

1931-1932 Season Review...

F. H. S. CAGERS OPENING BIG TRAINING JOB

Good Looking Squad to Report; Veterans and Newcomers

When the business of football goes into the moth balls following the Thanksgiving Day game, the purple and white warriors in line for shots at basketball positions on the Fremont High squad, will don their thin clads and ease forth into another extensive campaign. Of course, the boys who have competed on the grid will be given a few days of well earned rest before taking up the new phase of athletics, but the real cage grind got under way last night at the Ross High gym.

Bill Ogden, in the absence of Coaches Oldfather and Laub who are busy with the preparations for the Sandusky football game, had charge of the cage session. The cagers, not in football, have been working out for the past two weeks and they are well along on their way.

Noticed among the early cage performers are Dave Holmes, varsity center; Adkins and Bob Wingard, forwards, and Hollinger, a good looking guard. Clauser, Mason and Spriggs are also expected to join the group when the foot-

ball artillery ceases firing.

The real roll out for the entire squad will be announced following the clamping down of the lid on football. Harry Binkley, Bob Pettiford, Johnny Shamp, Russell Beeker, Oliver Hess, Peterson, Jim Short and Brokate will then be free for cage work and a merry scramble will start for positions on the varsity.

There is plenty of material in the group and Coach Oldfather has hopes of selecting a team from the array of veteran talent that will also be bolstered not a little by Adkins, who hails from Lindsey, and the flashy Peterson who is a product of Old Fort High.

ORDER FAMOUS JUG RETURNED

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Nov. 20.—An editorial demanding that the University of Michigan "produce that little brown jug," symbolic of the year's football rivalry, was printed Thursday by the Minnesota Daily, University of Minnesota student publication. "Whoever is responsible for the vanishing act should be jerked into line," the editorial said.

WRESTLING

At Toronto—Jim Londos, Greece, defeated Gino Garibaldi, Italy.

At New York—Sandor Szabo, Hungary, and Dr. Ralph Wilson, Philadelphia, drew; Floyd Marshall, California, and Renato Cardini, Italy drew.

Tokio, the capital of Japan, was formerly called Yedo.

Special stress is to be placed on basketball this year, as the Class A tournament will be held in Fremont on March 4 and 5. Arrangements have been made so that any boy in Fremont high can take part in basketball. Mr. Oldfather will select a varsity team of 20 boys. This will consist of the best players. For those who do not make the varsity team, a reserve squad will be chosen. Mr. Laub will be coach of this team. Boys interested in becoming members of this squad met last night after school in the study hall. A junior high squad has also been busily working each night. Mr. Gruse is coach of this group.

Mr. Oldfather has now cut the basketball squad down to 24 boys. In about one week the squad will be cut further. Boys still on the squad are: David Holmes, John Shamp, Robert Pettiford, Harry Binkley, Ernest Bruninghaus, Russell Beeker, Jim Short, Lawrence Brokate, Lee Moore, George Hollinger, Harold Peterson, Calvin Hess, Peterson, Oliver Hess, Walter Mason, Ruel Clauser, George Thraves, Dunmyer, George Demmel, Robert Wingard, Lawrence Spriggs, Walter Alberts and Robert Post.

FREMONT HIGH CAGERS DEBUT HERE TONIGHT

Tall Crew of Performers to Take on Cagers From DeVilbiss

One of the tallest of the tall squads of cage performers that have ambled for the glory of old Fremont High in the past decade that had its Newtons, Lerchs, Binkleys and other cloud scrapers will get under way tonight in the gym at Ross High. They will be sent against DeVilbiss High, youngest of the Toledo scholastic group and a goodly throng of fans will be eased into the pews to put the optical slant on the performers.

In the select group known as the top stringers, you will find Dave Holmes, Lee Moore, "Red" Brunninghaus, all well eased up over the two yard mark and Bob Pettiford, Ray Beeker, Johnny Shamp and Harry Binkley who just about balance along the lines of the altitude that Abe Lincoln and others used to emerge four inches beyond. The two smallest men on the top A collection are "Pete" Peterson ram-paging stepper from the wide open spaces near Old Fort and a lad named Hollinger who recently checked in from Mitchell, S. D., and being from the old frontier, will probably be placed at forward when he steps forth.

"Dare Devil Dave" Holmes, veteran center may be moved back to guard, and, in this event, either Lee Moore or Red Brunninghaus may be inserted into the jump-up position. Pettiford, Shamp, Beeker, Peterson or Hollinger can be used as forwards. Larry (Lefty) Spriggs, former St. Joe High star, and Don Brokate, of football fame, complete the first string from which the real crew of floor gallopers will be picked by Coach Oldfather this season. The team has size, speed, experience and plenty of replacements and, if they get off on the right foot, which they hope to do this evening.

No player, with the probable exception of Holmes, has clinched his position and the battle for steady jobs develops a young Branningan in the gym each afternoon when the whistle brings the hardwood exponents out for work.

Bill Ogden is aiding Coach Oldfather in the work and he is lining up the Reserves that also show power. This outfit composed of players among whom are George Thraves, Mason, Oliver Hess, Bob Post, Dunmyer and Alberts will step out against the DeVilbiss Reserves in the curtain raiser tonight.

TALL FELLOWS NOT EXTENDED TO TAKE GAME

DeVilbiss Proves Easy
Picking in F. H. S.
Opener

Team Shows Promise
With Veterans; Holling-
er New Star

Fremont High 23. DeVilbiss
High 14.

Bob Offfather's offerings for either sacrifice or titular honors on the Little Big Seven boys as well known horse collar this campaign rehearsed their act on the stage at Ross gym Saturday evening and started in a skit entitled "Spunk the Baby." The plot is laid around the baby member of the Toledo high school team that was shoved down to Fremont in its buggy, a lusty youngster that had broken away from three nurses this season and was making threats to put their rattles on the big fellows that have been gathered around the purple and white banner.

They didn't come close. In fact, they failed to make it even exciting and the game was so tedious at times that the time keepers tried to shoot each other with the gun to keep the eyes of the fans on the stage. If ever a "baby" was administered a spanking it was the DeVilbiss outfit. They had garnered three straight wins this season, their Friday evening victim being up at Delta where the home team was "delta" beating. In Fremont they ran into one of the tallest scholastic cage teams of the past decade, took one on for the count and staid down heavier than the famous Chicago fourteen, if you know what we mean.

Clayey Looking

The Fremont starting outfit was composed of Moore and Hollinger, forwards; Holmes, center; Binkley and Shamp, guards; Moore, a newcomer in variety ranks, is well above the six foot line. "Dare Devil Dave" Holmes, veteran center and sparkplug, a high, ground and aerial hardwood tumbler, is also eased well above the two yard measure. Shamp, switched from forward to guard is a six footer and so is "Hard Luck Harry" Binkley who is performing at guard and well. The next in line is a new face in the picture, George (Shooker) Hollinger, small and compact, a bounding ball on his feet and one of the best ball handlers seen in these parts since the days of "Whitney" Althoff.

This crew went egg and lambasted DeVilbiss 12 to 6 in the first quarter. The visitors had no chance whatever and the shots they got were far and few between, and from way back yonder. Holmes, pivot feeder, worked so strenuously that Referee Lynn had him tagged with three personal fouls before the first quarter was in history and Coach Offfather beckoned the veteran to the side line paws to conserve power and sent Red Brunninghaus, another veteran, of better than two yards measurement out into the fray.

Their First Counter

The first counter for the visitors was a shot from the wing line by Mettler and Miller, best DeVilbiss performer of the evening got their initial felder a few moments later. It was 16 to 3 at the half. Binkley, Holmes and the Hollinger follow from the bleak plains of South Dakota, together with Johnny Shamp did the successful slinging for Fremont.

By and by, the other boys of variety caliber, Bob Pettiford and Ray Becker, two other six foot customers and Don Brokate just a bit shy of the mark, were given a chance in the parade of Coliaths and they all did their bit.

DeVilbiss made a bit of a flurry in the third quarter and brought the count up to 17 to 11 against them but it was a mere flash in the pan and they had as much chance to overtake the purple and white High boys as Eddie Cantor is of being president.

An Easy Win

The game was so easy and packed in the sack so early that the milling hardly gave the fans a line on the caliber of the team but the exhibition put up by the Ross stage hands was pleasing on the whole. Holmes is the Holmes of old, bigger and rougher and more given to taking chances. Moore, a bit handicapped by a football wound on a knee, also fits in well while Shamp works good at guard but, in the opinion of some is better fitted for a forward berth. Pettiford, Becker, Brokate and "Lefty" Spriggs, who was not in the combat the other night, will fit into the scenery right smart, all being experienced.

Now, a bit for Hollinger the newcomer. He is a senior who got into school a bit late for football but is ripe for the cage. He is one sweet ball handler and has a mystic style of passing that sends the ball to the right places. He is a bounding type of player and a fair shot and he has a habit of chatting and joshing the opposition and injecting just enough comedy into his style to present a composite bunch of cage entertainment.

Taking it all in all, the outfit ought to combine quite a distance if it gets clicking and it looks as though it will.

Oh, yes, we almost forgot the game. The third quarter was 17 to 11 in local hands and with the visitors pressing a bit, Holmes, Moore, and Hollinger, on the scoring end, just bagged enough leather to smack the Toledo infants lustily and send them home to tell the folks about those tall cagers who surround a little slinker who does with a basketball what Howard Thurston can do with a playing card.

In the preliminary game, DeVilbiss won from the Fremont Re-

MIRACLES OF SPORT



DUCK KANANAKUKU FOR 20 YEARS CROUD 100 YARDS IN 17 SECS HE SET WORLD RECORDS IN AND WON SAUK DUCKS OLYMPICS OF 1912 AND 1915 IS NEARLY AS FAST TODAY



DUCKS AND GESE DO NOT ORDINARILY FLY OVER 40 MILES ALTHOUGH CANADIAN HAVE BEEN THWART AT 72 BY PORTUGUESE FLYER. TORONTO RECORD

REVIVE BOXING FOR AMATEURS

COLUMBUS, Dec. 21.—(AP)—Amateur boxing in this state was headed for a revival today with approximately 2,000 youngsters donning the mitts in preparation for the first American Legion state amateur boxing tournament.

With this the Ohio ring game was due for a reconstruction, with the one ultimate aim being clean sportsmanship.

Ellis C. Vander Pyl, athletic director of the Legion, explained that four elimination contests will precede the tournament, lasting until January 15. The first bouts will be staged in numerous cities, the winners advancing to the divisional trials. Twelve victors will then proceed to the district finals which will be comprised of six representatives of both the northern and the southern sections of the state.

The district winners will then compete for state honors in February. Although no cities have been selected for the divisional, district or final battles, both Cleveland and Columbus have been considered.

The state champions will be eligible for the national event which will take place some time in April in New York.

Preliminary bouts have already been arranged in Akron for January 4 and it is at approximately the same time they will be inaugurated in other cities.

SENSATIONAL PIN EXHIBITION SUNDAY

In an exhibition of some of the hardest miniature slinging of the current bowling season, a team that rolls under the title of Sabers, Ginger Beer quintet and a Lorain representative in the North Central Ohio Bowling League, defeated the Fremont Recreations of the same hoop at Lorain Sunday afternoon in two out of three games and by a pin margin that was 3,058 to 2,354. The game was studied with double century marks with Hasselkux, of Fremont, showing the high mark of 675. Welmer, with a 543 was high for his team.

Fremont	
Tracy	185 190 191-595
Hasselkux	220 212 243-675
Hickok	210 170 175-555
Witte	200 220 187-607
Wainwright	188 170 175-533
Total	1008 960 991-2994
Lorain	
Bannick	199 227 178-605
Wilcox	258 182 200-640
Bentley	207 238 187-632
Welmer	228 220 188-636
Osten	173 212 190-575
Total	1010 1192 944-3058

erves 26 to 15.

The lineup and summary:

Fremont 23	G.	F.	P.
Moore, rf	1	1	1
Hollinger, lf	3	2	0
Holmes, c	3	2	0
Bruninghaus, c	0	0	0
Binkley, rf	1	1	0
Shamp, lg	1	1	0
Pettiford, lg	0	0	0
Becker, rf	0	0	0
Brokate, lg	0	0	0
Total	9	5	0

DeVilbiss 14	G.	F.	P.
Jones, rf	1	1	1
Miller, lf	3	2	0
Dixon, c	0	0	0
Flisher, c	1	1	0
M. Miller, lf	0	0	0
Harvey, lf	0	0	0
Taylor, lg	0	0	0
Total	5	4	1

Referee: Lynn, Toledo.

TALL FELLOWS SWAMP FOEMEN IN HEAVY WAY

Outfit Functions on Both
Defense and Offense;
Easy Victory

Holmes and Bruninghaus
High Shooters; All
Set to Go

Fremont High 38. Fostoria High
16.

Bob Oldfather and his "Long-fellows" got square for a defeat in football last night, when they "bused" it up to Fostoria and gave Red Stubblefield and his floor walkers a sound thrashing by a very one sided tune in which that basic principal was harmony, team work and potting the shots when the opportunity presented.

Fostoria always has the habit of giving Fremont a dizzy whirl at any old kind of a game, but last night they slipped away from the usual order of things and took it on the beard in a manner most rude but game. They did not have a chance after Oldfather's big redwoods started swishing in the wind of combat.

The first quarter inscribed the handwriting on the wall and it was 10 to 1 when the rest period was distributed. The half was 18 to 6 and the three quarters was one of those 34 to 9 things.

This game gave the Fremont coach opportunity to work out his string of players and glean for them the great benefit of experience. Records show that "Red" Bruninghaus, noted leaning tower of basketball, shot himself 13 points. "Dare Devil Dave" Holmes whittled up 14 counters while Binkley was in there with six. Fremont collected 18 fielders while their defense kept the Fostorians off the scoring line go the extent that they only manufactured five fielders.

Hollinger, spark plug for Fremont and the Christmas tree standing with the tall redwoods, only flopped in a fielder but he was in the game feeding the ball about where it did the most good.

This game showed that the tail rangers from Croghan street are developing a defense and offense that may tide them a long ways this season and, with a few more games under their well known belts, they will be ready to step out for gonfalon honors in the L. B. S.

The lineup and summary:

Fremont High 38	G.	F.	P.
Bruninghaus, rf	6	1	13
Hollinger, lf	1	0	2
Holmes, c	7	0	14
Binkley, rg	3	0	6
Shamp, lg	0	1	1
Pettiford, lg	1	0	2


Total 18 2 38

Fostoria 16	G.	F.	P.
Jones, rf	2	2	6
Gatlauff, lf	1	2	4
Scherer, c	0	1	1
Peters, rg	2	1	5
Fox, lg	0	0	0

Total 5 6 16

LAST MINUTE RALLY BY PURPLE OUTFIT SENSATIONAL CLIMAX

Winners Forged to Front in Early Stages and Held to Stirring Finish; Many Thrills; Holmes Out



FLOCK of perfectly good New Year's resolutions took the usual detour to be parked in obscure places after being broken like clay pipe stems, when the scarlet and gray cagers from St. Joseph's High stepped forth last night and defeated the purple and white tall fellows from Fremont High by a return of 27 to 26 in a rough, fast floor session that was typical of the annual meetings of these two outfits in the city series.

Among the well known resolutions that went into the discard the following can be named:

- "I'll not get nervous or excited."
- "I'll never shove my neighbor around."
- "I'll never chew my cigars."
- "I'll not scream or shout or yell."
- "I'll refrain from saying 'By jee' or words to that effect."
- "I'll never hit the hoop while Fey, Deland and 'Primo' Gerber were doing lots of slick ball handling. The St. Joe defense also had the big fellows puzzled and neither 'Slicker' Hollinger or Brunninghaus could get started."

These and many more of those resolutions, made but a few hours previous, went crashing into the lid beyond like "One Eye" Connors' casing into Madison Square Garden.

On the other hand, if the breakers or masters of said sessions cannot be blamed, the trouble is based on the game which was one of the most exciting parts of the season any place and which is being played by W. H. S. and the St. Joe boys. The holding on a slender lead to a point which they were in danger of losing in the fast end of a great outbreak and after having had a

St. Joe won the first leg on the sixth try by stepping out on the white before the purple and white songbirds got into the game. Al. Harry Binkley shot a loper at the 10 to 2 in favor of the West Troughan street hardwood, expert school knight scored three points in the second canto while the Old-lather invaders of the 10 to 2 in favor of the St. Joe. The count at the half was 13 to 9 in favor of the St. Joe. Binkley took a rebound and placed it in the proper location. The half ended 13 to 9.

Third Quarter

Hoffmeyer made his first, last and only field shot, the distance of 25 feet. Shamp bumped Wasserman and the latter missed both ends of the shot. The count at the half was 12 to 9 in favor of St. Joe. Dolan, point St. Joe rooters in every street for the time being, when he

The Grayhounds dug into the pork chops again in the third verse and picked up eight points: while the lowering five from down the street only hoisted in five. "It was 11 to 14 at the third quarter," said one of the J. H. and it looked as if they were going to be pretty much in the old hawk-and-son, when they increased their lead 25 to 15, it almost loomed as a safe bet they would take the game by that they would take the

Caging is caging, however, and the St. Joe team, outfit that went through the toughest melee that they were ever called upon to face, and displayed real ironman stuff, without making a substitution, ended down from 10-0 to 1-1, after a 10-0 lead, striking its gall for the first time that night, ram-paged for 12 points to the opposition's six and came within the width of a Finn's eye lash of winning the ball game.

Whirlwind of Excitement

In the meantime, the crowd, estimated at 700 that packed every available inch of space along the sides of the arena, witnessed youngsters entering into climbing the walls like flies in the good old summer time that had been taking it for granted that St. Joe would win by a comfortable margin, got into the spins of the speed being displayed by the boys as they came off the floor as whooped it up as it has not been whipped in these parts for a long while.

The first of the boys to take a ride and it looked like an ant taking an outing on the back of a horse was the one known as "Red" Gerber sank the gift shot at the historic ride cost the purple and white slicker one kopee. Johnny Shamp hit the target from the side at the quarter and the compilation was 21 to 14 at the quarter.

Fourth Quarter

Becker and Brunninghaus missed a couple of shots that would have helped a whole lot at this stage.

The tenseness would have made the stoical and silent Sphinx cluck off its base and yell itself cooed with the rest of the cove. Cher led from the other side. The discontortions, but organized yodeling was still during to last two minutes of play and it was every throat and tonsil for itself. It was the closest finish in sporting records since the yodeling of the tennis old coat of paint.

MIRACLES OF SPORT



son and where the largest crowd that ever witnessed a cage ball game here will view the sport.

Out of last night's great excitement comes the pronounced fact that the city of Fremont was pretty well represented on the cage floor, one crew seeking Northwestern Ohio Parochial League honors and the other a big object in the L. B. S. The loss of Holmes was a handicap to the purple and white but they had no alibi to offer for the defeat which was no disgrace when the class of St. Joe's work last night is taken into consideration.

The Ingroup and summary:				
St. Joseph's High 37	G.	F.	P.	
Mehling, rf	4	0	8	
Fey, m	0	1	1	
Wasserman, c	4	1	9	
Gerber, rg	1	1	3	
Dolan, lg	3	0	6	
Total	12	3	27	
Fremont High 26				
	G.	F.	P.	
Bruninghaus, rf	4	2	10	
Hollinger, lf	1	0	2	
Chase, c	1	0	0	
Moore, rg	1	0	1	
Blickstein, lf	2	1	5	
Becker, c	1	0	2	
Peterson, lf	0	0	2	

FINDLAY PINMEN BEAT RECREATIONS

The Fremont Recreation team visited Findlay on New Year's day and ran into a defeat at the hands of the Spotless Cleaners, a fast bowling quintet from that locality dropping three games by the following scores:

Spotless Cleaners			
R. Wellman	168	236	218-622
Orthwein	225	183	173-581
Leader	158	213	200-571
Snyder	172	186	232-599
Payne	194	266	229-688
Totals	917	1084	1052-3052
Fremont Recreations			
Tracy	202	162	234-596
Schultz	156	246	200-602
Dupler	161	192	179-531
Clark	168	221	156-541
Wainwright	198	192	193-583
Totals	885	1013	903-2969

OBERLIN BEATS ELYRIA HIGH

OBERLIN, Jan. 2.—Elyria high basketball team met defeat at the hands of the Oberlin cagers in the local high school gym Friday night.

WRESTLING

At New York—Jack Sherrus, Omaha, tossed Ivan Vakturoff, Russia. Karl Pojello, Lithuania, and Len Macaluso, former Colgate football star, drew.

At Cincinnati—Jim London, Greece, tossed Henry Steinborn, Germany.

At Philadelphia—George Kotsonaros, Los Angeles, defeated Scotty McDougal, Scotland. Ray Steele, California, tossed Frank Speere, Boston.

At Columbus—John Pesek, 194, Nebraska heavyweight, defeated Joe Stecher, 221, 64 minutes. Farmer Jones, 144, Utah, scored 15-minute decision over Ray Phillips, 145, Columbus. Joe Pabalka, 197, Omaha, drew with Charlie Santeo.

Several French automobile man-

Manufacturers are increasing production.

LONGFELLOWS IN PATH OF BIG PENNANT HOPE.

Bellevue's Famous Speed
Fails to Bother Fre-
mont Crew

Purple and White Over-
comes Poor Shooting
and Takes Easy Win

Fremont High 34, Bellevue
High 21.

Another beautiful myth ex-
ploded like a toy balloon at Ross
High gym last night, when Bob
Oldfather "Longfellow" gath-
ered under the spreading chest-
nut tree and set the highly
touted Bellevue High team back
with plenty to spare.

Before the game, Bellevue led
the Little Big Seven with fond
hopes and a dream that carried
them as far as Columbus into the
state cage final circles in March.
Today, they are back in the cellar
with the cowboys and where pota-
toes are cheaper.

The feat of the improved Fre-
mont team was witnessed by a fair
sized crowd one third of which
was composed of burghers from
Bellevue who came over to view
the march of the prospective cham-
pions. They had the band out and
everything was class.

Bellevue, according to its
staunch supporters, had an off
night. It failed to click with its
habitual speed. Maybe it did, but
the victory counts just the same
and the Longfellow, pots of the
cage, are off to a neat start in
league company.

A Fowler

Johnny Shamp scored on a pass
from Hollinger who took the tip
off from Dave Holmes and Blakley
sank out of two shots from the
tie line to put Fremont off to a 3
to 0 lead. Brunninghaus shot a gift
leave and it was 4 to 0 before
Cooper, ace of the Bellevue brig-
ade, burned up the floor with a
cribble and sank the ball. It was
4 to 2 at the half. Fremont, in
this quarter alone, missed 75 per-
cent of its shots, some of them as
easy as getting robbed in Chicago.
The second frame was also tight,
er than a number nine foot in a
number six brigan. Cooper scored
a beauty from a side angle and
knotted the count. This was the
closest Bellevue came to working
ahead during the evening. Red
Brunninghaus, fustling flame of
the L. B. S., slipped one in from
the close front, making it 6 to 4
and the boys were off and going
places.

Shamp was saxon at a neat bur-
ial that worked it 8 to 4 and came
Brunninghaus the Red with an
overhand arch that showed the
thermometer to 10 to 4 at the half.

Clinging Hopes

"Wait 'till the boys hit their
stride in the second half," was the
boast of the visiting fans. They
may have hit their stride, but so
did Fremont and the third, para-
graph was the most interesting of
the night riding.

"Take Devil Dave" Holmes, re-
covered from an injury, shot a free
and easy foul and then sank a
fielder to boost the returns and
Shamp's bread line deposit made
it 14 to 5. Bellevue was all bogged
down by this time and was not
even dangerous. Miller, Coop and
Cooper did some scoring and Farr
pulled some Jim London airplane
tricks at the expense of Brunning-
haus that got past the referee, R.
Smith, of Elvira, but concentrated
action from the standpoint of con-
necting with the old oaken bucket
on the part of Holmes, Blakley
and the aforesaid Red kept pace
with what the champions-of-the-
league-on-paper-before-they-a-m-e
were doing.

It was Bellevue's best bid but
the count was 20 to 13 at gun time.
In the final round Johnny
Shamp, who had played neat ball
went out on four personals and
they inserted Bob Pettiford, who
hasn't had a chance to shine since
he pulled a collar and elbow stunt
with London Giant on the football
field and got the nod into the
flooring "Pett" as a ball handler
is a real upsur and he added to
the doings by some neat passing
and he also stuck a fielder in the
retcons for good measure.

Catch Offfather gave all his
boys a chance to work out at the
expense of the fading Bellevue
fellows and they came home on the
bit, passing the wire when the vic-
tors were just breaking into the
stretch. Cooper, best man in the
Bellevue layout, went out on per-
sonals. He is fast, as that.

Holmes and Brunninghaus, tied
for the high count, nine apiece and
Cooper had the same returns. The
Fremont team played good ball af-
ter the first couple of quarters
and they'll be tough to mingle
with from now on. Bellevue shows
real possibilities, leaving all jol-
ing aside. Perhaps they failed to
get started and all this and that.
Last night's basketball game
counts in the final standing and
you cannot stand in the standing
when you stand around and if they
failed to click, why, that's their
fault.

The score and summary:

Fremont High 34	G. F. P.
Brunninghaus, af	4
Hollinger, lf	2 0 4
Holmes, c	3 2 9
Blakley, rg	1 2 2
Shamp, lg	3 0 6
Becker, rg	0 1 1
Pettiford, lg	1 0 2
Moore, rg	0 0 0
Petersen, lf	0 0 0
Brokate, c	0 0 0
Total	14 6 34

Bellevue High 21	G. F. P.
Cupp, lf	2 1 0
Cooper, lf	4 1 9
Weber, c	0 0 0
Farr, rg	0 1 1
Miller, lg	2 0 4
Burges, rf	0 0 0

MIRACL



BARON LONG IS LAUGHING OVER HANDLING COUP

Turned Tables on Book-
makers in Chicago Who
Played Comeback

AGUA CALIENTE, Mex. Jan. 9

—(UPI)—Baron Long, one of the
owners of the Agua Caliente resort,
laughed today when he admitted
he had manipulated the race track
coup that forced down the mutual
odds and caused heavy losses to
book makers in all parts of the
United States, particularly in Chi-
cago.

Linden Tree was the logical
horse to win, but paid \$21.40 on
each mutual ticket to win.

Baron Long said:

"For years I have observed the
bookmakers of the country sending
money back to the race track, ap-
parently for the purpose of cutting
the prices of the horses their clients
had bet on.

Remembering the day when be-
cause of this 'comeback' money I

was forced to take one to ten on

legitimate six to one shot, I got

to wondering what would happen

if conditions were reversed. From

the future caused by the Linden

Tree race it seems to make a lot

of difference whose ox is gored.

"The worm just turned, that's all.

"I bet \$1,000 to win on Linden

Tree with an eastern commissioner.

As the horses were going to the

post, I took a position near the

mutual window which closes last.

"When I saw the calculator job

being done, the final figure, I

turned to the mutual manager and

asked whether I could lay a bet.

Is it too late to bet on this race?"

"No," he replied. I handed him

\$2,000, split between all the horses

in the race except Linden Tree, in-
cluding a \$500 wager on my own
entry.

"Linden Tree won by five lengths.

The net result of my venture was

to win \$9,700 and lose \$3,500, a pro-
fit of \$6,200.

"I really ought not to be telling

this, for I am in a measure killing

the goose that laid the golden egg.

But the howl of agony that has

ruled in from the bookmakers has

licked my funny bone and the
story was too good to keep."

CITY PIN LEAGUE

Kottner's X-70	W	L
Tony's Bakers	22	10
Haver's Produce	27	15
Bloom's Service	27	15
Almer's Printers	26	16
Hannay's Clothes	23	16
Holmes-Zink	21	18
White Front Grocery	22	17
Kiwans	21	21
Fremont Candy Co.	20	22
Hench Pastry Shop	15	27
Gloria Ole	13	29
Gloria Club	12	30
Fremont News	4	38

FIGHT DECISIONS

At Newark, N. J.—Herman Pollack,
Newark lightweight, outpointed
Barry Brown, Philadelphia (8).

Bucky Dyer, Newark, defeated
Harry (Kid) Wallace, Philadelphia
welterweight (6).

May, rg 0 | 0 | 0 |

Compton, rg 1 | 0 | 2 |

Total 8 | 3 | 21 |

Referee: Smith, Elvira

SANDUSKY FIVE RESPECTS BIG FREMONT CREW

Old Rivals Lock Friday Night in L. B. S. Contest

SANDUSKY, O., Jan. 13.—Sandusky High's varsity and reserve cagers joined in a scrimmage at the Junior High gym Tuesday afternoon and concluded the day's workout with a basket shooting drill in preparation for the annual Little Big Seven encounter with Fremont here Friday night.

Fremont has a strong court aggregation this year and the Giants' smacking triumph over Bellevue Central last Friday confirms that statement. In Holmes, Brunninghaus and Shamp, to say nothing of the other stars, Coach Bob Oldfather should put his Fremonters through a championship loop campaign and then see action in the tourneys to follow.

Gant, Hess, White and one or two others have not forgotten that humiliating upset at Ross High gym-auditorium last January when a lowly Little Giant quint, after putting up with six or seven straight defeats, rose victorious over the Bloughmen. But, most anything can happen between these two ancient rival schools and Fremont may meet its jinx on the local floor this week.

Blough is not coming out with the fact that a win is in sight for the Streaks but instead has started a new offensive attack for his pupils and which may prove of some good against the Oldfather clan. Then, Ziemke, center, removed from practice two weeks ago with a charleyhorse, is back and Blough expects to use the same lineup that had action before the Norwalk setback.

The reserve fives of both schools are booked to play the prelim at 7 o'clock. The regular circuit clash starts at 8 o'clock, the official time of all Little Big Seven games.

LONGFELLOWS IN GREAT VICTORY OVER SANDUSKY

Early Lead Aids in Finish
as Streaks Make
Spurt

Game Won From Foul
Line; Fremont Ties
Norwalk

Fremont high 24, Sandusky
high 22.

Ability to hit the target from the free stripe and check the wholesale efforts of the Blue Streaks to shoot when fielders were needed, gave the Oldfather Longfellows a sweet return in their encounter with Sandusky last night.

Staged before a crowd estimated at 1,800, the two old time rivals kept up their reputations for putting on stirring events. The game, especially the final quarter, was a real wig lifter and London Gant, Inc., came within two points of knotting the count in the fleeting moments of play.

Fremont opened the ball, when Hollinger shot a fielder in the first minute. Holmes matched a free toss by Hess with a fielder and also made good on a free throw, as did Binkley. White of Sandusky, scored from the floor and the first quarter was 6 to 3 in favor of the Longfellows from Fremont.

The towering Fremonters continued their work in the second quarter, scoring nine points to a sparse three for Sandusky. Shamp, Brunninghaus, Binkley and Holmes did the work for the purple and white. The half time count was 15 to 6.

Strong Comeback

The Streaks sort of came to life in the third quarter, holding Fremont even on scoring, 8 to 8. At one time, before Sandusky got started, Fremont had a 17 to 6 lead and the game appeared to be comfortably stoked away in the sack. Gant came to life and, with the aid of Ziemke and White, made things hum. The three quarter returns were 23 to 14 in favor of Fremont.

Sandusky staged one of its old time rallies in the final quarter and rang up eight points to one by the Longfellows. The Streaks tried desperately but the lead Fremont had worked up was a solid foundation and the gun barked for the finish with Sandusky three points shy of something that would have caused great jollification in that man's town.

Holmes' work at center, where he took the tip-off time and time again, was a big factor in the victory. Shamp also performed well and came within two points of the scoring record of Holmes, who sacked 10 points. Hollinger and Brunninghaus also put up a nice article of ball, as did Harry Binkley. Beeker and Pettiford, given a piece of the game, also did all that was required of them and just a little bit more.

This victory places Fremont high in a tie position for the L. B. S. lead, even up with Norwalk.

Clicking as they can, the Longfellows intact, are a real threat in the loop and from all appearances will have quite a bit to say about just where the gonfalon flutters at the end of the campaign. The defeat puts Sandusky out of the race.

Several hundred rooters followed the team to Sandusky last night and had a real evening of enjoyment.

The score and summary:

Sandusky 22	G. F. F.
Ruhnberg, lf	1 0 2
Hess, lf	1 2 4
Ziemke, c	1 1 3
White, lg	4 0 8
Gant, lf	2 1 5
Gast, c	0 0 0
Stauffer, rf	0 0 0
Hoelzer, lf	0 0 0

Totals	9 4 22
Fremont 24	G. F. F.
Brunninghaus, rf	0 3 3
Hollinger, lf	1 0 2
Holmes, c	3 4 10
Binkley, rf	0 1 1
Shamp, lg	3 2 8
Pettiford, rg	0 0 0
Beeker, lf	0 0 0

Totals 7 10 24
Referee, Fairgrieve of Hillsdale.

ELBOWED ASIDE IN STYLE THAT WAS BIG UPSET

Yarsa of Visitors, Goes
Wild From Floor; Scor-
ing Spree

Fremont Team Fails to
Click During Evening;
Big Surprise

Oberlin High's lucky cage
quintet came to the old home
town yesterday and sent Fre-
mont's visitors of a 1, 18, 8, 8, 8
basketball pennant better shelter
like a paper sack in a hallion
race. The final gun barked at a
scoreboard full of numerals that
read Oberlin 23, Fremont 18 and
there you have it in a bag of
nitchells. The result was a huge
league upset.

All Fremont High had last
evening were the odds they were and
these are owned by the board of
education. The first half of the eve-
ning's shock was fairly close, end-
ing 15 to 14 in favor of the college-
towners. The second round was
supplemental to Bill Shakespeare's
Richard the Third where some-
body called for a horse only the
horse was on and all over Fre-
mont.

There are two chief reasons for
the defeat. One is a complete re-
versal of form displayed by the
celebrated Longfellow team that,
until last night's fearful night-
mare, was a leading contender for
the hoop guidon and the other is
Old Joe Yarsa, Oberlin captain,
first cousin of Old Joe Luck, who
heaved them in from every con-
ceivable angle and, alone and un-
aided, accounted for 21 of the vis-
iting outfit's points. He snark eight
fielders and was the merricman that
directed the decent burial of eight
shots from the gym which his skill
and luck converted into a mem-
morth funeral parlor, chapel from
which were interred Fremont's
hopes.

A Crippled Crew
Coach Olfaster started the
game with a patched up outfit. Red
Bruninghaus was out with a crip-
pled prop. Binkley and Becker
were sent in as forwards; Holmes
played the jump job at center
while Johnny Shamp and "Blinker"
Hollinger were on guard, some-
thing new for Hollinger.

Oberlin stole the ball after
Holmes got the tip-off, but Becker,
taking a pass from Hollinger,
scored the first fielder and Fre-
mont was off to a lead. Holmes,
fouled by Yarsa, of Warsaw or
Oulkoosh, muffed the heave but
Hollinger passed the examination
on a free toss and it was 3 to 0.
Come Old Joe Yarsa to make the
seine his with his first felder and
it was 3 to 2. Binkley fouled Yarsa
and Yarsa fouled him right back
in the exchange.

Both missed their first trials but
Binkley heaved one in the second
attempt shoving the thermometer
up to 4 to 2. Yarsa broke loose
like a red flannel shirt in a gale
and tied the score. "Dave Devil
Dave" Holmes connected and so
did Barnes, of Oberlin fame, cre-
ating the same situation, 4 to 4.
To 6 Binkley hoisted a charity toss
to put his team in the lead. He
was taken out for Pettiford, hav-
ing three persons called by Ref-
eree Collins, of Wooster. A stern
gentleman of the whistle. Yarsa
put another marvel in the count
and it was 7 to 7. Holmes, taking a
shot from Shamp scored at the
gun. It was 8 to 7 in Fremont's
favor.

Tighter Than Wax
Pettiford played some good ball
in there but all the fellows were
off on shooting, five sucker shots
of the easiest type being splattered
when they would have swung the
tide nicely. Yarsa, Fields and
Barnes did the rampaging for
Oberlin at this juncture overcom-
ing a 14 to 10 lead that efforts by
Holmes, Becker and Shamp had
piled up. With the score 14 to 12
at gun time, Thomas, of Oberlin
flung or flung one into the knitting
from the middle of Croghan street
and it was Oberlin's edge 15 to 14
at artillery time.

Fremont could work the ball
down the floor and within range
but they just could not locate the
iron bracelet and there upon
hangs the saga of the vanquished.
Plenty of butter fingers was also
displayed at times in the passing
which was passing the butter, as
it were.

In the third frame Red Brun-
inghaus dragged his aching knee
into the pasture and received a
cheer. Binkley made his fourth
personal foul on the first move he
made in the quarter and out he
went, crippling the team not a lit-
tle. Shots by Hinton and Barnes
eased Oberlin's score to 18 while
Fremont's only point, a penmen-
tion shot, was made by Bruning-
haus.

The crowd was of the opinion
that Referee Collins was not up
and up in regards to calling his de-
cision and they unhooked a couple
of barrels of the old black, red
and rax berry. Collins, stepping to
the footlights after halting the
game, informed the crowd that he
was doing his best and there the
audience drew a better with the
ball battle and all for the cheap
price of admission.

Yarsa Alone, Unaided
Old Joe Yarsa occupied the cen-
ter of the game on the final quar-
ter and his contribution for the
period was six fielders and a free
shot. Barnes also made a foul and
Fremont's six points in the quar-
ter arrayed on two fielders by
Holmes and a free toss and a foul
heave by Red the Bruninghaus.

Oberlin ran rings about the dis-
graced Longfellow and in the
tag end of the game, sent in a
brand new team.

It was a bitter pill to inhale, this
defeat business on their own
boards and by a team that had al-
ready been it on the button. The

MIRAC



MUCKEY
JUNKY, MIGHT
KNOCK OUT AAX
SCHAMELINS - BUT NOT
A BATTER, CHANCE
AT A DECISION.



Bob FITZSIMMONS,
NEW POUND
KNOCKED OUT ED DONOHUE
OVER 300 POUNDS
By R. Edgar

BLOOMDALE IN VICTORY OVER ROSS LASSIES

Wins Great Duel in Last
Second of Fast
Game

The Fremont high school lassies
took the road last night and stopped
off at Bloomdale, where they met
the young ladies from that locality
in a basketball social and set
in a basketball social and set
the social margin of 20 to 25.

This game, rough at times and a
continuous whirlwind of action, was
anybody's battle right up to the
final gun. Just a couple of seconds
before the last echo of the artillery,
Fremont had the lead, 29 to 28, but
a wild shot tossed by a girl named
Slagle, turned the tide of victory
for the home floor folks and there
was rejoicing in Bloomdale, but
they really had nothing to be elated
over at the vanquished deserve
just as much credit as the victor in
this case.

Fremont, with Henner, Mooney,
and Captain Althoff shooting, the
latter starting from the charity line,
put Fremont in a 12 to 9 position
at the quarter and they also com-
manded the situation at the half,
17 to 11.

In the third frame, the Bloomdale
gals put on some strenuous exer-
cise, overcame the lead and were
out in front, 24 to 23, but it was a
question as to which outfit would
be returned the winner. They had
it hot and heavy in the last round
and victory flirted with the purple
and white crew until Miss Slagle
did her stuff and was crowned
queen of the January carnival up
Bloomdale way.

Althoff, Henner and Mooney
played well but they had capable
support by the remainder of the
Fremont team. Walker, did the
heavy shooting for Bloomdale. The
Fremont team was sort of handi-
capped by the small gun at Bloom-
dale but they had no alibi to make.

The next game for the Fremont
girls is scheduled at Willard.

The Bloomdale lineup was com-
posed of Weanier, Slagle and Wal-
ter, forwards; Riveret, Hontler and
Spenneller, guards. Fremont had
Althoff, Mooney and Henner at for-
ward; Magpie, Rinefleisch, Wood-
ruff, Empe and Arbogast, guards.
Field goals, Weanier 2, Slagle 4,
Walker 4, Althoff 2, Mooney 4, Hen-
ner 2; foul goals, Weanier 1, Slagle
4, Walker 1, Althoff 11. Referee,
Butcher of Heidelberg.

President William Henry Harris-
son's funeral was the first to be
held in the White House. This oc-
curred on April 4, 1943.

reversal of form shown by the Fre-
mont outfit that has beaten San-
dusky and Bellevue was from last
last night and the whack on the
whiskers is hard to explain other
than they took it plenty and were
grubby at the bell. Fremont, from
appearances, appears to be one of
those in and out teams. They sure
were out last night.

The game was rough, both crews
being anxious Oberlin suffered 14
calls on fouls while Fremont was
penalized 10 times.

The lineup and summary:

Oberlin 23	G.	F.	P.
Thomas, rf	1	0	2
Burton, lf	0	0	0
Fields, c	0	1	1
Yarsa, rg	8	5	21
Barnes, lg	2	1	7
Total	11	6	32
Fremont 18	G.	F.	P.
Binkley, rf	0	2	2
Pettiford, lf	0	0	0
Becker, c	2	0	4
Holmes, rg	2	2	2
Hollinger, lg	0	1	1
Bruninghaus, rg	2	2	4
Shamp, lf	0	1	1
Total	6	8	20

Score by quarters:

Oberlin 7 18 2 14-22

Fremont 8 2 1 2-20

Referee: Collins of Wooster.

LONGFELLOWS STAGE COMEBACK; FIVE BANISHED, ROUGH GAME

Critical Officiating Has Effect on Players; Dave Holmes Outstanding Star; Score 43 to 19



ONE of the roughest battles that ever featured a city series between Fremont High and St. Joe terminated in a victory for the former outfit at Ross High gym last evening by a return of 43 to 19. The series is now a 50-50 proposition, each team having won a leg on the municipal gentolan for the current cage festivities and a third game will have to be arranged before the honors are firmly nailed one way or the other and the sagas are sung for the victors and the dirge resounds for the vanquished.

Fremont High's Longfellows, who failed to click against Oberlin the other night and were smote on the beard in a manner most surprising, performed just a bit better in last evening's proceedings but, on the main, their aim for the lace draped ring was as scattered as a handful of buckshot dropped from a Zep. They stepped off to a lead that they never relinquished and increased by degrees as the game progressed.

St. Joe's Greyhounds were also off on bucketing and spilled a lot of shots that would have made things closer.

The game was rougher than West State street's surface before Fred and both outfits suffered greatly through penalties. St. Joe was called 18 times while Elder and Pinkie Pittenger, officials, while the purple and white drew 17 minutes for personal conduct or un-chesterfieldian manners on Ross' boards.

Many Handshakes
Personal fouls sent Pat Dolan, St. Joe's spark plug; Hollinger, the noted purple and white slicker; Red Brunninghaus, hero of the battle of "Wounded Knee"; Bob Mehling and Primo Gerber, of St. Joe's to the lube and their absence made quite a difference in the doings for their sides of the ring. Dolan and Hollinger were showered in the second quarter and the going of "Pattering Pat," an accomplished performer, just about wrecked St. Joe's hopes, the score being 20 to 19 in favor of Fremont, when Dolan got the gate that leads to the foul line.

Fremont High, out to even the series and square up for the 27 to 26 beating they took at the hands of the scarlet and gray on the natal day of the New Year, presented the regulars. Brunninghaus and Hollinger were on the forward wall. Holmes played center and worked it well, while Binkley and Shamp were on guard. This was Coach Oldfather's five men in the deck.

Coach Bernard Hoffman, of St. Joe, sprung out of a surprise. He sent Pat Dolan from guard to center, had Mehling and Fey at forward and Gerber and Mayle on guards. Wasserman, center who has been performing well, was kept on the bench, being sort of on the sick list.

Red Brunninghaus, fouled by Mayle, made the first point of the game, sinking a Santa Claus shot right in the old chimney. Mayle, a hit over-zealous, fouled Hollinger and that slicker pocketed one in the bag for the second point. Again the hard working and anxious Mayle committed a foul and had three personal before the game was three minutes old. Settling down to work, Mayle tore into the game and failed to commit another out of the way move for the remainder of the torrid evening.

Fouls were as frequent as bald heads at a Broadway first night. Both sides getting into the rough going and both sides being called until the official whistles sounded like a convention of traffic cops.

Foul Work
Binkley made it 4 to 0 in favor of the purple when he tore under the basket. As he shot, he was humped by Mehling and also got a free toss that went off the target. Binkley took one off the backboard on a rebound, dribbled back and shot for a two pointer, matching a play by Bob Mehling who made St. Joe's first fielder. Holmes fouled Dolan and it was 6 to 3, Pat hitting the bull's eye. Holmes hurled himself at the back end of the gym and sank a putt for an 8 to 3 count and St. Joe took time out. Shamp taking a pass from Holmes, hit a two bagger and Pat Dolan arched a basket in from the side. It was 10 to 5. Holmes pack snuffed one from the side and Hollinger buried the basket being on the receiving end of a triple pass, Brunninghaus, Shamp to Hollinger. It was 15 to 5 at the quarter.

Holmes continued his heavy gunning in the second quarter, shooting two fielders and a donation hole and Fey, with a fielder, and Gerber, Mehling and Fey with free heaves counted for St. Joe. Dolan and Hollinger were put out on personal and Wasserman took the former's place and Becker, another of the purple and white six footers got Hollinger's job. It was 21 to 10 at the half in favor of F. H. S. Twelve fouls had been called on St. Joe and Fremont was tagged 10 times, all in the first half.

A Sniff Fight
St. Joe, despite the loss of Dolan, was far from being a beaten bull team at this juncture. In fact they tried all the way. Both teams guarding like a special policeman around a fair ground dining hall, and all arms and legs like a flock of devil fish out firing, tore into each other like a gang of farm hands into noodle soup.

Binkley, breaking away, opened the ball with a double pointer and Mayle, given a chance to shoot from the head line, sank his shot. It was 29 to 11. At this point Bob Mehling, speeded St. Joe forward, was signalled to the spotter's showers and the scarlet and gray suffered another cruel wallop from the hand of fate. Eshold entered the game.

Shamp, enraging a rebound, and Brunninghaus, with a movement that looked like the Statue of Liberty scratching the back of her neck with the touch, sank Eshold's as did Binkley. It was 37 to 11.

when Fey shot a gift toss. Holmes dribbled and shot. Fey uncorked a fielder and Binkley heaved one in from the Four Mile House at the gym. It was 33 to 11.

The Final Round

Becker got his sides trimmed and sacked the seed and time was taken out while Red Brunninghaus was whittled to the side lines with four tags on board. Red deserved late of credit for the game he played with an injured knee. He clicked and so did the wounded joint a couple of times, once in particular when they took time out to get the sliding knee cap in off a sliding. Red showed the crowd that the knee was back on the main track by doing a tap dance.

Pettiford was sent into the game and they also gave Pete Peterson the Charley Pudlock from Old Fort. Eshold hooked in a gift toss and Wasserman shot a long one. Fey sank one from a side swipe position and Holmes made it 37 to 19 with a down under shot.

Then came the feature play of the combat, arm slayed by Holmes. Getting the ball out of scrimmage under the St. Joe goal, the big center dribbled a wide curve the full length of the arena and socked the leather into the draper for a brilliant fielder. Holmes shot it up to 41 and 19, with another heave from the floor just before Primo Gerber went out on four personals. Holmes made the final points by shooting a pair of fouls.

Holmes with six fielders and three free tosses was the leading counter. Fey, with three fielders and a free toss, was St. Joe's ace. The game was accompanied by the usual cheering and the band was out but the crowd was sort of disappointing in size the big auditorium being only about three quarters filled.

There is no question but what the loss of Dolan and Mehling in the early phases of the game retarded the St. Joe's chances, but Fremont high last night was a bit different than the crew that succumbed to Oberlin and, besides, they had to take this game or be out of the championship picture.

The lineup and summary:

Fremont High 44	G.	F.	Pts.
Brunninghaus, rf.	7	1 3
Hollinger, lf.	1	2 4
Holmes, c.	8	3 19
Shamp, rg.	2	1 6
Binkley, lg.	5	0 20
Becker, lf.	1	0 2
Droke, rg.	0	0 0
Moore, lf.	0	0 0
Pettiford, rg.	0	0 0
Peterson, lf.	0	0 0
		—	—
		18	1 40

St. Joseph's High 19	G.	F.	Pts.
Mehling, rf.	1	1 3
Fey, lf.	2	2 3
Dolan, c.	1	1 3
Wasserman, c.	1	0 2
Gerber, rg.	0	1 1
P. Daubel, lg.	0	0 0
Mayle, rf.	0	1 1
Eshold, rf.	0	1 1
Collier, lf.	0	0 0
		—	—
		6	7 29

Referee—Pittenger, Toledo.
Umpire—Elder, Toledo.

GORILLA JONES IS WINNER OF TITLE

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Jan. 28.—(AP)—The national boxing association's middleweight boxing crown was perched atop the kinky head of William "Gorilla" Jones of Akron today.

A technical knockout over Adonias Pianna of Italy in the sixth round of a scheduled ten round fight here last night, won the association's title for the negro.

Jones arms worked like triphammers from the opening of the fight and after the second round the Italian didn't have a chance.

In the sixth, Jones forced Pianna into a neutral corner under a shower of punches. With the Italian dazed and hopelessly beaten, referee Julius Filler stepped the bout to save him from further punishment and collapse.

WRESTLING

At New York—Jim London, title champion, won from Sam Stein, Newark, N. J., in 11:28 when Stein was injured in dive through ropes.

At Buffalo, N. Y.—Henri Deglane, title champion, threw Doc Kidoff, Bulgarian, in 26:36. Ed Don George, Philadelphia, former champion, tossed Bull Martin, Trenton, N. J., in 17:29.

At New Haven, Conn.—Dick Shekat, Philadelphia, won decision over Sander Szabo, Hungary.

A Great Power is a nation equipped with all the paraphernalia of war, which would enable it to impose its will upon the weaker brethren, or to protect itself against the assaults of others.

WILLARD EASY FOR FREMONT TALL FELLOWS

Purple and White Wins
Hands Down in Jig
Style

Honors Even on Local
Scoring List; Tie for
Second

Fremont High's cage representatives, boys and girls, obtained ample revenge for the defeat Willard High gave the purple and white football last fall, when they swarmed out on the polished boards in the railway center last night and made a clean sweep of the evening's proceedings. The Longfellows won 32 to 11 and as they pleased. The Lassies trimmed the Willard Misses by a return of 32 to 25 in a game that was much more of a contest than the highly touted meeting of the fellows.

Willard, appearing without Sands and Sterns, two players who are wounded, had no chance. The Longfellows with Holmes, Shamp, Beeker and Bruninghaus shooting with deadly accuracy and Binkley piling in every now and then, moved into action in the early quarter and put the contest in the old knapsack then and there with a return of 17 to 3.

They decisioned Willard 9 to 6 in the second quarter and the returns from the half were 26 to 9 and the issue at stake never in doubt. Coach Oldfather gave all his men a chance to amble about in the final phases of the game and six more points were added to the proceedings while Willard counted a point in each of the last quarters.

The result was the most lopsided victory in the Little Big Seven loop for the current season to date.

The Team Clicked

The Longfellows clicked again and showed what they can really do when on their game but about half of the expert energy expended would have been sufficient to quell the opposition afforded by Willard.

It can be said that Willard was crippled with Sands and Sterns on the sidelines and Hellensmith, another veteran, flirting with the hospital, but that doesn't detract from Fremont's victory and its importance. Willard has never beaten a Fremont High basketball team.

The win puts the purple and white in a second place tie with Oberlin. Fremont is being looked upon to give the Norwalk champions a great run for the change when the two outfits meet in the latter locality on February 12. The Oldfather crew will make the champs extend themselves and perform pretty to win, if said Oldfather crew is on its game.

Last night's high shooting for the Fremont boys was evenly divided among Shamp, Holmes, Bruninghaus and Beeker, each of whom garnered six. Binkley bagged four points and Lee Moore and Hollinger two each.

The lineup and summary:

Fremont 32	G	F	Pt
Bruninghaus, rf.	3	0	6
Hollinger, lf.	1	0	2
Beeker, lf.	3	0	6
Holmes, c.	3	0	6
Moore, c.	1	0	2
Binkley, rg.	1	2	4
Shamp, lg.	3	0	6

Willard 11	G	F	Pt
Duffy, rf.	1	2	4
Jump, lf.	2	1	5
Derner, c.	0	0	0
Tutchings, rg.	0	0	0
Heabler, lg.	1	0	2

Score by quarters:

Fremont	17	9	3	3-32
Willard	3	6	1	1-11

Referee—Nicholson of Toledo U.

CHARITY LINE TOSSING GIVES ASHLAND EDGE

Each Team Makes Equal
Number of Fielders;
Fast Game

Two Fremonters Side-
Lined on Personal
Foul Rule

Ashland 26, Fremont 21.
Coach Bob Oldfather and his purple and white Longfellows went out week-ending at Ashland Saturday night and suffered what can be termed in hardwood floor circles as a nose-out, dropping a fast, rough game in the fading moments of the final quarter.

Ashland, with a pretty good ball team, won the scant edge by being a bit too good on the charity line, easing in 10 tosses from the donation strip while the purple and white heavers only hooked in three. Each outfit tossed in eight from scrimmage.

Thomas, town talk at Ashland, village hero who works at center, was the main racket for his team. He heaped in four fielders and splashed six in from the bread line for a total of 14 points and on this foundation the victory was based. Opposed to Thomas was "Dare Devil David" Holmes, of the F. H. S. and one of the longest of the Longfellows. Dave out-hopped Thomas but, Ashland being more used to charity than the Fremont outfit, won the decision from the presentation line, as has been mentioned before in this tome.

Ashland had a 6 to 3 edge in the quarter and was out in front by the width of a modern complexion 11 to 10 at the half. In the third round, Fremont held the upper hand and this space ended with the purple and white out in front 17 to 16.

In the last session, hard luck befell the Fremonters. With the game apparently well in hand, Shamp and "Red" Bruninghaus ran afoul of the judgment of a referee named Alexander and both went out on personals. The accumulation of free tosses that came Ashland's way were sink, sank or sunk, or, in other words, the ball was dunked with such frequency that the free heaving gave the home town crew the edge, returns that were received with glad acclaim by a great turnout of Ashlanders who were present and who had not breathed with ease for three periods.

"Slicker" Hollinger was Fremont's best point getter, shooting three fielders and a foul. Binkley and Holmes got two fielders and a free heave per while Bruninghaus, hero of the battle of "Wounded Knee," hopped in a fielder and two from the line.

Although the contest was fast and rough, the purple and whitis came across nicely and will be set for Tiffin Columbian on the Ross gym floor next Friday evening, proceedings that will create much interest in Seneca and Sandusky county circles.

Line-up and summary:

Ashland 26	G.	F.	P.
Morrison, rf	2	0	4
Kindig, lf	1	0	2
Thomas, c	4	6	14
Jesson, rg	0	1	1
Dolvay, lg	1	3	5
Total	8	10	26

Fremont 21	G.	F.	P.
Bruninghaus, rf	1	2	4
Hollinger, lf	3	1	7
Holmes, c	2	1	5
Binkley, rg	2	1	5
Shamp, lg	0	0	0
Pettiford, lg	0	0	0
Total	8	5	21

Referee: Alexander.

LOOP PUZZLES SPRING UPS E T THAT STARTLES

Meet and Defeat Loop
 Champions on Own
 Hardwood

Team Clicks and Proves
 Claim to Greatness
 at Times

Fremont 33, Norwalk 25.
 In the greatest upset of the current cage season in the Little Big Seven, the Fremont Longfellow proved their claim to the in and out championship of the world. They clicked a bit on one of their seldom occasions and gave the haughty loop champions a push on the board before a record crowd in the gym at the seat of learning in the Maple City last night.

This unexpected happening makes the loop race a bit more interesting, but it did not disturb Norwalk's commanding lead. They are still out in front with one game to go and Fremont is imbedded in second place. Should Norwalk lose to Bellevue next week, Fremont and Norwalk will be tied for the flag.

The Longfellow, dark horses, stepped out last night and surprised the home team by holding them to an 8 and 8 score in the first quarter. This was not so astonishing, as even the most skeptical fan was of the opinion that the title holders would hit their stride and ease away to a handy win.

This belief was sort of emphasized when Norwalk led 15 to 14 at the half, but it was still anybody's game and there were no cheers of confidence resounding throughout the gym.

Fremont, with Slicker Hollinger, Binkley, Holmes and Bruninghaus doing the major portion of the bucketing, staged a rally in the third frame and eased away with the old ball game in a manner most unexpected. They piled in 10 points to the home towners' three and there you have it. The score was 24 to 18 at the three-quarters pole.

"They'll come out of it in the last quarter. Just you wait! was the appeal of the Norwalk fan, faithful to the last. They failed to come out, however, and the purple and white dark horses, champions of the in and out division of all time, clicked nine times while the champs were busy hooking in seven and the final summons found the visitors just eight points out in front.

Rough Game

The contest was on the rough order, floor uproaring that always features contests between the two old rivals. Four men were banished to the Siberian gloom and drip of the showers. Shamp and Binkley felt the weight of the personal rule decisions on the part of Referee Pittinger, while Moorhouse and McGluckin of Norwalk, were chased to the tubs. Shamp went out in the second quarter and Binkley made his departure in the third. The Norwalk players were banished in the fourth round.

The Longfellow still retained the habit of missing short shots, fault that lost them games to Tiffin and Oberlin, but they managed to shoot enough from the floor and the free strip to upset the old bucket in a manner most rude. The game was so fast that the passing combinations of both outfits were handicapped, but it was a royal battle and in defeating Norwalk on its own lot, the men of Oldfather have accomplished something that a lot of them have been shooting at for some time.

Holmes and Hollinger, with eight points per, and Binkley with seven, starred from the floor for Fremont. Linson an McGluckin shot seven apiece for the defeated champions.

This victory gives vivid indications that Fremont, if they click and stay in instead of out, will have a lot to say in the class A journey business in these parts a few weeks hence.

By actual rights and ability they should be standing out at the head of the league without a lost game, but they allowed Oberlin and Columbian to trample them on their own floor and that was hard to take.

Fremont fans last night were going to adopt a new name for the purple and white. Puzzles is the new handle and they sure are all of that. One night they can defeat the Celtics and the next time out, Holt's Corners or Scipio Sliding downs them.

Here's hoping they get set for the tourney and stay set. If they do, there will be some journeying to Columbus, and don't forget that.

The lineup and score:

Fremont 33	G. F. F.
Bruninghaus, rf	2 1 2
Hollinger, lf	4 0 8
Holmes, c	2 4 8
Binkley, rg	3 1 7
Shamp, lg	1 0 2
Pettiford, lg	0 1 1
Becker, rg	1 0 2
Norwalk 25	G. F. F.
Whittaker, rf	1 3 5
Linson, lf	1 5 7
Moorhouse, c	1 1 3
McGluckin, rg	3 1 7
Whabcock, lg	1 0 2
Garcia, c	0 1 1
Referee, Pittenger of Toledo.	

