

1927-1928 State Tournament...

FREMONT HIGH CONTINUES ITS BIG CONQUEST

Beats Bellevue and Goes
in Semi-Final; Is Big
Favorite

Fremont high 41; Bellevue High 24.

Fremont high's offering in the class A tourney at Mansfield, after licking itself, got even with Sandusky, during the morning hours of Friday came right back Friday evening and administered another thrashing. This time it was Bellevue, another Little Big Seven unit that took the bumping and was removed from the path of the team that appears to be destined to win the tournament.

The purple and white quiddlers enjoyed a good rest during the afternoon hours Friday, having taken Sandusky by the nose to lead it out of the tourney in all but regal style during the morning hour. Bellevue, as usual, put up a great fight and batted all the way, but the Rossmen always had something in reserve and went out in front in a game that was featured by some free tossing on both sides and plenty of open work that always pleases the crowd. The fans of the purple and white gave in to Bellevue's cause. Fremont to open with its bag of tricks and shrewd more than it was compelled to do more play in the Sandusky game.

Binkley and Lerch, same old pair of aces, were the high point setters, the captain bagging five fifties while the big, burly, brawny in size J. W. Miller, guard supervisor also drew into the limelight as a scorer and he hooked in three from the floor. Moore was Bellevue's best scoring bat, hooking five from scrimmage.

The victory was predicted as Fremont had easily thrashed Bellevue earlier in the season, but the cultivator town boys were expected to fight and they most certainly did.

Fremont is more than fulfilling the hopes and expectations of its supporters. They, following last night's victory, were ready to enter the semi-finals and were hooked up in the bracket with Tiffin Columbian high another L. B. S. team that had eased up into the picture by winning a hair riser from the Upper Sandusky team 19 and 14 after an overtime battle. An issue that was in doubt most of the way. Fremont, by the way, has also knocked off Tiffin in the course of the Little Big Seven campaign and the purple and white was the favorite to enter the finals at 8 p. m. tonight against the winner of the Bucyrus-Fostoria game.

Fremont has also beaten Fostoria that was expected to defeat Bucyrus and another stirring battle will be staged if the Fremonters are called upon to meet the Fostorians in the top attraction that will decide the tourney tonight and send the winner into the big group meeting at Findlay next Saturday.

Bellevue turned in one of the big victories of the first day's events beating Mansfield high on its own floor and by the score 35 to 27.

The score at the half was 20 to 18 in Fremont's favor. The purple and white maintained its lead, but Bellevue made a bid for the honors in the final minutes and Coach Rose, who had been giving some of his regular a chance to rest, sent back the shock troops to make the game and he did.

Fremont rooters at the alongside last evening were confident that Rose's scoring machine would cop the prize, sang and bucked by the large delegation of rooters that migrated to Mansfield today with the high school band, the purple and white should come across. If they do there will be some taking apart of the old home town when the gang gets back.

The summary and score of the Bellevue game:

Fremont High 41

	G.	F.	Pts.
Lerch, rg.	1	2	4
Wethoff, lg.	5	5	15
Binkley, c.	6	2	14
Anderson, rg.	2	2	2
J. W. Miller, lg.	3	0	6
Total	15	11	41

Bellevue High 24

	G.	F.	Pts.
Wenger, rf.	0	0	0
Moore, lf.	5	0	10
Stevens, c.	1	1	2
McGintock, rg.	2	5	9
Kuhn, lg.	2	0	4
Hamblin, rg.	3	2	8
Total	13	8	24

Total 13 8 34

FREMONT

BEAT FOSTORIA IN FINAL OF GREAT EVENT AT MANSFIELD

Purple-White Finished in
Blaze of Glory; to Enter
Regional Tournament
at Findlay

All hall to the champions over
champions, the purple and white
clad warriors of Fremont high who
rode to a glorious and very decisive
victory over the prone forms of such
mighty factors as Sandusky high,
pennant winners in the Little Big
Seven for the year 1928; Bellevue
and Tiffin high from the same
organization and last, but not least
that ancient and sometimes honor-
able enemy, Fostoria high.

The trick that gives Fremont
high the sectional championship
and the grand opportunity to dis-
play its cage wares in the regional
joust at Findlay next week was
turned Saturday night at Mansfield
in the finals of a hard fought tour-
ney when the Rossman downed
Fostoria in the finals by a pretty
count of 33 to 25 after quite a bit of
floor tussle in which the vanquished,
like a snake's tail, wiggled until
the very last or until the sun had
set on their hopes.

Fremont won its right to enter
the finals by licking Sandusky,
Bellevue and Tiffin. Fostoria el-
bowed its way into the final canto
by lacing Norwalk and Bucyrus, the
latter a hard job that took all the
Gagan's men had to win a 32 and 30
decision.

Fremont had merely coasted to a
victory over Columbian high at 1:30
p. m. Saturday, winning pulled up
31 and 11. The fellows had a chance
to get a bit of well-earned rest be-
fore taking on the victors in the
Fostoria-Bucyrus affair that was
scheduled for 2:30 p. m. Saturday.
Fostoria had to show its complete
hand in putting Bucyrus out of the
picture and they left a lot of their
cocky attitude and fight on the
floor after nosing the "Bucks", out
by an eye lash finish.

When Fremont and Fostoria
faced each other at 3 p. m. Saturday
evening, they were the survivors
of 11 teams that had entered the
race. The winner would be award-
ed two cups, one emblematic of the
tourney championship and the other
the famous Heidelberg trophy.
(Note—Both of these bits of silver-
ware can be seen over in the F. H.
S. building and in the same trophy
case that contains a lot of other
sculps and mementos of other ath-
letic hunts.)

Well Backed

Fremont and Fostoria fans, both
cities showing the high school spirit
for which they have become fam-
ous, were clogged in the stands.
Fremont having the larger delega-
tion and the famous F. H. S. band
besides. Don't for a moment think
that this didn't help the good cause
along. There is nothing makes a
warrior battle better than some
backing from his own home town.
Fremont sure had it, 500 fans and
the band being in there when the
most important basketball game

that Fremont has engaged in for
many years was opened.

Fostoria, it would seem had laid a
plan to keep a certain Mr. Harold
Althoff, better known as "Whitey"
out of the picture, but they forgot
all about a fellow by the name of
Lester Binkley who does a neat job
of centering for Fremont, and like-
wise they missed bet on Georgie
Porgie Lerch, six feet three and
still growing and, above all over
bits of preparation and just before
the battle stuff they did not reckon
with Mr. Ford Anderson, cornetist
when in city toga, but a whacker
of a guard when in cage scenery.
Althoff, despite the well laid plans
of Hogan and Company, played one
of his great games being in the play
as deep as the famous McGinty was
in the sea. He scored 5 points at
that, two of the total being shots
from the floor. Binkley went
smack like a bull in a china pantry
and bagged 14 points, five fielders
and four shots from the bread line.

Georgie Porgie Lerch who like
Jimmy McLernin, Belfast Spider of
the prize ring, has a "baby face"
and blonde hair and is going to be
a big help when he gets his full
growth, hooked in three fielders
and Ford Anderson, breaking through
time after time, worked his way up
to the bucket and splashed in
four of the prettiest shots ever
seen. J. W. Miller, other wizard of
the picket line who patrols a care-
ful beat on Fremont's guard line,
failed to bounce one into the hoop,
but he sure kept a lot of Fostoria
fellows tossing in their sleep Saturday
night, dreaming about how the
old man with the powerful arms
and legs almost sicked off Sinbad
the Sailor, and how an octopus just
has a fellow powerless whenever it
starts operations. The quarter was
8 and 5, the half 21 and 12 and the
three quarters rest period found
Fremont still in front 29 to 18.

Merely Stalled

With the game and the champion-
ship safely in the sack, the men of
Althoff just stalled in the final minute
of the play and whipped the ball
around like a major league infield
warming up before a ball game.
With an eight point margin to work
on, Fremont could well afford to
take it easy and play catch and
they sure did with Fostoria trying
to play catch in catching the catch
but they were as helpless as a one
legged ski jumper in the St. Mortiz
trials.

The Fremont contingent went
dippy with glee and the band play-
ed: "Diamonds Come in Chamois
Eags. But Fostoria's in the Sack."
It was a proud moment not only
for Captain Harold Althoff but for
all Fremont as well, when the tall
blonde cage captain stepped out
with heaving chest, ruffled hair and
sweaty brow, but with the battle
light of victory shining in his blue
eyes and took the trophies present-
ed to the victors and grinned one
of his characteristic grins and made
an immortal speech that was almost
as brief as Jack Pershing's, "La-
fayette we are here," saying "I
thank you."

Fremont rooters paid homage to
their idols after the game last even-
ing, but Coach Ross, always on the
job, called his boys into a huddle,
took them in charge and sent them
to bed. It also stands to reason
that he did not spank those fellows
last Saturday night. Bunk probably
stuck around until they were all
soundly asleep, the sweet sleep of
exhaustion and victory, and then
tucked them in their beds.

Yep, the entire gang is going to
Findlay next week and they'll sure

FREMONT

ADA FIVE WAS EASY PICKING FOR ROSSMEN; FANS TURN OUT

1,000 Rooters and Band
Pack Findlay Gym; Meet
Toledo Waite High
Saturday

Fremont high 37, Ada high 17. If ever the famous purple and white banner of Fremont's seat of public learning got a flapping or had a right to flap and do it all proud on occasion, it developed right smack dab up in Findlay last Friday evening.

Fremont high, winners in the Mansfield tourney by more than the score, were last evening, enjoyed an exercise gallop at the expense of the boys from the college town last evening and came home on the trot with Coach Ross pulling 'em in for all he was worth.

It could have been at least 50 to 10 had the purple and white regular hands been kept on the job. Each and every member of the Fremont squad, from the captain down, turned up and, as they say in the social circles, a good time was had by all and the guests of the evening departed wishing the hosts many more happy hours of the day.

Fremont, by taking things easy with Ada last evening, did not have to expose its hand. Captain Althoff's men used a fast, snappy, sure pace which took the best high school center in a lot of states, was turned loose and he sure gave the folks a fine exhibition of jack knifing and other cage exercises that made the steel girders of the Findlay gym quiver from the roar.

As a result of this victory, a triumph that has been forever etched in the memory of the students of the draw, Fremont stands as the favorite to cop the honors of the tourney just like it came through at Mansfield last week.

Spanish Ada, Fremont, following the basketball team and rooting for the old home town, this affair last evening had any previous record of tourney beaten. It made the miners of the Findlay sand dunes last month look like the meeting of a Scotch mite society in comparison. A conservative estimate of the crowd from Fremont in the Findlay high gym last night would place the figures at 10,000 not less and, perhaps, more. Then there was the band, the famous purple and white band that occupied a large portion of the floor of the gym last evening and it sure did its work up brown. When the musicians played the Fremont high battle song, over half the audience stood and cheered and then those joined in the chorus, that was Fremont. Boy, it sure gave a fellow a proud feeling to be from Fremont, with Fremont and for Fremont. The Findlay sand dunes along the banks of the Blanchard river last evening.

The Migration
Most of the Fremonters made the trip via auto, many via interurban, several started out but two or three were chased up there by their wives. Others were just there because they were there.

The Ball Game
As for the ball game, it wasn't much. Fremont gave Ada one swell necking and lots of fans said that they'd give Libbey the same kind of a party but they'd probably have to go to the ball game.

Coch Ross told Captain Althoff to turn on the gas for the getaway. Ada's arch pass attack and vaunted bucket shooting that stopped out 't Binkley from causing the Fremont mentor to decide to make an attempt to shove the college town off the main highway as soon as possible and he sure did.

Binkley, racing like a republican voter to the polls in the solid democ-

GIRL JOCKEYS TO SHOW THEMSELVES

TIA JUANA, Mexico, March 10.—(INS)—Girl jockeys, who are scheduled to ride in a real race here Sunday afternoon, were being schooled at the barrier today by Marshall Candy, trainer for the Tia Juana Jockey club.

"This will be the first time in the history of the American turf that a regular race at an organized track will be run with girls having all the mounts," said James W. Coffroth, president of the club. "If it goes off well, we plan to make it an annual feature."

Miss Dorothy Sloan, the divorced wife of Ted Sloan, the famous jockey; Miss Doroth Taplin, daughter of Eddie Taplin, noted horseman; Miss Rita Preston and Miss Bonnie Gray, who race horses here by these names; Mrs. Tom May, wife of the trainer for the Baby Shoe stable, and the Misses Vera McGinnis and Toots Lane, local horsewomen, have entered.

FIGHT DECISIONS

At Los Angeles—Joe Lohman, Toledo heavyweight, and Tony Fuente, Mexican, fought a draw. (10)

At San Francisco—Midget Mike O'Dowd, Columbus, O., featherweight, won decision over Pancho Flores of Texas. (10)

At Buffalo—Mike Gennaro of New York, recognized by International Boxing association as world's flyweight champion, won decision over Friesen Grande, Filipino boxer. (10)

At Syracuse—Jack McVey, New York middleweight, won decision over Frankie Kearns, Utica. (10); Davey Abad, Panama featherweight, dropped Tommie Bunker, (10); Jack McNeely, Syracuse light weight, won from Eddie (Kid) Wagner, Philadelphia. (10).

As a result of this victory, a triumph that has been forever etched in the memory of the students of the draw, Fremont stands as the favorite to cop the honors of the tourney just like it came through at Mansfield last week.

Spanish Ada, Fremont, following

the basketball team and rooting for the old home town, this affair last evening had any previous record of tourney beaten. It made the miners of the Findlay sand dunes last month look like the meeting of a Scotch mite society in comparison. A conservative estimate of the crowd from Fremont in the Findlay high gym last night would place the figures at 10,000 not less and, perhaps, more. Then there was the band, the famous purple and white band that occupied a large portion of the floor of the gym last evening and it sure did its work up brown. When the musicians played the Fremont high battle song, over half the audience stood and cheered and then those joined in the chorus, that was Fremont. Boy, it sure gave a fellow a proud feeling to be from Fremont, with Fremont and for Fremont. The Findlay sand dunes along the banks of the Blanchard river last evening.

The Migration
Most of the Fremonters made the trip via auto, many via interurban, several started out but two or three were chased up there by their wives. Others were just there because they were there.

The Ball Game
As for the ball game, it wasn't much. Fremont gave Ada one swell necking and lots of fans said that they'd give Libbey the same kind of a party but they'd probably have to go to the ball game.

Coch Ross told Captain Althoff to turn on the gas for the getaway. Ada's arch pass attack and vaunted bucket shooting that stopped out 't Binkley from causing the Fremont mentor to decide to make an attempt to shove the college town off the main highway as soon as possible and he sure did.

Binkley, racing like a republican voter to the polls in the solid democ-

tic south, took one from his captain and went under the basket and clicked with the first counter. Allen of Ada, shot a hoist from the bread line and so did Hellwing of the 2nd and 3rd and that was as close as Ada came to embracing the purple and whitemen all evening.

Binkley, Lerch and Althoff worked for the old iron bound basket and then they had the count 9 to 5 at the quarter.

Curtains
The half was 24 to 5 and it was certainly for Ada. The only bit of suspense was the question of regard the size of the score. The three-quarters pole was a 33 to 9 affair in favor of Fremont, and then the purple and white took it over. The 4th quarter was a chance to work after Binkley had his evening's exercise and Wonderly and Bunker Miller were also given their chance to come into the picture. The result of it all was that Binkley quit for a minute and kept on swerving away but their efforts were as useless as a paving block is for making soup.

Between quarters and at the half

the audience, the various bunches of

across the Fremont fans and the

band voiced their pleasure and they

surely whooped things up.

Binkley with eight fielders was

the local ace, and Althoff, who took

third place, was the first gen-

eral of old, shot four.

Ford Anderson came in there last evening with

three fielders, two of which he

counted after dribbling through the

Ada team and making them look

like Danbury when the United

passes.

Harding, Ada center, shot four

fielders for his team, the best ef-

forts of the lost cause.

The Findlay gym seats 1800 and

1000 of this was placed to Fremont's credit.

If the team takes Waite this

afternoon, the migration will be

greater and there will be talk of

taking the steel plow and the old

car house up there, and then

there would be some talk of leav-

ing them there, too.

The summary:

Fremont high 37 G. F. F.

Lerch, rf 1 1

Althoff, lf 4 2 10

Binkley, c 8 0 16

Anderson, rg 3 2 8

J. B. Miller, lg 0 0 2

Wonderly, c 0 0 0

R. Miller, lg 0 0 0

Myers, rf 0 0 0

Total 12 5 57

Ada High 17 G. F. F.

T. Arnold, rf 1 0 2

Routson, lf 0 0 0

Harding, c 4 4 12

J. B. Miller, rg 6 1 11

States, lg 0 0 0

Hindall, rf 1 0 2

Totals 8 5 17

WATCH

our small Display Window for
Extra Special Bargains, —
Fridays and Saturdays only.
It will pay you.

JACKSON UNDERWEAR
COMPANY

WINS FINDLAY TOURNEY WITH EASE; DEFEATS LIBBEY, WAITE

Rossmen Reach Dizzy Heights in Cage; Will Strive for State Honors at Columbus

CLASS A FINALS

Fremont 22, Toledo Libby 12.

CLASS A SEMI-FINALS

Fremont 39, Toledo 24.

Toledo, Libby 26, Fostoria 22.

By size but almost as certain as death and taxes, the Fremont high school basketball team is advancing into a state championship. They started their mad flight to dizzy heights in the cage at Mansfield on March 3. Then just plain through everything in sight, sinking Sandusky champions of the Little Big Six group, and then walking all over Bellevue and the Fostoria outfit, the latter standing in the way at the finals.

Saturday night, facing stiffer company and in a tourney that advanced them from the class A semi-finalists of the scholastic cage in all northwestern Ohio, the purple and white fellows came across most handsomely. They won the district honors at Mansfield, but at Findlay they won the title in the regional territory and next week they will appear at the top where they will be among the top heavy heroes to battle for the championship of the state of Ohio.

Up at Findlay Fremont shoved Ada out of the way by a mere bit of elbow movement and in front of 1,000 fans from the old home town who made the trek to Hancock county to see them the game was on and this is where Ada was easy, just a warm-up session, but Saturday afternoon Fremont was called upon to meet with Waite high of Toledo, one of that city's best high school aggregations. It was the first meeting in history between cage teams from these schools and it was also the most interesting, owing to the fact that Kenny Hawk, former star in Fremont, was with the Waiteers.

What Fremont did to Waite is now recorded in the old record album. They threshed the big east Toledo outfit with such annihilating ease that the folks in that way will never recover from the jar.

They simply ran amuck. The quarter was 14 to 6 in favor of Fremont, and they were out in front, 22 to 12 at the half. The three-quarters point saw the purple and white racing along, 37 to 17, and with the game safely in the hands of the Fremonters, it was a regular chance to rest up by allowing Wondervly, Eddie Myers and Bunker Miller to perform and this they did quite well.

Binkley, big basket and ball man from Fremont, just played ring around the rosey with the Waiteers, around 16 points for the half, the afternoon's festivities. Captain Althoff also had a scoring spell, bagging 11 points. With the scoring machine working out nicely, the guardians of the charmed circle, Ford Anderson and J. W. Miller, kept the highly touted Ruffy, Wiles and Hawk in the bag, and there is no telling the hung Hawk. Hawk worked hard but he failed to land a fielder, being staked against J. W. Miller. Kenny had to be satisfied with three free shots from the bread line as his share of

the afternoon's spoils.

The game was simply a cakewalk for too much Binkley, Althoff and company as the following summary will attest:

Fremont 29	G. F. P.	1
Lerch, f	0 1 1	1
Althoff, f	4 3 11	2
Myers, f	1 0 2	1
Binkley, c	7 2 16	1
Wondervly, c	2 1 5	2
Anderson, g	0 0 0	1
L. Miller, g	0 0 0	1
J. W. Miller, g	1 0 2	1
Totals	16 7 39	1

Waite 24	G. F. P.	1
Wiles, f	2 0 4	1
Ruffy, f	3 0 6	2
Hawk, f	0 3 3	1
Davis, f	0 0 0	1
Bickford, c	2 0 4	1
Morse, c	0 0 2	1
Wondervly, g	1 0 1	1
Molner, g	0 1 1	2
Totals	9 6 24	1

LIBBEY SIDETRACKED

Libbey high of Toledo, having sidetracked Fostoria in one of the afternoon's semi-finals, was staked against Fremont high in the final wind-up of the Findlay tourney, and their meeting was the high spot of the big northwestern Ohio cage season, where more and more keep appearing. In this they are buffalo bones on the western plains, and where a team of Fremonters that had not been even given an outside show by some sport writers as having a chance to cop the tourney, came across with a showing of class that was the outstanding feature of the regional tourney.

Libbey high, profitting through Waite's loss and mistake in allowing Einkley to stage his parade, set a guard on the trail of the big point getter and said guard had his instructions to rid the big 'un. The Libbey crew is known as the "Cowboys" and they sure did some mighty riding in their effort to down the champions from Fremont, that enveloped both big Toledo groups in a fifty fashion.

Fremont was also set on keeping some of the Libbey flashes off the bucket line, too, and such stars as Shufeldt, McCoglin and Thomas had one awful time getting past the Anderson and J. W. Miller guard that has proven the stumbling block of more than one aspiring forward this season.

The Fremont school band and at

least 1200 Fremont fans were in

the hall when Fremont high and

Libbey high went on for the first

and never for the last did the

two teams do, and when the game

went into the sack, 22 and 12, the

big gym just quivered with the

purple and white uproar. When

Captain Althoff stalked out to take

the tourney cup, his third taking

within the last two weeks, the

crowd and the band let loose again

and then again.

Captain Althoff is all practiced

up on this cup taking and is all set

to take over the big one they trot

out at the completion of the tour-

ney at Columbus next week.

As in all of its tourney victori-

ies, Fremont got off to a lead

against Libbey and held it to the

end. The first quarter came as

9 to 5, 10 to 7, 13 to 4 at the

half. With the score 22 to 7 in

their favor, the Fremonters just

froze to the ball in the final period

and stalled and stalled by playing

catch and giving the Toledo fellows

some heated exercise.

Binkley, for the first time this

season in any game, was held to no

fielders but he sank two free

throws.

Captain Althoff drew 8 points

and Lerch got 5. J. W. Miller and

Anderson also got into the scoring

and the points were distributed all

around. Thomas, Libbey center,

got a five spot for the high pos-

sition on his side.

The next meet came through handily, whipped two big

teams neatly, placed itself in a po-

sition to win a state championship,

made the home town folks feel

awfully proud and they also gave

the city some very slick advertising.

The summary:

Fremont 22	G. F. P.	1
Lerch, f	2 1 5	1
Althoff, rf	3 2 8	1
Binkley, c	1 0 2	1
Anderson, lg	1 0 2	1
J. W. Miller, rg	2 1 5	1
Totals	8 6 22	1

Libbey 12	G. F. P.	1
Schufeldt, lf	1 0 2	1
Punka, rf	0 0 0	1
McCoglin, f	1 0 2	1
Thomas, c	1 3 5	1
Waggoner, lg	1 0 2	1
Wilhelm, rg	0 0 0	1
Robinson, lg	0 0 0	1
Totals	4 4 12	1

COLD'S
CHECKED IN 24 HOURS
Take HILL'S for quick,
thorough results. Pains
and aches are relieved
when the cold is
checked in 24 hours.
The system is cleaned and
toned, the cold is
checked in 24 hours.
Be Sure It's HILL'S Price 50c
CASCARA QUININE
Get Red Box  with portrait

REPAIR
R
ECORE
R
EBUILD
CLEANED
Satisfaction Guaranteed
FREMONT RADIATOR SERVICE

