

# LITTLE BIG SIX MAY HAVE EIGHT UNITS IN 1920

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With Oberlin asking for admission to the Little Big Six association the league will probably expand from a six to an eight-school league. Elyria, Lorain, Norwalk, Sandusky, Bellevue and Fremont are present members. If Oberlin is admitted that it is expected that Lakewood high will be asked to join and fill out the league.

The league plays a five-game football and basketball schedule and interschool track meets in addition to the annual track classic is held. With eight teams in the league it is planned to revive baseball and tennis may also be adopted as a major sport.

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# FOSTORIANS PLAY FOOTBALL HERE ON EARLY FALL DATE

Student Manager Harold Held, at the Fremont high, has negotiated a piece of work that will bring joy to the football fans of Fremont. He has booked the famous Fostoria high school team for a game in this city on Saturday, Sept. 25. This means that one of the big dates for the 1920 grid team will be played early in the season. Fremont and Fostoria have been trying to get together on the gridiron for several seasons but something or other persisted in bobbing up to spoil the agreement. This year the affair has been satisfactorily arranged and Tuesday a contract was sent to Fostoria and when signed up in due form it will mean that the two teams will alternate dates for a few years at least.

Fostoria is always some pumpkins in the high school football circles in northwestern Ohio and to take them on for an early game comes in the form of a gigantic undertaking. The financial end of the arrangement will be well taken care of, however, as the up-the-Lake-Erie-track gridders are foemen at any stage of the game and would draw a crowd in Zion City on Sunday.

Coach Vanorsdal will start the fall training work about the middle of August and will have most of his candidates in form before melancholy September sets in. With a couple of minor engagements under its belt Fremont high will no doubt be set for battle and be in as good a condition as the other F. H. S. team. The booking of Fostoria is a feather for Mr. Held's well known hat band.

# LORAIN'S BIG STAR A PIGMY COMPARED TO FREMONT GIANT

Lorain papers and dispatches from Lorain appearing in other papers proclaim that that city is all chestied up over the fact that its high school football team has the heaviest player in the Little Big Six organization. We allowed Lorain to rejoice for a couple of days at least before we found it necessary to saw 'em off. Their big man is known to the world as Kenneth Johnson, who plays a guard position and he is credited with 217 pounds of advoirdupois. This is all well and good and the boy will have to be given credit but after a little research work it has been found that the Lorain giant is a mere trifle. Compared to Urban Hughes, new guard on the Fremont high squad, Johnson is in the pigmy class. Young Hughes weighs 225 pounds and is very close to being six feet high. He is well proportioned, remarkably fast for a big man, and physically he is as hard as nails. This big student reported for duty last year but didn't make a very strenuous effort to make the varsity. This year he is at it hammer and tongs and has already cinched his job. When Hughes gets to going on the gridiron among the other units in the L. B. S., some of the fellows who try to knock him off will resemble a fresh cream puff trying to interfere with the progress of a steam roller. Come on Lorain, give us another one to beat.

The F. H. S. football squad that has been in training at Camp Timmons, Catawba Island, for the past two weeks, under the personal direction of Coach Warren Vanorsdal, returned home Saturday afternoon. The warriors are as brown as the pro-

verbial berry and as fit as fiddles. The two weeks' siege of outdoor work gave the boys a wonderful start and they not only got in some good signal practice and team drill but have been finely conditioned as well.

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# REAL BEAR TALES FROM F. H. S. CAMP

Coach Vanorsdal of the high school football squad, is not given to sending out "bear" stories regarding his team of grid warriors but he has a good source from which to send out tales of hard luck from his camp. Wilfred Gahn, star center, is out with a broken leg; J. T. O'Farrell, promising halfback, is laid up with a bruised shoulder, and Garvin, a promising back field recruit, is on the shelf for a few weeks with a badly cut knee, an injury he received in a ball game Sunday.

The team that faces the Alumni bunch in the Saturday game will be picked from a select crew of 16 men that should make big hay. Harold Boyer, back, has recovered from a leg injury and is back on the job with all sails set. McCarthy, Hughes and Gabel are showing up well in the trial for positions on the varsity and despite early season injuries the big purple and white gang took the class. The varsity backfield will be composed of Wendler, H. Boyer, Eesley and Towner Smith.

The entire outfit showed up well in Wednesday evening's work.

# Sports

BY "COLONEL" OFARRELL

## HERBRANDS STAGE OZONE JAUNT AND LOSE TO MILLERS

This story pertaining to baseball, is a sad, and tale. It dwells principally on the fourth inning of the season for the Herbrand crew. It was conducted on Thompson field Sunday afternoon by the Miller Rubber Co. team of Akron and in the presence of one of the largest crowds of the season. The score was 4 to 2, and was a sad figure to ponder over, but figures never lie and there you are.

The Miller team came up here with a mammoth reputation and they were home with the same fame intact. They never had to extend themselves and the fans really can't figure just how good they are.

Freeman started the game with Barrett pitching, Friedley at second and Good in right field. Barrett got by the first inning right up. He wasn't pitching bad either. It all happened in the second stanza. Just as the second chapter was about to take up, along came Heffner and Kerber and they were injected into the game. Some kind of a palaver between the team captain made it possible for Good and Friedley to leave the game and still be eligible for box duty. If the Miller team leader hadn't been a good fellow, the game could have crumpled the Herbrand men than ever by sticking to solid baseball rules regarding a player's standing after he leaves the game.

In the second inning, the visitors took advantage of a lapse of red baseball on the part of the costly champions and stacked up seven runs before the regular three runs set process was completed. The runs were made on battery errors, field errors and four well placed hits. Barrett gave up the job in mid-inning and it wasn't his fault at all. He wasn't working bad. It was the folks behind him.

Friedley shouldered the burden after three hits and three runs had been scored on the Old Fort right hander. The three runs he held along by three errors. Friedley did not get settled before four more runs were added to the score total. The Herbrand's had scored one run in the first and they sort of settled down for a stern chase. A chase of this kind is always a long race and the visitors had the highest reserves in the case. They made their last run in the sixth on errors in the outfield.

It was a fatiguing game at the best, but the fans had the proud satisfaction of watching the Herbrand's chase Nearing, a crack pitcher, of the mound in the sixth inning. He was relieved by "Lefty" Rossin, who got by covered up. Rossin slipped out again in the groove and allowed his support to handle the affair. "Twea" good policy and proved to be a winner.

The Herbrand men missed the aid of "Kid" Dugan, who had gone to Detroit to aid the Toledo Daring Brass team discover a victory in the city. Barton also left the game on account of illness and Barrett worked well in left field. Eddie Wolf played shortstop and the rest of the team was intact but it appeared that they couldn't get started. It was the worst exhibition of baseball that the "brands" have put up this season and the second inning was one huge Sunday afternoon nap nightmare.

The fans received a surprise in the first inning when one of Nearing's wavy shoots hit Tommy Hart on top of the head. The blow caused the clever first baseman and it appeared for a moment as though he had been badly hurt. Tommy proved his game-ness, however, by getting to his feet and stumbling to first. He showed that he hadn't been hurt. He was scored from first at second base on Billy Becker's terrific double.

Nearing made four runs on five hits aided by two errors while the visitors made 8 runs on seven hits and two huge miscues. Perhaps the Herbrand men have got the errors out of their system for the remainder of the season.

The Herbrand men settled down and played the rest of the game as well as they were capable of. The big game was a battle before a great crowd.

The best Alumni team that ever trod on the gridiron in present, was victor over a great collection of high school players in a red hot game of the great American college sport on the fanatical county fair ground Saturday afternoon by a score of 10 to 0.

Had this be the word in more than one sense. The weather was more favorable around in the shade and would really have been uncomfortable for baseball had it been football. Despite the dense humidity, the spectators were pushed through four 10 minute halves with a set of 10 min-

ute quarters would have filled the bill nicely.

A great throng of lovers of the game and take sport were interested on the sidelines when before Love whined the whistle for action. The playing field, marked out in the center of the oval that is surrounded by the half mile track is not the most ideal spot in the world for football. The heavy growth of grass and dandelion was matted inches deep and it made poor footing for the cleaving feet of the padded speculators. No long runs were made as a result of the entanglement of weeds and hay.

**First Quarter**

Bill Emmons, former star tackle on the 1919 champion eleven at P. H. S., appeared with the Alumni. He carried the same old smile and had his hair cut the same way. "Twea" he that made the first lick-off of the season of 1920. The ball soared through the clouds to the 20 yard line, where it was plucked by Towser Smith. John Howls another 1919 star on P. H. S., made the first tackle. He caused Smith to oscillate on the green after a short return of the kick. Smith tore off two yards on an end skirt and the game settled down in real battle front lines. "Bar" Bosley, who gave every promise of being a backfield star this season, took two yards after being given the ball on a box formation play. A couple of short passes were made before the variety fumbled the ball on their 40 yard line and the ball was in the hands of the enemy.

The fans saw what the fellows could do on offensive, now it was up to them to take a stab at the defense end of the aggression. Eddie Shredler, former purple and white star, vowed he would carry the swine skin about right end for a substantial gain. He was going nearly still he met Capt. "Bank" Ross of P. H. S. and this spilled the beans. But he wasn't the only one that rose up during the afternoon either. "Chick" Hill, fullback for the Alumni, lashed his hump when he rammed the line for six. He went through the right side of the line like a hot water plug to the pole. John Howls, Babe House, Shredler and Hill were all given a chance and they made some impression.

The Alumni lost the ball on down after they had made a deep invasion of high school territory. Harold Boyer, best line plunger in P. H. S., rapped off an off tackle burst that sent "on down like a big mineral" going through the line plan. Boyer was stopped by Hill in a smash on center and after a fumble and a reverse, Harold Boyer booted the ball out of the danger zone and the Alumni had to start its procession all over.

House, Hill and Shredler did the chores in rotation but it was mostly Hill that got the yards. All the bumping and getting through was done on the line as it was impossible to romp around the ends as Louis Gabel and "Bank" Ross were riding hard in the fellows. The tackles and ends were sent off on an off tackle burst that the center and guards that bore the brunt of attack and let the cars go. Just before the first quarter was brought to a close, "Johnny" Bowen carried the ball to the one yard line. The one was calling for the variety to hold and let it be said that the variety tried with but dog grit. It is doubtful if any team in the state high school field could have done any better against the powerful advance of the big, seasoned Alumni guards.

**Second Quarter**

Club Hill was elected to carry the pill over the line for the touch down but Club was all in, down and out as a result of his hard work in the initial quarter. He crumpled up before he hit his stride and lost about four feet. Bill Emmons was called back and after taking the signal went through a hole that was bigger than the vacancy that is sure to exist on Warren G. Harding's front porch very shortly.

Emmons ticked a neat goal and the score stood 7 to 0 in favor of the powerful army of graduates from our main institution of learning that has stepped forth to teach the budding athletes the proper way to cavort down the line to another Little Big Six championship. It looked kind of "stupid" to see Capt. Ross and his crew lined up under their goal post awaiting the kick but remember that "ole" Harvard and proud old "Pex" have to do the same thing once in a while. The above account is all that need be said about the scoring for the day. The remainder of the battle was a nip and tuck affair. The big school fellows missed a touchdown by inches in the second quarter when Bosley plowed through the mass after the students had carried the pill down to the shadows of the Alumni goal.

Boyer, Garry and Bosley had made for scoring but the punch lacked when it came time to slip the ball on down, called on Bill Emmons to kick out of danger. He did not do it and called down the ball to Harold Boyer. This game little "chuck" of art and football ability made a wobbly catch but after stepping a few feet was seen to fall and roll over. There in the crowd could not understand Boyer's tactics but those on the inside could and they felt worried as a result. Boyer's knee and slipped out of knee. It is all they've received in truck work last spring and the little star's left knee has a habit of performing funny tricks. Saturday's accident may mean the ending of "Tubby" out of the game for the remainder of the season and it proves true, the purple and white is surely lost a star. Boyer was to do the kicking. The quarter saw the ball jammed back and forth between the two 20 yard lines and honors were about 50-50. The great heat toll on the men and substitutes after substitute was directed into the fray by Coach Vuorsalmi and Bert Baumann, who had charge of the

### Alumni camp.

#### The Forward Pass

In the third period the high school elected to work the pass. The first leave from Smith to Ross got about 15 yards and it was so neatly executed that it had the older heads guessing. Another short pass from Smith to Bosley gained 5 and the variety appeared to be on the road to another score. The quarter ended with the big catch in night's possession on the Alumni 5 yard line. Something went wrong with the inner workings at this stage of the game and with a chance to penetrate forbidden territory in right, the students lost their swing and failed to gain. They resorted to passing an' everything but to no avail. The ball exchanged hands several times during the last half. The Alumni pushed it down into P. H. S. territory to lose it on downs. The men who trained at Cutaaba and reaped the benefits of the trip secured the ball in the few small minutes of the game and were on route to the Alumni goal when the welcome whistle ended matters for the afternoon. The game ended with the ball in high school hands on the Alumni 30 yard line.

#### Summing Up

From the sidelines it wasn't a very pretty game to look at. The heavy footing prevented such speedsters as Towser Smith, Shredler, J. Bowls and "Babe" House from making the spectacular runs that have made these players famous. Smith is as speedy as of old and in fact he is heavier and more experienced. On a smooth dry field this first bird will secure heavy type press notices before the present season ends.

The high team has the ball, its ends and tackles are good but the guards and center need a little sprucing up. The back field will be a hum-dinger but it was handicapped Saturday by the absence of "Twea" Wendler, who is a field judge and a distance galner and also a clever lad with the pass business.

Speaking about ends, the P. H. S. outfit is certainly well equipped. It is very doubtful if any high school aggregation in the state has a pair of wing guards that compare to Capt. "Bank" Ross and Louis Gabel. Ross is a wizard. His tackling is deadly and he pulls a lot of inside football that isn't noticeable from the side line view. He is in every play and at times in any portion of the right side we see that past master of the art made famous by Tom Shevlin, Haddock, Miller and Scrandt, at work. He pulls interference with as much ease as he makes tackles and he's always there when the referee untangles the mass after a play. Gabel, with a little more experience, will make a fit running mate for his captain and when the season is on full tilt it will be watch out for "Bank" and Gabel.

The team has been well trained and has a nice bundle of plays. The setting off process will soon be resumed and to aid on the material on hand Coach Vuorsalmi should pick an outfit that will meet that hold up the reputation of the machine that made football history in 1919. They are very fairly fast and they proved their game-ness Saturday. It was no disgrace to be beaten by a team of the Alumni caliber Saturday. The defeat will do the boys more good than a victory. They will profit by the experience as they had nothing to lose.

As for the Alumni, that contingent of past master with a couple of weeks training could walk around a lot of the big time crews. Take Truesdell, 1919 Oberlin variety center, Harry and John Bowls, Hill, Shredler, House, Emmons, Ted Barrett, Nord and in fact the whole gang is a bunch of acres brought together in deck.

Here's the way the teams lined up in the initial quarter:

Alumni	Position	High School
Harry Bowls	.....	Gabel
.....	Left End	.....
Barrett	.....	Amos Boyer
.....	Left Tackle	.....
Nord	.....	Hughes
.....	Left Guard	.....
Truesdell	.....	Miller
.....	Center	.....
Fisher	.....	Thurn
.....	Right Guard	.....
Emmons	.....	Tim McCarthy
.....	Right Tackle	.....
Hamilton	.....	Ross
.....	Right End	.....
House	.....	Bosley
.....	Quarter	.....
Shredler	.....	Garvia
.....	Left Half	.....
J. Bowls	.....	Smith
Hill	.....	Right Half
.....	.....	H. Boyer
.....	Fullback	.....
Alumni substitutes—Culbert, H. Shriver, Fitzworth, Dillinger, Deback, Zimmerman, Forsyth, Ben Coenrod, Bender.		
High school substitutes—Mohan, Hetrick and Pence.		
Touchdown, Emmons; goal from touchdown, Emmons; time of quarters, 15 minutes; referee, Wendell Love; head linesman, Clarence Pappas; timekeeper, Carl Pressler and Earl Wood.		

Cleveland is still hanging on to top berth by an eyelash by reason of its victory over the Macks Sunday. New York also won but the Sox lost. The three cornered race in the American league has even caused politics to be shunted on the side track for the time being.

Jack Dempsey is going to gather into his many horns some more fruit. He is billed to meet K. O. Brennan at Madison Square Garden on Oct. 1. It will be the first of the month for Jack and maybe the last for Bill.

Carpeniter says he'll never go home until he has won the world's championship. George is famous on making himself a regular citizen of this country.

## POWERFUL ALUMNI MEN WIN POWER HIGH CREW 7 TO 0

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# BILL EMMONS WILL AID FOOTBALL COACH IN ROUNDING TEAM

Twenty-eight stalwart high school huskies have settled down for the final grind that will either lead them to a cinched position on the varsity team or relegate them to a job with the hard working second string. Coach Vanorsdal has had his hands full in trying to give personal attention to this big squad of men and "Big Bill" Emmons, star tackle on last year's championship eleven, has been appointed assistant coach and will have charge of the line candidates. Bill knows a lot of football and if he has the faculty of imparting half of his knowledge learned in the school of experience and hard knocks on the gridiron to the boys under his care, he will be one jewel of an assistant to the coach.

Bill will hold his first school next Monday afternoon after the boys start their regular practice on Thompson field. Coach Vanorsdal also wishes some of the big F. H. S. alumni squad to come out and help him whip the purple and white team into shape for the Fostoria game. There are many wise football men in Fremont who could spare the time to answer to the S. O. S. If all the former stars would flock to the standard, there would be at least one star coach for every budding star on the lot. Let's all do our bit.

Next Monday evening will see Bob Hetrick, recruit halfback, and J. T. O'Farrell, another star man, reporting for work. They have recovered from their injuries and are ready for active service.

Next Monday noon the following members of the high school squad will enjoy luncheon as the guests of the Exchange club: Towner Smith, Edburn Eesley, Harold Wandler, Robert Hetrick, Leonard Garvin, Tim McCarthy, Myron Miller, Mervin Thurn, Amos Boyer, Urban Hughes, Louis Gabel, Capt. Bill Ross, Robert Pence, Walter Mehan, Ralph Gust, Bob Lease, Henry Stahl, Tom Stahl, J. T. O'Farrell, Mervin Hughes, Fred Lawrence and Earl Thurn. If any of the squad has been overlooked, he should report to Coach Vanorsdal and make preparations to get in on the eats that are going to be something different from the ordinary routine of training menus.

# Sports

BY "COLONEL" O'FARRELL

## FREMONT HIGH IN FLYING START WON FROM ELYRIA TEAM

There is a very dull rumble reverberating in Little Big Six football circles and it's all due to a piece of work that resulted in the meetings organization units on the gridiron Saturday afternoon.

Saturday could rightfully be called the getaway day of the season in the tidy little high school organization. Bellevue met Lorain and was swamped 67 and 0. Sandusky high laced Norwalk 19 and 0, and now comes the cause of the aforesaid rumble. Fremont took a fall out of the fast, powerful Elyria team and did it to the music of a 13 and 0 score. Bellevue's defeat was expected. Lorain was laying for revenge for the beating it took from the "Cultivator City" last fall and a defeat that lost the big town team the league championship.

All reserve power was turned on to trim the Bellevue crew and probably no trick was left unturned to run up the big score. Sandusky was expected to trample on the prone forms of the Maple City eleven and in this case the dope mixture was concocted perfectly and according to prescription.

Elyria, by reason of a good showing against teams of class, was expected to walk over Fremont and wipe its feet on the purple and white door-mat. Fremont's miserable experience at Fostoria had made Elyria's chances appear the brighter. Not a very great many of the faithful expected F. H. S. to conquer but many fans hoped for a low score. When the news came leaking over the wires early Saturday evening to the effect that the men of Capt. Billy Ross had did themselves proud and had larruped the enemy 13 and 0, quite a bit of rejoicing could be noticed in the places where followers of athletics gather to talk over events of the day.

Coach Vanorsdal and his big fellows had evidently been doing some work out there in the lonely confines of Thompson field for the past two weeks. It appears that ever since

the Fostoria machine passed over the laundry of F. H. S. that there has been something doing in the line of preparation. Experience is the greatest of teachers and the Fremont lads certainly must have benefitted greatly by the lesson learned up the L. E. & W. Ry. tracks. It was here that over confidence played a good football team a mean trick and this same person, Old Man Confidence, will not mingle with the squad in the future. They are off him for life.

The fellows went down to Elyria Saturday afternoon to meet a team that was fully as big as themselves and considered by many as a speedier aggregation. Expert (?) football judges in and around league towns had given Elyria a chance for the pennant but all this has been classified and tabulated for the files. It comes under the heading of work that has tauriform, or in other words it is shaped like bull.

Coach Vanorsdal's regulars shot into the pasture and before five minutes of play had passed, a touchdown was scored. The counter was made principally on straight football and the work of the Fremont outfit simply took the Lorain county folks off their feet. Another marker was notched in history in the second quarter and the half was called with the score 13 to 0 in favor of the team that was expected to take home a trimming. Wendler missed one of his tries at goal but this hard effort called for no criticism as "Wendy" had been doing his share in the going.

The second half saw Elyria more settled and desperate. They tried all the tricks that their coach had taught them and a little bit more but it was of no avail. Fremont had their number and the 'phone was in the hands of a receiver. Elyria at one time came within 10 or 12 yards of the Fremont line but the Sandusky county brawn perked up long enough to hold for downs and the ball was soon out of dangerous territory. It was a happy bunch of Fremonters that left the lot after the game and their cries of victory made the welkin ring and sent a bunch of Lorain spies home with speed to tell Coach Daniels how it happened and to instruct him to get busy for his meeting with Fremont in the near future.

Coach Vanorsdal in speaking about his team's victory Saturday evening, remarked that the fellows played one grand game and that it was impossible to name the one bright star of the afternoon movement. "They all played good and they all were stars."

When the victory laden crew returned home on old No. 37 Saturday evening at 9:55, a crowd of at least 200 rooters met them at the N. Y. C. station and escorted the warriors down the streets where they put on a snake dance with all the thrills.

Fremont's victory has most certainly sent a shiver into the Lorain game and it now stands to reason that the 1920 pennant will rest between these two teams and the issue will be settled in this city late this month. The F. H. S. victory at Elyria has again revived great interest in football locally. All the world loves a winner and with the good start there is no question but what the boys will have what they deserve, good backing and loyal support in their tramp to a bitter finish with the big school from down where Lake Erie's winds blow chill and strong.

The following is the summary of the first big game of the season in L. B. S. circles and it shows just who is who on either team, cites the goal and touchdown heroes and names the officials who handled the work:

Elyria—0	Fremont—13
Braddon .....	Gabel
	Left End
Reynolds .....	Boyer
	Left Tackle
Beal .....	Thurn
	Left Guard
Krugman .....	McCarthy
	Center
Tulk .....	Hughes
	Right Guard
Kofsky .....	Miller
	Right Tackle
Hurst .....	O'Farrell
	Right End
Oldfield .....	Wendler
	Quarterback
Huthman .....	Ross
	Left Half
Dangerfield .....	T. Smith
	Right Half
Penfound .....	Eesley
	Fullback
Fremont .....	6 7 0 0—13

Substitutions—Fremont: Lease for Ross; Ross for Lease; D. Smith for Gabel; Hetrick for T. Smith; Garvin for Ross. Elyria: Schuster for Reynolds; Fauver for Braddon; Kladney for Beal; A. Chase for Hurst; Forbes for Dangerfield; Hauserman for Guthman.

Touchdowns, Ross, Wendler. Goal, Wendler.

Officials—Referee, T. Neil. Umpire, Lofgren. Head linesman, Wolf. Timer, Wood. Time of quarters, 12½ m.

## S. WOLFE'S WHALES SPORT MERRILY AT LORAIN'S EXPENSE

Capt. Stanley Wolfe and his well-



CAPT. ROSS AND HIS CHAMPIONS ROUT BELLEVUE 45 AND 0; HERBRANDS TAKE BEATING FROM MIGHTY TOLEDO FORGES

Fremont high school's prize entry in the state football championship of the Little Big Six league that could be won only by two or three teams...

The clever Bellevue coach and his players did some very probable things in the very second quarter...

When the Bellevue team was allowed to make their first play, it was a very good one...

It was a very good play, and it was a very good play, and it was a very good play...

It was a very good play, and it was a very good play, and it was a very good play...

It was a very good play, and it was a very good play, and it was a very good play...

It was a very good play, and it was a very good play, and it was a very good play...

behind. Dealy was downed hard and he was hit on the back by...

The phase in the contest was a scoring affair, but there was a...

The most exciting of the afternoon was the concluding four...

The first old crew went back on the job in the third quarter...

It was a very good play, and it was a very good play, and it was a very good play...

It was a very good play, and it was a very good play, and it was a very good play...

It was a very good play, and it was a very good play, and it was a very good play...

It was a very good play, and it was a very good play, and it was a very good play...

It was a very good play, and it was a very good play, and it was a very good play...

WIGGERS



Advertisement for Wrigley's Doublemint and Spearmint chewing gum, including the text 'Make the next cigar taste better and after smoking cleanse your mouth moisten your throat sweeten your breath'.

Advertisement for Camel Cigarettes, featuring the text 'DEAR OLD PETE: Just wound up the one swellest day of my life! Since early this morning, when I got an invitation to visit R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. factories...'.

Winston-Salem, N. C. Friday p. m. The next piece of heart palpitation was caused when Towser Smith kicked a kick out of the zone and roared 20 yards through the visiting team before he hit the dust...

When the game closed, Fremont and the team in action and they were busy holding their own with the built-in gamblers from Bellevue, who never knew when to stop or when they are licked. It is safe to say that while the worked the regulars made back in the...

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The hopes of the Fremont high school squad were considerably boosted Monday evening, when Wilfred Gahn, star center, who had been out of the game all season, due to a slight fracture of the ankle, put on the spangles and reported for duty. Gahn was by far the best little center in the L. B. S. last season and should again be a bear when it gets the hang of things. He will resort to light practice but will be in there snapping the pill back in the Lorain game. The return of Gahn will slip big Tim McCarthy back to a tackle position.

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The greatest interest in football ever noticed in Fremont, has been aroused over the coming Fremont-Lorain game that is scheduled for Thompson field on Saturday, Oct. 30. People who never saw the grid sport before will be out there with the rest of the fans and the rooting is bound to be something terrific. Lorain, as usual, will bring down a bunch of hackers and the rivalry will be great on the sidelines as well as in the game. If Fremont succeeds in bouncing one off the visitors, this town will be taken all apart after the game as a victory means another championship for the purple and white team.

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BIG RED TEAM WINS 1920 GRID CROWN IN L. B. S.; HERBRANDS RETAIN LOCAL HONORS BY DEFEATING GOLDEN HILLS

All hail to Captain "Beck" Ross and his Fremont high school footballers, the champions of the Little Big Six organization for the season of 1920. There isn't a sport a dime about the title and the team total of the results of contests on horse territory and foreign field are the best ever compiled by a team of gridiron in the long little organization that is composed of such units as Lorain, Newark, Elvira, San Diego, Bellevue and Fremont.

Capt. Ross and his big red team repeated what Capt. Hank Foster and his big red team did in 1919 when Fremont's first football title was won. The big red team made the best showing, however, and its record will stand as something for other sport spectators to shoot at in the future.

The rematch was witnessed at the stadium at Newark, Ohio, Saturday afternoon when the title crew ran wild over the soggy ground on the foot ball field in Akron county seat of learning and justice. The victory was a foregone conclusion and the only sensation of drama arose over the idea that the "Mead City" horses might accidentally erode Fremont's goal and clutter up the tale that had been kept warm in other leagues' courts this season.

The total result 25 to 6, was very satisfactory in every respect. It shows that the Fremont had lived up to its duty in every respect and the two goals scored by Newark will be added to the five other touchdowns of previous years that were collected by the other five teams which "ribbed" shoulders with the champions and made desperate attempts to find an off.

There was certainly a happy crew of voters on that old steeple car enroute to Easton Saturday evening from the Newark victory. Half of the 200 or more warmly and white supporters who had witnessed the premier coming at the final league clash, were on board the big yellow trolley. They whooped if up along the route home and even the "loving" staff were in a hurry to see the boys back in barracks.

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Shorty drops in on New York

HERE WE ARE, PETE!

Camped once more in the plumb centre of old stamping grounds—ribbing elbows with roaring racket and running flush into more displays, blaring 80-cow and smashing. They found the joys of Camel Cigarettes they never believe could be jammed into one throat!

When I hit Broadway this p. m., I'd said Reynolds folks had transplanted "Camel C" right up here!

It seems like all New Yorkers have adopted Camels as their own personal brand! And since this is the original camp town it's only a matter of time when you see 'em carry a pack of Camels in each coat pocket. If their right hand is busy, they dig out their left hand and dig out just won't lose time getting a Camel light! That's the gal around here, old thoro'bred!

And, Pete, the New Yorker has his own A reason why he's so keen for Camels. For instance Doc Marshall will bet his ear on Camels against any cigarette in the world! Bill Jones says to me—'Shorty there never was mild, nobody like Camels.' And, as for Dan Beatty, he spills it that Camels are the only cigarette from any unpleasant cigarette afterwards or dirty school! And, he knows! Frank Frazier tells you it's Camels wonderful Turkish and exotic blend! And all of them are right!

And, Pete, old proof-of-the-pudding—you see that Missouri hasn't anything on Little New York when it comes to that 'show us' on cigarettes or anything else!

Sincerely  
Shorty  
CIGAR

When the whistle sounded for the close of football Saturday afternoon, eight men of various caliber tossed their helmets and jerseys and for the first time in the history of the game, they were seen to be shouting and cheering.

They were shouting and cheering because they were seeing the greatest football game ever seen in the history of the game. The game was played at the stadium at Newark, Ohio, Saturday afternoon, and it was a game that will be remembered for many years to come.

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WIGGLES Doublemint Gum advertisement with image of the gum pack and text: 'The Flavor Lasts So Does the Price!'

There is no question but what the team that won the 1920 pennant for Fremont is the greatest one that ever won the title in the Little Big Six. They whipped Elvira 12 to 0, Bellevue 15 to 0, Lorain 21 to 0, Sandusky 42 to 0, and Newark 25 to 6. The sum total of league titles given Fremont is now total of 176 points scored while only one was scored against them. This is a wonderful record when all points are taken into consideration.

# High School Gridders Reap Rewards For Great Work in 1920 Campaign

Friday was a big occasion for Fremont high school football players. The gridgers who won championships for the old purple and white and who also covered themselves with fame in last fall's proceedings, reaped the fruits of the campaign in the auditorium when the letters were distributed among the select few. B. H. Swift, Prof. Schweickart and Coach Vanorsdal made speeches that smacked of past victories and future conquests. The addresses had to be short and to the point as the basketball squad was due to take the "rattler" for a game at Oberlin. The remarks of each speaker were received with that copyrighted brand of Fremont high school pep. Garvin, speedy back who worked in several of the big games was allowed a letter as was Harold Boyer, promising veteran, who was injured in the first game of the 1920 season. The other athletes who received the coveted F are: Capt. Ross, Louis Gabel, Amos Boyer, "Sandow" Hughes, Wilfred Gahn, Thurn, Myron Miller, Harold Wendler, Towner Smith, Edburn Eesley and Tim McCarthy. The prospects for the 1921 season are very bright as a host of promising gridgers will enter school next fall and this array coupled with the tried veteran and first string men will again put Fremont on the L. B. S. football map with both feet and lots to spare.

# FREMONT HIGH'S GREAT ELEVEN SWAMPS MIGHTY LORAIN HOST 21 TO 0; VICTORY ANOTHER STEP TOWARD CHAMPIONSHIP

As the result of its wonderful victory over the famous Lorain high team in a 21-0 triumph, Thursday afternoon, Fremont high stands a notch nearer the championship of the Little Big Six high school league, in honor that it won in the fall of 1919.

The score, 21 to 0, in favor of the big purple and white gridlers, does not speak of how badly the highly trained visitors were outplayed, outgeneraled, outplayed and in gaining the totals up, it can readily be seen that they had nothing at all in their favor. As for weight of the two contending teams, they were almost even.

The game was the greatest football clinic that has been played in Fremont for years and it can be called the most attractive high school football ever held here. The outcome of the game was the hinge on which the pennant of the L. I. S. will swing as Fremont now appears to have an easy road to the big honors as only Sandusky and Newark stand in the way and both eleven are considered to be of much less caliber than the men of Captain (Bucky) Ross.

And it rained.

Had rain kept his chilly dream out of the afternoon's proceedings there is no question but what a record breaking crowd would have witnessed the battle for the big hunting. As it was there were at least 2,500 on hand when the game was played. As for the weather, it was a most beautiful day.

Coach Vanorsted said he banked to the number of about 20 down the field for huddling up. The boys were promptly at 10 o'clock and the visitors' cheers must have been heard in Lindsey and other sports when this event happened.

Capt. Ross led the boys out in the latter part of the game and allowed Lorain to receive. The victory was the result of the boys' hard work and good play. The boys were well drilled and the game was a most interesting one. The boys were well drilled and the game was a most interesting one.

**First Quarter.** The ball was thrown by Lorain but back before it touched the ground it was in the hands of the boys. The boys were well drilled and the game was a most interesting one. The boys were well drilled and the game was a most interesting one.

**Second Quarter.** The boys were well drilled and the game was a most interesting one. The boys were well drilled and the game was a most interesting one. The boys were well drilled and the game was a most interesting one.

**Third Quarter.** The boys were well drilled and the game was a most interesting one. The boys were well drilled and the game was a most interesting one. The boys were well drilled and the game was a most interesting one.

**Fourth Quarter.** The boys were well drilled and the game was a most interesting one. The boys were well drilled and the game was a most interesting one. The boys were well drilled and the game was a most interesting one.

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**Determine to Succeed**

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POSSESSING a bank account is a satisfaction immeasurable. It is a bulwark of strength and solidity—a port in time of storm.

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*Do this—today*

**CROGHAN BANK & SAVINGS CO.**  
FREMONT, OHIO.

His first assault got him about six yards in the net, was first down and the ball was within ten yards of the line that was the object of the attack.

**Crowd Goes Wild.** The crowd was in a frenzy and the rosters were looking like the wolf in the pen at feeding time. It was impossible to hear the referee's whistle which only had the power of a point counter away.

It was the slawry form of Wendell that seemed through a haze in the line and scored the touchdown, in three minutes and twenty seconds.

**Big Show is on.** Lorain was given a big hand as it appeared on the field to take the ball. The boys were well drilled and the game was a most interesting one.

**Third Quarter.** The boys were well drilled and the game was a most interesting one. The boys were well drilled and the game was a most interesting one. The boys were well drilled and the game was a most interesting one.

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to protect his log that is just getting started from a bad break sustained early in the season. Gals, who had played a fine game at center, now worked well carrying back passes.

**Between Halves.** Between halves the present rosters of Lorain and Newark were the same. The boys were well drilled and the game was a most interesting one.

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# Sports

BY "COLONEL" O'FARRELL

## ELYRIA EXPERT PICKS FIVE FREMONTERS FOR ALL-STAR AGGREGATION

W. L. Vaughn, instructor in Elyria high school and former coach of the football teams and an expert who officiated in Little Big Six games this season, has picked an All-League football outfit. He has picked two teams and gives Fremont five jobs on the first eleven, while Lorain got four positions, Elyria one and Sandusky

one.

The following is the lineup of the two outfits and a few notes telling why, when and how the fortunate players qualified for the berths:

First Team	Second Team
Ross (F.) Capt. ....	Lauber (S.)
Left End	
A. Krebs (S.) .....	Sanford (L.)
Left Tackle	
Thurn (F.) .....	Johnson (L.)
Left Guard	
Kline (L.) .....	Krugman (E.)
Center	
Hughes (F.) .....	Tulk (E.)
Right Guard	
Opfer (L.) .....	Boyer (F.)
Right Tackle	
Hurst (E.) .....	McCarthy (F.)
Right End	
Matuszak (L.) .....	Guthman (E.)
Quarterback	
Wendler (F.) .....	Buckley (L.)
Left Half	
Smith (F.) .....	Lopeman (B.)
Right Half	
Williams (L.) .....	Eesley (F.)
Fullback	

Ross and Hurst at ends are fast and aggressive, being deadly tacklers. Ross played half on offensive and end on defensive which made him a valuable man. He captained his team creditably, and his natural leading ability will place him captain of this all league eleven. Hurst was a good receiver of the forward pass on offensive and good man in helping block the tackle.

Krebs played fullback during the last few games of the season. When he carried the ball it took at least three men to stop him. He played tackle the early part of the season. His weight, strength and endurance made him a good man for the position. His ability as a strong back line man along with his power when playing in the line gives him the tackle position.

Opfer was shifty, fast and heady, his work as a tackle in my opinion ranks him with Krebs. Boyer and B. Smith of Fremont, deserve special mention.

Thurn and Hughes for guards ranked head and shoulders above all other guards in the league. Hughes weighed 235 pounds and Thurn 195, which made it impossible for a man of average weight to move them out. They helbed their center on offense with little effort and were strong defensive men.

Tulk of Elyria and Johnson of Lorain, deserve special mention.

Kline and Krugman fought it out for center in the Lorain-Elyria game. Kline outplayed Krugman in this contest on both defense and offense. Kline being a powerful defensive man smeared a great many plays. Both men play a good offensive game although Kline is faster on his feet than Krugman.

Dean of Sandusky, deserves special mention.

It is a toss up between Wendler and Matuszak for quarter. Matuszak has the edge on Wendler on field generalship and free kicking, but Wendler proved to be a better field runner, being heavier and more shifty and draws a half position.

Wendler is without doubt the best open field runner in the league, strong on defense and good in furnishing interference for the man behind him with the ball. Smith is the fastest half in the league. He is aggressive, hits hard, and is a strong defensive man.

Williams is a fast open field runner, shifty, and can hit the line with a powerful drive. He is a strong defensive man, good punter and gets his punts off fast. Mr. Vaughn feels sure these eleven men would make the strongest eleven the association could put on the field.

A few exceptions will have to be taken to the above selections, however. There is no question but what Gahn, of Fremont, is the logical choice for center. He has been playing the keystone job on offensive and doing the quarterback work on defensive and in both positions he excels. He is the class of the league in the center of the line.

Mr. Vaughn gives Williams of Lorain, the fullback position, when Eesley of Fremont, has him cheated a mile. "Buss" is a line punger without an equal in the league and he knows the ins and outs of his position to the letter. This man's past season's performance stands out without an equal on the fullback job in any team in the league.

Wendler should have been given the quarterback job in place of Matuszak of Lorain. The latter made his big bid for the job in the Elyria battle but Wendler has been going strong in every game played this season. Calling the Lorain player the better field general, does not sound well to the majority who have seen both boys perform.

Miller and Boyer of Fremont, should also have received recognition as tackles on the first string aggregation but as Mr. Vaughn has given us five honored berths when we deserve at least six, we'll have to let it go at that. If some other towns had a crew like the big red team, the entire outfit would have composed the top notch mythical eleven.

The "Blade Want Ads" basketball team of Toledo, ranging in age from 18 to 20 years, and averaging about 130 pounds, desires to book several out-of-town games for the coming season. Any team desiring to schedule a game please write to Harold Wittmann, Classified Department, The Toledo Blade, giving your terms

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