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"Judy" Lerch, captain-elect of the Fremont high school football team has gone to Michigan to spend a month on a farm and condition himself for the long grind that starts next month when school opens and Coach Taylor is back on the job with his candidates.

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## **"Judy" Has the Punch**

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Captain Judy Lerch, captain of Fremont high school football for the season of 1924, writes from the Michigan woods, where he is getting into shape for the big grind, that he is in fine fettle and getting lots of power. Judy tells his gang to get out there and get busy with the hog cuticle as soon as possible as Fremont high is going to do some real action when the purple and white juggernaut gets rolling along on high gear.

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# TIM MCCARTHY AIDS TAYLOR WITH GRID CREW

Just 50 grid candidates reported for practice on Miller street field Wednesday evening and gave Charles A. Taylor, F. H. S. grid coach, a chance to look over the flock from which he must cull the weaklings and formulate the purple and white football team for the season of 1924.

When the big squad rolled out on the field they were as full of pep as a Russian chin is of whiskers and anxious for the start of the long grind.

Those that had 'unies" wore them, while those that didn't have them were given grid scenery by the coach. The first work of the season consisted of a lecture from Prof. Charles A. Taylor. The squad, with wide spread ears, sopped up all of said essay and wagged their listeners for more.

As an able assistant last evening Mr. Taylor had one Timothy McCarthy, former F. H. S. captain, now a student at O. S. U. and a man who is destined to bring great fame to the big state school. If ever there was a prospect for tackle on any big team, it is this same Tim, who will take on his baptism of fire when Jack Wilcox lines up his candidates for action a week after next.

Tim learned the rudiments of the game as a member of Fremont high league championship teams and his high school career was finished off under the guidance of Charles Taylor, who used to wear the scarlet and gray of O. S. U. to a great advantage to himself and his alma mater.

Last evening Tim took the line candidates while the coach took the backfield men. It was work, work, work, and they proved themselves gluttons for the stuff that makes grid heroes.

From now on it will be the nightly plugging and by next week the outfit will be given some scrimmage. Barring accident, Fremont high looks to be in for a pretty fair year on the gridiron this season.

Among the new and promising candidates who showed up with the outfit last evening were Kenneth Hawk, Lance, Pelton, Swedersky, Otto Witt and a promising colored lad named Roy Wallace, who is very fast a-foot and may be another Pollard or Ted Green in the making.

# F. H. S. TO USE FAIR GROUND FOR FOOTBALL

Faculty Manager J. R. Clarke of Fremont high school athletics, made an official announcement Thursday afternoon that will be received with glad acclaim by the large army of student football followers in Fremont and vicinity. Mr. Clarke, after two weeks of hard work and genuine plugging, has succeeded in renting the Sandusky county fair grounds to be used as a football field by F. H. S. students exclusively. This means that the Fremont high gridgers will have just about the slickest football field that ever came down the pike. It means that the boys and their friends the enemy, will play the grid game on nature's pad of well grassed turf that when rolled and trimmed will make one of the finest gridirons in the country.

The field will be laid out in the center of the oval that is surrounded by the famous half-mile track and the confines of the playing field will be located in such a position with the goals on the east and west ends that a portion of the big grand stand can be used by spectators.

For years past the High School Athletic association has lost a pretty penny by not being able to collect from all parties who crash the gate and see the games free of charge. This year they will have ample opportunity to collect as the wonderful fence about the grounds, a few policemen and natural pride will make some of these anti-taxpayers walk up to the main gate and plank down their bit. Besides this, if they do get inside the gate they'll have to figure some kind of plan in crashing the fence that surrounds the oval.

Mr. Clarke was highly pleased over his success and well he should be for in times of rain or thaw after a frost the athletic field on Miller street would have been an impossible place to play football upon and from a spectator's standpoint it would have been a sea of ooze. Improvements will be made on the field in time for the season of 1925, but for 1924, the purple and white crew is all set.

The first game will be played on the new lot ~~Saturday~~ Sunday, Sept. 20 when Lima South high takes the field against Coach Taylor's crew.

# CLASS STICKS OUT ALL OVER HIGH GRIDDERS

**First Scrimmage of the Season Sees Varsity Smother Scrubs—Veteran Line and Backs Are Wise Warriors of Power and Resourcefulness—All Come Out of the Mixing Unmarked, and Indications Point to Brilliant Season.**

Hearing that Charles A. Taylor had a gang of huskies out there on Miller street, who were threatening to do prodigious things on the gridiron this season, the writer spent a two bit slug for himself Monday evening and taxied out to get an optic full for himself.

Arriving on the battle ground, the writer saw Charles Augustus Taylor standing in mid-lot surrounded by about 50 young of the nation, all of whom were garbed in regulation shock absorbers and seething for action. This squad of 50 men consisted of veterans and prospects and then graduated down the line to tender limber Freshmen who are out for the experience and who have no hopes of making the team for two years at least. Spirit, attention and willingness cropped out above everything else and when the coach said, "Lads, lend me your ears," they lent them.

The writer has seen perhaps more than 20 Fremont high school football teams prepare for action. He has looked over the purple and white heroes of the long ago when three downs were worked for the five yard distance and when the mass attack used to cause the ambulances going to ring as often as the cuckoo comes out of the clock to crow off the hours. He has seen them come, big and small, teams that were poor, teams that were medium and teams of the 1920 class that rolled over them all, but never has the equal of the 1924 squad been collected together here when it comes to pep, anxiety to please, willingness and condition for this time of the season. In these respects they cannot be beaten. Besides this there are 11 lettermen and several more players who have had the benefit of two and even three years' experience bumping the bumps against the varsity.

In summing it up after a glance last evening, it can be said that the Taylor outfit is veteran, it is ratty, it is wise, and besides this, it is game. They'll average around 155 pounds, too, and it wouldn't be a bit surprising to see them make football hay all season and come mighty close to picking off the league gonfalon when the snow ball barrage comes rapping down. All they need is some of the breaks and in this respect they haven't had their share for two years at least.

## Lots of Work

Lining the boys up in two long rows, the coach sent them at tackling and blocking practice. He also showed them how to roll and gyrate on the ground and condition themselves for contact with the turf and be ready for any emergency when the ball escapes from the pack and starts bounding over the greenward like the strains of a Jew's harp in Sousa's hand. After sufficiently warming the gang up to the proper temperature, the coach called for what the outfit has been wishing for since two days after the season of 1923 went into history—scrimmage.

He sent the following, who can be considered first stringers, out as the top crew and from this there is no question but what the bunch that will start the game against Lima South high will be selected: Paah and Nickles, ends; Zink and Herman Schneider, tackles; Danny Reardon and Johnny McCarthy, guards; Siler, center; Stanley Hawk, Foos, Ray

Hughes and Captain Lerch in the backfield. Wingard and Kenneth Hawk were also with the outfit.

The above galaxy consists of 10 lettermen and the only newcomer to ease his shadow into the varsity class in the group is Kenneth Hawk, junior high sensation of last year and a wonderful prospect for the backfield. If Kenneth doesn't toss a lot of turf in the eyes of a lot of tacklers in the L. B. S. circles this year, a lot of fellows will be surprised.

Then came the second outfit. They had Hank Baumann and Farrell on the ends; Soldineer and S. Smith at tackles; Battling Jack Mallon and "Fat" Schneider holding the gates of the citadel at guard; W. Smith in the center paw, and "Butch" Bowers at the pilot's berth, and Webb Reardon, "Curley" Recktenwald and Lance in the backfield.

## Real Labor

Scrimmage always shows where the land or the tackled lays. The first mixup of the season started by the first stringers taking the ball. They just about romped about as they pleased with Stanley Hawk, another surprise of the season, having been pulled off the line into backfield chores, doing a lot of ground gaining. He runs low, has lots of speed and picks holes expertly. Ray Hughes and Foos also tore things up, and Captain Lerch at fullback is a power in himself. Capt. "Judy" has the punch on the pass game, too, and he came under no less than four perfect pegs from back of the line last evening. The veteran first team and its knowledge of the game, predominated early in the scrimmage. They smothered attack and opened huge holes for the offense and advancement of the ball.

Hughes got away for a 30 yard romp through center to be spilled by "Curley" Recktenwald. The tackling of Lance and "Butch" Bowers was also of high class. On attack the line charges and end skirts of the second string were checked before they got started. "Curley" Recktenwald did a five yard rush about left end before he hit the grass and Webb Reardon shot a 30 yard pass that was neatly taken care of by Hank Baumann, but this was all.

"Blm" Stults, a wise veteran of experience and ability as quarter, also got his chance, as did many more of the squad after the boys got warm.

In summing up the real action it would appear that the varsity downed the scrubs 24 and 0 in short order. Coach Taylor halted the intense action after a few minutes, as all work and no play makes Jack and the rest of the pack, dull boys. They worked until the sun went down and came off the lot steaming and not a man any the worse for wear. It was real action for the first time this year.

Mark this in your book: With the breaks of luck, this tall, rangy outfit of veterans and other good material, will be counted in this fall.

Urban (Hotch) Fox, veteran end and letterman, made his first appearance of the season last evening but did not get into the work. He'll be heard of later. "Hotch" has a fight on his hands, for to win back his old berth at right end, he'll have to dislodge either Bob Nickles or Don Pash, the former a battling veteran and the other one of the most promising newcomers that ever blew a clod out of his nose or tripped a halfback.

# UNCLE SAM HAS SURE GIVEN JOHN BULL HIS NEEDS

London, Sept. 16.—The Sunday Express, commenting on the British defeat in the international polo match on Long Island, bemoans the "decadence of sports in England."

"America has scored decisive victories over us in tennis, golf and polo," the newspaper points out. "The only explanation is that many of our best sportsmen were killed off in the world war."





# FREMONT HIGH GIVES MARION SOUND BEATING

**Taylor's Purple and White Warriors Surprise Talent by Trimming Big Harding High Outfit in Decisive Fashion--Fremonters Show Great Power and Hold the Foe to Three First Downs--Team Comes Out of Contest in Good Shape and is Now Pointing for Lorain Next Saturday.**

Half of Fremont had its ear to the ground Saturday afternoon listening for the rumble of earth jars from Marion, O., where Fremont high was making its first out of town stand for the season. While one half was listening, the other half of the citizens were standing aside helping the first half listen.

Despite all the listening, however, The Messenger was the first to get the tidings from the seat of war, having a special war correspondent on the firing line. This reporter, Bob's Lucas, telegraphed it to a telephone after the first half and wired the results of the first half back to the home folks. It was a dainty morsel to roll over the tongue, this 12 to 2 return on the first half, and it showed that Coach Taylor's big purple and white outfit had rolled into its own. The final reports of the game rang 18 and 2 and they rang true and proved beyond the question of a doubt that Fremont high was fit for its ramble with Lorain here next Saturday.

In its first game of the season against Lima South, Fremont was outweighed. It happened again Saturday at Marion, when the Harding high giants stacked up against the lanky boys in purple and outweighed them from eight to ten pounds per man at least.

This handicap didn't make much difference with the men of Captain Lerch, for they just put their heads down and started in to work. They rushed the foe hither and yon in a manner that it has not been rushed in these many years, and after the first gash of astonishment from the dense throng of Marion fans, the home sprouted folk began to realize that they were looking over the prospective champions of the greatest high school league in the country and a team that can call on the services of 11 lettermen and a great array of veteran talent that just failed to make its letter.

Those who kept tabs on the game say that Marion only made three first downs during the contest and that Fremont made so many of these 10 line marks that a couple of fellows got cockeyed from trying to keep track.

Fremont wrestled the Harding folks about and took all the hard out of Harding after a few minutes of play, but Captain Lerch didn't give the steam roller all her gas until the second period when he himself rolled over a couple of touchdowns. Goals were missed by the width of a dog fish's bark. Captain Lerch did a 35-yard parade during the time he was cavorting about in the second period. He had able assistance from his great line and ends and backfield.

Fremont batted the foe for another counter early in the second half and it was Captain Lerch who again did the business.

Harding high made its 2 points on a safety in the second period when a pass from center went over Kenneth Hawk's head and that fleet back fell on the seed back of his goal line. This had pass business cost Fremont a touchdown in the Lima game and it always happens when Fremont has the ball inside the 25 yard line. It is a fault that will have to be corrected, and is one of the few faults on an outfit that is good from end to end and back to back.

Having the game safely tucked away Coach Taylor gave his second string men a chance to show their worth in actual combat and they did themselves proud.

Bob Nickles, Jack Mallon and several of the boys received bumps but not of a serious nature and coming out of the hard game with no serious additions to the hospital list, puts the purple and white in line for some good work prior to the Lorain game next Saturday. With this victory over a worthy foe tucked away under their belts, the Fremont crew can venture into the Lorain contest with renewed confidence and assurance that will give the big Steeltown batters a nightmare for the rest of the season if the locals get but half the breaks.

Harding high was minus the services of Mendenhall, a star halfback, but his presence wouldn't have made much difference as the Fremont ends wrecked the Harding backfield like that tornado of last June swept up wheat fields.

Reports say that Capt. Lerch, Zink, the Hawk, brothers, Herman Schneider, Fox and Hughes played good ball as did the rest of the Fremont warriors. Jack Mallon was compelled to leave the game on account of a leg injury, and Johnny McCarthy went back to his old pew and played good ball.

Taking the game all in all, the victory was very brilliant and it showed conclusively that the purple and white bunch is out for the greater things of the gridiron and that Coach Taylor is easing into his own and his lessons and teachings of the past two years are bearing fruit after a series of hard breaks that were at times very discouraging.

Now with the sun shining nicely and the jinx sent to the side line for the time being, Fremont high should come into its own and it's about time that another league pennant flapped from the flag pole in front of central high.

Get out there Saturday and help 'em beat Lorain about 10 and 0. Lorain scouts were nigh and Fremont only used straight football and exposed none of its hand.

The summary and lineup of Saturday's game:

Marion, 2	Position	Fremont, 18
Kunkler	Right End	Nickles
Jennings	Right Tackle	Zink
Doubly	Right Guard	Mallon
Smart	Center	Scher
Irvin	Left Guard	Reardon
Cobb (c)	Left Tackle	Schneider
Strassberg	Left End	Fox
Cunningham	Quarterback	Hughes
McWhorter	Right Half	S. Hawk
Merchant	Left Half	K. Hawk
Johnson	Fullback	(c) Lerch

Substitutions: Harding, Miller for Jennings, Jones for Smart, Houghton for Irvin, O'Connell for Strassberg, Foreman for Cunningham, Horn for McWhorter, Moe for Merchant, Ansley for Miller, Schon for Houghton, Houghton for Schon, Fremont, Baumann for Nickles, McCarthy for Mallon, Tucker for Reardon, Pasch for Fox, Wingard for Hughes, Bowers for S. Hawk, Russell for Lerch, Foss for K. Hawk, K. Hawk for Foss, Bowers for K. Hawk.

Touchdowns, Lerch 3.  
Referee, W. J. McDonald, (Ohio State), Umpire, McCracken (Ohio Wesleyan).

## SATURDAY'S HEROES (By R. B. Lucas)

Fremont's hall of fame, who and why:

Capt. "Judy" Lerch, plowing line steadily throughout game, and sensational 35 yard gain right through vortex of enemy's line, and last but not least, the three line plunges for 18 memorable points.

"Primo" Hughes, making big gains through line plunges and from enemy's weak punts.



# ADDITIONAL SPORT

(Continued from Page Five)

## Quarterback

Kelser ..... K. Hawk

## Left Halfback

Martin ..... S. Hawk

## Right Halfback

Ujhelyi ..... Lerch (c)

## Fullback

## Score by quarters:

Lorain ..... 7 6 0 0—13

Fremont ..... 0 0 0 0—0

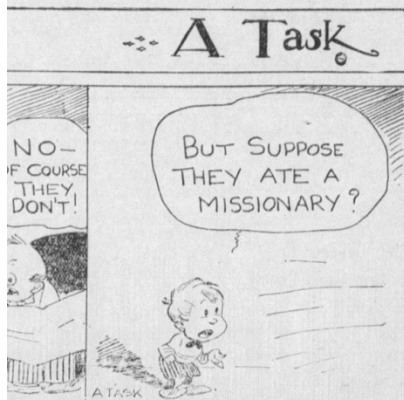
Touchdowns, Ujhelyi and Horn.

Point after touchdown, Smith. Substitutions: Lorain, Horn for Bush, Strick for Ujhelyi, Rogers for Tillman, Brainard for Rosso, Robinson for Stewart, Strick for Kelser, Horvath for Martin, Wilter for Pincura, Boroski for Ujhelyi, Kasperiek for Smith. Fremont, Pash for Fox, Mallon for McCarthy, Foos for S. Hawk, S. Hawk for Foos, Fox for Pash, Baumann for Nickles.

Referee, Malcolm of Denison; umpire, Slocum, Toledo; head linesman, Butcher, Akron University; timekeepers, Martin of Lorain, Laub of Fremont.

Time of quarters, 12½ and 15 minutes.





## Sport With

### NORWALK GIVES FREMONT HIGH STUBBORN FIGHT

Game Played in Summer Heat That Makes Fast Grid Work Impossible — Purple and White Rushed Norwalk for Two Counts, But Hard Efforts Sap Strength—The First League Victory of the Season—Captain Lerch Only Man Injured.

Fremont 13, Norwalk 0.

"Them's the sweetest words I've heard for weeks," is the remark made by a small follower of the fortunes of Captain Lerch's purple and white outfit as he heard the glad tidings pour over the wire from Norwalk into the Messenger office Saturday afternoon.

They did sound nice at that and they signified that the Fremont eleven had broken into the winning column in the L. B. S. and stand in direct line to win about four more games, Sandusky, Bellevue, Oberlin and Elyria being listed among the prospective victims.

Coach Taylor's pupils did not win their Saturday's laurels without a struggle for a Norwalk team always fights as not a Fremont team and the Saturday collision was no exception to the usual rule.

The notable victory was won on a day that would have been more fit for a water carnival or a tennis tourney than for the give and take contest on the green.

Fremont may have been a couple of pounds heavier than the team from the city that still has a Main street and where folks still go down to the post office to get their mail, so it is said, but the poundage wasn't so much.

Fremont gained its first league victory of the season by hammering the Norwalk outfit until it was cowed and weak and until it opened holes that allowed Ray Hughes and Captain Lerch to ease over for two touchdowns.

The final score in this season should have been at least another touchdown but Referee McClellan socked Fremont a penalty that cost them the extra points that might have made the count look like 20 or 21 and 0, and showed some of the real difference between the two teams which is about five touchdowns. The heat of the afternoon kept the well drilled Fremonters off their best form and it must have taken toll from the Maple City bunch too.

Hughes made the first touchdown, when he used the famous quarterback sneak introduced and perfected by such men as Walter Eckersall and Daly. This count was done in the

second period after Fremont had rushed the ball to the eight yard line on plays by Captain Lerch, the Hawks and company.

The second touchdown came in the third quarter after the ball had been ushered down the line by a series of plays. Captain Lerch rushed over from the ten yard line and kicked goal for the extra point.

The hard work and some tough luck as well as some rough sledding wore the Fremonters down to a frazzle in the heat and in the third period Norwalk gave them an attack of the old "rouse." The lads from over there pushed the boys from over here down the line for 65 or 70 yards and the march almost took them over for a score but the Fremont line got all concreted up on the 7 yard line and the Norwalk waves dashed against this sea wall and rolled off to the current in the backwash.

Passes and short dashes and a few bucks carried the ball down the lane and gave the Norwalk fans something to cheer about for a few minutes. It was not for long, however, for Fremont kicked out of danger and then the hand played a different number.

In the first half Fremont made 7 first downs to one by the home guards, but the second round saw the visitors perking up as the heat of the day had taken toll from the strength of the Fremonters. It is always more strenuous to work the offense than it is to stay on the defense because the latter attitude is a period where a fellow can get his wind nicely and take things much easier.

Coach Taylor's men with the exception of the hard playing Captain Lerch, who received a nasty cut on the lip, came out of the fray practically unharmed and will be ready for the next scheduled enemy. The heat was a tougher foe to tackle than the Norwalk team and time had to be taken out for more Fremonters than all the other games of the season put together.

There are a lot of fans who will bet that Coach Taylor, Capt. Lerch and company will not lose another game this season and it appears that way for Lorain and Fremont seem to be the class of north central Ohio high school football and the worst Fremont should have had with them is a tie and a scoreless one at that. Lorain's power was shown Saturday when it whacked Bellevue 93 to 0. On a dry field later in the season, a game between Fremont and Lorain would see Fremont the victor in the opinion of many.

Bowling Green, Oberlin, Elyria, Bellevue and Sandusky, as well as Fostoria remain to be met with this season and then there's a Thanksgiving day game to be reckoned with. That will make ten games played and if the dope reads right only two will have been lost and these are now on the debit side of the ledger in favor of Lima and Lorain. The L's have it. Saturday's summary and score:

Fremont, 13 Norwalk, 0  
Pash ..... Shumer;  
Left End

Schneider ..... Lang  
Left Tackle  
Reardon ..... Chaplin  
Left Guard  
Siler ..... Clarke  
Center  
McCarthy ..... Firbe  
Right Guard  
Zink ..... Brown  
Right Tackle  
Nickles ..... Lamb  
Right End  
Hughes ..... Cronin  
Quarterback  
K. Hawk ..... Dimon  
Left Halfback  
S. Hawk ..... Gabele  
Right Halfback  
Lerch ..... Bilton  
Fullback

Score by quarters:  
Fremont ..... 0 6 7 0—13  
Touchdowns, Hughes, Lerch. Point after touchdown, Lerch. Substitutes, Foss for K. Hawk, Mallon for McCarthy, Wingard for Lerch, E. Schneider for Zink, Baumann for Pash, Tucker for Reardon, Friedley for Firbe, Griffin for Brown, Amato for Bilton, Corridon for Lamb, Smith for Dimon.

Referee, McClellan of Elyria. Umpire, Karis of Lorain. Head linesman, Stubbs of Oberlin. Time of quarters, 12½ minutes.

### PAT FLANAGAN TO SUBSTITUTE FOR S. MARSICO

Speedy Sammy Hurt in Training and Unable to Meet the Great Jack Duffy in Main Go of the Legion Show — Patsy a Fast Boy Who Has Met and Defeated Many Good Men—Rest of Bill In tact—Big Crowd to See Bouts.

Matchmaker and Promoter Frank Buehler of the Legion A. C., that is staging a good boxing card at the Fremont theatre Tuesday evening, Oct. 14, is having a tough run of luck. The show itself was postponed twice due to rains before it got a safe anchorage on an inside location. Now comes the latest piece of tough breaking. "Ding's" main go, and it was a rare piece of ring exercise, too, was to have been between Jack Duffy, Eddie Mack's coming lightweight champion, of Toledo, and Sammy Marsico, of Elyria, one of the fastest two handed hitters that the local ring has seen in many a day.

This was a great match in the making and it was O. K. right up to the point Saturday afternoon when Mr. Buehler received a line by wire from Jim Jennings, manager of the Sammy boy.

Jim's news broke over the wire to the effect that Sammy had injured himself while training and that he was nursing a bunch of torn ligaments and that it would be impossible for him to appear against Duffy. How's that for pouring cold water on a fellow's back? With the announcement that Sammy would be unable to box, came Jennings' offer to substitute Patsy Flanagan of Niles, O., another good performer.

Mr. Buehler got into communication with Eddie Mack over the telephone and the following conversation ensued after "Ding" had broken the sad news:

Buehler: "Now whatta yah think of that?"

Mack: "'Tis tough."

Buehler: "Now that Sammy's out, who'll I get for Jack?"

Mack: "Get anybody that weighs less than a tractor from Leonard down or up and we'll be there."

Thus it can be seen how Eddie prizes his great prospect in the form

(Continued to Page two.)

### BOWLING!

Our prices for bowling, afternoons, excepting Saturday and Sunday, will be 15c a line, evenings 20c for single line, 2 lines for 35c, 3 lines for 50c.

For a little inducement to get the ladies to bowl, we will give one pound box of Andrews' Chocolates to every lady that scores 150 pins or better for a game.

### Pastime Alleys

# Taylorites Thrash That Bee Gee Team in Fast Exhibition of Football

## JURY VERDICT FOR DERAN IN SUM OF \$5164

After three hours' deliberation the jury in the \$17,650 suit for services, legal and financial, brought by Hal C. DeRan against the Colonial Savings bank of Fremont, brought in a verdict for the plaintiff of \$5164.98 upon the first, second and third causes of action in the petition, exclusive of the rights in the fourth cause of action which is for an accounting and cancellation of a promissory note and mortgage given by DeRan and held by the bank, amounting to about \$14,000. This cause of action is an equitable one and will be determined by Judge Platt without a jury.

The jury reported at 12 o'clock noon Saturday, the verdict being received by Judge Garver in the absence of Judge Platt, and the jury was discharged subject to call. The action of the jury indicates that they failed to consider the \$10,000 claim of DeRan for services alleged to have been rendered as financial agent and broker in many large bond purchases made by the Colonial bank from time to time during a six year period from 1915 to 1921. An \$1800 expense account was likewise disregarded, and the recovery based upon amount due for collections and interest.

The case consumed the entire week and still awaits the hearing by the court of the fourth cause of action for cancellation of the DeRan promissory note which the bank holds. J. R. Eschelman, of Clyde, was foreman of the jury and the verdict concurred in by all 12 jurors.

The litigation brought out many things which had not come to the surface in the former numerous law suits brought by the bank and against the bank, when H. C. DeRan was the attorney for the bank. By request in 1921, DeRan's connection with the bank as counsel was severed, at which time a bill for \$5000 was presented for services. This later reached the sum of over \$17,000 and a claim set up that the note of \$17,650 given by DeRan was to be cancelled later in consideration of legal and financial services.

A suit between DeRan and R. J. Christy was settled out of court some time ago, but Mr. Christy was not present at court during the trial of the present suit.

## OLDEST OHIO MASON DIES

Springfield, O., Oct. 18.—W. W. Bean said to be the oldest living Mason and Odd Fellow, died at the Ohio Masonic Home yesterday morning, at the age of 100 years.

Death followed an illness of ten days. The body will be sent to Massillon, his former home, for burial.

Mr. Bean celebrated his 100th anniversary May 19, at which time he received a personal letter of congratulations from President Coolidge and other notables. He had been a member of the Masonic and Odd Fellows orders for 76 years.

## Four Brothers Marry Four Sisters All of Same Name

Hanover, Pa., Oct. 18.—Four Stone

On an afternoon more suitable for baseball, Fremont high was giving its ancient and honorable enemy, Bowling Green high, a great going over, the count at the end of the first half being 12 and 0.

Fremont made nine first downs to Bowling Green's two in the half and should have had at least one more counter, Bee Gee holding with the ball inches from their line.

The first quarter was featured by a dash of 40 yards, made by "Kenny" Hawk, Fremont's sensational halfback. Lerch did a 25 rush and Hughes, quarterback, also did some sensational work. Fremont ushered the crimson crew from Wood county over the lot.

It was Captain Lerch who made the first touchdown after nine minutes of play in the initial period. Lerch failed at goal.

The torrid atmosphere bothered both teams and hampered their work.

Fremont's first score came after a series of line rushes. The second score was made in 4 1-3 minutes of play in the second quarter, and after Hawk had raced 40 yards in the first, carrying the ball to the shadows of the goal, 13 yards away, when the first period ended.

Line rushes got the second score. Lerch's pass to Nickles for point was grounded.

After the usual rest of ten minutes, the teams went at it again.

Hughes went along well, but left the game with a bad leg in the third period. Wingard took his place.

Fremont carried the ball down on steady work, a 10 yard pass. Lerch to Hawk, featuring. Lerch went over for the third touchdown. Score, Fremont 18, Bee Gee 0.

A good sized crowd was viewing the game. Fremont made three first downs to 1 by Bee Gee in the third quarter.

In the final period Bee Gee made its best bid of the day when it got the ball down into the Fremont 10 yard territory and appeared to be on the verge of shoving it over.

The purple and white made a stone wall stand at this point and secured the ball after a pass over the line had grounded. The ball was Fremont's on the 20 yard line.

Kenny Hawk kicked out of danger and Coach Taylor started to give his second stringers a chance. He ran in Hank Bauman, Thurn, Holmes, Pelton, Dowers, Soldineer, Farrell, Russell D. Smith, Lance, Tucker and in fact gave almost everybody a whirl. The second team got to going after the period was on the wane, and a pass from Wingard to Hank Bauman for 25 yards was one of the features of the afternoon and the prettiest pass of the game.

The youngsters stood the crimson off and had the ball on the Bee Gee 30 line at the gun. The work of referee Jones was the best seen here this season.

Final score, Fremont 18, Bowling Green 0.

At the start of the games the line-ups of the two teams was as follows:

Fremont	Bee Gee
Pash .....	Kitchner
Left End	
Schneider .....	Fish
Left Tackle	
Reardon .....	Charlton
Left Guard	
Siler .....	McDowell
Center	
McCarthy .....	Cramer
Right Guard	
Zink .....	Lenard
Right Tackle	
Nickles .....	King
Right End	
Hughes .....	Loomis
Quarterback	
K. Hawk .....	Barr
Left Halfback	
S. Hawk .....	Whittaker
Right Halfback	
Lerch, Capt. ....	Riley, Capt.
Fullback	

# Facts, Fancy and Frolic Culled From Fremont's Triumph Over Bee Gee

The Messenger pulled a big league stunt in Fremont Saturday when it went to press with a complete account of the Fremont-Bee Gee football game and was able to sell copies of the regular afternoon issue to the football fans as they came down State street after the game was over. The fact that the game started at 1:30 p. m., made this possible for the first time in the history of the sport in Fremont.

The Bee Gee team came down here for business and it had 33 men in uniform, a most imposing array of talent. The scarlet colored jerseys of the invading team, their scarlet colored headgear and their hose, made a great contrast against the purple and white of the Fremont outfit and the green grass of the playing field.

The final score should have been about 24 and 0, despite the fact that the second and a part of the third team was allowed to scent battle smoke by Captain Lerch and Coach Taylor in the last period. Bee Gee held once when the ball was right at their front porch and the Fremont fellows were ringing the door bell.

Carlton Heidy, a sturdy sub on the Bee Gee team, has the thanks of the newspaper men in the press stand. This clever lad was delegated by Coach Bob Reddick, B. G., to come over and aid the scribes in picking off the plays when Bee Gee had the blotter. Carlton knows his football as well as his men, and he rendered great service. The boy was in the scarlet uniform of his team and despite the fact that the game was going against his wishes, he never faltered a moment with his first rate and prompt brand of information. This boy'll make that foot ball team game day for he's keen-minded and needs but a little weight and experience. Again we say, thanks, Carlton.

"Foote gained a yard!" cried some Bee Gee supporter as the sub for quarter took a play. If this were true there was six feet to the yard. Two on the player, his name (Foote) and the yard he made. Some games are won by inches. Others are turned in by yards, but here comes a team that can win by a "Foote."

Something to worry about: When Red Grange gets the green range.

"Bullets" Schneider, rabid F. H. S. rooter, was on hand early and he carried a horseshoe on his belt strap. The shoe didn't belong to a steed of the Epinard, Zer, Saranzen or Larkin size. It had been worn by the puller of some bologna or cinder wagon but it was an emblem of good luck. "Bullets" is taking his shoe and another one to Elyria, where the purple and white stops off next Saturday.

Fish played left tackle for Bee Gee and the Hawks on the Fremont team gave him a pecking several times. Fish is a footballer on a larger "scale" and he stuck by his guns and was no sucker, either.

Again the Fremont student body failed to come out on the patch between halves and disport about the lot, booming the team. There was a day not so far back when these cheering students used to feature the rest between halves by their antics. Where are they today? Where's the school spirit? How's come?

Duke Adamshick of the Toledo News-Dee, was in the press box dropping out a story for a special football

extra of his paper. Duke enjoyed the game and had lots of fun.

Captain Riley of the Bee Gee crew, is supposed to be a rapid pacer with his sprog, but Kenny Hawk made him look like a flat iron going in swimming, several times during the warmest afternoon we have had this fall.

When Ireland, Bee Gee second stringer, went into the game, somebody yelled "Ireland forever!" That sounded fine and good but Ireland wasn't going in forever. He was taking the place of McDowell, who had soaked up enough battle to make an elephant ill by its stomach.

One of the sights of the afternoon was the pleased expression on the features of Charley Taylor, popular Fremont coach, when his second and third stringers started working on Bee Gee where the bigger fellows left off.

The game was more one-sided than the score would indicate. Fremont made nine first downs in the first half, two for the visitors and had the ball in the enemy territory the bulk of the time. In the second half the downs were 5 to 4 in favor of Fremont, Bee Gee making three of these necessary advances in the last period when the wee 'uns were in their battling. The count of downs in the game was 14 for Fremont and 6 for the guests of the afternoon.

Somebody wanted to know if either Kenny Hawk or his brother, Stanley, were in any way related to "See Hawk." They are not but both of them are birds at that.

An idea of nothing at all: Asking the Bee Gee team to parade with those scarlet jerseys during the grand cavalcade of stock during the county fair. "Would be no 'bull' story either.

The entire Fremont line from end to end, played great ball and at times they swept back the scarlet attack and defense as well, just like raging waters rush into and carry off a wall. Scarlet and Blue never mix well and when they do the scarlet fades out. The band will now play "The Home Again Scarlet Blues."

From the moment both teams collided in scrimmage after Captain Lerch had kicked off to Bee Gee, it was seen that the invaders had no chance outside of what luck held for them. The purple and white was too powerful. Both teams were about even as to weight until the Bee Gee brigade went in for Fremont in the final period and was outweighed 20 pounds to the man.

Both team captains, "Duke" Riley and "Judy" Lerch played the position of fullback, but the Fremonters played all around the other leader, scoring three touchdowns and tearing off one 25 yard gallop right through the Bee Gee team. "Judy" played with the wounded face he received at Norwalk and it had to be soldered up two or three times during the battle. A little thing like blood doesn't scare a player on the Lerch order and he got a hand when he was taken out of the game in the fog end of the struggle to give Lance a chance to pierce the line, which he did.

Kenneth Hawk gave Captain Riley a lesson in booting during the first part of the game, and Foos and "Skunk" Wingard made Whittaker look bad during the fog end of the proceedings, when booting was resorted to.

The playing of Ray (Mournful) Hughes, Fremont quarter, was the outstanding glitter of the afternoon. Suffering from pangs in a wounded left leg, he gave his best exhibition as a F. H. S. player. He caught and ran back punts until he had the other outfit goggled. He made as much as eight yards at a crack doing the "quarterback sneak," and carried punts like "Little Red Riding Hood" passing the wolf with the celebrated lunch basket. Hughes worked one of Whittaker's punts back 25 yards during an exciting moment. He was taken out to ease up on his bad leg and got the big hand he deserved. He is a vastly improved quarterback and if he isn't, a lot of fans are willing to take their half back at the gate.

The work of Fremont's sweet pair of tackles, Herman Schneider and Zink, was also great. Each got through time after time and tossed ball carriers for losses of from 8 to 10 yards. The Danny Reardon and Johnny McCarthy pair at guards should not be overlooked, either. They did lots of work that was unseen by the greater portion of the crowd and both are stars of the pure water type when it comes to gathering up legs in the jam pile. Each of these four big linemen is a star and don't overlook the stoical Siler in center. He has Norm Genet's fighting face when he gets warmed up and it's a dandy. Siler is a leading candidate for all league center.

Kenny Hawk was here and there during the afternoon like a piece of third-down. Every time he took the ball the crowd arose to see the fireworks. His best offering was a 40 yard dash that was instrumental in making a touchdown. Kenny cut in too close to the sidelines or his effort would have ended up with a score. He gave a pretty exhibition of dodging and straight arming while on his way and started in a sensational feature. Kenny also cracked the line several times and let it be said, he can crack it too. Stanley Hawk, other member of the family, only carried the ball twice during the time he was in the game but he did his work well.

Some folks are so dumb that they think oysters sing when the season is on.

"Wee" Thurn, lightest man on the F. H. S. squad, not his chance when he went in for Bob Nickles on end. He got right into the game, too, thank you, and hung on like a farm hand to the gizzard and liver when the chicken is passed.

Bob Nickles and Don Pash on the ends. That's ample. Ask those from Bee Gee that tried to circumnavigate the section that this pair patrolled. "Hotch" Fox, other end, out of kilter with his studies, helped as a linesman. He did well, only he didn't have his "climbers." Fox is a steady hand, however, he never "wolfs" about things he can't "bear."

It will be Charley Taylor and company for Elyria next Saturday and they should win easily. The facts of the matter are, they shouldn't lost another game this season. They're going nicely now, thank you, and with the breaks would still have a clean slate.

It may be Woodward Tech of Toledo, for Thanksgiving. A lot of 'em thought it would be turkey.

The weather was too warm for footballers but right for lawn fetes, swimming and just loitering about. Each team lost pounds in weight and it just made a fellow sweat to watch 'em.

Rinehart, Mal'on, Bower, Baumann, Holmes, Wingard, Petterson, Soldner, Don Smith, Russell, Lance, Tucker, Thurn and Farrell were the second and third stringers who got their chances Saturday and made good, every one of them. Pick out the future stars in this crew. There are not a few, but several.

Abe Skinner says: "When I came

on the field late in the game, Ma said, 'Gosh! Look at the nose bleeds.' It wasn't that at all. 'Twas merely those Bee Gee jerseys and scarlet headgear."

After scanning the names on the lineup of the Fremont and Bee Gee team last Saturday, the writer happened to figure out the following story:

One day the KING wanted to FISH, and telling the help to get the KITCHEN ready, he started for a shady BOWER along the river to spear about a NICKLES worth with his LANCE. Fearing he'd be REAR-ON the KING BARR-ED his horse and went on FOOTE. As a result he was TUCKER-ED out. As for catching a pretty string, his highness was deemed to grief as the HAWKS got the FISH and left the monarch in the LERCH and his lamentations could be heard by the folks in their HOLMES (Homes) in IRELAND.

## "HANK" BAUMANN TOOK ADVANTAGE OF HIS CHANCE

Get this one: One of the most pleasing sights on the gridiron here Saturday, and one that would have been an ace any place had all hands been acquainted with the circumstances, was the work of Henry (Hank) Baumann, second string end on the F. H. S. squad. Day after day during the grid season for the past four years this lad has been out there on the lot trying. Trying is the word. He has withstood the bumps for four long years just for a chance to get into action. He has been in numerous games and has done well, but his reward and his chance came Saturday in the final chapter of the story that is now known as "The Scarlet Smear."

"Skunk" Wingard, another deserving player, who has hard luck with injuries, was at quarter. It was the fog end of the game and the second and third stringers were holding the Bee Gee in check. Wingard, standing on his 40 yard line, heaved a pretty low, spinning pass and along came Hank, who had gone in for Pash, with head up like a hen going for cracked corn and arms outspread like the statue of a street car conductor who has muffed a fare. Hank gauged the pass true as a die and held it in a tight embrace while the tacklers swarmed over him like ticks on a sheep. It was a 25 yard gain and the prettiest pass of the game and "Skunk" and Hank got the hand. They sure had it coming. A second later Hank came within half a hair of clutching another.

Thus did Henry grasp opportunity when it passed by like the high ball on the Wheeling. If this lad doesn't earn his letter this fall, a lot of fans will be disappointed. He lives, eats and sleeps football and gee, how he tries!

## JACK SCOTT BEATEN BY MISPLAYS

Special to the Messenger

Port Clinton, Oct. 20.—The Curtice team defeated the Port Clinton Sheet-locks at Shady Park here yesterday by a score of 2 and 0, in the last game of the season locally. The Sheetlocks played in hard luck during the seventh inning and errors cost the game. Both teams played a fast and good game. Summary:

R. H. E.  
Curtice . . . 000000200—2 1 1  
Port Clinton . . . 000000000—0 2 4  
Batter's: Jacobs and Balmer; Scott and Helget. Umpires, Dergert and Hemple. Jacobs had 1 strikeouts to his credit, and Scott 9.

# World of Sport With

D'Farrell

## ELYRIA TAKES HARD BEATING FROM FREMONT

**Purple and White Reigns Supreme After Annual Tilt—Captain Lerch Continues His Scoring Streak—Entire Team Plays Great Ball and Buries Opposition Early in First Half—Bitter Feeling Developed After Game, and Blows Are Exchanged—Prowler Visits Fremont's Dressing Rooms and Takes Toll in Clothing and Money—Bellevue Here Next Saturday.**

Taylor, Lerch & Company, dealers in line plunges, off tackle bucks and forward passes, went down to Elyria Saturday afternoon and displayed their wares at the annual grid show between Fremont and Elyria factions. The Fremont company made a decided hit and so pronounced was the appearance of the purple and white outfit that they signed up all the customers at the doings.

Fremont expected a stiff fight when it met the Elyria crew and it got what it expected. Coach Taylor informed his men to turn on all they had in the first half and they did. It was 19 to 0 when the first portion of the combat closed.

It was "Moose" Schneider, Fremont's celebrated tackle, who with his running mate, Ollie Zink, are slated for All-League berths, who was responsible for the first touchdown. This big fellow intercepted a pass in the first period and after a few maneuvers, Captain Lerch carried the ball over. The kick for goal failed.

The Hawk brothers, Kenneth and Stanley, worked their famous brother trick in the second period and each one registered a touchdown.

Elyria got its seven points in the third period when it worked a pass over for a counter. Quarterback

Scholl heaved the seed to Captain Henry and it sailed 30 yards into the hands of the Elyria leader, who laid it down for the score. They got their point after touchdown via the boot route. It is said that one of the goal posts made this count for Elyria and had it not of been for the post, Ray Hughes, Fremont's quarter, would have been able to have knocked down the ball.

Elyria played fairly good ball in the second period, but Fremont, with a 19 and 0 lead, had reason to lay back on the oars and give some of the second stringers a chance to earn their letters.

Captain Lerch, now the champion point getter of Ohio, eased his way from the 12 yard line for the final touchdown in the last period. He broke away from the pack and did it all himself. Capt. Lerch has now made 3 touchdowns for 54 points and has also booted one goal after touchdown, making his total 55 points, which is some record to be proud of.

The Fremont team, as a body, played great ball when it had to Saturday and their showing, power and punch was something to ponder over and it furnished food for thought for a flock of Sandusky, Oberlin and Bellevue scouts who stood on the sidelines and watched the Fremont parade go past.

It is said that bitter play developed during the game and that there was some "dirty work at the crossroads" on one or two occasions. This ill feeling on the part of Elyria is said to have caused a small sized riot in the dressing room of the gym where the Fremonters were slicking up after the contest. Several blows were exchanged before the battlers were pried apart and the dove of peace allowed to flap her wings. Fremont players say that Elyria not only used its fists but that one member, not being a vegetarian, used his teeth and bit a Fremont on the cheek.

This was not all. Captain Lerch and his men were subjected to the underhanded tactics of a sneak thief, who entered the dressing rooms sometime during the game and robbed Herman Schneider of \$5 that he had in his clothing and stole a brand new overcoat owned by Captain Lerch. This and several other things made the Fremont crew a badly disgruntled outfit upon its return, even if they did give the enemy one good trimming and could have possibly made it a couple of more touchdowns if they

had cared to. The work of Referee Graff was great.

Fremont by its display of power Saturday, showed its true form and indicates that it has arrived at the peak of its form. This show bodes evil for the rest of the outfit on the purple and white schedule, if the present form holds true. The big outfit was right on its toes Saturday and every man paid attention to his knitting until the entire sock was darned.

The next combat will be with Bellevue next Saturday and victory should again perch on the local banner by a comfortable score. Bellevue, however, has a pet hobby of spilling the old Gope bucket now and then and they are dangerous when working with their backs to the wall. Coach Taylor will give his second stringers a chance to work in this game but the understudy brigade will get no chance until the varsity gets a chance to put the game on the ice.

There are many now who will make a bet that the Fremont team can take the Lorain outfit on and give it the trimming that should have been administered to the League Elephants earlier in the season. The score and summary of Saturday's game:

Fremont, 25	Elyria, 7
Pasch .....	France
Left End	
Schneider .....	Kolopus
Left Tackle	
McCarthy .....	Amspacher
Left Guard	
Siler .....	Clifford
Center	
Reardon .....	Kellogg
Right Guard	
Zink .....	Coleman
Right Tackle	
Nickles .....	Spaulding
Right End	
Hughes .....	Harrison
Quarterback	
K. Hawk .....	Yungman
Left Halfback	
S. Hawk .....	Pierce
Right Halfback	
Lerch .....	Hess
Fullback	

Score by quarters:  
Fremont ..... 6 13 0 6—25  
Elyria ..... 0 0 7 0—7  
Touchdowns, Lerch 2, S. Hawk, K. Hawk, Henry, Points after touchdowns, Scholl, Hughes.

Substitutions: E. Schneider for Zink, Wingard for Hughes, Foos for K. Hawk, Bowers for F. Hawk, Baumann for Nickles, Mallon for McCar-

thy, Tucker for Reardon, Reardon for Tucker, Mallon for Foos, Miller for Amspacher, Colgan for Yungman, Mallon for Kellogg, Long for Colgan, Scholl for Harrison, Dean for Hess, Savage for Spaulding, Hess for Dean. Referee, Graff of O. S. U. Umpire, Jones of Oberlin. Head linesman, Butcher of Miami. Time of quarters, 12½ minutes.

## "OLLIE" ZINK HURT DURING ELYRIA GAME

Fremont's great victory over Elyria Saturday, came very close to being a costly affair and as a result Walter (Ollie) Zink, who with "Moose" Schneider, works the best pair of tackles in the league or in any high school in the state for that matter, is laid on the shelf and will be out of the running for a week or more with a badly bruised muscle on his right thigh and hip.

It happened near the close of the hard game and they had to carry the big tackle, who had played a sensational game, off the lot. It was feared at first that his hip or thigh had been broken and the big star, accompanied by Coach Taylor, was rushed to a hospital, when an X-ray examination revealed no broken bones. Zink did not come home with his victorious teammates in the team bus but was brought home later in a private machine. He is now confined to his home on Justice street but will be able to amble about in a few days.

Coach Taylor will keep the big "Ollie" out of the Bellevue game and all scrimmage that leads up to that session, but it is believed that the star tackle, who is playing the greatest football of his high school career, will be able to take his place against Sandusky and aid his team in administering to that organization a sound whacking and clinching second place in the league race.

It was noised about the streets here Saturday night that Zink had been badly hurt but later developments proved that the rumor was slightly off side as they say in the game and that the big player would be O. K. with a little rest and attention from a medic.

## Monroeville Wins Over Golden Hills

A team of bowlers from Monroe-

(Continued to Page Six.)



# Bellevue Made Desperate Stand Before Fremont's Attack; Score 22 and 0

Way back in the days of the coldest league, when a couple of eastern teams were battling for honors, Captain Goliath, as chuck full of confidence as a lumberman's hope, and feet went out to do battle with Captain David. Goliath got socked on the muzzle and thereby hangs a tale.

Saturday afternoon, Capt. Lerch, blonde, tall and skillful, and as full of fight as the Mrs. Slippy (Mississippi) river is of sand, went out to meet the cohorts of Captain Lyle Beckley of Bellevue. Fremont expected little trouble in putting the visitors through the process of flattening out, but like Goliath who took a shot between the eyes, they reckoned not with their host.

It took Fremont almost four periods of football that was good, bad and indifferent to subdue the brave battlers from the place where they take the short line for a lumberman and where still remains the memories of a scholastic championship outfit of L. H. S. football.

Fremont whipped the enemy, 22 and 0, but for three periods it was a hot, for the book. Bellevue always plays good ball when it meets a Fremont team, but Saturday Bellevue was playing over its head for three periods at least, while Fremont was giving an exhibition of some of the most splendid football that it has shown this season.

The first half closed 3 and 0 and the count 1-0 in the favor of Fremont and was due to the educated toe on the right foot of Captain Lyle Lerch, who sent the blunder square between the uprights after three minutes of play in the second period. The ball took the arc from the 20 yard line and was one of the prettiest drop kicks ever sent out by a Fremont back and they had some good booters, too, if the exploits of Eddie O'Connell, Willard Peach and one or two other word markers are remembered.

This counter from the apron of "Judy the Blind" was the mark between Fremont and Bellevue when the teams called it off at the half. Between halves Captain Taylor took his disciples to the west end of the field and gave them a speech that for speed, pep, fireworks and to the point man, they would make a three cornered debate between Coolidge, Davis and LaBellette sound like three canaries practicing a love song on the same wing in the bird cage.

**Taylor's Speech**  
The coach's speech in part was as follows: "Follows and alleged gridders—x-x-\*(?!?!?) Rotten! Rotten! and suspected footballers?!" "Rotten! Rotten!" is a paramount word in football! "x!?!?! in football! "x!?!?! Now get out there and don't let it happen again!" IT DIDN'T.  
In the third period the Bellevue outfit made a desperate bid for honors and they made three first downs and even hit into Fremont territory for 10 or 15 yards. They were themselves out here as the Fremont forwards started to come through and spilled play after play and the tide turned. In the final period the big Fremont founders found themselves and they swam in time to play their real power and counted 19 points in a few minutes and finished off the afternoon in a blaze of victory but for three periods the victory, a moral one was with Bellevue.

**They're Off**  
Fremont received the hot off and started a cavalcade after a couple of plunges had been sort of smothered, getting underway the purple and white followers of the black and blue results, started a parade which was just what the spectators expected Fremont would do to Bellevue, but then badly. Lerch made it first down and Kenneth Hawk, a wiggling down worm in football uniform, scowled 22 yards across the field along his favorite path to the sidelines.

A second or so later he paced another yard of 15. Hughes got a yard, Lerch took three and the pill was in the 5 yard zone. Bellevue held to the surprise of the crowd and Bowersox booted out of danger.

"Mournful" Hughes ushered the ball back ten yards but Fremont lost 15 yards for clipping one young lady on the sidelines wanted to know if clipping was the same thing as lobbing. She won the argument and the flaxseed snuff by a hair.

Fremont to the surprise of the falz-sized multitude, lost the ball on downs.

A cross wind made booting as difficult as lacing your shoes in a dark stairway, but Bellevue booted to Hughes on his own 20 line. S. Hawk, nosed the line for 5 and Lerch made it first down by a smash at center, where "Big" Siler had slipped up a hole bigger than a congressman's vest. K. Hawk again wiggled one of his 15 yard facies and was downed by a necktie tackle of the extreme fall style. They had the slippery halfback's neck cut full mud turfs length before they let it snap back.

Bellevue stiffened and K. Hawk

way over the Bellevue line and was brought out to the 10 yard spot. Bellevue was fast weakening under the hammering of the big purple and white and the ball exchanged hands. It was Lerch, the Hawk and Hughes that shoved the ball up to the dead line, but it was Hughes who rolled over and with the ball hugged up like a chipmunk with a pumpkin seed and made another counted. Judy booted this goal and the count was now 16 to 0.

Coach Taylor was not giving all his lads a chance and in the fog end of the game "Big" Bowersox, one of the coming champions of the ball hawk brigade, got into the rays of the spotter. He recovered a fumble and intercepted a pass. In the last moments of the combat a pass, Lerch to Pash, got 25 yards and completed the prettiest aerial effort of the day. It paved the way for the next touchdown which was made by Capt. Lerch from the right yard line. Lerch failed at goal.

Final score, Fremont 22, Bellevue 0.

The whistle blew when awakened Fremont was plowing for another counter and Bellevue was fighting as hard as ever with lessened power.

Captain Lerch added 16 points to his great list of 55 previously made and he now has 71 points to his record for the season up to date and is the champion score maker of the country, bar none. Judy has made 11 touchdowns, kicked one goal from the field and booted two goals after touchdowns. The only way they can keep him off the All Star or the All State team for that matter, is to abandon the team idea. The tall Fremont captain is not only a hard worker, a line wrecker and a bear for punishment, but he showed a new trait Saturday. He's a danger, one man with his boot any place inside the 50 yard line.

The sea back in the first two periods of Saturday's game is just what is needed in the case of Coach Taylor's outfit. It will remove any traces of over confidence or chesty feeling that may have developed. They thought Bellevue was easy and took it easy. When it became necessary to battle they had a hard time getting off the Easy street idea. It has been the rule for the Fremont team to play one good game and then fill in with a bad one. Saturday's exhibition puts the team in line for the Sandusky game when they should be at the peak of their form and be able to trim the blue and white bay shore crew by three touchdowns at least.

Fremont is 8 touchdowns better than Bellevue when the daps is compared and Sandusky, with the whacking it took from Norwalk should fall victim to the purple and white next Saturday and if it doesn't then Sousa's hand will give a consent at the sand docks and play that "William Tell" overture backwards and work "Hard Heiried Hamak" for the encore.

Fremont named the services of Zink, the big tackle who is recovering from injuries, and the absence of Bob Nickles, injured end, was also felt. Those who did work tried hard but the outfit didn't get off the siding and hit the main track until the last quarter. Lerch, Hawk, Bowersox, Schneider, Reardon, Siler, Baumann and K. Hawk did good work Saturday at times, and even "Heck" Fox got out there and did some great tackling. In united form and going top speed, this gang won't lose another one and they'll stay that.

The Bellevue stars were many but Palmer, Peters, Padley, Bowersox and Beckley showed the best. The game was clean all the way and the best of feeling prevailed among the players.

There were no lead or sudden roars in respect to the offending either, as man who has been there in and out and he as regular as a clock and can be depended on at any time. Just as a rock at the pile next to the P. H. S. plays and see where Schneider's when they uncover the heap. Danny Hoffman has also made a name for himself.

Facts: The dew on the fairgrounds was so heavy Saturday morning that they had to mark out the field from tow boats.

When Stan Hawk hits the line, it can be said that he's hit it. One time Saturday he speared the heap and went along on his chile for five yards after he went clean through the Marion horde.

Hughes' running and ball carrying featured the last half of the game. The mornral one has a peculiar hope that it is his own and it takes at least two men to make him smack the earth.

That first half was a moral victory for Bellevue and so was the third period for that matter.

K. Hawk booted one kick Saturday afternoon that worked with the wind and sailed and rolled for 60 yards. It was a big league crack that started high and went far.

Some folks are so dumb that they think first down is the fuzz on a fresh man player's chin.

That three point shot of Captain Lerch's in the second period, looked as huge as a bay stack on the front lawn for three periods at least.

Zink was out there in "6-6's" with a slight limp. He'll be back there against Sandusky next week.

four in the third, and four in the fourth for a total of 14. Bellevue scored nothing in this line in the first quarter; one in the second and three in the third. The final period was also a blank for the visitors.

Johnny LeSinger, a bright lad who sat on the Bellevue bench during the game, was a great aid to the writer. Johnny picked the names of the Bellevue stars working the ball and he also gave great assistance in naming the subs that Bellevue sent in to relieve the hard working regulars. Johnny is not only a gentlemanly lad, but he is also well versed in football and one of these days not so far distant he'll be out there wearing a Bellevue uniform and there's no question but what he'll give a good account of himself and who knows he may be another Hayes, Palmer, Cook, Nuby or a Padley when it comes to grid action.

Charles Nuby, great colored star from Bellevue, whose name has been rung up and down the Little Big Seven for several seasons, was out on the lot Saturday. Charles is now a freshman at Ohio Wesleyan and is playing football on the first year team. He'll be heard of when he gets out there for the varsity.

The Fremont high hand made its usual fine impression by work up on the field between halves. The P. H. S. rosters were massed along the sidelines and they failed to come out and dance behind the band which started used to be a feature of the games on Herbrand field. Why don't they come out? The only way to get these folks out on the field is to serve ice cream and cake and give orchids away as place favors.

Off side, clipping and unnecessary roughness caused frequent penalties on both sides and while Fremont got slightly the edge in this it wasn't so much greater than the dose slipped to the visitors.

Bellevue's team wears battle scarred uniforms that have been in many a warm fray on the grid. The jerseys are of a dark haroon and of the same color as the famous Fremont team of 1920 wore.

Bellevue has every reason to be proud of this same game team. They are a winning lot of boys and they know the lessons that they have been taught by a master. Chester Wolf of Ohio University. One of these days Bellevue will build up a corking good record for the team for seasons. The kind come in cycles. High school and college football is just like a chicken dinner. You have white meat and drum sticks one day and feathers and weak soup the next.

Kenny Hawk worked like a cyclone in the first half, but a bump on the head is said to have slowed him up for the remainder of the game. This boy has three more years to go in high school and if he isn't a second wonder when he learns how to side step a little better, as a lot of the wide line "bonds" are going to be badly off on the predictions.

An idea of nothing at all. Tryng to attract Hank Baumann's attention to other fields when the game is on.

There have been great line men in Fremont uniforms during the past four years and previous to that they have been great line men in the P. H. S. uniforms. Fremont ever had a line man that excelled the great Herman Schneider on the 1924 outfit. He's a hardy one and he as regular as a clock and can be depended on at any time. Just as a rock at the pile next to the P. H. S. plays and see where Schneider's when they uncover the heap. Danny Hoffman has also made a name for himself.

Facts: The dew on the fairgrounds was so heavy Saturday morning that they had to mark out the field from tow boats.

When Stan Hawk hits the line, it can be said that he's hit it. One time Saturday he speared the heap and went along on his chile for five yards after he went clean through the Marion horde.

Hughes' running and ball carrying featured the last half of the game. The mornral one has a peculiar hope that it is his own and it takes at least two men to make him smack the earth.

That first half was a moral victory for Bellevue and so was the third period for that matter.

K. Hawk booted one kick Saturday afternoon that worked with the wind and sailed and rolled for 60 yards. It was a big league crack that started high and went far.

Some folks are so dumb that they think first down is the fuzz on a fresh man player's chin.

That three point shot of Captain Lerch's in the second period, looked as huge as a bay stack on the front lawn for three periods at least.

Zink was out there in "6-6's" with a slight limp. He'll be back there against Sandusky next week.

**NOTES**  
Fremont made five first downs in the initial period; one in the second;

Bellevue made five first downs in the initial period; one in the second;

# "JUDY" SCORES BOARDER ON SENSATIONAL

r Captain Judy Lerch is sure the  
 n bear's knees when it comes to piling  
 f up points in the Little Big Seven th's  
 f season and his sum total is now up  
 e to 71, a point almost double what the  
 d next bird, Horvath of Lora'n, has  
 e scored. Judy has counted 11 touch-  
 d downs and has booted one field goal  
 n and converted two drop kicks into  
 s points after touchdowns.

Here's how the parade looks from  
 the scoring standpoint.

	T.	G.	T.
Lerch, Fremont .....	11	4	70
Horvath, Lorain .....	6	0	36
h Kelser, Lorain .....	6	0	36
Martin, Lorain .....	5	4	34
n Horn, Lorain .....	3	10	28
r Bilton, Norwalk .....	4	1	25
y Bush, Lora'n .....	4	0	24
a Gaines, Oberlin .....	3	2	21
's Stewart, Lorain .....	3	0	18
n Scholl, Elyria .....	2	1	13

# Oberlin Knocks Fremont Down the Ladder; Visitors Got the Luck and Breaks

Oberlin 20, Fremont 7. There goes your second place.

The fall of Humpty Dumpty, the smash of Ponzi, the clatter of the wreck of the presidential hopes, of LaFollette were as the sneeze of a gnat in a thimble compared to the crash of Fremont high hopes in regard to finishing runner up in the Little Big Seven league football race for the season of 1924. It was a jar that was heard around the world, in fact there were several jars during the afternoon.

Hopes that were as bright as a red flannel shirt at a Ritz dinner faded like an \$8 upper shelf suit in a rain. Never did a bolt out of the blue land with more startling effect than did this unexpected upset and a team that should have finished the season at the top of the heap, is now compelled to sit in third row and pick over the leavings after the King of the Mountain and his high counselor, Oberlin, have taken the heart out of the goodies.

The defeat of Fremont and the sensational and almost murderous doings that followed closely in the wake of the grid wreck will live long in the memory of the 1200 fans who saw and some of whom who took active part.

It was one of those peculiar defeats in which the vanquished outfit made 20 first downs to 5 by the visitors and had the ball hovering about in the enemy's territory for the greater portion of the combat. Luck, the breaks and the edge on decisions when loss of yardage meant much in the line of morale in teams are the principal factors in this unexpected, almost unheard of and, sensational defeat of a team that should now be basking in the sun of glory at the extreme heights of Pennantville.

## How it Started

Oberlin came to town with 25 men and its coach, Johnny Atkinson, former star at Wooster. The visitors aren't a small team by any means but they were outwitted and not as towering as the Fremont musketeers.

Captain Lerch kicked off to Summons, colored halfback, the game that was to afford the biggest upset and the most terrible ending in the history of the grid sport in Fremont was on the way.

Oberlin is in Lorain county, and so are Elyria and Lorain, for that matter. Referee W. O. McClellan lives in Elyria, but a student at Oberlin; Umpire U. E. Bateman is a graduate of Wesleyan but resides in Lorain, and Headlinesman W. L. Vaughn won his letter at Lawrence college, but he also votes at Elyria. Note this—Here was Oberlin playing for the championship of the second year in the Little Big Seven with Fremont and as Oberlin came from Lorain county and is proud of the fact, so are the entire contingent of officials. So much for that.

Summons tried a couple of line cracks that fizzled with a few yards gain but here comes Harold Gains, not Grange, another colored worker and the star of the game for Oberlin. He made it first down on the visitors' 35 line. The Fremont line held and piled up two successive plays and Gains booted to "Skunk" Wingard. Fremont's great little second string quarter, who was being given his chance on account of Hughes' injured hand, and the purple and white had his chance.

Stanley Hawk pierced the line like a darning needle through a crown hat and tore off seven yards through tackle before Knepper floored him. Lerch ripped a yard by lunging and Oberlin took a five yard penalty for off side work and the facts of the matter are, Barnes, their star right end, and another shifty colored boy, was off side for the greater part of

the afternoon.

## Kenneth Hawk Romps

K. Hawk wiggled a five, but the play was called back on account of off side on Fremont's part. This same Hawk boy picked out the pill and set the crowd by the ears by racing 13 yards on a cross filed dash before Gains forced him out in mid-field. They had it back and forth via the punt and penalty route for off side and holding, until Oberlin got the ball on its own 47 yard line. Gains kicked and the ball sailed down the field to the 15 yard line when it boomed on the back of a Fremont player to bounce off into the hands of the fleet Barnes, who is also a famous 440 man. Captain Lerch saved the situation here for he downed Barnes in his tracks but the ball was inside the purple and white 16 yard line and the situation looked as dark as the inside of a felt hat.

It took four plays and four raps at the line before Gains went over in 9 1/2 minutes. Gains drop kicked the goal. Score, Oberlin 7, Fremont 0.

It was a fluke, this score, but Oberlin proved that it was a bunch of ball hawks for during the entire afternoon they took advantage of every Fremont mistake and fumble and there were lots of them. This inability to hold the ball at the proper moment spelled defeat more than anything else Saturday, for it wrecked no less than four good drives that were going to the mark, and once it cost a touchdown, although some claim that an Oberlin player knocked the ball out of Captain Lerch's arms as he swept over the line.

## A Fremont Drive

The Oberlin touchdown sort of inspired the Fremonters for on the kickoff, K. Hawk "Granged" 50 yards and it looked like a touchdown until he was forced out by Summons on the 50 yard line. The purple and white just ripped the blue and maroon to pieces and shoved the seed down into the enemy's and like a farmer planting cabbage plants with a hoe handle, but a tumble wrecked the hopes on the 30 yard line. Gains getting on the ball with his uncanny ability. They kicked and the next play gave Wingard a chance to show his stuff as a wiggler. He sneaked under and through the Oberlin line like a chicken going to bed under an old hen. Gains' boot had been ball, going out on the Oberlin 35 line. Fremont had made four first downs to three by the visitors. When Time-Keeper Howard Laub barked the gun at the close of the half a lot of fellows who had been out hunting all morning, and some of them belonged to the Fremont team, looked up and down the field for the rabbit. The only game, however, were the hot dogs over at the lunch stand.

## A Hard Job

The first crack out of the box in the second period saw a pass from Lerch to K. Hawk make a pretty first down. K. Hawk dashed for 9 more and Capt. Lerch bared the line for another first down. They rapped again and made their third consecutive first down, bringing the ball to the five yard mark. Time was taken out here for the great little Danny Reardon, an all league guard, who during the entire combat could be heard crying, "Come on fellows! Brace up! It's our last league game!"

The next play brought the ire of the crowd down on Referee McClellan. He gave Fremont a 5 yard penalty for off side play when the pill was right on the verge of being shoved over.

Kruger Oberlin's other great end, stopped the next play and when K. Hawk essayed to shoot around right end, he was forced out of bounds.

Oberlin held and Gains booted to Wingard on Oberlin's 30 yard line. The little "Skunk" gave the ball a buggy ride for about 7 before they laid him down. McClellan gave Oberlin a 5 yard shot for off side here and on the next play he slapped them another one. The ball was now under the shadows of the Oberlin goal posts and on the 9 yard line. Capt. Lerch took one of his slingshot lunges and spun the line to go over the line mark. Just as he passed into the touchdown territory he fumbled the ball and the ever alert Gains fell on it making a touchdown. The ball was taken out and Oberlin kicked to midfield.

## A Harder One

K. Hawk shot an end for first down and as pretty an 11 yards as Saturday's sun shone upon. It was done on the fake punt idea. "Spice" Kruger, blonde end, intercepted a pass on his 35 line and Oberlin could not gain. They fiddled about like a bunch of congressmen answering roll call until Fremont regained the ball and Hawk hurried a pass to Ollie Zink, and that big tackle sped down the field from the 20 yard line and went over for a touchdown.

Can you imagine the roar of the crowd and the anger of the Fremont players when Referee McClellan called the ball back on an offside play? The roar sounded like a host of bricks falling on a bass drum.

Fremont had been knocked out of possible touchdowns no less than three times but it tried again. Several pass attempts failed before Kenneth Hawk got away from the 30 yard line for a sprint of 20 and a pass from Lerch to K. Hawk gave Fremont its first, last and only touchdown of the game. Captain Lerch booted the goal and the count was knotted 7 all. It was all of ten minutes before Fremont made its touchdown and they had to carry the ball over three times before it counted once.

The half ended with the ball in Oberlin's possession on their 20 yard line. Fremont had scored 10 first downs to 9 by Oberlin in the second period and had just shoved the visitors all over the lot.

Fremont lost 45 yards due to penalties in the first half, while Oberlin was McClellanized no less than 30.

## Piling It Up

Wingard did a pretty stunt carrying back the kick-off for 12 yards, but K. Hawk was laid out when he attempted to pass Knepper, the Oberlin fullback. They came together like two gondolas loaded of coal on the C. B. & Q. Fremont booted to the Oberlin 47. Oberlin opened a passing attack here and a silent signal shot a pass out of the hands of Powers to Barnes that got 20 yards and reached the Fremont 30 line. This heave and catch were pretty pieces of work. Ollie Zink spilled the speedy Gains on an attempted dash but a second later Barnes snatched another Powers pass and sped 30 yards for the second Oberlin touchdown. Gains booted the goal. Score, Oberlin 14, Fremont 7. The visitors were a gleeful crew as they slapped each other on the back and sang and danced.

Twice in the third period Fremont was advancing the ball at a merry clip and first down after first down was being registered. Twice they poked it deep into Oberlin territory only to lose it by fumbles. Both sides were penalized for off side work and hiding here as the name swept back across the 50 yard line. Once the ball was down on the visiting 32 yard line and a touchdown seemed in the offing, but Ken Hawk gummed the deal and Oberlin pulled the pill out of the traffic zone and booted it to safety.

Harold Gains got away for a day's of 25 yards in this period and it appeared as though he might wiggle for a counter until Pash slipped him like a tray of dishes in a kitchen sink. Summons intercepted a pass that would have been had for Oberlin's had it connected and Fremont was opening up its pass attack. Gains booted from his 35 yard line and Wingard carried the ball to midfield just as the sun barked for the quarter.

## The Final Try

A Fremont pass and a line rap

failed and Kenny Hawk sent up a from his 40 line, 50 yards away to Oberlin's 10 yard line. The visiting contingent from the college town carried the ball up a bit before K. Hawk intercepted one of Powers' long passes and did an "Ephard" across the field and down his favorite side line beat for 18 yards before "Spice" Kruger, golden haired Oberlin end, brought him to the grass. K. Hawk was run out of bounds no less than six times during the afternoon and he was a busy boy who threatened at any moment to break away for one of the long ones. Knepper stood in the way of a Fremont heave from Lerch and they smothered him on his 26 yard line under an avalanche of purple and white jerseys.

Knepper took one of Powers' silent heaves and raced to midfield before he was smothered in grass just like a steak in onions. Both teams were fighting like tigers and every once in a while somebody got a sock some place else besides his feet.

## Gains Gains

Oberlin lined up, the quarter barked the signal and away went Gains on the left side of the line and before he stopped he had sped 50 yards for the third Oberlin score. It seems as though somebody should have gotten Gains as his interference wasn't so good and he didn't appear to be so fleet of foot. Anyway he counted a touchdown but failed at goal. All this was done in four minutes of play and nothing short of a miracle could save Fremont and they could actually be seen easing out of second place.

They brought out all they had, made Oberlin look bad in the fog end of the game but all efforts failed for that Oberlin goal line was as well protected by luck, skill and some other things, perhaps, as is the fortress at Gibraltar.

A pass, K. Hawk to Lerch, got 20 yards. Wingard carried an Oberlin punt back 20 yards and another K. Hawk and Lerch pass combination drew 28 yards at another time while on other occasions K. Hawk ran the Oberlin ends cockeyed. All this was done, however, when the distance to the goal was enchanting and remote. Captain Lerch finished his Little Big Seven career by piercing that weary Oberlin line for 12 yards at a time, but this was done in mid-field and far from the scoring zone.

The finishing sensation of the game came when Wingard took an Oberlin punt and carried it back 40 yards before he was downed, making one of the real hair raisers of the afternoon. Imagine the chagrin of the purple and white when Referee McClellan called the play back because Fox, the Fremont end, had mussed an Oberlin player's curls with a right hook.

Fremont had the ball on the Oberlin 12 yard line, where Stanley Hawk had placed it just at the goal line. Fremont had been penalized 85 yards, while Oberlin lost 105 yards the same route, but the local yardage was lost at times when a touchdown was apparent and victory in the making. The call back of Zink and the loss of 5 yards when the ball was on the verge of going over, just took the life out of the purple and white, but that's another story. Captain Lerch, Schneider, Reardon, Wingard, S. Hawk, Pash, Nickles, Baumann and Fox played their last league game. K. Hawk and Wingard were the Fremont stars, while Gains, Kruger, Barnes and Powers did some fine work for the visitors.

The lineup and summary:

Oberlin, 20	Fremont, 7
Kruger	Parsons
Left End	Left Tackle
Schneider	Reardon
Left Guard	Siler
Center	McCarthy
Right Guard	Zink
Right Tackle	Nickles
Right End	Wingard
Quarterback	K. Hawk
Left Halfback	

Summons ..... S. Hawk

Right Halfback

Knepper ..... Lerch

Fullback

Score by quarters:

Oberlin ..... 7 0 7 6—20

Fremont ..... 0 7 0 0—7

Touchdowns: Gains 2, Barnes 1, K. Hawk 1. Goals after touchdowns, Gains 2, Lerch 1.

Substitutions: Oberlin, Ramsey for Kruger, Hoffman for Wangere'n, Kruger for Ramsey, Wangere'n for Hoffman, Ramsey for Barnes, Onslow for Wangere'n. Fremont, Fox for Pash, Mallon for McCarthy, Baumann for Nickles, Fangbender for Fox, Bowers for K. Hawk.

Referee, W. O. McClellan, Oberlin; umpire, U. C. Bateman, Wooster; head linesman, W. L. Vaughn, Lawrence. Time of quarters, 12 1/2 min.

# LINDSEY WINS COUNTY SCHOOL SOCCER TITLE

## Special to the Messenger

Lindsey, Nov. 17.—The excitement caused here by the world series and recent election is entirely forgotten. The citizens of this place are still painting the town red in celebration of their soccer victory Friday afternoon over their favorite opponents, the Heights team.

Early in the fall a soccer league had been perfected between Townsend, Helena, Heights and Lindsey. Each team previous to Friday's game had participated in six games. Both Heights and Lindsey boys' teams had previously lost one game and tied one, so that they were tied for first place. The Lindsey girls had already clinched their part of the championship. They were not scored on throughout the whole season.

When the teams clashed in Friday's game, each realized that much hung in the balance. It developed early in the game that the teams were so evenly matched that it would be a wearing down process. The loyal rooters on the side lines did their utmost to aid their teams to victory.

Supt. Cleveland of Heights, refereed the first half. This half was replete with thrills but ended without either team scoring. Coach Collins of Lindsey, refereed the second half. Both officials proved eminently satisfactory and no decision was contested. Many college games demonstrate a type of sportsmanship inferior to that exhibited by these teams. Each respected the integrity and ability of the other.

With the opening of the second half the teams settled into that steady, consistent grind that would sooner or later wear one or the other out. The brilliant team work of Haas, Day, Heleman, Carper, Boyer and Gnepper was matched by the speed of Marshall, the goal keeping of Zickfoos, and the dash of Bowersox. It looked as if it would be necessary to play over time up to within five minutes of the end of the fourth quarter. At this juncture Carper of Lindsey, taking advantage of a longed-for opportunity, booted the ball over for the score that brought the championship to Lindsey and broke the hearts of their worthy opponents.

The victory is due in large part to the fine coaching of J. M. Collins, who has kept his team in fine trim. No little credit is due the team for their observance of self-imposed training rules.

## Fred Coming Back

A report is out in National league circles that Fred Clarke, manager of Pittsburgh's great old team, is considering buying into the Philadelphia Nationals. It is said that he has sufficient backing to take over the controlling interest in the Quakers.

SOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT: WHAT TEX RICKARD WILL DO WHEN HE HEARS WHAT HAPPENED, AND HOW MANY SLUGGERS WORKED, AND HE WASN'T HERE TO WATCH THE ELIMINATION TRIAL.

# PLAYERS LAND HONOR POSITIONS

Joe Kuebler, sport editor of the Lorain Times-Herald, has made his annual selection of a Little Big Seven all star team. He only picks five of the Lorain outfit, champions of the league, for honor positions on the first team, and slips three more on the second team, while five more get honorable mention.

Captain Lerch of Fremont, lands the fullback position on Mr. Kuebler's team, but Zink, guard; Herman Schneider, tackle, and K. Hawk, halfback, get into the second team. The honorable mention column is shy a Fremont name and such sterling grid-ers as "Spike" Siler, center; Stan Hawk, halfback, and Nickles, an end, are completely overlooked.

The Times-Herald selections are as follows:

First Team	Second Team
Smith, Lorain, (c.)	Harter, Sandusky
End	
O'Leair, Lorain	Zink, Fremont
Tackle	
Pincure, Lorain	Schneider, Fremont
Guard	
Heinz, Sandusky	Clark, Norwalk
Center	
VanAusdale, Oberlin	Brainerd, Lorain
Guard	
Kolopus, Elyria	Lang, Norwalk
Tackle	
Stewart, Lorain	Barnes, Oberlin
End	
Weis, Sandusky	Horn, Lorain
Quarterback	
Bush, Lorain	K. Hawk, Fremont
Halfback	
Shane, Sandusky	Gaines, Oberlin
Halfback	
Lerch, Fremont	Kelser, Lorain
Fullback	

Honorable mention: Fullbacks, Ujhelyi, Lorain; Dean, Elyria, Halfbacks, Homberger, Sandusky; Martin, Lorain; Cronin, Norwalk, Quarterback, Scholl, Elyria, Centers, Tillman, Lorain; Clifford, Elyria, Guards, Rosso, Lorain; Sch. Oberlin, Tack'les, Yeckley, Lorain; Cunningham, Sandusky, Ends, Lamb, Norwalk; Henry, Elyria.



# The Messenger Picks 4 Fremont Hi Players For Mythical All Star Berths

## SHEATSLEY AND SONS GRILLED OVER 6 HOURS

Columbus, O., Nov. 29.—Six and a half hours of questioning of the Rev. C. V. Sheatsley, husband of Addie Sheatsley, Bexley furnace mystery victim, and his two sons, Milton, 20, and Clarence, 16, Friday afternoon and night, resulted in "not a single divergence" from previous statements of the trio, County Prosecutor John R. King announced last night.

"We gained nothing which might be of value in clearing up the case," Prosecutor King said.

The practically cremated body of Mrs. Sheatsley was discovered in the furnace of the parsonage of Christ Evangelical church in the fashionable Bexley district 12 days ago. Efforts of authorities to ascertain how her body came to be there have been to no avail.

Brownish crimson stains on a number of articles found in the home during a search last Monday are not splashes of human blood, as was first thought, King said last night following receipt of a report from Dr. H. M. Brundage, a pathologist and Chemist C. F. Long. All the stains have been analyzed, King said.

Decision to question members of the family was reached shortly before noon yesterday, and Prosecutor John R. King, one of his assistants, Joseph A. Godown, and Detectives Harry Carson and James Creedon motored to the parsonage.

After spending two hours in the house of mystery, the prosecutor announced that the examination would be resumed at his office. Detective Carson accompanied the Rev. Mr. Sheatsley and his sons, Milton, 20, and Clarence, 16, to the court house.

All members of the family were examined the day after the tragedy.

Early Friday Clarence was closeted

(Continued on Page 4)

## ARREST MADE AT FON DU LAC IN BEXLEY CRIME

Fon Du Lac, Wis., Nov. 30.—A man who gave the name of Fred Johnson was picked up here yesterday and questioned in connection with the Sheatsley "fire death" at Columbus, O.

He was unable to give an accurate account of himself, according to the police. Suspicion was first directed to him by his attire. He wore corduroy trousers and an army shirt, which are said to tally with the garb of a man sought for questioning in connection with the supposed slaying.

(By Col. O'Farrell)

The season for picking all star football teams is at hand and most every sport writer in the country from Walter Camp down to the typewriter slugger who toils on the pages of the Gueltown Gossip, is busy penning his selections. Fremont, being a member of the Little Big Seven high school league, it is no more than proper for local sport dopers to select a crew from the players they saw gambol for league honors this season. Several coaches and writers have picked their outfits and have been subjected to lots of criticism for their efforts. I'm going to pick a crew and expect the same thing. It is only natural for a fellow to make a selection and favor his home town crew to a certain extent. In regard to the home town idea, I'm picking four men and after shaking down the class of the league it is doubtful if there are any better tackles in northern Ohio football than Herman Schneider and Walter Zink of the Fremont team. They appear head and shoulders above all others in the L. B. S., and they have received favorable comment all about the wheel.

They are a pair of line wreckers, blockers, and more than once they have been through the line to spill plays before the backs get settled to rush the ball. Danny Reardon, small but mighty, takes a guard position on the first team selected in this case. He is one of those silent workers, always down in the heap, grabbing lots of legs, holding on like grim death, and time after time he has piled up and smeared plays sent in his direction. Ask any back that has tried the right side of the Fremont line and he'll tell you about this surly haired, silent Danny.

Captain Judy Lerch is the fourth Fremont to take a position on this team. He wins the fullback's berth by yards. Lerch is not only the league's champion point getter, having 74 to his credit and being head and shoulders above all in this respect, but he is a line piercer of the top class. Lerch quite often this season has hit the line for 12 and 15 yards on consecutive plays through the same hole. He smacks the line low and with terrific speed and power. He is the logical selection for the middle position in the backfield and has been selected by several other coaches and sport writers.

Barnes and "Spike" Kruger are the selections for ends on this team. Both come from Oberlin and they are one sweet pair of wing men and will be a joy to the college coach who gets them. They did great work all season with a poor team, but their work in the downfall of Fremont, 20 to 7, was outstanding. Both are fast, deadly tacklers, fine blockers and above all they are ball hawks of the high class.

I haven't seen all the teams in the league in action but comment on certain teams and players has reached the Messenger sport department, and in talks with writers and coaches I have picked several men who got the stamp of approval as all star performers who I have not seen work on

(Continued on Page 8)

## The Messenger Picks 4

(Continued from Page 1)

the gridiron.

Clark, said to be a wizard in the center position, gets the edge here, with "Spike" Siler of Fremont, close up. The facts of the matter are, Siler is awfully close up.

"Tiny" Pincura of Lorain, will have to be given consideration on the other guard berth, but he had lots of competition. There are any number of good guards in the league and outstanding among them is McCarthy of Fremont, who was laid out for several games with an injured ankle.

Captain Shane of the Sandusky team, takes a halfback position, and Gaines, Oberlin flash, wins a halfback berth. This pair would certainly make great flankers for Lerch and then there is Weiss of Sandusky, the top team quarter, to feed them the ball and direct the team play. He's not only a field general but a smart football player. Either Gaines, Lerch or Shane, as well as Weiss could flop the pass and any of them do the booting. Kruger and Barnes would shine under the forward heaves from any of this quartet of backs. Weiss is also captain of this team.

Kenneth Hawk and Stanley Hawk of Fremont, are in there on the second team for backfield honors, and so is Wolslagle of Bellevue, who went in for Fadely during the Fremont game and played a wonderful battle. Bob Nickles at an end, and Stewart and Smith of Lorain, on the same location are up with the best. O'Leary and Klopous of Lorain and Elyria respectively, are tackles of class and should be one, two. Lamb and Lang of Norwalk, Horn of Lorain, Hughes and Wingard of Fremont, Hoffman of Oberlin, Pash of Fremont, Homberger of Sandusky, Peters and Palmer of Bellevue, and Dean of Elyria, are also good men to remember when honors are being distributed.

I may be wrong in my conjecture, but to my idea and after summing up the opinions of others, the first all-league team stands as follows:

Kruger, Oberlin, left end.  
Schneider, Fremont, left tackle.  
Pincura, Lorain, left guard.  
Clark, Norwalk, center.  
Reardon, Fremont, right guard.  
Zink, Fremont, right tackle.  
Barnes, Oberlin, right end.  
Weiss, Sandusky, quarterback.  
Shane, Sandusky, left halfback.  
Gaines, Oberlin, right halfback.  
Lerch, Fremont, fullback.

Plate glass insurance. Butman 6tf

# COACHES PICK ALL-LEAGUE GRID OUTFIT

First Team	Second Team
Smith, Lorain . . . . .	Stewart, Lorain
End	End
O'Leair, Lorain . . . . .	Schneider, Fremont
Tackle	
Pincura, Lorain . . . . .	Zink, Fremont
Guard	
Heinz, Sandusky . . . . .	Clark, Norwalk
Center	
Brainerd, Lor. . . . .	Van Ausdale, Ober.
Guard	
Kolopus, Elyria . . . . .	Yeckley, Lorain
Tackle	
Barnes, Oberlin . . . . .	Harter, Sandusky
Weis, Sandusky . . . . .	Horn, Lorain
or	or
Horn, Lorain . . . . .	Weis, Sandusky
Quarterback	
Bush, Lorain . . . . .	Gaines, Oberlin
Halfback	
Shane, Sandusky . . . . .	K. Hawk, Fremont
Halfback	
Lerch, Fremont . . . . .	Kelser, Lorain
Fullback	

The coaches of the Little Big Seven league have named three Sanduskians on the first All League team, and one on the second team. Heinz, Shane and Weis are the first team choices, while Harter has been selected for end on the second team.

Coaches who participated in the selection of the all league teams were Miller of Sandusky, McCaskey of Lorain, Seibel of Norwalk, Atkinson of Oberlin, and Beeler of Elyria. Coaches Taylor of Fremont, and Wolf of Bellevue, did not return a questionnaire in which they were asked to make all league team selections.

Lorain got the lion's share of places on the first mythical eleven, while Barnes of Oberlin, Kolopus of Elyria, and Lerch of Fremont, besides the three Sandusky lads, landed the other places. On the second team four Lorain players got berths, three Fremonters, one Norwalk man, Clark at center, two Oberlinites and two Sanduskians.

The quarterback position on both teams was in dispute, the coaches deadlocking in their choices. Both Weis of Sandusky, and Horn of Lorain, were mentioned.

Only three choices for first team were unanimous. They were Smith of Lorain, at end; Pincura of Lorain, at guard, and Kolopus of Elyria, at tackle. The others chosen received a majority of the votes cast by coaches.

# SANDUSKY HELD FREMONTERS TO SCORELESS TIE

Bay Shore Team Fights Like  
Wild Cats and Threatens  
Local Goal Several Times—  
Spectacular Work on Both  
Sides—Purple and White  
Claim Hawk Scored Touch-  
down, But Officials Rule  
Otherwise—Second Tie Be-  
tween Two Teams in 19  
Years.

It has been proven by science and by actual experience that when an irresistible force runs into an immovable body, that no suspensors ever built will sustain the jar that is produced. This sort of a happening came about Saturday afternoon on a wind swept field in Sandusky, where the purple and white battled the blue and white until black and blue predominated. It was the annual clash between Sandusky and Fremont, high schools and the count for the second time in the 19 battles between these two teams was 0 and 0. It happened once in 1913 and it was duplicated Saturday amid a blaze of football fireworks that had a far sized crowd standing wild on the sidelines and some of them wouldn't even stand.

Fremont went down that way a big favorite to win but the Sandusky team of Saturday and the Sandusky outfit that was beaten by Lorain and Norwalk, were two different quantities. The last Saturday outfit was a stiff crew, that working on its own field and backed by a great array of boosters, was a tough one to tackle.

They had the ball in Fremont territory for the bulk of the time but when first downs were counted up it appeared that Fremont had 9 while the other fellows had but 4. A cold gate and low temperature made some cold hands on both teams and this had quite a bit to do with fumbling that was costly at times.

Each team had chances to score but Fremont's big chance came at the end of the second period when a bad punt gave the Lerch men a chance to get a hand on the ball. Captain Lerch broke through the line for a pretty 9 and on the next play, Kenneth Hawk fleet back, picked out the ball and sped 49 yards down the line. The reports say that Captain Shane forced Hawk out of bounds on the four yard line. Fremont failed to take the ball over on four trials and it was Sandusky's ball when the gun barked for the close of the half.

There are those who will say that Hawk never stepped out of bounds when he made his great bid for the game. Several Fremonters got over the fence onto the field during the argument that ensued and had to be chased back by the minions of the law. Capt. Shane of Sandusky, attempted field boots from the 18 and 25 yard line and Capt. Lerch tried a shot from the 50 yard line but all the shots missed the target.

It was figured that Fremont might make its big bid in the final half like it did against the Bellevue crew the week previous. The men of Taylor did their best but Sandusky held on like a pup to a root and the final whistle blew on two weary teams of boys and a scoreless tie.

Sandusky reports say that the Hawk brothers were Fremont's stars, but it can be taken from reports brought back home that the purple and white gave its best at hand and that each and everyone of them from Captain Lerch down, did his best. Any team that could hold Sandusky in check Saturday, is some football team, and that's Fremont.

The result of the game made no change in the league standing as Fremont is still in second place and can elench that honor by downing Oberlin next Saturday. The chances for an Oberlin victory are quite slim, as Fremont will be among its home surroundings and Coach Taylor has map-

ped out a hard week of work for his warriors.

The team came out of the Sandusky fray in fairly good shape and the entire strength of the purple and white will buckle into Oberlin.

The Fremont players, some of them in particular, had a kick on the officiating last Saturday and all dwelt on the Hawk incident which ruled that Kenny stepped outside when he appeared to have won the game for Fremont.

Lineups and summary:  
Sandusky, 0 Fremont, 0  
Harter ..... Pasch  
..... Left End  
Linkenbach ..... Schneider  
..... Left Tackle  
Braun ..... Reardon  
..... Left Guard  
Heinz ..... Siler  
..... Center  
Brumbaugh ..... McCarthy  
..... Right Guard  
Cunningham ..... Zink  
..... Right Tackle  
McGory ..... Nickles  
..... Right End  
Weis ..... Hughes  
..... Quarterback  
Homberger ..... K. Hawk  
..... Left Halfback  
Amburn ..... S. Hawk  
..... Right Halfback  
Shane ..... Lerch  
..... Fullback  
Substitutes: Thom for Linkenbach, Guendelsberger for Braun, Brown for Brumbaugh, Taylor for Amburn, Furrier for Cunningham; Wingard for Hughes, Mallon for McCarthy, McCarthy for Zink.

Referee, Cose of Oberlin; umpire, Cies of Oberlin; head linesman, Dutcher of Pemberville. Time of quarters, 12½ minutes.

## WENDLER AND M'CARTHY IN INDIANA GAME

Fremont was most certainly represented on the Big Ten conference sport map Saturday when two of her most famous sons, Harold Wendler and Timothy McCarthy, stood shoulder to shoulder and played halfbacks for Ohio State in the game with University of Indiana, a contest that State lost, 12 to 7.

Wendy and Tim did themselves proud, too, for they dove, plunged, tackled and passed in excellent style and were directly instrumental for State's big drive that would have won them the game had there been a minute more of time. This drive worked 77 yards.

Wendler and Tim both intercepted passes and were in the game head over heels. This was Tim's first appearance in a big line game as a halfback and an entirely new position for him, a former tackle of great power. Coach Wilce evidently sees a future great in the backfield in the big Fremont and he's showing Saturday rewards the O. S. U. mentor for making the selection.

Harold Wendler spent Sunday in Fremont, the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Wendler of Rawson avenue. He says that "Big Tim" played great ball, but as usual, refused to speak about his own clever work. The newspapers will tell you what the shifty "Windy" did.

### How They Stand

Teams	W.	L.	T.	Pts.
Lorain	5	0	0	19
Fremont	3	1	1	7
Oberlin	3	2	0	6
Norwalk	2	3	0	4
Sandusky	1	2	2	4
Elyria	1	2	1	3
Bellevue	0	5	0	0

#### Saturday's Results

Sandusky 0, Fremont 0.  
Oberlin 9, Norwalk 0.

An idea of nothing at all: Every time you see the meter man coming, run for the mask. It sure is a gas attack.

