

Little Big Six League...

DARK HORSE CREW MAY WIN LITTLE BIG SIX MEETING

Coach Vanordal and his band of high school track and field athletes are working might and main for the great Little Big Six meet at Oberlin next Saturday. The boys work between study hours and after school and are rapidly rounding into shape. Emmons, A. Boyer, Ross, Wendler, Shively and Towner Smith, with big league experience at Columbus under their belts, can almost be counted on as sure point winners next Saturday and the rest of the squad is going to make somebody travel for honors. Fremont will be represented by a complete track team and every department of the meet will see a Fremontian in action with the possible exception of the high hurdles.

Reports, possibly they are bear stories concerning the work of the other units in the Little Big Six league show that the other schools are also working hard for the coming weekend athletic party. No one but Lorain seems to be making any brags and there is bound to be some dark horse proceedings when the lads don the cleats for action. Emmons, A. Boyer, Shively and Smith are counted on as point winners. Wendler will make em hustle in the pole vault and if the rest of the fellows come across with top form, the purple and white is bound to show before sunset next Saturday afternoon.

FREMONT HIGH TAKES SECOND HONORS IN OBERLIN TRACK MEET; HERBRANDS BOW TO ARMOURS IN FAST BALL GAME

Scanners of sport pages often read how dark horses win races but they very seldom cast their glances on a story that proclaims the fact that two dark horses finished one and two in an important sporting event. This was just the case at Oberlin Saturday when the various team of track and field athletes in the Little Big Six organization gathered together for their annual joust.

For weeks Sandusky and Lorain as well as Norwalk papers have been proclaiming the fact that the high school outfits representing their towns would gather in the bacon in the big meeting. Fremont was never even mentioned as a winner while the alleged critics also frowned on Elyria to a considerable extent.

After the double headed cyclone had passed Saturday afternoon, the folks climbed out of the storm cellars to view the debris and found that all was wrecked, tattered and torn and that Elyria and Fremont had gone home with the plunder. Never was confidence so rudely jarred and never did inflation have its swelling reduced in such an astounding manner.

Lorain, the mighty, and the largest school in the meet, failed to place a man first or second in any of the events and to them the blow fell hardest. Sandusky got a couple of firsts but the remainder of the classy work is hardly worth mentioning. Fremont and Elyria ran neck and neck to the bitter finish. The honor went to the latter by the count of 55 to 52½. Sandusky claimed 28½, Lorain 26, Norwalk 24½, while Oberlin had to be satisfied with the booby prize of 9 points.

The reason for Elyria winning by an eye lash is due to the fact that they had ample entries in every event while Coach Vanorsdal went down to the doings with but a dozen tried and true men. What the Fremont representation did is now past history and is being talked over on the quiet in Sandusky, Lorain and Norwalk. They don't like to say it out loud. It hints too much in public and then there's that old alibi that must be presented.

Six new records were established in the round of athletics and a couple of them are bound to stand the test of time for some years. The 100 yard dash, 220, 440, discus, the mile and the javelin toss were recorded on the record books in brand new figures.

Alroy Shively of Fremont, was high man of the meet. He is credited with 10 points and his sparring partners, Bill Emmons and Amos Boyer, came right along with 10 points apiece.

Towner Smith got in for 9 points,

Wendler for 8½ and then to cap it off Fremont waltzed right out and scooped up the mile relay in the time of 9:52 1/5 that tied the record. In this event Garvin Gilson, Wendler and Pete Forsyth covered themselves with glory and dust. Gilson was the star in this event. He took up the pace on the second quarter with a loss of ten yards and when he finished his stepping he had opened up a lead of 20 yards. Kilson would have made a place in the 440 but was taken sick and had to quit.

Towner Smith, Fremont's noted copy of Ted Meredith, made the enemy's hair stand up in the 440 affair. "Old Whistle" raced away to an early lead and finished all alone, breaking the old mark of 54 feet made by Navin of Norwalk in 1915. Smith's time was 52 4/5 seconds, which is some class. Towner also got second in the 220 and made the winner smash a record to grab the event.

Bill Emmons heaved the 12 pound pill for the distance of 41 feet and ½ inches, coming within a fraction of an inch of breaking the record. Bill also won the discus toss with a record throw of 103 feet, 11 ½ inches. Save by touch the high jump was no place for the bar at 5 feet, 8 inches and was quite conspicuous in other doings

that he allowed his presence to enter. Wendler picked off the broad jump when he hurried himself through space for a leap of 19 feet, 7 ½ inches. Fremont won five firsts and thus took down five gold medals. The relay also brought in some plunder. The Fremonters also gathered in their share of silver medals for second places and the bronze offering for third places were also well distributed about the Fremont outfit.

Now to cap it all off, Fremont business men should get together and give this crew of happy athletes some encouragement and show their appreciation by presenting the lads who advertise the city with a neat loving cup. They won first in football, fourth in basketball and there they come with a dark horse performance and won second in track and field circles.

Fremont and Elyria ran like a team during the entire proceedings and it was a toss up between them as to which outfit would breeze home a winner. One of the most remarkable displays of the afternoon was the fact that Lorain, seeing that it couldn't win high honors, rooted lustily for Fremont to trip Elyria. Lorain hates like all get out to play second fiddle in Lorain county and the fact that Elyria won is probably gall and wormwood in their drinks. Another feature of the day was the failure of the highly touted Capt. Williams of the Lorain aggregation to place in any event. He was highly advertised and even had his picture on a record card that was distributed about by order of his school. Williams is supposed to be a hurdler of class but his share of the afternoon's glory was nothing but dust.

The Fremont boys returned home Saturday evening tired and track weary but they surely were a happy lot and the clank of their medals could be heard above the noise at the station when they got down off the rat-tet to receive the plaudits of their friends. They have been a force to contend with in L. B. S. circles during the past year and their very tread has gotten to be a bugaboo for the other birds who used to crow and walk over the ruins after athletic events were completed in the past. A couple of more dependable workmen in the distance events would have seen the locals coming home with all the bacon after last Saturday's doings. Enough is enough, however, and F. H. S. isn't bit hogish. They like to see some of the other fellows get their feet up on the trough and gobble off some of the corn.

HERBRANDS-SANDUSKY

The Herbrands had an easy time with the highly touted Farrell-Cheek team of Sandusky Sunday afternoon and won hands down 8 and 4. The visitors presented the game to Fremont by making six glaring errors and half of this number were contributed to the cause by William Becker, former Brand shortstop, who is now playing with the F.C. Bill may not be on the Fremont payroll but he helped his former buddies win a victory.

The visitors came to town by the car load. They showed a lot of pep and sassiness but it got them nothing as seven hits coupled with six errors are enough to win any ball battle if the receiving end takes advantage of the opportunity when it knocks at the door to be let in.

The visitors were all chattered up over the fact that their Saturday conquest over the H. and D. team at home had placed them in the lead of the procession in the Sandusky Industrial League.

A fellow named Jones seemed to do the chuckling for the guests of the Herbrands. He might have passed in review if splendid Fisher had not received some barking but the only support he had was the belt that held