

1930 Season review...

GREAT LITTLE QUARTER NOW SANDUSKY HOPE

May Accompany Parents to New Location; Heavy Blow Dealt Here

Fremont football hopes for the season of 1930 have received a rude setback, one of the hardest blows struck in many a year, according to an official report that concerns Eddie Brehm, clever little quarterback who has been a regular for the past two seasons and who for gameness, actual ability has had few equals in purple and white grid history, who may appear with the Sandusky high team next fall.

This report is based on the fact that E. C. Brehm, father of the griddier and for the past five and one half years local agent for the N. Y. C., who has been placed in charge of his company's local offices at Sandusky and who took charge of his new duties this morning. He will be succeeded by Ed Jensen, former agent at Fremont, who has been employed out of the Cleveland offices of the N. Y. C. lines.

E. C. Brehm, in speaking about the change this morning, said that Eddie's status as a griddier at Fremont high had not yet been fully determined but that he would go to Sandusky if the Brehm family decided to make their residence there this summer.

There may be such a thing as the Brehm's continuing their residence in Fremont until Eddie, who will be a member of the senior class in 1930, graduates. This conclusion would bring joy to the thousands of supporters of the purple and white and the hosts with whom the scrappy little griddier has endeared himself. Coach Oldfather had placed great hopes in Brehm this year, he being the veteran survivor of the famous troop that was lead by the redoubtable J. W. Miller.

A Snappy Player

Brehm, one of the smallest quarterbacks Fremont high ever had on the regular list, is also one of the best defensive men the school has ever boasted of. He is a king pin handler of punts, a bear of a tackler and he can also tote the ball as well as pass and boot, a triple threat who is just blossoming into the full prowess of his powers, having added a bit of weight. He is also a clever cager, a baseball player and a good track man.

There is no question but what special stress will be placed with Mr. and Mrs. Brehm in hopes that they may continue their residence in Fremont until Eddie graduates at least, his leaving at this critical moment would leave a gap that would be difficult to fill.

Miss Antoinette Brehm, Eddie's sister, is also an asset in Fremont football circles, being a clever cheer leader and also one of the drum majors with the F. H. S. band and a dandy one, too.

What would be Fremont's loss in football would certainly be Sandusky's gain and how. The Brehm family originally came to Fremont from Sandusky.

During their period of residence in Fremont Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Brehm have made hosts of friends who will regret to learn of the change in positions. E. C. Brehm has been a clever and efficient agent for his company in Fremont besides being a devoted worker for all civic plans. He is member of the Kiwanis club and the Chamber of Commerce.

DEMMELE IS BACK WITH FREMONT

Bob Oldfather, coach for F. H. S. football teams, announced with a pleased expression last evening that George Demmel, promising back-field player, would be back in the fold this season and would be a candidate for the position of quarterback. Demmel, it was reported, had, with his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Demmel, moved to Michigan and was lost to the purple and white. This rumor has been officially denied and the good prospect will be out there under the mole skins when the whistle cracks a few weeks hence. Demmel, working with Laub's Freshmen last season, was an outstanding factor in the success of the outfit and is a fine addition to the 'varsity squad. He is light, but makes up for his lack of poundage in speed, grit and general ability that includes a cool head under fire.

PIGSKIN CLAN PREPARES FOR EARLY LABOR

**Report at Harmon Field
on Sept. 2; Good-Look-
ing Squad**

Prior to the celebrated battle of Trafalger, Admiral Nelson, famous naval quarterback for the British flashed a singale that read something like this, according to John Rldpath and other historians; "England expects every man to do his duty". They must have obeyed orders, according to farther reading on the same subject.

The same kind of a signal has been tacked to the mizzen mast of the good ship Purple and White, Admiral Bob Oldfather, who used to command the Napoleonic (Ohio) wars, having shinned to the heights to unfurl the signal to the breeze. Nelson's signals meant war in naval circles, but so do Oldfather's even if they pertain to football. Naval engagements and football are similar, both pertaining to the well known huddle system.

Coming down to football, Coach Oldfather has given his boys the sign to be on duty at 5:30 p. m. on September 2, Harmon Field being the place where the fleet will moor and prepare for the strenuous action that will be forthcoming. The coach has outlined the early exercises and the work will start a bit easy and being poured on heavier as the grind progresses. The major portion of the athletes who will flock to the purple and white standard this season, having been working out in the open and are already fit as far as physical trim is concerned. The reason for the late start in the afternoons is due to the fact that some of the athletes are still holding positions and will be unable to report at an earlier hour.

Among Those Present

While making no direct comment on his prospects for the coming season, Coach Oldfather is far from displeased at the outlook. He is making no predictions at this early date. In fact he never makes any predictions, but just saws wood and watches the saw dust fly. The outlook, from the sideline view, isn't half bad. Such stars as Captain Babione, he of the Carnera sprogs; Eddie Brehm, Bill Beach, Bob Redding, Jimmy O'Farrell, Fry, Kohr, Pettiford, Binkley, the dependable Lorney Brokate, Johnny Shamp, Hess and some more will be in there battling for the honors and then there is a possibility that Bob Bowlus, blonde bundle of grit, will be back for the line. If he does, there'll be a heap of Jacob on that purple and white wall.

Other good boys who are reporting this fall, some of whom have had lots of experience are Demels, Red Breminghaus, Jimmy Greeham, Van Doren, Beeker, Ryder, Don Brokate, Sherman, David Holmes, Stout, Christy and others. Howard (Gob) Laub, as usual

closed officially Monday afternoon, but the final day for Harmon Field is slated for Tuesday while Birchard park will be "dark" after next Thursday.

The closing of Birchard park will be marked with a program that will consist of the following events:

1 o'clock indoor ball game between East Side and Birchard Park.

2 o'clock volley ball game Harmon Field vs. Birchard Park.

3 o'clock bathing beauty contest open to all children under 10 years. There will be three prizes given, winners of this contest will be chosen by competent judges.

3:30 o'clock the pet parade, also with prizes for the three best chosen by the judges.

4 o'clock a basket picnic and refreshments will also be sold at the park.

At 5 o'clock the finals for the Doubles Tennis tournament, Edgar tournament, Edgar Newton and Raymond Barber vs. Franklin Reese and Eddie Gabel. Immediately after the match Mayor Schwartz will present the cups and trophies to the winners of the various matches.

The playground movement this year reached the highest acknowledgement it has ever had in Fremont history. The improvement of grounds, installation of equipment and the regulation of play has been outstanding, the plan reflecting great credit on Howard Laub, director and his assistants Bob Oldfather and Miss Althoff.

Plans for 1931 are already underway and the success of 1930 and the interest and satisfaction created has paved the way nicely for the coming programs.

FREMONT BOXERS LOSE AT SANDUSKY

Ollie Zink, Fremont's versatile athlete, was edged, according to a Sandusky decision, when he hooked up with Young Christy, of Norwalk, in a six round side light that attended the Feuerstein-Sailor Grant battle at Rye Beach last evening. Young Kreinke, of Fremont, is also reported to have lost the edge in his four rounder with Pete Luce, of Sandusky. In the main go, Feuerstein, of Berlin Heights, shaded Sailor Grant, of Detroit. The glove show was given under the direction of Charley Scherer, former boxer, and was attended by a crowd estimated at 1,000. Many from Fremont made the trip and report a pleasing card that bristled with action.

A mind to many people is something to guess rather than to reason with.

will have charge of the Freshman and he is looking for another crew of terrors, not as good as the 1929 fleet, but pretty good at that. Fred Bodies will also aid in the coaching and the mentor to take charge of the grade and junior high warriors, feeders for the main maw of football, has not yet been announced.

The grass is green on Harmon field and within a very few weeks. Softball, baseball, track and playground routine will be parked to make room for the king of kings, John B. Football and his great retinue.

BOB OLDFATHER IS GOING ON VACATION

Bob Oldfather, popular football coach at Fremont High school, leaves Monday for a week's vacation. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Oldfather and their daughter, Patty Ann, and a portion of the outing will be spent at a cottage "somewhere" in Michigan.

Oldfather, who has been employed as an assistant playground director during the summer, has had no real vacation. He says that he is just going out some place and forget everything for a week. The coach has called the first football practice of the season for Tuesday, September 2nd at Harmon Field. All team candidates are to be instructed by letters mailed next week and the coach stated today that if any candidate was overlooked in the distribution of mail that he should report just the same.

"We'll be all set to go, when I get back," said husky Bob as he announced his plans this morning.

COACH SIZING UP TALENT AS DRILLS OPEN

Several Battles Loom as
Candidates Appear for
Work

Prospects Good for Better
Than Average L. B. S.
Contender

In the days of the big woods when men were men, turkey pie was as common as ice cream is today. The wise old crackers or the old wise crackers used to say "An apple a day keeps the doctor away." Perhaps this was applesauce and a sample of the old Barney, but Bob Oldfather, coach for Fremont High's football activities, has added one or two ideas to the old adage and it sounds something like this: "Two workouts a day keeps stiffness away."

That is just what is occurring out there on Harmon Field where Captain Babione and his pack of F. H. R. grid hopes for the season of 1930 are enjoying their preliminary work of the year. One squad, those who are not engaged in completing their summer employment schedule, reports at 5 o'clock. The other gang, the fellows who are committing manual labor, check in for their work at 4 o'clock. Some of the boys take in both sessions and that is considerable when a day's work is taken into consideration.

SIZING 'EM UP
Of course, Oldfather has about formed his ideas as to who will be who when the purple and white lines up for action against the common foe this fall, but he is saying nothing about it. There may be several hot battles on hand for positions, too, before final selections are made. This much is indicated by the willingness that the candidates are putting into their motions. Captain Babione and his tackle sparring mate, Bill Beach, took the goods in their pet positions: Kohn and Fry, celebrated gold dust twins of the line, are going to have a lot to say about filling the positions at guard and those in Lorney Brokate who is out to fill the vacancy left by Nelson Trafalger Jones, captain and center of last year's team who is departing for Miami, Ohio, and not Florida. Ends, there may be a lot of them in the groups but, according to some advance ideas that have permeated out of headquarters comes the word that Bob Pettiford and Becker are to be tried on the wings and that sounds pretty good, too.

MIRACLES OF SPORT



YOU MIGHT NOT BELIEVE
WHEN YOU WATCH ONE OF
SKINNY

BUT

CARNEGIE TECH EXPERIMENT
THAT IN DRIVING 300 YARDS
A GOLFER APPLIES PRESS
APPROXIMATELY 2,200 P
BETWEEN CLUB AND BALL
TENDER: T

In several years past there has been a scarcity of backs, but this is not the case this fall. There are several fellow bidding for these jobs and some of them Brehm, Redding, O'Farrell and Harry Binkley have had experience, too. What Oldfather is seeking to uncover right here and now is a line crackling full back of the shock absorbing qualities and capabilities of a Wonderly or a Buss Esley. These kind of buddies are hard to find. You don't pluck them from Christmas bushes, but in Harry Binkley, kin to the celebrated "High Pockets" Binkley of purple and white fame, the Oldfather mind is of the opinion that it may have found something near ready to fill the bill. Binkley worked the line crackling position with Laub's good Freshman team last fall and he also developed variety caliber and was given a trial in several major engagements and he made good. He has grown, put on weight and he may develop into one of those rare birds of the cleats, a sea going full back who is capable of taking care of himself in care of an ebb or a flow in the tide.

QUARTERBACK

The question of quarterbacking appears to rest between Demmele and the noted Eddie Brehm. Brehm has put 10 pounds on his frame during the past summer, working as a plumber's assistant and it's a "pipe" that he will be used for the ball and barking signals. Brehm, a southpaw passer and booter and a good open field runner can also plunge the line and he may be one of the half backs and you can paste that in your last band to be looked at when you start fanning yourself during the excitement at Bendusky next Thanksgiving Day. Demmele, a wizard with the Freshmen last fall, is pounds heavier and a bit taller. He is a pretty ball handler, smart and can run the team nicely. He will have to be considered when they pick the main cogs in the machine.

MILLER'S PLACE

There is one familiar face absent from the training table this year and these features belong to the celebrated J. W. Miller, formerly known as the Townsend Tourist who has galloped miles and miles with a football under his arm. Miller is gone but he will never be forgotten and Oldfather's largest chore is to obtain a replacement to fill that void left by the shifty farmer's departure. Bob Redding, capable and fast, is out there for a backfield job and he will land and there also is Jimmy O'Farrell big and fast and another outstanding prospect for a backfield. Pete Hase Shorts and the blonde Jonny Shamp just cannot be left out of the picture and indications are that a pretty battle is on for recognition. All these boys are budding ball haulers, some of them adept at the business and, within a week, the coach will start forming his first, second and third teams and the big battle for recognition will be on.

It was announced last evening, following the close of the drill, that scrimmage would be the order of things next week and that business down to brass tacks degree would be engaged in after all the boys get together when the school bell starts ding donging for the opening of the year's classes.

The second team, minus a bit of poundage, will be full of fight and jammed with prospects for recognition and, as has been said before, a merry fight is on for some of the high positions and there may be a lot of dark horseing before the season is even well advanced.

School Clothes

At New
Moderate
Prices



Boys' Suits

Short Trousers

\$6.50 to \$15

Prep Suits

Sizes 32 to 38

\$12.50 to

\$22.50



Boys'
School Pants
and Sweater

GRIDDERS GOING INTO SECOND WEEK'S LABOR

Oldfather Pointing Crew to Opening Game With Whitmer

With two weeks of hard work under their belts, Coach Oldfather's grid legion is starting its third week of the season's grind with the game against Whitmer (Ohio) High next Saturday the chief objective.

Little is known of the Whitmer outfit on the football field. It is a class B school that made quite a bid in northwestern Ohio basketball last winter. Reports from up that way are to the effect that the team has a flock of lettermen back in harness this season and they, the coach and followers are predicting great things for the outfit, but that remains to be seen and will be more pronounced from the good or bad news angle after they meet the purple and white of Fremont.

During the past week Coach Oldfather has been working Lorney Brokate at center; Fry and Kohn, guards; Captain Babione and Bill Beach at tackles and Pettiford and Bob Bowlus on the ends. Eddie Brehm, recovering from a foot injury, has been barking signals as of old at quarterback and Johnny Shamp and Jimmy O'Farrell have been doing the half backing while Harry Binkley, Freshman sensation of 1929, is in the full back's berth. Bob Reading is also being used in a backfield switch with Johnny Shamp and Cal Hess and George Demmels, two other dandies from the great collection of backfield equipment are also getting in their share of the work behind the line.

Regarding Pettiford

Ryder and Becker are also being given notice for end jobs and Bob Bowlus, versatile performer of last year, is also being groomed for wing duty. There appears to be no question about the status of one, Bob Pettiford, as an end. He is the best snagger of the forward pass on the lot and this is taking a lot into consideration. Pettiford is fast, smart and, with other accomplishments, is a hard hitting tackler. He appears to have one of the wing jobs salted down for future reference.

Never was a L. B. S. coach blessed with such an array of backfield talent as has reported for duty to Oldfather this season. Not in the glorious old days of 1920 has anything like it been seen in these parts. Then they had Wendler, Easley, Smith and Ross, four dandies, Wendler and Ross being triple threats; Easley a line plunging full back and Smith an open field specialist with oodles of speed. This year there are Shamp, Reading, Brehm, Binkley, O'Farrell, Hess, Demmels, Cox and, if needs be, Pettiford, the major portion of them simon pure triple threats and all experienced and all hot for a regular job. Shorts, another comer who looks quite a bit like the immortal J. W. Miller, is also to be reckoned with when the plums are being distributed.

The forthcoming lineup against Whitmer looks like the array that worked out last week, although there may be several eleventh hour changes as men like Eckert, Don Brokate and several more are knocking at the front door and, in fact, no man really has clinched a position.

This week's work will open up the training program in full force and from the moment the gridders are excused from their studies until the sun gets well under the covers of night, a lot of boys are going to be doing a lot of chores on the broad spaces of Harmon Field and the bark of the coach will resound above the chirp of the katy dids, crickets and even the bull frogs along the river swails and such.

SEASON OPENS FOR FOOTBALL ON LOCAL FIELD

High School Band Gives Downtown Parade and Crowds Assemble

The annual debut of King Football and all his attending retinue was an auspicious event in Fremont today, a throng of fans estimated at 3,000, wending their way to Harmon field to witness the F. H. S.-Whitmer high contest.

The downtown section was a gorgeous flutter of purple and white colors and the game was the topic of conversation in all circles. The famous Fremont high band, under the direction of Bandmaster Sells, with 55 pieces and in uniform, staged its usual downtown parade prior to the game and also gave a concert at the field.

Little was known of the Whitmer team before the game. The school from northwestern Ohio carries 10 lettermen and a powerful line-cracking fullback in Welliver, 180-pound boy. They were accompanied to Fremont by a band of loyal rooters.

Coach Oldfather in announcing his starting lineup, listed the following players: Pettiford and Bowlus, ends; Captain Babione and Beach, tackles; Fry and Kohr, guards; Brokate, center; Brehm, quarterback; O'Farrell and Redding, halfbacks, and Hess, fullback. Binkley and Shamp, suffering from injuries, were expected to get a bit of the work, and Eckert, Short, Cox, Beeker, Reiter, Breminhaus, Wonzer and several others were also due for a bit of real battle.

WHITMER PROVES HARD NUT TO CRACK PROPERLY

Veteran Visitors Afford
Stubborn Battle Be-
fore Beaten

O'Farrell, Binkley, Bab-
one and Fry Will Carry
on Well

Frement High 11. Whitmer 6.
It required all that was good
in the veteran lineup of team
from the wide open spaces of
Northwestern Ohio to bring out
all that is in Frement High's
1930 offering in football, but on
the other hand, the much good
that the Oldfather machine con-
tains developed the punch that
succeeded in taking the close de-
cision from the tough visiting
crew in the season's 1st tilt at
Harmon Field Saturday after-
noon.

To the side liner not in touch
with statistics, it would appear that
the game was close. It was from a
certain angle, but records show
that Frement made 11 first downs
to three registered by the visitors
and, during on this basis, the pur-
ple and white should have had at
least two more touchdowns.

Whitmer, appearing with a veter-
an team, eleven lettermen being
included on the first string roster
roll and with stars like Captain
Robinson, Herberter, Whitmer and
Edmunds on board the craft as
sailed by Coach Steyer, former
grinder at Bowling Green Normal,
was no mean opponents for any
Little Big Seven team. That the
Whitmerites were out on the trail
of big game is intimated by the
fact that they confidently expected
to give Frement a battle and even
felt that they might win. At that
they had a chance to pull this little
and astonishing thing on several
occasions.

Weighted Down

Whitmer appeared to weigh even
up with the Frementers who aver-
age better than 160. They also
looked to be well balanced, as to
size and speed. The purple and
white, making its first appearance
under the leadership of Captain
Babione, sprung some new grid
togs, the first eleven being stick-
ed up in white helmets and white je-
seys to match.

The purple and white hopes suf-
fered a stinging spell on the initial
kick-off. Edmunds booted to Bill
Brehm, Frement's tackle, who fum-
bled the shot, taking it high, and
Whitmer recovered the ball on the
25 yard line. It looked a bit tough
and it was. Morrett picked up four
yards on left end, but Kehr stopped
the next play and the visitors took
a five yard penalty for off-side.
Binkley and Pettiford threw Her-
ster for a 10 yard loss and Ed-
munds booted over Frement's goal,
but the ball was called back and
the visitors took another one on the
button, five more yards for off-
side. A pass failed and Frement
took the ball on its own 25 yard
line.

Jimmy O'Farrell, making his
first appearance as a regular in the
backfield and wearing number 33
on his jersey, made a numeral that
was carried by Bobby Ross last
season, tipped off nine yards on
left end, Redding carried the ball
for a first down. O'Farrell again but
for nine yards, this time slicing off
tackle and Binkley crashed the
line for a first down on the visit-
ing 45. Captain Robinson tested
Brehm for a four yard loss on an
attempted run and Brehm, on the
next play, lammed the center for a
yard.

A pass O'Farrell to Brehm, was
good for eight yards. O'Farrell
booted to the corner of the lot, but
Whitmer was off side and the ball
came back and Frement received
another first down, with the ball
on the visiting 15. Binkley crashed
the heap for a pair and O'Farrell
traveled seven yards before he was
stopped by Whitmer around an end.
Binkley made it first down on the
25 line and then dove five more
in the same spot. O'Farrell roared
the left end, cut in and fell over
the line for the first official touch-
down of the season on Harmon
Field. Redding failed at goal. Score,
Frement 6, Whitmer 0.

Kehr's Spout

Frement kicked to Whitmer,
Blackkittie taking the ball on the 50
Thompson picked up four yards but
Morrett made it first down on the
45. Whitmer tried a pass. It went
bad and Kehr, Frement guard,
coming through the line head
down, held the ball as it struck
him on the chest and, raged the
length of the field. It did not count,
but Kehr was playing smart foot-
ball at that. Edmunds kicked to
Brehm on Frement's 25 and Eddie
got a couple of yards before Rob-
inson brought him down. O'Farrell
raced 20 yards around the end, but
the ball was called back and F. H.
B. drew 15 yards penalty for hold-
ing. O'Farrell was stopped by Ed-
munds after a five yard ramble and
O'Farrell was called upon to boot
standing behind his goal line. The
ball rolled 40 yards to Herberter.
Whitmer quarterback and a fast
thruver, too, and he sailed right
through the entire Frement team
for a touchdown and a sensational
bit of work. The Whitmer man
just missed being tackled by In-
ches, but he picked his spots and did
a nice job of it and reminded the
fans of that famous gallop of the
Immortal Johnny Rattledge in a
snow storm last November. Whit-
mer's attempt for the point was
blocked and the count was tied 6
to 6.

Give and Take

The second and third quarters
were scoreless affairs with Fre-
ment doing the heaviest bit of ball
toting and getting no place in par-
ticular. Whitmer, outpointed in
chasing and carrying on an offen-
sive, worked well on defensive.
Robinson, Whitmer, Herberter and
company doing lots of tackling and
stopping O'Farrell, Redding, Bink-
ley and Brehm when it appeared as
though business was about to pick
up in the scoring line. Binkley,
Brehm, however,

MIRACLES OF SPORT



AT LEAST A
PARTIAL E

Brehm, Fry, Babione and Kehr
were also doing well at the old
tackling stand and, as the outfit
stepped into the final quarter, it
looked as though a draw battle
was in the making unless one of
the outfit got a break. The first
downs at the end of the third quar-
ter were 3 to 3 in Frement's fa-
vor and both coaches allowed their
original starters to carry on, with-
out making a change in the lineup
up to this point. The game was ex-
ceptionally close and only two men
required time out to recover from
bumps. Fry, of Frement and Her-
ster, of Whitmer, being slightly in-
jured, the latter on a tackle by
Brehm who threw the runner out
of bounds.

The Big Climax

Starting the fourth quarter,
Whitmer had the ball on its 20
yard line, Edmunds stepped back
to boot and the big break devel-
oped. Captain Babione who had
been playing heads up ball cracked
through and blocked the punt and
Binkley fell on the rolling pigskin
on the 20 yard line. Robinson
stopped Brehm and threw him for
a two yard loss.

Binkley rolled for a three yard
gain, but failed on his next try.
O'Farrell's pass to Redding ground-
ed and it was Whitmer's ball on
their 15. Binkley, tackling like a
demon, stopped Herberter around
the end and Edmunds stepped back
to boot. Big Bill Beach, tackle,
cracked through, matted the kick
and recovered the ball amid lots
of yells of applause. O'Farrell shot
left tackle and carried the ball
from the seven yard space up to
the line where Redding tested it
over for the touchdown that was
the opener. Brehm's attempt to
drop kick the point failed. Fre-
ment 12, Whitmer 6.
Johnny Shamp, recovering from
injury, was given a chance to play
in the final stages of the game, re-
ceiving O'Farrell. Frement had the
ball in visiting territory during the
remaining moments and neither
team close to scoring. In the cur-
tain dropper of the afternoon,
Binkley intercepted a Whitmer
pass and the ball was on the visit-
ing 20 yard line when the pur-
ple closed the game.

The Summary:

PREMONT 12	WHITMER 6
Pettiford	L E Robinson (c)
Babione (c)	L T "Nigh
Kehr	L O "Davies
Brokate	C "Mallott
Fry	R G Griffin
Beach	R T Blackkittie
Brehm	R E Edmunds
O'Farrell	Q B Herberter
Redding	L H Thompson
Binkley	N B Morrett
	W Whitmer

Score by quarters:

Frement	6	0	0	6-12
Whitmer	0	0	0	0-6
Substitutions:	Shamp for O'Farrell; Fisher for Morrett; Welling for Griffin.			
Touchdowns:	O'Farrell, Redding, Herberter, Redding, Herberter, Robinson, Toledo umpire, Fish, Sandusky, head linesman. Time of quarters—12 minutes.			

YOST'S SON TO GET NO FAVORS

ANN ARBOR, Mich., Sept. 22.—
Being the son of the athletic direc-
tor may have its advantages, but
it's not going to count for a thing
in the case of Fielding H. Yost, Jr.
Young Yost, a candidate for the
Michigan varsity football squad
this Fall, will be "just like the
rest of them," according to his
noted father, "and he's not going
to get on the squad unless he has
the stuff."

Yost Jr. is a halfback and weighs
150 pounds. He spent a year at
Marion Academy, N. Y., and then
took his freshman college work at
North Carolina, coming here last
Fall. He is said to possess a good
left arm, and runs well with the
ball. He has yet to be tested under
fire, however.

EASY PICKING PRESENTED FOR PURPLE - WHITE

Straight Football Shoves
Visitors All Over Har-
mon Field

Redding, Binkley, Brehm and O'Farrell Race to Victory

Fremont High 40, Kenton High 0. Showing a better punch and displaying a scrappier offense, the big purple and white Oldfather coached eleven rode to a smashing victory over Kenton Friday afternoon and hit, or partly hit, the stride that is expected to carry them afar on the Little Big Seven pennant trail. Although Fremont exhibited a better co-ordination in offense and played some stubborn, straight football to an advantage, all that can be said of Kenton is that they are game, can take it on the button and come back for more.

Fremont counted 24 first downs to three for the visitors and had it not been for the eagle eyeing of "Wittenberg Wilt" Etter, umpire who penalized the purple and white 85 yards during the afternoon, a few fumbles and one or two stumbles by the ball toilers, the count might just as well have been 70 and 0.

The game was featured by the fact that Fremont never used anything but a straight football attack during the entire course of the four quarters. No passes were resorted to and only two punts were made by purple and white booters, Jimmy O'Farrell hoofing one and George Demmela legging the other.

Kenton had no more chance of a victory than Clara Bow has of making Will Rogers pay that most famous gambling debt and they gleamed their three first downs in the fog end of the final quarter against the first stringers and two against the second section of the first twenty-two all of whom were given some actual experience in real combat.

Tough Breaks
The first quarter, after Big Bill Beach kicked off to Ehlen, visiting quarterback, was as full of trials and tribulations for the purple and white as a veteran chess is of a skipper. The Bob Cats shoved the so-called Wild Cats all over Mr. Harmon's score, but could not count until the rear end of the quarter when Binkley showed it across from the two yard line.

Ehlen was downed on his 30 line by Brehm and after two failures to gain, Kern, visiting fullback, booted to Brehm on Fremont's 33 and then the fun began. Brehm fumbled and gained six on a line crash. O'Farrell circled left end and picked up 23 yards before he was downed by Beach. It looked like duck soup, but, on the next play, Fremont fumbled and Kern recovered the ball on his own 28. Kenton failed twice on line attacks. Babione, Bowius and Shamp spilling the plays and Kern booted to Brehm on the 24.

Fremont, caught at clipping by the alert Mr. Etter, was penalized to a point one yard from the goal. Finding the Kenton line nothing resort to booting but by a succession of line shots by Binkley, end runs by O'Farrell and Redding and a foray or two by Brehm, carried the ball down the field in a regular big parade.

Redding, with the goal in sight, fumbled the ball on the visiting 10 and Bowers, left end, fell on it and scoring was out of the question for the moment. Kern booted to mid-field and Brehm started the line of march all over again. O'Farrell, Binkley, Redding, Brehm and company just ankled, elbowed and moved the visitors out of their path until the ball rested on the two yard line from where Binkley plunged for the touchdown. Fremont, with Redding kicking, failed to make the point after touchdown. Fremont scored 9 first downs in the initial quarter, but failed to score more than 6 points.

Second Quarter
Beach kicked to Beach and then Captain Babione got in his work, snaring two plays in succession and causing Kern to boot from his 18 to the 40. O'Farrell broke away around his favorite channel, right end, for 40 yards dodging and a straight arm, Brehm picked up two yards on the line and O'Farrell carried it to the one yard marker from where Bob Redding squirmed through neatly for the second counter. Redding again missed connection for the point. Score 12 to 0.

The real matter of conjecture regarding the game by this time pertained to the size of the score. Binkley was cracking their ribs like rattle bones and O'Farrell and Redding were playing ring around the rosey on the wings and Brehm was butting off needed yardage at will. Captain Babione, Shamp, Fry, Bowius and company were stopping the visiting attack in their tracks and finding the Wild Cat line as soft as butter during the height of the dry spell. Folks in the stands were wishing that Kenton was Sandusky and some hoped the hand would play mice to review the dull monotony.

The third counter was scored by Eddie Brehm and Beach had kicked off to Clawson on the visiting five and our boys had taken the ball away from their boys after Kern had booted to his 43 line. Brehm taking the kick, Redding sailed around right end for a neat snarl and Binkley cracked 'em for first down on their 28. Fremont drew the frown of Mr. Etter and took five on the button for offside.

O'Farrell picked up ample yardage to place the ball on their visiting 15 and plunges by Brehm and Binkley made first down on their 18. Brehm shot over. Redding missed the try for point, but Referee Beach awarded Fremont the point and the count was 19 to 0.

At this time Coach Oldfather gave his shock troops a breather and sent in the second eleven, Dem-

MIRACLES OF SPORT



NEW
WELTER, CANADIAN,
THOMPSON, FREEMAN, PLUGGET
THOMPSON, JACK THOMPSON
"STILL LIKE A CHAMPION"
AND FEEL HEAVY SLEEPER
THE DECISION.
COPYRIGHT BY R.

mele, Woner, Short, Cox, Hess, Eckert, Greenham, Pettiford, Becker, Reiter, Potter, Becker getting their chance in regular attack and they did well holding the home team and forcing him back on his haunches until the gun cracked for the half.

Fremont collected 15 first downs during the first half proceedings.

Second Half
The F. H. S. band parade and all the attending features on the usual neat grid programs at Harmon Field predominated between halves and the original starters on both sides of the issue returned to the battle when hostilities were resumed.

Beach kicked off to Clawson, substitute in the Kenton backfield, who proved to be the visitor's star performer. Tackles by Bowius and Shamp spilled the Kenton bonus and Kern booted after Kenton had tried the first pass of the game, an incomplete affair. Kern's boot went to Brehm, their 45 Redding circumnavigated right end for a pretty 15 and O'Farrell whirled the other end for 12 more. Brehm and Binkley broke the Kenton upper crust for line gains and O'Farrell took it over. Redding booted for point and officials gave it one on offside. Score 26 to 0.

Beach again kicked off neatly and Kenton pulled the same old stunt, punting after it failed to judge the Fremont wall. Bowius was tackling nicely. Brehm faked for three yards and O'Farrell palloped 20 around the end. Binkley dove a yard and O'Farrell fumbled, losing the ball on the 10 yard line. Kenton booted to the 35 O'Farrell whiggled for 22 yards and carried it over on the next play. Binkley plunged over for the point after touchdown. Score 28 to 0.

Final Touchdown
The final quarter was several minutes old before the purple and white machine clicked again. Fremont was penalized for holding and lost 15 yards with the ball on their 45 line. Brehm did a hand-some 11 through tackle, but Kenton, for the first time in the game, stopped the purple and white advance and O'Farrell booted to their 5 line. Babione downed Ehlen carrying the ball. O'Farrell intercepted a pass on his 14. Shots by Brehm and Redding put the ball up to the scoring zone and Brehm went over. Cat Hess hit the line and went over for the point. Score 40 to 0.

With the game safely tucked under his wing, Coach Oldfather gave his fresh troops a chance to perform, sending his original starters to the faucets. Pettiford and Demmela as well as Hess socked Kenton plenty, but late in the quarter Kenton, with Clawson performing, got two first downs against the second, making their sum total three, one first down being counted against the regulars in this same fourth quarter.

The summary:
Fremont 40
Shamp LE Bowers
Babione C Fry
Fry LG Cromer
C Fry C
Kohr RG Dullin
Beach RT Carman
Bowius RE Heese
Brehm QB Ehlen
O'Farrell LB Clark
Redding RH Beach
Binkley FB Kerns

Score by quarters:
Fremont 6 13 14 7-40
Kenton 0 0 0 0-0

Substitutions—Kenton: Franks for Hess; Clawson for Ehlen, E. Pfisterer for C. Pfisterer, E. Pfisterer for Dullin, Brady for Kern. Fremont—Hess, Woner, Eckert, Pettiford, D. Brokate, Cox, Short, Demmela, Becker, Reiter, Potter, Greenham.

Touchdowns: Binkley, Redding, Brehm, 2; O'Farrell, 2. Points after touchdowns: Binkley, Hess. Referee: Pechel, Toledo; Umpire, Etter; Toledo; Headlinesman, Spayd; Findlay. Time of quarters, 12 minutes.

VAN WIE WINS ANOTHER MATCH

CHICAGO, Sept. 27.—(AP)—Miss Virginia Van Wie of Chicago, today had won another major championship, the women's western medal play tournament.

BELTZ ENJOYS TRACK MEET AT LOCAL EXPENSE

Star Back Ambles at Leisure Around Fremont Ends; 32 to 13

Oldfather Crew Offers Tough Opposition and Scores Twice

Findlay 22, Fremont 13

Just like the case of the boxer who was hanging on the ropes and punch drunk, it was too much belts (Belts). Belts and belts are right, the slickest back-field gent seen in these parts in a decade or since those chill afternoons when "Windy" Wendler used to gallop hither and yon, nothing like this sturdy "Richard the Great" from Findlay town, has been allowed to break loose in this man's community. He raced Fremont's ends like the Enterprise rounding a buoy; he started like a humming bird and he picked his holes like a woodpecker. In all he made five touchdowns and booted two points before he called it a day. It was practically Belts 12 and Fremont 13. There you have it for handy conversation.

A Tough Battle

It had been said previous to this game that the contest would be the very toughest the Purple and White would be summoned to face this season. This still stands. No place up and down the road in the Little Big Seven will Oldfather's collection of dated performers be called upon to face another Belts and company. They have their hardest game behind them and with perfection of end play, feature that appeared woefully weak Saturday, but at that Belts is liable to make any wing play look weak. Fremont should go through the remainder of its schedule galloping.

Findlay outwitted Fremont; several pounds to the man, at least five any way you take it, but, at that the teams looked worthy of each other when they ambled onto the hard, packed lot for the long looked for tangle that was staged amid typical gridiron surroundings, at 3,000 fans, the great F. H. S. band and everything.

The Kick-Off

Belts kicked off to Brehm on Fremont's 22 and the game was on. O'Farrell got away around right end for a snappy 17 yard dash and Brehm and Redding carried the ball for about three yards and O'Farrell passed, but the toss was incomplete, O'Farrell's boot was blocked but Brehm recovered. It was an 8 yard line loss. Fremont drew a penalty of 15 yards from Referee Eitor and the ball was on the local 38 line. Belts dropped a ball and Brehm fell on it and Redding and Brehm urged it on a bit. O'Farrell's boot was taken by Captain Brandman on Findlay's 25. Cal Hess went in for Binkley at Fremont full back, the latter having hurt his crippled leg. Belts made his first amble a 25 yard effort. Findlay lost 15 for clipping and the ball went back to their 27. Belts tumbled and recovered, and did 15 before he was stopped.

Miles hooked center for a good five and Belts was thrown out of bounds on the three yard line. It was a first down. Miles gained a yard at center, the stiffening Fremont line holding him up. Belts made the first touchdown, hitting the left side of the line. Belts kicked the point after touchdowns. Findlay tried several successful passes and Belts did some running and when the quarter closed they had the ball on the local 7.

Belts Again

Belts plunged over for a touchdown on the first play and he also booted the necessary point. Findlay 14, Fremont 0.

Belts kicked off to Kohn. Brehm made a first down. O'Farrell made seven yards on two shots off tackle and his pass to Brehm lost a yard. Brehm's southpaw pass to Redding failed to gain and O'Farrell booted Belts's pass on the 45 and O'Farrell plowed for 10 yards on the right side of the line and off tackle. Brehm rode it for three and Bob Redding carried the ball for a pretty 12 yard gain on the next shot. A pass O'Farrell to Brehm sent the latter over with Fremont's first marker and Brehm booted the point. Findlay 14, Fremont 7.

Good Showing

Fremont, making its last bid in the second quarter, gave as good as it received and really had. The big visitors worried. Beach kicked off to Brandman on his 12 and he raced back to the 24. Findlay lost 15 for holding and Belts waltzed seven yards on the left side and off tackle. Belts made it first down, racing 15 yards to the right and around end. A Belts pass fell and it was Fremont's ball. Brehm took a four yard shot and O'Farrell made it first down.

Fremont was penetrating deeply into enemy territory and was showing them back when the gun barked for the half. Condition was telling at this stage of the game and the superior training of the Purple and Whites led the big visitors gasping for air.

Third Quarter

Belts and his able aids ran wild in the third quarter and piled up two touchdowns, both by the feet back with the big reputation to sustain and which he sure sustained. The first Findlay sensation of the quarter was a pass Belts to Ladd that was good for 83 yards. A 15 yard hike by Belts and plunges by this gent and Miles put the ball in the scoring zone and Belts went over. He failed to add the point Findlay 20, Fremont 7.

Riley, Belts and Miles were instrumental in the next counter. Belts piling up yardage on two long runs and being the principal ground gainer. Belts appeared to be groaned as he slipped past Fremont tacklers. Pettiford had relieved Johnny Shamp on an end job. Belts's touchdown effort was a dash of 50 yards and Miles failed

MIRACLES OF SPOR



DAN O'LEARY
WALKED SIX TIMES AROUND
AT GARDEN PARK, IN L
ON HIS 31 ST. BIRTHDAY
TOMORROW: GUN

to gain the point via the boot racket.

Final Session

End skirts, line crashes and passes gained Findlay its fifth and final touchdown in the fourth quarter, but Fremont took an eleventh hour stand in the game, doing and worked itself into another scoring spree. Working in Findlay territory, the Purple and Whites started at the 38 line and worked it down, but to a point where "Whitely" Bowius took an O'Farrell pass and roared over the line.

The Oldfather crew played game football, but their desperate work was not sufficient to back the elusive Belts and his able helpers. Captain Brehm was outstanding in defensive work as was Kohn on the line. The rest of the crew played good stiff ball, their one weakness Saturday being in the line of blocking and tackling, at the critical moment. Findlay registered 17 first downs to Fremont's 12.

It was a hard game against a big, stiff team and several of the Fremonters suffered severe bumps. It was a game of experience and no man profits better than a course in the school of hard knocks and Saturday's school was sure a stiff course.

The purple and whites will rest this week and point their activities for the game with Fortera next contest in line.

The Summary:

Findlay 25	Fremont 13
Hendricks LE	Shamp
Lafferty T	Babione
Routzen LG	Fry
Ex RG	Breake
J. Childs RT	Kohn
Ladd RE	Beach
Brandman QB	Bowius
Belts LH	Brehm
Sausser RH	O'Farrell
Miles FB	Redding
Binkley	

Touchdowns—Belts 5, Brehm 1. Points after touchdowns—Belts 5, Brehm 2. Substitutions—Pettiford for Shamp; Hess for Binkley; Hough for Ladd; Riley for Sausser.

Officials—Witter (Toledo), referee; Latham (Toledo), head linesman; Hauerswein (Lima), head linesman. Time of quarters—12 minutes.

SANDUSKY TAKES COLUMBIAN SCALP

SANDUSKY, O., Oct. 6.—Sandusky High Blue Streaks began a drive for another Little Big Seven league football championship Saturday by defeating Tiffin Columbians 19 to 0 in a game featured by the hard driving and running of Gant. Sandusky's giant full back, Tiffin failed to make a first down while Sandusky piled up a total of 13. Gant scored all of Sandusky's touchdowns. Once running 22 yards for score, then 18 yards for six points more and finally taking a 20-yard forward pass from Weis behind Tiffin's line for the last counter of the day.

Lineup and summary:

Sandusky (10)	Tiffin (8)
Therkelson LE	Long
McClennan LT	Young
Young LG	Eastman
Ohlmecher C	Lyley
Carroll RG	Dreyfuss
Tyler RT	Downey
Loisfeld RE	Page
Harple QB	McCrouy
Weis LH	Latshenheimer
Wallace RH	Briney
Gant FB	Conrad

Score by quarters:

Sandusky 0 7 0 12-19

Tiffin 0 0 0 0-0

Touchdowns: Gant 3, Points after

touchdown: Gant 1 (on plunge).

Officials: Polkman of Toledo, referee; Mackey of Akron, umpire;

Morris of Oberlin, head linesman.

Pluggers have been known to skid a speed of over a mile a minute.

BITTER BATTLE TAKEN AFTER LOTS OF TOIL

Old Foesmen Have It Out
in Annual Tilt; Score
19 to 0

Fremont Offense Strikes
Fostoria Defense;
Rough Work

Fremont High 18, Fostoria High 0.
After a bitterly battled contest fought in Fostoria Friday afternoon, the purple and white flapped above the black and gold banner on the totem pole and Bob Oldfather smiled on his elbow at the expense of Red Stubbelfield and both of them from that dear old Heidelberg where they were Student Princes, too.

Holding the football to one single first down and never allowing them to range inside the 30-yard line, the followers of Captain "Boss" Babione rang up 13 first downs, but were only able to get over three touchdowns against the home guardians who fought in the hat ditch and a couple of excavations beyond. Speaking about fighting, Fremont players attest that the boys from up the Nickel Plate embody his of fatistic into the proceedings. Captain Babione, Eddie Brehm, Bob Redding and a couple of boys who took rocks and failed to take the count, are willing to face a notary public and swear that they stopped left books, jabs, swings and a knee or two and perhaps a boot during the game. Up in Fostoria they play football by hand, so the rumormongers.

Hard Fought
The purple and white bent over a touchdown in the second period when Redding went over after taking a Jimmy O'Farrell pass. The cadets of Oldfather were held scoreless in the third period, but in the final quarter the constant hammering of the black and gold line made it black and blue and Calvin Hess, Lindsey's leading athlete, and Eddie Brehm rolled over for the principal points of a football game, touchdowns. Brehm drop kicked the point that made it 19 for us and nil for those.

Fostoria hadn't made an impressive record, tying Perryburg and edging out Upper Meriden in earlier games, but against the tall Fremonters they slipped. The cadets and scratched like tigers and fairly good-sized tigers, too. A goodly sized throng composed of burghers from Fostoria and Fremont, witnessed the game that was one of those interesting turf brews that have been outstanding between the two cities since Uncle Noyes were sideburns and Aunt Mettie used to turn her green silk dress actually and get new strings for the old poke bonnet.

Fostoria's grid offering was a sarorial drom, gaudy helmets, striped socks, airplane silk, pantaloons and bathing beauty jerseys. In fact they looked like a flock of Barnum & Bailey band wagons compared to the somber battle stained garb that adorned the gaunt forms of the Fremonters.

The Kick-Off
Peters booted to Captain Babione, who made a few yards before sailing Mother Earth. Brehm whittled off on a q. b. snick. Jimmy O'Farrell fumbled, recovered and lost five. Brehm booted from his 25 to Fostoria's 45. Folts got the ball on the end of a triple pass but it wasn't much. McFadden lunged over Fremont's goal. Cal Hess picked up a pair on a line snick and Brehm made it three more before booting to Fostoria's 38, a gain of 10 yards on the three more. Fry, who played a whale of a game Friday, recovered a Carrel fumble and shot by Brehm and Redding gained five yards. Brehm booted and McFadden returned the compliment, kicking it over the Fremont goal. O'Farrell raved for five and Hess got four. O'Farrell made it first down and then booted to their 44. Pettiford, wearing a black and red, stopped McFadden's row of flats and Captain Babione was hurt on the play, somebody was using the iron knee or the sledge hammer. Fry broke through and blocked a Folts kick on Fostoria's 38. Brehm worked a 15-yard pick up on the age old criss-cross, making first down on their nine line. Redding lost four yards and Fremont suffered a 25-yard penalty for clipping.

Brehm jammed for a yard and O'Farrell shot tackle for a 10 spot. O'Farrell's shooting pass to Pettiford was good for 19 more but Fostoria held and took the ball on its 20 and got out from under the touchdown menace when Solters booted 30 yards. O'Farrell sliced nine off tackle. Hess fumbled but recovered and made first down on the next attempt. The boy was going good, filling Bredley's big shoes.

The quarter ended with the ball in Fremont possession on Fostoria's 48 mark.
Second Round
Redding allowed an O'Farrell pass to drop and Brehm booted a whale of a boot over the home line. A Fostoria player grounded the ball and Captain Babione, dizzy from punishment he had been taking, pulled one of the strangest actions seen in many a day. The big fellow picked up the ball, turned about and galloped 20 yards, but the wrong way, but to no avail for either side. Fostoria's especially, as the ball was declared dead when the whistle blew. "Big Bab" playing as he likes on play, and an outstanding tackle on any man's team, was befuddled by a rap on the head and he just didn't know what he was doing at that time, and that's that.

It was Fostoria's ball on their 20. McFadden booted out of bounds the ball roaring out and off the field and Fremont had another chance to count. Brehm got four and Hess piled it for a first down. O'Farrell broke away for his long-

MIRACLES OF SPORT



SPORT K

George Sands, star Willard High backfield ace has been injured in scrimmage. Sands hurt his face and it is probably due to his hitting the grill. Any team with Sands has plenty of grit.

Even when Hank Brudner, captain of Northwestern, isn't quarantined for smallpox, he's liable to break out around the end.

An idea of nothing at all: Figuring that Father Adam was the original yes man.

A thriller in three acts entitled "Over Eating."
Act I—Fill.
Act II—Fill.
Act III—Fill.

Washerwomen and football coaches are a bit different. The former has trouble with the "rice" up on Monday while the grid fellows have their "rice-up" on Saturday.

An up-to-date baseball team in Japan carries a horse doctor along with its staff of attendants. He takes care of all the "Charley Horses."

THANKSGIVING
"I'm squashed the Pumpkin bowl. When they socked it in the eye; 'I'm not so much on good looks. But I sure am swell in pie!'"

Stetson College, down Florida way, is a democratic school. It never gives anybody the high hat. 'Twould be great if Stetson and Knox ever got together to see just who'd play Dunlap.

Theme song of the spell binder:

FIGHT DECISIONS

At New York—Justo Suarez, Argentine lightweight, defeated Ed Kaplan, (10); Jimmy Slavin, New York featherweight, scored technical knockout over Koli Kola, Porto Rico.

At Philadelphia—Gene Moretti, Atlantic City middleweight, kayoed Salvo Matty, Shamondah, Pa. (5).

At Buffalo, N. Y.—Yamie Katz, Buffalo junior lightweight, and Steve Smith, Bridgeport, Conn., drew, (6).

At Erie, Pa.—Larry Madge, Cleveland welterweight, defeated Joe Tripps, Rochester, N. Y., (10).

At Hackensack, N. J.—Jackie Shupack, Paterson welterweight, defeated Harry Gorn of New York, (6).

ere in the path of the janitor's broom.

The starting lineup:

Fremont 19	Fostoria 0
Pettiford	French
Babione (C)	Left End
Fry	Left Tackle
Brooke	Left Guard
Kehr	Center
Beach	Right Guard
Deiter	Right Tackle
Brehm	Right End
O'Farrell	Quarterback
Redding	Left Half
Hess	Right Half

Score by quarters:
Fremont 0 0 0 19-19
Fostoria 0 0 0 0-0
Touchdowns: Redding, Hess and Brehm. Points after touchdown: Brehm. Officials—Referee: Bacon; Umpire: Malloy; Head Lineman: Hanham. Time of quarters, 12 minutes.

BOBCATS AROSE TO HEIGHTS IN OBERLIN GAME

Stepped Off on Right Foot and Clicked During Entire Game

Oberlin Tries Desperately But is Beaten at Its Own Pet Trick

Fremont High 21, Oberlin High 6.

Any fan sleeping forth with these figures a week ago would have been just as much out of place as the citizens who appeared togged up in his overcoat, felt boots and ear tabs on July 4. Facts are stranger than fiction and it takes the grand old game of football catches catch-on to prove it. Clicking as they have not clicked before under the administration of Mr. Robert Oldfather, the purple and white minions of Fremont High arose to great heights Saturday and wiped up Harmon Field as slick as a griddle that has been secured brilliantly by the kitchen cleaner process.

Meeting the highly touted Oberlin team hip and thigh and beating them at their own game, pasting the Bobcats supplied the greatest upset the old Little Big Seven has had since the gate tender at Sandusky let three Fremonters into a game free of charge; and the grand old days of 1920 or any old time for that matter.

Billed as the basis for an Oberlin advancement a stepping stone for the college towners on route to Pennantville, the Fremont team did just what the coach, its backers and well wishers had hoped for—got off on the right foot and clicked and clicked and clicked.

A Different Team

It was a different F. H. H. football team that moved out of its base against the invasion Saturday. They were chock full of determination and were as confident of taking the game as the small youth is of a shakedown when his parent beckons him to the woods after the swimming season opens.

They started on their own 20 yard line, taking Sayer's kickoff and never stopped running until late in the afternoon when the score was 21 to 6 in favor of the Bobcats. They were not only a blow to Oberlin, but a blow to the entire football world.

It was not only a blow to Oberlin, but a blow to the entire football world. The team was not only a blow to Oberlin, but a blow to the entire football world. The team was not only a blow to Oberlin, but a blow to the entire football world.

Great Comeback

Held in check by Waters; sort of bothered by Kenten; defeated by Dick Beitz of Findlay; and smothered by victorious at Findlay, the followers of Captain (Oxford) Babbins strived their best to win to an extent that fans who had not seen them work during the past week, just sat there, jaw-dropped and forgot to cheer.

Registering 23 first downs to 7 by the prospective league champs, prospective talk about 1300 of Saturday, starting the ends like typhoons; slicing tackles like a Scotchman cuts hair; reaching the line like yegs festive yegs opens a safe; heaving passes and contacting passes like Friedman and Ceterbach, the ball team and actually victory hungry Bobcats showed their way to something that goes down on local books as a real achievement and a bit of glory and deserved reward for a patient, pain-taking coach.

Every man jack of the crew functioned, the ends Pettiford and Little Jimmy Retter, filed the long left want and the fleet feet of Sayer, Parkhurst, Only and Pfaff failed to shuffle goadward to damaging extent. It is difficult to pick out an outstanding hero in this great pack, but if the palm is to be awarded such prize goes to Eddie Brehm, veteran quarterback, who played the greatest game of his long career. He directed the team nicely and did everything that a team pilot should do and other stuff besides and took more punishment than Willard did at the battle of Toledo.

First Quarter

Brehm took the kick-off on his 20 and, behind a V-shaped formation summed back to his 42 and it appeared as though he might do a Savoldi and get through. O'Farrell ripped tackle for two and the big parade, surprising parade was in order. Brehm, Johnny Shamp, O'Farrell and Bob Redding made first downs in astonishing order, hitting the line, rushing off tackle. It looked like a touchdown, but the anxious purple and white summed the ball on the three yard line on a tough break. Pfaff hurried, hooked to his 20.

The units of the parade fell in line again and the big four, Oldfather's L. B. S. quartet, jumping Johnny Shamp, Bobbing Bob Redding, Juggling Jim O'Farrell and Blasting Eddie Brehm, appeared in gridiron harmony and ramed up Oberlin on drums. They smacked the yardage between them, smacking center, tackle and subuniting a pass. Brehm made it first down on the 15. Shamp added a yard. Brehm picked up three and O'Farrell went him one better, Redding joining in the attack, did his bit and they gradually eased the rushing ball to the one yard line where Johnny Shamp hit the col-

MIRACLES OF SPORT



lege town wall until it wailed, bent, and broke while he percolated through for the first touchdown. Brehm's attempt to drop kick the point was as wide as Aunt Martha's Mary Widow last term. Score—Fremont 6, Oberlin 0.

The line was opening holes as wide as the Mud Creek bridge and the ends were fusing up would be tacklers and all the world took away from a Fremont stand point. Fremont, with Beach leading, kicked to Sayer on his 15 and the phantom from Oberlin lost his shroud under a cloud of purple and white. They hit him with everything but the new fangled water tray. Oberlin tried one play on the line and they fumbled and Sylvester Abraham Lincoln Kehr had the hog cutlet tucked to his bosom when they substituted the pig. O'Farrell shoved the tackle for two and his sparring partner, Redding, raced the same left side with a Little Egypt wiggle that got him almost a fathom in his dive. Johnny Shamp made it first down, but Fremont lost five yards for off-side. Line attacks had the ball on Oberlin's 10 at the quarter.

Second Quarter

The home towners crossed the invaders on the first play, Brehm making out of the pack and over the line where he picked off O'Farrell's bullet pass and pressed it to the end for another touchdown. Brehm's kick for the point went astray like Mary's lamb. Score—Fremont 12, Oberlin 0.

Speaking about surprises, the Oberlin team was stunned while their crack band, attempting to play made a mess of it, the ban trumpet having the flute player's music in the excitement.

Oberlin received its opportunity to show after the next Fremont kick-off. Thomas, a substitute, carried the ball back to his 40 from the 20 quite nicely. Sayer was mowed for a yard loss, Retter making the tackle. A pass, Sayer to Barnes, was good for 35 yards and five was added for interference on the part of O'Farrell. Oberlin dropped five for off-side and Pfaff, reminder of "Puff Bluff Post," galloped for seven. They worked the ball to the six yard line and Sayer, passing over the line on the fourth down, missed his shot. Fremont, taking the ball on their 20, started an advance that carried 1-4-4 to nothing but yards penalty for holding. O'Farrell shot tackle for 10 and Redding galloped for seven. Cal Hess had relieved Johnny Shamp at fullback, Johnny getting a hand as he galloped to the basket.

Brehm booted to Sayer on his 27 and the shot Oberlin captain was thrown hard out of bounds on his 47. Oberlin drew 15 for holding and, standing on his 35 Sayer made his first, last and dying gasp in his effort to keep up Oberlin's fame as a passing combination. He pegged a shot at Barnes, end, who got lobbed. O'Farrell and raced for a touchdown. The combination was good for 45 yards. The boot for a point went wild. Score—Fremont 18, Oberlin 6. The ball was in Fremont possession on their 40 when the half closed.

Third Quarter

The fans gossiped, the subject being "The Impossible Being Accomplished" and the bands paraded, the photographers evaded the shutter and the editors remarked: "Now back in 1905, etc."

Oberlin, with Sayer and Barnes, was still dangerous and there remained a sort of a shivery feeling racing up and down the spines of the faithful. Pfaff booted off to Cal Hess, Lindsay's best bet for gridiron fame, and he escorted the ball from his 31 to the 42. Redding hurried six yards and an Oberlin off-side made it first down. O'Farrell made two yards off tackle. Standing on Oberlin's 44, O'Farrell whipped a long, spinning pass that Brehm took on the 7 yard line and Oberlin had been tied at its own game. Cal Hess heaped the line with his 135 pounds of coordinated muscle and the ball was over. Brehm missed the point. Score—Fremont 18, Oberlin 6.

Fourth Quarter

Hess cracked the old picket fence for a first down and Brehm drove five yards. Redding, Hess and Brehm worked it to the scoring point and Hess plunged over. Hess plunged over for the point, the play catching Oberlin napping. Score—Fremont 25, Oberlin 6.

A desperate Oberlin team now opened up its bag of tricks after the kick-off. Sayer tried to rack the pack at the kick-off and race it as he alone can, but he ended in a cloud of dust on Harmon Field concrete. Brokate hit Sayer so hard he rebounded the ball on the next play, but an Oberlin man recovered. Sayer opened his passing attack but it failed to function and it was Fremont's ball on the 30. Holding hit nicely for a nine and Hess plunged for a first down. O'Farrell, bailing his longest jump of the day, split through tackle, cut to the left and went clean through for a touchdown. Brehm took O'Farrell's pass for the point. Score—Fremont 32, Oberlin 6.

Sayer and company tried all they knew. They raced and raced but could not break through. Sayer got to stepping in a break in the field but was brought down by Bowlin in a pretty effort after he had stepped 31 yards. In a thrilling and desperate exhibition, Captain Babbins was also getting into a pass in the tackling exhibition and also getting through the Oberlin line and behind the ball toter time after time. With the ball game all sewed up in the old exchange skin, Oldfather sent in a complete new team. Shortz, Wenzler, Eckert, Greenham, Cox, Don Brokate, George Demme, Potter, Birmingham, Becker getting a taste of big league work. Oberlin also freshened up its army with replacements. In the last phases of the quarter O'Farrell, Hess, Kehr and Retter all went to the sidelines suffering from hurts, but not of a serious nature.

The Fremont shock troops held the ferocious Sayer and his mates in check. There was no further scoring and the ball was in mid-field in Fremont possession when the gun barked on the evening of a most glorious day in Fremont High football history.

The line-up and summary:

Fremont 25

Oberlin 6

LE* Barnes

Ends LG Robinson

Fry LG Schramm

Brokate C James

Kehr RG Winfield

Leach RT Weeks

Retter RB Evers

Brehm QB Sayer

O'Farrell LT Only

Redding RB Pfaff

Shamp FB

Score by quarters:

Fremont 6 6 7 13-32

Oberlin 0 0 0 0-6

Touchdowns: Brehm, Shamp, O'Farrell, Hess 2; Barnes. Extra points: Brehm, pass, Hess, plunge. Substitutions—Fremont: Shamp, Bowlin, Shortz, Wenzler, Eckert, Greenham, Cox, Don Brokate, Becker, Demme, Potter, Birmingham. Oberlin: Evans, Ryan, Parkhurst, Thomas.

Referee—Lynn, Heideberg. Umpire—Kleffer, O. & U. Head Linesman—Clark, Heideberg.

BELLEVUE IS NOW COMPLETELY OFF L. B. S. GRIDIRON

Results of Forfeiting to Fremont and Sandusky Damaging

Oberlin Leads League as Result of Latest Ruling

The action of Bellevue High School in refusing to meet either Fremont or Sandusky High in football has practically erased the grid-ers from the "Cultivator City" from the L. B. S. grid map.

League officials, in their latest ruling, have decided that the games Bellevue forfeited to Fremont and Sandusky shall not count in favor of either of the outfits and that, on the other hand, no games played by Bellevue shall appear on the records of the football returns in the loop this season.

As a result of the ruling Oberlin High jumps back into first place while Sandusky High is relegated to second place, Fremont High is in third position with one win while the standing of Norwalk, Tiffin and Willard is not affected. However, Bellevue will not be counted in the above standing any more this season, win or lose.

Only Five Games

Because Bellevue's wins and losses will not be computed in the league this fall, there will be but five league games played in the circuit this season. Oberlin has but one more loop contest to play, a game with Sandusky Nov. 8. Sandusky has three more circuit tilts on its 1930 grid schedule and includes games with Oberlin, Willard, and Fremont.

Norwalk, Tiffin, and Willard have but two L. B. S. battles left on their respective cards, Norwalk having Tiffin and Fremont yet to play. Tiffin will wind up its league campaign meeting Norwalk and Fremont, while Willard has but Fremont and Sandusky to tackle before calling it "quits" for this fall.

Fremont has the largest number of games yet to play in the league as the Little Giants have Willard, Tiffin, Norwalk, and Sandusky left on their 1930 grid list.

As a result of the new ruling, Oberlin is out in front with three won and one lost and the corrected standing of the loop minus Bellevue appears as follows:

Teams	W.	L.	Pct.
Oberlin	3	1	.6
Sandusky	2	0	.4
Fremont	1	0	.2
Norwalk	1	2	.2
Tiffin	1	2	.2
Willard	0	3	.0

BATTERED CREW ABLE TO TRIM HOT SWITCHMEN

Straight Football Earns
Decision; Brokate
and Kohr Star

Oldfather Not Compelled
to Show Hand in
Victory

Fremont High 23, Willard High 0.
Thus the wheel of progress rolls
on to greater events in the Little
Big Seven, a championship. It
would appear from present indica-
tions and inscriptions on the form
sheet.

A crippled Fremont team took
Saturday afternoon off, grabbed a
passenger bus or two, made a 47
mile hop to Willard, Ohio, and gave
the baby members of the Little Big
Seven, infants that should not be
mingling with the elat of the loop
at all, a event as well as impressive
bit of "woodshedding," treatment
that is better known in modern
terms as a spanking.

Resorting to straight football
keeping their pet tricks in the sack
for more necessary purposes, Old-
father's fellows just turned on gas
enough to stick the game in the
gunny sack and call it a day.

Those "Switchmen," stepping
stones for teams that aspire for
higher positions in the L. B. S.
football congress, put up a good
fight. They invariably. They
made a lot of first downs by re-
sorting to the short pass racket and
completing about 14 out of 18
thrown, but it availed them nothing
in the scoring line.

Crippled Line

Taking no chances on miffing a
chance to ride over the boys from
the railway junction, Coach Old-
father sent his entire first string to
the starting lineup. This meant
that Leroy Brokate, with a knee
that is larger than a ballot box and
contains more water than a can-
tina plant; "Voter" Kohr with a
prop that is swollen to the propor-
tions of a fire hydrant, went into
the game in their respective posi-
tions center and tackle and played
most of the game and played it well
despite the wounds suffered in the
Oberlin game a week previous.

The game team that upset the
rabid dopsters of the league when
they turned in a sensational Ober-
lin victory, functioned Saturday
but not as well. It wasn't necessary
in the Oberlin contest they were all
keyed up and in perfect physical
and mental condition. Against Wil-
lard, they were frayed and worn
and battered while the mental atti-
tude was also toned down. They
stepped into the game with the con-
fidence already won and their one mat-
ter of conjecture was the size of
the score.

Scored Every Quarter

Fremont, backed by a great turn-
out of Fremont fans and the fancy
P. H. S. band that also made the
trip to the scene of the battle in
special buses, clicked in every
quarter. The first marker was
made when Willard fumbled on its
own six yard line and the crippled
Leroy Brokate, more knee and all
pounced on the ball. A couple of
line cracks and Eddie Brehm went
over for the touchdown. The try
for extra point failed. Score: Fre-
mont 4, Willard 0.

A series of line attacks by Brehm,
O'Farrell, Redding and "Bolt" Cal
Hess and a few end sweeps by
Messrs. Brehm, O'Farrell and Red-
ding put the ball on the home
guard's three yard line. O'Farrell
shot off tackle for the necessary
yardage and the touchdown. A for-
ward leave, O'Farrell to Brehm
counted for the extra point. Score
at the half: Fremont 12, Willard 0.
Willard, during the first half had
been given a chance to look over a
championship team from Fremont.
Between halves they were also priv-
ileged to scan the maneuvers and
ear the music of a championship
band, the purple and white harmo-
nizers under Walter Seitz doing a bit
of parading. Willard, too, has a
pretty nifty band and they were
also out on the lot, both musical
outfits lending a pretty feature to
the game. It was a big day for Wil-
lard, but they just didn't seem to
appreciate it.

Third Quarter

A southwesterly pass from Eddie
Brehm to Bob Pettiford, Fremont
high's great improved wingman,
navigated the way for the third touch-
down. The toss was good for 15
yards and Pettiford was down on
the home town 10 yard strip. Brehm
was over the ball when it was fi-
nally taken over and the point after
touchdown was missed. Score: Fre-
mont 15, Willard 0.

Hess was on top of the ball when
the final touchdown was rung up
in the final quarter and when three
quarters of the Fremont varsity
had been taken from the game and
the replacement troops were enjoy-
ing themselves and playing like
veterans. Brehm, not in the best
of shape having suffered from a se-
vere nose bleed Saturday morning,
was relieved by George Demmel
with eight minutes to go in the fi-
nal quarter and "George Purple"
a youngster with a tall heap of
promise, ran the team nicely.

Willard missed Coach Taylor's
complete sack of plays and took on
the air, filling the scene with floods
of passes, many of which connect-
ed for short gains. Fremont, basing
its attack on straight ball and
sheer power of attack, only tried
eight passes, two being completed
and the rest grounding.

Star Workman

Reports out of Willard are to the
effect that Williams, center, played
a whole of a game for his team, do-
ing much of the tackle and behav-
ing as a player should in periods
of criticism stress when his team
is fighting a losing battle.

Tiffin, Columbus is next on the
list and little is to be feared here
if the purple and white keeps up the
pace and the cripples round too.
Columbus was extended to meet
Willard 8 and 5 earlier in the ses-
sion and it is doubtful if they could
repeat the trick at the present time,
the "Switchmen" showing improved

MIRACLES OF SPOR



"Goose
Roads"
IN CHINA.
AMERICAN AUTO AGENT IN CHINA
HAS INSTRUCTED BY THE PA
IN AMERICA TO PUT ON A
"DEMONSTRATION RUN" FOR
TO HANGCHOW
HE DID - IT TOOK HIM 4
TO COVER THE 175 MILE
JOURNEY
BY
TOMORROW - JIM CORRETT, A

form with plenty of fight.
Captain Babione lead his battlers
into the game yesterday with a de-
termination that has marked the
outfit's play since the Oberlin vic-
tory. All hands gave a good account
of themselves. They were all stars
and, working under the handicap of
having a flock of cripples on the
outfit, they deserve all the credit
in the world for giving Willard a
good beating on its own field and
advancing a post up the ladder that
leads to the beautiful Isle of Some-
where, if the gas holds out and it
appears as though it might.

Fremont (33) Willard (0)
Bettiford L.E. Tanner
Babione L.T. Cox
Fry L.G. Heabler
D. Brokate C. N. Williams
Kohr R.G. Sash
Beach R.T. W. Landis
Beller R.E. Hollenmuth
Brehm Q.S. Jump
Redding L.H. Lloyd
O'Farrell R.H. Gates
Hess F.B. Kostoff

Score by quarters: 6 7 6 25
Substitutions—L. Brokate for D.
Brokate, Searns for Gates, Miller
for Heabler, Packler for Jump
Heabler for Miller, Jump for Pack-
ler, D. Brokate for L. Brokate,
Bradshaw for W. Landis, Eckert
for Kohr, Colish for Bradshaw,
Packler for Jump, Shamp for Hess,
Bowling for Babione, Heiser for
Hollenmuth, Demmel for Brehm,
Woner for Beach, Greenham for
Fry.

Touchdowns—Hess, Brehm 2,
O'Farrell. Point after touchdown—
Pass, O'Farrell to Brehm.
Referee—Polman (Ohio State).
Umpire—Miller (Ohio State). Head
linesman—Moore (Helsberg).

OBERLIN TRIMS POOR BELLEVUE

OBERLIN, O., Nov. 3.—Oberlin
High completely outclassed Bel-
levue here Saturday afternoon, scor-
ing in every period to win, 33 to 7.
Sayer, Oberlin captain, carried
off the honors for the day, scoring
two touchdowns and tossing passes
to Barnes and Parkhurst for two
other scores.

Oberlin—33. Position. Bellevue—7.
Barnes L.E. Miller
Hallaue L.T. Galt
Squires L.G. Meyer
James C. Kiroko
Winfield R.G. Webber
Nyan R.T. Parr
Parkhurst R.E. M. Miller
Sayer Q. Rose
Thomas L.H. Negro
Plaff R.H. Cooper
Punk F. Delton
Oberlin 7 13 6 7-33
Bellevue 0 0 0-7

Touchdowns—Sayer 2, Barnes,
Plaff, Ross, Parkhurst. Points
after touchdowns—Plaff, Barnes 2,
Negro.

CRIPPLED CLYDE TAKES BEATING

CLYDE, Nov. 3.—Lakeside high
gridders ran rough shod over a
crippled Clyde high eleven here
Saturday and registered an easy 39
to 7 victory.

The visitors scored all of their
touchdowns on line plays and their
attack consisted of straight football
with very few passes.

Clyde lined up with Friedley and
White, ends; Dag and Frank, tackle;
W. Portney and Williams, guards;
Tarris, center; Brown, quarter;
Fuller and Gray, halfbacks, and
Clapp, fullback.

Lakeside had V. Monak and Gar-
ner at ends; Ihant and Wright, at
tackle; Wohlers and H. Monak,
guards; Hanson, center; Snyder,
quarter; Munsch and Krebs, half-
backs; Materio, fullback.

Score by quarters:
Clyde 0 7 0 0-7
Lakeside 13 21 12 33-39

Game Rough in Spots and Both Teams Suffer Penalties

"Bozo" Not So Hot; Local Air Game Works to Perfection

Thus Bob Oldfather's Purple and White horde passed another milestone enroute to Pennantville in the Little Big Seven loop and the proportion of the score fails to tell the vast difference in the class, power and skill of the teams in the Saturday collision at Harmon field, where spectators sit on soft pine while the players cavort on a cement-like surface.

Fremont made 16 first downs to five by the invaders and at least three of the visiting downs were aided by penalties. Had Oldfather allowed his first stringers to remain in the game, the count would have reached the proportions of 50 to 0.

The purple and whitters sort of opened up their bag of tricks in this game and gave the spectators a sample of what they might do if shoved into a case of emergency. The passing combination of O'Farrell to either Brehm, Redding or Pettiford worked seven out of 10 times and several of them were beautiful attempts and figured in the touchdown proceedings.

A Scattered Few

Tiffin, riding a forlorn hope and a crippled horse in the annual derby at Tiffin, N.Y., town with a few faithful rooters and the cocky and picturesque "Bos" Lyday, kept up an awful fight, the game being one of the most recent years and time being taken out often for wounded to recover and several of the injured, O'Farrell, Hess, Fry and Kohr of Fremont, and Long of Tiffin, were taken out of the game. The Fremonts were taken from the contest to save their ability for sterner occasions. The Tiffins, with the Norwalk and Sandusky still being on the local list.

Captain Lydey won the toss and selected the south goal with southwest wind of the stiff order at his back. Leahy kicked off to Brehm, who made a beautiful running back-handed catch on his own 10 and raced to the 23 behind a perfect V formation before he hit the cement.

"Bullet" Cal Hess stormed center for a five spot and O'Farrell only gained a yard on his first shot at the line. Redding carried it for an added five through tackle and Redding snagged an O'Farrell pass for a 10 yard gain. The drive ended their left end to be forced out of bounds. It was another of those big parades, the kind that featured the Oberlin game. Redding was stopped from behind by Long for a loss of three and another Brehm sweep of the line set the first down on the 20. O'Farrell, racing to the right, made it first down on their four. Hess made two, piling into center, and Brehm picked up a half yard in the same spot and Hess went over for the first touchdown. O'Farrell failed to plunge for a yard and the drive ended. Score: Fremont 6, Tiffin 0.

Tiffin's Comeback
Beach kicked off to McCrory on Tiffin's 25. Columbian gumbled the deck on the first play but the Leahy boy recovered. Fremont drew a 100-yard punt, but the Leahy off-side, taking five yards. Leahy was smothered under purple and white jerseys for no gain. Tiffin was forced to boot, and deep in their territory, Fremont resorted to a 40-yard punt. Leahy booted it. Leahy on the Fremont 45. Fremont was off side and Leahy made it first down on a crack at Captain Babione's side of the wall where not many yards were to be gained. Before the visitors had it on Fremont's 15 at the quarter.

It was third down and the first play in the second quarter found Fremont off side and came another sack by the Tiffin defense. The Tiffin and Captain Bablone recovered the ball, pulling his team out of the hole and a deep one, too. The scattered Tiffin crowd had been yelling and cheering, but now they were silent. Fremont throw was silent. At this moment the championship bug was not buzzing so lovely. The team really was not going places. Tiffin still was in the lead. Tiffin's 23, Bablone flopped Leahy like a sack of oats, the Tiffin boy losing four yards. Leahy booted to Brehm and the Tiffin players, pale as white supporters bellowed for action. It was forthcoming.

Brehm sailed to the left but ran into a sea wall for no gain. Captain Bozo got cracked on the gazer right here and took the count. Up to this moment he had been having his hands full with Lorney Brokate and did not have time for knick knacks or grand standing. Fremont drew 25 yards for roughing. the object appearing to be the Bozo person, and maybe some harsh words on the side.

Fine Business
Stepping out of the slump after missing about a bit, the purple and white braced, when O'Farrell took the ball, ran back a couple of yards, and then, after a few seconds' delay, he whipped a 45-yard pass into the hands of Brehm. The complexion had turned from sallow to rosey. O'Farrell shot the line for a yard on right and Brehm failed to gain. Then he whipped a 45-yard pass to Redding, who took the ball on Tiffin's five. Brehm busted the wall for four and Cal Hens ushered it over. O'Farrell passed to Brehm for the added point. Score, Fremont 13, O'Farrell 0. This was the tune at the half.

At the opening of the third quarter, the Fremont outfit appeared to have found itself and they gave the

B



violators the works for a few moments. Conrad kicked to "Black" Fry, who carried the ball to the middle field like a bull through corn fields. O'Farrell kicked five on left tackle. Tirts intercepted a pass. O'Farrell pass and drew a 15-yard penalty at the same time for holding. Tirts's backfield was a football mess. Conrad and McCrory were hapless and Conrad punting from his 10 yard line. The game was completely taken by Fremont on Columbia's 32 line. Redding, Hens, Brehm and O'Farrell were the only players rushing to the 10 where Brehm, taking an O'Farrell pass out in the backfield, was the only player to get had to walk over for a touchdown. The game was over. The crowd roared against the touchdown. The game was over. Score 10-0.

BY GC

Something to worry about: A baseball eleven and a football nine.

If Knute Rockne and Bob Zuppke started boxing and made a wild swing, would they "Pop" Warner?

A newspaper story carried the information the other day that none other than Will Rogers was going to broadcast some of the larger California football games over station WAG.

A thriller in three acts entitled:
"Taken for a Ride."
Act I—Rod.
Act II—Nod.
Act III—Gad.

Act III—Sod.

They claim that Babe Ruth has met so many people that he forgets names and everything, but he never forgets to call for his check on pay day and collect some of that \$80,000 Jake Rupert pays him annually for booming baseball.

AL SINGER WILL DEFEND HONORS

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—(INS)—The world's lightweight championship will be in the balance this week when Al Singer, defending the crown for the first time since winning it from Sammy Mandell, meets Tony Canzoneri, former featherweight title holder.

Tony is an old campaigner. When the pair meet in Madison Square Garden on Friday night it will be the old story of the experienced meeting up with impetuous youth.

Singer won't enter the ring wondering about Tony's bag of tricks, for one thing. He ought to know all about them since he met Tony in the same ring before all became the lightweight champion. They had a fine row.

Singer had one bad upset since winning the title. Demanding a right to step out of his class, he dared meeting Jimmy McLarnin and got a crack on the chin that made Singer believe that his neck had been snapped.

As he lay on the floor, Al motioned frantically to the back of his neck and men paled in the thought that the fine little warrior had been badly injured.

It turned out that McLarnin's punch was so forceful as to cause partial paralysis and it was this that brought about the strange actions of Singer as he sprawled on the floor.

Members of the Fremont Horse-shoe club will enjoy a dinner at Old Elm Tree Inn this evening at 6:30. A program will feature the occasion and the winners of the titles in class A and B will be presented with their silver trophies.

Hess..... F. B.Briney

Score by quarters:
Fremont 6 7 12 0-25
Tiffin 0 0 0 6-6
Touchdowns, Brehm, O'Farrell,
Hess 2, Conrad. Point after touch-
down Brehm. Substitutions, Brehm.

Down, Brehm. Substitutions, Bowlus for Kohr, Relter for Becker, Shamp for O'Farrell, Kohr for Fry, Greatham for Kohr, Demmel for Redding, Don Brokate for Lorney Brokate, Shamp for Hess; Hunter for Briney, Casey for Marchner, Hixen for McCrory, Wilson for Conrad, Dryfoos for Hossler, Hayward for Long, Estman for Downey, Miller for Lindsay. Referee, Ttter, Wittenberg; umpire, Pollman. O. S. U. Clark Heidelberg.

THRILLS PACK CONTEST FROM GUN TO GUN

Foemen Have It Out Before Record Throng; Nip and Tuck Go

Long Runs and Stirring Tackles Feature Great Contest

Fremont High 35, Norwalk 14.
In a contest that was jammed to the gills with thrills, spills and chills, a crippled and badly-swept Fremont High football team, like a productive harvest, reaped through the big end of the horn of plenty Saturday and subdued a cocky and very stubborn foe-man in the form of the Maple Leafs from Norwalk High, who flourish all summer and fall in the fall. Speaking about horns of plenty, it was the third tough game in the eight days for the purple and white and red even Knute Rockne risks layouts of the kind.

Since Calvert appeared as a Tar-far against Fremont after a hard game with Columbian a few days previous, the Norwalk game loomed up like Cape Horn in storm season in the eyes of Coach Gid-father, his able aides and the Fremont fans in general. It was placing a bit of extra burden on a hard working and faithful crew of youngsters, but, banged up as they were, they retained enough of reserve power to sweep the heavy slate and they will now be allowed to coast along and rest on the laurels for a few days before they start the grind that will point them to that all-important clash, championship bout and annual episode of the northern Ohio scholastic grid—the tangle with Sandusky High's Blue Devils on Saturday. Field on the afternoon of the day you get your choice of white, red, drum sticks or are allowed to what your teeth on a piece of grizzled neck.

Real Thriller
A poor place for those subject to heart flutter; deplorable situation for cases of nervous prostration; horrible situation for those with symptoms of St. Vit's dance and a swell place for cross-eyed folks who see where they are looking were among the varied expressions from the fans who returned from Norwalk Saturday. Wilded fans, jaded fans, nervous fans, but, in all, jaded fans, after witnessing one of the most sensational battles ever waged in Little Big Seven league history any place.

Norwalk was laying for the Fremont team and more thoroughly than the little brown hen. The Maple Leaf Rangers had rested up and pointed for this game for two weeks, hoping against hope, that they would ambush the Purple and Whittens and take them for a ride and establish themselves as the gridiron rascals, who had bumped off a big Fremont crew that was all set for another shot at a league pennant.

A crowd estimated at 2,500 paid pew rent at Norwalk and a goodly half of this throng was composed of Fremonters, cheering their purple and white heroes. It was the record throng for the season at Norwalk.
The throng took it for granted that there would be something in the order of thrills when the two teams collided, but had said this in any idea that there were to be thrills and thrillers of the unexpected order, the attendance would have been doubled.

An Early Drive
Bill Beach booted the initial kick-off to Jamison on his 30 and the Norwalk fullback rushed back to his 40 and the game was on. Bishman flipped a pass at Jamison but the shot was incomplete. Norwalk took a swing at right tackle and was crumpled up. The ball was given to Shadle, Norwalk's speedy back, and he swept for eight yard around the wing. Jamison booted to Brehm on Fremont's 26 and the purple and white was given a chance to show its offensive and it did. Norwalk, off-side on the first play, was set back five and O'Farrell hit tackle for 10 yards and a first down. The big parade that featured the Oberlin game was on with all purple and white banners flying.

Brehm hit for four and repeated for the same dose on the line. Brehm made it first down on Norwalk's 40. O'Farrell made five yards on two plays and Norwalk again drew the ire of the officials for offside work. Brehm shot the line to the 20 and then called on the injured Bob Redding to show his stuff and Bob started just where he left off in the Calvert game, hitting the wall and chewing through for eight. "Bullet-Cat" Hays, getting his first call, crept through for a first down on their seven and Redding pierced the tackle grid for a touchdown. Brehm plunged through left guard for the added point. Score: Fremont 7, Norwalk 0. This fast work and the hard pounding of the Fremont backs set of took Norwalk off its stride and had them happening on gasping with astonishment but they rallied and were not so thorough as the remainder of the game's history will attest.

Keeping the Pace
Beach again kicked off to Morehouse on his 25 and that gentleman was crashed to good old Hays on county reaty pronto. Bishman passed to Shadle and that play was allowed on account of Fremont interference and the ball was on the 30. A Bishman to Garcia pass was incomplete, but the rapid Shadle got away for 32 and around a wing. Schener, following the line of battle in the attack, attempted to take a shot from Shadle, but Brehm intercepted the toss on Fremont's 25. Bob Redding shared a tackle for a first down, but the play was re-called and Fremont penalized 15 yard for holding. Brehm was checked for no gain.

MIRACLES OF SPORT



THE LINE-SMASHER.....
AFTER ONLY ONE WEEK OF PRACTICE WITH THE NEBRASKA TEAM, HUGH CRAIG WAS SHOT IN ST. LOUIS, NEAR THE END OF NEBRASKA-KANSAS GAME DECIDING MISSOURI VALLEY CONFERENCE CHAMPIONSHIP, 1927. IN FIVE STRAIGHT PLUNGES BETWEEN GUARDS AND CENTER, CRAIG GAINED 45 YARDS AND WENT OVER FOR THE WINNING TOUCHDOWN!

COMMENT BY R. Edgar 11-17

and Norwalk suffered another five yard set back for offside. O'Farrell picked up three yards on the end and Brehm booted to Morehouse who fumbled on his 45 and Fremont recovered the old play again.

O'Farrell and Redding divided an eight yard line pilgrimage and Hays plunged for a first down on the 20. Brehm was held for no count and then binged their first pass of the afternoon. O'Farrell shot a short heave to Brehm and the quarterback was downed on Norwalk's 11. Dashes by Redding, O'Farrell and Hays had the ball on Norwalk's four yard strip when the quarter ended.

Taking It Over
The remote backs were carrying on in fine fashion despite the wounds that the entire quartet was carrying, scars of previous battles, but, lest we forget, the line ends will also have to be given credit for their share of the advance, paving the way for the ball toters and working well on defense when ever the emergency arose and it developed plenty during the strenuous intermission.
O'Farrell made the first shot at the Norwalk goal in the second quarter, placing the ball on the one foot line. Cal Hays swept through the same hole for half a foot and Brehm rammed over for the touchdown. O'Farrell failed in his plunge for the extra point. Score: Fremont 13, Norwalk 0. This looked well on paper, but Norwalk was far from being licked or subdued.

Beach again kicked off and the battle was resumed. Taking the ball off their 30 Norwalk advanced to a first down, but Bishman fumbled on his 45 and none other than Bill Beach was bugging the tie-again when they unraveled the sack. Fremont was held and Brehm booted to Morehouse on his 30 and they started all over. After Shadle, one of the speed boys of the L. B. S. had been tossed for a loss and Bishman had been held to a slight gain in the line, Jamison booted out of bounds on Fremont's 20.

Fremont, with the backs working, made a first down on their 22. Redding appeared to have gotten away for an open field run but was downed by Shadle after a neat 11 yard ramble. Hays fumbled and Garcia, Norwalk's "Laughing Cavalier," recovered. Shadle sliced seven around an end and Bishman heaved a pass to Shadle on the 40 line and the gonf ran for 60 yards and a touchdown, setting the Norwalk delegation goggle-eyed with delight. Shadle earned the extra point when he faked a kick and then loosed over the line. Score: Fremont 14, Norwalk 7. This was the count at the half.

Battle Resumes
Brehm took Merrill's kick-off on his 30 and hit the dust on the 25, resulting into a 15 yard advance behind a V formation. O'Farrell picked up a pair of tackle and an usual style Pittford was also in there at all times.
Fremont outplayed Norwalk as their 13 first downs to seven will show. Norwalk, using the passing attack, completed five out of 20 attempts while Fremont only passed twice, completing one heave. Garcia, Shadle, Bishman and Morehouse staged for Norwalk but, as for Fremont, the cutter crew gets the credit as the ball toters toted and the line-men and men helped them tote and paved the way.

Norwalk had the ball on the four yard line. It was first down and a touchdown would tie the count and an extra point would put Norwalk in the lead 14 to 13.

Now came one of the greatest back-to-the-wall battles ever staged by a Fremont team. Jamison hit center for two. Shadle fumbled the ball and Brehm, breaking through slammed him for an 18 yard loss. Fremont lost 3 for off-side. Norwalk passed desperately and the ball went to Fremont on their 26 and the danger was over for the time being, while stretcher bearers carried the fainting and stunned out of the stands for the fresher air of the wide open spaces.

Brehm booted to their 32 after eight line gains. Norwalk, resorting to the air game flitted passes and tried fruitless end runs. They were dangerous and fighting and mauling. Bishman stepped back to flip a pass to Jamison, but came Eddie Brehm, playing his usual head-up football, out of nowhere in particular to intercept the toss and another high pitch of sensational gridling was on. Brehm took the ball on Norwalk's 40 line and never stopped until he had chased the distance to the goal for his second touchdown of the afternoon and men hadn't spoken for years kissed and made up and then started to be enemies all over again. The try for the point failed. Score: Fremont 16, Norwalk 7.

Still Fighting
The third quarter ended with the ball in Norwalk possession on their 45 yard line. They started the final period by making a couple of mile-or-line thrusts and then Bishman stepped back and heaved a pass to Garcia who got beyond O'Farrell, took the ball on the run and stepped about 25 yards for another one of those sensational angles. Morehouse kicked the extra point. Score: Fremont 16, Norwalk 14. The tide of battle ebbed and flowed between the 15 yard line and it was desperately fought. A break in the game would win for Norwalk and the Fremonters were feeling the effects of three games in a week.

Becker had gone in for the great little Jimmy Letzer on end, the latter having twisted an ankle, while Brehm had relieved the veteran Kehr at one time, but "Vester" was back in there on the finish. Some ing and all Fremont had the ball down in the 25 yard territory at one time but Norwalk held and booted out of danger and in the last minutes of play, Fremont had the ball in mid-field where Eddie Brehm, smartly played safe and just stalled along until the gun barked ending a great game and heralding a great victory for a great little team.

Norwalk, outside of the pass attack and an occasional end sweep could do nothing on the line. Bishman, Fry, Kehr, Beach and Com-pany holding past while Brekm held the keystone position in his usual style Pittford was also in there at all times.
Fremont outplayed Norwalk as their 13 first downs to seven will show. Norwalk, using the passing attack, completed five out of 20 attempts while Fremont only passed twice, completing one heave. Garcia, Shadle, Bishman and Morehouse staged for Norwalk but, as for Fremont, the cutter crew gets the credit as the ball toters toted and the line-men and men helped them tote and paved the way.

Now for Sandusky and how.
The summary:
Norwalk 14 Fremont 17
Garcia.....LE.....Pittford
Merrill.....LT.....Bablon
Bell.....LG.....Fry
McGinnis.....C.....Brekm
Battles.....RG.....Brehm
Kehr.....RT.....Beach
Schener.....LE.....Hater
Morehouse.....QB.....Brehm
Shadle.....LM.....O'Farrell
Bishman.....RF.....Hem

PSYCHOLOGY IS APPLIED BY FREMONT COACH

Oldfather Uses New Method in Training for Big Game

The celebrated Andrew Brown of the radio team of Amos 'n' Andy uses what he terms as "Sighrology" and the same is being applied to a certain purple and white football team by Bob Oldfather, celebrated football coach. Oldfather is using a bit of psychology on his boys in preparation for the Sandusky game. He is endeavoring to remove the London Gant threat, Sandusky's best bet and, if apparent team optimism means anything, the noted colored plunger and wing galloper is already stopped. If he isn't he will be and in a manner that he has not been checked before during this or any other season.

The psychological treatment is even being carried into the field house where the gridders store their togs and slick up after their evening chores. On one side of the wall the following list of facts can be seen.

1926—Sandusky 0; Fremont 0.
1927—Sandusky 2; Fremont 0.
1928—Sandusky 3; Fremont 2.
1929—Sandusky 14; Fremont 9.
1930—Sandusky ?; Fremont ?.

This collection of data on the results of the four previous meetings of the ancient rivals is augmented by instructions to block and get in there with all sails set and anchors hoisted, the only way to take a football game. The large placard is in a position where it confronts the eyes of the purple and white squad at all times when they are indoors and the facts have sunk into the boys and sort of goaded them up to greater deeds.

The final scrimmage of the season was held last evening, the entire outfit taking part in the hot gallop. Sandusky plays were tried and "Gant was wrecked" often and hard and the wrecker to respond time and time again to the hard pressed second stringers who were impersonating London the big "Sandusky Fog."

The team will enjoy a breather Saturday and Sunday and will get back at mild limbering up exercises for three days next week. This final session will consist of signal rilling and exercise to keep the big squad in perfect trim for its supreme moments next Thursday.

Coach Oldfather lead the major portion of his team to Tiffin this afternoon where they witnessed the game between John Carroll and Heidelberg.

PROBLEM FACES OLDFATHER AT ELEVENTH HOUR

Must Select Man to Fill Shoes Vacated by Jim O'Farrell

Coach Bob Oldfather, mentor of Fremont High's football squad, is now experiencing the troubles of the housewife who had the dinner table all set and the viands on there steaming and ready for service, only to have something unforeseen enter the dining room and upset the beans.

Oldfather had his table all set for Sandusky High's Thanksgiving feed next Thursday and he was all ready to sound the gong, when in stepped old Jayson B. Jink to clip Jimmy O'Farrell, half-back on the leg, break a bone in his right foot and there you have it. O'Farrell, one of the purple and white threats for next Thursday, was depended upon to do some of the running, some of the kicking and the greater portion of the passing when the latter method of attack was opened. It is now definitely understood that O'Farrell will view the game from the bench after he wends his way there on crutches and that, as far as being in the lineup is concerned, is out of the question.

This situation, stroke of bitter fortune, now confronts the Fremont coach with a difficult eleventh hour problem and he has gone about his way making the best of a tough situation. Just who will take O'Farrell's place has not been definitely given for publication, but the coaching staff will be out there on Harmon Field Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday night making strenuous efforts to heal the breach in their offensive plans. The team prior to the O'Farrell accident was actually looking better than it has looked at any time since its great display of power in the Oberlin game and, the real facts of the matter are, it was appearing at that pitch Friday night when fortune played it a mean trick.

Stopped Cold

They had stopped Sandusky plays offensive that had been scouted by men who know, dead, in their tracks and had worn out three or four plunging full backs who had played the role of London Gant, huge pork chop and fried chicken gent from the bay shore. Checking this, the purple and white tried something of its own and was sailing along at a dizzy pace, when out of the blue sky came the bolt that put O'Farrell in the hospital for the remainder of the grid season and some of the cage season, too.

Johnny Shamp, George Demmels, Bob Pettiford, Walter Alberts, Lee Moore, all of them good and the first three experienced, have been mentioned as being the group from which O'Farrell's successor will be selected, and one of them will draw the assignment. That's sure. Redding, Brehm and "Bullet Cal" Hess are the remaining units in the veteran backfield that has carried on and within three days time a new cog will have to be selected, trained and set in the machine. Quite a job, at that.

The team will be given light drills for the three remaining nights before the major joust and that they have been spurred on to greater deeds by the cruel wallow that fate has slipped them, goes without saying. They are now doubly resolved to trim Sandusky and the extra spur given by the loss of O'Farrell may be the touch that will cement the power of offense and defense and send them into the action on Strobel Field with that sweeping power and

thousands of Fremont fans are hoping for it.

Reports from Sandusky are to the effect that the purple and white has not had all the tough breaks and that they are also taking on a bit of ill fortune in that man's town. Weiss, star backfield man, captain of the team and with Gant, Harple, a main prop in ball totting.

The authentic report is that Weiss, injured in the Willard game, has a broken ankle and that he will see the game from the sidelines. Of course, a lot of "bear" tales are being sent out from down below and the Weiss report can be taken with a grain of salt, but up here all hands know what has happened in Fremont and can send out a story that isn't "bear" at all. It's the real McCoy.

COLUMBIAN DOWN UNDER AVALANCHE

FINDLAY, Nov. 24.—End runs and forward passes netted Findlay high eight touchdowns here today and Tiffin Columbian was defeated 52 to 0. It was Findlay's eighth victory. Columbian was outclassed virtually from the start and never got closer to scoring than Findlay's 31-yard line.

Dick Beltz, Findlay's junior half-back, raced for long gains and passed for three of the touchdowns. Beltz's longest gallop was for 61 yards and a touchdown through the entire Tiffin team. He also had touchdown runs of 20 and 21 yards. Captain Brandman ran 12, 15 and 20 yards for touchdowns after receiving forward passes. Laferty, tackle, intercepted a Tiffin lateral pass and scurried 20 yards to score.

Captain Lydey was Tiffin's main stay in the line. Gage and Leahy played well in the backfield.

DEFIANCE TAKES FOSTORIA OVER

DEFIANCE, O., Nov. 24.—Defiance High school closed its home gridiron season today with a 13 to 0 victory over Fostoria.

The visitors never threatened the Defiance goal until an aerial attack in the last period advanced the ball to the eight-yard line.

The first Defiance touchdown in the third period was a result of Mix's 52-yard run in returning a punt. Daoust plunged the three remaining yards to the goal. In the fourth period Defiance got the ball on the Fostoria 26-yard line on Lee's fumble, and Daoust again tallied as the climax of a line bucking advance.

BADGERS DISCUSS FOOTBALL COACH

MADISON, Wis., Nov. 24.—(MS)—Reports were current in Madison today that the status of Glenn Thistlethwaite, football coach of the University of Wisconsin, will be threshed out tonight at a meeting of the University's Athletic council.

It was rumored that the meeting was called two days after the football season's close especially to consider the status of Thistlethwaite, who has been the center of considerable criticism during the past football season. Wisconsin finished in a tie for fourth place with Ohio State in the Big Ten conference.

SEEK CAGE GAMES

The H and H Bakers, of Sandusky have organized a class A basketball team and are anxious to book games for the coming season. Bookings can be had by getting in touch with the H and H Baking Company, or A. B. Chaffee, in No. 5 Stone building, Sandusky.

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Fremont Offense Strikes Fostoria Defense; Rough Work

by a rap on the head and he just didn't know what he was doing at that time, and that's that.

It was Fostoria's ball on their 20. McFadden booted out of bounds, the ball soaring out and off the field and Fremont had another chance to count. Brehm got four and Hess piled it for a first down. O'Farrell broke away for his long-

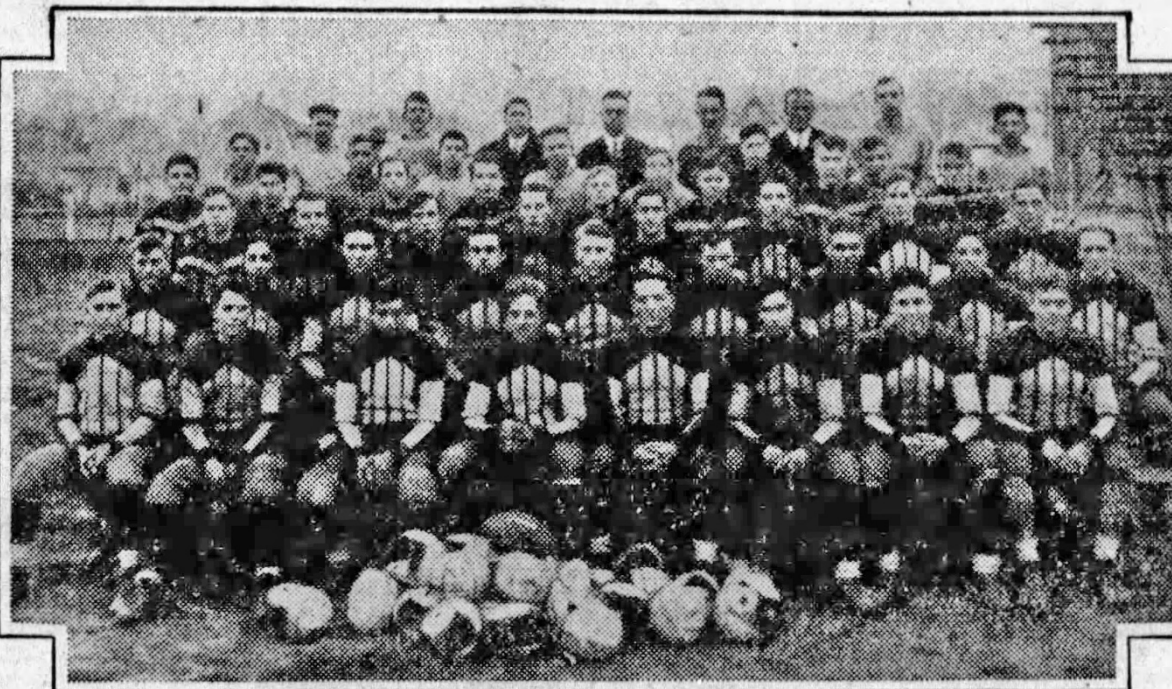
"HACK WILSON ALMOST
BEAT BABE RUTH'S
HONESTLY RECORDED
HE WAS ONLY 4 BEHIND.

R. Edgar.
10-18.

minutes. Time of quarters, 15 minutes.

...and the other, into the lower part

FREMONT'S HOPES IN CONTEST FOR L. B. S. GRID TITLE



Photograph by Finch

First row, left to right—D. Brokate, Cox, Demmel, Shamp, Redding, Cal Hess, O'Farrell, Brehm. Second row—Becker, Relter, Beach, Kohr, L. Brokate, Fry, Captain Bablone, Pettiford, Bowlus. Third row—Van Doren, Messler, C. Potter, Wonzer, Short, Eckert, Breminhaus, Greetham. Fourth row—Moore, Wingard, Post, Zink, Sherman, Gavitt, Mason, Travis. Fifth row—G. Potter, Riel, Waitman, J. Bablone, Glebel, O. Hess, Black, Scherer. Sixth row—Clauser, Thraves, Storey, Cochran, faculty manager; Oldfather, coach; Laub, assistant coach; Bode, assistant coach.

FOUR LINEMEN, ONE BACK ON CHOICE LIST

Babione, Beach, Kohr, Fry
and O'Farrell on
Outfit

Sayger Picked Over Eddie
Brehm in Pilot's Berth;
Bozo Selected

Fremont high's purple and white football eleven, team that split the honors in championship row with Sandusky, also garners the bulk of the glory on the annual mythical all-league team selected by a poll of votes among the coaches of the various units (excepting Bellevue) in the organization.

Captain Babione and Bill Beach, tackles; Sylvester Kohr and Wilbur Fry, guards, and Jimmy O'Farrell, halfback, are the Fremont players getting top team honors in the vote conducted by Wilbert Bach of the Toledo Blade. Oberlin lands two men, one of whom is Sayger at quarter, who won from Eddie Brehm of Fremont; Norwalk also garners a pair, while Tiffin, with its immortal Bozo Lydey at center, takes one. Brehm, quarterback and Bob Pettiford, end, are two Fremonters placed on the second team, where four from Sandusky, two from Oberlin, one from Willard and two from Norwalk are also located.

Gant Leads Field

The names of the coaches as they selected their talent for the final summing up, are not given, but Bach, in commenting on the selector, shows that London Gant, big meelon and chicken gent from Sandusky, was unanimous choice for fullback, only player receiving this honor, Jamieson and Pfaff, Norwalk and Oberlin, respectively, tied for second choice.

Shadle, Norwalk, was the outstanding halfback, receiving the support for his outstanding work with a green team and being a brilliant runner who scored against Oberlin, Fremont and Sandusky.

O'Farrell had a safe lead for the other halfback position. His broken foot which prevented his appearance in the Sandusky game, according to the Toledo expert, kept him from giving Shadle a battle for top honor halfback. O'Farrell is listed as a line plunger and a fast man who sparked in the aerial game.

Fremont fans and followers of the sport in other cities will voice their protest in regard to the selection of Sayger in preference to Brehm for pilot on the first string. Eddie played stellar ball all season, a power on offense, a wizard on defense and a team general par excellence, had it over Sayger, who flopped badly in his important games against Fremont and Sandusky.

Battle of Pilots

Bach has the following to say about the battle for quarterback's position as decided by the vote of the coaches:

Sayger and Brehm with Harple of Sandusky, ran a close race for the quarterback job. Sayger won out by his good work in the four games his team won. Though halted completely by Fremont and Sandusky, his passing couldn't be stopped in the other games and was the deciding factor. Brehm improved in generalship over last season and turned out to be a good ball carrier and was a strong link in Fremont's passing. Harple was an elusive runner but would perhaps have been of greater value to his team as a halfback. He is a deadly tackler.

Barnes of Oberlin, and Schneerer of Norwalk, gained first or second team mention on every team as ends to take the first team berths handily. Both were good pass receivers, Barnes scoring many of his team's touchdowns. Garcia won a clear claim to a second team job but Pettiford was pressed by Lupold and Wallace of Sandusky, and Tanner of Willard.

Fremont's two tackles, Babione and Beach, were on each coach's team on the first or second squad and finished far ahead of their closest rivals. Both are big and played well throughout the season, though Beach suffered a let-down against Sandusky and was badly outplayed in the first half.

First Team

Barnes, Oberlin, end.
Babione, Fremont, tackle.
Kohr, Fremont, guard.
Lydey, Tiffin, center.
Fry, Fremont, guard.
Beach, Fremont, tackle.
Schneerer, Norwalk, end.
Sayger, Oberlin, quarterback.
Shadle, Norwalk, halfback.
O'Farrell, Fremont, halfback.
Gant, Sandusky, fullback.

Second Team

Garcia, Norwalk, end.
Crusey, Sandusky, tackle.
Winfield, Oberlin, guard.
Williams, Willard, center.
Corso, Sandusky, guard.
McGinnis, Sandusky, tackle.
Pettiford, Fremont, end.
Brehm, Fremont, quarterback.
Sands, Willard, halfback.
Wise, Sandusky, halfback.
Jamieson, Norwalk, or Pfaff, Oberlin, fullback.

FOOTBALLERS AT ROTARY LUNCHEON

Twenty-two members of the Fremont High School Football squad, with Coach Robert B. Oldfather, and Assistant Coach Fred Bodi were guests of the Rotary club at its weekly luncheon in the Hotel Fremont today. Twenty-five boys received invitations, but three were unable to attend.

Coach Oldfather gave a short talk, and five squad members, Bob Bowlus, Bill Beach, Jack Wonzer, Jim O'Farrell, and Eddie Kohr, gave several musical selections. Talks were also given by Captain Paul Babione, and Fred Bodi, assistant coach.