

1922 Season review...

KING FOOTBALL MAKES FREMONT DEBUT THURSDAY

C. A. Taylor, former star backfield man at Ohio State university, and an athlete who has earned his letter and spurs under the personal direction of the famous Jack Wilce, will be in Fremont Thursday evening to start his task as director of athletics and football coach at Fremont high school. Mr. Taylor was appointed successor of Warren Vannorsdal last summer, and there's no question but what he can capably fill the shoes left vacant by the coach who won two L. B. S. football championships for the purple and white.

Mr. Taylor would like to meet all candidates for the varsity at a session to be held in room No. 4 of the central high school building Thursday evening.

Indications for the 1922 eleven at the local seat of learning are far from being discouraging. Numerous new faces will be seen in the squad and there are plenty of old timers to help out. The captain of the 1922 army of defense and invasion has not yet been named, but it is believed that Tim McCarthy, famous tackle of three seasons, will be out there with the votes when the annual election is held. Every man who is capable of playing football and is eligible to try for the team, should get out there and do his bit tonight and get acquainted with the new coach.

HIGH FOOTBALL SQUAD LOOMING UP PRETTY FAIR

When the high school football squad showed up for its regular evening practice Wednesday, 30 men responded to the call of the coach. Among the veterans noticed in the array were Tim McCarthy, "Hodge" Fox, Ralph Gust, Hershey, Louis Gabel, Neal Nickloy and several other men who have had experience. Bob Lease and Joe Hurley, two other veteran prospects will report for duty next week. The outfit looms up as better than the average but not on par with the brilliant grid machines that went forth to do battle and win pennants in 1919-20, and made a bid until smallpox caused the cancellation of the schedule in 1921.

Coach Taylor has a hard row to hoe in building up a team that will carry the purple and white up and out of the second division in the league. The new coach dons his grid scenery and gets right out among the boys to show them when and how it should be done. If ability and hard work mean anything, this new football mentor at F. H. S. will get past awfully rapid, if the boys show any kind of pep and turn out to give him a chance to build a football team.

HI'S NEW COACH MAY GROOM DARK HORSE OF 1922

Football and football prospects are perking up at Fremont high school, and for the first time since Capt. Wendler and a mighty looking crew romped out on the field last fall, the followers of the purple and white have started to smile and in fact some of them have laughed right out loud in the meeting.

The cause for the joy has been occasioned by the manner in which the football material at Fremont high is gradually turning out in response to the call of Charles Taylor, new football mentor at F. H. S.

The squad started out a week ago with about 20 members. Tuesday night about 30 showed up and Friday evening capped the climax when 42 huskies from all branches of the local seat of high school learning stepped out into uniform to take a few lessons from the new athletic instructor. The nice array of material is still minus two certainties in the form of varsity calibre and this pair is none other than Joe Hurley and Bob Lease who will be back next week.

Coach Taylor is going to have a stiff job to pick out the best of the bunch but he has already gotten a line on the cleverest performers and is giving them the proper work. The new coach makes a hit with his squad as he is out in uniform and is here and there showing the rawest rookie in the rear ranks just as much care and attention as he does the veteran performers with varsity experience.

Opposition that has laughed over Fremont's 1922 chances in the L. B. S. league had better change the facial contortion as Coach Taylor is very liable to toss a bunch of men into the going that will make a few of the other teams gasp for air before we all settle down to enjoy our turkey on Thanksgiving day.

Any football squad that can boast of a Tim McCarthy, Louis Gabel, Hershey, Bob Lease, Joe Hurley, "Hodge" Fox, Neal Nickloy, Miller, Kreilick, Merlin Hughes, Len Nickles, Bloom, Jimmy Lee, Ralph Gust and a host of other good material will not have to go so very far back for any outfit in the high school league.

between Mike O'Dowd, Columbus, and Kid Lucas of Dayton, when they will box eight rounds.

SANDUSKY HIGH SPIES INSPECT TAYLOR'S HOPES

The first rumor or rumble of the annual football war that breaks out every fall between Sandusky and Fremont high schools, was heard on the court house campus Wednesday evening. There wasn't much of a disturbance, but just the same indications of the old time rivalry were there in the form of a party of strangers who smacked strongly of Sandusky high school circles.

Newspaper men out on the lot taking a slant at Coach Taylor's hopefuls failed to get a focus on the Sandusky spectators but many who claim to have seen them will stand up and openly vow that the Erie county delegation stood on the side lines, got its eye full, and even scoffed and predicted dire happenings when the purple and white mingled with the bay shore men later in the season.

Here's what the Sandusky folks saw if they were here as reported Wednesday afternoon: Three teams of husky lads out there on the lot striving for positions on the varsity. Some snappy signal practice and some general limbering up exercise and several new ideas for physical benefit that have been introduced by Charles Taylor, the new and clever coach. The visitors also took a peek at such men as Tim McCarthy, Joe Hurley, Bloom, Siler, Gust, Jimmy Lee, Kreilick, Hershey, Bob Lease, Engler, Wingert and a score of more of other dandies who are going to make grid history for Fremont high.

The Sandusky focus party also saw one of the busiest football coaches in the business in the person of Charles Taylor, who used to torpedo the lines of big ten conference teams in the role of fullback for good old O. S. U. Coach Taylor keeps three teams of candidates engaged all the time and he plays no favorites, paying just as much attention to the lanky rookie in

the No. 3 team, as he does to the rounded out, physically perfect stars who are bucking 'em up for varsity honors.

The various teams had some stiff scrimmage work on Herbrand field Tuesday afternoon, and although he hasn't spoken a word regarding the subject, it can be seen that Coach Taylor has a line on several pieces of varsity timber and is approaching the period when he'll start moulding his first trick aggregation. The new coach appears to be pleased with the hearty and loyal way the candidates are sticking to the gruelling and results will show before many days have passed.

The Sandusky onlookers should come up next week and take a closer slant as they will be treated to a better sight and if they announce their coming, spy glasses and cushioned seats will be furnished them.

"Kewpies" to Meet League All Stars For City Title

It is now a settled fact that the K. of P. ball team will meet the All Stars, pick of the Twilight league, in a series of games to decide the championship of Sandusky county, the first battle being staged on Herbrand field on the afternoon of Sunday, Sept. 23. The All Stars will appear on the field with Sam Synder, first base; Bill Ketterer, second; "Boney" Schwartz, shortstop; Clarence Young or Jim Frater at third, and "Daddo" Redding, Stadler and Hander in the outfield. Dr. A. F. Schultz or George Shreffler will catch, while "Rube" Shaw, Binsack or Wendler will appear in the box. The K. of P. will use its regular team.

Infield Star's Close Call

The K. of P. baseball team came within the fraction of an inch of losing the services of Clarence (Pee Wee) Toepple, its star third baseman, Thursday morning. The shifty guardian of the hot corner, attempted to crank a refractory Ford truck and "Henry" kicked out and gave the ball player's wrist one awful wallop and came within a hair of breaking the bone. As it is a large lump of black

Football Affairs Running Nicely at Old Fremont Hi

Another nifty looking squad of grid warriors and candidates for the F. H. S. 'varsity team reported for duty to Coach Charles Taylor on the court house campus Thursday evening. The clever coach again gave his crew a good going over and is instilling some real fundamentals of football into a very willing class. The candidates show enough numbers to form three teams and the coach gives each and every outfit the same amount of attention and has all the boys busy all the time.

No first team has been picked and this act will probably not be performed for a week or more and it will take this length of time to get a line on the material on hand. As it now appears the 1922 varsity at F. H. S. will be picked from the galaxy of men that includes Tim McCarthy, Louis Gabel, Siler, Kreifick, Engler, Nickloy, Bloom, Joe Hurley, Jimmy Lee, Gust, Bob Lease, Herman Schneider, Hershey, Hughes, Wingard, Recktenwald, Zink, Newbold, Nickles and a dozen or more of other promising but very green candidates.

crowd on the ball lot when the going simmers down between two of the contenders.

COACH TAYLOR'S HOPES SHOWING UP VERY WELL

Two teams of high school football varsity candidates wandered out to Herbrand field Friday evening and went at it hammer and tongs under the critical eye of Coach Charles Taylor, who is trying to uncover a couple of Harleys and a "Tarzan" Taylor or two and trim the rest of the outfits in the Little Big Six race.

Coach Taylor has his men right up on the bit and the excitement furnished by the two teams is the best football for this time of the year that Fremont has seen for many a day. The two sets of eleven went at it hammer and tongs but neither side squealed for quarter.

From a sideline view it would appear that Tim McCarthy and Louis Gabel have not forgotten the lessons they gained by three years' experience in championship row. Hersh, Kreilick, Hurley, Bloom, Neubold, Siler, Gust, Nickles, Schneider and "Pee

Wee" Engler, also showed class, and Bob Lease again proved himself a glutton for work, while the youthful Zink was not set in a back pew by any means. Merlin Hughes is going to make a whale of a football player with a little more practice, and this young lad named Recktenwald, from the regions of Lincoln street, is going to make some one hurry to beat him out of a job with the regulars.

Coach Taylor has given no promises or made any statement regarding the roster of the team that will meet Clyde high in the first game of the season here, Saturday, Sept. 24, but it stands to reason that he'll have a corking good team of boys whipped together before that date.

The candidates were ordered to report for work at 9:30 a. m. Saturday and the entire bunch was there on time. There is more interest in football affairs at F. H. S. than there has been in some time and the old pep bug has sure been out doing a lot of stinging.

Names are names: E. L. Moore and E. R. Linn did business in Lindsey yesterday.

Rogers Hornsby cocked two home runs in Friday's game at Philly and now counts his circuit slams as many as 37 and a tie with Ken Williams, the other St. Louis hero. Rube Marquard dropped the Pirates yesterday and practically put them out of the romp for the N. L. pennant.

Fremont Hi to Play Clyde Here Saturday Afternoon

Fremont high will get its first football workout Saturday afternoon when it will be called upon to mingle with the game little outfit that represents the Clyde institution of high school learning. The students from the region of trucks, cutlery, kraut and good citizenship are mysteries as far as class is concerned but it is hoped that they will give Coach Taylor's hopes a good workout.

The green material that will help the veteran Tim McCarthy, Louis Gabel and Bob Lease in their attempt to keep the purple and white colors above the level of the deep blue sea, is a very willing tribe of grid artists. They are keen for action and the entire squad will probably get a workout Saturday afternoon on Herbrand field if the Clyde eleven proves weak and the score is worked out largely in Fremont's favor.

TAYLOR'S HOPES ROMP TO VICTORY OVER CLYDE HIGH

Coach Charles Taylor, new football mentor at Fremont high, pulled the curtain aside Saturday and unveiled what he has been working on so energetically and so hard during the past three weeks. The affair took place on Herbrand field before a couple of hundred fans who braved the heat to see Fremont high's starter in the Little Big Seven made its 1922 debut. They saw and went away satisfied that Coach Taylor knows his business and that "he has done wonders" with a squad of boys that number only three veterans in their long gaudy ranks.

The "Zebras," named in honor of the fleet African creature that is striped like the proverbial barber pole because they have the purple and white done in hoop style on their jersey sleeves, gave the crowd a surprise. The opposition was the game Clyde high school team that was making its first appearance in Fremont in a number of years. The visitors were willing and showed ample nerve and pepper but they were lacking in the fundamentals that go toward making a grid machine on high gear. The boys from the town just east of us only made two first downs during the entire combat and one of these affairs was aided by a penalty that had been imposed on the purple and white for offside play. The final count was 52 and 6. In other words Clyde had as much chance to defeat Fremont as "Skooter" Gilbert had of getting his name on the monument that is to be erected to famous ball players of the past and present.

The entire attraction of the afternoon was confined to the idea of getting a peek at Coach Taylor's handiwork. When the squad rolled out on the field, the critical shanty showed an outfit of long geared youngsters led by the burly Tim McCarthy. The fellows shaped up well and worked like a machine as they slipped through their signal drills, the first team under the direction of Quarterback Bloom and the second team working with "Watta" Lease doing the barking.

The ultimate result of the game was never questioned. Everybody wanted to get a peek at the machine. That is to be sent against Lorain, Sandusky, Norwalk, Bellevue and the rest of the L. B. S. parade.

Captains Tim McCarthy of Fremont, and Jim Clapp of Clyde, stood up in the group that contained the coaches, Referee Krizel and Umpire Harold Wender, while the coin was tossed. That kicked off and the first football battle of the season in Fremont was on. It was warm enough for a lawn fete or a bikini contest at Gem Beach but football on a day like Saturday was anything but a joy to the youth done up in pads and gear. Both teams suffered from the heat and time had to be taken out many times owing to players wilting under the terrific rays of the sun.

Hershey Scores

Tim's kick went outside on the 30 yard line and when the teams lined up, and the scrimmage was on, Louis Gabel, veteran right end of the F. H. S. outfit, made the first tackle of the season when he slipped Jim Clapp for a loss on an attempted end run.

Clyde's plunges and end skirts failed and Dodell stepped back to punt and the effort was blocked. Gust fell on the bubble and Fremont started the first grand football pageant and cavalcade of the season. Hershey, speedy, flushed at fullback, tore off ten yards on the right side of the line but he fumbled the ball when tackled and it was Clyde's ball on the visitors' 25 line. Boyer making the recovery for Clyde.

Clyde made a Turkish rush on the local Dardanelles but was crumpled up like a pretzel and when they unpacked the pile, "Whitey" Kreilick, blonde flash who is destined to do great chores in the department back field, was setting on the half like an ostrich on its lonely egg. Hershey did 8 and Kreilick did the bull in the china shop act and ruins were shown about before he was stopped. A few rips and Hershey went across for the first touchdown of the season.

Teams lined up in scrimmage formation following the new ruling that abolished the old-fashioned goat kick, Fremont.

Tim was called back to toe the swine hide and he dropped a pretty goal and the score was 7 and 6.

As They Pleased

After the initial count the only bet on the game was the ultimate size of the score against Clyde. Coach Taylor started with Nickles and Gabel on tackles, Schneider and McCarthy at tackles, Siler and Jimmy Lee at guards, Gust at center, Bloom at quarter, Kreilick and Joe Hurley at halves and Hershey at fullback. This outfit was kept intact during the entire first half and the count was 26 and 0 when the whistle blew. One of the features of the first act and in the first quarter was a 40 yard dash by Capt. McCarthy, who sped down the line for 40 yards and about six fathoms before a Clyde tackler did a "Brodie" and brought the local leader down to earth with a crash that could be heard a block.

Clyde fought every inch of the way and gave a fine exhibition of real gameness and fighting ability. The fight had become so warm that many of the boys tossed off their protecting head gear and went into the ray with scalp locks flying.

Many Substitutes

When the third quarter started Coach Taylor began shooting in his sets but the new cogs fit in nicely and the machine continued to score just the same. The only fault to be found with the action was the tendency to fumble. This work, however, was caused by over anxious boys who were trying to make good in their individual trials.

In the third quarter Clyde made its best stand of the day, when a short heave, Dodell to Taylor, connected and the gamey band from over east was given the hand. Their stand was merely a flash in the pan and they shortly went back on the defensive.

The one sensational feature of the afternoon was staged when "Slippery" Recktenwald was shoved into half back to relieve Joe Hurley. Clyde had the ball and tried a pass. "Rocky" leaped into the ozone, locked horns with the blaster, folded it to his bosom and set sail for the far north. He did 50 yards and a touchdown amid much glee from the spectators. A few minutes later Recktenwald copped off another Clyde pass but was torpedoed before he got his stride.

During the fat end of the game the locals showed what Coach Taylor has taught them regarding blocking and breaking up interference. Hurley,

Kreilick and Bloom showed their stuff

also and tore off many a dash for good distance. Bloom doing a 45 at one period.

"Judy" Lorch, slipped into the backfield, gave a grand account of himself and has all the appearances of another Wender or a "Bunk" Ross, as he is a line cracker with battering power despite lack of weight. "Bob" Lease, in for Kreilick, runs like a pair of pliers, but he has the power when he gets under way. Bob gave the crowd a laugh in the third quarter when he got over anxious and lined up with the Clyde team.

In commenting on this green team that gives every promise of budding into surprising power, it can be said that the line with burly like McCarthy, Schneider and Gust together with the coming Jimmy Lee and the husky Siler, make a jin dandy setting for some foreign ship to wreck itself upon.

The other lads who are battling for regular berths contain such comers as Newbold, McMillan, Paul Ochs, Thatcher, Del Siler, Engler, a midge

get of power and speed, and another crew of very willing boys who will all give their chance sooner or later.

The new coach is to be complimented on what he has accomplished with a bunch of extremely green hands in the short space of three weeks. The team is far from being a world beater as yet but the form can be seen when the outfit lines up and the improvement in the past few days is remarkable.

From what can be seen of the outfit and the willingness of the squad from Capt. Tim down to the rawest rookie in the scrubs, Fremont high will be far from slipping down

into the ruck of the league society and being the stepping stone that a lot of the so-called critics have predicted for us share this season.

The Clyde team from Capt. Clapp down to the weakest link in the chain showed fighting ability to the last,

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New Plays For Fremont Hi Work on This Week

Coach Taylor took his shifty squad of boys out to Herbrand Field Monday evening and gave them some limbering up exercises. The clever mentor gave his boys complete review of the Clyde game and pointed out the weak spots in the local armour as well as commending the boys for their nice showing on an extremely hot day. Three new plays were given the outfit and they were worked out in signal drill. The team will gradually be pointed to the first league game of the season at Norwalk next Saturday when the real worth of the purple and white warriors of Capt. Tim McCarthy will be sounded and tested.

LOCAL STUDENTS AT FUNERAL OF GRID VICTIM

Capt. Tim McCarthy, Coach Charles Taylor and 14 members of the first string squad of the Fremont high school football team were in Clyde on Wednesday afternoon attending the funeral services over the body of the late Albert Swander, popular member of the Clyde football team who died from injuries received in the football game of last Saturday. Principal Schweickart of the local high school, was in Clyde Tuesday evening to convey the sympathy of the entire Fremont student body and faculty to the mother of the deceased athlete. The local school also sent a large floral tribute in the form of a wreath.

Coach Wolf of the Clyde high school, in a letter to Principal Schweickart, states that the death of young Swander was due to an unavoidable accident and that the game between the two schools was of a very clean nature and no hard feeling against the victors in the contest has developed.

The funeral of the deceased athlete was held at the First Presbyterian church in Clyde, and was attended by a very large outpouring of citizens. Clyde schools were closed and the student body was also present at the last sad rites.

TAYLOR POINTS HIS BEST BETS FOR BIG TEST

Coach Taylor again sent the high school football squad pell-mell into the throes of intensive football practice on Herbrand field Thursday evening. The entire outfit was given the over and across several times and was drilled in plays, defense, offense and allowed to dangle into each other in scrimmage.

The team is being edged for the Norwalk game Saturday and it appears pointed for some real action when it lines up on the field over there.

Coach Taylor has announced his intention of taking 25 men on the Norwalk trip and this will mean that the cream of the big squad will make the journey and that Norwalk will take on the best that the purple and white can afford.

There are several cripples on the list, including Hurley, M. Hughes, "Shorty" Engler, Wingert and Nickles. Hughes and Wingert are out of the going for several weeks on account of knee injuries but the other boys will be able to participate in the going most any time they're called upon. Hurley, clever back, is suffering from a cracked rib but a little thing like a split slate isn't going to keep "Hurdling Joe" out of his favorite pastime.

Bob Lease was worked on end positions Thursday evening and he seems to dovetail into this job better than he does in the backfield. Perhaps Coach Taylor has uncovered another Hinkey, Shevlin or Scarlet in the long geared Robert, who has all kinds of nerve, is big and strong and willing.

Coach Taylor has announced his intention of taking 25 men on the Norwalk tour and he will present his entire strength in an effort to show the Maple City delegation that the green Fremont team has taken on a complexion of age and has seasoned rapidly.

The Messenger takes a chance and guesses that the following string of purple and white warriors will run shoulder with Norwalk when the whistle sets the two teams into action Saturday: Louis Gabel, Lease or Nickles, ends; Capt. McCarthy and Herman Schneider, tackles; Slier, Thatcher or Lee, guards; Gust, center; Bloom, quarterback; Joe Hurley and "Whitey" Kreilick, halfbacks; Hershey or "Judy" Learch, fullback. The team will make the trip via the L. S. E. and will be accompanied by a fair-sized crowd of rooters.

The squad has been instilled with a fighting spirit that is hard to beat, and every man in the bunch is out for a job and they'll play to the last ounce of their energy before they lose momentum, but they'll never quit trying and that's what makes a football team.

Fremont high may not win a pennant in 1922 and may not even come close to winning more than one or two games, but it stands to reason that 1923 will see this seaport back on the high school football map and running at a speed that will make the rest of the L. B. S. gang stand off the crossings when the limited shoots past.

Fremont Hi and Rooters Off in Special Car

A special car on the L. S. E. carried Coach Taylor and 26 of his high school football warriors to Norwalk on Saturday afternoon for their annual tilt with Norwalk high. The rest of the space in the car not occupied by the gridiron stalwarts carried staunch rooters. Many also made the trip via auto. Little is known of the Norwalk team, but they are said to be a nifty bunch of goers and among the best that that town has had since Winters was a high school star. Coach Taylor is not making any brags, but the purple and white will be in the battling when the final whistle blows and the final count may be a surprise.

from the smell of spoiled beef that developed in the Spanish American war.

The biggest explosion in Little Big Seven circles last Saturday was checked in from Oberlin, Ohio. Sandusky roosters who made the trip to back their favorites, Oberlin, had been quaking with most high tension and experienced eleven went against the rocks 25 and 6. The dull sickening thud in this instance was gall and wormwood to more than 500 Sandusky roosters who made the trip to back their favorites. Oberlin had been given credit for having a good team but no one expected to see them tramp Sandusky the way they did. Fremont took a beating at Norwalk but this was partly expected as the purple and white team is mostly composed of boys between the ages of 15 and 17, some of whom never had a football in their mitts until Coach Taylor stirred up some enthusiasm at the local seat of learning.

Experts claim that the coming world's series will be a battle of wits. It will on one side as the Yanks appear to have the only Witt in the lineup.

Jim Thorpe sent his Marion Indians down to Dayton Sunday and they took a nasty beating, 36 to 0. Thorpe didn't play but the Indian lineup was a reminder of the days when Crazy Horse used to sit in council with Rain in the Face and Setting Bull and figure out how to catch General Custer.

Edburn (Bus) Essiey, famous high school footballer on Fremont's pennant winning team of 1920, broke into some big league stuff Saturday when he played an end for Ohio Wesleyan and helped his team greatly in a 13 to 0 victory over Oberlein.

FREMONT HIGH LOST BUT MADE NORWALK STEP

Tough breaks, lack of experience and the absence of a boaster that can slip the ball through the air for an average of 45 or 50 yards is what cost the Fremont high school a football game in Norwalk Saturday. Not one in 25 of the hundreds of Fremont fans that stood on the sidelines and viewed the defeat, expected Coach Taylor's hopes to win the contest but after the game, all hands were loud in their arguments that the team would have won had the above facts been erased from the argument. Green as the team is, it made the more experienced Norwalk outfit continue to exert itself to the last ounce of energy and step out and win the football game in the final quarter of the contest.

The weather was more suitable for tennis or boating and both teams suffered from the extreme heat. The final count, 12 and 6, which in baseball language would mean a 2 and 1 victory and a very tight contest.

Capt. McCarthy kicked off to start the first league contest of the season for his team of youngsters. Norwalk received the ball and started to run.

A flock of fumbles by the purple and white allowed the Huron county delegation to secure the ball within scoring distance but they lacked the old punch and failed to push one over.

The loss of Kreilick, star halfback and line plunger, at this moment, greatly crippled Fremont's chances for ultimate victory. The white headed back was injured about the head and had to leave the game early. His loss was felt. The first quarter was a scoreless affair.

In the second round the Maple City guards waltzed the ball down the line and scored their first touchdown but failed at goal. Fremont booted and received the ball after a put was blocked on the 30 yard line. Line smashes by Hurley, Hershey and Bloom shoved the bubble within range of the coveted goal but the steam was lacking from the punch as the heat was terrible and both outfits suffered greatly and time was taken out quite frequently. The half ended with the ball in Norwalk's possession on their 40 yard line and the count 6 and 6 after the half.

The third round was there with its ups and downs with neither outfit making any great gains. But the final quarter took down the concrete pillow slips as being the prize winner of the day.

The dance opened on Fremont's 20 yard line and after a few line backs by Norwalk backs, the Fremont line did the old stone wall act and held the bigger team for downs. "Slippery" Recktenwald, working in Kreilick's

place, and doing his bit very well, tore off 20 yards through the line and was going great when the ball was either shoved or knocked out of his arm, causing a fumble. A Maple City eagle hovered over the ball as it bobbed about on the ground. He picked it up and did a 25 yard whirl before Capt. McCarthy gathered him in and stopped progress for a minute at least.

Hargraves, star of the Norwalk outfit, counted on the next play and again the Maple City boot failed to count a goal kick. Score, Norwalk 12, Fremont 0.

The Fremont lads were becoming desperate and despite the heat and the bumps of the game and the 12 points scored against them, they started the most sensational march of the day.

Hurley bent the line for 10, and "Judy" Learch, working in Hershey's place at fullback, set the sidelines crazy with glee when he started those line battering tactics that are destined to make him a star of the first water in the college world. "Judy" Hurley and "Judy" Learch plowed the way when the ball ran a race. Bloom, when Louis Gabel, the only one completed during the warm afternoon, got Fremont about 9 more hard earned yards. Here's where "Judy" came in. He tucked the pill to his chest and squirmed, dodged, bucked and humped like a rabbit through a field of standing corn and set the mob into a frenzy of excitement for the second time. The frail built white head landed the ball on the one yard line before he hit the dust and Bloom carried the ball over from this point for Fremont's only count. The goal was missed.

The F. H. S. crew has nothing to be ashamed of as it did its best but did it very fine. From end to end and from back to back, the regulars and subs, the gang gave its best and it was greenness and bad breaks that kept them the ball game. Some of the fellows were pretty well tuckered out in the heat of the day but they all come home in good shape. Kreilick's injury proved not to be serious and the clever fellow will be able to work again with the team in a few days' time.

Coach Taylor and the roosters should be proud of their outfit as indications are that with a little more experience in the actual playing line they will make trouble for not a few of the teams they still have to mingle with this season.

The lineup and summary:

Fremont, 6	Norwalk, 12
Gabel	Homerick
Right End	
McCarthy (Capt.)	Bowers
Right Tackle	
L. Siler	H. Bilton
Right Guard	
Gust	Formar
Center	
Lee	Preston
Left Guard	
Schneider	Bettis
Left Tackle	
Nickel	Wostrik
Left End	
Bloom	R. Cronin
Quarterback	
H. Kreilick	A. Hargraves
Right Half	
Hershey	F. Cronin
Fullback	
Hurley	Whittaker
Left Half	

Score by quarters:

Fremont

0 0 0 6 — 6

Norwalk

0 6 0 6 — 12

Fremont substitutions: Newbold

for Siler. Thatcher for Lee, Reckten-

wald for Kreilick, Siler for Newbold,

Hershey for Hershey, Lease for Nick-

els and Engler for Bloom.

—

POOR SUPPORT
LOST SEP GOOD
ONE BALL GAME

Backed by a bunch of playing that would make a team of ten-year-old boys keep in the dark for a week at least, Sep Good, Central league pitcher, lost the ball game to Marin on another night of good baseball pitcher Sunday afternoon. The game was a battle of southpaws and had each been backed by perfect fielding the game would probably have been going on yet as neither side made an earned run during the afternoon. The game was spoiled by long-winded debates over plays and worked on the nerves of the fans. One debate regarding an offense alleged to have been committed by Red Thomas when he is said to have hindered Catcher Schutts from catching the ball while

Fremont Hi in the Lead

Fremont established the biggest surprise of the L. B. S. league for the season of 1922 Saturday afternoon, when it held the powerful Oberlin team and had a 6 and 0 count in the first half. Captain Tim McCarthy made the touchdown amid the greatest demonstration ever seen on Heibrand Field. Fremont lost Bloom, star quarter, in the first quarter. He went out with an injured hip.

FREMONT HIGH WINS BIG GAME FROM OBERLIN

Shades of Hogan and Glass of Yale, DeVitt of Princeton, and the famous Graydon of Harvard, were brought to mind Saturday afternoon on Herbrand field when Captain Tim McCarthy of the Fremont high school football team, smashed an opening through which his team eased its way to victory over the Oberlin high outfit, a team that was picked as being a real contender for the honors of the Little Big Seven this fall.

Fremont's chances were supposed to be very remote as far as victory is concerned and the absence of Louis Gabel, veteran end, who had been declared out of the running on account of study work, added to the gloom.

A fair sized crowd was present to welcome the Oberlin high team that was making its first appearance in Fremont in a good many years. The game was started in a drizzle of rain that made it uncomfortable for the spectators and slightly slippery for the players.

Oberlin opened the game by a kick to Fremont's 22 line and a penalty gave the purple and white a small gain, but a fumble by Hershey forced a turnover. The Oberlin outfit fiddled about for a few moments before it sent Morris, the star fullback, on a 33 yard run. He was called back however, as he had stepped outside the line line while making his spurge.

Fremont recovered a fumble on the next play and soon punted out of the danger zone. At this moment Fremont's chances for victory seemed to be farther below par for Bloom, star quarter and clever little field general went out of the game with a twisted hip. His loss means much as he has all the marks of a corner and may be out of the game for several weeks.

Hurley went into the pilot's berth and "Herc" Kreilick was called into the backfield. This boy is just recovering from injuries received at Norwalk and his entry into the play was received with a big hand.

The first quarter ended with the ball on Fremont's 30 yard line and in local possession.

A few outside plays mixed with some holding, got both sides penalties and Fremont did good work on the part of the backs and the power of "Big Tim's" wide spreading shoulders gradually approached the goal line. Oberlin, desperate, tried to punt and Tim took the ball the line and not only blocked the kick but recovered the ball. All this happened on the 12 yard line and a frenzied crowd applauded the work.

Hershey tore into the line for a five yard gain and repeated. "Judy" Lee was shot into the game for Hershey and he placed the ball on the one yard line. Capt. McCarthy was called back to put the finishing touches on the wavering Oberlin. Tim took the ball and like a bovine into a corn fodder, rushed the ball to its destination and the first count of the game. This missed the goal.

The Fremont outfit was playing the game that had been taught it by Coach Taylor and they not only ridid the Oberlin attack but they spiffed the plays in a manner force to look at. Many a time the local outfit rushed over the heavier Oberlin line and smeared the backs before they got started.

In the third quarter Oberlin kicked to Fremont but a few fumbles spoiled advance work and the ball had to be booted. Fullback Morris, star of the visiting clan, sneaked over to the sideline and took a pass and from there sailed to the goal line after a 50-yard run of the spectacular order.

This tied the count and spread lots of gloom for several minutes. The remainder of the quarter was on the tip and tuck order and all kinds of football were resorted to by the visitors but neither side could get near enough to break the tie. A 20 yard

run by Joey Hurley of the Fremont outfit was a noticeable feature in this period. Joe has as pretty a straight arm as has been seen here in many a day. He knows how to use it, too. The quarter ended with the ball in Fremont's hands on the visiting 35 yard line.

"Whitey" Kreilick, who had been working with the best of them, bunned the Oberlin line for seven yards and Hershey made it a first down. Fremont passed the ball for the next play and the fact that an Oberlin man was caught holding gave the locals the ball on the 14 yard line. Smashes by Hurley, Recktenwald, Kreilick and Hershey stuck the ball on the four yard line, from where Hurley sneaked and snaked over for a quarterback run and gave his team one of the prettiest victories ever won on a local lot or any other lot for that matter.

Fremont played safe for the remainder of the game and had the ball snug and comfortable when the brilliantly played game ended.

The all around work of Captain McCarthy was the feature of the game. He was here, there and everywhere, but he had to go some to beat his followers as every one of them played great ball at all times from end to end and back to back. The Fremont line made the heavier visiting array look bad at times and often rushed them all over the lot.

Again Coach Taylor will have to be given credit for whipping a team of green boys into class enough to beat Oberlin, the team that defeated Sandusky by a big count the week previous. Fremont won't finish last in the L. B. S. race and it's going to take some work to keep them out of first honors. The lineup and summary of the game is as follows:

Fremont, 12	6	Oberlin, 6
Leach	Hatch
Left End	
Snyder	Williams
Left Tackle	
Lee	Hughes
Left Guard	
Gust	Goerner
Center	
Siler	Norfleet
Right Guard	
McCarthy	Worcester
Right Tackle	
Nickles	Tinney
Right End	
Bloom	Lock
Quarterback	
Hurley	Cooley
Left Half	
Recktenwald	Rudeckoff
Right Half	
Hershey	Morris
Fullback	

Touchdowns, McCarthy, Hurley, Morris, Substitutions-Fremont, Hurley for Bloom, Kreilick for Hurley, Thatcher for Lee, Leach for Hershey, Hershey for Leach, Lee for Thatcher.

Oberlin, Maya for Norfleet, Norfleet for Maya, Referee, Mackey, Sandusky Umpire, Wildman, Norvalk, Head linesman, Christy, Fremont: Timekeepers, Sherwood, Fremont; Smith, Oberlin.

Score by quarters:

Fremont	0	6	0	6	—12
Oberlin	0	0	6	0	—6

Time of quarters, 12½ minutes.

Little Big Six Standing

	W. L. T. Pts.
Norwalk 1 0 0 2
Fremont 1 1 0 2
Glyria 1 0 0 2
Oberlin 1 1 0 2
Sandusky 0 1 1 1
Bellevue 0 1 1 1
Lorain 0 0 0 0

Saturday's results:

Sandusky 6; Bellevue 6.	✓
Fremont 12; Oberlin 6.	✓

Something to worry about: The boy in the china shop who tries to imitate Tim McCarthy at top speed in the Oberlin-Fremont game last Saturday.

Abe Skinner says: "I saw what appeared to be a newspaper man sleeping on a bench in a nearby city the other day. From all appearances he was well wrapped up in his work. The Banks of the Wabash don't pay four per cent."

Goose feathers are down trodden. Wow! Smite him Samuel, he's sassing your uncle!

Football fans, especially those that attend games at Herbrand field, mis- understand the English language at times. It is often noticed that when the referee or even a policeman gives stand back of the field, that the fans mistake the words for "Move ahead" and they do so with a willingness that often delays the game and puts the local team on the verge of being

HARD LUCK ON TRAIL OF OLD FREMONT HIGH

The cold hand of Old John B. Hard-luck, that pesky old rascal who steps out and ruins the prospects of budding football teams or in fact sticks his red nose in about everybody's business, has again been laid on the brawny back of a Fremont high school football star. The same hand put Mervin Hughes, Bloom, Wingard and several other stars out of the game on account of injuries and it also motioned Louis Gabel and "Hodge" Fox to stand aside on account of scholastic troubles. Neal Nickloy, promising backfield star, was also laid out for the season by the didn't-keep-up-in-his-study business.

The latest pressure of the hand of ill fortune was pressed down on the brawny shoulders of Herman Schneider, star tackle who, with his leader, Tim McCarthy, is head and shoulders above any pair of tackles in the league. Herman is out of the game with a cracked shoulder and it is very doubtful if he can enter the fray inside of a month's time.

This continued run of hard luck has not dismayed the team, its great captain or Coach Taylor. The entire crew from skipper to deck hand, is chuck full of the fighting sp'rit and will go down to Sandusky next Saturday and show the fans that they can still fight and win victories despite the hard luck that has pursued and often overtaken the outfit since the first practice started.

The veteran Louis Gabel will probably be back in Saturday's game and will perhaps resume his old position on the end, where he has starred brilliantly for the past three years. Reardon, a promising boy, is being groomed for Schneider's berth and there are a couple of other lads out fighting tooth and nail for a job of any kind. Injuries or no injuries, watch their smoke.

HARD LUCK MAY RUIN FREMONT'S CHANCE TO WIN

The Little Big Seven football race among the high school teams representing Lorain, Oberlin, Fremont, Norwalk, Bellevue, Sandusky, and Elyria, is about to step into its crest and the only outfit in the entire big show that is not stepping out for laurels Saturday, will be Elyria.

Fremont meets Sandusky at Sandusky; Norwalk invades the lair of the dreaded and powerful Lorain high grid tiger, and Bellevue will stack its best force against Oberlin. Fremont, Oberlin and Lorain are picked to win their games but football is full of surprises in these days of the open game, and an upset may be the order of the day.

Fremont's appearance at Sandusky and the ultimate result of the meeting between these two teams, may be taken as a matter of considerable conjecture. The team being learned its ropes in the cleverest manner ever produced or introduced in this locality, has been rounded into fair shape by Charles Taylor, but old Pope B. Toughluck is the bird that has riddled all the best laid plans of the coach.

Failures in studies and injuries sustained in practice have laid no less than five men off the regular lineup where they would have been powers in victory. With these men back Fremont would have been a good gambling choice for first honors in the league race. As it is, without Herman Schneider in as tackle Saturday and the absence of Bloom at quarter may be a tough handicap for Captain Tim and his men to overcome. The dope has them picked to win the football game but they'll have some tough sledding to ease one over on Sandusky, that always plays its best against Fremont.

A big bunch of rooters with their band accompanied the purple and white to the scene of the uproar that is also the dedication of the new athletic field at Sandusky. If rooting and general scholastic pep mean anything Fremont should be able to trim the Princeton Tigers today.

Capt. McCarthy's lineup for the start of the game may look something like this: Ends, Lease and Nickels; tackles, McCarthy and Thatcher or Reardon; guards, Lee, Silier or Newbold; center, Ralph Gust; quarterback, Joey Hurley; halfbacks, Krei-

OLD SPORT MILL

it started to rain. Rainbows and Hoosiers likewise never show up good in a rain storm when the sun fails to shine and all hands, even to the dew sprinkled Referee Wendel Love, were glad when the final whistle blew.

The game was cleanly played and there were no arguments of any kind. Richards' dash made him the Belle-vea hero, while Fremont's heroes were too numerous to mention. Adams was the crown, however, by his falling over on the punt and getting a touchdown.

The Fremont Hoosiers with a little more practice, will develop into something worth while. They need work and lots of it and who ever heard of grid champions that didn't have to labor? Get out there, fellows. Learn your stuff and you'll make lots of the light-heavyweight ramble for the touchdowns.

The lineup and summary follows:

Hoosiers 6	Rainbows 5
W. Richards	Albaugh
Colvin	Left End
Pete	Left Tackle
Corbin	Left Guard
Konsly	Center
Foster	Right Guard
L. Richards	Ash
North	Right Tackle
Heyman	Right End
Mays	Quarter
Nuby	Left Half
	Brink
	Right Half
	Fullback

Substitutions, Fremont, Cronin for Kitzel; Hoffman for Spriggs; Grable for Albaugh. Bellevue, Baker* for Heyman. Touchdowns, Adams and Richards. Time of quarters, 12½ minutes. Referee, Wendel Love of Fremont.

bel, the two and only old-timers on the entire outfit. The sidelines are cluttered up with cripples and players who cannot take part on account of scholastic troubles, and then there are at least half a dozen big fellows who could come out and boos the cause, but for some reason or another they appear to have fogged feet, which is about the next degree to frosted feet.

This array of clouds banked up on the horizon is bound to bring a cricket out and start chasing elephants or make a doughnut go out and enter the tire business. Despite the situation that confronts the team prospects, Coach Taylor will stay at it, as will his men and they'll enter the Lorain game next Saturday, and every contest from now until the end of the schedule with the same old never-say-never spirit and that's the stuff that makes football players. If old Peter B. Jinx only keep sin his own back lot and keeps his well known digits at home, Fremont high will have some football in 1923, and as the immortal Lester Beery says, "Don't forget that!"

Hundreds of Fremonters wended their way to the scene of the Saturday battle. They saw the proud and well uniformed Fremont high school band furnish the principal musical numbers to the dedication ceremony that attended the opening of the Sandusky high school's new athletic field. They also saw the largest crowd that ever attended a football game in Sandusky and heard some of the greatest roars. Fremont's home presentation didn't have much to root about other than the game exhibition of its team but outside of that their cheers and band music went for naught.

What happened after the whistle blew is now football history and will be talked of in the bay shore belt for years to come. They'll tell how their team, a crew on the short end of the betting, went out and knocked the top heavy favorites from Fremont for five touchdowns. Fremont, however, had never falt, however, how a green team, minus a great bit of its strength, and playing before a mammoth crowd in the role of favorite in the betting, went all to pieces when it got penalized a couple of times after it had started off well in the first quarter.

There's no use weeping over spilled milk, be it pasturized or the raw product. Fremont was beaten fair and square and will have to wait until the fall of 1923 for revenge. It's a long time off, but will be here as sure as tax, and will come at a time when Fremont will have an experienced team and an outfit that's going to make some of the other L. B. S. gangs cuckoo before the snow flies next fall.

Two of Sandusky's touchdowns were scored via the long run route, 60 and 50 yard sprints arousing the crowd to the frenzy of excitement. Fremont got as close as Sandusky's 17 yard line but that was all. The rest of the bout was a walkaway for the Sandusky fellows:

Figure this out. Sandusky lost to Oberlin 12 and 6. Fremont trimmed Oberlin 12 and 6. Bellevue and Sandusky tied 6 and 6, and Oberlin trimmed Bellevue 12 and 0. Fremont was knocked off by Sandusky, 32 and 6.

The lineups and summaries of Saturday's handiwork is given as follows: Sandusky, 32 Fremont, 0 Borders Lease

Sharp Reardon

Sprau Left Tackle

Nicholson Gust

Feick Center

Walton Right Guard

Wagner McCarthy

Elner Right Tackle

Walton Right End

Dise Quarterback

Barth Left Half

Recktenwald Right Half

Shepherd Fullback

Touchdowns, Borders, Walton, Sprau, Nichols, 2. Points on try after touchdown, Barth 2.

Substitutes: Sandusky, Krebs for Walton; Rager for Borders; Voight for Barth; Perry for Sprau; Brown for Shepherd; DeMay for Dise; Dempsey for Elner; Wassner for Feick; Fremont, Thatcher for Reardon; Engle for Recktenwald; Learch for Hershey; Hershey for Learch; Learch for Hershey.

Score by quarters:

Sandusky	7	12	6	7	32
Fremont	0	0	0	0	0

Referee, McClellan of Elyria. Umpire, Lovejoy of Cleveland. Head

AVALANCHE OF SCORES BURIED FREMONT HIGH

The Messenger sport writer can case back into the traces today and rightfully say, "I told you so!" in huge gobs of language. This doesn't infer to a boast about predicting the result of an election. It is far more important than a little thing of that kind. The soothsaying stunt and prognostication was born when the rest of the Fremont and Sandusky high school football meeting last Saturday at which time the bay shore steam roller flattened the Fremont crew 32 and 6 and rolled over them just like the old time juggernaut used to make crushed fruit out of the ballyhoo Hindus who tossed their frames into its death dealing paths.

Many of the most skeptical rooters predicted a victory for Fremont on the strength of the local's great romp over Oberlin last week. This was to be expected to some extent, but it will have to be said that the Fremont team that beat Oberlin 12 to 6 was not by 100 per cent the machine that stepped into the going at Sandusky Saturday afternoon and took the count after a game but hopeless struggle. When the purple and white entered the bay shore battle it was minus the services of derman Schneider, who, next to Capt. Tim McCarthy, is the best tackle in the Little Big Seven outfit. Tim and Herman were the bulkheads that knocked off Oberlin's thrusts on either side of the line. Schneider is out with a broken shoulder and in Saturday's battle the sandalwood, as he was, was unable to play splashing through that left side of the line that was greatly weakened by the absence of a real power in scholastic football in this section.

Bloom was absent also, as he was in the greater portion of the Oberlin game. It was Bloom's leaving the Oberlin game at an early stage that spurred the Fremonters on to greater deeds in that now historic struggle.

Coach Taylor sent his green team of boys into the Sandusky tilt. The outfit was controlled by a two-ply government belt in the form of Captain McCarthy and the veteran Louis Ga-

COACH TAYLOR WILL GIVE NEW PLAYERS CHANCE

Coach Taylor had his band of hopes out on Herbrand field Monday evening, just as though nothing had happened at Sandusky two days previous and that nobody's feathers had been ruffled the least bit. The Sandusky setback hasn't dampened the spirits of the purple and white crew one particle and they are all set and pointed to make a comfortable showing against the cohorts of Lorain high school here next Saturday afternoon.

The Lorain game is the big occasion of the season as far as local football in high school circles is concerned and the big crowd of the season will no doubt clutter up the side lines to get a peep at the fray. The last time Lorain played in Fremont it went down 21 and 0 before the onslaughts of Capt. Ross' championship team of 1926.

Did any fan ever stop to figure out that Fremont high has never lost a football game on Herbrand field and that the now historic lot the corner of Napoleon and Stone streets has been in use since 1918. During this noted run of home victories, Fremont has whipped every team in the Little Big Seven organization and has taken on Findlay high and Lakewood to boot. The record is straight home victories is liable to be broken Saturday, but a person can't tell. Look how the old dope was jarred loose from its bucket Saturday.

Coach Taylor, owing to the absence of Herman Schneider at tackle, a star who has a broken shoulder and who will be out of the Lorain game, has given his team a decided switching about.

Ralph Gust, big, game and fleet of foot, has been taken off the center position, where he has starred and placed out on a wing job. This big youngster, playing his first season as a regular, is another of Coach Taylor's finds and he ought to be out there on the wing job with the best of the league when he gets a little more experience.

"Red" Thatcher, another big youth, is to be given the center pew and he also will not duck when the collection plate is passed. "Red" has a frame than can stand 25 more pounds and, when this physical asset arrives, he'll be another Ernie Viek or a "Germany" Schultz. Reardon, a very capable rookie with all kinds of grit and determination, has been slipped into Schneider's tackle and when he gets warmed up, his racial instincts will develop and show that great old spirit that never says die, let alone quit.

Prancing around with a half back's job on the regular set of backs last night, was none other than "Shorty" Engler, the bouncing ball halfback. This little speck of energy is built as stout as an apple butter kettle and a tough baby to stop on account of his roly poly style of running. "Shorty" earned his spurs in the Sandusky tut and Coach Taylor is going to give him an opportunity to star with the longer geared "Judy" Learch. Engler was out there knocking 'em for rows of yards last night and he may become the sensation of the league and a star although he is a small piece of humanity and when standing beside his giant captain, Tim McCarthy, looks like David asking Goliath for a chew of tobacco or a new sling shot rubber.

The remainder of the team will be left intact and all hands have resolved down deep in their hearts to give that highly touted Lorain aggregation the surprise of its life when it invades the hunting grounds in west Fremont next Saturday afternoon.

THE BUSY OLD SPORT MILL

Albert O'Farrell

Some worms and ground moles have moved to other climes."

There are cross country runners, hot cross bun runners and then there are a lot of these double cross runners.

Some people are so dumb that they think that folks who lose their mind over the dairy and creamery business can be called butter nuts.

"Baldy" Compton, star of the Wittenberg eleven, is a hero to the fair sex as long as he keeps his head gear on. When he loses the crown piece in the heat of battle the gals all cry, "Hard lines, grand pap!"

TIM McCARTHY LEADS FORLORN HOPE SATURDAY

The real big football game of the high school season in Fremont, will be uncorked on Herbrand field Saturday afternoon at 2:30, when Fremont and Lorain, old time athletic foes get together. The last time Lorain was here in 1926 it took the count 21 to 0, at the hands of Captain "Bunk" Ross, Little Big Seven champions.

Fremont high has never lost a football game on Herbrand field, but conditions may be reversed tomorrow for Lorain is being touted as the pennant winner in the L. B. S. outfit, while Fremont has a very green and inexperienced team that is crippled by injuries to star men. Coach Taylor has switched his lineup about to some extent and has paid plans for the big go but Fremont's chances for victory are very remote.

Football is as full of surprises, however, as a peddler's pack and the mastodons of the league may run into a tartar as it appears that Fremont high may have had an off day when it allowed Sandusky to stage a runaway last Saturday.

Anyway it goes, a large crowd will be out there on the big lot to see the proceedings. Police have been retained to keep the multitude off the sidelines and the going promises to be good and fast. Should Fremont get its share of the breaks, strange tidings may be shipped out of this city

by wire Saturday evening.

Coach Taylor's outfit may look like this when it starts Saturday afternoon: Gust and Nickles, ends; Rardon and Captain McCarthy, tackles; Siler and Newbould guards; Joey Hurley quarterback; Engler and Kreilick, halfbacks, and Hershey, fullback.

The deep delving historian on the Sandusky Register has gleaned the following interesting data for the benefit of his readers as well as ours for we take liberty to do the scissor stunt on his clever effort:

"Saturday's game between Lorain and Fremont will be the tenth played between the two institutions since 1912 when athletic relations were started. Lorain has won eight of the nine games played and Fremont has taken one. Lorain has amassed 234 points to 36 for Fremont, the latter team scoring 21 of these in the 1920 game.

CHARLEY TAYLOR WILL NOT BE ABLE TO SEE BIG GAME

Just because Lorain high school faculty and athletic management would not stand for playing their game with Fremont high in this city on Friday afternoon instead of Saturday, Coach Chas. Taylor, mentor of the purple and white squad, and a former star fullback on the O. S. U. team, will miss some of the plaudits that are in store for men who have made the scarlet and gray grid outfits famous on home and foreign fields.

The popular coach had planned to attend the stadium opening at Columbus, but he will have to stay at home and guide the destinies of his budding football outfit in its biggest game of the season against Lorain on Herbrand field. Between quarters and between halves in the Lorain-Fremont game Charley's spirit will be with "Butch" Pixly and his warrior in the new stadium and he'll be rooting in a silent way for the success of the team and the school he helped make famous.

Eagles Claw Moose While Connor-Moore Trims Croghan

The Eagle flew high and he also screamed loudly when he swooped down and trimmed the Moose in three straight games on the Golden Hill alleys Thursday evening. Stahl, Laney and Meqort were among the double

HI STUDENTS IN GREATEST RALLY FRIDAY NIGHT

In one of the greatest rallies ever held at Fremont high school a crowd of students that numbered close to the 500 mark stepped out Friday evening and made the air of the business section hum and tingle for a few moments. Marching behind their famous school band, the students rambled through the business section and stopped at the corner of State and Front street to gather about the band, sing, cheer and whoop things up in general for old Fremont high in its game against the powerful Lorain team Saturday afternoon.

Captain Tim McCarthy, Coach Charley Taylor, members of the team and in fact the entire purple and white outfit was given the hurrah stuff with a grand exhibition of free will. A big bonfire and a war dance that would make the Apaches and Sioux blush, was enacted about the fire.

If pep and spirit means anything on the part of the F. H. S. students, the purple and white crew will be out there backed by some grand rooting this afternoon.

THE BUSY OLD SPORT MILL

Albert O'Farrell

Abe Skinner says: "Nest Blue is so wild over the chicken business that he has organized a ball team and called it the Rhode Island Reds. The team is nothing to crow over either. Whenever Pepe Green passes out the cake to his boss, he calls it a master piece."

FREMONT MAKES LORAIN DISPLAY ITS BEST HAND

Daniel in the lion's den or the bird that stood 'em off at the noted pass of Thermopylae, had nothing on "Towering Tim" McCarthy and his band of boys that stood the mighty Lorain crew on its well-known bad for three quarters of a football game on Herkimer field Saturday afternoon. They then went down to defeat by the count of 13 to 0. There have been many exciting happenings on the historic field of toil in the days gone by when Fremont high's great grid team swept all before it in the days of yore, but Saturday's effort will live long in the memory of all those who saw it. Here came the Lorain giants, 41 in number and all dressed up like the riders in a circus parade. They confidently expected to beat Fremont 50 and 0 and they had the old erow bar ready to pry up the last stone that stood in their way.

A crowd of 2000 roosters, several score from Lorain, crowded the bleachers and the sidelines to see the slaughter, and it looked like a visit of the meat man when the two teams trotted out on the field for the usual warming up exercises. The Lorain team, leaving all joking aside, is the greatest team that has trod the lot since the days of Stanley Wolfe and his gigantic Herkbrand crew made the ground rock with their steady tread of victory.

The visitors outweighed the Moths by at least 15 pounds to the man, and perhaps a little more. They are giants as well as being skillful exponents of the greatest of outdoor pastimes, and perfect gentlemen as well.

The visitors kept the ball in Fremont territory most of the time during the last ditch stand of the Fremonters in the long drawn out and hotly contested three quarters of the game. They connected with passes, tried to riddle the light Fremont line, but they failed when the proper moment approached and they were held for downs or lost the ball on passes or kick downs, where Captain Tim showed strong. His educated boot, a new student in high school circles, outpenned the alleged wonderful toe work of McNutt and the famous Pincura by at least 20 yards on the exchanges and the ball arose and whirled very much in the noted John DeWitt fashion as it left the toe of the great Fremont leader. There could be ample volumes written about this three quarters battle of the gnat against the elephant, but crowded space forbids the idea.

Lorain threatened several times but the Moths were so well coached by Coach Taylor, humped itself up like a snail in his garage and beat off the attack of the visiting tanks. At one time Fremont had the ball inside the 25 yard line and also made its threat but Lorain held the Fremont's backfield attack splattered off the Lorain defense just like an egg well applied to a hot skillet, tosses of red hot butter, lard, or any other fat that is used in the cooking process.

The Fremonters played like tigers and romped and raved against the big outfit and at times made incursions on the line, and other times fell flat on their backs against the barn. Hurley, Kretsch, "Shorty" Engler and Hershey crashed the line, skirted the ends, while the high school roosters' chorus in charge of Miss Elmore Hunsinger, cheered and kept the boys full of the old pep. The high school band was also among those present and the student parades and general all around work kept the gang going and added lots of class to the proceedings.

The first three quarters were sensational in all respects. The line and end charges of McNutt, Ross, the great Lorain colored star; Bill Smith and Thomas, gained yard after yard

their passes connected at times, but they couldn't put the old ball over the specially assigned chalk mark.

It came about in the final quarter. Lorain had shoved the ball to the 18 yard line on line attacks, and Thomas put it in 5 more on a short-end run. Both teams were battling like roaring lions and the Lorain coach was sending in a flock of subs as his first string was depleted. The Moths hit the purple and white line that bent but would not break. Pincura stood back, took the ball squarely from center and eased it to "Shorty" Ross on his ten yard line. The dusky star humped, squirmed, waltzed and wiggled over the line in the far southwestern limits of the field and scored the first touchdown of the game. He fell over the line with three Fremonters hanging to his legs. Pincura boot ed the goal.

This touchdown was partly earned as the Lorain outfit had been getting by with the short pass time after time.

The quarter was growing old and the ball was Fremont in mid-field. The ball was snapped back to "Hurling Joe" Hurley but the pass was high and fast. It trickled through Joe's mitts and along came Alexander, speedy Lorain end. He scooped up the bubble like a pancake turner takes the cake, and away he went for 45 yards and a touchdown. Pincura failed at goal, making the score 13 to 0. This counter was the rankest kind of a fluke and it cast a blanket of gloom over the entire Fremont crowd while the entire Lorain contingent leaped about in the frenzy of glee. The half was drawing to a close and Lorain had the ball. It was Edward "Shorty" Engler, Fremont's pony back, "loved" a forward pass from Pincura and sped down the field for 20 yards before he hit the grit. "Shorty" Engler's effort was the best piece of Fremont offensive work of the day and the wee speck of humanity was given the big mitt and well he deserved it.

The game ended with the ball in Fremont's hands in mid-field. It was a game worth while and one that will long be remembered when they talk about games in the future.

The work of Captain Tim McCarthy was the outstanding feature of a hard fought field. The big Fremonters was 75 per cent of his team's defense and he also aided in the offense and his boot made the highly touted Lorain kickers hike for home and read about the exploits of Ted Coy, Allardice, Eckersall and other great exponents of the art of boozing the blaster. McCarthy's name will live long in the annals of Fremont high school sport and some day, some time, some where that big college is going to get bird that will make the all-American if his health holds out.

He was ably supported by the rest of Coach Taylor's outfit and the work from end to end and back to back is deserving of special mention.

The great condition that the Fremont team showed was marvelous, only two substitutions being made on the "warm afternoon, while Lorain's parade from the game to the sidelines, looked like a bunch of section hands going after their well earned pay.

The game was well handled by the officials and was the prize package of the high school football schedule up-to-date. Coach Taylor and his band of employees were busily engaged in receiving the congratulations of the crowd and well they deserved it. The lineup and summary:

Lorain 13	Fremont 0
McPhie	Left End
Gove	Left Tackle
Farkson	Left Guard
Elseie	Center
Krall	Right Guard
Amato	Right Tackle
Alexander	Right End
McNutt	Quarter
Ross	Left Half
W. Smith	Right Half
Thomas	Fullback

Touchdowns, Ross, Alexander, Gove from touchdown, Pincura. Substitutions, Lorain, Pincura for Ross, Langford for Gove, Stewart for Amato, Armstrong for Elseie, Ross for Pincura, Mouse for Krall, A. Smith for McPhie, Fremont, Learch for Hershey. Referee, Vaughn, Elyria. Umpire, Wildman, Norwalk. Head linesman, Essie, Miami. Time of quarters, 12½ minutes. Score by quarters:

Lorain	0	0	0	13	13
Fremont	0	0	0	0	0

Left End	
Adams	McEwen
Left Tackle	
Zartman	Schue
Left Guard	
Ash	L. Valance
Center	
H. Hoffman	Brugman
Right Guard	
W. Hoffman	Ling
Right Tackle	
Cronin	E. Valance
Right End	
Fonsyth	Daub
White	Reineck
Grable	M. Schafer
Brink	R. Schafer
Right Half	
Substitution, Kritzel for Grable.	
Referee, Love of Kenyon. Umpire,	
Chas. Huntsman of Gibsonburg.	

FINDLAY ROUGHS FREMONT HIGH IN HARD GAME

The most surprised pack of football warriors in the entire world Saturday afternoon was the big gang of mammoths that represent Findlay high. They confidently expected to trim Fremont high better than 50 and 0 and bets were laid to that effect. Imagine the hurt pride of the Hancock county' crew when Fremont withstood its bruising attack until the final period and then went down with colors flying and by score of 23 to 0.

Two years ago Fremont trimmed Findlay 65 and 0 but the Saturday affair was a football game of the roughest kind and no walkway like the doings of 1920 when the big red team of Fremont had a runaway and could have made the score 100 to 0 had they worked hard all the time.

Findlay's team under the direction of Coach Bob Fletcher of Illinois university, has been named the "Golden Tornado" and it blew everything down that it came in contact with, until it hit up around Toledo, where the storm cellar's are strong. At this time the "big wind" from Findlay was checked and scattered by a score of 48 to 0, and once then it has not been so cocky. Saturday the peevish outfit tried to take 1's spit out on Fremont and succeeded to some extent but not as greatly as it wished.

Fremont high was outweighed more than it was in the Lorain game and this means at least 15 pounds to the man. The reputation of the Findlay bulk is far spread and it is no idle press notice, according to those who have seen. The same pluck that Fremont showed in the Lorain game dropped out in Fremont's play at Findlay and at times the little purple and white crew of Charley Taylor's just shoved the elephants off their feet and trunk. Fremont held Findlay to a 10 and 0 score in the first half and in the third period fairly played the big Fletcherized team off its feet. Fletcherized means properly chewed and Findlay sure tries to chew as well as kick and bite.

Weakened and battered by greater bulk, Fremont spent its force in the final period and the giants of the oil belt ran in 13 points but they were hard earned, every one of them.

The star of the game was a lad named Dye who plays quarter for Findlay. He dropped a goal from the 45 yard line that is said to be one of the prettiest efforts of the kind made in Findlay where good kicking is always a feature.

The work of Captain Tim McCarthy of Fremont, also glittered and, as usual, he wails in all the play. The rest of the great little purple and white aggregation all the way down the line played like heroes and never let up for a minute and their determined effort had the big Findlay team up in the air on more than one occasion. The game was exceedingly rough and several of the Fremont boys were pretty badly used up. "Whitney" Krellick sustained a fracture of the shoulder that will keep on the sidelines for several weeks and several other players from the home seaport are suffering from bruises and bumps.

The Findlay treatment accorded the Fremont team is said to have been so

raw that there is great danger of Findlay high being wiped off Fremont's football schedule in the future. The score and summary:

Findlay, 23	Fremont, 0
J. Andrews	Gust
Left End	
Schubhardt	Reardon
Left Tackle	
Leary	Newbould
Left Guard	
M. Dye	Thatcher
Center	
B. Andrews	Siles
Right Guard	
Mains	McCarthy
Right Tackle	
Hendrix	Lease
Right End	
P. Dye	Hurley
Quarterback	
Pridy	Krellick
Left Half	
Lang	Engler
Right Half	
Burrell	Hershey
Fullback	

Touchdowns, P. Dye 2, Sands. Goals from touchdown, Dye 2. Field goal, Dye. Referee, Falcon (Chicago). Umpire, Hoffman (Ohio State). Head linesman, Annan, (Brown). Time of quarters, 15 minutes.

Some folks are so dumb that they think the dykes of Holland are dry leaders, just because they keep the water back off the land.

One of the real surprises of the Saturday football results was the 7 and 7 game played by Yale and the Army before 76,000 people in the Yale bowl. The Bulldogs outplayed the Mule by any number of yards but the old long eared jack ass came from behind and kicked his way to the front and in a tie position. Another surprise of Saturday was Notre Dame's 15 to 3 victory over Georgia Tech. The Indiana team went into the game minus three stars but it "forward passed" its way to victory.

Bob Edgren, dean of sport writers and a fellow who usually knows what he's writing about, has come a cropper. Robert says that the day of the fat men in grid circles is an epoch of the past. The great cartoonist-writer never saw 280 pound Urban (Tiny) Hughes in action, but perhaps he will when the big Fremonters earn his spurs and starts rampaging through the Big Ten conference as a member of the O. S. U. varsity.

It is said that Jim Robertson, star of Dartmouth University, kicked 162 consecutive goals from placement while enjoying a practice session last fall. Jim was using the old pendulum kick which places the ball on a tee of mud about six inches high where it is supported by the hands of a handy bird with a steady hand and a keen eye.

Abe Skinner says: "Newt Blue says football players never use straight edged razors. They all fall for the 'safety' stuff. If Columbus had a modern day map of the world he could sail right through from Miami, la., to Medicine Hat, until he hit Sharp's pond and then he'd have to detour around Minnow creek."

Several years ago the University of Pittsburgh had a star center named Peck. Now a fellow named Sack plays the same job. It is said that Sack has Peck all tide up when it comes to comparing skill.

The mighty Lorain high school team of 1922 knows just what it is to take a beating. They got theirs Saturday afternoon, when the powerful aggregation from Akron, known in scholastic circles as North high, sank the prospective champions of the Little Big Seven by a score of 9 and 6. It was a hard blow at the big gray team and it happened on their own lot and before a mammoth crowd.

Something to worry about: The fellow who pays his way into a professional football game and isn't satisfied unless two bare headed players meet in a head-on collision while running at a ten second clip in opposite directions. He classes this as good bear work.

An idea of nothing at all: Passing the chewing tobacco to football teams between periods and halves is about as bad as passing the collection plate to a bird who has just bought a dozen

OLD JONAH PUTS FREMONT HI OUT OF HIGH SPEED

That old bird known in sporting circles as Thomas J. Hardiuck, is still on the trail of the Fremont high school football team and his latest blow to the purple and white was sustained Saturday afternoon when Captain Tim McCarthy, leader of the local scholastic gridlers and the very best tackle in the L. B. S., was laid out cold with a broken collar bone.

This injury will keep the great leader on the bench for perhaps the remainder of the season and it lessens the locals' chances in the coming league battles with Bellevue and Elyria not a little.

Bowling Green and Fremont appeared to be evenly matched and no one in the multitude could figure a 21 and 7 score against the purple and white. The McCarthy led outfit simply tore down the lane in the first period and had things all its way until Thatcher took the count and was soon followed by his great leader, Tim McCarthy. The going of Tim took all the fight out of the game and then on top of all this came the bump that relegated Herman Schneider to the sidelines and then the gloom thickened.

Fremont was away to a 7 and 0 lead by reason of a touchdown by Hershey and a goal boot by Ralph Gust. All this was after Tim had gone but the steam died out of the Fremonters after the first half.

The visitors made a touchdown but failed at goal and then came a kick from the field on the part of Killie that put the B. G. outfit in the lead by 9 and 7. Two touchdowns followed that finally placed the count 21 and 7 against a team that should have won with anything of a decent kind of a share of the breaks of the game.

The Bowling Green outfit showed some nice work and clean play and the game was hotly contested until the bitter end. In the fag end of the bout Hurley let loose a 35 yard pass to Louis Gabel and a touchdown appeared to be in the making before Louis hit the grit after stepping pretty nearly 50 yards and tossing the fans into the fever of excitement.

Lineups and summary

Fremont, 7		Bowling Green, 21
Gust	Wilmer
	Left End	
Schneider	Wagner
	Left Tackle	
Newbould	Riley
	Left Guard	
Thatcher	Browning
	Center	
Siler	Klever
	Right Guard	
McCarthy	Jones
	Right Tackle	
Gabel	Adams
	Right End	
Bloom	Friese
	Quarter	
Recktenwald	Dautte
	Left Half	
Hurley	Kille
	Right Half	
Hershey	Riegler
	Fullback	

Touchdowns, Hershey, Kille 3. Field goal, Kille. Goal from touchdown, Gust. Substitutions, Fremont, Gust for Thatcher, Lercy for Schneider, Lee for Newbould, E. Krellick for Reardon, Bowling Green, Philo for Myers. Referee, Malcolm, Norwalk. Umpire, Slocum, Toledo. Head Linesman, Love, Fremont. Time of quarters, 12½ minutes.

Lorain trimmed Sandusky 21 and 7 in the Saturday's events and appears to be the logical winner of the L. B. S. race. Of course there's lots of toe stubbing to be done but just the same the big delegation from down along the lake shore appears to have the hunting locked up. They have the size, the experience and lots of the luck, as was seen in Fremont several weeks ago.

BELLEVUE WINS FROM CRIPPLED FREMONT HIGH

Laid out by injuries and general hard knocks, the game little Fremont high school football team went down to a hard beating at the hands of its old time enemy from Bellevue Saturday afternoon. It happened on Herbrand field where the visitors had never before won a game of football, and the count at the finish was 29 to 0.

Fremont at times showed flashes of great form and tossed a couple of scares into the ranks of the enemy, but most of the time Bellevue had its own way.

Bellevue was all set for a victory as it was the first time in a number of years that they ever had a chance to beat a Fremont team, and the sure took advantage of the fact. In years gone by Fremont has rolled up some pretty fair sized scores against the outfit from the city of cultivators, the heaviest beating being 45 and 0 when the big championship team of 1920 did the business.

It looks pretty tough to see "Big Tim" McCarthy, leader of the Fremont outfit, standing on the sidelines with a cracked collar bone and out of the game for the entire season. With Tim on the mourners' bench was "Whitey" Kreilick and before the game was over Louis Gabel and Herman Schneider joined the number. Thus three veterans and one star comer were laid off of the going but the second stringers and the green regulars gave the big visitors the battle of their lives. Gabel went out of the running in the very first quarter, and Schneider went to the sidelines in the next stanza.

The visitors paraded about with rush, pass and end run until they massed 29 points and the old football game. Fremont threatened the visitors' goal line but once and this event occurred when the ball was passed from the 12 yard line only to be grounded back of the coveted chalk marks.

The Fremont bunch fought hard all the way but their best efforts went for naught against the flashy gang of visitors. The lineup and summary:

Fremont, 0. Bellevue, 29.
Gust Weyles
Left End Gust
Schneider A. Starr
Left Tack(s) Bechley
Newbould Left Guard
Thatcher Mitchell
Center Clark
Siter Tibbles
Right Guard Tibbles
Hughes Right Tackle Nuby
Gabel Nuby
Right End Wright
Bloom Wright
Quarter Wright
Engler Aigler
Left Half Corbin
Hurley Corbin
Right Half C. Starr
Hershey Fullback
Touchdowns, Wright 2, Corbin, Nuby. Field goal, Nuby. Goal from touchdown, Starr, Aigler.

Substitutions: Fremont, Lerch for Hershey, Nickels for Gabel, Lee for Newbould, Reardon for Schneider, Recktenwald for Engler, Hershey for

Lerch, Engler for Recktenwald, Kreilick for Reardon.

Bellevue, Cloud for Bechley, Roth for Aigler, Aigler for Roth.

Referee, Meola of Hamilton. Umpire, Waterhouse of Wisconsin. Time of quarters, 12½ minutes.

PT. CLINTON IN FIRST GRIDIRON VICTORY HERE

For the first time in the history of football a Port Clinton team has won a game from a Fremont eleven. It happened out on Herbrand Field Sunday afternoon and before a good sized crowd. The Hoosiers with Green, a good new man from Bellevue, "Big Bill" Emmons and all the rest of the stars in line, went down 12 to 0.

Nothing but lots of hard luck lost for the Fremont team and they lost the pill on fumbles three times within the zones that had them on top of the enemy's goal line.

Schamanski, leader and star for the Port Clinton gang, also led his men to victory in the Sunday engagement. He scored the first touchdown in the second quarters of the battle when a forward pass had gotten the ball down within scoring distance.

The visitors made their last counter of the day in the third period when Myers, a speed merchant from down along the lake, intercepted a pass on the 40 yard line and ran all the way over. Port Clinton failed at both tries for goal.

The Hoosiers tossed quite a fair-sized scare into the visitors when Emmons let loose a pass to "Babe" Forsyth that got 55 nice yards.

The two teams played good clean ball and a return engagement would attract well as with even breaks and the fumbling habit overcome, the locals ought to be able to give the Bucks an even run for the honors.

Something to worry about: Picking an all-time good time American team. There are too many candidates.

Jim Thorpe's Oorang Indians are all set for a tour of the west and far west. They play a game of the grid sport at Havana, Cuba, on New Year's day. Guyon, Calac, Little Bear and Jim Thorpe himself, are the stars but the later appears in the spotter when he gives an exhibition of kicking between halves.

New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and several of the other larger cities are to see some real bowlers this year. Jimmy Blouin, Jimmy Smith, Mort Lindsey, Phil Wolf and several other stars of the country will form a combination that will tour the main lanes and show the folks how alley work should be done and how it isn't.

There's a football team in Chicago that is called the Hamburgs. There is most everything in the lineup, but, like' boarding house hash, the outfit is said to be strong in spots. They are said to be especially good 'on "ground" balls.'

An idea of nothing at all: Figuring that you can give a real Texas cow hand a bum steer and get by with it.

There are still lots of people who

ELYRIA SWAMPS CRIPPLED HIGH ON MUDDY PLOT

That gamey, battered, scrappy, crippled, heroic little Fremont high school football aggregation, completed its L. B. S. schedule Saturday afternoon on a muddy football lot on the foreign shores of Elyria, and went down to the worst defeat that a local high school has sustained since Bruno learned to bark or since the scholastic league was organized a decade or so ago.

The beating by a lopsided score was expected. Hard luck, Jonah, Jinx, John B. Accident and Peter Bad Breaks have made such inroads on the great little purple and white outfit that the completion of the schedule was merely a matter of form in the line of contract keeping.

One after another, the stars of the outfit from Captain Tim McCarthy to some very useful second string men, have gone down to the doctor's office to have some misplaced piece of their anatomy adjusted. Here's the list of the wounded: McCarthy, Quilter, Wingard, Hughes, Gabel, Schneider and Krelleek. All of these were top stringers and, with Fox and Nickley, two good 'uns who were barreled from play on account of scholastic work, the 1922 team presented a good front at the end of the season, the promise of a winner was in the air.

Football, like life, is just one little thing after another and as the season progressed the hard luck continued until nothing but a shadow of the outfit that won from Oberlin remained.

Coach Taylor took 25 men down to Lorain county Saturday and for one period, the first, the Sandusky county hopes made the veteran Elyrians hesitate for the honor during the first chapter of the game the big and extremely experienced Elyria gang was made to extend itself to pile up 7 points. After this brave show the Fremonters crumpled and crumpled while the victors piled up 60 points. It was no runaway at that as the leaderless team fought to the bitter end and battled until they were weary eyed and football groggy.

From end to end and from back to back the purple and white gave a good account of itself but it has always been proven that a game little green team cannot defeat an experienced big team and there lays the secret of the defeat.

The work of "Judy" Learch and Joe Iturley of the Fremont contingent, was mentioned in dispatches so they must have played a bang-up battle to get mention in the same lines with the Elyria stars. Joey's tackling was fierce and rapid, while the white-haired Learch is said to have made a considerable impression by denting the Elyria line.

The Fremonters need not be ashamed of their bad beating as the world knows the luck they have played in. The game down east was the last league play that Tim McCarthy, Louis Gabel, Siler and a couple of the extra men could appear in, and it was pretty tough to see these clever lads standing on the sidelines unable to help a forlorn hope in the last instance when they would be allowed to wear the football togs of Fremont, high in the L. B. S.

When it is all summed up and talked over, the fact remains that if F. L. S. has one speck of good luck next season, the 1923 team will pay back a few of the scores that were piled against the purple and white this heat. The score and summary of the Saturday game is as follows:

Elyria, 60 Fremont, 0
Clark Scott

Left End Siler
Schuster Snyder

Left Tackle Lee

Left Guard Left

Krugman Thatche

Center Siler

Crawford Siler

Right Guard Hughes

Reynolds Right

Oldfield Zink

Halpin Right

Houser Bloom

Houser Quarter

Houser Learch

Left Half	Hurley
Vessey	Hurley
Right Half:	
Dangerfield	Hershey
Fullback	
Houchdoyne	Houser
Houser	man 3, Danger
field 2, Oldfield	Bratton, Boylan, Halpin.
Points after touchdown, Halpin	
4, Houser	Score by quarters:
Elyria	7 19 21 13
Fremont	0 0 0 0
Referee, Hire of Miami; umpire,	
Opplett of Lorain; head linesman,	
Wood of Elyria.	

Perry, Miami college football star, played the last few minutes of the game against Oberlin Saturday out of his head. Some folks believe that Perry was out of his head for ever attempting to play the educated rough house. The original Perry, who scored a couple of touchdowns against the British outfit at the Put-in Bay contest, several years back, got a monument for his work but the Miami Perry will get a new Rah, Rah, Rahs, and then will gradually be forgotten.

Some folks are so dumb that they think Boyer's bend is a contortion act in vaudeville.

There seems to be quite a dispute on regarding the prowess of Gordon Locke, Iowa star, and John Thomas, U. of C. hero, on regard to their capacities as line wreckers and ground gainers. The critics stand about evenly divided as to the ability of the mighty pair. Why not take Gordon and John out on somebody's unpolished lower 40 and let them bump shoulders before a referee. The first guy that makes the other plow a clean furrow with his feet should be declared the winner.

Abe Skinner says: "There was some great excitement up at Bettsville the other night, when it was discovered that a couple of yellow hammers had eaten the roof of the town hall. Bill Blazer, town fire chief, bought some new hose the other day, at 13 cents a pair."

In one of the worst beatings ever recorded against an Ohio college conference football team, Ohio Wesleyan's great outfit whipped Case Saturday afternoon 65 and 0. It was a mere romp with the Cleveland science sharpes and the Delaware crew played nothing but straight football and used most every sub on the lot. Case fought in its usual style to the bitter end but failed to make a single first down. "Bus" Eesley, former Fremont high star, worked an end position for O. W. and did his usual steady chores and did them well.

Something to worry about: The battle cry of freedom when the battle axe is harder.

A fellow named Kenneth Smith of Newark, N. J. is the new Princeton hero. He booted the goal that beat Yale 3 and 0 and now his name goes into fame's hall with those of Poe, DeWitt, White and the rest of the Tiger stars of yore. Smith plays an end position and Bill Roper has been coaching him all season for just such an emergency as arose and gave the boy his chance last Saturday. Adams of Brown, is another drop kicking hero. It was his mystic toe that sailed one over the posts from the 16 yard line and gave his school an unexpected 3 and 0 victory over the mighty Harvard in the L. B. S.

When it is all summed up and talked over, the fact remains that if F. L. S. has one speck of good luck next season, the 1923 team will pay back a few of the scores that were piled against the purple and white this heat. The score and summary of the Saturday game is as follows:

Elyria, 60 Fremont, 0
Clark Scott

Left End Siler

Schuster Snyder

Left Tackle Lee

Left Guard Left

Krugman Thatche

Center Siler

Crawford Siler

Right Guard Hughes

Reynolds Right

Oldfield Zink

Halpin Right

Houser Bloom

Houser Quarter

Houser Learch

*

An idea of nothing at all: Grabbing up the football guide to teach children zoology and showing them pictures of the Bear, Tigers, Bulldogs, Wolverines, Gophers, Panthers, Lions and Beavers.

Facts: The Wabash Blues have nothing on the Cincinnati Reds or the Dartmouth Greens.