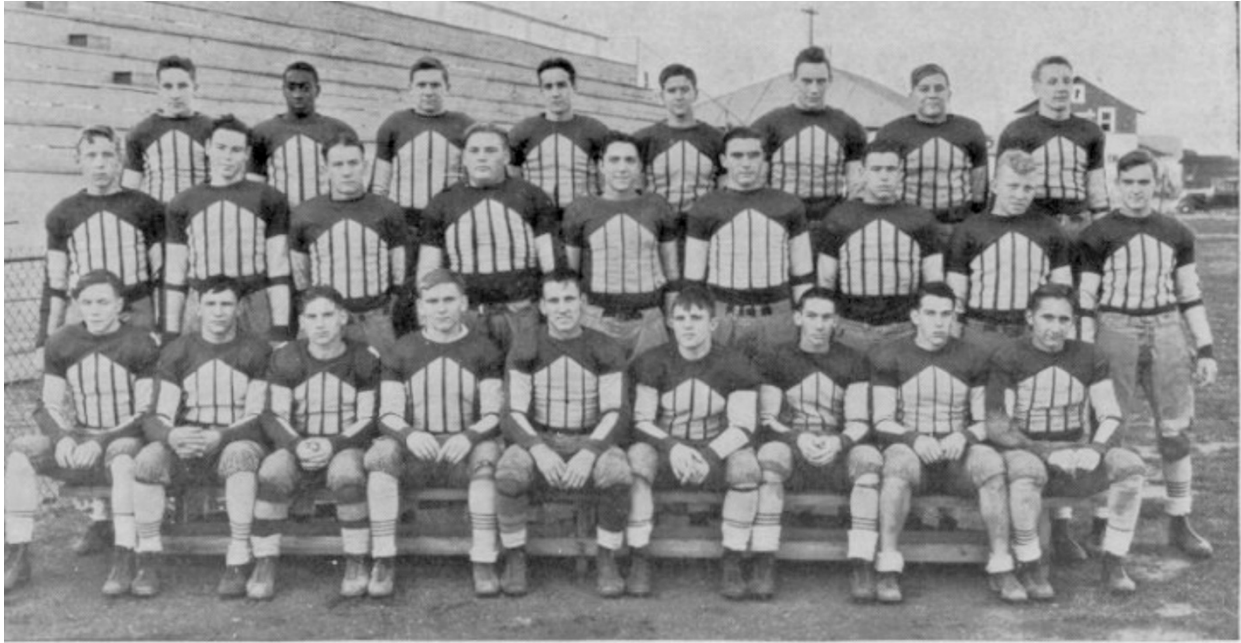


1934 Season review...



First Row—C. Presgrave, S. Wolfe, J. Serwinsky, C. Reardon, G. Bliss, P. Baker, B. Kaufman, N. Whitcomb, M. Dosenczuk.

Second Row—B. Kridler, G. McCord, G. Freeh, B. Mook, L. Christy, D. Hetrick, L. Clayton, B. Steiger, B. Thraves.

Third Row—V. Troxel, J. Lewis, S. Brudzinski, T. Wilson, C. Kellogg, H. Binkley, C. Klinck, F. Gomoll.

SQUAD CALLED INTO ACTION FOR PRACTICE

Several Lettermen Sup-
plemented by Promis-
ing Candidates

Tough Schedule Con-
fronts Boys in Purple
and White

Bob Oldfather, administrator of RHFA (Ross high football activities) is preparing to crack down on the business of getting his outfit ready and the big date for the bigger take-off has been set for August 20.

June graduation has sliced great inroads into the rank and file of the outfit of 1933 leaving a slender corps of lettermen, a few from the old squad who just missed being lettermen and a group of aspiring youngsters who are to be out there trying for positions.

Among the survivors of the team of 1933 and boys who will be back in there as regulars, unless some Wendler, Brehm or J. W. Miller has been hiding his light under a bushel or a head gear, are Halcy Binkley, Glenn Bliss, LaMar Christy and Carl Presgraves, back field men; Ford Gomoll, center, and LeRoy Clayton, Delbert Hetrick, Tommy Wilson and Cal Stewart Kellogs.

To Carry Attack

Binkley and Bliss, a couple of fast boys will be selected to bear the burden of toting the pig cuticle hither and yon.

Among the warriors who will be in there trying for positions are Ressie Beattie, Wade Campbell, Paul Myers, Bill Sherlow, Clarence Klinck, Mike Dosenosuk, Cyril Reardon, Norman Kaufman, Bill Haas, Bob Mook, Bud Stiger, Eldridge Avant, Stuart Wolf, George McCord, Billy Thraves, Bill Kridler, Paul Baker, Kenneth Troxel, Garver Oxley, Charles Wolf and Vincent Troxel. Among the group who stand out for varsity jobs are Steve Brudzinski, George Fresh, Jerry Serwinski, Granville Tucker, J. Lewis and Norbert Whitcomb, group of aces who starred with Gob Laub's Freshmen array of bone crackers last fall. Several of this group appear to have "top squad and regular berth" written all over their jerseys.

A Tough Campaign

The purple and white outfit is facing a strenuous campaign. The season opens on September 22 against the husky Lakeside team. And, from that moment on, until the outfit lines up with Sandusky high in the annual Thanksgiving day melee, the going will be fast and furious and the honors will belong to the survival of the fittest.

This is the first season in which Fremont, emerging from the old Little Big Seven, has severed its attachment to the ancient organization. The big shot games will be with Tiffin, Columbian, Bucyrus, Findlay, Fostoria and Elyria and, if that isn't tough going, Max Baer is a sissy.

Genoa, Rossford, Tiffin, Elyria and Findlay will be home games and are sure to afford the fan army plenty of their favorite brand of excitement. In meeting the Rossford outfit, the purple and white will stack against one of its former stars in an indirect way. George Lerch, three letter sport star at Ross high a few years back, is assistant coach at Rossford.

Fine Improvement

The addition that is being built on the field house at the Harmon tract is underway and may be completed before the season opens. This improvement will not only afford Oldfather and his warriors more elbow room but it will also give visiting teams more comfort. The completion of the plans will give the Ross outfit one of the slickest field havens in these parts.

Coach Oldfather, asked about his prospects for the coming season, was non-committal and said: "We shall see what we shall see. Graduation has taken plenty of toll but there are some promising boys coming up and we may pick a couple of good performers from the athletic unknowns who are breaking in."

ROSS GRIDDERS SCHEDULED FOR REAL WORKOUTS

Calvert and Oak Harbor High to Scrimmage With Purple

Bob Oldfather's gridding hopes for the doings of 1934 were booked to get their first taste of battle smoke on Harmon Field this afternoon. Calvert high, of Tiffin, group piloted by the well known "Wishy" Kramer came to town for the principal purpose of rubbing shoulders with the purple clads and getting in a bit of scrimmage work.

Of course, the purplers also expected to get in a bit of scrimmage and, in other words, it was to be sort of a football game. No score will be kept, the arrangements to be booked for the principal purpose of giving the veterans, candidates for jobs and budding stars on both outfits a bit of actual labor.

Friday afternoon, the Oldfather clan will tie into the gridders from Oak Harbor, the joust being arranged on the same basis that featured the Calvert transaction.

Appears Pleased

While non-committal regarding his team's appearance to date, Coach Oldfather indicates that he is far from being displeased at the turn of affairs to date.

The varsity outfit has been out there for the past two weeks and they are rounding into form. Of the 31 men reporting for the he-man chores in the top string, several loom up as position holders in the starting line-up.

No advance notice has been given as to the winners of berths, the only official statement being issued to the effect that Haldy Binkley, flashy back from the 1933 crop, is sure of a job in the behind-the-line positions. Binkley is bigger, faster and more experienced and he should be in there with the sleigh bells dingling this season. Others who are looming up for back field jobs are Glenn Bliss, George Freeh, LaMar Christy, Steve Brudzinski, Jerry Serwinski, Granny Tucker and Lewis. The line positions and wing jobs are also opening up spirited contests for regular jobs.

Freshmen Out

Howard (Gob) Laub and his Freshman crew were out there Wednesday afternoon and, as usual, some of the prospects loom nicely and there will be plenty of action for the group of varsity beginners and stars of the future.

"Whitey" Althoff and Eddie Gabel have donned their togs and are out aiding Oldfather with the top string and, taking it all in all, Harmon Field is rapidly putting on the appearance of the old football factory working overtime and with plenty of orders for a finished product.

COACH DISPLEASED WITH ROSS SQUAD

"They looked green and inexperienced and need a lot of football before the season opens," said Coach Bob Oldfather when commenting on the results of his team's practice scrimmage with the Calvert high team of Tiffin at Harmon Field Thursday afternoon.

The practice session, as arranged, gave the visitors the ball for the first half of the workout. The Rossmen had charge of the ball during the second round. No attempts were made to score, the coaches just keeping their eyes on the doings and pointing out any weakness that developed. It was a good workout for both outfits, however. Sixteen Calvert players made the trip.

Friday afternoon, the Ross grid-ders will be sent against the Oak Harbor high team at Harmon field and the session has been arranged along the lines of the Calvert doings, practice and experience for the players being the principal objective.

OAK HARBOR IN SCRIMMAGE HERE

Ottawa County Team Has Session With Rossmen; Red Longanbach

Between showers out there at Harmon Field Friday afternoon, the Rossmen rubbed shoulders with the Oak Harbor high squad on a between shower basis and a good time was had by all.

It was the second practice session of the week, the Ross purple and whiter have had a bit of a spat with the Calvert high fellows from Tiffin on the previous afternoon.

The Fremonters took the ball for half an hour and gave the visitors some defensive practice. The Oak Harbor warriors then shifted to the offensive angle for a half an hour and gave Oldfather's men a bit of defensive work. Both outfits showed up fairly well. Coach Boo Thayer, of Oak Harbor, brought 22 men up to the doings.

Among the Oak Harbor gridders is Wilson (Red) Longanbach, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Longanbach, former residents of Fremont. Red, who is a native of Fremont, has reached his 17th year and is playing tackle on the Ottawa county eleven. He's pretty good, too, having made the all-county team in 1933. He weighs 170 pounds and stands up there quite a distance above his shoes. Longanbach expects 1934 to be his last scholastic season and he is among the stars on Coach Thayer's outfit.

—:—
COACH BOB OLDFATHER
and his crew of purple and white
gridders will make their first out
of town trip for the season of 1934,
when they visit Tiffin Tuesday
night for a scrimmage practice
session with Johnny Sterett's Jun-
ior Order team. About 22 Fre-
monsters will make the trip togeth-
er with the coach and his assist-
ants, Howard Laub, Eddie Gabel
and Harold Althoff.
—:—

LAKESIDE WILL AFFORD ROSS REAL ACTION

Stage All Set for Opening Game at Harmon Field

They're going to pry the lid off the football season at Harmon Field about two and one half o'clock Saturday afternoon and Lakeside high will be mingling with the Ross hopes of 1934 when the public gets a peep at the proceedings.

That bugaboo of football coaches and gridiron hopes, Oscar J. Mishap, has already visited the candidates for team honors at Harmon Field. He has sent Haldy Binkley, half back, and Ford Gomoll, center, both regulars, to the side lines with knee injuries. Neither one of these boys will start the Lakeside game, according to the low down from the side line scouts. Gomoll's place at center will be taken by Clarence Klinck, an up and coming boy who has put on weight and height during the past year. Steve Brudzinski, one of the Freshman stars of 1933 and also famous in baseball, will be in there for Binkley to start the Lakeside game.

It appears that Presgraves and Tommy Wilson might start at the wing jobs Saturday but there are George Thraves and "Stewey" Wolf on hand for a fling at the positions also.

The tackles and guards are practically unsettled as yet but Hetrick, Clayton and Stiger, all big huskies, have the call and will be in there getting their baptisms of fire Saturday. The tackles, all light boys but developing scrappers, display Baker, Cyril Reardon and Dosenczuk.

When the backs go dashing by, as they say up in old Dartmouth, the fans will see Bliss, George Fresh, LaMar Christy, Granny Tucker and the above mentioned Steve Brudzinski.

Coach Oldfather and his aides have worked long and painstakingly on this crew of boys, the major portion of them green timber. The lads will be on their own, however, when they take the field against Lakeside and they should carry on, although the lake fronters are famous for their scrap and are no early season shove over for any of them.

The opening game will feature the usual trimmings, band music, parades, cheer leaders and such a goodly representation of burghers should be moored in the stands when the referee, Mr. Bert Mallory, of Toledo, plays on the starting whistle.

LAKESIDE EASY FOR ROSSMEN IN OPENING BATTLE

Purple Shows Power in First Test; Team Pros- pects Look Good

Ross High 18, Lakeside High 0. Well, the folks have had their first official slant at the Ross high grid knights for the season of 1934 and, taking it all in all, a glance at the doling in the opener and from the tone of the general conversation, it was better than the average start.

Lakeside, presenting one of the lightest as well as greenest teams it has had in years, was given the works in the first half by a bigger, smarter and more experienced Ross contingent. After rolling the visitors under to the tune of 18 to 0, Coach Oldfather wisely gave his top stringers a chance to ease themselves after strenuous exercise on an afternoon that was more adopted to baseball or lawn festivals, and then started an endless procession of substitutes flitting hither and yon.

After the big spurge in the opening half, the purple and whitties staid in their shell, defended their edge and gleaned experience in actual combat.

Lost Opportunity

A couple of fumbles and not such smart generalship cost the Rossers a couple of opportunities to add to their sum total in the scoring line in the second round. Lakeside, full of scrap to the last ditch, never threatened the Ross goal but they were in the ball game way up to their well known ears especially in the second half. Hannon, Lakesider listed to start at center but who in reality is what can be termed as a floater on defense, caused the Ross ball toters much trouble in the second round. He is one of the few lettermen left to Lakeside where they extract their football talent from a roster of 76 boys.

Two Stars Out

Ross started the pastime minus the services of two of its lettermen, both stars in their own rights, Hal-don Binkley, half back, and Ford Gomoli, center. Both boys are out with wounded knees but they will be in there at an early date and will add plenty of punch to the Oldfather outfit that appears destined for a good year.

Lakeside kicked off and the assembly was given its first chance to lamp some of the Ross power. LaMar Christy, quarterback, Steve Brudninski, Glenn Bliss and George Freeh, backs, started a parade that bit hunk after hunk off the Lakeside acreage. All the ball ushers took turns at escorting the hog cuticle and picked up yardage but it was Steve Brudninski, making his first appearance as a member of the varsity after a brilliant career with the reserves and freshmen, who was outstanding. Steve, just about the smallest member of a towering and well balanced back-field, boasts of a pair of eel's hips.

He snaked, bucked and rammed his way for a series of gains that ranged from 15 up to 23 yards and he paraded the ball to the visiting 10. A well executed pass from Christy to Tommy Wilson made it first down on Lakeside's one yard line and Christy took it across for the first touchdown of the season. The point after touchdown was muffed as were the other two opportunities of the type during the afternoon.

The Second Encounter

Brudninski's passing and Bliss' skill at snagging the ball were the foundations for the second touchdown in the early moments of the second quarter, Bliss taking the ball over. This same combination was effective in the same way later in the quarter, Bliss romping for the points.

Lakeside registered three first downs and completed one pass out of five attempts. Fremont swept the field with 16 first downs.

The officers leaned rather heavy on the purple and whitties, nipping them 80 yards in penalties.

The Oldfather crew, in giving this good starting exhibition, was not compelled to open up any of its bag of tricks. They tried one or two fancy moves and inserted

plenty of description in several of their thrusts but, on the main, depended on straight football.

Several untried men in varsity ranks, Limck, at center; Baker at guard; Stiger, a guard, Hetrick, a tackle; Wilson and Presgraves, ends, loomed up nicely. The back-field, one of the most imposing in recent years on Harmon Field, is big, fast, versatile and, with Binkley back in the going, will be plenty tough for some of the opposition. The replacements from the smaller fellows to the towering Mook, biggest man on the squad, got in some good practice licks and the needed experience. The results of the opener were satisfactory but the outfit may get a real workout against the Genoa team that comes to town next Saturday and is regarded pretty fair.

The starting lineup and summary:

mary:		
Ross 18		Lakeside 0
Presgraves	LE	Harabaugh
Clayton	LT	Stayanthe
Baker	LG	Milhe
Klinck	C	Hannon
Steiger	RG	Guba
Hetrick	RT	Ihnat
Wilson	RE	Monak
Christy	Q	Churs
Brudninski	LH	Bredbeck
Bliss	RH	Yadeski
Freeh	FB	Sauvey

Score by quarters:

Ross 6 12 0 0-18

Touchdowns: Christy, Bliss, 2.

Officials: Mallory, Toledo, referee; Nicholson, Toledo, umpire; Moneta, Toledo, head linesman.

GRIER PITCHES BIRDS TO WIN

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 24.—(INS)—Mighty Ed Greer, whose pitching arm defeated the Minneapolis Millers once before in the American Association championship series, today will be given the assignment to put the Columbus Red Birds out in front again following the 5-2 victory of the Millers yesterday, evening the series.

Greer pitched the Birds to their second straight win in the series at Minneapolis last Thursday in a day light game. Tonight's contest will be under flood lights, with Greer's pitching powers usually aided by the artificial lighting. The teams are now tied with 2 games each.

Jumbo Jim Elliott yesterday kept the upper hand in a pitching duel with Jim Chaplin of the Millers until the seventh inning yesterday when he allowed the bases to become loaded. Ernie Smith, a pinch hitter, boosted one into the bleachers to decide the game with the four runs brought in by his homer.

One of Columbus' two runs was a homer by Lew Riggs with no one on base.

THREE PLAYERS GET ACES IN GOLF DOM

CLEVELAND, Sept. 24.—(INS)—The waning golf season was given a new spark of life here today after three players sank holes-in-one on the same course yesterday afternoon.

The three ace makers were A. J. Kitchen, Mrs. D. H. Freday and Mrs. H. R. Albery. The course was the Lorain Road club.

BASEBALL STANDINGS

AMERICAN LEAGUE	W.	L.	PCT.
Detroit	97	52	.651
New York	91	57	.615
Cleveland	87	67	.565
Boston	72	75	.494
Philadelphia	65	79	.451
St. Louis	60	82	.424
Washington	64	81	.443
Chicago	51	93	.354

NATIONAL LEAGUE	W.	L.	PCT.
New York	81	56	.592
St. Louis	83	57	.593
Chicago	82	63	.564
Boston	72	72	.500
Pittsburgh	73	72	.504
Brooklyn	66	80	.450
Philadelphia	54	87	.382
Cincinnati	52	94	.354

RESULTS

AMERICAN LEAGUE
Cleveland 2-3; Chicago 1-1.
Detroit 3-2; St. Louis 4-1.
Washington 3-3; Philadelphia 1-5.
Boston 0-4; New York 1-4.

NATIONAL LEAGUE
Philadelphia 4-2; Brooklyn 2-7.
New York 3-3; Boston 0-4.
St. Louis 5-3; Cincinnati 1-4.
Chicago 2; Pittsburgh 2.

GENOA TO FACE ROSS GRIDDER

Saturday will be obstacle day at Harmon Field. That is if the Ross-men get over the obstacle being presented by the pretty good Genoa high team, they will have accomplished something really worth while and be off to a good start.

Genoa is said to be big and tough and fast, featuring several boys who have heaps of experience and are raring to go. The Ottawa county fellows gave Scott high, Toledo, quite a rush for the honors last Saturday and they will be primed for action against the Fremonters.

Coach Oldfather and his aides, Eddie Gabel and Harold Althoff have been polishing up the outfit this week. Haldy Binkley and Ford Gomoll, two regulars who have been out with injuries, are ready to return to the varsity fold and will probably get a piece of Saturday's game.

With the Lakeside title under their belts as a bit of experience, the purple and whiter should be on the long end of the Genoa game but not without a considerable struggle.

GENOA PROVED EASY FOR BIG ROSS GRIDDEES

Visitors Stand But Slight Show in Game; Fremont Displays Neat Attack

Ross High 20, Genoa High 6.

Genoa, highly touted, came to Fremont Saturday for a bout with the Ross men and they did not quite live up to expectations. The visitors were minus one or two of their star units as a result of last week's session with Scott high and were not able to give Bob Olifather's fellows much better than a workout.

The Ross crew collected its first touchdown after the game was five minutes old. Haldy Binkley, fleet halfback who was getting his first bit of real action after recovering from a knee injury, whirled the right end for the marker after his mates had shoved the ball down the lane for about 80 yards. Binkley, himself, also added quite a bit of this yardage. After making the touchdown, he also kicked goal.

Two in One Quarter

The Ross fellows picked up another touchdown in the second quarter, when they took advantage of some loose play on the part of the visitors, and recovered a fumble. This counter was due to a bit of neat passing on the part of Bliss who heaved to Steve Brudzinski, who romped 25 yards. Binkley took a pass to help matters along and Bliss then raced around the right end for the score. Binkley's attempt at goal was muffed.

Genoa tossed a scare into the Ross camp in the second quarter, when Wood heaved a pass that Miklosko contacted and raced 30 yards for a touchdown, going over the line with no tackler near him. They failed to convert the point after touchdown.

Third Touchdown

Fremont pushed over its third and final touchdown in the third quarter, the points climaxing a march down the field and a pass from Brudzinski to Bliss which placed the ball in scoring position. Christy carried the ball over and he also collected the extra point after touchdown.

The purple and white team uncorked a shifty running attack that was punctuated by some clever passing and general all around good work. The team is showing improvement as the season develops and it looks as though it might go plenty of places.

In Saturday's game, Fremont made 13 first downs to three by the visitors and completed 12 out of 19 passes. Fremont drew 75 yards in penalties. Genoa completed three out of nine passes and was only penalized about 15 yards.

Summary:

Fremont	Ross	20	Genoa	6
Pressgrave	LE	Miklosko	
Clayton	LT	Stewart	
Baker	LG	Magrum	
Gomoll	C	Baker	
Klinck	RG	Swisher	
Hetrick	RT	Bergman	
Wilson	RE	Driver	
Christy	QB	Wood	
Binkley	LH	Abdoo	
Bliss	RH	Taylor	
Freeh	FB	Avery	

Score by quarters:

Ross	13	0	7	0—20
Genoa	0	6	0	0—6

Touchdowns, Binkley, Christy, Bliss, Miklosko; points, Binkley, Christy.

Officials—Skibbie, Bowling Green referee; Stuck, Toledo, umpire; Halley, Sandusky, head linesman.

LITTLE GIANTS START LEAGUE

Play Fostoria in Effort to Take Step Toward Buckeye Title

The Little Giants of Fremont Ross will not only be seeking a victory in the first championship game of the new Buckeye Athletic league when they trek to Fostoria Saturday afternoon, but they will also strive to protect the record established by former Fremont teams in the Fremont-Fostoria football series that dates back to 1901 when the ancient rivals battled to a scoreless tie.

In the 14 games that have been played, the Little Giants and the Red Men have each been victorious six times. The other two games were played to a tie.

Fremont has been a jinx to the Fostoria team in recent years, winning every game but one since 1926. The Red Men however hold the edge in scoring, having compiled 227 points to 116 for Fremont.

Both teams have started the season with two victories this year. Oldfather's boys have slapped down two Ottawa county opponents, Lakeside and Genoa, and Coach Miller's Fostorians pounded out impressive victories over St. Wendelin and Bluffton in their two starts.

Fostoria is believed to be stronger this year than in former seasons and according to all advance indications there will be a real exhibition of high school football when the two teams clash tomorrow.

The scores of the Fremont-Fostoria games:

1901—Fostoria 0; Fremont 0.
1911—Fostoria 24; Fremont 0.
1916—Fostoria 20; Fremont 0.
1918—Fostoria 45; Fremont 7.
1920—Fostoria 34; Fremont 0.
1923—Fostoria 6; Fremont 6.
1925—Fostoria 21; Fremont 0.
1926—Fostoria 0; Fremont 6.
1927—Fostoria 6; Fremont 12.
1929—Fostoria 7; Fremont 27.
1930—Fostoria 0; Fremont 19.
1931—Fostoria 12; Fremont 7.
1932—Fostoria 6; Fremont 13.
1933—Fostoria 6; Fremont 19.
Totals: Fostoria 227; Fremont

LITTLE GIANTS ANNEX VICTORY IN FIRST GAME

Start League Season in Fine Style by Win Over Fostoria

Tripping Fostoria 13 to 0 in their first Buckeye Athletic league start Saturday, the Little Giants of Fremont indicated that they are headed places this year. It was the third successive victory of the season for the Ross-men.

Fremont's first scoring drive started early in the first quarter when the Oldfather boys took the ball near midfield. A Binkley to Christy pass pushed the ball to Fostoria's 31 from which point Christy knifed the line on a spinner and sprinted for the touchdown. Binkley's kick for the extra point was good and Fremont was off to a 7 to 0 lead.

The final Fremont score came in the third period when Presgrave intercepted a Fostoria pass to race 46 yards for the marker. It was Presgrave's first game as a member of the Ross backfield, this year. The Fremonters threatened on several other occasions but each time breaks of the game gave the ball to the Red Men.

Fostoria threatened twice but could not score. The first opportunity came in the second quarter when Christy muffed Vogel's 55-yard kick to give the Indians the ball on Fremont's 20. Binkley stopped the threat, however, by intercepting a pass on the Fremont 10.

A dangerous passing attack late in the game permitted the Fostorians to work the ball from their own 20 to the Fremont 25-yard stripe. But at this point of the game, Fremont's stout forward wall stiffened and took the ball on downs.

Coach Bob Oldfather's starting line-up was without Bliss and Brudzinski, both regulars. Neither saw action in Saturday's game.

Fremont made 10 first downs to six for Fostoria. The Rosemen fumbled four times, recovering three. The Red Men fumbled twice, recovering in each instance for a total loss of 10 yards. Both teams were penalized 25 yards.

Completing nine passes out of 13 tries, Fremont gained 96 yards in the serial game. Four were incomplete and one was intercepted. Fostoria attempted 11 passes for a total gain of 44 yards.

A bit of color was given the contest when Thraves of Fremont and Roberts of Fostoria exchanged blows on the field. Both were ordered out of the game.

Summary.

Fremont—13.	Fostoria—0.
Thraves L. E.	Herrig
Clayton L. T.	Fletcher
Baker L. G.	Hartley
Gomo' (c) C.	Prentice
Klinek R. G.	Shirk
Hetrick R. T.	Crowe
Wilson R. E.	Bennett
Christy Q.	Roberts
Binkley L. H.	Schlosser
Presgrave R. H.	Leisnring
Freeh F.	Vogel
Fremont 7 0 6 0—13	
Touchdowns—Christy, Presgrave.	
Point after touchdown—Binkley (placement).	

LITTLE GIANTS HAVE PRACTICE

Coach Bob Oldfather sent the Fremont Ross team, undefeated in its three games this year, through a stiff two-hour offensive drill Monday afternoon as the Ross mentor started his training campaign for Saturday's game with Rossford.

Though the Little Giants looked good in their first Buckeye league win over Fostoria last week, Oldfather is taking no chances against the highly-regarded Rossford eleven, which easily defeated Gibsonburg's previously unscored on team last Friday night.

Rossford comes here Saturday with an experienced squad that is well-educated in all departments of the game. The Lucas county school is said to have a passing wizard in Fullback Rosonski who thinks nothing of tossing 40 and 50-yard passes into the hands of waiting teammates with a consistent degree of accuracy.

The Maumee Valley team is also said to have a speedy running attack centering around Kovach and Gendrich, each of whom scored a pair of touchdowns against the Orange and Black of Gibsonburg.

Oldfather, probably adhering to the adage that "there is no defense as good as a good offense," had the Rossmen out there Monday rehearsing all their plays and Saturday's game is expected to be hard-fought throughout.

ROSSMEN READY FOR ROSSFORD HIGH'S ELEVEN

Lucas County Delegation Should be Able to Make Showing

Fit as fiddles and ready to ramble.

This is the report from the camp of the Rossmen on the evening of their tussle with the minions of Rossford (Ohio) high a team that comes to town with a pretty good reputation and is all set to make a mighty stiff effort to upset the purple and white.

Rossford, this year, is nothing to sneeze at. They have been going great guns and have several men who will have to be watched all the way. The fact that George (Big Boy) Lerch, former star member of Ross high teams, is an assistant coach on the Rossford layout will also bring a feature out in this contest. Lerch should know something about the Oldfather system and this ought to help his team in the doings against the purple clad fellows.

On the other hand, Coach Oldfather and his company will enter this game with rank and file intact. All the injured are back on their feet and this means that Steve Brudzinski, out with a wounded back, is in trim. He can be depended upon to be out there for a bit of the passing and ball toting. Glenn Bliss is also back and the boys behind the line will also call on Haldy Binkley, LaMar Christy and others to do some of the legging.

Ford Gomoll, veteran has the call at center and boys like Stewey Wolf, Pressgraves, McCord, Baker, Klinck, Hetrick, Stiger, Mook, Serwinski and others will get their chance to be in there mixing.

The side line feature of the afternoon's proceedings will trot for the annual letterman's day and all the boys who made their letters, even way back in the dim, distant past will be guests of the Ross High Athletic Association and will have the pick of the seats along the sidelines. The Ross high band will also be out there and, weather permitting, it should be quite a show for the boys and girls.

The Rossford game, if it turns out as such, will be a lull before the real storm Ross high has been booked to meet. Bucyrus, Tiffin, Columbian, Norwalk, Findlay and Elyria come in order and that's plenty to worry about, not to mention the annual gobbler day festivities with Sandusky and down on the bay shore grounds, too.

LASONSKY GREAT POWER HOUSE IN EVERY DETAIL

Visiting Star Gives Great Exhibition of Individual Work

Fremont Lucky to Get Even Break; Last Ditch Stand Features

Ross High 7, Rosford High 7.
Ross High's muckin' machine, browsing about for a bit of lumbering up prior to taking on some of the bigger teams as listed in the blue book of the Binkley loop, dashed into an old fashioned tartar Saturday afternoon and was the luckiest team in the world to limp off the field at the close of a brilliant, sensational battle with the count even up 7 to 7.

Coach Oldfather and his warriors had been given to understand that the Rosford outfit was plenty tough but they never realized for a moment that they would encounter a bee's nest and get all humped up with stings on an afternoon ideal for anything but stinging bees.

The game was not only a physical ordeal for the players engaged but it was wide open and above board in featuring a prolonged attack from the air on both sides of the issue. The give and take with its wide-open features presented a football feast for a couple of thousand fans who were kept on their feet during the greater portion of the afternoon by the antics of a tall, willowy lad named Lasonsky who plays the full back job and how.

This Man Lasonsky
Never since the afternoon that Harold (Windy) Wendler wrapped up his grid legs and departed from Ross High for Big Ten Conference fame has a rider of the prowess of this Mr. Lasonsky been noted in these parts. This takes in the doings of London Guard, Johnny Retheridge, Dick Belts and the rest of them, too.

Speaking about a one man team, Rosford is all that. Lasonsky not only doubles in brass and leads the band but he also supplies the basic touch for team harmony and is a real triple threat in all that the world imply.

Without Lasonsky, Rosford would have been swamped. With Lasonsky and figuring the down recorded in the game (Rosford 17, Ross 6) Fremont was fortunate to escape a four touchdowns beating. With all his other accomplishments the big Pole is also a good punter for punishment. He started the game, carried the ball on 60 percent of his team's offensive work, was a power on defense, took on and absorbed a fearful lurch of punishment and was going just as strong in the fog end of the final quarter as he was on the initial kick-off. The towering Pole was also aided by a colored man named Ramsey and a half back listed as J. Kovach but he was the power behind the throne and those that weren't thrown and he did everything but help coast the ship in the box office and aid in selling hot dogs at the lunch stand. He staged the greatest individual exhibition of football ever witnessed on a Fremont field.

The Early Quarter
There was no scoring in the early quarter but the visitors, a tricky pack of fellows, came close to putting one over on the kick-off. Binkley booted to Jendrich, visiting quarter on the 15 and that punt took the ball, stepped a few yards and then tossed it to J. Kovach who raced to mid-field before he was forced out of bounds. Lasonsky's first pass failed and he booted to Bliss on the 20 and then the fun of the stirring afternoon was unbridled.

Binkley stirred the fan mob with a 25 yard spring around left end for his best effort of the long afternoon. "Bink," according to press stand observations, was not up to his usual game on this occasion. The big blue team of Ross eased a scare into the Rosforders in the initial occasion. After an exchange of boots, the locals got their power plant to function a bit and line taps by Fresh and Binkley and some offensive work by Bliss and Christy carried the ball deep into visiting territory.

Bliss, intercepting a pass, went back to the Rosford 25 for the opening flourish in this instance but the visitors held like a bobo to a box car handle on their 15 and Lasonsky, booting against the wind, dropped one to Bliss on the 45. That was the closest approach to a counter in the opener and the quarter closed with the ball on Fremont's 45 and in visiting possession and Lasonsky just getting warmed up after a couple of 10 and 15 yard off tackle threats and what have you.

A Terrific Threat
J. Kovach leaped through for 15 to start the quarter but an off-side play called him back. Binkley intercepted a Lasonsky pass on his 25 and sailed back 10 yards to check and double check the invasion of home soil. Binkley was slipped by Ramsey on an attempted end parade and he lost a few spots. Binkley booted to Jendrich on his 25 and the big parade was on. Lasonsky heaved one to Jendrich that was good for nine.

Jendrich, on a false punt, snaked for eight yards and a first down. Lasonsky tried the line and was stopped by Paul Baker, one of the rare moments in which they checked his sight during the proceedings.

Lasonsky, who can kick, pass, plunge, run, tackle and think, unbuttoned a heave to Binkley and

(Continued on Page 5, Column 1)

LASONSKY GREAT POWER HOUSE IN EVERY DETAIL

(Continued from Page 1)

that gent was bounced on the 15 line.

Lasonsky, taking the bull by the horns, elected to carry the ball and he side-stepped all the home delegates before they tossed him on the three yard line.

At this point the blue gave a swell demonstration of last ditch standing. With three yards to go and four downs to make it in, Fremont held the big Pole and his battling pack but some of this was due to poor generalship on the part of the visiting quarter, Mr. Jendrich, who forgot that there was a left side to the field and time and sent his ball coters down into the narrow confines of the hot right corner or against the line. It was a narrow escape and faithful fans lost pounds of weight through worry.

Fremont, taking the ball on its three yard line, booted to the 37, Binkley doing the booting.

Starting All Over

Lasonsky and company started to move goalward again but they were rammed by the fumble bug and Presgraves recovered the ball and a timely recovery it was. Andrye smeared Binkley for a one yard loss and Binkley and Paulie Baker were hurt in the collision that ensued. Dosenczuk went in for Baker.

Fremont lost 15 yards for holding and the ball went way down yonder on the 12. It looked dark and gloomy but all of a sudden the old sunshine of hope broke out like a brick through the front window. George Freeh, a pitcher of note during the baseball season, stepped back to pass. He slapped one against the wind and it was good for 55 yards in the ozone. Presgraves, a fast boy, was down the lot like a FERA agent after a project and he cuddled the twisting ball to his chest and raced to the visiting 35 before he was downed. Speaking about an upsurge and a complete reversal of tides, how about this?

The blue team was all perked up. Christy heaved to Tommy Wilson for a neat gain. Christy opened up the bag of tricks and then carried it down the lane, Binkley, Christy and Bliss doing the toting and it was Binkley who raced the left end for 10 yards and a touchdown. Binkley also boomed the goal. It was 7 to 0 and how that crowd whooped it up. The counter was made a moment before the first half gun barked.

A Scoreless Quarter

The third round was a scoreless quarter but the mighty Lasonsky predominated the play. He was here, there and every where and on one occasion, with the ball on Fremont's 38, he wiggled through to an open field and it looked like curtains but Glenn Bliss, cutting across lots, nailed him on the starboard side and saved a touchdown. J. Kovach, who took the ball once in a while to give Lasonsky a breather, fumbled on Fremont's 12 and Clayton fell on the ball for Ross. This also saved a heap of sorrow.

The blue, with Bliss, Freeh, and Christy carrying the ball, started a minor procession but a 15 yard penalty for holding checked the advance and Binkley punted to the 45 line. J. Kovach plowed to a first down on the 36 line. Lasonsky, a real line riddler, battered through to the 23 stripes and whirled about to tear off four more. Rosford lost five for off-side but that made no difference to the Rosford star.

He took the ball and chiseled off plenty until Freeh tossed him out of bounds on the four yard line. Lasonsky was stopped for a three yard loss but it required the bulk and power of three tacklers to stage the trick. Clayton checked his next assault and the quarter gun barked.

Rosford Counts

The ball was on Fremont's four

yard line and it was third down. Lasonsky stepped back and, as calm and cool as one of Admiral Byrd's felt boots, he chucked one to Rinker behind the goal line. That boy held the ball and that was that. To show his versatility, Lasonsky drop kicked for the point that tied the score.

During the remainder of the quarter the Rosford star laid out a horrible night mare for the rooters of the blue team. Rosford kept the ball in the shadows of the Fremont goal so long that he got homesick for the other end of the field. Once the Fremont crew staged another great bit of defensive work by holding on their five yard line. They were on the defensive most of the period and the only chance they had and flurry on offense was spoiled by a fumbled pass. Lasonsky also aided the epidemic of heart disease by trying a drop kick and then trying a place kick from the 40 yard line. The former missed by inches and the latter was blocked.

It was a tough afternoon all along the blue line but the Ross crew won't run into a Lasonsky every day and that helps, when a person sits down and thinks it all over.

The lineup and summary:

Ross 7	Rosford 7
Presgrave	LE Kascor
Clayton	T.T. Folek
Baker	LG S. Kovach
Gomoll	C Knurek
Klinck	RG Andrye
Hetrick	RT Binker
Wilson	RE Ramsey
Christy	QB Jendrich
Binkley	LT Sohosky
Bliss	RH J. Kovach
Freeh	FB Lasonsky

Score by quarters:

Ross 0 7 0 0-7

Rosford 0 0 0 7-7

Touchdowns: Binkley, Rinker.

Points after touchdowns: Binkley, Lasonsky.

Substitutes: Fremont: Thraves,

Wolf, Lewis, Stiger, McCord;

Rosford: Malik.

Officials: Pittinger, Ohio State;

referee; Lynn, Heidelberg, umpire;

Skibbe, Columbia, head linesman.

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ROSS INVADING BUCYRUS TOWN

Big Blue Team to be Well Supported When It Lines Up Tonight

There will be a migration of faithful Ross high rooters in the direction of Bucyrus Friday night where the Rossmen will take on the home towners under the flickers. This should be a whale of a combat with Bucyrus holding a slight pre-game edge on account of it having a veteran team and a flock of lettermen back in their old positions. The home towners also have the bulge on weight, it being reported that they outbeam the Rossmen at least 10 pounds to the man.

With this situation in view, Coach Oldfather will open his bag of tricks and use deception and a flock of air work. A passing attack will also be tried and, if it clicks, well, Binkley, Christy, Bliss and Brudzinski will show the boys some cleat work.

Steve Brudzinski will be in the backfield, having recovered from his recent injury. He will relieve Haldy Binkley from time to time, the latter suffering from a bumped knee, result of an early season wound. Hetrick, big lineman, who mounted a severe Charley horse in the Rossford rodeo last week, is the only regular unable to appear in the line up but McCord and Stiger are set to fill the gap.

The Ross band will also make the trip and, all in all, it looks like a big night way down south in the city with the name that always got a laugh out of the late Ring Lardner—Bucyrus.

ROSSMEN STAGE GREAT MOMENTS TO NO AVAIL

Redmen Cash in After Strenuous First Half; Count Twice

Poor Punting Aids in Defeat; Blue Crew Shines in Spots

Bucyrus 15, Fremont 6.
Playing inspired football throughout a productive first half, the Redmen put the official score (kaye) on the Bluesmen under the lights and amid a mud-storm that would make the desert of Sahara resemble a hastily cast handful of face powder or something Friday night.

Taking advantage of Fremont mistakes, poor punting being the outstanding for, the warriors from the center with the old hands stepped forth and clicked, so sayeth the home town fans, for the first time this season. They did their scoring against a crew that wasn't working on all gears at times and appeared to take advantage of the let down on the part of the opposition.

Twice, however, the men in Blue arose to great heights, and gave the Crawford county candidates a real ballst box shuffler but they started their drives too late and for the first time this season took it on the well known board.

The Bucyrus team, a veteran eleven attired in sort of a ragged set of uniforms proved that fine feathers don't make fine birds but the figure sharps who sat in on the deal and jotted down statistics will relate that despite the two touch-down margin of victory, it was the Fremont Blues that laid down the most first downs, the count being 11 to 9 in their favor.

The greater majority of these first downs went for naught and were as useless as a tissue paper collection plate when the congregation is contributing silver dollars. Two sustained drives, one at the far end of the first half and another at the wee wee moments of the final period where the ball reached a point inside the 12 yard line were Fremont's chief bids for the game.

Severe Handicap

Down Bucyrus way they haven't had rain, that is, a good rain, since Grover Cleveland visited the town. The drought has the community gripped with a hammer lock and the town officials are counting the drops as they seep through the municipal distribution plant. It is a place where the dries are all wet and the wets are all dry. As a result of this, the surface of the football field is buried in an inch of dust and the rampaging warriors stirred up young sand storms as they moved about and, at times, it was almost impossible to distinguish the players from the stands. Another week of the drought and they'll have to tie cowbells on the players to let the crowd know they are still on the field.

Maybe, of the Redmen, booted off to Binkley on his three yard line and that gent scampered way back to his 25 before he hit the dust and plenty of it. Fresh, Binkley, and Christy failed to gain and Binkley booted to the home town 25 and the ball game was underway. Don Gatchell, Culver and a couple of backfield lads named Mayle and Carl did prodigious deeds with the ball. Fremont held them on a couple of occasions but not for long. They were not to be denied. Hady Binkley and Clayton, a lineman, were taken from the game early, both suffering from wounds and, of course, this helped in a Bucyrus way.

Punting It Over
The inspired Crawford county fellows whanged away with passes, Don Gatchell being the twirler and Carl the receiver, and Mayle whanged the line. In mid-quarter Mayle showed it over for the first rejouter and, off side business on both sides, gave him three shots to convert the point after touchdown and durned if he didn't miff. 'Twas 6 and 0 against the Blue.

With Binkley away, the bulk of the booting fell on the shoulders of Lamar Christy. This boy, a hard worker and one of the brilliants on defense last night, got his kicks off a bit fast, of course, he was forced as those Redmen seeped through the Blue line at times like a pursued rabbit through a hedge fence. The short kicks kept the greater portion of the second quarter and the parade commenced when Mayle again crashed over after a series of passes and line attacks for the second counter. Mayle converted the point and Bucyrus was through for the night as far as scoring was concerned. It was 12 to 0.

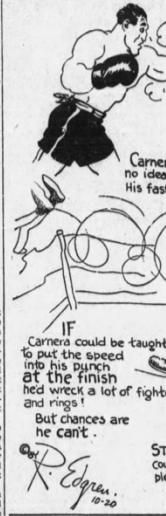
A Real Comeback

Steve Brudinski was back in there at this time, making his first appearance in several weeks and he helped. Fremont took the kickoff in the small moments of the second period and started to go to town. Steve slipped a pass to Christy and that slippery gent, ripped off nine yards. Christy made it first down on his 40 and, by the way, this was Fremont's first first down of the ball game.

Glen Illies, who had been doing yeoman's chores throughout the dusky, dusty night, looked into a Brudinski pass and set sail for open country. It appeared as though he might make it but he was jarred out of bounds after a great gallop of 24 yards.

Illies then whipped a lurch-handed shot to Brudinski and Steve eased for 18 before they relid him in the dust just like a cook dunks veal to fry in cracker crumbs or something. Fremont was sure kneeing at the door and the Redmen were nervous but the half ended with the ball inside the 15 yard line and Fre-

MIRACLES OF SPOIL



mont ready for the trip to town. Statistics for the first half show that Bucyrus, its entire offensive operation taken into consideration, gained 141 yards and lost four in the first half. Fremont only gained 33 yards and lost seven. This is the basis for the victory and also the foundation for the defeat.

A Scoreless Half

The second half was a punting and passing duel with a few line crashes and end shorts being treated out. It was a battle between the 20 yard lines until the short end of the final quarter, when Fremont again took the bit in its well known navigators and started something that chilled the Bucyrus fans way down to their already well chilled spurs.

Fremont started its sensational drive when they blocked a Don Gatchell punt on the Bucyrus 40. Line wrecking by Fresh, Brudinski, Christy and Illies earned a first down on the 21 and then, they opened up the old bag of tricks but the home folks held like a volunteer fire chief to his trumpet. Illies southpawed one to Brudinski that carried the ball back to the 22.

A short heave gained a bit and Pregraves got under a Blus pass and raced to the 13. It looked like a touchdown, but the moments were as fleeting as a Halloween jockey. With the bark of the gun in his face, Brudinski standing on his 13 heaved one into the end zone and it looked like a bit of clicking on the part of Illies but the ball bounced away, the cannon barked and that was that.

Looking over the collection of its, Fremont's two shows of power and their long string of first downs after they got started would have won any ball game, if they had eradicated the let downs between outbursts of real action. No alibi should be offered, however, Bucyrus is said to have the best team in years and they proved it by displaying a keen sense of judgment, plenty of power, and a smacking backfield that got the points when old Jayson B. opportunally gave them the high sign.

Fremont attempted 22 passes and clicked nine of them, Bucyrus tried 11 and five of them hit the target. The game was viewed by a large crowd on a night ideal for football and staged in a nifty plant. One outstanding feature of the doings was the appearance and music of two corking good high school bands, Ross high's nifty crew and the tooters from down Bucyrus way.

Bucyrus 15
Fremont 6
Fogley LE Pregraves
Barlow LT Clayton
Edelberry LG Baker
Fillo C Gemoll
Tyrner RG Klink
Kushnoff RT Bigger
Baker RB Wilson
Carle Q Christy
Don Gatchell LH Binkley
Darl Gatchell RH Illies
Mayle F Fresh
Substitutions—Fremont: Metrick, Rardon, McCord, Brudinski, Dencencak, Thraves; Bucyrus: Rittenour, Culver, Peterson, Batton, Winner.

Touchdowns—Mayle 2. Point after touchdowns—Mayle (placement).

BUCKEYES OUTWEIGH COLGATE RED TEAM

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 20.—(AP)—The Husky Red Raiders of Colgate university, united, undefeated and unscared upon this season, this afternoon were to risk their perfect record in one of the major inter-sectional football clashes of the day when they take the field at historic Ohio stadium against Ohio State's Big Ten eleven.

Despite their defeat at the hands of Illinois last Saturday and last minute injuries that may keep two of their star backs off the gridiron, Coach Francis Schmidt's Buckeyes continued to rule as slight favorites as game time approached.

The latter was due to the fact that the scarlet and grey out-weighted the Colgate squad 19 to 15 pounds to a man. Coach Andy Kerr, however, appeared little worried about the unequal distribution of brown.

COLUMBIAN HAS FEAR OF ROSS

TIFFIN, O., Oct. 26.—The Columbian high school gridgers will enter the Buckeye High School League game at Fremont Saturday afternoon in excellent physical condition.

Last week's open date afforded them a much needed rest, and with the exceptions of Parkins at tackle and Baughman at fullback, the boys are all tip-top. Those two gladiators, however, will start—and probably finish—in this important tiff.

A victory over the Little Giants, along with the tie game with the Findlayans, would give the Tiffin Tornado a chance for the loop laurels.

Unfortunately, the Blue and Gold warriors will be called upon to meet a powerful, crafty eleven which is smarting from defeat a week previous at Bucyrus. In that game Bucyrus wreaked vengeance upon the Little Giants for a setback sustained a week earlier by themselves, and likewise the Fremonters will attempt to redeem themselves at the expense of the visiting Tiffinites.

Coach Bob Oldfather has a formidable aggregation at Fremont, and even without his star fullback, Hal Binkley, in the lineup, he still has the hardest running set of ball carriers in the league.

Questioned as to what he thought of the prospects, Coach Burkett replied that a tie game is not out of the question, while a one touch-down difference either way is possible.

HALDY BINKLEY STARS AS ROSS GOES TO TOWN

Displays Class of 1933 and is Ably Aided by Mates

Columbian Wages Stiff Fight; Wind, Rain and Sleet Hamper

Ross High 16, Columbian High 6

A perfectly good Red team from Tiffin started its prowess against a better Blue outfit from Ross Saturday afternoon that took the Seneca county outfit around by Fishers to a surprise party that they reckoned was not on the books. It was not only a neat handful of victory but it also registered another badge up the ladder in the Buckeye loop where the Fremont contingent is now in the baggie's position at the head of the parade.

The game was sandwiched in between rain squalls and sleet storms that made perfect football as rare as dress suits in a relief office and this condition also paved the way for the appearance of that slippery old party, Elijah R. Fumble, who has broken up more football games than there are schemes under Huey Long's thatch. Fremont fumbled 11 times, a record for the pluck album and on four occasions they lost the ball once within a few feet of the Columbian garage and a positive touchdown in sight. Tiffin made four mistakes, three of which were pay-offs for the alert boys in blue.

Rip and Thigh

Accompanying the rain and sleet was a gale that would have caused a New Bedford fisherman to tie up the old cavi to the mooring post and seek the comforts of the ale house. This jangle tornado had more bearing on booting and passing than a motion to adjourn has in a council meeting. 'Twas well when the breeze was with you but against you, why, you booted and passed alone against the force of King Boreas the gink with the big yuff. The storm effects also made a bit uncomfortable for the spectators but a couple of thousand of us faithful sat it out and firmed with Oscar J. Pneumonia. Bill Fleury and Pete Flu, the game being that interwined.

Tiffin won the toss and kicked off with the breeze at their back. The outfit exchanged many compliments between the 25 yard line during the first quarter. The real thriller of which was produced by LaMar Christy, one of the charter members of the Blue backfield. Roving at large in the Blue plan that has been perfected against passing and which worked like a new set of radio tubes, Christy snagged onto the whirling yellow inflation on his 40. He cut to the right and was away like a section hand after the pay car. He appeared destined for a touchdown and had 'em all standing up, but Nye, fancy Columbian, smacked him down on the 25 yard strip, a dash for 49 yards.

Binkley Goes Well

Haldy Binkley, playing the best brand of football he has shown this season and showing the folks that he has returned to his form of 1931, carved off a chunk of 15 on the right end. George Fresh, full back, fumbled at this critical moment but Claude Kinick, Fremont lineman, was on the old egg when the referee chased all the other setters off the stage. Glenn Elms stepped back to do something and tried to run a bit of reverse action and was tossed for a 15 yard loss at this point. On his next attempt Elms bit for 15 but it was Tiffin's ball and they booted out of danger. Bachman, big Columbian, fullback sprang the extra to mid-field.

In the early stages of the second quarter, the boys fedded about mid-field like a sock of barn dancers until the Blue clads gained possession of the ball in mid-field. Now came the real McCoy of the football game, Binkley, who had been taking more punishment than the parlor rug at house cleaning time and was a marked man, Tiffin having read of his prowess in the sports sheets, took the ball, plowed into the line like a bull through corn fodder. He hit off tackle, passed on and on, reversed the Columbian secondary and cut to his right where he hit the old ally and raced to a touchdown on a 50 yard jaunt to cross the line with no visitor nearer him than the corner of Clinton and Miller streets.

Binkley's Day

To show that it was his day to parade, Binkley placed-kicked the extra point and it was 7 to 0 while Coach George Burkett gnawed his thumbs and Coach Bob Ottobauer walked over to the water rack and inhaled a copious draft of RED Quarterback's signal on a wet day.

During the second quarter Steve Brudinski gave LaMar Christy a breather. Wilson relieved Thruvay at end and Reardon went in in place of Paul Baker.

Tiffin, with Bachman, Grek and Nye doing the tagging staged a couple of mid-field parades in the first half but they never got into the danger zone. Another gitter maker of the second quarter was Binkley's boot from his 46 deep in to enemy territory where the ball went dead on the two foot line, best footwork of the stringing melon.

Despite the fact that Columbian outchaged Ross plenty in the first half and registered one first down to the home towners one, the count was 7 to 0 in local favor when the boys took their gasp between halves.

The weather was so nasty between halves that neither the visiting Columbian band or the Ross high fivers ventured forth to stage the usual intermission go-

NUMEROUS UNBEATEN FOOTBALL OUTFITS

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—(AP)—Thirty-one unbeaten and untied football teams remain throughout the country today.

Seventeen colleges fell from the charmed circle of unbeaten and untied eleven over the weekend.

New Mexico tops all other teams in the matter of scoring, having piled up a total of 114 points in five games. Six schools—Dartmouth, DePaul, Ohio Northern, Tufts, Illinois, and Ypsaw—have not been scored upon as yet.

The wind even blew all the cheers out of the rooting sections and about the only local air that was safe was parked in the football.

During one musical number a sousaphone player was seen to hold his big instrument into the teeth of the wind, let the gale do the blowing while he worked the keys. Some system.

Fremont made nine fumbles in the first half and Tiffin came across with three and some of the misuses hurt.

Binkley Again

In the tag end of the third quarter Binkley was given another chance to appear in the limelight. Ross had the ball on the 15 by reason of some fifty work on the part of Elms, Binkley and Christy. Prior to this the Blusmen had subeered the ball to the five yard strip and it looked like another counter but a bad pass shot the chance away and Christy recovered the ball on the 22. A pass failed and a line buck hit the 15 strip and Binkley had his chance. With Christy holding the ball, Binkley took his time and booted one squarely between the uprights for a three pointer and the first boot of the kind ever made by a home town on Harmon Field. It was 10 to 0.

The final round saw Tiffin opening up all it had, with Bachman, Nye and Grek, three visiting stars, carrying the banner and getting places between the 25 yard markers but not reaching the danger zone because of a good Fremont line and an effective pass defense.

Fremont, at this point, was assessed 15 yards for clipping, some prospective harbor in blue figuring that it was Saturday and a Columbian fellow needed a hair cut. The Blue men protected their lead nicely and the visitors, despite their rally and strenuous efforts had just as much of a chance to cash in as Adolf Hitler has of coaching Otterbein next season.

All Worked Out

During the tag end of the game, with victory in the sack and everything hunkydory, Coach Oldfather gave his entire squad a piece of the contest. The Blusmen showed a great reversal of form after the Sisyus upset. They blocked ably, showed improved tackling and Bachman gave them plenty to do as did Nye. The fumbling, so doubt, was due to the weather but it robbed the Ross outfit of another touchdown and possibly two.

Binkley, marked by the Tiffin defense, took a whale of punishment, being hit high on the features until his nose resembled the grow worn by Jimmy (Shoeshie) Duranta. He was taken out late in the final quarter and got the hand he deserved as he jogged to the field house with the claret dripping from his heaver, Christy, Brudinski, Glenn Elms and Fresh also did nicely while Reardon, Wilson, Kinick, Thruvay, Stiger and Pregraves "functioned slick on the wings. Ford Gomoll, center, gave the exhibition of versatility and even got out there to intercept two passes.

About the only kick registered in this game from the press box is based on the officiating. The boys with the whistles apparently muffed many a trick on both sides off side being the issue. They also overlooked plenty of interference on passes on both sides of the fence. These boys get paid well and they should see well to make it look well.

The lineup and summary:

Fremont—10	Tiffin—6	
Pregraves	LE	Detterman
Baker	LT	Martin
Gomoll	LG	Huber
Kinick	C	Stiger
Herrick	RG	Lindsey
Thruvay	LG	Parkins
Christy	QB	Nye
Binkley	LB	Greik
Elms	RB	Agartel
Fresh	FB	Bachman

Score by quarters:

Fremont 0 7 0 0-10

Touchdowns: Binkley.

Extra point, Binkley, placement.

Field goal, Binkley, placement.

Officials: A. T. Moore, Mankum, um, referee; A. N. Smith, Ohio

Northern, umpire; Bert Maloney, Toledo, head linesman.

NORTHWESTERN IS BATTERED ABOUT

EVANSTON, Ill., Oct. 26.—(AP)—Tired, battered and bruised after three successive defeats, Northwestern footballers were to have a reprieve from practice today. The Wildcats emerged from the Ohio State game without serious injuries, though a leg bruise will keep Al Lind, center, on the sidelines for several days, and a Charley horse will keep Carl Derry, guard, inactive for a day or two. Both will be ready for the Wisconsin game Saturday, however.

BUCKEYE LEAGUE

Teams	W.	L.	T.	Pts.
Fremont Ross	2	0	0	6
Handusky	1	0	0	3
Findlay	0	0	1	1
Tiffin Columbian	0	0	1	1
Fostoria	0	1	0	0
Saturday's Results				
Fremont Ross 16, Tiffin Columbian 6				

NORWALK SET TO MEET ROSS IN HOT MATCH

Annual Clash Between Old Rivals May be Con- test for Book

Rumors percolating in from Norwalk appear to be based on the fact that the Maple City gridiron brigade is preparing quite a reception for the Bluemen of Ross high who are booked to invade the precincts of that peaceful community Saturday afternoon.

Norwalk, as football greatness is based, has not accomplished anything startling this season aside from a surprise defeat of the perfectly good Bellevue team and that was regarded as quite an accomplishment on the eve of the game with Fremont. It showed the folks in the Huron county seat that the moleskin fellows over there are expecting to hop on the Bluemen and give them a merry afternoon.

Norwalk may be beaten and dragged in the ooz by all the other outfits booked on its schedule but, against Fremont, they just hop up on their dignity and start going places. Look over the records of the two teams over a span of three decades, one of the oldest scholastic athletic relationships in this season, and see how this is carried out to the letter and year after year.

Fremont, on the other hand, is always set for the expected and almost guaranteed attack and this year's preparations in the Oldfather camp are no exception to the standing rule. The Bluemen expect trouble and they prepare to cope with it.

Holding the form they displayed against Columbian and, with Binkley and Bliss in running order, the Rossmen should take the game by a comfortable edge, if the dope bucket does not leak, but not after the usual battle.

A lot of fans will accompany the team to Norwalk and the Ross high band will also make the trip.

BIG BLUE TEAM CLICKS BETWEEN SCORING ZONES

Norwalk Plays Smart
Football and Gets Edge
on Breaks

Ross Outrushed Foemen
But Failed in Goal Line
Shadows

Norwalk High 15 Ross High 7.
Ross high's Blumens stepped
forth Saturday afternoon to en-
joy what was termed as a
broader between Buckeye loop
games and consequently pick up
a few plums in the way of ex-
perience and practice at the ex-
pense of an outfit that wasn't
supposed to shoot down their
same alley.

Alack and alas, the broader de-
veloped into something breathless
on the wrong side of the fence and
the labored respiration resounded
from the heaving chests and labor-
ing flanks of the big boys in blue
who had no chance to blow their
horns unless it be with the cloth
of mourning material that is of-
ficially known as a handkerchief.

A year or so ago Sandusky, Tiffin
and Fremont signed for heavier
going and they jumped their board
in the historic Little Big Seven for
a lighter and more competitive
stratosphere. They left Norwalk,
among other teams, flat on their
backs and doomed for secondary
existence, so 'twas figured. Of
course, they retained their ath-
letic relationship with the Maple
City for this little business had been
going on since Simon D. Fess
started running for office, years
and years ago.

The Annual Clash
Saturday, over in the Maple City,
the folks gathered to witness the
annual clash. The Ross Blues were
the favorite and the odds were so
long that a fellow couldn't register
a bet. It was a Buckeye loop out
to parade his stuff against a Little
Big Five. In other words it was
a two inch plank out to smack
down a toothpick or Minnesota
against Bluffton, so as to speak.
What a change was to be worked,
however.

The game wasn't a minute old
before it was plainly seen that the
Ross delegates had left off the bit
and tuck of splendor that gave
Tiffin Columbian and Fostoria
high fans the crepe and had
donned the scenery they were in
the battle on the Bucyrus dust
desert. As the doing progressed it
was also seen that the home town-
ers were up on the bit resolved to
smack the big invaders who had
left them at the church after years
of association and they were also
praying for the breaks. Their sup-
plications were answered. They
sure got them.

The first bit of excitement treat-
ed out for inspection in the open-
ing quarter with the debut of Al-
lison H. Breaks. Norwalk took the
kick off and advanced to the Blue-
men's 20 where they made a mid-
deal and one of the boys in blue
hugged the ball to his chest. Line
attacks by Fresh, Binkley and
Brudinski drove the ball for 10
yards and then Binkley elected to
kick.

He booted the apate to Norwalk's
20 where a lad named Ziemke,
same party that also plays a back
of a cage game, and the stage was
all set for lights, camera and
sound.

Something Doing
Ziemke, a half back by choice
and a senior by chance, broke off
tackle on the first play. He shook
off a couple of prospective tacklers
like a hard man's knife drips gravy
when mashed potatoes are on. He
cut in and out like a grocer whitt-
ling cheese and then straightening
out, like a voter who has scratched
his ticket and regarded it as a good
job, ankled 80 yards for a touch-
down. They muffed the boot, or
booted the muff, but it was 6 to 0
just the same and the Fremont
rooters roared a la Joe Pezner:
"Woe is me! Woe are they and woe
is us!"

That was all the counting in the
first half, although the Blues men
dug in and gave them straight
football and moved up and down
the lot almost at will with a tight
Norwalk defense hanging on like
grease spot on a vest.
Fremont was knocking at the
door often but the peaky hosts of
the afternoon wouldn't let them in.
Reaching down in the old bag of
tricks in the third quarter, Bink-
ley, on the shooting end of the
work, tried a pass from his own
40. He got the ball away nicely but
instead of hitting a weaver of blue
it bounded into the arms of Sipher,
135 pound Norwalk center, and
that gent was off to town like
Halley's comet going to call on
Venus. This time it was 13 to 0
the point and also converted a lot
of spectators to the idea that they
were winning the football game.

The Blues See Red
The Rossmen, facing defeat at
the hands of their former inquisi-
tories and sending a lot of em-
barassing moments if they al-
lowed such a thing to happen, con-
centrated their efforts in the fourth
quarter and, starting from mid-
field staged a parade that put the
ball over, Binkley, Christy and
Brudinski doing the hugging and
the former going over from the
four yard line. Binkley place
kicked the point.

For the remainder of the game
the Blues men stormed the fort in a
fervent manner but fumbles,
breaks and it would appear, some
poor judgment in selecting plays
to fit certain occasions, shut them
out after another, and they just
couldn't pack the punch to get it
across.

Fremont muffed at least four op-
portunities to score during the
game and, to give some insight on

MIRACLES OF SPOIL



"Sheets"
Fergusson, amateur golfer
shot a 60-12 under par
at Ilwaco, Mont. - 1934

how the ball charging rated, made
16 first downs to seven registered
by the home towners.

It was a tough loss to take espe-
cially at the hands of an outfit
that wasn't really regarded as
tough in the old days of the L. B.
S. and had been left sobbing on the
back porch when Pa and Ma went
to town to shop for new fall goods.
Fremont wasn't alone in the ag-
ony of taking a plastering from a
forman regarded as lesser quality.
Dellevue high, also left out where
the frost bites, arose to heights
and trimmed Columbian high of
the new Buckeye loop in another
astonishment party that has caused
a heap of sleeve laughing to the
Little Big Five.

Fremont still has Pindley, Elyria
and Sandusky to meet and maybe
they will shake out of it for it is
a proven fact that the big liners
do not give the Blumens half the
trouble the little fellows do if Bu-
cyrus, Rosaford and Norwalk can
be regarded in the midjet class.

The lineup and summary:
Norwalk-15 Fremont Ross-7
Pressing 12 Pregrave
Heberling 10 Riger
Nardocia 10 Barber
Sipher 0 Connolly
Edwards 10 Klink
Black 10 Heflich
Sweet 10 Wilson
Ryerson 10 Christy
Ziemke 10 Fresh
Thompson 10 Binkley
Blackburn 10 Brudinski

Score by quarters:
Norwalk 6 0 7 0-13
Fremont 0 0 7 7-7
Touchdowns: Ziemke, Sipher,
Binkley.

Points after touchdown: Thomp-
son, Binkley (place kick).
Substitutions: Norwalk, Pierce
for Ryerson, Preston for Heber-
ling, Petrol for Black, Schaefer
for Pressing; Fremont, Doonemank
for Klink, McCord for Riger,
Thraves for Wilson, Blue for Brud-
inski.

Officials: Smith (Elyria) referee;
Jones (Oberlin), umpire and Tru-
man (Bucyrus), headlineman.

MEXICAN PUG HAILED AS COMING CHAMPION

MEXICO CITY, Nov. 2.—(AP)—
Mexican fight fans—twenty thou-
sand of whom constituted a two-
word fight gala yesterday—ac-
claimed Baby Armentis today
as the coming world's feather-
weight champion, following his
easy decision over Henry Arm-
strong, colored California champ.
Sports writers were less enthu-
siastic about the Mexican babe,
however, pointing out that he
had the Californian grayer in the
fifth and sixth with a speedy
body attack, but lacked the
punch to put him out. Moreover,
it was apparent, Mexico City's
high altitude affected Armstrong.

SANDUSKY SMASHED FINDLAY TO BITS

FINDLAY, O., Nov. 2.—Sandusky
High overwhelmed Findlay High's
heretofore unbeaten eleven here
Saturday, 45 to 0, to chalk up the
Blue Streak's twentieth consecutive
victory, a string of conquests
started in the season of 1932.

BUCKEYE LOOP

	W.	L.	T.	Pos.
Fremont	2	0	0
Sandusky	2	0	0
Findlay	0	1	1
Tiffin Columbian	0	1	1
Fostoria	0	2	0

Saturday's Results
Sandusky 45, Findlay 0.

ROSS BLUEMEN PREPARED FOR FINDLAY TEST

Outfit Intact on Eve of Important Buckeye Loop Game

With his starters all ready to go places and the stage set for the opening scene in the regular weekend drama or melodrama, Coach Bob Oldfather and his Ross high Blues are marking time until the whistle toots at Harmon Field Saturday afternoon to send the outfit into action against Jay Winters and his Findlay high Golden Tornadoes.

It will be a Buckeye loop controversy and the results of the doings will have great bearing on the standing of the Rossmen in the loop society. At present they are tied with Sandusky for first place. A defeat Saturday would send them tumbling down among the common folks while a victory would perk them right up in the front line trenches with three victories and only Sandusky to meet and defeat for a clean slate in the league procession.

The Findlay Tornado has sort of dwindled down to a summer breeze as a result of the 45 to 0 trimming Sandusky tacked onto it last Saturday, but, against Fremont, they try to do things and the session should be great from the standpoint of the spectators many of whom are expected to be among the eye witnesses.

Coach Oldfather has his cripples all back from the sick bed and pawing to go. Reports from Harmon training camp are to the effect that the backfield group to start Saturday will consist of Binkley and Bliss, halfbacks; George Freeh, fullback and Steve Brudzinski, quarterback. LaMar Christy has been moved up into the line to a guard position where his defensive ability and speed can be used to a great account. Christy has shown plenty of versatility this season. He plays the backfield and his size and ability to go places place him in the unusual position of a pinch hitter in football.

The preliminary game will bring out Gob Laub's Reserves against the Findlay Reserves and this game ought to go to town in a hurry.

With
port-

BLUEMEN AGAIN SHOW LACK OF SCORING PUNCH

Outrush Opposition But
Fail to Put Over Need-
ed Touchdowns

Findlay Displays Fight
and Comes Close to
Winning

Rose High & Findlay High 6.
The above teams, had they known what the fields hand of fortune had meant up for them Saturday afternoon, could have called off their annual grid contest and spent the hours attending a movie or else huddling about a revolving net to get the over and across on game where teams went places. As it was, they stood out there neck and neck, head and toe and hip and thigh for two hours and, when the gun barked for the finish, were right where they started from.

Although it cannot be classified in the same category, the meeting was on the order of a brother act in heavyweight wrestling. They put on a good show for the benefit of the spectators, inserted all the groans, grunts, sarcasms, displayed all the holds and then called it a day. Neither team's reputation was marred a particle and they will meet again some other day.

A League Contest.
Had Fremont taken this contest, they would still be up with Sandusky at the head of the Buckeye loop. As it is they are in second place with two victories, no defeats and one tie. Fremont, according to figuring, has a chance to win the organization golfball by taking Sandusky on gobbler day and the standing in the loop presents a real set-up for prize notions that will attend the build up for the coming on the hay chere, a few weeks hence but, that's another story.

Jay Winters and his twirling Golden Tornadoes from Findlay had taken quite a cutting about this season prior to their appearance on Harmon Field Saturday. They are as far from being a representative Findlay team as Mannoth cave is of being a post hole but they played over their heads in setting Rose back on its haunches in a draw battle.

From the initial kick-off until George Fresh fumbled and lost the ball, it appeared as though the Rose Blues might score early in the opening quarter. Bliss carried the ball back from his 15 to his 45. Fresh hit the line for seven, fumbled the pit and recovered and Bliss made it a first down on the visiting 45. Binkley swept the end like a cup winning yard for a five spot and Fresh knifed the line for two more.

Fresh, who was going great artillery at this point, lanced the Findlay wall for another first down and the crowd started to warm up to the fact that it might be one of those good days for Rose.

Binkley hurdled for three before he was spilt but on the next play Bliss butternutted, fumbled the ball and Findlay obtained the ball on the 34. Thus another parade that was apparently about to blossom with a touchdown went blowy like an election hope or a weak inner tube about seven miles from home.

Findlay's Attack Weak.
The ball exchanged hands a couple of times, one instance featuring a visiting fumble by the visitors and a recovery by LaMar Christy who started on the line as a guard and finished, up in the backfield. Baker relieved Christy at guard at the close of the quarter.

The feature of the second quarter was the break that almost gave Findlay the ball game on a garbled platter. Buchanan, Findlay booster, spragged the ball from his 27 to Fremont's 33 and the ball hopped about like a naitrman with cold feet before it struck Glenn Bliss, Rose back, on the foot and was pounced upon by Polen of the visitors. It was Findlay's ball on Rose's 28 and a tough spot for the home towners.

Riley of Findlay stepped back and chucked a pass to Buchanan, a tall equirer, who did 25 yards before he was laid out prone. Christy went in for Bliss at this point and the Rosemen went about the business of defending their home and friends. Two line shots failed and so did a couple of end sweeps and it was the Bluemen's ball on their three yard line. Binkley, kicking behind his goal line, booted to the 20 and Findlay stared another savage attack. Clayton went in for Stiger at this point and Thrives exchanged places with Hatrick who had been playing an end.

Riley, Findlay star, hit for 10 but Buchanan, stopped in two attempts, clepped back and tried a place kick from the 16 but it went wider than Joe E. Brown's mouth which is some wide and so was therefore regarded as a clean muff.

In the final moment of the quarter, Binkley started a long cruise around the end and appeared to be headed for town. He ambled 25 yards before he was buried under an avalanche of yellow jerseys but the trip was cancelled because Pregraves was caught clipping and he sure gave his man one of those famous "crock cuts".

Final A Thriller.
The third quarter was as tame as Uncle Tom's Cabin after Little Eva stratospheres to heaven. The teams ranged up and down between the 30 yard lines like lodge drill teams, doing a bit of booting, passing, neck tie tackling, fumbling and such.

The final quarter, however, was packed with more thrills than a

MIRACLES OF SPORT



In a Fight
A.L. Todd Floored
Dean. In follow
game, with 2 out,
3 men to get Todd
full-
str

sack full of live wires.
After an exchange of kicks, Steve Brudinski, who had been directing the outfit, electrified the audience, by carrying one of Buchanan's punts from the 45 to the 25, a neat gallop of 20 yards. Binkley broke off tackle and almost got away, but he was slashed after a 20 yard line and Fremont's best chance of the afternoon was on the cards. It was fourth down and four to go for a place getter but instead of a bit of ball carrying, Binkley cropped back to the 15 and tried a place kick that missed by a margin as narrow as an auto winning a election with a locomotive at a grade crossing.

The Real Thriller.
After this effort Rose was through but Findlay still had its big shot up its well known and extremely ragged jersey sleeve. Brudinski had opened up with a passing attack and Binkley had made a road for 12 on one. Standing in a mid-field "Starn Brown" unleashed a bullet pass that was intended for a blue clad carrier but instead it plunked against the bell chest of "Mike" Riley. Findlay back with a sound like father kicking the furnace because it went out without permission.

Riley, sans interference or blocking on the part of his mates, started the most sensational procession of the afternoon. He wigged to shame Rally Rand. He shot his lips like a rattlesnake and he straight-armed like a hunter going through standing corn with a game warden on the trail. Surrounded by the entire Fremont team, Riley carried on and he covered more territory than the famous rural community of the same name.

It looked like curtains, with this wild Irishman going toward Knapway with ball game written all over his back. Glenn Bliss cutting across lots, like an anti-tax payer dodging the assessor, dove at Riley and they both hit the sod. Riley under and out but holding the ball on the 10 yard line. With four shots for a touchdown Findlay failed to budge the powerful Rose defense and Buchanan again stepped back to muf a place kick from the 15 and that was that.

Rose scored 11 first downs to 5 by the visitors but they couldn't pack the punch in the scoring zone and neither could Findlay for that matter.

The game was played in fast order, penalties and substitutions being at a remarkable low ebb and no other delays on the calendar. Findlay only lost five yards to the form of a penalty and Fremont was touched for 30, 15 for holding and 15 for clipping. Binkley had the best of Buchanan on booting and like the Newark and Bucyrus setbacks, Rose should have won but they didn't and it says it on the books.

The starting lineup and summary:

Fremont 0	Findlay 0
Pregraves LE	Polen
Stiger LT	Wickham
Christy LG	Dwyinger
Gonnell C	Warner
Klinck RG	Paul
McCord RT	Shively
Hatrack RE	Hodder
Brudinski QB	Walters
Binkley LH	Buchanan
Bliss RH	Porter
Fresh FB	Riley

Officials: Anderson, referee, of Otterbein; Keifer, umpire, Ohio State; Skibbe, head linesman, Bowling Green.

ROSSMEN SET FOR INVASION OF SPEEDY FOE

Visitors Said to be Power
House in Action; Tricky
and Smart

Blue Team Has Worked
Hard for This Game;
May Find Punch

Fremont		Elyria
Presgraves	Left End	Cross
Stiger	Left Tackle	Lee
Christy	Left Guard	Shumar
Gomoll	Center	Machock
Klinck	Right Guard	Rose
McCord	Right Tackle	Smith
Hetrick	Right End	Coen
Brudzinski	Quarter	Meyer
Binkley	Left Half	Malden
Bliss	Right Half	Kushianski
Freeh	Fullback	Kostyo

Subject to changes and there may be plenty of them before the whistle sends the boys into action, the above is the tentative starting line-ups in the football game between Ross and Elyria high on Harmon Field Saturday afternoon.

Elyria, according to the reports, is just about the stiffest bit of grid machinery that Ross has tied into this season. The Lorain county fellows got off to sort of a poor start but they have regained their famous stride and are now going great guns. They are said to be a scholastic power house and also have a bag of tricks that includes a touch of the modern air game. Their backfield is a dandy, according to information while they have a great line and two fine wingmen.

In preparing for this invasion, Coach Oldfather has given his boys plenty of work among the chores being a scrimmage with Calvert high of Tiffin. Every man on the Fremont eligible list is physically fit for the encounter and, if the Fremont team develops a scoring punch, something it has lacked and the same something that has lost them a couple of games this season, the fans may see something really worth while.

Weather permitting, the banner crowd of the season will view the last game of 1934 on Harmon Field.

ROSSMEN AGAIN LACKED WALLOP FOR TOUCHDOWN

Rush Elyria All Over Field But Fail to Collect Points
Team Defeated When Elyria Gets Breaks of Game

NO WALLOP
There is a team in our town, A worthy, clever bunch; That would let up with champions, If it didn't lack the punch.

You can lead a horse to water but you can't make him quaff. You can aim at pheasants all day and return home gameless. If you don't pull the trigger, if Max Baer failed to deliver a wallop, he still would be selling live over the counter at Livermore, Calif. The punch is it.

All this applies to the Ross high gridder who went out on Harmon Field against Elyria (Ohio) high Saturday afternoon and wore a groove between the 20 yard line but failed to count a point and went down before an outfit that they outplayed man for man during the greater portion of a contest that entertained 2,000 fans. The Rossmen displayed the same kind of scoring pace habits unfolded in games against Bucyrus, Roseford, Norwalk and Findlay. They would walk up onto either the front door or the back entrance, knock a couple of times and then flee to a distance when somebody came out with a broom or a shotgun or displayed a friendly attitude and invited them in to sit a while and rest. They just wouldn't come inside to visit with Papa and Mamma Touchdown and the little fellow, Bill Goal who has his fine points.

Hither and Yon
Elyria, with a good sized outfit that has been coming along, came to town with a young army under the command of Coach Gus Clymer who used to be griddler at Ohio State. There were those who expected the visitors from the Cleveland suburban district to rub out the locals like a Kansas cyclone flattens a squallier shack. This they failed to do and, but for the lack of the Ross wallop inside the registering zone and two distinct breaks, the visitors would have traded home a beaten outfit or else patting themselves on the back lucky to get a tie in a bow affair or fore-and-hand.

Fremont had many opportunities to score and fell down like a groom on the altar stairs. Elyria had two chances and they grabbed them both. To give the reader some idea of the procedure, Ross made 10 first downs to two collected by the visitors, gained 145 yards from scrimmage to 62 piled up by the guests and tried 12 passes eight of which connected while the hosts flung four, two of which disconnected, one for a touchdown. Besides this Binkley and Christy outbooted the visiting spriggers. Maiden and Scott by a comfortable margin. Yet Fremont lost.

Early Opportunity
They kicked, Mackhook booting to Fresh on the 25 and the Ross back carried it to the 45 before he was bounced. Elyria held on three plays and Binkley booted a beauty that sailed over the visiting goal with Maiden in close pursuit. The ball traveled 58 yards. Maiden was hit like the Twentieth Century smacking a model T on a grade crossing by Claude Klink on the one yard line. It took five minutes for the dust to settle after the tackle. Maiden, still listening to the wrens warble, booted out to the 42. They exchanged kicks like two protesting Communists and another chance waved the finger at Ross when Elyria took a Binkley boot on the 20. McCord raced in, blocked Maiden's kick and Siger fell prone on the ball, giving the Bluemen something to shoot at.

They failed to advance more than a few rods and Binkley booted dead on the eight yard line. The quarter ended with Fremont coming back to the danger zone after taking a punt on the visiting 32. Binkley, Fresh and Blue did some good ball totting in this period while McCord, Siger, Gomoll and Klink were work horses on defense.

The Old Break
Fremont played ring around the rosny, pump pump pull away and puny wanda a corner with the visitors during the greater portion of the second half. They had the ball down around the 12 yard line at one time but couldn't tack hammer it home. They were a trail deeper than a buffalo wallow in visiting acreage but couldn't get over the breast and gravel line where the white mist is stored.

With two minutes to go in the half, Elyria staggering back on its heels with the scoreless Fremont offensive that to the visitors was like the scent of mine in the big dish of free ice cream they expected, old Jake B. Breaks, ruler of destinies, pressed into the photograph and sat with the family group. Each coach, Oldfather and Clymer, had made substitutions at this point and it looked like a scoreless first half.

Ross had the ball on their 45, one of the deepest points the visitors had penetrated to date and Glenn Blue fumbled. Cross, alert Elyria end, led who was outstanding for his side of the issue all afternoon, fell on the ball and the complexion of the game changed as rapidly as a fireman's pinhole game when the alarm sounds.

Kostyo, big Elyria fullback, failed to damage the line on a crash, but his next effort was a weebing pass to a substitute named Mail and this was good for 51 yards. Kostyo, astounded by the

OHIO STATE TA



Running up a score of 24-0, Ohio eyes took a sweet revenge on the Mic in the annual battle between the Columbus, O. It was the heaviest State team has made over Michigan

success of his first heave, tried another and it sailed over the goal line like a felon over the jail wall to be snuggled by Cross, an end, and there was the touchdown. Blue was near Coen when he made the catch in a far corner but couldn't touch the Elyrian. Coen converted the point and there it was. They pulled the game out of chaos by the bootstraps with an effect that was as stunning as a pat from a 10 pound sledge.

Protective Campaign
Elyria worked the second half on the protective basis. They took no chances and covered the 7 point lead. Fremont opened with a hail of tricks and had the visitors in midfield. Elyria not only put a fence around its lead but also kept an eye peeled for the breaks and one was forthcoming, too. A 15 yard penalty for holding, use of the hands or something put the ball on Ross 26. Kostyo heaved a pass to Cross who had gone down over the goal line. LaMar Christy, standing on his lip, stepped in front of Cross, struggled the game and tried to step forth and out. He was tackled by Cross and held prone back of line and Elyria obtained two more points by reason of a safety. It was 9 to 0.

In the final quarter, Ross opened up the sack and shot the works. They tossed a scare into the visitors to such an extent that Coach Clymer sent back all his first stringers who had been taken out and he was ready to go in himself. It would seem.

Laterals, forwards, off tackle and around ends, Fremont scored seven of its first downs in the last half but, like the soldier on the monument in Ft. Stephenson park, Youngman's Indian or Betty Crocker, went no place. Steve Brudinski did some nice ball hugging in the round up quarter, getting away to a 20 yard tour. A couple of passes almost clicked and, had they clicked this would have been a different tale of woe. It wasn't to be and there it is.

Binkley, Brudinski, Presgrave, Blue, McCord, Baker, Siger and Gomoll played some nice ball, the latter giving a great exhibition of defensive play. Kostyo, Cross and Coen were the big bullets for the visitors.

The lineup and summary:
Fremont Elyria
Presgraves Left End Cross
Siger Left Tackle Wainiak
Baker Left Guard Schuman
Gomoll Center Mackhook
Klink Right Guard Nichols
McCord Right Tackle Let
Thraves Right End Coen
Christy Quarterback Meyer
Blue Left Half Kuchinski
Binkley Right Half Maiden
Fresh Fullback Kostyo
Elyria 0 7 2 6-9
Point after touchdown, Coen. Safety, Christy. Substitutions: Fremont, Wolf, McCord, Bearden, Doenczuk, Brudinski, Clayton; Elyria, Mail, McLaughlin, Stahl, Scott, Horwitz, Strohsack, Novak, Deutsch.

Officials: Wrang (Akron) referee; Rohdeleber (Wittenberg) umpire; Gorrill (O. R. U.) head linesman.

OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS FOR MICKEY DUGAN

CLEVELAND, Nov. 13.—(AP)—Mickey Dugan, up and coming local lightweight, will attempt to hang up his 20th consecutive victory here tonight when he maces with Sammy Slaughter, sensational negro brawler, in Cleveland's first boxing show in months.

If Dugan succeeds in stopping Slaughter, a title match with Bob Olin, who wrestled the championship from Maxie Rosenbloom at Madison Square Garden last week, will be sought to headline a milk and card here in January, Promoter George Herberter said.

PASTIME PIN BOYS WIN FROM TIFFIN

In a close match at Tiffin Saturday afternoon, the Pastime Pin Boys of this city, won out over the pin spotters of Tiffin, by 27 pins.

The scores follow:

Tiffin Pin Boys	
Hartal	102 141 141-474
Hunterstock	141 134 162-437
Yeager	141 140 178-459
Fox	154 134 164-452
Stump	121 172 185-478
Totals	790 789 3213
Pastime Pin Boys	
D. Schell	173 164 177-514
J. Horz	149 121 122-415
E. Schatt	129 120 129-378
C. Bailly	107 134 160-399
C. Pelton	160 172 175-507
Totals	790 789 3213

2 CONTENDERS READY TO PAW UP OLD GRID

**Rossmen Taking Final
Workouts; Team is in
Fine Shape
Indications Point to Large
Delegation From
Fremont**

Back to the mines after two days of leisure, the Ross high gridmen Monday night resumed the work of pointing their attack and polishing the defense for the annual game with Sandusky, an event of Thursday afternoon in that man's town.

Every member of the Ross crew is in top form and they are up on their toes with the old pepper that forms the foundation for work of the kind. Monday night the outfit scrimmaged against the second team, using Sandusky plays and handling them nicely. The strenuous chores will not be tapered off and the final phases of the preparedness plan will be devoted to whetting up the signals and having all the plays, old and new, ready to pull out of the sack at a moment's notice.

All Set to Go

Every member of the purple and white outfit is resolved to do his bit for the cause Thursday and, as they say in the spirit of grid sport, "Die for Dear Old Rutgers."

These Rossmen have been considerably goaded over the report that some of the so-called critics have tagged them as being four touchdowns inferior to the Sandusky Blues. This has sort of gotten under the hides, so as to speak, and they have resolved to step out there and give the fans the "Old Missouri" degree or, in other words, show them.

Coach Oldfather has given no information regarding his starting lineup and who will be who when the Ross brigade trots out on Strobel field at half after two Thursday remains to be seen when they trot out on said field. The crew that commences the fray, however, will be taken from the following list: Binkley, Bliss, Freeh, Christy, Brudzinski, Thraves, Wilson, Hetrick, McCord, Clinck, Baker, Gommol, Stiger, Clayton, and there will be plenty of good replacements itching to get a piece of the combat.

Big Rooting Section

That the team will be well followed to the scene of warfare is strongly indicated by the ticket sales and, it is estimated, 400 Fremonters will be packed among the several thousand who will view the whirl when the old grapplers tangle in the game that is as traditional as any high school athletic alliance in the country. The organized Ross rooters will be there with the

(Continued on Page 10, Column 6)

2 CONTENDERS READY TO PAW UP OLD GRID

(Continued from Page 7)

band and every local asset of force with the possible exception of "Betsey Croghan," will be on hand and, if Ross wins, the old gun will be used when the outfit comes home to the celebration.

Sandusky Echoes

SANDUSKY, Nov. 27.—With the week-end college football program discussed, approved, disapproved and shelved, Sanduskians Monday again turned their thoughts to the big Thanksgiving day classic here.

The grid gladiators of Sandusky and Fremont high schools resumed practice Monday. Rain fell at intervals in the afternoon and gave the teams a sticky field to work upon.

Blue Streaks will enter the holiday game determined to win for four reasons. First, victory would give them the Buckeye High School league championship; secondly, they would be possessors of the beautiful Donnell trophy; third, their string of victories would be extended to 23 games and fourth, their current season of 10 games would be clear of defeats or tie games.

Sandusky would still win the championship undisputed if a tie game resulted.

Preparations are being made to handle a crowd of several thousand rooters. Principal Karl E. Whinnery said Monday that he was well satisfied with the response for tickets to date. Already the demand for ducats has passed the attendance mark of the 1932 Thanksgiving day game here, he said. A last

minute rush for reservations is expected, many persons believed to be waiting the weather report a day or two before the game.

Whinnery said that close to 5,000 reserved seats have been placed on sale here and at Fremont. The permanent stands will accommodate 3,500 persons and the temporary bleachers, to be erected between the 20-yard stripes, will seat about 1,100 persons.

An extra detail of policemen will also be on hand for the game. Whinnery said he will announce today the various locations of reserved sections and which gate patrons should enter to reach their seats. Gates will be thrown open shortly after noon Thursday and there is expected to be a big demand for standing room. Reservations are still being made at Supt. F. J. Prout's office in the high school building.

FALTER AFTER RUSHING BLUES ALL OVER LOT

First Half Exhibition Stirs Fremont Fans; Fighting Team

Sandusky Comes Back With Rush to Nose Out Ross for Title

Sandusky High 15, Ross High 8

History repeated itself Thursday afternoon on Steele Field and Sandusky's stout fellows walked off with the championship of the Blueboys hoop ball, for a time and a mighty long time at that, the purple jerseyed newcomers from Fremont appeared to be in line for giving the old dope all one of the most unexpected upsets it has ever received.

Pulling the old punch that has been dormant all season, the Ross-men eased off in the opening assembly, showed the leaders of their class and in fact almost shoved them into the bay and had 4,000 fans as astonished that all the Fremont contingent could do was to stand up and near while the Sanduskyans sat mute, fearful and worried, wondering why their highly touted Blues, winners of 23 consecutive games and one of the leading scholastic organizations in the state, were having their beards tweaked by an inferior opponent whom they expected to wallop by the width of four touchdowns.

A Great Start The Fremonters started off with a roar that became a badum and in the first quarter they sent Hildon Binkley over for a touchdown, one of those seldom things Fremont collects at the expense of the neighbors of Cedar Point. To rub salt into red wounds, Binkley, who finished his scholastic grid career by playing one of his last games, stepped back and booted a place kick from the 15 yard line. This happened in the second quarter and the half ended with Ross out there with 9 and the big end of the afternoon sitting in his field house gnawing his knuckles with no count and some badly needed plectrons.

How that Ross hand paraded between halves and how the satisfied more Fremont fans in the bleachers and how their roars of glee caused a passing aviator to turn down to see whether or not that Sandusky Chamber of Commerce was celebrating the institution of another industry or something.

A Great Comeback Coach Bob Whittaker must have taken Lincoln's Gettysburg speech all apart when his tongue-lashed his charges in the between-halves session. Whatever he did injected some of the famous fight in the victims of the first half. They came back to pile up a touchdown and a goal wallop in the third round and count another touchdown in the fourth and, and the one last line in the score in view, when the time-keepers pulled the trigger on Big Bertha to end the epochal warfare.

What Fremont did to the home towners in the first half and home towners did to Fremont in the final pair of quarters, only they did it four points better. But what a game, what a reversal of form on the part of the Ross athletes and what a basis for nightmare on the part of Coach Whittaker, his teamsters and the followers of the purple Blue from the mists of Sandusky bay.

That Toss Off Amber booted off to Binkley on the 10 and Hildon rumbled five yards for him to take a piece of Mr. Binkley's lawn. Binkley got four yards on two off-attack shots and then he booted from his 15 out of bounds on the home 26 line, a 40 yard host of slipshod (football to you), Don Whittaker, one of the numerous athletic family of that handle, tried a shot at the Fremont line and Claude Klineck spilt him like a sack of sables.

A double pass Belstein, Krueger to Schilling got but four yards, but D. Whittaker need in to make it first down on the home acres 49. Whittaker gunned the deck on his next try, fumbled, and Krueger, of Fremont, was hatching the ball when they pried off the upper crust of the pileup that ensued. This was on the 41, Binkley fought his way to the 48 and George Fresh rocked the Blue wall until it groaned with anguish and made it first down on the 28.

A Latent Pass A lateral pass, Brudinski from Binkley was good for a three yard advance and Sandusky drew a five yard penalty for off side, one of the Blue fellows thinking more about turkey and fatten than he was about pigskin and a dressing. Fresh made it first down on the 18 and the Sandusky rooters started to beg their cuffs for one of those stone wall stands without the labor being paid for by CWA or FEPA.

Binkley, stepping like a gobbler on a hot plate, took a five yard hunk off the yardage and then came one of the heart weakening plays of the moment. Glenn Bliss, outplayed, got away around the left end and was out in the open. It was 10 to 1 that he would score, but from some place in the heap of humanity he was borne to his knees and pulled in the plumb, his hand getting him slender ankles and spilling him like a crock of apple butter, all spread out. It was tough but, at that, Bliss made it first down on the nine yard line.

George Fresh was steered into an opening between left guard and tackle that was big enough to bite the court house in. He should have gone all the way but he stumbled and only got three, Binkley took it

MIRACLES OF SPORT

BY ROBERT EDGREN



LOUIS EDWARDS CAUGHT A ROD AND REEL WITH A FISH

Rowing in Osage R., Mo., he saw a bass; grabbed it - and attached to it were hook, line, rod, and reel.

Tusculum, Mo., Oct. 1934

After BONTAROM won the 800, 1500, and 3000 meter runs from Yale he wanted to run some more May 12, 1934

R. Edgren

three more and you should have

George Fresh, sent in like the stone from David's sling or a fork into the last raw oyster on the platter, shoved it to the one yard line on the fourth down and it was Sandusky's ball.

Belstein booted from behind his line to Binkley on the home 41 after the last ditch stand and when the Ross-men had them gasping for air and hanging on the ropes.

The ball exchanged hands via the foot racket twice before the purple and white cavalry started again the play being in Sandusky territory entirely. Binkley took one of Belstein's twisters on the Sandusky 45 and Sandusky drew a yard for holding, the almost going to the 25. Bliss hit for two hard yards off tackle and Fresh was stopped by Wahl, one of the prominent stone walls of the last ditch stand.

Sandusky, again anxious and excited drew another five yard on side jolt and Steve Brudinski hit along two yards more. With the ball in the vicinity of the 15, Binkley took a lateral from Brudinski and, singing "Stars and Stripes in Or On Alabama," waved the boy good bye as he sailed around right end for a touchdown. Binkley failed to convert the point and it was 6 to 0.

Another Big Help The Ross delegation, determined to stand the champions on their well known head gears, kept the play on the home town's door step through the second quarter and it was near the last of that one famous chapter, that things happened.

Paul Baker, who bit of a Ross guard started things, when he recovered a Don Whittaker fumble on Sandusky's 28. Binkley failed to move goalward but LaMar Christy, who divided the bedtime with Bliss both boys working nicely, split off six yards in off-attack form.

The almost shaped necessity being in front of the posts, Binkley stepped back on the 19 and booted a place kick that would have made Jack Manvers, Glenn Ponsell, Henry Friedman or even the late Walter Eckersall send for the staff photographer and the reporters. It was a beauty and the score advanced to 8 to 0 and as George Divot, Greek diplomat of radio would say: "Whatta think of that!"

Coming Right Back Sandusky came right back when the second half rolled into view. They took the offensive like a piece of garlic or an onion and kept it mostly for the remainder of the afternoon. They were either spurred on to greater deeds by trailing at the half or else the same purple and white played themselves out during their great show in the first two rounds, after a couple of exchanges, the Whittaker

hermen got a big mouth full of Fremont fertility and a 25 yard pass Belstein to Krueger started the parade while another chunk of 17 yards, Belstein to Schilling knocked at the Ross main entrance and Schilling, after two attempts on the part of Krueger and Don Whittaker helped a bit, carried it over.

Krueger booted the point and it was 9 to 7.

Passes made the pavement over which the second touchdown was marked up in the early portion of the fourth quarter. The ball was placed in a position where line broke took it over from the four yard line with Don Whittaker doing the touchdown. Krueger muffed the boot and the return were 13 to 8, Fremont, purely on the defensive now, was shoved to the five inch line in the final moments and the gun was all that saved another counter.

Heavy Yardage In the first half Fremont made five first downs to the home town. But in the second round the Bluesmen made nine first downs to lay.

Fremont substitutes: Christy, Threves, McCord, Wolf, Pearson, Domeszek, Clayton; Sandusky: Thom, J. Whittaker, Moag, Lombardy, Presser, Hamm, Corda.

Referee: Sharer, Cass. Umpire: Smith, Ohio Northern. Headlinesman: Hanahan, Ypsilanti.

when they almost went to town with his Berkeley title.

Presser, Don Whittaker, Schilling and Belstein were the big warriors in Blue and they had to be big to ease out on the long end of the horn when it looked as though they would be back in the drum sections with the fliers.

The lineup that started and the summary:

Sandusky	Fremont
Pregrave	LE Conley
Baker	LT Kleinfelder
Belstein	LG Ambros
Gomoll	MC Grass
Klineck	MD Wahl
Hetrick	RT Ohlmacher
Wilson	RE Sturzing
Brudinski	QB Brudinski
Binkley	LB Schilling
Bliss	RB Krueger
Fresh	PB D. Whittaker

Score by quarters:

Sandusky 0 0 7 4-15

Fremont 6 3 0 9-9

Touchdowns: Schilling, D. Whittaker, Binkley. Point after touchdown: Krueger. Place kick: Binkley.

Final score: Sandusky 15, Fremont 8.

Sandusky slipped but three successful passes and gained 25, 17 and 18 yards respectively. Fremont only looked for one pass and it was good for seven yards.

The Ross-men had nothing to be ashamed of in their showing for the afternoon. They gave the champions one awful score, worst fright they have received this year. They appeared to have the game in the bag at the close of the half but they were themselves out in their efforts. Binkley, Fresh, Bliss, Brudinski and Christy, in the backfield, worked nicely and they broke all afternoon. Gomoll played well at center and with Pregrave, Krueger, Klineck, McCord, Wilson, Threves, Baker and, in action: Yankus vs. Tigers; Braves, last, name a boy who didn't go well vs. Cubs; Pirates vs. Indians.

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