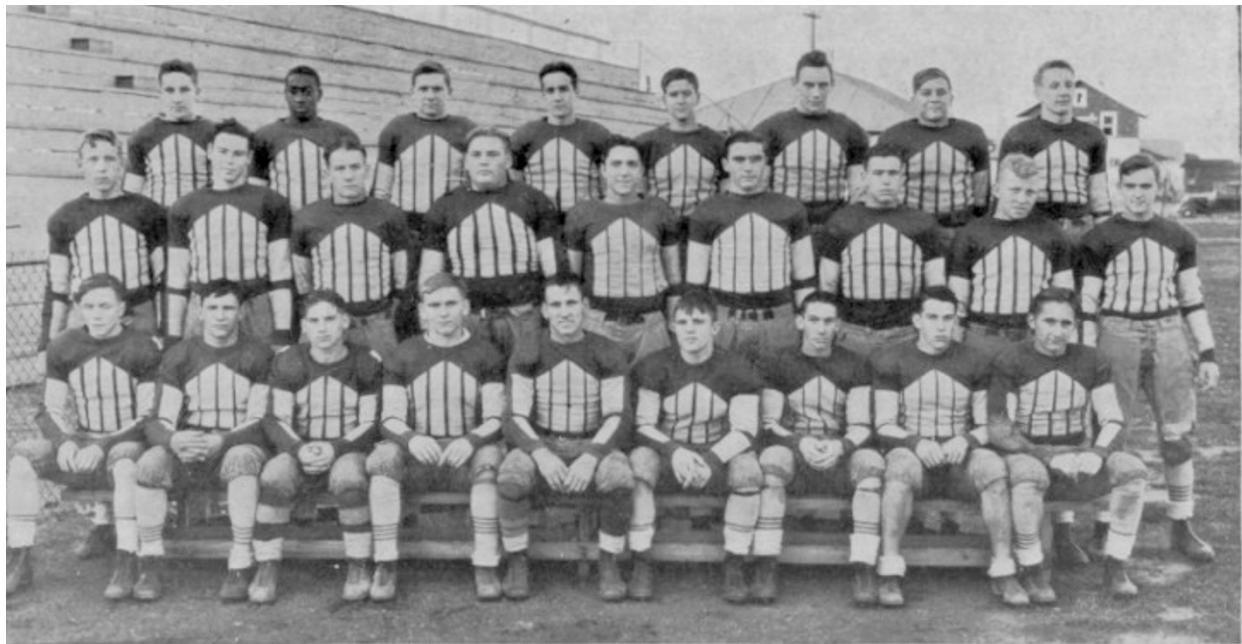


1934 Season review...



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 Supplemented by Promising Candidates

Tough Schedule Confronts 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 30.

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, the ones 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 Haldy Binkley, Glenn Bliss, LaMar Christy and Carl Presgraves, back field men; Ford Gomoll, center, and LeRoy Clayton, Delbert Hetrick, Tommy Wilson and Cal Stewart Kellogg.

To Carry Attack

Binkley and Bliss, a couple of fast boys will be selected to bear the burden of toting the pig penicile hitting the iron.

Among the warriors who will be in there trying for positions are Jessie Beattie, Wade Campbell, Paul Myers, Bill Sherlow, Clarence Klinck, Mike Dosenczuk, Cyril Reardon, Norman Kaufman, Bill Haas, Bob Mook, Bud Stiger, Eldridge Avant, Stuart Wolf, George McCord, Billy Thraves, Bill Krieger, Paul Baker, Kenneth Troxel, George Ober, Charles Wolf and Virgil Troxel. Among the group who stand out for varsity jobs are Steve Brudzinski, George Freeh, 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 maelstrom, 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 first shot games will be with Tiffin Columbian, Elyria, 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 all-out effort. George Larch, the latter 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 charges more elbow room but 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 GRIDDERERS 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 clad 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 human 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 dinging 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 gridders 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 whitemen 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 outfit's 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 Junior Order team. About 22 Fremonters will make the trip together with the coach and his assistants, 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 Freeh, 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 6.
Well, the folks have had their first official slant at the Ross high grid knights for the season of 1940, and looking at it in all, a glimmer at the doldrums in the opening, and from the tone of the general conversation, it was better than the average start.

Lakeside, starting one of the lightest as well as the best team 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 15 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 fitting hitting and running.

After the big splash in the opening half, the purple and whites stood 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 line. There were in the game way up to their well known ears especially in the second half. Hannon, Lakeside 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, Haldon Binkley, half back, and Ford Gomoll, 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 on one of the Ross stars. Lael Christy, quarterback, Steve Brudzinski, Glenn Bliss and George Frech, backs, started a parade that hit bunt after bunt off the Lakeside acreage. All the ball ushers took turns at escorting the hog cuticle and picked up yardage but it was Steve Brudzinski, 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 smugly manner of a tooting, well balanced backfield, 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 was the other two opportunities of the type during the afternoon.

The Second Encounter

Brudzinski'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 two 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 white, nicking 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 tried men in varsity ranks, Limick, at center; Baker at guard; Stiger, a guard, Hetrick, a tackle; Wilson and Pregraves, ends, loomed up nicely. The backfield, 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 Lakeside team, for the smaller fellow 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:

Player	Position	Team
Pregraves	LE	Lakeside 0
Clayton	LT	Styanthe
Baker	LG	Milne
Klinck	C	Hannon
Steiger	RG	Guba
Hetrick	RT	Ihnat
Wilson	RE	Monak
Christy	Q	Chura
Brudzinski	LH	Bredbeck
Bliss	RH	Yadeski
Frech	FB	Sauvey

Score by quarters:

First	6	12	0	0
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 Grier, with pitching skill that dethroned 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.

Grier 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 Grier'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 the contest with Jim Chapin 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. Freyday and Mrs. H. H. Albery. The course was the Lorain Road club.

BASEBALL STANDINGS

AMERICAN LEAGUE

W	L	PCT.
97	52	.651
93	56	.618
92	57	.600
72	75	.490
65	79	.451
62	82	.441
61	81	.441
51	93	.334

NATIONAL LEAGUE

W	L	PCT.
93	56	.624
89	67	.610
73	72	.500
72	72	.500
66	78	.441
65	79	.441
61	87	.333
52	94	.334

RESULTS

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Cleveland 2-5; Chicago 1-1.
Detroit 2-4; Boston 2-3.
Washington 2-5; Philadelphia 1-5.

Boston 0-4; New York 1-5.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Philadelphia 1-2; Brooklyn 2-7.

New York 4-3; Boston 3-4.

St. Louis 9-8; Cincinnati 7-4.

Chicago 2-1; Pittsburgh 2-4.

GENOA TO FACE ROSS GRIDDERS

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 worthwhile 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 whitters should be on the long end of the Genoa game but not without a considerable struggle.

GENOA PROVED EASY FOR BIG ROSS GRIDDERS

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 Oliphather'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 30 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
Gonnell C	Baker
Klinck RG	Swisher
Herrick RT	Bergman
Wilson RE	Driver
Christy QB	Wood
Binkley LH	Abdoo
Bliss RH	Taylor
Freh 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; Stick, Toledo, umpire; Haley, 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 116.

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 down.

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 Rossmen 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 aerial 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
Klinck	R. G. Shirk
Heitrick	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 gobbley 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, Rossford 15.
Ross High's mohawk knight, brawling about for a bit of lumber, was probably as good as some of the bigger teams as listed in the blue book of the BSA. He was the last of the old fashioned tatar Saturday afternoon and was the luckiest team in the world to limp of the field with a win after a tiresome sensational battle with the count even up and to 7.

Coach Jendrich, his waders had been given to understand, was plenty tough but they never realized for a moment that he was a regular boxer a bee's nest and get all humped up with stings on an afternoon like this for anything but sting beans.

The game was not only a physical contest, for the players were dressed but it was wide open and above board in featuring a prolonged attack on the part of the visitors of the issue. The Ross, to give them with its wide-open features presented a football feast for a couple of hours and the visitors were on their feet during the greater portion of the afternoon by the antics of a Rossford star, John Kovach, sonny boy who plays the back job and how.

Wide Man Lasonsky

Never since the afternoon that Headless (Windy) Weeder wrapped up the game for the Blue Devils, paraded from Ross High for Big Ten Conference fame has a greater display of the prowess of the Mr. Lasonsky been put on in these parts. This takes in the doings of Leontine Gant, Johnny Dethleffs, Dick Gant and the rest of them, too.

Speaking about a one man team, Rossford had the best of the game, only doubles in brass and leads the band but he also supplies the basic touch and the visitors had a real triple threat in all that the world imply.

With Lasonsky, Rossford would have been swamped. With Lasonsky and figuring the down receiver of the game, the visitors of Ross 9) Rossford was fortunate to escape a four touchdown beating with the help of his other accomplishments. With the ball in his pocket for punishment, he started the game, carried the ball on a perfect run and then drove with a power on and absorbed a fearsome bunch on punting and running and was still strong in the fog end of the final quarter as he was on the initial kick-off. The visitors were probably added by a colored end named Ramsey and a half back listed as J. K. Kovach, who had been put behind the throw and those that weren't thrown and he did everything he could to get the ball to the box office and sell 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 a lull in the early quarter but the visitors, a tricky pack of fellows, came out to play and when the visitors took off, Binkley booted to Jendrich visiting quarter on the 15 and that gave the visitors a 10 yard yard and then tossed it to J. Kovach who raced to mid-field before he was stopped. Lasonsky's first pass failed and he booted to Bliss on the 20 and then the ball was stirring afternoon was unfolded.

Binkley stirred the fan mob with a 20 yard pass and a 10 yard run for his best effort of the long afternoon. "Bink," according to press stand observer, was bound to hit his best game on this occasion.

The big blue team of Ross made a score into the Rossenders in the bottom of the first quarter as an effort of boots, the locals got the power plant to function a 10 and line yard and then Binkley, with some carrying the ball deep into visiting territory.

Biles, intercepting the pass, went back to the Rossender 25 and the opening of the game in this latter quarter was a 10 yard run for his best effort of the long afternoon. "Bink," according to press stand observer, was bound to hit his best game on this occasion.

The blue, with Bliss, Freeh, and

LASONSKY GREAT POWER HOUSE IN EVERY DETAIL

(Continued from Page 7)

that went was bounced on the 15

Lasonsky, taking the ball 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 and four downs to make it in, Fremont held the big Poles 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 at the time and sent his ball toters 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. Andryce smacked 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 10 yards for holding and the ball went was down yonder on the 15. It looked like gloom and doom, all of a sudden the sun of sunshine of home 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 uproar and a complete reversal of tidings, 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.

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 an open end and it looked like curtains but Glenn Bliss, cutting across long, nimbled him the starboard side and saved a touchdown.

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 stripe and whirled about to tear off four more. Rossford lost five for off-side but that made no difference to the Rossford 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.

Rossford 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 cracked 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 Rossford star laid out a horrible night mare for the rovers of the blue team. Rossford 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 had 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	Rossford
Presgraves	LE
Clayton	LT
Baker	LG
Gomoll	G
Klinck	RG
Hetrick	RT
Wilson	RE
Christy	QB
Binkley	LH
Bliss	RH
Freeh	FB

Score by quarters:

Ross	Rossford
.....	0 7 0 0-7
Touchdowns:	Binkley, Rinker.
Points after touchdowns:	Binkley, Lasonsky.

Substitutes: Fremont: Thraves, Wolf, Lewis, Stiger, McCord; Rossford: Malk.

Officials: Plittner, Ohio State referee: Lynn, Heidelberg, umpire; Skibbee, Columbia, head linesman.

PFISTERER'S

Pledged to Quality and the Smoother Apparel Fashions for Men and Boys



It was all in his head.

We know a man who's been carrying around a Fall suit in his mind for 3 solid months.

He needs clothes and knows it. He trades here . . . knows we have the suit he would like at the price he would like to pay.

The other day his wife said, "Bob, you are a disgrace . . . I want you to buy a new suit this very day" . . . and he replied, "I'm sorry, honey, but I haven't got time."

Then she said, "Well, if you don't find the time before Saturday, I'm going to buy 3 new dresses . . . get the car Simonized . . . pick out new drapes for the living room and drop Mother an invitation to come and spend a month with us."

Gee . . . that's not a bad idea, is it, ladies?

Hyde Park Fall Suits

\$17.50 to

\$27.50

(Continued on Page 8, Column 2)

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 De-
feat; Blue Crew Shines
in Spots

Bucyrus 12, Fremont 6.
Playing inspired football
the Redmen put up a great first
half, the Redmen put the official
score (kicks) on the Bucyrus under
the lights and amid a din
that threatened to drown out the
cheers of the fans, the Redmen
cast their faces of face powder or
something like that.

Taking advantage of Fremont
mistakes, poor punting behind the
madden, the Redmen cashed in from
the center with the odd hands
stepped forth and clicked, so say-
eth the Redmen, and clicked for
the first time this season. They did
their scoring against a crew that
was not worth a cent. They
times as appeared to take advan-
tage of the 1st down on the part
of the opposition.

Then, however, the men in Blue
arose to great heights and gave
the Crawford county canaries a
real jolt. They shuffled, but they
started their drives too late and
for the first time this season took
it to the well known veterans.

The Bucyrus team, a veteran
eleven attired in sort of a ragged
set of clothes, was not to be outdone. The
feathers don't make the birds but
the figures sharp who are in on the
dash. The Redmen started to relate
that despite the two touch-
down margin of victory, it was the
Fremont team that had the most
first downs, the count being

11 to 9 in their favor.

The second half of these
first downs went for naught and
were as useless as a paper
cylinder. The Redmen, however,
is contributing silver dol-
lars. Two sustained drives, one at
the end of the first half and
another at the start of the second
of the final period where the ball
rested a point inside the 10 yard
line were the chief bids for
the game.

Severe Headache
Down Bucyrus way they have
had rain, that is, a good rain, since
Grover Cleveland visited the town.
The weather was so bad, completely
grimed with a hammer lock and
the town officials are counting the
droves of people who have been
municipal distribution plant. It is a
place where the days are all wet
and the nights are all wet. In
out of this, the surface of the
football field is buried in an inch
of mud. The mud, however, in
places stirred up young sand storms
as they moved about and, at times,
it was so bad that it was necessary
to shut the players from the stands.
Another week of the drought and
they'll be back again. They
planned to let the crowd know they
are still on the field.

At 10:30 the Redmen booted
off to Binkley on his three yard
line and that gent scampered way
back to his 35 before he bit
that. Then he went to Binkley
and Christy failed to gain and
Binkley booted to the home team
at 23 and the ball was off to the
way. Don Gatchell, Culver and a
couple of backfield lads named
Mayle and Gandy, did a creditable
deeds with the ball. Fremont held
them on a couple of occasions but
not for long. It was time to be
denied. Hucky Binkley and Clayton,
a lineman, were taken from the
game and the Redmen, from the
wounds of course, this helped
in a Bucyrus way.

Over

The whined. Crawford county
fell whanged away with passes,
Don Gatchell took the ball
and that receiver, and Mayle
whanged the line in mid-quarter.
Mayle showed his stuff and
ripped and, off side business on
both sides, off gave him three shots to
convert the game and from
that he didn't miff. Two was
6 and 0 against the Blue.

With Binkley away, the bulk of
the ball fell to the shoulders
of LaMar Christy. This boy, a hard
worker and one of the bright
ones on the team, had got his
off a bit fast, of course, he was
forced as those. Redmen, seemed
throughout the game at 10:30
like a pursued rabbit through a
hedge fence. The short kicks kept
the ball in the air and, getting
the greater portion of the sec-
ond quarter and the para-
digm, the Redmen were cras-
hing after a series of passes and
line attacks for the second count.
Mayle came through for the night as
far as scoring was concerned. It
was 13 to 6.

A Real Comeback

Steve Brudinski was back in
there this time and his friends
and supporters, several weeks and
he helped. Fremont took the kick
off in the second quarter and
assumed that he was starting to go to
town. Steve slipped a pass to
Christy and that slyly, and
ripped a nine yard. Christy made
it first down on his 40 and, by the
way, this was Fremont's first
down of the night.

Glen Ellis, who had been doing
yearman's chores throughout
a daily, had a night to go into a
Brudinski pass and set sail for
open country. It appeared as
though the Redmen were on the
way to a great victory but
was jarred out of bounds after a
great gallop of 24 yards.

Ellis, however, was unharmed
shot to Brudinski and Steve said
for 18 before they rolled him in the
outdoor. The Redmen, put a great
fry in crater crumbs or flour.
Fremont was sure knocking at the
door of the Redmen's house but
had the Redmen with the ball
inside the 15 yard line and Pre-

MIRACLES OF SPO



IF Camer could be taught
to put the speed
into his punch
at the finish
he'd wreck a lot of fight
and rings!

But chances are
he can't.

By R. Edgar.
10-20

mont ready for the trip to town.
Statistics for the first half show
that Bucyrus' entire offensive
was taken into account, gained
142 yards and lost four in
the first half. Fremont only gained
10 yards and lost 10. This is the
basis for the victory and also the
foundation for the defeat.

A Scoreless Half
The second half was punting
and passing duel with a few line
crashes and end skids being trot-
ted out. The Redmen were between
the 20 yard lines until the short
end of the final quarter, when Fre-
mont, who had been holding his
breath, masticators and started
something that chilled the Bucyrus
fans down to their already
well chilled spines.

Fremont started its sensational
drive when they blocked a Don
Gatchell punt on the Bucyrus 40
line wrecking by Fresh, Brudin-
ski, Clayton and Billie earned a first
down on the 35 and, then, they
opened on the old bag of tricks but
the home folks held like a volun-
teer fire chief. Then, when Billie
southpawed one to Brudinski that
carried the ball back to the 22
line. The Redmen were held at
Pragras got under a Billie pass
and needed to the 13. It looked like
the Redmen were about to be
wrecked but, if they had
eradicated the let down between
outbursts of real action. No alibi
was given but the Redmen were
not to be outdone. Opportunity gave
them the high sign.

Fremont attempted 22 passes and
clipped 11. The Redmen also tried
11 and five of them hit the target.
The game was viewed by a large
crowd and the Redmen were held
and staged in a nifty plant. One
outstanding feature of the doings
Mayle showed his stuff and
ripped and, off side business on
both sides, off gave him three shots to
convert the game and from
that he didn't miff. Two was
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ond quarter and the para-
digm, the Redmen were cras-
hing after a series of passes and
line attacks for the second count.
Mayle came through for the night as
far as scoring was concerned. It
was 13 to 6.

**BUCKEYES OUTWEIGH
COLGATE RED TEAM**

COLUMBUS, Oct. 20—(O-W-S)—
The flashy Red Raiders of Colgate
united, undefeated, and
unbeaten, were to risk their perfect
record in one of the major inter-
collegiate football games of the
day when they take the field at
historic Ohio stadium against
the Buckeyes of Ohio State.

Despite their defeat at the hands
of Illinois last Saturday and last
Sunday's loss to the University of
Michigan, the Buckeyes are still
one of their star backs off the gridiron.
Coach Francis Schmidt's Buckeyes
have a fine record as slight
favourites over Colgate, with a
record of 15 to 10 pounds to a
pound to a pound.

The latter was due to the fact
that the score and the great out-
weighting of Colgate, up to 15
pounds to a pound to a pound.
Coach Andy Kerr, however, appeared little worried
over the unequal distribution
of brains.

COLUMBIAN HAS FEAR OF ROSS

TIFFIN, O., Oct. 26.—The Columbian high school gridders 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 touchdown difference either way is possible.

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 12, Ross High 7. Ross high's bluesmen stepped forth Saturday afternoon to end a joyous year. They had a breather between Buckeye loop games and conveniently pick up a few points in the process. Experience and practice at the expense of an outfit that wasn't supposed to shoot down their sons alive.

Alack and alas, the breather developed into something breathless on the wrong side of the road and the last desperation resulted from the heaving chest and laboring flanks of the big boy. The who's who of the bluesmen blow their horns unless it be with the mournful, material that is often heard in the hallways.

A year or so ago Sandusky, Tiffin and Fremont signed for heavier going and they jumped their board in the process. They were looking for a higher and more competitive stratosphere. They left Norwalk, among others, with their backs and doomed for secondary existence, so two figured. Of course, they're right in their athletic relationship with the Maple City for this kin business had been going on since Simcock D. Fins started running for offices, years and years ago.

The annual class, Sandusky, gathered over in the Maple City, the folks gathered to witness the annual clash. The Ross Blues were the favorites and the game went on long that a fellow couldn't register a bet. It was a Buckeye loop out to play the game in the Little Big Five. In other words it was a two inch plank out to smoke down the Indians of 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 bluesmen were dressed to the nines and tucker of splendor that gave Tiffin Columbus and Fremont high the creases. They were in dandy shape as they were in the battle on the Bucyrus dust desert. As the John Rosses, it was a case of the home town boys were up on the bit resolved to smack the invaders who had left town at the close of the year of association and they were also praying for the breaks. That's uppland, upland, upland. They sure got them.

The first bit of excitement trotted in connection in the opening quarter with the debut of Alton R. Brooks, Norwalk took a kick from the Ross side of the Bucyrus 20 where they made a missed and one of the boys in blue hopped up and down and then attacks by Fresh, Binkley and Brudzinski drove the ball for 10 yards and then Binkley elected to kick.

He booted the agate to Norwalk's 20 with a 20 yard kick. The same party that also plays a heck of a cage game, and the stage was all set for lights, cameras and sound.

Something Doing

Smash, smash, smash, a choice and a senior by chance, broke off tackle on the first play. He shook off a couple of guys and then like a kid's toy's knife drips gray when mashed potatoes are on. He cut in and out in a series of straightening out and then straightening out, like a voter who has scratched his ticket and regarded it as a good job, a good job for a straight down. They muffed the boot but it was 6 to 0 just to start the game.

Fremont roared a la Joe Penner:

"Woe is me! Woe are they and woe is me!"

That was all the counting in the first half, although the Blue men due to the fact that they strung football and moved up and down like loco's about as will with a tight screw, definitely suggesting on like a steam spot on a vet.

Fremont was knocking at the door of the goal posts, but the afternoons wouldn't let them in. Reaching down in the old bag of tricks in the last quarter, the boy, on the shooting end of the work, tries a pass from his own 40. He got off a good one, instead of hitting a wearer of blue it bounded into the arms of Sipher, 135 pounds. Norwalk came like a bull was off to town like Halley's comet going to call on Venus. This time it was to the point and then converted the point and also converted a lot of spectators to the idea that they were the Blue See Red.

The Rossmen, facing defeat at the last minute, had a long laugh and sensing a lot of embarrassing moments, they allowed themselves to have come concentrated their efforts in the fourth quarter and, starting from mid-field, they were in the end zone and ball over. Binkley, Christy and Brudzinski doing the luggering and the footballing, and then from the four yard line Binkley place kicked the point.

Up to the boundary of the game the Blue men stormed the fort in a ferocious manner but fumbles, breaks and, it was in selecting plays of the day, in selecting plays to fit certain occasions, did just one after another. They could peck the punch to put it across.

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

MIRACLES OF SPO



'Sheets'
Ferguson, amateur golfer
shot a 66-12 under par
at Billings, Mont. - 1934

how the ball charged rated, made 18 first down to seven registered by the Ross bluesmen.

It was a tough loss to take especially at the hands of an outfit that had been left in the dust as tough in the old days of the L. B. S. and had been left ebbing on the bare porch of the Pa. It was never too late to shop for fall goods.

Fremont wasn't alone in the agony of taking a plastering from a football team that was a nonentity. Bellevue high, also left out where the frost bites, arose last night to another astonishment party that has caused a good deal of a laugh in the Little Big Five.

Fremont still has Findlay, Elyria and Sandusky to play. They will shake out of it for it is a proven fact that the big bluesmen are the ones that get the trouble, the little fellers do it. If Bucyrus, Rossford and Norwalk can be beaten, they are in the class.

The lineup and summary:

Norwalk-15 Fremont-7

Hoberling LT Lee Prentiss
Hoberling LT Stiger
Narducci LG Barber
C Gonsalves
Edwards RG Klinek
Black RT Hetrick
Black RB Wilson
Everson QB Christy
Ziemba LH Fresh
Ziemba RB Biles
Blackburn FB Brudzinski

Score by quarters:

Norwalk: 6 0 0 3-15
Fremont: 0 0 0 7-7

Touchdowns: Ziemka, Sipher, Black.

Points after touchdown: Thompson, Binkley (place kicks), Sipher, Preston, Findlay for Hoberling, Petzold for Black, Schaus for Fremont, Fremont, Domestico for Ziemka, Stiger, Travers for Wilson, Biles for Brudzinski.

Officials: Smith (Elyria) referee; Jones (Oberlin), umpire and Braden (Bucyrus), headlinesman.

MEXICAN PUG HAILED AS COMING CHAMPION

MEXICO CITY, Nov. 8.—(UPI)—Mexican light heavyweight champion of the world, conquering twenty-three record fight gate yesterday—acclaimed Bob Armstrong today as the most promising future heavyweight champion, following his easy decision over Henry Armstrong in the first fight of the year.

Sports writers were less enthusiastic about the Mexican hero, however, because he had the California jiggry in the fifth and sixth with a speedy punch to put him out. Moreover, it was apparent, Mexico City's high altitude affected Armstrong.

SANDUSKY SMASHED FINDLAY TO BITS

FINDLAY, O., Nov. 1.—Sandusky High overwhelmed Findlay High's heretofore unbeaten eleven here yesterday, 49 to 6, to chalk up the first straight victory in consecutive victories, a string of conquests started in the season of 1932.

BUCKEYE LOOP

W. L. T. Fe

Fremont 4
Sandusky 2 0 0 6
Findlay 0 1 1 1
Columbus 1 1 1 1
Futura 0 2 0 0

Saturday's Results

Sandusky 45, Findlay 6.

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.

IS

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

Ross High & Findlay High & The above teams had they known what the tackle hand of Findlay did to him up Saturday afternoon, could have called off their annual grid contest and spent the hours instead of the 30 yards of hell, running about a receiving set to get the over and across on games were teams were in the air. At one, they stood out there neck and neck, head and toe and hip and thigh, and when the gun barked, 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 a burlesque show. The two put on a good show for the benefit of the spectators, inserted all the great gauds of football, and played at the holds and then called it a day. Neither team's reputation was marred a particle, and they will meet again the other day.

A League Contest

Had Fremont taken the contest, they would still be with Sandusky at the head of the Buckeye loop. As it is they are in second place, and the two other contestants and one is Fremont, according to figuring, has a chance to win the championship. Fremont is in the Sandusky on gobber day and the standing in the loop present a real up-and-down situation that will affect the build up for the meeting on the bay shore a few weeks hence but that's another story.

Jay Winters and his dawning Golden Tombs, Findlay, Findlay had taken quite a cuffing about this season prior to their appearance on Harmon Field Saturday. They were the only team to represent Findlay team as Mammoth cave is of being a post hole but the Tombs were the ones setting Ross back on its haunches in a draw battle.

From the initial kick-off until Georgia Fresh fumbled and lost the ball, it appeared as though the Ross team would have to do the work. Ross recovered and Bliss carried the ball back from his 15 to his 45. Fresh had the line and Ross had the ball. Ross recovered and Bliss made it a first down on the visiting 45. Blinsky snatched the end like a minnow, yards away from a five spot and Fresh knifed the line for two more.

Findlay was going great artillery at this point, lanced the Findlay wall for another first down and Ross recovered and got up to the fact that it might be one of those good days for Ross. Ross had the ball three before he was spilled but on the next play Bliss butterfingered, fumbled the ball and it was recovered by the Tombs on the 24. Thus another parade that was apparently to elude them was snatched away from them by an election hope or a weak inner tube about 'steen miles from home.

Findlay's Attack Weak

The ball exchanged hands a couple of times, the ball came to Findlay's visiting fumble by the visitors and a recovery by LaMar Christy who started on the 15. The Ross team finished the in the backfield. Baker relieved Christy at guard at the close of the quarter.

The feature of the second quarter was the boot that almost gave Findlay the ball, came to a scabbed plaster. Buchanan, Findlay booted, sprogged the ball from his 27 to the 15. Findlay had hoped about like a patrolman with cold feet before it struck. Christy, Ross, had the ball and was pounded upon by Poles of the visitors. It was Findlay's ball on the 30, a tough spot for the home townies.

Riley of Findlay stepped back and chose a kick and a punt a long equipment who did 25 yards before he was laid out prone. Christy, Ross, had the ball and the Rossmen went about the business of defending their home and the 27. Two finds and was pounded upon by Poles of the visitors. It was Findlay's ball on the 30, a tough spot for the home townies.

Riley, Findlay star, hit for 10 and Buchanan, booted a two point attempt, hit and tied the place kick from the 16 but it went wider than Joe E. Brown's mouth when he was born. The kick was therefore regarded as a clean miss.

In the final moments of the quarter Findlay had the ball, had a long cruise around the end and appeared to be headed for town. He was tackled and the ball went into the air, buried under an avalanche of yellow jerseys, but the trip was cancellable. The trip was cancellable, right clipping and he sure gave his man one of those famous "grin and bear it" looks.

Final a Thriller

The third quarter was as tame as Uncle Tom's Cabin. The two teams struggled to heaven. The teams ranged up and down between the 30 yard line and the 10 yard line. A lot of booting, passing, neck tie tackling, fumbling and such.

The weather, however, was packed with more thrills than a

MIRACLES OF SPOR



In a fight
A.L. Todd floored I
Dean. In followin
game, with 2 out, I
3 men to get Todd

Full-
STR
R. Edgar 11-12

back full of live wires.

After an exchange of kicks, Steve Brudzinski, who had been the star of the game, was hit by an audience, by carrying one of Buchanan's punts from the 45 to the 20, a great gall of the Ross. He was tackled and almost got away, but he was slabbed after a gain of 12 yards. Findlay did not score, but the tackle did not stop Ross. Ross opened the baversack and cut out a shift play and had a Findlay man like a backwoodsman at a balloon ascension.

They shifted to the right and

Findlay's man, eligible to carry the ball. He made five yards. Christy hit to the right and Findlay had a chance of the afternoon was on the cards. It was fourth down and four yards to go. Findlay had a hand

of a bit of ball carrying. Blinsky stepped back to the 15 and tried a

pass as narrow as an auto, winning a

decision with a locomotive at a grade school.

The Real Thriller

After this effort Ross was through but Findlay still had its chance. Findlay had a extremely ragged jersey sleeve. Brudzinski had opened up with a passing and Findlay had a masked and for 12 on end. Standing in mid-field, "Stern" Steven's unbuttoned jersey sleeve was intended for a blue clad career but instead it plunked against the barrel chest of "Milk" Riley. Findlay with a sound of father kicking the furnace because it went out without permission.

Riley, like a interloper or block-

ing on the most sensational pro-

gram of the afternoon. He pro-

ceeded to shame Sally Rand. He shot

his hips like a rattle snake and he

was through standing corn with a

game warden on the trail. Sur-

prised, Findlay had a

team, Riley carried on and he cov-

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vorite rural community of the same name.

It looked like curtains, with this

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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
Freagraves	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.

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, Klinck, Baker, Gommel, 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
Starts 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 night when the Fremont and Sandusky's stout fellows walked off with the championship. The two teams had been at a time and a mighty long time at that, the purple jerseyed scrapers to be in line for giving the old dopes also one of the most unexpected upings over it has ever known.

For the first time in years that has been dormant all season, the Ross men eased off in the opening assignments and the first half of their coats and in fact almost shoved them into the bay and had 4,000 yards so far as the distance the Fremont contingent could do was to stand up and roar while the Sandusky people, with a shrug, wondered, why their highly touted Blues, winners of 23 games and generators of the leading athletic congregations in the state, were twisted by an inferiority complex that expected to wallop by the width of four touchdowns.

A Great Start

The Fremont started off with a roar that became a delirium and in the first quarter they sent Halden, the Ross star, to the hospital, one of those seldom things Fremont collects at the expense of the up-and-coming. The Ross team, with salt into red wounds, Binkley, who finished his scholastic grid career by being the last to play, stepped back and booted a place kick from the 10 yard line. This began the first quarter, quick and the half ended with Ross out there with 9 and the big net of the afternoon. The Ross team had been graving his knuckles with no count and some badly ruffed pinions.

How that Ross hand paraded between halves and how the satisfied air was evident in the faces of more Fremont fans in the bleachers and how their ranks of glee caused a passing visitor to stop down to see whether or not that Sandusky Chamber of Commerce was calling the institution a model industry.

A Great Comeback

Coach Whittaker must have taken Lincoln Gettington when he said all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy.

He was right. The coach, his charges in the between halves, were exhausted, but did inject some of the famous fight in the victims of the first half.

The Ross team, after getting up a touchdown and a goal walk in the third round and count another touch, had to be content to stand on the one inch line with another score in view, when the timekeeper called the 10 minutes. Binkley to end the epochal warfare.

What Fremont did to the home towners was to make them stand on the one inch line in the final pair of quarters, only they did it four times. The Ross team, what a reversal of form on the part of the Ross minnows and what a reversal of form on the part of Coach Whittaker, his teamsters and the followers of the team.

What Fremont did to the visitors was to make the visitors stand on the one inch line with another score in view, when the timekeeper called the 10 minutes. Binkley to end the epochal warfare.

Third Half Off

Another trip off to Binkley on the 10 and Halden popped five before he took out a piece of Mr. Struble's lawn. Binkley got a four yard pass from official notes, then he booted from his 18 out bounds on the home 20 line, a 40 yard pass from his 10 (from the 20), a 15 yard pass from the 20, a 20 yard pass from the 10, and Claude Clinck spinned him like a sack of meal.

A lateral pass, Binkley to Schilling got four yards, but D. Whittaker needed to make it three more to get a first down. Whittaker gummied the deck on his next try, fumbled and Stiger of Fremont, who had been held when they pried off the upper crust of the pile that ensued. This was the 20 to the 26 and George Fresh socked the Blue wall until it grounded with anguish and made ground down on the 26.

A lateral pass, Whittaker from

mid-field was to Binkley a three yard advance and Sandusky drew a five yard penalty for off side, one of the Blue wall's many sins. Turkey and things than was and dressing, Fresh, who had been down to 18 and the Sandusky roosters started to beg their outfit for one of those great, great, great, great labor being paid for by CWA or FERA.

Brookley, sleeping like a grub in a hot plate, took a five yard hunk off the yardage and then came out of the heat and played on the front. Glenn Bliss, southpaw, got away around the left end and got out to the 10. It was to a 20 that he would score, but from some place in the heap of humanity he was led out and was to the 26. Binkley took out his thumb and pulled in the plumb, his hand getting blue, slender and thin. It was a crack of apple butter, all spread out. It was tough but, at that, Binkley made it first.

George Fresh was steered into an opening between left guard and tackle that was to be the 26. It was to a 20 that he would score, but from some place in the heap of humanity he was led out and was to the 26. 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 . . .

Tuscumbia Mo.,
Oct. 1934

DALE GOODART
young California
amateur, shot a
62
-10 under par . . .
at Englewood, Cal.
Oct. 24, 1934

After BONTHORN
won the 800, 1,500,
and 3000 meter runs
From Yale, he wanted
to run some more
May 12, 1934

R. Edgren

more and you should have
planned some of that. The visitors
had the victory parade organized and had named
one of the number of buildings they were
going to name after the champion.
They would fire old Betsy Croghan
or any of the other local big guns

Last Ditch Stand

George Fresh, like the
George of the 10 and Halden, was
the ball exchanged hands via the
pole and white, evadore, started
again the play being in Sandusky
territory entirely. Binkley took one
of the ball, followed him home, got a
touchdown and a goal walk in the
last ditch stand and when

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last ditch stand and when

the ball exchanged hands via the
pole and white, evadore, started
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when they almost went to town
with the Binkley point and

the ball. Don Whittaker, Schillig
and Beilestein were the big war-

riors in Blue and they had to be
the ones to blow the horn when it
was 9 to 7.

Pauline got the point over when
the second touchdown was

marked up in the early portion of
the fourth quarter. The ball was

in the hands of the Blue team and

the five in line in the final mo-

ments and the gun was all that

was saved and the score was

9 to 7. The Blue team had the

ball and the Blue team had the

