

1928-1929 Season Review...

WHO WILL BE WHO ON F. H. S. QUINT?

Who will be who on the first ten in Fremont high school basketball circles this season? This appears to be a question among the army of fans that are watching with interest the mobilizing of Coach Ross' cage army for the campaign of 1928-29.

Lester Binkley, tall center, one of the best in the state, is said to be slated for the basketball captaincy of the school this year and he appears to have the inside track, with George Lerch also among those considered.

The captaincy is but a side issue in the campaign. The make-up of the team is what the fans are looking forward to. Well, here goes for our guess on the first ten: Binkley, Lerch, J. W. Miller, Montague, Sackrider, Happy George, Bob Ross, Herring, Reardon, Titsworth.

Lerch, Binkley and J. W. Miller are hold-overs from last year's sensations. Sackrider is a promising boy and Montague, former Tiffin star, is bound to get a place in the sun. Happy George is a slippery customer on the floor and this "Curly" Herring also wiggles a mean elbow in basket shooting and covers oceans of ground. Reardon, last year's captain and a guard at St. Ann's, and John Henry Titsworth, despite his size, are also to be considered.

The team will open the season against Bucyrus-high, Friday evening, December 21.

F. H. S. OPENS CAGE CAMPAIGN TONIGHT

TACKLES BUCYRUS HIGH'S OFFERINGS

St. Joe Plays Team From Wellington High School

There's going to be a heap of basketball unbuttoned in this man's community this evening. St. Joe's high will tangle with the folks from down Wellington, Ohio way, and a locality where they claim to have won several class B championships. The Wellington forces may hook up with a Waterloo tonight, the St. Joe team being up on the bit and, with four hard games under its belt, is pawing to go.

Fremont high will make its first public splurge this evening in the cage whirlpool and it has every hope in the world to render itself fit to swim across the tide from Bucyrus and make the other shore in safety.

Little is known about the Bucyrus team other than it is a crew of veterans, liable to make trouble for any class A crew and, it is unnecessary to relate, they will give their very best tonight.

This contest will also usher Lester Binkley, newly-elected captain of the purple and white eagles, out for his first baptism of public gazing in the role of an athletic leader. "Bink," veteran of the track, diamond, floor and gridiron, is used to appearing in public, but he has gotten himself a fresh haircut and a shave and will look his prettiest and play his best for the folks tonight.

F. H. S. will see Coach Ross' first ten that includes J. W. Miller, Artie Sackrider, Lerch, Redding, Montague, Bob Ross, Herring, George, and perhaps a couple of more comers, step out there for the evening's toil. The prospects for a championship crew are good this year and a great pack of fans will clog up the horizon when the whistle blows.

Saturday night Fremont high takes on the Junior Order team from Tiffin and another session that will not be all pink tea and lady fingers, is expected.

OPEN CAMPAIGN WITH VICTORY; CLOSE CONTEST

Overtime Needed to Take
Down 25 to 23
Decision

ROSSMEN DISPLAY BIG POSSIBILITIES

Bucyrus Five Exhibits Great Defensive Powers

Fremont high 25, Bucyrus high 23. The purple and white, making its first appearance on the floor of a court this season, after having been proven guilty of having a real team in football, placed the shoulders of its old friend, the enemy, with the funny name Bucyrus, on the mat. Friday evening, but not without a struggle that was a bit strenuous for an opening game. The regular time allotted for the going ended 23 and 23 and it required three minutes overtime to win the edge, George Lerch shooting in the winning basket by a "Big Bertha" from the distant sidelines, with just 15 seconds to go. It was easing out of a tight squeeze and it started the season's grind in an auspicious manner.

Just a fair sized crowd turned out to see the opener, many staying away to plan a defense or an offense against Santa Claus, cagey old basketeer who will stage his big game next Monday night.

The Rossmen lined up with Cal Montague and Lerch, forwards; Captain Binkley, center, and J. W. Miller and Artie Sackrider at the guards.

Bucyrus, composed of several veterans of last season's tourney fame, kept up its reputation. They are one of the niftiest defense teams seen here in many a day, and, in a husky hombre named Monnett, and Captain Taylor, they have a pair of aces that run wild like deuces in a certain other indoor games. The facts of the matter are, this pair came near going back home with the ball game. Binkley got the tip-off, bumping the ball to Montague who fired it back to the captain who sank it for the first fielder of the season. 'Twas neat. Binkley converted a foul into a point from the bread line and Fremont was off to a three point lead. Emmett Lerch of Bucephelious, (Bucyrus in Swedish) no relation to Fremont's tall offering of the same cognomen, hooked a fielder and made it 3 to 2. Binkley crashed through with another free toss at the expense of Taylor, making it 4 to 2. Montague worked the ball out of scrimmage, passed it to Lerch and bagged the return. He repeated with another fielder a second later. The quarter ended 9 to 2 in favor of Fremont and it looked easy, but it developed farther along in the evening that it was anything but soft.

The boys unbuttoned a few lengths in the second round and it got to be a pretty fair sample of basketball, but both teams were cautious. Bucyrus was showing a great defense. Fremont was doing the best passing but they muffed a lot of chances to make progress on the score sheet. Taylor, Monnett and Emmett Lerch worked out in this period and shoved the count up

to 12, while George Lerch with the aid of Binkley and Miller, got in two buckets full and the purple and white captain made another. It was 15 to 12 at the gun. Newton was in for Sackrider for a while in this period and while he was performing Fremont high had the highest team it has ever shown, Binkley, Montague, Lerch and Newton being up and above six feet, while J. W. Miller is no Lilliputian.

The third heat saw the Crawford county folks crawl up and past the home burghers, being out there nosing to the wire 20 to 17 at the artillery. Monnett and Taylor cut the corn for the visitors while Binkley shot a rebounder in for Fremont's only points. Bob Redding got into the going for a few minutes here and showed well. He worked for Lerch but Georgie came back before the round ended.

The final period was one of those things you read about in Fred Farnot, excitement being at a flu fever pitch. Monnett, demon of the upper river, shot his team out to a 23 to 17 lead, before Lerch hooked one home, making it 23 to 19. Lerch took Sackrider's pass and Daniel Booned another. It was 23 to 21 when Montague stepped out to the charity line for a double foul, but he missed, but Calvin from Tiffin, eased back in good grace when he tied the score with a fielder just as the gun coughed.

They got a minute's rest and went at it for a three-minute overtime period. With 15 seconds to go, George Lerch, scoring star of the evening, hooked one from Library park and the game was in the bag. The team shows great possibilities with Montague fitting in nicely and Sackrider taking his place as a main cog. They need an Althoff in there to work the ball out a bit, and who knows but what another boy of the kind isn't in the masking in Redding, Newton, Herring or George.

It was a good start in a long season's drive. They play Junior Order at Tiffin tonight.

The summary and score:

	G. F. P.
Montague, rf	3 0 6
Lerch, lf	5 0 10
Binkley, c	3 2 8
Miller, rg	0 0 0
Sackrider, lg	0 1 1
Redding, lf	0 0 0
Newton, lf	0 0 0
Totals	11 3 25
Bucyrus	G. F. P.
Monnett, rf	5 1 11
E. Lerch, lf	2 0 4
Taylor, c	3 0 6
Cooney, rg	1 0 2
Baker, lg	0 0 0
Totals	11 1 23

Referee, Wilson, Findlay.

ST. ANN'S TEAM TO TREK FOR CLYDE

St. Ann's peppy basketball five will trek to Clyde this evening for a game with the student five from that place. This is the first trip out of town for Coach Fred Bode and his crew and they expect to make a good showing against Dick Wolf's gallopers who perform 'neath the shadows of Piety I'll. The Fighting Irish will probably line up with Gerding and Jimmy O'Farrell as forwards Bingle, center and Halm and Eberly at guards. The team will be accompanied by a loyal band of rooters and will have plenty of backing when it takes the floor against some stiff opposition.

BOB ROSS EARNS WAY ON ABILITY

While a lot of publicity has been given to the actions of various high school athletes in times gone past and during the respective periods of football, basketball, track and baseball, there is one lad, Bob Ross, who has sort of had his light hidden under a bushel, so to speak.

Bobby, by the way, is a younger brother of Coach Bunk Ross and he has to be just as good (that's Bunk's style) as any other prospect to earn his spurs and his letters. Bob went out and took the knows on the grid this season and he won his letters strictly on the merits of his ability. Now he is out there for basketball and has eased his way into the top ten.

Bob also swings a mean racquet in tennis, having won the junior singles title and splitting the doubles honor at Lakeside, and being regarded as a very promising youngster in this form of amusement.

Young Mr. Ross is a junior and he has one more year on the grid and in the cage. Watch his trail for hot smoke next season, if 1928 indications mean anything.

TALL CAGEMEN SUPERIOR ON HOME GROUNDS

Scarlet-Gray Battles Well
Against Great
Odds

PUT UP EXHIBITION
IN FIRST HALF

Mammoth Crowd on Hand
to Witness First
Meeting

Fremont high 32. St. Joseph's
high 11.

The above is the cage gossip in scholastic circles for the next two months or until the same two teams meet in the next encounter of the series that pertains to the championship gonfalon of the cage in Fremont for the campaign of 1922-23.

Fremont high, still far from the stride that will make it a great basketball team, drew away to a flying start from its friend the rival from farther up Croghan street, and won the first leg on the cup for 1922, title it holds by reason of its victorious gallop of last year.

The very fact that Coach Ross' tall fellers have not had their stride and were cruelly assassinated by Ashland the other night gave Louis Gabel's scarlet and gray youngsters an outside chance to cop the first meeting, but home surroundings, great height, the capable work of J. W. Miller, Townsend and Riley bid for the hall of fame; bucketing by Georgie Lerch, swaying aspen from the great northwest, and some fair floor work and shooting by Captain Montague sleekly looking gen' who was the son of the president of Tiffin to cast his vote with Fremont high, won the rodeo for wild west never saw any wilder shooting and passing than was exhibited last evening unless it was when Buffalo Bill's Indians and cow gents tried out their sun guns on a pay day.

St. Joe, with only two veterans, "Curley" Recktenwald and Eddie Chudzinski in the fold and a group of capable youngsters getting their baptism of fire with company that is as tall as any team that can be found in the season's travel, put up a suburban contest, but first half of the contest and had a chance in this portion of the game. They ran afoul of some hard sledding, however, when Eddie Chudzinski was sent to the sidelines early in the second half. Eddie, a whale of a boy had been playing a whale of a game, his loss made quite a change in the St. Joe defense and from then on the only matter of conjecture regarding the size of the score.

Coach Ross sprung a surprise, when he sent Newton out to split the forward job with Lerch and put Montague back to patrol a guard line with J. W. Miller. Captain Binkley appeared in his center roll again. "Bill" Miller, St. Joe's towering comer in the keystone locality.

St. Joe had Roth and Hoffman, forwards and Eddie Chudzinski and the husky Curly Recktenwald at guards. A gent named Wilson from Defiance who pays allegiance Denison college, referred the affair and he was busier than the proverbial cock-eyed peeker at an angling key-hole. Wilson, by the way, was quite technical, calling some fouls, but he missed more fouls than there'll be in the Stirring-land, and Roth's tallness.

St. Joe drew first, gave as they say in the frontier, when Eddie Chudzinski missed a shot from the bread line and Bill Miller, taking it on the rebound converted it into a fielder and sent the St. Joe rooters into the heights of joy. It was 2 and 0, favoring the scarlet and gray. "Eggie" Newton, one of the tallest of the tall, took a long pass from George Gabel and made a home run to the count. A heap of wild passing on both sides occupied quite a bit of period, but Captain Binkley put his crew in the lead, linking a charity toss. The quarter ended 3 and 2, favoring the "Binks."

Binkley, who did not hit his stride last evening, missed a sucker shot and the wild passing continued in the second heat. Lerch

FIGHT DECISIONS

At Kansas City.—Young Stribling, Macon, Ga., heavyweight, knocked out Jack League of Texas, (1).

At Milwaukee.—Joey Sanger, Milwaukee, awarded newspaper decision over Tod Morgan of Seattle, junior, (10). Sanger, (10). Morgan's title not at stake.

At Philadelphia.—Louis (Kid) Kaplan of Meriden, Conn., former featherweight champion, outpointed Ritchie King, Philadelphia, (10).

At Fargo, N. D.—King Tut, Minneapolis, outpointed Russ Leroy, Fargo lightweight, (10).

At Reno, Nev.—Jock Malone, St. Paul, won decision over Jack Gibbs, Los Angeles, (10).

At Pittsburgh.—Mike O'Dowd of Columbus, O., outpointed Jack Rodgers, Pittsburgh Negro, (10).

At Columbus, O.—Eddie O'Dowd, Columbus, outpointed Homer Rann, Newark, O., (12).

got his eye and hoisted one of the glee getters and made it 5 and 2. If missed shots were votes and a certain party received the *seat* in the last election there wouldn't be so much G. O. P. rejoicing, taking it from a glance last evening.

Montague, slicker than a greased heel in a grand march, hooked one but it didn't count. J. W. Miller broke into the scoring with a gift shot and Lerch yanked leather into the net making it 8 and 2. Sackrider went into the game just before the gun barked, taking a guard's pew. Montague moving forward and Newton striding toward the bench.

In the third period Lerch, Montague, Binkley and Newton scored for F. H. S. and Bill Miller, sinking a free throw got St. Joe's first point since he (Bill) had basketed one in the early period. Binkley was taken out for a rest. Eddie Chudzinski went out on four periodals and was replaced by his brother Jimmy. Bob Ross went in for Newton. Both coaches, Ross and Gabel, were sending in fresh men, Don Daubel getting into the game at forward for St. Joe, relieving "Beans" Hoffman. The period ended 20 and 3.

In the final heat Lerch continued his bombardment that made him the leading point getter of the even point getter of the evening, while Montague also came over with some neat offerings in the same line. St. Joe perked up in this period and made its best offering, five shotings, scoring nine points, Recktenwald, Gene Merrill, Beans Hoffman and Bill Miller breaking into the score book. Bob Redding former St. Joe player, who is now with F. H. S. also got a chance to show in the final round. Both teams forgot their timidity, if they had any to start with, and raced into the doings neck and neck and making a series of pileups and pileups that were bumper. It was fast enough to keep the big crowd in good humor and noisy acclamations greeted the attempts of each side of the issue.

It was a typical Fremont high St. Joe game and best of feeling, as usual, prevailed despite the great athletic rivalry between the two schools.

Bill Miller was St. Joe's best point getter with five counters. The St. Joe group tried all the way, but the F. H. S. tall fellers, despite the fact that they are still off their stride, could not be beaten last night on their own floor.

The same teams meet on Educational hall floor sometime in February for the second round of the scholastic series and the scarlet and gray contingent will prove a harder nut to crack than they were last night and they still have hopes of coming through.

The summary:

	G	F Pts
Lerch, rf. c.	6	3 15
Newton, if.	2	0 4
Montague, if. rg.	4	0 8
Binkley, c.	1	2 4
Miller, rg.	0	1 1
Sackrider, lg.	0	0 0
Ross, if.	0	0 0
Redding, if.	0	0 0

	G	F Pts
St. Joseph's 11	13	6 32
Lerch, rf. c.	0	0 0
Hoffman, if.	1	0 2
Daubel, if.	0	0 0
E. Miller, c.	2	1 5
E. Chudzinski, rg.	0	0 0
J. Chudzinski, rg.	0	0 0
Merrill, rf.	1	0 2
Recktenwald, lg.	1	0 2

Referee—Wilson, Denison

STALWARTS HIT STRIDE BEATING SPEEDY FOEMEN

Purple and White 'Clicks'
Against Five That Beat
Sandusky

Fremont high 16. Cleveland South high 10.

How's that for high?

That pronounced snap that sort of reverberated o'er the city last evening wasn't some person trying out a new set of false teeth. Neither was it Nimrod trying out a new steel-springed trap. Nor was it a couple of venturesome woodpeckers trying out their beaks on the new city stand pipe. It was merely Bunk Ross' stalwarts of the cage clicking into high gear and showing their real ability and basketball worth for the first time this season.

It took considerable criticism, some panning and a couple of heatings to round the "Leaning Towers" into better form, but they finally came across like Washington on the Delaware and the proverbial hen on the street and victimized South high of Cleveland. The most beautiful portion of the lesson, the theme or the thought conveyed in this gem of the cage is developed in the fact that South high laced Sandusky high a few weeks back on its (Sandusky's) own boards in an over-time game 14 and 12.

A goodly portion of the game going populace sat at the ring side and all hands and Jud Otto are now of the opinion that it will take considerable rough riding on the part of any of the Little Big Seven cowboys to place this purple and white brand of Texas steers into the corral. It most certainly will, if they keep up the clip they exhibited Friday evening. They are a bit off on shooting, but this trouble will be ironed out eventually.

Fremont, naturally, (yah can't beat 'em for size) towered over the visitors in most all positions, the domes of Binkley, Newton and Lerch showing over the heights of the tallest visitors like Mt. Everest shows over the plains or Mutt jeans on Jeff. When they lined up, Cleveland had the reputation and Fremont the size. Fremont now has them both.

They went at it like school kids after an apple wagon and the bursts of speed were terrific. They fiddled and fussed, before Cal Montague tried his hand from middle-distance and sank the shot putting his team in the lead 2 and 0. Captain Orzech of South, working the south goal, put Cleveland in the running, sinking one after taking the ball on the dead run. It was 2 and 2. Captain Binkley, taking advantage of Captain Orzech's foul, breezed one from the bread line and it was 3 and 2, accompanied by the roars from the bleachers. The visitors were using a weaving, shifting five man zone defense that was pretty to view as they Gilda

Grayed hither and yon. Fremont also used the same system of defense and it was two stone walls rubbing edges.

Binkley broke through and caged the ball, taking Montague's snappy flip in handy fashion. It was 5 and 2, Fremont. Orzech, South's big threat and a real ailment if he is allowed to become epidemic, sort of horseshoed a long one from the side. The quarter gun, with Verne Elwood on the lanyard, barked with the count 5 and 4, favoring the Binks under Bunk.

Captain Orzech, or words to that effect, broke loose like a red shirt off the line in the wind, and scored a fielder all by himself. It was 5 and 6 with South going west, but Fremont had clicked, although the cash trade in the stands were just becoming aware of the fact. Stemberg went in for the hard worked Orzech. Now came the stage setting in which "Eggie" Newton shell-shocked the big town threats.

A triple pass Binkley to Lerch to Newton hit "Eggie," taking the bubble on the lam and stowing it for a slick fielder. Fremont was back in front, 7 and 6. Both teams put up pretty exhibitions of defense, the work of J. W. Miller being outstanding. Powerful defense offsets stubborn offense and the half ended 7 and 6, with the clicking Rossmen having the edge. The homefolks were commenting quite freely on the results of hard work as they saw it.

Orzech came back in the second half and, taking advantage of a tough miff on the part of "Eggie" Newton, sacked the seed and it was 7 and 8, favoring South.

During a fierce scrimmage, Captain Binkley's elbow busted Captain Orzech on the chin and the visitor did a Brodie while they took time out during which time he saw and heard birdies in the cage. Again J. W. Miller was outstanding as he dug the ball out of Cleveland's offense time and time again. J. W. also tide the score with a charity shot making it 8 and 8. The J. W. person was all over the floor like a leaky hydrant and put up one of the finest exhibitions of guarding ever seen here.

Lerch, Binkley and Newton all missed shots under the basket, but Big George, tallest of the tall, finally got his wicks trimmed and then it was too bad. Sackrider went in for Newton and both incoming and outgoing boys got the glad acclaim. Lerch, at this moment, put the game on ice and far from the reach of the enemy, although it wasn't known at this moment. George bagged one after a pass from Binkley and then eased one from his dizzy heights and from mid-floor making it 12 and 8 for Fremont at the gun. Lerch also had a chance to bag two on free throws but he muffed them both and you could have heard a feather fall in the high school basement, the silence being so thick.

Captain Binkley brightened the complexion of the combat, sinking two free tosses. It was 14 and 8. Binkley took a hot pass from J. W. and slammed it home. It was 16 and 8 and the crowd was asking Fremont to freeze the ball as the moments were fleeting. Cleveland forgot its five man business and played the purple and white man

'FIGHTING IRISH' LOSE TO OLD FORT

Minus the services of Jimmy O'Farrell, veteran player, and making their first start in two weeks, after being idle during the holiday vacation period, the Fighting Irish from St. Ann's visited the precincts of Old Fort Friday evening and were laid onto by the score of 38 to 4. Beaten in every bit of the action excepting gameness and fighting spirit, the youngsters from State street failed to make a field goal during the game, but they tried all the way and that's about all a bunch of gamesters can do.

Old Fort, best team that the school of that town has boasted of in many a day, worked all the tricks of the trade on their own floor, the confines of which are sort of mystifying to visitors. The count at the end of the first quarter was 8 to 0, and was scored 22 to 1 at the 'alf. The third quarter was 33 to 4, and the final as mentioned above.

Coach Bode sent Gerding, Bingle, Eberly, Rimelspach, Halm and Wilhelm into the battle at various times during the course of the game. Gerding scored one from the charity line as did Bingle while Eberly hooked in two from the given distance.

Casselman, Paul Gilmore and Lynch were the leading gallopers for Old Fort, crew that will pack away a lot of scalps under its belt before the 1928-29 campaign rings down.

The Old Fort Reserves started the evening's ball by defeating St. Ann's Reserves, 15 to 5. Pat Murphy with three points, and Heschel with two, scored for the Fremonters. Other players on the St. Ann's Reserves were "Young Daddo" Redding, Halm, Vincent Murphy and Ffeilmair.

Ollie Zink of Fremont, officiated at both games and did a good job of it.

for man in a desperate attempt. Stemberg shot a fielder for the last count of the game and Fremont clicked 16 and 10 at the gun.

The entire Fremont team showed great improvement and displayed its real worth. From now on, if they gallop at this gait, they'll have to be watched and, as the immortal "Sousie" Berry used to articulate in periods of great stress, "D-o-o-o-n't forget that!"

The summary:		
	G	F Pts.
Fremont High 16	6	4 16
Lerch, rf.	2	0 4
Newton, If.	1	0 2
Binkley, c.	2	3 7
Montague, rg.	1	0 2
Miller, lg.	0	1 1
Sackrider, If.	0	0 0
South High 10	5	0 10
Orzech, rf.	3	0 6
J. Kross, If.	0	0 0
F. Kross, c.	0	0 0
Lewicki, rg.	1	0 2
Wierstak, lg.	0	0 0
Stemberg, rf.	1	0 2

Referee—Wilson, Denison.

NORWALK TEAM WEAK AGAINST ROSS QUINTET

Outclassed and Badly Beaten; Binkley's Big Night

Fremont high 40, Norwalk high 12.

There you have the result of the first L. S. B. game of the season between Fremont for the season of 1929 and also one of the greatest surprises sprung in local athletics since Daddo Redding whipped himself shadow boxing.

The surprise was not due to the fact that Fremont won. This was expected. The stunning result landed in the form of a shock when the Maple City cagers, victors over Waite high and out and out favorite for pennant honors, sat on the floor and were absolutely beaten, but a squad of men in uniform, a coach with a sparse head of hair and a worried look, and a hand of grief-stricken, awe-inspired rooters with a few yells that were as spiritless and as doleful as the last gasp of the fellow who tried to hang on the bell clapper and keep curfew from ringing that night.

Of all the shellacking a team ever got, Norwalk got it last night. They were outscored, outscored, outscored, outpassed, outgeneraled and were even outspoken. They, after the first tip-off that went to Captain Binkley, had no more chance of winning than ball game than Liberian has of going republican in the next election in America.

Fremont high's stalwarts gave evidence of clicking, when the lead Cleveland South was passed. The sun hit on all five cylinders and their auxiliary last evening. They did everything that a ball team should do and did it right and proper. Binkley was right and that's a lot. J. W. Miller, playing running guard, not only splattered the Norwalk offense like a chef in a three-cent lunch wagon smacks the buckwheat batter when you mix it, but he got out there and scored "two" Newton jack knifed like a sparrow hawk on a swallow, while Larch performed the Colossus of Rhodes over many a fallen enemy, and Montague, Cal from Tiffin, worked as neat a floor game as ever seen here, and fit into the scenery like a horizon in purple and white. Sackrider and Bobbie Rector, the latter giving his first chance in L. S. society, also hung out the banner quite nicely. After this first minute of play, a team composed of high school janitors, with Bill Hartgrove and Jim Hufford playing forward, could have laced Norwalk. That's how good they looked last night.

Fremont just went to work and with Binkley, Montague and Newton on the firing line, rang up 10 points before the Norwalkers even stepped into the game. It was solid until Dudley, taking advantage of a moment when Binkley was fixing his knee guard, shot one from afar and made it 11 to 2 as the quarter ended.

Norwalk couldn't have gotten past Fremont's weaving five-man defense last evening with a shotgun barrage. They looked bad and took most of their few shots from the distance.

The score was 18 to 8 and the only speculation was in regard to the size of the score. The third quarter was 33 to 8 and the world knows what the final was.

Dudley, absolutely helpless last evening, played football and went out on personals. Captain Gahn got two fielders for Norwalk, but they were donations, just like a fellow tosses a nickel to a lead pencil vendor.

There was no even exercise for Fremont and the busiest man on the floor was the clever Ted Keller of Toledo, referee who handled the game and did it well. Ted's hardest work was trying to find out why the Norwalk team was on the floor. They moved so slow he had trouble in telling whether or not the visitors were in the game or had just come over to see Fremont practice.

Captain Binkley hit his groove last night, bagging eight fielders and two free tosses. He also sacked several that failed to count and missed one or two that he might have counted, but "Bink" is kind-

hearted and does not like to rub it in. Miller got two fielders and four free tosses.

Larch hooked in four and Montague and Newton each helped themselves to a single spoonful of gravy.

A whale of a crowd saw the passing and all just hoped for the rest of the schedule and Sandusky besides, with the team going like it was last night.

And they beat Waite!

The summary:

Fremont 40	G. F. P.
Larch, rf	4 0 8
Newton, lf	1 0 2
Binkley, c	8 2 18
Montague, rg	1 0 2
Miller, lg	2 4 8
Sackrider, lf	0 0 0
Ross, lf	0 2 2
George, lf	0 0 0
Totals	16 8 40
Norwalk 12	G. F. P.
Taylor, rf	0 0 0
Woodward, lf	1 0 2
Crawford, c	0 2 2
Gahn, rg	2 0 4
Dudley, lg	0 0 2
Mead, lg	0 0 0
Whittaker, lg	0 1 1
Scherner, lg	0 1 1
Totals	4 4 12

Referee, Keller, Toledo.

M'LARNIN SOUNDLY BEATS JOE GLICK

By SID MERCER

I. N. S. Messenger Correspondent
NEW YORK, Jan. 12.—On the spot where Tex Rickard lay in state only two days ago, Jimmy McLarnin, blue-eyed lambkin from the west, and Joe Glick, the Brooklyn tailor, battled furiously for ten rounds last night, with Glick soaking up punishment that would have wracked a less hardy citizen, and McLarnin receiving a well earned decision.

It was a fight and a house that would have warmed the heart of the man who made his final appearance at the Garden last Wednesday. The record for paid admissions was broken with 19,510 persons contributing a gross "gate" of \$71,158.70 and a net of \$63,574.80. It was an extraordinary demonstration of the popularity of Jack Dempsey preceded a last silent tribute to Rickard.

The veteran announcer, Joe Humphries, first introduced Dempsey, who was cheered wildly for three minutes as he stood uncomfortably in a corner of the ring. The clang of the bell brought a sudden hush over the vast assemblage.

In respectful silence the crowd listened to a brief eulogy of Rickard by Humphries and then the lights were dimmed and a bell was rung for a moment of prayer. The spectators arose with bared heads, and a bugler, standing behind Rickard's empty, crepe-hung box, blew taps, then the business of

CHAMPION OF WORLD INSIDE RING ONLY

When a man is called the champion of the world, the term is usually applied to box fighters and fellows who earn their title eats by the ability to crack their knuckles on the leather jaw, hitting the button. To call a boxer the champion of the world, that is the fellow who can whip any man living, is a pretty broad assertion. There are living today, perhaps, men who were they enticed into the fight game, could whip the champion of champions in a rough and tumble fight or in a sort of give and take bout, but the ring is tossed to the winds. John B. Sullivan, Bob Fitzsimmons, Kid McCoy, Tommy Ryan, Jim Corbett, all of them champions, suffered reverses out of the ring that they never talked about, one of Sullivan's unexpected beatings occurring, according to the story, in Sandusky years ago.

John L., they say, was knocked cucked by a bartender who did not know that it was the famous Boston boy that had been whipped.

Teddy boathblack faced Kid McCoy to sleep one afternoon, when the boxer started to kid the youngster about the quality of the shine he was applying.

That word champion taken in a lot of territory, but it only applies to the squared circle where the rules of the game apply.

BOWLING GREEN BEATS FREMONT UPSETTING DOPE

Purple-White Runs Into Something Pretty Stiff

Bowling Green 17. Fremont 11. It's a bit hard to believe, but, never-the-less, it's absolutely true. The same team that rode over Norwalk in a heartless manner Friday night and showed that it had reached a height of perfection in team play and co-ordination, trekked up to the seat of learning in Wood county Saturday night and took what is termed in the realm of the cauliflower art as a busting. It was not a bad beating, but it was a defeat just the same and it sort of hurts too, right where the hurting feels worst—reputation and prowess and championship aspirations in the wide northwest district.

In the first place, it was a mistake to book a team of the speed, reputation and known prowess of the Bee Gee contingent right on top of the Norwalk game, but schedule making is a risky bit of business and what is past cannot be recalled or repaired.

Fremont fans saw a great team whip Norwalk and quite a few of these same fans made the trip to Bee Gee Saturday evening and viewed the same players working far below the form they displayed in besting the Maple City five. In fact it was the same team only in name and fame. The punch, peak of form, offense, defense and team playing was lacking and they took a beating.

Now here is a defeat around which is a lot of alibis can be correctly established. The purple and white had engaged in hot sketch the night previous, two of the boys Montague and Newton, were not well; they were stiff from the strenuous deed of whipping Norwalk; they were playing on the floor of a gym that is almost twice the size of the Fremont dice box and besides they were appearing against a team that had been held sort of cheap, but which is really in itself a pretty fair basketball outfit.

Perhaps the visit to Bowling Green gave the team a needed bit of work on a foreign floor and sort of gave them some valuable insight on how to conduct themselves in future games away from the home surroundings. But, on the other hand, the reverse at Bee Gee may work them more harm than good. They were going nice up to the Norwalk game and appeared to have "clicked" for the first time this season.

It remains to be seen whether or not the Bee Gee upset will be the turning point in the career of a team that had great possibilities and either put them on their mettle and send them out as boys who

Sportraits



ED MORRIS

ED MORRIS, Boston American pitching star, instead of resting his arm during the off season like most all hurlers, is preparing for the 1929 campaign by playing winter ball in the Canal Zone.

Big Ed was only a rookie with the Red Sox last year but proved the pitching sensation of the American league.

have been bettered after a curse in the rough school of experience, or else weigh them down under the burden of broken morale and prevent them from regaining the form they displayed in whipping Norwalk.

To one point of thinking, it would seem that the opposition to be found in Sandusky, Oberlin, Bellevue and Tiffin would be ample without seeking the pits of defeat such as are very likely to be found in places like Bee Gee and other points.

Saturday night, Fremont was blanked 4 and 0 at the quarter and it was 8 and 4 at the half in favor of Bee Gee. Fremont worked up fairly well in the third period and lead 11 and 10, but in the final the college townies hit it up and raced home on the bit, scoring 7 points to nothing by Fremont.

The summary:

Fremont	11	Bowling Green	17
Lecher		West	
Newton		Right Forward	
Binkley		Left Forward	Williamson
Montague		Center	Gill
Miller		Right Guard	Wallace
		Left Guard	Finch

Field Goals: Lecher 2, Binkley, Montague, West, Williamson 5, Finch. Free Throws: Newton, Miller 2, Williamson, Referee: Keller of Toledo.

JACK DEMPSEY IN

ROSSMEN AGAIN SHOW FORM IN FOREIGN CAGE

Had Little Trouble in Downing Crack Down State Five

MANSFIELD, O., Jan. 19.—(Special)—Fremont high's tall basketball squad made plenty whoopee here last evening at the expense of the Mansfield high team, taking the game in easy fashion 33 and 17. It was a field day for the team that created such a furore in Ohio high school circles last season, the visitors winning pulled up and with every substitute and extra man on the squad getting a fine bit of practice on the big floor.

Crippled in the absence of Captain Bob Bride, star forward, who fractured a leg shortly before the hour for the game, Mansfield was out of gear and they proved it, being no match for the lofty crew from upstate.

Fremont put the game on ice in the first quarter with a lead of 7 to 4. Mansfield could not solve the visitor's five man zone defense and was floundering about helplessly. The half was 14 to 6 in favor of Fremont, Binkley doing his stuff nicely with able aid and feeding from his co-workers. Fremont was out in front 23 to 11 at the three quarters mark.

Lerch, Newton, Montague and J. W. Miller, together with Binkley worked nicely for Fremont while Sharp and King were best for Mansfield.

The consensus of opinion down here is that the big Fremont team hitting on all cylinders as it did last night, should mop up in the Little Big Seven and go pretty far in the tourneys that lead to state honors. They had no trouble with the local last night, offering a tight defense when necessary and penetrating the Mansfield outfit had to offer in protecting its goal.

The summary:

	G	F	Pts.
Fremont, 33	12	9	33
Ross, rf.	0	0	0
Lerch, rf.	0	2	2
Redding, rf.	0	0	0
Newton, lf.	3	2	8
Herring, lf.	0	0	0
Binkley, c.	5	4	14
Montague, rg.	3	1	7
Miller, lg.	1	0	2
George, rg.	0	0	0
Mansfield, 17	G	F	Pts.
King, rf.	1	5	7
Channell, lf.	0	0	0
Sharp, c.	2	1	5
Schuster, c.	1	0	2
Barink, rg.	0	0	0
Brandt, lg.	0	0	0
McMullen, lg.	1	1	3
	5	7	17

Referee—Long, Purdue.

MANY FANS TO GO TO BELLEVUE GAME

LITTLE GIANTS READY, SAYS ROSS

Interest to Center in Tilt as Little Big Seven Goes Into Action

Several hundred Fremont basketball fans are planning to go to Bellevue Friday night when the Little Giants and Bellevue's Maroons clash in what may prove to be the deciding game in the Little Big Seven league's 1929 basketball championship race.

The high school band also may make the trip. Coach Bunk Ross said today that the squad is in good physical condition for the game, and while he expects both teams to put up a stiff battle, he is confident that with so much at stake, the Little Giants will turn in their best performance thus far this year.

He expects to start Lerch and Newton at forwards; Capt. Binkley at center, and Miller and Montague at guards.

With the L. B. S. teams resuming hostilities in three camps Friday night interest will, no doubt, be centered in the outcome of the Fremont-Bellevue tilt.

Both teams, after first doop skirmishes, boast clean records. Bellevue has the edge in number of games won but the veteran and rangy Fremont quintet is generally looked upon as probable winner, despite the fact that the game is to be played on Bellevue's floor.

Sandusky's Blue Streak cagers will meet Norwalk high at the Community gym and, although the odds favor the Streaks, Coach Miller is making only one forecast—"It will be a hard fought game."

If Tiffin Columbians maintain the pace they exhibited in their fourth quarter last Friday when Sandusky bowed before their terrific onslaught, the Tiffin loop tossers should beat Oberlin, but this

JACK THOMPSON HAS NEW POST

SANDUSKY, O., Jan. 24.—Jack Thompson, Ohio open golf champion, last season club pro at the Orchard Beach course near Vermilion, will take a new position this year as pro at the new Tippecanoe Country club at Youngstown.

Thompson has been in Ireland, visiting his folks, and is scheduled to sail for the United States today.

Thompson is only 23 years old and one of the best players in Ohio. For two years he had the low score in the sectional qualifying for the national open. He has been a consistent winner in local tournaments and last season became Ohio open champion at Dayton.

BAD ROADS BLOCK GIRLS' CAGE GAME

Bad roads prevented the Amsden girls' basketball team from coming to Fremont Wednesday night for the booked clash with the Huskies. Word had been received Tuesday night that if the roads continued bad, the team would not attempt to make the trip. The game was held off until after 8 o'clock, and then Coach Eleanor Tennerstedt put in her first and second teams for a contest.

Another game may be arranged with Amsden when the weather improves, but not until next week, at least. Oak Harbor will be the Huskies' next opponent, when the two teams meet in the Fremont gym Saturday night.

game is something of a toss up, with the floor factor to be kept in mind as a point in Oberlin's favor.

While Friday night's games will not settle the Little Big Seven championship by any means, the results will go a long way toward indicating the probable title winner.

ALL TICKETS SOLD TO FREMONT FANS

CROWD WILL GO TO BELLEVUE

Eleven Men of Cage Squad to Make Trip; Game Important One

With almost every one of the 245 student and adult tickets sent here by Bellevue school officials sold out, Little Giants will go to Bellevue this evening to meet the Maroon aggregation in one of the most important league games of the season.

Indications that a capacity crowd of Fremont fans will accompany them on their trip were made Thursday afternoon when Principal J. E. Bohn announced that all 107 student tickets sent had been sold, of that the 28 additional seats secured for F. H. S. pupils only 18 remained, and that only 30 adult tickets were left from the 110 received. Many of these had been sold by Friday morning. Single admission seats may be procured in the balcony at the Bellevue gym within a hour before the starting of the game. Bad roads and weather may prevent many Fremonters from going.

Line up tonight will be Binkley, Lerch, Miller, Montague, and Newton, according to present plans. Six other players who will accompany the team, and will in all probability be put in the game, are Ross, George, Brehm, Jones, Herring and McFadden.

McClintic and Wenger, Maroon players, are counted two of the best men in the league. Although the Little Giants have an edge on the Bellevue team in height, and Maroons are a fast and speedy team, and the game this evening is bound to be full of surprises. Norwalk was defeated by Bellevue last Saturday night, when Tiffin Columbians turned over the bucket of league dope by defeating Sandusky, and Little Giants defeated Mansfield. Score of the game was 28-22.

FREMONT TAKES PLACE AT HEAD OF LEAGUE LIST

Wins 25 to 17 Over Bellevue in One-Sided Cage Battle

LITTLE GIANTS NEVER HEADED

Too Much Height for Opponents in Local Organization

A team of young giants passed around and over—mostly over—the Bellevue high basketball quintet Friday night at Central high auditorium-gym in Bellevue, to give Fremont high a 25 to 17 victory in a Little Big Seven league cage game.

Nearly 1,200 fans, including a large number from Fremont, witnessed the court battle, the result of which tumbled Bellevue from its first place tie and gave Fremont high the pole in the race for the loop championship.

Fremont high got away to a flying start and was never headed. At the end of the first quarter the visitors were leading 8 to 4. At the half Fremont's margin was 10 to 7. The third quarter was Fremont's big scoring spree, the end of that period finding Fremont ahead 20 to 11. Bellevue made a gallant rally in the fourth quarter but it fell far short of the mark.

It was entirely a matter of too much Fremont height, the rangy visitors keeping the ball in their possession too much of the time for Bellevue's offensive to really assert itself. Outstanding in Fremont's play was the work of J. W. Miller at guard and he held the speedy McClintock of Bellevue to a pair of field goals. Lerch was the leading point maker for the Little Giants, with 3 fielders and a couple from the foul mark for eight points. McClintock was Bellevue's most effective player.

In a preliminary game, Bellevue high juniors defeated the freshmen, 19 to 17.

Lineups and summary of the big game:

Fremont 25	G. F. P.
Lerch, rf	3 2 8
Newton, lf	1 1 3
Ross, rf-c	0 0 0
Binkley, c	2 2 6
Montague, rg	2 0 4
Miller, lg	2 0 4

Totals	10 5 25
Bellevue 17	G. F. P.
McClintock rf	2 2 6
Kuhn, lf	2 3 7
We ger, c	0 1 1
Moyer, rg	0 0 0
Overmyer, lg	0 1 1
Ross, lg	1 0 2

Totals 5 7 17
Referee—Ettor of Wittenberg.
Time of halves—16 minutes.

FREMONT HIGH ALL SET FOR SANDUSKY

Big Game of L. B. S. Sea- son Here Next Friday

The big game of basketball for Fremont high fans this season will be on the stage when the curtain rolls up at the gym next Friday evening and exposes the Sandusky Blue Streaks to view. This is the big shot of the season in purple and white cage annals and a goodly throng from this place and Sandusky will be packed into the dice box to view the whirling that is bound to ensue when the two old arch rivals get to glomming each other. Sandusky has been beaten once this season in a L. B. S. game, dropping a tough luck game to Tiffin Columbian, but against Fremont the bay shore residents always put up their best game and therefore it behooves Coach Ross' Goliaths to put on their best bibs and tuckers and stand in the receiving line with everything set for the big act.

Sandusky, stung by the Tiffin defeat, would like nothing better than knock Fremont high from its proud position at the top of the L. B. S. heap where it is now located and, don't overlook the fact that Bernie Miller's gang is going to try.

Bettridge, Krueger, Wright and company are tough all the way on the floor and the big fellows will have to be up on the bit to take a vicinity that will mean a league championship and a pretty piece of solace for some unfortunate things that have occurred during the past two years on the gridiron and on the basketball floor.

Coach Ross will send his aces, Binkley Newton, Lerch, Montague and J. W. Miller out into the action and there will be no signal from the sidelines about putting the soft pedal on the doings at any stage of the game.

Fremont's slogan on this night will be: "Beat them by one point or as many as you can, but beat them!"

ROSSMEN SLUMP AND NEARLY GO DOWN TO DEFEAT

Fine Start and Great Fin-
ish Win Game for
Fremont

BINKLEY STARS IN SENSATIONAL BIT

Sandusky Shows Old Time
Fight in Torrid
Battle

Fremont high 15, Sandusky high 14.

Paste that in your old red bon-
net or ancient plug hat and store it
away for gala occasions of the fu-
ture when you can't act cocky
over some event that made your
soul quake and your soles tingle
with excitement.

Fremont high has reversed the
famous one point edge on its great
rivals, Sandusky high, at last. Last
season Fremont lost a cage edge
by one point and then dropped a
football game to the blue and white
by the same slender margin, but
they made up for it last evening,
taking one of the most exciting of
basketball games by the most nar-
row of all slants and placing them-
selves farther up the Little Big
Seven basketball ladder to bask in
the sun that shines on all prospective
champions.

It looked for a time as though
the tall Goliaths of the cage would
be beaten back by the Sandusky
men who played super-human ball
and arose to great heights. Frem-
ont, after a great first quarter in
which they led 7 to 5, and at one
time had a 6 to 0 lead, slacked up,
slowed down to low ebb for a time
and it looked as though they might
be beaten.

The purple and whites spruced
up in the final quarter, however,
overcame a commanding lead that
had been surprisingly established
by Sandusky and won out in a
sensational finish.

It remained for Captain Binkley,
star of the Fremont cage troupe
last evening, and high man of the
night's proceedings, to put Fremont
out in front. He did it with a
great toss from the charity line in

the last ten seconds of play.
Binkley, Sandusky guard, fouled
Binkley and the Fremont leader got
his chance with the score 14 and 14.
As he advanced to the foul line you
could have heard a feather drop as
far distant as Ballville. Binkley
often called Shanks or Legs, calm-
ly took his stance with the eyes of
the world on him. Fremont fans
sat with beating of hearts triple
the normal proportion while the
Sandusky roosters banked on their
reservations had their fingers cross-
ed.

Binkley sailed the leather bubble
at the hoop. The ball failed to
hit true. It struck the rim of the
north bucket on the left side
bounced over to the right side
hung and spun a moment as it
threatened to roll outside. It seemed
as though this pesky ball was
just bound to croak some fellow
with a weak heart. After a last bit
of a spin, the sphere just careened
over, dropped through the net and
Fremont had won a bitterly con-
tested ball game just as the gun
barked. It was a sensational fin-
ish to a sensational game, contest
in which Fremont showed both
good and bad samples of ball and
a real he-man go in which Sandusky
as usual proved, itself a real
ball team against Fremont. Be it
football, baseball, track, grid or
checkers, Fremont and Sandusky's
great athletic ace was present, but
not in uniform for some reason or
another. "Oom Paul" Krueger, tan-
permental blue and white star was
on deck and he carried home as
fine a load of ripe raspberries as
ever a man collected in these parts.
Karl, puffed as of yore, sort of
played unclean, or unhealthy ball at
times and at one time drew the ire
of Referee Wibb Eiter for slan-
ming the ball after the official had
given the pill to Fremont on an out
of bounds ruling.

Krueger's sassy attitude gave
Fremont its first chance to score
and it was Binkley who sank the
shot. Binkley tossed in another free
toss a moment later and sank another
fielder after he stole the ball and
dribbled the length of the floor,
but the toss did not count. The
same star, playing at the top of his
form took a pretty pass from Mont-
ague and boosted the ball in the
sack, making the count 4 and 0 be-
fore Sandusky knew what it was
all about. Krueger fouled Lerch,
but tall George missed the free
toss, but grabbed a rebounder off
the backboard and placed it in for
a fielder. It was 6 to 1 and Sandusky
appeared to be badly beaten.
Chaffee drew first blood for the vis-
itors by bounding in one from the
floor. Bock slipped a fielder home.
Parker hoisted two free tosses just
before the quarter call and it was 7
and 5 in favor of Fremont.

This man Parker, no slouch on
any man's floor, bagged the blaster
for a man's point and Chaffee slipped
one into the mesh that tied the
score. Bobby Ross was in there
for Captain Binkley for some rea-
son or another and Bock worked
his way to the scoring zone and
breezed another into the sack, put-
ting Sandusky in the lead 9 and 7.
Binkley went back into the game
but the purple and white was not
through wobbling and Parker sank
another for two points just before
the gun at the half that ended 11
and 7.

Both teams were using the five
man zone defense. Both presented
stone walls, but Sandusky was
counting via the long distance
shooting process. The Fremont
team was woefully out of step in
the second period and it was
gloomy along the Fremont sections
while all was joy and bright lights
in the Sandusky division.

Fremont massacred enough shots
in the early part of the third period
to have been a rival of the battle of
Little Big Horn. Captain Binkley
finally connected with his typical
down-under style and it was 11 and
9, still favoring the visitors.

Montague, at this moment work-
ed on the starring end of the pre-

FREMONT'S HUSKIES DEFEAT BLOOMVILLE

Winning their sixth game in a
row, Fremont's Huskies, again de-
feated the Bloomville girls at
Bloomville Friday night by the nar-
row margin of one basket, after a
close game in which the lead sawed
from side to side. Score 18-20.

Bloomville girls got off to an
early start and were leading at the
quarter by a score of 9 and 4. Hus-
kies pulled ahead in the second
quarter, and score at the half was
10-12, with Fremont in the lead.
The third and fourth quarters were
desperate attempts to score, with
many Fremont baskets going
wrong. Although Lehmann, plucky
little Fremont guard, was suffering
with a sprained right shoulder, she
played the entire game. Moseberg,
veteran guard, who had an injured
knee, was in the game for
three-quarters.

Fremont lined up with Moore,
Herrick and Weaver at forward po-
sitions, and Nunamaker, Althoff,
and Lehmann guarding. Herrick was
high scorer for the Huskies, while
Hathaway, guard, and Zuck-
er, forward, played outstanding
games for the Bloomville girls.

The Fremont girls played Bloom-
ville here the second game of the
season, and defeated them by a
large score. It was the first time
Bloomville had lost in 29 attempts.

fastest and most effective play of the
ball game. Standing in the mid-
floor zone he shot the ball to Bink-
ley and Bink shot it back to the
Monty boy and said Monty person
buried the leather for the prettiest
bucket made since they manufactured
that old moss covered affair
that used to hang in the well and
how. Montague got the cheers he
deserved. This fielder was just as
useful as a spoon in soup or a towel
in a boarding house. It tied the
count 11 and 11 at the quarter.

This geek, Mr. Parker got busy
pronto and framed a fielder putting
Sandusky in the lead 13 and 11 and
putting 15 Sandusky roosters in line
for the dippy foundry. The great J.
W. Miller helped Fremont with a
free 'em. Fingerhut went in for
Wright just before Binkley sailed
one from the side and sent about
15 Fremont candidates out to join
the dippy contingent from Sandusky.
It was 14 and 13 with Fremont
on the big edge. The team had
come back and was playing something
like the ball it was capable of.
They had recovered from being
dead on their feet and were in the
game. Don Herring, wee bit of a
Fremont player, got his first
chance in a heavy role in a L. B.
S. sketch, relieving the hard working
"Egg" Newton. Lerch fouled
Chaffee and this lad tied the score
from the bread line.

Wright went back into the game,
as did Newton, each coach putting
all he had on the ball. It looked
like an overtime session, but Chaffee,
who had played a great game,
rammed into Binkley and the Fremont
captain did his stuff as mentioned
above.

At the bark of the gun, the Frem-
ont multitude went wild with glee
and their roars sounded like the
breakers on a lee shore in the
teeth of a typical nor'easter. They
had reasons to cheer for there are
real visions of a championship.

The summary:

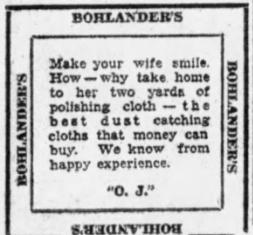
	Fremont 15	G. F. P.
Lerch, rf	1 0 2	
Newton, lf	0 0 0	
Binkley, c	3 4 10	
Montague, rg	1 0 2	
J. W. Miller, lg	0 1 1	
Ross, rf	0 0 0	
Herring, lf	0 0 0	
Totals	5 5 15	

	Sandusky 14	G. F. P.
Bock, rf	2 1 5	
Wright, c	0 2 2	
Krueger, c	0 1 0	
Parker, rg	2 0 4	
Chaffee, lg	1 1 3	
Fingerhut, lf	0 0 0	
Totals	5 4 14	

Referee, Wibb Eiter, Wittenberg.

HIT THE SPOT!

Those buckwheat cakes
and sausage for break-
fast sure hit the spot—



New and Used Auto Parts, Tires and Tubes
Auto Body Glass Installed While You Wait

MICHLES ON OHIO AVE.
All Buckwheat and Buckwheat Wanted

HOLY NAME IS EASY FOR FIVE TOWN GOLIATHS

Clevelanders Beaten in
Game Full of Sparks
ling Plays

Fremont high 23, Holy Name
high 11

After the bands continued, and
the grand cavalcade gave no evi-
dence that "Showman" Ross' gal-
axy of stars had been affected by
their epidemic of one night

stands. The following is a team that is said to
be up with the class of the very
best in Cleveland, and following a
night of terror on their own floor
when a team from Sandusky came near
causing a wrecking bar into a
pre-emptive penalty winning man
chimed in the Old Guard's victory
unday night and won a very clever
victory.

Having nothing on their mind re-
garding a possible slip in L. B. S.
graces and no traditional enemy to
content with the purple and white
was the only difference from the
highly strung nervous quintet that
entered the battle with Sandusky
within the width of a gnat's
whisker of losing.

The first half of the contest
against Dan Duffy's Holy Name
boys was a poem for cleverness
open passing, brief, was defense-
less and a walkover. The play
could be likened to high class
hounding house hash. There was
no question in it that the star board-
er likes.

Begley, Holy Name's big center,
padded in his coat and made
it necessary to stop, but that
was the only period of the evening's
play that the highly touted visitors
got a chance to show their
hounds. The first half of the game
bore of the Sandusky game and the
boy who totes the heart-wrecking
old man's weight, Captain Blinkey,
brought him back into the
pastime by snapping a field
goal. The second half of the game
was awarded on the same play.
This effort made it 2 to 1 for Fre-
mont. The second period ended on a
J. W. Miller, back guard (a person of
F. H. S. high school records will
not find his equal) took advantage
of a free throw and made it 2 to
1.

It was bounded in a chaotic shot
and it was 2 to 2. Captain Blinkey,
who is getting to be a real
shocker, broke a free shot into the
house and the visitors, in field
order, closed the quarter, 7 to 4.

Meehan, one of the fastest boys
ever seen on a Fremont floor, was
the terror of the game with a
whizzing shot from the side after a
merry romp, but the visitors were
not like zone defense. Blinkey han-
garroed another bucket, and
Osgood, the star of "Hooley" and
George boy to relieve Cal Montague
for a minute or two. The coach's
murmur back into the game and the
boy back into the game. The purple
and white with the count 9 to 6 in
the first, started to open up a
trickle and they were the delight
of the audience. They worked new
play, developed a bewildering pace
and scored a basket from the free
end and far that classified the first half
of this game as the greatest of the
year and the best of the year.

J. W. Miller was to the going as
a running guard and coming down
as a running a chump. He
had collected nine, the silent one
from the wide open spaces of
Townsend, took a hot shot from
the floor and made it 10 to 6 from
the floor right in front of the basket.

This boosted the market price to 11
to 6 and the visitors had to turn
it over. It was 10 to 6 at the half.

Dan Duffy, visiting coach, said:
"Those boys are too big for my fel-
lowes. They are too big for my fel-
lows." Dan knows quite a bit
about basketball, too.

The second period was as free from
scoring as the third was of pub-
lic buildings. Meehan, Holy Name
flash, getting the only points, a
daring shot from the floor, made it
the third period of play was 15 to 8.

Captain Blinkey got back into his
old man's weight, made it 15 to 10
two fielders and a gift shot. J. W.

Miller and "Eggs" Newton also
scored for the visitors and Begley

scored for the visitors.

Newton, who got two fielders
stolen, which made his record

fort a la Blinkey, taking a pass

from Lerch and sinking the leather

with a great shot, and that they

should have had during the night
but both boys scored and get credit

for the visitors.

J. W. Miller and a scrappy lad
named Dunn had a bit of collar
and shoulder work during the first
period and their "rassling" efforts amuse the

audience. J. W. Miller is an establish-

ment of guarding, but he also proved

himself a regular Sonnenberg on

the floor. He got a black eye

put over the eye during one of the

Kilkenny's.

Blinkey, with 12 points, was the
scoring ace of the evening, just like
he was the night previous. "Stretch"

Miller, with a bit of a cross

with his speed. He is a smart fel-

low and the way he ambled in and

out of the game, the helmet

looked like the pyramidal hard

hit croquet ball going through the

wickets. Holy Name had a

playful name, Meehan, but it wasn't

the noted Elmer of O. S. U. fame,

the handle. Marek being the only

reserves trimmed the F. H. S.

Reserves trimmed the Junior Or-

chestra of Tiffin, 22 to 15.

The summary:

Fremont High 23 Holy Name 11

ALL IN FUN

By "COLONEL"

Facts: The Fremont Sandusky high school athletic contests are just like the school master who sits in his chair and says, "Just one point is included in the game at stake."

SOME PEOPLE ARE SO DUMM THAT THEY THINK PHYSICIANS DO NOT OFFER AMENITIES TO CONSTITUTIONS.

Ale Skinner says: "Next Blue said the other day that he might be classified as a poor man but that he had several achers (aches) in his back and foot. Newt says that Abner Hood is so honest that they figured out the honest man in when they were giving out faces."

AN IDEA OF NOTHING AT ALL: WALKING UP TO BERNIE'S ROOM AT 11:30 P.M. ONE NIGHT AND ASKING HIM WHO WON SANDUSKY OR FREMONT.

Names are names: D. E. Lude is the name of a magician on one of the smaller circuits.

SOMETHING TO WORRY THE BEE HIVE.

Bravest of the brave: Putting a sheep under suspicion just because he is associated with a "crook."

DID YOU KNOW--

John Stroh, although bayed twice, has never heard the ten count sounded. Both of these de-
fests have been via the technical

route. Stroh, 20, is a member of the
board of managers and has to split
his time between running business
methods he got tied up with a
flock of American ring sharpers and
baited spiders as a result. Can-
nery, a 6 ft. 6 in. football and basketball
champion, has outrun this
weight and is set on winning the
lightweight championship. The great
Tod Morgan, Quite a job at that--Danny Dunn, manager and
coach, says that the reason the big
boy has not been taking the
best of care of himself and that the
weight has been getting the best of
the rubber man back on the basis
of getting into good condition--
and the reason the 100 pounder in the
hand fight, has advised Stroh to keep
out of airplanes until after the big
shot. Stroh owns two planes
and has been quite a pilot. -Miami
is sure on the map this winter. Hoover, Dempsey, Stroh,
Shaw, Col. Lindbergh and
many other notables are right down
there at the present time--Wesley
Lindbergh, the son of the famous
aviator, is to be one of a corps of
trainers in a boy's camp. Michigan
Babe Ruth will be 35 years old this
year and some of the wise croakers
say he is the greatest player in
the athletic picture as one of the
super-greats of sport. There is
no way to keep him from the
fans as long as he is able to stand up and hold
the crowd in suspense. -Babe Ruth
is the Louisville Colonels in
the Aye Aye are a woefull looking
mess of ball players on paper and
not a showman far distant in the
basement, according to present in-
dications.

The first gasoline automobile in
America was operated by its in-
ventor, C. A. Duryea.

A cow is a very good animal in
a house, but she gets her out of a
garden--Dr. Johnson.

A decent provision for the poor
is the true test of civilization--Dr.
Johnson.

Lerch Dunn
Right Forward Dunn
Newton Mehan
Left Forward Blinkey
Blinkey Center
Montague Lynch
Right Guard Lynch
Miller Marek
Miller Left Guard Marek

Field goals, Lerch, Newton, 2
Blinkey, 1; Miller, 2; Dunn, 2, 10
Miller, 1. For the visitors, Blinkey, 1;
Miller, 2; Lynch, 1. Substitutions,
Roe for Miller, George for Mon-
tague, George, Spain of Findlay
Time of halves, 16 minutes.

Nowaday

People know
demand rapid
service in a
tions.

That is why
people are at
prompt wins
their checkin
the Fremont

THE FREMONT SA

"Oides" Savings Bank

Fremont High 23 Holy Name 11

oberlin proves mere warm-up. for goliaths

Rossmen Swamp College Town Crew in One- Sided Game

Bunk Ross' Goliaths went out visiting last evening and stopped off at Oberlin to ease their minds regarding a bit of hindrance they were supposed to have enroute to a pennant in the Little Big Seven. Upon investigation by the entire Ross secret service department, with Captain Binkley in charge, it was found that there was no obstacle of any kind in Fremont's path down that way. This opinion was arrived at by a score of 39 to 12.

The purple and white avalanche flooded the Oberlin gym, swept Capt. Van Ausdale's crew completely off the floor in a basketball "Johnstown."

The contest was not even a warm-up for the Fremont team and Coach Ross, carrying a squad of 12, gave every man in the group a chance to play after the regulars had sealed up the game in the old fruit jar.

The Goliaths were out in front 11 to 0 at the quarter, and had the bulge 22 to 2 at the half. From this point on Fremont second stringers percolated into the scenery in rotation and they, too, kept the college townies in mind of the fact that the L. B. S. cage champions of 1929 were in town on business.

The third quarter was well under way before Oberlin got the range and this they accomplished by standing at a distance from the Fremont zone defense, closing their eyes and murmuring a prayer. The three-quarters mark read 33 to 8.

Both captains, Binkley and Van Ausdale, rival centers, went out of the game on personal fouls.

This game gave Fremont high a record of four straight victories in the L. B. S. and they have Tiffin and Willard to play before the curtain falls.

Besides the regulars last evening, Coach Ross gave Happy George, Bob Redding, Eddie Brehm, Bully Jones, Bob Ross and Elbows McFadden a chance to perform in L. B. S. company. The summary:

Fremont 39	Oberlin 12
Lerch	Weiss
Right Forward	
Newton	Patake
Left Forward	
Binkley	Van Ausdale
Center	
Montague	Partridge
Right Guard	
Miller	Edwards
Left Guard	

Field goals, Lerch 4, Newton 2, Binkley 5, Montague 2, Miller 2, Weiss 3, Partridge, McFadden. Free throws, Lerch, Newton 4, Binkley, Montague 2, Miller, Weiss, Van Ausdale 2, Partridge. Referee, Moore of Elyria. Time of halves, 16 minutes.

WILLARD VS. PURPLE AND WHITE TONIGHT

Fremont high, playing its last game of the season on the local floor tonight, meets Willard high, baby member of the Little Big Seven that will make its first appearance here as a basketball unit. The purple and white should not have much trouble with the visitors, unless the F. H. S. regulars are placed under quarantine or get out of kilter in some other direction. Willard has not shown much form in the cage this season and the game, taking the dope into consideration again, should be a neat warm-up for the Goliaths and a game in which the seconds should be given some work.

The Fremont girls' team will also take on the Willard girls and victory should rest with the purple and white in this direction also.

Tonight's game will mark the last appearance of Binkley, Montague and George Lerch in Fremont high basketball colors on a Fremont high floor. The crowd should turn out to give the royal hand.

Saturday night Fremont high meets the speedy St. Joe high team at Educational hall and a great crowd will view the playing of the second game of the city title series. Fremont high won the first round on January 1, but the red and white of St. Joe is expected to give the big fellows a better run for their money this time and the game may be close and one of those old fashioned pieces of excitement.

STAGE ALL SET FOR BIG CAGE TITLE CONTEST

F. H. S. to Meet St. Joe
at Educational Hall
Tonight

BOTH OUTFITS IN TRIM FOR BATTLE

Classic of Local Cage Sea-
son Attracts Much
Attention

F. H. S.	S. J. H. S.
Lerch	Hoffman
Newton	Roth
Binkley	Left Forward
Montague	Center
J. W. Miller	Right Guard
Referee	Wibb Etter, Witten
berg	

There's your lay out Mr. and Mrs. Fan, Fannie Fan and all the other fans great and small. It is the layout for the main joust of the week and for the advance position of the new year in Fremont hardwood society. The lay shows the starting lineups of the two contending teams in the second game of the annual clash for the scholastic cage title of Fremont that is to be opened at Educational hall, home of the Joeman, Saturday evening at 9 o'clock.

Fremont High's Goliaths, prospective champions of the undisputed cage title in the L. B. S., won the first meeting of the annual series on their own floor (F. H. S. gym) New Year's day. They will try hard for the second leg on the title and expect to take it. They are the favorites but the scarlet and gray team, coached by Louis Gabel, former cage standout star at Fremont High, will have to be reckoned with before the evening's festivities are overwith.

The St. Joe five has improved to beat the dickens during the past several weeks and they are the favorites to cop off the class B county title at the tourney that is to be opened here on February 22. Installed on their own floor, the scarlet and gray will take a lot of beating before they succumb to a defeat and there are numerous rooters who will take a piece of change on the St. Joe chance of victory.

Any way it goes, a good game is guaranteed, as both teams battle like tigers and give all they have from gun to gun. In case of a St. Joe victory tonight, the third and deciding game will have to be played, a toss of the coin designating just where it will be played, F. H. S. gym or Educational hall.

This contest, unless they have to play another to decide the title issue, will be the last home floor game for the veteran Curley Recktenwald and Eddie Chudzenski of the St. Joe five. It figuring from the same angle, will mark the final appearance of Lester Binkley, George Lerch and Cal Montague, three of the purple and white stars. These great floormen will be in there trying to make their final flourish on home surroundings one grand effort and it is very unnecessary to relate that Curley, Eddie, Lester, George and Calvin will have quite a bit to do when the big tangle starts.

The main event will be preceded by a game between the Reserve outfit of both contending schools and another classic, an appetite whetter will be unfolded. The curtain raiser will start at 8 o'clock and the big event will be held off a while until clerks and business men, Saturday being a business day on which stores are opened at night, can get up there to view a piece of the contest.

Advance ticket sales indicate

that a record crowd will view the

game and from all indications it

will be well worth any fan's time

and attention.

"Bunk's" crew is set and so is

"Louie's." Let's go.

DEFEAT ST. JOE BEFORE RECORD FAN GATHERING

Goliaths Take Early Lead
and Hold it to
Finish

ST. JOE PLAYED HARD
AND GAVE ITS ALL

Binkley Was High Scorer;
George's Work Big
Surprise

Fremont high 33, St. Joseph's 14. The above figures show that the marks on the score board when the gun barked at the completion of the second half final game, were sufficient to decide the scholastic basketball champions of the city of Fremont. The Goliaths, winners of the previous year, while successfully defended the title they have held for several years by turning back the hosts who battle under the neon light and gray of St. Joseph's high.

The issue was decided, when F. H. S. in the previous game that could not be penetrated by St. Joe's bucket shooters and trotted out an offense that was able to pile up a substantial lead that was held from the early minutes.

Fremont high won the first game of the annual series in early January on their own gym floor, taking the lead in the first half and the evening's game resulted in the visitors being just one point shy of the majority they piled up the initial.

One of the largest crowds that has packed into Educational hall in the past several years, and a third consecutive representative of the array of fans that used to turn out when St. Joe held the upper hand in the city scholastic cage basketball games, turned out for the classic. Available every inch of space was occupied, the fans standing in tiers five deep along the walls and half way down the center aisle, and other seats at either end of the hall. Both schools had their rooting section. It was a typical city series arrangement and it was perfection in detail.

Wibb Eiter, well known Little Big Seven official, had charge of the meeting and he, also, fit nicely into the picture, making the situation in a capable manner.

Both coaches, Buck Ross of Fremont high and Louis Gabel of St. Joe, maintained their composure and a great picture, the high spot in scholastic cage affairs in Fremont for the season of 1928-29 was present.

St. Joe got the ball on the tip-off, but the leather was recovered by Binkley in a second. The home team was forced to L. E. and the lanky forward buried the round hunk of air and its leather casing and F. H. S. was off to a 2 and 0 lead. The Goliaths, however, had Binkley a purple and white and while Binkley sank a free throw and while it was 3 and 0.

The Hoffman, St. Joe's forward, was lured by "Monty" Montague and "Beans" got St. Joe's slender center made the fans from the stands excited when he sank two free tosses and tied the count 3 and 3. This was an close is St. Joe came to working up into the lead, however, and the visitors proceeded. Binkley, picking off a pass from Montague, sank a field goal and it was 3 and 3.

The Goliaths, however, worked himself under the basket and bagged a sucker shot on a hot pass from the towering Lerch who shot from high over his head for a basket of growth, pushing the return to 3 and 3. Bill Miller, taking advantage of another foul, J. V. Miller being the only one to be called over, Score 7 and 4. Montague foul'd Recktenwald and the veteran St. Joe guard got together, running it in and L. E. and the Hoffman and "Beans" came across with a charitable foul. The quarter ended, Team 6 favoring F. H. S. It was a poor showing with free throws. Montague drew three personal fouls in the first quarter. Eiter was called in their close.

Montague caged a beauty from the floor, but the Goliaths, however, worked himself under the basket and bagged a sucker shot on a hot pass from the towering Lerch who shot from high over his head for a basket of growth, pushing the return to 3 and 3. Bill Miller, taking advantage of another foul, J. V. Miller being the only one to be called over, Score 7 and 4. Montague foul'd Recktenwald and the veteran St. Joe guard got together, running it in and L. E. and the Hoffman and "Beans" came across with a charitable foul. The quarter ended, Team 6 favoring F. H. S. It was a poor showing with free throws. Montague drew three personal fouls in the first quarter. Eiter was called in their close.

Second Quarter

The St. Joe regulars went back

on the job at the opening of the second quarter and the sport

fan, without a curtain, was

and Redding, reported. Monaghan

and Lerch were with the Rossmen,

Newton, a fielder and was cou-

ched in the line. The Goliaths

missed their free tosses frequently.

George was playing a wonderful

game, and so was J. V. Miller

for that matter. The count

was 20 to 8. Redding sank a gift

shot and neared the total to 21 and

Redding, L. E. and another

player, replaced Redding and

Bill Miller, ex-captain of St. Joe's

rooting section by scoring his team

with ten seconds to go in the

third minute. Score Fremont

21, St. Joe 10.

Eddie Chudzinski booted another

free throw and Redding and

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third minute. Score Fremont

FREMONT READY FOR BIG TITLE GAME TONIGHT

Victory at Tiffin Means Undisputed Title Claim

There certainly will be one exodus of the multitudes from Fremont tonight, when the backers of the royal purple and the snowy white leave for Tiffin to witness a basketball game that has all the ear marks of a championship contest.

The Goliaths of Fremont High, winners of five league games, are to hook up with Columbian High of Tiffin in a game that has title inscribed all over its surface, title with out a dispute for Fremont, if they win.

If the Rossmen smother Tiffin's offering like they have walked through the rest of the Little Big Seven, Fremont will have undisputed claim on the pennant, having won six straight with no league defeats. If they drop the game to Columbian, the cage race will end in a three-cornered tie with Fremont, Bellevue and Tiffin, each having a portion.

Fremont, pretty good on foreign floors, is the favorite in tonight's amble and they should take the contest by an edge quite narrow, but, from all appearances, they must not take any chances with Coach Burkett's Columbian quintet that will be playing on its own floor and in improved form.

It will be the last league game for Captain Binkley, George Learch and Cal Montague of the Fremont team and they will sure try and make their farewell appearances end up in a blaze of glory. Here's hoping. J. W. Miller, best guard in the state scholastic circle will be in there to do his share and then there is "Eggie" Newton, leaping bucketeer who must also be reckoned with. Back in reserve Coach Ross will have the good Happy George, Don Herring, Bobby Ross and the improved Bob Redding. If this gang cannot collect a batch of Tiffin hair, then the hundreds of Fremonters who go down there will acknowledge the supremacy of the Seneca county brigade.

Tiffin has been taking peeks at the Fremont team, looking them over. Quite a crew of Tiffinites saw the Goliaths spank the league babies from Willard the other night and Coach Burkett, himself, witnessed the purple and white win over St. Joe last week. He probably got an ear full and an eye full as well and understands the situation they will confront tonight very well.

Bellevue, beaten by Fremont bumped Tiffin off and the Ross-men, figuring the dope, should do the same thing.

Tiffin will base its hopes on Kerschner, Wentz, Wolf, Blum and Tony Rogals, Messenger selection for an all-league football end, who is also some cyclone on the basketball floor.

GOIATHS NOSE OUT COLUMBIAN IN EXCITING GO

Tiffin Fights Back Hard
After Slow First
Quarter

CHAMPIONSHIP HUNG
IN SLIM BALANCE

Fremonters Make Clean
Sweep in League
Race

All hail to the undisputed champions of the Little Big Seven, Fremont High, winners of six straight league games and the outfit that brings this city the first bit of real championship it has had in that organization since the palmy days when the purple and white was mopping up in football in 1920.

The Goliaths, and may their shadows never grow less, and it is plenty long right now, won the title by taking the much-improved Tiffin Columbians for a ride, 25 and 22. The margin of victory was not much to sit on the top rail of the old rail fence and yodel over, but it was victory and what more can a team expect in summing up the objectives of a campaign.

The contest last night, battle waged on the floor of the small Columbian gym at Tiffin, was witnessed by a great crowd. The last three customers who got into the place had to be seated via the short horn route, so dense was the throng.

Columbian, following its defeat by Bellevue, only nick in their armour prior to the shove Fremont gave them last evening, has improved. The sum and substance of last night's game, however, regardless whether or not Tiffin is improved or Fremont slumped after the first quarter when it lead by the swollen count of 11 and 3 and appeared to have the title all tied up neatly in the haversack and the league pennant flapping from the tall pole on Croghan street.

The Goliaths got the jump on the home crew in the early minutes of the game. Binkley and Newton plugging the gap in the basket, taking Columbian off its feet with their speed. The results of the quarter gave the contest a lop-sided appearance at this point, and the great number of Fremont fans in the stands were sitting back in their pews to see another one of them things with the purple and white doing "the morning glory vine twist about the opposition. It was not to be on this order, however.

In the second quarter, Tiffin came back and made its first real bid for the ball game, scoring eight points to three by the big fellows from the lower river. The half ended 12 and 11 in favor of the Rossmen and there appeared to be little to select between the Goliaths and the Davids as they eased to their dressing rooms to hear the usual oratory from the coaches.

If Fremont was in a slump in the second quarter, they sure had to come out of it in the third to hold their slender lead and this they did. The battle at this point was a real Brannigan, if ever there was one. Binkley, Fremont's big center, was the chief object of a pair of broncho busters from the Tiffin rodeo. They rode him with saddle and they rode him bare-backed. The contest was rougher-backed. The contest was rougher than a woolen undershirt, both teams fighting desperately, going so fast that Referee Rettig, imported from Toledo, missed more foul calls than there are gunmen in Chicago. When the gun barked, at the close of the third quarter,

championships were hanging on by slender threads and it was just about anybody's title. Fremont was leading 17 to 16.

The Tiffin crowd, as usual, rode the Fremont players and the Tiffin players rode Binkley in the final round which was a torrid bit of floor work. Newton, now that they had Captain Binkley under a cloud of riders, was the big gun and his four baskets distributed over the entire contest helped like Binkley's did in the early moments. In the final round, Fremont piled in eight points while the home guards got but three and the Goliaths emerged from the tough fray with an edge of three points and a pennant. The roar of the final gun was sweet music to the Rossmen and it also lingered sweetly on the ears of the Fremont rooters as its resounding crash reverberated about the hall.

It was a double victory for Fremont. The Reserve crew taking the Columbian seconds into camp 11 and 8 after another hot scrap.

Binkley and Newton were Fremont's scoring aces, but you also have to slip a lot of credit to the rest of the boys, all of whom are cogs of importance in the pennant winning machine and, then there is Coach Bunk Ross, the man behind the guns. He has to have his bit of the honr, too. He has it coming. Cal Montague, former Columbian star, was watched like a hawk during the entire game. He failed to score from the floor but he was in the game up to his well known neck. Rogala and Kerschner as well as Blum and Wolf did a lot of Tiffin's work.

Fremont should and Fremont will give its champions a royal welcome. They have it coming. The Goliaths, after a bit of rest, will prep for the big district tourney that opens at Sandusky next week.

The summary:

Fremont 25	Tiffin 22
Lerch	RF Wentz
Newton	LF Wolfe
Binkley	C Blum
Montague	RG Kerchner
Miller	LG Rogala

Field Goals: Lerch, Newton 4, Binkley 4, Wolfe 2, Blum 3, Kerchner 3. Free Throws: Lerch 2, Newton 2, Binkley 2, Montague, Wentz 2, Wolfe 2, Crampton 2. Substitutions: George for Lerch, Herring for Lerch, Rust for Wentz, Briner for Rogala, and Crampton for Briney. Score End: First Half: Fremont 13, Tiffin 11. Referee: Rettig. Time of halves: 16 minutes.

DEMPSEY TAKING NO CHANCES NOW

With the famous "long count" of Chicago on his mind and with visions of a title that he might have regained had there not been such a thing as said extended mathematics, Jack Dempsey, promoter, is taking no chances on having a mixup on the knock down business in the Sharkey-Stribling fuss at Miami next week. Jack says that when a man is laid on the mat that the referee should have any trouble in making the standing boxer move over to a neutral corner, should take up the count where the knockdown referee leaves off and then continue until the prone boxer arises or works it along to ten, which means birdies. Had Referee Barry taken up the count where the knockdown referee left off in Chicago, instead of starting all over again after he had gotten Dempsey settled in a neutral spot, Tunney might have taken the count of ten and Dempsey might have regained his lost title. Thus the precaution at the Miami go and all taken by the same man who suffered from one of the greatest misuses that the ring game has ever known.

MIAMI BATTLE IS

