

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 cagers, 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 basketball 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 George came back before the round ended.

The final period was one of those things you read about in Fred Fearnot, 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 making 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:

Fremont	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 23

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 of the cage in Fremont for the campaign of 1928-29.

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 1929, title it holds by reason of its victorious gallop of last year.

The very fact that Coach Ross tall fellows have not hit 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 Calvin Montague sleek looking gent who migrated from the precincts of Tiffin to east his fortunes 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 six 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 than can be found in a season's travel, put up a stubborn contest in the 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 against "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, refereed the affair and he was busier than the proverbial cock-eyed pecker 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 Stribling-Sharkey fight and that's that.

St. Joe drew first gore, 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 Lerch and hooked it home, tying 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, sinking a charity toss. The quarter ended 3 and 2, favoring the "Blinks."

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 Leagus of Texas, (1).

At Milwaukee.—Joey Sangor, Milwaukee, awarded newspaper decision over Tod Morgan of Seattle, junior lightweight champion, (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 Roman, 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 score 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 in but it didn't count. J. W. Miller broke into the scoring with a gift shot and Lerch poured leather into the net, making it 5 and 2. Sackrider went into the game just before the gun barked, taking a guard's pew. Montague moving to 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 personals and was relieved 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 5.

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 offensive showing, 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 heaps of pileups and pileups that were heaps. It was fast enough to keep the big crowd in good humor and noisy acclaim 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 fellows, 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:

Fremont High 32	G	F	Pts.
Lerch, rf. c.	6	3	15
Newton, lf.	2	0	4
Montague, lf. rg.	4	0	8
Binkley, c.	1	2	4
Miller, rg.	0	1	1
Sackrider, lg.	0	0	0
Ross, lf.	0	0	0
Redding, lf.	0	0	0

St. Joseph's 11	G	F	Pts.
Roth, rf.	0	0	0
Hoffman, lf.	1	0	2
Daubel, lf.	0	0	0
B. Miller, c.	2	1	8
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-sprunged 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 leans 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. Stenberg 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 off-sets 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 muff 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 'half. The third quarter was 33 to 4, and the final as mentioned above.

Coach Bode sent Gerding, Bingle, Eberly, Rímelspach, 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 Reser.es, 15 to 5. Pat Murphy with three points, and Heschel with two, scored for the Fremont-ers. Other players on the St. Ann's Reserves were "Young Daddo" Redding, Halm, Vincent Murphy and Pfellmaier.

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

for man in a desperate attempt. Stenberg 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 "Souise" Berry used to articulate in periods of great stress. "D-o-o-o-n't forget that!"

The summary:

Fremont High 16	G	F	Pts
Lerch, rf.	2	0	4
Newton, lf.	1	0	2
Binkley, c.	2	3	7
Montague, rg.	1	0	2
Miller, lg.	0	1	1
Sackrider, lf.	0	0	0

South High 10	G	F	Pts.
Orzech, rf.	3	0	6
J. Kross, lf.	0	0	0
F. Kross, c.	0	0	0
Lewicki, rg.	1	0	2
Wierstak, lg.	0	0	0
Stenberg, rf.	1	0	2

5 0 10
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. B. S. cage game of the season in 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, came on the floor and showed absolutely nothing but a squad of men in uniform, a coach with a sparse head of hair and a worried look, and a band 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 outplayed, outscored, outfloored, outpassed, outgeneralized and were even outspoken. They, after the first tip-off that went to Captain Binkley, had no more chance of winning that ball game than Liberia has of going republican in the next election in America.

Fremont high's stalwarts gave evidence of clicking, when the laced Cleveland South a week previous. They sure 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 the linemen come in, but he got out there and scored; "Eggie" Newton jack knifed like a sparrow hawk on a swallow, while Lerch 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 Bobby Ross, the latter getting his first chance in L. B. 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 11 points before the dumbfounded visitors got into the game. It was solitaire 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 half was 18 to 6 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.

The game wasn't 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.

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

A whale of a crowd saw the pastime 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.
Lerch, 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
Georfe, lf	0 0 0

Totals

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	1 0 2
Dead, lg	0 0 0
Whittaker, lg	0 1 1
Schenrer, lg	0 1 1

Totals

Referee, Keller, Toledo.

M'LARNIN SOUNDLY BEATS JOE GLICK

By SID MERCER

L. 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 wrecked 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 \$83,574.80.

Before the bout 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 in the arena were dimmed as Joe called 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 beak busting was resumed.

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 daily eats by the ability to crack their fellow men on the lower 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 battle with all rules tossed to the winds. John L. 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 cuckoo by a bartender who did not know that it was the famous Boston boy that he had whipped.

A Toledo bootblack rapped 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 takes 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 beating 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 a 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 witer 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 towners hit it up and raced home on the bit, scoring 7 points to nothing by Fremont.

The summary:

Fremont 11	Bowling Green 17
Lerch	West
Newton	Williamson
Binkley	Gill
Montague	Wallace
Miller	Finch
	Left Guard

Field Goals: Lerch 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:

Fremont, 33	G	F	Pts
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
Chappell, 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 High'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 loop 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 McClintonck 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—Etter of Wittenberg.
Time of halves—16 minutes.

FREMONT HIGH ALL SET FOR SANDUSKY

Big Game of L. B. S. Season 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 Finish 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 bonnet or ancient plug hat and store it away for gala occasions of the future when you care to 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 narrow of all slants and placing themselves further 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. Fremont, 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 whittens 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 troop 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. Chaffee, 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, calmly 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 rooters banked on their reservations had their fingers crossed.

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 contested ball game just as the gun barked. It was a sensational finish 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, temperamental blue and white star was on deck and he carried home as fine a load of ripe razberries as ever a man collected in these parts. Karl, peeved as of yore, sort of played unclear, or unhealthy ball at times and at one time drew the ire of Referee Webb Etter for slamming 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 Montague and boosted the ball in the sack, making the count 4 and 0 before Sandusky knew what it was all about. Krueger fouled Lerch, but tall George missed the free toss, but grabbed a rebound 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 visitors by bounding in one from the floor. Bock slipped a fielder home. Parker hoisted two free tosses just before the quarters call and it was 7 and 5 in favor of Fremont.

This man Parker, no slouch on any man's floor, bagged the blower for a two pointer and Chaffee slipped one into the mesh that tied the score. Bobby Ross was in there for Captain Binkley for some reason or another and Bock worked his way to the scoring zone and breezed another into the sack, putting 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 massed 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 worked on the starring end of the pret-

FREMONT'S HUSKIES DEFEAT BLOOMVILLE

Winning their sixth game in a row, Fremont's Huskies, again defeated the Bloomville girls at Bloomville Friday night by the narrow margin of one basket, after a close game in which the lead saw-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. Huskies 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. Moseberger, veteran guard, who had an injured knee, was in the game for three-quarters.

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

The Fremont girls played Bloomville 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.

Best and most effective play of the ball game. Standing in the mid-floor zone he shot the ball to Binkley 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 13 Sandusky rooters 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 in 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 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 Fremont 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
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 8 5 15
Sandusky 14
Bock, rf 2 1 3
Wright, lf 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, Webb Etter, Wittenberg.

HIT THE SPOT!

Those buckwheat cakes and sausage for breakfast sure hit the spot—



BOHLANDER'S

Make your wife smile. How—why take home to her two yards of polishing cloth—the best dust catching cloths that money can buy. We know from happy experience.

"O. J."

BOHLANDER'S

New and Used Auto Parts, Tires and Tubes
Auto Body Glass Installed While You Wait
MICHLES ON OHIO AVE.
Old Bottles and Radiators Wanted

HOLY NAME IS EASY FOR FIVE TOWN GOLIATHS

Clevelanders Beaten in Game Full of Sparkling Plays

Fremont high 23, Holy Name high 11.

Thus the parade continued and the grand cavalcade gave no evidence that "Showman" Rose's galaxy of stars were a bit fagged from their epidemic of one night stands.

Tackling 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 prospective pennant winning machine, the Goliaths stepped out Saturday night and won a very clever victory.

Having nothing on their mind regarding a possible slip in L. O. S. games and no traditional enemy to contend with, the purple and white was a very different group from the highly strung, nervous quintet that entered the battle with Sandusky on the evening previous and came 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, brick wall defense and sensational play. The exhibition could be likened to high class boarding house hash. There was everything in it that the star boarder likes.

Begley, Holy Name's big center, packed in a free toss and made the county 1 to 0 to start with, but that was the only period of the evening's play that the highly touted visitors were out in front. Captain Binkley, hero of the Sandusky game and the boy who loses the heart wrecking, game winning slants from the bread line, put Fremont back into the pastime by snagging a fielder and taking advantage of a free toss awarded on the same play. This effort made it 3 to 1 for Fremont on the goose neck was on J. W. Miller, best guard (a personal of F. H. S. high school records will fail to find his equal) took advantage of a free hoist and made it 4 to 1.

Begley boomed in a charity shot and it was 6 to 2. Captain Binkley, who is getting to be a real sharker, broke a free shot into the hoop and this with Meehan's fielder, closed the quarter, 7 to 4.

Meehan, one of the fastest boys ever seen on a Fremont floor, put his team back in the game with a whizzing shot from the side after a merry romp, but the visitors were having trouble with Fremont's forest like zone defense. Binkley kangarooed another bucket and Coach Rose sent in the "Happy" George boy to relieve Cal Montague for a minute or two. The coach's purpose was plainly seen when Cal got back into the game. The purple and white with the count 9 to 6 in their favor, elected to open a bag of tricks and they did to the delight of the audience. They worked new plays, developed a bewildering pass to attack and capped baskets from near and far that classified the first half of this game as the prettiest of the season on the F. H. S. hardwood.

J. W. Miller got into the going as a running guard and coming down the floor like a church deacon with the collection plate, the silent one of the wide open spaces of the Townsend, took a hot shot from Binkley and scored one from mid-floor right in front of the basket. This boosted the market price to 11 to 6. Then George Lerch circled himself to action by standing on the western boundary of the floor and burying the leather into the net clean up to its ears and howl. J. W. Miller helped himself to more gravity in the form of a free toss and it was 16 to 6 at the half.

Dan Duffy, visiting coach, said: "Those boys are too big for my fellows, who cannot get past that defense." Dan knows quite a bit out of basketball, too.

The third period was as free from fast, getting the only points, a fielder. The score at the close of the third period of play was 16 to 6. Captain Binkley got back into his stride in the final quarter, getting two fielders and a gift shot. J. W. Miller and "Eagle" Newton also worked while Dunn and Begley scored for the visitors.

Newton, who got two fielders Saturday night, made his final effort a la Binkley, taking a pass from Lerch and sinking the leather with a great shot. Lerch and Newton missed several shots that they should have had during the night but both boys scored and get credit for helping at that.

J. W. Miller and a scrappy lad named Dunn had a bit of collar and elbow wrestling on the floor during the last period and their "travelling" efforts amused the crowd. J. W. gave a great exhibition of guarding, but he also proved himself a regular Rosenbergs on the mat, even if he did receive a cut over the eye during one of the Mikemans.

Binkley, with 12 points, was the scoring ace of the evening, just like he was the night previous. "Stretch" Meehan made a hit with the crowd with his speed. He is a small fellow and the way he ambled in and out of the ranks of the Goliaths looked like the gyrations of a hard hit croquet ball going through the wickets. Holy Name also had a player named Marek but it wasn't the noted Elmer of O. O. U. fame, it the handle Marek being the only resemblance.

In a curtain raiser the F. H. S. Reserve trimmed the Junior Order Reserve of Tiffin, 32 to 18.

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 on a tack. Just one point is included in the issue at stake.

SOME PEOPLE ARE SO DUMB THAT THEY THINK PHYSICIANS DO NOT OFFER AMENDMENTS TO CONSTITUTIONS.

Abie Skinner says: "Next time said the other day that he might be classified as a poor man but that at that he had several acres (acres). He has two corns on each foot. Next says that Abner Road is so homely that they figured out that he must have been the last man in when they were giving out faces."

AN IDEA OF NOTHING AT ALL: WALKING UP TO BERNIE MILLER THE OTHER NIGHT AND ASKING HIM WHO WON, SANDUSKY OR FREMONT.

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

SOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT: A BOOKKEEPER IN A BUREAU HAVE.

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

DID YOU KNOW--

Johnny Risko, although kayeed twice, has never heard the ten count sounded. Both of these defeats have come via the technical route—Max Schmeling has a regular board of managers and has to split his ring earnings four or five ways. Unused to American ring business methods he got tied up with a flock of American ring sharks and bank roll suffers as a result—Can't a former, former, former champion, has outgrown this weight and is set on winning the junior lightweight title from the great Tod Morgan. Quite a job at that—Danny Dunn, manager and pal of Johnny Risko, says that his big boy has not been taking the best care of himself and that the Schmeling defeat will put the Cleveland rubber man back on the basis of getting into good condition—Dempsy, promoter of the Miami fight, has ordered strapping to keep out of airplanes until after the big shot. Stripling owns two planes of his own and is quite an aviator. Miami is sure on the map this winter. Jimmy Dempsey, Stripling, Sharkey, Col. Lindbergh and many other notables are right down there at the present time—Wesley Foster, O. S. U., all-American foot ball star is to be one of a corps of trainers in a boy's camp in Michigan during the coming summer—Babe Ruth will be 30 years old this year and some of the wise creakers are already counting him out of the athletic picture as one of the super-greats of sport. There is only one Babe Ruth and he will be Babe Ruth to the fans as long as he is able to stand up and hold the bludgeon that made him famous—The Louisville Colonels in the Aye are a wedall looking mess of ball players on paper and they should finish far down in the basement, according to present indications.

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

A cow is a very good animal in the field; but we turn 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
Newton Meehan
Left Forward
Binkley Begley
Center
Montague Lynch
Right Guard
Miller Marek
Left Guard
Field goals, Lerch, Newton 2.
Binkley 4, Miller 2, Dunn 2, Meehan 2. Free throws, Binkley 4, Miller, Begley 2, Lynch. Substitutions, Rose for Miller, George for Montague. Referee, Spaid of Findlay. Time of halves, 15 minutes.

Nowaday

People know demand rapid service in a tions.

That is why people are so prompt with their checkin the Fremont

THE FREMONT SAVINGS BANK
"Oldest Savings Bank in the West"

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 towners 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.

BABY MEMBERS OF L. B. S. GET SOUND BEATING

Never Had a Chance in
Contest With Fast
Goliath Crew

BINKLEY STARS IN LAST HOME GAME

Visitors Buried Under
Avalanche of 42
to 10

Fremont High, 42, Willard, 10. Since man started to inhabit the green footstool, the caution given a mischievous son by his male parent has been: "Don't do that again or Papa will spank!" This same old warning, sign of discipline that was handed out to Cain and Abel was noticed, if not heard, in the P. H. E. gym last evening when Willard High, baby member of the Little Big Seven, started to set up in front of company and took a severe thrashing before said company and right in the parlor, too. "Papa" Binkley, Newton, Lerch, Montague and Miller doing the fanning and without mercy, too.

Working upon the advice of Coach Bob Taylor, of Willard, the cagers from the railway town stepped out on the floor, started the game by getting a grip on the ball and then playing catch back and forth across the floor at one end of the gym while the Goliaths stood in their famous five-man zone defense attitude and had time to do a lot of other stuff besides basketball. Willard, by this action, acknowledged its defeat even before the game was underway. Their idea was to drag out a unit or two in the big team's defense and then pour through and snag a fielder or two.

It took Captain Binkley but a few minutes to figure it out. He gave orders to abandon the five man business and plaster on the works in the form of the man for man or every man for himself and from then on it was too bad.

The ring around the rosey business slowed up the first half and Fremont, with Binkley and Montague on the scoring end, was only able to bag five points.

Harris scored Willard's lone point in the first half, when he was given opportunity to hoist one home from the contribution line.

The half was called closed with the count 18 and 1, favoring the fathers who appeared to be out there with the full intention of giving the baby boys one swell trouncing.

Willard, facts of the matter only had about five shots at the hoop from the floor during the first half which was as one sided as a Bolshevik election. The game was played at one end of the court and extra wax will have to be placed on that section of the flooring as they sure wore off the gum in this battle, most on sided affair of the season in the Little Big Seven.

It is understood that all the Goliath regulars begged to stay in the game while they were having their between halves congress with Coach Ross. They wanted action and Coach Ross allowed them to have it. The famous old Bryan-McKinley campaign slogan, 16 to 1, was broken pronto when they got to moving. The passing of the Goliaths was beautiful to behold. It was zipp, sang, whang, bang from Montague to Newton to Binkley, back and all around again. Willard saw more passes last night than any man living in that busy railway center ever saw on the railroad. Fremont did everything but pass out and this was not necessary. R. Tompkins, substitute forward, shot Willard's first fielder in the middle of the third quarter, making the score at this time 24 to 3.

The third quarter was a 31 to 6 affair. Binkley, playing his last game of basketball on the floor where he has starred so often pulled a merry maker in the final quarter when he took the ball away from Harris, Willard center, bounced it about a few minutes, then whipped it to "Eggie" Newton who buried it deep in the lace. This was only one of a series of pretty plays that entertained the crowd and kept them awake when the snappy high school band, with "Beety" Smith making the drumstick faw down and go boom in the bass drum, was not engaged. With the count 42 and 8, Coach Ross sent in his ponies for a spell of galloping and Jones, Ross, Redding, Herring and Happy George got a chance to make two rounds of the floor before the gun barked. Drell made Willard's last basket just before the gun coughed twice to end the party.

As far as the ball game was concerned, there was nothing to it but the purple and white all around exhibition. Willard not even able to make the Goliaths sweat and, it is said, that the team had to go down into the furnace room and stand by the big boilers between halves to get their pores open. George Lerch, also taking it from rumor, is said to have shoveled half a ton of coal during the ten minutes rest period.

Captain Binkley, Montague and Lerch played their last league game on the local floor and drew hands as they went out in favor of the fleet of substitutes at the fog end. Binkley was high scorer of the evening, checking in with seven fielders and two free losses for his share of the evening's spoils. Newton got four fielders and played nicely as did Montague the dashing Tiffin boy, who couped

Sportraits



LESTER BELL

WHEN Rogers Hornsby went to the Cubs, it was thought that Lester Bell would follow him. Bell has always played a great game alongside of the flash, and seemed to need his inspirational effect. At St. Louis, after Hornsby went to the Giants, Bell's game fell down, and last year, when Hornsby went to the Braves, Lester was later brought along.

But there will be no Hornsby-Bell combination on the Cub team.

BALL PLAYERS EAT RIGHT OUT OF MAJORS

They always point to the fact that an ignorant rookie with a prodigious appetite can eat himself out of the major leagues and do it in a hurry. This is not only true with the rookie, but even the seasoned stars have to watch their diet. Eating at the best of hotels and lying into the most tempting of viands, when the team is on the road, has proven the down fall of many a good one. One of the most outstanding of these moribund examples is Ping Bodie, famous Italian slugger, who starred with the White Sox for several years. Ping swung a heavy bat, but he also wielded a heavy knife, fork and a spoon. Naturally inclined to be a heavyweight, the big fellow should have watched his diet, very carefully, but, instead of this, he filled his six three times a day and often between meals and now he is outside the grand old game and has been with a bay window that looks like an architectural dream on a new modeled bulgaw.

DETROIT FANS SAY TUFFY BEAT LOMSKI

DETROIT, Mich., Feb. 16.—(UPI)—Fourteen thousand fans hoisted Referee "Slim" McClelland out of the arena here last night when he awarded Leo Lomski, the Aberdeen, Wash., light heavyweight, an atrocious decision over Tuffy Griffith, from Sioux City, Iowa, at the end of their important 10-round encounter.

The heavy-handed Chicago boxer had taken six of the ten rounds from the leading light heavyweight contender, and had held him at least even in one questionable round. Everyone in the vast Olympia arena was satisfied it was Griffith's fight, and the outburst of dissatisfaction following McClelland's verdict was quite the wildest seen in this or any other arena.

FRIDAY NIGHT'S RESULTS

Fremont 42, Willard 10.
Tiffin 30, Norwalk 21.
Bellevue 31, Oberlin 24.
Sandusky 15, Glenville 12, (non-league).

for the three from the floor and two from the line. Lerch got three fielders and a free toss while, J. W. Miller, playing his usual fine bit of patrol work in the guard zone, got a lone fielder. Helen Smith, captain of the Willard team, is speedy, but he was out of luck against the big 'uns. Babe Creeley, famous Willard high football star, was in the game once or twice, but as a basketball player he makes a good end or halfback and that's out.

It was Fremont's fifth straight league victory and the compass now points to the grand final at Tiffin next week.

The summary:
Fremont 42
Lerch, rf. 3 1 7
Newton, lf. 4 0 8
Binkley, c. 7 2 16
Montague, rg. 3 2 8
Miller, lg. 1 0 2
Herring, lf. 0 1 1

15 6 42
Willard 10
Purdell, rf. 0 0 0
R. Tompkins, lf. 2 0 2
Harris, c. 0 2 2
Helen Smith, rg. 0 1 1
Webber, lg. 0 1 1
Drell, lf. 1 0 2
Youcun, rf. 1 0 2

3 4 10
Referee—Ted Keller, Toledo.

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
Right Forward	
Newton	Roth
Left Forward	
Binkley	B. Miller
Center	
Montague	Chudzinski
Right Guard	
J. W. Miller	Recktenwald
Left Guard	
Referee—Wibb	Eitter, Wittenberg.

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 and grid 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 Chudzinski 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, Georgie 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 outfits of both contending schools and another classic, an appetite whetter will be unfolded. The curtain raiser will start at 7:45 o'clock while 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 22, St. Joseph's 14. The above figures were the marks on the score board when the gun barked at the completion of the second and final game of a series to decide the scholastic basketball champion of the city of Fremont.

The Goliaths, wearers of the purple and white, successfully defended the title they have held for several years by turning back the hosts who battle under the scarlet and gray of St. Joseph's high.

The issue was decided when F. H. S. presented a defense that could not be penetrated by St. Joseph's basket shooters and trotted out an offense that was able to pile up a substantial lead that was held from the early moments of the game.

Fremont high won the first game of the annual series in early January on their own gym floor, taking the contest 22 and 12. Saturday evening's game resulted in the victors being just one point shy of the victory they piled up in the initial encounter.

One of the largest crowds that has packed into Educational hall in past several years, and a throng that has representative of the array of fans that used to turn out when St. Joe held the upper hand in the city scholastic cage business, was on hand for the classic.

Every available inch of space was occupied, the fans standing in tiers five deep along the walls and being packed tightly on the bleachers at either end of the hall. Both schools had their rooting sections. It was a typical city series arrangement and it was perfection in detail.

With Etter, well known Little Big Seven official, had charge of the meeting and he, also, fitly acted into the series classic, handling the situation in a capable manner.

Both coaches, Hank Rose of Fremont high, and Louis Gabel of St. Joe, presented their big line and a great picture, the high spot in scholastic cage affairs in Fremont for the season of 1928-29 was presented.

St. Joe got the ball on the tip-off, but the leather was recovered by Binkley in a scrimmage. The Fremont captain tossed to Lerch 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. Captain Recktenwald, of Binkley and the purple and white leader sank a free throw and it was 3 and 0.

"Beans" Hoffman, St. Joe's forward was topped by "Monty" Montague and "Bessie" St. Joe's slender center, made the fans from the St. Joe section flutter, when he sank two free throws and tied the count 3 and 3. This was as close as St. Joe came to working up into the lead during the entire evening's proceedings. Binkley, picking off a toss from Montague, sank a fielder and it was 5 and 3.

"Eagle" Newton worked himself under the basket and bagged a sucker shot on a hot pass from the towering Lerch who shot from high over his six feet four inches of growth, pushing the return to 7 and 3. Bill Miller, taking advantage of another foul, J. W. Miller being the offender, slipped one over. Score 7 and 4. Montague fouled Recktenwald and the veteran St. Joe guard got another point, running it to 7 and 5. Newton fouled Hoffman and "Beans" came across with a charitable hold. The quarter ended 7 and 6 favoring F. H. S. St. Joe's six points were made on free throws. Montague drew three personal fouls in the first quarter. Etter was calling them close.

Second Quarter

Montague caged a beauty from

BOHLANDER'S
"Tis said—
An apple a day
Keeps illness away.
How about—
A new set of spark
plugs
Exterminates car
BUGS.
"O. J."

KEEPING FIT
is simple. Good cooking
and eating here
regular does the
trick.
CHARLES'
RESTAURANT

West
State

quarter distance after a fine bit of floor work. Score 9 and 6. J. W. Miller, best guard in the L. B. S. straked up the floor, took a rebound after Binkley had missed the basket and buried the ball for a fielder. Score 11 and 6.

At this stage of the game a new F. H. S. star was uncovered and a boy, who will sure take his place with the best of them got into the motion picture. It was "Happy" George going in for Montague. Beans Hoffman missed a double free toss just before George obtained the rebound, dribbled it up the floor and sank it with all the grace of a Nat Hickey. Score 13 to 6. Score 13 to 6. Ed Merrill, veteran, replaced Hoffman in the line up. Recktenwald shot a free one and boosted his team's ante to 7 against 13. Happy George, stop-shouldered and fast, emerged from the pack, shot a spitter to Bill Miller who scored from the deep side. Count 15 to 7. The game was so fast and the play so intense at this moment that a pile-up between Binkley and Recktenwald at the north end of the hall swept Etter off his feet and the players and officials jammed in a heap. That was the first laugh with Etter himself had to grin a bit at that, although it sort of mused his mind.

Binkley helped his sum total with a free shot, making the return 16 to 7. Ed Chudinski, of St. Joe, in the scoring, when he bagged one from the brand free. It seems that these joyous moments were not the free one Saturday night Lerch lifted it in for a fielder just as he was received by Bob Redding, former St. Joe roan who is playing with F. H. S. The half gun saluted with the score 18 and 8 in favor of Fremont high. St. Joe did not score a field goal in the first half, but they certainly were dead shots on the free effort.

Third Quarter
The St. Joe regular went back on the job at the opening of the second half, but Happy George and Ed Merrill, replacing Montague and Lerch were with the Rossmans. Newton shot a fielder and was fouled. He missed the two shots from the charity line. The Goliaths were missing their free tosses frequently. George was playing a wonderful game at guard and so was J. W. Miller for that matter. The count was 20 to 10. Fredding sank a gift shot and boosted the total to 21 and 8. Don Irving, smallest man on either team, replaced Redding and Bill Miller electrified St. Joe's rooting section by scoring his teams first fielder with ten seconds to go in the third frame. Score Fremont 21 St. Joe 10.

Ed Chudinski hooked another toss in the haversack and piled it 21 to 11. St. Joe still had a chance but Coach Rose, taking no chances, sent back his shock troops, Montague, Lerch and Newton to replace Bob Rose, George and Herd. George was given a big hand as he trotted out of the game. He delivered it, giving of one of those exhibitions of the evening. Binkley did one of his jack knife dives for a fielder to be followed by Newton, the latter taking a pass from his captain to finish his effort. This mounted the total to 23 and 11. The purple and white was showing some combination passing, one shot Montague. Binkley to Lerch getting another fielder. Score 27 to 11. But St. Joe forward broke into the potter, shooting his teams second fielder, a dandy from the deep quarter angle. Score 27 to 12. Eddie Chudinski, St. Joe guard and a veteran of three year's play, went out of game on personal fouls. He was replaced by his brother, Jimmy. Don Dahms went into center for Bill Miller who walked up behind a dribble from the center of the floor and bagged a fielder. Score 29 to 12.

Captain Binkley, making his final appearance on a local floor, worked in two fielders before he fouled Hoffman. Score 33 to 13. Binkley went out on personal fouls. "Beans" Hoffman shot the free toss and the final count was 33 to 14. St. Joe's crew appeared to be suffering from a bit of stage fright to start the game, but they settled down in the harness and put up a great battle against a towering team of veterans that is picked to win the L. B. S. title and go far in the state championship competition. The difference in the size of the teams worked to the advantage of the Goliaths who towered over Roth and Hoffman, small St. Joe forwards and sort of boxed them out of the basket zone. Taking it from all angles, the defeated quint held the team that has swept through the Little Big Seven down fairly well. They gave their all, make no kick and were great in defeat.

The summary
Fremont high 33 G F Pts.
Lerch, fr. 3 0 0
Berting, fr. 0 0 0
Newton, fr. 3 0 0
Redding, fr. 0 1 2
Binkley, c. (Capt.) 5 2 12
Montague, rg. 1 0 2
George, lg. 1 0 2
J. W. Miller, rg. 2 0 2
Rose, fr. 0 0 0

St. Joseph's high 14 G F Pts.
Hoffman, fr. 0 0 0
Roth, fr. 1 0 2
B. Miller, c. 1 3 2
J. Chudinski, rg. 0 0 0
Recktenwald, lg. (Cap.) 0 2 2
Merrill, fr. 0 0 0
D. Daniel, c. 0 0 0

2 19 14
Referee—Wibb Etter, Wittenberg.

Sportraits



BILL TILDEN

FOR the ninth consecutive year, Bill Tilden, ex-national tennis champion, has been ranked Number 1 by the United States Lawn Tennis association.

Bill was under ban for writing articles on the last Wimbledon tournament, but was reinstated just before the association made known its rankings for 1928.

He plans to get into action immediately, and will later make a tour of Europe to prepare for another attempt at recovering the Davis cup.

ST. JOE SECONDS DEFEATED F. H. S.

No main go is complete without its semi-final and no event of the latter sort is palatable to the sport fan without the curtain raiser. They had all these up at Educational hall Saturday evening as appetizers for the finale in the city scholastic contest between Fremont high and St. Joe's quintet.

The curtain raiser, played by eighth grade teams representing the two big Croghan street institutions of learning, was won by Fremont public schools, 7 to 6, but only after a hot give and take contest.

The semi-final between the Reserve teams of the two contending schools was taken by St. Joe, after one of the roughest games of the season played here or there.

Captain-elect Nelson Jones of F. H. S. football fame, played center on the Reserves and "Bully" sort of forgot that he was on the hardwood and did a lot of stepping about that would have gone better on the gridiron.

He had lots of company on both sides, however, and it was give and take all the way, with St. Joe proving up better on the give at the finish. The scarlet and gray seconds led 8 to 2 at the quarter and were out in front, 13 to 4, at the half. The third quarter was a hot sketch in which the F. H. S. failed to score a point, but missed many a chance to connect.

St. Joe increased its lead four points in this heated session. The purple and white second stringers made a bid for the game in the final round when they ran up six points to two for the team on the home floor. The early lead, however, stood the scarlet and gray to a good advantage and they eased home on the bit, 19 to 12. This is the third straight defeat that St. Joe has given the F. H. S. Reserves this season.

Mayle of the St. Joe team, and a corner, was high point man, but the work of Gabel was also a standing. Eddie Brehm, a capable appearing lad in basketball, played some nice ball for F. H. S., despite his hammer and tong style, played lots of basketball and got two fielders.

The summary:
St. Joe Reserves 19 G F Pts.
Mayle, fr. 2 4 8
Gabel, fr. 1 3 5
Wasserman, c. 1 2 4
Widman, rg. 1 0 2
Spieldenner, lg. 0 0 0
Fisher, fr. 0 0 0
Holtz, rg. 0 0 0
Baumer, fr. 0 0 0

Totals 5 19
F. H. S. Reserves 12 G F Pts.
McFadden, fr. 2 0 4
Brehm, fr. 1 0 2
Jones, c. 2 0 4
Schwartz, rg. 0 0 0
Kohr, lg. 0 0 0
Thompson, lg. 0 0 0

Totals 6 0 12
Referee, "Butch" Bower.

NOTES

It is estimated that Educational hall will hold around 800 fans when packed to capacity. Well, it was packed Saturday night and how. It was an orderly crowd, an enthusiastic throng and a multitude that cheered both victor and vanquished alike.

It was the last game on the home floor for Curley Recktenwald and Eddie Chudinski, two veteran guards on the St. Joe five. They gave all they had and Eddie felt tough when he went out on personal, but the cheer he received from the rooting section sort of cheered him up. Binkley also went out on personal about a minute before the game closed. The big Fremont high leader also got a hand from his side of the house.

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 earmarks 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 without 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 Rossmen, 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.

GOLIATHS 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 lopsided 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 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 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 honor, 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 23		Tiffin 22
Lerch	RF	Wentz
Newton	LF	Wolfe
Binkley	C	Blum
Montague	RG	Kerschner
Miller	LG	Rogala

Field Goals: Lerch, Newton 4, Binkley 4, Wolfe 2, Blum 3, Kerschner 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 knockdown 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 he 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 county 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 miscues that the ring game has ever known.

MIAMI BATTLE IS

