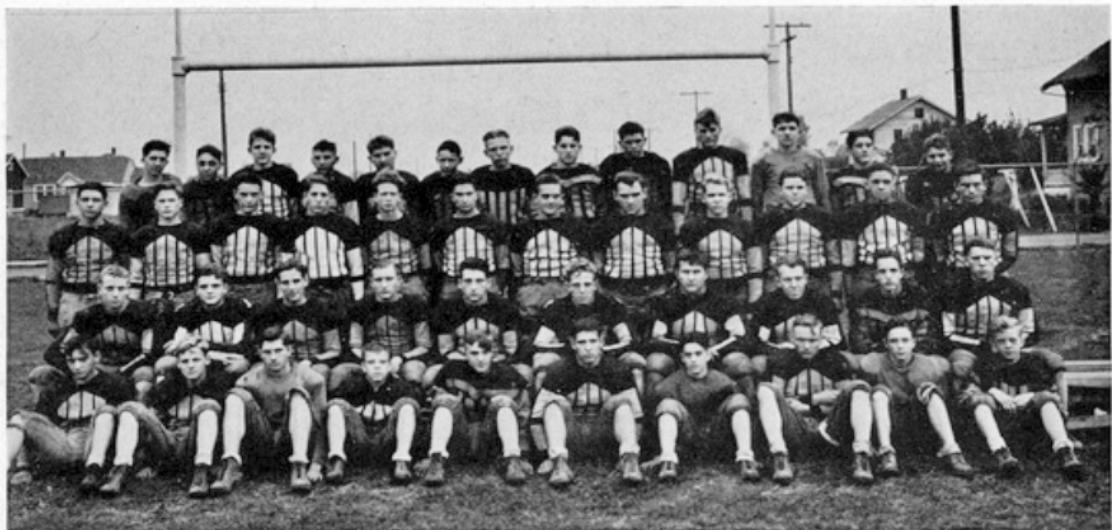


1931 Season review...



Row 1—B. Dunmeyer, J. Sherman, D. Schneider, F. Giebel, C. Stiger, L. Searfoss, D. Wilson, R. Hunt, C. Presgrave, R. Lorenzon.

Row 2—K. Travis, L. Moore, J. Greetham, D. Brokate, B. Eckert, J. Shamp, W. Mason, R. Messler, C. Norris, F. Hughes.

Row 3—R. Batesole, O. Hess, H. Binkley, H. Peterson, R. Clouser, C. Hess, J. Bolinger, W. Frey, F. Hughes, C. Gavitt, B. Pettiford, G. Demmel.

Row 4—V. Waitman, C. Alberts, G. Thraves, J. Black, R. Tucker, S. Wolf, J. Babione, L. Spriggs, J. Brady, R. Beeker, S. Brudinski, W. Czaco, P. Brown.

FOOTBALL SQUAD

Much credit is due this group of boys who, of their own accord, reported for practice regardless of the weather. Much credit goes also to the reserves who were the shock troops of the squad and who received little glory for their work. All the boys gained something from football. They learned to play hard and square, to keep physically fit, and to sacrifice many lesser pleasures.

The football squad was divided into two groups. The first group was under the charge of Mr. Oldfather and Mr. Bode. The second, the reserves, was handled by Mr. Laub.

The reserves played several games. The teams played were: Port Clinton, Sandusky, Tiffin, Findlay, Bellevue and Willard. The reserves won from Sandusky and Tiffin, lost to Willard and tied Port Clinton, Bellevue and Findlay.

The successful season proved that many of the reserves will be varsity material next year.

GRID PRACTICE STARTS TODAY

King Football, even though he was appearing in the preliminary stages, made his debut for the season of 1931 at Harmon Field this morning. Forty-two candidates for gridiron honors turned out at the first call of Coach Bob Oldfather and enjoyed their initial practice session on the new field west of the big set of bleachers on Harmon Field.

Reporting at 9:30 the squad was sent through light exercise and given a course of instructions on the fundamentals of the game. They will meet daily at 9:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. until school opens on September 14. After this date it will be the long grind that leads to Thanksgiving Day and the game with Sandusky climax of the season.

Among the veterans who reported for duty this morning were: Captain Fry, Cal Hess, Don Brokate, Harry Binkley, John Sherman, Johnny Shamp, Bob Pettiford, Hughes, Jack Bolinger, Lee Moore, Beeker, Eckert, Short, Cox, Mason Van Doren, Haldon Binkley, Rule Clauser, George Demmel, Batesole and several other good looking candidates.

The outfit was divided into four squads, all working under the direction of Oldfather who will take sole charge of all operation until his assistants, Fred Bode and Gob Laub, report for duty.

HOODOO MAN IS TRAILING WITH HIGH GRIDDERS

**Fry, Don Brokate and
Binkley on Shelf for
Early Season**

Although he may lay off entirely when the season gets under full steam and devote his intentions to other localities, (all this being hoped for) Rolland E. Jinx, chief thorn in the side of football coaches, appears to have been taking an early season look at Bob Oldfather's football squad.

The first touch of the hoodoo's wicked wand was directed to Captain Walter Fry, leader of the purple and white for the season of 1931. He took it on the shoulder and suffered a fractured collar bone. This wound is healing and the "Mighty Sandow" of the grid, one of the stoutest men in the Little Big Sev.n, will be back in time for the major conflicts in which the purple and white will engage.

The second calling card dropped by the wizard of worry was given to Don Brokate, brother of the noted Lorney and the outstanding candidate for center. Donald suffered a broken middle digit on the half-way finger of his right mitten. A center's hands are important tools in his work and, as one handed keystone men are as scarce as napkins in a hobo camp, Brokate will have to refrain from actual scrimmage combat until his finger gets all collected up.

Next in line to get the side track from the grim and unmerciful flagman is Harry Binkley, star performer in the backfield, who is suffering from coming in contact with ivy poisoning while chasing porcupines up in the untracked wilds of northern Michigan. Harry has just been itching to get into football gear and, were he preparing for sprint honors on the track team, they would have to "scratch" him. Binkley, however, will be ready for the big going and the early visit of the hoodoo gent is taken as a criterion that he may lay off the Oldfather clan for the remainder of the season and here is hoping.

The squad will take its daily drills, two per, until school opens on September 14 and after that the practice sessions will simmer down to that old grind, day in and day out.

—,.—
RAIN THIS MORNING INTERFERED with the daily drills of Coach Bob Oldfather and his squad of 42 Fremont High school football candidates on Harmon Field. The squad has been busy all week, reporting for practice twice daily, and is rounding into fine early season form.
—,.—

BUSINESS OF FOOTBALL IS GETTING REAL

F. H. S. Gridders Simmering Down to Real Practice

Having had a week or so of the two per day limbering up exercise and skull practice, the Fremont High School football squad is now prepared to get down to the grim business of doing things. Coach Oldfather and his able assistants, Fred Bode and Gob Laub, are all set to launch the good ship Fremont High for the season's doings and it wouldn't be at all surprising if the boys got into a scrimmage this week.

The cripples, Captain Fry, Cal Hess, John Sherman, Don Brokate and Harry Binkley, are responding to treatment and are about to leave their cots and rush up to the first line trenches, so as to speak.

Among the veterans who are again seeking recognition as first stringers are Harry Binkley, Cal Hess, Georgie Demmel and Johnny Shamp, all back field aces. Demmel, according to present indications, is the outstanding candidate for quarterback to succeed Eddie Brehm, pilot for the past two seasons and how.

Lee Moore, Haldon Binkley, Frankie Giebel and some more are also out for behind-the-line-jobs. Ends, that is difficult to say and, of course, there is Bob Pettiford in there with a couple of years of experience at his shoulder and he may go over big this year. Don Brokate is the leading candidate for center and bids fair to occupy the position that was so capably held by his brother, Lorney Brokate of the past two year's memory. On the line they have Captain Fry, Bolinger, Freddie Hughes, Mason, Messler, Eckert and others.

John Sherman, Cox, Van Doren, Travis, Dunnyer, Carter, Thraves, Storey, Franks, Brudzinski and plenty of other good boys will be out there trying.

Travis, discovery of last year, is said to be giving quite a bit of promise and he may make end material, but a person can never tell and it will be a week or more before Oldfather and his aids start moulding the outfit that will represent Fremont High on the good old game of give and take this season.

JOLTED BADLY BY BOYS FROM SMALL SCHOOL

Fumbling at Critical Mo-
ments Ruins All Chance
to Take Game

Sensational Place Kick by
Crippled Welliver is
Big Punch

Whitmer High 3. Fremont
High 2.

At least two thousand of the
faithful sat in tears on tiers in
the Whitmer High Field Saturday afternoon and were in-
vited before their started game
a talk on "Taking It On The Chin."

"Taking It On The Chin."

The heroine in the production
was the tall, slim, Dorothea

Whitmer High 3. Fremont
High 2.

The first act witnessed the tang-
ling of a highly-organized class A foot-
ball team with a yellow and blue

clad aggregation from class B cir-
cuses, the latter being a wild romp for the big "us" and the prin-
cipal matter of conjecture among

the spectators was the size of the

score the boys from the A rating

would make.

While the villain, who stalked

the field and stole the show, was none

other than old Bertrand J. Whit-

mer, the coach of the Whitmer

team in the tall grasses of Lucas

country.

The tragic settings were run off

as follows:

Act I—Fumble.

Act II—Fumble.

Act III—Fumble.

The first act witnessed the tang-
ling of a highly-organized class A foot-
ball team with a yellow and blue

clad aggregation from class B cir-
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team in the tall grasses of Lucas

country.

"Two Huge Chances."

The contest was no more than

three quarters of an hour old when

mid-field and in purple and white

clad Fremont, while the villain,

the Whiteman, who stalked the

field as wide as the fast grounds

in front of him fumbled and that

was that the first fumble was

for off-side and again Sham

stepped in and leaved it upright at

mid-field and in purple and white

clad Fremont, while the villain,

the Whiteman, who stalked the

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GAME IS SOUGHT FOR H. S. ELEVEN

Robert Oldfather, athletic director of Fremont high school and Howard Cochran, faculty manager of athletics are attempting to secure a football game for the Little Giants, Saturday.

Maumee, who also has an open date, bid for the game but asked a guarantee that was out of proportion. Efforts will be made the remainder of the week to secure a game for practice.

PURPLE AND WHITE PREPS FOR FINDLAY

With the greatest harmony in the country, the U. S. Marine band, working perfectly on one side of the big bleachers at Harmon field Monday afternoon, another group was working for the same perfection on the opposite side of the big structure. The group that is practicing harmony is Bob Oldfather's F. H. S. squad. They were back Monday night after a two-day rest following their victory over the Alumni Friday.

The entire squad, minus of course, the services of Lee Moore and Harry Binkley, both of whom are out with leg fractures, was out. They reported early and drilled late.

The objective this week is the game with Findlay at that city next Saturday. This contest, aside from the Sandusky-Fremont game on Thanksgiving day, is perhaps the toughest assignment on the purple and white list and, in meeting the Findlay team, the local gridders will stack into Dick Beltz and company in one of their most playful moods.

A great array of fans will follow the team to Findlay for a contest that will be a major test for the purple and whited.

FORWARD PASS DRILL FEATURES EVENING'S WORK

All-Star Backfield Gives Varsity Plenty of Chores

In preparation for his important thrust at Dick Beltz and Company at Findlay next Saturday afternoon, Coach Bob Oldfather gave his purple and white jerseymen something to shoot at in the way of real action last night.

Formulating a line composed of players from the second string and giving them instructions not to take but give, the coach reached back into the brilliant days of the past and selected a backfield that used to be All-American as far as the Little Big Seven is concerned. With Bim Stults at quarter; Jim O'Farrell and Eddie Brehm riding the half back patrols and Lovell (Butch) Bowers at the fullback's position, the feature event of the evening's drill was uncorked.

The varsity was placed on defensive and confronted by a flock of Findlay plays, the pass being featured. The all-star backfield group did a bit of line riddling, Bowers featuring the play with a series of splits and fractures, but it was the pass route that went high and over the heads of the varsity. With O'Farrell doing the tossing, Bowers, Stults and Brehm connected on numerous occasions for some neat gains and what could be accounted for as a pair of touchdowns.

Several of the passes completed were of the 40 yard dimension. When the old time backfield was sent to the showers, the varsity was given the ball. Johnny Shamp, Demmels, Fiftiford, Hess and Harold Peterson, promising speed boy from Old Fort, were given chances to tote the ball and they collected long gains.

Much satisfaction was gleaned from the passing attack that was put on by the Bowers, Brehm, Stults and O'Farrell combination. The demonstration gave the varsity some needed practice in formulating a line of defense for an attack from the air and if they run into the same kind of play at Findlay Saturday they will be set, but it is doubtful if Findlay has three men who are capable of freezing onto the pass as are Brehm, Stults and Bowers who leaned into some beauties and held on last night.

Captain Fry, latest addition to the hospital squad, has a boil on his neck but a little thing like that cannot keep the big leader out of the game and he was in there last night and how.

FOOTBALL FANS ACCOMPANY TEAM

A large delegation of Fremont High School football fans followed Bob Oldfather and his purple and white warriors to Findlay this afternoon where they are scheduled to meet the scholastic champions of that locality.

The Fremonters, crippled by the loss of star men and with Captain Fry a bit battered, hardly expect to win, but they are determined to make a good showing against Dick Beltz and his wild running mates from Findlay High.

FREMONT HIGH IN GAME AT OBERLIN

Off to Oberlin for their first league game of the season, Bob Oldfather and his hard-luck gridders were accompanied by the great purple and white band and a band of faithful rooters. Oberlin, according to advance reports and a bit of scouting, resorts to its old system of play, forward passing, but they are labeled as not being so hot. Oberlin trimmed Norwalk by one touchdown last week and Norwalk, taking it from more returns, is far from being the Maple City crew of old.

Oscar R. Jink, who is making a steady attack on the F. H. S. squad this season, again appeared in the purple and white ranks Thursday night. This time it was Johnny Shamp, speedy halfback, passing gent and good booter, who took the count. Johnny suffered an injured left hand, a tendon being torn. This will not keep the blond flier out of the game, but it may prevent him from starting.

The Oldfather crew will probably appear on the field with Hughes and Beeker, ends; Mason and Messler, tackles; Captain Fry and Eckert, guards; Brokate, center; Demmels, quarterback; Haldon Binkley and Pettiford, halfbacks, and Cal Hess, fullback.

SURPRISE PARTY ECHOES AROUND ENTIRE LEAGUE

Fighting Purple and
White Team Turns and
Beats Old Foemen

Straight Football Does
Trick; Pettiford Big
Counter

Fremont High 14, Oberlin 6.
Casper 10, Muskegon 6.
Doway his Tumon, Michigan, in
Ohio State and Purdie his Wiss-
con but, of all the huge upsets
in sports, the one that has Oberlin
High to have its Fremont.

Blasted from pillar to post,
crippled by injuries and dis-
heartened by reflections that
were not their party, the
purple and white jester
arose to great heights Saturday
afternoon on a foreign field and
sprang a surprise that was
not often seen booted in
those parts. The team lead by
Captain (Hans) Pettiford, 175
trimmed Oberlin by a decisive
count, outplaying the college
teamers in every phase of the
game, but they also placed a dif-
ferent complexion on the Little
Big 8.

Previous to their appearance at
Oberlin in a revamped form where
they had to desperation flopped
a highly touted team in a grand
slam, the Bob Cats, named
several years ago when a flock of
fools, by the way, was led by Bob
Reading, Bob Bowles, Bob Pettiford
and Bob Oldfather, were the
up to date bunch of jester
picked to sock Believers and Tiffin
and are given a good chance to
take the lead in the Big 8
dandy? That's an entirely different
proposition. They'll see about
that later.

Slight Attention

Owing to the fact that Fremont
High had been beaten by Whitmer
High and Muskegon, the team
was subjected to an epidemic of
crippling that would shake the
stones from the foundations of the
team to Oberlin did not attract the
usual attention. A few of the faithful
followed the team and so did the
great F. H. S. band.

Early reports of the game, news
received at the end of the first
showed Fremont the lead 7 to 6.
Poles began to rub their eyes and
perk up their ears. What was
that?

Final returns on the contest an-
nouncing an unexpected Fremont
victory, were with amazement
and then the joy started to
seemulate after said shock had
not yet subsided.

Reports from the Oberlin field
are to the effect that the purple
and white had played head up
ball. The first contact was made
in the initial quarter when Johnny
Shamp carried an Oberlin punt
had a long run across the cross
line and successive line and some
line battering by Shamp, Bob
Pettiford, and C. H. Hes, 175, had
ball over via the straight football
process. Pettiford made the touch-
down and Cal Hes place kicked
the points.

The purple and white plod up
another hash with a punt and
with Pettiford, improved Shamp,
on the scoring end. The Oldfather
fellows started their touchdown
pantomime at 44 and 10, and
again resorting to the old army
game of hit 'em off tackle and
round the end. Pettiford, on the
second touchdown and again
C. Hes booted the goal.

Oberlin, outplayed all the way,
strode into the counting in the last
minute of play when Paul
Yarasz, 165, had to Field a substitute
end, sent the latter down
the line for 62 yards and a corner.
They had a 10 yard run and a
touchdown.

Fremont made nine first downs to
three of the Oberlin contingent
had the upper hand in all depart-
ments. Demmel who is recovering
from a long illness, and the
Fostoria game entered the contest
after Oliver Hes, who has started
at quarterback, was injured but
played good ball. He features one
run of 30 yards.

Paul dispenses from the field
of battle Pettiford, Shamp, the
stellar honors for the purple
and white, but actual observation
shows that the purple and white
end and back to back played improved
and heads up ball all the
way.

The rejuvenation on the part of
the team will give them the confi-
dence that they have been taking
the purple and white on the field
known whistlers and a lot of ad-
ded grief from the long hospital

As the outfit now stands, it will
not win the league title but it is
going to be a hard tussle for
some of those who have aspira-
tions in that direction.

Next Saturday the team meets
Willard here and the highly touted
down after the game. The outfit
will have quite a tussle handling
Norwalk 7 to 6 and Oberlin
trimmed Norwalk 6 to 1.

With the team it features a Frem-
ont High football team and their
chance this year, prior to the
Oberlin game, to get quite roomy
but since Saturday the rose has
taken on sort of a dandilion or
Canadian thistle.

It is to be a great battle here next
Saturday and the odds should be
even if the outfit again puts on its
fighting clothes to do battle in its
overcoat like it did Saturday.

Yes, Fremont.

The odds range Saturday
were given as follows:

Fremont—14. Position. Oberlin—4.

Bigges ... L. E. Bruce

Meister ... L. C. Bruce

Eckert ... G. Schramm

MIRACLES OF SPORT



JIMMY CARROLL
THREE CONTENDER FOR THE
WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP
AT 172 POUNDS, DRAKE FIGHTS
176 POUNDS, BARE FISTS
AND WON IN 102 POUNDS
2 HOURS, 12 MINUTES.

© BY R. Edger

RECREATION FIVE BEATEN AT LORAIN

A picked team from the rank
and file of the Recreation Bowling
League of Fremont, motored down
the Ohio Turnpike to Lorain to
play a pin outfit that is known as
the Veterans of Foreign Wars. The
team, which is the best in the
area, was able to score 1920 to 1890
in the first game and 1920 to 1870
in the second game. The Recreation
team also won the third game and
the fourth game.

RECREATION

Veterans of Foreign Wars

Black 203 197 200-600

Niles 220 155 149-524

Shadyside 200 165 147-545

Hilltop 267 215 147-659

Basco 253 159 142-533

Total 877 856 856-2830

Recreation

Tracy 141 210 191-545

Shadyside 203 165 156-523

Hilltop 173 175 170-519

Wendell 200 165 147-524

Total 871 868 866-2832

NORWALK SAINTS DEFEAT FOSTORIA

NORWALK, O., Oct. 19.—Staging

a comeback in the last half here

the Norwalk Saints of this city shovved over a touch-

down and extra point shortly after

the start of the fourth period to

shake out a 7 to 7 tie with St. Wende-

lin's High of Fostoria.

GRID CAPTAINS



MILT GROSS

Michigan State

PURPLE TEAM BATTERED BUT READY TO GO

Final Workouts Show
Team Full of Fight and
All Set

No Detail Overlooked in
Preparation for Wil-
lard Eleven

The stage on which Willard high will play the villain Saturday and attempt to go home with the deed to the lower forty, production that will also feature Fremont high in the role of the hero (or goat) is just about set. Bob Oldfather, stage carpenter, and his able corps of scene shifters, property men and drop hoisters, have the layout just about ready for the curtain. The actors, some of them a bit bent, are all set to go and the orchestra and some of the ever present anvil chorus is also prepared to pipe its sweet lay.

It is coming about tomorrow, when Willard, with a veteran team comes to town with the vowed intention of winning its first football victory over Fremont high. Prior to the Oberlin game this intention looked like cinch, but things have changed since the purple and white rode herd on the college towners.

Limping a bit from previous batters, the purple and whitters took another stiff lesson in sprouts last night, the principal chores being contained in perfecting a pass defense. Jimmy O'Farrell of the 1930 team, appeared in the role of the passer with the seconds and he heaved lots of nice, long ones that gave the boys the required practice in intercepting, batting to earth or garnering, just as the intention may or may not have been. Following this round the boys engaged in scrimmage and were a pretty well informed crew when they sought the cooling drip of the tubs.

May be Surprised

According to the present outlook and the change in the team, Willard and its big delegation of rooters, the band, Henry Wynn and the proud townsmen may be in for sort of a surprise when they stack up against the purple and whitters tomorrow.

Willard is said to have a bear of a fullback in Kostoff, a triple threat, while Sands, Lloyd and a quarterback with the active name of Jump, build up a veteran backfield. Helensmith, another veteran, and Tohcing on end, as well as Cox at center, are also said to be good.

Gob Laub's Reserves are also set for their tangle with the Willard Reserves in the preliminary and the following boys will star: Clauser and Hunt, ends; Zearfoos and Spriggs, tackles; Stiger and Babione, guards; Dummeyer, center; Giebel, quarterback; Batesold and Brady, halfbacks, and Frankie Hughes, fullback. Brudzinski, Zink, Dalton, Schneider and Fran's are to be held in reserve for the reserves.

Oliver Hess was running the varsity team from quarterback position last night, but George Demmels, suffering from a huge boil on the right arm, is recovering and will be in some of the Willard game with his well known fight.

SCORE INITIAL VICTORY OVER PURPLE-WHITE

Willard's Best Team Outplays Fremont by Wide Yardage Margin

Locals Never Threaten to Count; Kostoff is Big Worker

Willard High 12, Fremont 6.

For the first time in the modern history of the Little Big Seven has Willard won a victory taking the measure of a Fremont High gridiron combination. It happened on Harmon Field Saturday afternoon. The spirit of victory runs high at Willard where the big yardage margin is no doubt sincere. But there is no joy in Fremont, as the defeat was half expected and the loss was sudden and no distinct shock. Fremont, as they say about faltering major league pitchers, have had their Saturday and Willard had just the required little, but more than nothing, to put the ball over the hump down the edge. Had they had extra class they could have scored as they did.

The game, played mostly in Fremont really, was as scoreless as a football game two days out from Thanksgiving and just as dry, but, at that, Fremont got all the dressings.

Just to show the one-sided proportion of the game, the first marking first down to two registered by Fremont, Champ was on the play that gave Fremont its first down. The ball was in the third quarter and Haldon Binkley, substituting for Champ, registered the 100th yardage of the final quarter, yards also made in local territory. And in the last quarter, rapping the line, he had a 10-yard aggro. Fremont never got within the scoring zone and they were always checked out by the advances in the vicinity of visiting 30 line.

Purple Line Held

For the first three quarters the big Willard line checked the line of attack of that most valuable line plunger, Kostoff, Willard's fullback. In final quarter, however, constant pressure set of certain the rocking and leaping point and Kostoff, who had been held in check, making substantial gains. The fast men on the line are Kostoff. The fast men on the line are Kostoff. appears to be the motto in the Willard attack, bucking, running, lateral, passing being "carried" done in his style. Kostoff, who is also a Willard threat.

On the first play of the game, Kostoff hit the line for four. Sands slipped but managed to lug the spike and get it back. Kostoff was down but recovered and a pass was grounded. With the ball on Fremont's 20, Kostoff, who had carelessly slipped a pass to Tatchings, an alert end, and that was that, was down again. Kostoff, standing up, Kostoff failed to plunge over for the point.

It was a fact that Kostoff, fragment of the second quarter and during the third round that Fremont had to give up some of the form it displayed in the Oberlin victory, but it was not Kostoff's fault. The line had made any progress on the ends, into the line and their passing attack was all the fact that Kostoff was as stationary and was as useless as an antelope on a sidewalk.

The Willard line, consisting of Willard in booting also added impetus to the attack and the baby movement of the Little Big Seven was the passing attack, however, that gave the boy spurred visitors their second touch down. It came in the final quarter. Kostoff slipped a heavy hit to Kostoff and he lay over on Fremont's 36 line. Kostoff, to show he was not the plunger, still managed to get the ball up and down. W. H. Miller, seven hundred of them, and the red-coated band and the band leader, Louis Brush, bearing drum major, by skirting right end and ambling to the four yard line, Miller, who had just downed him, Sands, Jump, the quarterback, and Kostoff, plunged the ball over the chalk when Referee Anderson held up his arms and the band, the band and some parts of Brown county and Willard had counted again.

Miller, who had given the extra point and it was 12 to 0 when the whistle blew with the ball in the end territory, was with Willard making lots of progress toward another marker.

Out of the Wreckage

It can be said that Red Hughes, at the end, played his present will to win. Mason gigantic tackle also performed well at times. Pettiford took the ball up well and moments when he was given a chance but one of the outstanding performances of the game was the play given to Jimmy Short, sent in for Miller in the final moments of the last quarter. Short, diagnosing plays, stopped the attack and nailed the ball bigger time after time.

The Willard team and its backers were jubilant with joy over their first victory, the first victory of a Fremont football team in five years of trying. Well, let us hope that they do the same after all these years of weeping. They have the best

MIRACLES OF SPORT



SCORE CARD
OF COAST PREP. LEAGUE CHAMP.

FIRST DOWN	COMPLETED PASSES		
JAN. DIEGO	16	6	
LONG BEACH	0	1	
FINAL SCORE	Long Beach	31	267,780



IF YOU PUN PO
THE CHAMPION
A ROYAL FLUSH IS
31,267,780

team ever gotten together in that man's town and are making hay while the sun shines. Handbooks that they have are good and may have a tough time beating Oberlin, but they'll need Fremont Saturday for the game being their cup of glee is overflowing.

Based on the record and white team Saturday, their outlook is gloomy when it comes to the Oberlin game. They battered a little with Fry, Demmel, Hess and several others in the first half. Defenders have Believe, Tiffin, Norwalk and Sandusky to face in the second half. The Indians appear to have an even break with Tiffin, should trim Believe, but it is another chapter to as tough a story regarding as lean a year as it has had on the gridiron in a decade.

Hours of work, painstaking effort, and the sweat of the grid appear to take root in the Fremont football garden this season. The cause of the sweat is the fact, in other words, ends won't meet and there you are. They are big, willow, willow, willow, willow, willow next Saturday they play at Tiffin.

As a curtain raiser and forecast of the game, the Fremont Reserves sacked the Fremont Reserves 6 to 0. Soldier Carson sang "I'm a Soldier" and the band and Bill Ogden's thin clads gave an exhibition of cinder stepping, but the band and the band and the band fans had to pray for rain in hopes that the jubilant roosters would get a chance to sing. Princess Eugenie and a few of those fall felines, Huron county

The Lineup and score:

Willard 12, Fremont 6. Fremont 6
Willard 12. Pcs. ... Fremont 6
Bradshaw ... L. C. ... Hughes
Clegg ... L. T. ... Meister
Cross ... L. G. ... Robert
Fry ... L. H. ... Binkley
Heiter ... R. G. ...
Duffy ... R. T. ... Mason
Dunn ... R. W. ... Miller
Jump ... Q. B. ... Demmel
G. Sands ... L. H. ... Champ
Kostoff ... F. B. ... C. Hess
Willard ... 0 6 0 6-12
Miller ... 0 6 0 6-12
Gates, Heiter for Cross, Miller for
Sands, Clegg for Dunn, Fremont
for Kostoff, Dunn, H. Binkley
for Champ, Short for Meister and
Greetham for Fry.

Officials: Schreiber, Tatchings, Kostoff.

Referee: Anderson, (Toledo), Um-

pire-Pohlmeyer, (Toledo). It is a

game of the Nighthawks (Toledo). Time of game: 12m.

of the game.

SPARTANS TAKE ANOTHER GAME

NEW YORK, Oct. 26 (O&S)—The Portsmouth, Ohio Spartans, current sensation of the National Football League, today won their ninth consecutive victory today by vanquishing the States Island Staple-

Cris Cage, former Army football star, was the hero as the New York team defeated the Brooklyn Dodgers Sunday, 27 to 6. His runs

thrilled a crowd of 22,000 fans.

LOUIE BRUSH IS LEADING SCORER

NEW YORK, Oct. 26. (O&S)—Louis Brush, Massachusetts state halfback, today retained his lead in the National Football League. He has 83 points, the same as last week, falling 1 point Saturday to the Pittsburgh, Pa., Pirates. Allegheny, is second with 75 and Moran, Syracuse, third with 68.

PURPLE-WHITE TO INVADE COLUMBIAN

Fremont High School's football squad, its band and not a few loyal rooters will journey to Tiffin Friday afternoon for the annual clash between the purple and white and Columbian High. The decision in this contest hangs in a balance. Coach Burkett's team has been coming along slow but sure, according to reports and they may be in top form Friday. Fremont, as all hands are aware, is a spotty team this season. That is they show pretty good in one game and not so well in the next. This fact was quite pronounced in comparing their Oberlin victory with their Willard defeat.

Coach Oldfather, very much on the order of Coach Bob Zuppke, of Illinois, has abandoned the idea of keeping some of the former regulars in their positions and he is resorting to replacements from the Sophomore ranks. This change is giving players like Lee Moore, George Thraves, Russ Christy, Haldon Binkley and others their chances. There are also several boys who have been doing duty with Laub's Reserves who may also get their chance at a big line shot during the reorganization period.

The purple and white has plenty of tough spots on its remaining bit of the current schedule, Tiffin, Norwalk, Bellevue and Sandusky games being listed.

ANCIENT LOOP RIVALS ENGAGE IN DEAD-LOCK

Fremont Outplays Home Team But Fails to Produce Big Punch

Both Outfits Threaten; Cal Hess Joins Hospital Brigade

Fremont 6, Columbian 6

These couple of zero marks will stand on record for time immemorial, for they were the result that was even Stevens, but it was far from being on this order, according to figures of deductions and actual observations.

Fremont high, showing a 4-1-1 record, had the ball. Tiffin made nine first downs to three pried up by Columbian and had the ball in its possession for the greater part of the afternoon, but, lacking the necessary punch, they were unable to move the ball around north or south than the 20-yard line. Neither was Tiffin, when opportunity came, able to score, all there have it. It was a drawn battle and neither side got any place.

The game was regarded as a tossup. Betting was 50-50 and it remained that way until the final gun was won by one touchdown at least. So sayeth the southerners.

Fremont High, of the Lindsey

team as Cal Hess of Lindsey's

snappy little fullback of 1930, who

has been playing under a series of hats since his sophomore year

injury that may sideline him for

the rest of the season's grid romp.

Hess, a right end, had a bit of all

battle as a protective measure

against a bone operation he under-

went last summer. He had the

same old wound in the game.

Lee Moore, big sophomore, full

back, had a bit of all battle and had

a nice bit of combat, hitting the

line nicely and getting off several

good passes.

See-Saw Business

The first quarter was a see-saw affair, with both teams. Tiffin took

territory between the 35-yard line

and midfield. Peterson, Old Fort speed

pedaled his Hiram Hopper

in the Fremont backfield but were

replaced late by Johnny Shamp

and the game was on.

In the second quarter, the game

was staged in mid-field, with

Bob Pettiford doing the principal

ball carrying. The game was

white and broken off good yard

age now and then to no avail. The

downs were 3 to 0 in favor of

the home team in the quarter and

the total for the half was 6 to 2 in favor

of Fremont and still no score.

The third quarter was the most

exciting when he ran a wide

backfield and then a wide end

getting into the wide open spaces.

"Patty" was downed, however, after

he had a 10-yard run.

Gage, Tiffin quarterback, electrified Coach Burkett and the Tiffin fans with his performance.

Coach Oldfather and the Fremont

fans and the band, when he got off

for a 10-yard run, were happy

after Pettiford had made his

burst of speed. "Brood" Gage or

real "Patty" was seen again in

the crowd, appeared to be

away for a touchdown, but he was

nudged out by a Tiffin end and

grounded by Johnny Shamp in the

vicinity of the 20-yard strip. It was

Tiffin's turn to be the good one, a

good one at that. Shortly after

Tiffin's attempt to mess things up,

Russell, Columbian, a boy who

played a nice game Friday, in-

tercepted a Tiffin pass and then

the two boys in purple and white

section felt better.

Still Struggling

The final quarter was both sides

still struggling for the breath that

never came and Fremont penetra-

ted the Tiffin end zone just

giving a threat to go visiting over

the goal line that was as far from

the goal as a release on ball is to Al-

phon's Captain.

Hughes and Beeker, Fremont

ends, played good ball, so did

Marcella and Shamp, Columbian

booted Wilson of Tiffin, by yards

and a lot of ball lugging. Wil-

son, Gage, Shamp, Columbian

worked well for Tiffin. Both lines

without the brunt in Friday's

gutted out and took a lot of

battling.

Of course, there is not much satis-

faction in a game that ends in a

purple and white was not beaten

Friday and, by the actual compari-

son, the two teams they were

won and there you have it for

week-end goss.

For the record, the even tamer of

Fremont's bad luck in not taking

Columbian over the coals rough

also, it may be noted, had that

in this quarter the Tiffin cen-

ter, Barrett, snapped the ball back

with too much force while his out-

fit was at his side and the ball

rolled either yon and yon and

Fremont recovered on "Tiffin's"

own line, but had to fumble it

it. Fremont was off side and they

lost the ball another golden op-

portunity.

Fremont has an open date on No-

ember 7 and it is quite likely that

the two teams will be off again

the rest during which time some of the

wounded can round to and in

shape again. They are all well

on Armistic day here on November 11.

The lineup and summary:

Fremont Columbian

Hughes Martin

Left End

Marcella

Left Tackle

Graham

Left Guard

Broke

Center

Fry (C)

Right Guard

Mason

Right Tackle

Beeker

Right End

Left End

Left Tackle

Dryhus

Left Guard

Barrett

Center

Lindsey

Right Guard

Eastman

Right Tackle

Machamer

Right End

Quarterback

Shamp

Right Half

Left Half

Wilsen

Right Half

Left Half

<p

BIG OLDFATHER CREW PERFORMS WELL IN MUD.

Defeats Redmen by Use of Straight Brand of Football

Lee Moore Makes Both Touchdowns; to Set for Sandusky

Fremont High 15, Bellevue High 6. After a day's absence from the mud since they beat the Oberlin team several weeks ago, the Purple and White grididers found another mud bath in the mud hole. That somebody was Bellevue High, stepping stone for higher mud on the part of other teams in the Little Big Ten.

The two outfitts locked in the mud Saturday afternoon in a joust that looked like a flock of buffaloes bucking a herd of antelopes. The mud bath was won over its much more slender rival.

The condition of the playing field was to the advantage of the big purple and whites. They got into the mud and refused to be moved. The cow worked havoc with Bellevue High, slowing down the men in the air and also retarded the movements of Lee Moore, Cooper and Company. The Redmen, however, did Fremont the miles on straight football and statistics show that they had the better of the two, the downs being seven to four in their favor.

Bellevue attempted nine passes and clicked with only three. They had hoped to bombard the purple and white with the same kind of an aerial bombardment that the over-work's advantage here Armistice day but the brickyard paste that covered the Redmen's field did that, and it also bogged down their attempted speed on the end zone.

The first quarter was a scoreless affair with Fremont having the better of the running and in retreating to score the time in the first quarters. "Pete" Peterson, boy wonder in the wide open spaces near Old Paw, was the star of the show. Pettiford, with the aid of some excavation work on the part of the dugout crew, got the ball out of the old alley and leaped the ball on the Redman's two-yard groove. At the point, Lee Moore, promising Fremont's Repomore followed, turned the Bellevue wall and when they removed the plaster, brick and other debris, the ball had been made. Moore failed to boot the point after touchdown and it was 15-0 at the end of the first half.

The third quarter was a scoreless and wallowing loss in which the players resembled a group of apprentices bakers mixing dough in a public kitchen. Fremont, however, made a couple of thrusts to the over the Redman's boundary line in this period but the old home town team fans vocalized like a double header pouring through on the Ninth Street bridge. Redmen's home was on said Bellevue's 30 yard line. Bringing the ball down to control, Lee Moore, with a powerful crotch of his right arm and, springing like a boy running home from school, he lunged forward, proved that Paw had the nose for township trusts, the dead was good for the day's chores, by soaking the planks between the uprights for a downright nose point after touchdowns. It was 15-6 at the end of the third quarter.

Of course, the ball hogger always gets the limelight, but Moore's way to the goal line was a combination of blocking on the part of his teammates, street cleaning that left mounds of dirt, and a trick as prone as the findings in an Egyptian tomb.

A Real Tarant
In the final squeeze of the fourth frame, Bellevue made a desperate thrust and made a couple of dig at the line but were held by a four yard strip. In an attempt to ramp the ball over, an off-side was called and Lee Moore, with the red jacketed folk penalized five yards, thus giving Folk penalized one yard and the ball at the 25 and that was that. Reports from the ringide are to the effect that the Bellevue players did not acclaim the action of Eddie Hartley, the home town warrio, as the moment when they appeared to be making a bid for victory. There were several muttered threats on the part of those who thought the official's decision was a wise decision, but, at no time, was it deemed necessary to call out the fission army.

Peterson, Moore, Demmel, Hoss, Pettiford, Fry, Hughes and in fact most of the players, including Sam Cooper and McClintock were outstanding for Bellevue. Need and Cook were

In the scratch race between Gob Laub's Fremont Reserves and the Bellevue Seconds, the two outfitts were tied at half time. John Black counted Fremont's touchdown after a 50 yard spring but the following half was a dead heat point and lost their chance for a next victory. Reports from the press are to the effect that the fact that the Fremont Reserves were penalized out of any chance they had with it, plus being called on the during the afternoon.

The Fremont squad will be given a couple of days vacation after which they will be back in action at the start of the season, the game

MIRACLES OF SPORT



with Sandusky on Thanksgiving Day.

Sandusky had quite a chore at Tiffin Saturday. In the first down nine minutes are criterion to the fact that the Columbian fellows were up on the hill. Gant, the coach, was the first to get on the main, he was checked. Fremont and Columbian tied and the game was a draw. The matter of the going if statistics mean anything, even if they don't count anything, is that Fremont is purple and white charges this season. But last year, Oldfather perfected a de-

feat, while disappointed at the showing of his big team this season, gamely bearing up under the heavy strain that has been imposed on him and will not perfect his plans for the future. The Purple and White has slight hopes of upsetting the Blue Streak, as matters stand on Thanksgiving Day.

Coach Oldfather, while disappointed at the showing of his big team this season, gamely bearing up under the heavy strain that has been imposed on him and will not perfect his plans for the future. The Purple and White has slight hopes of upsetting the Blue Streak, as matters stand on Thanksgiving Day.

On November 26, stranger things have happened.

On November 26, stranger

FREMONT GRIDDERS TO ENJOY REST

With a week of preparation under their belts and every man on the squad in good physical condition, the purple and white warriors who are being primed for their annual Thanksgiving Day battle with the Blue Streaks of Sandusky, enjoyed a day of leisure today. The gridders, most of them were in Sandusky this afternoon witnessing the title contest between the unbeaten Willard high team and the Streaks.

Next week the final polish will be placed on the purple and white outfit and when the team takes the field Thursday to meet the onslaughts of Sandusky, the men of Oldfather are determined that they will make a good showing against the Sandusky outfit, an unusual team enjoying an unusual season.

THOUSANDS TO VIEW ANNUAL GRID CLASSIC

Fremont Team on Short
End of Betting; Gant
Big Sandusky Shot

Contest Will End Grid
Career of Many School
Stars

Fremont	Sandusky
Hughes	Left End
Miller	Left Tackle
Eckert	Left Guard
Brokatz	Center
Fry (c)	Right Guard
Shoemaker	Right Tackle
Becker	Right End
Dennem	Quarterback
Peterson	Left Half
Pettiford	Right Half
Monroe	Full Back

The above is quite likely to be the starting lineups to be sent in to start the fray between those two old rivals, Fremont and Sandusky, when they start their annual proceedings. Both teams are in the peak of gear and take, solicit and receive, on Harmon Field about two and a half o'clock Thursday afternoon. Coach Bob Whittaker, of the visiting team, has decided that he will start the machine that has won 10 straight games while Coach Bob Oldfather, of the purple and white, was a bit unsettled as to who would be who when the festivities opened, but the above layout appears to be the starting eleven.

Held in reserve on the Fremont bench and ready to step into the fray at a moment's notice will be John Shambaugh, H. H. H. H. H. H. Oliver Hess, Cal Hess, Mason, Greetham and several more.

Harry Binkley, injured early in the season, is also ready for work and he may yet get a tidy piece of the game, being selected for one of the end positions.

The Whole Works

The entire Sandusky team revolves about Louis Gant, giant colored boy who has had the scholastic football sensation in Ohio during the present campaign. Up as high as the six foot mark and weighing 195 pounds, this burley lad has been called the human dynamo, Emperor Jones, Uncle Tom, Old Black Joe and other names coined by sports writers who remember the old time songs and classics. Gant has scored ten miles or so up and down gridirons in the Little Big Seven and other points this year and he has made more than merry. He is ably aided by Red Harpie Edwards and Weiss and when there is a well balanced line.

Last season, on a cold afternoon, Coach Oldfather displayed a defense that checked Gant like an old hat at the bottom ball. However, Binkley and Fry were used in this plan, as the same players are back on the job again this season, it would not be surprising to see something happen in a most unexpected manner.

Fremont and Sandusky have the habit of battling in these Turkey Day games and tomorrow's contest may prove to be a duplication of the established rule of years. If Gant can be stopped, there is a chance of getting in on the returns of the proceedings, but, if the big fellow is allowed to carry on his formed habit and roam at will, the process will be of the steam roller variety.

A Tough Season

While Sandusky has enjoyed the greatest season in its athletic history on the gridiron, the people and who's who of Fremont, has fallen below par. Injuries to players at important moments were the heaviest handicaps and, on the other hand, a lot of backs were against the men of Oldfather. Beaten by Whiteman, Fostoria, Willard, Norwalk and Findlay; tied by Tiffin Columbian and victors over Oberlin and Bellevue, the Fremonters have been very poor.

Thursday's game will be the last appearance in purple and white grid togs for Cal Hess, Eckert, Greetham, Shamb, M. P. Peterson, Hughes, Tracy and Cal Fry. They have been full of the old fight, will be in there with the other fellows and they may give an over-confident Sandusky team the chill of the season. The challenge that they take on the chin, but football, especially this season, is a game of upsets and should Fremont romp in on the long end of the decision, tomorrow's game may be the last in the history of the old L. B. S. will have taken place. Chances of such a happening are remote but, any way you place it, Fremont will battle.

The bands from both schools will be out in force and it is estimated that over 4,000 fans, half of them from Sandusky will take in the game. Weather indications appear to be building up a sultry day and, perhaps, a friend gridiron, typical setting for these annual Sandusky-Fremont games.

SURPRISING SHOWING OF LOCALS STIRS THRG; GANT CHECKED

Famous Sandusky Back Fails to Star; Two Breaks Give League Champions an Edge; Grid Classic

A FREMONT HIGH SCHOOL football team that had just joined the city football this season, arose, donned its old time dignity Thursday afternoon and, in the presence of 5,000 spectators, made a great team of Champions extend themselves to take a decision and keep a clean slate after one of the outstanding scholastic grid performances in the history of Ohio. Bellevue relegated to the back steps of the cellar that leads to the Little Big Seven basement where the potatoes and either Bellevue or Willard are always found, the big purple and white team discovered itself and put up a game that surprised even its most ardent and non-skeptical supporters. It was not the first time that the "De Champs" were in victory and that's the recting the truth.

A 30 to 1 shot to take the victory. Booked on the short end of 30 to 1, the boys from Fremont, who were getting the men of Oldfather not only took the hit in their teeth and played the game, but also won it. They did it by dragging the bus wagon along, but they made the chills of fear chase the chills of fear from their spinal columns of 2,000 roosters from Sandusky, when they took the play away from the "De Champs" and rushed to a touchdown and lead 6 to 0 at the quarter.

Streaks, who two breaks in the second quarter, came back with all the grace that a champion should have, and did it by scoring by inserting two touchdowns and piling in two points after for extras, but they were in the fight and none of them knew it.

A Great Stride

Even the most faithful of the Sandusky roosters were men enough to say that the Fremont line had given them a hard time and chores since said Streaks edged Junior Order 14 to 13. It was sure a remarkable performance by John C. Fremont sent out there on Turkey Day and mistake not that. Gant, the star back, who in the following photo raves about, was watching like a chicken hawk during the game, was the first to get off on one of his wild flights and spent the greater portion of the afternoon in the air, wearing a leather jacket locked in purple and white arms. However, Captain Johnny Weiss, who was the first to get the burden when the boys rode hard on the London sight seeing bus and Weiss, who was there, was the first to say that's all.

One break off to Pettiford on the right line and Bob one of the purple and white stars of the afternoon, his specialty being the art of carrying the kicks, a 20 yard dash for he was duster. Demmel was the star of the show, but he was not the only star, the boys showed the yellow oval to the home town 45 to 1.

A Real Thriller

There was a real suspenseful dash as Fremont handed the ball to Haldon Binkley and that goal was off to the right, but the ball was a romp of 25 yards. All that was between him and the goal line was Loomis, who had the ball. Gant stopped the speeding Freshman who fumbled the ball. Zimble, however, was not to be denied, he recovered on the 25 and the Streaks got a break. Binkley was compelled to stop, but he was not injured, but he had done his bit.

He had hit for two on the line and then came the first play of Emperor Gant, action that folks had been waiting for. He had more than a sago ban after which Loomis sank his number fourteen (Carmen) and counterclocked after a two and one half dash on the line. Weiss, after receiving the ball, was fumbled and lost seven yards. Gant booted from 18 to Fremont's 43. A line shot to the 25. Weiss, who had a pass to Pettiford also fumbled and Moore booted to Sandusky's seven. Pettiford, who had a pass to Weiss made first down on the 18.

A bad pass from center caused Gant to stop, but he had time to button the squirming heap, there was Red Hughes. Fremont end, covered by the line, he leaped on the eggs. It was a break.

Taking the ball on the 13 yard line, he was stopped by a tackle, but the old art, "lugging the old art," Gant cut down the distance yard by yard and when he was within 10 yards and the Streaks line was punctured, Sprang shouting joy in Fremont and paid his dues to the line. It was the famous tale of "Tempest and Sunshine."

Moore failed to add the extra point and it was 6 to 6 in favor of Fremont. And, if ever you saw a dignified and graceful return of the Sandusky throng, You could never have their watches tick. It was that still on their side of the field.

Stepping Out

Lashed by the fury of their regular headed quarterback, Harpie, the Streaks took the ball on the 30 yard line after receiving a kick-off and started things. They made but one yard down in the first half, but the second half was good to the Streaks. They also got a one yard break, but the try for the goal failed.

The shifty Sandusky captain pre-rotated through for the touchdown on the 21 yard line, but he was stopped by the line. He passed over the line. Gant had made fire on the attempted kick for point and said, "Thank you, Eckert."

The try for the point was fumbled and the count was 6 to 6.

The Streaks had a 20 yard dash in mid field after the touchdowns and purple and white a chance for another 20 yard dash, but the ball was after being hit by Red Hughes and Demmel, hovering close by, had a

MIRACLES OF SPORT



DONALD
ON SECOND
DOWN IN THE
MIDFIELD
UMPIRE TOLD PITCHER
PITCHER, HATTER, CO-
CAPTAIN OF THE
DONALD, WHO STOLE
DONALD'S POSITION
AND SCORED A 1

R
E
D
J
E
G
B
27

against Sandusky and give the fans a run for their money. This little thing they did nicely and more power to them and a heap of congratulations to them. They have his entire layout. They may have had a tough season but they ended it with a bang.

It did take a beating which can be considered in the light of a moral victory.

The lineup and summary:

Wadsworth 26 Fremont 12
White, L.E. F. Hughes
B. Miller LT Meister
C. Eckert
Oehlenschaefer
Corso RG Fry, (c)
Betzke RT Harry Short
Harpie DE Demmel
Harpie QB Demmel
Wadsworth RB Haldon Binkley
Wadsworth FB Moore
Gant FB

Scoring by quarters:

Sandusky 26 Fremont 12
Wadsworth 26 Fremont 12
and Peterson for Sandusky, Weiss,
B. Miller and Peterson for Fremont,
and Peter for Sandusky, Weiss,
Harpie and Gant. Points after
Gant, Harpie and Weiss (pass
from Gant). Substitution: Sandusky—Laving for Zimble, Parker for
Stern for Parker, Burns for Stern,
Burns for Gant, Mann for Corso,
B. Miller, Eryman for Eckert,
White for Weiss, J. Miller for
Haldon Binkley, Becker for Harry
Binkley, Sharp for Peterson, C.
Graham for Weiss, O. Hause for
Demmel, Peterson for Sharp,
H. Rupp, (Cass, ref.) Ketter,
(Ohio State), umpire; Alexander
and Anderson, (Ottendorf), field judge.

Time of quarters—12 minutes.

DICK BELTZ WAS ROAMING ABOUT

FORTORIA, Nov. 27.—Dick Belz and his grid playmates from Findlay high school invaded the Fortoria high gridiron for the annual football game. The Findlays were the visitors and went home with a 20 to 0 victory.

Belz went all the glory of the occasion. After scoring a

pair of touchdowns for his team in

the first half, he came back

brought a crowd of 2,500 fans

to their feet late in the last period

and displayed his art of

twisting loops from a half back

and sprinting 90 yards for a touch-

down.

GENOA OUTPOINTS

GIBSONBURG HIGH

GENOA, Nov. 27.—Holcomb inter-

cepted a forward pass in Gibso-

nburg territory in the fourth quarter

and ran 20 yards to score his

team's only touchdown and win the annual

game. The win was the 10th in a row

for Holcomb.

Bellevue 0 1 5 1

Analis was the ancient Persian

goddess of waters, whose worship

was spread in the East in

early times.

Team	W. T. L. Pts
Analis	6 0 0 12
Willard	3 0 2 6
Oberlin	2 1 3 5
Fremont	2 1 3 5
Tiffin	1 2 3 4
Bellevue	0 1 5 1

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