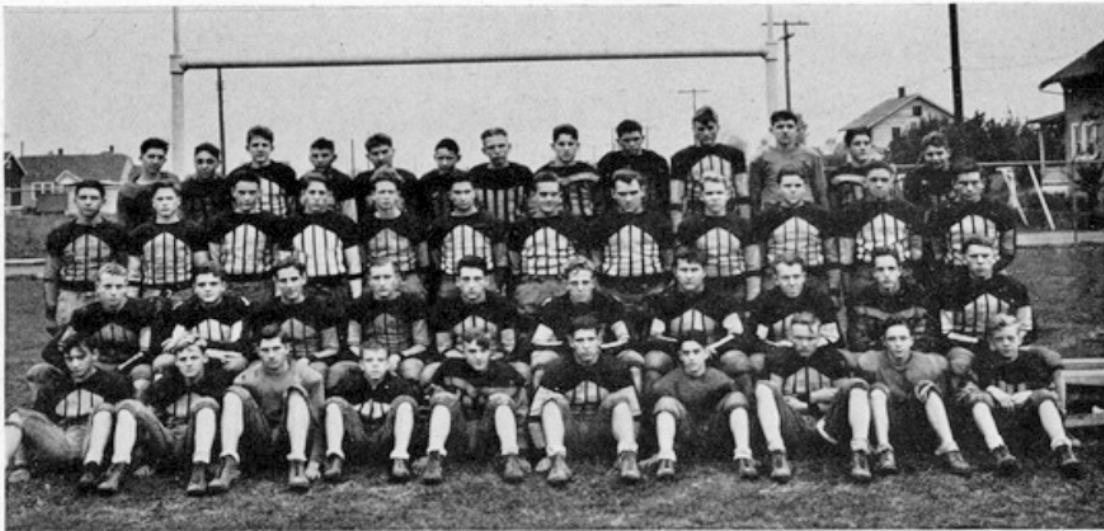


1931 Season review...



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. Clauser, 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 B. 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 Seven, 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 mitt. 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 INTER-
fered 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 Simmer- ing 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, Dunmyer, 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 Moments Ruins All Chance to Take Game

Sensational Place Kick by Crippled Wellevier is Big Punch

Whitmer High 5, Fremont High 0.
At least two thousand of the faithful sat in bleachers in the bleachers at Harmon Field Saturday afternoon and saw in action before their startled gaze a tragedy in three acts entitled: "Taking It On The Chin."

The heroine in the production was that孑孑 Miss Dame Fortune. The abused hero was John C. Fremont while the villain, who stalked with handle-bar whiskers and stole the show, was none other than old Bertram J. Whitmer from a cross-roads intersection in the tall grasses of Lucas county.

The tragic settings were run off as follows:

Act I—Fumble.
Act II—Stumble.
Act III—Humble.

The first act witnessed the tangle of white jerseyed class A football team with a yellow and blue clad aggregation from class B circles. It was merely a "practice" romp for the big "hus" and the principal master of conjecture among the unknowing in the flock of faithful rooters was the size of the score the boys from the A. A. would run up. A girl named Fumble, doll of the show, appeared early in the first act and he was later joined by his well known sparring partner, the unsophisticated Stumble. Between the pair and the villain, Whitmer, John Fremont, lost the papers and consequently the lower forty and all the folks went home humbled and coming down to the facts of the business, a Fremont High football team had taken a sock on the chin in an opening game for the first time since a few days after the game was introduced way back in 1891 and a Newark team went home with the bacon, liver and onions.

Two Hugs Chance

The contest was no more than three minutes old and the ball in mid-field and in purple and white possession, when Fremont's big chance developed. John Pettiford, rising back, flipped a pass right into the hands of Bob Pettiford. The lanky "Pett" with an open field as wide as the fair grounds in front of him fumbled and that was that. Whitmer drew a penalty for off-side and again Shamp stood back and heaved a spinner at Pettiford only to have the over-ambitious boy allow the yellow pass slip from his grasp with an open field again bidding him welcome. Either one of these leaves perfectly contacted would have been touchdowns, but they just did not materialize. That's all Shamp, Harry Binkley, of Fremont, Wellevier and Captain Al Moret, Whitmer, did some good ball carrying but the first quarter battle waged between the two 20 yard lines will honor going to the invaders who had seven veterans of the 1891 team in their rank and file.

Ding Dong Affair

The second quarter was also ding dong affair with neither out counting a thing. The ball was waiting up and down the field. The visitors have carved the Fremont line to shreds in the opening round but the wall appeared to stiffen and Captain Fry, Moret, and tackle, and Freddie Hughes, on end, were smacking lots of plays. The big curve rafter in the first half appeared near the far end of the downs. Fremont had worked the ball down the line within scoring distance. Harry Binkley was running the greater bulk of the way by line cracker. Whitmer held on at 12 yard line and started to smart right back. Captain Fry tossed Wellevier for a big loss the via line. Then, Wellevier and Moret taking turns, the latter showing some real spinning ability. Referee Ruben Bechtel plastered the visitors 15 for holding and on his 20 line, Wellevier booted to his 42.

Fremont with Halson Binkley Freshman who was substituting for Johnny Shamp, tore two off tackle thrusts that gained first down. A bad pass from center lost Fremont 15 yards. Harry Binkley recovered the ball on the 18. Black Ridge fopped Harry Binkley for a sneeze of five and Mallett, real hammerman, bottled through the line to block Halson Binkley's attempt to punt and fell on the ball. It was on the 22 line.

Harry Binkley intercepted Wellevier pass and, breaking out of the flock, started galloping but was dumped after a brace of 30 yards. Halson Binkley with speed to burn but with a habit for fumbling, used off tackle for 12 and appeared to be getting into the open where he fumbled and a Whitmer man fell on the ball on Fremont's 28 line and the gun backed. Two more chances to count had gone glimmering and the Fremonters played everything but good consistent football and were getting a bit better than they were giving.

Plans of Battle

Wearing out the seats of their Sunday jeans and gnawing their nails to the quick and cussing the Fremont coaching staff switched quarterbacks, Oliver Hoss changing places with George Demmele but order what they say and might, there appeared to be no change in the manner of attack or defense.

What Coach Outfather said to his men between halves is just as suggestive as what the pitcher says to the catcher in baseball, but more forceful. The purple and white came out with blood in their eyes and, after Captain Fry recovered a Whitmer fumble on the mid-field line, things started to

MIRACLES OF SPORT



happen. Pettiford was good for a thing but it may be a lesson that will cause what is actually a fairly good looking bunch of boys to shake themselves out of it and carry on pretty well for the remainder of the season. Remember way back in 1920 when Fremont High had its greatest of all teams and how it started the season ahead and took a beating at the hands of Foster's Well, that teaming did them a world of good and the same lesson may have effect this year. Who knows.

The summary:

Whitmer—3. Position I. Giants—6. Hoeck L. E. Hughes Wellevier L. G. Mallett Welton L. G. Eckert Mallett C. Brokate Davies R. G. Fry Blackridge R. T. Short Edmunds R. E. Becker Moret Q. Demmel Robinson L. H. Shamp Thompson R. H. Pettiford Wellevier F. R. Binkley Substitutes: Fremont—Greatham for Eckert, Halson Binkley for Shamp, Hoss for Demmel, Halson Binkley for Harry Binkley, Whitmer—Corbett for Wellevier, Mallett for Welton, Owens for Hoeck, R. Mallett for Welton.

Goal from placement: Wellevier.

Referee: Bechtel, Whitmer; Hoss, Halldberg, umpire; Wagner, Oberlin, head linesman.

Desperate Doings

Whitmer was on the spot and was to all appearance about to be taken for a ride. Wellevier, back in the game, booted out to his 40 Johnny Shamp raved left end for his 16 and a fumble lost the purple and white a hard earned bit of territory. Shamp folding up on the ball, Shamp noted to Captain Moret, the Whitmer leader standing on his own 20 and the real thriller of the game broke out. The most captain of the invading host, not a 10 second man but an arduous dodger, elbowed and knifed his way through the entire purple and white pack and when he was brought down in another grass and lime by Johnny Shamp, he was on Fremont's seven yard line, a room of 73 yards. The same Moret tried a line crack but Captain Fry hit him so hard that the jolt rang the old school bell up on the 10. A race around left end by Wellevier got as place but it placed the ball in position for a kick and that's just what they did. The crippled Wellevier staggered back to his 25 and booted long speedy placement that sailed true and he became one of the invaders. In Whitmer and his picture goes up on the walls of the school in the same place where hangs the steel cuts of the signing of the Declaration. George Washington and the president of the Lucas County Farm Bureau.

Back To The Walls

Fremont wasn't quite licked as yet and they were game Saturday if nothing else. The ball exchanged ownership twice before Fremont ran head-on into another tough break. The visitors, with victory in their grasp and the quarter dwindling, stalled for time and this then drew a 25 yard penalty. Wellevier booted out to his own 40 and Fremont staged its "Caterer's Last Stand" which, as far as results were concerned, proved to be just a piece of furniture. The Fremont backs started to function, and a penalty helped some. With the ball on the 20 and the stands standing and roar of appeals in their efforts to see by the visitors and the purple and white's director their attack with a business like intention. They were in fact showing the fast tiring Whitmer group off the lot. Pettiford, hard tackler of the game, tucked the ball under his arm but it would not play tucked. He stumbled to the 12 yard line off tackle and fell. Reaching the ball and there was a mad scramble as the yellow egg wounded him and you were at goal line, but it was Robinson, of Whitmer, who fell on the ball for a touchdown. Thus Fremont's 20th chance to score went glimmering all due to fumbling.

It was a happy crew of Whitmer players that went home Saturday night and a dejected bunch of boys that dragged themselves to the field house where they sat in the gloom of one of the most unuseful and defeat that ever befell a P. H. E. team.

Fremont made eight first downs to six by the visitors and gained the most territory but lacked the punch in emergency. It was a day on which a hard drilled and well coached team failed to show

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GIBSONBURG ROUTS TEAM FROM DUNDEE

Those sea going Gibsonburg Merchants, seniors football team that is making a bid for the title in these parts, stopped in high on their own lot Sunday afternoon and in the presence of a huge crowd, wheeled the Dundee (Mich.) Independents to a merry drive of 38 to 0.

Despite the terrific heat in which the game was played, the Gibsonburgers raced hither and yon and, on an occasion of cooler atmosphere, could have easily made it 50 to 0. One of the largest crowds that has ever seen a football game in Gibsonburg witnessed the contest, indicating that the popularity of the team is growing week by week. Reports from the scene of the fray are to the effect that Bob Krotzer, one of the home town's backfield ace, enjoyed a field day Sunday.

Next Sunday, the Gibsonburg team leaves its home lot for an invasion of Sandusky where they meet the highly touted Maroons. While not making any boasts, the Gibsonburgers have expressed themselves as confident of making the folks from the bay shore travel their best to win the edge.

ANGRY RACE FANS DESTROY PROPERTY

NEW BREMEN, O., Sept. 21.—(AP)—With a grand stand and a judges' platform destroyed by fire, authorities today started an investigation in an attempt to learn names of the ringleaders of a riot at the New Bremen automobile race track late yesterday.

Diagnosed patrons stormed the judges' platform, and poured gasoline over both structures and set them afire, doing a \$20,000 damage, officials said.

Sheriff Harvey Russell, of Anguila county and nine deputies rushed to the track, prepared to battle with tear gas bombs, but the disturbance had been quelled. The riot started, it was reported, when the management refused to return admission fees after cancelling one race. Objecting to allowing a reduction in the purse of the 25-mile race from \$1,000 to \$775, the drivers refused to

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 gridgers 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 whiterers.

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 jersey men 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 Stultz 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, Stultz 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, Pettiford, 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, Stultz 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, Stultz 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.

Crippled Fremont

DICK BELTZ IS OUTSTANDING FINDLAY STAR

Fast Back Enjoys Field Day With Series of Long Roms

Fremont Put Up Gallant Fight; Captain Fry Not Himself

Findlay St. Fremont 6. It being a warm day in Findlay Saturday, a young and quite sprightly fellow, Dick Beltz, by name, went crazy with the heat. Dick, according to football records for the past couple of years, has been quite insane as far as kicking, passing, heading and line hugging are concerned and he displayed before quite an accumulation of Fremont fans just why he goes hogwild when the whistle blows and they unleash him for action.

They have a "Daisy" Dean in baseball, a "Bugs" Raymond in golf, a "Duffy Dax" Jones in the prize ring, but here comes a "Crazy Dick" of the gridiron, too, and it's an honorable band and a coveted one. Were it that a few more boys of the kind would hob up here and there and a couple check in in this man's town.

Well, coming back to the doings of the week-end, a crippled Fremont High team visited Findlay and took the sweetest shelling that a purple and white outfit has had since Pottery red rough about over a good Fremont outfit 20 to 0 way back in 1900 or thereabouts. Reason—an ordinary Fremont team collided with an exceptionally good Findlay team that boasts of a man named Beltz, heretofore mentioned. Fremont, on season's performances, had just as much right to defeat Findlay as Gandhi has of appearing on the opportunity night program and there you have it in a couple of nut shells.

Major Wallops. The loss of Harry Binsley was a major blow for Coach Oldfather, but on the eve of the Findlay contest Captain Fry, all-league guard on the 1933 records, suffered a major hurt and could only give his team a wee bit of service Saturday, being taken out before the close of the first half.

Last season with a fairly good organization that lacked wing men, Fremont gave Findlay and this same Beltz a stiff battle, losing by the count of 23 to 12 in a sensational game. Later in the season, the purple and white arrangement.

For instance the team that met and tied Sandusky, would have given the Findlay team a meaner tussle, the end problem having been solved. Graduation coupled with injuries reduced the calibre of the Fremont outfit from 44 to 38 or maybe 27 and there it is again in three nutshell.

The first half of the game Saturday was nothing but fizzle. It was held on the sidelines at the start but when he entered the fray he need 30, 40, and 50 yards for touchdowns and converted three of them into points after touchdowns via the place kick. The count at the end of the half was 27 to 0 and the first downs were 9 to 2 in Findlay favor.

Fremont put up a gallant fight in heat that made the day a better occasion for a garden party in a swimming bee, but the terrific atmosphere and a burning sun made it just as hard for Findlay. Bob Pettiford, reports from Findlay say, was Fremont's best ground gainer and among his efforts were two runs, one of 24 yards and the other a 17 yard scamper around right end. Johnny Shamp also did some good work, his booting being fairly good despite the fact that he was rushed every time he stood back to kick. The facts of the matter are the entire Fremont outfit battled gamely against greater odds.

Replacements were many on both sides, the heat taking the pay out of all of them. Even Beltz was taken out for future reference, but not until after he had showed the fans his ability which, of course, is augmented nicely by Football Miles.

Halfback Sumner and Quarterback Bradman, all of who gave the way for the star's ball tussling by some sly blocking. Blocking puts the ball losers name in the head lines. Look what McKimman and Bruton did for Red Grange.

Fremont, records show, had the ball down to Findlay's 37 yard line twice but never threatened to convert. The first downs were 12 to 4.

The only consolation the Fremont fans got out of their visit was the fact that the Fremont Reserves and the Findlay Reserves played a hot scorches tie and that the Fremont High school band scored a great hit in the Findlay stadium and won a real victory over the musical offering presented by Findlay high.

Coming Events

The Fremont outfit came out of the game in good shape and they were out there tonight, getting in trim for another important home-league contest, the game with Findlay High here next Saturday. The Fortioris, like the Fremont outfit, are not so hot this season and Coach Bradshfield appears to be building his offensive about a colored star, J. Lee, boy who does the triple threat work for the black and red. This game will bring out a lot of fans from both contending cities and Fremont ought to take the struggle after a bit of tough tussle as Glenbury High and Lima South have both hammered Fortia.

To be beaten soundly by a team of the class of the Findlay outfit this season is no disgrace. The Hancock county delegation in the best that locality has produced in years and they are making hay while the sun shines and getting revenge for hard losses in the past.

With the Findlay game out of the way, the Fremont follows, can't rest assured that their toughest foe from the season, Sandusky included, (space-kicks).

MIRACLES OF SPORT



GLASSES CAN BE WORN IN FOOTBALL GAME. FRANK YABLONSKY, FENEL GUARD, HAS THEM ON DURING HIS HELMET, PROTECTED BY MASK.

Edgema

PESSIMISTS HOWL AS STATE WINS

COLUMBUS, Oct. 5.—(AP)—Despite a 47 to 0 slaughter of the University of Cincinnati Saturday, the actual strength of Sam Williams' new Ohio State university football team was still an unknown quantity to fans today.

The hopefuls pointed out that Cincinnati was whipped with greater severity than most opening game opponents and the perennial pessimists replied that Ohio State usually doesn't permit its goal line to be crossed so early in the season.

Led by Captain Stuart Holcomb, the Buckeye backfield punched gaping holes in the Cincinnati line when it wished. At other times it skirted the ends for big gains. Only once did the Cincy line stiffen and prevent a score when the scoring zone had been reached.

Cincinnati's weakness against Holcomb, Cramer, Hindman, and Vuchelnich—the new "four horsemen" at Ohio State—was so apparent as to give no indication of what the same group of ball carriers may do in the Big Ten.

A week of polishing the rough spots was to start today in preparation for the Buckeye game with Vanderbilt here Saturday. Coach Williamson admittedly expected as much a victory over the Commodores.

William's only comment about Saturday's game was a tribute to the new men on the squad. "The work of the sophomores, Gallus, Rosequist, Cramer, Oliphant, and several of the subs pleased me more than anything else," he said.

WILLARD CONTINUES WINNING STREAK

WILLARD, Oct. 5.—Willard's Crimson Flashes made it three straight Saturday with their goal line still unbreached when they handed their ancient opponents, Shelby, the second defeat since 1921, 19 to 0.

The victory's only threat came in the third period when a Willard man fumbled a punt on his only 25 and penalties gave Shelby possession of the ball on the 34-yard line.

The pline plunging of dates and Kostoff and the broken field running of Bands and Jump featured the offense of the Flashes, while the work of the line throughout was good.

TIFFIN CALVERT BEAT PT. CLINTON

TIFFIN, Oct. 5.—Tiffin Calvert, playing in an effortless game, swept over Port Clinton high, 32 to 0 Saturday on Columbus field here. Dore, Calvert's quarterback, brightened the game with a beautiful 65-yard run for a touchdown.

All of Calvert's touchdowns were made by straight football. Calvert's reserves played the last half.

It was out of the way and the meeting may do them lots of good as the season is quite young.

The score:

Findlay-33 Position Fremont-4
Rile L. E. Hughes
Routson L. T. Mowbray
Mitchell L. G. Eick
Hendricks C. Brokade
Leathersman R. G. Fry
Jeffrey R. T. Short
Ladd R. E. Becker
Bradman R. C. Hines
Sumner L. H. Bly
Beltz R. H. Pettiford
Miles F.
Findlay 20 T & 6-25
Touchdowns—Beltz 2
Points after touchdowns—Beltz 2
of the season, Sandusky included, (space-kicks).

RED AND BLACK OUTFIT BUMPS PURPLE, WHITE

Unexpected Upset Develops
When Fremont Appeared Well Set

George Demmel and Johnny Lee Outstanding Players

Fremont High 12, Fremont High 7.
Fremont High, reported to be woefully weak and green this season, spent the weekend in Fremont and upset an uncertain purple and white delegation of gridiron in an unexpected manner and much on the order of the faded apple cart, but out of the ashes of defeat there arises a new name to be reckoned with in local grid annals. The new star is none other than George Demmel, F. E. R. quarterback, who starred on defense was about the entire show on offense and was taken from the game in the final phases of the last quarter after he had given his all and was groggy from punishment.

Of course, Captain Fry and Red Hughes as well as Johnny Shamp and Calvin Hess also did their bit, but Demmel waited off with the show and was as great in defeat as was Johnny Lee, Fosteria's ace, in victory.

Fosteria, after a defeat at the hands of Olinburg High and a disappointing showing earlier in the season, was not looked upon as extremely formidable and, outside of Johnny Lee, colored backfield rambler, getting away for one of his pet strolls, the purple and white was picked to take the easy by a touchdown at least.

After the Fremonters had scored a touchdown and booted the point in the second quarter, it appeared as though, barring accidents, that Bob Clift's team was about to blossom forth into a victory, but a blight in the form of Johnny Lee

fostered the blossoming effort in the second half and, instead of a justification, the purple and white rooters, like the backers of Connie Mack's A's, went home in sack cloth (sacred for the old bag) and ashes.

Sluggish Start

Both outfits got off to a sluggish start but, at that early in the quarter Fremont made a thrust. Johnny Shamp, who did some fair booting, punted from his 40 to the visiting 50 where the 11 struck a Fosteria man and was recovered by Robert of Fremont. Pettiford carried it two yards on a splinter, but a 15 yard penalty for holding spoiled Fremont's opportunity and the entire quarter was played between the 20 yard line without anybody in particular going places.

The two teams fiddled about during the major portion of the second quarter, too, without any particular damage being done. They were just lining up huddling and fanning about. Late in the quarter Red Stubbled, Fosteria coach, sent his pet shot, Johnny Lee, into the affair and the appearance of the colored boy consumed quite an outburst of fire from the visiting cheering section which was well populated.

Johnny's first attempt was a flash about right and where he was stepped colder than a storage egg. Fox of Fosteria, booted to Shamp on Fremont's 20 and, Johnny, after a couple of line attacks failed to gain the required distance, booted back. Johnny Lee snuffed the punt and, Macon, big Fremont tackle, evaded on the ball like one of Primo Carner's feet on a grape. Here's where George Demmel started his work. He had been going fairly well prior to this and had dashed the Fosteria line to shreds but here is where he chewed it up.

Shamp hit for three and a crash by Demmel made it first down on the 20. Demmel hit it twice more and a shot by Shamp placed it on the seven yard marker. Calvin Hess, star fullback of 1920, recovering from an operation, was called back to smack the wall, but he didn't. He took the ball and calmly strolled off left end and was all alone when he made the touchdown. Hess placed the point by a neat kick. Score Fremont 7, Fosteria 0.

A Victory Here

Between halves, the Fosteria band and the Fremont musicians gave the usual demonstration of marching and booting, swaying their forces and playing John Philip Sousa's famous "Stars and Stripes Forever" before the grand stand. Fremont won the musical duel by a score of 15 to 30, in numbers, appearance and in quality of harmony, but this didn't count in the record books.

When the outfit tangled in the third quarter it was apparent that Lee had been instructed to do his stuff. He ripped off a first down that carried the ball to his 40 and then fumbled but recovered on the next play. This boy hates to be tackled with any kind of force and he sure acted on the resulting end of a couple, Red Hughes, Captain Fry doing the clanking. Lee, forced to punt, booted to Shamp on Fremont's 20. Shamp's pass, one of many that failed to connect during the afternoon, grounded and the Fremont defense was booted. Here's where Fosteria's proper was answered and how. "ee, taking the ball on his 25 started off at top speed, darted to the western sideline, evaded a bunch of tacklers, vanished into the howling pack, appeared in mid-field and then executed the "Pepper" Martin until he crossed the line for a marker. The try for point failed. Score Fremont 7, Fosteria 6.

Lingering Hope

In the interval of the final quarter, Fosteria had the ball on Fremont's thirty, due to the work of C. Shearer and Lee. The colored star spotting up a pass attack, spun one to Fox that was good for a first down on Fremont's 20. C. Shearer ran out of bounds where he was hit hard and layed out,

MIRACLES OF SPORT



IRON NERVE.
SHE HAD TO SCORE TWO INNEUR
(NEXT TO BULLY))
TO THE FOR KING'S PRIZE,
SOUTHERN N.Y. CHAMPIONSHIP,
AND MARJORIE FOSTER.
AT 100-YARDS SCORED ON POWER
AND A BULLY, AND WON.
SHE WAS THE ONLY WOMAN
EVER TO WIN THIS CHAMPIONSHIP
BISLEY RANGES, 1930.

© BY
R. E. Egan
Two Words:
JIM LINDS, BARNED 75 CENTS

failed to advance an inch although it appeared as though he had gone over, but the officials ruled not. Captain Fry stopped Lee in his track on a line thrust and, on the next play, Lee picked up a fumble pass from his center and calmly tossed to Captain Charter, who stepped across for the touchdown. The pass to Charter cleared Cal Hess' outstretched hands and so could not quite reach it. Fosteria failed at goal. Score Fosteria 12, Fremont 7.

A Gr. Fight

Taking the kick-off on their 10 yard line, the purple and white, with George Demmel playing the stellar role, staged a drive that sent a shiver into the Fosteria fans and gave them cause for appeal to hold that line. Demmel, aided by Hess, Pettiford, Shamp, but mainly playing the lone hand, ripped off line ash after crash, picking the hole like a woodpecker with a good appetite. The drive netted the Fremonters three first downs in a row and placed the ball on the visiting 22 line. Demmel, crashing between tackle and guard for a two yard gain, came into a head-on collision with a Fosterian and both went down for the count. The little Fremont was laid out cold, but he appeared to recover after time out and gamely went back to his chores accompanied by a big hand. Demmel again took the ball, but failed to gain, but reason for this was soon apparent. The game lad was out on his feet. He was taken from the game and with him went Fremont's hopes for a victory. Fosteria held on its 20 line, took the ball and their goal was never again endangered.

The purple and white was gle for the pass attack and some of the boys were off on their tackling, this being apparent when Lee, alone and without interference or blocking, raced for his touchdowns.

Captain Fry, injured in other encounters, stuck it out and played good ball. So did Hughes, Shamp and Macon at times. Hess showed flashes of his old power but the speedy Pettiford was not up on his game. For Fosteria, Lee, Shearer, Charter, Fox and Peters played well. The defeat, set back from an age old athletic rival, was hard to take, especially when it appeared as though Fremont was at last on the road to a vict. J. one of the few they are predicted to take this season. The first down was Fremont 9, Fosteria 6.

The lineup:

Fosteria 12	Fremont 7
Robertson L E	Hughes
G. Shearer L T	Mander
Ziegler L O	Robert
Peters O	Brookside
Piper R G	(Capt.) Fry
True R T	Macon
Ghaister (Capt.) R E	Becker
Fox Q B	Demmel
Rickles L H	Shamp
Dennis R H	Pettiford
C. Shearer F B	Hess

Score by quarters:

Fosteria 0 6 6 6-12
Fremont 0 7 0 0-7

Touchdowns: Lee, Ghaister, Hess. Point after touchdowns: Hess. Substitutes: Fremont, Peterson for Shamp, Halton for Fry for Demmel; Fosteria, Lee for Rickles, Johnson for Robertson, Rumble for Ziegler, Luman for C. Shearer. Referee: Lynn, Heidelberg. Umpire: Hunkah, Trestlett. Head Linesman: Jones, U. P.

"PEPPER" MARTIN
IN STAGE DEBUT

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 12.—John Leand

and "Pepper" Martin, who has

starred in five of the six World

Berles games played, made his

stage debut here Saturday night.

"I reckon I'm just a rookie at

the theatrical game," he told the

audience, "but I guess I'll get used

to it."

Martin said he would go hunting

in Oklahoma after completing his

five-weeks stage tour.

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 Foesmen

Straight Football Does
Trick; Pettiford Big
Counter

Fremont High 14, Oberlin 4. Caesar had his Brutus, Dempsey his Tunney, Michigan its Ohio State and Purdue its Wisconsin but, of all the huge upsets in sport during it remained for Oberlin High to have its Fremont.

Battered from pillar to post, crippled by injuries and disheartened by reflections that were cast on their ability, the purple and white jostled crew arose to great heights Saturday afternoon on a foreign field and sprang the old dope basket as it has not often been booted in these parts. The team led by Captain "Black" Fry not only trimmed Oberlin by a decisive count, outplaying the college towners at every stage of the game, but they also placed a different complexion on the Little Big Seven race.

Privilege to their appearance at Oberlin is a revamped form where they, goaded to desperation stopped a highly touted opponent for a grand slam, the Bob Cats, named several years ago when a flock of Bobcats, including Bob Ross, Bob Redding, Bob Brown, Bob Pettiford and Bob Oldfather, were the picked to rock Bellevue and Tiffin and are given a good chance to take Norwalk and Willard. "Sandusky" 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, Flindley and Fostoria in a row and was subjected to an epidemic of crippling that would shake the stoutest heart, the journey of the team to Oberlin did not attract the usual attention. A few of the faithful made the trip and so did the great F. H. S. band.

Early reports of the game, news received at the end of the half, showed Fremont to the lead 7 to 0. Folks began to rub their eyes and perk up their ears. What was this?

Final returns on the contest announcing an unexpected Fremont victory was received with astonishment and then the joy started to accumulate after said shock had sort of subsided.

Reports from the Oberlin field are to the effect that the purple and white outfit played heads up ball. The first counter was made in the initial quarter when Johnny Shamp carried an Oberlin punt back to the home crew's 27 yard line and successive lines and some nifty line hattering by Shamp, Bob Pettiford and Cal Hess shoved the ball over via the straight football process. Pettiford made the touchdown and Cal Hess place kicked the point.

The purple and white piled up another marker in the third quarter with Pettiford, improved gridded, on the scoring end. The Oldfather fellows started their touchdown parade on the 44 yard line and, again resorting to the old army game of hit 'em off the back and round the ends, Pettiford counted the second touchdown and again C. Hess booted the goal.

Last Minute Stand
Oberlin, outplayed all the way, broke into the counting in the last minute of play, when a pass from Yarnas, half back to Florida, a substitute end, sent the latter down the line for 62 yards and a counter. They failed to annex the point after touchdown.

Fremont made nine first downs to three for the Oberlin contingent and had the upper hand in all departments. Demmel who is recovering from the bruising he took in the Fostoria game entered the contest after Oliver Hess, who has started at quarter, had been injured and played good ball. He featured one run of 30 yards.

Press dispatches from the field of battle give Pettiford and Shamp the stellar honors for the purple and white, but actual observation shows that the entire team, end to 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 confidence they lacked after taking three straight shots on the well known winners and a lot of added grief from the long hospital list.

As the outfit now stands, it will not win the league title but it is going to make a lot of trouble for some of those who have aspirations in that direction.

Next Saturday
Next Saturday the team meets Willard here and the highly touted down states may run into a surprise. They had quite a taste beating Norwalk 7 to 6 and Oberlin trimmed Norwalk 6 to 0.

Willard has never beaten a Fremont High football team and their chances this year, prior to the Oberlin upset, appeared quite rosy. But since Saturday the rose has taken on sort of a dandelion or Canadian thistle blossum tunc.

It will be a great battle here next Saturday and the odds should be even if the outfit again puts on its fighting clothes and buttons up its overcoat like it did Saturday.

Yes, Fremont!

The starting lineup Saturday were given as follows:
Fremont—A. Position. Oberlin—A. Hughes L. E. Barnes
Messer L. T. Bruce
Eckert G. Schramm

MIRACLES OF SPORT



JIMMY CARROLL
"THICE CONTENDER FOR THE
LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP"
AT 12 POUNDS FIGHTING HIS
176 POUNDS, BARE FISTS 7
AND WON IN 102 ROUNDS
7-2 HOURS, 12 MINUTES
CARROLL WAS AN EIGHT HUNDRED
POUND MAN AT
OF CAMP CANNANUGH, IRELAND

© BY R. Edgar

Brookside	C.	Charm
Fry	R. G.	Winfield
Mason	R. T.	Stater
Becker	R. E.	Fried
O. Hess	Q.	Lampson
Pettiford	L. H.	Yarnas
Shamp	R. H.	Huston
C. Hess	P.	Shradley
Fremont	T. O. T. 9-14	
Oberlin	8 0 0 6-2	
Touchdowns—Pettiford 2, Florida 1.		
Points after touchdowns—Hess 2.		
Referee—Falgout (Hillsdale).		
Umpire—A. W. Collins (Wentworth).		
Head line-man—Carr (Western Reserve).		

RECREATION FIVE BEATEN AT LORAIN

A picked team from the rank and file of the Recreation Bowling League, of Fremont, motored down to Lorain Sunday for a game with a pin outfit that is known as the Veterans of Foreign Wars. The warriors have not forgotten how to sling the hand grenade done in the peaceful form of miniature bowling balls. They dropped the Recreations in two out of three games and also garnered the superiority of nine, the margin being 191.

The scores:

Veterans of Foreign Wars	
Black	203 187 200-600
Nelson	220 150 149-519
Ellis	171 181 188-540
Hilmyer	207 213 147-468
Bacon	203 139 145-487
Total	1112 897-5056

Recreation	
Tracy	141 210 191-542
White	190 152 192-534
Dupler	202 165 156-523
Hausknecht	174 175 170-519
Walshwright	171 146 187-504
Total	871 868 896-2653

NORWALK SAINTS DEFEAT FOSTORIA

NORWALK, O., Oct. 19.—Staging a comeback in the last half here Saturday afternoon, St. Paul's High of this city shoved over a touchdown and extra point shortly after the start of the fourth period to take out a 7 to 0 tie with St. Wendelin 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 Willard 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 actor, 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 a cinch, but things have changed since the purple and white rode herd on the college towners.

Limping a bit from previous batterings, the purple and whiter 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 whiter 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 Babi-one, guards; Dunmyer, center; Glebel, quarterback; Batesole 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 Out-plays 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 loop, a Willard High team has taken 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 B and O. N. whistles are being double steamed. But there is no joy in Fremont, as the defeat was half expected and the application came as no distinct shock. Fremont, as they say about faltering major league pitchers, didn't have a thing Saturday and Willard had just the required little bit more than nothing to take the two tough-down edge. Had they had extra class they could have scored as they pleased.

The game, played mostly in Fremont really, was as uninteresting as a turkey skeleton two days out from Thanksgiving and just as dry, but, at that, Fremont got all the dressing.

Just to show the one-sided proportions of the game, Willard made nine first downs to two registered by Fremont. Shamp was on the play that gave Fremont its first down in its own territory in the third quarter and Elton Blinkey, substituting for Shamp, registered the second first down in the final quarter, yardage also made in local territory, late in the last quarter, rapping the line for the needed acreage. Fremont never got within the scoring zone and they were always checked in their few advances in the vicinity of visiting 30 line.

Purple Line Held
For the first three quarters the big Fremont line checked the attack of that much vaunted line plunger, Kostoff, Willard's fullback. In the final quarter, however, constant hammering sort of softened the purple and white wall to the rocking and leaning point and Kostoff, a wizard for punishment, was making substantial gains. The fate of the matter as Kostoff appears to be the main spring in the Willard attack, bucking, running, kicking and passing being (possibly) done in his versatile hands. Sands is also a Willard threat.

Constant hammering at the Fremont line gave Captain Fry and Eckert quite a bit of punishment and time was taken out for each of them on numerous occasions. Both Fremont guards were taken from the mixing during the afternoon. Captain Fry is suffering from hurts received in previous games and is unable to perform in the manner that made him an outstanding performer in 1936 and the unanimous choice for an All-League guard berth.

Scored On Pass
Willard took advantage of its first real chance to count in the middle of the second quarter. Getting the ball on Fremont 30 Kostoff hit the line for four. Sands slipped but managed to lay the apple to the 13. Kostoff made a mile-euro but recovered and a pass was grounded. With the ball on Fremont's 37, Sands stepped back and leisurely flipped a pass to Tutchings, an alert end, and that was that. He went over the chalk mark standing up. Kostoff failed to plunge over for the point.

It appeared during the remainder of the second quarter and during the third round that Fremont might perk up and show some of the form it displayed in the Oberlin victory, but it was not forthcoming. They failed to make any progress on the ends, into the line and their passing attack was nil. In fact it was only used occasionally and was as useless as an anti-spy sidewalk in Noma City.

The advantage obtained by Willard in booting also added impetus to the campaign of the baby members of the Little Big Seven. It was the passing attack, however, that gave the joy-smeared visitors their second touchdown opportunity. It came in the final quarter. Sands flipped a heavy to the Kostoff boy and he was down on Fremont's 36 line. Kostoff, to show he was not a line plunger alone, stirred the W. H. S. citizens, several hundred of them, and the red-coated band and its gun tooting and whistle bearing drum major, by skirting right and ambling to the four yard line before Red Hughes downed him. Sands, Jump, the quarterback, and Kostoff, plunged the line and it was the latter who held the ball over the chalk when Referee Anderson held up his arms to announce to the universe and some parts of Brown county that Willard had counted again.

Kostoff failed to place kick for the extra point and it was 12 to 6 when the whistle blew with the ball deep in Fremont territory and with Willard making lots of progress toward another marker.

From the Wreck
Out of the wreckage it can be said that Red Hughes, at end, played some pretty ball while Big Mason gigantic tackle also performed well at times. Pettiford toted the ball fairly well at moments when he was given a chance but one of the outstanding performances of Fremont's defensive play was given by Jimmy Short, sent in for Menden in the final moments of the last quarter. Short, diagnosing plays, stopped the attack and napped the ball bigger time after time.

The Willard team and its backers were delirious with joy over their first victory at the expense of a Fremont football team in five years of play. Well, let them cheer, it will do them good. For all these years of weeping, they have the best

MIRACLES OF SPORT



SCORE CARD
OF COAST PREP. LEAGUE CHAMP.
FIRST CHAMPIONSHIP
FOOTBALL

SAN DIEGO	POINTS	GOAL KICKS
WILLARD	12	6
FREMONT	6	1

FINAL SCORE
Willard 12, Fremont 6



IF YOU DUB DO YOU KNOW THAT THE CHAMPIONSHIP A KOSTOFF 31, 287, 78

team ever gotten together in that much town and any making boy while the sun shines. Sandusky will thrash them and they may have a tough time beating Oberlin, but they trimmed Fremont Saturday and for the time being their cup of glory is overflowing.

Based on the prediction on the showing of the purple and white team Saturday, their outlook is glooming where it was rosy after the Oberlin joust. They, battered and a little woe, Tuffin, Demmel, Hens and several others not in the best of condition, have Bellevue, Tiffin, Norwalk and Sandusky to face in coming league encounters. They appear to have an even break with Tiffin, should trim Bellevue, but Norwalk and Sandusky appear to be another chapter to as tough a story regarding as lean a year as '37. H. R. has had on the gridiron in a decade.

Hours of work, painstaking efforts on the part of coaches do not appear to take root in the Fremont football garden this season. The backs won't back the line and, in other words, ends won't meet and there you are. They are big, willing and they try hard, but well, next Saturday they play at Tiffin. As a certain rascal and forecast of what was to follow, the Willard Reserves sacked the Fremont Reserves 6 to 0. Soldier Caruso sang between halves and sang sweetly and Bill Opten's thin clads gave an exhibition of under stepping, but the only satisfaction some Fremont fans had was to pray for ruin in a hopes that the jubilant rooster would get wet and wreck their Princess Eugenes and a few of those fall Fedoras, Huron county style.

The lineup and scores:
Willard 12, Fremont 6
Tutchings ... L. E. ... Hughes
Bradshaw ... L. T. ... Mosier
Crest ... L. G. ... Eckert
Cox ... C. ... Brokate
Hoiser ... R. G. ... Fry
Duffy ... R. T. ... Mason
Hestemith ... R. E. ... Becker
Jump ... G. R. ... Demmel
G. Sands ... L. H. ... Shamp
Gates ... R. H. ... Pettiford
Kostoff ... F. B. ... C. Hess
Willard ... 6 & 0 6-12
Substitutions: Willard: Lloyd for Gates, Heal for Cron, Miller for Sands, Colish for Duffy, Fremont: O. Hess for Demmel, H. Blinkey for Shamp, Short for Mosier and Greenham for Fry.
Touchdowns—Tutchings, Kostoff, Referee Anderson (Toledo), Umpire—Polkman (Toledo). If a d line-man: Nichols (Toledo). Time of periods—12m.

SPARTANS TAKE ANOTHER GAME

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—(AP)—The Portsmouth, Ohio Spartans, current sensation of the National Football League, had scored their seventh, consecutive victory today by vanquishing the Staten Island Stapleton eleven, 20 to 7.

Cris Cagle, former Army football star, was the hero as the New York Giants defeated the Brooklyn Dodgers Sunday, 27 to 6. His long run thrilled a crowd of 22,000 fans.

LOUIE BRUSH IS LEADING SCORER

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—(AP)—Louis Bush, Massachusetts state halfback, today retained his lead in eastern football scoring honors. He has 33 points, the same as last week, falling 1 score Saturday against Worcester Tech, Garbache, Allegheny, is second with 28 and Moran, Syracuse, third with 26.

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 Pro-
duce Big Punch

Both Outfits Threaten;
Cal Hess Joins Hospi-
tal Brigade

Fremont 6, Columbian 6.
These couple of zero marks will
stand on record for time imme-
morial. They indicate a game
that was even, but it was
far from being on this order, ac-
cording to figures, indications
and actual observations.

Fremont high, showing a bit bet-
ter than it did against Willard,
made nine first downs to three piled
up by Columbian and had the ball
in enemy territory during the great-
er part of the afternoon, but, lack-
ing the necessary punch, they were
unable to prod the ball any farther
north or south than the 20-yard
line. Neither was Tiffin, when op-
portunity knocked loudly, and
there you 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
remains 50-50, but Fremont should
have won by one touchdown at
least. So say the sportsmen.

Fremont's spell of hard luck con-
tinued as Cal Hess of Lindsay,
snappy little fullback of 1930, who
has been playing under a mass of
handicaps this season, suffered an
injury that may sideline him for
the rest of the season's grid romp.
Hess, his right hand taped in all
battles as a protective measure
against a bone operation he under-
went last summer, fractured the
same old wound in the game.

Lee Moore, big sophomore full-
back, went in for Hess and played
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 played mostly in Tiffin ter-
ritory between the 50-yard line and
midfield. Peterson, Old Port speed
peddler, and Haldon Binkley started
in the Fremont backfield but were
replaced later by Johnny Shamp
and O. Hess. Fremont registered
three first downs to two by the
home guardians in the first quarter.

In the second paragraph the home
was staged in mid-griffins, with
Bob Pettiford doing the principal
ball lugging, for the purple and
white and breaking off good yard-
ages now and then to no avail. The
downs were 3 to 0 in favor of Fre-
mont in the second quarter and the
total for the half was 4 to 1 in favor
of Fremont and still no scores.

The third quarter was the most
exciting. Bob Pettiford started the
excitement when he ran a kick-off
back 40 yards and appeared to be
getting into the wide open spaces.
"Patty" was downed, however, after
he had legged it to Tiffin's 25.

Gage, Tiffin quarterback, electrified
Coach Burkett and the Tiffin
fans and the band and boistered
Coach Chidister and the Fremont
fans and the band, when he got off
for a dash of about 40 yards shortly
after Pettiford had made his
burst of speed. "Broad" Gage of
"Tus" Gage as some shoguns expect
said in the crowd, appeared to be
away for a touchdown, but he was
nailed from behind and rudely
grounded by Johnny Shamp in the
vicinity of the 20-yard strip. It was
Tiffin's best bid for a counter and
a good one at that. Shortly after
Tiffin's attempt to mess things up,
Russell Messier, big Fremont tackle
who played a nice game Friday, in-
tercepted a Tiffin pass and then
the fella from the purple and white
section felt better.

Still Struggling
The final quarter found both sides
still struggling for the break that
never came and Fremont penetrat-
ing enemy territory but just mak-
ing a threat to go visiting over the
goal line that was as far from their
reach as a release on ball is to Al-
phonse Capone.

Hughes and Becker, Fremont
ends, played good ball and so did
Messier and Pettiford. Shamp out-
booted Wilson of Tiffin, by yards
and did a lot of ball lugging. Wil-
son, Gage, Marcella and Long
worked well for Tiffin. Both lines
withstood the brunt. In Friday's
scoreless duel and took a lot of
battering.

Of course, there is not much at-
tention in a scoreless tie, but the
purple and white was not leader
Friday and, by the actual compari-
son of statistics, they should have
won and there you have it for
week-end games.

Keeping up the even tenor of
Fremont's hard luck in not taking
Columbian over the goal rough
shod, it may be stated here that in
the third quarter the Tiffin cen-
ter, Barrett, snuffed the ball back
with too much force while his out-
fit was on its 30-yard line. The ball
rolled hither and yon and Fre-
mont recovered on Tiffin's 50-
yard line but, as luck would have
it, Fremont was off side and they
lost the ball, another golden oppor-
tunity and five yards besides.

Fremont has an open date on No-
vember 7 and it is quite likely that
the team will be given a bit of a
rest during which time some of the
wounded can round to and be in
shape for the tussle with Nubank
on Armistice day here on Novem-
ber 11.

The lineup and summary:
Fremont Columbian
Hughes Martin
Left End
Messier Klein
Left Tackle
Greetham Dryden
Left Guard
Brokate Barrett
Center
Fry (C) Lindsay
Right Guard
Mason Eastman
Right Tackle
Becker Macnamer

MIRACLES OF SPORT



ANK DAGE—
BY COPELAND C. BURG
AND APPROPRIATELY "DAGE"
WINS THE TITAN'S
TUFF, CAMEOED PUNY
ON "TUFF" WINS AS
BLOCKED NOT JAGG DAGE
THE TITAN'S DAGE
BY COPELAND C. BURG
10-31

GLOOMY DOBIE KNOWS COMING GAME IS CRISIS

Cornell, Columbia Clash
Saturday Means Much
to Him

By COPELAND C. BURG

I. N. K. Sports Writer

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—When

Cornell and Columbia, two of the
few major eastern eleven still un-
beaten, clash Saturday at Ithaca,
somewhere around will be seen a
man in a black derby and wearing
a long black coat which makes him
look even taller than he is.

In his hand he will carry a dozen
pebbles, which he juggles up and
down, the tempo of the stone jug-
gling increasing if Cornell's play
happens to particularly bad.

His face is as immobile as the
face of a cutlaid pie.
Anyway, even if he had just in-
herited a million dollars, the tall
man wouldn't be exactly happy
about it, inwardly or outwardly, for
he is Gloomy Dobie—Gl Dobie, the
Cornell coach.

In fact, if Cornell should white-
wash Columbia, the Gloomy Gus of
football would not show a tooth, de-
spite the fact his future as a coach
may depend on the result of this
very game.

There is an anti-Dobie crowd
among Cornell's alumni and it
would raise its head violently as it
did two years ago if the big red
machines happened to crack up
against Columbia—all things.

Has No Reserves

Cornell's Little's team did won-
ders turning back Dartmouth but
Leon hasn't any reserves, hasn't
Ferraro, Viviano, Handelman and
Kline, the best group of backs at
their weight in the east.

Also, Little hasn't a whole flock
of tricks such as deceives the
cheers of the masses. Dobie, No-
body knows just how good the red
team is right now. Dobie's men
won from the weak Princeton ele-
ven without showing anything and
if pushed by Columbia, what Dobie
will unfold may send Little back to
the hospital, in our judgment.

So unless we are wrong again,
Cornell will remain unbeaten this
week.

Along with Dobie's team in the
undefeated column of eastern ele-
vens should be Fordham, Harvard
and New York university.

Harvard has a setup in Virginia,
and New York university can hard-
ly miss against Oregon. Fordham
will use third stringers against
West Liberty. And in case you're
asked where West Liberty is locat-
ed, it is near Wheeling, W. Va., and
is also an undefeated eleven. And,
if you please, the teams which West
Liberty has crushed this season are
none other than Concord, Bow Ben-
nett and Washington and Dickin-
sen.

TEAMMATES OF 20 YEARS AGO MEET

DELAWARE, O., Oct. 31.—(Up)—
Teammates of nearly 20 years ago
will pit their football teams against
one another when Ohio Wesleyan
invades New England on Saturday,
November 7, to meet Brown at
Providence, R. I., it was learned
today.

Coach George Gauthier of the
"Batting Bishop" and Coach De Or-
mond "Tus" McLaughry of the
Bruins, played on the same Michi-
gan Aggie team, now known as
Michigan State, back in 1913.
Gauthier was the Aggie's leader
at quarterback and McLaughry
played guard.

Right End

Hess Gage

Quarterback

Peterson Marcella

Left Half

Binkley Wilson

Right Half

C. Hess Long

Fullback

Substitutions—Fremont, Eckert
for Greetham, Shamp for Peterson,
O. Hess for Binkley, Moore for C.
Hess, Tiffin, Hess for Martin, Bloch
for Kline, Hostler for Eastman, Hes-
son for Gage. Referee, Berthel of
Toledo; referee, Lynn of Toledo.

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 8.
After almost a year of floating about since they upset the Oberlin team several weeks ago, the Purple and White gridder found somebody they could soundly wallop. That somebody was Bellevue High, stepping stone for higher things on the part of other teams in the Little Big Seven. The two outfits locked in the mud and mire of a rain soaked field Saturday afternoon and, in a bout that looked like a flock of buffaloes bucking a herd of antelopes, the big Fremont team won over its much more slender rival. The condition of the playing field worked to the advantage of the purple and white. They stuck into the mud and refused to be budged. The one worked havoc with Bellevue's plan for an attack from the air and also retarded the movements of Hanny Cooper and Company in the Redman's backfield. Fremont won the muck on straight football and statistics show that they deserved to win, the first 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 attack that worked to Norwalk's advantage here. At one day but the brickyard paste that surfaced the field prevented this and it also bogged down their attempted speed on the ends.

Scoreless Quarter
The first quarter was a scoreless affair with Fremont having the better of the rubbing and threatening to score any time. In the second quarter, "Pet" Peterson, boy wonder from the wide open space near Old Port; George Demmet, Bob Pettiford, with the aid of some excavation work on the part of the delvers on the line, paraded down the old alley and lanced the ball on the Redman's two-yard grove. At this point, Lee Moore, promising Fremont big game fullback, punctured the Bellevue wall and when they supposed the plaster, brick and other debris, the touchdown had been made. Moore failed to boot the point after touchdown and it was half a dozen to nothing at the half.

The third quarter was scoreless and a wallowing bee in which the players resembled a group of apprentice bakers mixing dough in a public exhibition. Fremont also made a couple of threats to tread over the Redman's hountry line in this period but the old home town team held fast while the old home town fans vociferated like a double header pouring through on the Nickel Plate with a load of bathing suits for the freestling Babylon or something.

Another Counter
In the fourth best, Fremont bent over its second touchdown and Lee Moore, six feet and a couple of inches and still as agile as the apex, was the leading lady in the act. Moore, reaching up into the lowering clouds, contacted a Bellevue pass on and Bellevue's 50 yard line. Bringing the pill down to control the big back tucked it in the crook of his right arm and, spinning like a boy running home from election headquarters to proclaim that Paw had won the race for township trustee, the deed was done. Moore ended his day's chores, by socking the pill squarely between the eyebrows for a downright nest point after touchdowns. It was 13 to naught.

Of course, the ball ligger always gets the limelight, but Moore's way to goal was paved by some blocking on the part of his teammates, street cleaning that left members of the Redmen tribe as proms as the findings in an Egyptian tomb.

A Real Thrust
In the final squeeze of the fourth frame, Bellevue made a desperate threat, a pass and a couple of digs at the line placing the ball on the four yard strip. In an attempt to ramp the ball over, an offside was called by Ellis, head line man, and the red jacketed folks penalized five yards, thus giving Fremont the ball. Moore booted out of danger and that was that. Reports from the ringade are to the effect that the Bellevue supporters did not acclaim the action of Ellis in penalizing the home town warriors at the moment when they appeared to be making a bit of hay. There were several muttered threats on the part of those who thought the official not justified in making his decision, but, at no time, was it deemed necessary to call out the banding army to quell the riot. Peterson, Moore, Demmet, Hoss, Pettiford, Fry, Hughes and in fact most of the boys worked nicely. Sam Cooper and McClintock were outstanding for Bellevue.

Neck and Neck
In the curtain raiser between Bob Lamb's Fremont Reserves and the Bellevue Seconds, the two outfits played a 6 to 6 battle. Johnny Black counted Fremont's touchdown after a 50 yard spring but the fellows failed to score the added point and lost their chance for a neat victory. Reports from the seat of warfare are to the effect that the Fremont Reserves were penalized out of any chance they had to win, 16 penalties being called on them during the afternoon.

The Fremont squad will be given a couple of days vacation after which they will be pointed to their big start of the season, the game

MIRACLES OF SPORT



with Sandusky on Thanksgiving Day.

Sandusky had quite a chore at beating Tiffin Saturday and the first downs, nine apiece, are criterion to the fact that the Columbian fellows were up on the bit. Gant, got away a couple of times, but, on the main, he was checked. Fremont and Columbian tied and the purple and white had the better of the going, if statistics mean anything, even if they don't count anything in a drawn duel.

Coach Oldfather, while disappointed at the showing of his big charges this season, is gamely bearing up under the heavy strain that has been imposed on him and will not perfect his plans for the Sandusky sport. Oldfather has slight hopes of upsetting the Blue streak, as matters stand on the past performances of his purple and white charges this season. But last year, Oldfather perfected a defense that stopped London Gant, Inc., against wonder of the Sandusky shores, and there is no reason but what the same trick cannot be accomplished this season. With Gant dead in his tracks and made to talk to himself like he chatted last Thanksgiving afternoon, the Blue streak are just an ordinary ball team. Fremont fights Sandusky and while it is a 100 to 1 shot there will be no upset here on November 26, stranger things have happened.

Come on Fremont, we're still riding with you!

Saturday's lineup and summary:
Fremont 13 Bellevue 8
Hughes L.E. Compton
Short L.T. Duffer
Robert L.O. Hahn
Brokate O. Dressed
Fry J.B. Crosby
Mason R.T. Farr
Baker R.E. Miller
Demmet G.B. McClintock
Peterson L.H. S. Cooper
Pettiford M.L. Harrison
Moore F.B. Galla
Score by quarters:
Fremont 0 6 0 7-13

Touchdowns—Moore 2. Points after touchdowns—Moore, Substitutions—Fremont—Hoss for Demmet, Shamp for Peterson, Demmet for Hoss, Peterson for Shamp, Hoss for Demmet. Bellevue—Harty for Hahn, Endler for Duffer, W. Cooper for McClintock, Burgess for Harrison. Officials—Referee, Linn (Hindenberg), umpire, Moore (Mt. Union), Headlinesman, Ellis (Mt. Union). Time of quarters—12 minutes.

PORTSMOUTH NEAR GREEN BAY TEAM

CINCINNATI, Nov. 16.—(AP)—The Portsmouth Spartans, pride of Ohio, were within a half game of the Green Bay Packers in the national professional football league today, following their defeat of Cleveland here yesterday to the tune of 14-6. The Spartans approached the Packers when their win was coupled with the Green Bay's defeat at the hands of the Chicago Cardinals.

A crowd of approximately 6,000 watched the Spartans capture their tenth win of the season, as compared with two losses. The loss was the second that the Cleveland Indians have suffered at the hands of their Ohio neighbors this season.

YOUTH BREAKS BACK

MANFIELD, Nov. 16.—(AP)—Little hope was held today for the recovery of Harry Lion, 26, Manfield semi-professional football player, who received a broken back yesterday in an automobile accident near here.

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 gridgers, 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	Lupold
Mesler	Left Tackle	Miller
Eckert	Left Guard	Corso
Brokate	Center	Ohlemacher
Fry (c)	Right Guard	Stern
Short	Right Tackle	Lavine
Becker	Right End	Wallace
Demmel	Quarterback	Harple
Peterson	Left Half	Weiss
Pettiford	Right Half	Edwards
Moore	Full Back	Gant

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 in the grand old game of give and take, solicit and receive, on Harmon Field about two and a half o'clock Thursday afternoon. Coach Bob Whittaker, of the visiting Streaks, has announced 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 Johnny Shamp, Halton Binkley, Oliver Hess, Cal Hess, Mason, Greetham and several more.

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

The Whole Works

The entire Sandusky team receives about London Gant, giant colored boy who has been the scholastic football sensation in Ohio during the present campaign. Up as high as the six foot mark and weighing 196 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 ambled 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 Harple Edwards and Wells and, of course 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 grand ball. Harry 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 no exception to the established rule of years. If Gant can be stopped, there is a chance of getting in on the return of the proceedings, but, if the big fellow is allowed to carry on his formed habit and roam at large, 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 grid, the purple and white of Fremont, has fallen below par. Injuries to players at important moments were the heaviest handicaps and, on the other hand, a lot of breaks went against the men of Oldfather. Beaten by Whitmer, Fosteria, Willard, Norwalk and Findlay; tied by Tiffin Columbian and victors over Oberlin and Bellevue, the Fremonters have been very much in and out.

Thursday's game will be the last appearance in purple and white grid togs for Cal Hess, Eckert, Greetham, Shamp, Peterson, Hughes, Travis and Captain Fry. These boys, 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 chances are that they will take it 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, the greatest upheaval 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 chilly day and, perhaps, a frozen gridiron, typical setting for these annual Sandusky-Fremont games.

SURPRISING SHOWING OF LOCALS STIRS THROING; GANT CHECKED

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

A FREMONT HIGH SCHOOL football team that had been jostled about by common foe-men 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 broad state of Ohio. Beaten, relegated to the 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 greater in defeat than "The Champeens" were in victory and that's reciting the truth.

A 100 to 1 shot to take the victory. Booked on the short end of 20 to 1 to make a respectable showing the men of Oldfather not only took the hit in their teeth and jumped right through the harness dragging the bus wagon along, but they made the chills of fear chase the chills of November from the spinal columns of 2,000 rooters from Sandusky when they took the play away from London. Gant, line, rushed to a touchdown and lead 6 to 0 at the quarter.

Sandusky, given two breaks in the second quarter, scored in all the grace that a champion should show to take the big edge by inserting two touchdowns and piling in two points after for extras, but they were in a fight and some but they knew it.

A Gant Showing
Even the most faithful of the Sandusky rooters were men enough to say that the Fremont line had given the Struiks their greatest chases since said Struiks edged Junior Order 14 to 13. It was sure a revamped team that little old John C. Fremont sent out there on Turkey Day and mistake not that Gant, wrecker of lines, hopes and the fellow poets rave about, was watched like a chicken hawk during the breeding season. He got off on none of his wild flights and spent the greater portion of the afternoon in a gridiron straight-jacket locked in purple and white arms. However, Captain Johnny Weiss, of Sandusky, took up the burden when the boys rode hard on the London night seeing bus and Weiss just won them the ball game and that's all.

Gant kicked off to Pettiford on the eight line and Bob, one of the purple and white stars of the afternoon, his specialty being the art of carrying back kicks, did a 23 before he was dented. Demmel on two tries did an eight off tackle and Lee Moore punctured the bay shore line mid for first down. Plunges off tackle by Halston Binkley, promising youngster and the sturdy Demmel, together with aid from the full Moore boy, showed the yellow evil to the home town 45.

A Real Thriller
There was a whiff, a deceptive flash as Demmel handed the ball to Halston Binkley and that was all of around left and for a joyous romp of 20 yards. All that was between him and the goal line was London Gant and that was enough. Gant stopped the speeding Frenchman who fumbled the ball. Ziemke, towering Sandusky tackle, recovered on the 25 and the Struiks got a break. Binkley was compelled to leave the game with an injured leg but he had done his bit.

Weiss hit for two on the line and then came the first parade of Empire Gant, action that felt like being drowning about for weeks. He was counterchecked after a 25 and one half dash on the line. Weiss fumbled to add to the woes and lost seven yards. Gant booted from his 15 to Fremont's 45. A line shot or two failed and Moore's pass to Pettiford also failed and Moore booted to Sandusky's even. Plunges by Gant and Weiss made first down on the 18.

A bad pass from center caused Gant to fumble and when they untied the squaring bus, there was Red Hughes, Fremont end, covering the ball like a hen on 17 eggs. It was a break. Taking the ball on the 13 yard line, Demmel and Moore alternated hugging the old article. They cut down the distance yard by yard and, finally Demmel, shed tackle and the Struiks line was punctured. Binkley about joy in Fremont and grief in Sandusky, well review that famous tale of "Tempest and Bon-shins." It fits.

Lee Moore failed to add the extra point and it was 6 to 0 in favor of Fremont and, if ever you saw a stupified flock of rooters, it was the Sandusky throng. You could even hear their wishes tick, it was that still on their side of the field.

Sleeping Out
Lashed by the tongue of their roared quarterback, Harple, the Struiks took the ball on their 36 yard after receiving the kick-off and started things. They made but one first down in the epochal first quarter and were goaded to desperation. They also got a neat break, too, that helped. Checked by the purple and white line, Gant punted a slow, sloppy offering that just skimmed the playing groups and rolled down the field. Demmel, playing deep defense, reached the ball but did not check it until it bounced on the into play. It was there the Fremont quarter was under a mad scramble and that was pursuing the bounding bubble. Peterson, on the first play fumbled and Crew, of Sandusky, put his torso on the ball and there was the situation. Weiss lunged to the two foot line as the quarter ended. The shifty Sandusky captain recovered through for the touchdowns on the first play of the second quarter. The try for the points was fumbled and the count was 6 to 6.

The pair of reverse battled around mid field after the touchdowns and purple and white a chance for another marker. The big fellow fumbled after being hit by Red Hughes and Demmel, hovering close by, had a

chance to pick up a bounding ball that flew from Gant's hands before he was stopped but it was Harple who fell on the ball.
After an exchange of boots, Gant having a slight margin on Moore, Sandusky got back on its feet and again stepped along championship lane. Gant started it with a 13 yard jaunt, his longest run of the day, but was forced out. Harry Binkley, back in the game and working well at end, stopped the dynamo on its next whirr, but Weiss made it first down on Fremont 19. They shoved it to the 15 where Gant stepped back and heaved a pass to Red Harple over the line and it was 12 to 6 and shortly after 15 to 6, when a Gant to Harple pass for the point connected.

Many Replacements
At this point Becker relieved Harry Binkley at end; Mason was in for Eckert at guard; Cal Hess gave Lee Moore a vacation at full-back and Johnny Shamp went in for Peterson at halfback. Jimmy Greetham also got in the game, stepping into Mosier's tackle job. Bob Pettiford electrified the crowd by running the kick off back 25 yards before Weiss grounded him. Demmel tried but was held for no gain. The boy was weary and Oliver Hess relieved him. Johnny Shamp stepped back to pass to Pettiford and along came Johnny Weiss like a Chinaman leaving Manchuria to interrogate the flip and race 38 yards for a touchdown when the game was over. What a break. Gant yegged the line (broke it) for the extra point and it was 20 to 6 at the half.

Not Much Doing
The third quarter was uneventful as a clam digger's ball without a brawl. Both outfits spent for wind but Peterson raced for 11 yards at one time and Bob Pettiford made 10 and appeared to be breaking into the open before he was tagged by Lavine. Fremont also drew a penalty of 15 for hold-ings or something and the crowd saw Weiss and Gant tossed about like sacks of wet wool by Mosier, Brockste and Captain Fry, the latter getting hurt a couple of times in the lower battling. Sandusky also took one on the whiskers in the form of a 15 yard reverse for holding. Harry Binkley, playing also ball after a long absence, hurt his wounded leg, injury that had sidelined him and was relegated to the bench which was more tough luck. Becker went into the mixing. It was Sandusky's ball on their 45 when the quarter passed into history.

Final Canto
Peter Peterson, fleet galloper from the upper river steps, lamed Sir London Gant faster than a naga bass after which London sank his number fourteen (Carnegie size) into the ball, standing on his 25 marker, shoving it to Demmel 34 yards away. Pettiford lost an eight spot on a bad pass that was fumbled and Moore booted it back a bit beyond midfield.

Red Harple, wearing like Little Egypt, tore off 14 and part of his pants, racing right end. Weiss hit for five and Peterson was hurt on the play, making a neat tackle. Weiss and "Bill" Doug Edwards, the latter getting one of his rare chances to tote the ball last afternoon, made it first down on the 13. Weiss lashed through tackle in pretty form and made it first down on the five. Gant shoved his brawn into a gap for four. A couple more knocks at the door by Gant and one foot line from which point Gant threw his well published bulk over for a touchdown, but the try for a point via the pass route, Gant to Harple, was thwarted off. It was 36 to 6 and some of the crowd started to unfatten themselves from the scenery but had not seen anything yet so far as a last ditch demonstration. The return of Peter Grim is concerned.

Gant Checked
Gant was taken amid salvoes of applause from the Sandusky section. Burns, another colored galloper, went in and White took Harple's place at quarter. Cal Hess went in for Moore and disfigured himself by lancing the line for a considerable gain in the same old form he displayed in 1930. Mason was in for the hard playing Jimmy Sherry who also got a considerable price of the second half. The quarter was growing faint and feeble and the ball was in Sandusky possession on their 21, when Burns displaying generous football in his own territory, elected to pass. He tossed a wobbler and along came Peter Peterson, full all about like a run chaser after a Canadian barge, gathered the Burns heave on his 33 and a lot of Fremont tonsils went into discard. Peterson ran so fast that the motion created made the referee's plus-four fluster as the boy dashed past and no blue Jersey was near him as he crossed over the line. Cal Hess missed fire on the attempted kick for point and it was 36 to 12, thank you. Eckert kicked off to Burns and the ball was fumbled by that punt on his 40 as the gun ended the doings.

It was an interesting game and its entire layout proved that Fremont, no matter how low down in spirits or lacking in a season's campaign, will always battle

MIRACLES OF SPO



DONOR ON SECOND BALL IN THE GAME
DONORIAN WENT TO 5
UPPER TRAIL PITCH
PITCHER, HATTER COU
PLATE -- THRU 4
DONORIAN WHO STU
DONORIAN PITCH
AND SCORED A 1



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against Sandusky and give the fans a run for their change. This little thing they did nicely and more power to them and a heap of congratulations to Coach Oldfather and his entire layout. They may have had a tough season, but they ended it as a burst of glory even if they did take a beating which can be considered in the light of a moral victory.

The lineup and summary:
Sandusky 26
Fremont 13
Wallace LD F. Hughes
B. Miller LT F. Hughes
Bierne LG Eckert
Olmacher C Eckert
Corso RG Fry, (c)
Ziemke RT Harry Short
Belake RE Binkley
Harple QB Demmel
Edwards QB Halston Binkley
Weiss, (c) RH Pettiford
Gant PF Moore

Score by quarters:
Sandusky 0 20 0 46
Fremont 6 0 0 6
Touchdowns—Fremont, Demmel and Peterson. For Sandusky, Weiss, Harple and Gant. Points after touchdowns—Gant, Wallace (pass from Gant), Substitutions—Sandusky—Lavine for Ziemke, Parker for Stern, Mosier for Olinacher, Stern for Parker, Parker for Stern, Burns for Gant, Mang for Corso, Greetham for Mosier, O. Hess for Laupold for Belake, Thierke for B. Miller, Eckman for Edwards, White for Weiss, Miller for Harple. Fremont—Peterson for Halston Binkley, Becker for Harple, Binkley, Shamp for Peterson, C. Hess for Moore, Mason for Short, Greetham for Mosier, O. Hess for Demmel, Peterson for Shamp, Shamp for Pettiford. Officials—H. Rupp, (Cass), referee; Keifer, (Cass) Ref., umpire; Alexander, (Mount Carmel), head linesman and Anderson, (Otterbein), field judge. Time of quarters—12 minutes.

DICK BELTZ WAS ROAMING ABOUT

FORTORIA Nov. 27.—Dick Beltz and his grid playmates from Findlay high school invaded the Fortoria high gridiron for the annual Thanksgiving day football game and went home with a 20 to 0 victory.

And to Beltz went all the glory of the occasion. After scoring a pair of touchdowns for his team in the second quarter, the flash ball-back brought a crowd of 2,500 fans to their feet late in the last period by knifing right tackle, twisting loose from a half dozen tacklers and springing 30 yards for a touchdown.

GENOA OUTPOINTS GIBSONBURG HIGH
GENOA, Nov. 27.—Holcomb intercepted a forward pass in Gibsonburg territory in the fourth quarter here Thursday and the local team moved down the field to score its only touchdown and win the annual Thanksgiving day football game, 6 to 6. Addie went over the line after a series of end runs and tackle smashes.

L. R. S. FINISH		
Team		W. T. L. Pts
Sandusky	2 1 3
Willard	4 1 1 0
Cherlin	0 0 0 0
Premont	2 1 3 0
Norwalk	2 1 3 0
Triffin	2 1 3 0
Bellevue	0 1 5 1

Analysis was the ancient Persian goddness of waters, whose worship was widely spread in the East in early times.