

1928 Season review...



Top row, left to right: Robert Anderson, Clyde Potter, Karl Antesberger, William Booth, Richard Sprout, Howard Wolfe.

Fourth row, left to right: Harold Herring, Robert Allyn, George Post, Lawrence Brokate, Arthur Fifield, Fred Hughes, John Greene, Sylvester Kohr, Paul Babione, Robert Bowlus, Milton Stull, Robert Redding, Robert Horn, John Lins, Faculty Manager Warren Weiler.

Third row, left to right: Coach Bunk Ross, Assistant Bode, James Ottermat, Wayne Zimmerman, Edgar Newton, Don Kessler, Art Sackrider, Edgar Rhodes, Walter Shaeffer, George Pelton.

Second row, left to right: Paul Schwartz, Don Herring, Bob Freeh, Walter Hasselbach, John Titsworth, Nelson Jones, Kermith Krielick, George Lerch, Lester Binkley, Jerry Muholland, George Demmiel, Assistant Coach Ed. Weil.

First row, left to right: Kennard Gephart, Manager Lewis Jaderstrom, Don Muchmore, Edward Brehm, Bob Ross, Carl Montague, J. W. Miller, Ralph Reardon, Norman Huss Manager, Richard Bauman, Manager, Elstner Sprunk.

FOOTBALL

Much praise is always given to the first team but little or nothing is ever said of the reserves. But as an army a football team is only as good as the reserve strength it has behind it. Fremont was lucky in having a very good reserve team this year. The reserves played a schedule of six games and lost only one of them. Although six veteran linemen and two veteran back-field men will be lost next year because of graduation, prospects for a fine team next year are very bright because of the fine reserve squad which is ready to fill the places of those who are graduating.

F.H.S. ELEVEN OF 1928 WILL BE ABOVE PAR

What are the prospects for the year of 1928 for a productive crop in the Fremont high school football orchard? Not so good somebody will say, but the correct angle on this situation should be pronounced as pretty fair.

Captain Meincer, Cliff Wonderly, Harold Althoff, Nelson Tucker, Bunker Miller, Don Miller, Pat Hetrick and one or two likely candidates will be among the missing, when noses are counted for the initial practice next September, but Coach Ross will have some relief to turn to when selecting the foundation for his next outfit, one that may not be as good as the crew of this season but an outfit that will give a good account of itself.

To start off with, there are: Binkley and Freeh, regular ends; Nelson Jones, center; Titsworth, guard; Hasseibach, guard; J. W. Miller, "Townsend Traveler," half-back; and George Lerch, lineman of the regulars, who will be back for another whirl when the grid colors are flung to the breeze next fall.

Among the brilliant prospects on the Reserves of this year can be seen such sterling performers as Stull, Siegenthaler, Mielke, Brokate Eddie Brohm, Hiram Moe Greene, Jr., Judd Otto and half a dozen more likely boys. The team of 1928 will be composed of men of small size and not of the towering heights that have distinguished this year's outfit and crews of the past. They will be small but mighty and there is not a question but what they will be fighters.

It will be hard to replace men of the stamp of the huskies that graduate next June, but some way or another the season always rounds out with pretty fair material, and then there are said to be some likely looking lads who might enter school from the R. F. D. regions and from the lower grades. Who knows.

The team of 1927 will go down in history as being one of the best that ever played under the local colors, but the team of 1928 will be something that will not take much sneezing either. They will be small in many positions, but there will be Lerch, Binkley, Bob Freeh, Jones, J. W. Miller and Titsworth to look up to for height and weight.

CAPTAIN FREEH WILL BE A HARD LEADER TO DOWN

More power to Bob Freeh, Fremont High's new grid leader and the lad who will captain the purple and white during the season of 1928. Bob, modest as Lindbergh, takes his honors with his usual quiet manner. He has no predictions to make, but hopes to have a team that will be equal to the outfit of 1927 to say the least. The new captain is a junior and is just rounding out his 17th year. He played right end on the varsity, but was the victim of hard luck, missing several important games through hard luck in the form of an injured side and a bruised knee. Captain Freeh is a six-footer and one of the gamest and grittiest players that ever wore the purple and white. He is light in weight but hopes to annex several pounds during the off season.

Freeh's team is sort of a matter of conjecture. The loss of such men as Meincer, Wonderly, Don Miller, Bunker Miller, Hetrick, Wayne Bierly, Tucker and Althoff, is a hard wallop to overcome, but Coach Ross and Captain Freeh are not worrying over the 1928 prospects as it is still 1927 and almost a year removed from the worry belt. Several good ' lettermen, Binkley, all-league end; Jones, Titsworth, Lerch, J. W. Miller and such budding stars as Stull, Brehm and others will be out there and then there will be a heap of rookies to look over as the boys of 1927 has inspired others to take up the game and the Freshman talent next season will be of a pretty fair sort, according to indications.

ROSS SOUNDING OCSIN TO GET DYS TOGETHER

rst Practice Session on
September 1; Outlook
Fairly Good

William (Bunk) Ross, skipper-in-
of of Fremont high athletics,
has been spending the sum-
mer in Mansfield, engaged in the
beer business, was in Fremont
yesterday on business. While here
"ink" sounded the tocsin that will
the prospects for the purple
white football team for the
son of 1928 together on Harmon
id on the afternoon of Septem-
1. This will be the date for
first practice session and, it is
erstood, that a goodly number
the followers of the art of block
tackle will be on hand to get
low down on the first session
h the coach.

What are the prospects for a
d team at Fremont high this
?

his is a bit of questioning heard
all sides, high school football
ing taken a very firm hold on
public here, the attendance at
season's games attesting to

he truth of the matter is that
y little can be said about the
out of the purple and white for
fall campaign. The team will
built about Captain Bob Fresh-
ter Binkley, J. W. Miller, Tits-
th, Hasselbach, "Casey" Jones
several of the holdovers from
past season. Players like All-
f. Meincer, Bierley, Wonderley,
lar, both Bunker and Bob, Hes-
t and the clever Nelson Tuck-
will be among those absent, but
h the return of the above men-
tioned letter men, all of them good
s, too, Coach Ross will have the
dation for a fair sort of a crew,
viding, of course, that the prop-
talant turns up among the new-
ers.

They'll have to have a couple of
f backs, a few linemen and a
rterback. There is talk of shift-
Binkley, all league end, to the
k field to help J. W. Miller
nd the turns with the ball. This
ve would ruin a pass combina-
for "Bink" is a pass snagger
has few equals and no super-
in this neck of the yoke and
n league.

Dddie Brehm, survivor of last
r's second string talent, is a
diate for quarterback this
r. Eddie is gamester and has
ed several pounds to his frame
e last fall. He is a bear on de-
se and might make the grade.
Reports concerning the début of
ntague, of Tiffin, and Rhoades
Michigan, as members of the F.
S. squad are also heard now and
n and, let it be chirped from the
heat bough, they will be receiv-
with the band and lots of loud
ers, for good, big linemen are as
come as the flowers in May or
coal pile in December.

he summing up of the pros-
ts, as yet, have not given much
ght on the standard of the team
be presented, but it can be taken,
granted that it will not be the
st team in the Little Big Seven
what there is in new talent will
fully developed by Mr. Ross,
has a habit of turning out
e pretty fair teams.

F. H. S. GRID CANDIDATES OPEN STRUGGLE FOR REGULAR POSITIONS WITH VARSITY

(By Colchel)

Was out on the precincts of Harmon field four nights last week to get an eye full of Fremont high school football activities. It was sort of a matinee show to me and I'll recite to the impatient and goo-goo eyed universe, I had an enjoyable adventure among the prides, hopes, greats and future greats who are out there engaged in this trial of the survival of the fittest and all, for the old purple and white and long may it wave.

The first night I went out to see what could be done.

Night number two drew me there to see what I had overlooked, the evening previous.

Evening tide number three saw me back for a review of reviews, and Friday night I was there, together with a score of other side line coaches and well wishers, just to be there and rejoice in the spirit of the greatest bit of athletic enthusiasm that Fremont high has ever enjoyed.

To you old-timer, who used to steal father's working, pajamas (overalls) to convert them into football jeans sans pads and shape; get your Sunday-go-to-meetin' shoes and tack cleats on them; sneak away from the objection of stern and strict parents to football and frowned on in a day not so long ago) and join about 15 other venturesome lads to engage in your favorite sport, the showing on Harmon field this year is remarkable.

In the days of yore such well known devotees of the game as Captain A. Otto Baumann (he's still one of the best), Dick Sherwood and others used to coach F. H. S. grididers for the love of the sport. How very different now.

Three Score Men

Out there they have a squad that averaged 62 men for last week, almost six complete teams. The supply of uniforms ran short and some of the "All Americans" kindergarten grididers, were compelled to take their first lessons all dolled up in the school room.

William (Bunk) Ross, charge de affairs, successful coach and the idol of the fans and grid candidates as well, has four assistants, "Gob" Laub, cocky as ever; Eddie Well, the clever Eddie and very good Eddie, and Messrs. Elwood of Wisconsin, and Bode of Heidelberg, two of the best of the coaching staff who give every appearance of knowing how to purchase and assort their groceries.

Put this in your dudene and puff strenuously, old-timer. Five coaches and better than three score candidates out for positions on a Little Big Seven team! Fine, isn't it and the truth!

Minor league galaxy of stars, battlers for regular jobs, boys who will try for the second team and the oncoming All Americans, is one heck of a lot of talent.

Captain Bob Freeh, knee still bandaged, but looking very good; Binkley, J. W. Miller, "Hassy" Haselbach, John Henry Titworth, Nelson Jones, George Lerch, letterman, and of course, Eddie Eddie, Eddie, Eddie, Lorane Brokate and several others who battled last year are on the job for more work and honor, but on the whole just satisfied to be there to have the opportunity to do their bit. John Green being among this number and a hard plugger he is, too.

There are no Johnny Meiners, Alton, or Eddie Miller, Flickers, Bierley's, Wonderlys, or Pea Metricks among the boys who are trying, as yet, but football is a peculiar business. You can never tell until you get down to the raw meat of the deal to see how the nerve and the endurance is distributed about.

Tell you one thing, however, Coach Ross and his assistants are going to have some of the greatest battling for positions that was ever staged in the confines of this community, before the question of picking the first 20 or 25 men is settled.

Among the boys who will make a strenuous bid for those vacant backfield jobs are Artie Sackrider, "Cotton" Bowlin, Carl Montague, Westfall, Murchison, "Curley" Herling, George Post and some more.

Among Leaders

Among the leads for vacant line positions are Ralph Reardon, former cage captain at St. Ann's; Krellick, over 200, big, well proportioned and a sea goer; Rhoades and some more big 'uns.

They need a couple of halfbacks, a quarterback and some line fillers.

They are all there awaiting the selection and the cream of the group will come to the top when the big grid pot is shaken up for a few days and the dust allowed to settle down.

There is plenty of basic, ocean of speed, some cleverness, and a regular fleet of keen pass snatchers, together with some booting talent that cannot be and will not be overlooked, too many keen eyes being focused on the groups in action night after night.

It's a bit early for any down and out selection outside of saying that Titworth, Fisch, Titworth, Jones, Haselbach, Lerch and company will be regulars again beyond the question of a doubt, but from now on the struggle for positions will be on and it will be a case of the survival of the fittest and every man for himself.

Lots of Fight

The big group of grididers not only has numbers, but it also has plenty of class and fight. Exercises, blocking, passing, kicking and running as well as a bit of flopping at the expense of Oscar B. Dummy has been the order of things, but this week, one of the evenings will see the introduction of scrummage, the selection of the best men, the best players and the will advance and be in order the greatest struggle for positions that the purple and white grid history of 32 years has ever witnessed.

The squad is eager for the fray. The old timers will fight hard for their berths and the youngsters, the unknown who may be heroes before the season closes, have girded their loins and the battle is on.

From now on the sights at Harmon field will be well worth time and attention and the reports from that vicinity will be eagerly picked up by the fans who have to depend on the sport writers for their low down on football between games.

The prospects for a good team, one above the average, are bright and that the meat and real quill will be culled from the big turn out of talent by Coach Ross and company, goes without saying.

All work is being pointed for Thanksgiving day at Saturday at some of the schools are already saying that the team that thumps Fremont high this season, if any team will be able, will win the pennant in the Little Big Seven.

We'll have to look about a bit before popping off to that extent, but we will articulate right here and now, as well as how, that it's mighty interesting out there on Harmon field every evening between 8:30 and 6 o'clock.



72 F. H. S. LADS ELIGIBLE FOR GRID AND CAGE

72—SPT. F H S

Every member of Fremont High athletic squad, 72 in number, is eligible to engage in either football or basketball, according to J. E. Bohn, principal of F. H. S. and also the faculty athletic director at that institution.

In commenting on the rules and regulations that govern the affairs of boys aspiring to engage in high school athletics in the state of Ohio under the direction and jurisdiction of the High School Athletic Association, Mr. Bohn has the following to say:

"During the summer Coach Ross sent football "news" letters to a group of eighty-five boys who had been enrolled in the Fremont High school during the year 1927-1928. His list was made up before the final returns on grades were in and it therefore became necessary for school authorities to check each boy's record before September 1, at which time Coach Ross had planned to start football practice. After the checkup had been completed it was found that twelve boys had not passed in "three five-period, full-credit subjects during the immediately preceding semester." The work failed could not be made up in summer school, and therefore these twelve boys are ineligible until they do pass in three five-period subjects. (Rule 7, Ohio High School Athletic Association) One boy, a fairly good prospect, left the city. The remaining seventy-two boys are eligible for the present semester as long as they maintain "from the beginning of the semester passing grades in three five-period full-credit subjects per week." (Rule 8, Ohio High School Athletic Association.)

"Two boys who moved to Fremont are eligible because there has been "a corresponding change in the residence of their parents" (Rule 6B, Ohio High School Athletic Association). The boys are Carl Montague who entered school from Tiffin Columbian High and Edgar Rhodes who entered from Mason, Michigan High. Both families have established residence in Fremont.

"Any boy whose residence is in Fremont and who transfers from a local parochial high school to the public high school or from the public high school to a parochial high school is eligible for athletics immediately providing the transfer is made at the beginning of a semester. Therefore, Robert Redding is eligible to try for a place on the 1928 edition of the Little Giants.

"Any boy who enters school later than next Monday "the first day of the third week of school" will be ineligible for one semester. (Rule 6A, Ohio High School Athletic Association.)

"Fremont High boys understand that scholastic deficiencies made up in summer school will not make them eligible for athletic competition.

"The above should dissipate the rumor that if the truth were known several local high school athletes would be ineligible.

CONDITION BIG FACTOR; ENEMY FOUGHT HARD

First Half Scoreless. After; Second Half Easy

VISITORS BATTERED INTO SUBMISSION

Sensational Plays Are Features in Neat Victory

STUFFED

In days of old, when Knights were bold.

And themselves with bows

They gained in weight, too, on much freight.

And therefore came to grief.

From high cave Mr. Van Wert

from over the state a 23 and 0 bap-

per of sons on Hamon. First

of the afternoon, as far as

one was proud of his plumb one

said, thereby hangs a tail (tail).

The Vans, who are heroes, deserves credit for battering the visitors in a smashing manner

paying off the promise to the ditz image whose name was hairy, but it remained for the tempest to blow. First round, as so it is said, to put the Vans in such torpid state that they were in the condition that they were in the condition that they were in the hop load that jammed his gunny sack full of EBS shot before he entered. He was a "corporal" in their gastronomic attack.

Stuffed riders.

All this happened about 1 p.m., and one hour and a half after filling themselves fuller than Aunt Millie, and after the Vans had waddled on the Harmon lot to do battle with a football team that is good, according to a certain Mr. Hoyte and Bunk Rossen.

For an entire half, under a September sky that was laden enough to bring down a load of rain, the team of stuffed gridiron made Captain Fresh and his men hum some ditty, but when the Vans got at them as they received, but the double barrelled task of toting a tummy full of visitors, the Vans were too full. Rossen proved too much. The Vans lost a wheel, they sank off the star, and the last touch down was a rush of repairs and the lamentations of Coach Urbanus, three letter and a half, who had been cast in the flower car; Van Wert was not up to snuff as conditioning and the Vans were not up to snuff as a second half, as rude a busting as had been administered since Louis Pasteur had thrown for a loss on Miller street.

A Howay.

Van Wert was as heavy as Fremont and played composed of veterans who have played together for three to four years, located together, it was tough for an entire half. They had speed, too, and two of their players, Haines and Blake, were Jimmy Blake, left tackle, were plenty swift. For reference, call J. W. Miller, right end, and this Haines and Blake combination treated the phantom Miller ruler that he was, and the result was the Liner, quarterback, broken nose and all; Winans, Steller and all the rest of the Vans were all to the goal and not to be by fever (measles st).

For the most part, the rest of the first half, getting the best of the yardage and counting four first downs, to nil by the Vans, the Vans would put the pig屹 in the pants try as they would and did. The purple and white team, however, could not get eight inch line, but they could not crash Van West wall, and running into the end zone, the Vans, J. W. Miller was getting his well known bearing.

Between halves, Coach Ross gathered his mienous in the secret conference of the field, and when he was seated from the public, he gave said mienous a bit of oratory the like of which he had not heard in these diggings since Tom Corwin stumped this section years since. During the half time, the Vans were not in tone that was not muffed and language that was not a bit cut and the parent veterans heard when a parent tucks sound under the quilt and bids him a fond and affectionate good night.

The curtain lecture had the desired effect. The Vans, who had come to the second half with their cutlasses filled to razor edge and all the rest who were Captain Fresh's men, used to say when the Spanish goldfinch gallants were taking about

The Vans, weaking under the hammering that had been administered in the first half, were by the second half in wake of the purple and white attack. Condition was tenser the second half. Fremont stuck up under punishment while the beaf-ed visitors were unable to come up for air. The Vans, in time out, seemed to cup cessions to repair damage and

SATURDAY GAME PLAY FOR PLAY

FIRST QUARTER

Captain Cliftton and Captain Fresh advanced to the middle of the field. Captain Cliftton won and kicked off to Fremont. Eddicker, making a good catch, passed to Larch, who had the ball and made a good run for 5 yards. Reardon made it down on them and picked up a dead ball and Fremont lost 5 yards.

Reardon did yards on the

W. side. He almost got away

when he was tackled to their 29 line

they fumbled and Jones recovered the ball.

Reardon made the tackle that caused Stickney to fumble. It was on the 10

Wert's half however, on their 10

line. Reardon got the center

Hasselbach stopped Winans for 5 yards.

The ball was on the visiting

side. Larch punt to their 45 line.

Reardon fumbled. It was Van Wert's ball

and he fumbled. It was on the right side of the line. Liner

had the ball and fumbled. It was J. W. Miller carried it to the 25

line. Reardon had interference blocking him. Times

he cut the water and all the Vans took

the ball and fumbled. Reardon

Stickney went back in. It was Fremont

and he fumbled. Reardon got the ball

hit the right side for four yards.

Larch booted 34 yards to their

20 line. Reardon got two yards in the center

Hasselbach fumbled. Reardon

smothered Stickney on an end run, 40, the

Reardon getting

give some bunched in a need breaking spell. Reardon made the first touch down in the third quarter in one of his celebrated wiggles. Fremont had another to his count in the third quarter, but the most sensational scamper of the afternoon was made by Reardon. Reardon fumbled, and he had one of Winans' passes under his shelter wing and down he smothered by

purple and white interference tag

ged 45 yards for the third touch

down. Again Reardon failed to add

the point after touch down. Again

Fremont failed to add the point af

ter touch down.

All Hands Called

With the count 18 and 0 in his

favor and the visitors falling

asleep like flies from a barrage

of tox, Coach Ross gave every one

of his men a job at getting

the ball and going on the

field looked like buzz ants working

at a sack of grain, carrying stores

to the center of the field.

These newcomers, several of them,

Kohr, Redden, Bob Ross, Hap-

pen, as well as Zim, Zimmerman

and "Firpo" Rice, were getting their

first bit of action in a real game

and quite coming in a re-

sult. The last touch down was made

by Ralph Reardon, bursting full

of energy over the line.

Reardon and Redding had advanced it to

scoring distance. A pass Reardon

had to the end zone, the desired

point after touch down and piled

the score to 25 and 0 in favor

of the visitors.

The work this week will consist of

the job of pointing the

players to the job of summer

work.

Fremont 25 Van Wert 0

Sackrider Left End Haines

Larch Left Tackle Blake

Krellick Left Guard Schmidt

Jones Center Richey

Titsworth Right Guard Albert

Hasselbach Right Tackle Cliftton (e)

Fresh (e) Right Tackle Longwell

Bretn Right End Linser

Quarterback

J. W. Miller Left Half Stickney

Westfall Right Half Winans

Reardon Right Half Steller

Score by quarters:

Fremont 0 0 4 18-25

Van Wert 0 0 0 0-0

Touchdowns: J. W. Miller 2;

Muchmore, Reardon

Interceptions — Much-

more for Bretn, Kessel for Fresh,

Kohr for Krellick, Ross for Bretn,

Redden for Westfall, Cole for

Stull, Eshman for Hasselbach, Oer-

man for Larch, Wickert for Tits-

worth, Zimmerman for Reardon,

Muchmore for Westfall, Van Wert

for Blake, Fox for Longwell, Cole

for Haines, Hammom for Geisman,

Green for Krellick,

Referees—Recht, Wittenburg.

Umpires—Schuster, Toledo U.

Head Linesman—Pat Dyer, U. of

P.

Time of quarters—12 minutes.

ROSSMEN EDGE MAPLE CITIZENS IN HARD BOUT

Nip and Tuck Battle Goes to Purple and White

BOB TAYLOR WIZARD WHILE HE LASTED

Condition Again Tells Tale; Sackrider is Big Star

Fremont High 18, Norwalk High 12

A Fremont team that doesn't know when it is beaten. Fremont is not that bolding up in several spots. A Fremont team that is in wonderful physical condition and a team that is the best team that is the greatest of the game went out Saturday afternoon and beat Norwalk High 18 to 12. Fremont's Bob Taylor was the star on all that can be said for the defense. He was the man that took the Fremont team, parties of the first part all apart in the first half. He was the man that put the sweat of the players upon the pastime from Fremont saw visions of a defeat.

Any team that has a Bob Taylor or Whittaker or a Dudley on its must be considered dangerous and Norwalk has these three. It is their until the wear and tear of a strenuous scrum and battle that

starts the first of the sidelines out of the game. The sweat left on the field by the two defensive players greets the spectators that sent the Maple City down into defeat after one of the most sensational contests ever seen between two schools that have been grueling each other for 10 years.

It was Norwalk's first team that participated in the first football game played here in 1911.

Norwalk sings its saga of Taylor and Whittaker, but the return of Artie Sackrider eight weeks ago rolling the praises of a stern visaged giant named Artie Sackrider.

Leigh tallest football player in the U. S.; Kohl, Jones, Brehm, Clegg, Farnum, Babb, and Eabione, together with others as well.

The facts of the matter are, the returned delegations of purple and white wearers stood on the curb and block traffic and proclaim that Sackrider was the hero of the day for Fremont. You are

Off To Lead

Norwalk counted the first touch down early in the first quarter and quarter, Whittaker, Beach, Dudley and Bob Taylor doing the business.

On a 27 yard romp that started through the left side of Fremont's line, the ball was stopped and blocked and it was 6 and 0 against the Rosemen. That's the way it was.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it a 12 to 6 at the end of the second quarter.

Taylor, Whittaker, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Bob Taylor, Dudley, Beach, and Sackrider made it 18 to 12 in the third quarter.

Sportraits



CARL HUBBELL

Carl Hubbell, the Game Singer, has been given the name of the yearlings in the major leagues.

During the campaign of 1929 Carl will have to show that the good form he has had in the past year in New York this year was not one of those "dash in the pan" affairs.

Carl, a right-hander, pitched his first game for the Giants in 1927, and has been a star ever since.

He does the Chick Hargay act by entering the game and the protecting folds of a head-

ache. Artie Sackrider now looks into the future again.

Carl Hubbell has been a star in the past, but he has made up for it a moment later when he recovered from his head injury.

A Fremont pass was grounded

and Norwalk drew five yards for

off-side. Sackrider connected with

the ball and it was 20 yards.

J. W. Miller knifed off the end

and the ball was brought

back 10 yards, and he was off-side.

J. W. Miller carried the ball

and his wounds around

the field.

A Fremont pass was blocked

and Norwalk drew five yards for

off-side. Sackrider connected with

the ball and it was 20 yards.

J. W. Miller knifed off the end

and the ball was brought

back 10 yards, and he was off-side.

J. W. Miller carried the ball

and his wounds around

the field.

A Fremont pass was blocked

and Norwalk drew five yards for

off-side. Sackrider connected with

the ball and it was 20 yards.

J. W. Miller knifed off the end

and the ball was brought

back 10 yards, and he was off-side.

J. W. Miller carried the ball

and his wounds around

the field.

A Fremont pass was blocked

and Norwalk drew five yards for

off-side. Sackrider connected with

the ball and it was 20 yards.

J. W. Miller knifed off the end

and the ball was brought

back 10 yards, and he was off-side.

J. W. Miller carried the ball

and his wounds around

the field.

A Fremont pass was blocked

and Norwalk drew five yards for

off-side. Sackrider connected with

the ball and it was 20 yards.

J. W. Miller knifed off the end

and the ball was brought

back 10 yards, and he was off-side.

J. W. Miller carried the ball

and his wounds around

the field.

RANDOM SHOTS

Did you ever know that Babe Ruth, greatest baseball in all history, started in high class baseball as a shortstop and that he first played in the major leagues with the Boston team as a shortstop with Battimore and he played quite a game of ball at that, getting three hits?

Are you cognizant with the fact that Ruth, besides being a great outfielder and a base runner and a high class shortstop, is a fine pitcher and that he likes nothing better than to step over to the welcome cushion during a baseball game and show his ability on grounders and low thrown balls?

When Ruth, who is now drawing a salary that totals \$75,000 per year, is not in the field, he is in the dugout in the field that he will be carried in as a pinch hitter and be dangerous as long as he is able to get up to the plate. Ruth is one of those lusty swingers of his.

A ball player's legs are usually the first signs of approaching age, and a rule of thumb is that a man's legs are not in the best condition for active use in the field that he will be carried in as a pinch hitter and be dangerous as long as he is able to get up to the plate. Ruth is one of those lusty swingers of his.

Carl Hubbell, the Game Singer, has been given the name of the yearlings in the major leagues.

During the campaign of 1929 Carl will have to show that the good form he has had in the past year in New York this year was not one of those "dash in the pan" affairs.

Carl, a right-hander, pitched his first game for the Giants in 1927, and has been a star ever since.

He does the Chick Hargay act by entering the game and the protecting folds of a head-

ache. Artie Sackrider now looks into the future again.

Carl Hubbell has been a star in the past, but he has made up for it a moment later when he recovered from his head injury.

A Fremont pass was grounded

and Norwalk drew five yards for

off-side. Sackrider connected with

the ball and it was 20 yards.

J. W. Miller knifed off the end

and the ball was brought

back 10 yards, and he was off-side.

J. W. Miller carried the ball

and his wounds around

the field.

A Fremont pass was blocked

and Norwalk drew five yards for

off-side. Sackrider connected with

the ball and it was 20 yards.

J. W. Miller knifed off the end

and the ball was brought

back 10 yards, and he was off-side.

J. W. Miller carried the ball

and his wounds around

the field.

A Fremont pass was blocked

and Norwalk drew five yards for

off-side. Sackrider connected with

the ball and it was 20 yards.

J. W. Miller knifed off the end

and the ball was brought

back 10 yards, and he was off-side.

J. W. Miller carried the ball

and his wounds around

the field.

A Fremont pass was blocked

and Norwalk drew five yards for

off-side. Sackrider connected with

the ball and it was 20 yards.

J. W. Miller knifed off the end

and the ball was brought

back 10 yards, and he was off-side.

J. W. Miller carried the ball

and his wounds around

the field.

A Fremont pass was blocked

and Norwalk drew five yards for

off-side. Sackrider connected with

the ball and it was 20 yards.

J. W. Miller knifed off the end

and the ball was brought

back 10 yards, and he was off-side.

J. W. Miller carried the ball

and his wounds around

the field.

A Fremont pass was blocked

and Norwalk drew five yards for

off-side. Sackrider connected with

the ball and it was 20 yards.

J. W. Miller knifed off the end

and the ball was brought

back 10 yards, and he was off-side.

J. W. Miller carried the ball

and his wounds around

the field.

A Fremont pass was blocked

and Norwalk drew five yards for

off-side. Sackrider connected with

the ball and it was 20 yards.

J. W. Miller knifed off the end

and the ball was brought

back 10 yards, and he was off-side.

J. W. Miller carried the ball

and his wounds around

the field.

A Fremont pass was blocked

and Norwalk drew five yards for

off-side. Sackrider connected with

the ball and it was 20 yards.

J. W. Miller knifed off the end

and the ball was brought

back 10 yards, and he was off-side.

J. W. Miller carried the ball

and his wounds around

the field.

A Fremont pass was blocked

and Norwalk drew five yards for

off-side. Sackrider connected with

the ball and it was 20 yards.

J. W. Miller knifed off the end

and the ball was brought

back 10 yards, and he was off-side.

J. W. Miller carried the ball

and his wounds around

the field.

A Fremont pass was blocked

and Norwalk drew five yards for

off-side. Sackrider connected with

the ball and it was 20 yards.

J. W. Miller knifed off the end

and the ball was brought

back 10 yards, and he was off-side.

J. W. Miller carried the ball

and his wounds around

the field.

A Fremont pass was blocked

and Norwalk drew five yards for

off-side. Sackrider connected with

the ball and it was 20 yards.

J. W. Miller knifed off the end

and the ball was brought

back 10 yards, and he was off-side.

J. W. Miller carried the ball

and his wounds around

the field.

A Fremont pass was blocked

and Norwalk drew five yards for

off-side. Sackrider connected with

the ball and it was 20 yards.

J. W. Miller knifed off the end

and the ball was brought

back 10 yards, and he was off-side.

J. W. Miller carried the ball

and his wounds around

the field.

A Fremont pass was blocked

and Norwalk drew five yards for

off-side. Sackrider connected with

the ball and it was 20 yards.

J. W. Miller knifed off the end

and the ball was brought

back 10 yards, and he was off-side.

J. W. Miller carried the ball

and his wounds around

the field.

A Fremont pass was blocked

and Norwalk drew five yards for

off-side. Sackrider connected with

the ball and it was 20 yards.

J. W. Miller knifed off the end

and the ball was brought

back 10 yards, and he was off-side.

OLD SOFTENING PROCESS USED BY ROSSMEN

Visitors Used Short Pass
Attack That Was
Dangerous

TOSSSED SCARE INTO
PURPLE-WHITE CAMP

Locals Regain Stride and
Come Back With All
Sails Set

Fremont 45, Bellevue 0.

That was the pile-up that resulted at Harmon field on the foggy end of a great October afternoon, and it introduced the first game of the Little Big Seven season into Fremont Friday afternoon. The feat of trimming Bellevue by the stiffest knock that it had had this season and Bellevue is used to hard knocks, it beat the footballs of the L. B. S. group with a score of 45 to 0. The game was accomplished in the presence of at least 3,000 burghers and Coach Jim Nicholson and the entire Sandusky football team.

The assembled group saw the purple and white at its worst and some of its best, mostly the latter, however.

This game of legalized assault and battery reminded a fellow of the farmer who went out to kill his turnips for the hens. The birds, sharp and active, gave the old boy a few hard turns around the barnyard lot for several minutes. But endurance and determination told in the long run.

Bellevue using a snappy, short bumble bee like pass attack, assault, engineered by a couple of fellows named Montague and Beard, tossed quite a commotion in the ranks of the home sympathizers in the first half and well it might. The visitors, much smaller than the local disciples of the art that was Heston's, took the huge, burly right end of the line and literally swarmed all over them. By a succession of passes they took the ball far down into purple and white territory early in the first period and even took it across for what the stands ap-peared to think was a touchdown. The birds, however, and for the remainder of the first period the boys had it hammer and tongs with Bellevue holding its own.

Fremont, as usual, showed itself a second half team. They downed the visitors 13 to 0 in the second quarter after a scoreless start and then piled it on thick. Bellevue, like a quarter horse, tossed up its tail and blew the race, when the tall suckers got to rampaging and from then on, outside of a pass that went for a yard, the only matter of conjecture regarded the size of the count that Fremont would run up.

Showing form that was directly opposite the display of gridironship that was being conducted in 1920, home, the Rossmen had cause a time in keeping together during the first quarter. They stuck it out, however, and finally got the cement to working in such a manner that it formed a stone wall of defense when they unbuttoned the works and applied them diligently and how.

The half was 13 to 0 in favor of the men of Captain Fresh, but it was a different team that came from the concrete form shop for the second half. The most brutal bunch of visitors all over the lot, made them punch drunk and goofy and they administered the kayak wallop soundly and with a pronounced whack. Had Coach Ross desired to have a first period of the contest during the entire second half, he could have run a 75 to 0 score, but he graciously allowed the second string boys to have their inning and these comers carried on quite nicely, too.

J. W. Miller, as usual, was as outstanding in the Fremont offensive as a washboard as a wedging gift and then lots should be said about "Silent Cal" Montague, the newly discovered Fremont halfback, who showed that he was a spry ape, like a mate for the bewhiskered J. W. and a clawing puma for grace in the open field. J. W. and Calvin each hooked onto three touchdowns per during the afternoon and the other was made by the well known Donald Muchmore, who ran the ball the most of the day and the tenth touchdown late in the game.

Eddie Brehm, scrappy quarterback, also got into the scoring. He south-hoofed three out of six shots for points after touchdowns and performed quite nicely besides as team general and also as a defensive factor. In fact it was Eddie

himself, who inserted his frame against the clever McClintock who was racing down the lane in a broken field with a touchdown in prospect. It was Brehm who shoved the Bellevue end out of bounds. Jones, star center, also did a nice bit of thinking when he picked up a perfectly legal bounding boot in mid-field, when a lot of other gooks were standing about picking their noses or organ in deep quadrupedal mood on the gridiron.

Jones was the basis of a touchdown a few seconds later.

Captain Fresh and Binkley also played nice ball. In fact all hands worked well and there was not a missable first quarter out of their captain. George Larch, triple threat, was also a power. He booted, passed and also tore off a dash or two.

Eddie Brehm, intercepting a pass

that was shot for a "sleeper" play

that didn't sleep, loped 32 yards and was stopped about two yards from a touchdown. There were plenty of good plays mixed with some bad and the grand finish overshadowed the inglorious start, when Bellevue only had 10 yards to the time the crew.

Kuhn, McClintock, Beard

and Frost did the heavy chores for the guests of the afternoon.

Fremont's backs plunged for 102 yards against 46 by the Bellevue ball carriers. The purple and white were the ones who did the running in the afternoon, around ends and off tackles and Bellevue only earned five yards in this manner. McClintock and Beard outbotted Larch, Montague and Bobby Ross, however, giving the visitors an eight tries to 28 by Fremont in seven bouts. Fremont lost 60 yards on penalties, while Bellevue suffered 50 yards on set backs. The first downs were 14 to 8 in favor of Fremont. A play-by-play account of the game can be seen in another column of the Messenger's sport section.

The lineup and summary:

Fremont 45	Bellevue 0
Binkley	Kuhn
Left End	Merton Hill
Left Tackle	Kreilick
Left Guard	Farr
Center	Jones
Right Guard	Overmyer
Right Tackle	Titsworth
Wingard	Hasselbach
Right End	Frost
McClintock	Left Half
Quarterback	Miller
Left Half	Reardon
Right Half	Ross
Fullback	Montague

Substitutions: Left End for Binkley, Muchmore for J. W. Miller, Newton for Fresh, Babione for Hasselbach, Kohn for Kreilick, Otermat for Reardon, George for Montague, Ross for Brehm, Westfall for Sackrider, Wickert for Titsworth, Grants for Jones, Kessler for Fresh, Belknap for Hobbes for McClintock.

Touchdowns: Miller 3, Montague 3, Muchmore 1. Points after touch-down: Brehm 2.

Referee: Hauenstein, Miami; umpire, Butcher, Heidelberg; head linesman, Buder, Denison.

FOOTBALL SCORES

COLLEGE

Marquette 28, Otterbein 0.
Ohio Northern 32, Baldwin-Wallace 6.

Wilmington 42, Cedarville 6.
Bowling Green 14, Toledo 0.

HIGH SCHOOL

Bellefontaine 19, London 14.

Marysville 6, Sandusky 13.

Mt. Gilead 25, Waterville 7.

Jackson 19, Logan 6.

Bexley Columbus 20, Grovesport 6.

Gallipolis 12, Nelsonville 6.

Coshocton 13, Lancaster 0.

Worthington 14, Canal-Winches-

ter 10.

MacArthur 77, Liberty-Union 0.

Bremen 12, New Straitsville 7.

Delaware 18, Granville 12.

Urbanus 35, Osborn 0.

St. Mary's 23, Mt. Sterling 0.

Dicksonville 12, Hicksville 12.

Piqua 16, Sidney 6.

Bucyrus 39, Ashland 12.

Washington C. H. 45, Circleville 6.

Columbus East 13, Columbus Acad-

emy 6.

Youngstown Chaney 12, Camp-

bell 6.

New London 12, Medina 0.

Fremont 45, Bellevue 0.

Bowling Green 65, Port Clinton 0.

Maple Heights 19, Dover 0.

An old-fashioned man is one who sees a girl smoking and believes he could get her but doesn't care to.

In case of being unfamiliar with the names of persons in this country, you could look over the list of Hickman appeals.

NAPOLEON ELEVEN SWAMPS FREMONT

ROSSMEN LOSE BY COUNT OF 25 TO 0

Outfit Off Form; Miller and Binkley Out With Injuries

Each year produces shocks in football and the Fremont high school team is no exception to the rule, when the matter of surprises is being discussed and fans, who learned late Saturday that the Purple and White had been defeated by the Napoleon team by a 25 and 0 score, took it for granted that Napoleon had the better team at least on Saturday.

The game started with the ball in Fremont's possession and on the first pass from center to J. W. Miller who, behind excellent interference, started down the heavy wet field and had eluded the entire Napoleon outfit when he slipped and fell. Before regaining his feet he was grabbed by the ankles and an instant later struck by a second tackler. In the play Miller was injured and for a time it was thought he had been seriously hurt. He remained in the game but it was soon seen that something was wrong and he was replaced by Muchmore.

From that time on the game was all Napoleon's, although they were forced to fight for every inch of ground gained. Myers, a husky buckfield man was the chief thorn in the side of the Fremonters, his work standing out for the Napoleon outfit.

The Fremont line, on many occasions, were unable to stop the rushes of their opponents who seemed to gain almost at will regardless of the type of play which was being used. At other times the Fremonters looked like themselves, but it was so seldom that local fans, who attended the game, were loath to believe that it was the same team which had played so brilliantly during the previous games.

In the early part of the contest Binkley received a kick on one of his ankles and it was necessary to take him from the game.

His loss to the team, following the injury to Miller, seemed to break the morale of the outfit and from that time on, with the exception of a short period in the final quarter, the Fremonters were never in scoring position.

In the final quarter a passing attack was opened up which carried the ball three-quarters the length of the field to the Napoleon three yard line where they were stopped as they attempted to shove the ball across the goal line for a touchdown. This was the only real threat of the locals after Miller had fallen when headed straight to a touchdown on that first play. Bob Ross and Eddie Brehm worked the passes.

Coach Ross had no excuses to offer for the defeat, saying that his outfit had met a better team and for that reason had been defeated.

If there was one outstanding feature of the play of the Purple and White it was the work of Montague in the backfield according to those who witnessed the game. The former Tiffiniti was in the game up to his ears according to reports and fans who have seen him in action in the last couple of games on the home lot can easily believe this.

The present week will be used by Coach Ross in getting the team into condition for what is expected to prove a tough battle against the Oberlin team at Harmon Field Saturday afternoon. The crowd realized that the team will have to be in ship-shape to chalk up another win and will work the boys hard throughout the week in an effort to have them in the proper form to make sure of winning this important league contest.

Reports that Miller had been

UNIVERSITIES MARK TIME TO PREVENT CO-EDS

By M. F. DACEY
L. N. S. Messenger Correspondent
DENVER, Oct. 29.—"Razzberries" for the co-ed gold diggers.

That's the status of affairs at the two largest universities of Colorado, Denver university and Colorado university.

At the University of Missouri, co-eds were recently tagged "grafters" by Chester L. Brewer, director of athletics at that institution. He declared that if a co-ed did not get the privilege of using a \$3 football ticket bought by her boy friend, she was not seen at the game.

Further west, that practice is taboo. At Colorado university, every student, upon registration, must buy a season ticket that includes all athletic events of the year. No discrimination is made between male and female students.

Arranged by Students
Practically the same practice prevails at Denver university. This practice is carried on by the student associations at the universities and is not inflicted by the faculty. "We don't even allow the boys and girls to sit together at the athletic games," said Walter B. Frank-

badly injured were denied by Coach Ross after the team returned to Fremont; and the Townsend flash will be in the starting lineup Saturday afternoon.

BENNY FRIEDMAN STILL GRID WIZARD

CHICAGO, Oct. 29.—(INS)—Benny Friedman's Detroit pro football team was still unbeaten today by virtue of Benny's own prowess on a wind-swept gridiron here, yesterday.

Paddy Driscoll's Chicago Bears furnished the opposition, which was good enough to satisfy the devastating Friedman. The latter was the magnet that drew more than 20,000 cash customers to the game.

Detroit won, 6 to 0, in the last quarter when Friedman carried the ball 30 yards on four attempts and placed it on the one-yard line, from where Jackson carried it over.

DAZZY VANCE HAS ABOUT EVERYTHING

Dazzy Vance is one of the few pitchers known to baseball who has so much stuff that he doesn't have to pitch to the weaknesses of the opposition.

Hundreds of "throwers" have attempted the big league, grade-strong-armed fellows who concentrated on the task of whipping the ball over some part of the plate and into the catcher's mitt.

Dazzy has so much stuff that he can get by with mere "throwing." It's the combination that does the trick.

Vance had only his fast ball, that wouldn't be enough. But Dazzy is not only the "fastest" pitcher of modern times, but also possesses probably the sharpest breaking curve ball.

RANDOM SHOTS

The protection that the modern-day football warrior wears into a game these days would make ye knight of old and all his heavy armor blush and rust in shame. No player, perhaps, unless he be the goal tender on a hockey team, wears the protection that adorns the griddler.

He has his head gear of solid

ROSSMEN TRIM WILLARD WITH GREATEST EASE

Walked All Over Boys
From Railway Center

GAVE THEM WORST DEFEAT OF YEAR

Entire Purple and White
Crew Was Going
Fine

Fremont, 44. Willard 6.

Coach Ross and his bally boys made their first trip in L. E. S. history to the precincts of the thriving village of Willard down along the B. and O., Saturday afternoon and there, in the presence of an assembly of burghers and a lot of beings from Fremont, gave the baby member of the tidiest little high school league in the country a spanking that they will not forget for many a day, perhaps never.

Willard and its really good pair of gallopers, Jay Miller and Babe Creeley, the latter an all-league backfield selection in 1927, have not been making serious threats all season. The middle of the game has been made such a deep impression. They were considered good enough, however, to make any of the league leaders have a care and use every precaution in the world, when they were being taken on in gridiron festivities.

In preparation for the Fremont game, it is understood that Coach Taylor of the Baby Grads, shifted his line-up to some extent. He shifted it about prior to the Fremont game and then he shifted it right back, when the purple and white made a regular blur out of the parade it started early and kept up late.

Unwise Action
Mr. Taylor, following a meeting of the board of strategy, moved Jay Miller, noted galloping back, over to the left end, taking a natural backfield out of his environment and otherwise shifted the team. The removal of Jay Miller from the backfield is about the same action that would draw an outburst of red hot criticism should Miller Hugging put Babe Ruth behind the bat. Babe would try his best just like Jay did, but there you have it. Every fish for his home depths.

Fremont, playing one of its good games and mixing up plays that included "Zep" attack, together with line battering and end skirting, walked all over the small-timers and drove them deep into the sog of a wet field.

The purple and white counted twice in the first quarter and one in the third, the half ending 19 and 0 in their favor. Brehm, J. W. Miller and Lerch counting the touchdowns and Eddie Brehm added one point via the left-boot method of procedure. With the game in the bag, literally speaking, Coach Ross gave some of his capable second stringers a shot at Willard and Willard went down just like another Willard did on a hot July day way up in Toledo, when a certain gent, Jack Dempsey, went through for a touchdown or two and knocked him for a real goal.

In the third quarter Willard counted its only and lonely score of the proceedings. Jay Miller did this piece of business, intercepting a Fremont pass on his own 45-yard line and, throwing his long legs into high gear, sped to the goal line for his team's only counter in one of the lop-sided games of the 1928 season in the L. E. S. and the hardest defeat the Willard crew has taken this season. This was a small taste of sauce after so much bitter dreg.

Muchmore's Dash

Fremont counted two touchdowns in the third and two more in the final. Lerch and J. W. Miller and Don Muchmore were the

ball carrying workmen, Lerch getting two. A pass for point from Eddie Brehm to Eob Ross, also collected a counter. Don Muchmore, making the final score of the afternoon, intercepted a Willard pass and raced 50 yards for a touchdown.

Fremont made sixteen first downs to six for the 'long guards and pushed the ball half a mile or more or less on runs and line gainings. J. W. Miller, Lerch and the rest of the boys counted up a nice afternoon's work and enjoyed what might be termed as an excellent workout. Outside of a few minor bumps, Montague getting a rap on his trick leg, the team came through the fuss in first class shape.

Tiffin Columbian appears in Fremont next Saturday for the final L. E. S. game of the season on a home lot, and, after that, it will be practice for the Thanksgiving Day that will occupy the attention of seven or eight thousand fans on Stroble field, Sandusky.

From all appearance, now both Fremont and Sandusky should go into the turkey day clash with a clean league slate. Sandusky has Oberlin to meet and Fremont takes on Tiffin. Sandusky and Fremont should win.

Saturday's score and summary:

Fremont 44	Willard 6
Binkley	LE
Lerch	LT
Krelick	LG
Jones	C
Tilsworth	RG
Hasselbach	RT
Freh	RH
Brehm	QB
J. W. Miller	LH
Montague	RH
Reardon	FB
	Creeley

Score by quarters—

Fremont 12 7 12 12—44

Willard 0 0 6 0—6

Touchdowns—Lerch 3, Brehm, J.

W. Miller 2, Muchmore, J. Miller.

Points after touchdown—Brehm, J.

Ross.

Substitutes—Fremont: Babione

for Hasselbach, Sackrider for

Binkley, Ross for Brehm, Much-

more for J. W. Miller, Otermat

for Montague, Brehm for Ross,

Newton for J. W. Miller, Brehm

for Freh. Willard: Lowe for

Gates, Crall for Gillespie, Haffey

for Cox, Adams for R. Miller.

Referee—Eiter of Wittenberg.

Umpire—Slocum of Western

Normal.

Head Lineman—Ribble of Ech-

anay.

Time of quarters—12 minutes.

TRIS SPEAKER TO MANAGE NEWARK

NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 12.—(INS)—Tris Speaker, famous outfielder who yesterday signed a two-year contract to manage the Newark Bears, will be a playing manager. Before leaving for Cleveland last night the "Gray Eagle" announced he would fill the center field post for the Bears next season.

Newark fans were jubilant toady over the signing of "Spoke," while the veteran's batting eye was somewhat dimmed last season with the Athletics, in his 22nd year on the big time circuit, Speaker is expected to take a new lease on life against International league pitching.

While the amount of Speaker's salary was not disclosed, James P. Shinnot, president of the Newark club, estimated that the Texan would be the highest paid manager in the minor leagues next season.

Speaker's only rival for the job was Ty Cobb, who helped him win the Philadelphia Penn last season. The Gray Eagle succeeds Walter Johnson, called back to pilot the Washington Senators after managing Newark for one year.

Speaker played with four Ameri-

can league teams, Boston, Cleve-

land, Washington and Philadelphia.

He managed Cleveland for eight

years and led the Indians to a pen-

nant and a world's championship

in 1920. He was regarded by many

as the greatest outfield of all time.

A searcher after the cigar store wooden Indian cannot discover

one left in Boston and only two

in New York and three in Phil-

adelphia.

F.H.S. WORKING HARD BEHIND CANVAS WALL

Secret Sessions Are Long
and Hard; All on
Job

PURPLE AND WHITE BACKS TO WALL

Coaches Don Uniforms
and Get Into Hard
Scrimmage

Twas moonlight on the gridiron.
The wind was from the west:
Thirty gridiron laborred hard,
To get something off their chest.

This easement of mind in the
form of a little hard-earned rhyming
that leads this story covers a multitude
of open air scenery and foot-
ball endeavor, if the reader will use
a bit of care and attention while
perusing or browsing through the
following: It was "Halt, who goes
there?" and "Advance and give the
countersign!" at the camp of the
Roughnecks on Harmon Field last
night.

Stern visaged pickets (not off the
fence, either) had every loop hole
covered. There was canvas about
the four corners of the field and
you had to be a thirty-second de-
gree member of the lodge before
you were allowed to pass on into
the shadow land to get a glimpse
of, i.e., doing. Newspapermen and
groups of field house attendants
and able aides to General Ross that
included Brigadiers Laub and Well;
Sergeants Elwood and Bodie; Car-
penter Weller and a few faithful

camp followers were the only par-
ties not in grid tags who were al-
lowed the privilege of lamping the
doings.

They were taking no chance of
being spied upon, not withstanding
that lots of folks think Sandusky
already drags his gridiron in the
bag. A couple of "Sprockets"
said to have pussy-footed up from
Camp Mills Wednesday evening to
get a glim full of the purple and
white operations and a couple of
suspects were also noticed hovering
about the corners last evening, but
what they saw did them just as
much good as a blind man's vision
of Gilda Gray.

Just what happened behind those
canvas walls, walls which strained
a cold wind like Aunt Susie's knitted
feathers, is nobody's business.

The purple and white host, with
its feathers a bit ruffled from the
currents of outside, were in their
allotment following the dis-
appointing showing against Tiffin,

was out there trying, striving to get
back on their will known feet to
make the fight against the class of
the Little Big Seven, as well as re-
gain their place in the sun in the
estimation of the fans who saw
them slip through the milites
hog wrestling and bear dancing
with the Tiffin Columbian team, outfit
that they should have sent to the
remodeler to be pressed out
from the weight of at least five
touchdowns.

The outfit from Coach Ross down
to the last beenie in the camp
men are doing their level best
behind those taut walls and they
are making no promises. What ever
takes place behind the canvas; what
ever new trick is worked and
practiced; what new idea is planned
to be carried into effect will be
seen when the purple and white
make their stand on Harmon Field
next Thursday afternoon.

They are just out there working to
carry on as all tradition of 33 years

exist in Fremont high's grid his-
tory ordains that they shall.

Some insight, however, will have
to be given to the fans as to some of
the carrying on at Harmon Field
behind the cloth walls that
make the out look like the one
of Buffalo Bill's one night stand
in the good old days of the wild
west shows.

The second team, reinforced by
"Gob" Laub and Eddie Well, assistant
coach and former workmen at Miami,
was sent against the regulars.
The team had a drubbing on Sandusky plays.
Laub was assigned to the work that will be
carried on by "Oom Paul" Krueger,
Sandusky's baby doll fullback
while Well was tabulated as John-
ny Bettridge, blue and white flash-
ing back.

The field, idle since last Saturday
because of rain and snow, was as slippery as a griddle greaser
in a Greek restaurant and hoofing
was of the treacherous nature.
Just before they rolled into action,
J. W. Miller, celebrated big game
hunter, got a bit of lime in his eye
and this lime affair made busi-
ness slack until "Doc" Bodie pried

the substance from the lamp of the
Townsend tourist.

The Sandusky plays were not so

much, the 'varsity stopped them

dead and the masquerade of the blue
and white got no farther than

mid-field despite what "Krueger
and Bettridge could do and they

tried hard. Wickert a new back

field discovery also made himself

prominent in the attack.

The 'varsity counted four touch-

downs. Muchmore making two of

them, Eddie Brehm another while

a line crash counted the fourth, it

being so dark at the time that the

ball carrier could not be distin-

guished in the gloom.

The fellows worked well and

with the same display of dash

would have given Columbian a han-

dy lamming instead of a mere

spanking.

It was a tough ol' match while
it lasted and the brilliant November

moon, three-quarters full and
evidently willing to go the rest of

the night, was not looking too good

and wondering what it was all about,

before Coach Ross muffed in a

regular accordion pleat of sweaters

to protect his sore tonsils, sent the

wearily crew on the usual two laps

and then into the showers.

No comment was made by the

coaches. No praise was handed

out. It was just grim football prac-

tic of the hard and stern kind that

will either make or break the

championship hope of the purple and

white, slender as it is at present,

but as slender as it is, it may be

tough to break.

Every member of the squad was

on deck last night, and from now

on to next Tuesday evening, will

be seen behind the dim colored

canvas walls and next Thursday

afternoon there will be no alibis to

offer.

That the purple and white will

fight can be taken for granted.

That they will be successful in this

fight is a big matter of conjecture.

The decision left to the

dicties who guide the destinies of

football teams, but here's hoping

for the best for they are all good

boys.

HARPLE PLACED WITH BACKFIELD

Drastic Change in Lineup of Blue and White Team

SANDUSKY, O., Nov. 23.—The Blue Streak backfield, which, according to reports is creating considerable comment over Fremont way, is likely to cause Fremont plenty of trouble when they come here next Thursday for the annual game. Coaches Ken Mills and Jim Nicholson indicated yesterday, as the Streaks took to Strobel field again, after a day's inside practice because of bad weather.

Mindful of the condition which two weeks ago, Coaches Mills and Nicholson planned to have two complete sets of backs ready for action, believing that if injuries should make necessary a substitution, it would weaken the attack little.

The biggest bit of news that drifted out of the Sandusky camp yesterday was Coach Mills' announcement that Tiny Harple would probably be shifted from his regular position at end, to quarterback, or even to tailback. Harple's only showing in the backfield, up to the present time, has been while playing safety man, running back blocks. Mills plans now, however, to keep his diminutive player in the backfield alternating with Amburn at quarter, or working at one of the halves. Harple is small, but is also a shifty, fast runner, and hits hard. The shift will probably result in the Boe-Bromm combination at the ends, and other good substitutes are available in the personnel.

With two barkers ready for action, Coaches Mills and Nicholson will devote more time to the development of the other ball carriers. Krueger, Ebert and Bettridge are scheduled for the tilt, with Weis, Chaffee, Kies and Lombardy prepared to go in whenever substitutions are necessary.

Since the start of the season, the Streaks have used plays from only three formations, but the word was that they'll "shoot the works" in this coming battle with Fremont. The play of the Streaks this season has been marked by the absence of deception in offense, and fans are wondering if Coaches will cork the old "B" or实行 a baffling attack against Fremont in this game, that they did against Toledo Libby last season.

The substance from the lamp of the Townsend tourist.

The Sandusky plays were not so much, the 'varsity stopped them dead and the masquerade of the blue and white got no farther than mid-field despite what "Krueger and Bettridge could do and they tried hard. Wickert a new back field discovery also made himself prominent in the attack.

The 'varsity counted four touch-downs. Muchmore making two of them, Eddie Brehm another while a line crash counted the fourth, it being so dark at the time that the ball carrier could not be distinguished in the gloom.

The fellows worked well and

with the same display of dash

would have given Columbian a han-

dy lamming instead of a mere

spanking.

It was a tough ol' match while

it lasted and the brilliant November

moon, three-quarters full and

evidently willing to go the rest of

the night, was not looking too good

and wondering what it was all about,

before Coach Ross muffed in a

regular accordion pleat of sweaters

to protect his sore tonsils, sent the

wearily crew on the usual two laps

and then into the showers.

No comment was made by the

coaches. No praise was handed

out. It was just grim football prac-

tic of the hard and stern kind that

will either make or break the

championship hope of the purple and

white, slender as it is at present,

but as slender as it is, it may be

tough to break.

Every member of the squad was

on deck last night, and from now

on to next Tuesday evening, will

be seen behind the dim colored

canvas walls and next Thursday

afternoon there will be no alibis to

offer.

That the purple and white will

fight can be taken for granted.

That they will be successful in this

fight is a big matter of conjecture.

The decision left to the

dicties who guide the destinies of

football teams, but here's hoping

for the best for they are all good

boys.

Blue Sunoco

High - Powered - Knockless
At Regular Gas Price

Ochs Gas & Oil Co.

West State and Clover Streets

EVEREADY
PRESTONE

ROSSMEN LOSE BY HAIR LINE SCORE, 3 TO 2

Carried Great Scare Into
Camp of L. B. S.
Champions

OUTPLAYED THE SANDUSKY OUTFIT

Krueger Saves His Team
With Clever Place
Kick

The entire world of sport is aware that Sandusky, champion gridiron outfit of the Little Big Seven, retained its title Thursday on its own ground and that Captain Freeth playing his last game in high in one of the hottest sketches ever played by two teams in that loop and a score of 3 to 2.

By all manners of reasoning, the game should have been won by the Rossmen, making eight first downs to six by the champions and playing a great game. The final score of 3 to 2 was the greatest game that was featured by all the minds and vocal effects that attend the great Thanksgiving day in many features.

The Fremont team arose to its greatest height in this contest. The outfit was alert, on its toes and the famous Krueger and Bettridge, flying from the backfield, failed to shine with the long run route, although they got away with a couple of stamper moves now and then.

The first three quarters of the title game were played in the same order, give and take all the way, but the final period contained all that was sensational in the game.

In the first development in the great gridiron section, Sandusky secured the ball. Fremont's 19 yard line. It looked quite tough for the purple and white, but the famous Krueger and Bettridge failed to budge them for a first down. Krueger stepped back on his own 20 yard line and placed a kick squarely between the sticks for a count of three that looked away from the goal. The ball then grew larger as the period passed on fleeting wings.

From the start from being beaten at this stage of the game and had really just stood to fight. J. W. Miller, captain of the team, was about 20 yards before he was downed and the purple and white started its first drive.

By the ball totters who escorted the pigskin for a drive that carried on the purple and white line and put the blue and white up against the wall as it had not been in the Big Seven contest in many a day.

Fremont's roofing section, it was a great effort, and it was a great effort with glee, calling for a touchdown. Sandusky's support was appealing for a count of four that this line and those sure die George Lorch threw himself into the mob, fumbled, but recovered. Lorch was up and gained about a yard.

J. W. Miller took a shot through guard but he fumbled and Samby recovered. The ball was off the line and the sure die George Lorch threw himself into the mob, fumbled, but recovered. Lorch was up and gained about a yard.

J. W. Miller took a shot through guard but he fumbled and Samby recovered. The ball was off the line and the sure die George Lorch threw himself into the mob, fumbled, but recovered. Lorch was up and gained about a yard.

J. W. Miller took a shot through guard but he fumbled and Samby recovered. The ball was off the line and the sure die George Lorch threw himself into the mob, fumbled, but recovered. Lorch was up and gained about a yard.

J. W. Miller took a shot through guard but he fumbled and Samby recovered. The ball was off the line and the sure die George Lorch threw himself into the mob, fumbled, but recovered. Lorch was up and gained about a yard.

J. W. Miller took a shot through guard but he fumbled and Samby recovered. The ball was off the line and the sure die George Lorch threw himself into the mob, fumbled, but recovered. Lorch was up and gained about a yard.

J. W. Miller took a shot through guard but he fumbled and Samby recovered. The ball was off the line and the sure die George Lorch threw himself into the mob, fumbled, but recovered. Lorch was up and gained about a yard.

J. W. Miller took a shot through guard but he fumbled and Samby recovered. The ball was off the line and the sure die George Lorch threw himself into the mob, fumbled, but recovered. Lorch was up and gained about a yard.

J. W. Miller took a shot through guard but he fumbled and Samby recovered. The ball was off the line and the sure die George Lorch threw himself into the mob, fumbled, but recovered. Lorch was up and gained about a yard.

J. W. Miller took a shot through guard but he fumbled and Samby recovered. The ball was off the line and the sure die George Lorch threw himself into the mob, fumbled, but recovered. Lorch was up and gained about a yard.

J. W. Miller took a shot through guard but he fumbled and Samby recovered. The ball was off the line and the sure die George Lorch threw himself into the mob, fumbled, but recovered. Lorch was up and gained about a yard.

J. W. Miller took a shot through guard but he fumbled and Samby recovered. The ball was off the line and the sure die George Lorch threw himself into the mob, fumbled, but recovered. Lorch was up and gained about a yard.

J. W. Miller took a shot through guard but he fumbled and Samby recovered. The ball was off the line and the sure die George Lorch threw himself into the mob, fumbled, but recovered. Lorch was up and gained about a yard.

J. W. Miller took a shot through guard but he fumbled and Samby recovered. The ball was off the line and the sure die George Lorch threw himself into the mob, fumbled, but recovered. Lorch was up and gained about a yard.

J. W. Miller took a shot through guard but he fumbled and Samby recovered. The ball was off the line and the sure die George Lorch threw himself into the mob, fumbled, but recovered. Lorch was up and gained about a yard.

J. W. Miller took a shot through guard but he fumbled and Samby recovered. The ball was off the line and the sure die George Lorch threw himself into the mob, fumbled, but recovered. Lorch was up and gained about a yard.

J. W. Miller took a shot through guard but he fumbled and Samby recovered. The ball was off the line and the sure die George Lorch threw himself into the mob, fumbled, but recovered. Lorch was up and gained about a yard.

J. W. Miller took a shot through guard but he fumbled and Samby recovered. The ball was off the line and the sure die George Lorch threw himself into the mob, fumbled, but recovered. Lorch was up and gained about a yard.

SANDUSKY GAME PLAY FOR PLAY

NOTES

The Legion bugle and drum corps made an inspiring show as it paraded the streets and appeared on the football field with its shiny uniforms and snappy music.

There were 50 men in the line of march.

Captain Freeth won the toss and elected to kick. Captain Krueger, captain of the Fremont team, took the ball back, booted it to the 40 yard line and the game was on. Miller was the first to get the ball and he almost broke away from the line of scrimmage, but Lorch blocked the kick.

Fremont's 46. Bettridge flying into the ball and the ball was off the line of scrimmage. The Fremont line charged better yesterday than any time this season.

Four times the Fremont line was stopped on the line of scrimmage. The Fremont line charged better yesterday than any time this season.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It is doubtful if there was a more exciting game at this time than the one just played.

The Fremont line charged better yesterday than any time this season.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

It was a clean game and one of those with open contests in which the players are kept on the top of excitement from start to finish.

HOW THEY STAND

Team

W. L. Pts.

Score

Goals

Turnovers

Interceptions

Penalties

Yards

Touchdowns

Field Goals

Touchdowns

Team

W. L. Pts.

Score

Goals

Turnovers

Interceptions

Penalties

Yards

Touchdowns

Field Goals

Touchdowns

Team

W. L. Pts.

Score

Goals

Turnovers

Interceptions

Penalties

Yards

Touchdowns

Field Goals

Touchdowns

Team

W. L. Pts.

Score

Goals

Turnovers

Interceptions

Penalties

Yards

Touchdowns

Field Goals

Touchdowns

Touchdowns