

## 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 too 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; Hasselbach, 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 Brehm, 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.

# COSS SOUNDING TOSIN TO GET OYS TOGETHER

First Practice Session on  
September 1; Outlook  
Fairly Good

William (Bunk) Ross, skipper-in-  
chief of Fremont high athletics,  
who has been spending the summer  
in Mansfield, engaged in the  
fiber business, was in Fremont  
Monday on business. While here  
Bunk" sounded the tocsin that will  
bring the prospects for the purple  
and white football team for the  
season of 1928 together on Harmon  
field on the afternoon of Septem-

ber 1. This will be the date for  
the first practice session and, it is  
understood, that a goodly number  
of the followers of the art of block  
and tackle will be on hand to get  
down on the first session  
with the coach.

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

This is a bit of questioning heard  
on all sides, high school football  
having taken a very firm hold on  
the public here, the attendance at  
this season's games attesting to  
its popularity.

The truth of the matter is that  
very little can be said about the  
outlook of the purple and white for  
the fall campaign. The team will  
be built about Captain Bob Freeh,  
center Binkley, J. W. Miller, Titts-  
worth, Hasselbach, "Casey" Jones  
and several of the holdovers from  
the past season. Players like All-  
en, Meincer, Bierley, Wonderley,  
Harler, both Bunker and Bob, Het-  
tler and the clever Nelson Tuck-  
er will be among those absent, but  
with the return of the above men-  
tioned letter men, all of them good  
ones, too, Coach Ross will have the  
foundation for a fair sort of a crew,  
adding, of course, that the prop-  
er talent turns up among the new-  
comers.

They'll have to have a couple of  
full backs, a few linemen and a  
quarterback. There is talk of shift-  
ing Binkley, all league end, to the  
left field to help J. W. Miller  
and the turns with the ball. This  
move would ruin a pass combina-  
tion for "Bink" is a pass snagger  
who has few equals and no super-  
iors in this neck of the yoke and  
in league.

Eddie Brehm, survivor of last  
year's second string talent, is a  
candidate for quarterback this  
year. Eddie is a gamester and has  
shed several pounds to his frame  
since last fall. He is a bear on de-  
fense and might make the grade.  
Reports concerning the debut of  
Montague, of Tiffin, and Rhoades  
of Michigan, as members of the F.  
S. squad are also heard now and  
then, and, let it be chirped from the  
highest bough, they will be receiv-  
ing with the band and lots of loud  
cheers, for good, big linemen are as  
common as the flowers in May or  
the coal pile in December.

When summing up of the pros-  
pects, as yet, have not given much  
light on the standard of the team  
to be presented, but it can be taken  
for granted that it will not be the  
best team in the Little Big Seven  
until what there is in new talent will  
be fully developed by Mr. Ross,  
who has a habit of turning out  
very pretty fair teams.



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

(By Colmnel)

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 vacation period for 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 seen.

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 skeptical parents (football was 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 faithful), Dick Sherwood and others used to coach F. H. S. gridgers 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 gridgers, were compelled to take their first lessons all dolled up in their school togs.

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 newcomers on the coaching staff who give every appearance of knowing how to purchase and assort their groceries.

Put this in your duodec 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!

Mixed in the 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, "Hazy" Hasselbach, John Henry Titaworth, Nelson Jones, George Lerch, lettermen, all of them; Milton Stull, Eddie Brehm, Lorne 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 Meincers, Althoffs, Bunker Millers, Tuokers, Bierley's, Wonderlys or Fat Hetricks 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 see 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" Bowlius, Carter, Montague, Westfall, Muchmore, "Curley" Herring, George Post and some more.

## Among Leaders

Among the leads for vacant line positions are Ralph Reardon, former cage captain at St. Ann's; Krelick, 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 then allowed to settle down.

There is plenty of beef, oceans of speed, some clever passers 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 selections, outside of saying that Binkley, Freeh, Titaworth, Jones, Hasselbach, 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 gridgers 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 scrimmage, the selection of the first and second squads and then 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 sopped 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 turnout of talent by Coach Ross and company, goes without saying.

All work is being pointed for Thanksgiving day at Sandusky and some of the fans 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 3:30 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.



# 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 19, Norwalk High 12

A Fremont team that doesn't know when it is beaten. A Fremont team that needs bolstering up in several spots. A Fremont team that is in wonderful physical condition, and a Fremont team that is the gamiest of teams went out Saturday afternoon and licked a good Norwalk team on its own battle lot. Licked, in amount all that can be said for the defeated parties of the second, particularly the Fremont team, parties of the first part all apart in the first rounds of the game and for quite a spell the gamers upon of the past time from Fremont saw visions of a defeat.

Any team that has a Bob Taylor, Whitaker or a Dudley on its roster roll is dangerous and Norwalk had these. That is they had them until the wear and tear of strenuous exercise and battle wounds sent the first two to the sidelines out of the game. The third, however, was not so easily felled. He was on the field by the time the departed warriors greeted the skids that sent the Maple City down into defeat after one of the most sensational sea-saw contests ever staged between two schools that have been gridironing each other for 30 years or more. In fact it was a Norwalk team that participated in the first football game played here way back in 1885.

Norwalk sings its songs of Taylor and Whitaker, but the return of rosters Saturday night were calling the praises of a stern visaged gent named Artie Sackrider, recently pulled from an end to end halfbacking. J. W. Miller corresponded and bruised from previous encounters; Binkley just out of the hospital; Lerch, injured football player in the L. B. S. Kohr, Jones, Brehm, Captain Fresh and Reardon and Babine, together with others as well.

The facts of the matter are, the returned delegations of purple and white wearers stood the contest in lops or even stopped in mid street to block traffic and proclaim that Sackrider was the hero of the day for Fremont and there you are.

Off To

Norwalk counted the first touch-down against Fremont in the second quarter. Whitaker, Beach, Dudley and Bob Taylor doing the business, the latter getting it over on a 57 yard romp that started through the left side of Fremont's line. The kick for a point was blocked and it was 6 and 0 against the Rossmen. That's the way it stood for a few minutes. Fremont fighting hard, but no scoring as much at times, came back in the same period and eased over its own little touchdown and it was 7 and 0. W. Miller who was on the scoring end that climaxed the period to the counter. A pass J. W. Miller to Sackrider got the extra point and Fremont was leading 7 and 0 at the half.

Taylor, Whitaker, Dudley and Company made it uncomfortable for the purple and white in the third period, taking the ball to a point inside the 20 yard line on a series of rushes and runs, one of which was a 21 yard dash by Taylor. Fremont held and Sackrider kicked out of danger for the time being. They exchanged kicks and while the ball was in Norwalk's possession, Whitaker was taken out of the game after being tackled by Binkley.

Norwalk again got hard, but lost the ball when Fremont held on its 35 yardline as the quarter ended.

Something Done

Taylor, hovering about like a hawk, scooped up one of J. W. Miller's passes and scooted 45 yards for a touchdown to start the third quarter. They failed to earn the point after touchdown and the count was 12 and 7 in their favor. This counter was the figure at the close of the third period, and it looked right big at this time, too.

Fremont is always in condition and the weight, wear and tear of the battle started to tell on the opposition just like it did in the Lakeville and Van Wert games. Norwalk's outfit had given its all. They were starting to droop and time was being taken out frequently by the writing outfit. Fremont was just getting started as far as condition was concerned.

Fremont got the kickoff and Norwalk suffered a penalty for roughing. A pass Lerch to Binkley was good for 20 yards and J. W. Miller took the ball to the 9 yard line where he cupped it across in a series of line shots. The try for goal failed. The count was now 15 and 12 in favor of the purple and white, that most little point after touchdown in the first instance out as prominent as land was to Columbus or a battle light is to a fog-bound aviator.

Final Quarter

It appeared to be anybody's game in the early moments of the last period, but that changed when still the huge edge in the ball game. Norwalk took the ball on their own three yard line. Fremont making the kick-off. Bob Taylor, making his last play of the game, carried the ball around his right end for four yards and was not as hard by a couple of tacklers Binkley and Lerch, that was through for the afternoon and had to be carried from the field more exhausted than hurt. Taylor is a real threat and a boy who will make trouble for a lot of them this

## Sportraits



CARL HUBBLE

CARL HUBBLE, the Gamers' must be given little W. one of the most promising of the fearings in the majors the last season.

During the campaign of 1929 Carl will have to show that the good work he turned in for the New Yorks this year was not one of those flukes in the past affairs.

Wiley Moore, a big shot with the Yankees, never did much in the year. He pitched his arm out to aid in the winning of the 1927 pennant.

He does the Chick Harley act by entering the game without the protecting folds of a hand gear.

Artie Sackrider now broke into the glare of the spotter again. He had been in there quite a bit during the previous moments of the game, but this time he interested a Norwalk pass to be second on his own 45 line. Sackrider popped off tackle for three and a pass Miller to Binkley gained 10 more, but the ball was brought back five yards. Fremont having been off-side. J. W. Miller carried the ball and his wounds around left end for 11 yards.

A Fremont pass was grounded. Norwalk drew five yards for off-side. Sackrider connected with a Lerch heaved pass that was good for 20 yards, and J. W. Miller kicked off six more on the left end. The pass was thrown for a four yard loss, but he made up for it a moment later, when he recovered a pass that Norwalk had intercepted and which had been tossed by Eddie Brehm. Eddie Westfall went in for Reardon.

J. W. Miller heard another pass through the air and it was nearly taken by Mr. Arthur Sackrider who was just within handy distance of converting the toss into a touchdown. The pass for the extra point failed. Score Fremont 19, Norwalk 12.

The ball was exchanged once after Fremont took the kick-off and was on Fremont's 45 line. Norwalk possession when the game ended.

Summing Up

The results of this game, contrast that Norwalk laid out no plan conceivable to win, are that the Fremont team can stand the guff. It has the foundation and body that makes it an outstanding bunch of fighters in anybody's football game.

The line was bloody at times Saturday, but that will be repaired in time and Coach Ross and his assistants have the material on hand to do the patching with, too. The backfield problem, one that has been giving the purple and white mentors lots of cause for thought and worry is rounding out in form, the addition of Sackrider, outstanding as that day in the Norwalk game, filling a long felt want and giving J. W. Miller the ideal sparring partner. Muchmore, Westfall, Reardon and Ross are other selections for the four horseman group, with Reardon top pick for fullback.

Eddie Brehm, smallest man on the squad of regulars, appears to have won for himself a quarterback's job and all by persistent effort. The little fellow has the call on Cal Montague, Tiffin boy, the latter being handicapped by a sore leg and he is said to be off form as a result.

Campus talk is that at least two linemen, who have been posing as regulars will be relegated to the second string as the result of their showing Saturday and the improvement shown by a group of promising boys, namely Sackrider, Osermat, Wickert and "Pip" Rice rip roaring 180 Freshmen.

Bob Taylor, Norwalk line, can rip any line in the Little Big Seven, but the way the Fremont line showed Saturday at times, according to close observers, would allow anybody to rip it. There will be some line building at the Harmon Field Football Works this week. Don't forget that.

Norwalk even tried the goat getting before the game, posting an old fashioned horse in front of the school building and tagging signs that were said to be out and out insults to the Fremont players, all over the old dead wagon. Coach Ross took exception to this nasty brand of goat getting and told the Norwalk officials all about it in terms that were not complimentary. The facts are Norwalk needed this horse and two or three more after the game, one of the crowd weapons being necessary for slain horses.

Fremont is the start of the game, both the Fremont and Norwalk bands manned and played at the dedication of Norwalk's new athletic field that was thrown into high gear Saturday, the home team taking the bitterest defeat it has taken in years.

The lineup and summary:

Dunn ..... Fresh  
Cahn ..... Fresh  
Left Tackle

## RANDOM SHOTS

Did you ever know that Babe Ruth, greatest Bambino in all history, started in high class baseball as a shortstop and that he first broke into the lineup of a fast team as a shortstop with Baltimore and he played quite a game of ball at that, getting three hits?

Are you aware that this same ball picking individual was also one of the greatest left handed pitchers the game has ever boasted of? He was taken from the pitcher's role, when it was discovered that he was a natural fence buster, greatest of this type that the game ever produced?

Are you conversant with the fact that Ruth, besides being a great outfielder and a base runner and a hitter, is also a nobly first baseman 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, becomes too leg weary for active use in the field that he will be carried as a pinch hitter and be dangerous as long as he is able to stand up to the plate and take one of those lusty swings of his.

A ball player's legs are usually the first signs of approaching age, and it sure takes a wonderful pair of props to stand the rigors of a dozen or more summers along the major league path. Ruth, now suffering from a twisted knee, has a very slender pair of legs for a fellow of his tremendous size. This build makes him feel of foot, but the props are very frail and he is easily hurt below the things.

Bambino has a pair of shoulders like a couple of prize huns and it is here that his great basting ability is stored up and where the real dynamo of sock is stored up.

## CONKLIN SAYS ST. LOUIS LEADS IN HITTING OUT FOULS

By LES CONKLIN  
I. N. S. Messenger Correspondent

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 8. — (MS) — The World's Series is now at the Bobby Jones vs. Duffer stage. To give the customers a run for their money the Yankees should not let Cards to a five-run lead in every game from now on. The only department in which the Red Birds lead is hitting foul.

The Wisconsin Notre Dame slaughter was a dog-gone battle compared with this brawl. The only element in favor of the Cardinals is that the press box experts are now unanimous in picking the Yanks to win.

The New York sport writers wasted a five-cent series and they are getting it. Five errors yesterday. That was and ten cent baseball in any man's league. Several other errors didn't get into the official record because of the liberality of the scorers, who took into consideration the fact that the infield was full of gopher holes. One side of the "outfield" as Nick Altrock calls it, was a veritable no man's land and the other side looked a bed of radishes that met a premature death.

Huggins said he was "taking a chance" with Zachary. Believe that one and we'll show you how to hit a golf ball 257 yards with a niblick.

## SANDUSKY DEFEATS WILLARD; TIFFIN NOSES BELLEVUE

Sandusky High had quite an encounter with Willard High Saturday afternoon, before it won a 28 to 12 decision. The famous Willard back, Jay Miller, lived up to his advance reputation and made it uncomfortable for the league champions, but Sandusky won and appears to be able to continue its way despite a weak line, but with a great backfield in which Johnny Beltridg is the big star. Tiffin routed out Bellevue 7 and 0 in a closely played match at Tiffin and Oserlin played a 6 and 0 game with the Alumnal team.

Fable: Once there was a plucky woman who realized that a tight dress just made her look fatter.

Crowford	.....	Tilsworth
Price	.....	Right Guard
Cook	.....	Center
Mead	.....	Left Tackle
Lamb	.....	Left End
Taylor	.....	Quarterback
Whittaker	.....	Left Half
Dudley	.....	Right Half
Beach	.....	Score by quarters
Fremont	.....	0 7 6 6-19
Substitution - Norwalk:	.....	Attyeo for Schnoorer, Jamison for Taylor, Battles for Whittaker, Johnson for Lamb, Merrell for Dunn, Ford for Smith, Crist for Smith, Johnson for Reardon for Westfall, Sackrider for Muchmore, Montague for Brehm, Kohr for Kreilick, Muchmore for Miller.
Touchdowns - Sackrider, J. W. Miller 2, Dudley, Taylor, Points after touchdowns - Sackrider.	.....	
Referee - John (Hillsburg), Umpire - Bollinger (Muskogum), Head Umpire - Buechler (Tulane University), Timers - Collier (Fremont), Cole (Norwalk).	.....	

# PLAYING GREAT BALL ROSSMEN DISPLAY POWER

Greatest Exhibition Ever  
Shown by a F. H. S.  
Grid Team

SWAMP BIG NEWARK  
CREW BY 47 TO 0

Purple and White Strikes  
Its Mighty Stride on  
Gridiron

Fremont High 47, Newark High 0.  
The estimated population of the city of Newark, O., is said to be close to 47,000 and had it been 300,000, the score at the close of the festivities at Harmon field Saturday afternoon would have been 100 to 0. Fremont high ran up a point for every thousand on the list of inhabitants and could, if they cared to, have slipped over several extras for gains that the above city expects to make within the next year.

It wasn't exactly a case of how poor Newark was on the gridiron Saturday, they came highly touted and all that. The main question concerns the point that regards just how good Fremont was on this day of days when they reached the supreme heights of excellence and played real football.

This game will always be referred to as a classic, an occasion in which a Fremont football team, one that had been sort of floundering about for a couple of weeks, showing in and out form, but great possibilities, nevertheless struck its real stride and showed a group of fans just what it is capable of doing. The game, from the purple and white standpoint, was one of the greatest exhibitions ever staged by a local team and that takes in a lot of territory.

It was the prettiest bit of gridiron versatility ever shown by a local team and this also means the period covered by the winter team of 1920, crew that was more given to steam rolling than anything else.

Fremont high did everything Saturday and did it well. The backs raced the ends, knifed the line, hurried complete pass after complete pass, punted well and played heads-up football. They made few mistakes and, above all, the big line showed improvement against another big line, while they tackled in groups and freize like packs of gnats.

The victory showed J. W. Miller, the J. W. Miller of old and better; it displayed George (Baby Face) Lerch, in the role of a triple threat man, a fellow who can kick, pass and carry the ball. It gave Carl Montague a chance to show his ability in the open field and earn himself a chance as a big-shot at a halfback position. On the other hand, the results of the game showed Eddie Brehm, snappy little quarterback, in a new leading role. Eddie stepped out there Saturday and booted three perfect drop kicks for points after touchdown, something new in the annals of purple and white history and a department that has had a great scarcity of skilled workmen, although many have tried and few have been chosen. Artie Sackrider, hero of the Newark game, did not seem to get started so well Saturday, but he did hook a pass and race for a touchdown on a "stealer play" and convert a point after touchdown by a neat drop kick.

Every man on the team from Captain Fresh down to the param of Artie Fifield, third string player, who got into the going in the final quarter, did himself proud. They were all keen on the hunt, merciless when they caught the prey, but clean all the while.

**Real Passing**  
The passing of J. W. Miller, Lerch, Montague, Brehm, Bob Ross and the snapping of these names by Binkley, Captain Fresh, Westfall, George and Sackrider as well as Lerch was the best ever seen in Fremont and, perhaps, the greatest exhibition of the air game ever staged in Little Big Seven circles and a lot of scouts from Bellevue, Sandusky, Willard and Oberlin (they were all there with note books in hand) had something to put in their pipes and smoke en route home Saturday evening.

Newark, big and tough looking, was a bit stiff in the first quarter, but after a couple of exchanges of shoulder rubbing, it was plainly seen that the purple and white was on its stride at last and that the main conflict, outside of an earthquake or a recurrence of the Florida hurricane, would be the size of the score to be run up by Fremont.

Brickles, visiting quarter, and Kuhn, left end, were outstanding men in their positions. The visiting coach removed Kuhn from his position for some reason or another, and as this boy had been doing about three-quarters of the tackling the big parade was in its earnest when he departed. Brickles was hurt in the fog end of the combat and was taken from the pasture.

The Fremont line, Jones, center; Titaworth and Kralick, guards; Lerch and Hasselbach, tackles, did their proud Saturday and the improvement shown after the Newark game was remarkable. Kohn, Wickert, Ostermat and Babione also kept up the reputation when they got in there, as did Muchmore, Hobby Ross, Reardon and Zimmerman, not to forget Bob Redding, who also had opportunity to give the ball a buggy ride.

Montague shows class. Montague, by his flashy work Saturday, showed that he has a position in the backfield and will

make a sweet halfback to divide the work with J. W. Miller, Westfall, Muchmore, Sackrider and Reardon.

The ends with Captain Fresh and Binkley, going like they went Saturday, are perfect and with Lerch's ability as a blocker, passer and runner and Brehm's newly discovered drop kicking ability, the purple and white has a machine that is pretty well cared for in all departments. Coach Ross, after weeks of work, is getting results and the work showed Saturday.

The Fremont team that played against Newark was a new Fremont team man for man. They were new because they had found themselves and from now on they will be tough and plenty of it.

Playing the game they showed Saturday, one of the greatest exhibitions seen in high school circles in this section (the visiting officials will recall the same phrase) the purple and white would have whipped any of them and that goes for Sandusky, too.

The results of the game and the showing of the team, man for man, and the fact that the outfit completed 18 out of 27 passes for 290 yards, and made 18 first downs to two for the enemy, and ran up 47 points despite the fact that they were penalized 100 yards, and could have scored three more touchdowns if necessary, sent the fans home rejoicing and happy. Fremont high's team had arrived and it is another great ball crew when it shows the form it did Saturday.

A complete play by play account of the game is given in another column of the Messenger, sport page. Look it over and see what the purple and white team did, note the stars and see how Newark was shoved out of the picture. The lineup and summary:

Fremont 47	Newark 0
Binkley	Kuhn
Left End	
Lerch	Spitzer
Left Tackle	
Kralick	Read
Left Guard	
Jones	Williams (c)
Center	
Titaworth	Ledy
Right Guard	
Hasselbach	Fulton
Right Tackle	
Fresh (c)	McLeese
Right End	
Brehm	Brickles
Quarterback	
Miller	Anderson
Left Half	
Sackrider	Hollar
Right Half	
Reardon	Thompson
Fullback	
Substitutions: Fremont, Westfall for Reardon, Montague for Brehm, Muchmore for Sackrider, Kohn for Kralick, Wickert for Titaworth, Babione for Binkley, Ostermat for Kohn, Redding for Reardon, George for Fresh, Greene for Jones, Fifield for Babione, Zimmerman for Muchmore, Ross for Brehm.	
Newark: Green for Anderson, Howarth for Spitzer, Schwawewacker for Read, Martin for Kuhn, Dickerson for McLeese, Doll for Thompson.	

Touchdowns: J. W. Miller 3, Binkley, Fresh, Sackrider, George. Points after touchdown: Brehm 3, Binkley, Sackrider.  
Referee, Elmer Michigan.  
Umpire, Nick, Toledo U.  
Head Lineupman, Smith, Tiplant.

## ALL IN FUN By "COLONEL"

Facts: The Zip that accompanied the Zip is what made her Zip.

SOME FOLKS ARE SO DUMB THAT THEY THINK A CODFISH BALL IS AN EVENT FOR POOR FISH.

Abe Skinner says: "Newt Blue says there was a big holdup in his vicinity the other night. He held holding up his overalls. Ma Blue says that every time she sees a woman wearing one of those old fashioned Mother Hubbard gowns that she feels like giving her a belt."

AN IDEA OF NOTHING AT ALL, FIGURING THAT THE BENTON WHO KILLED THE MILLIONAIRE IN THE PAUPERS FIELD MADE A "GRAVE" MISTAKE.

Names are names: I. Conneli Claes is a sculptor who breaks lots of molds.

SOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT: ASSIGNING A POLICEMEN TO THE SUGAR BEET (BEAT).

SOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT: MORES NEVER PAY MUCH ATTENTION TO FENCES BUT THEY SURE TAKE A LOT OF PRIDE IN THEIR GAITS (GATES).

## SANDUSKY AND NORWALK WINNERS

Showing a powerful offense but a poor defense, Sandusky high romped to victory over the crippled Tiffin Columbian team Saturday by a score of 37 to 14. The crowd backfield of the league champions of 1921 scored almost at will but the blue and white defense could not keep the goal line increased. Tiffin making a touchdown in the second period and another in the final quarter. The Columbian fellows also counted points after a touchdown, but both instances Norwalk, minus the services of Bob Taylor, star halfback who was injured in the game with Fremont the week previous, had trouble in a downing Bellevue 19 and 13 Saturday afternoon. Bellevue showed much improvement over its week during the previous week and put up a real fight.

The old-fashioned country boy never drove up and looked in front of his girl's house, but occasionally the mule seemed to have the same idea.

# OLD SOFTENING PROCESS USED BY ROSSMEN

Visitors Used Short Pass  
Attack That Was  
Dangerous

## TOSSED 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 gusty October day, occasion that 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 has had this season and Bellevue is used to hard knocks, it being the "football" of the L. B. S. group, was accomplished in the presence of at least 3,000 burglers 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 the turkey for Thanksgiving dinner. The bird, snappy 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 McClintock 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 'uns right off their feet 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 to the stands appeared a touchdown. The play was called back, 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 15 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 ramming and from then on, outside of a pass thrust and threat now and then, 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 gridmanship that was so outstanding in the team game, the Rossmen had quite a time in keeping together during the first quarter. They slunk it out, however, and finally got the cement to working in such a manner that it formed a stone wall of defense and then they unbuttoned the works and applied them diligently and how.

The half was 15 to 0 in favor of the men of Captain Fresh, but it was a different team that came from the concrete storm shelter for the second half. They just busted the visitors all over the lot, made them punch drunk and goofy and they administered the kayo wallop soundly and with a pronounced whack. Had Coach Ross desired to leave the first stringers in 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 offense as a washboard as a wedding gift and then lets should be said about "Silent Cal" Montague, newly discovered Fremont halfback, who showed that he is a very capable running mate for the renowned J. W. and a clawing puna 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 raced half the length of the field for the seventh 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 captain 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 nasal organs in deep quandry, and raced on for 22 yards before being downed. This play of 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 after they got that miserable first quarter out of their system. George Lerch, triple threat, was also a power. His 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 really swarmed over the home crew. Kuhn, McClintock, Beard and Frost did the heavy chores for the guests of the afternoon.

Fremont's backs plunged for 102 yards against 48 by the Bellevue ball carriers. The purple and white backfield raced 267 yards during the afternoon, around ends and off tackles and Bellevue only earned five yards in this manner. McClintock and Beard outbooted Lerch, Montague and Bobby Ross, however, getting 511 yards in eight tries, to 258 by Fremont in seven boots. Fremont lost 60 yards on penalties, while Bellevue suffered 40 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 Tnd	
Lerch	Merton Hill
Left Tackle	
Kreilick	Farr
Left Guard	
Jones	Overmyer
Center	
Titsworth	Milton Hill
Right Guard	
Hasselbach	Frost
Right Tackle	
Fresh	Wingard
Right End	
Brehm	McClintock
Quarterback	
Miller	Beard
Left Half	
Reardon	Ross
Right Half	Lucas
Fullback	

Substitutions: Sackrider for Binkley, Muchmore for J. W. Miller, Newton for Fresh, Babione for Hasselbach, Kohr for Kreilick, Otermat for Reardon, George for Montague, Ross for Brehm, Westfall for Sackrider, Wickert for Titsworth, Greene for Jones, Kensler for Fresh, Bellevue, Tibboles for McClintock.

Touchdowns: Miller 3, Montague 2, Muchmore 1. Points after touchdown: Brehm 1.

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

## FOOTBALL SCORES

### COLLEGE

Marietta 28, Otterbein 0.  
Ohio Northern 52, Baldwin-Wallace 0.

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

### HIGH SCHOOL

Bellefontaine 13, London 14.  
Marysville 6, Randor 12.

Mt. Vernon 26, Westerville 7.  
Jackson 19, Logan 0.

Buxley Columbus 20, Groveport 0.  
Gallipolis 12, Nelsonville 0.

Coshocton 13, Lancaster 0.  
Worthington 14, Canal-Winchester 0.

MacArthur 77, Liberty-Union 0.  
Bremen 12, New Strataville 7.

Delaware 18, Granville 12.  
Urbana 38, Osborn 0.

St. Mary's 33, Mt. Sterling 0.  
Defiance 28, Hicksville 12.

Piqua 16, Sidney 6.  
Bucyrus 39, Ashland 12.

Washington C. H. 45, Circleville 0.  
Columbus East 13, Columbus Aquinas 0.

Youngstown Chaney 12, Campbell 6.

New London 12, Medina 0.  
Fremont 45, Bellevue 0.

Bowling Green 85, Fort Clinton 0.  
Maple Heights 19, Dover 0.

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

In case of being unfamiliar with the number of courts 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 Tiffinite 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 TI TO PREVENT CO

By M. F. DACEY  
L. N. S. Messenger Correspondent  
DENVER, Oct. 29. — "Razber-

ries" 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.—(IN)—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.

If 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 gridder.

He has his head gear of solid leather and sometimes it covers







# 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 bully boys made their first trip in L. E. S. history to the precincts of the thriving village of Willard down along the R. 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 tidest 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 or has been making serious threats all season, but, outside of one 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 Grands, 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 until 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 ace 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 Huggins 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 towners and drove them deep into the sog of a wet field.

The purple and white counted twice in the first quarter and once 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 ragyne 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 dregs.

**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 Bob 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 home guards and pushed the ball half a mile more or less on runs and line cracking. 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 appearances 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	J. Miller
Lerch LT	Webber
Kreilick LG	R. Miller
Jones C	Loyklich
Tisworth RG	W. Miller
Hasselbach RT	West
Frech RH	Hellensmith
Brehm QB	Gillespie
J. W. Miller LH	Gates
Montague RH	Cox
Reardon FB	Creeley

Score by quarters—

Fremont ..... 12 7 12 13—44

Willard ..... 0 0 6 0—6

Touchdowns—Lerch 3, Brehm, J.

W. Miller 2, Muchmore, J. Miller.

Points after touchdown—Brehm,

Ross.

Substitutes—Fremont: Eabione for Hasselbach, Sackrider for Binkley, Ross for Brehm, Muchmore for J. W. Miller, Otermat for Montague, Brehm for Ross, Newton for J. W. Miller, Brehm for Frech, Willard: Lowe for Gates, Crall for Gillespie, Haffley for Cox, Adams for R. Miller.

Referee—Ester of Wittenberg.

Umpire—Slocum of Western

Normal.

Head Line-man—Riblet of Bethany.

Time of quarters—13 minutes.

## TRIS SPEAKER TO MANAGE NEWARK

NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 12.—(NWS)—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 today 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. Sinnot, president of the Newark club, intimated 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 warm the Philadelphia bench 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 American league teams, Boston, Cleveland, Washington and Philadelphia. He managed Cleveland for eight years and led the Indians to a pennant and a world's championship in 1920. He was regarded by many as the greatest outfielder 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 Philadelphia.



## 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 gridders labored hard.  
To get something off their chest.

This easement of mind in the form of alleged or suspected rhyme that leads this story covers a multitude of open air scenery and football 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 Rossmen 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 degree member of the lodge before you were allowed to pass on into the chosen land to get a glimpse of the doings. Newspapermen and groups of field house attendants and able aides to General Ross that included Brigadiers Laub and Weil, Sergeants Elwood and Bodie, Corporal Weller and a few faithful

camp followers were the only parties not in grid togs who were allowed the privilege of lamping the doings.

They were taking no chance of being met upon, not withstanding that lots of folks think Sandusky already has the game in the bag. A couple of "Sherlocks" are said to have pussy-footed up from Camp Mills Wednesday evening to get a gim 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 fascinator, is nobody's business. The purple and white host, with its feathers a bit ruffled from the curry combs of criticism that was their allotment following the disappointing showing against Tiffin, was out there trying, striving to get back on their well known feet to make the fight against the class of the Little Big Seven, as well as to regain their place in the sun in the estimation of the fans who saw them slip through 50 minutes of hog wrassling 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 torch bearers in the rear ranks 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 ideas are planned to be carried into effect will be seen when the purple and white fall all suckers bound out on Strobel Field next Thursday afternoon. They are just out there working to carry on as all tradition of 33 years' extent in Fremont high's grid history ordains that they shall.

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

The second team, reinforced by "Gob" Laub and Eddie Weil, assistant coaches and former workmen at Miami, was sent against the regulars. The seconds had been drilled on Sandusky plays. Laub was assigned to the work that will be carried on by "Oom Paul" Krueger, Sandusky's baby doll fullback while Weil was tabulated as Johnny Bettridge, blue and white flashing back.

The field, idle since last Saturday and benten by 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 business slack until "Doc" Bodie pried

## 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 grid classic. 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 existed at the Waite game two weeks ago, Coaches Mills and Nicholson are planning 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 Thursday was Coach Mills' announcement that Tiny Harple would probably be shifted from his regular position at end, to quarterback, or even to half. Harple's only showing in the backfield, up to the present time, has been while playing safety man, running back, kicks. Mills' plan now, however, is to keep the 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 Back-Bromm combination at the ends, and other good substitutes are available for these positions.

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, Klee 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 Coach Mills will unwork the same baffling attack against Fremont in this game, that they did against Toledo Libbey 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. Wickett a new backfield discovery also made himself prominent in the attack.

The 'varsity counted four touchdowns. Muchmore, making two of them, Eddie Breslin 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 nasty lamming instead of a mere spanking.

It was a tough old match while it lasted and the brilliant November moon, three-quarters full and evidently willing to go the rest of the way, was not looking down and wondering what it was all about, before Coach Ross, muffled in a regular accordion pleat of sweaters to protect his sore tonsils, sent the weary 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 practice of the hardest sort. Work 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 it will be drill behind those dun 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 being left to those dieties who guide the destinies of football teams, but here's hoping for the best for they are all good boys.



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