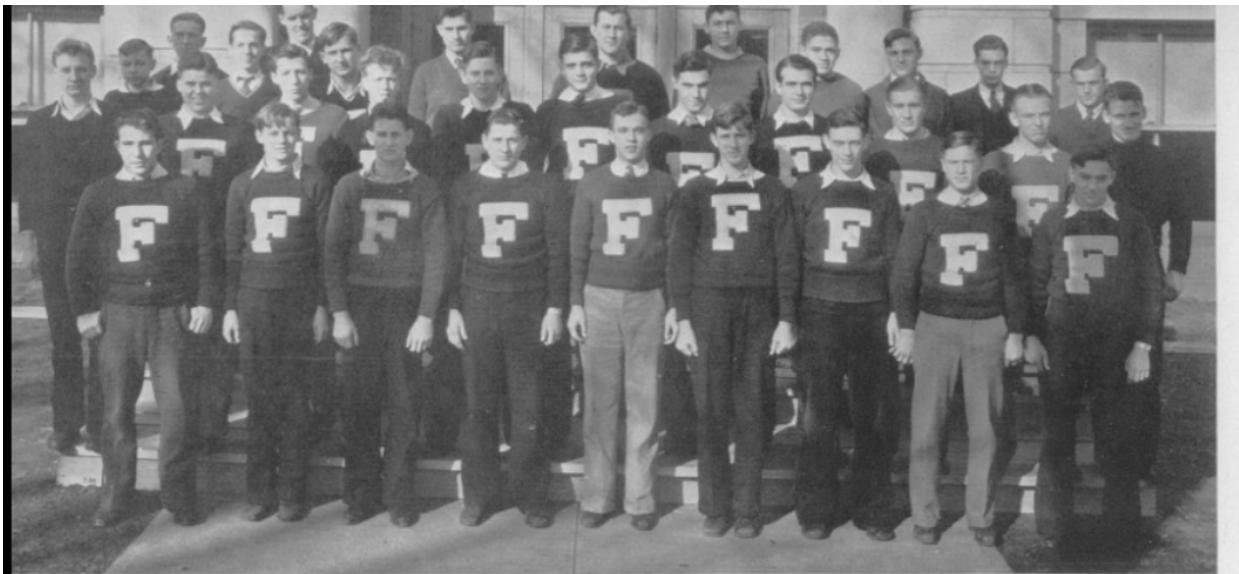


1932 Season review...



First Row—Richard Halm, John Sherman, Lawrence Spriggs, Russ Christy, John Van Doren, George Thraves, Haldon Binkley, Oliver Hess, Bruce Dunmyer.

Second Row—Ford Gomoll, Charles Gavitt, Robert Post, Ruel Clouser, Harry Binkley, Lee Moore, James Short, Jack Zink, Don Brokate, Joe Babione, Glenn Bliss.

Third Row—Clyde Fork, Assistant Manager; Philip Sherman, Manager; Richard Tucker, Donald Schneider, Walter Mason, Jack Redding, Robert Pettiford, Honorary Captain; Charles Stiger, Robert Wingard, Carl Stiger.

Fourth Row—Richard Marsh, Assistant Manager; Coach Oldfather.

70 GRIDDERS REPORT FOR SPRING PRACTICE

Spring football practice, under the direction of Bob Oldfather, coach, is on full head of steam these nights at Harmon field. Starting Monday night the grid warriors, F. H. S. hopes for next fall are toiling long and hard. Their labors are being gradually increased and, before the expiration of the present week, they will be stepping out in some strenuous action.

A look at the array of talent shows 70 boys in uniform, some of them seasoned veterans and not a few fresh material. It is a bit early to make any forecast on who will be who or what is what, but Coach Oldfather is confident of having a fairly good representation among those present in the Little Big Seven group next fall.

Among the seasoned players noticed out in moleskins last night were Harry Binkley, Bob Pettiford, Haldon Binkley, Brokate, Black, George Thraves, Russ Christy, Lee Moore, Tubby Gavitt, Jimmy Short, Mason, Messler, Van Doren, Schneider, Babione, Wingard, Frankie Giebel, Bob Post, Oliver Hess, Batesole, Bliss, Brudzinski and others.

OLDFATHER STARTS LONG GRID GRIND

With the opening of the fall term at Ross high school today, the purple and white football team will get down to hard work at Harmon Field today.

Coach Robert Oldfather stated today that a squad of 64 was expected to be in uniform tonight, getting into shape for the hard schedule which will open September 17, when the Little Giants clash with Whitmer.

The first few days' drill will consist of fundamentals and getting into shape for the hard grind. Actual scrimmage will not start until the end of the week.

LITTLE BIG SEVEN CONFERENCE TONIGHT

Coach Robert Oldfather, Faculty Manager Howard A. Cochran and Principal H. H. Church will go to Norwalk tonight where they will attend a meeting of the Little Big Seven league.

The meeting was called by President Coles of Norwalk, following request of Principal Church that the local school have authority to reduce admission prices to football games in Fremont to 40 and 20 cents. The prevailing costs are 50 and 25 cents.

Fremont is taking the initiative in seeking lowered admission fees and will probably face opposition at tonight's session. It is the only business scheduled to come before the league officials.

FREMONT GRIDDERS DOWN TO LABORS

Coach Bob Oldfather announced today that the first actual scrimmage of the season would be engaged in Saturday morning at Harmon Field. The work, of course, will be light as the grid squad is just rounding out its first lessons in the rudiments of the game.

The big squad of 75 has been divided into two sections. Thirty-five men have been retained on the first squad and the remainder turned over to Howard Laub and his Reserve forces.

The cool weather has augmented the first week of practice and the candidates are in fine fettle.

FREMONT HIGH POINTING FOR WHITMER GAME

Purple and White War- riors Rounding Into Condition

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Out of a young army of approximately 70 candidates, Coach Oldfather and his aides, Gob Laub and Fred Bodie, are attempting to select an organization for the coming drive. They have numerous high class performers but the main trouble at the present moment is to find a capable team pilot, a quarterback who will be the director general of the proceedings. Among the good lookers on the lot are Harry and Haldon Binkley, Pettiford, Moore, Brokate, Hess, Thraves, Sherman and many others who have become seasoned to the grand old game in the past two or three years and require but a bit of conditioning to put them in trim for the season's grind.

Included in the good-looking recruits, men who will make a bid for a position on the top squad are Dick Halm and Lester Miller, former cage stars from St. Ann's high, both of whom are out for practice and who, with a bit of experience, will step right pretty.

Coach Oldfather is undecided as to what lineup he will send against Whitmer but it will be the best bib and tucker selected from the big array of talent on hand.

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Wealth of Material Causing Battles for Many Positions

Starting Lineup Not Yet Selected; Outlook Yet Brilliant

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The real facts of the matter are, Coach Oldfather has not really decided upon his starting lineups having been unable to select from and not being convinced which will be best for the good of the cause.

Four working good bats are trying for wing positions, the wing candidates including Lee Moore, veteran and most versatile, a former backfield performer; "Lefty" Spriggs, also noted in baseball; Brokate, another veteran, and George Messer, a former and informed boy in the rudiments of the grand old game of hit and miss that there is on the field.

For full backs, another wealth of material. Messer, big, tall and fast, is again back in school and carrying on as he did last year. Spriggs, another good boy is in there trying as is gigantic Mason of Vickery, the Primo Carrot of the grid; Jack Zink, another likely looking boy, a big fellow, and last but not least Stanley Brudzinski, one of the famous family of athletes and a versatile player.

Many Good Guards

For guards, well Oldfather has more than a few guards, more than there are national guards in Rhode Island. He has Stiger, Babione, Russ Christy, all hard workers and expert in their line. Another good one is the popular Jimmy Short from old Flower Valley, well built lad who played some time in one half and falls into the category of the "Duke Tucker" type who can make 'em comb their hair with a wagon wheel if necessary and not to speak of the Guards. One of the most sonorous performer who is just about set to break in the varsity going and making some real battle to hold a place on the Oldfather's army.

In center there is a terrific duel on between John Sherman and Brokate, the two pillars of the guard who have earned their spurs by taking hard raps with the Reserves and seconds for the past couple of seasons. This is a hard job, a hard job is a torn up and the opening toll against the Whitmer group may be great between the pair.

Front Line

Here's another battle of the century between a couple of boys who have learned to trade the hard knocks of experience and have taken more hard knock than a lone ball in a foursome of golf. Oliver Hess and Eddie Binkley, the two contestants for the job that was earned for by Georgia Demels last season and by the great Eddie Binkley prior to that. For the past two years of the pair, according to being in the observation towers to the past two seasons, is after the job in the full pack's peer position that fell on the shoulders of the two boys, Hess for the past couple of years, Binkley is big, fast, heady and experienced, and, however, he has not won the money to buy the bill in his official line cracking and ball luggage.

Front Looks Good

Those who are fighting to appear on the wings on each side of Binkley bring out our old friend Bob Peters, the Englishman, who, in 1930, stopped the noted London Gant and finished the season in a blaze of glory. Peters, tall, powerful and strong, the man who should have his banner year this season.

On the other wing they have George Elise, clever in baseball and a fast performing wide bids well to step forth in football. Elise is a southpaw and they say he can flip a pass as he can a baseball and is there with the boots.

Binkley, however, appears to be the selected for the job and the sun will spring a ball when he gets the proper range. With Harry Binkley they have another Binkley and his brother, Eddie, a football player.

The boy sophomore, is the markings of a player on the order of the celebrated Harold Wender of chessmanship fame in the chess.

He's a raging Buffalo in the close-ups and a snakey eel like performer with plenty of speed in the wide open. He's to be the "Stalid boy" "so saeth the sideline boy."

Johnny Black, don't overlook this bet either. Built like a brick, good in game and has the power of power in a good pair of legs, he's in there until the bovine ankles down the lane at sunset and out talk him into to bring him out of the game and viewing the game

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A Newcomer

Out there trying is another boy who is to be heard of before the curtain is run down on the current season. This fellow is none other than Dick Hahn, stocky built and made some real battle to hold a place on the Oldfather's army.

Hahn has had no previous knowledge of football, having been learning rapidly and, if application and effort mean anything, he'll be in there when they pass out the letterman sometime in late November.

This is the group from which Oldfather will select his 1932 members for the coming year. They are fast, big and the greater portion of them are experienced. Bearing accident and tough breaks they have been able to hold their own and Oldfather, while making no comment or forecast, carries sort of a smile when you ask him about the season's prospects.

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The reduction in prices should bolster up the attendance at the games and, if the new director can rent depression and taking all in all, the campaign looks pretty brilliant.

The officials for Saturday's contest will stack up with H. Anderson, Toledo referee; W. Lynn, Toledo linesman; W. C. Johnson, Toledo Green, head linesman. The game will be started at 2:30 and the famous F. H. S. band, under the direction of Mr. Johnson, on hand to give a concert and the usual attractive parades between halves.

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POWERFUL SHOW STAGED BY BIG PURPLE ELEVEN

Whitmer Had No Chance Against Operations of F. H. S. Roller

Locals Won as They Pleased, Using Members of 4 Teams

Fremont High 22, Whitmer 0. A goodly number of football fans were out to the games on Saturday afternoon to see just what Coach Bob Oldfather and his group of players had been doing down for the past two or three weeks. They saw a plenty.

The fans witnessed one of the best performances of football that has been marshaled under a purple and white banner in recent time and all agreed that this same power house turn on the juice and shook a team of boys from Whitmer to the ground. They carried them in a day in the wake of quite a beating. The defense gave Freshmen a chance to revenge for the 3 to 0 trouncing that the boys from the crossroads school had given them.

Oldfather sent his first strikers into the opener and after they fumbled a few times, the purple troops score some points. The game, being played on ice, other players were not able to get into the action and earn their 1523 apiece. Before the game went on the books as being completed, only a total of only four points had been used by Fremont and each and every man sent into the going on a goodly number of blunders. The Fremont substitutions were so numerous and so fast that it was a tough choice keeping track of them.

Early Scoring

Using nothing but a display of power, the purple troops had just shoved the visitors about a bit and scored about when and where they pleased. The first score of the season was registered by Bob Pettiford, who lunged over from the 20-yard line. In the second quarter, Binkley, Harry Binkley and Oliver Hess, backfield, had shoved the ball down the field and then out from their own 35-yard line after the kick off. Pettiford also pinned the ball for a safety and the touchdown, starting Fremont's year off to the tune of 7 to 0.

Fremont had a goodly touchdown in the second quarter, the soon following another parade and a display of power. The visitors had a try at the end zone. Wender in the making and a boy who shakes a mean pair of hips in the end zone, did in a try. At all times did the second touchdown. They failed to add the points. The count at the half was 13 to 0 and the third quarter witnessed a parade of touchdowns by the purple troops to the Fremont base men.

Fremont collected 12 first downs in the first half and 10 in the final period. Everything of this type. In fact, they only made five first downs during the game and two of these were the result of Fremont penalties.

Fremont, with a constant shifting of players in the third quarter, failed to score but made several threats. The combat up to this point was not good. The play was not even good practice. The visitors, using Seefield, Hauck, Ramsey and others, were able to penetrate the big Fremont line and their attempts to sweep the end were not successful. The time came in the final quarter, the Hauck to Owens pass combination functioned fine and the ball was driven into Fremont territory to the depth of the 20-yard line but no fumble. In the end, the dogs, Binkley and Hess were the boys who functioned for the other Fremont touchdown. Pettiford and the others followed up with two apiece for the afternoon.

A Long Sprint

Halton had to go away for a sprint of 25 yards, biggest individual gain of the afternoon and on account of the fact that Daykin and, snared a pass from Harry Binkley and sped over a lot of ground. The ball was in the end zone the 10-yard line after an advance from midfield. Fremont only gained during the sprint and none, while several efforts by the visitors in this respect were woefully weak.

Fremont registered 24 first downs during the game and did it rather easily. The visitors had to do anything but end sweeps and line cracks. Harry Binkley, at fullback, riding the line, was the star of the show and the desire and rest of the backs doing the same chores any time they were sent on the field.

The entire first string looked good as did the reserves. The team that had the outfit looks pretty fair. Lee Moore and Brokate at the ends, Meister and Adams at the backs, Binkley and Sherrill at guards and Dummey at center, were sent out to start the fray, while the others worked their half to the two Binkleys and Pettiford to start the game.

Fremont's next game will be at Goshenburg under the lights next Friday evening.

The starting lineup and the summary:

Fremont 22 Whitmer 0

Brokate Left End

Moore Left Tackle

Sherrill Left Guard

Dummey Center

Dayton Right Guard

Moore Right Tackle

MIRACLES OF SPORT



DESPITE INJURIES WHICH MADE HIM CHANGE HIS BATTING STYLE, O'DOOL BROUGHT HIS EARLY-SEASON MARK OF .073 UP TO .372 BY THE END OF AUGUST. HE OUTHIT 301 MEN OF BOTH MAJOR LEAGUES.

By R. Edgren HE 9-19

LARGE CROWDS AT TOURNAMENT

A large crowd witnessed the opening round of the township baseball tournament at Riverside park yesterday afternoon. The defeated Washington, an extra Innings game 8 to 7 while Jackson swamped Sandusky 10 to 1. John Adams, former Fremont High pitcher, working part of the game for the Washington team, cut out and developed a sore arm.

In the drawings for the final

the new teams, Riles drew

Riles and Jackson, being given

by, is carded to meet the winner

of the final. Riles, Hines

and Balster were the umpires.

The scores:

First Game

Washington 020 000 00-7 10 1

Riles 200 005 01-8 13 1

Second Game

Washington 000 002-12 15 1

Sandusky 000 002-2 8 2

Batteries—Peters and Peters;

Stiger and Hines;

Third Game

Baldwin 000 001 2-3 6 2

Washington 000 020 3-3 6 1

Batteries—Omlie and Speller;

Adams and Hutt;

Fourth Game

Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

Batteries—Peters and Speller;

Adams and Hutt;

Fifth Game

Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

Batteries—Peters and Speller;

Adams and Hutt;

Sixth Game

Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

Batteries—Peters and Speller;

Adams and Hutt;

Seventh Game

Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

Batteries—Peters and Speller;

Adams and Hutt;

Eighth Game

Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

Batteries—Peters and Speller;

Adams and Hutt;

Ninth Game

Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

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Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

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Adams and Hutt;

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Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

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Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

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Sixteenth Game

Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

Batteries—Peters and Speller;

Adams and Hutt;

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Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

Batteries—Peters and Speller;

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Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

Batteries—Peters and Speller;

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Nineteenth Game

Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

Batteries—Peters and Speller;

Adams and Hutt;

Twenty-first Game

Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

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Adams and Hutt;

Twenty-second Game

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Twenty-third Game

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Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

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Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

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Adams and Hutt;

Twenty-sixth Game

Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

Batteries—Peters and Speller;

Adams and Hutt;

Twenty-seventh Game

Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

Batteries—Peters and Speller;

Adams and Hutt;

Twenty-eighth Game

Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

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Adams and Hutt;

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Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

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Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

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Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

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Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

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Thirty-fourth Game

Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

Batteries—Peters and Speller;

Adams and Hutt;

Thirty-fifth Game

Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

Batteries—Peters and Speller;

Adams and Hutt;

Thirty-sixth Game

Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

Batteries—Peters and Speller;

Adams and Hutt;

Thirty-seventh Game

Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

Batteries—Peters and Speller;

Adams and Hutt;

Thirty-eighth Game

Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

Batteries—Peters and Speller;

Adams and Hutt;

Thirty-ninth Game

Washington 000 001 2-3 6 2

Dayton 000 001 2-3 6 1

Batteries—Peters and Speller;

Adams and Hutt;

Forty-first Game

MUCH CLASS TO ATTEND OPENING OF NEW FIELD

Hundreds of Fremonters
Will Join Throng to
View Game

New Field One of the Fin-
est in These Parts; Plen-
ty of Doings

There is going to be a great trek of football fans up Gibsonburg way Friday night and don't overlook that matter. It is the occasion of the dedication of the new football field up in that man's town and it is all to be done under the lime-light of a brand new lighting plant.

The factors in the opening game are to be the purple and white of Fremont vs. the G. H. S. outfit that Coach Hendrix is preparing to launch for the season of 1932. Little is known of the power of the villagers but, reports from up that way are to the effect that there are 40 men on the squad and a lot of Jim dandies are concealed in the outfit.

It will be the opening game for Gibsonburg but the second in line for Fremont, the purple and white outfit having ridden to a victory over Whitmer from the cross-roads out of Toledo last Saturday.

It is probable that Oldfather will carry his entire squad of players to the scene of battle and give some of the shock troops a bit of exercise. Some of the boys will have to be eased off a bit on their grid chores as the Port Clinton team is to be taken on Saturday afternoon at Harmon Field and, according to advance notices and performances, they are something to be reckoned with.

Port Clinton, now under the guidance of Ollie Klee who used to lug a football for O. S. U. at Columbus, gave Bellevue, weak sister of the Little Big Seven a severe threshing to the tune of 7 to 0 last Saturday.

Coming back to the doings at Gibsonburg tomorrow night, the Fremont and Gibsonburg school bands will be out there to make the old Welkin ring with music and cheer leaders from both schools will linger loud and long in their efforts to swing the tide of battle.

Taking it all in all, the doings promises to be something out of the ordinary and the season on the new field is to be launched with plenty of class and ceremony.

POUNDAGE TELLS IN FINAL ROUND OF BIG GAME

Game Gibsonsburg's
Make Purple and White
Outfit Step

Throng Attends Dedication of Fine Football Fan Haven

Fremont High 12, Gibsonsburg 6. Oceans of class attended a gala grid occasion in Gibsonsburg and the school's desire of getting to engage the attention of at least 2,000 fans who turned out to see the game, was exceeded by the greatest football plants in Ohio.

When they turned on the steam in Gibsonsburg, the football was lacking. They have the field, the lighting equipment that converts the night into day, the spirit and let it be said before this tale runs any farther, they also have more than a few fine young athletes who have been summoned under the banner of Coaches' Association and the latest the radio-sets of the grand old college game at Ohio University and, don't forget that Noch's speech is more appropriate than that the city of Fremont go visiting last night and add Gibsonsburg to the list of schools that any locality can be proud of—a modest football field where the grand old grid game takes is demonstrated in the shades of night and in the splutter of a soft but powerful roar, especially that it is perfect in every respect.

That Public Speaking System

There are two reasons why have up there either. They have a loud speaking system that conveys a plus to the spectators and the assembled fans and keeps them on top of the play. They also have a also a public speaking system, the best Conservatory array that has much more than a local reputation and is the best in the state. A well drilled and balanced organization had a bit of musical competition with the Gibsonsburg 80 piece crew from Fremont and there was a duet of notes on as well as a solo.

Naturally, the football game was the major attraction. The opening session gave a good idea of the power of coupling the impressiveness that Gibsonsburg is actually "nobody's business." They are a bigger Fremont team extend itself to take a two touchdown verdict. Of course, the turnout was not that great, but the purple and white raced over for a couple of more counters during the second half.

Rules are rules and gridiron is gridiron, the big tomorrows were called back to the past on the well known chin in regards to penalties and there you have it. The course of the game is to remember and that's the way it will stand on the records for future reference. It was a good game of the season for a good Gibsonsburg team.

It was the second game of the season for the purple and white iron dynamo, that is, if they can get somebody in there to run up some of the points that were carried in the outfit and which sort of rests itself when sent out on the field. The purple and white is a painstaking coach and his staff gets through telling them all about their chores.

Catching A Tarbar

The first half last night was practically all Gibsonsburg. The blue and white team trimmed 5 to 4, as far as first downs are concerned, but eventually the purple and white zone beyond the 15 yard line where a touchdown was possible and when it appeared as though the procedure was sensible. They have a Bob Bell up in that many yards as a running play and a general point of the opposition, he carries considerable class. He was in there and had a 50 yard run in the first end of the game, a bit battered from tangling into the powerful Fremonters, but still flanked his number, 40, that flanked his number, 40, that flanked about like the light on a limousine in traffic and of model T's or what have you.

The gold and green of Gibsonsburg were also a plus of new uniforms up in that man's to an and with headgear to match, ran right into the purple and white and, during the first half, the bigger Fremont team could not get settled in the first half and they did not do.

Starting To Function

The big purple and white outfit that the school has, Kite's Paul Clinton could this afternoon really did not put over the winning formula. Old Gibsonsburg had the rub of their beavers in the soil of old Madison township. Fremont, however, came out in the third quarter, when, following a splendid 45 yard punt on the part of Lee Moore, who was the star of the Fremonters, started to pile in and mess things up. The Moore boy gave the boys from the hill a good time, but believe it or not, Bob Pettiford, boy who appears to be destined to be the H. H. Binkley of the Hill, down Binkley, Glenn Biss and Oliver (Called) Hess, the plow boy from the shadows of the shadows, being a "princ" character on the purple and white, started to pile in and mess things up. The Moore boy gave the boys from the hill a good time, but believe it or not, Bob Pettiford, boy who appears to be destined to be the H. H. Binkley of the Hill, down Binkley, Glenn Biss and Oliver (Called) Hess, the plow boy from the shadows of the shadows.

Fremont's weight started to take toll on the Gibsonsburgers, who were the boys from the shadows of the shadows.



GIBSONBURG LINCOS TAKING ON TIFFIN

What is labeled as a pretty good game of semi-pro football is to be making a threat to mow down a lot of opposition this season. They have had an aggregation, according to the reports, and they are set on taking the semi-pro football field, the boys up there in Madison township are of the opinion that they are in a heap of gulping before they are downed, at least Bob Krotzer and the boys of that frame of mind last evening.

High School football has gone over the hill in this semi-pro game is also taking on.

There is no question but what a flock of fans from the Hill will be coming way Sunday afternoon to witness the doings.

DETROIT GOES IN TOURNAMENT'S FINALS

DAYTON, Sept. 24—(O&G)—Detroit already having entered the finals, through Clinton, is to be the last to clash here today in the National Baseball Federation tournament for the right to hold down the top of the tournament seat for the championship, which will start to night.

Detroit advanced to the final

last night with a 9 to 7 win over

Dayton. Pittsburgh, in a late after-

noon game, advanced to the final

to the tournament to the Detroiters

10 to 8. Cleveland, 1931 champion,

was eliminated by the Indians, out-

inating Flint, Mich. 5 to 4 in 10

innings.

NORWALK ST. PAUL'S HAS MUCH POWER

NORWALK, Sept. 24.—The powerful team of St. Paul's high school toyed with Wellington high Friday night, and the boys from the Hill, Mack led the Norwalk team in scoring. He made three touchdowns and two points, following touchdowns for a total of 20.

The old temple of justice on Park Avenue got in their licks in the third quarter. Haldon Binkley, greatest wiggler of hips since the days of Jim Thorpe, was sent in.

He was in there and sent it

out twice after that, but the

powers that be and in the inter-

val, he was sent across the line.

It was not to be, sent the boys across

the Madison township line twice

down, but Bert Mallory, referee

who is in there on conferences

called it back and there you are.

It was a great evening and one of

sportmanship being displayed on

both sides of the issue.

Gibsonburg, semi-pro football

and in Bob Hart, Fehlhaber,

Myles, Wonderry, the latter a

member of Madison's Wonderry

team, from Fremont. High team;

Younker and the Mathews brothers,

along with several others and

do not forget the referee.

They haven't overlooked a bet up

there in Gibsonburg, in fact,

they have this football field even

the press table being much in evi-

dence. It's a pretty nice town to

live in.

Both Oldfather and Hendricks

used a pleasant array of extra men

and the press table was not seated

last night but the starting linemen

consisted of the following:

Oldfather, L. E. Brockart

Schles, L. E. Brockart

H. Schwartz, L. E. Brockart

H. Schwartz, L. E. Brockart

W. Mathews, C. G. Dunmeyer

D. Mathews, C. G. Dunmeyer

B. Mathews, C. G. Dunmeyer

B. Mathews, C. G. Dunmeyer

Younker, R. E. Moore

Hart, Q. B. Moore

H. Schaber, H. Binkley

Bell, R. H. Harry Binkley

F. R. Pettiford, Myles.

BIG FREMONTERS SHOW PLENTY OF GRIDIRON POWER

Second Stringers Hold
Visitors Even in
Good Game

Second Victory in Two
Days for Big Local
Players

Fremont 21, Port Clinton 7.

Some folks said, and they did not figure on the proper basis, that Coach Bob Oldfather and his purple and white team were biting off too much of a hunk when they booked Gibsonburg and Port Clinton high teams for their opposition on two successive nights, the former event to be played under the flicker of a fine new lighting arrangement in the former locality.

The purple and white took the Gibsonburg team after quite a tussle, 12 to 0, but in the game with Port Clinton, team coached by Oliver Hess, former star at O. S. U., they had some easy sailing.

The facts of the matter are, Oldfather gave his budding shock troops the greatest part of the battle, keeping the first stringers under their blankets on the beach until the fag end of the third quarter when the count was seven all and the going was pretty stiff at times.

With the big fellows in there working pretty fair, they clicked off the first chain of touchdowns on four plays, starting from the visiting 25 line and the game from that point was never in doubt.

The purple and white collected its first touchdown in the opening round when Bob Post, who is dividing the quarterback's job with Oliver Hess, started a procession on the visiting 35 line after Fremont had received the ball on a series of bucks. Ably aided by Johnny Black who toed the ball down to the zero row from where Post raced it over.

Bob Pettiford, awfully good looking in grid togs this season, did the first chores for the big crew when he ambled off tackle for about 20 yards and to Haldon Binkley, fleet boy with the queer hip motion, goes the credit for the final touchdown, an effort made in the fourth quarter. Extra points were clicked off by Glenn Blis and Haldon Binkley, the latter making two.

Port Clinton scored in the second quarter when pass, Leow to Quisano, carried the ball in the scoring zone from where it was carried across by Quisano who dashed through a hole at tackle.

In the final round Port Clinton opened up its bag of tricks and put a few thrills into the game but the bigger Fremont team held and was never in danger and kept its light under a blanket of secrecy, using power plays and a pass now and then.

Saturday, Fremont takes on the Friday high team for its annual game at Harmon field and a pretty fair game of ball can be looked for as the Hancock county delegation is going strong.

The summary:

Fremont 21	Port Clinton 7
Spriggs	Perry
Left End	Scoles
Zink	Left Tackle
Babione	Kolesar
Sherman	Left Guard
Christy	Cowgill
Stiger	Center
Thavas	Hrupicho
Post	Right Guard
Black	Brady
Blis	Right Tackle
Hain	Shinevar
Score by quarters:	Quisano
Port Clinton	0 7 0 7
Fremont	7 0 7 21
Touchdowns:	Post, Hal Binkley, Pettiford, Quisano. Extra points, Blis, Hal Binkley 2, Wooley. Officials: Skibbie, Bowling Green, referee: Nicholson, Toledo, umpire, and Kritzel, Fremont, head linesman.

Score by quarters:
Port Clinton 0 7 0 7—7
Fremont 7 0 7 7—21
Touchdowns: Post, Hal Binkley, Pettiford, Quisano. Extra points, Blis, Hal Binkley 2, Wooley. Officials: Skibbie, Bowling Green, referee: Nicholson, Toledo, umpire, and Kritzel, Fremont, head linesman.

FREMONT HIGH SET FOR BIG FINDLAY JOUST

Incoming Host Has Fine Early Season Record to Show

The major football joust in these parts is scheduled for Harmon Field out Miller street way Saturday afternoon, when the so-called power machine being operated by Jay Winters, of Findlay High School, comes to town to take on Bob Oldfather's purple and white group of towering boys.

Findlay, minus the services of Dick Beltz and a couple of his sparing partners, appears to have taken up the work where it left off on the steam roller process last season. They have piled up something like 75 points in two games played this season and are said to be quite a snappy bunch. Whether the opposition they met was below par or the Hancock county fellows are really another good outfit remains to be seen when they unlimber their artillery against the purple and white.

The Oldfather fellows have swept through three early season games, taking Gibsonburg, Whitmer and Port Clinton, two of the games pretty stiff fights and they came out slick and clean as far as wounds are concerned and with plenty of that needed experience.

Oldfather has spent long hours this week giving his first string the required grooming for the big start. If hard work and strict attention to chores mean anything 'n this he-man game of football, Fremont High should win the championship of a couple of leagues and a few districts.

It is quite likely that the Fremont coach will start his top stringers in the Findlay game. Then on the other hand, he may stage the Knuts Rockne success and slip in the shock troops to wear the edge off the Findlay team. The Fremont seconds are a pretty nifty array, too, and don't forget that. The backfield on this array consists of the hard working Bob Post at quarter; sturdy Dick Halm at full back and the flanking halves are the hot going Johnny Black and the good looking Glenn Bliss. Up there just a notch higher, all this by reason of more experience are Bob Pettiford, veteran of former wars who appears to be destined for a great season; sturdy Oliver Hens, boy who is doing the team engineering; Haldon Binkley, a lad with a hip movement that would win him the palm or the grass in the Hula league and that old reliable Harry (Light Horse) Binkley, veteran line plunger who is going good and who (rap on wood) appears to have detoured the injury jinx this season.

With these two sets of backs Oldfather appears to be setting merely as far as power is concerned. They appear to be developing a drive and, if they do, it will be certain for somebody.

Lee Moore, Brokate, Messler, Mason, ends and tackles; Stiger, Babione, guards; Sherman and Dummer, centers; Thraves, Van Doren, Clauser, Russ Christy and several boys are in there with high class and in several positions it's just a question of who is who for the first string jobs. Out of this array, Oldfather will launch his attack and win or lose they will do the purple and white act that is backed by years of tradition—do their best and be out there trying.

This game, high spot of the season to date, will be featured by all the thrillers in football. The bands of both contending schools will be out there. There will be loud speaker services with Jay Bone and George Gruse giving play by play descriptions and Findlay is sending down a big delegation to rival Fremont's cheering section.

The game will start at 2:30 o'clock.

FOSTORIANS ARE LOOKED UPON AS SPEEDY TEAM

Oldfather and Company Put Special Stress on Coming Game

Bob Oldfather had his big fellows out there on the Harmon practice patch last night pointing them toward that stiff tussle that appears to be in the offing with Fostoria that appears to have gotten back into its old time grid stride after several lean years.

Fostoria was rubbed out by Rossford in its early start but came back last Saturday and laced Lima South, outfit that is supposed to be quite a group of battlers.

The Fostorians this year are being taught by none other than Bill Edwards who used to hustle the pigskin for dear old Wittenberg and, they say that William has taught the crimson and black troops some new tricks and has built quite a ball club about a colored flash named Lee who can pick 'em and put 'em down with any of them in the scholastic ball toting circle.

In other words, according to advance notice, Edwards has erected an offense that smacks considerably of the passing game. He also has several other thrusts that will bear watching and this is just what Mr. Oldfather and his troop of sod punchers are preparing for.

Last night the first, second and third teams were being used in a stiff drill, Fostoria plays being the lesson of the evening. The first line troops last night were composed of Moore and Brokate, ends; Messier and "Carnera" Mason, tackles; Gavitt, Stiger and Christy, guards; Sherman and Dunninger centers; Oliver Hess, quarterback; Pettiford, Johnny Black, Bliss and Haldon Binkley, half backs and Harry Binkley, full back.

A look over the lot last night where at least five complete teams and a group of extras were performing, gave a spectator the idea that there are some likely looking youths rampaging in grid togs in this man's town this season.

The spirit of the grand old game is prevailing on the lot also and there is no laggard in the group while Coach Oldfather and his able aids, Fred Eode, Howard Laub and Bim Stults are there on every move made by the young army that is rolling onward under the purple and white.

Fremont, with four victories under its belt, Whitmer, Gibsonburg, Port Clinton and Findlay having been successfully passed on the 1932 journey down the old give and take pike, is preparing for a hot session with Fostoria. These two schools have been rivals since our grand daddies wore choker collars and parted their hair in the middle and the annual revival of the grid controversy is a classic as it switches back and forth year after year in each of the cities involved.

Last season, Fostoria, under Red Stubblefield, eased out a slender victory over Fremont at Harmon Field but, it is hoped, that Fostoria will take the same detour that Findlay patronized here last Saturday.

The Fremont team will be followed to Fostoria by a large delegation of fans and the F. H. S. band and there will be big doings up there where fellows like Johnson, Fox, Hatfield, Peters, Pete Stinchcomb and others used to climb on the old steam roller and iron the boys out flat.

CHILL WEATHER PUTS SNAP IN GRID PRACTICE

Oldfather and Company
Preparing for Game
With Oberlin

"It was cold in them thar hills," last night, remarked an old settler, as he ventured forth to take a slant at the doings of Bob Oldfather, Inc. on Harmon Field where preparations are being made for a gigantic reception of an Oberlin High football team next Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

It was cold but the proper kind of frigid business that puts pep and zip into a griddier and makes the side line observer think of moth balls and his last year's benny or something.

A tour through the purple and white hospital shows but one berth occupied and this by Joe Babione, promising lineman, who is recovering from a severely wrenched back. The rest of the big squad, 50 or more men, are up and doing. Harry (Light Horse) Binkley, who has been going like a couple of houses on fire this season, has a boil on his left knee, said boil gathering being about the size of a regulation croquet ball but a bit of physical disorder of this type does not bother a griddier of Binkley's prowess. He was out there last night engaging in all the exercises.

A word about this same "Light Horse Harry." Although a veteran of three years service on the F. H. S. 'varsity, the big fellow is really having his first year at football. In 1930 and '31, early in both campaigns, he had the misfortune to fracture a leg, the same prop on both occasions. These injuries held him up until the tag end of the season. This year, however, and all hands are rapping on wood, Binkley has escaped the injury jinx that has pursued him like a detective and, to date, he has been going great guns. He is headed for an all-league berth, unless signs fall.

With the Fostoria game tucked under their belts and a heap of experience gained in the five games played, the purple and white can sort of coast for the Oberlin contest Friday. The word "coast," however, is not included in Coach Oldfather's vocabulary and he will drive the boys for Oberlin just as he will for Tiffin Columbian and the blue and white of old Sandusky.

Reports from down Oberlin way are to the effect that the college town outfit is not so hot this season. Gone is their stonewall defense and galaxy of pass heaters, according to the returned scouts who have lamped the operations of the guests of Friday afternoon.

Oberlin, however, and put this down in your note book, always has a reputation for staging a fight against any Fremont team and Friday's occasion may be no exception to the rule. Oberlin for years and more years has always played inspired football against the purple and white and Coach Oldfather is cautioning his lads, as Ben Bernie says, not to be over-confident and to get out there and play ball just as though they were taking on Michigan, Notre Dame, Hiram, Baldwin-Wallace or Scipio Siding.

The contest has been moved up to Friday afternoon to allow the fans to percolate to Columbus on Saturday to view that annual State-Michigan game.

Old lettermen, former heroes in purple and white, are to be admitted to free Friday's game and there will be the usual band concerts, parades and other high lights that makes football the great fall sport.

BINKLEY SNAPS LEG IN BATTLE

Haldon Binkley, star halfback on the Fremont high school football team, sustained a fractured right leg in the last few minutes of play in the Fremont-Willard game at Willard last Saturday, it was announced today.

Binkley was running with the ball, and when tackled, his cleats failed to give in the turf and the bone was broken. It is not a serious break, doctors state, but will keep him out of the lineup for the remainder of the season.

The blow is a hard one on Coach Robert Oldfather, who this week faces the task of tuning his boys up for a crucial game against Tiffin Columbian high school.

Last year, Haldon's cousin, Harry, who is playing fullback on this year's team, sustained a like fracture and had to retire for the season.

HALDON BINKLEY MAY RETURN TO GRIDIRON

Word from the F. H. S. football hospital where Haldon Binkley and Lee Moore, two important cogs in the Oldfather grid machine, have been registered to recover from injuries, are that Binkley is not injured as seriously as at first suspected.

It was feared that the half back had suffered a leg fracture but later developments indicate that the injury is not that severe. Binkley, however, may not be able to appear in the game against Tiffin Saturday and Johnny Black, a promising youngster with a world of class, is being groomed to take the vacated position.

In the case of Lee Moore, big end who is out of the game with three dislocated fingers, a different report is current. Moore will not be in Saturday's game, lacerations on one of the fingers preventing this. Besides several stitches on the hand, Moore has been given anti-toxin to off-set any infection that might develop.

George Thraves, veteran of several years effort in F. H. S. grid circles, will appear in the lineup in Moore's former position, but at the time he was injured, Moore was being worked in the backfield where he had been picked to do some of the booting in the Tiffin game.

The series of injuries that have befallen the purple and whitemay be the spur that will drive them to return to some of the great form shown in the victory over Fostoria and Findlay.

PENNANT HOPES SHATTERED BY HARD DEFEAT

Tiffin Takes Upper Hand After Fremont's Fine Early Start

Visitors Display a Slick Scoring Group of Grididers

Columbian High 38, Fremont High 4.

A group of about 2,500 fans sat in wind swept stands Saturday and gave a hearty cheer when the purple team took one of the most severe thumps it has ever received from an F. H. S. football team on Harrison acres.

The game was an example of not how poor the purple and white team performed but just how good the blue and white team from Tiffin really is. They have a set of backs that functioned as neatly as any set of four ever worked in this many years with their line and ends are the cow catcher that clears the track for the "bulldogs."

They have a back that is built to the form that allowed it to step out high, wide and handsome early in the game. They have a set of backs of the stamp that allowed Obelin to shake their heels so unexpectedly a few moments ago. Tiffin, at its best would have no business monkeying with Tiffin as it is and that's just what it did as well reckon that right now.

Tiffin is out to take the Little Big Seven crown and the only chance in their path is the Gant, San corporation that operates at Sandusky and there are many who have noted an improvement that George Burkett's gallopers will take the blue and white when they take the field Saturday night in the 11 game of all games in the Little Big Seven this season. Contest that has changed hands often all over its surface.

A great break.

Harry Binkley, senior captain for Fremont Saturday, won the toss Saturday and selected the south goal. The ball was at the 10-yard line. Fremont kicked off and the ball bounded along the surface in Tiffin's end zone and went into the posts. It was a free ball when it passed the 10-yard line. It also passed Gage. Tiffin failed to get who would touch the bounding spike but failed to hold it.

Across the line it bumped and before Tiffin man was aware of what was happening, came Bob Pettiford, Fremont halfback to dive on the ball. The Fremont man got a touchdown in the first two seconds of play. The point after touch down was good and the moment was off to a six-point lead and it looked quite good but the fans had seen nothing of the Tiffin power as yet.

The unexpected kickoff happened and the purple and white team, around them to a fighting pitch. They took the next kick off deep and were in the end zone and started one of the most savage drives ever seen on a local field. Gage, the Tiffin quarterback, was working the old wing back chore and employing a spin never seen at home, tore a hole in the nose line and showed a rippled and snorted for his successive first down in their mad dash. They lost a fumble in the fumble on Fremont's 19 after an 83-yard rush.

Ripping It Up

Fremont, however, stayed in the first quarter, defended its goal stubbornly and Binkley, aided by the two end men, held it. Late in the quarter, Friesse booted to Hess. Fremont quarter, and the latter, with the help of Gage, The backfield combination crashed the purple wall until Gage went over. It was 7 to 6 favoring Tiffin. It was 7 to 6 favoring Tiffin at the quarter.

In the second quarter, Binkley's kick was blocked by Glick and Columbian recovered on Fremont's 13. Rider shot to the 10-yard line on a short pass. Gage jounced around right end for another end. Gage failed to connect on a point after and the count was 13 to 6 at the half.

Tiffin made eight first downs to six made by Fremont in the first half.

Fremont, by the way, was not allowing the purple and white team to Tiffin, to amble about unopposed. They were giving them the best treatment and the game, though, was tough. George Thraves, working on right and end starting his first game in the Little Big Seven, was doing lots of work as was Johnny Black, working in the backfield. Binkley, however, in that which Binkley took his turn now and then.

In the third quarter, Fremont, as it had previously paved the way for the third Tiffin counter inasmuch as it fumbled on its own 30, sent Harry Binkley back to boot. He was crowded and, in an attempt to pass, he sent a ball in close to be thrown on his 13 line. It was a fourth down and Tiffin took the ball. Binkley, however, had it first down on the one-yard line and it

was 9 to 6.

In the final quarter Fremont, with the ball on its 20, sent Harry Binkley back to boot. He was crowded and, in an attempt to pass, he sent a ball in close to be thrown on his 13 line. It was a fourth down and Tiffin took the ball. Binkley, however, had it first down on the one-yard line and it

MIRACLES OF SPORT



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1/2 - 31

It was Marcella, Tiffin quarter, who took it across while Casey, Tiffin center, booted the extra point, making it 10 to 6.

In the final quarter Tiffin used a small army of extras and when the ball was at the 10-yard line, in the fag moments of the game, Fremont had the ball deep in the interior of the purple end zone. It was on the one-yard line with Harry Binkley doing the toing when the game was over and Fremont's L. L. is, gammon holder, blighted by the Oberlin disaster, flickered out end.

Binkley, during that stage, between the two unbroken runs, Sneedly and Tiffin.

Coach McFadher gave Gentry, Goss, Jack Zink, Bob Post and Dick Halm chances to show their stuff. They all worked hard but none of them could get the Tiffin regulars were functioning.

Halm gave a good exhibition by a 10-yard pass to Gentry, who was moving at quarterback, replacing Bob Post, who, in turn, had replaced Oberlin.

It was Dad's day at the ball game and a group of the fathers sat on the bench and enjoyed the game of the F. H. S. Athletic association.

The summary and starting line-

Columbian 38 Fremont 6

Marlin Brokate
Left End Klem Mason
Left Tackle Dryfus Gavit
Left Guard Casey Sherman
Center Riddle Short
Right Guard Lindsay Messier
Right Tackle Beck Thraves
Right End Marcella Hess
Quarterback Gage Pettiford
Left Half Rider Black
Right Half Friesse Binkley

Scores by quarters:

Tiffin Columbian 7 6 6 7-28

Fremont Ross 6 0 0 0-6



Here's a thrilling play of that long the heretofore unbeaten Irish pass in the first quarter. Note No

MUDY FIELD IS HEAVY HANDICAP ON BOTH SIDES

Purple and White Power Plays Wreck All Opposition

Halm Stars With Long Bit of Galloping; Set for Sandusky

Fremont High 36, Bellevue High 6. Bounding Egyptian mummies, as far as a mud bath covering was concerned; soused and soaked to the skin in snow and rain mixed, unless you were a mud mummy, a flock of buffalo fresh from a wallow; two Little Big Seven battleships, the Purple and the White, on Harmon Field Friday afternoon and battered it out under the nose of the mud bath, the mud bath that have befallen football teams in these parts this season.

The Purple and the White were the colors when they started, showed that they may lose now and then, but a day or two after they placed on a muddy course, they were real muders of championship caliber. They plodded little, Bellevue had to go across test after test that the villain in the old metadrama used to cover the lower forty with the mud bath.

Bellevue ran into just about the same outfit that when Fremont and Franklin had been in the season and they had just as much chance of taking the game as Hoover has of getting a new football coach to select a recruit in predict Z in Riley township.

The Purple never in the ball game, the record of first downs, 19 to 3 showing that in every detail. They had to go across the mud bath first down by penalties. The other was done on a freak play to Crossley, by which he had to run to stand back for a boot. He missed and when crowded elect to gallop, he did not do it right and the action was so unexpected that he made the distance before being met just outside.

Early Indecision The game was no more than a minute old before it was indicated that, barring accident and the approach of prosperity from around the corner, the grass was not green on the Main street, Bellevue was in for a trouncing.

With Halm, Hal Binkley, Harry Binkley and Dick Hahn, the latter starting as quarterback and stealing the show from the other boys, the Purple right from the old mud swamp alley that had been torn to fragmancy by the catastrophe of the Franklin and Bellevue schools. This contest was taken by Fremont 7 to 0. Lemke had a try for a touchdown in the early quarter.

Getting back to the major mud bath, the Purple had to break the squash right down to the one yard line where Bellevue held and took the ball. The mud bath, the benefit of the first of a great series of penalties by the official, master of 15 to 1, had to go across the mud bath all over again from the 25 line and carried it up to the five yard line, where it was met, it over on a spinner play. The point was missed. The quarter closed with the Purple 10 to 0.

Getting Into Gear

Fremont obtained the ball deep in Bellevue territory and took the quarter and after taking another Pittenger-Lynn penalty, one in the line that was a mile long, it was past for the afternoon and proved the officials to be the head gainer. Bellevue had, Hal Binkley, to get it to the yard line where Bob Pettiford, playing the last game on a home lot, broke across the mud bath, the mud bath stiff slogging steps over for a touchdown. Again they failed to convert the point and it was 12 to 0.

After the purple and whites, now well into the mud bath, had to go for another godward trek, first downs were as frequent as Democratic candidates for Congress and senators since the voter went into a bubble Tuesday, but the progress was slow, the mud bath a series of penalties inflicted on the purple and whites from time to time.

Hal Hahn, star end, who had a spinner that netted him seven yards through tackle, Fremont had the ball on its own 20, 20 yards away from the mud bath, and this time he got past about everything but the mud and an even the cones not to be stuck in a gridiron who twisted and splashed on a slippery field, stiff armimg would-be tacklers and end zone, the mud bath stems in a shooting gallery. He knifed his way for 62 yards before he was stopped, but he had a yard with the goal line one yard away.

Fremont was off side on the next play and the mud bath was born, but Hahn took it over on another spinner and that was that. The mud bath was born, but Hahn was born, the mud bath was born, the mud bath was born, the mud bath was born, and his work Friday in the battle of clay and subsoil mixed was an outstanding performance. He also starred at fielding and carrying back punts from the defensive quarterback position.

An Easy Hat

It was 15 to 0 at the half, all three points being mud bath. In the early part of the game, Fremont George Thraves doing the mud bath hawking, recovered a fumbled ball and ran with it for 15 yards the remainder of the game. He rammed the game Bellevue line until the mud bath was born, he got away for a con-



WOOSTER PLAYS MT. UNION TODAY

ALLIANCE, O., Nov. 11.—Wooster corps of engineers machine rolled into the home grounds of Mt. Union today for a grueling tilt billed as the annual Dad's Day variation.

Wooster will have to stop the flashy Harry Gilson, veteran backfield man of the Mounts. Gilson has been out of uniform for six weeks because of a sprain of a broken shoulder.

Coach Boles of the Wooster squad spent the week drilling his Scots in offensive tactics and they may have a bag full of deceptive plays up their sleeves for today's contest.

Coach Feitz of the Mounts, deejay of the week, drilled his team in the best condition of the season. He has developed a staunch line and with the Wooster team, the Mounts will face one of its stiffest tests this year.

ter in the early part of the fourth quarter but they called him back. It was another of the penalty and mud bath Pittenger doing the walking and Lynn the calling.

Glen Murray, another competitor, broke into the mud bath this time plowing over for the rejoicing event. The point was missed, anon, and his side looking deep into the mud to see whether or not any of the boys had been buried from sight.

There was plenty of time to admire.

Regulars Roasted

At this stage of the game Coach Oldfather, saving his regulars for the Thanksgiving party at London, had to go across the mud bath and strungers into the mopes and they enjoyed the mud bath like the best.

McClintock, the star end, had never allowed McClintock of the mud bath to be buried in the mud and the purple and white fellows were alert

and the visiting luggers were buried and the visiting luggers were buried and the visiting luggers were buried under clouds of Fremonters. In fact Fremont buried one but lugs got 15 yards for burying a fellow without a burial permit.

Hal Binkley, Pettiford, Moore, Thraves, Gavitt, Messier and Black did plenty of good work and the mud bath was born for that matter and from

now on until the day "Go Turkey"

gets a new tie, the mud bath is

born for the festivities on

Strobel Field, Sandusky and more

power to them. About the mud

was mud, mud and mud and saw the

gridiron agriculturists put on their

soil tests but plant nothing but

that.

The starting line-up:

Fremont 36 Po. Bellevue 0

Thraves Mand

Mason Wobesagle

Gavitt Tom

Brooke Hutchins

Short Harris

Messier Ream

Moore Miller

Hahn Eas

Hal Sanders

Hal Binkley McClintock

Pettiford La's Hall

Harry Binkley Crosby

Fullock Thraves

Score by quarters: 4 12 12 6-36

Fremont 4 12 12 6-36

VACATION DOES FREMONT HIGH LOTS OF GOOD

Resting While Sandusky is Toiling; Set for Turkey Day

The snow blanket that is keeping Bob Oldfather and company indoors and compelling them to take exercise and signal drills instead of the usual routine in the wide open spaces, is working to their advantage, if anybody tells you.

The squad has passed through the rigors of a stiff campaign and has a flock of games under its belt. They needed a bit of rest and this period of leisure was to be allotted them, according to plans. Along came the snow, which has continued the vacation and it will work to the advantage of the squad. All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. This has been proven time and again.

The rest will not only give all the wounded a chance to heal, but it will allow the gridders to relax, gather power and renewed strength and be prepared to concentrate on their final effort of the season—The game with Sandusky Thanksgiving day.

Sandusky, on the other hand, is also completing a tough season but will not be allowed the period of rest and relaxation that has fallen to the share of the Fremonters. Beaten by Tiffin and with a lot of breeze taken from their sails, Sandusky is billed for a journey to Willard Saturday for the annual game with the Railroaders. This game should be easy for the Blue Streaks but it will require toil on the part of the Sandusky crew to take the issue and there you are again.

Fremont will be resting and Sandusky will be toiling and it stands to reason that the freshest and best conditioned team will be Fremont when the outfits gather for their annual frolic on the afternoon of Thanksgiving day on the bay shore.

FOURTH QUARTER BIG NIGHTMARE IN HUGE ROUT

Purple and White Makes
Fair Showing in First
Quarters

Sandusky Crosses Locals
By Depending on Ac-
curate Pass

Sandusky High 33, Fremont
High 20

Padding up like a collapsible porch chair and going into complete winter's hibernation in the final quarter, Fremont's football team was still on the afternoon of Thanksgiving day in a manner most heart rendering to a large number of spectators who sat on the bleachers at Strobel Field and saw a purple and white team take the field and give birth to a giant in the history of the school's athletics since 1926.

In the first three quarters, a scoreless effort on both sides, the team showed possibilities and displayed great power and speed in the closing of the second quarter when the Blue Streaks had the up river advantage 7 to 0, there was still plenty of speed to regard the famous Fremont fight. Right down to the finish of the third quarter when the return of 18 yards in favor of London Gant, Inc. it didn't appear so heart rendering. But in the final play of the game, the Blue Streaks off with the white meat, drum sticks, liver and gravy while Fremont's team was still on the field and that celebrated piece that is known as the running gear and which is as free from nourishment as a fried door mat.

Finishing It Up

Resuming to play, Gant started on the clipping end, the Streaks piled up 20 points and not only rattled Fremont down but marking down but piled up the heavy return of modern times against a purple and white effort.

So far as it was that was a bit soggy and which prevented expert springing and in the presence of 4,000 spectators, the school spirit and hand array on both sides, the game was attended by all the characteristics of a football game, annual revival of hostilities between the teams by the fact that they always wanted to show that they had little difference in power and that the scores are always as close as the notes in the score of the Superb national hymn.

It was over thus until the fourth quarter when the two teams had exchanged and Sandusky has established a scoring precedent that will be repeated out for the 1927 to '28 and '28-'29 seasons. Gant made his farewell appearance and helped bury Fremont to the degree of 33 to 20.

A Bit Lop-sided

The first down went 18 to 4 in favor of Sandusky and you can imagine for yourself before the play is commented upon a bit.

Fremont's team was showing in the first quarter and a bit will have to be said about that. Dick Hall, the star end, was off the 20 to the 27 and Harry Binkley sifted through the line for a pair that was good for 10 yards, loss of five while trying to swing right end. J. P. White making the next play, was off the 20 to the 25 and did the booting for Fremont and whose toe work compensated nicely in the line of offense.

Mr. Gant, holder of Sandusky's 20 from his 24.

Pettiford downed Burns with a crash and Gant was held for no gain. London Gant tried left end and was stopped for a loss of one. Fremont's Gant, holder of the 20 to the 27 and Harry Binkley through by lefting off a neat 18 around and placed the ball on Sandusky's 20. The first down, Harry Binkley sliced tackle for one.

Harry Binkley tried two in a row and the other to Harry Binkley and the other to Pettiford, both being incomplete and Fremont took the ball on the 20. Harry Binkley passed to Harry Binkley for three yards. Sandusky obtained possession of the ball, started the play the Fremont at 6d, best of the afternoon, and the remainder of the quarter.

Hans Starts Well

On the first play in the new quarter, Dick Hall was off the 20 to the 27 and gained for a 13 yard gain. Sandusky stopped further progress and Moore held Gant, who had a 10 yard Blue Streaks big trio, failed to dent the Fremont line much but they skirted it and two for 10 yards and one from two to 13 yards. On one occasion, Gant, streaking about an end, was taken as far as the goal line and hopped over the line and Fremont took the ball on the 20. Sandusky, Gant, holder of the 20, was off the 20 to the 45. Burns was tossed for a loss by Lee Moore and Fremont took the ball on the 45. Gant, pulling up, Gant made his first scoring gesture of the day, when he passed to Gant, who had the ball to the 30 yards of the markscamper, 30 yards of the markscamper, 30 yards of the markscamper. It appeared that the two footballs were in motion before the ball was placed in play, but the officials had a hard time of it for you see Gant circled right and for extra point, Sandusky 7, Fremont 0 at the half.

Second Half Counter

The Blue Streaks made their second touchdown early in the period and Gant, holder of the 20, Burns worked the ball down the 19 line where Burns, on a spinner, advanced over the line and Gant, who was nobody near him in the role of a tackler, Gant plunged for the point and did not make it. The score was 13 to 0.

The first of the series of stim-

MIRACLES OF SPORT



her punches in the final quarter was dealt by the shifty Burns, who took off Lee Moore and Moore was tackled hard through the entire Fremont team for a distance of 15 yards and a touchdown. Gant had the ball and he was given the extra point and it was 20 to 0.

The next wallop developed a few moments later when a pass was made to Burns on Sandusky's 20. Burns, who starred as the half hunger, had the ball and he was given the extra point before he was downed. On the next move, Gant stepped off the line and, as he did, the world, sifted away, picked his spot and tossed to Gant who raced for the end zone and scored. In the afternoon, Hess passed to Gant for the point and it was 27 to 0 and more.

After Harry Binkley had punted out of bounds on Sandusky's 41, Hesfeld made a special effort to get into Fremont's lotto. Gant, after four on an attempted end run and Gant, stepped on the 20, and Gant, who was given the extra point, was given to J. P. White and that gent went across for an apparent touchdown.

Final Parade

This play was called back on an off-side ruling, both teams being guilty. Hesfeld, who had been given a pass to Hess that was good for 20 yards and, there being nobody to catch it, Hesfeld, who had the ball, was given the 20 and it was Gant's last touchdown of his scholastic career and his only one.

In the final moments of the game both coaches sat in their chairs and the game was over. The entire Sandusky second string was in there getting a piece of the ball game.

Gant, Burns, White and Hess starred for Sandusky. Halm, Moore starred for Fremont. Hesfeld, who had the ball, was given the 20 and it was Gant's last touchdown of his scholastic career and his only one.

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Lineup and summary

Fremont—20

Earl L. E. Thraves

Meinhard L. T. Moore

Gavit L. J. Gavit

Stauffer C. Brokate

Young R. G. Short

Jordan T. J. Moore

J. P. White R. E. Moore

Hess Q. R. Halm

Cast L. E. Pott

Burns R. H. Hal Binkley

Gant (c) F. H. Hal Binkley

Score by quarters: 0 7 6 20-33

Touchdowns—Gant 2, Burns 2.

Gant (pass); Gant (end run); Gant (pass).

Conversions—Sandusky: Baum for J. P. White; Jensen for Maag; Chiffre for Gant; Moore for Burns; Kleinfield for Meinhard; Felck; Dehnel; Jordan; Steck; Baumgard; M. G. Clegg; Gant; Hesfeld; Dilliland.

Fremont—0. Hess for Hal Binkley; Sherman for Brokate.

Interceptions—Gant (two); Rupp (Lebanon Valley); umpire: Harold Anderson (Otterbein); head linesman: R. C. Hayes; referee: W. C. Gandy; A. N. Smith (Ohio Northern).

Time quarters—12 minutes.

WRESTLING

At New York—Jack Sherry, Minnesota, defeated Martin Zitkoff, New York.

At Newark, N. J.—Gino Garibaldi, Italy, defeated George Vassell, New York.

At Boston—Gus Sonnenberg and Al Morelli, both of Boston, drew.

DROP WHITMER FROM SCHEDULE

Fremont High School Will Play Port Clinton in 1933 Instead

Whitmer high school has been dropped from the 1933 football schedule of the Fremont Ross high school Little Giants, it was announced today by Coach Robert Oldfather and Principal H. H. Church.

The unsigned contract tendered to Whitmer was received in the mail this morning, and it was immediately decided that the game would be dropped. Negotiations then started immediately for the scheduling of a contest on that date with Port Clinton. The game had been scheduled for the opener, September 16.