

1933 Season preview...



Row 1—Clyde Fork, Frank Czako, Frank Kochy, Robert Shanahan, Tom Wilson, Joe Babione, Bruce Dunmyer, Oliver Hess, Cal Kellogg, John Black, Frank Hughes, Glenn Bliss.
Row 2—Edward Gabel, Richard Marsh, Carl Norris, Carl Presgrave, Delbert Hetrick, LaMar Christy, Jack Redding, Jim Short, Lee Moore, Jack Zink, Haldon Binkley, LeRoy Clayton, Ford Gomoll, Coach Oldfather.

Seven veteran lettermen returned to pay tribute to old King Football this year . . . The team opened the season by defeating Oak Harbor 27-0. At Elyria for a night game, the team met defeat 12-0, but soon romped to a 14-0 victory over Findlay . . . The following week the team easily vanquished Fostoria 19-6 . . . Eager to avenge their previous year's defeat by Oberlin the boys swept the Indians off their feet 13-0. The next week, after a hard fought battle, the Giants averted a tie with Willard by a score of 7-6 . . . Little Giants traveled to Tiffin and put those erstwhile champs out of the league race by a 25-0 victory. The boys conquered Norwalk 18-0 and splattered and splashed on a muddy field to a 31-0 victory over Bellevue . . . Thanksgiving Day brought our old friend and rival, Sandusky, for the annual battle of the Streaks and Giants. Although Fremont was defeated 18-0, the boys played the best defensive game of the year.

NINE VETERANS RETURNING FOR ANOTHER YEAR

Promising Material Turn-
ing Out With Neat Ar-
ray of Lettermen

Plenty of Weight Show-
ing Up With Squad;
Backs Look Good

With basketball tucked away on the shelf for a long hibernation and all the gear and togs bogged down under mothballs, Coach Bob Oldfather, of Fremont High's athletic brigades, has turned his thoughts to the gridiron and has sounded the tom tom for the candidates for action in the form of a bit of spring football practice.

The first session, weather permitting, will be held at Harmon Field next Monday evening and a flock of tried and true warriors and some others of considerable promise will line up when the togs are passed out.

Included in the list of lettermen are such well known performers as George Thraves, Lee Moore, Messler, Jimmy Short, Dunmyer, Hess, Black, Haldon Binkley, Babione and the gigantic Mason. Lining up with the newcomers will be a group of boys who have not as yet earned their spurs as lettermen but who are very willing to try. Their muster roll lists the following names: Glenn Bliss, Gomoll, C. Reardon, E. Thraves, Frank Szcake, Frankie Glebel, Kochoy, Norris, Baker, Cal Kellog, Bob Kridler, LaMar Christy, Presgraves, Wolf, J. Roth, Jerry Serwinsky, Jack Redding, Tom Wilson, Don Hetrick, R. Shanahan and C. Klinck.

Speaking about size, Coach Oldfather is pointing out two big fellows who will be out there to add tonnage to the outfit. They are Heppner, a sophomore who tips the beam at 240 and Mook, a freshman, who makes the Fairbanks quiver at the 240 pound mark. These big 'uns will strive for line positions and, with Mason, the Vickery giant, will supply the tonnage to the squad.

The backfield next fall will miss the ability of Harry Binkley and Bob Pettiford, two veterans who will have received their sheepskins before the give and take sport opens in the fall. However, Johnny Black, Lee Moore, Haldy Binkley and Hess appear to be gifted with backfield skill and, with a bit of luck in uncovering another good boy, this ball toting force should be fairly well taken care of.

Jimmy Short, Mason, Dunmyer, Babione and Messler are tried and true workmen on the forward wall and Thraves appeared to a good advantage on an end position last fall.

This is the array from which the 1933 L. B. S. starters will be picked at Fremont high. The spring practice will last for a couple of weeks and the candidates are anxiously awaiting the moment when they can get out there and hob nob a bit with old Lady Earth and limber up under the rays of spring sunshine if there is any sunshine due at this stage of the season.

LIGHT OUTFIT WILL TURN OUT FOR OLDFATHER

Nine Lettermen Left to
Form Basis for 1933
Grid Hopes

Hard Schedule Confronts
Team; Practice on
September 1

Next in order among the classification of sports in the cycle of events at Harmon Field comes that grand old thriller, football as it is played by sturdy red blooded high school youths.

Robert Oldfather, old maestro of football at the Harmon pasturage, gave out a bit of an interview to the sports scribes today and informed, among other things, that his team this year would be one of the lightest he has ever coached in these parts and would not average much over 150 pounds. This, compared with the poundage of former years when teams that had tonnage of 165 and 170 used to rub their purple and white elbows with the class of grid society in these parts.

Gone are the days of the giants like Lerch, Lester Binkley, Pat Hetrick, Bill Beach and others. In their place, however, comes a flock of talent that appears to make up for loss of tonnage with speed pure and simple and not so simple at that.

Oldfather relates that he has nine lettermen coming back to the fold this season and that the frisky colts will be let out to pasture on and after September 1.

Those Lettermen

Included in the lettermen returning to the wars are Hess, Black, Haldy Binkley, backfield men; Lee Moore, Dunmyer, Babione, Mesler, Jim Short, Jack Zink, linemen.

These old timers, so as to speak, will be aided and abetted by a group of boys among whom are a flock that consists of some dandies and a few who are untried in the real combat of big league shoulder rubbing. The list of prospective lettermen included Gomali, Jack Redding, Norris, Kellog, Baker, Campbell, Reardon, Wolf, William Thraves, Stout, Tom Hughes, Hetrick, Claytop, Myers, McCord, Wake, Kridler, Klinck, Roth, Paul Dunmyer, Giebel, Presgraves, Shanahan, Kochy, Wilson, Karlovetz, Frank Hughes, Woodruff, Lewis, Beattie, Greeman, Harsh, LaMar Christy, Glenn Bliss, Serwinsky and several others.

Out of this group the coach expects to cull his backs and linemen to fill the vacancies created when John B. Graduation stalked among the rank and file last year and tapped Harry Binkley, Bob Pettiford and a few more of the boys who had heard the roar of the crowd for four long years.

A Tough Schedule

Fremont's schedule for the coming season is listed as follows:

Sept. 16—Oak Harbor here.
Sept. 22—Night game at Elyria.
Sept. 30—Findlay, there.
Oct. 7—Fostoria, here.
Oct. 14—Oberlin, there.
Oct. 21—Willard, here.
Oct. 28—Tiffin, there.
Nov. 4—Norwalk, here.
Nov. 11 (Armistice Day) Bellevue, here.
Nov. 30—Sandusky, there.

SCORING PUNCH TO BE AIM OF NEW MACHINE

44 Candidates Report to Coach Oldfather on Thursday

Forty-four brawny youths, students of Fremont Ross High school, will report to Coach Robert Oldfather Thursday and begin their training activities for another football season in the Little Big Seven.

Although school will not open until September 18, the first game is scheduled for September 16 with Oak Harbor, and the Little Giants will have to work hard to get into shape for the lid-lifter.

Following closely on the Oak Harbor game will be the night battle with Elyria on September 22. This Oldfather regards as one of the hardest games for the Purple and White this year. Only once before has the Little Giant squad played under lights, that with Gibsonburg last season.

Following the Elyria struggle comes Findlay and Fostoria on successive Saturdays and then will be the opening Little Big Seven league game with Oberlin on October 14.

First of the drills which Coach Oldfather has on the cards will be blocking and tackling, and instructions on fundamentals.

Replacement of Harry Binkley at fullback will be one of the serious problems before the Ross High mentor. For a time, Oldfather planned to shift Messler into the backfield, but this would weaken his line considerably and he hopes that some other candidate will develop to such an extent that he will not have to shift his veteran tackle.

A passing attack also worries Coach Oldfather. Three men are counted upon to come through in the overhead game, but all have a lot of work to be before they develop sufficiently.

Will Need Passers

Hal Binkley, Hess and Presgraves all have possibilities as pigskin heavers, but they are still green at the game and will have to come on rapidly. If he is left with no other choice, Oldfather can drop back on Lee Moore, an end, who will probably do the most of the punting anyhow.

The Little Giants will stick to Warner double wingback formations this year, with some of their plays from punt formation. Their style of play will be more open, however, the coach predicts, and more emphasis will be placed on deception and a varied attack.

In many of last year's games, the team was unstoppable in midfield, rolling up topheavy yardage, but when they came in striking distance of the goal, the attack lost its force.

Oldfather hopes that a little more finesse and deception will correct this fault and will drill his backfield long and hard in developing a scoring punch, which will be based on trick play rather than power.

New Coaching Staff

Oldfather will be assisted in early practices by Gob Laub, of last year's coaching squad, and Whitey Althoff and Eddie Gabel, new additions to the Little Giant teaching staff.

The Little Giant squad was hard hit by graduation last spring, but Oldfather says that there is a lot of possibility in the squad which will be on hand for practice.

Of course, one problem which will face the Purple and White mentor will be development of a backfield, which was almost completely wrecked. About the only sure starter on the forward wall is Messler, a veteran tackle.

Lee Moore will be there at one of the ends, defensively, and in the backfield offensively, for punting. Death of George Thraves during the summer leaves the other end position open. Thraves' death was a blow to the Little Giants, as he was a unanimous selection last fall for all-Little Big Seven honors.

Coach Oldfather plans two weeks of hard work for his proteges, two sessions a day being on the books for the earlier days. Conditioning work will mark the first of the drills, but after about three days, the lads will be sent into battle and tapered off for the coming season.

The squad this year will not be as heavy as in the past, but if some of the candidates develop as Coach Oldfather expects, the Little Giants will have a light and fast line to send into the league fray.

The opening day will be devoted mostly to instructions and the issuing of practice uniforms. No actual practice will start until Friday morning at Harmon Field's practice gridiron.

LITTLE GIANTS REPORT TODAY

Football Practice Officially Starts Friday; Hopes Run High

Four complete football teams will report at Harmon Field today receive instructions from Coach Robert Oldfather, Ross High grid mentor, and get their practice uniforms.

In another 24 hours, residents of Miller street and vicinity will hear the cheerful sound of the pigskin meeting with shoe leather, and the harsh voices of young athletes as they enter the 1933 football campaign.

Friday has been set by Oldfather as the day for drills to actually open. Blocking and tackling practice, with complete instructions in fundamentals will occupy the greater portion of the time until the opening game with Oak Harbor on September 16.

The forty-four men who are reporting to the Ross high coach have been selected as the "best prospects" for the fall campaign. There are others who will undoubtedly report before many days.

Search for a fulback, to replace Harry Binkley, graduated, will start almost as soon as the candidates prance on the field. There will be considerable problem too in finding a left end to take the place of George Thraves, last year's star, who was killed in a motorcycle wreck earlier in the summer.

Most of the first string Little Giants were graduates last year, but Coach Oldfather believes that his machine this year will be almost as strong as the 1932 edition, and is certain that it will have more deception and speed.

LITTLE GIANTS REPORT TODAY FOR PRACTICE

45 Candidates Given Suits by Oldfather; Work to be Started

With the issuance of practice uniforms yesterday at Harmon field, Coach Robert Oldfather was ready today to send his 1933 Ross high school football team into intensive training.

Starting at 9 a. m. today, the boys who have been selected by the coaching staff for early drills, will report at Harmon field twice each day. The morning sessions will be at 9 a. m., and the afternoon drills will be at 2 p. m.

Fundamental drills will take most of the time in preliminary sessions. Coach Oldfather said that the training will begin with drills on stance and blocking and tackling practice.

Faced with development of almost an entire new team, the Little Giant coach will lose no time in getting into rigid training. The opening game with Oak Harbor, to be played here, is but two weeks away, and this is followed by one of the hardest contests on the schedule, with Elyria on the night of September 22.

The list of youths getting practice uniforms yesterday is: Binkley, Kochoy, Batie, Baker, W. Thraves, Whitcomb, Clayton, Wilson, Karlovetz, Short, Black, Hughes, Petersen, Gomoll, Presgrave, Giebel, Christy, Messler, Roth, Kridler, Zink, Babione, Shanahan, Bliss, Norris, Kaufman, Lewis, Wolfe, Czako, Campbell, Moore, Hetrick, Redding, Tucker, Avant, Myers, Serwinsky, Dunmyer, Harsh, Reardon, Freeh, Hess, Post, Ritchey and Steiger.

Coach Oldfather will be assisted in drilling the squad of 44 boys by Assistant Coaches Howard Laub, Whitey Althoff and Eddie Gabel.

LITTLE GIANTS SET FOR TILT

Oldfather Reveals Probable Lineup; Oak Harbor is Unknown

At the end of almost two weeks of intensive drills, Coach Robert Oldfather, starting his fifth year as mentor at Ross High school, revealed today for the first time the boys on whom he will rely in the opening game against Oak Harbor Saturday afternoon at Harmon Field.

Those who have followed the Little Giants in their practices at the field this fall declare that the new edition will be fast and deceptive and that there will be more scoring punch than last year's machine was able to muster.

"They look fair" was the comment of fans who have seen the boys in action. Only one real scrimmage has been indulged in since drills started and that was against Coach Art Hendrick's heavy boys at Gibsonburg a few nights ago.

Oak Harbor will bring an unheralded team to Fremont, but Oldfather believes sincerely that they will be stronger than teams which have appeared in openers here in past years. "We're going to have trouble," was Oldfather's prediction. The game will give the Little Giants a real test for their night scrap with Elyria next Friday on foreign soil.

These are the boys who will carry the brunt of the attack against Oak Harbor: Moore, Short and Hedding, ends; Messler, Zink and Clayton, tackles; Dunmyer, Babione and Cochy, guards; Gomell and Norrie, centers; and Hess, Binkley, Black, Bliss, Presgrave and Wilson, backs.

The remainder of the first squad, and Oldfather says these lads will see action too, is composed of Wolfe and Czako, ends; Hetrick, tackle; Hughes and Kellog, guards; and Giebel, Post, Christy and Shanahan, backs.

LITTLE GIANTS HOPE TO TAKE FIRST BATTLE

Numbers for Players Are Announced; Team Has Possibilities

Coach Robert Oldfather and his 1933 edition of Ross High school football team took an easy afternoon at Harmon Field today as they prepared to open the season tomorrow afternoon against a team of unknown ability from Oak Harbor.

Ending a two week preliminary training period, the Little Giants appeared ready to enter the fall gridiron campaign in excellent physical condition, and Coach Oldfather was hopeful that his proteges would annex the opener.

Nothing great is promised by the Ross high mentor from his new team. The squad as a whole is too inexperienced to base a prediction. But close followers of the sport who have seen the 1933 squad in practice sessions declared that it has more speed and alertness than former Purple and White teams.

The basis of the Little Giant attack this year will be speed and deception. While it is too early in the season to show any diversified attack, Coach Oldfather has given his team enough of the fundamental plays to make a good early season showing.

Yesterday was spent in the routine practice of blocking and tackling and handling of the ball. At the close of the session, the uniforms which will be worn in the game tomorrow were issued.

For the benefit of fans who will watch the game tomorrow, the numbers the various players will wear were made public today. They are as follows:

Hess 10; Cochy 11; Hughes 12; Babione 14; Wilson 15; Bliss 16; Short 17; Redding 18; Messler 19; Moore 20; Black 21; Norris 22; Czako 23; Dunmyer 24; Gomall 25; Binkley 26; Hetrick 27; Shanahan 28; Zink 29; Presgrave 30; Clayton 31; Giebel 32; Christy 1; Post —; Kellog 3; and Wolfe —.

Students at Ross high school are to assemble at 8 p. m. tonight in the girls' gymnasium for a gigantic thuse meeting and pep rally. The evening will be climaxed with a dance which will last until 10 p. m.

The purple and white band will gather at 7:15 p. m. at the high school and will stage a parade on the downtown streets, with as many of the students as possible following in a snake dance.

Because the season this year is opening before school begins next Monday, school officials decided on the big rally as a means of advertising the opening fray. The public is invited to attend the rally.

4 TOUCHDOWNS BRING VICTORY IN FIRST TILT

Final Score is 27 to 0;
Hot Sun Hinders
Giant Attack

Playing under a sun that hovered around the 90 degree mark, Fremont High school's Little Giant football team won its opening game of the 1933 season by downing a scrappy Oak Harbor eleven, 27 to 0, at Harmon Field Saturday afternoon.

More than 2,000 fans, comfortable in shirt sleeves and silk dresses, saw the new Rose High school football machines in the initial appearance and agreed that although light in weight, the Little Giants have the potentialities of a good team.

The purple and white clad boys gathered confidence and momentum as the game proceeded and their play in the last two quarters was gratifying. In the first half of the game, however, the green team was unable to click effectively, and it was only because of a 26 yard off tackle dash by Hal Binkley, their veteran half, that the Rose gridgers were able to gain a 6 to 0 advantage.

Binkley played a fine game throughout, and contributed several off tackle runs to live the battle for the fans. Although it did not end in a score, Binkley's finest piece of work was in the fourth quarter when he dashed through his own left tackle for a gain of 40 yards. He was also the throwing end of a pass in the third quarter which was taken in by Christy for a nice 26 yard gain.

Heas, veteran quarterback, showed flashes of form—enough to make Rose followers believe that the little chunk of dynamite will be a consistent gainer before the Thanksgiving Day game rolls around.

Christy, entering the game as a substitute, played steadily. He teamed with Binkley in the last half to make the backfield work much more smoothly and with a more diversified attack.

The Little Giants were content to go through the game with a minimum number of plays. On only three occasions did they resort to passes, completing two for substantial gains and having their others intercepted.

Oak Harbor, while being fairly strong on the defense, showed nothing in the way of attack to test the green Little Giant line. Never did the visiting team push the ball by their own force, beyond the 10 yard line, and had to be content having the frisco played almost entirely in their own territory.

The Little Giants have a lot of room to improve on the line. The forward wall, with the exception of the ends and tackles, appeared sluggish on the offense. For the most part, they gave one lunge on a play and called it a day. They failed to keep on their feet and block effectively for the ball carrier.

Both teams were handicapped to a certain extent by some wild passes from center. The Oak Harbor center was especially erratic, heaving three all over the field. One of these, when Oak Harbor was trying to punt from the goal line region, resulted in a safety for the Fremonters' score.

Ross scored his first points of the new season just a minute before the end of the first quarter when Hal Binkley came up with the first of his three scoring runs, a 26 yard dash off right tackle. His missed the placement for point, however.

The second quarter was scoreless. Binkley managed to get off to a 30 yard sprint in this stanza but a 10 yard penalty on the 11 yard play stopped the scoring threat and the Little Giants gave the ball up on the 15 yard line.

In the third quarter, with about five minutes to play, Binkley again shook loose from the Oak Harbor tacklers and ran 14 yards for another six points. His placement sailed over the bars to give the Little Giants their 13 to 0 lead.

Shortly before the end of the third period, Binkley sailed a 30 yard pass to Lee Moore at end, but after taking the ball to the two yard line, the Giants were again penalized and lost their opportunity to score.

Binkley's last touchdown came in the fourth quarter when he scored a 26 yard pass to Christy, then went off tackle for six points from the seven yard line.

The last touchdown came just a few minutes before the end of the game and was contributed by Christy. The ball was placed in scoring position through the combined efforts of Christy and Binkley, the latter contributing a fine 40 yard run when he picked a hole at right tackle, reversed the field and went to the four yard line. Despite a penalty, Christy then carried the pigskin over in three thrusts at guard.

The last two points came when the Oak Harbor center underkicked a wild pass, and Menke had to down the ball for a safety as he was tackled hard by Hedding, substitute Rose end.

The lineup and summary:
Rose, 27 Oak Harbor, 0
Line: L.E. Kibbe
End: L.T. Lockwood
Dummyer C. Longenbach
Conoll C. Brindley
Bakione D.G. Heller
Meier R.T. Kargowsky
Moore R.E. H. Menke
Heas Q. Winkley
Binkley L.H. C. Menke
Bliss P.H. Bonatti
Black F. Sivak

Score by quarters:
Rose 6 6 7 14-27
Oak Harbor 0 0 0 0-0
Touchdowns: Binkley, 3; Christy, 2; safety, 1; Menke. Points after touchdown: Binkley, 1; substitutions: Ross, Hedding, Christy, Clayton, Hughes, Cucky, Presgrave, Wil-

MIRACLES OF SPORT



Just to show you confident I am of my difficult shot, who would lay a small bet against me?
Asked Stanford Smith



SANDY HERD of Scotland
18 "HOLES IN 1" (world's record)
50 YEARS OF DAILY PLAY
each 4000 one-shot hole



6000
PLAYED
9TH WATER
LAKE WOOD, S.F.
BEFORE A HOLE IN ONE
R. Edgar

NORWALK HIGH GRABS OPENER

Score Three Touchdowns
on Fighting St. Paul
Eleven

NORWALK, September 18.—Norwalk High school, presenting a well-balanced football eleven, emerged winner over St. Paul's High gridgers in the annual gridiron game staged Saturday afternoon at Whitney Field, 19 to 6.

St. Paul's High was hit hard by graduation and credit is due the gridgers who turned in a good fight.

A fair sized crowd was on hand for the game. Norwalk High is scheduled to go to Shelby next Saturday and St. Paul's High gridgers will travel to Wellington.

Lineups and summary:
Norwalk 19 Pos. St. Paul's 11
Fry L.E. Berman
Blackburn L.T. Butler
Dorby L.G. Hoss
Williams C. P. Reines
Batties RO. Boone
Gfoll RT. Merner
Watson RE. Schindler
Herbe QB. D. Reines
Thompson LH. Zureich
Fisher RH. Bell
Zienke FB. Frederick

Score by quarters:
Norwalk High 7 6 6 0-19
Touchdowns: Zienke 3.
Extra Point—Herbe.
Officials: Referee—Touhoun (Oberlin); Umpire: Collins (Wooner); Head Linesman: Williams (Denison).

Time of quarters—12 minutes.

SHARKEY TO MEET LEVINSKY TONIGHT

CHICAGO, Sept. 18.—(AP)—The momentous question of title superiority between Jack Sharkey, the heavyweight champion, and King Levinsky, the blustering fish merchant, will no doubt be settled to the satisfaction of all concerned tonight at Comiskey park.

A three days delay in the process on account of indigestion weather still finds the Sharkey man something of a favorite.

Sharkey is convinced that ultimately he will win back the championship. Said he: "As long as I was champion I was tied up with Madison Square Garden to fight when and where they wanted me to. As a result I was fighting one a year and that is not enough. I am positive that that is what caused me to lose the Camera fight."

HARNESS RACE MAN FUNERAL IS TODAY

NEWCOMERTOWN, Sept. 18.—(AP)—Funeral services will be held here tomorrow for Harry Fleming, veteran harness race driver, who died Saturday in a Tampa, Fla., hospital.

Fleming appeared in grand circuit racing in the nation's principal tracks for many years. His victory that made him most widely known was at Lexington, Ky., when he broke the world's record in a trotting event, driving Noddy.

son, Metrick, Norris, Cusko, Post; Oak Harbor: Deppensmith, Miller, Whaley, Roemer, Buchanan, Gerg, Lester. Officials: Mallory, Toledo, referee; Lynn, Toledo, umpire; Gerrill, Fosteria, head linesman. Time of quarters, 12 minutes.

ROSS GRIDDERS DROP CONTEST IN 2ND PERIOD

Crimson Shoves Two Scores Across; Gomoll and Dunmyer Star

Fremont Ross High school's Little Giants ventured out last night for a game after dark under the flood lights of Elyria and were sent home with a 12 to 0 defeat at the hands of the Elyria Eels.

Elyria fans admitted that their hopefuls played a better game than had been expected, and gloated because the Eels were able to get the pigskin across the goal line two times.

The Little Giants played well defensively, with Center Gomoll and Guard Dunmyer being especially impressive. They stopped almost every threat through their sector of the line and proved the peak of the line play of the Ross gridders.

Fremont was very stubborn throughout, and it was only through a 34 yard run to start festivities that the Eels punched across their first touchdown. Gene Myers, flashy halfback, slid through the line on the last play of first quarter to place the ball within the five yard line, and on the first play of the second period, Captain Murkowski plunged over for the initial score. His place kick for extra point was blocked.

The Eels also scored their second touchdown in the same period. Fremont fumbled on its 20 yard line, and from there the Crimson clad team marched to its second counter. Captain Murkowski again battering the line for the score. His placekick was off color again.

The Little Giants mustered an offense in the second and third quarters that placed them in scoring position, and in the second half pushed the ball to the 20 yard line before faltering.

Hal Binkley, who starred against Oak Harbor in the Little Giants' opening fracas, was unable to get away for any sprints last night. The Eels, centering on Binkley as the Ross scoring threat, kept him pretty well bottled all night.

The game gave Coach Robert Oldfather opportunity to try a new backfield combination, with Lee Moore, veteran end, going into the backfield relieving Fullback Black, after Redding went to the flank position in the place of Moore.

The elongated Moore played well, looking especially good on punting and passing.

The Little Giants managed to run up five first downs during the course of the entertainment, and the Crimson warriors crashed for nine first downs.

The lineups:

Fremont	Pos.	Elyria
Moore	LE	Triplett
Zink	LT	Williams
Dunmyer	LG	Schumar
Gomoll	C	Herold
Babione	RG	Nichols
Mesler	RT	Cullin
Short	RE	Lee
Hees	QB	Myers
Binkley	LH	Doan
Bliss	RH	Meyers
Black	FB	Murkowski

Score by quarters:

Elyria 0 12 0 0—12

Substitutions: Fremont, Czako, Redding, Presgrave, Hughes, Hetrick; Elyria, Novak, Nichols, Schumar, Baldauf, Rumph, Haulhaber, Yost, Paonessa, Wazylniak, Gibbons, Kiser.

LITTLE GIANTS UPSET STRONG FINDLAY TEAM

Ross Football Team is
Victor, 14 to 0, on
Saturday

Portraying the real significance of their moniker, the Ross high school Little Giants staged an uprising at Findlay Saturday afternoon and after a two-hour struggle with Jay Winters' eleven walked out of Donnel stadium with a 14 to 0 victory to give the experts opportunity to think twice.

The rebuilt and rejuvenated Little Giants plowed up the turf in impressive fashion and downed a team which had run up 94 points in two previous games. They also spoiled Findlay's record of not having been scored on in two games.

The first Fremont touchdown came in the second quarter when Hal Binkley heaved a nice pass to Lee Moore, the elongated end. Binkley added the point by placement.

The Little Giants then subsided until the last quarter when they put on a sustained drive which ended by Black, fullback, crossing the goal line. Binkley again added the point by placement.

Fans who saw the game, declare that it was featured by the aggressive play of young Black, who had been sent to the sidelines during the week for his unimpressive play in the first two games of the season. When Coach Oldfather sent him into the fracas against Findlay, however, the youngster really came to life.

Coach Oldfather's starting lineup found Fregrave officiating at quarter, with Binkley and Bliss at halves and Christy at fullback. Hess, veteran quarter, was sent to right end and Jim Chort, the former end, went to right tackle.

The shifts, especially in the line, brought considerable more power both offensively and defensively, to the Little Giants. The play at right tackle was exceptionally good.

Findlay, entering the game decided favorite to win, was cocky and over-confident. They failed to get any kind of an attack under way, and left the field a thoroughly beaten team.

Lack of a passing backfield man was attributed as the cause for the upset of the Findlay boys. Several times they had men in the open for an aerial attack, but the passes always were far from the intended mark.

Twice or three times, the Hancock county team was in scoring distance, but always an alert purple and white line repelled the attack and Lee Moore punted to safety.

The play of the entire Fremont team was praised today, after the smoke of the battle had cleared away. The two ends, Moore and Hess, played well, especially defensively, while Mesler and Short at tackles, were powerful. The center of the line, composed of Gomoll at center and Dunmyer and Hughes at guards, was strong. Gomoll was especially good, and was the power of the Little Giants' goal line defense.

The Little Giants went into training today for their important game with the Fostoria team, which staged a last minute attack Saturday to upset a heavy Rossford team, 7 to 6. With his new team apparently in a winning mood, it was considered unlikely today that Oldfather and his assistants will make any radical changes for the next encounter.

The lineups:

Fremont 14	Findlay 0
Moore..... L. E.	Bishop
Mesler..... L. T.	Board
Dunmyer..... L. G.	Golbke
Gomoll..... C.	Lauder
Hughes..... R. G.	Stegman
Short (c)..... R. T.	Bouls
Hess..... R. E.	Hoiler
Fregrave..... Q. B.	Myers
Binkley..... L. H.	Dehaven
Bliss..... R. H.	Winch
Christy..... F. B. ..(c)	Severns

Touchdowns, Moore, Black. Point after touchdown, Binkley 2 (place kicks).

BINKLEY GETS THREE SCORES AS MATES AID

Blocking Good for Star
Half Who Dashed
Over Field

Led by a dashing half back, Hal Binkley, who was on the sidelines a great part of 1933 with injuries, Fremont High school's Little Giants rose to unexpected heights Saturday afternoon at Harmon Field to whip a heavy Fostoria eleven, 19 to 6.

Slight favorites to win, in view of their fine 14 to 0 victory over Findlay a week ago, the Little Giants put on an exhibition of football that must have made Bob Oldfather's heart light as his cohorts prepared to enter a strenuous string of games in the Little Big Seven League.

True, the scoring honors went to the dashing Binkley, who individually amassed a total of more than 275 yards from scrimmage, but the brand of blocking which his mates gave was in a large measure responsible for Binkley's success.

In fact, without mincing words about it, the Little Giants looked better offensively than they have for many a day, and it was all because Oldfather and his assistants have driven home to their players the value of blocking for the ball carrier.

It wouldn't be well to dwell too long on the defensive play of the Little Giants, for their fine victory Saturday might not be so impressive. It was mainly because the Ross boys had the ball in their possession most of the time that they were able to defend their lead.

Once they lost the ball to the invading Redskins, the Little Giants did not look so good. Their tackling was high and ineffective and it generally took two or even three men to bring down a Fostoria ball carrier.

In fact, the greater part of defensive honors (if there can be any) must go to the backfield. Time after time, the Redskins' ball carriers pounded the Little Giant line and broke through into the secondary where it was up to either Black or Binkley to stop the goalward dash.

Shearer, the big pounding full-back for Fostoria, was their main stay and the had who several times threatened to get away on a lengthy sprint. In fact it was this chap who did get across the goal line in the fourth quarter after Fostoria had recovered a Ross fumble on the Fremont 35 yard line.

The Redskins were goalward bound for the second time as the gun barked the end of the game. Shearer gave his all in trying to overcome the big lead which the Little Giants had taken in the first three periods and he was almost successful.

He played himself out completely and had to be carried from the field at the end of the game. At the timekeeper's gun sounded, Shearer fell, virtually unconscious, to the ground and remained there almost five minutes in a driving rain before he had enough strength to even be carried off the field.

Getting back to the Little Giant offensive and Binkley again for the real story of the touchdowns. The first pointers came after a sustained drive from the Fremont 30 yard line, where the ball had been put in play after a Vogel punt on top of a 15 yard penalty on Leo Moore, Fremont end, for clipping.

Moore made up for his slip by taking a neat pass from Binkley and stepping to the Fostoria 40 yard line before going out of bounds. Black gained five yards at guard and Moore, temporarily in the backfield, added one more yard.

Binkley then took a bad pass from center, and dashed 17 yards. On the next play, Binkley scampered over the line, but the ball was called back when both teams were offside. Binkley added seven yards as the first quarter ended and on the first play of the second period raced through left tackle, reversed his field and went over. Placement for extra point failed.

The second marker came in the same period in a sustained drive from the Fremont 20 yard line. With Binkley and Black carrying the pigskin, the Little Giants advanced to the 21 yard line, from where Binkley shot off left tackle again for 21 yards and a touchdown. Not a Fostoria player touched the speeding half, so effectively did his mates block for him. The point was added when Binkley passed to Moore.

The last counter of the game for Fremont came when Fremont took the ball on their own 14 yard line after stopping a Fostoria drive.

Slipping through tackle once again while his colleagues rolled over Fostoria players with their effective blocking, Binkley went down the center of the field on

MIRACLES OF SPORT



JACK McLAULIFFE, WHO
IN 1896—WAS THE LAST
CHAMPION OF THE

RED BIRDS CLASH WITH MARION TEAM

MARION, Oct. 9.—(UPI)—The Columbus Red Birds, minor league champions of the world who are now on a barnstorming tour, will run against "big league" pitching in their game here tomorrow.

Lee Mangum, right-handed hurler of the Boston Braves will do the hurling for Marion. A teammate, Bubblers Hargrave, will receive the tosses, and Joe Hauser, slugger of the Minneapolis Millers, will play first base.

The Red Birds defeated the Lima All-Stars, 6 to 3, in a game played before 600 shivering fans at Lima yesterday.

SOMETHING NEW

Vivian McGrath, foreign tennis star, uses both hands in the back swing and believes he adopted this style from a long association with the game of cricket.

His longest run of the battle, an 86 yard sprint which enabled him to cross the goal line at least 15 yards ahead of his nearest pursuer.

But from here on the story changed, for the Fostoria lads, instead of curling up under the Fremont attack, launched a drive for themselves, and with Shearer carrying the oval nine times out of ten marched from the 35 yard line to the goal. At that Shearer had to punch the line four times within the ten yard stripe before the referee called a touchdown.

A fine crowd of about 2,500 fans saw the game, which started in threatening weather, proceeded in a slight drizzle, and ended in a hard, dashing rain.

Going into the game minus the services of three regulars, Gomol at center, Dunmyer guard, and Biles, half, Coach Oldfather had something else to worry about as a result of the game, as Christy, who has been playing a good game at fullback, sustained a twisted ankle and leg.

The lineups:
Fostoria 6
Ross 19
Moore LE Herrig
Short LT Martin
Hughes LG Shiley
Norris C Harris
Cochy RG Smith
Messer RT Shonts
Hess RE Roberts
Ferguson QB Whitman
Black LH Vogel
Binkley RH Young
Christy FB Shearer

Score by quarters:
Fostoria 0 0 0 6—6
Ross 0 12 6 0—18
Touchdowns: Binkley 3; Shearer.
Extra point: Moore.

Officials: Anderson, Toledo, referee; Shaefer, Leipsic, umpire; Rohleder, Fremont, headlinesman.
Substitutions: Fremont—Casho, Zink, Babione, Baker, Redding; Fostoria—Shirk, Rader, Crowe, Slick and Vance.

LITTLE GIANTS ANNEX OPENING LEAGUE BATTLE

Overcome Oberlin Jinx to
Score 13-0 Win; Wil-
lard Next

Routing the famed Oberlin jinx which with too much regularity has bobbed up to menace Fremont football fame, the Ross high school Little Giants won their opening Little Big Seven league battle at Oberlin Saturday, 13 to 0.

Determined there should not be a recurrence of last year's 15 to 2 upset, the Little Giants got under way immediately after the opening kickoff and marched up the field for 78 yards and a touchdown.

Oberlin was tough, though, and made the Little Giants earn every point. But Coach Robert Oldfather had his charges ready for the game, fully equipped with every conceivable type of attack and the Ross high eleven rolled up 16 first downs compared with eight for the home town boys.

The Little Giants turned on the power right at the start of the game. With Hal Binkley leading the way, they marched down the field from their own 15-yard line and Black crashed over around left end for the counter. It was a five yard run, aided by good blocking.

During the drive, the Fremont team amassed five consecutive first downs. The march was featured by three nice gains by Binkley, who started with an 18-yard run and came back with two others of 12 and eight yards, not to mention several shorter thrusts.

Black's drive was one of the outstanding features, the little halfback running hard on every play, as well as blocking well for his mates.

Bliss, who had been on the sidelines since the Findlay fracas with an injured head and kidney, broke into the game in the third quarter in place of Binkley and brought the crowd to its feet with a thrilling 40-yard dash for the second touchdown.

Bliss picked a hole in the right side of the Oberlin line and with good interference, galloped the entire length of the field, crossing the goal line standing up.

Oberlin's main threat came in the form of a passing attack and it was due largely to inaccuracy on the part of Les, who was tossing the oval, that the college town boys failed to cross the goal. Several times, the losers had a man in the open to receive a pass, but always the oval carried either a little too far or was short of its mark.

One of the features of the Fremont team's playing was the performance of Redding, who went into the game in the second quarter when Hess dropped into the backfield, and again in the third quarter to replace Moore. Redding's tackling was easily the feature of the Fremont defensive stand.

Presgrave, quarter, also did well, leading up the line in good style, and proving himself a worthy quarterback with his direction of the team.

Gomoll, the Ross high school injured center, got into the game for a few minutes but had to leave a short time later when the knee injury began to bother him. Dunmyer, Bliss and Christy, all of whom have been on the injured list, withstood the battle well, however.

Oberlin was never within the Fremont 20-yard line, and the Ross high defense was not given any severe test throughout the game. There were times, however, when it appeared that the Little Giants are still defensively weak.

Fremont greatly outplayed the Oberlin boys in the third quarter and had carried the ball to the one-yard line when the gun barked the end of the half. Another play and a touchdown would undoubtedly have resulted.

The lineups and summary:

Fremont 13	Oberlin 0
Test..... L. E..... Slater	
Mesler..... L. T..... Williams	
Hughes..... L. G..... Cooley	
Norris..... C..... Harvey	
Dunmyer..... R. G..... Grilla	
Short..... R. T..... Wood	
Moore..... R. E..... Wilbend	
Presgrave..... Q. B..... R. Shaffer	
Binkley..... L. H..... Matcham	
Black..... R. H..... Bliss	
Christy..... F. B..... Lee	

Score by quarters:

Fremont.....7 0 0 6-13

Touchdowns, Black, Bliss (substitute for Binkley); point after touchdown, Binkley (place kick).

Substitutions—Fremont, Gomoll for Norris; Kochy for Dunmyer; Redding for Moore; Oberlin, Osmer for Harvey; Schramm for Cooley; Parsons for Matcham.

Referee, Gross (Marietta); umpire, Anderson (Otterbein); head linesman, Fairgrieve (Hilldale).

BINKLEY STARS AS FREMONTERS EDGE WILLARD

Purple Wins by Narrow
Edge; Keeps League
Slate Clean

Visitors Put Up Terrific
Battle; Victory Often
in Doubt

By the narrowest margin of inches, Fremont Rose High school remained in the undefeated and untied ranks of the Little Big Seven League Saturday afternoon at Harmon Field by whipping a tough little band of Willard footballers, 7 to 6.

It was not so much the fact that the extra point after touchdown was scored as the fact that it was almost missed. For it was only by a few inches that Hal Binkley's kick soared over the goal posts at the south end of the field. In fact it was so close that the referee looked twice before he raised his hands above his head.

And it was not so much the fact that Willard, in that last quarter rally, missed their point after touchdown as it was that it was only by inches that Captain Heister failed to crash through the line for the marker which would have tied the score.

So Fremont's Little Giants are still in the L. B. S. standing in a tie at the top of the list. And all due credit must go to that sterling halfback and ball carrier, Hal Binkley.

Playing the game in intense agony because of a painfully wrenched back, Binkley got away on one of his famous broken field runs with two minutes left in the second quarter and galloped 33 yards for the Little Giants' only score.

Binkley's accomplishment was all the more remarkable when one stops to consider that early in the first quarter he had to leave the game when he was hit so hard by three Willard linemen that his back was ruptured. After a rubdown in the field house, the star half came back to the bench with about five minutes to play in the first half.

Rose ball carriers were having a hard time with the Willard defense, and they had been stopped in mid-field, and Moore punted. Heister exchanged the kick, and it was Fremont's ball on the 45 yard line. Black, who played a fine game at fullback, picked up eight yards, then Binkley came running onto the field.

Binkley Travels
Bliss took a crack at the line and got nothing for his efforts, then Binkley received the pignion, picked a slight hole at his left

back, feinted toward the left, took his axle hips to the right, reversed the field and went 23 yards over the goal line, standing up. Then came that extra point kick, aforementioned.

The game's real climax came in the closing minutes when Willard put on a sustained drive of line bucks and passes that ended in a touchdown.

Taking the ball in midfield, the railroaders started a passing attack. The Fremont ends tied Cross up on an attempted pass, but the elusive back evaded them on an end run instead and dashed to the 52 yard line.

Then he did get off a pass to Scheffel that took the ball to Fremont's 22 yard line. Cross again couldn't find his mark on a pass attempt so ran instead and went to the Fremont 13 yard stripe. Cross crashed the line for six more, then flipped a fat one heave to Heister, who just managed to wiggle across as two Fremont backs slapped him down.

Willard's drive was featured in the last five minutes with those dangerous fiftieth passes which almost failed and which, had they been intercepted, would have meant a touchdown for the Little Giants.

Fremont Line Outplayed

Probably the most disappointing part of the game was the manner in which the Willard line outplayed the Fremont offensive forwards. Throughout the game, the gold clad Willard youths sliced through the Little Giant line and smashed down the interference for

the Fremont ball carrier.

This was so constant in fact that the Fremont backfield looked bad and the ball carrier was generally left all by himself with three or four Willard players on top of him.

Too great a criticism of the Fremont line play would not be justified, however, for it must be remembered that the Little Giant line is badly crippled, with the guards and centers playing under most severe injuries.

There is no reason to believe that the forwards will not get back into stride as their hurts mend, and start playing again the good offensive ball that marked their games with Flinkey and Foster. Injuries have been haunting the Little Giant team the entire first half of the schedule, and it is only reasonable to expect that the turning point will come and the law of averages spring into effect.

A high spot of the game was the play of Black. Without the services of Binkley more than half of the game, had it not been for some good ball carrying by the little fullback, Fremont would not have been at all dangerous.

Two Willard Stars

For the invading Willard team, which came to Sanfusky county intent on scoring a victory and remaining undefeated in line play, Heister and Cross stood out offensively, while the two guards, Sage and Hauser were peppy throughout the Fremont offense.

Fremont's aerial game suggested a little, only three passes out of 12 being completed for 23 yards. This was due to a large extent to the fact that the passer was always "on

MIRACLES OF SPORT



JOE HAUSER
(Minneapolis 1st base)
WHO MADE A HOME-RUN
OF 63 IN 1930, HIT
ONE DAY TO SCORE
63rd, 64th AND 65th
1933 SEASON ON SEP
2 WENT OVER RIGHT
FIELD FENCE (365 FT.)
Lexington Park
St. Paul.



SCHOLASTIC GRID TITLE BIG GOAL

What Ohio high school football eleven can stop Canton McKinley? That was the momentous question of the hour in state scholastic circles today after the title during the weekend which only served to add prestige to the squads which already possessed a corner on fame and glory.

Football machines with equally as imposing records included Shakerfield, Steubenville, Springfield, Dover and Toledo White. The mythical state championship title probably will be claimed by one of them, maybe by two or three.

The Canton juggernaut turned back Columbus Aquinas 66 to 3 Saturday and to date this season that red tornado piled up 247 points in five victories and only once was the McKinley goal line crossed.

Canton will meet Steubenville and Springfield on successive Saturdays in November and it was almost certain that the race would be narrowed.

Meanwhile, the Mansfield tigers announced they would challenge one of the Big Five for a post season game if the approval of the Ohio High School Athletic association is forthcoming. Mansfield hasn't been defeated in three years and holds 37 straight triumphs.

BIG BAD WOLF IN MENU OF BUCKEYES

COLUMBUS, Oct. 25.—(AP)—The musical story of the Big bad wolf and the three little pigs didn't provide much "kick" for Ohio State fans today.

Not nearly so much as Saturday, at least, when a special arrangement of the song seemed to fit so well when it was played by the Ohio State band at the Buckeye-Wolverine game at Ann Arbor.

From the musical angle, the "big bad wolf" really did huff and puff and blow the house down, while in football terms, the Wolverines won, 13 to 6.

—HARRY TIMMONS

Weight of Tulane football players this year range from the 145-pound halfback, William Brewer, to 220 pounds of Thomas Lawson, tackle. Both are from New Orleans.

the spot, rushed hard by the charging Willard line. Willard completed three out of seven for 23 yards, all of them coming in the final quarter touchdown drive.

In the third and fourth quarters, Binkley almost broke away a couple of times for scores, and only the fact that the play was so close to the sidelines kept the slippery ball totter from scoring. Each time he was forced out of bounds but never touched by a tackler.

Summary and lineup:

Fremont 7	Willard 6
Moore	LE
Short	L/T
Hughes	L/O
Dummyer	O
Kochy	RG
Measler	RT
Foss	RE
Fregrave	Q
Bliss	LB
Binkley	RB
Black	Cross
Fremont	P
Willard	0 0 0 6-4
Touchdowns: Fremont, Binkley, Willard, Heister.	
Point after touchdown, Binkley (placement).	
Substitutions: Fremont—Gensoll, Cherry, Wilson, Zink, Cuck, Nevin, Heister, Willard—Hauser, Jones, J. Riddle, Howland,	

PURPLE OUTFIT DISPLAYS LOTS OF GRID GOODS

Sweeps 1932 Champions
Off Their Feet to Take
Victory

Johnny Black Outstanding
as He Roams Hither
and Yon

Fremont Ross high's hand of gridiron troops into Tiffin yesterday afternoon and stayed just long enough to put the purple and white griders crashed through to their third Little Big Seven League win. It was Columbia's first defeat in league competition since 1931, and a decisive defeat at that.

The Tiffin aggregation played the entire game without the services of their star backfield performer, Richard Rider, which in part may have accounted for the fact that the Columbians were held scoreless. For that matter, however, Coach Bob Oldfather's footballers played practically the entire second half without the services of their star halfback, Hal Binkley. Fremont held a margin of only seven points when Binkley was taken from the game shortly after the second half started because of a severe ankle injury.

Although Fremont held an edge in the play during the first quarter, they were unable to cross their opponent's goal line. However, in the second stanza the Ross team began their devastating drive which swept the Rider-less Tiffinites into defeat.

Using a passing attack that clicked for the first time this year, Black heaved one to Moore which was good for 15 yards and placed the ball on Tiffin's four-yard line. With a touchdown in sight, Johnny Black fumbled and Tiffin recovered.

A Poor Punt

A poor Columbian punt put the ball on the 30-yard line. Of the first play after taking possession of the ball, Binkley picked a wise opening in the right side of the line, studied several would-be tacklers and read 10 yards for the first. Fremont tally, He added the extra point by place kick.

Shortly after the second half opened, Binkley was taken from the game suffering from an ankle injury. Christy taking his place in the lineup.

Blocking a punt on Tiffin's four-yard line, Fremont recovered on the seven. With another touchdown in view, Elias received a pass from center, fumbled and recovered himself. This play proved costly as the Little Giants lost the ball on down, being unable to penetrate the Columbian's defense.

Tiffin then punted out of danger for the moment, the ball being downed on the Columbian's 20-yard line. The Purple's passing attack with Black doing the throwing, again began to click as he heaved one to Moore which was good for 15 yards. Another aerial Black to Elias was good for ten yards, Elias nearly getting away for the score. With the plunking rattle on the five yard line, Elias equipped his way through the line for another touchdown. Ross missed the attempted place kick for the extra point and the score stood 15 to 0.

Still in the third quarter, Black, who played an outstanding game throughout the afternoon, intercepted a Tiffin pass and raced 20 yards before being brought down. Fremont again fumbled and Columbian took possession on the 40-yard line. On the next play Black again intercepted a pass, but was downed in his tracks. Black then raced around right end for about 25 yards.

With the ball on the five-yard line, Black passed to Wilson over the goal line for another touchdown. The place kick was missed, the score being 19 to 0.

A short time later Black intercepted a Tiffin pass intended for Crenger, of that team, and raced around end for 35 yards and the final score.

Fremont had 19 first downs and Tiffin two. Tiffin drew 20 yards in penalties and Fremont 15. Columbian attempted eight passes, had three intercepted and completed three for 35 yards gain.

Fremont threw nine passes, had one intercepted and completed five for a gain of 54 yards. Black intercepted three of Tiffin's passes and converted one into a touchdown.

Lineups and summary:

Fremont 25	Tiffin 0
Redding	Crenger
Messler	Cutlip
Babione	L.G. DeHerman
Gonall	C. Kneerick
Dunmyer	R.G. Chisnot
Short	N.T. Parkie
Moore	R.B. Huber
Heas	G.H. Grech
Binkley	L.H. Clock
Bliss	R.H. Ferguson
Black	F.B. Baughman

Score by quarters:

Fremont	0	7	0	12	19
Tiffin	0	0	0	0	0

Touchdowns—Black, Bliss, Wilson, Black.

Points after touchdowns—Black (placekick).

Substitutions—Fremont: Christy for Black, Wilson for Bliss, Fregrave for Heas, Hughes for Babione, Chalk for Redding, Hattie for Short, Rink for Messler, Wilson for Bliss, Tiffin—Martin for Chisnot, Galtier for Ferguson, Nye for Grech, Gags for Cutlip, Kraft for Gags, Butler for Kneerick, Whittle for Crenger, Agster for Baughman, Stevenson for Huber.

Officials—referee: Earl Gross (Marietta); umpire: E. D. Jones (Oberlin); headlinesman: E. J. Ruder (Canton).

Time of quarters—12 minutes.

MIRACLES OF SPORT

DR. HOWARD FLEMING
of San Francisco
PLAYED A NIBBLICK
SHOT OUT OF HIS
OWN POCKET!

At Northwood 1st hole, HIS SECOND SHOT WENT INTO A CLUMP OF TREES NEAR THE GREEN. THE THIRD HIT TREE, BOUNCED INTO HIS POCKET. HE PLAYED IT OUT-ONTO THE GREEN.



L. E. L. & P. LEAGUE

Transformers

C. Evans158 131 131—420
P. Brown137 191 128—456
P. Schneider143 171 130—443
E. Tenbe129 158 191—468
E. Rice132 166 197—515
Totals785 847 777—2439

Motors

G. Moore147 155 178—480
G. Burkett138 94 118—350
H. Martine103 143 158—404
M. McCollister90 143 137—370
C. Seabrook149 202—351
Totals627 694 794—2115

Arresters

Sheets147 134 158—443
Maxwell125 120 130—380
Strickland169 125 143—437
Gallup130 144 118—392
Watson151 114 131—416
Totals723 647 753—2123

Insulators

Minick84 105 143—332
Wright161 185 178—524
Dinnschneider108 110 118—336
Herr143 113 161—417
Vogt145 158 143—446
Totals642 669 744—2054

City League

Fremont Messenger Handicap 219

Plick167 184 132—483
D. Daubel146 103 128—377
Reardon150 150 214—564
P. Daubel300 255 228—783
Davis162 180 141—483
Totals925 876 743—2144

White Fronts Handicap 144

C. Heflinger177 220 134—531
P. Wabenski154 170 177—501
R. Heflinger163 161 169—493
A. Petenke175 134 143—452
P. Hahn136 178 153—467
Totals804 919 833—2497

Hench Pansy Handicap 145

O. Stahl140 134 144—418
E. Wagner154 147 175—476
R. Kark88 110 85—283
P. Schlosser146 154 148—448
H. Burkel213 229 146—588
Totals842 610 842—2643

Lyons, Inc. Handicap 150

Weller192 182 164—538
Gabel171 187 199—557
Leuer160 180 174—514
E. Batai191 189 187—567
Hamilton149 203 175—527
Totals923 900 948—2871

Better Times' Drive

GRACE LEAGUE

Standing

Teams	W.	L.
Giants5	1
Indians5	1
Senators3	3
Cubs2	4
Pirates2	4
Yankees1	5

Tonight's Schedule

Giants vs. Yankees8
Senators vs. Indians8
Cubs vs. Pirates8

By New

L. B. S. STANDING

Teams	W.	T.	L.	Pts.
Fremont3	0	0	6
Tiffin2	0	1	4
Sanctuary1	0	2	2
Bellevue1	0	1	2
Willard1	0	1	2
Stevens0	1	2	1
Oberlin0	1	2	1

Better Times' Drive

SPECIAL MATCH

Saturday night at the Recreation plays a special match game will be rolled that will attract a large gallery. Gottschalk Coals will use their full power against a picked team consisting of H. Frank, A. Charney, H. Ogle, J. Tracy and A. Hietrick.

Games scheduled at 8:30 p. m. Broad new pins will be used and both teams prefill victors.

Better Times' Drive

The University of Virginia has a custom of suspending all classes one Saturday each football season in order that students may see their team play away from home.

HURON COUNTY DELEGATION BIG BUT OUTCLASSED

Muddy Field Prevents Teams From Opening Bags of Tricks
Binkley, Christy and Tucker Provide Thrills in Dull Game

How High Is, Norwalk High 6. It would have been difficult to convince not a few of the 100 football fans who witnessed the Armistice day game at Huron field Saturday afternoon, and braved mud on their feet, that the game was not a real one.

The elements plastered the playing field with angle-deep goo; the players plastered on either side of the mud until it was impossible to tell who was who, and how high plastered Norwalk with three neat touchdowns and kept its 12-8 record clean for the season to date.

The playing conditions made the game an uninteresting affair and the inclement weather applied a touch that caused the spectators of the greater portion of the annual Armistice day commemoration features.

On a dry field and with weather conditions perfect, the Huskies are six touchdowns better than the Maple City grid contingent. They piled up seven first downs to one by the visitors and rushed the ball higher and yow at will or as often as they could keep upright in the slippery mud on the field. The Fremont team was stalled 45 yards, mostly for off side work, while Norwalk got past with 15 yards of frenzy from the officials.

Early Start
Norwalk, the heavier team of the pair, should have had the advantage in the mud that was almost ankle deep in places. They did not, however. Thompson booted the kickoff for Norwalk, and Messier, Fremont's big tackle, caught the ball and the actual game between the two schools that have been athletic enemies since the muck and mud were the vogue, was on.

Haldon Binkley tried a sample of the Norwalk line and dented it a bit before Moore, booting from the 25, lammed the ball over the visiting goal. Norwalk was off side and the ball, soaked with goo and heavier than a hired man's appetite, was brought back. Messier, the ball game and Haldon Binkley downed it on the visiting three-yard marker, quite a boot any way.

Norwalk using power plays and Tucker as the move play, tried the Ross line but they bombed back like 85 shot off a boiler. Thompson booted after Fremont had been penalized five yards for offside practice, and Hoss gibbled in the muddy thing on the visiting 45. Moore, after John B. Mudd, dependable switchman, had side-tracked a couple of plays, footed the master across the Maple City precinct line and it was the women's ball on their 20.

Costly Fumble
Ryerson, Norwalk quarterback, allowed the need to penetrate out of his chilled mask, and Fremont recovered, it being impossible to tell who made the dive, owing to the fact that the ones had obliterated all numbers and the players looked like a flock of clay bricks ready for the kiln.

Johnny Black, who did some handsome chore Saturday, whiffed off a yard and a pass. Blue to Redding grounded. Then came Haldon Binkley, who was a wiggle than Max West has curves. He hipped it here and he hipped it there, reverting his field and cutting in from left to right, wiggled his form for about 20 yards and the first touchdown of the game. Binkley failed to convert the point. It was 6 to 0 in favor of Norwalk and Coach Oldfather, evidently figuring that the only matter of conjecture was the size of the score, started to warm up his replacements. He had the correct hunch, too.

Second Counter
Ryerson, visiting general, took a Moore punt on his 25 and fiddled about until he had his "G" string broken. Tucker, the big fullback, also tried to paddle the puddles and ended up in a splash. Thompson then booted the heavy ball to his 45 and, on the first Fremont play, Binkley, sweeping around left and like a schooner making Cape Horn and shaking off tackle like daisy, floundered her fan, patterned 45 yards for a touchdown. He failed to convert the point. Score, Norwalk 12, Norwalk 0.

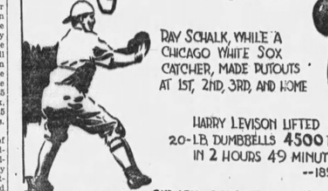
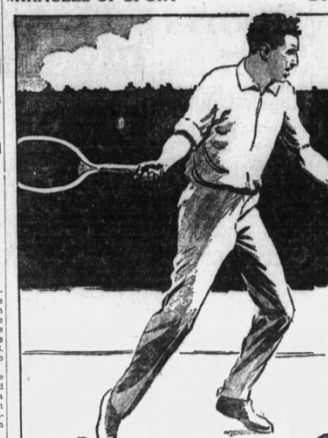
This was all for the first quarter and the two teams floundered about in the muck to the second and third periods without damage. Norwalk never got any closer than the 50-yard line and on this occasion penalties, fumbles and a pair of passes aid them in their quest for points. The Huskies tried out the greater portion of their entire squad, giving the regulars plenty of rest that will be required for Bellevue and Sandusky contests.

Johnny Black, Elise, Hoss and Haldon Binkley were doing plenty of plowing in the sea of mud and they did what they could, with the Norwalk line and swung the ends like a lynching line but there is many a slip between a signal and a touchdown on a muddy field and these factors kept the boys from visiting Goarville on more than three occasions.

Messier, Hughes, Bablone, Moore, Redding, Gemoll, Short and Dunne, not to forget, Joe Bablone, were also in there plenty, although it was difficult to tell one player from the other on account of the mud. If they had stood up different and for each of the contestants it would have been a break for press box inhabitants. As it was it

MIRACLES OF SPORT

BY



DRY SCHALK, WHILE A CHICAGO WHITE SOX CATCHER, MADE PUTOUTS AT 1ST, 2ND, 3RD, AND HOME

HARRY LEVISON LIFTED 20-LB. DUMBBELLS 4500 TIMES IN 2 HOURS 49 MINUT.

TOMORROW: ONE ARM - ONE SHOT-HOLE IN I.

was mud in the eyes of the spectators all the way. Derby, of Medicine Hat; Tucker, Watson and Giff were playing nine ball for the Maple City folks.

Blocked Kicks
The ball became so weighted down with real estate that it was difficult to pass and hard to boot. This caused two of Moore's boots to be blocked, although he out-footed the Norwalk kicker by many a yard. Early in the final quarter, Johnny Black, a right smart ball lugger, got into some of the action he had been threatening all the way. Tucker booted out of danger and Hoss Fremont quarter, slipped 15 feet in garnering the ball but he garnered it. Then the big parade started that gave the purpose and while its final master. Starting on the visiting 85 line, the Fremont backs churned the mired clay and water to the 15 line by power football and then Black with one crash for five yards and another for 14 took it over. Binkley again missed the try for point. Score, Fremont 12, Norwalk 0.

Real Fireworks
It remained for the fog moments of the game to supply the fireworks that outlived the bombs shut off at the Armistice day commemoration. Cringing about on his 15-yard line, Dave Tucker, Norwalk center, got in the path of a Fremont pass. He was off to a flying start and with the way paved was on a touchdown expedition and it looked mighty good. Tucker and his partner of blockade runners, however, failed to reckon with Tom Wilson, a Fremont substitute back, who came into the picture from an angle. It was Thomas who saved the day by making as pretty a tackle as was ever witnessed in these parts. Tom overtook the Tucker fellow like a mail plane overtakes a bumble bee and when he dove and tied him the jar caused electric lights to flicker in adjoining bungalows. Tucker was poked on the 15-yard line and with a touchdown in sight. Wilson avenue is now named after Tom Wilson.

If this picture stirred up excitement, wait till they flash the next one. Tucker, of Norwalk, faded back to pass on the next play and his shot went into the hands of Lamar Christy, Fremont back, on the 50-yard line and more fire crackers and rockets started to flash. Christy, running like E. J. Franks on the city ticket, straight-out for the goal 90 yards away and he was putting his seven league boots into the mud puddles with more noise than a Mississippi river stern wheeler. Roommen saved the way for Christy and took Norwalk settings out of the path like a champion corn hucker on his last row.

Christy made the goal all eased but they called him back when a Fremont player, not a barber, was caught clipping on the Norwalk 45. Toss a touch break. The game ended with the ball in Fremont's possession in midfield.

Hetrick, Koehy, Elise, Gissel, Choke, Wilson, Prognave, Kollogg, Clayton, Norris, Shanahan and in fact, the entire squad were given a bite of the mud and they sure must have liked it for they all did well. It was impossible to use anything but straight football in the mucky surroundings and Coach Oldfather was not compelled to uncover any tricks for the benefit of Bellevue and Sandusky crowds who were about the scenery. There were no casualties aside from mud baths that would make the mud treatment at Hot Springs resemble a plunge in a bird bath.

Linups and summary.

Sport Kernels

BY COLONEL

Something to worry about: A sea another appetite with a sea plane becomes.

A team of footballers in Pittsburgh have called themselves the Cartmets and they always kick, just like the fish teeth.

An idea of nothing at all: The fellow who figures that duck have pin feathers to hold on their shirts.

A footballer named C. Irele has hopped up in the down east territory. He is said to be a good all-around player.

Abie Skinner says: "Horseshoes is about the only game in which ringers (wingers) are allowed to predominate. It is a game where just about everything is at stake, too."

Facts: It has been discovered that some horse racing is so crooked that some of its proponents can curl up and take a nap on the business end of a post sugar.

A thriller in three acts entitled: "On Franchise Bent." Act I—Dog. Act II—Hog. Act III—Jog.

Way out west they have a football booster so powerful of leg and foot that he stuck his toes into the ball while punting out of danger behind his own goal line. This was a new one for the officials who figured that three feet make a yard and that 10 yards take a first down but that the case at hand was only a foot and that the booster had another kick coming and so did the cop-sition.

ORDERS
"I'm slugged!" Camera shouted, "As Beer shot his trusty right; 'Til have to stand and take it. Mussolini says make fight."

Names are names—Hale and Wells are a handle of a firm of Western in a mid-west city. They both live up to their names.

Then there was the fellow who said that even in his younger days he'd tried to take a pole at John D. Rockefeller in hopes that they would "soothe all."

Now that prohibition has been given the national vote, many a blind pig will have to resort to the old tin cup, cane and street corner process for alms while sober city business will drop below per even at a whisper.

HOCKEY RESULTS

CHICAGO 1, New York Rangers 6.

Detroit 5, New York Americans 6.

Fremont 19	Norwalk 6
Redding..... L. E.	Watson
Short..... L. T.	Giff
Thompson..... L. G.	Battles
Gemoll..... C.	Williams
Dunne..... R. G.	Derby
Messier..... R. T.	Blackburn
Moore..... R. E.	Fisher
Thompson..... Q. B.	Harbo
Elise..... L. H.	Ryerson
Binkley..... R. H.	Thompson
Black..... F. B.	Tucker

Score by quarters:

Fremont 12, Norwalk 0 0 0 0 12

Touchdowns, Binkley 2, Black.

Referee, Fairgrove, Hildale; umpire, Jones, Oberlin; headman, Moore, Mt. Union.

Time of quarters, 12 minutes.

SLIPPERY FIELD MADE FOOTBALL TOUGH PASTIME

Purple and White Never
in Danger During Oozy
Afternoon

Fumbles and Blocked
Punts Figure Greatly
in Sum Total

Rose High 21, Bellevue High 6. Bob Oldfather and his Rosemen passed another mile post on their annual tour through the Little Big Seven circuit Saturday and left in their wake an outfit that had been figured as sort of a thorn in the side of Fremont's season hopes for the championship of 1933.

Bellevue, by reason of several good showings in previous battles, had been doped as being tougher than some boarding house pie crust and this outlook was taken into consideration in the Rose preparations for the annual post-together session in the grand old pastime of green, grant, give and take.

The Bellevue High outfit, in times jotted on the pages of history, has grouted the purple and white and jolted them. Nothing is finer in the athletic groups of the R. H. S. than to see the big fellows from Fremont and this they fondly hoped to do Saturday. 'Twas not to be, however, and, like the cynical player in a circus ring, they were relegated to the back seat.

Slippery Field
The Bellevue field was as slippery as a soaped front step after Halloween and as free from firm footing as a rubber ladder. The ground had been buried under a sifting of snow. This was cleared away so that the Rosemen could bury the home town mudders under an avalanche of counts, six touchdowns and one point converted, the remaining five points refusing to join up and remaining buckled.

As far as actual football was concerned, the condition of the greenward compelled both outfits to place most of their stress and distress on straight football.

To give the stay-at-home fan, party who listened in on the drama via the radio and got his home town game by grapevine circuit, a hint as to what happened, the keeper of records and stats shows that Fremont made 11 first downs to three negotiated by the Bellevue fellows. The Rosemen tried two forward passes and clicked on both. Bellevue tried six air flings and completed two. Fremont, on the other hand or hands, reached up into the murky came and intercepted two of the white and red flings. Fremont gained 155 yards by straight football while the home town gridlers only pushed the hog hide through the wall for 45 yards. The home towners were officially frowned on for a loss of 25 yards while the white tooters ate the purple and white back an even 50.

Party Collecting
Fremont got into the cashing in system in the early quarter, working the ball to the local crew's 15 yard line where Halby Hinkley took said ball, faded into the mist of a late afternoon and when the range finders located him he had had time to visit the refreshment stands to inhale a hot dog or a hunk of fudge. Hinkley failed to cash in on the place kick after his touchdown and it was 6 to 0 in favor of Oldfather's offerings.

The slippery footing and the goo made fumbles as frequent as sneezes in a hay fever colony and both sides suffered with Bellevue taking on the most pain. Fremont's second rejuvenation occurred in the second quarter when Messer, big Rose tackle, crying about the go, recovered a fumble at the Bellevue 28 yard strip. Bellevue suffered a 15 yard penalty for holding or something and straight football placed the mud smeared seed on the three yard line where Johnny Black crashed the line, faded across and scored. Again the extra point refused to be converted to football belief and remained outside the fold. The count at the half was 12 to 0 and near the close, Coach Oldfather had several of the extra hands in, picking up some experience as well as some Huron county clay.

Some More Fumbles.
The purples and whites started off in the third quarter and stacked another counter to their sum total. This was also based on a Bellevue fumble. Those boys just couldn't keep their digits on the oozed strown leather egg.

Fremont recovered, it was impossible to tell who was who on account of the mud which makes all football players equal as far as looks are concerned, and the grand cavalcade was on again. Johnny Black, who sure helped himself to the gray Saturday, outpaced the field, raced 10 yards and put the ball in storage for another touchdown. Again they failed to boom the extra point and it was 18 to 0.

In the fourth quarter and the game on ice or mud as far as the Rosemen were concerned, Bellevue always trying to shake a Red Orange, Plug Lind or a Sebastian loose, had its line punctured by the Fremont forwards and the attempted kick was blocked. Like Uncle Nestor's old fall hat, Fremont recovered the ball and again the parade was on. A series of line plunges with Hinkley, Hess, Blus and Black, Fremont having a full and half back combination of EBB, translated it means that Bellevue (badly) showed the smeared seed into the scoring zone and Johnny Black tucked it under the clay cluttered wing and, like a successful ocean liner, gave away. Glenn Blus plunged for the extra point and it was 20 to 0.

Jack Zink Stars
Fremont's final offering to the

MIRACLES OF SPORT



AW SAXON
SUNK A
110 YD.
PUTT,
USING HIS
PUTTER FOR
A HOLE-IN-ONE
ON 4TH HOLE
RIVERVIEW,
MINNESOTA
1933

TOMORROW:
A HISTORIC RIVALRY: BRITTON AND TID LEWIS.

DEVELOP
SQUAT
SYRAC
UNTIE

Sport Kernels BY COLONEL

Something to worry about: Artie Shires, following up his baseball activities in the afternoon by playing first base in an orchestra.

A lot of the old home traders in Texas must have gone down to Galveston to be on hand when the assembled magicians started swapping players. It looked like old times, chewing tobacco, cats and drinks and such.

An idea of nothing at all: San donky withdrawing from the Little Big Seven loop and entering the famous Horas League with the Twenty Mile Team.

The League of Nations or the disarmament conference do not discuss much football or advocate its power but the latter loop has developed a pretty fair pair of kickers in Germany and Italy.

Football is also being shown in the war debt delays, the pass being one of the outstanding features.

It is said that an unknown hunter went out on the golf grounds the other day and spent half a day in trying to get a crack at Par, he has been heard that follows had been shooting at it all last summer and fall.

Abie Skinner says: "They speak of this Xan-O-War as being a great row home. He was all that but for the actual pull they'll have to hand it to Tug-O-War."

Names are names: H. Abitt is the name of a Turkey who is rated as one of the greatest repeaters in history outside of automatic pistols, rifles and shot guns and some voters. A few candidates for office might also be taken into consideration, too.

A thriller in three acts entitled: "Wise Bell Hop."
Act I—Page.
Act II—Sage.
Act III—Age.

Pastor: One of the best shares to invest money in is the slow share.

EFFECTIVE
"I'm sunk!" The yegg bellowed. As the copper pulled a gat; That bird shoots a pistol. Like Babe Ruth swings a bat.

Some folks are so dumb they think Hamburg, Germany is a great meeting (meeting) place.

FINDLAY PLASTERS LIMA'S OPPOSITION

LIMA, O., Nov. 20.—Findlay High school visited Lima Central, 21 to 6, Saturday, scoring touchdowns in each of the last three quarters. Central, unable to gain consistently resorted to an aerial attack which brought the "loser" lone touchdown in the final period.

L. B. S. STANDING

	W. T. L. P.
Fremont	5 0 0 20
Sandusky	5 0 0 8
Willard	3 0 1 1
Tiffin	2 1 3 5
Bellevue	2 0 3 4
Oberlin	0 2 4 2
Norwalk	0 1 4 1

WEEK-END RESULTS

Sandusky 35, Norwalk 0.
Fremont 31, Bellevue 0.
Tiffin 6, Oberlin 0.
Willard, open.

plastic occasion was presided by Jack Zink, well known amateur magician, who also plays a pretty fair grade of football. Fremont's forwards swept into gear, broke through and blocked a Hinkley kick. Zink, the magician, sifting through like nobody's business picked up the ball, made a few mystic passes and a couple of steps and, presto, ye ball was gone, gone over the touchdown limitations and the purple had stored away another marker for future reference when the game is brought out for field house discussion. This time they had the extra point up on the mourner's bench and again it refused to be converted via the mud baptism route.

Final score. Fremont 31, Bellevue 0.
Fremont had it all over Bellevue like Carver's shirt would fit Tom Thumb but mud hampered the work of both sides and what ever surprise the home towners had in store was ruined by the slippery field. Fremont, on a day field, would have been good for a couple extra markers, according to indications. Lee Moore's booting had it all over Bellevue and was a big factor in the game.

Prepare for Sandusky
The Bellevue game and its results are just what the Rosemen need for their final preparations for the Turkey day doings with Sandusky. The team, all members elected for the fray, showed up well and they came out unscathed. Coach Oldfather will give his crew a few days of easy going and after that it will be get into the collar and plow many a tough furrow for the condition and team play required for that doings on Harrison Field while the turkey is roasting and the cranberries are popping their seeds and the dressing is listening to a lot of chestnuts.

Lineups and summary:
Bellevue 0
Redding L.E. Raish
Messer L.T. M'well
Dunmyer L.J. Harris
Gommel C. Zeckman
Hughes R.O. Barnard
Short R.T. Hunt
Moore R.E. Smith
Hess Q.B. Burgess
Hinkley L.H. Walters
Blus R.H. Hutchinson
Black F.B. Miller

Score by quarters:
Fremont 6 4 6 13-31
Touchdowns—Hinkley, Black 3.
Zink.

Point after touchdown—Bliss (plunge).
Substitutions—Fremont, Czako for Redding, Babione for Hughes, Cherry for Black, Zink for Messer, Bellevue, P. Wehr for Mitchell, H. Wahr for Walters, Gummala for Miller.

Officials—Referee, Burghalter (Sandusky); **umpire,** Blackner (Akron U.); **headlinesman,** Haughton, (Oberlin).

Time of quarters—12 minutes.

FOSTORIA HAS LOTS OF LABOR BILLED

FOSTORIA, Nov. 20.—(Special)—After a full week's rest, Coach Edwards is preparing his red and black gridlers for the two final games of the season, Napoleon Friday and Findlay the following Thursday, Thanksgiving day.

A hard struggle is anticipated with Napoleon, but the locals are expected to win. Fostoria is also believed to have more than an even chance of defeating Findlay, their oldest grid rival, this year. Both games are to be played here.

Findlay is expected to bring a delegation of 1,000 or more for the Turkey day feature.

Asking, China, a city of 100,000, is a center for the manufacturing of India ink.

JOHNNY BLACK IS UP AMONG THEM

Johnny Black, sea-going Ross high back, perked up considerably in L. B. S. scoring circles during the past week, when he collected three touchdowns against Bellevue. This splurge placed the Fremonter up in the race with 36 points scored and right behind Captain Hess of Sandusky, who has piled up a total of 49. Haldy Binkley of Fremont, is in there with 33 points and is strongly placed at third. The following is a list of the gridders who have collected six points or more:

Players	TD.	EP.	TP.
Hess, Sandusky	8	1	49
Black, Fremont	6	0	36
Binkley, Fremont	5	3	33
Burns, Sandusky	4	2	26
Heisler, Willard	4	1	25
Bryant, Sandusky	3	5	23
Kaufman, Sandusky ..	3	3	21
Baughman, Tiffin	3	0	18
Cross, Willard	2	1	13
R. Hutchins, Bellevue..	2	1	13
Rider, Tiffin	2	0	12
Walters, Bellevue	2	0	12
Russell, Willard	2	0	12
Kleinfelder, Sandusky .	1	0	6
Schillig, Sandusky	1	0	6
Heinlen, Willard	1	0	6
Burgess, Bellevue	1	0	6
Zechman, Bellevue	1	0	6
B. Shafer, Willard	1	0	6
Creeger, Norwalk	1	0	6
Wilson, Fremont	1	0	6
Smith, Bellevue	1	0	6
Algerter, Tiffin	1	0	6
Slater, Oberlin	1	0	6
Zink, Fremont	1	0	6
Miller, Bellevue	1	0	6

CAPT. HESS LEADS L. B. S. IN SCORES

Captain Hess, of Sandusky, is the go-to-town boy, when it comes to piling up points for the current grid season in the L. B. S. race that will climax here Thursday in the annual Turkey day scramble between the Blue Streaks and the Rossmen. Hess has collected 56 points and Johnny Black, of Fremont, is second with 36. Haldy Binkley, of Fremont, is fourth.

The list that includes players with more than 10 points to their scoring record for the season follows:

Player	TD.	EP.	TP.
Hess (S)	9	2	56
Black (F)	6	0	36
Bryant (S)	5	6	36
Binkley (F)	5	3	33
Burns (S)	5	2	32
Kaufman (S)	4	5	29
Cross (W)	3	2	20
Heisler (W)	3	1	19
Baughman (T)	3	0	18
R. Hutchins (B)	2	1	13
Schillig (S)	2	0	12
Heinlen (W)	2	0	12
Rider (T)	2	0	12
Walters (B)	2	0	12
Russell (S)	2	0	12
J. Baum (S)	1	5	11

FIRST QUARTER NIGHTMARE IS RULING FACTOR

Burns and Hess Gallop Hither and Yon to Pile Up Victory

Fremont Makes Desperate Fourth Quarter Drive But Fails

Sandusky High 18, Fremont High 6.
Old Dame Fortune and her interfering and blocking pals, Romeo J. Spruit and Algernon Q. Black, put on their seven-league boots for the Blue Streaks on Harmon field Thursday afternoon and not only walloped Sandusky into another undefeated Little Big Seven long title but also added impetus to the Ohio scholastic championship claim.

The battle was all over at the close of the first round, all the scoring having been accomplished and the edge plenty huge enough for the champions to protest. The remainder of the annual gobbler day proceedings was a mere nip and tuck with both sides threatening at times but, as has been mentioned before, the title was in the old burial pit packed for the month.

The 6,000 spectators, estimated size of the multitude that flocked the gridding, had barely settled back to ease their turkey and dressing and enjoy the big shot number on the L. R. S. bill of fare, when things started to pop.

The first scrimmage. The battling had ebbed and flowed 50-60, when Lee Moore, Fremont's star sprigger, sank his number 11 into the ball standing on his ft. The foot propelled leather blimp sailed like a homeward-bound swallow and gracefully fell into the arms of Gene Burns, occupation halfback and now, Sandusky's noted colored exponent of the art of picking them up and laying them down.

Burns aided by some of the sweetest blocking outside of the hat cleaning industry, took the ball in front of the south goal, cut to the right and headed toward O'Harbor.

Holding the ball in front of him probably to be used as a cushion in case he was brought to earth, Burns cut to the sideline along and then turned on the steam. A couple of alleged Fremont tacklers might have missed contact with the churning of Burns' legs, but the other boys who wished to see the sprinter were taken out of the picture like jets out of an olive and Burns, with a wiggle that would cause a fan dancer to commit suicide, raved over the line for a counter while the Sandusky fans rose in a mass and started whistling each other "Merry Christmas" and saying: "Why don't yah come up and see me some time."

Captain Hess failed to convert the point and they wept back in the arena to get it out at each other again.

The second scrimmage. The two outfits fiddled about like Rube Goldberg for a couple of minutes until the Blue Streaks got the ball on their own 31 and, wait till yah hear this one, Captain Hess' right nake Albert, figured on shooting right tackle for a yard or so. He dug in his forearms, gave a lunge and the Fremont line opened up like a parrot at crackers and away went the ponderous Mr. Hess. Burns sprint had been the height of grace and ease but the dash for the pole by the noted Explorer Hess reminded of a lumber salesman going down the Cuyahoga street hill, hitting the high spots with an up and down movement that produced sea sickness from the viewpoint of the Fremont stand. Hess, again aided by Sandusky blocking, made the riffs and piled the score up to 12 and 0 as they muffed the second try for point after touch-down, Hess, himself, falling to circumnavigate right end.

Piling it Up. This pair of madden cultures just took the tack out of everybody under the purple and white colors and the Fremont stands were mute while the folks on the east side of the 34 were tearing hunks out of their tonsils and taking the tailing leg out of the garments on each other's backs.

They lined up again, as they say in Frank Merivell editions, and started to fuss anon. Fremont took the kick-off, failed to gain substantially and Moore booted to Burns who carried it back to the 47 and here the next scene was staged.

Captain Hess, having been successful on his first off-schedule shot, tried it again with fond hopes and durned if it didn't work again. He cracked the line like a hammer splits a nut and again, with his copyrighted, sacred cow gallop, sprigged it for 38 yards and another touchdown.

Blocking came to the big Sandusky captain's aid this time and the blockers cleared the path like a third man's knife slices untrained potatoes and gravy. Again Hess failed to convert the point, his place kick, being like a real Sandusky county money, a bit short.

A Foregone Conclusion. Sandusky having won the game in the very first heat, all they had to do was to sit back on their ears, keep the boat from being jammed into the dock and watch the fruitless but game effort of 11 purple and white gamblers try to overcome one of the efficient, jumpings over written on a score board.

The remarkable part of the future proceedings is based on the fact that Sandusky counted three national touchdowns via three and a half-point cracking jumps and still it all without making a first down. In fact first down was not made Thursday afternoon as they got into a heavy doctor gets

BY ROBERT EDGRENMIRACLES



NO SCORE, 30 SECONDS LEFT, OWENS' (Murfreesboro Teachers) GRABS DUNK, BURNS 65 YARDS TO BEAT UNION 7-0, November 1932

through with a patient's map. Right then and there, a fellow could have posted a 200 to 1 shot bet that the Blue Streaks were to put the old avalanche degree on the purple and white warriors and the fellow who dared to take the bet would have been sent to the noodle garage where they repair aprains brains. It really looked bad.

Staging a Comeback. The Fremonters shook themselves together, however, got the range on Messrs. Burns and Hess and administered unto them plenty of punishment for the remainder of the afternoon, although both heroes of the contest were dangerous at all times and hearts stopped pumping their regular pints every time this Burns fellow settled down in his stride which is as easy as Mildred Bailey in her rocking chair.

The first down in the game was accounted for by Sandusky in mid-second quarter on their own 40 yard line. The second quarter saw Sandusky hold the edge but they failed to score as Hess, Oliver Hess, our Hess, Messer, Johnny Black, Johnny Short and some of the other boys flopping down the ball lured hard and giving them no chance to burst forth into new Red Grange and Chris Cagle exploits.

Lee Moore, who was compelled to leave the game in the fourth quarter because of hard usage, was getting more distance on his boots than Captain Hess but Lee, instead of shooting them down the field, was aiming for the boundary line and trying to keep the pill out of the talents of that Mr. Burns. As a result of this Fremont lost on the exchanges of foot compliments.

Fremont's Big Moment. Fremont first down, prior to the final quarter, were as scarce as dress suits in the slum house but the heroic youngsters were able to lose quite a bit of worry into the visitors in the opening rounds of the final quarter.

Taking the ball on their 42 line, Hinky Binkley who had been flitting with a chance to break loose all afternoon, piled off 12 yards for a first down and Johnny Black did a tackle attack for five more while Owen Bliss added four to the sum total and through the same gap in the Blue Streak wall.

Binkley wigged a bit before he fumbled, recovered and failed to gain under a swarm of blue and white shirts. This was on the 21 yard line and Coach Whitaker was up on his feet set to send in a substitute with some telegraph

Bliss smashed tackle for a pair of yards and Lee Moore's puns to Johnny Black a clever effort, both source and terminal, Black catching the ball as he fell over the boundary line between the common public and the class of 22 on the debated territory. Moore's chuck was good for a first down on the Sandusky 11 line and the defense was so tense in the Sandusky bleachers that you could have some watches tick clear across the field. They knew they had no trimmed unless Simon R. Miracle put in his appearance but good did it they didn't want their line crushed or double crossed.

Fremont's Cheating Chance. Binkley slipped on a dew worm hunchworm in the muddy grass and fell for no gain. Not to be cheated out of his chance, the shifty Binkley, who really deserved a break yesterday, cut into the left side of the line and carried it to the 40 yard mark and two Sandusky substitutes came romping into the picture, Whitaker being just that way, worried, Binkley again got the signal and shot the old side to the one yard line but the next play hit three yards and the Blue wall held like a garlic breath was

standing behind his goal line. Fremont picked off three straight first downs in this great effort to count after shaking the smoke of the first quarter happening out of the heads. This comeback, the purple and white's greatest, was one of the features of the game and the most sustained drive of the afternoon.

The final phases of the quarter saw Sandusky with Kaufman playing the stellar role, threatening to score but they failed to get it over as the game ended on the Fremont 15 and after the guns had salvaged because Fremont had offered a penalty on the last play and the Blue Streaks were given another chance but failed to take advantage of the doneps.

Hard Fought. The game, as usual was hard fought, and the boys looked a bit of dappers and machine gun at each other on several occasions while the purple and white drew a couple of 15 yard penalties for piling up like heaps of leaves over an apple or cabbage his with either Hess or Burns playing said apples or cabbages. The latter, slight of build but able to absorb more punishment than a destitute wanderer down hot coffee, took it on the chin and even got away to several minor dashes after his major sprint in the earlier phases of the game.

His work was outstanding and so was that of Captain Hess, Kleinfelder, Kaufman and Bryant. For Fremont: Binkley, Black, Moore, Short, Dunmyer, Bliss, Hess, Pregraves and, in fact lots more of them did pretty good work but it was not been for that first quarter upheaval, it would have been another of those old nip and tuck affairs made famous for years in the annual session between the two athletic power houses. Sandusky won and they won in the first round. They may's nine first downs to four scored by Fremont and their yardage from scrimmage in that now historic first quarter was 168 to 31 by the Rosemen.

You'll have to give the champions credit for being much of the class they pretend to be but, craning that first quarter's nightmare from the scenery, period where either good blocking or poor attempts to tackle were noticeable, Fremont is being credited for plenty of fight and a good showing against a team that is claiming a piece of the state honors.

Summary: Sandusky-18
Carroll LE
Feick LT
Jordan LG
Stuffer C
Kaufman RG
Kleinfelder RT
Messer RE
J. Earl RE
A. Hess (G) QB
Bryant LH
Burns RH
Kaufman FB
Black Score by quarters: 18 0 0 0-18

Touchdowns: A. Hess 2 Burns. Substitutions: Sandusky, Stout for Jordan; Jordan for Stout; J. Dunn for Kaufman; Stout for Jordan; Miller for Kleinfelder; Bush-stain for A. Hess; Dehn for Bryant; Schilling for Burns; Cooley for J. Earl; Grass for Stuffer; Whist for Mass; Fremont, Babione for Hughes; Pregraves for Redding; Kooby for Dunmyer; Dunmyer for Kooby; Banks for Moore. Officials-Referee, Jupp (Lansham on Valley); umpire, Harrell (Amherst); (O'Brien); headlinesman, R. Moore (Mansington). Time of quarter-12 minutes.

FIGHT DECISIONS. At Winnipeg-Duck Everett, of Gary, light heavyweight, defeated Dick Daniels, Minneapolis (10).

CAPTAIN HESS IS LEADING SCORER

According to statistics, Captain Albert Hess and Gene Burns, of the Sandusky high team folks who ran wild in a wild first quarter Thursday and won a ball game and a championship for their old home school, are topping the L. B. S. scoring brigade. Hess has collected 68 points and Burns 38. Johnny Black of Fremont, is next in line while Haldon Binkley, of Fremont, is in fifth position.

The close of the campaign finds the point makers lined up in the following order:

Player	TD.	EP.	TP.
Hess (S)	11	2	68
Burns (S)	6	2	38
Black (F)	6	0	36
Bryant (S)	5	6	36
Binkley (F)	5	3	33
Kaufman (S)	4	5	29
Cross (W)	3	2	20
Heisler (W)	3	1	19
R. Hutchins (B)	3	1	19
Baughman (T)	3	0	18
Schillig (S)	2	0	12
Heinlen (W)	2	0	12
Rider (T)	2	0	12
Walters (B)	2	0	12
Russell (S)	2	0	12
Burgess (B)	2	0	12
J. Baum (S)	1	5	11
Kleinfelder (S)	1	0	6
Zechman (T)	1	0	6
B. Schafer (W)	1	0	6
Creeger (T)	1	0	6
Wilson (F)	1	0	6
Smith (B)	1	0	6
Algerter (T)	1	0	6
Slater (O)	1	0	6
Zink (F)	1	0	6
Stover (W)	1	0	6
Miller (B)	0	5	5
Barnard (O)	0	1	1
Parsons (O)	0	1	1
Poignon (O)	0	1	1
Galster (T)	0	1	1
Bliss (F)	0	1	1

BLUE STREAKS AND ROSSMEN SHARE HONORS

Hold Big Position on Annual All-League Grid Selection

Mel Harmon, sports editor of the Sandusky Register, has pioneered the annual effort of sports writers about the Little Big Seven wheel in selecting the mythical grid array from the organization and, in totalling up his efforts has not left the rank and file of the Sandusky or Fremont teams for his first outfit.

On the second eleven, the Blue Streaks and purple and white again get the bulk of the breaks but two outsiders creep in, one man being taken from the Willard team and the other from Bellevue.

In the honorable mention list, Harmon has scattered his choice about a bit and Tiffin, Norwalk, Willard, Bellevue and Oberlin players get the breaks.

The selections are as follows:

First Team

J. Earl (Sandusky) end.
Feick (Sandusky) tackle.
Jordan (Sandusky) guard.
Stauffer (Sandusky) center.
Maag (Sandusky) guard.
Messler (Fremont) tackle.
Moore (Fremont) end.
A. Hess (Sandusky) quarter.
Burns (Sandusky) half back.
Binkley (Fremont) half back.
Bryant (Sandusky) full back.

Second Team

Schiffle (Willard) end.
Kleinfelder (Sandusky) tackle.
Dunmyer (Fremont) guard.
Gomoll (Fremont) center.
Hughes (Fremont) guard.
Short (Fremont) tackle.
Carroll (Sandusky) end.
O. Hess (Fremont) quarter.
Kaufman (Sandusky) half back.
R. Hutchins (Bellevue) half back.
Black (Fremont) full back.

Honorable Mention

J. Baum (S) back; Stout (S) guard; Burgess (B) back; Miller (B) back; Zechman (B) center; Barnard (B) line; Battles (N) line; Herbe (N) back; Slater (O) back; Parsons (O) back; B. Schafer (O) back; Rider (T) back; Baughman (T) back; Cross (W) back; Heisler (W) back; Russell (W) back.