

1932-1933 Season Review...

PURPLE OUTFIT OPENS AGAINST CHANNEY HIGH

Game Here on Saturday
Night; St. Joe Travels
to Toledo

Fremont High's cage offerings for the season of 1932-33 will make their debut at Ross gym Saturday night, appearing against Youngstown Chaney, team that is touring the provinces for a bit of experience before it launches into its regular campaign. Little is known of the touring outfit but, it can be taken for granted, they must be pretty fair or their coach would not take them out for a general public inspection.

Coach Oldfather has been non-committal regarding who will be who when the outfits line up for action and the starting crew may be selected from the veteran group, Pettiford, Binkley, Moore and Brokate, lettermen from last year, and Post, Halm, Spriggs, Redding, Black and a few more boys may also get the call for a piece of the going.

St. Joe's galloping gray flashes will go out visiting Friday night, taking a tour to Toledo for their annual meeting with the St. John's high five. Not much data has been gleaned regarding the prowess of the Toledoans but they will have to be exceptionally good to take the fast going Fremonters under their wings.

Coach Hoffman's boys, practically a veteran crew, have two victories under their belts and they are going like a fire department on a three alarm call. They have a great defense and when they perfect their already sensational passing attack their layout will be one of the best ever displayed in the Educational hall circle.

CHANNEY HIGH TO TEST FREMONT CAGE COMBINE

Purple and White Will Make Season's Debut Saturday

Bob Oldfather's cage hopes for the L. B. S. campaign of 1933, will parade their prowess on the floor at Ross gym Saturday night, taking on the barnstorming Chaney High team of Youngstown as the example for the evening. Little is known of the skill of the visitors, but they must be pretty fair or their coach would not take them out on the road for exhibitions.

Oldfather's team of 1933 is also untried in public but they have been laboring intensely for the past couple of weeks and have started to function. Gone, however, are the tall fellows who used to make the ball whizz and bound over the wooden lot, Lee Moore, of the 1931-32 array being the sole survivor of the army of six-feet-and-more fellows who have featured the purple and white squads for the past number of years. Pettiford, Brokate and Binkley are other lettermen back for more cage honors and in the list of promising material can be seen Dick Halm, former captain at St. Ann's; Jack Redding, "Lefty" Spriggs, Peterson, Post, Black and others. Halden Binkley and Glenn Bliss, two promising classmen, are also out in cage togs and they may break into the front line scenery, too.

The outfit, according to reports, will break over the season's horizon with some slick new togs and they hope to start the season with a victory and not a few fans will be up in and about the auditorium to witness the debut and hope for a win. There is nothing like getting off on the right foot.

While Fremont is taking on Mr Chaney's school, St. Joe's slick passers will be up in there at Toledo taking on St. John's high and making their first appearance of the season out of town. St. John's team is of unknown quantity, no report of their prowess reaching this inland sea port, but they will have to be pretty good to defeat the scarlet and gray when it is clicking and it has been doing that in its first two games, both victories.

PURPLE SHOWS FINE FORM IN NEAT VICTORY

Stepped Out Early and Never Slowed Down at Any Point

Defense Checked Speedy Chaney Crew; Clauser Makes Good

Fremont High 18, Chaney High 16.

A scattered few wandered up to Row high auditorium Saturday night to see a skeleton of Fremont high's past cage glory stalk out on the hard wood and take a look on the well known bones. After this, it was probably planned that the mourners would converse at some creaking post to sing hey non nenny and a hot cha cha of the days when the purple and white cagers were as fit as fiddies.

Said scattered group of observers, many of them, confidentially expected to witness a repetition of Clauser's massacre with Chaney high of Youngstown playing the role of Bull-Is-The-Face and setting Bull. They saw a purple and white squad, attired in brand new floor scenery, trot out on the floor. Lee Moore, Bob Pettiford, Harry Binkley and Donny Brokate, of the 1932 contingent were the old timers in the array. Jack Redding, Russ Clauser, Larry (Lefty) Spriggs, George Thraves and Lamar Christy were the new men in varsity tops.

Said scattered bevy of fans seared back in their pews and surely expected to see Mr. Chaney's boys iron out the wrinkles and win as they pleased. Coach Chet McPherson of the Chaney challengers also figured a bit of easy marking as he sent out his second string to start the battle. Spriggs, noted in basketball as well as football, was the only youngster given the call with the four old timers.

Came the reverberation of Referee Bartig's whistle and the shindig was on. The purple and whites dug into the toe holds and started off with a surprising bit of energetic effort and seemed to know what it was all about.

Season's First Point

Lee Moore, making the first point of the season for a purple and white group, sank a foul and Ash, colored flash with Chaney matched the point with a free chimney shot. Moore stepped right back and poured in two on a double shot decision and Fremont was off to a surprising lead that it failed to relinquish throughout a hard fought evening with a team that has been labeled the class.

Binkley, the spark plug of the outfit, dribbled away from the pack and supervised a sinking spell on his own part, putting the returns up to 5 to 1. Fremont was also showing a slick defense and had the boys from the steel and coal belt pawing for air. Ash sank a lucky overhead toss for the visitors only felder of the quarter and it was 5 to 3 when the artillery puffed.

"That's only a flash in the pan," said one of the wise as he commented on the first quarter showing by the purple crew. "They'll wilt like a stalk of mashed potatoes when the farm hands dine."

They refused to wilt, however, and they acted "by put up a stiffer brand of the pastime when they got their gears warmed up. Moore shot a felder to make it 10 to 3 and Shaw, another colored lad with Chaney, upended the bloater house for a bucket. Brokate acted as pull beaver for a free toss and, with Binkley's free, and easy basket and another bread line shove from Brokate, Fremont had them down 14 to 7 at the half time gun. Varner was doing the counting for Chaney and, let it be said, all of the visiting regulars were in the game by this time and they were probably sending out the R. O. S. for reinforcements from home."

Material Used

Lee Moore, victim of circumstances and hard play, was tagged with three personals and Jack Redding, another of those six footers and a former star at St. Ann's was given his first taste of fire on the Ross floor. He fit into the scenery like the grass on a hill, did a lot of nice passing and was where he should be all the while.

Chaney put on its steam in the third round and a tight quarter was paraded. Fremont not only held its own but should have scored heavier, missing several buckets that would have prevented the tight finish that featured the game. Bob Pettiford entombed one from the floor to make it 16 to 7, but floor heaves by Shaw, Senchy and Varner put the count up 16 to 12. Moore relieved Redding in the far end of the quarter. Shaw sank a long shaver from mid-floor to make it 16 to 14 in Fremont's favor at the quarter.

It was anybody's ball game at this point and, when Bob Pettiford went out on fouls via the four personal route, it looked a bit touchy. And it appeared as though the purple and white might be tagged a loser, the Chaney folks being known as tough finishers, their victory over Bellevue being proof to the assertion.

Ramps His Reward

Russ Clauser, curly headed youngster of good size, too, who has been laboring hard about Fremont high football and baseball camps for four long years, taking his knocks and saying narry a word, was sent in for Pettiford. In the west and the first motion he made was to take a pass. Rip the ball toward the north goal and it went into the iron ring as slick as old Santa Claus ever went down a flue. This day bit of targeting put the purple out in front 18 to 14 and it was badly needed. Lee Moore went out on four personal fouls and

MIRACLES OF SPORT



ERNIE NEVERS, PLUNGED THROUGH YARDAGE, WAS GRE BACK ROCKNE HALL PLAYING ON 2 BK

ADAM WALSH, THE CAPTAIN (CENTER) GAME, SAME SEAS BROKEN HANDS? © by R. Edgar

CHICAGO BEARS IN CHAMPIONSHIP ROW

CHICAGO, Dec. 19.—(AP)—For the first time in eight years the Chicago Bears today held the National Professional Football league championship. In a post-season playoff game, enacted indoors at the Chicago stadium last night, the Bears won the 1932 title by conquering the Portsmouth Spartans, 9 to 0.

Harold "Red" Grange went over for the Bears' touchdowns and initial score in the last quarter. In the last few minutes of play the bears were credited with a safety and two additional points when "Mule" Wilson of the Spartans, went back of his own goal line to punt and, receiving a bad pass from center, dropped the ball and recovered it.

Redding came back to the jump position.

Clauser and Redding, fresh as a couple of those proverbial daisies, kept the pot boiling, spurring up the passing and perfecting the defense. Shaw, of Chaney trying desperately, sank a long felder as the gun barked and Fremont high had won its opener against a tough lot of opposition, the victory being the answer to a palmtalking coach's prayer and a direct reply to the croakers who sit on the stark limbs of the old pine tree and await their prey.

Binkley, if he keeps up the pace he displayed in the opener where he appeared as the spark plug, ought to go places this season as he has able aides in the hardworking Pettiford, the stoical Brokate and the tall Mr. Moore who shows an improved game. Spriggs does a lot of ball handling and, with Redding and Clauser breaking into the big time and keeping up the pace they set in the opener, it is not a bad looking crew. Thraves and Christy are as yet untitled in big time company but they must show promise or they would not be up in there. The surprise showing indicates that Fremont High may be in the cage picture after all. They may not win a title or come close to it, but with a brand of ball they displayed against Chaney, no tears from any man's town is going to open them many points and get past.

In the preliminary game, Lou's Reserves took Johnny (Rabbit) Sorrett, Junior Order Reserves down the line by the score of 19 to 14 - a hot session. The count at the half was 6 to 6 in local favor. Bliss, another good looking performer, did the heavy lifting for Fremont, while Kolbel shot well for Timin.

The summary and score of the Fremont-Chaney game:

Fremont 18	G. F. P.
Spriggs, f	0 0 0
Brokate, f	0 2 2
Moore, c	1 3 3
Redding, c	0 0 0
Pettiford, g	1 0 2
Binkley, g	8 1 7
Clauser, g	1 0 2
Total	6 6 18

Chaney 16	G. F. P.
Woods, c	0 0 0
Nanowky, c	0 0 0
Ash, f	1 3 3
Shaw, f	2 3 7
Brown, g	0 0 0
Senchy, g	1 0 2
Patterson, g	0 0 0
Varner, g	2 2 2
Paul, g	0 0 0
Total	6 4 16

TEMPTING DISH FOR CAGE FANS AT ROSS GYM

Waite High Team of Toledo, to Show Prowess vs. Fremont High

The largest crowd of the current basketball season to date is expected at Ross gym tonight, when Bob Oldfather's purple and white hopes line up against the group that Coach Harold Anderson is bringing down from Waite high of Toledo. It should be a merry basket party.

Both teams are still far from the form that is expected of them when they launch into their regular season's stride. They have not perfected team play and tuned up on bucket shooting but the tangle should be a prime evening's entertainment.

Coach Oldfather may start Lee Moore at a forward position and launch Jack Redding, tall youngster, in center. Spriggs or Brokate may start the other forward job, while it's a cinch that Harry Binkley and Bob Pettiford, veterans of many wars, will be on the guard lines. Ruel Clauser, who made a sensational debut as a big timer last week by slipping in a filder that won the ball game from Chaney high of Youngstown, will also get his chance again tonight and there are George Thraves and Lamar Christy all set for emergency roles.

The purple and whiter have had several good practice licks during the past week, one or two of the sessions being the rubbing of shoulders with the Tony's Bakers, outfit that is preparing to tie into Ole Olson's Terrible Swedes next week.

Waite high, according to reports, will be minus two of its stars, Russ Morse and Max (Horse) Reddish being with the football squad in training for a game at Miami, Fla., on December 26.

Jack Curren will probably jump center, Red Smith and Harry Davis will work the forward jobs, while Heininger and Emch will patrol the border lines in the positions of guards.

The Reserve teams of both schools will play a preliminary contest that should supply an appetizer for the main portion of the menu. Waite has met and defeated Clay, Liberty Center and North Baltimore but has been defeated by Columbus North.

The tall Toledoans are taking the place of the Fostoria high team that was booked here tonight but which was compelled to call the game off because of illness in its rank and file.

BIG TOWNERS PUT ON STEAM TO TAKE EDGE

Purple Gave Them Quite
a Battle for Three Fast
Quarters

Locals Held to Single
Point in Final Round
of Tilt

Waite High 33, Fremont High 19.
For three quarters at Ross gym last night a purple and white team gave a crew of cage big shots from Toledo a merry waltz for the honors. In the final quarter, however, the visitors either turned on the steam or else the Fremont team went out of gear. The last round witnessed the visitors stretch out to the extent of 12 points and win hands down or up while the home floormen were making one lone point, a free hoist by Lee Moore.

Contrary to expectations, the Waite team is not composed of big fellows, average build being the appearance of the layout. Curran, center, is the only one of the visiting crew who can claim size but he was matched in physical proportions by several of the purple and whiter.

Red Smith, Waite's heavy chore man of the night, slipped his team into the lead with a bucket. This was matched by Jack Redding, a youngster starting his first game as a varsity player, the shot coming from a corner. Pettiford sank another on a pass from Redding and Fremont looked good in there with the returns 4 to 2. Davies tied the count with a fielder and Heininger made Waite one better with a bread line hoist. Brokate put Fremont back in the lead with a timely shot from the floor but the nimble Red Smith's close-in shot had Waite's colors waving on top at the quarter, 7 to 6.

The returns see-sawed back and forth and it was close going during the second quarter, the count being tied 11 to 11, but Waite eased ahead 14 to 11 at the gun. Davies, Toledo forward, was taken from the game with a wrenched knee in the round.

Fremont, with Lee Moore doing the bulk of the hoisting, getting two fielders in a row, laid the big shots fairly well in the third round but the prowess of Burr, Red Smith and Heininger, the latter a wizard on the foul strip, held the edge for the big towners, 21 to 13. Emch, Toledoan, went out on four personals in the third round and Harry Binkley took the same four count early in the final frame.

The last round witnessed the visitors clicking on all cylinders, working up their attack and cementing any holes in their defense. They walked off with the pastime.

Red Smith, Curran and Heininger worked well for the visitors, while Lee Moore, Pettiford and Jack Redding were outstanding for the purple and white. Clauser and Spriggs also got into the going. A small crowd viewed the game. The score:

Waite 33	G. F. P.
Burns, f	1 2 4
Smith, f	4 3 11
Davies, f	1 0 2
Curran, c	3 0 6
Heininger, g	0 6 6
Emch, g	1 0 2
Karney, g	1 0 2

Totals 11 11 33

Fremont 19	G. F. P.
Spriggs, f	0 1 1
Redding, f	2 0 4
Brokate, f	7 1 3
Moore, c	4 1 9
Pettiford, g	1 0 2
Binkley, g	0 0 0
Clauser, g	0 0 0

Totals 8 3 19

Referee, Hanham, Ypsilanti.

OLD RIVALS IN PEPPERY DUEL FOR CAGE TITLE

Anybody's Game of Ball Up to Final Moments of Fray

Moore and Fey Star as High Point Getters; Big Crowd on Hand

Fremont High 20, St. Joseph's High 21.

The purple and white of F. H. S. may have been floundering about a bit for the past couple of weeks trying to dig their toes in for a start that would launch the current cage campaign. They overcame the depression in form last night by rallying around the flag, showing surprising class and springing a decided upset by taking St. Joe down to defeat in the first game of the annual scholastic series for the cage championship of the city.

By having the scarlet and gray squad, from upper Crutcher street, Oldham's cage crew failed to re-liquish its grip on the city title, bit of mythical garb that it has held for several seasons in a row.

By reason of some early season form and a great passing attack, the St. Joe jumpers were being looked upon to take the contest, despite the fact that it was to be played on the spacious dimensions of the new Ross gym.

It was one of those typical Fremont-St. Joe games. Full of pep and vim, both outfits gave their all and put up their usual hair-raising exhibition. The contest was witnessed by the best crowd of the season and was featured by some excellent chess leading, both schools having their pep producers out in force. The F. H. S. orchestra, under the direction of Walter Ball, also added to the class of the evening by giving one of its popular programs.

Starting Arrays
Coach Bernard Hoffman of St. Joe, sent Norman Fey and "Navy Bill" Kuntz out as forwards; Watty Wasserman played center, while Dick Mayle and Primo Gerber worked the guard lines. Dolan, suffering from a sore side, did not start the game for the scarlet and gray and his ability as a floor worker was missed, although Wasserman played a bang-up game of ball.

Coach Bob Oldfather sent Brokate and Jack Redding into the war as forwards; Lee Moore worked the center job, while Bob Pettiford and Harry Binkley, pair of veterans, patrolled the border line.

Lars Wagner of Oberlin, and the well known Wats high coach, were the officials, alternating as referee and umpire.

"Light Horse Harry" Binkley who was in the game plenty, broke into the scoring column, dribbling under the bucket to sink the first fielder and send the purple and white away to a lead that was never overcame, although closely pressed several times.

Lee Moore collided with Wasserman on the main track and drew the first of four personal fouls that sent him to the showers in the fourth quarter. Watty connected and it was 2 to 1, favoring the purple.

Moore Into Action
Moore, who was destined to be the high shooter of the evening, shot a bucket from a pivot whirl and it was 4 to 1. Navy Bill Kuntz working a port tack, rammed Binkley and the latter hoisted in a free throw from the high seat and it was 5 to 1. Binkley collided with Norman Fey during a hot scrimmage and the St. Joe star snuffed the shot. Both teams were warming up and it was hot stuff with plenty of missed shots, all due to over-astional forward, broke into the big time scoring, bagging one from way down yonder in the corn field.

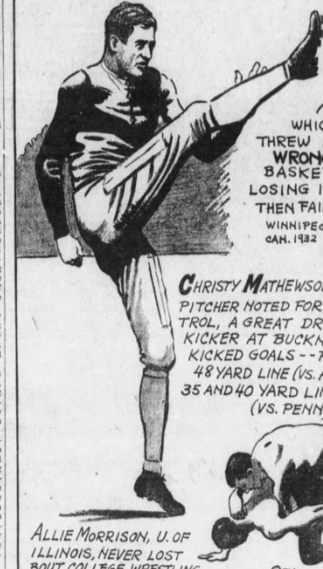
Bob Pettiford, attempting to go places, gave Norman Fey the known hip and was tagged with a personal. Fey hoisted in one from the cake stripe. Fey missed a hard try for a bucket just before Brokate bumped Mayle and drew one of those things from Referee Lars Wagner. Mayle, a great floor all-rounder, missed his shot, at the gun and the quarter was 7 to 2 in favor of the purple and white.

Second Quarter
Fighting with Old Jayson R. Jinx, Coach Oldfather sent his men into the dressing rooms to change from a cream colored uniform to a set of purple and white duds. This would be regarded as a hoodoo venture by some coaches but not by Bob Oldfather. A change in "woonery" is often good and sometimes bad. It worked for the better last night, as far as the F. H. S. contingent is concerned. They started right in where they left off.

Primo Gerber, fast moving section of the Alps, who plays plenty of guard for St. Joe, ran Binkley into a siding and was tagged for fouling. Binkley missed the collection plate and then turned about and drew a foul for mixing with Dick Mayle who tossed in two from the bread line, making the count 7 to 4. Larry Spriggs went in for Redding and the battle continued.

Primo Gerber, taking a slick pass from Wasserman, sank St. Joe's first bucket from the floor, placing the count 7 to 5, and the scarlet and gray rosters split the scores on the new gym walls. Fey fouled Moore and Lee made his shot. Moore, taking turn about, humped Fey and drew the official frown, but the St. Joe star missed. It was 8 to 6. Pettiford hooked into Kuntz and the latter heave to and made his shot, bringing it up to 9 and 7. Larry Spriggs took a fast shot from Lee Moore and left-handed the ball through the "hog-pole" F. H. S. out of a dangerous turn in the road and scoring the

MIRACLES OF SPORT



ALLIE MORRISON, U. OF ILLINOIS, NEVER LOST BOAT, COLLEGE WRESTLING, NOR HAD OPPONENT BEHIND HIM. 135LB. OLYMPIC CHAMP, 1928

score to 10 to 7.

Double Foul

Gerber and Brokate went on the ends of a double foul. Gerber missed his shot and Brokate buried the old onion, giving Fremont an 11 to 7 advantage. Watty fouled Binkley, who was off the range on his shot, and Lee Moore, all alone and unaided, shot a bucket as the gun barked. It was 13 to 7, favoring the purple at the gun and what a ball game these youngsters were putting up. It was not the sloukkest passing game ever seen. Nur was just in there giving their all and mixing it like a flock of bakers two hours behind on a cookie order.

Pat Dolan was in the game at a forward job, having gone in in the last moments of the early quarter. He was in the contest head over heels, adding to the seat of the evening.

Third Quarter

Lee Moore started the fireworks in the third round by snaking a fender on a lightning snap pass from Binkley. It was 15 to 7. Fey shot and missed and Bill Kuntz taking the ball out the rebound, buried it prettily. The mark was 15 to 8. Fey, working out from the seething pack, sunk what might be termed as a sucker shot and the rebound flashed 21 to 13. Dick Mayle got into the going and drove one through the lace from somewhere near Peter Island, piling it up to 17 to 12, and putting more excitement on tap.

Bob Pettiford, in the game like a best worker in the cone, tore loose and hooked in a long tagger that helped his side, 19 to 13. Lee Moore, reaching up the upper cone, snagged and buried a Binkley pass for two more points and the scoreboard flashed 21 to 15. Norman Fey broke away from the rack to sink a slick shot and Spriggs hooked over a beautiful archer at the gun. The quarter rang out 23 to 17 and it was still a pretty fair game of ball.

Binkley was flirting with banishment with three personals and Lee Moore was tagged with the same number.

Final Round

Lee Moore, in the first scrimmage of the quarter, sank a fielder to make it 25 to 17. Then he fouled Fey and went to the fauade via the foul rule. Fey made the shot and Jack Redding, playing his first scholastic series game, took Moore's place at center. The score now was 25 to 18.

Fey, double fouled by Redding, shot one of his two ones and halsted the count to 25 to 19. Redding, playing hard ball and trying, bumped Gerber and the ball rocketed but Gerber buried his chance and it was 25 to 20 and still quite a bal game. Pat Dolan also collided with the hard riding Redding and added to the St. Joe sum total by steering one through the hoop, making the sum total 25 to 21. Binkley connected with a donation from at the expense of Fey, and Pettiford, taking a leave from Redding, crashed through for a fielder, boosting the count to 28 to 21. Redding sank a fielder just as the quarter closed, with the count 20 to 21.

Moore, with five fielders and one free shot, scored 11 points, high mark of the evening. Fey led St. Joe's shooters with two from the floor and two from the free line. Every boy on both sides of the line gave his all in the exhibition of great rivalry and friendly rivalry and to be broken in a game of this type is no disgrace in any man's basketball game.

St. Joe is banking on the next game to tie the count on its own floor and then coming back to take the title. With F. H. S. pepped up as a result of its victory, the next session will be another of those classics and typical of the great

29 IN JAIL AS 500 FANS RIOT

PASADENA, Cal., Jan. 5.—(AP)—Twenty-nine persons were

lodged in jail and several persons including two policemen were injured in a riot between officers and 500 football fans who attempted to storm the gates at the Pasadena Rose Bowl between halves of the Southern California-Pittsburgh game yesterday. Tear gas was used to quell the spectacular disturbance in which three complete sections of a sturdy wire fence were uprooted in the rioters' effort to get inside to see the last half.

Patrolman Roy Ewing and Roy Worrell were knocked down and the rioters tore night sticks and clothing from other officers before tear gas bombs were hurled.

There was not room inside the stadium for the disappointed rioters. The 84,000 persons who held seats filled the bowl to capacity. Because of the canyon-like situation of the bowl many motorists were unable to leave for three hours after the game had ended.

Before the game 150,000 persons lined streets of Pasadena to see the colorful rose pagesant, of roses.

MEMORIAL GAMES

Two memorial basketball games will open the Cuba competitive calendar for 1932. They will be played on Catalina Island on March 4 and 5 with the New York Giants in connection with a tribute to the memory of the late William Wrigley, Jr.

floor combats the two continuing schools have had for many years.

The lineups and summary:

Fremont High 30
Brokate, f 2 1 5
Spriggs, f 2 0 4
Redding, f 1 0 2
Moore, c 5 1 11
Pettiford, g 2 0 4
Binkley, g 1 2 4

Totals 18 4 30

St. Joe High 21
Dolan, f 0 2 2
Fey, f 2 2 5
Kuntz, f 1 1 5
Wasserman, c 0 1 1
Mayle, g 1 2 4
Gerber, g 1 1 3

Totals 6 9 21

Referee, Lars Wagner; Oberlin; umpire, Harold Anderson, Oberlin.

HOUSE



Group picture of our team in Schindler and Madden, Lapena's jockey.

BY

TIGHT FINISH FOUND FREMONT ON SHORT END

Old Rivals Have It Out in
League Duel; Last Quar-
ter Rally Wins

Tide of Victory Flowed
Back and Forth; Moore
High Scorer

Bellevue High 20. Fremont
High 17.

The purple and white dropped its starter in its initial Little Big Seven start of the season at Bellevue last night but they made the home town folks gallop lustily for the honors every inch of the long, exciting way.

Bellevue, in this close guarding game, had the edge 3 to 2 at the quarter, but Fremont came out for a bit of a splurge in the second round, although the count at the half was 9 to 6 in favor of the home guards.

The purple and white put on its real stuff in the third quarter and out shot Bellevue 8 to 3 to take a 14 to 12 lead at the three quarters pole.

Bellevue reversed the decision in the final quarter and outshot the Fremonters 8 to 3 to take a three point edge and a victory. It was the final quarter scoring spree that won the decision for Bellevue and it was Mitchell, Cupp and Heiner who did the fancy shooting for the victors. Lee Moore, with seven points and Binkley, with four, led the Fremont parade.

Both teams displayed a stonewall defense throughout the game and every shot that penetrated the defense was well earned.

The contest was witnessed by a fair sized crowd among the number being many from Fremont. It was a fast contest, between two old rivals and one of those games you read about.

At the end of the third quarter the Bellevue team was trailing by two points. Mitchell tied up the score with a field goal at the first of the fourth quarter. Burgess put Bellevue in the lead and Binkley tied it up again.

A double foul was called as the game ended and Mitchell and Moore both sank their free tosses ending the game 20 and 17 for Bellevue.

Lineups and summary:

Bellevue 20	G.	F.	P.
Cupp, rf.	2	2	6
Heiner, lf.	2	1	5
Mitchel, c.	1	1	3
Crosby, rg.	1	0	2
Burges, lg.	2	0	4
Fremont 17	G.	F.	P.
Redding, rf.	0	0	0
Brokate, lf.	1	0	2
Moore, c.	2	3	7
Pettiford, rg.	1	0	2
Binkley, lg.	2	0	4
Spriggs, rf.	1	0	2

Score by quarters:

Bellevue	3	6	3	8—20
Fremont	2	4	8	3—17

Referee—Smith of Ohio Northern.

Time of quarters—8 minutes.

BAY SHORE MEN TOO GOOD FOR PURPLE CAGERS

Take 'Annual Game in
Easy Fashion Before
Large Audience

Moore Outplays Gant in
Great Duel; Both Quint-
ets Miss Shots

Sandusky High St. Fremont
High 17.

Two Friday the thirteenth
and moving day at Ross High
gym. That is, Fremont moved
out of the Little Big Seven cage
permanently and Sandusky
moved further into the assembly.
The Friday and the thirteenth
business cannot be blamed for the
setback, however. Cage games are
won by the team that crosses the
most through the net and Sandusky
did this little thing last night.
They made eight field goals and
lifted 10 in from the cookie line.
Fremont tagged six falders, five
of which were made by Lee Moore,
lanky purple and white center who
outplayed the mighty London Gant,
his individual foe. The purple
only hit five times from the
board line and Moore hoisted two
of this into the old minkew net.

Both teams missed enough shots
to make the five year plan suc-
ceed in Russia. Sandusky missed
a mess of would be numbers but
Fremont had much the better of
them in this department, hitting
everything at both ends of the hall
but the hoop.

The game developed into one of
those typical Sandusky-Fremont
games, a young legation. Dumpy-
brook in which the old battle spirit
raged and developed a certain ex-
tent of roughness and fast play in
which everything but flap the
bubble for the bucket and how
was forgotten.

A Large Crowd
Sandusky sent up a big con-
tingent of boosters and their numbers
helped swell the attendance to ap-
proximately 1,600, largest crowd
of the season at Ross gym to date.
There was plenty of organized
cheering, both sides having cheer
masters who brought out oodles
of yodels while the F. H. S. orches-
tra, under the direction of Walter
Sells, also did itself proud.

Fremont lined up with Moore at
center, Spriggs and Brokate at
forward and the veterans of many
years, Harry Hinkley and Bob Pet-
tifford riding the border lines. San-
dusky sent London (Incorporated)
Gant to hop center; Gant and Bry-
ant at forwards and Captain Heas
and White to patrol duty on the
boundary strip.

Referee Frank Bacon, of Walsh
college, did the calling and he did
it well. On the first tip off, Moore
got the jump on the third. Gant
and the latter bumped his frame on
the hardwood, falling like a sack
of wet oats. This gave the cue for
kick. Shame on those that snick-
ered. Gant has fallen for worse
than this during his career.

Gant Froled
Moore fouled Gant and the air
of the visiting pack muffed a dose
of deals from the charity. Gant
White, Sandusky's shiftest ball
handler, was the first exponent of
the shooting art to get the range.
It was a long distance bay now
shot from the side. Gant collied
with by Donnie Brokate, memento
of an old football foun, tossed in
a free one. Sandusky was off to a
3 to 0 lead, never to be headed
again or closely approached for the
remainder of the hardwood shin-
dles.

Lee Moore put Fremont into the
running by a neat over-head shot
after coming out of the dead end.
Pettifford bumped into Gant, the
forward, and that sent sand us
to make it 4 to 1. Gant, wanted
loose from the miles which
was plenty torrid and sack a whizzer
from an angle. It was 7 to 2. Heas
winged a free one and Gant again
made one innumerable as it affixed
through the net curtain from a
long, snafing locality. It was 9 to
2 when the pistol boomed for the
quarter.

Spriggs Breaks Through
Sandusky's defense was like a
barbed wire barricade about a
choice melon patch and the purple
and white shooters were mostly
compelled to take hurried shots
from a quarter distance although
they got a few from down under
and Moore had opportunity to
whirl the pivot closely guarded by
Gant who watched the big Fremont
center like a copper view a
choice fruit stand or a counter full
of peanuts, well done.

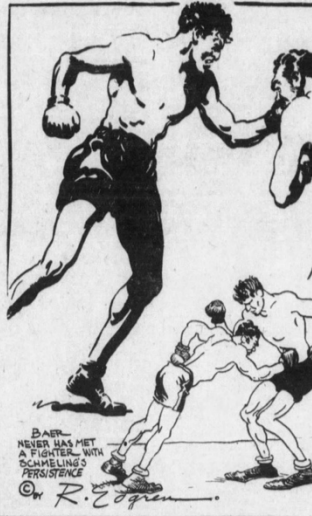
Larry (Lefty) Spriggs, smaller
player on the lot, got the ring and
hurled in a finger early in the
second round. Gant, of the blue and
white, matched this with a long
one and the returns were 11 to 4.
It looked like a runaway with the
blue and white leading the purple
and white down Main street at the
old lumber wagon pace featured
in the glorious '90s.

Pettifford broke into the counting,
hooking a free one and making it
11 to 5. "Oh Post relieved Spriggs
just before Gant buried a long
sucker and boosted the returns
from all precincts to 15 to 5. Jack
Redding, recovering from illness,
relieved Post in the exchange of
players.

Moore, slicking the husky Gant
on another of those pivot stunts,
sank a heater and Hinkley presided
as sexton at the burial of a free
heave at the gun. The half count
was 15 to 8.

Third Round
The boys were mixing it up like
a flock of those not remembered
when the will is read and the floor
was strewn with players at Union.
Gant being among the number
with the mop up brigade, Moore
crashed into Gant, drew a personal
and the London fog missed (mis)
the knutting with his toes. Spriggs,
not to be outdone by Moore, also
tied into Gant and drew a personal

MIRACLES OF SPORT



touch from Referee Bacon who
was busier than a one handed
Bootschman when it rained two bit
pieces.

Gant sank this one and Heas,
fouled by Brokate buried the
coin, making the count 17 to 8.
Heas and Hinkley blew both ends
of a double foul. Gant smote Blin-
sky hip and thigh and was tagged
for it and "Light Horse Harry"
sank the sucker pushing the tidings
17 to 8. Lee Moore, brought the
crowd to a series of roars when he
again outlicked the stoical Gant
to pivot and bury the berry via the
over-head method, and boost Fre-
mont's share two notches and
place the tidings 17 to 11 when H.
H. Church, director of artillery,
pulled the lanyard on the cannon,
ending the quarter.

Final Fiveworks
The game was rougher than a
double roll of sandpaper at times
with both sides playing about 50
50 on the work. Heas shot a free
toss to open the quarter and Bry-
ant, a willowy colored boy, broke
away from under Fremont's broket
to dribble down the floor like a
fired hand chasing his hat and
sink the ball for a faldler, one of
the feature plays of the game. It
was now 20 to 11 and the purple
was beaten without a chance for a
comeback. "I'm not put on his moral
by the work of his opponent Moore,
made one from the corner of the
old West House, a long sucker that
sighed like wind off the bay as it
warmed through the webbing.
It was 22 to 11 and they had us
down 2 to 1.

At this moment, ladies and gents,
London Gant, mighty man of mon-
de and a mighty good man at that,
rammed into Lee Moore. It was
like one of the pyramids hitting
the leaning tower of Pisa and, lo
and behold, Gant drew his fourth
personal foul and was chased from
the game. Gant went off the floor
while some thoughtless folks booed.
This shouldn't have been. That big
Sandusky boy is quite an athlete
and we're No. 13 on his jersey and
the day, being Friday the thir-
teenth, the old jinx worked. Baum
came in as the replacement troops
and the entire Sandusky team was
shifted about.

Some Difference
The going of Gant made quite a
difference for a few moments and
Fremont sort of sneaked up on
them before they realized their
composure. Lee Moore shot two
felders in a row and the score was
22 to 13 at one time, eight points
required for a tie and five minutes
to go by the watch. Bryant and
Gant looked in buckets and Bry-
ant's free toss piled the count up
to 28 for their side and Moore
rounded off Fremont's evening by
bagging a pair of free tosses, and
making the local total 17 for the
night.

Moore, with his five falders and
two free tosses, led the entire sec-
ond proceeding with 12 points. He
led Gant who clicked in with nine
points and do not allow anybody
to tell you that the tall Fremont
center did not make the famous
Sandusky power house figure that
he was in a ball game. The facts
of the matter are Moore outplayed
and outshot him while they were
pitted against each other up to five
minutes before the gun roared.

Spriggs drew Fremont's other
faldler and played a good game of
ball. He also went out of the game
on personals near the close of the
half. Hinkley, Pettifford, and
Brokate played hard ball, but the
combined efforts of the purple was
not powerful enough to offset the
Sanduskians who appear to be go-
ing to town.

The lineup and summary:

Sandusky 28	G. F. P.
Gant, f.	5 1 7
Bryant, f.	2 2 6
Gant, c.	5 2 0
Heas, f.	0 2 2
White, g.	2 0 4
Baum, g.	0 0 0

Total 8 10 28
Fremont 25
Spriggs, f. 1 0 2
Brokate, f. 0 0 0
Moore, c. 5 2 0
Pettifford, g. 0 1 1
Hinkley, g. 2 2 2
Redding, f. 0 0 0
Post, f. 0 0 0

Sport Kernels

BY COLONEL

Johnny Buckley, manager of Jack
Sharkley, says that he'll sell his li-
censes in Erie Schout for \$20,000.
Who wouldn't? Jack Sharkley holds
the world's belt but the "belt" he
received from Jack Dempsey was
the most impressive of the two.

Something to worry about: The
student in geography who thinks
Ladysmith is a school teacher in
South Africa.

Fred (Beaty) Smith, well
known booster and handy man
with the Tony's Bakers cage
team, who is sometimes called
"Wimpy," was discussing ocean
liners the other evening. He said
after partaking of lunch, that his
favorite line was the Hamburg.

A thriller in three acts entitled:
"Some Radio Yarns."

Act I—Rank
Act II—Rank
Act III—Rank.

Useless Occupation: The cowman
on a football team.

Abie Skinner says: "Of all the
motives in this land of ours, the
locomotive is the best. I see where
Gene Sarason, golfer, is going to
leave a western hospital soon. It
would be a better story if he took
it with him."

Some folks are so dumb they
think no lessons are allowed in
Orange, N. J.

When they sprung the idea of
the return of legalized beer, even
a lot of ancient army tanks start-
ed to rock with joy even if they
were on the junk pile. Pitchers
in baseball, that is some of them,
also grew highly enthused over
the idea of getting full.

An idea of nothing at all. Figur-
ing that Jacob was the first fire-
man because he had a ladder. He
also might have been a second story
man.

**Facts: Basketball is never played
on roller skates. Both the game
and the skates would lose their
luster.**

One man can engage in golf.
It takes two to pitch horse shoes.
Three men can indulge in seven
up or pinobble; four can have a
rubber of bridge while five could
perfect a basketball organization.
Six and seven can work at hockey
while eight could take care of the
duties of rowing, forming a crew.
Nine would make the well known
baseball team while 10 could be
used as an audience to watch any
of the above sports.

Names are names: "Duffy" Dill
is the lover of wild flowers way
out west.

Speaking about reductions in
salaries among the baseball gentry,
J. Caesar was one of the first big
inquies to take a cut or a slash.
This movement was started by
Brutus.

It is said that they have a ball
fighter in Spain who is so musical
that he blows the horns of the bulls
and allows them to die to the sooth-
ing tones of "Take Me Out to the
Stockyard," or some other ditty.

L. B. S. STANDING

Team	W. L. Pct.
Sandusky	2 0 1000
Oberlin	2 0 1000
Bellevue	1 1 1000
Tiffin	1 1 500
Willard	0 1 500
Norwalk	0 2 000
Fremont	0 2 000

Last Night's Results

Sandusky 28, Fremont 17.
Oberlin 25, Norwalk 16.
Tiffin 21, Willard 20.
Bellevue 27, Pointon 20 (non-
league).
Clausen, f. 0 0 0
Total 6 5 11
Referee—Bacon, of Walsh.

PURPLE UPSET OLD FOEMEN IN SURPRISE JOLT

Enters Winning Column
and Puts Oberlin Out
of Top Position

Moore Keeps Up Pace and
Shoots Well; Others
Step Smartly

Fremont High 27, Oberlin 17.

A lot of fans around the L. B. S. loop rubbed their eyes in astonishment last night and read the bulletin board for the second time to ascertain whether or not they had the proper focus. 'Twas true, however, and the purple and white troopers, flanked by a faithful band of rooters, went forth to battle the good going college town team and they sure upset Uncle Nedley's apple cart and obtained plenty of revenge for the surprise defeat they suffered in football at the hands of these same Oberliners last fall.

Fremont, with Lee Moore, star center of the Little Big Seven and its top scorer, put the finger on the score board in the first quarter and led 13 to 4, another bit of astonishment for the neighbors. Oberlin, shaking itself together, collected 10 points to Fremont's four in the second paragraph but the purple and whiter led 17 to 14 at the half.

Fremont again outscored and outplayed the college community folks in the third round with a 4 to 2 mark and then, putting on the works to the tune of 5 to 1, cementing the verdict and giving Fremont its first loop victory of the season.

The defeat not only placed Fremont into the winning column, but it also threw Oberlin out of a possible tie for first place and gives that highly touted team a considerable setback in league happenings.

Fremont was listed as second choice by all the pickers in this battle and the victory came in the nature of one grand surprise and caused considerable of that grand and glorious feeling among the purple and white rooters and Coach Bob Oldfather, as well.

Gommel, playing right forward, hooked in a fielder in his first major game. Binkley and Pettiford got two fielders per and the latter shot two free tosses. Brokate got a bucket and two free tosses. Redding shot one, while Moore, star shooter of the game, helped himself to five goals and got a single from the bread line. Huston, with five points, was the best man Oberlin had.

Fremont is billed to play Astland on the Ross gym floor tonight and, with their improved form, should be able to give quite an account of themselves.

The lineup and summary:

Fremont 28	G. F. P.
Gommel, lf	1 0 2
Brokate, rf	1 2 4
Moore, c	5 1 11
Binkley, lg	2 0 4
Pettiford, rg	2 2 6
Redding, c	0 1 1
Oberlin 17	G. F. P.
Husted, lf	1 3 5
Matcham, rf	0 3 3
Fields, c	1 1 3
Slater, lg	1 0 2
Hovey, rg	2 0 4
Shafer, rf	0 0 0

SHIFT IN LINE OF BATTLE IS REAL CLICK

Rough Game Taken by
Purple From Infant
Members of L. B. S.

Moore Leads Scoring;
Bob Pettiford Appears
in New Role

Fremont High 35 Willard High 30.
Bob Oldfather's purple and white floor walkers stepped forth last night on the broad space of the basketball at Ross gym last night and won for themselves their second L. B. S. victory of the current cage exercises. It was all accomplished at the expense of Willard, infant member of the high school loop.

The game was plenty rough in spots just like a stavedore's neck and was as lacking in color as salmon three days out from the can. Like all L. B. S. exercises, the boys engaged displayed that team rivalry that features any athletic exercise be it caging, croquet or blind man's bluff. Both sides missed more shots than there are in Chicago on Saturday night and the contest was featured by its great number of intercepted passes and a heap of muddings of the same style of play on both sides of the line.

Willard has a pretty big team of boys who were fairly well matched with Fremont's range leaders. Coach Oldfather, following his statement that he would shake-up his crew in an effort to find a winning combination, moved Bob Pettiford, veteran guard up to forward, gave Brokate the other front line position. Lee Moore, leading scorer of the league, held his center job while Harry Binkley, veteran of four years' war, and Glenn Blum, youngster from the Freshman crop, did police duty on the guard line.

Willard Counts First.
The boys from Henry Wynn's town and Henry was here to see them perform, got away to a one point lead, Bradshaw, big center, mowing a free toss. Fremont added about the basket like an ancient four banjo player working on Carlsen or a bit of William Tell and missed 11 times before Lee Moore sank the felder that put the local Main streets out in front where they remained so conspicuous as a finger print on a grocer's collar.

Donnie Brokate, developed a hot streak and was the funeral director for a pair of burials from the floor, showing the enumeration on the score board up to 8 and 1. A gent named Cross came across with a free toss and Heinlen, a forward, blew himself to a felder at the gun. The quarter count was 6 to 4, favoring the old purple and white.

Piling It Up.
Lee Moore, whistled on past the board of education's lace curtains to shove the count 8 to 4 and came Glenn Blum, making his first start as a regular, to break into scoring society from the teasing end of a play that rambled over heads and bounced about like the bread plate when the lumberjacks dine. It was 10 to 5, when Heinlen heaved a free shot.

Harry Binkley, in the game up to his ears, collected a donation shot while Captain Heahler, of Willard, came through with a toss from the seasoned maple. Pettiford closed the quarter with a sipper from a hot corner. The half time count was 12-5.

The boys were doing a lot of galloping, but like the fellow who sprins on the surface of a ten cent piece, going no place in particular. Referee Smith was busier than a one armed cobbler in Holland, calling some misdeeds some, but trying all the time.

Crawling Up.
Willard made its real bid for the game in the third quarter. With the return 13 to 7, Bradshaw banged in a two pointer and made it 13 to 9. Lee Moore removed some of the danger with a two counter of his own and Blum further relieved anxiety by slipping a charity shot past the steel ring.

At this moment time was taken out for Bob Pettiford who suffered a scalp wound during a hot flock of advice holding on the floor. Coach Oldfather administered first aid and the veteran Pettiford aimed back into a war amid the cheers of those in the dugouts.

With the census 17 to 9, Lee Moore hooped a foul. Cross and Danner, the latter a substitute, boosted Mr. Willard's team with donations and it was 17 to 12 in Croghan street favor. There a bit close for comfort but Blum, slipping a detective shot, (snake) and Pettiford, with a handsome 40 rod delivery, removed the menace, but Bradshaw blew himself to a bucker full at the quarter which was registered 21 to 13.

Final Roundup.
This man Bradshaw, Willard's best bet last night, shot a felder and a foul toss to start the quarter and made it sort of uncomfortable for the leaders. Fremont was missing on all cylinders and there was plenty of chance to be eradicated in this old ball game. The count was 21 to 14, when Gommol, another newcomer in varsity circles, did his chores for the old seat of learning and bounced in a day of points that fit like onion with hamburger.

Bradshaw shot one right back and came Pettiford to trible one through the line like a gentle sephry through Prophet's beard and the ball game staid at home. Bradshaw made another bid when he shot a felder to make it 26 and 15 and then sank a free toss to roll the returns to 26 and 29 at the gun. In the final moments of the game, Coach Oldfather gave Chase, Thruvax, "Long Jack" Redding and "Tuffy" Spriggs a chance to get the feel of the floor. Lee Moore who left the floor with

MIRAC



YOUNG CORBETT
THREW HIS RIGHT ANSO
OF MCCORD'S LEFT
AND KNOCKED TERRY
OUT.

AP7
CLA
75
MID
74

Fremont 35	G. F. P.
Pettiford, f.	2 0 4
Brokate, f.	2 0 4
Gommol, f.	1 0 2
Moore, c.	2 1 17
Blum, g.	2 1 5
Binkley, g.	0 1 1
Total	13 3 25
Willard 30	G. F. P.
Heinlen, f.	2 0 2
Heahler, f.	1 1 3
Bradshaw, c.	2 1 11
Hendler, g.	0 0 0
Cross, g.	0 0 2
Danner, f.	1 0 2
Total	6 8 20

FREMONT LASSIES WIN FROM WILLARD

The Fremont High School Lassies continued their winning streak last night, when they met the Willard girls at Ross gym and scored them through the portals of defeat by the comfortable count of 26 to 19 and after quite a bit of tussling. Fremont, thanks to the shooting of the Misses Monney, Riarick and Benner, boomed the net with sufficient accuracy to keep the purple and white ladies out in front of the procession at all times. In the latter part of the doings a Miss Jenny lead the Willard team on sort of a forlorn hope or a (Mrs.) Custer's last stand and shot it out to the finish and made quite a flurry and, for a moment appeared though they might overtake the fleet Fremonters. The home town Lassies had sufficient margin and besides they checked the rapid advance of the invaders and completed the evening's exercises with several substitutes enjoying the pastime.

Miss Riarick was high scorer of the evening, sinking 15 points, the accumulation consisting of nine fielders. Miss Jenny heaved in nine points for Willard.

The lineup and summary:	G. F. P.
Fremont 26	
Monney, f.	1 1 3
Riarick, f.	7 1 15
Benner, cf.	0 0 8
Magpie, g.	0 0 0
Weider, g.	0 0 0
Smple, f.	0 0 0

Total	12 2 26
Willard 19	G. F. P.
Jenny, f.	2 1 9
Buckingham, f.	2 0 4
Mahl, cf.	1 0 2
Lewis, f.	0 0 0
Maroney, g.	0 0 0
Slingsh, g.	0 0 0
Orist, f.	0 0 0
Total	9 1 19

WITTENBERG WINS GAME OFF OHIO U.

SPRINGFIELD, O. Jan. 28.—(AP)—Wittenberg's basketball team was trouncing on the heels of the leading Ohio Wesleyan outfit today after it staged a Huskey conference surprise last night and turned back Ohio university, 39 to 25. The victory gave Wittenberg an unchallenged hold on second place. Berens, the Ohio university scoring star, rolled up 22 points against Wittenberg, but his teammates could not penetrate the Lutherans' defense so easily.

HEART BREAKER DROPPED WHEN TIFFIN RALLIES

Close Contest Has Great
Crowd in Up roar All
Way Through

Rider Supplies Big Punch
in Final; Moore Again
Shoots High

Columbian High 28, Fremont
High 24.

In a game that will be corner
grocery store talk in Tiffin for
many a blue moon, a purple and
white Fremont team eased home
last night in sack clothes and
ashes after dropping a bout that
was not only a heart breaker but
a back breaker as well.

George Burkett's Columbians, the
game of the Sandusky river, won
the verdict but, like a short built
deacon with a short handed collec-
tion box, they had to extend them-
selves to garner the offerings to
gain the proper balance. In fact it
required an overtime period to set-
tle the cage dispute between the
arch rivals and it was during the
extra caging that Columbian
poured home the points that sent
more than 1,000 Tiffin fans home
singing "Hail Columbian" or some-
thing and applied the necessary
dedicatory touch to a brand new
gymnasium.

Coach Oldfather rattled up his
team a bit for this game, sending
Harry Blinkley to forward, shifting
Bob Pettiford back to his old job
on the border line and shifting
Glenn Bliss the freshman.

The count at the quarter was six
all and the session waxed warm.
Fremont broke away with six cheer
makers in the second stanza
against three piled in by the de-
fenders of home and friends. The
returns from all points at the
half were 12 to 9 favoring the boys
from the lower Sandusky and who
were destined to be down in the
mouth, still speaking from the
standpoint of said river.

Neck And Neck

The game, as usual when this
pair of old time foes enter a
brush, was fast and a bit rough
and the question of proprietorship
of the contest was far from being
settled at the close of the third
round when Fremont led 18 to 15.
With the scheduled roar of the
finishing artillery but two minutes
in the offing, Fremont was coasting
in with a five point lead and the
game, according to Mr. Hoyle and
Dr. Meanwell, appeared to be
tucked away in the old war bag.
Came a certain Mr. Gage to sink
a free toss that boosted the Tiffin
side and then a gent named Mr.
Rider, athlete who is finishing off
his efforts at Tiffin and who is
slated to attend Fremont High next
season, came across to show what
Tiffin is about to lose and the purple
and white gain.

Rider broke out of nowhere in
particular to tie the count with a
pair of snalling field baskets and
the crowd was in an uproar while
the noise made it appear good
times had made the proverbial
corner.

Rider's superhuman effort or
something tied the returns 24 all
and the boys were compelled to
step out for an overtime period.

Had a Chance

Reports from the game are to
the effect that Lee Moore, big cen-
ter from Fremont, leading scorer
in the L. E. S. and a pretty good
all around gent on the hardwood,
had a chance to put the game in
the box during the final
moments of the regular playing peri-
od. A Tiffin rumor is that Moore,
attempting to pass to a team mate
who had a chance to pile it in,
sipped one out of bound. He might
have shot it himself, rumors say
but caging is caging and it's differ-
ent out there on the floor where the
going is hotter than it is sitting up
there on the seats finding fault
with something that you would
have done worse yourself. So much
for that. Moore is the best shot in
the Little Big Seven to date and
that's that again.

Freese, Gage and Crenger sup-
plied the six points that consti-
tuted the margin of victory while
Fremont was held as free from
points in the overtime as a Ber-
muda onion of feathers. All the
point collecting was done in the
first two minutes of the overtime
and Tiffin ran out its string by pul-
ling on the old time horse garage
featured, stalling.

Gage hit the loop for 10 points
to lead the shooters but Moore was
right behind him with eight and
again led the purple and white
marksmen. It was a tough one to
drop but basketball is basketball
and there's one old favorite song
that can be used as the theme in
this case, "There'll Come A Time
Some Day."

In the curtain holder, Gob Laub's
Reserves took a smack on the chin
from the Tiffin Reserves 21 to 15
and, taking it all in all, it was quite
a night for the Main stretters in
slaid old Tiffin.

Lineup and summary:

Columbian 28	G. F. T.
Gage, F.	3 4 10
Freese, F.	3 0 6
Kraft, C.	3 0 0
Casper, G.	1 0 2
Rider, E.	2 0 4
Crenger, C.	1 0 2
Totals	13' 4 30
Fremont 24	G. F. T.
Blinkley, F.	3 1 7
Brokate, F.	2 1 5
Moore, C.	4 0 8
Pettiford, E.	0 0 0
Bliss, E.	0 0 0
Sunell, F.	2 0 4
Totals	11 2 24

Referee—Lars Wagner (Oberlin).

IOWA VICTORIOUS

IOWA CITY, Ia., Feb. 4.—(AP)—
In its last non-conference game of
the season, the University of Iowa
basketball quintet last night de-
feated Creighton, 27 to 20.

EASY SAILING AGAINST CREW FROM NORWALK

Former Champions Present But Slight Opposition to Locals

Moore Again Takes Long Lead in L. B. S. Scoring; Stars Finish

Fremont 39, Norwalk 18.
That count looks good on paper and in the score book and it makes good reading and is nifty to write. Norwalk High, smacking of championships in years gone past, came to town last night holding down the basement position in the L. B. S. cellar. They were still holding it when they left for home and the facts of the matter are they were more firmly moored near the coal chute or the old potato bin.

Fremont, for the first time in several years, made merry at the expense of the Maple City crew that used to shade 'em all. Last night they were mere shadows of their former greatness and they hardly supplied warming up exercise for Bob Oldfather's veterans who stepped out and staged the big parade with F. H. S. band accompaniment.

Norwalk, thanks to R. Whittaker, another of the famous athletic family, stepped forth and gave the purplers quite a tussle in the opening services, the count registering 9 to 5 in local favor or favor, Fremont, with Les Moore, champion scorer of the L. B. S., leading the singing, blew away from his guests of the evening and rang up 12 points to a lone free heave on the part of the ex-champs and the returns were 21 to 9 at the half.

The outcome of the game having been definitely settled at this point, the folks settled back in their pews to talk jig saw puzzles and such and offer a bit of speculation as to what the final score would be.

Filling It Up
The purplers bombed the bucket from all angles in the third round and drove the scoring mercury up to 31 to 14, better than a 2 to 1 shot.

In the final round Coach Oldfather gave some of the other boys a chance to display their skill and they came forth to batter the game but trying Norwalkians to the count of 38 to 18. They could have run the score to 50 without the least bit of trouble. It was one of the most severe thrashings Norwalk has ever received on a Fremont floor.

Moore was Fremont's big hoop and lace agent last night. He buried the Hermuda for eight buckets and hoisted three free shots in from the move for a total of 18. This showing gives the Fremonters a neat lead over Gage, of Tiffin, who hooked in 10 points against Bellevue last night. Last week, according to the returns, Moore was leading Gage by a single point. He now has the advantage by an eight count. It was Moore's last L. B. S. game of the current campaign. Gage has one more game to play.

Their Final Bow
Last night's performance was the final L. B. S. appearance for Binkley, Pettiford, Brokats and Larry Spriggs, all of whom have completed their careers in the tight high school loop. Russ Clauser, who did not appear in the lineup last evening, has also completed his L. B. S. chores. Each of the retiring athletes was given a good hand as he trotted from the scenery where the group has been conspicuous figures for three years.

In last night's melee Whittaker counted nine points for his side of the issue and was drum major for the visitors. The entire visiting array counted one or more points but Whittaker was out in front.

Pettiford collected five points; Binkley 4 and Brokats the same number. Bliss garnered three while Gomoll and Spriggs bent two each into the basket.

In the preliminary game, the Norwalk Reserves took home the only feeling of joy that accompanied the visitors in the return trek last night, they having taken Gob Laub's Reserves for a ride 24 to 22 after a real stunner.

Fremont led 11 to 10 at the half. Binkley and Baker did the heavy shooting for Fremont while Roscome, Thompson and B. Williams did the bombing for Norwalk.

As a result of the victory over the Norwalk varsity, the Fremont team finishes the league race with a 50 to 50 standing, having won three to drop the same number. They still have St. Joe and Forsythia high to meet before they enter the class A tourney at Sandusky.

The lineup and summary:

Fremont 39	G. F. F.
Pettiford, rf	2 1 5
Spriggs, cf	1 0 2
Brokats, f	2 0 4
Gomoll, f	1 0 2
Moore, f	8 3 19
Bliss, rg	1 1 3
Binkley, lg	2 0 4
Totals	17 5 39
Norwalk 18	G. F. F.
R. Whittaker, rf	2 1 9
Garcia, lf	0 1 1
Habcock, c	0 2 2
Watson, rg	1 0 2
Fry, lg	0 2 2
Zienke, f	0 1 1
D. Whittaker, f	0 1 1
Totals	4 10 18

Referee—Bacon of Wabash.

COLUMBIAN MAN HAS CHANCE TO TIE LEE MOORE

Gage Must Click in Final Game Next Friday Night

Lee Moore, tall Fremont High cage center, is leading Gage, of Tiffin Columbian, by the margin of 10 points, a comfortable lead as it might appear to the unknowing person or fan who fails to take the fact into consideration that the Fremonter has completed his L. B. S. run for the season while the Tiffin player still has one game to go.

Gage, Columbian's scoring ace, will finish his season against the league leading Sandusky team next Friday night and his future as a high performer in the L. B. S. shooting will depend entirely on what he checks in at the scoring station in this contest. He must make 10 points to tie Moore.

Moore has scored 27 fielders and buried 10 free tosses. Gage has snagged 18 fielders and buried the same number of free throws. Gast, Sandusky, is third, 19 points behind Moore and it is not likely that he will prove dangerous to the leaders in the important game next Friday night.

The following is the standing of the first 10 high shooters in the loop target practice:

	G.	T.	TP.
Moore, (F)	27	10	64
Gage, (T)	18	18	54
Gast, (S)	20	5	45
Cupp, (B)	15	12	42
Bryant, (S)	14	13	41
Herner, (B)	11	16	38
R. Whittaker, (N)	11	14	36
Huston, (O)	12	11	35
Bradshaw, (W)	11	9	31
Dermer, (W)	9	12	30

PURPLE CAGERS SPILL OLD FOE FOR BIG LOSS

Take Early Lead and
Maintain It; Visitors
Lacked Punch

Moore Again Leads Scor-
ers; Ellis Star of Visit-
ing Cage Crew

Fremont High 29, Fostoria High 28.
A couple of old timers in scholastic athletic competition locked horns and gored each other quite tremendously in the Rose High arena last night and afforded some entertainment to a small sized throng of stumbe downers, speaking from the standpoint of modern viewpoint of Colonel Stoopnagle.

It was Fostoria vs. Fremont a realistic combat in any old sport and the purple and white getting away to a lead maintained it throughout the whirl, although the visitors, paced by a wee bit of a man named Ellis, came within a couple of points of knotting the returns on several occasions.

Harry Binkley, who had a good night, slipped in two bucketers before the guests of the evening got their bearings and Lee Moore's first fielder made the count 6 to 0 before the red and black warriors got into the ball game. Binkley with one and Moore with a pair heaped it up to 12 while the lads from the reverberation zone of the Hooking Valley Ry. traffic made it a spare half dozen, "Alton" Ellis, small but fleet, and Peters a big center getting the range.

A Fast Quarter

The second verse was recited in a more rapid and exciting fashion. Young and Ellis of the invaders heaped a couple into the mow and it was 12 to 10 before Binkley made a free tow. Peters, bursting out of a vortex or something rammed one into the burly and it was again a one point edge for the old purple and white. Fremont was mining pecks of shots right at the moment.

Lee Moore, leading scorer in the 1, 2 & 3, broke into a new role last night. Instead of depending on his pivot whirl and shorter shots, he stepped back on the lower forty and rammed a dinger right into the charmed ring. Spriggs had replaced the hard working Pettiford who had been tagged with three fouls by the keen eyed Brocken Bechtel, slick referee and the new business agent for the Mud Hens, of Toledo. Rubs may be mixed up with Mud Hens but he has an eye like ye eagle. Gommet, freshman doorman and a corner, went in for Brokate who was also tattooed with three persons. Fremont held its lead at the half and the counters reported 17 to 13.

Petty's Last Game

Pettiford, starting the second half, hacked somebody and went to the showers. It was his final appearance on the home floor and he got a nice hand from the crowd. He had it coming, too. Ellis kept Fostoria in the game for a while in the third quarter and the returns were 17 to 15. At this point Moore, Binkley and Company hit the center of the road and took complete command of the situation.

The returns at the third quarter were 29 to 18 and from then on the visitors sagged down, although this Ellis was a thorn in the side of the purple all the way. Near the finish of the game Cash Oldfather gave Pregraves, Baker, Redding, Thraves and some of the other boys a chance to elbow into the program was a duplicate.

Moore with eight fielders for 16 points was the big Bertha of the night. Ellis shot 11 points for Fostoria while Harry Binkley, playing his final game on the home floor hoisted in 10 points. Binkley, by the way, gave one of his best exhibitions of the current season. Brokate, who had hard luck on shooting last night, also completed his chores as a eager on the local polished maple.

A Clean Sweep

Bob Lauby's Reserves made it a clean sweep when they took Fostoria second team in the curtain raiser 19 to 10 in sort of a slow tussle. The first quarter was a one and one affair, each team shooting a free tow and failing to register a fielder. Fremont had 'em at the half 7 to 3. Pregraves shot five points for Fremont while Kovacs sank the same number for Fostoria.

The double victory last night made it a clean sweep in football and the cage for Fremont over Fostoria for the fiscal year and that should be something to rejoice over at least.

Fremont 29	G. T. P.
Pettiford, rf	0 0 0
Brokate, lf	0 0 0
Spriggs, f	2 2 6
Gommet, f	1 0 2
Moore, c	8 0 12
Binkley, rg	4 2 10
Bliss, lg	2 0 4
Pregraves, f	0 1 1
Totals	17 5 29
Fostoria 28	G. T. P.
Ellis, rf	3 5 11
Young, lf	2 0 4
Manecke, f	1 0 2
Johnson, c	0 1 1
Peters, rg	3 2 6
Jones, lg	0 3 3
Totals	9 11 28

Referee—Bechtel of Toledo.

JUNIORS EDGE FREMONT IN TIGHT GOING

Victors Rode Herd on Lee Moore and Win Contest

Junior Order 18. Fremont High 14.

Bob Oldfather and his purple and white squad went out visiting Saturday night, stopping off in Tiffin as the guests of Johnny (Rabbit) Sterret and his band of Junior Orders. Johnny and his crew took advantage of their guests and not only received them but gave them a thrashing, the latter occurring, however, only after a considerable shindig.

Fremont, playing its last scheduled game, aside from tourney effort, on foreign floors, paced the home towners 4 to 0 at the quarter and lead at the half 7 to 5. The contest, slow at the start, perked up near the finish and became a real struggle. The Juniors had their orders regarding a plan to check the shooting of Lee Moore, purple and white center, and they sort of rode herd on him during the proceedings, allowing him only two fielders for his lowest card of target work in a single game this season.

The Juniors outshot Fremont 7 to 3 in the third quarter and also did the same chores in the final frame, 6 to 4. Moore, Binkley and Bliss, with four points each, lead the purple and white shooters and Cartwright, the big Junior center paced the performers with six points.

The summary and lineup:

Juniors 18		G. F. Pt.	
Perry, rf	1	0 2
Ball, lf	1	0 2
Cartwright, c	3	0 6
Manning, rg.	0	1 1
Hamlin, lg	2	0 4
Coble, g	0	3 3
Singleton,	0	0 0
Fremont 14		G. F. Pt.	
Brokate, rf	0	0 0
Pettiford, lf	0	0 0
Moore, c	1	2 4
Bliss, rg	2	0 4
Binkley, lg	1	2 4
Baker, lf	0	2 2

Referee—Mallory of Toledo.

PURPLE CAGERS DEFEAT FINDLAY IN HOT CONTEST

Overcome Lead and Gomol Flips in Necessary Counters

Fremont High 26. Findlay High 22.
Bob Oldfather, coach at F. H. S. went out visiting in Findlay last night. Of course he took the members of his cage five along for company while he paid his respects to his old friend, Jay Winters, athletic mentor for the scholastic institution in that man's town.

Consequently Jay and Bob allowed their boys to mingle in the area with a result that the purple and white repeated what they had done in football last fall and slicked the Hancock county delegation in caging.

It was a typical Fremont-Findlay hardwood convention, tighter than the skin on a lifted face. Findlay lead at the quarter 8 to 7. They also prevailed at the half 12 to 10 but it was anybody's ball battle. In the third frame, Fremont eased out in front 17 to 16 and there they staid until the fifer in the time keeper's booth played "End of a Perfect Day," on his flute or something.

The game was a bit rough and there were plenty of fouls, Bilas and Moore of Fremont and McKetrick, of Findlay, being banished to Siberia via the four personal route.

These two sea going aggregations were nip and tucking each other in the final phases of the hectic proceedings when this young fellow Gomol, F. H. S. freshman who is developed nicely and who has been inserted into varsity proceedings quite often this season. With Bilas out on personals, joy did not reign supreme in camp. Spriggs was moved into the picture and so was Mr. Gomel. The latter broke out of the home town defense to flip in a couple of two pointers that were really the margin of the Fremont victory and he did it while the timer was pressing a trembling index diget on the trigger of the "Chicago courtesy card"—a gat, gun, pistol or hunk of artillery.

Lee Moore was high shooter with a string of nine. Pettiford played a swell game on the floor and the work of "Light Hoss Harry" Binkley was outstanding but Gomol's handy eleventh hour flipping won the ball game.

The Fremont Reserves added to the pleasure of the Fremont trip by tripping the home town seconds in another merry party by the collection of 23 to 19. 'Twas a merry evening on the banks of the Blanchard. The summary and lineup of the main go:

Fremont 26	G. F. Ft.
Pettiford, f.	1 0 2
Baker, f.	1 0 2
Brokate, f.	0 0 0
Moore, f.	4 1 9
Redding, c.	0 0 0
Bilas, g.	1 0 2
Spriggs, g.	0 0 0
Binkley, g.	3 1 7
Gomol, f.	2 0 4

Totals	12 2 26
Findlay 22	G. F. Ft.
Stover, f.	1 3 5
Cornwell, f.	3 0 6
Kaplan, c.	0 2 2
Moore, c.	0 3 3
McKetrick, g.	0 2 2
Miles, g.	1 1 3
Severns, g.	0 1 1

Totals 5 12 22
Referee—Dunlap, Columbus.

GAGE TOP HAND IN LOOP SCORE ZONE

Official figures compiled at the close of the L. B. S. race, show that Howard (Steam) Gage of Tiffin Columbian, won the high scoring honors with 68 points, just four notches higher than the sum total scored by Lee Moore of Fremont, who piled in 64 points. Moore made 27 fielders against the 24 scored by Gage, but the latter cashed in on free throws, counting 20 to 10 made by the Fremonter.

Harry Binkley made 22 points, Pettiford 20, Brokate 19, Gomoll 10, Bliss 8 and Spriggs 5.

FREMONTERS NAMED ON ALL-LOOP TEAM

Lee Moore, center for Fremont high's cagers, has won another position in the group of mythical teams being selected about the Little Big Seven wheel. Moore's new position is noted on the selection published by the Norwalk Reflector-Herald. Harry Binkley, another Fremonter, was chosen a guard on the second team.

The lineup of the teams follows:

First Team

Gage, Tiffin, right forward.
Cupp, Bellevue, left forward.
Moore, Fremont, center.
Whittaker, Norwalk, right guard.
Hess, Sandusky, left guard.

Second Team

Gast, Sandusky, right forward.
Herner, Bellevue, left forward.
Bryant, Sandusky, center.
Rider, Tiffin, left guard.
Binkley, Fremont, left guard.

LEE MOORE LANDS ON ANOTHER TEAM

Mel Harmon, sports editor of the Sandusky Register, is the latest critic about the Little Big Seven loop to come forth with an All-League cage team. He picks three Sandusky men on his first team but names Lee Moore, of Fremont, as his top line center. The selections follows:

First Team	Pos.	Second Team
Gast, (S)	RF	Cupp, (B)
Gage (T)	LF	Whittaker, (N)
Moore, (F)	C	Bryant, (S)
Hess, (S), (c)	RF	Rider, (T)
Gant, (S)	LG	White, (S)

Honorable Mention—Burgess (B); Crosby (B); Herner (B); Mitchell (B); Binkley (F); Pettiford (F); Comings (O); Huston (O); Freece (T); Kraft (T); Bradshaw (W); Dermer (W).

COACH BOB OLDFATHER AT Fremont High school, announced today that he had distributed varsity basketball letter awards to Harry Binkley, Don Brokate, Bob Pettiford, Glenn Bliss, Larry Spriggs and Lee Moore, together with Don Waitman, student manager.

MOORE PROVES BIG FACTOR IN WINNING GAME

Counts 14 Points; St. Joe
Held Early Lead; Many
Fouls Called

800 Fans View Third and
Final Championship
Contest

By L. L. FARIS

The championship logs of Fremont basketball circles settled snugly on the heads of members of Fremont Ross high school cagers last night at Ross gymnasium as they turned back St. Joe's plucky team in a hard-fought game, 23 to 16.

More than 800 howling fans saw the Ross quintet overcome a 5 to 0 lead which St. Joe took in the first quarter, and then set up a close defense which Coach Hoffman's aspirants could not fathom.

The game was not very well played, both teams handling the ball loosely and miffing numerous scoring chances. Each team showed the effects of three months' hard campaign, with the subsequent tournament grinds.

Coach Bob Oldfather has Lee Moore, all-Little Big Seven league center, to thank for the Ross victory last night. Moore was the biggest factor in bringing the city championship to the Little Giants.

Playing aggressively, the big center dropped through 14 points during the evening, and so desperate were the St. Joe cagers in their efforts to squelch Moore, that both Gerber and Captain Fey, who were assigned the difficult task of guarding the scoring star, were forced to leave the game via the personal foul route.

St. Joe played Moore closely at the pivot position and crowded him on every play. It was his work in following shots under the basket that brought him his points during the evening.

Moore Big Factor

Single handed, Moore overcame the 5 to 0 lead which St. Joe took at the start. After Dolan opened activities with a short pop, Fey added three consecutive foul shots, and a tough night appeared in store for Coach Oldfather's proteges.

Moore dropped a foul into the loop as the quarter ended and the Ross cagers were trailing, 5 to 1. Moore then stuck in a follow shot and added two charity tosses to knot the score, and Kuntz also connected with a charity to give St. Joe a temporary lead.

Big Gerber committed his fourth personal foul and Moore again tied the score on a free shot. Then as Gomoll went into the game and registered on a long shot, the Ross boys took a lead which they never relinquished. At the half, they were in the fore, 12 to 8, having outscored Coach Hoffman's boys in the second period, 9 to 4. Moore had scored eight of the 12 points.

Continued Drive

The Ross boys continued their driving attack in the third stanza and took a 20 to 12 lead after Moore counted thrice on field goals under the basket, and Binkley registered as he dribbled the entire length of the carpet. A Kuntz basket and Mayle's foul were all that St. Joe could count.

As the fourth period started, Captain Fey retired as the referee called the fourth personal foul, Pettiford for Ross, having gone out the same way a few seconds sooner. There was little scoring in the last stanza, with substitutes filling the ranks of each team.

It was the last game of their high school careers for Pettiford, Brokate and Binkley of Ross high, and for Fey, Kuntz and Dolan of St. Joe's.

Prior to last night's game, Ross cagers had captured one game and St. Joe had won the other during the regular season.

The box score.

Ross High	G. F. P.
Pettiford, f	0 0 0
Brokate, f	1 0 2
Moore, c	4 0 14
Bliss, g	0 0 0
Binkley, g	1 1 3
Gomoll, f	2 0 4

Totals	S T 23
St. Joe High	G. F. P.
Dolan, f	2 1 5
Kuntz, f	2 2 6
Fey, c	0 3 3
Gerber, g	0 0 0
Mayle, g	0 1 1
Wasserman, g	0 1 1

Totals	4 8 16
Referee, Whittaker.	
Umpire, Monetta.	

COACHES SELECT ALL LEAGUE CAGE FIVE

The recent basketball campaign in the Little Big Seven makes his farewell gesture this morning in the Sandusky Register where an all-league team selected by the coaches of the various teams in the loop appears for the approval of the fans.

Lee Moore, of Fremont, is given the center position. Cupp, of Bellevue, and Gage, of Tiffin, are the forwards; Hess and Gant, of Sandusky are the guards. On the second team, Harry Binkley, of Fremont, wins the center position; Gast, of Sandusky; Huston, of Oberlin, are the forwards while Crosby, of Bellevue and Freece, of Tiffin, are the guards. Bob Pettiford also drew two votes for a position on the second team.

The selections were made by the following coaches: Oldfather, Fremont; Glenwright, Sandusky; Burkett, Tiffin; Heischman, Willard; Lehy, Oberlin; Hoffman, Bellevue and Pfieffer, Norwalk.

