

## Thirty Men Report For Basketball Practice at Hi

Thirty men reported for basketball practice at the high school gym late Wednesday afternoon and some lively work was indulged in. Only two regulars from last year's crack team reported for work and they were the shifty Harold Wendler of football fame, and the old wheel hoss, Louis Gabel.

No captain has been selected to lead the purple and white cage warriors this season as yet, but it is believed that Wendler will be the choice when votes are cast for the election a few days hence.

Indications point to a corking good team this season and the early start will get the term under way in great shape and what was lost in football may be retrieved on the floor.

## Prospects For Hi Cage Team Are Very Brilliant

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The possibilities of a great season for the Fremont high basketball outfit appear to be great at this writing. The squad was cut to 15 men Friday night and it is now a battle of the survival of the fittest for positions on the purple and white squad. What the boys had saved up for football and lost on account of the smallpox ban, can be put into good effect at this stage of the game and there are no laggards on the outfit. Harold Wendler, great back of the football team, will probably lead the cage team as he is the pick of the flock on account of past performances. Such well known stars as "Hoose" McCarthy, Pence, Lease, Gabel, Miller, Clarence Hughes, Allen Brokate and Ralph Gust are out hammer and tongs after top honors and a merry battle is in progress. The cage squad received a good, early start and there may be something doing when the Vanorsdal squad starts out for honors when the official whistle blows in league circles.

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# PEMBERVILLE SWAMPS HIGH BASKET CREW

Fremont high school pennant hopes in football were shattered by an alleged smallpox epidemic. Now it looks as though the jinx that followed through the football season has landed on the basketball season all straddled out. Think of it! A team! from Pemberville high came right smack down to Fremont's center of learning Friday evening and smothered the big red team by a score of 15 to 2. A field goal by Wendler is all that saved Fremont from a shutout. Pemberville played ring around the rosy with Fremont and the locals are credited with putting up a bad game of the cage sport. Louis Gabel, star guard on the F. H. S. team, was out of the game, and perhaps his absence had something to do with the poor showing. Last year this same Pemberville outfit had a heck of a time trying to defeat the second stringers on the Fremont squad. What is a poor start is always a good ending for F. H. S. Look at the year they dropped a football game to Fostoria and then failed to lose another contest all season. Here's hoping. The summary and lineup:

|                          |                   |
|--------------------------|-------------------|
| <b>Pemberville, 15</b>   | <b>Fremont, 2</b> |
| Crawford .....L. F.....  | Brokate           |
| Schroeder .....R. F..... | Johnson           |
| Ean .....C.....          | Wendler           |
| Furry .....R. G.....     | Stahl             |
| Greiner .....L. G.....   | Miller            |

Field baskets, Schroeder 4, Bean 2.  
Wendler. Foul throws, Kaulker 3.  
Substitutions, Bloom for Johnson.  
Kaulker for Schroeder, Hughes for Stahl. Referee, Malcolm of Norwalk.

# HI BASKETEERS TAKE REGULAR WEEKLY DEFEAT

Lots of people have known it for a long time and hated to make mention of the fact but now the bitter truth is leaking out like molasses from a keg and most everybody knows and is in on the deal. Fremont has the poorest basketball team that has represented its high school since the dark ages when the cage sport was in the stage of incubation.

The straw that broke the camel's spinal column and caused the fans to realize that a miracle must happen if the purple and white wishes to keep from sweeping cobwebs out of the Little Big Seven cellar this winter, was the gouging that little Greenspring high gave the local squad in the high school arena Friday evening.

The outfit from the health resort has been going like a parlor match in a bunch of shavings and they have the bleeding scalps of several high class teams hanging to their war belts. Friday night they reached the heights of greatness when they accomplished something that a team from the region of scented waters has never done before, hook Fremont. The count was 32 to 6 and speaks well when a person wishes to explain the topsided proportions of the game.

Fremont had no more chance than a pretzel at a beer party and they sank in the seas of defeat and never even made a ripple on the placid surface of the old mill stream. Fremont was outplayed, outpointed but not out-gamed. Capt. Wendler tried, as did his men, but their best fell off like water on a mallard's feathery back. The issue was never in doubt and the large contingent of Greenspring rooters voiced their victory yells in higher and louder tones than Galli Curci or Melba ever attempted. A good-sized throng viewed the battle that was almost as one-sided and as overwhelming as the late bout at Little Big Horn when Sitting Bull tossed General Custer for a loss. The visitors are coached by John Harbourt of Fremont, and John was out there rejoicing with the rest. If Fremont keeps on at its present gait there's no telling which it will finish and now that Pemberville and Greenspring have won from high, there will be talk of hooking Burgoon, Holt's Corners and Erlin high for future goes in the cage.

There was one consolation to the bitter night of grief, however and this came about when the Fremont seconds tramped the Greenspring seconds to the tune and score of 16 to 9.

The score and summary of the latest lamming in high school circles is given officially as follows:

|                        |                    |
|------------------------|--------------------|
| <b>Greenspring, 32</b> | <b>Fremont, 6</b>  |
| Wolf .....             | L. F. .... Wendler |
| Osborne .....          | R. F. .... Brokate |
| Brooks .....           | C. .... Miller     |
| Lee .....              | R. G. .... Stahl   |
| Aldrich .....          | L. G. .... Bloom   |

Field baskets, Wolf 2, Osborne 5, Brooks 4, Lee 4, Brokate, Miller, Stahl. Free throws, Osborne 2.

# Alumni Stars Defeat Varsity in Hectic Game

The Fremont high basketball team gave a good account of itself in the game with the powerful alumni team in the high school gym Thursday evening. The varsity was arrayed against such players as "Bunk" Ross, "Buss" Resley, "Jukie" Letterman, Amos (Lindsey) Boyer, Gahn and "Babe" Ruth. These stars are all former purple and white goers and are good ones from the way back territory. They downed Capt. Wendler's team in a fast, rough battle in which the victor surely earned the spoils. The battle was so fast that the players working in the confines of the box-like gym looked like a bunch of fighting cocks battling in a bushel basket.

Letterman was the star for his team and he plunged the leather through the hoop with great regularity. The varsity crew showed signs of great improvement and gave a very good account of itself. Wendler, Gabel, Miller, Brokate, Clarence Hughes and Hank Stahl worked for the regulars. A fair sized crowd viewed the sport.

# FREMONT HIGH DROPS INITIAL LEAGUE SESSION

Just as was expected, Fremont high's cage crew hit the cellar floor in the basement of the Little Big Seven organization Friday evening and indications that the same position will be occupied for the rest of the season.

The purple and white twisted into the Norwalk Tigers in their own lair Friday evening and although they gave a fairly good account of themselves, went down to a knockout by the return of 22 to 9. Fremont started off with a bang and led in the first period by the majority of 2 to 1. The lead was not long and was overcome in the second period. The half ended with the Maple City crew in the lead.

Norwalk has a pretty good team but despite their reported speed and skill, the visitors held them in check and kept the score from running up heavy into the two figure form. Wendler and Miller of Fremont, were the star performers for their side. The Fremont captain got a pair of fielders and Miller also stuck in a pair. Wendler also got one from the foul line. Henderson at center, was Norwalk's star basket pegger with four in a row.

In the curtain raiser the Fremont high girls went down to a defeat before the Norwalk girls by the unusual sounding score of 34 to 0. The count can be called unusual because it is very seldom that a contender is white washed in a cage game. A crowd of about 60 rooters chartered a special car on the L. S. E. and went over to boom their team. If pep and spirit prevailed, the purple and white team and its rooters would be spotting the Oswego Giants and the Columbus Stars 15 points apiece and beating them badly.

## Fremont High Five Will Face Famous Oberlin Crew

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Fremont high will get its first opportunity to shine in a little Fig Seven league game on its own home floor on Friday evening when the Oberlin high five comes to this city for an exhibition of its skill. The Oberlin team, although a member of the league for a couple of years, is a stranger in these parts and their appearance should draw a goodly number to the arena tonight. Captain Wendler's five has been spitting on its hands, during the past few days, and has settled down to work with a will. The boys have resolved to come forth from the league cellar and not allow their stuff to be trampled upon this season. That they will give Oberlin a stiff fight and the victor will be aware that a hard game has been played to cop the honors.

# FREMONT CAGERS AFFORD OBERLIN WARM RECEPTION

Fremont high certainly showed a great reversal of form in its league game with the fast Oberlin team on the gym floor Friday evening. It was proven to the great gathering of fans that the purple and white outfit is far from being a cellar championship possibility. So great was the improvement shown by the Wendler led five that the issue at stake was in doubt up to the very fag end of the combat and it was only by a piece of the greatest kind of luck that Oberlin was able to forge out a winner by the tight count of 13 to 11. The game was bitterly contested all the way through and Fremont fought tooth and nail all the way and gave as good as it took.

Oberlin led in the first period 3 and 2 but at the end of the second round Fremont had the edge on the count, 4 and 3. Each contender knocked off two points in the third quarter and in the fourth Oberlin led the way to victory by piling up 5 points while the locals hooked 3.

Farrar starred for the visitors with three goals from the field and five shots from the foul line. Probert made the only other fielder for the Oberlin bunch. Capt. Wendler led the way for his men. He copped two field efforts and hooked the ball five times on free throws. The clever star made 9 of his team's 11 points and was in the game up to his ears all the time. Fremont started with five men and finished with the same number, which speaks well for the condition of the players.

Friday evening's showing will cast a hunch of fear into the other units in the L. B. S., for it will show that F. H. S. is up and doing at last and is able to give any of them a real battle. The lineup and summary:

|                                  |                    |
|----------------------------------|--------------------|
| <b>Fremont, 11</b>               | <b>Oberlin, 13</b> |
| Hughes . . . . . L. F. . . . .   | Farrar             |
| Gabel . . . . . R. F. . . . .    | Probert            |
| Miller . . . . . C. . . . .      | Fitzgerald         |
| McCarthy . . . . . R. G. . . . . | Thomas             |
| Wendler . . . . . B. G. . . . .  | Locke              |
| Field baskets, Hughes 1, Wendler |                    |
| 2, Farrar 3, Probert 1.          | Free throws,       |
| Wendler 5, Farrar 5.             | Substitutions,     |
| Krueger for Probert.             | Referee, Towne.    |

## Sandusky Afraid of "Windy"

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Harold (Windy) Wendler, Fremont high's great athlete, is sure getting his name in print. The Fremont high outfit plays at Sandusky next Friday night and the shifty Fremont leader is a much feared man. The Sandusky Register carries a big heavy-headed story regarding the Wendler speed, skill and ability Thursdya morning, and they'll watch this fleet bird like a bunch of hawks.

# Sports

BY "COLONEL" O'FARRELL

## HIGH'S GREATLY IMPROVED FIVE SCARES SANDUSKY

A basketball team wearing the purple and white colors of old Fremont high, came out of the west Friday night and for the space of an hour gave the highly press noticed Sandusky high team a very troublesome time. Picked as the easiest kind of "fruit," Sandusky figured on winning in a romp. They won all right, beyond the question of a dispute, but the going was the fastest ever seen in the region of the bay shore and for the greater length of the game the issue was in doubt and it was any team's game. The S. H. S. copped the doings 18 to 16, but their escape from a defeat was so close that it will be talked over for days to come.

The improvement shown by the Fremonters was startling and had Louis Gabel, now quarantined for smallpox, been with Capt. Wendler's crew, the story might have been vastly different.

The Sandusky Register in speaking about the game, said that Fremont's "Safety First" tactics lost them the bout. The Fremonters showed a perfect five-man defense and the dope is that if they broke away from this manner of battling and had started a fierce attack, that they might have won in a canter. Sandusky was weak on offense also and so fast was the going that both sides had to ease off and come up for air on several occasions.

Wendler's clan was in the lead 10 to 8 at one time and at other periods the score read in favor of the locals. It was nip and tuck all the way and a contest in which free throws had quite a bit to do with deciding the victory. Wendler and Brokate each got two fielders, while Clarence Hughes cocked one. Wendler slung 6 out of 14 free throws. Krebs was Sandusky's star holster as he picked off five fielders during the exciting evening.

Now that Fremont has shown its real speed and has played wonderful ball despite the absence of one star member, Bellevue, Lorain and Elyria must have a sharp spell of work as their ideas of championships may be knocked into the gloom belt by this same Fremont team that is now the talk of the league, despite hard luck and the loss of three straight games.

A bunch of rooters accompanied the team to Sandusky Friday night and they had plenty of reason to feel proud of the scrappy effort staged by their favorites. The lineup and summary:

|   |                    |
|---|--------------------|
| <b>Sandusky, 18</b>                           | <b>Fremont, 16</b> |
| Ryan (c) . . . . . L. F. . . . . Brokate      |                    |
| Voight . . . . . R. F. . . . . Hughes         |                    |
| Krebs . . . . . C. . . . . Miller             |                    |
| Walton . . . . . R. G. . . . . McCarthy       |                    |
| Nicholson . . . . . L. G. . . . . Wendler (c) |                    |

Field baskets, Krebs 5, Ryan 2, Brokate 2, Wendler 2, Hughes 1. Free throws, Krebs 0 in 4, Walton 4 in 12, Wendler 6 in 14. Substitutions, Barth for Walton, Walton for Voight. Referee, McClellan of Elyria.

The following is the complete official standing of the teams striving for basketball honors in the Little Big Seven high school league:

| Team               | W. | L. | Pct.  | Pts. |
|--------------------|----|----|-------|------|
| Bellevue . . . . . | 3  | 0  | 1.000 | 6    |
| Lorain . . . . .   | 1  | 0  | 1.000 | 2    |
| Oberlin . . . . .  | 2  | 1  | .667  | 2    |
| Norwalk . . . . .  | 1  | 1  | .500  | 2    |
| Sandusky . . . . . | 1  | 2  | .333  | 2    |
| Elyria . . . . .   | 0  | 1  | .000  | 0    |
| Fremont . . . . .  | 0  | 3  | .000  | 0    |

Results Friday:  
 Sandusky 18, Fremont 16.  
 Bellevue 22, Oberlin 11.  
 Lorain 24, Norwalk 11.

Little Big Seven basketball critics are proclaiming the fact that the forthcoming battle between the Lorrain and Bellevue teams will decide the league championship. This point we concede but how about the games that both teams have to play in Fremont before they can call the old flag their own. Fremont is working a high class game at the present time and with Gabel back on the job the work should be better. It wouldn't be at all surprising if Wendler's crew dropped a wrench in the fast working gears of either organization when they come to Fremont town all chested up with championship aspirations.

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# OLD TIME FOES MEET TONIGHT IN BASKETBALL

Lorain high teams don't very often visit Fremont, but when they do they always leave a lasting impression. One of the rare occasions when an impression was left on the Lorain team happened way back in the fall of 1920 when Fremont high downed the lake shore gang in football by a score of 21 to 0. This event will always be cited as an epoch in local high school circles, as it was the first, last and only time that a F. H. S. athletic team of any kind had scored a victory over the big Lorain county school.

Lorain comes to Fremont tonight and the offering will be basketball. The visitors will arrive with a team that is credited with being the class of the Little Big Seven organization and a certain championship appears to be theirs.

The game will be played out on Fremont high's small, rough cornered gym and there is such a thing as the locals downing the mighty foemen from down the L. S. E. line. Stranger things have happened and there'll be great rejoicing if Capt. Wendler's crew happens to toss the invaders for a row of sardine cans or something on that order.

The purple and white team has been going great guns here of late as can be attested by the showings with the Sandusky and Oberlin teams. A great crowd will turn out to root for 'Windy's' team and the old school tonight and the noise from start to finish will be one constant roar and if Fremont wins, wow! they'll take the town apart.

# FREMONT HIGH STEPPING STONE FOR FAST LORAIN

Lorain 19, Fremont 10.

Fremont high has again taken the count in a L. B. S. league basketball contest. This time the sleep punch was started and landed by the Lorain team. It happened Friday evening in the local gym and in front of a vast congress of basketball fans who packed the small seating space in the room like sardines in a can.

Lorain is neck and neck with Bellevut for league championship honors and it was thought that Fremont might knock them off their stride and ruin a few hopes. After the first quarter of Friday evening's entertainment, it was quite noticeable that Fremont had no chance unless the visitors broke all their legs or were quarantined for smallpox or some other contagious indoor sport. The first quarter ended 8 and 2 in favor of Lorain and from then on the size of the score was the only matter of conjecture as chances of a local victory were as fleeting as a wind tossed bubble.

Fremont worked best in the third quarter when it held the Lorain contingent to one lone point and made four on its own hook.

Miller, big center, was Fremont's scoring star as he bagged three baskets from the field and shot a pair of fouls. Wendler couldn't get to going and had to be satisfied with one solid shot from the field. Snappy passing and fast work prevailed during the entire game.

Faris, a Lorain recruit, was the star workman of the evening as he gobbled four fielders and played a whale of a game. The lineup and summary:

Fremont, 10

Lorain, 19

# FREMONT HIGH STEPS INTO WIN COLUMN AT LAST

It came to pass that in the course of human events and time that Fremont high's badly battered basketball team won a game of the cage sport. The five has been threatening to copy a victory since it played Oberlin and Sandusky teams to a standstill but the big noise was not forthcoming until Tiffin high was invited and inveigled into a game in the local gym Friday night.

Capt. Wendler's men took down the decision 21 to 11 by completely outclassing the boys from the city of cheap bread, and where many Fremonters enjoy southern trips during the winter months. To show how far the visitors were outclassed it can be said that they only made four points from the field. The first quarter was real snappy and Tiffin acted quite chesty but after that they faded and wilted like a starched collar at a Hula dance and were easy victims. "Clarie" Hughes was the star point getter for Fremont as he socked the bloater into the hoop for a five basket count.

Now that Fremont has broken the ice and has caused some ink to be spilled on the credit side of the ledger, the rest of the season should go over big. Fremont meets Bellevue here next Friday night and there may be a few pennant hopes punctured as a result of this combat. In the curtain raiser prior to the big joust Friday evening, the Fremont Juniors sickled off the Clyde Reserves by a count of 27 to 18. The lineups and summaries:

|                        |                     |
|------------------------|---------------------|
| <b>Fremont Jr., 27</b> | <b>Clyde II, 18</b> |
| Reardon .....L. F..... | Streeter            |
| Wingert .....R. F..... | Krauter             |
| Pash .....C.....       | Swander             |
| Sackett .....R. G..... | Hessett             |
| Snyder .....L. G.....  | Spriggs             |

Field baskets, Wingert 5, Reardon, Pash 4, Smith, Streeter 5, Krauter, Swander. Free throws, Wingert 5 in 6, Streeter 4 in 5. Substitutions, Smith for Sackett, Whittaker for Spriggs, Leach for Streeter.

|                         |                   |
|-------------------------|-------------------|
| <b>Fremont, 21</b>      | <b>Tiffin, 11</b> |
| Hughes .....L. F.....   | Dero              |
| Wendler .....R. F.....  | Henninger         |
| Miller .....C.....      | Kenetricht        |
| Lease .....R. G.....    | Kingsmore         |
| H. Stahl .....L. G..... | Weisberger        |

Field baskets, Hughes 5, Wendler, Miller 3, Henninger, Welter. Free throws, Wendler 1 in 3, Miller 2 in 4, Dero 2 in 3, Henninger 5 in 7. Substitutions, Brokate for Lease, T. Stahl for Hughes, Welter for Kingsmore.

# WENDLER'S CREW SINKS IN BATTLE AGAINST ELYRIA

Harold Wendler and the other exponents of hard luck who travel under the purple and white colors of the Fremont high school, went down to Elyria Friday evening to strive for the good of the order and attempt to take a healthy flop out of the Lorain county basketball bouncers. The visiting delegation came so close to accomplishing their set purpose that the game will be the town talk in Elyria even after the fans have allowed the Sunday sermon to soak in.

Fremont went down on the short end of the betting but it gave as good as it got and when points were counted at the end of the session, the home grown crew had won the decision by the packed in score of 23 to 22 and the victors were lying about on the boards asking the fans where they were when the cyclone landed.

Elyria's escape from a trimming is the luckiest thing since Steve Brodie jumped from the Brooklyn bridge and lived to tell the tale. The game was a rip tail ringer and was as full of sparks as a scissor grinder's wheel when he strikes the sword swallower's belt in the backwoods. "Clara" Hughes was Fremont's big star with three baskets while Brokate, Miller and Stahl came along in fine shape. Capt. Wendler pegged 3 free throws out of 7 trials and Bob Lease also got in the game and showed lots of his old Hayes avenue school form. Both teams played the five-man defense and the game was highly exciting all the way.

Fremont has one more chance to win a league game and this opportunity will present itself when the Bellevue delegation arrives here March 3. If Fremont wins this game the battleship California will come up as far as the State street bridge and fire a salute in honor of the 198th birthday anniversary of the stand pipe.

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Fremont high school was eliminated from play in the very first round of the big basketball tourney now under way at Delaware. It happened Friday when Capt. Wendler led his team against the shifty Berlin Heights outfit and was downed 17 to 6.

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# Wendler's Hopes to Face Fletcher's Findlay Five

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Fremont high will step out in some more high class basketball society Friday evening, when it tries to whittle some of the chesty attitude off the Findlay high team that will come down here to be guests of the evening. Findlay has never, nor will it ever forget the 65 to 0 defeat Fremont's great 1920 football team did to the Hancock county delegation on Thompson field. They'll be out for revenge and will probably obtain a little of it, but not as much as they wish.

Capt. Wendler, the best bet athlete ever attired in the purple and white colors, will again lead a forlorn hope but he'll go down fighting just as he and his buddies have gone down in every game but one played this season. A good-sized crowd of rooters will accompany the outfit from Drakeville and will try to let us know that they have some basketball team. We know it already.

# WENDLER WINS DECISION FOR FREMONT HIGH

It came to pass that on the evening of March 3, 1922 that Fremont high invited Findlay high into its den of action to enjoy a few prances over the black marked floor that pertains to the sport of cages. It also came to pass that therein and thereon that Fremont high administered to their guests one nifty jambasting that took the visiting delegation completely by surprise and caused them to leave town the same way they did one fall day in the year of 1920 after they had been knocked for a score of 65 to 0 in football.

Findlay had figured to take this game last night but they slipped down the greased plank to the music of the band while the official announcer said the score of 22 to 16 in favor of the Wendler led team. In 1920 this Wendler person was a halfback on the best high school team that Fremont ever dreamed of. He was in the back field with Smith, Eesley and Ross. It will be remembered that at the fag end of the game and while the whistles were blowing, this shifty being tucked the hog hide under his wing and sailed down the lane for 55 yards and what could have been a touchdown. Wendler was weary from busting Findlay wide open and the score being 65 to 0 at the time, he decided to call it a day and stopped a few yards from the scoring station.

Friday night the smiling star started where he left off in 1920. He cocked the bubble for three fielders and rolled the same pill into the hoop for 8 counts out of 13 tries. In all he made 14 of his team's counts which is pretty good considering that but 8 more were needed for victory. Brokate and Miller made two fielders each.

Findlay gave Fremont a battle all the way and in fact was in the lead the greater part of the distance. The issue was decided in the last three minutes of play when Al Brokate and Wendler hooked baskets and the latter slipped two free throws home for the count. "Diamond" Dye was the point getter for the boys who are coached by Fletcher, former Illinois star. The fellow with the name that reminds one of undertakers and Easter eggs, lined in 12 of his team's points.

It was a victory well earned and shows that the Fremont outfit is in line to give the Bellevue league champions one of the niftiest fustlings that it has had this season in the L. B. S. league. The lineup and summary:

|                          |                    |
|--------------------------|--------------------|
| <b>Fremont, 22</b>       | <b>Findlay, 16</b> |
| Hughes ..... L. F.....   | Dye                |
| Wendler ..... R. F.....  | Leader             |
| Miller ..... C.....      | Andrews            |
| H. Stahl ..... R. G..... | Priddy             |
| Brokate ..... L. G.....  | Vorhees            |

Field baskets, Wendler 3, Miller 2, Brokate 2, Dye 4, Andrews, Priddy. Free throws, Wendler 8 in 13; Dye 4 in 9. Substitutos, Messenger for Leader, T. Stahl for Brokate.

# Sports

BY "COLONEL" O'FARRELL

## BELLEVUE HIGH WINS BIG TITLE BY TWO POINTS

Bellevue 19, Fremont 17.  
As Abe Skinner is wont to say, "Them's the figgers that gives the Bellevue fellers the championship." Abe is perfectly right in his conjecture, but to see those hordes of Bellevue rooters die out of local gym after the game Friday evening one would have imagined that their team had been downed and the Little Big Six championship business had gone glimmering just like Halley's comet or a mis-spent sky rocket.

The reason for the quiet, peace, calm and very reserved showing on the part of the neatly dressed, well behaved visiting delegation was due to the very fact that they had not regained their breath and their hearts were still in their mouths as a result of the close call they had from taking a wallop from the lowly Fremont high delegation that hasn't won a L. B. S. game this campaign and what's more, they never will. Not this season, anyway.

A follower of the old basketball dope, or a confirmed rail bird would have bet that Bellevue would give Fremont a busting by a majority of 10 or 15 points at the least. No one would have disputed a subject of this kind at a pre-game debate, either.

The man who ate the first oyster was probably the most surprised being that ever lived. He expected to die after swallowing the slimy, slippery bivalve. The next in line in figuring great surprises are the members of the Bellevue team. All that can be said of the surprise is that the visitors were very fortunate to win and can thank their lucky stars and stones and charms and rabbit feet that their men Wright and Epps had their lamps focused on the range of free throws, for that is the medium that got them the two point decision. Bellevue took down but six fielders and the rest of their points were cocked in via the free-throw line. Fremont hooked in 8 fielders which shows that the visitors were out with the old life line and had their guards cocked for action.

It was Wright's sensational heaves from the foul line that made Bellevue champions of the L. B. S. without a question of dispute. If this bird had not of had his lamps peered on the hoop there would be an abundance of sack cloth and ashes over in the cultivator city today and the high outfit over there would have been tied for first place with Oberlin.

Back to the Wall.  
Capt. Wendler, rounding out the greatest career in athletics ever recorded in local high school history, led his men up and at 'em like Marshal Haig did when the outfit of Britons had their backs to the fall in France. The first quarter was a 4 and 2 event in favor of Wendler's bunch and the battling was on the eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth that also skin for skin, as could be noticed by elbows and shins. The players milled around like a bunch of bar experts doing the giant swing. Some of the rooters are going to be googled eyed for weeks to come, too, as a result of the battling that made eyes pop from reads and breath come in short pants or other suitable armaments.

Fremont still had the edge 8 and 7 at the finish of the second period and lots of folks had to go out or come up for air. It was some of the greatest excitement that the old gym has ever seen and that's saying a whole lot. Bellevue rooters occupied half of the seats and pleaded with the prospective champions and the pleadings were not in vain, although it can be said that a plea of the kind in front of a jury would have freed Jesse James or Pohl. It was passionate in the extreme.

The third period was the wizard of the high. It was here that the best scoring, the most frequent scoring and the nerve wracking scoring took place. Bellevue, aided by shots from the foul mark, kept neck and neck with Fremont points earned by fielders cast from actual combat. At the close of the third quarter the county was 14 all.

The battling in the final ten minutes will always be brought out when athletic history is the subject of conversation among those who saw the going. The fust was not decided until Corbin, a forward, spun the ball

into the hoop for a fielder, the game, the league championship and the honor and fame of his old home town.

Wendler's team was also great in defeat. They have given good accounts of themselves in all their league engagements, several of which were lost by eyelash finishes. They occupy the cellar without question of dispute but it will always stand to reason that they have given all other teams that tried to explore the cellar one awful scare before they got out with what they came in for.

Wendler with 2, Hughes with 3 and Miller with another triple count were Fremont's stars and these men, Hank Stahl and Brokate also covered themselves with glory as well as copious sweat. Epps and Wright were the visiting stars.

Prior to the big battle the Fremont girls downed the Bellevue girls by a score of 28 to 17. Miss Schwartz of F. H. S. was the star of this meeting with 12 neatly tossed fielders.

The score and summary of the big game:  
Bellevue, 19      Fremont, 17  
Wright ..... L. F. .... Hughes  
Corbin ..... R. F. .... Wendler  
Epps ..... C. .... Miller  
Aidler ..... R. G. .... Stahl  
Palmer ..... L. G. .... Brokate  
Field baskets: Wendler 2, Miller 3, Hughes 3, Corbin 2, Epps 4, Free-  
throws, Wendler 6 in 2; Miller 1 in 1;  
Wright 6 in 7; Epps 1 in 1. Substitu-  
tions, Mitchell for Wright.

Score by quarters:  
Bellevue ..... 2 5 7 5-19  
Fremont ..... 4 4 6 3-17

## CARL THOMPSON DEFEATS RICE IN CUE MATCH

Carl M. Thompson, the "Tall Sycamore" from Springfield, O., that also boasts of another sporting celebrity in Billy Weeks, middleweight brawler, is still the pocket billiard champion of Ohio in all that the word conveys, having retained his honors at the conclusion of a 600 point match with Clarence Rice at the Oak billiard hall Friday evening. The official figures of the standing of the two stars at the finish of the match was 600 to 429 in favor of the visitor.

Rice showed flashes of the table form that once made him famous and every once in a while he would step out and knock the object balls cuckoo with brilliant work but at other times he would lapse into the hard luck class and miss the easiest kind of shots.

The Fremonter went into the final match of the 600 point affair, that had been on for four nights, with 150 points to be run each session, just 98 points in the rear. It was a big handicap to overcome and many thought that the little Fremonter would be capable of putting it over. He might have pulled the trick had he been in the wonderful form he showed several years ago, but it was a different cue star on the job last night.

Rice brought his admirers to their feet time and time again by brilliant shots and when he started out and made a run of 47 excitement ran high. When Rice missed a very easy side shot and broke his record run of 47, Thompson stretched to the limit of his 6 feet, 3 inches, said "Oh, Hum!" settled down after looking over the array of balls on the green and proceeded to run 50, the best showing of the big match. Thompson also had runs of 27, 23, 22 and 18, while Rice did a couple of sprints of 15 and 11.

The final string showed Thompson with 160 to Rice's 108. The big fellow had 5 scratches and parked 5 safety shots. Rice also scratched 5 P times and played safe on 8 occasions and made two fouls. The final round of billiards was very interesting and entertained another large gallery that applauded the victor and consoled the vanquished with well meant zeal.

John Lehman, proprietor of the Oak billiard parlors, announced Friday evening that he had billed Sutton and Spears for a billiard entertainment on the afternoon of Wednesday, March 15 and Ralph Greenleaf, world's pocket billiard champion, for an appearance here on the evening of Wednesday, March 22. Mr. Lehman also announced that either Vernon Toeppe or Clarence Rice might be prevailed upon to meet Greenleaf in case the latter falls to appear with his usual "sparring" partner.

The Fremont Y. M. S. team went over to Norwalk Friday evening and engaged a beating to the tune of 45 to 26 at the hands of the K. of C. outfit that represents cage affairs in that