

Sectional tournament 1932

PURPLE FLASHES THROUGH WITH BRILLIANT GAME

Hollinger Carries Brunt of Attack: Counts 14 Points

Bucyrus Fought Hard; Victory Open Road to Findlay Joust

Fremont High 35, Bucyrus High 24. That nerve wracking tie and out-crowd of Bob Oldfather's stepped high, wide and handsome on the home boards at Ross gym Saturday at evening tide and ebowed their way into the district tourney at Findlay by taking the title in the class A tourney and showing the Bucyrus Bucks, victors over Tiffin Columbian, into the runner-up position.

The game was not as easy as the score would indicate. Bucyrus making a determined bid in the first and final quarters and being a dangerous and slippery contender until two minutes before the seven well artillery when the Longfellow started North Pole tactics and froze the old ball harder than a kidnaper's heart and coasting into port amid the salvo of cheers and reverberated in the big auditorium.

Bucyrus, sort of a dark galloper in the proceedings, eased its way into the finals by whipping Tiffin Columbian which in turn had vanquished Junior Order in the big surprise of the meeting, the J. C. fellows being listed as favorites to take the meeting. Fremont worked into the game by knocking off Upper Sandusky in a weird floor tangle and by night exercises that wasn't even a good practice romp.

Leading Stars
Fremont's first step in the tourney was taken at the expense of Joe Gee and Ray Becker was the leading man. Johnny Shamp was the outstanding fellow with the purple and white heroes in the upper hand that was gained over Upper Sandusky from the upper river.

In the final event, "Slicker" Hollinger, smallest member of the Longfellow crew and the one who was among the lowering crew of Muttis starred and, in fact won the ball game by some of the most sensational shooting seen here since old fashioned July Fourth celebrations were taken. "Slicker," who had not been going so hot after a brilliant start early in the season, was making a bid for recognition during the entire sage carnival. Saturday night he broke out from just nowhere in particular and showered the hoop with seven fadders for a total of 18 points, almost 50 per cent of the entire team's playings. Hollinger's offering came at moments when shots of the kind were needed and, every time Seale, the mighty, would burst forth into scoring glory and make a bid for the game.

"Slicker," like Daniel Boone, would focus his eye on the rights and "Bang" another bucket was biting the floor and grooving in the dust of battle.

Another boy who did considerable chores (they all worked nice) was Red Bruningshaus, tallest member of the Fredrick the Great guardsmen. Red taken from the game in the early quarter had not been clicking in this particular contest, suffering passes and going off the target on shots. Hollinger took his place and this was good business at the time, but later history of this contest shows that there was still room for Red to shine.

The Botherome Seale
Seale, visiting center, a thorn in the side of all his opponents, was making threats to take this ball game for his individual property. It was this fellow, alone with four fielders and four free throws, 22 points in all that had the count up to 24 against Fremont's 29 and with five minutes remaining on the quarter.

Seale, in a battle during a Fremont time out at the moment, was heard to say: "Just hand the ball to me and I'll shoot this out!" It looked as though he might despite the fact that "Dare Devil" Dave Holmes, Fremont's star center was on him and having a bad time of it. Holmes, right at this juncture, went out on four personal fouls. It looked tough right here and dark scenes appeared as though the Longfellow were going and the Bucks were coming. It was dark as before dawn, however.

Have cause Bruningshaus to take Holmes' place. They didn't think he could do it but he did and he stopped Seale as still as a moonlight night on Mobile Bay. Red had help of course, other fellows concentrating on the Seale fellow, but he here the brunt of the riding herd business while Johnny Shamp and the Slicker shot the daylight out of the Bucyrus hoons and the game went in the haversack while Fremont goes to Findlay, with the top honors of the tourney.

Tough Quarter
Bucyrus, finishing fourth in the North Central Ohio League, was not considered as hot in this tourney until they showed their heels to Columbian. In the opening quarter Saturday night they matched Fremont point for point and the returns were right all at the gun. Harry Binkley, who played his best game of the season and showed plenty of speed and fight, put the Longfellow into the lead with a handsome right from the side. Hal Talbot came back to match this shot and the result showed an up and down measure for both sides during the quarter. Hollinger, Seale, Binkley, #amp and Miller were the bucketers. Seale, splendid exponent of the pivot play was dangerous every time he took this position. He shifted to his incoming team-mates and then whirled to shoot and he connected often.

Becker broke the tie with a fielder in the second quarter but Talbot evened it again. Hollinger and Holmes, Becker and Shamp shot Fremont out in front in the second canto and it was 19 to 12 in their favor at the half. The purple and whiteers maintained their lead 27 to

MIRACLES OF SPORT



A COMING CHAMPION
"BILLY" POTRYKUS
7 1/2 YEARS OLD. HE
YOUNGEST BOWLER
EVER COMPETED IN
AMERICAN BOWLING
DETROIT '33



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**JACK DEMPSEY
AT COLUMBUS
FOR EXHIBITION**

Doubtful Public in Ohio Capital Awaits His Bout Tonight

COLUMBUS, March 7.—(AP)—Jack Dempsey, the former heavy weight champion of the world, who now is in the heat of a comeback, arrived here today for a four round exhibition before a doubtful public tonight.

The bout will be one of those "show me" affairs because sports fans are anxious to learn many things. Can Dempsey, once the terror of the squared circle, now at the age of 37 scale that slippery pugilistic ladder to fame? Baltimore Eddie Anderson and Johnny Chick of Charlotte, N. C., each will try to go two rounds with the old Manassas Mauler. In Chick, Dempsey will meet a battler who holds a rating slightly below that of Kingfish Levinaky, the only man who has outscored the former champ during his exhibitions.

Dempsey's failure to finish either of two opponents in a recent appearance at Cincinnati has created interest here. Many are skeptical, others believe his legs are gone, and still more are convinced he will never get another shot at the crown. But all are admirers and for that reason, his appearance has set central Ohio agog. Every blow will be watched, every action scrutinized and when it is all over, Dempsey, whether he wins or loses, will still be the spectator's idol.

While the card needs no bolster, the five other six-round bouts have been arranged. Lou Bloom of Columbus, will battle Don McLeod of Detroit. Jimmy Collins of Toledo, will oppose Tony Petrucci. Jackie Hoster, Columbus, will swap punches with Rocky Ridge, Toledo. Carl Turner will meet Harry English, Toledo, and Al Henderson, Detroit, will mix with Johnny Baller, Ind.

HAS NO STYLE
King Levinaky says opponents who try to scout him are wasting their time—that he doesn't know himself how he is going to fight.

It is at the three quarter turn, but the great Seale made it a ball game in the final quarter until the above mentioned name checked him for the night and caused much local rickling.

In the tag end of the game Coach Oldfather gave Pettiford, Len Moore, Lornay Brokate and Harold Peterson a chance to get a bite of the flesh and they sure manifested it well.

It was a great finish to a great tourney and a positive proof that the Fremont outfit is great when it wants to be and all the gears on the machine start to function.

The lineup and summary:
Fremont 35
Bucyrus 24
Hollinger, M. 7 0 14
Holman, G. 1 1 0
Binkley, G. 2 1 7
Bucyrus 14
Talbot, H. 2 1 0
Harroll, H. 0 0 0
Seale, C. 4 4 13
Ward, G. 1 2 0
Miller, G. 1 1 0
Score by quarters:
Fremont 8 11 8 8—35
Bucyrus 8 6 6 4—24
Referee: Elmer Thiel; Captain: Wagner, Toledo; Timer: Spald, Findlay; Scorer: Van Orsdick, Toledo.