

1921 Season review...

special effort has been assigned to the baseball diamond and field that must be in readiness for the big American Legion baseball tourney that is scheduled to be played to a finish between six fast teams Sunday, Oct. 2. Special attention is being paid to the diamond and it will be in ship shape for the Sunday effort. The outfield can almost take care of itself as it is located on a smooth space in the grassy infield that is surrounded by the half mile oval, where about 35 good heats of pacing and trotting were put on last week.

A special set of bleachers that will seat hundreds of fans will be erected and these fans will be protected from foul balls and wild pegs by a screen of tough wire. The greater majority of the fans that are sure to congregate by the hundred will stand on the sidelines where they can voice their opinions of the umpires' decisions and also use their pet goat getters when the favorite team is in danger of being spilled for a loss.

Reports from all towns that have teams entered in the coming tourney are to the effect that the nightly practice starts early and continues until after the gloom of dusk has fallen. Don't be at all surprised if you see a few dandies by the names of Bill Morissette, Dary Danforth, McCullough, Stokes, Bedient, Carl (Toledo) Schutz and in fact any of the idle major and minor league stars from the northwestern Ohio district who are more than willing to step out and do a little bush league work for the sum of \$10, \$15, \$25 and all the way up to a cool \$50.

The tourney has been advertised near and far and large delegations of rooters are expected from Clyde, Greenspring, Woodville, Maple Grove and Kansas, who together with the local quota ought to size up as a record baseball crowd for Fremont.

## FREMONT HIGH ELEVEN LOOMS UP POWERFUL

When Coach Vanorsdal gives the word and Capt. Harold Wendler leads his big red team out on Thompson field Saturday afternoon, Fremont football fans will have a chance to take a critical slant at the outfit of youths that they have read so much about but have scarcely seen this fall. A glance will find the 1921 eleven up on the bit, well conditioned and peppy and then you can stand around and argue with your friend as to whether or not the 1921 crew can be compared to the famous world beaters that Capt. (Bunk) Ross led to victory in the historic past. After settling this argument to your utmost satisfaction, turn on the other hand and argue with somebody else as to the prowess and skill of the '21 team when stacked along beside that gang that won Fremont's first Little Big Six championship in 1919 under the direction of Coach Vanorsdal and Capt. Frank Foster.

Some will argue that the new team hasn't the weight. It hasn't and the lightness is noticeable in the backfield. Others will assert and attempt to prove that the crew hasn't the old speed. Here's where they fall down on a conjecture. There are no Smiths, 99 yard dash fame on the conglomeration of football talent but don't for a minute overlook the fact that there are a few of the workers on this home-grown aggregation that can cover territory right smart. Take Capt. Wendler for instance. Here Fremont has one of the greatest, if not the very greatest open field runner that ever fought for the purple and white. He's no tony whirling dervish in the open field and as elusive as a creosote pill in a pail of soft soap, but he

can buck the line and lead his team like a young Napoleon. With "Wendy" in the backfield are Allen Brokata, a raw-boned, gritty fellow, who never knows when to quit; Hank Stahl who is going to make a line plunged and who is never stopped until hog tied like a steer at a rodeo, and Clarence Hughes, who is a yes pocket edition of Willie Heston, and a human battering ram, who can also skirt the end like a farm hand pulling a "balance all" stunt at a barn dance. Right handy and ready for work you'll find Robert (Waitah) Lease, a rangy buck, but a slow starter, who when he once gets under way runs in the seven league boot style with the old fairy book system. Joe Hurley, another backfield man who is head and shoulders with a lot of them is still a youngster but let it be said he's coming like taxes and is as hard to stop.

This back pew crew may not be an equal to the 1920 outfit, comparing the two sets man to man, but it is very doubtful if the famous outfit of last year was any more willing. Four of them are youngsters and led by this man Wendler they're going to leave a lot of sore spots in the L. B. S. ranks when all reports are in next November.

The line has Louis Gabel, the veteran, on one end, and Dean Smith, another shifty bird, on the other wing. Both of these fellows are darbs and regular mine sweepers when it comes to blocking and tackling. Look 'em over when the dash into Norwalk begins tomorrow afternoon. Coach Vanorsdal has placed "Big Tim" McCarthy at center, a place where he is a real bear and where he will shine greater than he did last year at tackle. Flanking Tim are his big brother, "Hoos" McCarthy, a whale of a fellow who nears the 190 pounds in weight and is as active as a kitten, and "Tarzan" Hughes, the biggest high school player in the world. This big fellow made a great reputation last season. Fast for his size, good natured and merry as they make 'em, Hughes will be a tower of strength when power is needed. For tackles there are Art Quinn, tall rangy fellow; Pence a big veteran with 1920 experience, and Herman Schneider, a youngster, but a comer.

To boom the first game Coach Vanorsdal has the best team of second stringers that ever appeared on a Fremont field. They are scrappy, really sassy and chesty as an old fashioned boy with a pair of red topped copper toed boots. Take these men, Neal Nickloy, Carl Gruber, this busy fellow Vandersall, "Renchy" Damon, Tom Stahl, Stull and a couple of other boys and they stack up rather neat when facing the regulars and the indications for 1922's team are already rosy.

While the 1921 array of talent may not be as heavy as the last year's championship outfit, it cannot be called a toy to play with. There is hidden power in the crew and the fans will be given an opportunity to see just what kind of a machine will make the start in the L. B. S. cup race this fall and the first game will probably point to the outfit's ability and whether or not Capt. Wendler can pilot it under the wire for the third consecutive championship to be won by Fremont high. The Norwalk game should draw well and indications already point to an overflow crowd on Thompson field.

The Federal bowling five, newcomers in the ranks of local bowling society, stepped forth in their season's debut on the Golden Hill drives Thursday evening and took a trimming at the hands of the veteran Elks' brigade. The new team lost two out of three and succumbed to a great majority of pins but they gave a good account of themselves and their work promised well for the future. The score complete is as follows:

# Fremont Hi Opens Season In Victory; Legionnaires Take Baseball Tourney

Fremont is still champion of the Little Big Six for the season of 1929 and that honor can never be taken from her but as far as the big concert of 1921 is concerned, there's a long, weary way ahead of the purple and white unless they pursue different methods than those shown on Thompson's Saturday afternoon when Norwalk was easily beaten and ended a streak of games that read 23 to 9.

"When a Fellow Needs a Friend," "Life's Darkest Moment" are titles of two well known cartoons but they could also be applied to the situation that developed for F. H. S. in the third quarter of the fray. This 12½ minutes of grief will always be listed in local high school annals like the "Spartan" or "The Viking" as a reminder in English history of the world war. It was back to the wall for Capt. Wendler in more ways than one and it was the darkest moment in Fremont football history since that wet, damp afternoon over in Lorain two years ago when the 0-7 Lancers went down with Capt. Foster, Bill Edmunds and the rest of the crew in the first L. B. S. beating that this Norwalk's town had been in a pair of years and since peasant winning became a habit.

To pack some of Fremont's burles into a parking place where it can be considered at leisure it can be noted that the big red team was the victim of circumstances due to the fact that they were penalized 15 yards by Referee McClellan, a gentleman of education, who is quite different from the average referee. It is the fact that he always wears a mask to hide his identity. Fremont's punishment in the line of fire marching for the visitors was due, as it is said, to offside work, other irregularities and to rough work. One instance where Bernard (Hoos) McCarthy was held responsible for all the rough work cost Fremont the victory. He was held responsible for a distance of at least 35 yards. Another time a Fremont end named Louis said "Gosh darn it!" or some other technical term within hearing of McClellan and away they went for 15 more yards in favor of the guests of the afternoon.

On top of these penalties, Fremont played some very bad football and was very bad in its reaction that was not to be forgotten that night.

Capt. Henderson of Norwalk, won the toss and picked the south goal as the halfwick, he'd defend. Prior to this, the two teams had been in a second string outfit had paraded up and down the lane before the proud paeans and to the tune of the high school band of sixty pieces that had come out to see the varsity slant to pieces in the now famous third period. The big red team got a big red hand as it came on the field. Capt. Wendler delegated Tim McLean, a wunderlich tackle, to stand with him, but as he was appointed to boot the floated hook for the initial kickoff. Tim did as instructed and the ball went into the wind like the Resolute on a port tack and the game was on.

Craig, a back who wears no head protection during the old ball game, mitted the ball and was downed in his tracks by Louis Gabel, who snatched up the ball and with a mighty throw of Daniel Boone on after-dew worms. They unleashed a pass, and Hank Stahl bounded into view and hugged the swine cuticle to his bosom. Brokate was sent on a short dash at the left side of the line that netted about 5. Wendler bunted through for 3 more and Hank Stahl ripped the panel of the left end and the front door of the first division of the football division of the high school first team of the season was made for Fremont. The old "Yip" staff was working here and the team didn't look half bad at the start. Pride always precedes a fall, however, and the next "Yip" affair was also on the zip order. The hide of the former pride of the sty slipped from the grasp of Clarence Huches in a fumble and an old Norwalk eagle eye was on him when they crow-hopped the pile house.

The Norwalk backs for some reason started at the 23 yard line and another was sent into the jam and the first play was a near fumble and not against the ends where they were. The ball rolled to the back from center and did the same stunt on the next play. It looked as though Norwalk was playing roly poly or cocked hat. The next movement the part of the enemy was a real fumble. Tim McCarthy, at center, was playing a topsy-turvy game and it was his fierce assault that was causing the poor passing. Norwalk recovered on the five yard line and punted to Wendler in mid-field. Right away the slipper leader of the red outfit skirted right end for a near gain that netted at other first down. That raw-boned halfback, Allen Stahl, who was to be distinguished half later in the game, was forced for a loss of three by a little end. Hank Stahl rapped on the door and was admitted for 6 yards of tackle and Brokate redeemed himself by scoring the grant cover for another first down after Clarence Hughes had busted off four hard earned yards square through the line. He was on the Maple City 25 line when the "Yip" of the night was given to him. Hoffman was about 16. On the next play Norwalk was off and before McClellan must have made a mistake. He penalized the visitors a five spot and brought the ball within five yards of the red team's paradise. Stahl rapped through for three and to Clarence Hughes was given the chance to take down the first honor of making the first home touchdown of the season in Fremont.

When opportunity knocked on this bird's door, he bowed his head, humped his back and sent his curly head against that muscled talent arrayed against him and crashed over the line with feet to spare. Score Fremont 6 Norwalk 0. Wendler failed to kick the goal. The touchdown was made in 8 seconds and it plainly showed that Fremont's wing was on a walkie talkie. Something was amiss. Power had penalized the visitors a five spot and brought the ball within five yards of the red team's paradise. Stahl rapped through for three and to Clarence Hughes was given the chance to take down the first honor of making the first home touchdown of the season in Fremont.

four yard line and another one. Stahl was in the making but the old punch was not present to give impetus to the affair and the ball was lost on the four yard line amid howls of glee from the fair ones from Norwalk who numbered about 40 and who tried to outdo Cheer Leader Dick Overmyer and his shouting hundreds or cohorts.

Wendler handled the boot that followed and started a string of incom-

plete in some way. Becoming weary of the action, Wendler sliced on the 49 yard line and booted one of the prettiest drop goals that the wind has ever whirled around. It was a perfect boot that just cleared the bar almost in the middle of the uprights.

The back piece of footwork closed the half as the whistle blew while the ball was still in the air. Score F. H. S. 9, N. H. S. 0.

## Spirits of Detection

Although the clever high school band marched around the field and the students did the old time snake dance, it was kind of forced. The fans stood around on the side lines and acted more like palbearers or spectators than anything else. It seemed as though some one had been drinking, laughing and it did, taken it from all the bands and the cook. Coach Meredith of N. H. S. had his gang over on the side bawling them out in language that made skimmers wince when the donkeys are off their feed. Coach Vandorsal had occasion to do the same thing although his men were playing the very best they knew how and had to be told to do it. Capt. Wendler had a little too cocksure. Fremont had lost 70 yards on penalties in the very first half but had made 9 first downs in the enemy's 2.

Capt. Henderson kicked to Brokate to start the never-to-be-forgetten 3rd period. A pass or two failed and Wendler elected to kick and got off a yard line and the ball was from all the touchdown was Capt. Wendler.

He staggered to his feet

and should have taken time out but he lasted he called for the ball. It was his intention to punt. The pass hit

Wendler's hands but before he could

boot, three or four Huron county de-

mons were on his shirt and the dark-

est hour in Fremont high school foot-

ball history had come.

Wendler had to move forward but he was

feet in his tracks and behind his own

goal line by two feet at least. Nor-

walk received two points as a result

of Wendler's safety and the score was

9 all.

The sun went behind a cloud and a

lot of the male fans went behind the

grandstand to weep while others re-

acted with admiration and

and not a few went home as

they had lost all their taxi fare on be-

ing a long way to go and an early

start is always advisable in cases of

this kind.

"out" sign and he wended his way to the side lines as Walter McLean came on the field to fill the vacancy. This McCarthy is a cuckoo of a footballer and no one regretted the happening any more than he did and let it be said right here and to the point, this big fellow wasn't the only player that resorted to the old uppercut during the afternoon. Several others were.

Time was taken out here for a con-

venient period as Art Quinn's nose was

bleeding like an artesian fountain.

The nasal organ didn't start on its

own accord either. The lanky player

stuck to his bat and finished the

game despite the busted bezer.

## Norwalk Coming Strong

The Norwalk outfit had gone right back into things and when they made first down on Fremont's 29 yard line you could have heard a feather drop in Hesville as far as the Fremont side of the field was concerned. It was a back to the wall stage of the game. A 19 yard pass was successfully negotiated and on the next play a back got clean through the line and a 10 yard pass to the end zone for another touchdown was Capt. Wendler.

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for the final touchdown. People liked the side lines as Walter McLean came on the field to fill the vacancy. This McCarthy is a cuckoo of a footballer and no one regretted the happening any more than he did and let it be said right here and to the point, this big fellow wasn't the only player that resorted to the old uppercut during the afternoon. Several others were.

Joy, while not unconfined, was displayed at the victory. "Hippo" Jones lost his coat on a bet and had to borrow it to go home as it was getting cold. The comment and conversation in the crowd passed off the field was in the same vein. Several others fell down on the job at the Tower of Babel. All agreed that the 1921 affair wasn't the 1920 outfit but that they were still possible. Passed failed and about everything else failed but bulldog grit on the part of the team and superhuman work on the part of Wendler.

The joy was out for a

moment but it was before it

came in with the verdict that team

was guilty of a lot of stuff that can

be corrected but that the class call in

that third quarter will do the gang a

world of good as it will eradicate all

cheating if there was any and iron out that over confident air if there

was any or that stuff hanging about.

Coach Vandorsal will have his work

cut out to get the team lined up in

shape for the Oberlin game on Saturday.

He has wonderful material but

it is green in several spots and must

absorb a lot of knowledge and do it

fast before another bunting file from

the local flagpole. The score and

summary:

**Fremont 23 Norwalk 9**

**Smith ..... Homeric**

**Left End ..... Battle**

**D. McCarthy ..... Thoma**

**Left Guard ..... Henderson**

**Center ..... Betts**

**U. Hughes ..... Betts**

**Right Guard ..... Quinn**

**Right Tackle ..... Bishop**

**Gabel ..... Wilson**

**Wendler (e) ..... Wickham**

**Brokate ..... Craig**

**Left Halfback ..... Hargrave**

**C. Hughes ..... Stillwell**

**Fullback ..... Fullback**

**Fremont High ..... 6 3 7 7 - 23**

**Norwalk High ..... 0 0 0 0 - 0**

**Touchdowns, C. Huches, Brokate 2, Stillwell; goal from field, Wendler; goal from touchdown, Henderson; goal from touchdown, Wendler; safety, Wendler.**

**Substitutions, Schneider for Smith, McLean for McCarthy, Officials, Referee, McClellan, U. of N. Va; Umpire, Wehrle, Head Coach, Headman, Linton, Michigan; Linesman, Lom, Kenyon, and Cook, Norwalk; Timekeepers, McGonagle or Kenyon, and Scible of Dennison. Time of quarters 12½ minutes.**

Lovers of the grand old game who delight in real baseball, missed the test time of their lives at a ball game by staying away from the fair grounds Sunday while the six corner American Legion teams played. This year's games were so thick that all the fans stayed at the grandstand of the Legion's field but it does mean that the greater portion of Fremont fans will have something to regret when baseball affairs are rehearsed in the hot stove league this winter. The crowd on the job was a scattered couple of hundred that had its money's worth and quite a bit more and not a fan left his seat to go to rock out at the lunch stand to purchase a fresh hot dog and imbibe a cup of Java, during the entire day. From 9:30 a.m. when Clyde started to work on the Maple Grove team, until 6:30 p.m. when the game was called on account of darkness and left the hot-tough bout between Kansas Station and Clyde a 6-6 draw, the park group of spectators made up over 1,000 and had to strain their eyes through the fast gathering gloom to see the straining pitchers, Harry Tracy and Marlin White, twist the sphere to the batter.

From the standpoint of the spectators the affair was a huge success, but from the financial angle the Legion lost money on the affair, which should be noted with regret. The time and attention of any person and the location and surroundings ideal for a Sunday outing, as no place is prettier than the Sandusky county fair grounds in early fall trim.

Summing up the result of the tournament, the powerful Legion team won first and Kansas Station and Clyde split second and third place. The Maple Grove and Greenup split 12½ apiece for their share of the day's work. The Legion outfit was a powerful looking affair and the favorite but don't overlook the fact that the Kansas crew was not beaten during the day and was playing Clyde for the honor of meeting the ex-service outfit. They from the southwest section had an outside chance with Marlin White in good order and let it be said that was fit Sunday.

# FREMONT HIGH CRIPPLED FOR OBERLIN GAME

Saturday morning when an east bound rattler on the N. Y. C. line whistles past the gates of Fremont town, Coach Vanorsdal, Capt. Harold Wendler and a party of perhaps 16 or 17 husky birds representing the gridiron power of the local seat of learning, will be en route to Oberlin, another seat of learning.

The trip is taken for the purpose of meeting Oberlin high school in a Little Big Six or Seven football combat and Fremont expects to win, although the affair hasn't taken on the appearance of a taffy pull or a popcorn social. Oberlin is touted as being stiff opposition and the past week has done them some good.

Fremont high has worked hard but a truthful "bear" story finds the big rde team somewhat off its feed. There are any number of cripples; three are ineligible for failure in mental effort, and one star, "Hoos" McCarthy, is barred from the fray for playing a xylophone solo on the slats of a citizen from Norwalk in last Saturday's exciting fray. A number of rooters will follow the team via motor, street car and several will take the cinder showers that always accompany a ride via the oarless gondola that glides not in Venice but is oft-times located between box and flat cars.

# FREMONT HIGH IN BIG TEST WITH OBERLIN

Bag and baggage; star and scrub, pads and headgear, the Fremont high school team left early Saturday via the N. Y. C. for Oberlin, where they will receive an acid test in a game with the flashy student bunch in that well known college community. Not much is known regarding this Oberlin outfit other than they defeated Sandusky 7 and 0 on a fluke last Saturday. It appears as though they are hiding their light under a bushel and have concealed their real strength and their main bag of tricks. If such is the case, said bag will be opened Saturday afternoon when the big red team gets into high speed. Capt. Wendler's crew is crippled to some extent but they expect to win a victory at all cost and the wise are betting on a win that will not be much more or much less than 14 to 0.

## ATHLETIC BOARD RULES THREE BIG GRID STARS OUT

Fremont high school football team in Fremont is having a hard row to hoe this season. The first push off the dock came when "Hoos" McCarthy was barred from taking part in the Oberlin game. The next wallop in order was the smallpox order that ordered the team members to be vaccinated or stay at home and then came the postponement of the Sandusky game.

Fremont can thank its lucky stars that they haven't the trouble that Fostoria high and Scott high of Toledo are going to have. The blow fell <sup>Friday</sup> ~~Wednesday~~ <sup>16th</sup> ~~11th~~ <sup>W.M.</sup> high Wednesday noon. The ~~W.M.~~ gales blew, the bells rang and soon people were out on the streets asking the why and the wherefor. When the matter was explained the citizens went home and put on mourning and now the entire hustling city is as quiet as the tomb of Moses or some other Egyptian leviathan while crepe is the prevailing color.

Here's what happened: The officials of the Northwestern Ohio Athletic association, the high tribunal of high school athletics for at least 150 school's within its jurisdiction, was informed that the Fostoria high grid outfit contained two athletes that would bear investigation. The boys mentioned in the complaint from other schools are Worley and Gorrell, two stars of the first water in both grid and basketball activities. It is alleged that these boys were expelled from school at least two weeks before graduation in June, 1920, because they wrote something or another on a sidewalk, and said sidewalk announcement was read by a party it was intended for. It wasn't a black hand announcement because it was written with white chalk and was very wrong despite the fact that the boys were doing *right* (right).

The executive board dived into the matter and came to the conclusion that Worley and Gorrell being expelled before graduation, had no right to play this season and therefore the order ly registered mail from Vorys Collier, the secretary of the N. O. A. A., who dropped the message into the mail box after a conference with E. U. Hewey, president of the N. O. A. A., who resides in Defiance, and R. E. Achenhaur, vice president, who lives in Lima.

The affairs of Worley and Gorrell and Anatol are not all the grievous affair in northwestern Ohio. The case of Eddie Scherer, great Scott high quarterback at Toledo, is also on the books and in order. Eddie has been ordered to cease play with the big Toledo team, as he left school last June to take a position just before the graduation exercises and has therefore put himself on the blacklist. Faculty Manager Seibert of Toledo, was in Fremont Tuesday evening in the interests of Scherer. Mr. Seibert says that the dashing pilot of the Toledo hopes is not listed to graduate until next year and that his school athletic record is as clean as a hound's tooth. The rule of the board in this case may be withdrawn if Mr. Seibert's statement proves to be all to the mustard. President Eastman of the state athletic board, has ruled in the case of the Fostoria boys and that matter appears to be sealed.

to be seated.  
Thus three great footballers are thrown out of gear, two for the extent of their high school careers and that Scherer was being groomed for Yale university on account of his prowess on the football field.

The other night when Capt. Wendler, quarterback for the high school squad was running his outfit through a snappy signal drill, he cried out, "Two, four, six, eight, shift!" A lot of foreigners passing by with their dinner buckets, peeled off their dusters and looked around for work. They thought that Wendler was spieling off some new English that regarded the night shift going to work.

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was much one-sided from start to finish and the Genoa team having the advantage in weight, did not lose a point on first downs, while Oak Harbor landed but three of its first downs.

## FREMONT LOST HEART BREAKER TO OLD RIVAL

Old Dame Fortune was more fickle than usual Saturday. She sat in the bleachers among the great crowd at the Fremont-Lorain football game and flirted with the big red team. She had the boys right up on the bit with victory before she gave them the cold shoulder and turned them down flat. If hard luck could be considered in the line of finances, the members of the Fremont high school football team would be rated as multi-millionaires. A missed goal and other brands of ill fortune put the Wender led team on the shelf as far as Little Big Seven position is concerned and at the battle the outfit put up by the face of all setbacks will live long in the memory of the immense crowd that viewed the greatest grid battle ever played in Lorain or any other town on the L. B. S. circuit for that matter.

The rejuvenated Fremont outfit went down to Lorain town to show the populace there and a scattering of boyish fans that they were no fair-aleans and that they'd have to be reckoned with this year. Fremont started something right off the bat when Captain Wender, star of the circuit and perhaps the best high school back in the state of Ohio and a few other provinces, cracked into an off tackle buck and knifed the entire line. The steady back shuffled, ride-stepped, ducked, anticipated and beat the entire Lorain back and in one of the most sensational flashes ever seen on any field did a 73 for a touchdown. Wender's work was so flashy that even the skeptical Lorain outfit on the bleachers and sidelines was compelled to stand up and cheer the smiling halfback before the game went into history.

His work was among the best efforts of any of the Kratz's, Atyle Miller, Matsuak, Buckley or any other star that Lorain ever had. After Wender had negotiated his dashing effort, Pence stepped back to make the goal kick. Straight as a shot on route to the bull's eye sped the ball! In its course to clear the uprights, but just as it was about to pass through it wavered, the wind took a hand. It blew from off the lake so strong that the ball was forced off its course to miss the goal by inches. This piece of hard luck was to be followed by many other happenings.

In the second quarter, rushes and line rips took the ball to the 15 line, where it was stopped by a tackle, again the wind overruled the motion. In the third quarter three successful passes took the ball to Fremont's five yard line where three backs sent Pincura over the mark for a touchdown. Goforth won the game when he kicked goal.

Fremont's team from end to end and back to front, from the rock to the down and in the fourth quarter after Tom Stahl had intercepted a pass, the outfit marched right down the field to the two yard line where the Lorain team massed its defense and held for downs. The big red team pushed the ball down the line for 77 yards in this instance and it loosed like a bomb. The attack failed and the ball fell into hostile hands to be booted out of danger.

Fremont had Lorain gasping for air many a time during the game and greatly outrushed the lake front crew. Fremont made 13 first downs to 10 by Lorain and three of the latter's first down advances were due to penalties. The red team to a man played their hearts out and the same seven men that started the game were in at the finish, which speaks well for the condition of the outfit. Capt. Wender's work was wonderful and he was great in defeat. His Saturday effort even exceeded his Oberlin stunts. Fremont lost and probably one of the pennant hunt as far as the championship is concerned. Saturday's work presented a shiver of coldness up the spinal columns of a few teams in the league that have to meet the big red outfit before the snow falls by. On the strength of its Saturday showing, Fremont should give Sandusky, Elyria and Bellevue something to talk about during the hot stove league sessions this winter.

The members of the team came out of the game in fine style and will be in good shape for the Huron high game here next Saturday. The summary, lineup and score of Saturday's heroic effort is as follows:

Lorain 7 Position Fremont 6

McPhie	.....	L. E.	.....	B. McCarthy
Sanford	.....	L. T.	.....	Beche
Crowl	.....	L. G.	.....	Pence
Doane	.....	C.	.....	Stahl
Leising	.....	R. G.	.....	U. Hughes
Stewart	.....	R. T.	.....	Gabel
Alexander	.....	R. E.	.....	Quinn
Horn	.....	Q.	.....	Wender
Pincura	.....	L. H.	.....	Goforth
Goforth	.....	R. H.	.....	Brokate
Thomas	.....	F.	.....	Thomas
Lorain	.....	0	0	9-7
Fremont	.....	6	0	0-6

Touchdowns, Wender, Pincura. Goal from touchdown, Goforth.

Substitutions, Lorain, Hahn for Doane, Henderson for Thomas, McNutt for Horn, Reed for Hahn, Goforth for Leising, Gemmill for Stewart, Grall for Gemeine, Thompson for Horn.

Referee, Neil Oberlin; umpire Close, Oberlin; head linesman Johnson, Oberlin. Time of quarters 12½ minutes.

## BARTY'S MIGHTY OUTFIT DEFEATS ERIE CHAMPIONS

One of the very best baseball teams that ever represented Fremont any placed on the map, went down to Sandusky Sunday afternoon and gave the famous Farrell-Cheeks of that city, and the acknowledged champions of Erie county, the worst beating it has ever had. "Barty" Barton, star outfielder, doped out the plot and organized the team that pulled the 13 to 5 record. The team included Thomas of Chicago Culls, to play first and Walter (Kid) Dugan, famous young star who finished the season with the Lima professionals, to work at second. "Red" Nickelson of Toledo, another star performer, capered about short and the noted Hoffreter of the Cleveland Telling-Strollers, hit it up around third. In the field Barton, Binkley, Tappin and Jack Moore did some honors, the latter taking Binkley's place in the middle of the game. Sep Good pitched and Dr. Schultz caught. This is the very best bat of the season as far as semi-professional outfitts are concerned in this section.

Simon, Sandusky star beaver, bore the brunt of the rappings and they were bad. Thomas and Hoffreter of this outfit counted as did most of the other players. J. V. Halt, former big beaver, took up Simon's burden when it grew too heavy and Jack Moore first man to face him, rapped out a clean three sacker. The Cheeks were simply swept off their feet by a superior force and in front of a mammoth crowd.

Sep Good pitched another of his great games and up to the final round had allowed but two runs and a few scattered hits. He let down in the ninth and the Erie county champions scored three runs. Sep also had a lot to strike out victims. Dr. Schultz handled the big southpaw in his usual handy style. It was the last game of the season in Sandusky.

## HOOSIERS DROP ONE TO HEAVY CAREY ELEVEN

The Fremont Hoosiers, minus the services of Big Bill Enmons, Babe Forsyth and Kritzell, kept its appointment up at Carey, O., Sunday and faced the powerful aggregation that represents that noted section of the universe. Fremont's best individual bid on the gridiron was downed 15 to 9, but the visitors will talk about the game whenever they gather about the post office and the general store for the next ten years. It was a fierce, cleanly played game that was won only after weight had told.

Fremont made the visitors extend themselves and was dangerous at all times. As stiff as was the Carey line, the Fremont backs knifed it for the first half and caused such bouts on the sidelines to flutter with excitement on many an occasion. It is the Hoosier crew's last game of the season outside their own home town and in the future they'll give their place of residence at Thompson Field, where the best teams of the country will be met with. The team came out of Sunday's grueling game in fairly good shape.

**Fortification.**  
Host—Look here, old man, my wife wants you to take Miss Piffle in to dinner. She has just written an essay on the "Cosmic Urge," so I advise you to have a couple more cocktails—life.

# WILL CANCEL ALL REMAINING HI GRID GAMES

E. F. Schweickert, faculty manager of high school athletics, stated Saturday afternoon that he had just about decided to cancel all remaining games on the big red team's schedule and disband the team. The health board ban put the Huron game out of the running and the team will have to cease practice and will not be able to work for at least three weeks. This will throw the big machine out of gear and send it into battle in poor condition. Mr. Schweickert called up the Bellevue faculty and cancelled his team's engagement over there. It is to be regretted that this promising team had to be disbanded and no high school captain has had the same trouble that Harold Wendler has had. Wendler, the greatest of the great, himself, has had nothing but hard luck all season. The cancellation of the remaining games will cast added gloom over the local high school as football is the students' spice of life in high school or in college.

# WENDLER IN LINE FOR ALL STAR BERTH

The Sandusky Register Thursday morning carried a fine likeness of Captain Harold Wendler, famous leader of the hard luck F. H. S. team of 1921. "Wendy," one of the greatest, if not the greatest star that ever appeared for the purple and white, won an all-league berth in 1920 and there's no reason but what a position will be reserved for him on this season's outfit. Minus the help of his trio of pals, Towner Smith, Buss Eesley and Bunk Ross, who with Wendler made the wonder working backfield of 1920, the clever Fremont leader has been handicapped this year. Despite this he has started in every game and almost took down the Lorain and Oberlin games by his individual play. This smiling, good natured fellow is sighted for greater things when he enters college and from all appearances he will take the place of Chick Harley, Pete Stinchcomb and Johnny Stuart when he starts his second year at O. S. U. Fremont never had a man mentioned for All-American honors, but barring accident, look out for Wendler when he gets set for action.

# HIGH TEAM MAY PLAY AFTER ALL

Now that the smallpox ban has been lifted, there is some talk of reorganizing the Fremont high school football team and playing one or two more games before snow ends all out of door amusements. When the students assemble next Monday the resumption of the game will be talked over and there may be such a thing as Captain Wendler and his crew getting out for a little of the grid work that was stopped when the big red team was starting to hit on high speed. Clete Swint's Hoosiers will also resume their local campaign and it is understood that Bradner will be here to appear on Thompson Field next Sunday afternoon.

# GRID QUESTION UP TO SCHOOL TEAM MEMBERS

The fate of the Fremont high school team as far as farther play for the 1921 season is concerned, will be known when the warriors under Capt. Wendler get together after school hours on Monday afternoon to discuss the situation with Coach Vannorsdal and the faculty. Several of the players, it is understood, have refused to continue their practice and say that they are through. The majority of the men wish to play at least one more game, and this may be staged Thanksgiving day against a suitable opponent. As far as playing the games with Sandusky, Bellevue and Elyria are concerned, this arrangement appears to be out of the question as the L. B. S. teams have completed their work and consider that portion of their year's exercise completed. One more game at least should be arranged and this contest should be billed for Turkey day. This would give Captain Wendler and the other stars a chance to finish brilliant high school athletic careers in a blaze of glory. Fremont high is booked for a game at Findlay next Saturday, and it appears to be advisable to call this match off. Fremont hasn't practiced for three weeks and Findlay has the best outfit it has had in years and is seething for a chance to get a little revenge for that 65 to 0 beating that the big red team hung up last season, when championships were in order here.

thing but the gate receipts.

# FREMONT HIGH PASSED BY IN STAR SELECTIONS

From all appearances Fremont high school is almost completely ignored in selections for the all league mythical team. Perhaps Fremont stars were dropped from the view on account of the smallpox epidemic that set all hopes for the frolic of 1921 aside, and on the other hand there may be a lot of feeling. Captain Wendler, by far the best back in the L. B. S., has been completely ignored and this is one bad state of affairs. "Windy" was by far the best back in the entire outfit and his individual work against Oberlin, Norwalk and Lorain should get him a berth on the mythical eleven.

beyond the question of a doubt.

Coach Layman, good coach that he is, and poor selector that he appears to be, has picked the following boys for first and second positions on the all-league outfit:

First team	Position	Second team
Wilson, Norwalk	Barth, Sandusky	L. E.
Borders, Sandusky	Krueger, Oberlin	L. T.
Shaw, Oberlin	Lorenzen, Sandusky	L. G.
Fitzgerald, Oberlin	Dean, Sandusky	C.
Thomas, Norwalk	Wolfe, Tiyria	R. G.
C. Nuby, Bellevue	Stewart, Lorain	R. T.
H. Krebs, Sandusky	McPhie, Lorain	R. E.
Farrar, Oberlin	Walton, Sandusky	Q.
Craig, Norwalk	Aigler, Bellevue	L. H.
Cohen, Sandusky	Pincura, Lorain	R. H.
Penfound, Elyria (e)	Morris, Oberlin	F. B.