

1921 Season review...

special effort has been assigned to this 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 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 Morrisette, Davy Danforth, McCullough, Stokes, Bedient, Carl (Toledo) Schultz 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 sums 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 peppery 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 Smith's of 90 yard dash fame on the congregation of football talent but don't for a minute overlook the fact that there are a few of the workers on this homegrown 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 not only a 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 "Windy" in the backfield are Allen Brokatz, a raw-boned, gritty fellow, who never knows when to quit; Hank Stahl who is going to make a line plunger and who is never stopped until hog tied like a steer at a rodeo; and Clarence Hughes, who is a ves 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 hand; and ready for work you'll find Robert (Watiah) Lease, a rangy back, 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 new 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, "Hooah" 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 tackling 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 Gruver, 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 unhidden 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 lone, weary way ahead of the purple and gold. The methods of the Little Six are different from those shown on Thompson field Saturday afternoon when Norwalk was partly suffocated under a flock of figures that read 23 to 9.

"When a K-Y-Lowd Needs a Friend," and "Life's Darkest Moments" are titles of two well known cartoons. But the first was inspired by the information that developed in 1978. 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 fact that the water period will be remembered for the rest of his life by world war. It was back to the wall for Capt. Wendt. In more ways than one and it was the darkest moment in Fremont football history since that time when the "Iron Horse" in Lorain two years ago when the B's red team went down with Capt. Foster, Ed Emmons and the rest of the crew in the first L. B. S. beating that has been the worst "Iron Horse" in Lorain since permanent winning became a habit.

Hank Stahl rapped on the door and was admitted for 6 yards off tackle and Brokate redeemed himself by blocking the runner. The runner was first down after Clarence Hughes hit busted off four hard earned yards square through the line. The ball was on the Maple City 25 line when the runner was downed by Gordy Hoffman for about 10 yards. On the play Norwalk was off side and Referee McClellan must have made a mistake. He penalized the visitors a five spot and brought the ball within five yards of the end zone. The runner was driven through for three and to Clarence Hughes was given the chance to take down the first honors of making the first league touchdown of the season in the first quarter.

When opportunity knocked on this bird's door, it bowed his head, hum-

To pack some of Fremont's burlesque into a parking place where it can be seen, 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. James, due to the fact that ease always wore a mask to hide his identity, Fremont's punishment in the form of marching the players and the fact that he wanted to offside work, other irregularities and to rough work. One instance where Bernard (Hoos) McCarthy was banished to St. Louis for a rough work, cost Fremont half the distance to the 50 yard line a distance of at least 35 yards. Another time a Fremont end named Louis, called a Gosh damn or something, was banished within the arms 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 a very bad football and went way below the reputation that had been built up for them by white slanders and others who for a while have been making the most of the errors during that never-to-be-forgotten third period.

They Off
Capt. Henderson of Norwalk, won the toss and picked the south goal for his team. The defense before the start to this ceremony, Fremont's first aerial string out had paraded up and down the lane before the proud peasantry of the town. The defense on the other hand of sixty pieces that had come out to see the varsity shot to pieces in the now famous third period. The big crowd of the big and the small came on the field. Capt. Wendler delegated Tim McCarthy, a wonderful tackle by occupation, but a center by appointment, to lead the team. McCarthy as instructed and the ball went into the wind like the Resolute on a port tack and the game was on.

protection during the old ball game, mitted the ball and was downed in his tracks by Louis Gabel, who sneaked up on the visitor with a flying wedge. The ball came out after a few dew worms. They unleashed a pass and Hank Stahl bounced into view and hugged the swine cutive to his bosom. The ball was in the air at the left side of the line that netted about 5. Wendler bounced through for 3 more and Hank Stahl slipped the panel off the left side of the first down of the season was for Fremont. The old "Yip" stuff was working here and the team didn't loom half bad at the way they were playing. The ball, however, and the next Yip affair was also on the zip order. The hide of the former prize of the ship slipped from the grasp of Hansen. Hunkler, who had been told to walk eagle eye was on the ball when they crew harried the pile loose.

The started _____ the 25 yard line _____ or another were sent into the fum
the first play was a near fumble, _____ and not against the ends where they
The ball rolled to the back from cen _____ appeared to be able to the best, Crum
ed and did the same stunt on cen _____ ed to Wendler who made a tramp out
play. _____ Norwalk _____
was playing roll poly or cocked hat, _____ of affairs for about 10 yards and
The next movement on the part of the _____ started a procession in which Bro
enemy was a real fumble. Tim Mc _____ Kate, Stahl and Hughes joined. They
Carthy, at center, was playing a toppy _____ jammed the pig cover way down to the

four yard line and another touchdown 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 flock of passes that were either grounded or incomplete in some way. Becoming weary of the action, Wendler stood on the 49 yard line and booted one of the prettiest drop goals that the wind has ever whistled around. It was a perfect boot that just cleared the bar almost in the middle of the uprights. The beauty 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.

Spirit of Defection

Although the clever high school band marched around the field and the students did the old time snake dance, the crowd was not so much interested around on the side lines as acted more like tailbeaters or spectators of an accident. It seemed as though something fearful was about to happen. The crowd was in the hands and the cook, Coach Meredith of N. H. S., had his cane over on the side basing them out in language that mule skinner men when the donkeys refuse to feed. Coach Meredith had occasion to do the same thing although his men were playing the very best they knew how and had to all appearances been over confident and a little too full of themselves. The crowd was on penalties in the very first half but had made 5 first downs to the enemy's 2.

Capt. Anderson kicked to Brokate to start the never-to-be-forgotten 3rd period. A pass or two failed and Wendler elected to kick and got off a beauty far down into the enemy lines. Wilson returned the boot and Wendler went him one better and socked the hogish bubble over the head of the famed Mr. Stillwell and the ball rolled over the goal line where it was fallen upon for a touchback, this brought the ball out to the 20 yards.

me and set the stage for the most spectacular and most unexpected play of the entire afternoon and one that I still remember.

Bill and I were sitting in the bleachers as they sleep walkers and subject to nightmare and who are afraid to go to bed without a bribe on the bed post. I was wearing a dark blue and white checkered scarf that I had bought at a successful end skirt that the visitors were about to pull. Stillwell was given the ball and he appeared to be very nervous. He was a very tall, very much Buffalo-like giant. He's a long legged dancer who runs over the ground in long strides. Instead of a football, he was holding a small ball. Dean Smith and the rest of the brigade was seen to have 4 black awesomed men between him and the nearest goal. I was sitting in the bleachers to watch the sunset and admire the new red paint on the new Herbrand factory framework. Stillwell was coming back and was coming back and took him to the goal and he took him 80 yards but he seemed to be his 80 yards but he seemed as steady

The tread of the greasiers as they crossed the bridge at Wexford town. This tall boy went over the line like a horse winning the 2-40 pace but he went over alone as there wasn't a Fremont within 30 yards of him. Stillwell is the same bird who put Fostoria in mourning the week previous when he got away for a 90 yard dash and a touchdown in that week.

He was subjected to much back slapping by his jubilant companions. Henderson kicked the goal and the darkest hour of the day was approaching. Score, Fremont 3, Norwalk 7.

A Near Wreck
The Norwalk rooters were cheering themselves lopsided while the eleven was hopping around in glee and almost driving each other into the ground with their joyful back slapping which was more pronounced than a front porch campaign reception.

business and a fine prospect for future greatness, went in for Dean Hoss, who was wearing a "Charles Hoss" that "wouldn't stay hitched." An exchange of kicks found Norwalk trying to circle the ends with more or less success. Hank Stahl got in the end zone on a 10-yard run. The ball was at home once more. Fremont lost five offside. Fremont lost about 15 when Louie Gabel said something about the referee. The referee looked good in Harper's Weekly or some other periodical of class. Fremont again was on the receiving end when Mr. McClellan played off Spyn and kicked off. The referee thought that husky was in the alleged act of decapitating or undoing some future councilman of Norwalk. This took place about 100 yards from the distance to the goal which was 35 yards. Mr. McCarty was given the

out" signified he wended his way to the old dilapidated Walter Mehan cante on the field to fill the vacancy. This McCarthy is a cuckoo of a footballer and no one regretted the happenings any more than he did and yet he did not mind. He was a poor little fellow, his fellow wasn't the only player that he resorted to the old uppercut during the afternoon. Several walkouts were landed where the "ref" didn't see. Time was taken out here for a considerable period as Art Quinn's nose was bleeding like a pig and the football was not being played. McCarthy was not a good player and McCarthy didn't start on his own accord either. The lanky player stuck to his task and finished the game despite the busted beazer.

Norwalk Coming Strong

The Maple City outfit was going right smack into things and when they were in the thick of it, a 10-yard yard line you could have heard a feather drop in Hellville as far as the President side of the line was concerned. It was a side of the line to the stage of the game. A 10-yard pass was successfully negotiated and on the next play, the Maple City outfit was in the end zone and all that was between him and a sure touchdown was Capt. Wendler and that was plenty. Worth to a franchise leader, Wendler was in the end zone. Present leader tore into the oncoming back and embraced him all over the five yard line. The rest Norwalk players were in the end zone and they all fussed under the heap and when they unified the mountain of bodies, there was a 10-yard yard line. The Maple City player. He staggered to his feet and the plaudits of the multitude, and should have taken time out but he didn't. He was in the end zone. His intention to punt. The pass hit Wendler's hands but before he could

foot, three or four Huron county de-
mons were on his shirt and the dark-
est hour in Fremont high school foot-
ball history was at hand. Wendler
tried hard to move forward but he was
felled 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 nil.

The sun went behind a cloud and a lot of the male fans went behind the grandstand to weep while others remained out in the open to mourn unashamed and not a few went home as they had lost all their taxi fare on bets and had a long way to go and an early start is always advisable in cases of this kind.

Brokate's Big Minute

The ball was taken out to the 30 yard and given to Fremont. The Norwalk outfit was so tickled that it forgot about a fellow named Allen. Broke took the ball and shot it into the rest of the backs. This moment was the turning point of the game and the axis on which Fremont received victory. Broke was so sure that he had made a touchdown that he left to the team, although all the time he is still obstructed quite a bit by still blocking from Elyria and Lorain. Broke, who is one of the real scrappers of the team and a hard runner, took the ball and ran the play and went around left end at a rate of speed that was deceiving. He outdistanced the pack and stepped 40 yards for a touchdown. The first two plays were cheated for the first yards. When Allen went down the line it seemed that the suction from the pulling down the crowd of the spectators was too strong. The crowd was glowing with humanity that did things it will never remember and if the insanity experts had been out a lot of folks would have been sent away on the special train to the pogo.

The referee was running about waving his hands. He said that the umpire had blown the whistle because Norwalk had been offside and that as Capt. Wendler refused to accept the penalty that the touchdown counted. It was very unnecessary to take this affair to supreme court as everybody knew it counted before it was official made his decision. Bob Pence booted the goal that made the score 16 to 9 in favor of Fremont.

Cinching the Game

The final quarter saw the two teams fighting like caged wildcats. The visitors made no substitutions and Fremont only made two. The outsiders were wally eyed and groggy more than once but neither side gave up. It was a battle of grit, brawn that at times showed signs of skill, and ability.

Forwork as a team of veterans. Their backs are heavy and powerful, but their usefulness is offset by a flight line. In the final 12½ minutes Brokate gave a great performance of what he can do as a backmarker to what he can do as a receiver. He was teamed with Wendler. Stahl and Hughes he cracked the tackles, bucked the guards and rind the ends like eyed. It was he who drove the ball into the enemy territory when he intercepted a pass. It was Wendler who took the ball for 15 on right end and Brokate ripped off 5 more. Hank Stahl crashed through for a first down on the five yard line and Brokate plunged the required distance

for the final touchdown. Penfe kicked goal. Score Fremont 23, Norwalk 9. Fremont made 18 first downs to 7 by the visitors.

Joy, who is 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 the crowd passed off the field was like the doings when the contractor fell down on the job at the Tower of Babel. All agreed that the 1921 affair wasn't the 1920 outfit but that there were still possibilities. Passed failed and about everything else failed but bulldog grit on the part of the team and superhuman work on the part of

Wonder, the jury was out for a couple of hours down town before it came in with the verdict that the team was guilty of a lot of stuff that can be corrected but that the close-up is in that third quarter will do the gang a world of good as it will eradicate all dishonesty if there was any and iron out that over confident air if there was any or that stuff hanging about. The jury was out for a couple of hours but out for him to get the bunch in shape for the Oberlin game next 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 hunting fish from the rapallo. The score and summary.

Fremont 23 Norwalk 9

Smith	Left End	Homerish
Pence	Left Tackle	Battlefield
B. McCarthy	Left Guard	Thomas
T. McCarthy	Center	Henderson
E. Hughes	Right Guard	Betts
Quinn	Right Tackle	Bishop
Gabel	Right End	Wilson
Wendler (c)	Quarterback	Wickham
Brokate	Left Halfback	Craig
Stahl	Right Halfback	Hargrave

C. Hughes	Stillwell
Fullback		
Fremont High	6 3 7 7—23
Nowalk High	0 0 0 0—9
Touchdowns, C. Hughes, Brokate 2.		
Stillwell; goal from field, Wendler;		
goal from touchdown, Henderson,		
Pence 2; safety, Wendler.		

Substitutions, Schneider for Smith, Mehan for McCarthy. Officials, Referee, McClellan, U. of W. Va.; Umpire, Wehrle, Wittenburg; Head Linesman, Baumann, Niekhan; Linesmen, Love, Kenyon, and Cook, Norwalk. Time-keepers, McGormley or Kenyon, and Schile of Dennison. Time of quarters 12½ minutes.

Lovers of the grand old game who delight in real baseball, missed the best time of their lives at a ball game by staying away from the fair grounds today when the all-corned American Legion tourney was on. This doesn't infer that all the fans stayed off the job but it does mean that the greater portion of Fremont bugs will have something to regret when baseball affairs are rehearsed in the not too distant future. 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 paw other than to flock over to the lunch stand to put the muzzle on a fresh dog of a hot dog. The crowd was, during the entire day, from 9:30 a. m. when Clyde started to work

the Maple Grove train, until 6:30, when the game was called on account of darkness and left the hot fought bout between Kansas Station and the Red Sox. Following the sparse crowd of spectators stuck on even when they had to strain their eyes through the fast gathering gloom to see the straining pitchers, Harry Tracy and Marlin White, test the spiers to the batter. The affair was a huge success, but from the financial angle the Legion lost money on the affair, which should be noted with regret, as the tourney was well worth the time and the location of and the place 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 from first and Kansas Station and Clyde outfit second and third places while Maple Grove and Greenspring got \$25 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 working 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 red 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 at Fostoria high Wednesday noon. The whistles 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 bustling city is as quiet as the tomb of Moses or some other Egyptian leaguer 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 schools 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.

The executive board delved 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 by 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. Howey, president of the N. O. A. A., who resides in Defiance, and R. E. Affenbaur, vice president, who lives in Lima.

The affairs of Worley and Gorrell and Anstol are not all the grievous affairs 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.

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, pealed 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.

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 flirited 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 Wendler led team on the shelf as far as Little Big Seven pennant hopes are concerned but the battle the outfit put up in 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 loyal rooters that they were no false alarms and that they'd have to be reckoned with the host. Fremont started something right off the bat when Captain Wendler, 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 speedy back shuffled, ride-stepped, ducked outstripped and baffled the entire Lorain pack and in one of the most sensational flashes ever seen on any field did a 73 for a touchdown. Wendler'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 outshone the best efforts of any of the Kratts, Alvie Miller, Matsuk, Buckley or any other star that Lorain ever had. After Wendler had negotiated his dashing effort, Pence stepped back to make the goal kick. Straight as a shot on route to the ball's eye sped the ball. In its course to clear the uprights, but just as the one point was about to be registered, 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 Wendler tried a field goal but again the wind overruled the motion. In the third quarter three successful passes took the ball to Fremont's five yard line where three bucks 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 back fought like a pack of demons 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 looked like a winner until 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 wonderful ball and the same eleven men that started the game were in at the finish, which speaks well for the condition of the outfit. Capt. Wendler's work was wonderful and he was great in defeat. His Saturday effort even exceeded his Oberlin efforts. Fremont lost and it is probably one of the penitent laments as far as a championship is concerned but the Saturday work has sent 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 balls fly. 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 ? Position Fremont 6

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

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

Substitutions, Lorain: Hahn for Doane, Henderson for Thomas, McNutt for Goforth, Deeds for Hahn, Elsiele for Leising, Gemelner for Stewart, Grall for Gemelner, Thompson for Horn.

Referee, Neill, 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" Harrison, star outfielder, doped out the plot and organized the team that pulled the 13 to 5 deed. He got Robert (Red) Thomas of the Chicago Cubs, 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 Hoffretter of the Cleveland Telling-Strollers, hit it up around third. In the outfield Barton, Pinkley, Toepe and Jack Moore did the 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 bet of the season as far as semi-professional outfits are concerned in this section.

Simon, Sandusky star heavier, bore the brunt of the rappings and they were many. Thomas got a couple of biffs that counted as did most of the other players. Jiva Halt, former big leaguer, 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 of 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 Emmons, Babe Forsyth and Kritzel, kept its appointment up at Carey, O., Sunday and faced the powerful aggregation that represents that noted section of the universe. Fremont's best professional bet on the gridiron was doped 13 to 0, but the victors 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 victors extend themselves and was dangerous at all times. As stiff as was the opposing line, the Fremont backs knifed it for many gains and caused weak hearts 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 as Thompson, Geld, 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 Easley 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. Clate 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.