

LEWIS CHAMP AT NINETEEN

Owner of Lord Londale Belt in America Seeking Other Honors.

ALSO HAS AUSTRALIAN TITLE

Besides Heading Featherweights of Europe, Youngster Lays Claims to Being Best Lightweight in Antipodes.

By RINGSIDE. NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—A ring champion at 19 years. This is the recommendation presented by Alfred "Kid" Lewis upon his arrival in this country several days ago. Lewis does not ask you to take his word for it, he has clippings galore and a Lord Londale championship belt to support his contention.

Lewis is the present featherweight champion of Europe and the lightweight champion of Australia. The Londale trophy is emblematic of the English championship. He came into possession of the European title by defeating Paul Tili, the French champion. Lewis' claim to the Antipodean championship is based on his victory over Hughie Mehegan, the Australian lightweight title-holder. And young Alfred is not yet 20 years old.

Lewis is here on a laudable mission. It is his hope and ambition to wrest the world's lightweight championship from his compatriot, Freddie Welsh. Negotiations are already pending for a titular match between the pair and it is likely that they will fight it our right in this little municipality.

Should Lewis be successful in wearing away the title from Welsh, he would be the youngest world's champion the ring has ever known. Terry McElovers was close to it when he won the featherweight title from Dixon, and McAuliffe was about the same age when he took the lightweight crown from Jack Hopper. Attell had just passed his majority when he claimed the featherweight bauble and got away with it; Dixon was 21 at the time he put in his bid for the lightweight title. Coulton won the bantamweight wreath from Frankie Conley when he was over 21, and Williams, turn, took it from Coulton at the same milestone in life.

Win Laurels Young. Ritchie was 21 when he relieved Ad Wolgast of the 126-pound championship. The "Michigan Wildcat" was 22 when he battered the title away from Bat Nelson.

The Dane had taken the honor away from Gans when the Derrable One was 26. Kibane was 24 at the time he flailed Attell into passing over the featherweight premiership. Bob Fitzsimmons, at the age of 20, took the middleweight laurels from Jack Dempsey and Jim Jeffries had just turned 27 when he thumped Fitz into submission with the heavyweight championship at stake. Freddie Welsh is 28 years old; and it was only a few months ago that he took the lightweight title away from the Braves won the pennant.

And Alfred "Kid" Lewis is not yet 20 years old. This data is furnished with a view of showing that Lewis would be the youngest champion of all time. Of course, he must first dispose of Welsh to acquire the distinction. But Lewis is confident that if the match is consummated he will surely emerge the victor.

While in Australia, Lewis vanquished Mehegan, Herb McCoy and our own Young Shugrue, who is rated among the best lightweight in captivity. In his native land, England, Lewis is accredited with being even faster than Jim Driscoll, and in his day Driscoll was a wizard. Lewis started fighting at the tender age of 16. He abandoned cabinet making to pursue his fortune in the glove game, and he has been eminently successful. He has engaged in close to 200 fights to date, has never been knocked down and has lost only two decisions. Quite a record for a tyro.

Ready to "Wade" In. Lewis is anxious to show that he is not an impostor, and he says he would prefer to tackle Leach Cross first of all, just to show his prowess before an American audience. And as Cross is one of the three really good American lightweights, Lewis is certainly imposing a hard task upon himself in an effort to gain recognition on his merits.

Another English boxer is in our midst. None other than Eddie Morgan, who, upon his first invasion, cleaned up Johnny Dundee, Frankie Burns and Eddie O'Keefe. Morgan is on the trail of Johnny Kilbane, the featherweight boss. Morgan stands ready to fight his way to the right to tackle Kilbane. Johnny says he has boxed Ed Attell for the championship the coming week, but an injured hand, sustained in a fall while horseback riding, put Kilbane up for repairs and his match with Attell has been deferred for a month or so.

While Kilbane is recovering, Morgan has signified his willingness to take on Able so that the latter would not become impatient for lack of action. It is yet to be heard from on the proposition.

Thousand Hawkeye Rooters Will Go to Iowa-Chicago Game

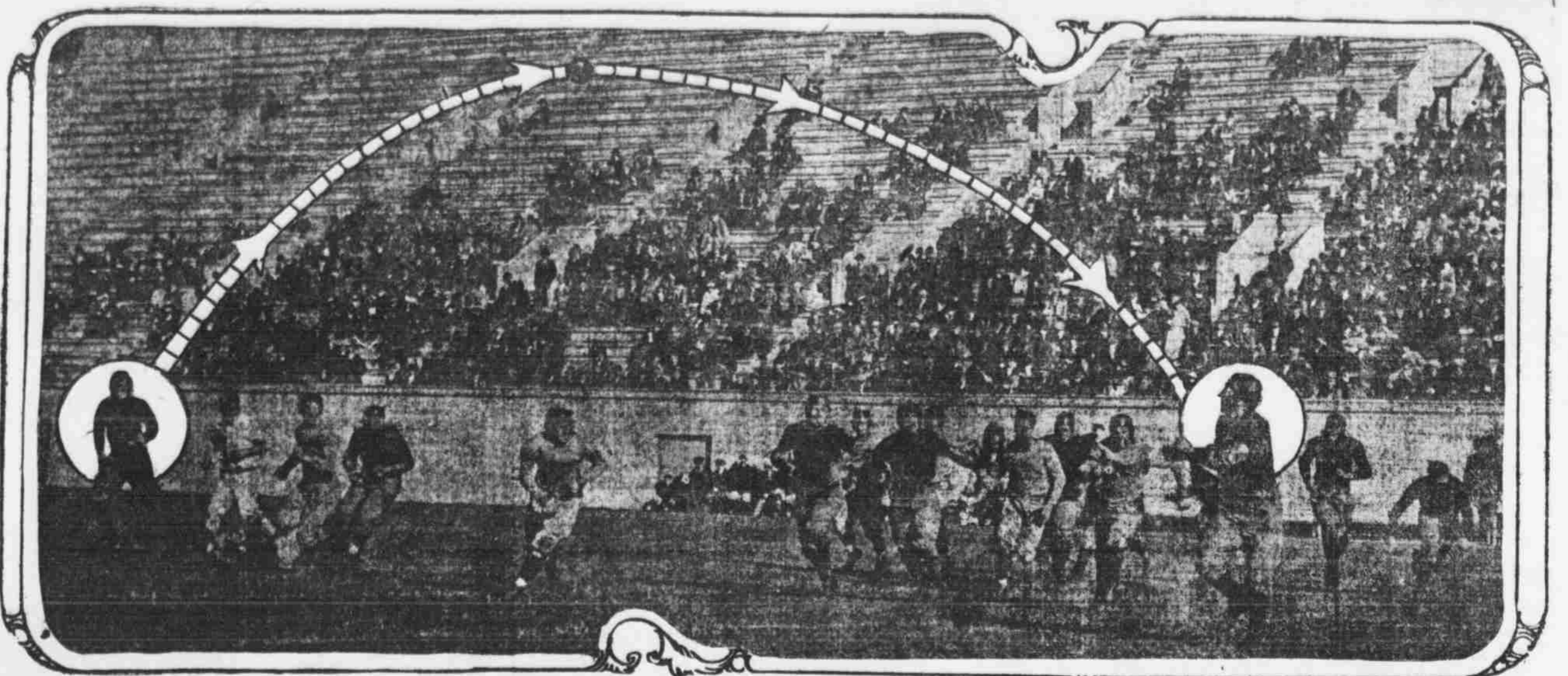
IOWA CITY, Ia., Oct. 10.—(Special).—A strenuous schedule faces the Iowa football team for the next two weeks. A trip to Chicago on October 17 will be followed by an "at home" for the Minnesota team a week later. This array of games is about as strenuous as any team could be asked to face and the Hawkeyes have made preparations accordingly.

A big delegation of rooters will accompany the team to Chicago next Saturday. Although there is no next real hope here that the Hawkeyes can defeat the champion Maroons, there is a belief that they can make the game fairly interesting and the trip makes a pleasant excursion for those who can find the necessary expense money. Accordingly, a rotating section of perhaps 1,000 students, rooted for by Chicago alumni, will represent Iowa at the game.

The Iowa team which will line up against Stagg's men in the annual battle next Saturday will be almost entirely a veteran one. There is but one man in the lineup at present constituted who has not represented Iowa before. Demio, the big left guard, is playing his first season here, but he has two years intercollegiate experience at Cornell college before he came here. Willis and Donnelly, in the backfield, were substitutes last season. Ornes at quarter, was a substitute when the Chicago game opened in 1913 but he was a regular before it ended. The rest of the team is the same that played through the 1913 season, and a majority of the men are playing their third year.

O'Mara Much Improved. Walter O'Mara, the little shortstop of the Dodgers, who has been laid up with a broken leg, is now able to get around with a cane. He will not attempt to exercise in uniform until next spring.

How Mahan Makes a Forward Pass to Hardwick



This remarkable photograph shows the great Harvard football machine in action. It was taken at the opening game of the season, in which the Crimson trampled Bates under foot. Mahan (outlined) is shown at the

extreme left. The arrow indicates the course of the ball going to Hardwick (also outlined). The frequent use of the forward pass and open play formation this season has caused a great outcry from

Foster Sanford and other old-timers, who say that American football is doomed. However, the spectator will undoubtedly find a most interesting game to watch this fall when the time for the big contest comes around.

SIX BRAVES IN LUCKY CLUB

Half Dozen of Boston's Men Have Opportunity Kick in Their Doors.

EVERS IS MOST FORTUNATE

By Series of Happenings He Will Gather in Neighborhood of Forty Thousand This Year from Base Ball.

By FRANK G. MENKE.

Six of the players who will draw down a big divvy from the world series receipts this year are eligible for membership in the "Lucky Club" of base ball. When the season started, not one of them felt there was the slightest chance of their mingling in the world series affair that means about \$2,000 for each of the players on the losing team and \$3,000 for the players on the winning team.

Those six players are: Johnny Evers, Ted Cather, Herbert Moran, J. Carlisle Smith, George Whitted and Josh Devore. All are members of the Braves.

Evers is the luckiest of all. Not only will he get a divvy of the players' share of the receipts, but in addition he got \$2,500 extra from the Boston club owners because the Braves won the pennant. Such a clause was inserted in his contract when he signed up last spring. Evers' contract calls for a salary of \$20,000 a year. In addition to this, he got \$25,000 when he signed his contract. Add to that the \$2,500 bonus and his world series divvy, and you'll find that he'll draw down just about \$40,000 for six months' work.

Pushed Into Good Luck. But Evers' luck didn't begin just this year. He was with the Cubs in 1906, 1907, 1908 and 1909 when they won pennants and mingled in the world series. Evers' share from each of those series was around \$2,500, a total of about \$10,000.

Josh Devore, the "human foot ball" in the base ball world, was pushed into a position where he could grab off a share of the world series spoils this year. Josh was with the Phillies when the 1914 season opened, acting as substitute outfielder. The Phillies payroll was cluttered up with outfielders that Manager Dooin figured were better than Josh, and when Stallings made an offer for Josh he was sold in a jiffy.

This isn't Josh's first lucky break in the way of world series money. He was on the Giants' payroll in 1912 when they played the Red Sox. He got about \$2,000 for his labors in the eight games. He also figured in the 1911 Athletic-Giants world series game and drew down about \$2,000 for his work.

J. Carlisle Smith, third sacker of the Braves, was with the hopeless Brooklyn Dodgers up to about six weeks ago. And then Dame Fortune smiled upon the Auburn-haired party and he was sold to the Braves, thereby giving him a chance to take unto himself a divvy of the gold that is poured into the hands of the championship team players.

Smith broke his leg Tuesday, but this will not shut him out from his share of the coin.

Herbert Moran played with the Cincinnati Reds until the latter part of August. He never dreamed that he would share in the world series money this year. Then came the shift in his fortunes. Stallings needed an outfielder. He bought Moran.

Traded In at Gloomy Time. Ted Cather and George Whitted were traded to the Braves in mid-season—traded just at a time when the Braves were so far down in the rut that anyone who would have predicted then that they would win the 1914 pennant would have been hustled off to the booby hatch.

Last year it was Larry McLean, Eddie Grant and Arthur Fromme who joined the "Lucky Club." They were traded to the Giants near the end of the season, and joined the team in time to make them eligible for a divvy in the Giants' share of the world series money. Charley Hergas became a member of the club in 1911. He was with Boston until near the end of the season. Then he was traded to the Giants in time to get into the "eligible for participation" class.

Outside of Johnny Evers, Catcher Ira Thomas of the Athletics is about the luckiest man in base ball. He was with the Tigers in 1908 and 1909 when the Tigers mingled in the world series doings. In 1910 he was sent to the Athletics. The Athletics won the pennant—and the world series—that year. Ira again got a divvy of the world series gold, as he did in 1911 and 1912. He's to get another share this year.

The strangest part of Thomas' career is that he was turned adrift by the Yankees seven years ago as being too slow for fast company. And this same man has played on six championship teams

Remember Pittsburg and Wait a Bit

BY F. S. HUNTER

Ode to the Scrub. A blot on the field of battle, A scar on the gridiron grass, A laugh in the bleachers' prattle, A part of a measly mass.

A rag, a bone, a hunk of flesh, A nothing with nothing to do, A mark for the quips of every fresh, Unknown to both I and you.

A dummy for others to tackle, A part of a practice machine, A mark for the coaches' sneer, A rookie who's always green.

He's a lad only worthy of scorn, A punk who is always a dud, A sink that is surely a poorly born, And is thought of as only a scrub.

For him there is never glory, For him no praise, we allow, Though from battle he's always gory, No co-ed will hallow his brow.

But he's a man wherever he's at, Though unknown may be his name, He's a hero for lack of all that, And a part of the grand old game.

The above was written after we had seen a lonely scrub on the Creighton squad scattered over most of the landscape between here and Sioux City, dropping parts of his anatomy on the trip.

So far as we can see if the Feds wish to get in the world's series, they will have to purchase tickets.

By TYRUS RAYMOND COBB. Who is this youthful Bennie Kauff, Him play I'd like to see, For all these dopers make me laugh, They say he's a second me.

But even though he leads his league, For why to me he is like, As a runner he fills me with fatigue, Who did he ever spike?

We see an athlete was fined one thousand beans for spiking a fellow athlete. If all the ginks spiked by T. Raymond should ante on their kicks, T. Raymond would owe about a million bucks.

Just fancy attending the world's series, standing in line at the ticket office for twelve hours, finally coping four inches of squatter's territory out where Rube Olding plunks 'em off the fence boards, and then dodging about four million peanut vendors who persist in making both

since then and received six different splits of world series gold. With this 1914 share counted in Thomas will have received between \$17,000 and \$19,000 simply because he's lucky.

Lefthanders Have Some Funny Moods

A group of base ball players were discussing left-handers the other day, and as they ranged from Waddell to Benton to Sallee they agreed that the man who pitches with his wrong arm is always the possessor of eccentric moods. "Slim" Sallee was working against the Giants on a Saturday afternoon at the Polo Grounds," said one member of the group, "and in the seventh inning the Giants filled the bases and needed only one run to tie. A ball was hit to Sallee, but instead of throwing the ball to the plate and forcing a man he hurried it to first. When he got back to the bench the rest of the players began to 'ride' him and accused the pitcher of having been rattled by the shouts of the crowd. 'Oh, let me alone,' said 'Slim' plaintively, 'I didn't mind the crowd. I was just thinking of my poor little dog at home. He's all alone.'

Many Play Under Assumed Names

When you applaud a ball player who has just made a great catch and yell, "Good boy, Jones," maybe you are applauding a man named Bascom. There are now thirty-two players in the major and minor leagues known to be playing under assumed names. How many others are using nom de bats is hard to tell. Many of them are college boys who started professional careers under false names and kept them after becoming well known. The principal reason for the changes of name is family objection to base ball as a profession.

Federal League Averages

Club Batting. W. L. T. AB. R. H. Per. Kansas City... 67 83 3 9574 641 1949 205 25.8 Pittsburgh... 82 68 4 6838 624 1912 224 26.8 Chicago... 82 64 4 6838 624 1912 224 26.8

Club Pitching. G. DP. IP. H. R. SO. W. L. Buffalo... 156 17 17 4256 249 251 962 1.40 Indianapolis... 156 17 17 4256 249 251 962 1.40

Individual Batting. Player. G. AB. R. H. Per. P. Buffalo... 156 17 17 4256 249 251 962 1.40

Individual Pitching. Player. G. AB. R. H. Per. P. Indianapolis... 156 17 17 4256 249 251 962 1.40

Final Results of American League

Club Batting. W. L. T. AB. R. H. Per. Philadelphia... 59 73 4 5164 516 1329 275 26.7 Detroit... 59 73 4 5164 516 1329 275 26.7

Club Pitching. G. DP. IP. H. R. SO. W. L. Philadelphia... 156 17 17 4256 249 251 962 1.40

Individual Batting. Player. G. AB. R. H. Per. P. Philadelphia... 156 17 17 4256 249 251 962 1.40

Individual Pitching. Player. G. AB. R. H. Per. P. Philadelphia... 156 17 17 4256 249 251 962 1.40

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National League Averages

Club Batting. W. L. T. AB. R. H. Per. Philadelphia... 74 70 1 5172 612 1552 254 26.1

Club Pitching. G. DP. IP. H. R. SO. W. L. Philadelphia... 156 17 17 4256 249 251 962 1.40

Individual Batting. Player. G. AB. R. H. Per. P. Philadelphia... 156 17 17 4256 249 251 962 1.40

Individual Pitching. Player. G. AB. R. H. Per. P. Philadelphia... 156 17 17 4256 249 251 962 1.40