

LEWIS IS AMBITIOUS YOUTH

English Pug Wants to Be Light, Welter and Middleweight Champion.

IS READY TO BATTLE 'EM ALL

By RINGBIDE. NEW YORK, April 8.—Ambition and energy, judiciously applied, beget success. And success, by the same token, begets more ambition and more energy. So it is with Ted-Kid Lewis—christened (can it be that?) Gershom Mendeloff.

Success, they say, often breeds discontent. Not that Ted Lewis is not content with his supply of worldly goods; but in him there is an unrestrained desire to achieve greater deeds in his chosen profession of glove stuffing.

It is to continue these halcyon ones that Lewis has agreed to box Jack Britton twenty rounds at New Orleans on the 15th of this month, (next Friday night). The pair have pinged no less than six times already. Lewis' getting several referee decisions and a few popular verdicts over Britton; but Jack was unconvicted and pleaded for another chance. Lewis promises to knock Britton out this time.

The match with Britton will be Lewis' first in several months. Ted-Kid has in view a couple of lucrative matches with Paddy McFarland and Willie Ritchie. By disposing of these two, Lewis feels he will have clarified the welterweight situation to such an extent that there will be none to doubt his word that he is the world's welterweight champion.

He admits he is not that, but should settle all disputes, according to his way of thinking. Lewis has beaten Ritchie once, but has never met Paddy in the ring.

Wants Welch's Crown. Now Freddy Welsh, who is the light-weight champion, is a countryman of Lewis. But that matters little to Ted-Kid. He wants that lightweight title, in addition to the welterweight division. And he threatens to get it, too, if Welsh only will consent to get into the ring with him. Welsh may grant Ted's request for a titular match by making a weight imposition which he may think will stagger Lewis. But Ted-Kid has guaranteed to make any poundage suitable to Welsh.

Mr. Lewis, he it known, does not yearn to be the lightweight champion for long. He merely desires to hold the title a brief period, for the weight making for this division is distasteful to him. He would voluntarily withdraw from the 125-pound class after a stipulated time, and let the contenders determine the next rightful champion by a process of elimination.

While he is holding the lightweight and welterweight championships—thus runs Lewis' dream of fame—Ted-Kid would unhesitatingly take a crack at anyone who has pretensions on the middleweight championship. Lewis is certainly a ring animal. Here he is, a near lightweight, and quite willing to fight in the middleweight class. Ted-Kid, as a legitimate lightweight, fought several 125-pounders, and the ease and grace with which he vanquished them convinced him that he would have less determined opposition from middleweights than he would from light and welterweights.

How Much Does He Weigh? The foregoing, for the most part, may appear logical, but every word is a fact, based on Lewis' own statements. Now here comes the anticipated question: "Just how much does Ted-Kid Lewis weigh?"

It is not for the writer to answer, for Lewis, and his efficient trainer and handler, Alec Goodman, alone know the secret of Ted-Kid Lewis' weight. It may seem peculiar, but even Jimmy Johnston, Lewis' manager, has no inkling of Ted's real weight. All Johnston does is to make matches for Lewis, who merely tells James to sign him up with any lightweight, welterweight or middleweight in the business, and the starting thing is that Lewis always is at weight for any match with a lightweight or welterweight.

The elastic Mr. Lewis is at present down south preparing for the Britton bout. After Jack come Paddy McFarland, Willie Ritchie and, mayhaps Freddy Welsh.

After that—well, it would occasion little surprise at this end if we were to hear that on Labor Day, or thereabouts, Mike Gibbons and Ted-Kid Lewis will fight it out for the middleweight championship of the universe.

BUSHERS MAKE REAL STARS

Meake Digs Records and Finds the Rankest of Bushers Proved Greatest of Stars.

EVEN TY COBB IS ON THE LIST

By FRANK G. MENKE. NEW YORK, April 8.—The brightest stars of the diamond game have come from the way-down minors, directly from the colleges or from off the semi-pro sandlots.

The ratio of high grade minor leaguers who "make good" in the majors is smaller than that of the supposedly inferior candidates. It is a strange condition—but true. It is not natural to suppose that the men who have worked their way from the insignificant leaguers in the American association, Pacific Coast and International are surer of success in the majors. But—

Well, let's dig out the histories: "Ty Cobb jumped from the Augusta club of the Southern league to the American league. It was quite a leap. Did Ty land?"

Walter Johnson was laboring for the Walter (Idaho) semi-pro team in 1907 when Washington decided to give him a trial. All the laws of logic well round that Johnson wasn't fit for such fast company—but he did for each fact company—and he's been there ever since. Well, you know about Walter, don't you? This speaker was purchased from Little Rock in 1907 for \$500. Eddie Collins went direct from Columbia university to the Athletics. Jack Murray, who shone so brilliantly in the Giant garden for so many years, never had any minor league experience, coming direct from Notre Dame university in 1908 to the big leaguers.

Bucker Jumps High. "Nay" Burker, long ranked as the greatest scutpin in the game, jumped from the Augusta (Ga.) team to the Dodgers—and he's been there ever since. Eddie Plank, the most remarkable flinger of the age, never was a minor leaguer. He joined the Athletics after he graduated from Gettysburg college. Chief Bender played college base ball, but afterwards for a while and then was snared by Connie Mack.

"Rabbit" Maranville played two years for the New Bedford (Mass.) team in the New England league, then in 1912 joined the Braves and immediately became a sensation. Fred Hooper was St. Vincent's college in 1907, left the Giants the next spring and continues to linger in fast company.

"Blin" Salier, the Cardinal heaver, made the big jump from the Tri-State league to the National—and hasn't moved since. Mamuvax, the pitching wonder of the Pirates, came from the Huntington team in the small Ohio State league. That was in 1914. A year later found him battling for the premier pitching honors of the Tenor circuit.

Doyle from Western. Larry Doyle, champion National league batsman in 1915, is a Springfield (Three-Eye league) product. Johnny Evers had only one year's experience as a minor leaguer. That was in 1907 with Troy. In 1908 he joined the Cubs. Charley Dooten, now with the Giants, is from the Western league.

Jack Barry of the Red Sox was graduated from Holy Cross college in 1908. Immediately afterward Connie Mack "roped" him and "Black Jack" has been starring since. John Henry of the Senators, ranking as one of the best catchers in the game, had no minor league experience. He joined the Washington club in 1910, after graduating from Amherst. Charley Hertzog was a collegian in 1906, a semi-pro in 1907, with the Tri-State league in 1907. In 1908 he got a chance with the Giants and hit .300. He's been a major leaguer since.

"Home Run" Baker was a semi-pro in 1907. In 1908 he played in the Tri-State circuit. A year later he joined the Athletics. Vic Baker, the great Cub first baseman, jumped to the majors from a small minor league.

The New York State league isn't ranked high, as minor league, yet it developed the mighty driver Alexander. It seasoned him to such an extent that during his first year as a Philly he won twenty-eight out of forty-one games—average .983, and he did it with a joke team behind him.

Wingo a Real Busher. Ivy Wingo, the backstopping star, played in 1909 and 1910 with the Greenville team in the Carolina association—an organization so small that it was almost unknown outside the state. The next season Wingo got a try-out with the Cardinals, and he made good. Heine Zimmerman played with Wilkesbarre in 1907

Massachusetts Produces Best of Athletic Coaches



As Virginia is known as the mother of presidents, Massachusetts may be rightfully termed the mother of athletic mentors. The track and field destinations of more than 2,000 collegians have hinged upon the acts of this giant trust.

Another 5,000 or more members of amateur clubs scattered throughout the country look for their physical betterment to offerings of the giant organization that has existed for almost a half century without papers of incorporation or anything more binding than the announcement: "He's one of us."

In a quiet little section of the famous Bay state some forty-five years ago was born this trust. It is still growing. Its prestige has been felt from Maine to California, and through its agents its power has been felt in the Olympic games and other international affairs.

The originator of the giant organization was none other than the famous Mike Murphy, the greatest athletic trainer of all time. Mike, in those days was known as Stoney. He was a sprinter of no mean ability, but because of his wonderful brain, was always looked upon as the leader among the athletes of those days.

Mike, up to the time of his death in 1914, was the czar of the trust. Before an applicant for any job of any importance at any of the various colleges and athletic clubs of the country would be accepted as a trainer he would invariably be subjected to the scrutiny of Mike Murphy.

If he professed allegiance to that eastern section of the Bay state situated about forty-five miles from the Hub, he would find his task a much easier one. In the late seventies and early eighties New England was the home of the professional athlete. More real champions were uncovered in that section than anywhere in the country. England's best records

and part of 1907, was sold to the Cuban-Helene ever since has been making life unhappy for National league umpires.

Faber, the White Sox pitcher, went to the Sox direct from the Des Moines team. George Foster, who helped the Red Sox to a world series victory, played in the small Texas league in 1912. The next spring he got a chance with Boston—and he's starring. Ray Collins, a mainstay for the Red Sox for six years or so, joined the Sox immediately after graduating from the University of Vermont.

Christy Mathewson pitched for Bucknell college in 1909, for Norfolk, in the distinctive Virginia league in 1910—and the next season he became a major leaguer. Jack Coombs was a Colby college heaver from 1902 until 1908. Then he signed with the Athletics.

1911 Doak was secured by the Cardinals from the Akron team in 1913, after he had a brief tryout with the Reds in 1912. The next season—1914—Doak led the National league pitchers. Ray Caldwell of the Yankees, leaped from the Ohio and Pennsylvania leagues to the American—some jump—and pitched for a 500 average in his debut year. Leon Ames, a major league hurling star since 1902, came direct from the Ilion team in the New York state circuit. "Lefty" Tyler of the Braves was a college player in 1908, a semi-pro in 1909, with Lowell in 1910—and then he went to Boston.

Lajoie Still Hurling. Lajoie played with the Fall River City league team in 1905 and with the Fall River New England league club during part of 1906. That was the extent of his minor league experience. During the latter part of 1906 he played in thirty-nine games for the Phillies, and batted .333. "A fluke," some said. The next year he "fluked" some more, hitting .361. He's still "fluking."

Honus Wagner was secured from the Paterson (N. J.) club of the Atlantic league in the summer of 1907. He finished the season with the Louisville team, then

The Hypodermic Needle. By Fred S. Hunter. Near future. Ain't it the truth, ain't it the truth.

IN THE SPRING THE YOUNG MAN'S FANCY. What is this melody we hear, That sounds so sweet on pleasant ear, That fills us full of ecstasy, And makes us beam with joyful glee, And fills us full of keen delight, And makes our hearts thump soft and light.

What About Croquet? Farnum, Neb., in the recent election, not only voted to prohibit saloons and pool halls within its borders, but hands a knock-out wallop to howling alleys. Why not make it a good job, and kick the postoffice out?

FIFTY NAGS NOW ON OMAHA TRACK. (Continued from Page One.) condition he found the East Omaha track in.

McNally String at Work. Dr. D. McNally, a popular horseman who hails from Bellwood, Neb., arrived at the East Omaha stables during the week with several likely head in tow.

Several students in George Clark's municipal swimming school will get try-outs today. A number of these embryos Klem's are going to officiate in practice games which will be staged today. If they get away good we'll know Clark's school is the goods. The munny ump school has been in progress a month now.

Burgess-Nash and Deweys Mix Today

The Burgess-Nash team of the Greater Omaha league will play its first practice game of the season today, taking on the Frank Deweys of the National league, on the east diamond at Fontenelle park at 2:30 o'clock.

Carl Rutke and Jim Sittel will do the pitching, and Ogden Lightell and Manager Overman will do the catching. Ogden will also play outfield.

Amateur Games Today

Burgess-Nash against Omaha (Club) 7 p. m. Deweys (Club) against Omaha (Club) 7 p. m. Omaha (Club) against Omaha (Club) 7 p. m. Omaha (Club) against Omaha (Club) 7 p. m.

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