

TED LEWIS IS HOT AFTER THE TITLE

Now on Way to Buenos Aires to Battle With Albert Badoud.

MEETS BRITTON ON RETURN

BY RINGSIDE.

New York, July 1.—Ted-Kid Lewis is a persevering and persistent youth. Nothing daunts him, nothing discourages him. He is optimistic in the face of reversals and enthusiastic when success camps on his trail. Above all, his hatband never contracts nor does his head expand. He is fired with the ambition of youth and will plug along at his trade of mitt slinging until he attains his goal. Said goal is labelled "Welterweight Champion of the World." It was mainly through the efforts of Lewis that the moribund welterweight division was revived; and then when he had the undisputed possession of the title almost in his grasp, he fumbled and lost all—for the time being, for Lewis is of the sort that stick to one task until it is accomplished. No halfway measures for that kind.

Jack Britton handed Lewis his temporary setback in his quest for the welterweight crown. Although, previous to their last meeting, Ted-Kid was ever ready to grant Britton's request for return bouts after suffering defeats at Lewis's hands. Since Britton gained a twenty-round decision over Lewis in New Orleans, Jack has kept clear of Lewis as regards just one more battle.

Britton's refusal to mingle with him did not deter Lewis. He and his wily manager, James Joy Johnston set on another course to bring about another match with Britton. This scheme was for Lewis to re-establish his right to meet Britton first, with a referee's decision attached.

Fight French Champ.

Albert Badoud, the French welterweight champion, and claimant of the European title, invaded these shores several months ago. He had a hard time becoming acclimated, but in his two fights in the metropolis showed latent ring ability. Badoud began pestering Britton with challenges for a match to determine the rightful owner of the world's championship. Britton turned a deaf ear to the entreaties of the foreigner for a match. After a while, Britton, through the medium of his manager, informed both Lewis and Badoud that they meet in an elimination contest to settle the logical opponent for him. Thus Britton avoids meeting the two men.

Lewis and Badoud snapped up the offer, and at present both are on the high seas, bound for Buenos Aires, a distance of over 4,000 miles from Broadway. There the two will settle their little differences, and the winner will get the chance at Britton for the world's welterweight championship.

As a matter of fact, Lewis' manager is already negotiating for a match between Ted-Kid and Britton—so certain does the Lewis camp feel of victory over Badoud. The titular meeting will probably be staged at Madison Square garden, although Lewis prefers a twenty-round bout to a decision, where there can be little question of the ultimate victor. However, if Britton insists on a ten-round, no-decision bout here, Lewis will accede, for he is confident he can knock out Britton before the prescribed limit is reached.

Card Two Bouts.

Lewis is scheduled for two bouts at Buenos Aires. However, it is optional with him whether he is to fight the second one. The promoters of the Buenos Aires enterprise deposited \$5,000 in Lewis' name at a local bank before Ted embarked on the three weeks' journey. This sum can be drawn by his manager as soon as the first fight is held.

If Lewis is willing to go through with the second match—which will probably be with one of the minor lights with the expedition—he is to receive an additional \$4,000. The promoters are paying Lewis first-class passage, both ways, for three and \$9,000 for the two fights—a total of over \$10,000.

While Lewis is sojourning in southern parts, Jimmy Johnston is pushing a contender for the lightweight title to the front. In Joe Welling, a Chicago product, Johnston has the likely successor to Freddy Welsh as boss of the 133-pounders. Welsh is hitting the tobaggan at such a rapid pace that it would occasion a little surprise if he were to be relieved of his championship inside the next few months. Welsh has broken training and is in no condition to fight again unless he goes through a siege of several weeks. This is something Freddy does not care to do, and he will probably be a victim to the first hard-hitting lad that faces him. Joe Welling may be that lad.

Zephyrs of the Sandlots

Frank Ormsman is again back in the harness. He is now swinging the willow for the Burgess-Nash gang.

Last Sunday Rapp of the Armour's woke up and rapped three on the ocoo, and Corcoran also slugged three.

Back of the hit station Potts Sandau is stopping the pellets for the Burgess-Nash. He just recently buckled on.

At corner one the Krajiucks have a doodle in Harring. He has a tendency to tap them on the smaller in the pinches.

Jack Krafic, formerly with the Corr Electric, has signed to play the balance of the season with the Stars and Stripes.

George Lane of the Albright Merchants planted one in the limit garden with two on at an opportune moment last Sunday.

An customary, William Holbrook smashed out three in the lead of safety against the Murphy Did It. All knickers look alike to Hill.

Walter Collins, field chief and second baseman for the Stars and Stripes, spent his vacation and a few other things in Chicago.

Dalehaney, Tuffield and Peedirts are playing stellar ball for the Krajiucks. Their routine helps considerably to put games in progress.

With the willow Swanson is baiting them to all corners of the lot for the Ramburgs, and he is also grabbing them in classy style all about.

Last Sunday the Omaha Beverage crew were only able to slip two to the lead of safety off the stants dished up by Danny Hanchman.

August Petek held the Nourse Oil gang Wilson until the final chapter of the squabble between the Nourse Oil and the Albright Merchants.

In Christman the Ramburgs have an out-gardener that has been playing a perfect game in the center inch and hitting the cherry hard.

to the crack 'em station the fielders start for the timber.

He is some catcher and also a clubber, that man Yost tied to the Murphy Did It. He slipped three on the noodle last Sunday.

Berry and Dzwak of McCarthy's sunny Brooks each climbed on one for three cushions during the debate with the Omaha Beverage aggregation.

In Kenny the Ramburgs have a leader with every requisite essential to push them

at the top of the hill when the city series rolls around.

Samuel Feltman is making some of the wisecracks that fouted him for the graveyard look sick.

The J. D. Crews would like to secure an out of town game for July 4. Call Harney 1866 or address Harold Crew, 3243 Arbor street.

Kocher is now on the Greater Omaha league adjudicating staff. According to the

dope, he reels off the proper junk to make good.

Edward Roben smashed two on the smaller for the Brandeis bunch against the famous Joe Smiths.

Wlegs of the Omaha Bicycle Indians is a terror on the paths. When he reaches corner one the catcher for the opposition has to watch him like a hawk.

Last week Clink Clair kicked the dust off of his number eights and beat it for Mason

City, Ia., where he will hover around short and also do the dictating.

Only one hit was registered off the shoots hoisted over the pan by Rasmus of the Walnut Grove Athletics by the Ancient Order of United Workmen team.

A Zeiger is going good on the mound for the South Omaha Merchants. It is very seldom that he don't make a dozen or more swing helplessly at his offerings.

Any out of town team wishing to quarrel

with an Omaha aggregation on July 4 call Frank Quigley at Douglas 3258. Several Omaha teams are looking for games on that day.

Captain Benson, the old warhorse associated with the Nourse Oil team, is still able to cough up a good brand of Class B ball and could probably still make good in Class A.

Pete Ault, backer of the Omaha Beverage team, only smiles when kidded about his

squad. He says if the boys don't teach the high spots this trip they can call again next term.

Last week Sol Novitsky was offered a chance to add his monicker to the North Platte payroll. He is one of the best first corner guys in this neck of the woods.

If any team would like to quarrel with the South Omaha Merchants on Noise day kindly slip a line to Carl Bachman, 1616 N street, South Side, or telephone South 3504.

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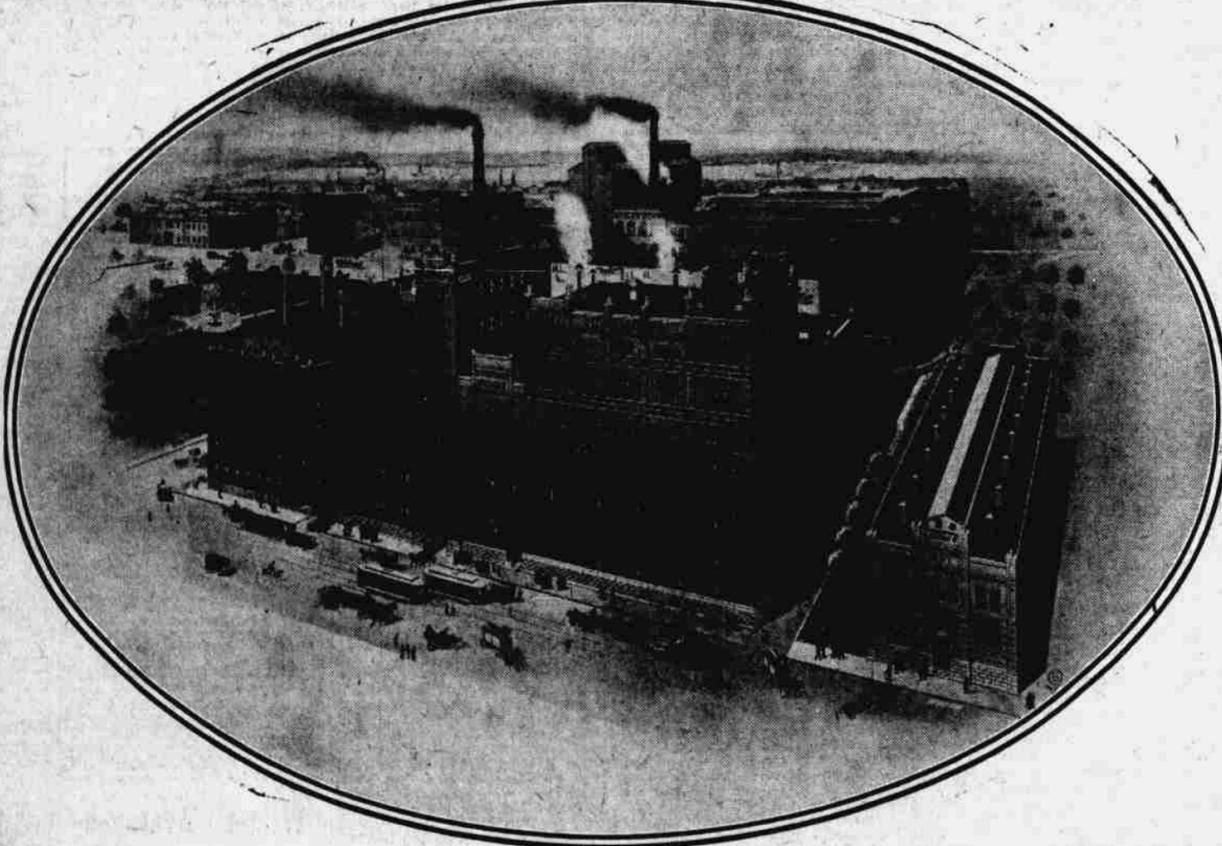
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