

standing on the mangled and bleeding form of the Cleveland Naps. This same tomorrow night may see the same Sox in fourth place.

Before today's set-to Callahan's band was tied for the third round with Washington, a game and a half behind the Naps. To get into the race directly behind the Athletics they must beat Cleveland in both tilts of the two-game series, which started this afternoon.

Lately the Sox have been traveling at as fast a clip as the Naps.



Joe Birmingham.

Their hitting has increased, and there never was a time when the South Siders could not outfield the Ohioan. If it were not for Fred Falkenberg, the world's greatest bald-headed twirler, Cleveland would not occupy its present exalted position. Fred has won all eight games he has pitched this year, and will try to get the ninth on his visit to our city.

Notwithstanding the Falkenberg miracles, the Sox shooting corps is better than the Naps'. It is not a whole lot better, for Birmingham comes closer to having a bunch of twirlers the equal of Callahan's than any manager in the league. Gregg and Steen are two hard men to beat,

and Kahler and Blanding have shown some good stuff in their last trials. Birmingham will also bring a new pitcher here, L. E. Hinton, a southpaw, from the University of Arkansas. This is Hinton's first trial in professional baseball.

Birmingham will direct the work of his players from the bench, with his broken ankle propped up on a stool. Ryan will take his place in center field, and Terry Turner will remain at second in place of the injured Lajole. Turner is putting up a swell exhibition at the middle depot, the short throw making it easy for his enfeebled arm.

Notice how Lord, Berger and Weaver are playing bad bounders deliberately, making the stop sure, and then taking a chance on a hurried throw? This is not the result of any orders from Manager Callahan, or due to the meeting of the board of strategy.

It is simply because the players have confidence in the ability of Jacques Fournier to grab any kind of a heave that travels in the general direction of first base. This confidence is having a good effect on the fielding of the three men in question. No longer do they feel that they must steady up and make a perfect peg to the initial sack. Some hits are being cut off, also, as hurried throws are being made on fast men, beating them half a step to first. In the series with Boston Fournier dug at least nine throws out of the dirt. He did not fall down on a single pick-up. Playing regularly has given the youthful Frenchman a world of confidence and he is fighting for every advantage for his team. He and Berger have added a mess of ginger to the first defense. Fournier also has his eye on the ball and his hits are all ringing drives.

The Sox junketed to Watertown, Wis., Frank Lange's home, and walked the small town guys, 13 to 2. Manager Callahan pitched the last inning, when Watertown scored its two runs. Ping Bodie played third