

more to a combination of circumstances than to lack of ability. He got by the first inning swimmingly, setting down Bush, Vitt and Crawford in order. Passing Cobb in the second upset Smith. Ty is a terror to young pitchers after he gets on the bases. He worries them and they try to hold him close to the sack to prevent some of his wild work. This causes the pitchers to become unsteady when shoving the pill at the batter. It was so in Smith's case. He grooved one for Veach after getting in a hole, and it was soaked for a single, Cobb rushing to third. Cal was afraid to leave the youth in any longer, so sent Lange to the front.

Probably if it had seen some one other than Cobb on third the Sox manager would have let Smith continue. He looks better every time he appears, and if Cal succeeds in picking up two good pitchers in one year he will be the luckiest guy in the business. He already has one in Russell.

In the second game yesterday Manager Callahan made a shift in his line-up that has been expected for many days. He sent Rollie Zeider to the outfield, Schaller taking to the bench.

Cal has wanted to have Rollie in the game every day, to make use of his speedy base running and stellar defensive work. Played regularly, Zeider will not be a weak man with the bat. With Harry Lord going at his present pace, there is not a chance in the world for Zeider to break in at third base. There might be hope for him at second, but the boss wants to give Berger a thorough trial, and find if the coast wonder can come through with the goods he is supposed to have. He has been doing it lately.

It seems that Zeider's only chance is in the gardens. He can learn to field the position, though his arm may be a trifle weak for the long-range heaving. He will hardly be given the regular job in left over

Schaller, as the latter is a bang-up hitter, though a trifle sloppy on defense. Collins is batting too heavy to lose his head in right.

But there is a swell opportunity for Zeider to get that center field job. Mattick is a grand fielder, but can't hit a lick. Bodie is no great shakes as a fielder, can't run bases, but can hit spring pitching like a tornado traveling through Kansas. He will be through as a clouter for the year in three weeks or a month. Then he will have to go to the bench. Seasons don't make much difference to Zeider when it comes to swatting. He will stick around .250 or .260, get his share of passes, and be a live man on the paths.

Fournier only got two hits in the two games, but had a great day. In the first battle he scored both Sox runs with a triple, and also knocked a futile single. In the second he was passed twice and sacrificed twice. John Collins got one hit in the first and four in the second, five safeties out of seven times up.

Roger Bresnahan needs more work to do himself justice. He went into the game at Pittsburgh yesterday and made two wild heaves. That shows up bad in the box score, and it is due to the fact that Roger has not performed enough lately to gauge the distance to the middle sack.

There is one thing to be said for Bresnahan—he is not a box score or newspaper player. His work is the kind that doesn't show up spectacularly. Most every one today is praising Ed Reulbach, and boosting him as an added star to the Cub heaving corps. And Ed is entitled to a lot of credit.

But just notice that he pitched the best game he has turned in this year, and did it with Bresnahan behind the log. Roger has been working out almost daily with the auto salesman, and the results yesterday showed for themselves. The ex-Card had Ed steadied all the way, kept him up to the mark, and in consequence, Reul-