

The worst evidence of hard luck came in the second inning, when the Dodgers were leading by two runs. Sweeney had reached first base because of Pfeffer's wildness, and Red Corriden came up with fire in his eye and on his head. He picked a good one and busted it to right on a line.

Stengel raced for the ball, leaped, and knocked it higher into the air with his left hand. Sweeney, who had halted between first and second, put out for home. It seemed certain that Red had accumulated at least a triple. But Mr. Stengel developed himself into a pretzel, made another leap for the pill, and it stuck in his glove while he lay on the ground. It was as remarkable a catch as was ever made on a ball field.

Sweeney had reached third, so Stengel got up and rolled the ball to Daubert for a double play. There was none out at the time, so it can be readily seen what this lucky catch cost the Cubs. Sweeney was so surprised that Tom Needham had to make a blue print of the catch to convince him he was out.

If this wallop had dropped safe it would have meant at least a tie score, and would have changed the entire complexion of the game.

Another break came in the eighth inning, when Johnston batted for Zabel. Jimmy has been on the bench for some time, and his eye is dull. Zabel had faced Pfeffer twice, singling once and fanning the other time. He had pitched excellent ball, and it is not probable the Dodgers would have scored five times on him in the ninth.

In that event the Cubs would not have been forced to play for eight runs to tie the score.

Every slip the Cubs made hurt. Those of the Dodgers came when there was no danger.

There were many close decisions for the umpires, and all were decided against the Cubs. That was another tough break.

And Red Corriden had the hardest

luck of any of the athletes. Thrice he walloped the ball cleanly and soundly. Once Stengel made the scintillating catch already diagramed. Again Cutshaw leaped into the air and pulled in a line drive headed for right field. A third time Dalton raced toward the clubhouse and took a line drive from the Blazer's bat over his shoulder.

Zim got three hits, driving in three of the Cub runs. Goode and Saier fanned in the eighth with men on base or it would not have been necessary to lift Zabel, and a different story would have been told. Humphries was sent to the mound with practically no time to warm up, and it is no wonder he was laced.

Tom Leach had to quit because of sickness after busting a double in the first inning that got through Wheat for the circuit. Schulte took his place, and seems to have profited by his vacation. Three times Frank faced the pitcher. Once he singled, once he doubled, and a third time Stengel dropped his fly up against the scoreboard. He crossed the plate three times.

Often a short lay off tends to improve the eye of a batter, and this seems to have been true of Schulte. If Goode does not pick up in his swatting there is a chance for the last of the old machine to regain his position.

Today winds up the first stay of the Dodgers, and tomorrow local fans will get their first sight of the Phillies, among whom is Mr. Killifer, who almost became a Chified.

Claude Hendrix proved he is the class of the Federal League yesterday against Buffalo, holding the enemy to two soft safeties. The former Pirate had the game in hand at all stages, and fanned nine of Larry Schiaffy's crew.

Behind Hendrix the team played a high order of ball, walloping whenever they decided a few runs were needed, and repulsing every effort of the opposition to get started. The