

tions of his partner. The outcome, arrived at through a process of reasoning which is a mystery to a person of ordinary intelligence, was that Burns was out.

It was a fine example of vacillating conduct on the part of Orth. There was absolutely no doubt that he had called Burns out in the first place. Then he had allowed McGraw to make a holy show of him, and the bugs in the stands jeered loudly and justly.

In the remaining stages of the game the athletes ran the gamut of burlesque stunts. In one frame Orth called a Giant runner safe at third on a force play. Phelan immediately rolled on the ground as though the decision had caused him great pain. Then he arose and jerked his right hand skyward in imitation of Orth calling a man out. Bob Fisher, jealous of histrionic efforts of his teammate, promptly spread his hands close to the ground as though he was calling the runner safe.

Orth, because of the show he had made of himself in the first inning, couldn't discipline the athletes, and they knew it. Later Jimmy Archer became displeased at some of Byron's judgment on balls and strikes and bounced the ball back to the slab off the batting plate, possibly to show Byron where the plate was located.

None of this business drew a reproof. Fans want to see baseball—or as much baseball as the athletes are capable of. They don't care to watch umpires handle athletes too strictly, but hippodroming has no place on a ball field.

McGraw threatened to protest the game if his team had lost. As it turned out, the fans were the only ones who had a protest coming. No blame attaches to the players. They were out for an afternoon's sport and had it at the expense of the indicator handlers.

The less said about the ball game the better. Jimmy Lavender and Pete Standridge were batted hard, while

Marquard was a puzzle. Vic Sailer had but two good throws to handle at first base. Archer poled a homer into the left field stand with one on.

The drastic shake-up of the White Sox team engineered by Manager Rowland should result in a much improved brand of baseball. The batting power has been largely increased and the deficiency in fielding will be negligible. In left field Roth will do better work than Jack Fournier and the Frenchman is capable of guarding first as well as Brief has done in the past few weeks. Russell Blackburne should be a real star with a few days to accustom himself to third base.

He is playing on the side of the diamond natural to him and will do better than at second. He also totes more brains than the average athlete, can hit on occasion and runs bases well.

The only shift that is probable now is once again in the position of the batters. Blackburne is a better waiter than Weaver, picks out more good balls to hit at and is a better sacrifice hitter. They may reverse positions in the attacking line, Blackburne going to second place and Weaver to eighth.

One day resulted in good work from the new plan. Fournier was the only fellow who failed to hit, and Jack was probably somewhat worried about the fielding end of his job. He will get over that. No one has any idea that he will ever be a great first baseman, but he will do.

The victory put the Sox back in first place. They open a four-game set in New York today and should further increase the lead, for Detroit is playing Boston, admittedly stronger than the Yanks.

Loud applause. The Whales found some one they could trim and swamped Havana, Ill., 10 to 2. Ad Brennan pitched seven innings and appeared to have a grip on his control. Jimmy Smith cracked two homers and a single,