

BASEBALL—SPORTS OF ALL SORTS—BOXING

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

American League

W. L. Pct.		W. L. Pct.	
Chicago	5 1 .833	Cleveland	3 2 .500
Boston	5 1 .833	Wash'n.	2 3 .400
N. York	3 2 .600	Phila.	1 5 .167
St. Louis	3 3 .500	Detroit	1 5 .167

National League

W. L. Pct.		W. L. Pct.	
N. York	4 1 .800	Phila.	2 2 .500
Cinc'ti.	5 3 .625	Boston	2 2 .500
Chicago	4 3 .571	Pittsb'h	2 6 .250
St. Louis	4 3 .571	Br'klyn.	1 4 .200

RESULTS YESTERDAY

National League.—Chicago 9, St. Louis 2; Cincinnati 7, Pittsburgh 5; Brooklyn 4, New York 3.

American League.—St. Louis 3, Cleveland 2; New York 7, Washington 5; Boston 2, Philadelphia 0.

Ritchie Mitchell and Benny Leonard clash for ten rounds tonight at Milwaukee in what should be a great battle. Both fellows claim to be in top condition. Mitchell, being a local man, has a larger following than the New Yorker, but many Chicagoans who saw Benny in training will go to the Cream City with a wad to play on his chances of getting the newspaper decision. Mitchell is admittedly the better boxer, but he does not carry the punch Leonard does, and the latter is more experienced. In height and reach Mitchell has a bit of an edge. Mitchell is apt to try to make the affair a boxing lesson, while Leonard can be depended upon to bore in, that style of fighting providing his best chance of landing the verdict.

It is an even choice between the two.

Johnny Kilbane, feather champ, and Matt Brock, another Cleveland pride, will fight ten rounds in their home town tonight. Brock has a wallop, but he may find Kilbane a hard man to plant it on.

WALLOPING WHITE SOX READY TO SHOW HOME FOLKS

By Mark Shields

In first position, the White Sox open their home season today against the St. Louis Browns, weather permitting, and with the exception of eight days during the first part of May, will be on the South Side lot until the first of June. This long turn at home should be of inestimable value to the club and should prime it for a vigorous battle through to the end of the hunt.

True, the wind-up of the season must be contested on eastern fields, where the strongest opponents are to be met, but right now a team at home has the advantage. It means long hours of batting drill when the players' mauling eyes need sharpening. It means the perfection of teamwork which is impossible to a club which is on the road, without the advantage of morning practice.

Rowland has a fine ball team, probably the strongest that ever represented Chicago in the American league. It is far better than the club with which Felder Jones won a pennant and a world's championship. It is many points superior mechanically to the club which trailed the Red Sox in 1916.

The batting is more powerful. The fielding is more competent and the pitching so far has been as good. Russell is missed, but Cicotte and Jim Scott have rushed into the breach with manful efforts.

The club is playing more alert ball, with more vim and dash in its every movement. The players—some of whom were a bit dissatisfied last year—are in the battle with everything they possess and for this much of the race have fought well when the other fellows took the lead. They appear to have unlimited confidence in their own ability to claw through any