

their respective positions. Buck has the same life as before he exhibited before the crowned heads.

Weaver, Schalk and Schreiber were the only locals who went hitless, each of the other men knocking one safety.

Cleveland right now is not a good-looking team. That isn't because they were licked by the Sox in the first game. But there is something lacking in their work. They perform in a faltering way, and seem to miss the vigor and vim of Chapman at short. He kept the whole infield keyed up with his chatter.

Olson and Turner are all right on the left side of the diamond, but Ivan the Terrible is no Chapman. The outfield is far better than the Sox combination, with Jackson, Birmingham and Graney doing outpost duty. Mitchell and Blanding, who did the pitching, did not seem right. Mitchell traveled six innings at a fast clip, but he was being stung soundly. The wallops were traveling at a waiting fielder.

Graney in left played a stellar game. His triple scored both Cleveland runs, and a one-handed catch from Schalk's bat cut off a triple and prevented at least two runs.

What happened in Cincinnati should be passed over hastily, and forgivingly. Give the Cubs time, and remember that they have been practicing in hotels for the past two weeks. Probably they would have easily walloped the Reds in a Kelly pool game.

A wet diamond was poison to Larry Cheney. It did not affect Rube Benton, who is naturally wild. What usually would have gone over the grandstand when tossed by the Rube resulted in perfect strikes. Some system.

Out of six hits the Reds manufactured 10 runs. That was because Cheney passed eight men, beamed two and committed four wild pitches. Elmer Koestner pitched an inning and two-thirds and also was erratic with the damp ball.

Behind such pitching there was not much incentive for our man-eating infield to waste any clouts. They did manage to get two, Sweeney and Cheney obliging.

Their batting need cause no worry. The power is there, and is certain to come to the surface. The fielding end is much more interesting to dope.

One error was chucked in, Tommy Leach messing a grounder. Considering the bad condition of the diamond, high-class stuff, and if continued will be all to the mustard. Zimmerman was satisfied with his shortstop surroundings and got away with anything that was sent his way.

The only thing to do is to throw out this game and wait for the next start. The game never should have been played. Fifteen thousand people were present, however, and Garry Herrmann was probably afraid the Feds would steal them if he didn't collect the coin.

Same old Johnson. He blanked the Red Sox with five hits. Washington bunched bingles off Collins to win. Johnson fanned eight and passed none.

Last year Frank Chance's Yanks did not win a game on the home grounds until the middle of June. They made goats of the Mackmen yesterday. McHale had all the Athletics but Baker and McInnis lashed to the mast. Yanks got 13 hits off Bush and Boardman. Holden soaked three.

Detroit and St. Louis staged a thriller. Neither side scored until the 13th, when the Browns pushed over two. Detroit then got two men on and Cobb punched a triple. He scored later by daring baserunning, winning the game. Dubuc and Wellman each pitched great ball.

Marquard was lammed by the Phillies, Magee driving in six runs with a brace of homers and a single. Alexander had the Giants stopped. Stock played third base for the Giants and Snodgrass was on the bench.

Pirate cast-offs won for the Cards