

until near the end of May, with the exception of one short visit to the western end of the Tener circuit.

Good weather can be looked for from now on, and the long home stay means there will be plenty of opportunity for morning practice. O'Day will be able to weld the infield together, and the batters will be enabled to swing against the pitching of the good local second string men. If the team does not profit from this schooling, then there is no hope.

There is enough mechanical ability present to make a good showing. It needs polishing and practice.

An evidence of the weak batting came in the very first inning at St. Louis yesterday. Leach and Good opened with singles and Sweeney sacrificed. That put men on second and third with one out, and two famed clouters, Zimmerman and Schulte, coming to bat.

And see what happened. It took only three pitched balls for Doak to fan Zim. Heinie swung at all of them, and they were good pitches. That shows that his eye is not true yet. Then came Schulte, and he repeated the Zim performance. Two of the best Cub batters whiffed with budding runs on second and third. A single meant two and a long fly from Zim one.

Other chances were presented later, but the timely hit was not forthcoming.

Humphries pitched as good a brand of stuff as he ever did in his life. He allowed seven hits and granted one pass. Both of the Card runs were the direct results of errors.

In one session Bresnahan threw a man out at second. The umpire voted him dead, but Zim dropped the ball and the decision was reversed. Then came a single that scored a run which should not have been in position to count.

In the fifth inning Cruise singled for the Cards. Snyder duplicated with a smash to Johnston's field. The flyer fumbled long enough to allow Cruise

to sail for home. He recovered and made a peg which should have extinguished Cruise. But Bresnahan, who has had little practice, and was relieving Archer because of a stone bruise, let the ball get away, and a run counted.

These unfortunate happenings will not be so frequent when the team has had a chance to get in shape. Ten Cubs fanned.

Bob Groom, formerly of Washington, was too much for Tinker's Feds, and Mordecai Brown's crew won the first game. Claude Hendrix was almost as good as Groom. He couldn't win when his mates weren't batting, though plenty of openings were presented through which they should have oozed a victory.

At one time the Chifeds filled the bases with none out, but Wickland, Farrell and Hendrix were breezed by Groom's wide bending floater. In between these unfortunate happenings a pass was handed to Wilson, resulting in the lone Tinker run.

At present Brown has one of the best teams in the Federal circuit. The club is a clouting aggregation, and the fielding is acceptable to the most exacting. Getting licked by the Bridwell - Ward Miller - Boucher - Drake-Hartley combination is no disgrace, particularly when Groom, who was a puzzle to every team in the American League is on the mound.

Rollie Zeider has not yet begun to do the brand of batting he is capable of. When Rollie joins the clouting ranks headed by Wickland, Zwilling and Tinker there will be another story. Then it will be possible for the former Sox favorite to show his vaunted speed on the bases, and more runs will result for the locals.

Considering that the Chifeds are strangers to each other, so far as playing together is concerned, they are putting up a sweet article of ball. Their defense is tight, and it takes regular hits to chase home runs.

This afternoon closes the first home stay of the Sox, and the so-