

right-field wall he ran like a democrat in the first ward and finished with a vicious slide to second base. Immediately thereafter he had to leg it swiftly to score from the keystone on a single by Elliott.

In the midst of a Pirate rally Doyle made a startling diving catch of a line drive. It was necessary for him to rest his entire weight on both ankles to get the proper impetus for his dive. Later he went deep into center field to make another good catch, cutting off a run.

These mechanical effects were excellent, but where Doyle really shows his worth is in putting pepper in the team. At no time last season did the club exhibit the same aggressiveness as yesterday.

Wolter and Elliott each clubbed two hits and the efforts of both figured in the scoring. Williams poled one against the right-field screen for three bases.

Fortunately for the Cubs, they meet the western teams—the weaker members of the league—before taking on the east, and Mitchell should be able to hammer out some semblance of cohesive play. He should be in good position when the club goes east to meet the seaboard entries.

Jimmy Callahan has an almost impossible task, if the team he put on the field yesterday is representative of Pirate strength. He lacks catching and, at least three places on his infield should be more ably protected. His outfield is only fair, despite the presence of Carey and Schulte. Cal must rest his case on his pitchers, for his team will not produce many runs.

The Sox played their opening game just as pre-season dope called for, and the pastime was indicative of what the team will do, at least during the early part of the season. The pitching was bad. Lefty Williams lasted an inning, being saved from a massacre by deadly throws of Liebold and Jackson, and Jim Scott

was hit harder than the score indicates.

But the attack was powerful, even though the real sluggers of the team, Felsch, Jackson and Ed Collins, contributed nothing. Gandil cracked three hits, Weaver two and Schalk a homer. The bingles came in bunches in the last two frames.

Nemo Liebold gave way to John Collins in the middle of the game and Shano smeared a triple that put over the winning run. But Liebold did enough to cinch a place as lead-off man and regular right-fielder, except when a southpaw of more than ordinary ability is presented by the opposition.

In the first inning Nemo made a long throw from right field that shot a Brown dead at the plate, closing a rally when it seemed the Browns were due to score a week's runs. Previously Jackson had thrown out a man at the plate.

Facing a left-hander twice, Liebold walked once and flied out once. The walk was the encouraging feature. He has patience and will be franked to first with frequency during the season.

Risberg still has some minor edges that must be worn down, and, appropriately, his worst work yesterday was on bases. In the midst of a rally he allowed himself to be trapped off second base. Baserunning faults had a depressing effect on Sox chances last year. They must be wiped out now.

There has been talk around the American league circuit that the Sox were not game and lacked staying powers. Their 1917 debut should put a quietus on that line of conversation. The team looks good and Risberg should be given time to find himself. In the field he played flawlessly.

Red Sox hammered Caldwell. Hobby hit homer with two on. Walker bagged double and two triples.

Bill James was wild and Cleveland won in first. Cobb cracked two dou-