

BASEBALL—SPORTS OF ALL KINDS—BOXING

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

National League

	W. L. Pct.		W. L. Pct.
Phila.	90 62 .592	Pittsb'h	73 81 .474
Boston	83 68 .550	St. Louis	72 81 .471
Br'klyn	80 72 .520	Cincin'ti	71 83 .461
Chicago	73 80 .477	N. York	68 83 .450

American League

	W. L. Pct.		W. L. Pct.
Boston	101 49 .670	N. York	68 83 .450
Detroit	100 54 .649	St. Louis	63 91 .409
Chicago	93 61 .604	Clevel'd	57 95 .375
Wash'n	85 68 .556	Phila.	43 109 .283

National League.—Philadelphia 9, Brooklyn 6; Philadelphia 3, Brooklyn 2; Boston 1, New York 0; Boston 1, New York 0.

American League.—Boston 3, New York 0; Boston 4, New York 2; Philadelphia 6, Washington 4; Philadelphia 4, Washington 0.

With the first game of the city series in, and if the teams play at anything like the form displayed yesterday, it is difficult to figure the Cubs as serious contenders against the White Sox.

The National leaguers were played completely off their feet and seemed at sea before the dazzling attack of the Rowland people. They were absolutely unprepared for some of the unexpected stunts put on by the South Siders, Eddie Collins on three occasions making the Cub men look bad by his dashing style of play.

It seemed that the Cubs were out there to stop the style of attack employed by the average National league team in the past season, a cut-and-dried system of trying to reach the next base by main strength. They were disconcerted by the manner in which Collins grabbed every sack in sight.

Away back in 1910 Collins, wearing an Athletic uniform, tumbled the Cubs out of a world's series with his batting and fielding ability. Yesterday he repeated in a Sox uniform,

standing head and shoulders above any man on the field. The work of Collins dwarfed the efforts of the other athletes completely.

At bat he clubbed a triple, double and two singles. His triple tied the score in the seventh inning. In the field he made two miracle catches of Texas league lifts, once going deep into center field and gloving a fly from Phelan's bat that seemed a positive hit. On the bases he ran wild, twice leading a double steal of third and second, with Felsch running as the second section. And on each steal Bresnahan had the ball in Zimmerman's hands before Eddie reached the base, but his elusive slide won him safety.

In no other city series has an athlete ever done so many things in one afternoon as Collins did. No other man has ever stood out so boldly when compared to his fellows.

Collins' double in the eighth inning was probably the best example of his work as an attacking factor. Weaver was on third base and two men were out. Eddie punched a hard grounder directly at Art Phelan. It took a hop and went over the head of the Cub second baseman, traveling with great speed toward Good. The Cub outfielder had the ball retrieved by the time Collins had turned first base. He picked it up in lazy fashion, figuring it as a plain single. But Collins noticed Good's laxity and dashed on for second base.

Dazed by this unexpected action, Good made a hurried throw to the keystone, but Collins slid neatly and landed safely. On the fingers of one hand can be counted the men who would attempt such a play and get away with it.

Even when the Cubs had a three-run lead they seemed outclassed. And not because of any wonderful strength running through the entire Sox team, but because Eddie Collins was in the game, peppery, fighting,