

UP-TO-DATE

SPORTING NEWS AND COMMENT

ROBERT EDGREN, Editor.

MARVELS OF THE OLYMPIC GAMES DESCRIBED IN DETAIL BY ROBERT EDGREN

Evening World's Correspondent with the American Athletic Team Gives First Detailed Account of the Great Contests at Athens.

No American newspaper has presented a complete, connected story of the great athletic contests at Athens, in which the United States team carried off the championship. Mr. Edgren, who accompanied the team from New York, and has just returned ahead of them, has prepared the following graphic review of the struggles day by day that resulted in our splendid victory.

BY ROBERT EDGREN.

(The Evening World's Special Athletic Expert with the American Team at Athens.)

When I sailed from Athens, the scene of the great Olympic games, after the world-famous contests were concluded, the athletes, winners and losers alike, were slowly redistributing themselves over the whole earth's surface. Athens, which had been but yesterday a Babel, clattering with a confusion of strange tongues, was disgorging its vast visiting crowd by every craft that could float. Each outgoing steamer, from the great liners to the condemned hulk that carries on a precarious passenger traffic along the Mediterranean shores, was jammed to the limit.

In all the mixture of Oriental and Occidental languages three familiar sounds were heard everywhere. They were "America" and "Sheridan" and "Sherring." America beat all the world combined. Of twenty-one athletic events on the Olympic programme of track and field sports, we won eleven. And our total score of 75 points overwhelmed Sweden, second on the list, by nearly three to one. So it was no wonder that even Turks and Egyptians heard of us before the clash was over.

SHERIDAN A HERO.

As for "Sheri-dan" (the Greeks split his name in two and accented the first syllable), Martin was a hero in his own right. He was the heaviest point winner, bringing in two firsts and three seconds (19 points), with Ewry and Pilgrim tying for second at ten each. And Sheridan threw his discus farther than any living Greek had ever seen it thrown before—enough to make him a hero in this land where the discus is almost a fetish. Sherring, winner of the Marathon, was almost a god among the Greeks after the event. Even from the country towns and distant mountain places Greek peasants poured into Athens and crowded the streets just to look at him as he passed. As a Canadian, coming from far "Amerika," Sherring was classed with our American team by the Greeks, rather than with the British aggregation.

A HARD LUCK START.

To go back to the beginning of things, it is almost amazing that our team made such a great showing. All through the seventeen days of our trip from New York to Athens luck seemed to be against us, and the reign of unfortunate circumstances held until the first American flag announced the first American victory in the stadium.

To begin—we left New York May 2, steaming out over a sea as smooth as glass.

On the fifth, the weather still calm and beautiful, our first disaster came—sudden and unexpected as an earthquake shock.

A number of the Barbrossa's passengers, including several ladies, had been forward. As they returned Jim Mitchell, Bornaman, Sheridan, Harvey Cohn, Kerrigan and Harry Hillman went up in the bow. They were standing there, talking and waiting for a swell big enough to rock the steamer. When suddenly Sheridan suddenly exclaimed: "Look! There comes a beauty!"

Smashed by a Tidal Wave.

Perhaps a mile away a big wave showed. It came down swiftly. Kerrigan jumped up on the rail to get a better view, holding to the flagstaff. Mitchell yelled, "Look out!" and started back. And then the wave suddenly bore down on the steamer like a great wall, towering high above her bow. As it struck Kerrigan jumped up the flagstaff and twined arms and legs about it. He held, although he says the wave went fifteen feet over his head. The others dropped behind the bulwarks and gripped the iron rail. As the wave fell on them they were all wrenched away. Hillman was thrown forty feet and was only saved from going overboard by being jammed under the machinery of the windlass. Mitchell was carried as far and jammed head first under the rail, where he lay unconscious, badly bruised and cut and with a dislocated left shoulder.

Sheridan's grip was broken, torn like paper," he said—and he landed against the rail across Mitchell's legs. He was bruised and cut, but not seriously.

Harvey Cohn, near Mitchell, was likewise under the rail, and lay with his legs hanging overboard. He was stunned and his head was badly bruised.

Cohn Saved from Death.

Bornaman, the diver, lost his first hold, but caught another with legs and arms around a grating. He was first to recover and help the others. He caught Cohn by the wrist as he was slipping overboard and dragged him back on deck again. With Sheridan's help he pulled Mitchell from under the rail, and some German sailors half carried the big man to the cabin. Cohn was taken to and Hillman limped along.

The result of this accident was felt at Athens. Mitchell, a sure winner of a bronze medal, would not compete. Hillman, with both thighs and both knees wrenched, tried to run, but had to drop out before the start. Cohn was second in the 400-metre and the hundred. Cohn didn't recover his strength. Finken all around, it was a disastrous beginning.

How many Greek athletes, coming to Athens through the century, had looked up at that great citadel with hearts that beat like ours?

We had been traveling, dusty, hungry. But at the station it was dark how a big American flag was waving in the breeze. The American was playing "The Star Spangled Banner" in a quick-step cadence, and when James Sullivan stepped out to meet us and shake our hands we forgot everything but that we were on the ground at last and that the game had

SHERRING WINNING THE GREAT ATHLETIC CLASSIC, THE MARATHON 25-MILE RACE



When Sherring of Canada won the great MARATHON RACE Prince George of Greece ran with him the length of the stadium to the finish line.

R. Edgren ATHENS MAY '06

day (as on each day afterward) \$6,000 people held seats in the stadium. At least as many more covered the "sea-head" hills, for miles the seasides and poorer people lined all roadways to see the athletes coming and going. Near the stadium long lines of Greek soldiers guarded the gates with fixed bayonets and enforced orderly entrance and exit. Half a mile of soldiers with side arms at shoulder to shoulder along the stadium's uppermost wall to keep the hillside crowds back.

Nothing could stop us now. Bonhag, who had walked a mile before his race, was in the 1,500 meter walk. There were enough starters to make an army. Most of them ran, and the army of judges weeded them out. Finally Bonhag was in the lead, and the American was in the lead, and the American was in the lead, and the American was in the lead.

Near starting time the King and Queen and royal family drove to the stadium to see the race. The king sat in the stadium to the royal seats in the curved end of it. The people took their places and waved their hands as at the entrance of a favorite actor.

Then the business of the day began in earnest. The first event was the hundred-yard dash. In the original arrangement the Americans had all been bunched to run against each other in the same heats, but after listening to a vigorous protest the officials shifted them into different trials.

So when the heats were run off in rapid succession each man had a chance to win.

They Learn of San Francisco. Two minutes after leaving our camp we were told that San Francisco had been totally destroyed by a fearful earthquake with a loss of 200,000 lives. Surely it was a day of sensations.

That night, after an official reception, the team was quartered in the Zappeion. It was a great circular building filled with little partitioned rooms. Two men slept in each room.

Stiffened joints had been somewhat common. The event was held in a public athletic field near the stadium, and the team was ready for work.

This Was a Nervous Time. It was with much anxiety that we learned that on the morning of the 10th, the city of San Francisco had been totally destroyed by a fearful earthquake with a loss of 200,000 lives. Surely it was a day of sensations.

Three Times Our FIF. Ray Ewry, Martin Sheridan and Robertson took all three places in the standing broad jump, putting out nearly forty other men.

It was the first American victory. And while we were cheering the announcement of the event was held in the gymnasium, not the stadium.

Sheridan's first throw would have been a poor sport. After winning Sheridan walked over to shake hands with him, and Giorgantas sullenly refused.

Green Soldier Waved Our Flag. This winning of the first event put heart into the team. There were no American flags at the gymnasium, but Mrs. Connolly landed a good one in front of the crowd and waved it to announce Sheridan's victory.

The Wonderful Stadion. And what a marvel that stadion! We have nothing in America that can rival it. It is a mere house of cards, built on a hillside, and it is a mere house of cards, built on a hillside, and it is a mere house of cards, built on a hillside.

Encouraging Crowds There. At 3 o'clock on this first morning

shaw, Poyler had gone to Marathon, a little town twenty-six miles from Athens, the night before. Spencer, the swimmer, went down to cook their meals and guard them during the night. They were quartered in bugle-tinted huts like the other runners, and had little sleep. The Greeks were used to it.

All the American athletes who were not competing in the stadium went along on bicycles to patrol the road and help. Each runner had a member of the team on a bike to carry stimulants and look out for him on the road.

For about two weeks ride the entire roadway was lined with people. Thousands of cavalcades rolled the road to keep it open for the runners. At times the crowd surged over the troops, fought and threw stones.

Sabred a Path for Runners. In one place there was a pitched battle, and a great number of peasants were savagely cut down—sawed to clear the way.

The race started at 3 P. M. It was a scorching hot afternoon. The sun shone in a cloudless sky and beat straight down on the runners.

Frank took the lead at once and out on a fearful pace for the first five miles. He was a great runner, and he was a great runner, and he was a great runner.

Looking from the stadium entrance I saw rows running away into the distance, absolutely motionless with people as far as the eye could reach. Of these latter not one in a hundred could get over on his knees and fall behind.

Down the narrow lane came a small, agile figure, running swiftly, wearing a short white running suit with a great green sash around the waist.

Sherring—Running Swiftly. Down the narrow lane came a small, agile figure, running swiftly, wearing a short white running suit with a great green sash around the waist.

A Surprise to the Greeks. So when the lituus was measured through the air, the Greek was second and Martin of Hungary, third. It was an awful shock to the crowd, which had counted upon a Greek for the best of the Marathon.

But again came that surprising spur of Pilgrim. His long, thin legs were in the air in continuous strides, he went up past Haiswell. The Scot made a desperate effort, but could not hold his own.

Pilgrim Cuts Ahead. But again came that surprising spur of Pilgrim. His long, thin legs were in the air in continuous strides, he went up past Haiswell. The Scot made a desperate effort, but could not hold his own.

swimming, weight lifting and other outdoor sports: U. S. America, 75; England, 7; Sweden, 28; Scotland, 7; Greece, 17; Germany, 6; Ireland, 16; Finland, 6; Hungary, 10; France, 9; Austria, 8; Australia, 2; Canada, 8; Belgium, 1.

But when the boys get home—they are nearly all aboard the Republic, and they are nearly all aboard the Republic, and they are nearly all aboard the Republic.

Blanche Bates in West. Blanche Bates in West. Blanche Bates in West. Blanche Bates in West.

THE DEWEY. THE GOTHAM. COLONIAL. PASTOR'S. METROPOLIS. EXTRA—San Francisco Earthquake Pictures.

ROLLE SKATING RINK. EDEN CINEMATOGRAPH. THE BOSTON ARENA. Keith's. FIELDS EAST MR. HOPKINSON.

AMUSEMENTS. N. Y. HIPPODROME. THOMPSON & DUNDY'S GREATER LUNA PARK. DREAMLAND. HARLEN. HURTIG & SEAMON'S. JOE WEBER'S MUSIC HALL.

AMUSEMENTS. HAMMERSTEIN'S. ACADAMY OF MUSIC. METROPOLITAN. ROLLER RINK. MADISON SQ. GARDEN. ROLLER SKATING. JOE WEBER'S MUSIC HALL.

AMUSEMENTS. BROOKLYN JOCKEY CLUB. OLD DR. GRINDLE.

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