

UP-TO-DATE AND NEWSY

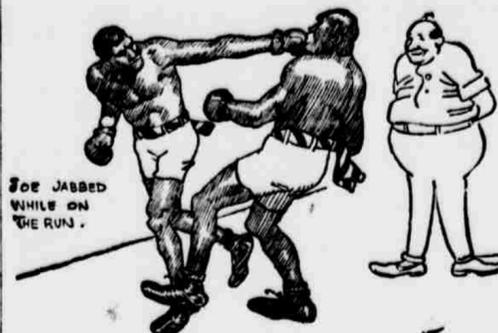
BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

EDITED BY ROBERT EDGREN

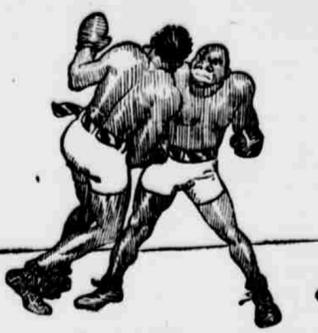
R. Edgren's COLUMN

THE MOST EXCITING MOMENTS IN THE LANGFORD-JEANETTE BATTLE

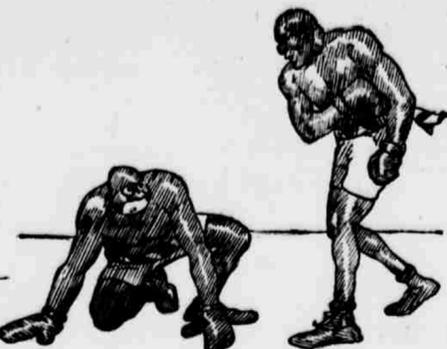
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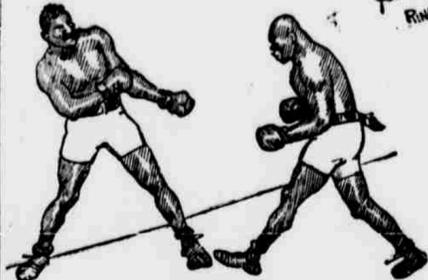
JOE JABBED WHILE ON THE RUN.



IN THE FIRST ROUND, THE 4TH AND THE 10TH SAM PUT JOE DOWN WITH RIGHT HAND PUNCHES.



CARL MORRIS SITTING OUT IN THE CROWD. PICTURE FINDS CARL.



SAM NEVER STOPPED WALKING STRAIGHT IN.

Langford and Jeanette Put Up a Fast, Even Fight. Hoboken Man Outboxed and Outgeneralled "Tar Baby," but Latter Was Aggressor and Stiffer Puncher, Scoring Three Knockdowns.

Copyright, 1911, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World).

SAM LANGFORD and Joe Jeanette fought furiously through ten rounds last night at Madison Square Garden, and when the last bell rang there was little to choose between them: Jeanette had outboxed the Tar Baby, and outgeneralled him, but all of his fine work had been offset by Langford's steady aggressiveness and terrific hitting. Three times during the fight Jeanette was sent down heavily by Langford's right fist, and once he dropped Langford in return. Jeanette, instead of rushing into a slugging match from the first bell, as usual, made a running fight of it, cutting and slashing with left or right, and now and then stopping unexpectedly to meet the slugging Langford at his own game. Jeanette was well battered and cut, but Langford's left eye was closed tight when the fight was half over.

PHILLIES WIND UP WITH DODGERS

The Garden was filled with spectators. In fact, the crowd looked as big as that which turned out for the Wells-Brown fight. There was none of the overcrowding that marred that exhibition. The floor space was well covered with chairs, and the crowd was handled without roughness or confusion. Nobody slugged the firemen. Commissioner O'Neill and Senator Jim Frawley looked on from opposite sides of the ring. All went merry as a marriage bell.

Sam Langford came into the ring wearing a long bathrobe, a checked cap and a black scowl. Evidently Sam had a grouse. He doesn't enjoy fighting Jeanette. Four members of the same church climbed into Sam's corner. It was so dark thereabout that they had to light matches to find the pall and the towels.

Jeanette looked a moment later. Unlike Sam he wasn't scowling. He seemed to enjoy the prospect. Sam bounced up to examine Joe's bandages to see if he had any horsehoes concealed. Just three famous fighters were introduced from the ring—Carl Morris, present boss of the White Hope clan, and Al Kaufman, who held that eminent office until unseated a few months ago by Jim Flynn, and Jim Flynn himself, who needs Morris next week. Morris towered a head above Flynn—a Goliath of a man—and Flynn looked up at him with an impudent grin.

It was announced that Sam said he weighed 188 pounds, and that Jeanette claimed to scale 180. When they stood up together, Sam looked the heavier of the two, for his shoulders and body were broader and thicker. Jeanette was all sinew and muscle. Sam was all muscle—great chunks of it. He had trained off most of the fat that showed in his recent fights here.

Jeanette led off with lightning fast jab, dancing swiftly away from Langford's angry rushes and landing sharply. Sam kept up a steady advance at a fast walk, while Jeanette went around him and in and out like a wolf snapping and cutting at a building. The twenty-four foot ring was a great thing for Jeanette. It gave him plenty of room in which to evade the Tar Baby's plunging attacks, to sidestep his deadly left and jump away from his crushing right. The ring canvas was slippery. Once Jeanette slipped and flopped to one knee, but jumped up quickly.

In the third minute of the round Sam rushed a little faster and swung his right viciously. This time Jeanette wasn't quick enough. The blow caught him high, just over the temple, and knocked him down heavily. He glanced at his corner, where Willie Lewis was chief adviser, took a few seconds and slipped to one knee, but jumped up quickly.

In the third of the copper-colored fighter danced and jabbed again, while surly Sam fairly snorted with anger and disappointment, as his well meant swings and hooks fell short.

POOR HEALTH COMPELS HILDRETH TO SELL HIS GREAT RACING STABLE

America's Foremost Horseman Will Buy Another String of Horses Some Day.

"SOME day horse racing will come back into its own and we will see the tracks in this State thrown open again. As for myself, it's hard for me to believe that the time will not come when I will be training and racing another stable here," said Sam Hildreth, probably the best known trainer and owner of race horses in the country, to-day.

Mr. Hildreth, somewhat more gray about the temples than he was a short year ago, occupied a big easy chair in a comfortable big room in one of the wings of his beautiful Colonial house at Sheepshead Bay. Directly across the roadway are located his stables, and from where he sat Mr. Hildreth had an unobstructed view of everything that went on across the way. Stable boys by the scores were busily engaged washing down, brushing and exercising the twenty-two magnificent animals that form Mr. Hildreth's entire string of racers. No move made either by horses or their handlers escaped the trainer's eyes. There was one thing missing from the proceedings across the way that made the whole scene unusually gloomy—there was no shouting or singing.

"Hang it! I wish those fellows would shout and sing the way they always have done other mornings. But then I suppose they feel almost as blue over losing the care of that string as I do over parting with every blessed one of the best and able on Young Abner last night. Manager Kelly says Maloney has improved 100 per cent, and will surprise the betting line when he faces Abner, 'the dancing master.'"

"You see it's this way: My health is broken down and I've decided to take Mrs. Hildreth over to Europe for a year or so. There would be no sense in my attempting to keep the big stable going for the length of time we expect to be abroad, and for that reason they will be sold to the highest bidder. They make up the finest bunch of speedy horse flesh in America."

Sam Hildreth likes to mention the name that different great horses of his have won—horses that make up part of the string to be sold. The largest winner was King James, a horse that has captured \$107,644 in stakes; Montgomery, \$66,020; Novelty, \$73,970; Joe Madden, \$66,780; Pitts Herbert, \$28,070; Firestone, \$28,000; Diana Ken, \$28,780, and Reus, \$20,555.

I bought Pitts Herbert from John E. Madden for \$10,000, and later on, when the horse had developed, resold him to Mr. Madden for \$40,000. Somehow I couldn't get along without Pitts Herbert, so I bought him back from Mr. Madden for \$20,000," continued Mr. Hildreth.

Although the great trainer expresses much interest in all news of racing in South America he does not care about entering the sport there.

"The fact that members of the Buenos Ayres Jockey Club bought fifteen American yearlings, paying all the way from \$10,000 to \$20,000 each for them, proves that our horses are considered very class," continued Mr. Hildreth.

"After I've had a good long rest on the other side I'll be back and into the game again. Once a horseman always a horseman," was Mr. Hildreth's parting remark.

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FISHER VS. GROOM ON THE HILLTOP

Washington, D. C., Sept. 5.—There was a crowd of some 2,000 faithful souls on hand this afternoon to witness the last exhibition of the pastime by the Highlanders and the Senators. It can't be said that the country was greatly worked up over the result of this battle, but they give the bump a run for its money.

It was a pretty fight from the jump with Groom and Fisher opposing each other in the box. Neither team got a run in the first inning, though the Highlanders had a chance when Daniels led off with a base on balls. Wolter struck out and Daniels went out stealing second. Hemphill grounded out to second and retired the side.

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"Heavies" Galore In Boxing Card At Fairmont A. C.

Billy Gibson has a card full of heavyweights for tonight at the Fairmont A. C., and looks for a hot time. In the star bout Jim Smith, the Westchester farmer, will be seen in action against that tough proposition Porky Flynn, the Bostonian who carried Joe Jeanette along at a stiff pace last week. The other ten-four heavies will bring together Jack McFarland vs. Sailor White, the terror of recent White Hope tournaments, and Jack Smith of Westchester and Kid Eike.

3.30 P.M. AT POLO GROUNDS NOW The New York National League Club announces that hereafter all afternoon games at the Polo grounds will begin at 3.30 instead of 3.45 P. M.

The Highlanders are all pulling for the stars to win the pennant, notwithstanding the fact that they represent the amateur level of the New York team, which proved so popular last year. The members of the two teams are very good friends, and in a true spirit of sportsmanship, have been pulling for each other all season.

Here's a Young Husky in Ring for First Time; Cleans Up "White Hopes" and Wins a Fine Belt



O'Flaherty Never Had a Boxing Glove on Until Two Weeks Ago.

HIS a clean cut, manly looking chap is Robert O'Flaherty, who to-day brought back from Philadelphia an elaborate belt made over a red, white and blue ribbon. O'Flaherty won the belt in an afternoon and evening Labor Day "white hope" tournament in Slow Town, beating three heavyweights "tigger than himself, breaking the jaw of one with a crushing John L. right swing and sending him to the hospital for facial repairs.

O'Flaherty says up to Labor Day he had never appeared in a ring in his life and hadn't even had a boxing glove on until two weeks ago. "I've mixed up in some scraps in my time," said he to-day, "but I never tried the ring game."

Over in Philadelphia O'Flaherty won all three fights in convincing style, but he suffered a fracture of the rib in the second bout and went through the third fight without knowing it. This and a black eye was the total of his marks.

"How do you like the game?" O'Flaherty was asked. "Sure I like it for the fun of it. I don't know whether I'd like to make a business of fighting. No, I didn't feel any of the punches. I didn't know my rib was broken until afterward when I was examined by a doctor."

O'Flaherty was discovered by "Scotty" Mentlich of the New West Side A. C., who also dug up Al Palzer. "He was a champion, and afterward a chauffeur," says Scotty. "I saw him with the gloves on two weeks ago up at the West Side A. C., and while he

Suffered a Broken Rib in Winning Tournay, but Didn't Know It.

didn't appear to know much about the fancy points, he struck me as being a healthy wallop. I think he can beat them all now."

O'Flaherty is handicapped by lacking size. He doesn't appear robust, is only 5 feet 8 1/2 inches tall, but weighs 175 pounds.

Advertisement for Sarnoff Hats, featuring a portrait of Robert O'Flaherty and text: "You certainly cannot find a Greater Stock of Selected Styles Anywhere Else. ONLY AT Sarnoff HAT STORES"

YALE AND HARVARD GOLFERS WIN ON BALTUSROL LINKS

(Special to The Evening World.) BALTUSROL GOLF CLUB, SHORT HILLS, N. J., Sept. 4.—Play in the annual team championship of the Intercollegiate Golf Association was resumed to-day at the Baltusrol Club with four of the five entering groups in the field. Williams having retired yesterday by Harvard, the Crimson players to-day met Columbia, which has not had a team in the field before for at least four years. That left Princeton against Yale. There were several changes made at the last minute in the playing arrangement of Yale and Princeton in order to secure supposed advantages.

The early play was by foursomes. Robert Gardner, Yale ex-National Champion, was yoked up with James Dunlop Jr. against Albert Seckel, Princeton Western Champion, and L. D. Blair, Gardner and Dunlop won 2 up and 1 to go.

The second pairs were George C. Stanley, Yale, and Holden Wetson against D. W. Houston Jr., Princeton, and A. G. Kay. The Tiger pair won 1 up, but only by going 29 holes.

The third pairs were Howard Lee, Yale, and J. B. Jennings vs. H. Eddy, Princeton, and J. N. Stearns vs. Lee and Jennings won by 3 up and 1 to go, having a best ball of 71, 72 and 38 and 39.

There was interest in the card of Gardner because of his national prominence. Going out he was poor with a 42, but from the turn he struck a pace, coming home in 34, a total of 76. On the home hole he rimmed for a 3 card. Out..... 5 5 6 4 5 4 4 3 4 2 In..... 4 5 3 4 4 3 4 4 3 4 7 6

Albert Seckel was not at his best, taking a 78, if an approximation be allowed on the first hole, where he started badly.

Houston and Kay of Princeton estimated their best ball at 78, which was about the same as that of their Yale rivals. The Princetonians ought to have won on the eighteenth, but topped their drives.

Lee and Jennings of Yale had no loss than seven threes, but between evening and night the Yale team seems likely to lose strength by the absence of G. C. Waldo.

BOXING STAGS TO-NIGHT.

At Fairmont A. C. Dan "Porky" Flynn of Boston and Jim Smith of Westchester, will clash in the main bout of ten rounds.

At Long Acre A. C. Packer Hommey and Young Britt of Baltimore box ten rounds.

The postponed stag of the Iron Workers will be held at the Brighton Beach A. C. Conny Island.

Matches Arranged. Kid Burns, the west side fighter, and Young Otto will battle ten rounds at the opening stag of the Fordham A. C. Grand street, on Sept. 18.

Baseball To-Day. 3.45 P.M. N.Y. Amer. vs. Washington. Amer. League Park. Adm. 50c.

AMUSEMENTS. EMPIRE 8:15 & 10:15. The New York World.

JOHN DREW AT A SINGLE MAN HUDSON IN THE GILT OF THE DREAMS FRANK MCINTYRE IN SNOBS

THE HARRIS THEATRE. 42nd St. Rose Stahl in MAGGIE PEPPER.

FOLIES 8:15. Restaurant 10:30 to 1 A.M. BENGERS LAST WEEK OF THE YEAR IN THE GILT OF THE DREAMS

KICKERBOCKER 8:15, 10:15, 12:15 to 1 A.M. DONALD BRIAN IN THE SIREN

CRITERION 8:15 & 10:15. JOHN HAYNES & LILLIE MCINTYRE IN THE GILT OF THE DREAMS

LYCEUM 8:15 & 10:15. THY NEIGHBORS WIFE

New Amsterdam 8:15, 10:15 & 12:15. LIBERTY 8:15 & 10:15. THE PINK LADY

ENTERTAINMENT 8:15 & 10:15. ACTS

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