ULYSSES FLOYD RIBLE, A. I. A.

GEORGE B. ALLISON, A. I. A.

ALLISON AND RIBLE
ARCHITECTS

SIX FIFTY SOUTH GRAND AVENUE
LOS ANGELES 14, CALIFORNIA

10-23-44

Dear Phog –

Its wonderful knowing famous people!

Best wishes

Lloyd.

BASKETBALL GAMBLING RIFE, AVERS ALLEN

LAWRENCE, Kan., Oct. 21. (AP)—Dr. Forrest C. (Phog) Allen, Kansas University basketball coach and critic, sees gamblers as the termites who are about to fell the castle of intercollegiate athletics, but denied today that he had said games were thrown in Madison Square Garden.

"I said there had been two known cases of college boys throwing basketball games in Eastern tournaments," Phog explained when asked if he had received a telegram from Ned Irish, president of the Garden, asking for names of the offending players.

"I'm not striking at Ned Irish or any other promoter," the loquacious doctor maintained. "The point I'm making is that these big time betting boys are going to get to basketball and football players and ruin so-called amateur collegiate sports.

"Nothing Irish or any coach or promoter can do will stop the gamblers. Only the college presidents can stop it by appointing an absolute czar such as baseball has in Judge Landis."

Allen said that he held Irish in high esteem and that basketball tournaments held in the Garden were run on the up and up.

"But gambling is rampant in the Garden and every other auditorium where tourneys are held," Allen added.

Citizen-News
Sports
Hollywood, Saturday, Oct. 21, 1944

ST. JOSEPH A

UNSIGNED letters belong in the waste basket. That's where they go, ordinarily. There's an exception to every rule, however. Despite its lack of signature, this letter, mailed at a railroad postoffice, deserves an answer.

The writer identifies himself as "A DENVER POST reader" over the last ten years, and goes into Dr. Forrest C. (Phog) Allen's charges relative to the alleged "throwing" of college basketball games in Madison Square Garden. He writes:

"As you remember, after Ned Irish's tournament in New York last spring, Bob Considine came out with charges about the same as "Phog" Allen's, but not so broad. His complete charge was carried in THE DENVER POST and he claimed that gambling was very bad in these basketball tournaments. In fact, his words were similar to these: "Gambling is rife and is all over the country, New York, Los Angeles and in Denver, another cage crazy town." He was speaking of basketball.

"As you have always insisted that sports be carried on the level in Denver, I waited patiently for your answer to Considine's charges, but to date you have never mentioned anything. Surely if the above charges are not true it is your duty to defend Denver. If they are true I would keep mum . . ."

It is true there is "betting" on basketball games in Denver. But betting here is of the "I'll bet you a buck" variety. What Bob Considine was talking about, and what "Phog" Allen is talking about are two widely different things. Nobody—and I think this includes "Phog" Allen—objects to wagers being made on ball games, even when these wagers are made by what we in Denver laughingly call "gamblers."

What Allen is talking about is gambling syndicates, who have thousands upon thousands of dollars riding on the points of a game—like the fellow who rushed out on the floor in Madison Square Garden, kissing a Utah player whose basket, he said, made him $15,000.

The plain fact is you can take all the so-called gamblers in Denver—every last one of them—and I doubt if they own that much between them in cash, personal property and real property. Between them they couldn't raise enough ready cash to pay off anybody to throw a ball game. Nothing would give me more pleasure than to name names—to list our so-called "gamblers" who make a habit of betting on basketball games. The majority of them think they have a big day when they wager and win five bucks.

To the very best of my knowledge, and I think I would know something about it if it ever happened, no so-called "gambler" in our town ever approached either a member of or a team appearing in the National A. A. U. tournament. The principal reason is that any such approach would, in the first place, require something more in the way of cash than the price of a beer—and that's about the extent of the wealth of

the local gambling mob.

Occasionally one appears who claims he has ventured as much as $500 on a sporting event. The word spreads all over town like wildfire. When you check up you find the bet was fifty—not five hundred.

* * *

JERRY HECKERT, writing in the Topeka, Kan., State Journal—one of "Phog" Allen's neighbors—sums the situation up quite well this way:

"Allen, being from Kansas, would be the first to pop his eyes when a New Yorker flashed a roll during a tournament in the east. Why? Well the Sunflower State never has gone in for gambling in public.

"Betting is more or less considered completely legal in the Gotham state. They lay the Morgenthau paper on the horses all of the time. They put it on the boxers. It's common as getting up and dressing every morning—gambling in the east.

"But out here in Kansas the guys who have an extra buck they'd like to wager have to (or should have to, according to law) sneak thru backrooms to lay it on the line. There's plenty of parlay cards in the state and plenty of dough going on them each week.

"Of course, we realize this isn't the type of gambling that Allen is campaigning to crush. But he may be a bit confused because he saw it being done openly in New York and misinterpreted the whole affair."

* * *

I DO NOT think Allen is confused at all. Allen, as far as I can read his writings, has no beef about the type of gambling that goes on in Kansas or anywhere else, where betting is a friendly wager. The fact is such betting lends interest and zest to all sports.

What Allen is talking about, I think, is described in the following article by Leonard Cohen, sports columnist for the New York Post. The New Yorker writes with authority, for he is on the scene:

"Sooner or later the charge that gamblers had tried to fix the basketball games at the Garden had to come out in the open. The surprising angle of Dr. Forrest C. (Phog) Allen's statement that the heavy betting gentry last season had fixed at least one player (whose name Allen was reported to have sent to Ned Irish, Garden promoter) was that Allen should have started the fuss months after the incident was supposed to have occurred, and two months before the coming season got under way.

"We don't intend to get into any controversy with Dr. Allen, who may know something of a really sinister nature. We do know, however, that the bettors and gamblers have probably been more active at the college basketball games at the Garden than they have been at the professional sports of boxing and hockey.

"College basketball at the Gerdan could ill afford any scandal to be attached to it. Irish is smart enough to realize that if the general run of court fans smell a rat in the form of a fixing scandal, his attendance at the Garden will drop as fast as it rose. Allen's idea of awakening the college presidents to stop the gambling by appointing a czar, similar to baseball's Landis, sounds like a bad dream to us.

"How to keep out about a thousand or more of the gamblers who crowd into the Garden for every game seems to be a problem which even Irish will have trouble solving. However, what he can do, if they gain admittance to the Garden, is to stop them from congregating in the lobby where for several seasons they have been openly quoting odds and making bets. Irish has built up a tremendous business out of collegiate basketball, one which you can be sure he will do anything in his power to keep flourishing and untainted by any breath of scandal.

"Another danger confronting Irish, aside from the possible loss of interest by the spectators who have filled his coffers, is that the colleges themselves will refuse to play at the Garden. The teams have been getting nice cuts of the gate, it is true, but graduate managers will quickly be told by their university councils not to schedule games for the Garden if the educators suspect their undergraduates are being exposed to corruption.

"We think the headache is Irish's. He's known about the gamblers; he's seen them, even as you and I, standing around the lobby, smoking their big cigars, talking quietly but none the less obviously in terms of points, etc. We don't know how seriously he's tried to stop them in the past, but his highly successful basketball monopoly is now in jeopardy and we look for him to put the pressure on the betting fraternity this winter as never before. It was the success of his basketball venture that led to his becoming acting president of the Garden in the wartime absence of Brigadier General Kilpatrick. Irish likes the prestige and the financial stipend that go with the title too much to have his dream-empire-come-true totter and disappear without putting up a terrific fight in self-defense."

THE LINCOLN STAR—
THURSDAY, OCT. 26, 1944

MENTION was made in this column last week, same in advance of the Nebraska-Kansas game at Lawrence, that a possible "shenannigans" was in store for the youthful Cornhuskers — a sly arrangement whereby the Kansas U. management was holding over a number of V-12 naval trainees who, having completed their courses, nevertheless were to be in K. U. suits.

Jayhawker Grad Calls Us Down

And, at that time, this column also mentioned that the scheme brewing in the Kansas camp seemingly duplicated an Iowa State deal of a year ago, when a trainee at the Ames institution, his special course concluded, was kept on ice for subsequent use against the Cornhuskers; that he scored two of the three Cyclone touchdowns and a few hours later was on board a train bound for the new navy station to which he had been assigned.

The printed reference here to the trainee status at K. U. apparently stirred the ire of a Jayhawker grad, one who used the phone yesterday to put us on the pan.

* * * *

"YOUR suggestion that Kansas was set to take an undue advantage of Nebraska was all wet," the Jayhawk follower expostulated via the wire. "You can cite no evidence to substantiate the charge. It's all very clear that you dished up an alibi in advance of what you feared was coming—a Nebraska defeat.

Proof At Hand to Back Our Charge

We might have said "ouch" to that one but for the fact that we had the evidence necessary to make the charge stand up. Evidence provided by the official publicity agent, one Fred Ellsworth, for the Kansas U. department of athletics.

We quote from a news story forwarded to this column by Mr. Ellsworth, in which he sets forth the reason why the K. U. coaching staff is now developing replacements for departed K. U. players:

* * * *

"WARREN REIGLE, Don Barrington, Charles Daigneault, O. J. Endicott and John Schimenz are gone. These five lads completed their naval training work on Mt. Oread and have been transferred to other points for further training."

Reigle and Barrington Move On

Familiar names, two of the above—Barrington and Reigle.

Extra familiar, in fact, inasmuch as Reigle was the K. U. end who scored two of the Jayhawkers' three touchdowns against the Cornhusker "Kids."

Who is Barrington? No mystery here. He's the husky, 200-pound fullback who did most of the heavy work for the Jayhawkers in K. U.'s games to date, the one with Nebraska, of course, included.

In case the outraged Kansas alumnus questions the accuracy of our "quotes," we still have the copy of the Ellsworth press release and stand ready, on request, to present it as convincing evidence that our "shenannigans" hunch was 100 per cent verified by subsequent results.

* * * *

NOTHING much has come—nor apparently can come—from the recent sulphurous remarks bandied back and forth by Basketball Coach Phog Allen of Kansas on the one hand and New York sports writers on the other.

Phog Allen Plan Has Our Okay

All this based on the Allen charge that the gambling racketeers of Gotham had been tampering with college players, plus the alleged insinuation by the loquacious K. U. coach that the writers in question were not in sympathy with the Allen demand that the gamblers be ousted from the basketball temple, meaning Madison Square Garden.

Whether Coach Allen was right or wrong in his allegation that the gamblers of Gotham had dealt with college players, he is ever so right in demanding that the college executives of the nation proceed to install a czar—a Judge Landis—of athletics, granting him blanket authority to give sports of all sorts the "rough and dry."

One needs have only a passing acquaintance with college athletics the country over to know that corruption of athletes is rampant at certain institutions and in certain conferences; also that the house-cleaning which the National Collegiate Athletic association strangely fears to do could be accomplished easily and effectually with a "czar of sports" in command.

Morning World-Herald
Sports Section
OMAHA, THURSDAY, OCT. 26, 1944. 19

Oldstuff---

Danger!

READERS of this paper didn't get to see a torrid piece on Phog Allen, written by Lawton Carver and sent out over the INS printers Wednesday.

They didn't get to see it, because a "kill" was sent out a couple of hours after the story was filed.

And someone in the INS organization made a wise decision in stopping publication. The story certainly was unfair to Kansas' veteran basket ball coach.

It was perfectly all right to call him a "loud-mouth," a "publicity-seeker" and a "popoff" because Phog probably is all of those things. But it was going too far to call him "a bumpkin of no particular standing and of questionable ability as a basket ball coach."

Regardless of what you think of Allen personally, you can't deny his ability as a coach. Few in the nation outrank him at the business of showing boys how to make more points than their opponents.

* * *

THIS latest Allen explosion, involving charges of gambling on games in the Madison Square Garden tournament, isn't such a wild outburst, actually, as some of Phog's previous ravings.

It's a ticklish question, this gambling on college sports. It's one most fellows have dodged when talking for publication. Other coaches have expressed grave concern over the trend, but have lacked the courage to bring it out into the open as the Kansan has done.

We wouldn't say Allen was justified in charging some college boys had taken money from gamblers to hold down the score, but we do think he's right in saying the gambling element constitutes a distinct threat to the future of amateur sport.

* * *

BETTING on college football as well as basket ball games has grown tremendously in the past few years. It's a definite evil.

The great number of so-called sports fans who have become habitual gamblers no longer belong in the "fan" class. They aren't unselfishly cheering for a team because they enjoy having it win. They want the club to win or lose by a certain margin, in order to whip the parlay operators. The element of sport is gone.

Friendly wagers between a couple of office workers never will harm college sport. But it has advanced far beyond that stage now. It's big business—a cold, hard, money-making proposition.

Since thousands and thousands of dollars change hands on the outcome of almost every major football and basket ball game, it's only natural that big gamblers sooner or later will attempt to buy off some of the competitors.

So Phog Allen is right on one point. College leaders should recognize the danger, and do something to correct it before it's too late.

Floyd Olds,
Sports Editor.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1944

DENVER AND

A COUPLE of weeks back Mr. Ned Irish, head man at Madison Square Garden, and an assorted collection of New York sport writers went into the screaming meanies, "demanding" that Dr. Forrest C. (Phog) Allen supply names in connection with his charges that boys, playing on college basketball teams, appearing in Madison Square Garden, had been first approached and, in some instances at least, had "sold out" to New York gamblers, "throwing" games played in that temple of sports.

When Allen accommodated everybody, Mr. Irish and the sports writers took a new course. Irish said he would "prefer" to "forget the whole thing" and the sport writers, who stood accused of having put the soft pedal on the scandal, attempted to laugh it off—to write "funny pieces for the paper." They succeeded only in being very unfunny.

That great and august body, the N. C. A. A., composed of the representatives of our outstanding colleges and universities, has just stood silently by.

I think I understand why Mr. Irish would "prefer to forget" "Phog" Allen, and I know very well why certain New York sport writers changed course from bristling indignation to the oldest dodge in all the world, when you find yourself in the middle—the old "laugh off." But for the life of me I can't figure how the N. C. A. A. and its offspring, the National Basketball Committee of the United States and Canada, can afford to take it sitting down.

Let us, just for the sake of argument, "forget" "Phog" Allen as Mr. Irish wishes. And laugh at "Phog" Allen if you will—but I won't join you.

But how the N. C. A. A. and its baby, the national committee, which includes in its directorate such gentlemen as our own Forrest (Frosty) Cox of Colorado university, director of the committee's seventh district; H. Jamison Swartz, University of Pennsylvania; Norman Shepard, Davidson college; H. G. Olsen, Ohio State; George Edwards, Missouri U.; C. S. Demundson, University of Washington, and Dale Lash, Williston academy, can shut its eyes to this one is beyond understanding.

* * *

THIS is a letter Sergt. Lou Greenberg, U. S. A., manager, before he entered the service, of the Syracuse Reds, a professional basketball team in Syracuse, N. Y., wrote to Bill Reddy, sports editor of the Syracuse Standard, following publication of a statement by Greenberg in which he said, " 'Phog' Allen is right."

Greenberg, in his original statement, carried by the Associated Press out of Cleveland, O., where the ex-Syracuse manager is now stationed, said "college boys had told him how, in return for payoffs by gamblers," they had "gigged games, as to points," at the Garden.

Greenberg writes Reddy, sports editor of his home town paper:

"I should like to make one thing clear and that is **IF I COULDN'T PROVE MY STATEMENTS I WOULD NEVER HAVE MADE THEM FOR NATIONWIDE DISSEMINATION.**

"A lot of people have been trying to laugh off 'Phog' Allen's assertion for quite some time, **BUT I HAPPEN TO BE ONE WHO KNOWS WHEREOF HE SPEAKS.**

"My associations in basketball brought me in contact with basketball players from every part of the country and **I HAVE KNOWN ABOUT THESE GAMES BEING 'FIXED' FOR QUITE SOME TIME NOW.**

"MIND YOU, IT ISN'T THE COLLEGES OR THE COACHES OR THE PROMOTERS WHO FIX THESE GAMES. IT IS THE PLAYERS THEMSELVES . . .

"I believe it is high time that college basketball as played in the Garden be investigated.

"I CAN NAME THE PLAYERS WHO GAVE ME THIS INFORMATION AND THE TEAM THEY PLAYED ON."

Greenberg concluded his letter by saying:

"If you are ever interested, contact me."

Well, sir, what is Mr. Asa Bushnell, the high commissioner of the N. C. A. A., and all the directors of the N. C. A. A.'s basketball committee waiting for?

* * *

IF EVER there was a direct offer, that's it. There are no "ifs," "ands" or "buts" to that one. "I know," writes Greenberg. "I know," he writes, "out of my experience in basketball." "I can," he adds, "name players and their teams." "I'll do so," he says, "if you want me to."

Language just couldn't be stronger, or more to the point, than that. It is a challenge—a challenge to the colleges and universities of the land who, year in and year out, lend the boys sent to their keeping to a private promotion which, no matter how well run within itself, is, according to these charges, the last place in all the land for a college kid to be playing.

"It is not," writes Greenberg, "the promoters, the colleges or the coaches who fix games."

That is exactly what "Phog" Allen charged in the first place.

Nobody, in all this storm of charge and counter-charge, ever so much as hinted that Madison Square Garden was anything but on the dead level. In fact, Ev Shelton, Wyoming coach, came up with the story of how Irish himself came to him, and to Elton Davis, Wyoming's athletic director, and warned them against the New York gambling element. Shelton said guards were placed around the kids' rooms. For some un-understandable reason Irish undertook to deny any such warnings, only to be met with a statement by Vadal Peterson, coach of Utah U., the present N. C. A. A. champions, who told of a gambler coming to the Indians' rooms, and there asking how much it would take to "throw" that night's title contest.

Peterson sent the man spinning.

Apparently all New York gamblers, however, have not met the fate of the man who approached Peterson. Not if Greenberg knows what he is talking about—and he begins his letter to his home town sports editor by saying he does know—and would not be talking if he couldn't back up his knowledge with proof.

"I," writes Greenberg, "will furnish that proof if you ask for it."

It appears the next move is up to the N. C. A. A. and its basketball committee.

Silence—further silence—is only hurting one of America's greatest sports.

* * *

DENVER cage fans were given assurance, Monday night, of one of the greatest—perhaps the greatest—basketball season in the region's history. The Victory league met, approved its schedule, which will get under way at Mammoth Garden on Dec. 11, continuing thru until almost National tournament time.

A call was sent out for officials in this area, Victory League Commissioner Arlie Beery asking any competent basketball officials, now located in this area, to contact him. An increased fee was voted for officiating this year. Beery can be contacted at his home, 1836 South Franklin street.

* * *

MEMBERS of the D. U. Quarterback club, in meeting Monday, joined with the D. U. exploitation committee, composed of Bob Selig, Roger Rambeaux and Don Cowell, in giving Head Coach and Athletic Director "Cac" Hubbard a "vote of confidence in all matters athletic." The joint bodies addressed a letter to D. U.'s board of trustees asking that body to join them.

The gesture was in support of Hubbard's recent slap at the Big Seven conference—and you can look for things to happen, and soon.

FUR FLIES IN ALLEN'S WAR ON NEW YORK TIN HORN MOB

Kansas Coach Claims Gamblers Employ College Boy Representative on Outstanding Clubs; He And N. Y. Writer Exchange Verbal Punches.

LAWRENCE, Kan., Oct. 25.—(I. N. S.)—Dr. Forrest C. (Phog) Allen, basketball director at Kansas university, Wednesday renewed his demands for an over-all czar to supervise collegiate athletics. At the same time, he denied that he had at any time charged any college coach with maintaining gambling connections.

Allen, who in a letter to Jack Carberry, DENVER POST sports editor precipitated a national controversy over charges that professional gamblers had approached college athletes playing basketball in New York's Madison Square Garden, issued the following statement:

"I have never charged any college coach with gambling connections in the betting racket. Such action on the part of some might be taken as an effort to becloud the main issue which is the appointment of a national czar to control gambling rackets and other allied ills of college athletics.

"For instance, I know of two nationally prominent football teams each of which had a player who was asked by professional gamblers to furnish weekly information regarding physical condition of the players, esprit de corps of the team and other vital factors. In return for this information these players were to be paid substantially by the gamblers. This clandestine relationship was discovered and broken up by the respective coaches.

"It is not my intention to play the roll of prosecutor. However, the above cases are just two of many in which boys competing in college athletics are being subjected to great temptation under the present setup. This is the sole reason for my plea to hire a man like Judge Landis who will give to intercollegiate athletics the same high standing that is now enjoyed by professional baseball."

Striking out at individual criticism, Allen declared in a telegram to Lawton Carver, International News Service sports editor, that he had not backed down on his charges of gambling interference in collegiate athletics and said Carver and other "eastern writers" have "minimized the gambling hazard."

In reply to Harold G. Olson, Ohio State coach and chairman of the National Collegiate Athletic association tournament committee, Allen asserted that 'gamblers stay away from the coaches and seek connections with the weakest boy."

"Proselyting and recruiting of players lead to big town athletics all out of proportion to their place in college life," Allen said.

Allen and New York Writer Trade Telegrams and Brickbats

DR. FORREST C. (PHOG) ALLEN, according to news dispatches from New York, addressed the following telegram to Lawton Carver, International News Service sports editor, who, in an article Monday, stated "Allen backed down" on his original charges:

"Your statement that I have backed down is untrue. I stated that certain eastern writers have minimized the gambling hazard, and your story prompts me to believe you are one of them."

In his Monday story Carver wrote: "Allen should prove his charges or get out of the game which has given him so much."

Allen's telegram continued:

"As far as my getting out of the game I am in is concerned, I suggest you apply the same yardstick to yourself in your profession. What could you know of how much basketball has given me."

Carver sat down Wednesday morning and wrote a bristling article distributed to all newspapers taking his service. He began by saying: "Let us take the well-known loud-mouth apart," referring to Allen. He referred to Allen as "a bumpkin of no particular standing and of questionable ability as a basketball coach."

The article got "rougher" from there on—much rougher.

Hours later his news service telegraphed a "kill" on Carver's story—directing editors, who had received it, not to print it as a part of the International News Service's daily report.

The news service thus denied responsibility for Carver's statements and are in no way bound by them, the entire exchange being wholly between Allen and Carver.

In defense of himself—a defense to which Carver is entitled in that Allen, in his telegram, stated that Carver's Monday story led him (Allen) to believe that he (Carver) "was one of the eastern sports writers who minimized the gambling situation"—the New York writer wrote:

"Getting back to his (Allen's) insinuation that the gambling hazard was minimized by myself and others, all I need mention—and the public prints will bear me out—is that there have been from time to time many hints that gambling was getting to be a common thing at college basketball games. Some of us mentioned that something should be done about it.

"Lacking evidence that any players had been tampered with, we did not condemn college basketball. This was a matter of common decency."

Once Over Lightly

By Andy Rooney

NEW YORK, Dec. 27—Do you detect an odor? Do you smell something funny? Whether you detect it or not, something is beginning to smell, and it is the big time gambling racket which is moving in on amateur and, in particular, college sports.

A few weeks ago University of Kansas basketball coach Dr. Forrest C. "Phog" Allen popped off again. Good Doctor Allen is always popping off about this time of the year, but nevertheless he had something to say.

PHOG ALLEN

Simply, Phog told everyone who wanted to hear it and some who didn't that gamblers have become a threat to college athletics. Specifically Allen pointed out the case of Utah University Coach Vadal Peterson, who answered the door in his hotel room in New York before a game in the Garden and was confronted with a man who asked the question: "How much will it cost me to have you see to it that your boys lose to Dartmouth in the finals of the NCAA basketball tournament?" Peterson slammed the door.

Allen offered further information without laying himself open to a libel case about two college players who sold their own team to professional gamblers for a price. And lastly, Allen suggested that there is a scandal in the making which will make the Black Sox mess look like a penny pick-pocket affair.

MOSTLY what Phog Allen was talking about was Madison Square Garden. where the biggest basketball business in America is being carried on every winter by Ned Irish. The facts are that hundreds of thousands of dollars are exchanging hands on the results of the Garden winners and where there is that much involved someone is going to get approached. College gambling is not a haphazard affair participated in by a few track bookies during the off season; it is a big time racket all by itself. These odds often quoting the prices the gamblers are offering are not set by guess work and too often they are set by information not available to the public.

Gambling in college sports has grown to such proportions there is now a central clearing house known to the trade as the "Minneapolis House." It is known among the touts as a reliable trading firm dealing in sports information and betting prices, and bookies pay for the information they get from the Minneapolis House just as they would pay for a pair of boots at Montgomery Ward's. This house collects sports information all over the country and sets prices and wholesales information on sports events throughout the nation. They work through professional agents or dope collectors and naturally the best bet is to have someone on the teams giving them the dope, or second best someone on the college campus.

NED Irish, the Garden basketball magnate, has made an effort to run the gamblers out of the Garden, but the fact is, if he stamped out gambling he would stamp out a great deal of Garden basketball. Not all of those 17,000 people were at the Garden the other night because either St. Francis or Muhlenberg were dear to their hearts. They were there for the same reason they go to the horse races—and that ain't to watch the nags run.

The hardest comment to answer about such gambling is, "So what?" But it is true that gambling makes for a bad smell and dishonesty. Judge Landis did a good job of keeping professional baseball divorced from the professional bettors and it might be a good idea if the colleges went at the business of wiping the gamblers out of college athletics.

Brass Tacks

by "Cy" Sherman

* * * *

SUREST thing we know is that Coach Forrest (Phog) Allen of Kansas U., the man whom the east delights in dressing him in print as the "Phog Horn," is chuckling up both sleeves at Mr. Ned Irish, that genial guy who conceived the doubleheader basketball idea at New York's Madison Square Garden.

Gamblers Grab Off Clean Sweep

After Phog cut loose with his recent blast of the Garden enterprise, charging that the activities of professional gamblers endangered the integrity of the court sport, Promoter Irish gave notice that all members of the betting junta would be barred from the arena.

And then it happened—one of those coincidences that defy explanation. Mr. Irish staged his first twin bill of the Garden season. New York U., one of the four participating teams, was established along Broadway as favorites to win its game—it was "give" 13 points or "take" 15, and suit your self in choosing your bet.

Now for a "Believe It or Not." The New York U. boys bagged the victory by a 14-point margin, on which basis the gamblers swept the board on every bet.

Scandal in the Colleges

NOW that five Brooklyn College boys have admitted being paid by gamblers to "throw" a basketball game, so that the gamblers could make a killing, all the cover-up artists of amateur sport may be expected to explain that this is just an isolated case.

The fact is that collegiate athletics for many years has been increasingly commercialized if not professionalized, with heavy emphasis on drawing enough gate receipts to pay off the stadium and fieldhouse bonds. When basketball was transformed into a big-time sport, played in metropolitan centers to draw large crowds—and incidentally enriching promoters—it was virtually certain that some youngster would eventually be victimized by the money-hungry fixers and professional sharps always hunting for a sure thing.

Dr. Forrest C. Allen of the University of Kansas weeks ago warned that gambling and fixing of basketball games was taking place, but he was shouted down by loud public denials. Maybe the presidents of colleges and universities will now heed his counsel to set up some system to protect the kids whose competitive skill and stamina bring in the golden gate receipts.

Jan 31, 45

THE CHICAGO SUN

Brass Tacks

by

"Cy" Sherman

COLLEGE sports, particularly basketball, are reaping a bumper crop of embarrassments. At the moment when the Madison Square Garden management and most of the executives in college athletics probably were hopeful that the Brooklyn college bribery scandal talk had subsided to a whisper, Radio Commentator Walter Winchell proceeded Sunday night to boom the charge that the scandal surface had no more than been scratched.

Cage Scandal Surface Only Scratched?

Meaning, of course, that exposures may be on the way involving various previous games at the Garden that have been out of line with honest practices.

If the Winchell indictment has its verification in subsequent developments, the glib-tongued New Yorkers who, a few months ago, were so busy denouncing Coach Phog Allen of Kansas will have plenty for which to apologize, as it's in the record that Phog gave full warning a Garden showdown was on the way that would "stink to the high heavens."

* * * *

WALTER WINCHELL, of course, might have been popping-off a bit—guessing at corruption in college sports without having the definite proof to back him up. Whether or no, the expose involving the Brooklyn players was sufficient in

Chance For Mr. Smith To Call His Shot

itself to justify a decree by President Wilbur Smith of the National Collegiate association forbidding future college games at the Garden in general and, most of all, the late March tournament aimed at establishing a national champion in collegiate circles.

A scanning by this column of the N. C. 2-A. constitution and by-laws failed to disclose that the head of the association is clothed with specific authority to order a transfer of the tournament from the Garden to a college fieldhouse.

Nevertheless, lack of that authority should not serve as a bar to hard-boiled action by the association prexy. We recall that the late Judge K. M. Landis never hesitated to make his own baseball laws, this by way of protecting the good name of the national game, so it follows that if President Smith were to call a few shots, no college management would dare to say him nay.

* * * *

PITY of it all is that the head man of the N. C. 2-A is more or less hand-cuffed by virtue of the fact that Tulane university,

in Bonds . . . WAR BONDS!

March.

Hands Tied By Dixie Corruption

the New Orleans institution where he presides as athletic director, is a member of a college conference (Southeastern) which openly defies all the concepts of amateurism in sports — a defiance that likewise applies to the by-laws of the National Collegiate association.

A defiance which manifests itself in the grant of perquisites to athletes—free tuition, living expenses, books and whatnot — in violation of a by-laws clause that forbids setting athletes apart for the receipt of special favors.

We have reason to suspect President Smith is fully aware that the nation's colleges would welcome summary action on his part to move the national tournament to a college fieldhouse, but such a move would demand a cracking-down on the corruptive practices of the Southeastern circle—a tossing of stones at his own glasshouse; a mote-plucking from the other fellow's optic regardless of the beam in his own.

Phog:

Suggestion to you: Bust loose
in a statement (interview) to the
Associated Press demanding that
Mr. Smith be a man, not a mouse,
thereby to demand that the nation's colleges
take their championship tournament
out of the
stuffed
atmosphere
of the new
York Garden
and place it
at the only
place that

WED SPORT—BRASS TACKS—
PROOF TO CSSSSSSSSsssssssss

IF OUR suspicions are well founded, the Hem-and-Haw club has a new candidate for membership, the same being Dr. Wilbur C. Smith, director of athletics at Tulane university, New Orleans, and recently elected to the presidency of the National Collegiate Athletic association.

Hem-and-Haw Club Has New Candidate

An even week ago today we forwarded a wire to President Smith suggesting that by virtue of the late Brooklyn college basket scandal, plus his status as execu-

tive head of the N. C. 2-A., he should proceed to order the transfer of the national collegiate championship tournament, set for the last week of March at the New York Garden, to collegiate surroundings.

Then and there, we also suggested that either the University of Minnesota or Ohio State university surely would be pleased to serve as host to the tournament.

* * * *

IN RESPONSE to our message, President Smith, writing at New Orleans, forwarded a response by mail which reached us yesterday, as follows:

Good Name of Colleges Not Important

"Dear Mr. Sherman: This is the first opportunity I have had to acknowledge your telegram of Feb. 7, since I was at Birmingham attending a meeting of the Southeastern conference at the time it was received in New Orleans.

"As I said to you in a recent communication, the matter of gambling on college athletics will be given careful consideration by the executive committee of the association at its next meeting.

"I assure you that I, too, think the question of where games and tournaments should be conducted should be given the most earnest consideration in view of recent events.

"**In addition to Madison Square Garden, there are numerous regional tournaments being held throughout the country, and undoubtedly contractual commitments as well as moral commitments have been made already for many tournaments this year. Sincerely yours,**

"WILBUR C. SMITH."

* * * *

IN THE art of "hemming" and "hawing," Mr. Smith seems have done for himself an outstanding job. He mentions "contractual" and "moral commitments," just as if they have more importance in his estimation than the detail of protecting the good name of intercollegiate sports.

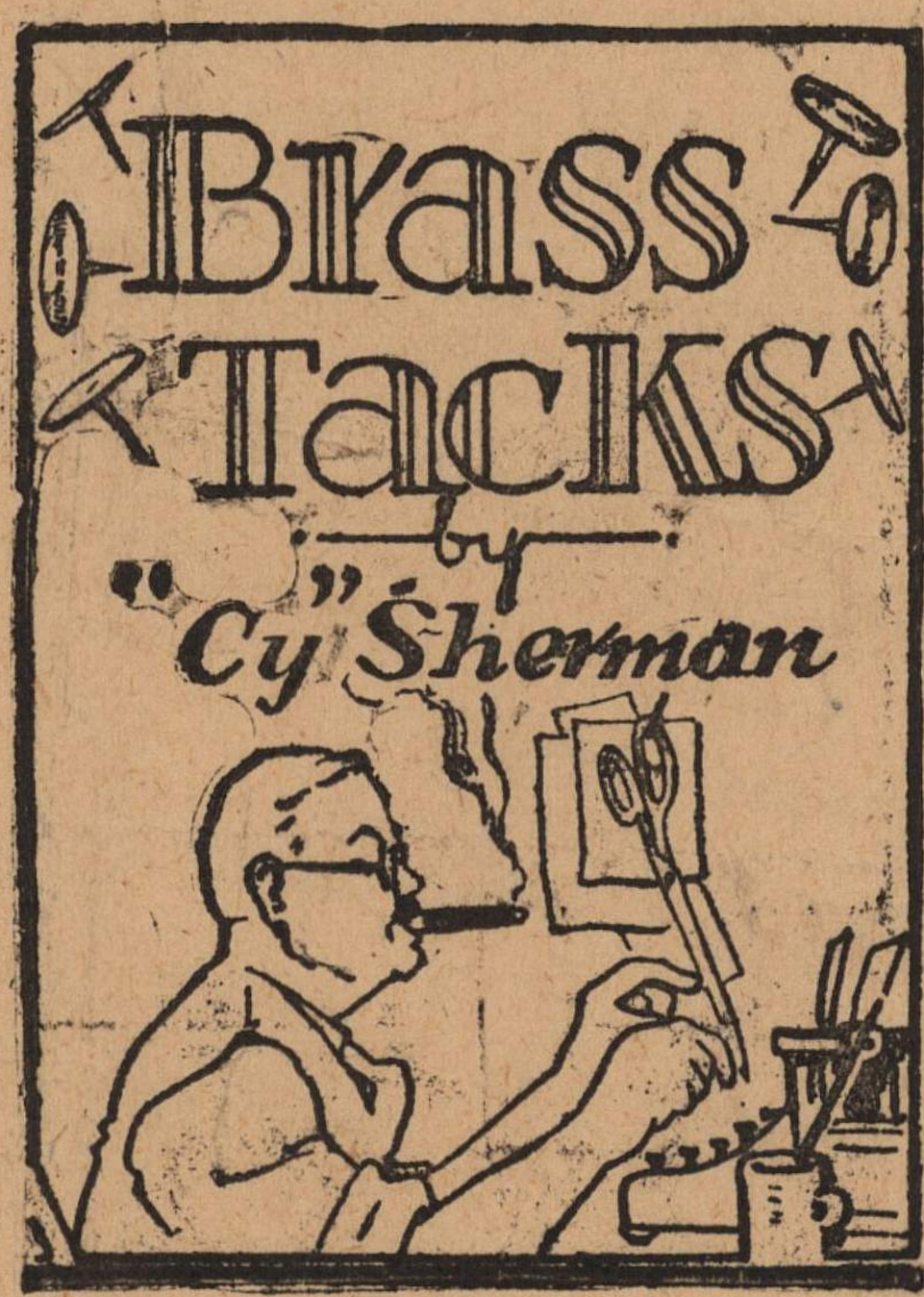
Sports In Dire Need of A Landis

While the echoes of Mr. Smith's "hems" and "haws" still were with us, we put on the wires the following message to the N. C. 2-A. president:

should have been selected with first place—a college fieldhouse. I note that Mr. Olsen of other State as quoted as saying the tourney of 1946 should be played at a college. Why not the tourney of 1945? It is silly, of course, to say that Mr. Olsen,

"Associated Press announces District Attorney O'Dwyer of Kings county, New York, has requested court investigation of basketball scandal, making particular point that college games are being played outside campus and faculty influences and control, same being injurious to students **(stop) Your letter received today** indicates you hesitate demand transfer of national collegiate tournament from New York, this on ground arrangements made for Garden rental (stop) I am here asking you: Would the late Judge Landis have hesitated to demand **tournament transfer in similar circumstances?**

"C. S. SHERMAN,
"Sports Editor, Lincoln Star."



as chairman of the basket committee, is powerless to cancel the arrangement to rent the N. Y. Garden. So, Prog, hope to it. But Keeping the wons hot, we may get somewhere toward bringing the smacks and others back to sound sense.

"Cy."

Silence Only Thing Heard From Police On Gambling

BY HENRY HORNSBY
Leader Sports Editor

The morning mail brought another letter from the guy who calls himself "Laughing Boy," a fellow apparently interested in the gambling and book-making racket here in Lexington.

Tuesday, Laughing Boy had the audacity to laugh at Police Chief Austin B. Price, our law-enforcement leader, who said he couldn't do anything about gambling because nobody would swear out warrants or tell him where the gambling joints are located.

Today, Laughing Boy started his letter with that same "Ha, ha, ha" which he used Tuesday.

"Ha, ha, ha," says Laughing Boy. "Now that you and Phog Allen of Kansas have told Chief Price the location of the biggest gambling joint in Lexington, the biggest parasite on college sports in the country, and have told him what the telephone number WAS, has he done anything about it? Ha, ha, ha!"

Has He Investigated?

After catching his breath, Laughing Boy continued, "Now that you also have cited the Revised Kentucky Statute stating that raids, seizures and arrests can be made in connection with gambling—with or without a warrant—has our police chief done anything about it? Has he made it his business to visit the Mayfair bar at 224 East Main street, go through the bar and up the stairs, turn right and go through the door into the big room on the second floor and prove to himself that you and Phog Allen are telling bear tales? Ha, ha, ha," Laughing Boy chuckled.

And then this mirthful one ended his letter with this question:

"Have the police done anything since City Manager Will White several days ago ordered the chief to order his men to clean out the gambling joints in Lexington?"

Well, Laughing Boy, I have only this to report. The police have reported nothing. The arrest book at the city hall carries only one citation for a gambling offense since the managerial order was issued, and this pertains to a routine slot-machine case.

You may rest assured, Laughing Boy, that when and if the police do anything, and when and if they care to report what they do, you and other readers will be duly informed.

The morning mail also brought a letter from "Dee Em Jay."

"Congratulations," says Dee Em, "on your most interesting story in tonight's (Tuesday's) Leader! I am sure it must have given hundreds of people real satisfaction. When I read in Tuesday's morning paper about Chief Price's desire to squash any gambling joint if only someone would 'tell him where to find one and would be good enough to swear out a warrant.....' I had to laugh, too."

Allen Still Crusading

Out in Kansas, Dr. Forrest C. (Phog) Allen, who was first to point to Lexington as the No. 1 college and high school gambling center of the nation, today continued his crusade against the gamblers.

"These betting mobs are vicious," said the Kansas U. basketball coach. "They don't want to gamble; they want a sure thing. And they have been getting it by buying off college boys who have never seen big money. We'd better treat those rats (gamblers) rough or they'll ruin intercollegiate athletics," Dr. Allen continued.

"Many of those who are deploring this expose of bribery (the Brooklyn college incident) should be glad it happened. It will bring this thing out in the open where it belongs and where I tried to put it last fall."

It was Dr. Allen who predicted a national basketball betting scandal four months before one was uncovered at Brooklyn college.

The Leader, Feb. 20, 1945

Chief Price Does Nothing About Gaming Accusations

BY HENRY HORNSBY
Leader Sports Editor

I notice in the morning paper that Police Chief Austin B. Price has been unable to find out anything about what Phog Allen of Kansas describes as the nation's biggest college and high school gambling center located here in Lexington.

Dr. Allen, basketball coach at the University of Kansas, stated in a telephone conversation that the gambling center was located over the Mayfair bar, 224 East Main street, and that the telephone number was 3730.

Apparently someone else saw Chief Price's amusing report on his difficulties, because the late morning mail brought a letter from one who signs himself "Laughing Boy."

Laughing Boy says: "I see that Chief Price is having a lot of difficulty. No one will co-operate with him, poor fellow. He says: 'But if some of the people who know so much about these gambling joints will swear out warrants, I assure them that the places will be raided.' Since when," Laughing Boy asks, "does a policeman have to have a warrant to enter a gambling joint?" And Laughing Boy followed his question with "Ha, ha, ha."

The writer continued: "The Revised Kentucky Statutes (436.280) states that any bank, table, contrivance, machine or article used for carrying on a game prohibited by KRS 436.230 (dealing with gambling) . . . may be seized by any justice of the peace, sheriff, constable or police officer of a city WITH OR WITHOUT A WARRANT."

SPORTS ROUNDUP

BY HUGH FULLERTON JR.

NEW YORK, Feb. 20 (AP)—At least two college basketball teams that played in the Boston Garden this winter hinted that they'd like to return for a March tournament, but no dates were available, what with two schoolboy tourneys coming up... Chances are they'll be starting one in another year or so—and maybe it's just as well that no plans were made for 1945, since there seems to be a shortage of tournament-qualified teams... Utah, N. C. A. A. winner last spring, has the real puzzle in the cage tourney setup...The Utes expect to qualify for the National play-offs again and feel they owe something to the N. C. A. A. for picking them as pinch-hitters last year. But they feel they also may get a bid to the New York invitation event, which is more lucrative.

—★—

Today's Guest Star—Eddie Brietz, New York World-Telegram: "Track fans hope baseball will delay drafting G-Man Hoover for czar until he can find what has happened to Gunder Haegg."

—★—

Quote, Unquote — Lt. Frank Leahy: "It's a strain in the service, but nothing to compare with the constant fall tension of coaching Notre Dame."

—★—

Service Dept. — Ex-Cardinal Terry Moore is leading hitter in two leagues in Panama. He has an even .400 in an Army league and .429 in the Canal Zone circuit... Some of the guys attending the school for reconditioning instructors at Fort Lewis, Wash., include baseballers Lloyd Dietz

And this paragraph also was followed by a "Ha, ha, ha."

Laughing Boy went on to say that if no one else would swear out a warrant there is nothing in the world to prevent the police from signing their names to such papers, provided, of course, they can write.

"I see by the morning paper, too," Laughing Boy continued, "that Chief Price says that his officers, ordered two weeks ago to clean out gambling joints in Lexington, have been unable to find anything substantiating Phog Allen's charges. If Chief Price admits he has been unable to find any gambling joints, then a new police chief should be found, because such joints do exist and every man in Lexington—except, of course, Chief Price and his officers—knows these joints have been operating. Ha, ha, ha."

That Telephone Number

Dr. Allen listed the telephone number as 3730. That was the number of the betting center in question up through last Friday, because a fellow called the sports editor and asked where Leroy Edwards, the former basketball star at the University of Kentucky, went to high school. The sports editor didn't know, asked for the number and offered to call back as soon as the information was uncovered. Would the caller leave the number? Sure, 3730!

Edwards attended Arsenal Tech at Indianapolis. After securing this information we called 3730 at once and furnished the data requested.

Today, however, the telephone number 3730 had vanished into thin air. We tried to call it and ended up with a special operator. She informed us in a very delightful voice that this must be the wrong number, that there was no such number listed. She even intimated that no such number ever had existed.

But 3730 existed as recently as last Friday, and for months has been used by us to find out how many points Kentucky was supposed to win over such teams as Georgia Tech, Ohio State, Tennessee, Temple, and so on. We even used it during the football season to learn the odds on the various Saturday games and particularly on the Bowl games. As a matter of fact, the number still is scrawled on the back of my typewriter shield, because it has not been in the phone book as such and was scribbled down as a safety measure. We got the number originally from the guy who ran the gambling joint, located over the Mayfair bar, located at 224 East Main street.

(Pirates, Phillies, Dodgers), George Lacy (Red Sox), Bill Fuchs, Hy Chapple and Chuck Munday (from the minors), boxers Lew Hanbury and Frankie Rubino and Ike Cheroff, 13-award winner at Brooklyn College and Columbia...Maybe guys will learn to recondition the current crop of 4-F athletes . . .Lt. Earl Mitchell, former Indiana U. miler, now is in training with the Marine war dog training company. . .Well, the first thing a runner has to learn is how to take care of his dogs.

Feb. 1[illegible], 1945

Phog Allen Says Lexington Is Biggest Gambling Center

By HENRY HORNSBY
Leader Sports Editor

Phog Allen—Dr. Forrest C. Allen — outspoken crusader against gambling on college sports; basketball coach at the University of Kansas, the man who gave Adolph Rupp his training in hardwood science, today stated in a long distance telephone call from Lawrence, Kansas, that "Lexington is probably the biggest high school and college gambling center in the United States."

Dr. Allen, long an advocate of "cleaning out" gambling within college sports, made the assertion a few days ago that Lexington was the college gambling center of the nation and repeated his charge in the telephone conversation.

The Kansas coach said that headquarters for the wagering customers was a room above the Mayfair bar, located at 224 East Main street, and that the telephone number was 3730. Dr Allen said that he did not know whether there was any connection between management of the bar and the gambling joint.

"But I do know that a gigantic handbook agency is located above the Mayfair," the coach continued, "and that the establishment, during the period of racing, handled considerable money on horse races, and that on Saturdays during the football season handled as much as $500,000 on college football games. The place has been doing a big business in basketball gambling. The joint has telephone lines to a number of major cities," Dr. Allen went on, "and, with a monthly telephone bill of around $2,500, can put calls through to these cities in less time than can an Army general."

Predicted Scandals

Dr. Allen long has argued that gambling on college sports was choking the very life out of such sports, and months ago predicted that if college authorities didn't wake up they would be confronted with scandals which would make the White Sox World Series affair of 1919 seem tame by comparison. His contentions were borne out to a marked degree with the recent disclosure of the Brooklyn College "sell-out."

Though primarily a "basketball" man, Dr. Allen says that he is concerned with the threat which other sports face—football being endangered most of all.

"Even track," he said, "has now been invaded by the gamblers, especially in the eastern cities and in the midwest."

The Kansas coach believes that the only solution is the selection of a "czar" who is empowered to wield a heavy club in college athletics much in the manner the late Judge K. M. Landis did in baseball.

Dr. Allen said he has no qurrel with the subsidization of college athletes if it's done in the right way. But since there is little supervision of such tactics and since there is little that can be done to schools violating agreements, he believes that a commissioner of college sports is the only logical answer.

"Subsidization is all right, but doing it surreptiously—as it's being done—is very dangerous," he asserted.

Deplores Proselyting

One of the most deplorable practices in college athletics, according to Coach Allen, is that of proselyting. "Coaches go after a boy, who already has settled at some school; offer him a large amount of money and take him away."

But getting back to the question of gambling, Dr. Allen stated that athletic directors and not "long bearded deans and professors" should be in full charge of athletic programs at educational centers.

"Athletic directors should be in full charge of sports programs," he said. "They, and not faculty representatives who know nothing about the business, should determine policies and be answerable for all criticisms."

He continued that under the present set-up in most sections coaches and athletic directors are nothing more than business managers. These two groups should be made full professors, Dr. Allen believes, with the powers and privileges and the respect accorded to professors.

And another thing. Dr. Allen says the threat to college sports will not be removed until gamblers, who invade the sanctity of the campus, are jailed for offenses.

"Those Brooklyn gamblers are still laughing about the affair at the college there. They've been gambling on college sports for years, and they'll keep on until the law puts a stop to it. The Brooklyn College scandal was a small thing by comparison to what goes on. And as long as we have places like the one there in Lexington the threat to our colleges and to our college boys will continue."

Lexington Herald, Feb. 20, 1945

Allen May Have Inside Dope, But 3730 Not Payoff Number

The nation's "biggest gambling center" may or may not be located in Lexington, but its telephone number isn't 3730.

This was the number given by Dr. Forrest C. (Phog) Allen, University of Kansas basketball coach, for an establishment which he said was located on the second floor at 224 East Main street and which, he said, is a "gigantic handbook agency" handling many thousands of dollars in bets on high-school and college athletic games.

Lexington telephone operators said last night that they had no such number listed. Furthermore, the information operator declared that she had no record of 3730 ever being listed.

Chief of Police Austin B. Price said that city police, directed two weeks ago to clean out gambling joints in Lexington, had not verified Phog Allen's charges.

"But if some of the people who know so much about these gambling joints will swear out warrants, I assure them that the places will be raided," the chief declared.

He said police have been unable to enter some places which in the past have been suspected of carrying on gambling operations because the officers have been unable to find anyone who would swear out search warrants.

Asked if he planned any action as a result of the Kansas coach's allegations, Fayette Commonwealth's Attorney James Park said, "It is my belief that when the next grand jury convenes, we will get to the bottom of the situation.

"Of course," he added, "If somebody would swear out some warrants, we could get action sooner."

One of Five in Basketball Scandal Never Student at Brooklyn College

By PAUL CROWELL

Lawrence E. (Larry) Pearlstein, one of the five Brooklyn College basketball players "expelled" last month for taking bribes to "throw" a game, was never a student at the institution, never attended a single class and never did anything more academic than carry an armful of textbooks about the campus and to and from his home.

The exposure of Brooklyn College's "student" athlete was made yesterday by Mayor La Guardia in his weekly radio broadcast from City Hall and details were supplied in a report submitted to the Mayor by Investigation Commissioner Edgar Bromberger.

Pearlstein, who is 20 years old and lives at 422-A New York Avenue, Brooklyn, was summoned to the office of Assistant District Attorney Charles N. Cohen soon after the Mayor's broadcast. Mr. Cohen said that the youth had told substantially the same story as that related by him to Commissioner Bromberger.

According to Mr. Cohen, Pearlstein said that he got an algebra textbook and one on economics from the college library and carried them with him almost constantly, but had never used either of them.

"I don't know why they did not become aware that I was not a student," he said, according to Mr.

Continued on Page 32, Column 2

BOBBY CLARK, AMERICA'S FUNNIEST MAN
Critics' Award; in the Musical Smash Hit

LIFE INSURANCE LOANS, $1500 up, low in-
terest. Refin

Basketball Player Not Even Stude

Continued From Page 1

Cohen. "I told nobody anything and I asked no questions."

A copy of the report was sent by the Mayor to Ordway Tead, president of the Board of Higher Education. A sweeping inquiry by that body was forecast, since the Bromberger report contained the pointed suggestion that Dr. Harry D. Gideonse, president of Brooklyn College, had "informal" knowledge of Pearlstein's status during the first week in February but failed to pass on the information although he was a witness at hearings conducted by Commissioner Bromberger on Feb. 15 and 16 in connection with the bribery episode.

Commissioner Bromberger's report disclosed that Dr. Gideonse told him about Pearlstein's masquerade last Friday. Only a few weeks ago, in his first report on the Brooklyn College basketball situation, Commissioner Bromberger exonerated the Brooklyn College administration, its faculty and athletic advisers from any fault in connection with the basketball situation. The same exoneration was broadcast by the Mayor in one of his Sunday radio talks from City Hall.

It was a different story yesterday, however, as the Mayor told the story of Pearlstein's masquerade.

"There is no excuse for this," he said. "It indicates a laxity and indifference and negligence on the part of the college faculty responsible that borders on the unpardonable."

Declaring that he had no jurisdiction in the matter, the Mayor said that copies of the Bromberger report would be sent to the Board of Higher Education, "for appropriate and essential action." Copies will also go to Dr. Gideonse, District Attorney William O'Dwyer of Kings County, and County Judge Samuel S. Leibowitz, who is conducting a John Doe inquiry into the basketball situation in city colleges.

Pearlstein, who is an honorably discharged war veteran, was, according to the grand jury indictment of two men, alleged to have bribed the five Brooklyn College basketball players, the first of the group to be approached. According to the indictment, he introduced the gamblers to his four associates on the squad.

Commissioner Bromberger, after being told by Dr. Gideonse of Pearlstein's status as a non-student member of the team, questioned the youth last Saturday. On Friday he interrogated Dr. Gideonse, Coach Morris Raskin and Dr. Harry A. Scott, chairman of the Department of Hygiene and member of the faculty student committee on athletics.

Pearlstein, according to the report, was honorably discharged from the armed forces on Dec. 10, 1943, having played basketball in the Army and desiring to continue in the game, he tried to enroll at New York University and to obtain a scholarship there. Failing in this, he decided to try Brooklyn College. On Jan. 24, 1944, he visited the War Counseling Service office at the college and thereafter took a qualifying examination, the result of which was that he was not eligible for the day course but could take the night course. He did not care to take night courses and never took any. He merely reported to the basketball coach as a candidate for the team.

According to the report, Pearlstein played for three or four minutes in each of four intercollegiate contests in the spring season of 1944 and in all but one of the intercollegiate games in the fall season, until Jan. 30, the time of the bribery exposure. He was a substitute in all of the games in which he took part.

In his report Commissioner Bromberger urged that Brooklyn College send apologies to the Intercollegiate Athletic Association and all teams against which Pearlstein played. He also urged that there be a "reversal of scores" of all games won by Brooklyn College "during the time Pearlstein was on the team."

Pearlstein testified, the report said, that he bought some books, whose titles he could not remember, and carried them around the campus, to basketball practice and to and from his home to create the impression that he was a student.

"The fact remains," the report said, "that Pearlstein at no time ever registered or matriculated as

Jersey Gambling Raid Is Sequel to Mayor's Tip

By The Associated Press.

GARFIELD, N. J., March 11—Twelve persons were taken into custody tonight in a raid on a garage and dress shop at 207 Malcolm Avenue, several hours after Mayor La Guardia in a radio talk listed four telephone numbers for New Jersey places where he charged gambling bets had been placed.

Assistant Prosecutor Steven J. Toth Jr., of Bergen County, who led a raiding party of Garfield police, said the twelve persons were released after several hours of questioning, because no evidence was discovered either by the questioning or by a search of the premises.

The telephone company said the numbers were listed for one place in Clifton, two for the Malcolm Avenue address in Garfield and one in Linden.

Bergen Prosecutor Walter G. Winne, who assigned Mr. Toth to investigate the Garfield place, learned of the La Guardia "tips" in calls from newspaper men.

"What the hell can we do with this kind of information?" he said. "It'd be a lot better if New York authorities gave us the information so we could work on it. It's tough getting evidence under these circumstances."

blared "Take Me Out to the Ball Game" and then modulated into the Marine Hymn which customarily follow the Mayor's weekly talks.

Before he got around to baseball the Mayor paid his respects to the gentry who handle bets on basketball games in Madison Square Garden. They will have a hard time of it Saturday night when the invitation contests start, he said.

Promises "More Activity"

"Something was said the other day about basketball games at Madison Square Garden," he declared. "I noticed that a great deal of activity was observed. Well, if you think there was a lot of activity the other day, you wait until next Saturday and you will see some activity."

The activity referred to was the police drive Thursday night, when thirteen arrests were made for gambling and disorderly conduct in and near the Garden in connection with a boxing match.

The Mayor had some telephone numbers to give to his radio audidence. They were those used, he said, by some gamblers on basketball games at the Garden.

"Take your pencil," he ordered. "Here are some of the tinhorn telephone numbers in New Jersey where bets were phoned to on the games at Madison Square Garden. Are you listening, New Jersey? Are you listening, Mr. Attorney General of New Jersey? All right, here you go: Passaic 3-2590, Passaic 3-1043, Passaic 2-9333, Linden 2-3763. There must be some tinhorns hanging around these numbers, because bets were phoned to these numbers. I hope the telephone company will rip them out."

nt at Brooklyn College

Police Check War Plants As Precaution in Strike

The Police Department will begin a check of the garment section today to determine what concerns are engaged in turning out war orders in view of the threatened strike against buildings in this area by the Building Service Employes International Union, American Federation of Labor. The union served the customary thirty-day notice of strike under the provisions of Smith-Connally Act at a meeting last Friday night.

The strike vote was taken after negotiations for a new contract with the Midtown Realty Owners Association reached an impasse. The agreement that expired recently called for a forty-six-hour week, but the workers want this cut to forty hours. Union agreements with building owners in other parts of the city expire on April 20.

a student, day or night session, at Brooklyn College."

The Bromberger report placed primary responsibility for Pearlstein's presence on the basketball team on the Department of Hygiene and the Faculty Student Committee on Athletics, because they failed to discover the youth's disqualification. Secondary blame was placed by the report on the registrar's office for failure to note that a list of players submitted by the coach disclosed no data on registration or matriculation.

Dr. Gideonse and other college officials concerned, the report declared, said that their early information on the Pearlstein case was not transmitted because they felt the Feb. 15 and 16 hearings were concerned primarily with gambling; because the inquiry into Pearlstein's status was not complete, although there was "informal" knowledge of it the first week in February, and because Dr. Gideonse intended to make the facts public himself but wanted to delay the announcement until remedial procedure had been set up.

In a statement issued after the Mayor's broadcast, Dr. Gideonse accused Pearlstein of abusing the college's "deliberate policy of generous flexibility" toward war veterans desiring to continue their education. Lack of continuity of service in many of the college departments, coupled with lack of experience with war veteran cases, he declared, contributed to the failure to detect Pearlstein's disqualification. The statement hinted that low clerical salaries at the college, resulting in loss of experienced clerks, played a part in the situation.

Commissioner Bromberger will hold additional hearings, at which he will question a student manager of the team and others concerned with the case.

September 22, 1944.

Mr. Sam Smith,
United Press Association,
600 City Bank Building,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Sam:

I have had little time to dictate some of the things that have been in my mind for a long time, and I won't have much time now, but here's one statement that can preceed all the rest. Here it goes:

No longer are the so-called amateur athletics taken seriously by John Q. Public. The administrators of the National Collegiate Athletic Association and the boys that run the Amateur Athletic Union of the United States should invite the highly efficient national professional baseball and football executives into their fold to teach the amateurs how to run their professional athletics.

This is all the outgrowth of the failure of the American Association of University and College Presidents to do anything about athletics from a postwar angle except to acknowledge that athletics have gone professional, and now the scramble is to get big name coaches to man the guns and to fill the stadium to dripping capacity. Sure, it will be a "golden age era" of sports. There won't be enough silver to hire the big boys. It will take gold.

The public doesn't care what the boys are paid so long as they perform but the educators of the country are in a different position, or should be. They are running educational institutions. And if educational institutions are efficient they should set up some machinery that will protect them from some scandal akin to the Black Sox scandal of 1923. There is more money being bet on football and basketball games in America today than is bet on all the horse races of the country.

Judge Landis will not have a racing man connected with his organized baseball because racing is so crooked and everybody knows it. It is the money angle,-the betting angle,-that has made it so. Judge Landis is fighting betting on professional baseball in his vigorous manner, but the colleges are doing nothing about it, and as sure as you live the thing is going to crack wide open sometime when they lay bare a scandal, where some group of college boys have thrown a game for a tidy sum that will rock the college world. It has already happened in New York in Madison Square Garden,

but the newspapers have kept it quiet, or fairly quiet.

Therefore, I say that the college presidents are now contributing to this delinquency by failing to do anything about the matter of setting up proper machinery to guard against the thing that is sure to happen. Some of these boys that live across the track and desire a college education will play for pay and will be as susceptible to the gamblers' crooked dealing as were the White Sox before they became Black Sox. Then the college presidents will stand aghast. They never dreamed that such a thing could happen, and then of course they may hire a commissioner to protect the good old educational game.

"A nation that lacketh vision perisheth." And I say here and now that these college administrators and athletic directors, faculty representatives, managers and coaches, are blind - knowingly blind - wanting to be blind, because they are afraid to face the facts and do something about it until an explosion occurs that will rock the whole college world. You know this is true, don't you, Sam? Nobody wants to stick his neck out. The fellows who are in are living in a fool's paradise, and saying, we are doing a swell job in building manhood, morale, and so forth. They are not following the rules of their own conference and they know it, but they are doing as well as the other fellows in following the rules; therefore, they are satisfied.

That is exactly what took place when the Allied Nations allowed Hitler to invade the Ruhr. Everybody was afraid to move and it kept getting worse and everybody knew what was coming but they kept putting it off. The only commissioner that we have had ~~that was any good~~ * is dead, and that was Warren G. Atherton of the Pacific Coast. The other commissioners are a bunch of stooges, following the faculty representatives in their administration of hypocritical procedure of laws that they know they are not following. *

* who had power to enforce his edict,

By that I mean that they do the best job possible of sugar-coating and fuse-pinching to keep away from athletic scandal explosions.

They are no good so far as clarifying an athletic muddle is concerned and enforcing rules and edicts.

Yes, the competition will be much tougher. The men will be older, they will be rougher, tougher in every respect. They will be tired of discipline, just like they were after the first World War. I came here in September, 1919 just after the first World War conflict was over. The men were much more mature and they knew what they wanted, and they did not brook much interference. They were a fine bunch of fellows to deal with. But they had their own ideas and you had to temper yours along with theirs. This second World War bunch of boys will be even finer, if possible, than the first World War group were. The boys will all be G. I. Joes, they will all want the right to a job. You may think that will relieve the competition among the so-called big-time coaches, but it won't. They will be after those returning stars, and the G. I. Bill of Rights ~~may~~ will give the boys financial assurance, but they will still go out for the extra dough.

A Judge Landis over collegiate sports is the only thing that will save the decency of collegiate athletics, and when I say a Landis I mean a Landis. He should be some great judge, some man with legal experience, a national figure. If the college administraters were halfway intelligent they would have it in their by-laws that the President of the United States should nominate this man. Now I am not a Roosevelt follower. I said the office of the President of the United States should nominate the man. That would give it standing and character. Of course some of the boys might think that I would want Roosevelt to nominate him, but if Dewey is elected he would suit

me perfectly. You get what I mean, and if the office should ever be vacant the nomination should be from the President of the United States.

College presidents are talking about what they are going to do for the G. I. Joes and Janes. They have had meetings by the score for the rehabilitation of returning veterans, but they have not done one thing, these college and university presidents, in rehabilitating collegiate athletics, the thing that comes closer to the college students' life than most anything else in his college days.

If you need any further elaboration you can call me. I am putting the responsibility where it belongs, and I am not blaming the faculty representatives. They are deans and administrators who have a full-time job, and it is just as asinine to expect these men who handle full-time jobs to run one of the most important functions on spare time as it would be for a board of directors of a big corporation to hire some one of the vice presidents to outline the policy for the whole corporation and not pay him anything for it or make much allowance for his time consumed in doing this important job. While they say athletics are a department of a university, it is the only thing in a university where the entire student body will stand en masse time after time singing their alma mater and paying homage to their university. Can you think of anything else like it?

The faculty representatives are college professors most of whom do not understand the business or the mechanics of runnihg a great university athletic plant, and yet are making the laws and administering them, and allowing the athletic director to be only a business agent because he neither makes the laws nor enforces them. This director of athletics should be the dean of athletics, and they should give him full responsibility and hold him accountable to the same degree that they give him authority. He and the other athletic directors should be the deans who make these laws and administer them. Then with the full responsibility on their shoulders there should be no question but what they would protect the good name of intercollegiate athletics.

It is still the horse-and-buggy-days in athletics so far as the college presidents are concerned. It is the day before the invasion of the Ruhr. But something is going to happen, mark my words. And the people who are, or will be at fault, are the ones who close their eyes to this thing that is apparent to everyone. George Marshall, the owner of the Washington Redskins, says the professional teams admit that they pay their players, but the universities and colleges hypocritically deny that they do. I am not against scholarships or dividends openly arrived at and lived up to, but what we are facing today is the fact that some schools pay $45. a month and books; some pay $75. and books; some pay board, room, tuition and books; and on up. The commissioner would stabilize things and this hypocrisy that is practiced now would be dealt with summarily.

The national commissioner would be paid according to the student population of the conference schools, and $100,000 salary would not be out of line. This man would have to be a man of great vision. He would administer the thing nationally, and commissioners like Reaves Peters and Artie Eilers would be perfectly fine to work under him because then they would only enforce the edict of the national czar. Only schools subscribing to this voluntary plan would be permitted to play with member schools. Therefore, the outlaws and the professionals would play with their own class. And every school in the conference would have a chance. It wouldn't be a "small pocket-book" league and a "big pocket-book" league. The "small pocket-book" leagues would have no more business playing the "big pocket-book" leagues than the antiquated artillery of Poland had in meeting Hitler's panzer division. If you get what I mean.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH