

THE MAYOR JOINS ALLEN

NEW YORK HEAD USES "TINHORN GAMBLERS" AS OBJECTS.

A Writer Suggests Kansas Coach Prove the Charges That Games Have Been "Thrown."

BY LAWTON CARVER.

(International News Service Sports Editor.)

NEW YORK, Oct. 23.—Fiorello H. LaGuardia, revered mayor of New York City, has been blowing his bazoo again on the subject of "thieving, tinhorn gamblers," and his complaint is especially timely today, since it came in the wake of an accusation by Phog Allen, Kansas university basketball coach, that college court teams have thrown games at Madison Square Garden. Gambling in Gotham, it seems, is getting to be revolting.

Gambling in any city is one of the more unusual subjects of conversation, since, to paraphrase Mark Twain, everyone talks about it but no one does anything about it. Allen came out with the flat statement that court teams have taken to the tank for pecuniary considerations, and he has backed down. The mayor trains his cannon on gambling every second Sunday over a local radio station, causing multitudes to weep, but the police force over which he exercises such paternal control has failed utterly to remedy the situation even by a fraction.

BROADWAY CROWD RESPONSIBLE.

New York is open to charges of gambling (as it very well should be) chiefly because of the Broadway crowd, or part of it. There are men on the main stem whose life and passion is gambling and these reptilian characters are sometimes influenced by the grip of their art to such an extent they dip their unwashed thumbs in activities over which they seek financial control. You can see a great many of them in Madison Square Garden on the night of any fairly important Garden sports program, dickering and bargaining over the odds, while a platoon of cops thirty yards away handles such an awesome problem as the traffic on Eighth avenue.

Phog Allen has implied that New York newspapers and newspapermen have hidden evidence of criminality connected with basketball games. Something like the New Year's eve celebrant who has just been flung by the heels into a bathtub full of broken ginger ale bottles, we feel rather gloomy about this. Our sadness is further weighted by the fact