

'Hoped Against Hope It Wasn't True' -- Galiber

By DICK KAPLAN
(Former Sports Editor)

Joe Galiber paused. "I can understand what they did," he said softly, referring to his old teammates Ed Roman, Al Roth and Ed Warner, "but naturally I can't appreciate it."

Galiber, who along with Irwin Dambrot co-captained last year's Grand Slam five, said he "sort of expected" the explosive bribe disclosures but that he had been "hoping against hope that they weren't true."

"Sure, everyone used to talk around town that ball games were being dumped," continued Galiber, who now works in the

Bronx District Attorney's office. "but you know how these rumors are."

"I haven't seen any games this year," Joe said semi-apologetically. "but I'm going to try to be with the team Thursday night."

During his college basketball career, Galiber had to support a wife and child, but he said, while he understood the trials and tribulations of guys like Roman, Warner and Roth, he couldn't figure out how they could have been so short-sighted.

"They just didn't think on a long-term basis," Joe said, pointing out that despite their fine



Joe Galiber
Championship co-captain

athletic records, the two Eddies and "Fats" would be marked for life.

Galiber, who sat on the bench last year despite the fact that he was a senior and a co-captain, said he expected trouble because "those kids had the wrong attitude."

"The guys on the club last season—Leroy Watkins, Irwin Dambrot, Mike Wittlin—they were all willing to sit down if it would help the team win."

"Speaking for myself," Joe went on, "I never minded watching the game from the sidelines if I knew someone else could do

the job better. And those three kids were doing the job. But then they got cocky and you know the rest of the story better than I do."

Joe said that while he couldn't help his former buddies, he'd be down at Magistrates Court March 5, when they are arraigned, to at least "wish them luck."

What about taking the game back to the gyms?

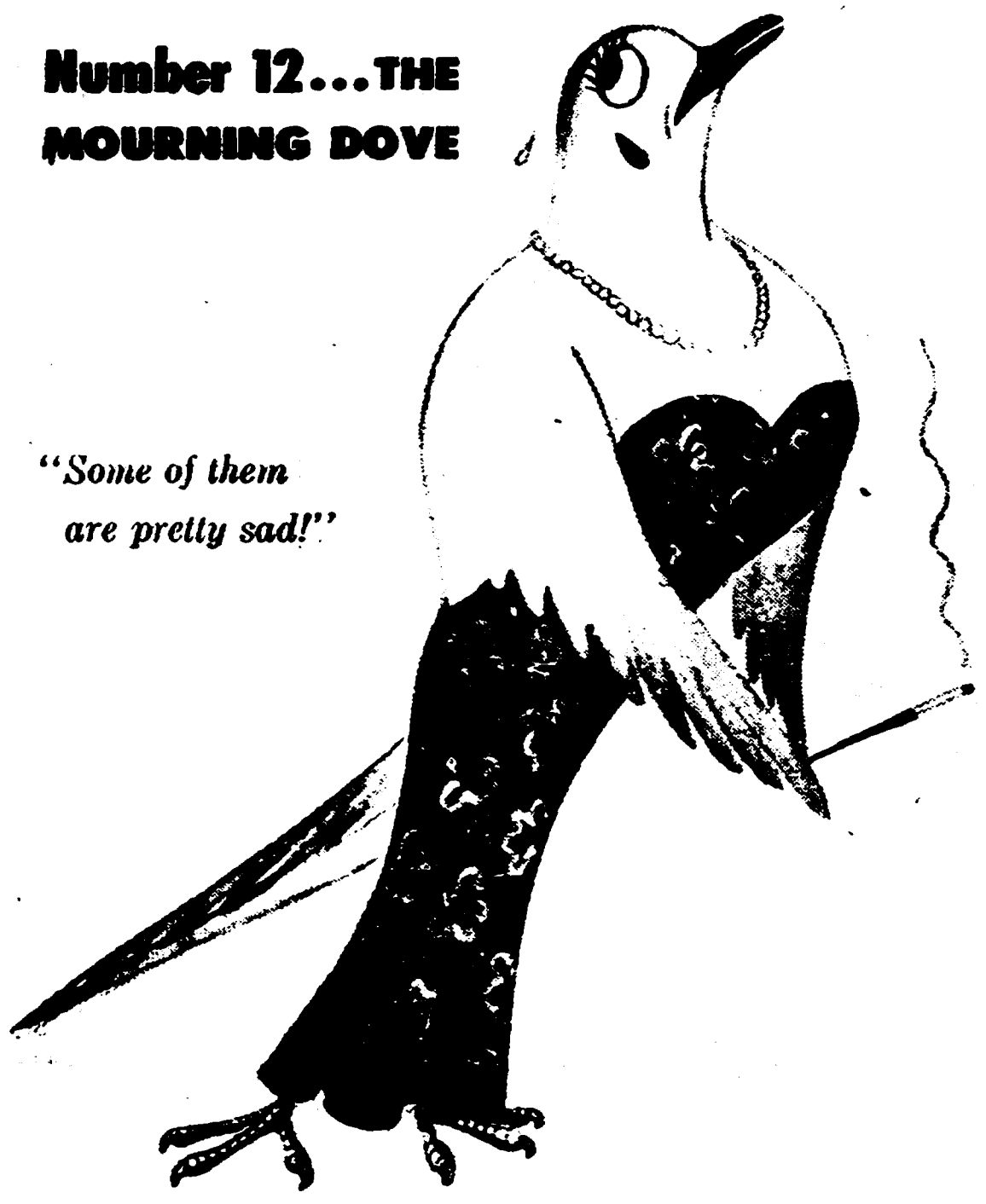
"We—ell," Joe said, lingering over the word, "it might alleviate conditions somewhat, but who knows the right answer? I don't."

"Nat thinks basketball," Joe recalled, "and a rotten thing like this is sure to break him up."

Campus Interviews on Cigarette Tests

Number 12...THE MOURNING DOVE

"Some of them are pretty sad!"



Melancholy and dejected, this gloomy miss found little to titillate her in the recent deluge of quick-trick cigarette tests! She was not enthralled by the idea of judging cigarette mildness with just a fast puff or a single sniff.

But, joy of joys! . . . happiness came to her when she discovered one test that left no doubt in her mind.

It was the sensible test! . . . the 30-Day Camel Mildness Test, which simply asks you to try Camels as a steady smoke — on a pack after pack, day after day basis. No snap judgments needed. After you've enjoyed Camels — and only Camels — for 30 days in your "T-Zone" (T for Throat, T for Taste) we believe you'll know why . . .

More People Smoke Camels than any other cigarette!



'Say it Ain't so, Joe!'

By Hank Wexler

When Joe Jackson, star outfielder of the infamous American League champion "Black Sox" and greatest hitter of his day, walked down the steps of a Chicago court house on a brisk winter day in 1919, he was approached by ragged youngster with tear-filled eyes. Pleadingly the child looked up at his idol, now branded a culprit in the "dump" of the 1919 world series and stammered, "Please say it ain't so, Joe!"

Well, anyway, it made a good newspaper story.

There were enough heavyhearted youngsters in New York yesterday who were asking the same question. It wasn't so much that the act of throwing basketball games was, in itself, vicious. It was that the three Lavender stars had been so foolish. There was little anger on St. Nicholas Terrace yesterday; only remorse and pity for three fellow students who had wrecked their lives. Unlike the outraged undergraduates of Manhattan, who reacted with surprise, then anger when they learned that Hank Poppe and Jack Byrnes had sold out, City students failed to scream in self-righteous indignation. Their sympathetic attitude was a tribute to their maturity. They would have given a great deal to prevent the greatest scandal in the history of basketball from happening, but they realized that "there, but for the grace of God, go I."

It reminded one of the legendary Pasha of Turkey who, waging a highly successful war against Russia, sold out his chances of victory for a barrel of gold. When the Turkish people and his ministers learned of his action they fittingly melted a spoonful of gold and forced him to drink it.

The analogy was instantly obvious. When Nat Holman told his charges before last year's NCAA final that the result of this epic game would remain in their hearts and minds for the rest of their lives he little dreamed that less than a year later they would have, like the Turkish Pasha, only a bitter taste in their mouths. The Pasha, of course, died. For these youths there will be nothing but nightmares and recriminations for the many years left to them. For the players left, the road back is a long one. For Roman, Warner and Roth there can be no road back. That is the sentence that has already been passed. It cannot be set aside and it is a life sentence. It is punishment enough in spite of what the glory seekers, self-styled saints and politicians may say.

Yes, the road back is a very long one. Deprived of publicity for two seasons Floyd Layne has finally come into his own. But the new team captain would gladly have played second fiddle for his entire collegiate career if the scandal hadn't occurred. In his selfish way, he will lead an undermanned Lavender squad on the Garden court against Lafayette Thursday evening. As soon as the Beavers run out in their sweat clothes, the jeers and boos will echo from all sides of the Eighth Avenue sports palace. The honest players, the boys who will do or die for the honor of City College that night will be mercilessly abused by unthinking "fans." But they will have aroused student body and a sadder but wiser coach solidly behind them.

There are those who feel that a warmer Holman, a more fatherly coach would have averted the entire disaster. In this, they may well be correct. Holman was never one to mix with his charges beyond the normal contact in games and practice session. Still, if we are to preserve our honor (and records of sports), we must look forward.

We, the youth of America, live in a world gone crazy, a planet devoid of sense and reason and respectability. We have today only our individual tiny worlds to depend on. Now, one of them which we all shared has exploded.

Please say it ain't so, Joe!

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Negro History

The NAACP exhibit in Lincoln Corridor in commemoration of Negro History Week was wonderful, and well worth the attention given it by passers by. Even the quickest glance of the work done by men like Carver, Douglas, and Locke yielded ample proof that the Negro has contributed, and will contribute a great deal to both American and international society.

Of course the fight against discrimination has been important in the history of the Negro, but surely not so important that it could obscure all of the great Negro accomplishments. The YPA devoted itself exclusively to its avowed cause of anti-discrimination in alleged as well as actual cases. Sure there was, and perhaps, still is, a color line drawn in baseball, but how about mentioning the breaking of that line by people like Jackie Robinson, Henry Thompson, and Sam Jethroe?

All this leads us to believe that the motivation behind the YPA exhibit was not the desire to promote Negro History, but pure and simple politics. It's about time we got back to the intent of the YPA every time it takes up the issue for minority rights. It's about time we stole the initiative from the YPA and carried the causes of minorities to their rightful ends.

Better Dances

There are many reasons why the Friday Night Hygiene Department Dances are not as successful as they could be. The red tape and confusion, caused by distributing the tickets the same evening, discouraged many students. OP would strongly endorse a program through which the tickets would be handed out on Thursday from 12 to 2.

Quite a few students don't attend these Dances because they have dates and their escorts are denied admittance. It would be advisable that all College students with Dance tickets be allowed to bring their companions. This added incentive would probably swell the attendance ranks considerably.

OP hopes that these proposals will be given through consideration by the proper authorities. There are no valid reasons why the Friday Evening Dances shouldn't attain the status of whopping weekly social successes.

Shock Permeates Student Reactions to Hoop Scandal

By ED MINTON

From rags to riches and back to rags again. That in essence, is the story of Ed Roman, Ed Warner and Al Roth and of the biggest sports fix to hit New York since the start of big-time basketball in 1934.

All around the campus yesterday reporters from metropolitan newspapers and radio stations were hounding College officials, ballplayers, anyone they could lay their hands on, asking questions and pleading for even the barest statement. It reminded you of the Grand Slam, but this time it was different.

The student body was stunned by the revelation that three of their number had been party to a basketball scandal that dwarfs even the Manhattan College bribe story of Jan. 17.

Many of the students' reactions were tape recorded by Martin Weldon of the Columbia Broadcasting System and were played back on the Bill Leonard program at 9 this morning.

One student said he felt that this was "just the beginning" and that there would be other fixes uncovered. Another wondered aloud what the bribe news would

New Captain



Floyd Lane

Soft-spoken Floyd Layne, appointed basketball captain by Nat Holman yesterday, said he was "shocked" to hear about the Roman-Warner-Roth three-game fix conspiracy.

Layne, who missed yesterday's Great Hall rally because of a chemistry lab, said he felt "as badly as the three of them."

Layne, who missed yesterday's Great Hall rally because of a chemistry lab, said he felt "as badly as the three of them."

Nat Holman, dressed in a dark brown suit and wearing a grey felt hat, emerged from the Public Relations Office, 233 Main, at noon, with his head down. The only thing he would say was "the whole thing is regrettable"

Back in the PRO, everybody was waiting for the official statement of College President Harry N. Wright, which was to be made public at 1:30. It said that the whole affair had been a "deep and terrible shock" and that the College extended its sympathy to the families of the men involved.

OP Sports
Reasons and Memories

By Dave Weinstein

When President Roosevelt died, grown men unabashedly cried in public. At City College, when star footballer John Laskak passed away, again tears were shed. I was one of those people who wept on both occasions. Last night after the expose of the horrible scandal, I wept again. A great team had died.

To those who had followed Roth, Roman and Warner for nearly three years—disbelief and shock, the incipient emotions, had given way to a kind of shame reminiscent of paternal horror that a filial descendant was bearing illegitimate offspring. Who would believe that it could happen to CCNY? But shock and shame have now disappeared. It has succumbed to the grief that a great team has died. A basketball whose greatness was only partially realized. It is no more.

In spite of this heinous crime, I can't condemn the three players. Last year they were the "big men" who wrote CCNY into basketball history books. The memory of the elation that I felt when I learned that all three former All-Scholastics were going to play for the College; the unrestrained joy of seeing their play for the College reach fruition in last year's tournaments; the unforgettable sight of an Ed Warner spinning, driving, twisting layup shot; Ed Roman shooting which made him the greatest all-around shot in the game today; and Al Roth setting up plays with heady passing—all this I will cherish long after this terrible scandal has been repressed from my mind. These big men will remain "big" for me long after the smallness of their deeds has been repressed from my mind.

Emptyness remains. It is said in the Bible that the sins of the fathers are visited upon the sons. And CCNY—Grand Slam Champions of 1950—will not go to a tournament in 1951. It is very possible that the fate of Brooklyn College after their scandal—outcast from Madison Square Garden, may prove to be the future of CCNY. It is now rumored that Fordham will replace in good part the College on the Garden schedule next season. And sports at the College, financed primarily by basketball, will suffer accordingly. Maybe public resentment is now so great that big-time collegiate basketball is on the way out. The implications of the scandal have not yet been fully realized.

If only Bobby Sand's proposition for a Met Conference had been adopted five years ago! Perhaps it is not yet too late for the sacrosanct five: NYU, Manhattan, St. John's, Fordham and CCNY to get together with LIU and form a Met Conference that will combat the commercialism of the sport. All talk now that LIU does not meet the requirements of the ECAC are superficial and stupid. President Wright would be doing the College and the sport a service by calling the conference of the college heads that was thought up by LIU's Proxy Metcalf but which never took place.

As for the players who were not involved in the fix—never before has so much depended on so few. Demoralization of the team's morale would not be surprising after this. The changing of prospective high school stars' minds to come to the College would also be not unexpected. Even the transfer of a good many frosh stars could very well result.

To the boys on the team this year, Sy Levitch, Sam Cohen, Rousie Madell, Jerry Gold, Harold Hill, Roy Schwartz, Moe Bregia, Herb Holstrom, Ed Chonetz, Herb Cohen and Floyd Layne: People called you "nothing"—jokers for the Roman-Warner combination. You're going to be heard and chastised. But if the CCNY student body doesn't get behind you now like never before, then all human decency will have vanished from this earth.

To frosh stars: Shelly Thomas, Jerry Domershick, Arthur Stavitsky, Gil Allen, Bob Logan, Irwin Blumenreich, Dick Watson, Winnie Zoda, Martin Gurkin, Bill Behrens, Chet Zeigler and Ron Bartolema: Upon your shoulders rest the basketball destinies of the College.

Maybe you're not getting all you could have gotten to play ball at other colleges, but there are 30,000 undergraduates who are proud that you did come here. We'll be backing you every inch of the long road back. You have the Potential and the Spirit. The rest is up to you.

BEAT LAFAYETTE!

"... whole thing is most regretable"



Nat Holman

"Now is the time to get behind the team."

Club Notes

CCNY Debating Society will hold the following debates Feb. 27, 3:40 P.M. in 221 Main. Opponent—St. John's, Feb. 23, 4 P.M. Room 221 Main. Opponent—Brooklyn. March 1, 12:30 P.M., 221 Main. Intra-club. The topic will be for all occasions: Resolved that the non-communist nations should form a new international organization. All interested students are invited to attend.

The Evangelical Fellowship will divide into small groups for purposes of studying chapters 1-4 of the Gospel of John (in the Bible), on Thursday, March 1, in Harris 105, at 12:30.

An exhibition of paintings and designs by Professor Simon Lissim of the College's Art Department is now taking place at the George Binet Gallery, 67 East 57th Street. The final day of the exhibition will be March 3.

Professor Lissim has works on permanent exhibition in London's Victoria and Albert Museum, the Jeu de Paume in Paris, the Albertina in Vienna and in other museums and private collections.

Trio Set Records In Last Outing Sat.

Ironically,

The greatness of the Whiz Kids will survive long after the Page One headlines have disappeared into obscurity. Saturday night, "playing it straight" the Beaver basketball team set three hoop records at Convention Hall Philadelphia as they soundly and convincingly defeated a good Temple five, 95-71. For once there was no doubt about it. The Lavender five was as good or better than the Grand Slam Champs of 1950. Everything they did was with the finesse of champions and but for the liberal substitution policy of Coach Nat Holman, the final Beaver total would have easily cleared 100 points.

By scoring 95 points, the Beavers set an all-time Convention

Hall high. The tallying of 31 points in the half was also an all-time Convention Hall top. In addition, the combined Temple and CCNY totals were the high for the Philly arena.

Ed Roman in his last contest as a Beaver star, scored 25 points. The Goose, before his career came to such an abrupt and grim end was headed for his best season ever. Big Ed showed 33 points in 18 games, an 18.6 average with a thirty point high against Brooklyn. Add that to Roman's 1950 total of 475 points for 1950, and we get an overall total of 810 for 44 contests or 17.7 average. At his current pace, the big center was almost assured that he would be the first Beaver hoopster to go over 1000 points for his college career.

Ed Warner, who tallied 80 points in pacing City to its NIT crown and won the MVP award had collected 192 points in 14 games this winter, a 13.7 average while Al Roth, playmaker, had 162 points in 18 games.

The victory was the Beavers' 11th in 18 contests this season, and their fifth straight road triumph.

Lafayette Tix

Lafayette game tickets are reported sold out at both the Main and Commerce Centers...

Huge Rally...

(Continued from Page One)

his sympathy and announced that the basketball team would play out its schedule. The assemblage's unanimous response was one of wholehearted approval.

Ed Cohen, representing the Athletic Association, expressed the sentiment of the crowd when he said, "What happened to three members of the team in no way reflects on the other members of the team."

Professor Frank S. Lloyd, chairman, Hygiene Department, told of his reaction when he first heard the news which rocked the sports world and of his shock and personal hurt. He struck a keynote when he said, "Eight months ago, the City, the Country, and the World honored a group of men representing City College; a group that carried CCNY to an unprecedented honor. We all basked in the glory of the team's victory and now we must not let our support dwindle. Let's show the world that we are behind the team."

"Doc" Gerald Ehrlich, Dean Jesse Sobel and Howard Kiewit, executive secretary of the Alumni Association, were in harmony as they expressed their horror at the situation and once more urged that we do not emulate the proverbial rodent in a similar situation.

As the rally drew to a close the throng began to move in a manner which suggested stimulation by some unseen force. The wave which had been growing in volume and intensity suddenly took form and burst in the midst of the crowd. In all corners of the high-willed chamber students stood up and shouted words of approval of the rally's purpose and encouragement to the team. But where was the team? Seated inconspicuously in the crowd was the remainder of the team. Spurred on by the cries of their classmates they made their way to the stage where they were greeted by a roar which became a standing ovation that resounded in Great Hall for several minutes. The acclaim given this team, a team that has become the target of universal abuse, made last year's victory over such minor league

If you would search the campus grounds From Stanford to Kentucky, The saying you'll hear quoted most is, "Let's light up a Lucky."

Russell M. Howard
San Jose State College

Be Happy- Go Lucky!

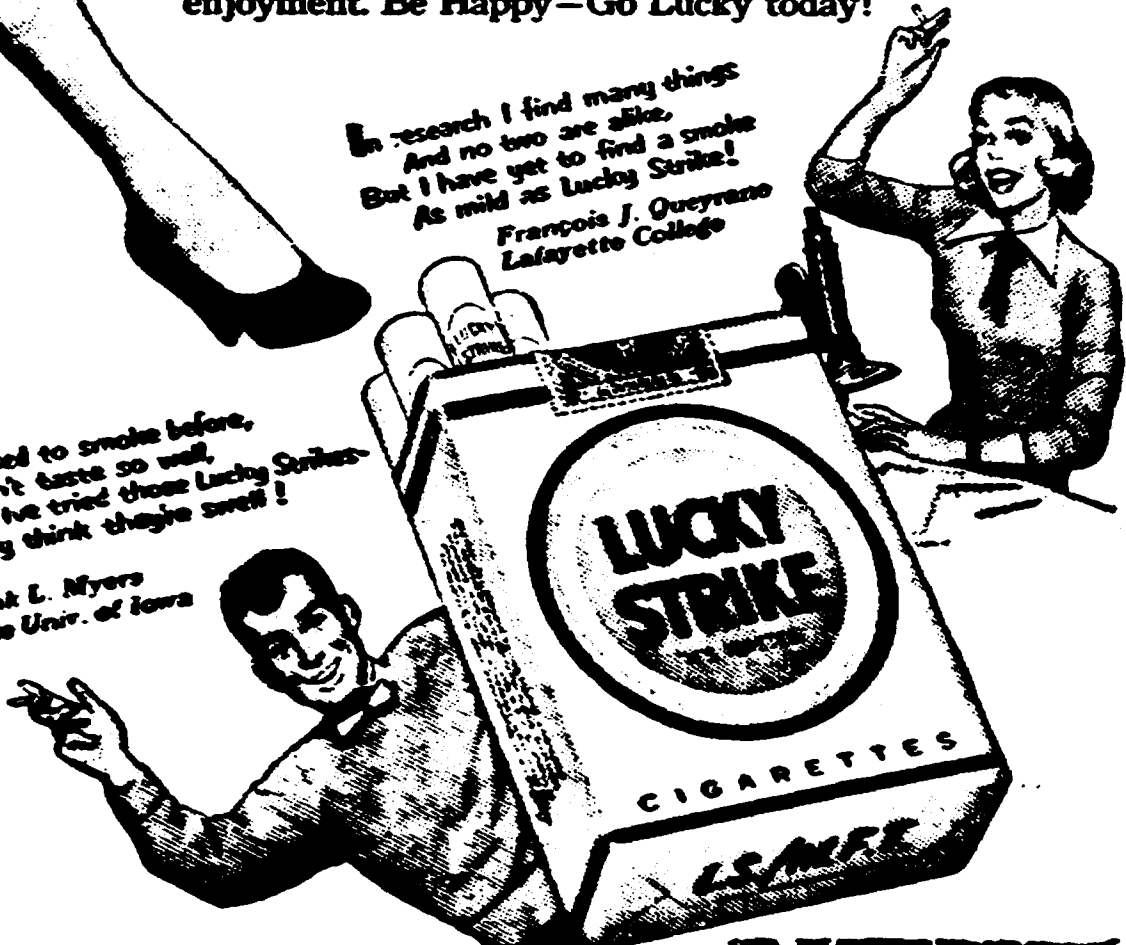


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In research I find many things
And no two are alike,
But I have yet to find a smoke
As mild as Lucky Strike!
Francois J. Queyrens
Lafayette College

I never liked to smoke before,
It didn't taste so well,
But now I've tried those Lucky Strikes—
I really think they're swell!
Frank E. Myers
State Univ. of Iowa



LS/M.F.T. Lucky Strike Means Fine Tobacco