

## The Knowledge Bank at The Ohio State University

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# ENGINEERS IN SPORTS

By JACK CASHELL, '37

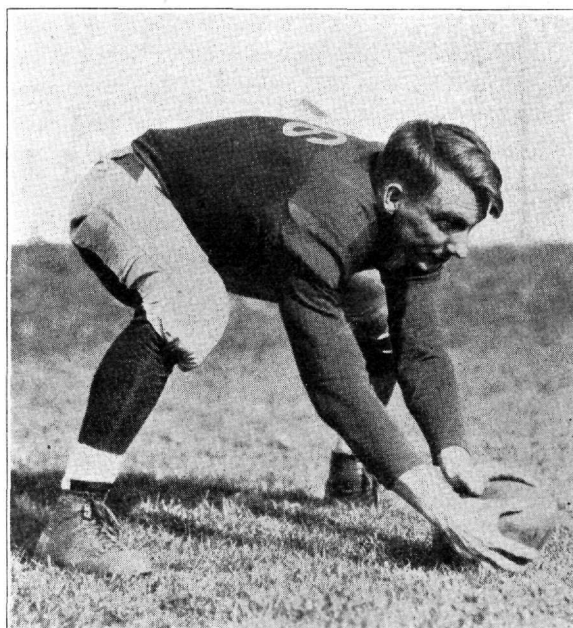
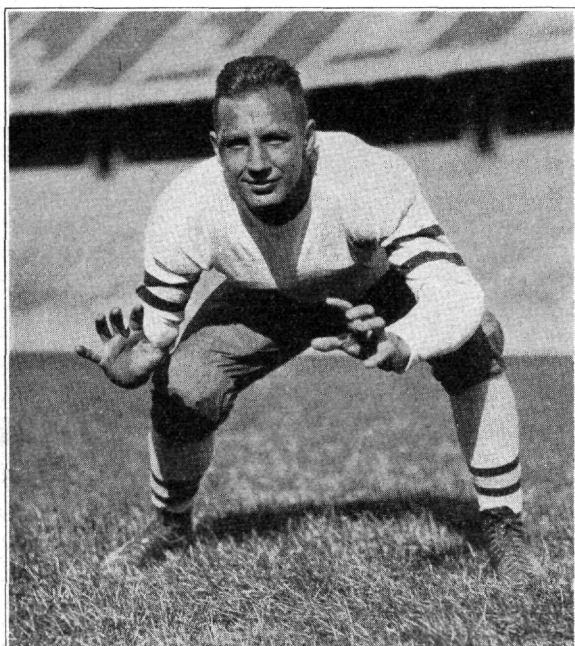
**W**HEN the editor decided to have me interview Ralph Wolf and Robert Miller for this issue, he practically changed this column from a sports review to a society page article. When asked about their organizations, these two men enumerated such a long list of extra-curricular activities that apparently they had breezed through Emily Post while still sweating over their multiplication tables.

## Robert Miller

Bob began rattling off the names of fraternities so fast he sounded like a Greek merchant in a public market on Saturday afternoon. After he had run out of breath we started him all over again and were able, by fast writing, to copy down the names of the following organizations. He is a member of Tau Beta Pi, Phi Eta Sigma, Texnikoi, Engineers Council, Tower Club, owns and leads his own dance band, and has, since entering the University, captured the University wrestling championship of the freshman class, in the 165 pound division.

Miller began his career in organized football eight years ago this fall, when he started playing end for Cleveland West Tech. He came out for varsity football here as a candidate for an end position, but due to the wealth of good flankmen on the squad he decided to move over to center. However, in this position his light weight was a decided handicap and he has had to be contented with acting as an understudy to Gomer Jones and Ralph Wolf, two of the best centers produced at Ohio State

## ROBERT MILLER



RALPH WOLF

in recent years. Bob took his senior tackle the night before the Michigan game, and although the absence of his name won't be noticed in the regular lineup of next fall, his presence will be sorely missed as a valuable replacement.

He is enrolled in the chemical engineering department from which he graduates at the end of this quarter. Instead of going into a professional career immediately he is going to take graduate work here until June and then take his band on a tour of the country, after which he may work for the National Carbon Co.

Oddly enough, Bob's greatest thrill was in the Iowa game of 1934, when, sent in as a substitute for Jones, he made the tackle on the first play.

When asked about his girl friend, Bob turned the color of a glowing blast furnace and said he didn't know whether he was going steady or not, but that he would like to be. The girl is majoring in music here at Ohio State, her name being given with the request that it wasn't printed.

## Ralph Wolf

Ralph was harder to find than the man who voted for Landon, but through the assistance of the athletic department we managed to get the low-down on his "private life." He came to us from Youngstown, Ohio, and during his three years here has accumulated a point average that would make a Phi Beta Kappa turn green with envy. He is flirting dangerously close to a four point average, and if he keeps it up he will be high point

man of the metallurgy class when he graduates, a year from next June.

Besides being a member of the Tower Club, he is the Junior Class president and co-captain of next year's football squad. The latter two, alone, classify him as one of the big men on the campus and he not only brings the captaincy of the team back to the engineering college for another year but also has the distinction of being one of the few engineers ever to hold a political office of such importance. In view of the fact that Ralph is an independent and doesn't have the backing of a powerful fraternity we think this is a very high honor indeed.

At the start of the past season one could read laments from every sports column in the city, to the effect that Ohio didn't have a center of Big Ten caliber, giving the expert opinion, so they thought, that Ralph and Bob both were entirely too light to stand up under the heavy bombardment of the big siege guns from other conference schools.

Apparently these two boys, especially Ralph, had their headgears on and didn't hear this glaring criticism from our "C-deck" quarterbacks, as they buckled down to work, and as the season progressed, developed into two of the best centers in the Big Ten. Ralph has shown the boys that he can take it, by playing an average of 48 minutes in each of the eight games.

Wolf started the season under a seemingly unsurmountable handicap, filling the shoes of the great Gomer Jones. However, he overcame this obstacle in great style and at the end of the season was one of the best snapper backs in the Conference, having been given honorable mention on the All Western-Conference team.

When the curtain was finally lowered on the gigantic gridiron stage, Ralph was one of the fair-haired boys of the squad and the sports writers had exactly reversed their October observations and were desperately trying to think up more adequate terms than superlative, magnificent, magna cum laude, and just plain red hot, to describe the phenomenal playing of this Youngstown flash.

The boys on the squad all swear by him and insist that he is one of the best centers ever to trod on Tony's beloved turf. With this in mind, we looked up his record for the entire season and found that he had been in actual competition more than any of his team mates, and rated second only to his co-captain of next year in the number of tackles made.

The glory hogs in the backfield say that his passing is practically perfect and his pass defense far excels that of his predecessor, measuring up favorably well in other departments of play compared to Jones. More power to you both, fellows, and we wish you every success in your endeavors in the future.

Leaving the once mighty Wolverines still pondering over how to put on both legs of their pants at once, the erratic Buckeye Blasters laid away their bruised and battered moleskins for the more scanty apparel of the basketball court, hoping, in a small way, to make up for some

of the defeats they suffered on the gridiron this fall, at the hands of the big brothers in their football schedule.

The best of luck to you basketeers, and if the supply of athletically inclined engineers, holds out, we will be back with you during the basketball season, interviewing the transit gazers on the cage squad.

Until then, may we wish you all a "four point" Christmas and a "snap course" New Year.