

The Knowledge Bank at The Ohio State University

Ohio State Engineer

Title: Reminiscence Electrical

Issue Date: May-1936

Publisher: Ohio State University, College of Engineering

Citation: Ohio State Engineer, vol. 19, no. 7 (May, 1936), 16.

URI: <http://hdl.handle.net/1811/35315>

Appears in Collections: [Ohio State Engineer: Volume 19, no. 7 \(May, 1936\)](#)

REMINISCENCE ELECTRICAL

Year after year, (sometimes after years and years), men graduate from the Electrical Engineering department to go out into industry. These men may be soon forgotten, but there are certain characteristics which their fellow classmates and the instructors will long remember. Those are the peculiarities which distinguish them from the rest.

Wilbur Schaich distinguished himself by sleeping through most of his classes. The department solved the problem by putting him in the honors group, where there are no regular classes.

James Thurston, the top man in point average, also in the honors group, never came to class without his lesson. He must be human though, because he goes home week-ends to see a certain school teacher.

George Bernhard, in the honors group, the man who asks all those questions, has never been seen without his brief case.

Paul Boyd, and **John Whitmore**, those men taking thesis together, are never separated. Boyd walked so fast in a Military Review this spring that he lost his battalion. Whitmore is a second Daniel Webster. Always arguing.

Glyn Williams, deserted his class and the honors group by graduating in the Winter quarter. He has been around doing graduate work, though he hates to work.

Donald Dietrick is one of those quiet fellows who never got into mischief.

Ralph Drayer is a very quiet fellow. We wonder where he got that Packard that he drives.

John Doebele is the mathematician of the group. He has been most dexterous in causing short circuits in the lab.

Robert Feeney has been the great promoter of the A. I. E. E. He has never been known to miss a meeting. His kittenish tricks and puns always kept the boys amused.

Paul Fritschel, chairman of the A. I. E. E., is quite a radio man. While in school he has been working for WLW and WOSU. He also has a commission in the Naval Communication Reserve.

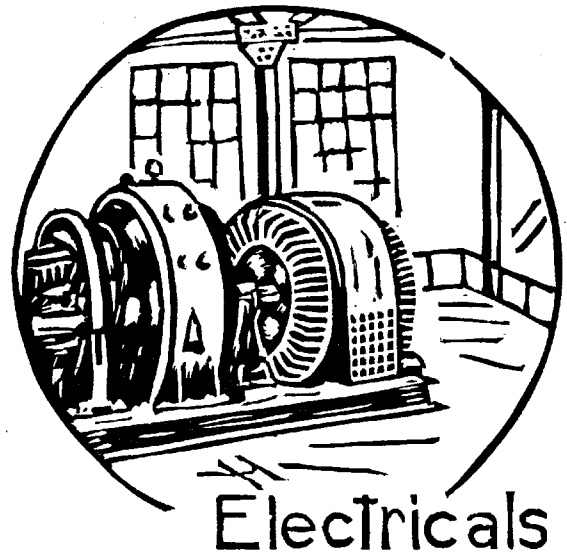
William Johnson, that fellow with his glasses on the end of his nose, is a power man. He has been running tests for Professor Bibber. He and Schaich manage to open a main circuit breaker at least once a week.

James Kanengeiser, the one who looks like Dean Parks, never gets excited. He lives in the Wellington Bachelor Apartments, and is the Beau Brummel of the bunch.

Parker Lillie is a very quiet sort of person. He manages to keep the boys in cigarettes—especially Joe Craig.

Sherman Lawson is a power man. He is always buying new clothes.

John Michaelis is the walking ad for the Good-year Tire and Rubber Co. He always wears a shirt with their emblem across the back.



Harold Miles is the most modest high point man in the class. He belongs to H. K. N.

Paul Moore and **Donald Ridgeway** are roommates and are inseparable. Moore is a very likable and jolly fellow. Ridgeway worked at Pomerene Refectory during his undergraduate days.

Carl Reid is interested in power, and we predict that he will be a bald-headed business executive some day. He goes steady, but he and the G. F. take time out every so often when they won't even speak to each other.

Walter Schwalm is the leader of the boys who stay in that Colonial mansion (prexy of Phi Kappa Sigma for you who don't know). His pet aversion is A. C. machinery.

Edwin Sisson, that quiet radio ham, is always in a hurry to get through in lab. He will be remembered for forgetting to come to classes.

Howard Tindall has carried more hours per quarter than any other man. He also cut more classes—had more to cut. The boys with him in R. O. T. C. camp will remember all his exploits that one week end.

Joe Craig is the man who is strong for traditions. He has tried to set a tradition by being late for classes. How are the traditions at Mount Union, Joe?

Leland Hart is that bashful boy from the farm down by Millersburg. He has aspirations toward sword swallowing since he has already won fame playing the trombone.

George Jeffers is the one who has never been seen without his pipe.

Clarence Schwan will be getting out his knickers now that the warm weather is here to stay. We hear that he is quite a trouble shooter on small induction motors.

The class will long remember those sleepless nights when they sat up until the wee hours juggling data and plotting curves for those never ending lab reports.