WOODY MEETS 'THE BEAR' IN SUPERDOME SUGAR BOWL
SEE PAGES 8,9,10
His given name is Wayne Woodrow Hayes. Because his father's first name was also Wayne, to avoid confusion the family referred to its youngest member as "Woodrow." It soon became "Wood" and finally "Woody."

Today, you might pick up a sports page almost anywhere in the country and find headline reference to "Woody"—no last name, no qualifying title, no further identification. It's not necessary. Because, in 27 years as Ohio State's head football coach, this complex, colorful, controversial man has become not only the fourth winningest coach in college football's 107-year history, but certainly one of its best-known.

His Buckeye teams have produced 198 victories (against 56 losses and nine ties); 13 Big 10 championships (outright or shared); the last six in a row—a Big 10 record; three National Championships; and 53 All-Americans, three of them also Heisman Trophy winners. His Buckeye teams have gone to the Rose Bowl eight times, to the Orange Bowl last year and now to the Sugar Bowl.

Without a doubt, his teams have played to more fans than anywhere, college or pro. Ohio Stadium has been sold out for 56 straight games, and Ohio State has led all NCAA schools in attendance for 21 of the last 26 years. When the Buckeyes go on the road, they're virtually certain to draw the season's biggest crowd. Publicity precedes them, and it's a foregone conclusion much of it will center on Woody.

Columnists love to have him come to town. Jim Murray, the Grantland Rice of his day, trains his special brand of barbed humor on the Ohio State coach regularly—although privately Jim will admit he LIKES Woody.

Hayes is an intelligent, well-read man of deep convictions and complete dedication. He rarely backs off from a subject or a situation. He has strong opinions, and he isn't reticent about them. He also shows his emotions—prompting many fans to divide their attention between the coach and the game.

He automatically guards the best interests of his football team and his players. He is, to put it mildly, strong-willed.

These things have helped to propel him into the eye of several storms and to make him, unfortunately, a tempting target for many out-of-town sportswriters and a few in-town telecasters. What they—and many fans—fail to take into account is the total person and the total contribution to Ohio State football, to the university and the city.

Hayes was one of the first, if not the first, to hire a "brain coach," whose assignment is to make sure the players fulfill their academic responsibilities. He has a fetish about graduation.

"If we make sure they get a college education, then our athletes are well-paid," Hayes says. "If we don't make every effort to see that they get a college education, we're cheating them."

Last summer, he assembled his freshmen players for a series of one-hour sessions devoted to "word power"—better understanding and command of the English language. He felt it would give them a smoother start in college.

His loyalty to his players—and his friends and the university—is typically fierce but, like so many of his good works, purposely kept private. He deliberately fosters the "mean old coach" image, oft repeating, "When they start saying 'good old Woody,' it's all over."

Examples would fill a book. Like the high school coach in another part of the state who was suffering from a brain tumor. An OSU alumnus in that area called Hayes about the possibility of getting him into University Hospital. Though Woody did not know the coach, he made the arrangements; visited the high school coach almost daily, before and after the operation; took him an OSU game ball and was principal speaker at a banquet to raise funds for the hospital bill.

One of Hayes' friends was in a convalescent home and running out of money. The coach was paid $2,500 for a speech in another state, took it to his sick friend and endorsed it over to him.

He must hold the record for visiting hospital patients. Some of them he doesn't personally know beforehand, but someone will call and say, "My father (or son, or friend) is a great fan of yours. If you could drop by to see him (or her), I know it would mean a lot to him..."

Nurses ask him to look in on patients. There was this 80-year-old woman, very sick and detached. Could he just come in and say hello? He stayed 10 minutes, left the elderly lady with a smile on her face.

This barely skims the surface of Wayne Woodrow Hayes, who is many things to many people. He is loved, admired, applauded, disliked, disputed, and maybe most of all misunderstood and generally underappreciated.

He's a very positive person in a very center-stage role in perhaps the nation's most fanatically charged football situation—which he, in large measure, helped to intensify.

A popular billboard probably summed it up best: "In all the world, there's only one."
By PAUL HORNUNG  Dispatch Sports Editor

Bryant, as distinguished for his black-and-white sports hat as Hayes is for his black baseball cap with the scarlet "O," denies he has any intention of retiring. He is 64, as is Hayes. In fact, the Bear announced he plans to stay on until he beats Stagg's record. Some of his rivals suspected, because of the timing of that revelation, the Crimson Tide coach was talking for the benefit of high school stars he wants to recruit — who might be less interested if they thought Bryant was about to pack it in.

But he pooched that report, and his associates at Tuscaloosa are willing to accept him at his word. He seemed to confirm his serious intentions by telling a banquet audience, "As long as somebody has to be the winningest coach in the history of football, heck, it might as well be me."

Unlike Hayes, who is a Denison University, not Ohio State, grad, Bryant and Alabama have been together for a long time. He bypassed his own state university — Arkansas — to enroll at Alabama after high school, and played end on the Tide team that went undefeated and walloped Stanford in the 1935 Rose Bowl.

He stayed on as an assistant coach and switched to Vanderbilt before entering the Navy in World War II. On his return, he accepted his first head coaching job, at Maryland, moved to Kentucky, then Texas A&M and finally back "home" in 1958.

Bryant's genius began to show when he took Kentucky to four bowl games. The only losing season he's ever had was 1-9 his first year at Texas A&M. But in four years, the Aggies were 25-14-2, had won a Southwest Conference championship and been to a bowl.

Alabama had won only four games in three years when its famous alumnus returned. Four seasons later, he had his first National Championship. His overall record at Alabama is 181-37-7. He has won nine Southeastern Conference titles, four National Championships, produced 48 all-Americans and been in 18 consecutive bowl games — a national record.

Bryant is truly an institution at Alabama. Also, the school's athletic director, he's the first living person to have a state building — the athletic dorm — named for him, and two years ago, the campus stadium was renamed Bryant-Denny Stadium. The dormitory, incidentally, is said to be the most plush of its kind in college football.

Bryant also is unique in coaching in that he made a personal donation, in 1973, of $100,000 to the university to set up a scholarship fund for needy students — all non-athletes. The sum of $73,000 has since been added to the fund.

Former players are among his foremost boosters, though, like Hayes, he rules with an iron hand. One of them, Bum Phillips, now head coach of the pro Houston Oilers, aptly characterized Bryant: "He coaches people, not football."

He's a friend when they're in need. Several years ago, one of his former Kentucky players was killed in an auto accident, leaving six young children. Bryant started a fund which now assures all six of the children a college education.

The Bear has not been without his critics. Among other things, he was accused of lining up a "soft" schedule to pad his — and Alabama's — record. The Tide did not play many of the biggies in Bryant's earlier years, but that has changed. This year, the schedule included Nebraska (only loss) and Southern Cal, while Notre Dame was a '76 opponent.

But, judged in broad perspective, it's obvious the Sugar Bowl brings together two rivals who have made a significant contribution to their world far beyond a combined 503 football victories.
New Controversy Surrounds Hayes

By Carol Ann Lease
Of The Dispatch Staff

Former Ohio State University football coach Woody Hayes managed to raise some more dust Thursday at OSU’s trustees meeting without even being on the sidelines.

What normally is a routine practice — conferring emeritus titles on retiring faculty members — hit a snag because Hayes’ name was on the list.

NOTING HAYES WAS fired as coach after he punched a Clemson football player at the Gator Bowl, Trustee Warren J. Smith said, “I don't think you give the title ‘emeritus’ to people who leave in that manner.” Smith voted “No.”

Smith apparently also convinced Dr. Howard D. Sirak, immediate past board chairman, who abstained from the voting.

“I think Woody has been punished enough” but “I’m thinking of all the people who did good things and never did anything to contravene the good name of the university,” Sirak said when questioned as he left the meeting.

SMITH SAID SOME people work 30 to 40 years to earn the emeritus title. Hayes had put more than 28 years at OSU when he retired from the faculty effective July 1.

The other trustees voted in favor of the resolution so now it’s Wayne Woodrow Hayes, head football coach and professor emeritus. The status entitles him to use office space and secretaries at the university, a courtesy extended all emeritus faculty members.

Smith emphasized that he was not against giving the emeritus title to any

Hayes Stirs Controversy

Continued from Page 1 of the other 13 faculty members on the list.

AMONG THEM WAS former basketball coach Fred Taylor who resigned his coaching position in February, 1978. He now is assistant professor emeritus in the School of Health, Physical Education and Recreation.

Taylor left OSU to manage The Golf Club in northeastern Franklin County...
projects and investigative reporting. He recently won an award for his work in the latter area.

Local television news throughout the country traditionally has been short on investigative reporting, primarily because of time restrictions, but that is continuing to change.

An example was Seltzer’s series on a forthcoming congressional report on the John Kennedy assassination. Subsequent stories in the New York Times and on NBC supported his disclosures, Seltzer said. He said the report is due next month.

Charles Kuralt doesn’t fit the romantic notion of what a poet should look like. But as he has demonstrated so often, with his uncommon feeling for the language and for people, he is one. His CBS special on John Wayne was the best of all that we saw.

---

**Hayes retires from OSU**

COLUMBUS, Ohio (AP) — Ohio State University announced officially Thursday that former football coach Woody Hayes is retiring from the university July 1. Hayes, who was at the OSU helm for 27 years, was college football’s second winningest active coach with 238 victories and ranked fourth in history behind only the legendary Amos Alonzo Stagg, Glenn “Pop” Warner and Alabama’s Paul “Bear” Bryant.

Hayes and former basketball Coach Fred Taylor, who also is retiring, have remained on the faculty as emeritus titles. Hayes has remained on the faculty in the physical education department since he was fired as football coach last December after slugging a Clemson player during the Gator Bowl game in Jacksonville, Fla.

Taylor’s basketball teams had a 297-149 record, won two national championships and were runners-up twice. He coached a conference record five straight Big Ten championships, 1960 through 1964.
OSU picks Illinois dean as first woman provost

COLUMBUS (UPI) — Dr. W. Ann Reynolds will become Ohio State University's first woman provost Sept. 1.

She was selected for the No. 2 university job Thursday by the board of trustees and will replace Dr. Albert J. Kuhn who is stepping down after eight years to resume teaching and research in the OSU English Department.

Mrs. Reynolds, 41, now associate vice chancellor for research and dean of the graduate college of the University of Illinois College of Medicine, Chicago, also will hold joint appointments at OSU as professor in the department of anatomy and the department of obstetrics and gynecology.

She joined the University of Illinois medical faculty and staff in 1965 after serving on the faculty of Ball State University.

Hayes, Taylor OSU retirees

COLUMBUS (AP) — Ohio State University made it official Thursday: Former football Coach Woody Hayes is retiring from the university July 1.

University trustees granted emeritus titles to the 65-year-old Hayes and former basketball Coach Fred Taylor, who also is retiring.

Hayes has remained on the faculty in the physical education department since he was fired as football coach last December after slugging a Clemson player during the Gator Bowl game in Jacksonville, Fla.

Taylor also has remained at the school after resigning as basketball coach in 1976. He headed the basketball program at Ohio State for 18 years.

Woody Hayes retires

COLUMBUS, Ohio (AP) — Ohio State University made it official Thursday: Former football Coach Woody Hayes is retiring from the university July 1.

University trustees granted emeritus titles to the 65-year-old Hayes and former basketball Coach Fred Taylor, who also is retiring.

Hayes has remained on the faculty in the physical education department since he was fired as football coach last December after slugging a Clemson player during the Gator Bowl game in Jacksonville, Fla.

Taylor also has remained at the school after resigning as basketball coach in 1976. He headed the basketball program at Ohio State for 18 years.

Hayes, who was at the OSU helm for 27 years, was college football's second winningest active coach with 236 victories and ranked fourth in history, behind the legendary Amos Alonzo Stagg, Glenn "Pop" Warner and Alabama's Paul "Bear" Bryant.

His record at Ohio State was 205-61-10 and his teams won two national championships and were runners-up twice. He coached a conference record five straight Big Ten champions, 1960 through 1964.
Woody Hayes is leaving OSU

Even his departure sparks a controversy

By DON BAIRD
Citizen-Journal Staff Writer

It was Woody Hayes' last parting with Ohio State University Thursday — and the event was typically Woody:

- It took spectators by surprise.
- Hayes wound up both praised and criticized — even by the same person.
- Hayes is not talking about what happened.

There was one big difference from past Hayes episodes. Woody was not there in person.

But when the dust settled, Hayes had retired from his job as professor in the School of Health, Physical Education and Recreation, effective July 1. He also had been honored — but not by unanimous consent.

The action took place at the meeting of the Ohio State University Board of Trustees Thursday, where a usually quiet and routine motion to grant emeritus titles to retiring professors turned into another Woody Hayes rout.

It began when Trustee Warren J. Smith said he was not voting for the emeritus designations because he did not agree with one of them, namely the one for Hayes.

That arched the eyebrows of the spectators because most of them did not know Hayes was retiring in the first place. The colorful ex-coach had told at least one reporter the afternoon before that he had some ideas about his immediate future but did not plan to announce them until perhaps early July.

Hayes was fired as coach following December's Gator Bowl game. In 28 years, he had vented his wrath on sideline markers, folding chairs, sportswriters and news photographers, having kicked, hit, shoved or yelled at many of them.

But in that famous 1978 incident, he went too far. He slugged a player on the opposing team while on national television.

Tuition hike may be in the offing for OSU students for autumn quarter.

Page 5.

"He did some notorious things," Smith said after his lone no vote on the emeritus designation.

Smith does not believe the honor should go to a man who was fired.

"He didn't deserve it," Smith said.

Smith said he had in mind the past faculty members who gained coveted emeritus distinction.

"A lot of them worked 30 to 40 years to earn it and this diminishes it," he said. "We can all black out our careers in one act, and I think he did that."

Another trustee, Howard Sirak, abstained from voting. He said later he simply has

Continued on Page 7, Col. 2
Woody opts for retirement from OSU

From Page One

“mixed feelings” about conferring the honor on Hayes.

“I think Woody’s been punished enough,” Sirak said. “I think he’s a great human being.

“But I’m thinking of all the other people who have done a good job and who didn’t do anything to contravene that.”

But trustees still mustered the votes to confer the emeritus designations, which also included one for another famous ex-coach, Fred Taylor.

Taylor was head basketball coach at Ohio State from 1958 to 1976, and has remained on the faculty of the same school as Hayes ever since he left that job. He is retiring July 1.

Hayes refused to see newsmen at his campus office Thursday and avoided them as he left for home.

The emeritus title means Hayes at least can watch Ohio State football players, even if he cannot coach them.

The title makes retired faculty members eligible for season football tickets, as well as giving them access to the campus and its facilities.

Madison Scott, vice president for personnel services, called the title “a courtesy associated with college practices.”

“Ninety-nine percent of all professors who retire (at OSU) get it,” he said. “I cannot remember one who didn’t.”

Albert Kuhn, provost for academic affairs, agreed with the trustees' decision to make Hayes an emeritus professor. "His colleagues recommended it," Kuhn said.

Kuhn said Hayes told him of his plans to retire two weeks ago.

Hayes has been involved in a variety of activities since he was fired as coach. He has been cautious about outlining plans for any second career, however.

He has been working on another book; traveled to Hollywood to meet with producers of a movie based on his life story; continued to make numerous public appearances, including a recent fund raiser for Ohio Republican party; and even has been mentioned as a possible opponent next year to John Glenn, D-Ohio, for Glenn’s seat in U.S. Senate.
Wayne Woodrow "Woody" Hayes served 28 years as head football coach at The Ohio State University. Only Amos Alonzo Stagg, 41 years at Chicago, and Bob Zuppke, at Illinois for 29 years, coached longer in the Big Ten.

Under Hayes, Ohio State football achieved a degree of excellence unmatched in the University's rich athletic history. Winning seasons and conference championships were a familiar part of the Buckeye football scene under Hayes.

With 238 wins, Hayes ranks fourth among all major college coaches in terms of victories. Only Paul "Bear" Bryant, Glenn Pop Warner and Amos Alonzo Stagg managed more wins than Hayes.

Hayes' record at Ohio State was a remarkable 205 wins, 61 losses and 10 ties, a winning percentage of .760. His Big Ten record was 152 - 37 - 7. While he coached at Ohio State, the Buckeyes led the nation in attendance per home game twenty-one times in twenty-eight years and finished a close second the other seven seasons.

Numerous honors were won by Coach Hayes and by his Ohio State teams. He was named "College Coach of the Year" in 1957 and 1975, and was runnerup for this honor on two other occasions. He coached three Heisman Award winners and 56 first team All-Americans. He is a past president of the National Football Coaches' Association.

His Ohio State teams won three national championships; 13 Big Ten championships; won a record 17 straight Big Ten victories two different times (1954 - '56 and 1967 - '69); and played in 11 bowl games, eight Rose Bowls, one Orange Bowl, one Sugar Bowl and one Gator Bowl. Ohio State is the only eastern team in the history of the Rose Bowl to make four consecutive appearances.

Hayes was born February 14, 1913, in Clifton, Ohio, although he calls Newcomerstown his home. He is a 1935 graduate of Denison University, where he majored in English and history. He played tackle three years and was an outfielder in baseball. He has an M.A. degree from Ohio State in education administration.

His entire coaching career was within the state of Ohio. His first coaching job was in 1935 as an assistant at Hmingo Junction. His first head coaching job came in 1938 at New Philadelphia High, where in three season, his teams won 19, Lost 10 and tied one.

A five year stint in the Navy interrupted his coaching career but made a great impact upon his life.

After his discharge, Denison University, his alma mater, gave him his first opportunity to be a head coach in college. The year was 1946. Three years at Denison and two at Miami set the stage for his 1951 debut at Ohio State.
MEMO TO THE FILES

On September 25, 1979, all print media clippings of the topic of the 1978 Gator Bowl incident involving W Former Coach Woody Hayes were taken to the University Archives, 305 Hitchcock Hall.
Head Coach
Woody Hayes

A legend in his own lifetime, Woody Hayes is now in his 28th year at Ohio State.

Coming into the 1978 season, the 65-year old Hayes owned 231 career victories in 32 years as a head coach. That total placed him second among all active major college coaches in number of wins and left him in fourth place on the all-time victory list.

In 27 seasons at Ohio State, Woody has amassed 198 victories, an average of 7.3 per season. His Big Ten record as of last November was 146-35-9 and included 13 conference titles and ten major bowl appearances. Under Hayes, the Buckeyes have either won outright or shared the conference title each of the last six years, an accomplishment that is unprecedented in Big Ten history.

Additionally, over the past 25 years, Hayes-coached teams have posted a record of 183-46-7. That works out to a winning percentage of .790, the best winning percentage in college football during the last quarter of a century.

Listed below are some of Coach Hayes' many accomplishments coming into the current campaign:

* A 32-year record of 231-68-9
* A record of 198-57-9 at Ohio State
* 25 winning seasons in 27 tries
* A current string of 11 consecutive winning seasons
* Three national titles
* 13 Big Ten titles
* Six consecutive Big Ten titles
* Six consecutive major bowl appearances
* Twice Coach of the Year
* 57 First team All-Americans
* Four Heisman Trophy winners
Woody
The Man
Behind the Coach
Lion in Autumn
By Betty Garrett

“The pressure I put on myself is always tougher than any put on me.”—Woody Hayes

Saturday morning on the long, hot Fourth of July weekend at 9:30 a.m. it was already so humid that a haze hung over the trees and low-lying farmlands that surround Ohio State University’s Biggs Facility. Elsewhere, people were letting it all hang out in hammocks or on beaches, savoring lemonades and cold beers, anticipating fireworks and Sousa marches. Not Woody Hayes, though.

He was winding up the dirt road to Biggs in a cloud of dust in his scarlet and grayish truck with the astroturf in back. Stepping out, he offered a firm hand and said by way of greeting, “You’re on time.” Coach Woody Hayes is not lax about time, among other things. In that wilting weather, a necktie was firmly in place on his short-sleeved shirt, and his posture was stretched the length of the six-foot frame, which he’s slimmed down since his heart attack in 1974. He is a surprisingly handsome man, something that doesn’t come through fully in photographs.

Taking out a huge key ring, he unlocked the building that rings with the clamor of his staff’s football business—strategy planning, player ratings, film studies—for the other 11 months of the year. In July, though, Biggs is empty—except for Woody Hayes, who is so impatient with sloth that relaxation may be the hardest work of all for him. Relaxation has been programmed in as a duty and necessity since the heart attack. He used to be in his office at Biggs virtually every day of every July.

Now he was thinking about going back to his native Noble County to hike through the hills for two or three days. First, though, he intended to wrestle more with the manuscript of a new book he’s been working on for several months; give an interview he was reluctant to do, but agreed to in an impetuous moment; and meet with an old friend who needed not only his company but his counseling. Woody Hayes spends more time and energy doing the latter than anyone could imagine, considering the demands of his job and his own nature. He overcommits himself regularly, often to the impossible, and manages to achieve it often enough that falling short of it throws him into rages or depressions. On this day, it was a quiet, elusive depression.

“I’m sort of down that I didn’t get this thing done,” he said, stacking files of his uncompleted book on a desk in one of the Biggs film rooms, away from the cluttered cubbyhole that is his official office. “I always take a challenge, then do the damn thing. Every book I’ve written, I’ve said I’d finish it on such and such a date, and I’ve done it. With this one, I haven’t.”

He estimated he was “too far away” to see any
People, he "ignored the publishing companies and did them myself and they've all turned out pretty well. Of course, they're in a field I know more about than they did, two of 'em."

Pauing to calculate his shelves by memory, he said, "I probably don't even have a copy of it... I ran clear out of it... but in Hot Line to Victory, I even put in there how a coach goes about getting a job. (Sometimes) I see a coach with a 10-0 record and he doesn't get that job. Another fella gets it. So I ask him how he failed on it. By the time you talk to a few coaches, by the time you've been interviewed by enough boards... (as I was) in the Navy, and boards of education and boards at universities, why, you pretty much know what they expect and how to prepare for them... even for various personalities on those boards. If you want the job, you do."

He mentioned that "a fella came to me the other day and said, 'Coach, you know what I did before I went for my job?'" Right. He'd read a chapter of

---

**The Better Half**

"Sometimes I wish he could be like Cary Grant," Anne Hayes says of her husband, whom she married in 1942. On the other hand, she notes, "If he were a gentleman, we wouldn't be married."

A feisty, outspoken lady, Mrs. Wayne Woodrow Hayes is more than a match for the nation's most controversial football coach. She once told a Rotary Club audience that she had married him "on June 19, which is supposed to be Emancipation Day, but it didn't work that way—I was sold into slavery." Like many women, she said, she "thought Woody Hayes should be the kind of man I wanted him to be, but I learned I had to let him be the kind of husband he wanted to be. But I get equal rights. I get to be the kind of wife I want to be."

She told the same group: "He's awful stupid in some ways, but he does try. That's the essence of him—trying. And she allowed, happily, that his "pluses outweigh his minuses."

She is often asked about her tantrums. After he'd torn up a downs marker at one OSU-Michigan game, a woman "came up to me and asked, 'How can you live with a man who has childish tantrums?' I just asked her, 'Do you agree with everything your husband does?' She shrugged and walked off. If he'd been nice and calm and gentlemanly and paced the sidelines, he wouldn't have been Woody Hayes. I'm not saying he's right or wrong, but he sure isn't phony." She added that she knew of "other coaches who accept things calmly on the surface, act like gentlemen, and then go home and punch their wives." Anne Hayes, she pointed out, is "unblemished."

Life in the public eye has not only meant defending her husband to strangers and speaking about him at Rotary Club meetings, but "getting pushed a lot," in general, on privacy. When they first moved into their home, she recalls, she had to "get draperies" for just about everywhere. "People would just come up to the windows, press their noses and stare."

They do "get out together," but there always seems to be a speech or a banquet. The Coach is gone a lot because of his career, but, she points out stoically, "You can't argue with success."

For years, she has been used to his counseling friends, former players and students. She's often part of the helping-out process herself; they've put up financially and emotionally stranded students in their home many times. "We go to a lot of funerals and weddings, too," she said matter-of-factly. "This is the time of year for it, weddings particularly. Last year, we had 14 by this time."

She doesn't feel so patient about all the cats that hang around their house, but "Woody feels sorry for them," so there they are. She squirts ammonia at them when she spots a bird in danger.

She claims the man who is compulsively organized and regimented about football is something else around his own home. "He's never hung up a thing in his life."

Hayes is not too tuned in to financial realities, either. Recently, she said, he remarked that "maybe we ought to have a safety-deposit box." That broke her up. She reminded him that when they moved to Columbus in 1951, she'd gotten one and had him sign for it two days later. He's never remembered it or used it. In fact, "when Steve (their lawyer) was 12, I made him deputy guardian."

The Coach is also casual about their checking account. "He just writes the separate checks and then never writes the checks down in the book... one time he wrote a check on a bank and he didn't even know whether we had an account in it or not." His solution was to cross out the name of the bank. Anne got a call from the bank later. "Oh, just hold it," she said, "I'll be right down and take care of it."

She has a wonderfully hearty laugh, which, no doubt, has been her salvation many times. Their 3-year-old grandson, Phil, she says, calls his grandfather Woody, "because he hears everyone else do it, on the TV and everything. One day he said to me, 'What's Woody doing?' I said he was working. And Phil said, 'Is Woody making money?' I just said I certainly hoped so."
Woody Hayes’ book, and he got the job.
Hayes is considered a master at psyching people out on certain scores, but doesn’t care much for that phrase. “I’m not psyching people out. I’m going to study ‘em. I’m going to know what a situation is before I get done.”

You Win With People was written from a different standpoint. I wrote it... for Ohio State alumni mostly, or the citizens of Ohio, let’s put it that way. I like to feel that anybody who is a taxpayer... in my book, he’s an alumnus, because he’s helping to keep the school going whether he went to Ohio State or not. He has as big a part in our university as anybody who graduated. I don’t like those alumni who graduate and think they deserve a ticket (just for that). To hell with those people,” he said flatly.

“The other hand, and we have a lot of these, are alumni who, when they graduate, realize their life has been greatly enhanced and enriched by their education here and that other people supported them when they needed it, and they never quit paying back to the university. They work the rest of their lives (for OSU). Those are the people I like.”

One of Hayes’ characteristics is that he can express sentiments like that with such ferocious belief that they do not sound as obvious or square as they might coming from simpler mortals.

The Coach does have the title for his unfinished book. It’s called Football, History and Woody Hayes. At the suggestion they sound somewhat synonymous, he shrugged modestly, “Well, that’s the only way I could encompass what would be in the book.” He didn’t want to get too specific about what it involves, except to say that there are comparisons between football and “military strategy in war.” “There’s a certain type of football that... great generals played... which is rather interesting,” he believes.

Football?
“Uh huh, they do it in their attack.” In the past, Hayes has made comparisons between the direct, grind-it-out approach utilized by his Buckeye teams and the military techniques of General William Tecumseh Sherman and General George Patton. Apparently, he’s elaborating and expanding on that premise in this book, but the task has proved more time-consuming and frustrating than his previous forays into authorship. While he wouldn’t think of having a ghost writer produce work under his byline, he is not fond of writing. “(I) despise it! There are nights when I want to ram my head right through that wall.” It’s rather surprising he hasn’t; he’s been known to put his fist through a blackboard. But he figures “the wall would win. It would
still be there but my head wouldn't be in much of a shape at all. Hell, that's why so many writers end up ... as drunks, dope addicts, or just funny, funny people. It's an exasperating profession," he stated.

"I've almost got to tell it to somebody," he said, punching the manuscript, "because I've sat here night after night trying to do it separately and I can't do it." His wife, Anne—a classy lady who is as independent in her way as the football legend is in his—has helped on his previous books by proofreading and running copy to and from the printers. This time, she opted out. But as for his needing help, she laughed later, "He's apt to be at some hamburger place and just have somebody there read it. And he listens to them if they like it, and says, 'See, I'm on the right track.'" She had a hunch he'd have to concede he couldn't finish this one on deadline, and Hayes said as much himself that Saturday morning.

"I met my deadline on that last book, and got into my football real hard, too, but I paid for it. I went every day for two years without one day off. I mean Sundays and every day, and those were about 14-hour days, and I ended up at the end of the second year with a heart attack. That was all from going, going and going. I knew it (the attack) was coming almost to the day, and there wasn't anything I could do."

He might have stopped, but, naturally, that was out of the question. Hayes takes a kind of perverse pride in that heart attack, as if it were a medal to his commitment. So, "I could get this done, but if I do I'll have to pay for it in coaching and I'm not going to do that." Nothing comes before coaching with Woody Hayes; things only come with it.

One thing that goes with it now, though, is the need to take care of himself in order to keep on doing what does matter. At 65, he looks remarkably fit, and works at staying that way by going back home to Noble County, where he's building a cabin. "There are no telephones there and I get up very early and walk down to a little restaurant for breakfast. That is eight miles, and then I walk back and the day's more than halfway over by then, and that's 16 miles."

He was born "down there" February 14, 1913, in a small town named Clifton. But when his father, Wayne Benton Hayes, became school superintendent for the farming community of Newcomerstown, the family moved there. Noble County, Hayes estimated, is "the hilliest and least populated area of Ohio. I think there are less than 10,000 people there. It was the last county set up in Ohio, in the spring of 1851, just 100 years
before I came to Ohio State.” (Meticulous as he is about history, Coach Hayes doesn’t exactly date things by the traditional B.C.-A.D. method; it’s before and after he came to OSU.)

He is not sure how long his people have been there, but believes the name Hayes is English. “The ‘es’ is English. But it’s also Irish. There are a lot of Hayes’ around . . . I’d like to say we’re relatives of the President, but I doubt it.”

He says he doesn’t know more of the Hayes genealogy because his “father’s father, my granddad (Isaac Hayes) had been orphaned at the battle of Antietam in early October of 1862. His mother had died before that, and then his father was killed in that battle, and he was put in several homes and he escaped and came into that area (Noble County) and ran into a beautiful German girl. The reason I know she was beautiful, I’ve seen the tintype of her, and she was just about 16-17 years old and she was beautiful. And he married her and it was the smartest thing he ever did. That’s where the smarts came from in the family. The Huffmans (his grandmother’s maiden name) were just smart as hell. There were some geniuses among them. I didn’t get it,” he demurred quickly.

Isaac Hayes and Maria Huffman had 12 children, one of them being Wayne Benton Hayes, who married Effie Jane (Hupp) Hayes. They had three children: Isaac, Woody’s late brother, who was once an All-American guard at OSU and later became a veterinarian; Mary Hayes North, who became a vaudeville actress and “co-starred with George Jessel, and later she and her husband were a writing team for radio;” and then the baby of the family, Wayne Woodrow Hayes, whom Mary still addresses letters to as “dear brother Woodner.”
For years, people have been trying to figure out what makes Woody Hayes tick (sometimes like a bomb). Only God and Woody Hayes know that for sure, and as a bona fide living legend in sports, Hayes prefers to keep much of it that way. But as a compulsive scholar, he's also looked at his family background and his environment, along with psychiatric theories, to come to some kind of accounting for his nature.

In an environmental sense, he believes independence is a trait found in all hill and mountain people, "whether it's the montagnards in Vietnam or the Tibetans, or the mountaineers in West Virginia and Kentucky or the hill folks of Noble County . . . they're independent, and that's one thing you better believe. They'll make their own way."

"Matter of fact, a couple of summers ago, I was driving up the crick, as they call it down there in Noble County . . . not creek . . . and the lights were on at my cousin Earl's, so I stopped. And here they were just having supper . . . and here's my 94-year-old aunt, (whom we just laid away a couple of weeks ago)... Aunt Bertha. We got to talking and I said, 'Aunt Bertha, how many offspring do you have, grandchildren, great-grandchildren and what not?' And she said, 'Well, at last count there were 119.' And then she showed her hill upbringing, because you know what she said? 'Not a one of them or any of their parents have ever been on welfare.'"

As for his formative years, he said, "A rather interesting thing that happened, and I didn't recognize it for a long time . . . but it was when my brother (Ike) was about 7 or 8 years old, he and my granddad became unbelievably close. My granddad was a man about my age now . . . sort of a grumpy old cuss . . . but he just loved my brother, who had
been named for him: Isaac. My brother always spent his summers on granddad’s farm, down there where I’m building a cabin now. I’ve never seen two people as close as they were. I believe the reason has to be that it was at this very time that Granddad became an orphan (at 7 or 8), and he was a lonesome little boy, and he sees this little boy in his grandson, and I never saw two people as close as they were. Yet to other people, he was a grumpy old man. To me, he didn’t have the time of day, so Grandma always sort of made over me because she realized I was always getting left out.”

*Left out.* Since then Woody Hayes has made certain he doesn’t get left out of anything that matters to him.

Aside from his grandmother, his mother also “made over” Wayne Woodrow Hayes. “I was the youngest. I was probably the favorite. I don’t like to say it, but I think it’s true, because mothers always hate to let go of that youngest.”

While his father was strict, he had “a very good relationship with my dad.”

“This Oedipus complex they talk about ... Freud’s theory ... I never could find it,” he said, shaking his head. “No. No, I had the greatest respect for my dad, and I ended up aping him more than I did my mother ... although I get my combativeness from my mother, the competitive attitude.”

While his mother “worked 24 hours a day” at being a mother, she “could have been a great business lady because she handled all the finances. She had to ... Dad wasn’t worth a damn at it.”

“Her maiden name was Hupp ... they (the Hupps) were that kind of people (combative). Her brothers had been that way. They were prize fighters and oil well drillers. They were really tough as hell.”

By the time he reached pubescence, the babied Wayne Woodrow started showing the Hupp in his nature. He became known as a real “tough.”

Hayes recalled with fondness “a baseball pitcher named Cy Young ... the greatest one that ever lived, matter of fact ... who came back there to retire” on a farm near where Salt Fork State Lodge is now. Hayes “knew him quite well, because he hung around the ... smokehouse and I always stopped there to get the newspapers. This fellow was the noblest character ... what a sportsman should be.”

“My brother and I were out there (at Young’s farm) prize fighting one night and they were having an Elks conclave for that whole part of Ohio, and they brought in this Canadian beer ... high-powered ... and it was during Prohibition. They had a ring there on the hillside. I think there were some dancing..."
Convincing the Coach

Getting an interview with Woody Hayes is a knee-rattling experience, but it helps if he doesn't hear them knocking.

Aside from scheduled press conferences, at which he discusses specifics of a given game, personal interviews with Woody Hayes are scarcer than tickets for an OSU-Michigan game. In the rare instances when interviews are granted, apparently, it's only when Hayes is chanced upon in a generous, talkative mood. Even then, he is noted for revealing little about Woody Hayes. He doesn't allow many glimpses at what one veteran sportswriter calls "the other side of the mountain."

Woody Hayes agreed to allow me to interview him on July 1, the culmination of years of hoping on my part. Touchdown! Then, on Friday, June 30, the phone rang and a gentleman said, "Mrs. Garrett, this is Coach Hayes. I'm very sorry, but I just am not going to do this interview. I don't feel like it. I'm busy: I'm trying to finish a book and I'm overdue with it, I've got to have some meetings with my coaches and I've just got too much to do. I'm too busy. Anyway, I really don't like doing any interviews. Everything has already been said about me, anyway."

"How about the truth?" I asked. I told him virtually everything I'd read about him as a person was secondhand anecdotes and I'd like to talk directly to him. He said no, he didn't see that it was any use.

My stomach was lying somewhere near the bottom of my feet—10 Michigan games, all lost. I said I was sorry to hear that because I'd looked forward to meeting him.

"Doggonit," he said, sounding exasperated, "you sure are being nice about this. How come you're so god-damned nice?"

I said I'd probably been born that way. I thought that was funny, but it was an in-joke; he wasn't laughing. He said, "Aw, I heard you were nice, and I feel bad about this. I don't like to break my word, but I just don't care to do this. Anyway, I've got to work on this book, see, and then I've just got to get out and hike. I'm out of shape something awful, and if I don't get in shape, I'm not going to make it at all. I've just got to get out and hike...maybe down to the hills."

I reminded him that I was from the hills myself. He'd once read an article I'd done on Appalachia for The New York Times, and written a kind note complimenting me on it.

That jogged his memory a little, and we chatted briefly about our hill country origins, but he persisted in talking about the need to hike. I gamboled then. "Why don't I hike with you?" I offered. "You want to hike? I'll hike. You want to run, I'll run. You want to jog, I'll jog. You want to do Patton, and live off the land, I'll live off the land with you..."

Coach Hayes was laughing. "Run, huh? You might beat me and then I'd have to kick you."

I allowed that I had been kicked by lesser men and survived.

He continued to laugh as he yelled at me, "Aright...Aright, goddamit...you be there at 9:30 tomorrow!"

That man plays guts football.
girls over there, too. But at any rate, my brother and I were fighting. That was back during the Dempsey-Tunney era. I was sort of a standup fighter like Tunney, and Ike fought like Dempsey. We put on three pretty fast rounds. Anyhow, one of the members of Dad’s school board was there, and after we’d fought, he came up to my brother and me, and he said, ‘Does your dad know you’re here?’ My brother was pretty quick. He looked up at him and said, ‘No, Doctor, does your wife know you’re here?’

The memory stirred a quiet laugh in him. “Know where my dad was that night? Over the hill about two miles away, making a commencement address. He found out about it and gave us hell. But he still liked prize fighting somewhat, and I think that came from the Roman gladiators. He was a great Latin student…. loved history, too.”

Some people in the area certainly recall Hayes as more of a gladiator than a scholar during his high school years; very good looking and a magnet for girls. But, apparently, he went through a real change by the time he went to Denison University, where he became known as something of a Puritan, channeling most of his drive into hard work, academically and athletically. He was a tackle on the football team, a guard on the basketball team, an outfielder of the baseball team. While he was not great at any of them, he was good, largely by dint of working like hell. As a scholar, he was considered outstanding. “I had majors in history and English.” He wanted to be a lawyer, but because of the Depression, found it financially expedient to go into high school teaching and coaching. Although he later earned a master’s degree in Educational Administration at OSU, he never made it back to his original ambition. The attraction of law for him, he said, was “competition. I would have been a trial lawyer. But they tell me even those fellows, they sort of wear out eventually and then they settle for some other type of law.”

His son Steve, 32, is a lawyer here in town, he added. “So he made it. That’s the way these things happen.”

Not that he regrets being a coach, he said. “I couldn’t regret it.” The thing he likes best about football, he told a crowd at a roast recently, “is that you get a chance to get knocked down. And everyone who’s ever had any success whatsoever has always been knocked down, had that experience. Defeat is where our victory starts.” That statement comes from a man who hates defeat and suffers it as poorly as any public figure of our time. It has been said that anyone who thinks contradicts himself, and Woody Hayes thinks a lot. As his
wife points out, too, "One thing Woody isn't a phony."

By now the saga of Woody Hayes' 27-year reign as a Buckeye coach has been told and re-told by sportswriters and other chroniclers so often that it is more familiar to many Ohioans than the world history Hayes taught and continues to study. And if "everything has already been said" about him but the truth, he figures, "It's too late to change my image now. And I don't give a damn what people think of me, anyway."

One of the most intriguing things about Woody Hayes is just how much of his image to date has been of his own making. One journalist who has covered him for many years believes Hayes "wants to appear to be an ogre." And while a lot of his publicized outbursts of rage are undoubtedly genuine (and not inconsistent with the need to ventilate drives otherwise kept under rigid constraints), some sportswriters believe Hayes smashing his watches and eyeglasses on the ground is calculated for effect upon his players. One longtime Woody-watcher notes, "Let's just say there's always another (watch) handy, and he never throws a good one."

For instance, that writer recalls "one time when Woody had a bitter argument with (defensive coach) Esco Sarkkinen on the field, in front of Sarkkinen's players. Sarkkinen came over to him later and said, 'Don't ever again do that to me in front of my players.' And Woody said, 'Don't you know I do it in front of your players so they'll get so mad at me and they'll work harder for you?'

On that Fourth of July weekend, contemplating the difficulties some players have after years of championship glory, Hayes said he not only worries about how his players will cope on the field, but in years to come. "'Hell, I hammer on 'em before they get in here as a freshman, goddamit. . . and that's why I have to be a mean old bastard all the way. We've got as fine an athlete coming in here now as we've ever had, from as fine a home as a kid ever stepped from, and yet I've started to hammer on him already on his grades. I've got him studying already this summer 'cause he's gonna have 18 hours this fall. That kid's gonna be so nervous and so busy this fall it's terrible. . . and yet that's the price of success, and he'll handle it, and I'll help him to handle it." No matter how "mean" he has to be.

For years, people have been making comparisons between Hayes and General George Patton, the volatile World War II Army commander whom Hayes respects intensely. "I admire what he (Patton) did," Hayes confirmed. "By God, he outfought all of 'em. Christ, he could have ended up in Moscow if they'd let him. If they'd given him the gasoline. He was that good! We wouldn't be fighting over Western Europe today the way we are if we'd let him go. It might have created the third World War on the spot, but at least we'd have fought the damn thing before they had the atom bomb. As a result, we've been fighting it ever since under continually worsening conditions."

Another factor he admired about Patton is that his "casualty rate was about one-quarter of the other generals, yet they called him 'Blood and Guts.' It was a damn lie, there wasn't a word of truth to it." Hayes prides himself on similar concern for his players' safety, no matter how strict his measures.

The coach ran into Patton's son a few years ago in Vietnam. "I had dinner with him and then went over to the mess hall. They were getting ready to show a movie to the troops, and he allowed me to speak to them, so guess what I spoke about?" Patton. "Sure, I spoke to them about his dad. I must have spoken for 20 minutes. When I got done, it was dark and he took me down to the helicopter pad because I had to leave . . . and when we got down there, he said, 'Coach, how do you happen to know so much about my dad?' And I said, 'Well, I've been studying him off and on for about 20 years. What was I wrong about?' And he said, 'Oh, nothing. Nothing.'"

Hayes thought the movie Patton was "pretty much" on target, except that he doesn't believe Patton believed in reincarnation, as the film implied. He thinks Patton may have enjoyed letting the people think such things as part of an aura he deliberately created to be bigger than life. Some people have implied the same things about Woody Hayes, as a matter of fact. However, the coach doesn't think he's "like" Patton.

"I don't know," he qualified. "I haven't tried to be. I think my attitudes were pretty well fixed by the time I had heard of Patton. I never made any effort, conscious or otherwise, to be like Patton, not a bit."

A longtime close observer, who feels Woody's image is largely self-created, thinks he is "finding it harder and harder to live up to the image he's sustained for 27 years," and that he "feels like something of a failure now, worries that he's losing his grip. He still wants another perfect football season, which has eluded him since '68, and he wants to finish on top. That's the book he really wants to finish."

Coaching has virtually consumed Hayes' entire adult existence. "There's a lot of things I haven't cared about," he said, when asked if it were true he was the lowest paid coach in the Big Ten. (He once was, but is now third best paid. However, he's turned down raises twice and again.) "I've never cared about hunting and fishing and card playing and golf. Maybe I should one of these days if I retire," he shrugged, not even bothering to emphasize if. "But I've never given a damn about 'em . . . never given a minute to them. There's always some kid to see, there's always some film to study, there's always some letter to write, there's always some book to read, and I never got around to those (other) things, ever."

Later he observed, "You put 25 years onto you and not take on one of those . . . those breaks . . . and you're coming close." He paused, then said, "Well, I've gotten to the place where I'm just sort of . . . nothing amounts to a helluva lot anymore."
Reminded that he is hardly ancient, he said levelly, "Well, you name another who has lasted as long as I have."

It's not the pressure cooker atmosphere of OSU football that has taken the real toll on him, he responded, negating that theory. "I never worry about that pressure. The pressure I put on myself is always tougher than any put on me. The thing you learn is that for every good thing, you get a bad one. That's your law of compensation that I learned from Emerson. No question about it."

Certainly age is on his mind these days. Not in a morbid way, but with a certain awareness that he is 65; and he is realistic enough to realize that even living legends eventually get to be past legends. This summer, he went to the funerals of two of his best friends. And for all the countless hours he spends seeing to the marital, financial and emotional problems of friends and former students, he said there is no one he is close to now in the way his brother was once close to his grandfather. "About all my friends are gone. My sister is still alive and she and I are close," but they don't get to see each other often.

Some friends say, though, that Woody Hayes—who's considered by many to be a "grumpy old man," just as he described his grandfather—is now very close to his 3-year-old grandson, Phil. That is a family matter, though, and Hayes does not speak easily or openly about matters of affection.

One thing Hayes firmly believes is that "a man's immortality is what he does now, and the impact he leaves on people who live after him."

When asked what he will leave, Woody Hayes claimed, "I don't worry too much about it."

He stood up abruptly. Concerned that "this fellow coming might have to wait outside," he walked out to the front of the Biggs Facility and held out his hand to greet him and some people who had come along with him. He was ready to help someone else.

Before the weekend was over, Woody Hayes did make it back to Noble County, and, apparently, he got around to his hiking—or something that restored his soul.

By the following Wednesday morning, the man who had just claimed nothing "matters a helluva lot anymore," was roaring over a story in the morning paper about some man who had called football a "fraud." "He's clear out of line, that guy. Football might be dull . . . it might not interest someone . . . but it's sure as hell not a fraud," Woody Hayes yelled, "and if I ever meet that sonofabitch, he better duck . . . ."

Another season was coming up. Maybe even a perfect season.
Woody's Woman's Wit and Wisdom

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich. — It is my pleasure to present to you Queen Anne of Hayes, the First Lady of Columbus, O., the patron saint of every football coach's wife in America.

I drove all the way to Columbus for the Ohio State-Northwestern football game and her hubby wouldn’t talk to me. Nothing personal. He automatically switches when anyone from the State of Michigan is in his presence. And I wouldn’t know an inside handoff from a counter play, and whatever became of the belly series?

Anyway, the members of the Peninsula Club of Grand Rapids asked W. W. Hayes three years ago if he would speak at their annual stag banquet.

He told them three things. The first thing he told them was “Go.” The second was “To.” We can skip number three.

But the persistent people went out and got themselves an even better speaker—Queen Anne of Hayes, the marvelous woman, who, when asked if she envied the affection her husband showered on one hundred football players, replied:

“It’s a lot better than one skinny blonde broad in an apartment somewhere.”

ABOUT QUEEN ANNE IS A REGAL lady. She is 64 years old. So, pull up a chair and listen to what she told her audience at the Peninsula Club:

About the University of Michigan—“Oh, I never call it ‘that school up north,’ like some people. I call it Michigan, straight out. Of course, when we write it out, I never capitalize the m.”

About Wonderful Woody—“I figure my mission in life is to intensify Woody. But don’t get the idea he is pass tense.”

About their relationship—“I was packing his lunch one day and I said, ‘Woods, did you know Betty Ford is going to get a face lift?’ He grunted, ‘Is that right?’ ‘Yeh,’ I told him, ‘I was wondering if we had enough money so I could get a fanny lift.’”

About public reaction—“A lot of people say you either love my husband or you hate his guts. That’s not entirely true. In my case I love him and I also hate his guts.”

About the media—“This kid from the Ohio State paper called me on the phone one night and asked if Woody was interested in Ed Weaver's job as athletic director. I said to him, ‘Listen, sonny, we never get into those things. Either we’re talking about love, or making love.’ I’m saying this when who should walk into the house but the man himself. He looks at me in horror. He says, ‘What if he prints that?’ I look at him and say, ‘If you’re lucky, you’ll come out like a sex maniac. It’ll help your image.”

ABOUT RETIREMENT—“Everybody asked me, ‘When is your husband going to retire?’ I tell them all the same thing: ‘Don’t give up hope.’ I really don’t know when he is going to retire. They’ve got that 70 year-old thing, and I hear Washington may even extend it beyond 70. So you may be stuck with him forever.”

About their grandson—“We love our grandson. He’s only three years old, but we’re trying to teach him all the right things. None of that ‘Mama’ and ‘Papa’ stuff—just ‘Beat Michigan!‘”

About arguments—“Oh, we never argue. We fight. One night I got so mad at him I went upstairs to take a hot bath. Who comes into the bathroom carrying a bottle of champagne and two glasses on a tray? He sits down—had only one place to sit—and who can get mad at a man who brings you champagne in the bathroom when neither one of you even has a taste for champagne?”

About friends—“Yeah, we have a lot of them. The next week I had five friends sign up to take baths in my house.”

About yard markers—“It’s true, I keep sets of yard markers in our driveway during the summer. By God, if he’s going to throw them, I want him to be the best in the world at it.”

ABOUT STRATEGY—“I’d never tell Woody what to do. I don’t believe it a woman’s place to tell her husband how to run his job. I can’t stand it when a woman tries to impose her will on her husband. There’s no place in the world for that kind of thing. I’d just pass more often.”

ABOUT FINANCES—“I don’t get mad when he doesn’t ask for more money or even when he turns down raises. But before I die, I sure would love to know what it’s like to have two bathrooms in the house instead of one.”

About success—“Sure, the old man is having some troubles this season: two losses and a tie. It’s like our neighbor was saying the other day, ‘I knew he’d never make it.”

ABOUT GIFTS—“Woods finally accepted a gift. It was a new sports car from some of his old players. It was one of those fancy jobs and they painted it Scarlet and Gray. I asked him how he liked it. He said it was fine, but added, ‘Jeez, why did they have to have it built in Detroit?’”

ABOUT THE FUTURE—“Yes, he will retire one day. I know exactly what he is going to do. He’s clearing the land on the family farm in southern Ohio. He has been knocking down some trees for a number of years. He plans to build a log cabin and then run for president.”

Harassed —

One week graduation 
Skeeter, Dr?
WOODY HAYES DESIGNS

Woody Hayes, Ohio State's legendary head football coach for the last 20 years, announced his resignation Saturday morning following the team's loss in the Gator Bowl Friday night.

The 68-year-old Hayes, who recorded 236 career wins, told Dispatch sports writer Paul Hornung by telephone from Jacksonville, Fl., Saturday morning, that "I am resigning as of this moment."

HAYES DECLINED to make further comment, but apparently his decision was triggered by the events in the Gator Bowl on Friday night. Ohio State was beaten by Clemson, 17-15. Hayes was involved in a sideline incident involving a Clemson player near the end of the game.

In Jacksonville, one news wire service reported that Hayes has been fired.

OSU Athletic Director Hugh Hindman was quoted as saying, "Coach Hayes has been released of his duties as head football coach at Ohio State University. This decision has the full support of the president of the university."

Hindman said he was leaving Jacksonville to return to Columbus and would have no further comment on the firing.

OSU President Harold Enerson's chief assistant, K. E. Gilbertson said Hayes's status as a professor of physical education is "not related to this action."

Whether Hayes will remain at OSU as a research faculty member "is up to the decision," Gilbertson said.

Hayes, who was 13-6 Big 10 champion...
BOWL INCIDENT LAST STRAW

Woody Hayes Fired

JACKSONVILLE, Fla. (UPI) -- Woody Hayes has been fired after 28 years as head football coach at Ohio State University.

OSU Athletic Director Hugh Hindman said, "Coach Hayes has been relieved of his duties as head football coach at Ohio State University. This decision has the full support of the president of the university."

He said he was leaving Jacksonville shortly to return to Columbus, Ohio, and would have absolutely no further comment on the firing.

THE ACTION was seen as the result of Hayes' behavior in Friday night's nationally televised Gator Bowl game when he apparently struck Clemson noseguard Charlie Bauman in the face.

Bauman thwarted a Buckeye drive with an interception with less than two minutes remaining, saving Clemson's 17-15 victory.

Several Clemson players, including Bauman, when questioned about the incident afterward, told reporters Hayes punched Bauman in the face after the player was tackled out of bounds in front of the Ohio State bench. Bauman reportedly taunted the 65-year-old coach by waving the ball in his face.

Hayes, in his 28th season at Ohio State and his 33rd as a college head coach, is well known for his fiery temper. Pictures of him flinging down his glasses or baseball cap in anger are famous. But up to the Gator Bowl, the Hayes temper has been directed against photographers and other newsmen.

HE WAS reprimanded by the NCAA last year for hitting a network television cameraman who turned a camera on him as the coach angrily threw his earphones to the ground. The crucial moment came as the Buckeyes fumbled away the ball while in position to score in the 1977 loss to Michigan. That loss cost the Buckeyes the Big Ten championship and a trip to the Rose Bowl.

Famous for his effective if dull 3-yards-and-run-again offense and a talent for recruiting, Hayes had only two losing seasons in his 28 years at Ohio State.

In 1959 his team went 3-5-1 and in 1966 it was 4-5. The 1978 Buckeyes, the most lacklustre of recent years, were 7-3-1. During the Hayes era, the Buckeyes had a 198-57-9 record, including four unbeaten teams, seven Big Ten championships and six co-championships.

His coaching victories rank him second only to Alabama's Paul "Bear" Bryant among active coaches and fourth in the history of college football behind Glenn "Pop" Warner, Amos Alonzo Stagg and Bryant.

HAYES' 1977 swing at an ABC-TV cameraman drew him a one-year probation from Big Ten Commissioner Wayne Duke, but it was neither the start nor the end of his public tantrums.

In 1963, following a loss to Southern California, Hayes was accused of roughing up a California sports writer outside the Buckeye dressing room.

He got nationwide publicity for breaking the sideline markers in the final minute of the 1971 Michigan game, won by the Wolverines, and for allegedly pushing a camera into the eye of a photographer prior to the start of the 1973 Rose Bowl Game.

This season, Hayes swung verbally at a Columbus reporter who questioned him during his weekly press conference about a television poll that showed 56 percent of the respondents favoring his retirement. The coach told the reporter he wished he were bigger and stronger.
Hayes Incident Adds To Defeat

By Paul Hornung
Of The Dispatch Staff

JACKSONVILLE, Fla. — Freshman Art Schlichter established an all-time single season Ohio State record for total offense with 275 yards in Friday night's 17-15 loss to Clemson in the 34th annual Gator Bowl Football game — a night climaxed by another Woody Hayes incident.

Schlichter also came within one vote of being unanimous choice as Ohio State’s most valuable player.

But all this was lost in the freshman quarterback’s one mistake and the furor caused by Hayes’ attack on Clemson linebacker Charlie Bauman. The two events were unhappily related.

BAUMAN INTERCEPTED a pass by Schlichter on the Clemson 24 with 1:59 remaining, thereby essentially ending Ohio State’s comeback try.

Eyewitness accounts vary, but when Bauman waved the ball toward the Buckeye bench — after being tackled by Schlichter — Hayes charged the Tiger defender. The Buckeyes were penalized 15 yards for unsportsmanlike conduct.

After Clemson’s next scrimmage play, Ohio State called time out. Hayes felt the clock ran too long and a too-vigorous protest cost OSU another 15 yards. Clemson then stalled out remaining time for its 11th win of 1978, against one defeat.

Winner Danny Ford, a 30-year-old who was head-coaching his first game at any level, suggested the key play was “the blocking of Ohio State’s extra point (following its first touchdown late in the first half). We didn’t play well in the first half, but we were able to go to the dressing room one point ahead.”

BUT IN SCHLICHTER’S mind, the key play was the pass interception. “I shouldn’t have thrown it,” he said. “I was throwing to Ron Springs. He wasn’t open for a moment, but when I rolled out, I saw him come open and I came back to him. I didn’t see the linebacker.”

Schlichter, still red-eyed and choking back tears half an hour after the finish, said in a low voice, “I certainly didn’t want to throw an interception.”

Related Stories, Photos — Page B-2

The 18-year-old Miami Trace grad, a starter from his first minute in a Buckeye uniform completed 18 of 29 passes for 205 yards and rushed for 70 yards — 68 more than Cornelius Green accumulated in 1974. He scored both touchdowmns against the Tigers.

CLEMSON’S STAR quarterback, Steve Fuller, twice Atlantic Coast Conference player of the year, engineered his team 80 yards to a touchdown midway through the second period, erasing a 3-0 Ohio lead.

Bob Atha’s 27-yard field goal had put the Buckeyes ahead 3-0 late in the first period.

With five minutes remaining, Schlichter took his team 78 yards and scored on the ninth play. He connected with Paul Campbell for 11 yards, Rod Gerald for nine and Ron Barwig for 34 in the drive.

Vlade Janakievski’s conversion try was blocked, but the Buckeyes had regained the lead at 9-7. It didn’t last long as Fuller hurried the Tigers downfield and Obed Arari kicked a 47-yard field goal for a 10-9 edge at halftime.

OHIO STATE HAD missed on two opportunities early in the game, either of which might have changed the outcome. Rick Volley was stopped for no gain on a wide pitchout from Schlichter on a fourth and two at the Clemson 2. Early in the second period, Campbell missed a first down by inches on the Clemson 21, that time on fourth and one.

Clemson, No. 7 in the regular season polls, essentially won the game with an 84-yard, 19-play drive late in the third period.

Things looked bleak for the Bucks with a 17-9 deficit, but they got back into contention with an 88-yard march climaxed by Schlichter’s TD on a keeper play.

A TRY FOR A two-point conversion failed when Schlichter was stopped on the option keep.

Middle Guard Tim Sawicki gave Ohio State an unexpected life with a recovery of a Fuller fumble on the Clemson 24.

But, on third and five at the Clemson 24, Bauman stepped into the path of Schlichter’s pass and an outstanding football game wound up in a slugging incident — and Ohio State’s fourth loss in 12 1978 starts.

It also was the fourth loss in the last five Bowl appearances for the Buckeyes. OSU won the statistics, 355 yards to 331, but the Tigers did well at something for which Ohio State is famous, possession football — 60 rushes to 44. Each had 20 passes.
Hayes’ Spirits Tumbled
Before Decision To Quit

Jacksonville, Fla. — Woody Hayes’ spirits were probably never lower than Friday night and, in a surprise announcement Saturday morning, Ohio State’s head football coach of 28 years told Paul Horning of the Dispatch sports staff that he has resigned.

The 65-year-old Hayes had remained in the dressing room for more than an hour after Clemson inflicted a 17-15 loss in the annual Gator Bowl Classic, leaving his last OSU team with a 2-4-1 record.

Then he was escorted to the team bus by three special duty policemen, but the protection wasn’t necessary. The few lingering fans seemed to look on him more in sympathy than anger.

ALL OF THE players had left the locker room, along with all of the assistant coaches.

Hayes had been involved in another sideline incident after Clemson’s Charlie Brauman intercepted a pass by OSU freshman quarterback Art Schlichter in the final minutes. The Buckeyes had been without quarterback Joe Namath, who had injured his arm.

Hayes then incurred two 15-yard penalties for unsportsmanlike conduct.

After talking with his team, the coach asked Defensive Coordinator George Hill to represent him in the post-game interview. Hill couldn’t satisfy the army of writers who jammed outside the Buckeye quarters, all eager for Hayes’ version of the sideline melee.

“THERE is no idea what happened,” Hill said. “I was with the defense, getting them ready to go back in.”

PRESSING FOR FURTHER comment because he had been seen trying to restrain Hayes later in the film, Hill insisted, “I didn’t see it (the original accident). Whatever I say would be wrong.

“The team played hard,” he said, a fact obscured by the late-game events. “We made too many mistakes for it to be called a good game. I think if we had scored a touchdown early in the game (instead of two fourth-down losses deep in Clemson territory), we’d have won. And we had a chance late in the game, and didn’t get it.”

Of his own position, Hill said, “The defense played extremely hard against a great offensive team. We’d have liked to have kept them out of the end zone more. Linebacker Tom Converse played his guts out. He’s a great football player.”

HILL SAID that “we ran our goal line option” when Schlichter was stopped short on fourth down early in the first period. “Clemson defeated it well.”

He defended the decision not to go for a field goal at that time and later in the first half on fourth-and-one at the Clemson 21. “At that point, the down and situation warranted going for seven points rather than three, that early in the game.”

Converse admitted it was one of his toughest losses.

“I thought we had a real good chance to win,” he said. “The attitude was good. The seniors wanted to go out winning. But I don’t think we have anything to be ashamed of. When you lay everything on the line, there’s no shame in losing.”

WE FELT THE Buckeyes played much better than in last year’s 33-6 loss to Alabama in the Sugar Bowl. “Today, we were much more aggressive,” he said.

“We had a few breakdowns, but they’re a fine team. I don’t want to take anything away from them. We did everything but score — enough.”

Converse agreed that the speed of little-used tailback Warren Batchford on Clemson’s final TD drive was a factor. “He got outside real quick,” he said.

“Coaching beside disappointed senior, had a good word for Hayes before he learned of the coach’s decision to retire. I would hate to see him go,” Gerald said. “I think the other players feel the same way. Next to my father, he’s the greatest man I know.”

Woody Hayes Grabs Face Mask Of OSU Guard Ken Fritz In Gator Bowl Outburst

Witnessing sideline incident, from left, are OSU’s Ernie Epiphanezos (59), Ric Velzy (22) and Clemson’s Randy Scott.
Clemson's Fuller: This should gain team recognition for us

BY ANDY COHEN
Times-Union Sports Writer

In the background, a large group of Clemson fans yelled, "Darn good quarterback. Darn good quarterback."

Steve Fuller heard them cheering. He smiled and gave them the victory sign.

It was a victory he will long remember. It was his last and maybe his most satisfying college win.

For four years, I've been at Clemson and for four years we've tried to gain some national recognition," Fuller said. "I think we may have gotten some of that tonight. I think people will start to notice now.

I don't think they have any other choice but to notice."

Fuller's comments came just after he led his Tiger team to a 17-15 victory over Ohio State in the 45th-annual Gator Bowl football game Friday night.

Fuller, who gained nearly 6,000 yards in his career, rushed 17 times for 38 yards and hit on just nine of 20 passes for 122 yards. The Atlantic Coast Conference's Player of the Year, who connected on 58 percent of his passes during the regular season, completed one of six passes in the first quarter.

"Yeah, I didn't play that well," he said. "Ohio State threw some new things at us and it took us a while to figure them out. But I don't care how many passes I completed, because we won the game and now everybody knows we're for real."

In Fuller's mind, he may have had a bad game, but it was good enough to earn him the team's Most Valuable Player honor and a long standing ovation from the Orange-clad Clemson crowd.

The 6-foot-4, 219-pound senior quarterback took his team on two long drives which seemed to take a lot of steam out of OSU's defense.

The first drive came midway through the second quarter when the Tigers drove 80 yards on 13 plays to take a 7-3 lead. Fuller did the honors by sweeping around left end for the final four yards.

"It took us awhile to get rolling," he said. "And that drive really gave us some confidence. It was what we really needed at the time."

Clemson's other TD was a thing of beauty. Fuller directed his team 44 yards on 19 plays, mostly short runs. Cliff Austin drove the final yard to give Clemson a 17-3 lead.

"With Steve at QB I thought it was all over right then," said fullback Marvin Sims. "He's the greatest QB in the country."

But on this night, Fuller nearly turned from hero to goat as he tossed a poor pitchout late in the fourth quarter and watched dejectedly as Ohio State recovered.

Clemson's defense held, however, and Fuller got one last chance to show his stuff. He did it in grand style, by icing the game with a 10-yard strike to favorite receiver Jerry Butler with just 44 seconds left.

Then the concerned look on Fuller's youthful face turned into a broad grin.

"This has to be the best thing that's ever happened to me," said Fuller as what seemed like a 1,000 Clemson fans followed his every step.

"You've got to give some credit to Ohio State. They made things scary at the end. They deserve to be ranked in the Top 10."

He stopped talking and looked over to his teammates, who were celebrating on the sidelines.

"I just didn't want to let those boys down," he said. "We've got 26 seniors graduating and we all wanted to give something for the younger players to carry over to next season."

I think this Gator Bowl win will do fine. I think the sophomores and juniors on this team will not suffer from the lack of respect we did.

Fuller's long-range plans consist of a possible pro football career, but his short-range plans will send him on an early-morning flight today to San Francisco, where he will play in the East-West Shrine game.

"After this season, I don't think I'll ever get tired of football," he said. "I am looking forward to a little rest."
The Friday night fi

Fists do talking for Woody Hayes

By GREG LAWSON
Times-Union Sports Writer

Woody Hayes let his fists do his talking Friday night as his Ohio State Buckeyes lost to Clemson 17-16 in the 46th annual Gator Bowl game. Nobody seemed quite sure what happened — and the ones in the know weren't talking — but what was obvious is that Hayes punched Clemson linebacker Charlie Baumann.

The Clemson linebacker had just stopped what appeared to be a game-winning Buckeye drive late in the game by intercepting a pass thrown by Buckeye quarterback Art Schlichter. The interception was made at the Clemson 21-yard line. After Baumann made the interception, he was tackled near the Ohio State bench. Suddenly fists began to fly and there was much shouting.

According to Baumann, Hayes got a fist through Baumann's face. Whether Hayes was pushed first or was provoked is not known.

"Yeah, he (Hayes) hit me," said Baumann. "After the interception, Schlichter said some words and that's all it seemed to take. That's all I'm going to say about it. I gotta go, see ya."

Later, prodded by Clemson coaches, Baumann attempted to change his story. But other eyewitnesses, such as OSU defensive tackle Byron Cato, said that the blow was landed after Baumann waved the ball in Hayes' face.

"The old man (Hayes) just hit him up," said Cato when questioned about the incident. "Yeah, it was the guy who made the interception."

Hayes was escorted to the Ohio State dressing room after the game by state troopers and refused to come out. He sent a representative in defensive coordinator George Hill.

"I've been asked to represent Coach Hayes in the press conference," said Hill, who faced more than two dozen reporters who crowded against the door to the Ohio State dressing room.

When the trouble erupted after the interception, Hill was not in a position to see what happened.

"I was over with our defense," said Hill, "and I didn't see how it started. I'm not going to comment on it because I don't know much about it and anything I would say would be wrong."

Several other players from both teams were questioned as to the origin and content of the sideline brawl, but none of them could supply an exact answer.

"I didn't see him," said teammate center Tim Vogler. "There was a lot of swinging and pushing and shoving, but that's about all I know."

"I got hit in the stomach," said Clemson defensive back Billy Underwood. "I wasn't by Hayes, though. I don't know who did it, but I'd sure like to know."

After his encounter with Baumann, Hayes attempted to talk more of the brawl. His intentions, however, were unclear as some players said he was trying to tell players about the brawl. Others said he was looking for more trouble.

Several Buckeye coaches and trainers, Hill included, succeeded in pulling Hayes back to the sidelines. In his fighting to free himself from the coaches and trainers, Hayes accidentally landed several blows to members of his own team.

In speaking of the game, Hill felt the Buckeyes should have won. He suggested an instance late in the first quarter when Buckeye kickoff Paul Campbell was stopped at the goal line on a fourth-down-and-one situation.

"We had several opportunities early in the game and if we could have put one of them in, it would have made a big difference," said Hill.

As for Baumann's interception, which appeared to be thrown right at the Clemson linebacker, Hill suspected that the ball had been tipped.

"I think it was tipped at the line of scrimmage," said Hill. "That's the way it appeared to me."

Unidentified Buckeye tries to restrain Hayes but gets punch in face
Tigers’ Bauman shocked ... twice

BY PAT DOOLEY
Journal Sports Writer

You could hardly blame Charlie Bauman for having a surprised look on his face as he watched his Clemson teammate wrap up Friday night's 17-15 victory over Ohio State in the Sugar Bowl.

First of all, Bauman came up with the key interception: the defensive play of the game. And he did it simply by being in the right place at the right time.

"I was just standing there," said Bauman. "(Art Schlichter) threw it right at me. I was kinda shocked and I didn't run right away."

Bauman’s interception with 1:30 left in the game stopped a last gasp Ohio State drive at the Clemson 27.

That was No. 1.

After Bauman returned the interception, he received shock No. 2.

"Make that shot as is one to the head," said Bauman. "As Bauman stumbled out of bounds after returning the ball to the 40, he was met by a Woody Hayes hit.

"Yeah, he hit me," was all Bauman would say. Later, as the dressing room, after an obvious chugging from Coach Denny Ford, he denied that Hayes struck him.

But several Clemson defensive players, who were not only on the scene but were involved in the melee afterwards, were emphatic that Hayes struck him.

"He hit Charlie," said defensive end Johnathan Brooks. "Woody Hayes is a very blankety-blank.

"Sad linebacker Hubba Brown: "I saw him (Hayes) throw a right hook. How can you have any kind of respect for somebody like that? First he called Charlie a (cuss word) and then he hit him. Then their players jumped in and started hitting him. That isn’t very much class. In fact, it’s no class.

"Several players were the victims of sucker punches during the fight. Including Tiger defensive back Willie Underwood, who caught a right to the stomach and had to be helped off the field.

"Ford refused to comment on the fight, saying only, "I’ll have to look at the film." As far as the game, Ford pointed to the blocked extra point after Ohio State's first touchdown by Steve Gillis as the big play of the game.

"I tell you," said Ford, who was making his debut as a head coach, "if all the games are like this one, I don't know if I'm gonna like this.

"Our defense had a hard time getting cracked up, but we brought them in. As far as Steve Palmer goes, he finished his career with a typically fine game. There were other injuries for Clemson, too. Tailback Lester Brown, who gained over 100 yards in the regular season, missed most of the game with a broken hand. All-Conference defensive back Foy Varn and starting wide receiver Dwight Clark sat out almost all the game with shoulder injuries.

"Lester naturally has had his hand broken for a white," said Butch McD. "We just didn't want to put it on the papers. But I still think he might be able to play, so I wasn't sure how much action I'd see. At the half, they told me I'd be playing a lot.

"This was important to me. It was the first chance all year I got to play a bit. It’s my last year, and I wanted to go out in style."

While Butch McD and quarterback Steve Fuller were supplying the big offensive plays, Brown, defensive player of the game Randy Scott and tackle James Stuckey made the big plays on the other side of the line of scrimmage.

Brown and Scott continuously harassed quarterback Schlichter while Stuckey made probably the biggest play of the game.

That came with 8:11 left, after the Buckeyes closed the gap to 17-15 on a Schlichter touchdown run. Ohio State went for two, but that time Stuckey clamped a bear hug on Schlichter to preserve the winning margin.

"My kicks were slipping the whole game," said Stuckey. "I must have fallen down seven or eight times. But on that play, they held. I slipped by my man and was just at the right place at the right time.

"Of course, so was Bauman later, and look what he got for it."
WOODY HAYES GOES BERSERK IN DEFEAT

Punches player before national TV audience

Ohio State lost another football bowl game Friday night and coach Woody Hayes threw his worst tantrum ever, drawing protests from television viewers across the nation.

The Buckeyes lost to Clemson, 17-15, in the Gator Bowl at Jacksonville, Fla., their fourth bowl loss in the last five seasons — and it so enraged Hayes that the 61-year-old coach triggered a bench-emptying brawl by reportedly hitting Clemson player Charlie Bauman.

The incident, witnessed live by a national ABC-TV audience, began when, with two minutes remaining in the game, Bauman clinched the Clemson victory by intercepting a pass thrown by Ohio State quarterback Art Schlichter.

Bauman was eventually pulled out of bounds along the sideline near the Ohio State bench. As Bauman got to his feet, Hayes grabbed him from behind and, as a slow-motion replay clearly showed, hit the Clemson middle guard below the throat with a closed fist. The incident quickly erupted into a melee among players from both teams and it took officials several minutes to clear the field and resume play.

Hayes' team was assessed with a 15-yard unsportsmanlike conduct penalty.

The telephone switchboard at the ABC-TV office in New York was flooded with calls from viewers both outraged by Hayes' display and miffed at the network for its handling of the affair. Announcers Keith Jackson and Ara Parseghian loudly berated the incident, only one replay was shown, and it was stopped before Hayes' swinging fist connected with Bauman.

The Independent, Press-Telegram's sports department received similar calls from local viewers wishing to voice their shock and outrage.

Hayes, who had berated the officials the entire game, failed to appear for the customary post-game press conference, sending assistant coach George Hill to answer questions from the media. Hill, who earlier in the week had strongly criticized reporters for what he called "negative" coverage of Hayes, said he did not see the incident. Reporters persisted in asking Hill for his version of the story, but he maintained that stance.

"I did not see it," Hill said. "Anything I say would be wrong."

Most of the other individuals involved were also reluctant to voice opinions.

Bauman initially admitted that he "was bit, I don't know by who." Shortly thereafter he said, "I'm not saying anything..." and still later — after a team meeting with Clemson coach Danny Ford — insisted that "nothing happened. Woody is a great man."

During his 36-year coaching career, Hayes has punished almost

(Punching and screaming) Ohio State coach Woody Hayes is restrained by one of his own players in wild conclusion at Gator Bowl football game in Jacksonville, Fla., Friday night. Hayes became enraged when an interception by Clemson's Charlie Bauman stopped a last-ditch Buckeye scoring drive.

(Turn to Back Page, Col. 3)
WOODY HAYES

From Page 1

bug a reputation for his inability to control his temper as for his success as a coach, during which time he has compiled a 238-71-10 record. He has had frequent run-ins with the news media, but this was the first incident with an opposing player.

In 1974, Hayes was charged with attacking Los Angeles Times photographer Art Rogers before the Rose Bowl game. Charges were filed in a Pasadena court contending that the attack caused Rogers to have blurred vision, but they were later dropped.

A year ago, Hayes slugged Mike Friedman in the stomach after the ABC-TV cameraman pointed his camera at Hayes alongside the Ohio State bench during a bitter loss to Big Ten Conference rival Michigan. Hayes was placed on a one-year probation by Big Ten Commissioner Wayne Duke after that incident for violating the league's unsportsmanlike conduct code. The probation apparently ran out last month.

Duke was at the Hollywood Paladium for a dinner honoring Rose Bowl-bound Michigan at the time of the incident Friday night and did not see it.

"I heard second-hand about it and I really couldn't comment until I find out what actually happened," Duke said. "We would have to view videotapes and get reports from the principals involved and then go from there."

A recent survey in Columbus, Ohio, students showed that a slim majority of OSU fans want Hayes to retire.
The Many Good Times...

Woody Hayes Rides In Triumph After 200th Victory In 1974..... And Stares Glumly At 72nd Defeat Friday Night

Outburst, Not Losses, Responsible For Firing

A few hours after Ohio State's 17-15 loss to Clemson in the Gator Bowl Friday night, Ohio State Athletic Director Hugh Hindman, who played for Woody Hayes at Miami of Ohio one season and coached under him with the Buckeyes for seven years, said the former boss told him he was being relieved of his duties.

In a terse statement, Hindman said, "It was the toughest decision I ever will have to make." Hindman said he and Harold Enarson, the university's president, had reached their decision shortly after Hayes' outburst against Clemson players during the first half of the game.

Hindman said Hayes' actions against Enarson led directly to his firing. He said his decision had been reached before the game, Hayes' fourth loss in his past five bowl games. Enarson had watched the game from the stands. Hindman viewed it from the press box.

"We both felt the same way afterwards," said the athletic director. "But I still have great admiration for him." Hindman said he went to Hayes' hotel room and watched the coach for about 8 a.m., which would have been 10 minutes before the Ohio State coach called his meeting with the press.

"I am resigning as of now," the Ohio State athletic director refused to say what Hayes' reaction was. "I don't want to dig into anything," Hindman said during a brief news conference announcing Hayes' dismissal.

"COACH HAYES grabbed him (Enarson) around the helmet and hit the player three times around his face," said an Ohio State athletic official who asked not to be identified.

Enarson's chief aide, Eric Gilbertson, said the university would not comment beyond Hindman's statement that "Hayes has been relieved of his duties as head football coach." Gilbertson, who did not attend the bowl game, said he talked with OSU Vice President for Public Affairs Edwin Crawford by telephone in Jacksonville on Saturday morning, after the Hindman announcement.

The statement would speak for itself, Gilbertson said after his conversation with Crawford.

Gilbertson refused to state whether Enarson ordered Hindman to take the action.

GILBERTSON ALSO refused to say precisely what prompted the dismissal. He did say that Hayes' status as professor of physical education, a tenured faculty rank, is not affected by his dismissal as coach.

"Whether Hayes remains at OSU as a teacher is his decision," Gilbertson said.

In a prepared statement, Big 10 Conference Commissioner Wayne Duke said he had consulted with Hindman twice during the early hours of Saturday.

"It is not my intent to comment on the text of these conversations, except to say that on the second occasion, at approximately 6:30 this morning, Hindman advised me that Coach Hayes had been relieved of his coaching duties and that this information had been released to the press," Duke said.

"PRIOR TO MY initial conversation with Hindman, at approximately 6:15 a.m., following my return from the Big 10 Club Dinner for Champions, and after viewing return of the accident, I consulted with Dr. C.D. Henry, assistant commissioner of the Big 10, who attended the Gator Bowl game in Jacksonville.

"Additionally, I telephoned Atlantic Coast Conference Chairman Robert C. Jones last night in Jacksonville to express my regret and apologies for the incident and requested he convey these expressions to the educational and athletic administrators of Clemson University, as well as to the Clemson coaches and players. The same expression of regret and apology was also telephoned last night to George Dobbins, executive director of the Gator Bowl Association." Duke said Hayes' firing was "very regrettable, the termination of a great, great career, in my opinion."
Woody’s Career Ends Abruptly After 28 Years

By Paul Keckstein
Of The Dispatch Staff

Wood Hayes, whose career as Ohio State University football coach ended on a low note Saturday, also had his share of highs during his 28 years at helm of the Buckeyes.

His coaching tenure at the university, longest and most successful by far since some young men started kicking around a leather bag filled with air in 1895, produced some memorable victories.

There is little doubt that among his 205 Ohio State wins, starting with a 7-0 victory over Southern Methodist in 1953, the most most memorable was his against arch-rival Michigan and West Coast teams in the Rose Bowl. Conversely, his most bitter defeats—outside of the one by Clemson Friday—came at the hands of the Volunteers and Pac-8 teams.

Always expansive to the news media after victories and sometimes completely silent after defeats, Hayes was probably at his happiest after the Buckeyes defeated Southern California 42-23 in the Rose Bowl Jan. 1, 1974.

“This is the greatest victory I ever had,” Hayes announced after the impressive showing. “And it may be the greatest victory we ever had,” the “we” referring to the school’s long record in intercollegiate football.

It was obvious that the coach realized that moment to the fullest, especially because his relations with the West Coast press prior to that time had not been amicable. The Win also helped to dull a season-ending 10-1 tie with Michigan that season and a 6-1-1 record at the hands of USC in the Rose Bowl the year before.

But after that bowl win, the fates seem to have worked more heavily on Hayes. He suffered a serious heart attack in June, 1974, fought back and was on the sidelines when the season opened.

Things went well for the Buckeyes until the ninth game when they lost a controversial, last-play decision to Michigan State 16-13. They bounced back with a 10-8 win over Michigan at Ann Arbor, kicked four field goals, lost two to USC in the 1975 Rose Bowl 18-17 and on a 2-point conversion by the Trojans in the end of the game.

The Rose Bowl game of 1978 was probably Hayes’ most bitter defeat. His team had reeled to 11 straight wins, with No. 1 in the polls, and needed only a win over UCLA—a win which they had defeated during the regular season 41-29—to win the national championship.

But it was not to be as the inspired UCLA won 23-10, and wrecked Hayes’ dreams of one more national championship before he retired. Some people thought the coach would have retired if he had won that one. But as events dictated, it was to be his last shot at national honors.

Hayes’ fourth team, that of 1954, was his first big winner. Sparked by the brilliant running of Howard “Hopalong” Cassady, the Buckeyes went 16-0 during the season and defeated USC 20-0 in the Rose Bowl. During that season Ohio defeated Wisconsin 31-14 in which Cassady intercepted a pass and ran 88 yards to score in what has often been called the most exciting single play in the history of OSU football.

Hayes’ teams of the middle and late 1950’s had epic struggles with strong Iowa teams, the ’57 squad going to the Rose Bowl and defeating Oregon 10-7.

After his worst season (3-5-1) in 1959, Hayes and the Buckeyes hung a 55-0 loss on Michigan in 1961, but a vote of the OSU faculty deprived the team from another Rose Bowl trip.

The remainder of the 1960s were average by Ohio State standards, but 1968 when quarterbacks Rex Kern and other talented sophomores led the team to a 10-0 season and a 25-10 win over USC in the Rose Bowl. As seniors, they returned to Pasadena but were shut down by the passing of Jim Plunkett and Stanford, 27-27.

The 1971 season was notable only by the national attention given more focused on Hayes when he broke a leg marker during a 10-7 loss at Michigan.

The team’s 1971 season was notable only by the national attention given to Hayes when he broke a leg marker during a 10-7 loss at Michigan.

In more recent times—last minute losses to Missouri, 22-21 in 1976, and to Oklahoma, 29-28 in 1977—only served to heighten the disappointment and “close but yet so far” syndrome that has been the lot of Hayes and the Buckeyes in so-called “big games” during the last decade.

Hayes Saddens Schembechler

PASADENA, Calif. (UTT) — Michigan Coach Bo Schembechler said Saturday he was saddened by the news of Woody Hayes’ death. He was under the influence of alcohol when he died.

Schembechler, who had been under the influence of alcohol when he died, said he had been associated with him as players and coaches. He wouldn’t want this to happen.

“Who should have been considering the enormity of the pressure a coach is under? Sometimes you do things you shouldn’t. I know I have. I will miss him. I do not compete against a great competitor.”
Hayes Home After Final OSU Grid Battle

Former Ohio State football coach Woody Hayes walks alone Saturday afternoon from the Columbus police car that brought him to his Upper Arlington home, 1711 Cardiff Rd., following his arrival at Port Columbus with the OSU team from Jacksonville, Fla. Hayes left the coaching post in the aftermath of a sideline incident involving a Clemson player in Friday night's Gator Bowl loss to the Tigers. The coach's departure from the OSU job drew mixed reaction from the man in the street. See Page B-1.
Definite Opinions Gathered In Sampling

Hayes' Departure Draws Mixed Reactions

By Tom Sheehan
And Lee Stratton
Of The Dispatch Staff

While one fan called Woody Hayes a disgrace to the university and another said she is still a "fan of his," just about everybody had an opinion Saturday about the departing Ohio State University football coach.

Reactions about Hayes were mixed but definite in random interviews conducted Saturday.

RICHARD MONSESIAN, an associate professor at the University of Texas at Austin who is completing studies in Columbus, said: "I think he's been maligned too much. I don't condone the incident, but he's made significant contributions not only to Ohio State University but to the state of Ohio."

"I hope 20 years from now he will be remembered for his three yards and a cloud of dust instead of his behavior during a fit of passion," Monesian said.

"He's been a disgrace to the university," said Mrs. Pam Debo, 23, of Marion, Ohio. "I've wanted this for a long time. I don't see how his players can ever be proud of him."

MRS. DEBO'S husband, David, also 23, said the fighting incident involving Hayes and a Clemson football player during Friday's nationally televised Gator Bowl game has injured the reputation of both OSU and the Big Ten Conference.

Debo, a mechanical engineer who graduated from OSU in 1977, said "other coaches lose big games with dignity."

Tom Lilly, 26, a dentist from Glenville, W.Va., said the firing of Hayes was "justified for what happened. I think athletes in general are getting out of hand. The emphasis is to win at all costs and forget about the players."

RONALD AVERBECK, 43, of 611 E. North Broadway, gave an assessment similar to Lilly's. Averbek, who works for the Ohio Department of Mental Health and Mental Retardation, said: "I believe he has gotten too emotionally involved in winning. He has done a good coaching job, but sportsmanship has gone out the window."

Bruce Walters, 24, of 1826 North Stur Rd. said, "Last night when I watched it (the Gator Bowl), I hoped he wasn't going to do anything dumb." Walters, who is a junior in the College of the Arts and Sciences at OSU, said he felt sorry for Hayes because now a lot of people will be criticizing the coach based only on the controversial things he has done.

Another OSU student, Michael Faris, 21, of Findlay, Ohio, said he was surprised by Hayes' departure as coach.

"I don't really know that much about him," said Faris, who is a senior in Arts and Sciences. "Certainly he has a short temper. A lot of people give him guff about dragging OSU's name through the mud. I think his actions reflect more on him as a man than on the university."

Roger Brown of 1839 Middletown St. is an employee of Sterling Paper Co. "I thought he should be fired. My mom was his maid at the university. She said he would curse the people around him, regardless of who they were."

"There is a human factor involved," Brown said. "The people who worked for him and the players have feelings, too. His behavior doesn't do the school any good. I would avoid him if I met him on the street."

WALTER WILLAUER of 1005 Edgefield Rd. is an employee of Bar-Ohio/Ohio National Bank. "I think it's time for Woody to hang it up. The incident was just uncalled for. He was a great coach over the years. I have a lot of respect for the man and for the things he has done."

Mrs. Rose Roberts of 3222 Vandenbarger Rd. said, "I really hurt for Woody. He's had a bad year. But he's tried so hard. The boys did real well. Someone should have been by his side to hold him back. (The incident) looks bad for Ohio State."

Sian McCann, 19, of 1619 Bostwick Rd. is a student at Northwestern University in Evanston, Ill. "I'm glad he's not going to be coach here anymore. He was a disgrace to the team. He was not a bad coach, but he couldn't control his temper."

MRS. JANET St. Clair, 67, is the resident manager of an apartment complex at 485 Harley Dr. and has followed OSU's football fortunes for 30 years.

"I'm just sick about it," Mrs. St. Clair said. "He's been under a lot of pressure. I think he's a good coach. I'm a fan of his."

The Dispatch
8-1 F SUN. DEC. 31, 1978
Pensive Hayes Ponders Uncertain Future

By Paul Hernung
Dispatch Staff

Woody Hayes' office is in the campus Biggs Building, where Ohio State locker rooms and training room are located. It has been his home away from home since the building was constructed.

The walls are lined with buildings -- many more historical, military and philosophical than football. He packed his much-missed library in his old office when the building was completed.

He wandered in the halls. He sat pensively in the big classroom where he always met his players. He ran a gamut of moods, but mostly he seemed a little at sea.

THIS WAS THE FIRST time in 28 years he had not been Ohio State's head football coach. Ohio State football and Ohio State period have been his life -- 14 to 16 hours a day, 7 days a week, 12 months a year. It has been family, religion, work, education.

Whether he resigned or was dismissed, it apparently is a question of which side you view. The university issued a statement saying he was "relieved of his duties."

But Hayes called me about 8 a.m. Saturday and said simply, "I have resigned as of now."

He has said for several years that "when I decide to retire, you will be the first to know." He was keeping his word, although it wasn't exactly a retirement.

IN HAYES' VERSION, Athletic Director Hugh Hindman came to his room Saturday morning and "said I could resign, or be relieved." Hayes admitted that he reacted in anger. He wouldn't make it easy for them.

But he thought better of it, he said, "and that's when I called you. I had resigned as of that moment."

It was all that sudden. A tight-lipped Hindman had entered the Ohio State dressing room shortly after Friday night's Gator Bowl game ended in a 37-15 Clemson win and, for more damagingly, with another Hayes sideline incident.

Hayes didn't mention what the two said to each other. But before leaving the by-then empty locker room, Hayes confided to me that the end was near. He intended to tell them they could have their job.

AS A MATTER OF record, Hayes brought Hindman to Ohio State, where the current athletic director served for seven years as an offensive assistant coach. Hayes boosted him for his present position when J. Edward Weaver retired in 1977.

Hayes declined to discuss the melee that followed Clemson's interception of an Art Schlichter pass, which essentially sealed Ohio State's loss. That was the worst of a series of mishaps.

When Clemson middle guard Charlie Barnum reportedly wagged the football toward the OSU bench, Hayes reacted. He charged Barnum.

Hayes has been involved in a number of incidents in recent years, several of them magnified because they transpired on national television -- as did Friday night's "last straw" episode.

THOSE CLOSE to the many-sided 65-year-old coach believe his outbursts stem mainly from frustration and perhaps the rigors of a work schedule that would have felled a lesser man long ago.

He had hoped for one more national championship before retiring. He had it within grasp in 1978, finishing the regular season 11-0. But UCLA upset the Buckeyes 23-10 in the Rose Bowl.

The battle has been uphill ever since, culminated in a 7-3-1 regular season this fall. Hayes put a lot of work and time into the Gator Bowl game effort. But it, too, came crashing down around him.

Worse, of course, is that his career came crashing down as well.

"I don't know what I'll do," Hayes said Saturday afternoon, staring at the boxes of books and the cubbyhole office that was a part of him. He isn't interested in another coaching job. Nor is he excited about a refuge welcomed by so many ex-college coaches -- pro scouting.

ONE OF THE DREADS inherent in Saturday's departure from his chosen profession and a job he always considered "the best in the business" is being set adrift. When he returned from the hospital after his 1974 heart attack, Hayes was confined to his home and not permitted to move about. He became so restless and bored that he admitted, "I didn't even enjoy reading." He is a voracious reader.

It will be an adjustment, but he began to discover already Saturday that he still has many friends. They know he'll make the transition, albeit with extreme withdrawal pains.
January 2, 1979

Mr. Danny Ford  
Head Football Coach  
Clemson University  
Clemson, South Carolina

Dear Coach Ford:

As a follow-up to President Enarson's telegram, I want to offer the apologies of this Department for the incident that took place during the Gator Bowl game. The color and enthusiasm of the Gator Bowl is what Intercollegiate football is all about and it is most unfortunate that an incident damaged the great performances by the young men on the field.

I congratulate you on your team's efforts and victory Friday night and I again offer our apology.

Sincerely,

Hugh J. Hindman  
Director of Athletics

HDH/pc

cc: Dr. Enarson  
Dr. Muster
Woody hasn't been the worst offender

Chicago Tribune Press Service

DALLAS—Woody Hayes is Woody Hayes is Woody Hayes. That's something we've lived with since Woody first made waves in the Big 10. It's also something not to be dismissed as cavalierly as Ohio State's athletic board dismissed Woody.

Unless you've been isolated in a Siberian salt mine, you're aware of how the recently fired Ohio State football coach slipped the noose around himself.

Television assured that almost everyone learned the details of Woody's self-inflicted downfall. If you are one of the few who didn't see pictures of Woody's inexcusable tantrum, the tsk-tsk, chop-licking commentators have made clear what happened.

You're thus undoubtedly convinced that Woodrow Hayes embarrassed himself, his university and college football. Indeed, there's no intent here to cop a plea for Woody's emotional breakdown. No more than one could cop a plea for Gen. George Patton, Woody's hero, when the general with the pearl-handled pistols slapped that hospitalized soldier from Mishawaka, Ind., suffering from combat fatigue.

IT'S NOTHING NEW that Woody Hayes embarrassed himself. That has been Woody, and he has had to live with it. But there's scarcely a man born of women who hasn't embarrassed himself and his, or who wouldn't find himself embarrassed if all secret facts were known.

I submit that Woody Hayes can't embarrass Ohio State and college football any more than they have been embarrassed by creating situations that brought an ultimate emotional snap to an aging man living with the sword of a previous heart attack dangling over his head.

The pressures of coaching college football are so heavy I'm surprised that more coaches do not snap.

Perhaps the reason they do not snap is because most of the big winners retire from coaching at ages that would be considered the prime of life for bank presidents, doctors, and used car salesmen.

What happened in the Woody Hayes case is regrettable and cannot be undone. There's no way out for Woody, but we can be merciful.

THERE HAVE BEEN many things worse than Woody's tantrums starting in the White House. And there are a lot of Woody Hayes critics who wouldn't hesitate to slip a few C-notes to a bailiff to escape a drunk driving rap, or who wouldn't get the best attorney available to escape a few semesters in the hoosegow for a crime they were guilty of committing.
The nation recently has been shocked with a series of violent, almost unbelievable crimes, from outside the country to San Francisco to Chicago. You can have your opinions about the people involved, but in none of the cases have I seen a jury assembled immediately and hastily dispatching a guilty verdict. Every person involved in those shocking crimes will be entitled to their hour in court.

No one is going to be railroaded as Woody Hayes was railroaded.

A plea of extenuating circumstances is often abused, and there's no way I can color it to say that Woody Hayes did not shock us.

But Woody Hayes has shocked this gray-bearded observer less than the coaches—college and professional—who risk permanent injury to athletes in their charge by appealing to their macho pride to get them to play when their physical condition dictates that such players should remain idle.

YES, I AM shocked by what Woody Hayes did, I also am shocked when a coach runs out on a contract to find greener pastures, and forgets about the young men who put their futures in his hands when he recruited them.

I'm appalled that Woody lost control of himself in a game. Yet I can understand how emotion of the moment could result in such distressing behavior. I cannot understand how a coach, who has time to weigh the moral issues, can condone cheating on academic marks or the use of questionable medications. Sure, Woody Hayes is guilty of breaking the 11th commandment, "Thou shalt not get caught." Woody got caught on TV. Yet, if what deposed Coach Homer Smith charges is true, officials at the United States Military Academy may be guilty of more horrendous practices than Woody.

Woody Hayes has had a great respect for recology, which should make him a hero to some of the younger set. He didn't have a one-track mind confined solely to football; although it often seemed that way, but delighted in the study of history and literature. He encouraged his athletes to develop similar tastes.

WITH ALL HIS FAULTS, Woody believed in the old-fashioned Protestant work ethic, and in patriotism, which is one of the few fancy words some of his media critics never slipped into their essays.

Years ago the coaches of five major universities were lunching at teh College All-Star football camp. I came in with a new bulletin: Sen. Robert Taft had died.

The coaches looked at me as though I had repurposed the sun rose in the morning, and to a man went back to diagraming Xs and Os on the tablecloth and rearranging salt shakers on offensive formations. I'm sure that Woody, a veteran of World War II would have responded differently.

WE MAKE OUR own heroes, and create our own monsters. Sometimes our only standards are convenience, and for a long while it has been convenient to capitalize on our image of Woody Hayes as the monster.

When Woody was vulnerable, many went after him as fish in the sea attack a bleeding cripple.

And, in the wake of the Woody Hayes incident, it's not sufficient to remember that Woody has to live with himself and answer to his God. We, too, have to live with ourselves and answer to our God, and perhaps we should have more concern about that than tak-tak-talking about Woody Hayes.
January 4, 1979

Dr. William R. Nester  
Vice President for Student Services  
020 Wilce Student Health Center  
1875 Millikin Road  
Campus

Dear Bill:

You are quoted in the January 3 Lantern to the effect that "his (Hayes) football coaching course has been cancelled by the Physical Education Division." Unfortunately, this comment, which was also picked up by local television and national news services, creates an erroneous impression of vindictiveness. Let me set the facts straight:

1. The physical education course Teaching of Athletic Sports: Football was cancelled on November 8, 1978, because of low enrollment.

2. Mr. W. W. Hayes has not taught this course for several years. The most recent regular instructor of this course was Mr. Esco Sarkkinen, who retired last summer.

3. Mr. Hayes was not scheduled to teach this course during this winter quarter. In fact, several requests to Mr. James Jones, Associate Director of Athletics, to tell us who was available to teach this course were unanswered. The resulting inability to list an instructor for the course in the time schedule undoubtedly is party responsible for its low enrollment.

4. The Chairman of the Division of Physical Education, the Director of the School of Health, Physical Education and Recreation, and I are in agreement that Mr. W. W. Hayes has an
admirable background for teaching this class and we would be happy to have him as the instructor the next time it is offered.

I hope this information is helpful.

Cordially,

[Signature]
Frederick R. Cyphert
Dean

FRC/ltd

cc: Office of Public Affairs
WOODY HAYES

END OF AN ERA
Was It Push Or Leap At End Of Hayes' Ohio State Career?

WHY THEN WAS IT so important for Hindman to make sure that the wire service were advised almost immediately that the coach of 28 years had been summarily dismissed — Hindman, with an endorsement from Enrmon.

Could it have been the telephone call from Columbus that Hayes was already announcing a "resignation"?

Or was it, as some Hayes backers insist, an attempt to make it look as though the OSU athletic director were going for the first time in almost 28 years as the real strong man on the Ohio State athletic scene?

Did Hayes jump? Or was he pushed?

Should he have been allowed to quit after 28 years of mostly satisfactory, if not spectacularly successful service?

OR DID HE NEED to be dismissed at 8:45 a.m. on a Saturday morning in the lobby of a hotel in Florida?

I don't care if it's "push" or not, but if Ohio State tolerated Hayes for 28 years, why not for a few more months — and give everyone a chance to cool off, and think twice, or maybe three times? How many other Hayes "incidents" went unsung for days, weeks or even months?

Don't Hayes earn a chance to leave with some semblance of grace or dignity? Goodness knows, there was little enough available to him after his actions of the night before.

Hindman has been praised by some for his courage and dedication during those trying hours.

I DON'T BLAME Hindman for what Hayes did. But I don't think he made it easier. I say he either made his own impertinent reaction to Hayes' 'resignation,' or did indeed pull a power play to have Hayes officially fired before he could resign.

Was our headline correct? Probably it should have been: Hayes "resignation" reaction to Hayes' "resignation" report.

But I'm one who thinks there should have been no question about whether Woody Hayes was allowed to jump. He could have saved a few thousand dollars and everyone would have been happier, probably in the long run.

Hindman said he loaded his plane in Miami and left Hayes in Columbus. That's the way he left it to me, on the telephone.

FIVE TIMES during the morning, we called the Hindman's room and the hotel operator and left back-to-back segments. Hayes was never on the line. So, from a newsstand standpoint, we had Hayes' "resignation" statement that had been written and approved by Hindman and released from Hindman and the OSU public relations office. But the telephone was never answered.

The Dispatch front page story was written by Tom Map of the Dispatch who reported to him by telephone from Columbus, by the Dispatch staff, and by Hindman's chief reporter, who accounted for no lines on the front-page story.

ON TWO OCCASIONS since, Hayes has declined to add anything to his original two brief statements.

Hindman has been almost as evasive, although his attitude toward Hayes was evident when he was asked during a Thursday press conference whether Hayes might have the role in the selection of a successor. Hindman's answer was one word.

Hayes almost certainly was in attendance at Hindman's press conference, and I don't think it's fair for frequent verbal explosions who could have expected otherwise? Certainly not a man who had worked for and against him for most of those years.

It's a plain fact that Hayes was escorted within 10 minutes of Hindman going to get away and "make it easy" for him by telling Columbus with some semblance of grace and dignity that he was through.

Well, he did that and that's the end of the story, and we'll leave it up to the reader to make up his mind whether it's "push" or not.
Hayes Went From...
Ohio State 31, Michigan 7...Nov. 20, 1954...
Hubert Bode (45) leads Reward "Hogback" Cassidy on successful end sweep against Michigan in Ohio Stadium, typifying Ohio State's 1954 all-winning effort. This photograph by Joe Postack of The Dispatch staff appeared as the top half of the first sports page on the Sunday following the game.

...'Greatest Victory'...

"...What was your greatest victory, Coach, at Ohio State? Without question, this one was it, because it brought us our first undefeated season. It brought us a national championship. It brought us seven straight Big Ten victories, and only one other team had ever done that. The great Mr. Amos Alonzo Stagg led his Chicago team to seven in a row in 1913, the year I was born. It proved again that Ohio State could win the big one and could come from behind to do it."—W.W. Hayes. YouTee Win With People!, 1973.

...To Ultimate Defeat
Clemson 17, Ohio State 15...Dec. 29, 1978...A Gator Bowl official assesses a 15-yard penalty against Ohio State as the scoreboard (right) reflects the eventual final score in what proved to be Woody Hayes' last appearance on the playing field after 28 years and 276 games as Ohio State's head football coach. Hayes had already been involved in a sideline fracas during which he struck Clemson player Charlie Baumgartner. Less than eight hours later Hayes was "relieved of his coaching duties" by OSU Athletic Director Hugh Hindman. (Dispatch Photos by Fred Nussbaum)
Humble Origins Helped Shape

By Jim Wharton
Of the Dispatch Staff

In contrast to the fame he earned during his 28 years at Ohio State, Wayne Woodrow Hayes' early years were humble.

Wayne Benton and Editte Jane Hayes received the third of their three children as a Valentine's Day present in 1913. Born on Feb. 14, Woodrow, as he was referred to through his growing-up years, had a brother, Isaac, two years his senior, and a sister, Mary, eight years older.

Woodrow was born in Clinton, Ohio, a small village near Springfield. When he was two, his family moved to Selma, another small town in the same area.

CLEFTON was on the border of Greene and Clark counties. He liked to joke about the fact in later years, explaining that Greene mountains claimed he was from Clark County and vice versa.

Although he had not yet graduated from college, Woody's father was the superintendent of schools at Selma. Woody once said that one of the three things he remembers most from his childhood days was watching his dad graduate from Wittenberg University. Woody was six at that point, and his father 38.

The senior Hayes accepted a job as superintendent of schools at Newcomerstown in 1920 and moved his family to a two-story white frame house on E. Canal St. in the small eastern Ohio town.

THE STRUCTURE overlooked the mirror-like surface of a leaf-strewn stretch of the historic Ohio Canal. The canal was spanned by a wooden footbridge which gave access to the Hayes household.

School rowsdee tried to tear down the bridge each Halloween to keep the older Hayes away from school leases, who by then had adopted the nickname "Boo." And Woody helped guard the structure, although they admitted later they would have liked to help tear it down.

Woody was an industrious younger, mowing lawns and delivering newspapers. He was said to have been negligent in collecting from his newspaper customers and his mother had to constantly remind him.

As a youngster Woody was a voracious reader. He recalls that during his childhood his house was always well-stocked with books which were read and discarded.

As a child, Woody had a reputation of being a leader. At Halloween, he was a stabilizing force among his peers. Woody was always the kid who would try to talk the others out of any nasty pranks they had.

One thing Woody didn't like was fishing. He never had the patience for it. He couldn't just sit there, doing nothing until a fish would bite. Woody had to be active.

The young Hayes had a strong desire to get an education, perhaps stemming from the fact that his father had attended six colleges on an on-again, off-again basis before finally getting his degree.

In a excerpt from his book You Win With People! Woody describes his favorite teacher, Lade Hartley, who instructed him in sixth and seventh grade history.

"HE TAUGHT English so thoroughly that from that time forward I never had any difficulty with it, and I ended up with a major in English," Hayes said.

Although he described himself as the "ugly duckling" of the family when it came to music, Woody developed a crush on his music teacher while in the eighth grade. He said it was "embarrassing" that he got 76 because he couldn't sing. He crammed during the second semester of the eighth grade and came out of nowhere.

Woody has said that his high school grades were not as good as those he had in grade school, thus he didn't respond as well.

HE PROCEEDED to be a good football player—not a great one—and was captain of his high school football team. He also played tennis and basketball.

It was basketball that he was best at of all. As a reserve on the Newcomerstown team he distinguished himself one night against Dennison, Ohio.

Newcomerstown was taking a drubbing when an angered Dennison player hit one of the Newcomerstown players on the nose. The automaton player walked off the court.

Woodo leaped all the bench, fists clinched, and shouted to his coach. "Put me in there, coach. I'm a powerful man." The coach put him in. No one punched Woody.

WOODO WAS SAID to have been the most active person in Newcomerstown. He and his brother loved to play basketball, and Woody was well known for his competitive attitude and his competitiveness with his mother.

"Her maiden name was Hupp," he said. "They always were that kind of combative. Her brother had been that way. They were great fighters and all well drillers. They were really tough as — ."

Woody and Ike were part of what were known as the East Enders. Newcomerstown was divided east to west by the Pennsylvania Railroad. North and south it was split by a little-used railroad known as the Cleveland & Marietta.

All boys living east of the rail were known as the East Enders. Those from the other side were known as the West Enders. The two gangs staged full-fledged battles with shingles and bricks on occasion.

Woody, Ike and the gang roamed the hills, scaling rocks and exploring caves. Because he was younger, Woody often was the tagalong who worried Ike. If he lost a flirt, which he seldom did, he had to account for his failure to Ike. He learned to take a bloody nose as a matter of fact.

THE BOYS WOULD spar in the Hayes living room in the evenings. Mary, Isaac and even tender -month-old Ned joined in. At the time, the barn? Why don't you move that piano out there? After all, we'll probably draw a million-dollar gate one day ."

Hayes' father often earned extra money making speeches at neighboring towns in the evening. One night he arrived at a school auditorium to find only a smattering of listeners.

The welcoming committee explained to him there was a "prime right downtown between two bitter enemies and nearly everything was there.

"Well," said the senior Hayes, "let's all go see the fight."

AT RINGSIDE FATHER Hayes was astonished to see Ike and Woody battering each other, spurred on by the enthusiastic crowd.

"I didn't know they had a fight," a companion said to Hayes. "The other is Kellar Kane. Boy, do they ever have one every other," following the fight, Hayes invited his surprised sons to ride home with him. Several miles of distance preceded Woody's saying: "How much did they offer you to come here and make your speeches?"

"Ten dollars, son," Woody queried. "They looked at each other and nodded.

"Tell you what, Dad," he said. "They gave me $10 for the fight. We'll split with you. After all, we did steal your crowd."

AS A YOUNGSTER, Woody idolized baseball great Benton D. "Cy" Young, a Newcomerstown native.

"He knew how to talk to a youngster," Woody said. "The way he drew out my name 'Woodrow' made me as much as the somewhat grown up ."

After retiring from professional baseball, Young liked to throw beer butts at his farm. As an added attraction, he would stage baseball matches on a ring in his barn. Woody would slip $5 to local kids to fill away at each other.

One of the most well-fitting and enthusiastic buttlers was a tough 16-year-old, 160-pound middleweight with the best left hook in town. His name? Woody Hayes.

WHILE HAYES played three sports at Newcomerstown, college recruiters didn't exactly flock to see his games. There were no college scholarship offers.

When he graduated from high school in 1931, Woody set his sights on Denison University in Granville, Ohio. Woody was a hard-nosed, 250-pound tackle on a football team which suffered through a 2-6 season his first year. The next year the team improved to 4-2, but his senior year the team improved to a 6-1-1 record. Hayes was switched to center for his senior season.

In baseball he was an outfielder with no apparent future.

Hayes majored in history and English at Denison.

WHILE KNOWN in high school as more of a gladiator than a scholar, Hayes went through an immense change while at Denison.

He became known as a Puritan, channeling most of his drive into hard work, academically and athletically.
Hayes Into Tough, Intense Adult

Continued From Page 4

football, basketball and baseball teams he was considered good, mostly through his working hard.

As a scholar, he was considered outstanding. He wanted to be a lawyer but found it financially impossible to pursue that career at the time. The Great Depression had hit hard and Hayes decided to go into high school teaching and coaching.

He accepted a job as an English teacher and assistant football coach at a town called Mingus Junction. His salary was to be a little more than $1,200 per year.

Mingus Junction was a tough town on the Ohio River across from the West Virginia gubernatorial seat and just south of Shepherdsville.

Hayes hit the road literally, the day after his graduation from Denison. He wanted to save the price of a bus ticket so he hitchhiked 100 miles to Toledo to spend a few days at a coaching clinic.

His one year at Mingus Junction led to a better job. He was signed to teach history and be an assistant football coach at New Philadelphia. His new job meant a step up in salary and a better football position. New Philadelphia was the county seat of Tuscarawas County and the team was in a better league.

It was during the summer between his Mingus Junction and New Philadelphia assignments that Hayes decided to enroll in graduate school at Ohio State.

He had wanted to enter law school but found there was no summer session. He decided he would get his master's degree in educational administration and follow his father's path to a principalship or a school superintendent.

He might have to take a couple of courses each summer for a few years and could drop the idea if he eventually settled on law school.

It would take many summers of part-time work before the Master's Degree would be his. Each summer took him further and further away from the possibility of law school.

The following summer he continued work at Ohio State on his Master's. It was that summer he met Paul Brown, who was then head coach at Massillon.

Brown and Hayes developed a friendship that has lasted through the years and spent untold hours discussing football.

Denison was in a start-from-scratch position following the war. With the material he would recruit on campus, Hayes put together his initial college team.

The Big Red struggled through a 0-4-1 season in Hayes' first season. Hayes said the players on his first team took a casual attitude toward football. They smoked and they liked to drink beer. With most of them having just returned from the service the same as Hayes, he said he couldn't blame them for that attitude.

Their 1947 Denison squad went unbeaten in nine games. Hayes had taken a new toughminded approach to coaching. He said he had failed to realize that those players just out of the service were in very poor physical condition. He made sure the 1947 team was the best conditioned team he had yet coached.

Denison opened the season with a win over a highly-rated Washington & Jefferson team which featured a player Woody called one of the greatest—“Dewey” Don Towler.

Having beaten the best, the Big Red went on to breeze past its next eight opponents.

The 1948 team also went unbeaten—in eight games. Hayes then accepted the head coaching job at Miami.

Hatted Hayes Posed for Portrait In 1951

Hayes' 1950 team at Miami won eight of nine games and established a new single-season scoring record.

The regular-season finale, a 20-0 win over Miami’s archrival Cincinnati, was played of the same date—Nov. 26—at the famous “Snow Bowl” game between Ohio State and Michigan in Columbus.

The Redkins capped Hayes’ first season by defeating Arizona State in the Idaho Bowl.

Woody produced candidates for all America honors in each of his undefeated seasons at Denver. Players on his 40 and 50 teams at Miami won many All-Ohio and All-Midwest honors. In 1949 the Redkinks ranked second among the nation's major colleges in defense.

In February 1951 Woody again said goodbye to his assistant coaches, his players and the school he had coached for only two years.

Ohio State was becoming.

Woody served three years as assistant coach to John Brickers at New Philadelphia, and Hayes says that Brickers taught him more about dealing with young men than anyone he had before or since.

Brickers moved on prior to the 1950 season and Hayes was elevated to the head coaching position. His first season produced a 9-1 record. The next saw his team compile a 9-0-1 mark. The 1950 season, after he had lost 23 members of his varsity and reserve squads, the team slipped to a 1-8 slate.

While he was coaching at New Philadelphia, Hayes met a local girl, Anne Greer.

By the summer of 1951 Hayes was convinced that the United States would become involved in World War II. He enlisted in the Navy, was sent to officers’ training school and ultimately commanded a destroyer escort in the Pacific.

He was not discharged until the spring of 1948.

He had continued courting Anne Greer from overseas and it took him nearly four years to convince her to marry him. They were married June 18, 1942.

While awaiting his discharge, Woody pondered his future as a husband and father of an infant son. He gave up his thoughts of entering law school and he considered returning to his job at New Philadelphia.

But a letter from his former coach at Denison, Town Rogers, seemed to settle everything for young Hayes.

Rogers was leaving Denver and the head coaching job would be open. Was Woody interested in jumping from high school to college coaching?

Woody said the most critical thing about the letter was that it had been coming from Philadelphia. Hayes sent a telegram to Rogers telling him he wanted to take a crack at the job but that he wouldn't be able to get to Graveline for a few weeks.

Hayes fielded that the job had not been filled by the time he made it to Ohio.

After an interview with the athletic board and the president of the university, Hayes was hired.

Player Woody Hayes
Denison Lineman In 1934

The 1947 Denison squad went unbeaten

Woody Hayes As Miami Redskins Coach In 1950
A Friend Of Presidents . . . An Admirer Of Hope

Woody Hayes during his long tenure as Ohio State football coach, was a friend of and sometimes campaigner for two Presidents, Richard Nixon and Gerald Ford. Hayes joined Nixon, above right, to show his support when the latter made a 1968 campaign appearance on the Statehouse steps. Ford, above left, was Vice President in 1972 when he and Hayes chatted at the Neil House during Ford’s appearance in Columbus to accept the Touchdown Club award. One of Hayes’ closest friends among the military has long been Gen. Lewis W. Walt, below right, shown accepting a game ball from Hayes in the Ohio State locker room following a Buckeye victory in 1967. Another long-time friend of the 28-year Buckeye coach is Ohio-born comedian Bob Hope who was a halftime guest of honor at last year’s homecoming game against Iowa in Ohio Stadium. Hayes come out of the locker room early to catch the end of the show and escorted Hope off the field to the cheers of a capacity crowd. (Dispatch Photos by Charles Hayes, Bill Blackstone, Glen Cumberledge and the late Bill Foley.)
Archies Hop Stand Out

By John McNeely
Of the Dispatch Staff

Among the 50 all-America football players developed during Woody Hayes' regime at Ohio State were two Heisman Award winners — Howard "Hopalong" Cassady in 1955 and Archie Griffin in 1974 and 75.

Both came from Columbus high schools. Cassady from Central and Griffin from Eastmoor.

Vic Janowicz also won a Heisman, but his award-winning season came during his junior year in 1960 — the year before Hayes replaced Wes Fesler at the Buckeye helm.

Janowicz in his big year was a do-everything performer: he passed, ran, punted, kicked off and delivered many points after touchdowns offensively, and was a defensive halfback to overshadow his Heisman achievement.

The Arrival of Hayes and his T-formation offense proved to be the regression of Janowicz, who had made such a big splash as Fesler's main cog in the single-wing machine. The Buckeyes that season won four, lost three and tied two, averaging only a fraction over 12 points per game, and Hayes was criticized for apparent misuse of Janowicz' versatility.

The National Football League's Redskins subsequently acquired Janowicz, but his professional career was halted abruptly by a serious automobile accident.

To this day, Janowicz credits his recovery to Hayes, who saw to it that proper medical attention was given to his former athlete.

Cassady hatted right into the Hayes system and became a freshman standout in 1953, all-America in '54 and '55 and the Heisman winner as a senior. In '55, "Hop" accounted for 98 Buckeye points.

CASSADY, WHO played both offensively and defensively, was known as one of the finest clutch players in OSU history as the Buckeyes won undisputed Big Ten championships during Hop's junior and senior seasons.

One of Cassady's — and Ohio State's — biggest moments came when he made the "play of the year" against Wisconsin in 1954.

The Buckeyes were 4-0 with the next opponent being the then-unbeaten Badgers, led by all-American running back Alan "The Horse" Ameche.

Wisconsin led 7-3 at the half and moved to the Buckeye 20 in the third quarter when the Badger quarterback fired a pass to the 12. But Cassady picked off the pass and galloped 85 yards for what Hayes termed "the most spectacular play in 20 years of football in our stadium."

THE BUCKEYES went on to score three touchdowns in the next 12 minutes for a 31-14 victory that led to Hayes' first undefeated team, first national championship and first Rose Bowl victory (28-7) over Southern Cal.

Cassady, fresh from his Buckeye career with 2,486 yards rushing in 38 games,

 Doubtless one of Hayes' proudest pupils in 28 illustrious seasons was Griffin, whose high school prowess secured him collegiate prominence for four years, a career highlighted by his becoming the first two-time Heisman winner (1974 and '75).

Griffin, although a heralded prep performer, burst suddenly into the Buckeye spotlight.

Because HE had been involved in only one play in his first game as freshman quarterback charged in the quarter backfield by a freshman in '72, two were prepared for Griffin's record-setting, 120-yard performance against North Carolina in the season's second game in Ohio Stadium.

Griffin, who finished in the team's leading passer with 1,667 yards that year, also reeled off a 36-yard TD pass that sparked the 14-11 victory over Michigan.

Griffin's "Double Heisman" proves he never slowed down, the remainder of his Buckeye career as he led Buckeyes squads to three consecutive Big Ten championships and four Rose Bowl appearances.

However, one of Hayes' — as well as Griffin's — most bitter defeats came in the 1975 Rose Bowl as the Buckeyes aimed for the national championship against UCLA after an 11-0 season in '74, including 21-14 and 41-09 victories over Michigan and UCLA, respectively.

But UCLA shattered Hayes' final chance at another national title with a 23-10 triumph and the season ended with Hayes, head bowed, marching across the field to shake the hand of the winning coach, young Dick Vermeil, new coach of the Philadelphia Eagles.

Griffin ended his brilliant career with — in addition to two Heisman Trophies — 5,585 rushing yards, more than twice as many as previous Buckeye record-holder Jim Otis (2,542).

When Griffin received his second Heisman, Hayes said of his talented tailback: "He epitomizes everything you want in an athlete. He has great ability and great courage. He's the best leader we've ever had. I've never seen a fellow who engenders respect in other players the way he does. You don't fool your peers."

In Griffin's book, Archie: The Archie Griffin Story, Hayes said of Griffin: "He's the finest player and the finest young man ever to play for me."
With OSU Era Completed,

By Paul Hornung
Of The Dispatch Staff

Woody Hayes slumped late last week.

"Just as well," he said with a shrug, "Nothing else to do. Keeps the days from being so long."

The Woody Hayes Era of Ohio State football ended, you see, but not Woody Hayes, who in the span of 28 years, became not only the university's most successful head football coach, but the fourth most successful in college football's 100-year history.

THE 65-YEAR-OLD Hayes is surviving his departure from a job that has been his life for 28 years. Sadness, self-imposed virtual exile hasn't been easy for a man of action who has been in the center of a hectic, fast-paced world.

Hayes never pitted around house. But he's learning. He visits with friends, coaches, players, former players who drop by the house. He works on a book he started last spring and which he hopes to finish. And he reads a little.

Offered options to various projects are beginning to filter in, but Hayes reiterates a statement he made the day he became Ohio State's coach: "I honestly don't know what I'm going to do."

He's going to have a number of attractive possibilities, but it won't be in coaching, and he's still cool to the suggestion of pro talent scouting.

THE REST appears to be doing him some good. Except for an occasional day, Hayes has maintained a daily work schedule of 12 to 14 hours, seven days of each month in, and year out. It might have sapped a lesser man long ago.

That dedication, plus the qualities which made him a successful coach and a close to

unique individual, also made Hayes the most-recognized citizen of Columbus.

The flood of mail beginning to pile up on the family sofa bears a wide range of postmarks as testimony to that. So, in another and certainly unfaltering way, was Johnny Carron's multiple reference to Hayes on a recent Tonight Show.

"Woody" in a newspaper headline needed no further explanation anywhere in the nation. Sports fans knew it always meant Hayes.

THE COACH CAN laugh and he's still not at a loss for something to say. But he will not talk for publication yet. The time will come. When it does, he said he will not criticize the university, not be in any story that would hurt the football program. He worked too hard over 28 years to make it what it is — one of the finest in the field.

No one condemns Hayes' flat-failing attack against Clemson middle guard Charlie Bousman — after the latter snatched out Ohio State's chance to win the Gator Bowl by intercepting Art Schlichter's pass in the final two minutes.

Hayes critics — they tend to multiply over 28 years and after disappointing losses — applauded his diminishment. But even some of those recognized the turn of events as a tragic ending to an illustrious career.

ED BOUNDERS, the Michigan State student newspaper editor who caused Hayes some trouble two years ago, is now sports editor of the Newark, Ohio, newspaper. He had continued to rip Hayes in Newark. But his post-Gator Bowl column was a turnaround. Bbounders wrote: "Woody gave more to the game of football than one swing can ever erase... Many people across the country will criticize Woody for all the negative things he's done. I want to remember him as giving so much to football, to Ohio State, and to the young men's lives he touched... Let's hope people don't allow that one swing to erase all the good Woody did through the years... There will be another coach along the Ohio State sidelines next year, but nobody will ever replace Woody Hayes."

Actually, it has been a series of Hayes incidents in recent years — detailed elsewhere in this section — of which the Gator Bowl incident probably represented the "last straw."

THE REASONS MUST be chiefly speculation, but worth considering. Hayes has always been competitive — as archival Bo Schembechler often observed. Hayes often angered through clenched teeth that "I despite losing more than anything in the world."

He has always been into the game. He was intense in practice, even in squad meetings. But when an enemy lined up across a football field, it was war. He commanded the battle — which is why a great many fans watched the sideline almost as much as the games.

Hayes had not been the overwhelming choice for Ohio State coach in 1951. Wes Fesler had no more than resigned when a

Bo Schembechler, Hayes At Ann Arbor In 1977

Woody Hayes Planked By Hugh Hindman, Left, Ed Weaver

Scene Taked Place During Rose Bowl Planning In Happler Days
Hayes Will Begin Another

"Bring Back Paul Brown" cry spread over the state. Though Brown was coach of the Cleveland Browns, he came for an interview.

He had taken Ohio State to its first national championship in 1942 before entering the Navy.

But Hayes, with a promising record at Denison and Miami, won out - mostly because the screening committee saw the finality in that turn, that the Hayes Era into a glorious chapter in OSU football.

The "devoutlyQuakertierb" figured he wouldn't last through the 1948 season. Stepping on his screen-in back porch one summer night, he heard someone at a neighbor's party. "This is the year we get old Woody."

"Like hell he will," said Hayes, with a note of the kind that eventually became a famous pose.

He truly fooled them. He produced the second OSU national championship, crowned by a Rose Bowl victory for a 15-0 final record in '48. There were many great victories and many championships -- 16 Big Ten titles or shares.

There were eight Rose Bowl trips, including four wins on the West Coast.

The GLORY YEARS, also reviewed elsewhere in this section, were climaxed in 1968 by another national championship and the unbeaten season.

But Michigan, under new coach Schemeber, spoiled the greatest regular-season in Buckeye history in '69. The Wolverines upset Ohio, 42-12, in the finale.

Hayes and the Buckeyes had their revenge in '79. They beat Michigan and sacked the Rose Bowl unbeaten and with a chance to be No. 1 in the polls. But Jim Plunkett and Stanford wreaked it all, 27-17.

A tie with Michigan was the only blot on the '73 record and a loss to Michigan State -- on a disputed TD -- denied Hayes again its '74. Wise Ohio State fans waited until the Buckeyes were within grasp.

The Buckeyes were 1-0 and No. 1 in the polls. But they lost to a UCLA team that had editorized 41-0 earlier in the season.

THE PRICE ELUSIVE: Hayes won from that point.

The fortunes ebbed -- 9-1, 9-0, 7-4-1. He became more and more frustrated. Defense like Missouri in '79 -- 22-21, on a disputed last-second TD; Oklahoma (20-21 on a last-minute field goal and 48-12, on a last-quarter fumble) in '77 gave him more.

Each defeat seemed more bitter. The coach began to wonder about his ability to win. He became more and more frustrated. He thought of retiring after the particularly disturbing 28-21 loss to Alabama in the Sugar Bowl. But he didn't want to end up that way.

Hayes changed his mind. He would consider retiring last summer, but was encouraged to stay. I also believe he wasn't eager to go to the Gator Bowl, but was encouraged to go along with the idea. What a cruel thing, if that happened.

ONCE THE INVITATION was accepted, Hayes was determined to make a big effort.

The Buckeyes had a chance to move into a dominating lead against Clemson, waiting two scoring chances early in the game. Other opportunities developed during the game.

Finally, when everything went down the drain with 1:00 on the clock and another bitter defeat was all but established, Hayes went over the edge.

The fear of his friends is that his unmeasurable contribution to college football, to Ohio State and, most of all, to the young men whose lives he helped shape will be lost in that one ugly moment.

The good deeds of Hayes are discussed in another article in this section. Associate Athletic Director Jim Jones is more aware than anyone of another facet of Hayes.

OHIO STATE WAS NOT the first school to employ a "#1" coach, but it was among the first. Jones was the second to hold that job under Hayes' regime. Hayes instilled a respect for education from his father, a superintendent of schools.

"He was more education-minded than any coach I've ever known," said Jim Jones. The academic coach kept constant tabs on OSU players' grades, class attendance and set them up with tutors.

Hayes boasted more about having three players recognized as the top three-year students in the College of Medicine for three straight years than he did about beating Michigan.

Several years after he joined the Cleveland Browns, Dick Schuhrauf sent a message back from training camp.

"When you get back, tell Woody I've enrolled at Wooster College for this winter," he said. "Every time I see him, he gets up about coming back to get his college degree."

ESIDES LOYALTY to his players, Hayes has a farm pride in his country, his city and the university.

He helped recruit John Havlicek, even though "Hondo" said he wouldn't report for football and intended to stick strictly to basketball in college. "I recruited him because we need people and athletes like him at Ohio State," Hayes said.

While in Colorado Springs for a football clinic in 1966, Hayes read that Jack Nicklaus was playing in the U.S. Open in Denver. He drove there and, seeing no Columbus sports writers, started talking golf -- even though he admits to being a little short of golf.

Hayes' honesty and straightforwardness impressed parents and athletes.

Although he was, as he pointed out after one game this year, three times the age of his players, he tried to bridge the generation gap.

A shaken and saddened Ed Gerald, who was switched from starting quarterback to wide receiver this year, said: "I hate to see him leave. Next to my father, he's the greatest man I've ever known.

Hayes would be the first to point out that Ohio State football itself was the magnet, not one man or athlete, but it is

Irritated...

John Hayes, Football Star Years After 1972 Win Over Michigan
Multitude Of 'Incidents'...

By Will Kilburger

Controversy on and off the football field was as much a part of the life of Woody Hayes as the X's and O's of the plays diagrammed on a blackboard.

Hayes seemed to thrive on it. The "incidents" covered a wide range of events, from alleged job irregularities to physical assault. All armed with many shows of temper and violent verbal outbursts.

It all began in 1956 with the Big 10 placing OSU on probation. It followed an investigation by the late Big 10 Commissioner Kenneth "Fug" Wilkos into the OSU job program for football players.

IT WAS BROUGHT out in the conference probe that Hayes had personally advanced small sums of money to individual players for immediate needs. The amount was estimated at $400 annually for five years.

Hayes insisted it was a personal matter, freely admitting what he had done. It was charged that varsity players received pay for jobs they did not fill and work they did not do. In some cases, it was reported that players merely appeared to pick up their pay checks. About 50 players were involved.

The probation was for one year and was cleared up before the 1956 football season began. But playing days were done for the Buckeyes in the Big Ten. The conference punishment made the Buckeyes ineligible for the Rose Bowl even though they won the Big 10 championship.

UNDER THE TERMS of the conference probation, all athletes who were involved in the irregularities of the job program of 1956 had to repay fully in services the wages they had received. It was completed before the first day of practice of the 1956 season. Hayes, at the time, said he did not see any harm in giving some needy players a few dollars for essentials.

The next reinbradn, coming from the university, was handed Hayes in 1956 for his violation of the Big 10 Bylaws and Commissioner Wilson from a pre-season practice. The late Dick Larkin, OSU athletic director at the time, issued a formal apology for what he called "the very regrettable actions of Coach Hayes."

Larkin confirmed to a writer on the tour that Hayes had been called before OSU officials and told his actions were highly embarrassing to the university.

LARKIN TOLD THE writer that Hayes said "he was very sorry about it and also explained that he tried to express his regrets to everybody when they worked in Columbus."

In his formal letter of apology, Larkin wrote: "While the damage has been done, the least I can do is to apologize to you and our other guests for this kind of treatment."

The incident occurred when Hayes became angry during a scrimmage between third and fourth teams with the withers-officials.

Hayes ordered the practice field cleared. The officials had refused to start the practice because of the "incidents." They were told, "We are going to play some football."

In a later press conference, Hayes explained that he wanted to send his players without anyone looking on.

HAYES' LOCKER ROOM altercation with two California sportswriters in 1956 resulted in a dressing down by an American Football Coaches Association ethics committee. Dick Shafer, brother of Bob Shafer of the Pasadena, Calif. Star News, said Hayes hit him and shoved him against a locker room wall after a 17-0 loss to Southern California.

Al Bine of the Los Angeles Examiner said Hayes swung at him and missed. Hayes denied he hit Bine but admitted he pushed him and said he and Shafer were in the OSU state dressing room while Hayes received the Buckeyes squad.

Bine said Hayes noticed the writers in the room and yelled, "Get out, get out!" When the two men apparently did not leave the room soon enough, Bine said Hayes strode over and swung at him. Bine said he ducked and Hayes' punch struck Shafer in the back, knocking him against the wall.

SENDING APOLOGIES, HAYES kept reporters out of the dressing room for 33 minutes and when they were permitted in, he did not apologize for the incident. Shafer, who lives in the brother's house over Los Angeles area college football games, said he and Bine slowly walked away when Hayes ordered them out.

Hayes insisted they leave quickly and added if they stayed at them, Shafer said Hayes picked up by the shoulders and shoved him against the wall and then pushed him toward a door, greyish.

Hayes denied the fistic overtures. He said he did not swing and did not strike either Bine or Shafer. He did admit that he pushed Shafer out a door.

In 1971 Hayes was the center of national controversy for his release of a CCTV filling the damage in the closing moments of a 19-7 loss at Michigan. Hayes explained he demanded an interference call on an interception by Michigan's Thom Darden.

HAYES, WHO HAD never found friends among the news media in previous Rose Bowl appearances, ran into trouble again in 1973. Witnesses reported that just a few minutes before the game, in which the Buckeyes scored a 42-17 beating from Southern California, Hayes turned his wrath on 19-year-old Art Rogers, a photographer with the Los Angeles Times.

Rogers was at the field photographing Hayes during the pre-game warmup. Hayes was reported to have pushed or hit the camera, injuring Rogers' eye. Rogers, who underwent an examination to learn if the injury was serious, said Hayes did not use his fist, but grabbed the camera and shoved it in his face.

Rogers filed an assault charge against Hayes which was later dropped.

Hayes drew his second probation from the Big 10 after a fist-flying incident in the closing moments of the 1973 Ohio State-Michigan game at Ann Arbor, won by the Wolverines 14-6.

THE BUCKEYE COACH vented his frustration at Mike Freedman, an ABC cameraman working the Ohio State sideline. With four minutes left to play, Michigan's John Anderson caused OSU quarterback Rod Gerald to fumble the ball and Derek Howard recovered for the Wolverines at the Michigan 18, ending the Buckeyes' last real threat.

Hayes slammed his earphones to the ground, then noticed the ABC sideline camera focused on his reactions. Hayes charged at the cameraman and, according to witnesses, punched him in the stomach.

Viewers around the country saw Hayes approach, then the picture swung out of central focus before the director switched to a view from another camera.

Bill Fleming, ABC's sideline commentator, said he didn't see the incident but that he heard Chuck Howard, the producer in the

Continued On Page 11
... Kept Hayes In Eye Of Storm

Continued From Page 10

ABC track outside the stadium, and through the headphones that Hayes hit Freedman.

HAYES WAS ASKED about the incident in his post-game news conference.

"Aw, go ahead and write about it," he replied. "How would you like if they stuck microphones in your face all the time?" He then abruptly ended his news conference and left the room.

Hayes and some of his players were reported to have been involved in a brief pregame scuffle with Michigan supporters when the OSU team ran to midfield under a huge Michigan banner instead of going to its bench.

The photographer-punching incident remained with Hayes as he referred to it at the post-season appeasement banquet with a shake against the press coverage of his bout with Freedman.

"I am tired of all the freon pump talk about what I did to that man out there," Hayes said. "We were going down the field a sixth time in a great game for a great championship. I’ve never been so sick in my life. I was tired of hearing that camera jammed in my eyes.

HAYES THEN BACKSTEPPEP from a previous public statement that he would not apologize for the incident with an admission that he may have been wrong.

"I’m sorry for what I did, sure," said Hayes. "Do I make mistakes? Sure. Do I lose them. Everybody knows I make mistakes. We all do. Now, as far as I’m concerned, that thing’s over."

But it was not over. Big Ten Commissioner Wayne Duke put the Buckeyes coach on a year’s probation, which expired — ironically — after this year’s OSU-Michigan game in Ohio Stadium.

Stories about Hayes’ sideline behavior during games are legion.

At lunch in the 1950s, he was accused of using four-letter language in anger after a poor Ohio State play. He called it over his shoulders and into the stands. Iowa fans wouldn’t give it back. Hayes finally sent a student manager to retrieve the coat.

AND AT MICHIGAN one year he dropped a folding chair that had been thrown at him from the stands. Another time he kicked a sideline marker he thought was rubber. It was wood. Hayes never limped, although he had to be in great pain.

His action were not confined to the football field or football related matters.

In the late ‘60s, he became involved in a college basketball match with Cleveland Indians first baseman Vic Power in Cleveland Stadium.

Hayes, as a fan, accused Power for what he called a fake shortage during an Ohio State game.

In practice sessions and in games, Hayes has slammed his cap to the ground in disgust or ripped off his telephone headset, threatening him to coaches in the press box. He has taken off his glasses, thrown them to the ground and stomped on them.

Hayes attacked in June 1974 only slowed Hayes slightly. At times he made it a point to avoid confrontations and controversies.

But he regained his old favor when he was named ABC’s coach of the year.

Although he had quarreled with the press media through most of his Ohio State coaching career, there were only three games in which he failed to appear at post-game conferences. These were the 1978 Sugar Bowl when OSU was beaten by UCLA 25-10, the Michigan State game of 1978 when the Buckeyes won 49-21, and when Hayes was beaten at Michigan on November 11, 1978, in the Orange Bowl.

Hayes often made himself available to the press, held major city writers in contempt and stuck steadfastly to his rule that his players should not, without permission, talk to members of the news media.

PHOTO — Occasionally, Hayes even turned his temper against himself. Here, he strikes himself on the forehead after Michigan scored its second touchdown in the 14-3 contest of the Buckeyes in 1978.

It was Hayes’ third straight loss to the Wolverines.

TV TROUBLES — ABC cameraman Mike Freedman wandered too close to Hayes during the Michigan game at Ann Arbor in 1977 immediately after a phone-throwing incident occurred. Hayes then threw a punch at Freedman and was given a year’s probation by Big Ten Commissioner Wayne Duke. But by the time the Buckeyes played Alabama in the 1978 Sugar Bowl, the OSU coach and Freedman, below, appeared to be old pals in the New Orleans Superdome. The probation period from the incident ended. Ironically, at the conclusion of what turned out to be Hayes’ final coaching appearance against ‘The Team Up North.”

PASS PROTEST — Woody Hayes charged onto the field at Ann Arbor in 1971 to protest the lack of a pass interference call. Hayes charged the official to start the famous “sideline marker incident” in a 20-7 loss to Michigan.

THE FINAL BLOW — This picture, taken from a monitor at ABC’s Washington studio, shows the incident which led directly to the firing of Woody Hayes as Ohio State head football coach. Hayes is shown striking Carmen Hickerson, a porter, with his fist in a post-game dressing room.
By Paul Herzig
Of The Dispatch

An early television show used a "Redneck Millionaire" story to make a point about consumerism in the United States. In the show, a millionaire, portrayed by Woody Bowers, a young man from a small town, was shown to have no interest in the things that money could buy him. He was more interested in the simple pleasures of life, such as spending time with his family and friends, and enjoying nature.

The show was intended to be a cautionary tale about the dangers of materialism, and it was widely praised for its message. However, a few weeks after the show aired, Wood Bowers was found dead in his house, apparently the victim of suicide.

Many people were shocked by the news, and there were calls for the show to be canceled. However, the producers of the show defended it, arguing that it was simply a work of fiction and that Wood Bowers's life was in no way affected by the show.

In the weeks that followed, the show became a symbol of the dangers of materialism, and it was widely debated in the media. Some argued that it was a tragedy, while others argued that it was simply a tragic coincidence.

The story of Wood Bowers was a cautionary tale about the dangers of materialism, and it continues to be remembered today as a reminder of the importance of simplicity and happiness.
Lonely Walk Ended Hayes’ Last Chance At National Title

On Jan. 1, 1979, Woody Hayes started across the field before the final gun sounded to congratulate Coach Dick Vermeil and the UCLA team on their 38-10 Rose Bowl victory. It was a long, lonely walk for Hayes because he had just seen what turned out to be his final game at a fourth national championship go down the drain. The Buckeyes went into the game ranked No. 1 with an 11-0 record — including a 41-20 victory over UCLA — but the Bruins prevailed on a second half comeback.

Michigan Was Always ‘The Game’

By Paul Reckstein
Of The Dispatch Staff

Woody Hayes often maintained that his team played the best football in the nation. His players, fans, and opponents alike were quick to agree. One former player said: “It was like playing against an army.”

In 1974, the Buckeyes were ranked No. 1 in the nation and were favored to win the national championship. They faced Michigan in the final game of the season. The game was highly anticipated, with both teams seeking to claim the top spot in the rankings. The game was played on a cold, rainy day, and the crowd was electric.

Hayes was famous for his fiery personality and his ability to motivate his team. He was known for his intense practices and his unrelenting pursuit of victory. He was also known for his passion for the game of football, and for his love of the Buckeyes and their fans.

Ohio State had a tradition of playing the Buckeyes in the fall of every year. The game was always highly anticipated, with both teams seeking to claim the top spot in the rankings. The game was played on a cold, rainy day, and the crowd was electric.

Hayes was known for his fiery personality and his ability to motivate his team. He was known for his intense practices and his unrelenting pursuit of victory. He was also known for his passion for the game of football, and for his love of the Buckeyes and their fans.

Most successful coach in the nation

Hayes was the most successful coach in the nation, leading the Buckeyes to more than 300 wins and numerous national championships. He was known for his intense practices and his unrelenting pursuit of victory. He was also known for his passion for the game of football, and for his love of the Buckeyes and their fans.
Hayes Records Included TV

By Bob Wilkinson
Of the Dispatch Staff

"I wasn't always good television, but it was always good Woody."

The Woody Hayes Show, on WBNR-TV, President Gene D'Angelo described it last week as that and more. It was a 30-year Ohio State pep rally of the airwaves and it ended with the firing of Buckeye Coach Woody Hayes.

D'Angelo eulogized Hayes and the highly popular show in an editorial delivered on Channel 10.

"HE KEW WHAT HIS fans throughout Central Ohio wanted, and he fought to give it to them," D'Angelo said. "Woody brought pleasure to hundreds of thousands of television fans each week of the football season."

The Woody Hayes Show started in the fall of 1961 (the 1st season) and was "the longest-running single-host show in television history," D'Angelo said. It may have been the longest-running program ever.

Hayes was the constant, the focal point and the star. "The best thing on the show," Hayes has been quoted as saying, "is when I interview the players. I can get them to talk when other people can't.

I can get them to talk about their mistakes, their aspirations. People used to have the illusion that football players were all dumb, dumb guys. I think we've broken down a lot of those stereotypes.

GETTING HAYES TO talk was another matter. Their cohorts -- Earl Flora, former sports editor of The Ohio State Journal, Paul Hornung of The Dispatch sports staff, Ted Mullins and Lee Violles -- appeared with Hayes over the years.

Mullins and Violles and proper journalism always ran second to presenting OSU football in a positive light.

"I was under the impression my job was to make sure Woody got on and get off the air without any problems," said Mullins, a former WBNR-TV employee who is now sports director at KOVR-TV in Sacramento, Calif.

"He was very much against showing anything that was negative...or any mistake a kid made. The man put Ohio State football as the No. 1 thing in his life. He didn't want to see anything tarnish it."

Several times, including once this past season, Hayes disputed the judgment of his co-hosts.

THIS FALL'S PENN State game was an example. Violles, Channel 10's sports director, had selected some film to use on the 11:30 p.m. Saturday program.

But Hayes talked. Violles said Hayes said: "If you see that film, I'll walk out of the show."

Mullins said the same thing happened to him too.

But both sportscasters said they enjoyed working with Hayes.

"Woody was always good copy, but he never gave you good information," said Violles.

Hayes' nature made The Woody Hayes Show a weekly trip into the unknown.

"He was unpredictable," said Mullins. "Sometimes after a major defeat he'd come in and he'd be just as quiet and easy to work with as possible."

"SOMETIMES AFTER A major win, he'd come in and he'd be a bear."

Mullins worked beside Hayes for eight seasons. Violles said he noticed a change in Hayes during their three years together.

"The temper tantrums were coming often," said Violles. "He seemed to be a little more taciturn. He seemed to wear down quicker at the end of the day."

Viewers never tired of Hayes. Mullins was unable to specify exactly what made the coach attractive on a TV standpoint. However, he said, "If you knew what that was you could bottle it and make a million dollars."

Hayes was not without quirks, Mullins said. The use of the word "Michigan" was taboo.

HAYES ALSO HAD AN appealing streak of vanity. He was conscious of his own appearance on the show," Mullins said.

The sportscaster recalled one season when Channel 10 attempted to spice up the set with easy chairs. The chairs lasted two episodes. "I think Woody thought it made him look heavy," said Mullins. So it was back to a stand-up presentation.

The Woody Hayes Show was never Meet The Press As Hayes has said, "If I have an announcement who wants to ask embarrassing question, he gets over it or he gets out."

Now Hayes is out and the show is over.

Another show starring the Buckeyes new coach will certainly be seen in Columbus next fall. The rights are up for grabs, but Channel 10 wants to continue with the football show.

"I'll outdo everybody," D'Angelo said.

GRACIOUS HOSTS -- The Hayes hospitality was displayed in June of 1973 when Woody and Anne, left, took a family of Vietnamese refugees into their home for several weeks before setting them up in an apartment. Mrs. Paulette Kim Nguyen, right, and her sons, Hue, 18, front, and Thy, 7, take a look at their new neighborhood from the front porch of the Hayes home in Upper Arlington.

CITATIONS -- The longest-running television program in the nation (20 years) was The Woody Hayes Show on WBNR-TV. Hayes is shown at right with the late Ohio University Coach Bill Hess after both men received citations for visiting U.S. troops in Vietnam. The presentations were made during the Hayes show on Channel 10.
“...It has saddened those of us who have been associated with him as players and coaches....I will miss him. I like to compete against a great competitor.”

— Glenn E. “Bo” Schembechler
A.L. Hardman
Sunday Beat

Woody Hayes Had Good Points, Too

Say what you like about Ohio State's departed football coach, Woody Hayes, but no one will argue the point that he was the best known of all college mentors. And he didn't necessarily get that way through winning — which he did with almost monotonous regularity. He got that way through being real and, at times, almost obnoxious.

He followed the late Vince Lombardi's creed that "winning isn't everything, it's the only thing." No one wanted to be around Woody when his team lost, especially sports writers. He had been known to take a punch at scribes on occasion and, as one of them once said: "The only guy who would have no fear of interviewing Woody Hayes would be Muhammad Ali."

Despite all his gruffness, Woody Hayes was loved by all those who played for him. Ex-Marshall coach Frank Ellwood, one of Woody's quarterbacks in days gone by, for instance, thought he was the greatest thing the coaching profession ever knew.

A lot of people just didn't know how much good Woody did for humanity, Ellwood said once. He recalled, as a good example, how Woody would visit hospitals to call on his relatively unknown football fans and how his generosity had quietly made life happier for a lot of people.

But he could be a real pill at times. And even his own fans could cuss him at his back. "Don't you get provoked when people sitting in the stands call your husband an S.O.B.?” one writer once asked Woody's wife. "No,” she replied, "I call him an S.O.B. sometimes myself.”

Not Everybody Knew Him

Woody's fame as a coach was well known to almost everybody. But there were some who didn't know him at all.

There was the occasion when he made a personal visit to South Charleston High School to talk scholarship with the Black Eagles' star running back, Robert Alexander. Woody went to the gymnasium looking for Robert. He asked a boy there where he could find him.

"Well, he's in there now talking to a coach," the boy informed him.

"I'll bet him you're looking for him," the boy went on. "Who shall I say is calling?"

"I'm Woody Hayes of Ohio State," he said.

"Are you a coach?” the boy asked.

And Woody was crushed.

But the people of Ohio knew him. Indeed, they worshipped him, much like the people in Alabama worship Bear.

He Ruled Roost in Football at OSU

Woody Hayes was not the athletic director at Ohio State. But he called all the shots in football. He had to okay all schedules.

There is the story that so much heat was put on the Buckeyes to play Notre Dame a few years ago that the athletic director finally booked a game with the Irish under the athletic director, Moose Krause.

But when Woody heard about it, he promptly called Krause and ordered him to tear up the contract.

Woody became well known for his refusal to play Notre Dame, despite the fact that the two schools were close to each other and such a game would have been a great attraction.

When it was reported that Northwestern might drop out of the Big Ten and be replaced by Notre Dame, they say Woody was furious. Of course, it never developed and now if it did come about, there would be no opposition to Notre Dame. Woody is gone.

Regardless of how you feel about Woody Hayes, you must admit that it was real sad to see him being forced to give up his 33 years in coaching under such unusual circumstances. But Woody Hayes went out just like he had lived — swinging fists and cursing people.

His deportment actually belied the big and tender heart as well known to so many.

He was hired to turn out winning football teams and, indeed, stuck to the Lombardi theme that this was "the only thing."

How he accomplished his victories, in his own mind, was beside the point....
Violent World Of Woody Hayes
A combative coach is sacked

He had always been an outsize figure on autumn afternoons, fiercely aggressive, his chin thrust forward in defiance. He wanted to win. He wanted to win, in the end, more than anything, and it was the flaw that ruined him. The denouement came on a Friday night in a meaningless bowl game. Coach Wayne Woodrow Hayes, 65, the autocrat of Ohio State football for 28 years, was fired after assaulting an opposing player. Sadly, the incident that ended his remarkable career in disgrace surprised virtually no one who was familiar with Woody. "Hayes had become a caricature of himself," said Max Brown, editor of the Columbus Monthly in the home city of Ohio State. "He was deteriorating in front of everyone's eyes. What happened was inevitable."

Violent outbursts were a hallmark of his coaching career. Woody's idea of sublimating, an acquaintance once said, "is to hit someone." In 1956, following an Ohio State loss to Iowa, Hayes manhandled a Cedar Rapids television cameraman. Three years later, after losing to Southern California, he took swipes at a Los Angeles sportswriter and a bystander. While Michigan was beating his boys in 1971, Hayes menaced an official, then broke a sideline marker over his knee. Before the 1973 Rose Bowl, he pushed a camera into the face of a newspaper photographer.

"That'll take care of you, you son of a bitch," the coach was quoted as saying. In 1977 the Big Ten put him on one year's probation after he slugged an ABC cameraman.

Anyone else would have been dismissed long ago, but at Ohio State, where the game is a religion and a $6 million annual business, Woody Hayes continued to be backed by the administration. Critics with the temerity to question the university's sense of values in keeping on a man with such a temper were shouted down by the legions of his supporters. Some proudly wore scarlet and gray O.S.U. T-shirts proclaiming: WOODY'S UNIVERSITY.

The people closest to him never seemed to lose patience. "Divorce, no," quipped his wife Anne, when asked if she ever considered leaving him. "Murder, yes," Hayes certainly was not volunteering to retire. "When I do, I'll die on the 50-yard line at Ohio Stadium in front of the usual crowd of 87,000," he said a few years ago. "If you do, someone interjected, "I assure hope the score's in your favor." Replied Hayes: "If it isn't, I won't."

To Woody Hayes, life, like oldtime football, was three yards and a cloud of dust. "I may not be able to outsmart too many people, but I can outwork 'em," he frequently said, and he was right. But whatever his intellectual insecurities, Hayes was confident that he was receiving life's message loud and clear. Rectitude, he was certain, lay in midwestern values, rock-ribbed Republicanism and college football. Just as surely, permissiveness led to social cataclysm, liberalism to national weakness. He built his personal philosophy on the lessons of war and football, and he saw numerous parallels between the two. His heroes were Abraham Lincoln, Ralph Waldo Emerson and, naturally, General George Patton. "This whole country," the coach liked to say, "has been built on one thing—winning."

True to his gods, Woody won: more victories (238) than any active big-time coach except Alabama's Bear Bryant; undefeated national championships in 1954 and 1968; 13 Big Ten titles (six shared); college coach of the year in 1967 and 1975. His players captured three Heisman Trophies, and 58 made the All-American lists. Hayes was fanatically loyal to his athletes, who usually were loyal in return, and he was genuinely respected in Ohio for his personal integrity and little-publicized acts of charity and kindness.

Yet he was always frighteningly—even pathologically—at the mercy of private demons. "When we lose a game, nobody's madder at me than me," he said five years ago. "When I look into the mirror in the morning, I want to take a swing at me." Literally. After losing to Iowa in 1963, Hayes slashed his face with a large ring on his left hand. Pacelines, he sometimes bit into the fleshy heel of his hand until it bled. Even a heart attack in 1974 did not make Hayes ease up.

In recent years the pressure took a greater toll, and his ruminations about the sport became more strident. "This game of football used to be pretty important to me. It isn't any more. Now it's just damn near everything," he said last month. The past season was especially frustrating: his young Buckeyes had a mediocre, for him, record of 7-3-1, and he lost his third straight game to arch rival Michigan. What's more, the losses came after Hayes introduced a passing offense, a strategy he used to ridicule as "trivialistic."

Still, Ohio State was invited to play Clemson in the Gator Bowl, and there, with 1 min. 58 sec. left to play and a national television audience looking on, Woody's volcanic temper erupted yet again. Clemens's Charlie Bauman, young enough at 20 to be Hayes's grandson, intercepted a pass to halt an Ohio State drive and preserve a 17-15 victory. On the play, Bauman was forced out of bounds right in front of Woody. Bauman did not taunt the old coach, as some accounts had it. He did not have to.

For Hayes, losing was good enough. He swung his hefty right forearm at Bauman's throat, then beat on the face mask of one of his own players who tried to restrain him.

At 7:45 the next morning, Ohio State fired its fallen idol. Kelton Dansler, one of the coach's top linebackers, later tried to find the right words for what had happened. Loyally, he called Woody Hayes a "great man," but then he said of his coach: "He pushed a little too hard and tried to hang on a little too long." That was summing it all up as kindly as possible.
COLUMBUS, Ohio -- The Ohio State University Development Fund Thursday (1/18) established a scholarship fund named for W. W. (Woody) and Anne Hayes.

The steering committee of the university's Development Fund Board set up the scholarship fund at its regular meeting on campus Thursday and allocated $10,000 as a start-up contribution.

The scholarships would assist outstanding student-athletes, both men and women, to continue their studies in Ohio State's professional colleges--Medicine, Law, Dentistry, Optometry or Veterinary Medicine--or in its Graduate School.

In announcing the action, J. Wallace Phillips, board chairman, said: "We hope that the friends and admirers of Coach Hayes, through their contributions, will make this fund a significant source of financial aid for qualified student-athletes seeking to achieve higher academic and professional goals after their undergraduate work at Ohio State."

In supporting the Development Fund project, Ohio State President Harold L. Enarson said: "Many of Woody and Anne Hayes' friends are eager to recognize their contributions over the years. Along with many persons I've talked to, I believe a most fitting recognition will be the establishment of this scholarship fund in the names of Woody and Anne Hayes.

"Both have followed with much interest the athletes' (more)
Scholarship - 2

academic careers and have taken pride in their successes, to which both were, in many instances, contributors."

"I hope this honor will be a rewarding one. The scholarships will help many young people, and I believe that this is at the core of what Woody and Anne stand for and most wish to be remembered by."

Persons interested in the scholarship fund were asked to communicate with Saul Seigel, director of Ohio State's Development Fund, for further information.
BUCKEYES REUNITED — Paul Brown, president and general manager of the Cincinnati Bengals, stands between Earle Bruce (left) and Woody Hayes, at a reunion this week of friends and members of Brown's 1942 OSU Football team. Bruce is the Buckeyes' new head football coach, succeeding Hayes, who was fired after a punching incident in a bowl game. (UPI)
Hayes Steals the Show

Kansas City, Mo.—The dias for the sports celebrities dinner here at the Eagles national convention was loaded with some of the biggest names in sports history.

S. M. Musial, Bob Feller, Warren Spahn and Satchel Paige represented baseball; Jack Sharkey, former heavyweight champion of the world, Henry Armstrong, the only man ever to hold three titles at the same time and former middleweight champ Gene Fullmer represented boxing.

Also on the dias were men who had made their reputations in other sports but there was one man, above all, who dominated the scene—deposed Ohio State football coach Woody Hayes.

Crusty as ever, Hayes gave a ringing speech, not of what is wrong with America today, but what is right. “You look at so many of these men here and it’s obvious why they were so successful,” he said. “They didn’t play it safe. They got decked. They got their rears knocked off, but they got up.”

He told how Feller, at the top of his career as a great fireballer, enlisted in the Navy on his own and how Spahn earned a battlefield commission in Germany. He stressed that it’s not how hard or how many times you get knocked down that counts, but how you get up.

Hayes’ dominating personality and forceful manner of speaking left no doubt of why he was so successful in the college football ranks, but he showed a mellow side too. “No one has enjoyed this as much as I have, being up here with all these great athletes,” he said. “Many of them I’m meeting for the first time.”

But a post-banquet party for head table guests, Hayes showed a surprising interest and knowledge of boxing. For an hour I sat with Hayes and Sharkey and was amazed at Hayes’ recalling the dates and particulars of many of Sharkey’s major fights. A little later he told Spahn, now minor league pitching coach for the California Angels, that he would like to compare notes on the handling of young people today.

Before Hayes, who obviously enjoyed himself, left, I asked him if there was a chance he would coach again. “Absolutely not,” he replied. The game of football, though, will not seem the same without the familiar sight of a ranting Hayes on the sidelines.

There were some empty chairs at the head table, too. Tony Galento, who nearly took the heavyweight title from Joe Louis, and Don Miller, one of the famed Four Horseman of Notre Dame, died just a few days before the dinner and James “Sleepy Jim” Crowley, the only surviving member of the Horsemen, and Notre Dame athletic director Moose Krause were off attending Miller’s funeral.

I got the biggest kick out of Sharkey. Now 77, the man who won the crown from Germany’s Max Schmeling and lost it to Italy’s Primo Carnera, seems to remember every punch he ever threw and looks like he could climb in the ring today.

Fuller, the man who beat Sugar Ray Robinson in a memorable battle for the middleweight title, likes the chances of today’s Sugar Ray Leonard becoming champion. “They have brought him along carefully and he’s a pretty good fighter,” he said. “He’s got a lot of class. It’s hard to see him missing.”

(Allen, a member of the Milwaukee Eagles Club, is a former All-American distance runner at Marquette and was also a head table guest, representing the sport of track and field.)
With Hat In Hand

EX-OHIO STATE head football coach Woody Hayes, with hat in hand and successor Earle Bruce behind him, lends vocal support during Friday evening’s pep rally on the Buckeyes’ campus. It was part of the hoopla preceding Saturday’s Big Ten showdown game between OSU and Michigan.
Columbus Roast... “Woody” March 5, 1982

3 National Champions
1954-1957-1968
2ND ANNUAL
Columbus Roast

Roasting
WOODY HAYES

Aladdin Temple Shrine Mosque
Columbus, Ohio
A TOAST AT A ROAST

by PAUL HORNUNG

You can "roast" the man; skewer him with one-liners; bounce barbs off his notoriously-tough hide; zing him with some of his own words and deeds.

He's supplied enough material.

After all, he did dash on the field at Michigan to protest a horrible officiating blunder and then set an NCAA record for the sideline-marker toss;

He did wear a white short-sleeved shirt — with his famous "O" baseball cap — on the sidelines on days so frigid everyone else was bundled in hooded parkas, earmuffs and mittens;

He did proclaim his aversion to the forward pass — on the theory that two of the three results were bad — and delight in the knock-'em-down, run-over-'em style of football;

He did get into a shouting match from the stands with Indians firstbaseman Vic Power when he attended a Cleveland baseball game — because he thought Power was "dogging it" in the field;

He did toss Big Ten Commissioner Tug Wilson and 40 "Skywriters" out of the Ohio State practice field — then treat them to lawn chairs, lemonade and lavish cordiality the next year.

He also did a few other things that created headlines he could have done without — and which might just be mentioned by one of tonight's "roasters."

If you prefer to be serious about Woody Hayes, as I do, he's provided plenty of ammunition there, too.

Only three men have ever coached more winning college football games. Woody finished with 238 (against 72 losses and 10 ties), trailing only the Bear, Amos Alonzo Stagg and Pop Warner. It will be years before any now-active coach comes close to 238 wins.

Woody's OSU teams captured 13 Big Ten championships (or shares), three national championships, played in a record seven Rose Bowls and were in a post-season game eight of his last nine years as head coach.

Forty-four pupils of master recruiter and motivator Hayes gained recognition on at least one of the major all-American teams: 12 of them were twice all-American and two of them (Archie Griffin and Tom Skladany) three-time all-Americans. Hop Cassady and Griffin received the Heisman Trophy and Griffin became the first ever to win it twice.


The list goes on, but I like to think of Wayne Woodrow Hayes more in personal terms — since we have been closely associated for more than 30 years.

I like to think of the banquet his former players organized to honor him after his final game; how more than 450 of them came (attendance was limited strictly to those who had actually played for him, or coached for him), from all over the country, at their own expense; how many stayed on until dawn, because they enjoyed fellowship with their old coach so much. No man ever had a more sincere tribute. Just that his former players and coaches would care that much spoke volumes.

I like to think of Woody Hayes in exile: Even though summarily dismissed by the university to which he had devoted his life — 14 hours a day, seven days a week, 12 months a year — for 28 years, his loyalty never wavered; he said no bitter words about anybody or anything; he remains so imbued with enthusiasm and love for the school and the football program he speaks of them in "we" and "our" terms, almost as though he was still a part of them.

I think of Woody Hayes, steeped in appreciation of education by his school superintendent father, hammering at his players to study and to get their degrees; hiring one of the first, if not the first "brain coach" to assist his athletes academically; attending classroom lectures by gifted OSU professors, or on subjects in which he had special interest; filling the shelves of his office with more history, philosophy, current-event type books than those devoted to football.

I think of Woody Hayes making more hospital visits than anyone else knows about. Almost daily, new stories bob up (unpublished) about his taking the time to brighten someone's life in time of stress or tragedy. Only recently, a nurse at Children's Hospital called, asking Woody if he could visit a young man whose legs had been run over by a truck. The lad was in deep depression, the nurse felt Woody's visit could help. It did. I think of him delivering an autographed copy of his book to Charlie Nicklaus (Jack's father) on Christmas eve when Charlie was dying of leukemia. There were no photographers, no reporters.

I think of Woody Hayes making five trips to Vietnam to show football films and bring a little of home to servicemen there; of wearing himself out during the campus riots of the 1960's, desperately trying to cool off an explosive situation; of turning down a $25,000 offer for a speech, but proposing "I'll do it if you'll contribute that much to a project here at the University," then turning the check over to his former quarterback, Dr. Don Unverferth, for heart research at OSU.

I think of Woody Hayes submitting to this evening's torment because, he said, "it's for a good cause — to help some young people get a college education."

I think of Woody Hayes in so many other ways it would fill a book (I hope!) and this isn't intended to be a book. But it is intended to be a slice of "toast" among the "roasts."

I know better than anybody that Woody is just about everything that has been said about him over the years — colorful, charismatic, controversial, complex, amazing, infuriating, terrific, unpredictable. But I know that he is above all a good man who has done more good — most of all by favorably influencing so many young lives — than most of us could ever hope to even approach.
Second Annual Columbus Roast
Friday, March 5, 1982

ROASTING
WOODY HAYES

Roasters
Ken Coleman
Mayor Tom Moody
Fred Taylor
Father Richard J. Connelly
Bo Schambachler
Earle Bruce
Lou McCullough
Kaye Kessler
Johnny Pont
Archie Griffin
Dick Otte
Jim Stillwagon
Lee Corso
Keith Piper
Joel Gabriel
Ron Kramer
Birch Riber
George Hill
Hop Cassady
Dr. Larry Carey
Duffy Daugherty
Greg Lashutka
Dr. James Otis

Roast Director
Robert Joseph

Roast Co-Chairmen
Bobby Joseph
Donal H. Malenick
Frank Machinsky
Donal H. Malenick
Darryl Sanders
Bob Foster
Walter Gast
Paul Hornung
Dave Tingley
Bobby Renzetti
Bobby Joseph
Don Hughes
Bob Foster
Ken Coleman

Ticket Chairman
Donal H. Malenick

Arrangements
Invocation
Editing and Printing
Publicity Chairman
Dais Chairman
Program and Production
Roastmaster

Advisory Committee
Raymond A. Connor
Dan Gable
John Gable
Donald Hughes
Len Emmke
Greg Lashutka
John C. Mahaney, Jr.
John H. McConnell
Richard H. Moore
Henry (Buck) O'Neil, Jr.
Wally Phillips
Robert Renzetti
Pandell Savic
R. David Thomas
John Frederick Wolfe
John W. Wolfe

Roast Committee
Billy Amicon
Daniel D. Connor
Donald Hughes
Curly Morrison
Bobby Renzetti
Ron Thompson
Donald Woodland
William C. Wolfe, Jr.
Jerry Kaltenbach
Al Wing
Dave Tingley
Bobby Joseph
Frank Machinsky
Donal Malenick
Walter Gast

Ticket Committee
Donal Malenick, Chairman
Jim Barton
Richard Smith
Jerry Kaltenbach
Dave Tingley
Billy Amicon
Daniel D. Connor
Donald Hughes
Richard Lumpe
Bobby Joseph
Frank Machinsky
Tommy Joseph
Curly Morrison
Willie Plank
Bobby Renzetti
Ron Thompson
William C. Wolfe, Jr.
Donald Woodland
Al Wing
RESURRECTION

The amazing comeback of Woody Hayes
RESURRECTION
The amazing comeback of Woody Hayes

Woody Hayes returning home on Dec. 30, 1978, just hours after he was fired as OSU football coach.
He left in disgrace nearly four years ago after punching out an opposing player on national television. For a while he was in virtual exile, and some people thought he would not be heard from again. Were they ever wrong.

By Robert Tenenbaum

"The evil that men do lives after them. The good is oft interred with their bones. So let it be with Caesar."
— William Shakespeare

With Caesar, perhaps, but not with Wayne Woodrow Hayes. Oh, sure, the big evil—that right cross to the throat of Clemson linebacker Charlie Bauman on the night of Dec. 29, 1978—will live long after Woody. It was, after all, one of the most famous punches ever thrown on national television.

But as for the good being interred with the bones of the former Ohio State football coach... not a chance.

And as for the armchair undertakers who buried Woody—either in glee or in sadness—in the days following his firing after 28 years as OSU's football boss... well, they were wrong. If Woody was buried, he was buried alive. And at some point in the last couple of years, he quietly managed to open the coffin and sneak out while nobody was looking.

That is no ghost that is now abroad in the city and in the land. That is the real-live Woody Hayes, and with every passing day he grows into a different kind of hero, a combination scholar/historian/community do-gooder who is hailed by his fellows as a giant of a man, a benefactor of mankind, a star... a Living Legend.

That's Living Legend, folks, and you'd have to be either the ultimate Woody-hater or have been in a coffin yourself since about New Year's Day of 1979 to not realize it.

Just in the past few months, for example, Hayes has been awarded Ohio State's Distinguished Service Award, has had a street named after him (his whole name, not just his last), has been memorialized in a bronze bust for his services on behalf of Children's Hospital, has been the keynote speaker at a Harvard-sponsored dinner commemorating the life and works of Ralph Waldo Emerson and has been the honoree at a roast that took in better than $40,000 to help underprivileged young athletes in Columbus. This November, on the night of the Michigan game, he'll become the latest in a string of sports celebrities to narrate a symphony orchestra pops concert—this one by the Columbus Symphony.

He's also been the host of a series of war movies on television, and he's turned into a political guru of sorts. In the 1981 election, Republicans screamed in agony when Hayes endorsed Democrat Ben Esplay for City Council, and the Democratic powers—that-be fell all over each other in their haste to try to convince the populace that it was not merely Hayes's endorsement that had been responsible for Esplay's upset victory.

All this has happened to a man whose fall from grace was so abrupt and so earth-shattering (at least that portion of the earth known as Central Ohio) that the obituaries were as maudlin as they were final.

"Great men should go out on shoulders and showered with praise, not with sorrow, fear, shaking, puzzlement and predicaments," wrote Citizen-Journal columnist Kaye Kessler two days after Woody was summarily dismissed for his ill-advised Gator Bowl fistcuffs. "And Woody was a great man." Past tense. Finished. The column might as well have appeared next to the death notices.

Goodbye, Woody.

Kessler's now-retired colleague, then C-J sports editor Tom Keys, asked a question that wasn't a question. "It is not my aim to make a martyr of Hayes, but there is enough compassion in me to ask a question that seems pertinent at this time: Are the great fans of Ohio State going to ignore all the good things Woody Hayes did here and remember him only as a man who was shot down without a hearing for his final, unpardonable transgression?" Check out the words. Remember. Martyr. Final.

Goodbye, Woody.

Another C-J piece, this one by sportswriter Tom Pastiorius, began: "Woody is gone. To some he was a tyrant, to some he was a friend—a father figure—but to one he was all these things... and more." Gone, the man said. Pastiorius should have been transferred posthaste to the obituary desk, so good was he at eulogizing the dead.

Goodbye, Woody.

Actually, it's easy to understand how the sports scribblers and a lot of other people got it into their heads that the Gator Bowl incident was the end of Woody Hayes not only as a coach but as a public personage as well. The punching of Charlie Bauman was only the last in a series of ever-more-bizarre incidents—including beating up on his own players—that for years had some people screaming for OSU officials to do something about their volatile head football coach.

It had started, actually, two decades before, when in 1958 Hayes had tossed Big Ten commissioner Tug Wilson and the entire contingent of visiting sportswriters known as the Big Ten Skywriters out of one of his practices. Then-athletic director Dick Larkins wound up having to apologize formally to the league for that one.

The next year, two California
sportswriters accused Hayes of throwing punches at them after an OSU loss to Southern Cal. Woody never apologized and the incident was dropped.

In 1971 came the famous sideline marker destruction. Hayes knocked over one marker and ripped the flag off another in a temper tantrum over officials' failure to call interference on Michigan cornerback Thom Darden after an interception in an 18-7 OSU loss to the Wolverines.

In January of 1973, Los Angeles Times photographer Art Rogers charged Hayes with assault, claiming that the coach had intentionally shoved Rogers' camera into his face during the Rose Bowl game. The charge was eventually dropped.

And then in 1977 came the most publicized of all the incidents. Again it was during an OSU-Michigan game at Ann Arbor ... a game OSU eventually lost, 14-6. Woody's mugging victim this time was ABC photographer Mike Freedman, who was working the OSU sideline with a portable camera. A national television audience saw Hayes come toward Freedman, take a swing, and send Freedman and the camera flying. For that transgression, Hayes earned a one-year probation from the Big Ten office—a probationary period that ran out, ironically, at the 1978 OSU-Michigan game, just six weeks before the ill-fated Gator Bowl appearance.

So on the morning after Woody tried to deck Charlie Bauman, it was no surprise to anyone that the number-one topic of discussion in Columbus was W.W. Hayes ... and it was no surprise that the city seemed just about evenly divided between those who felt Hayes got exactly what he deserved and those who thought the university had acted in haste and fired the old man unnecessarily.

Even many of Woody's supporters, however, agreed that the city had probably seen the last of the coach for a long time. There were all kinds of dire and bizarre predictions. Some people said he'd never appear in public again (Kessler flatly stated that Hayes would not appear at the annual Touchdown Club dinner late in January of 1979, even though he was scheduled to make a trophy presentation). A few people even spoke, sotto voce, of their fear that Hayes would wither and die... that he couldn't be Ohio State football coach he probably couldn't even go on living.

Which basically proves how little anyone ever knew about Woody Hayes.

Woody waited approximately three whole weeks to make his first public appearance. He fulfilled a commitment he had made months earlier to address the annual meeting of the Columbus Area Chamber of Commerce on Jan. 19, 1979. Chamber president Al Dietzel never had it so good. Hayes' appearance guaranteed the chamber a full house for what is not normally one of the most exciting events in the city, and it even got the meeting broadcast live on the radio. What the city heard was a typical Hayes speech, heavy on the history and philosophy, but...
with an ever-so-carefully-worded note of regret thrown in.

And a mere week later, Woody showed up again, this time at the Touchdown Club's annual dinner. He had been scheduled to present the Woody Hayes Trophy for the outstanding college coach of the year to Penn State's Joe Paterno, but everyone assumed, as Kessler had written, that he wouldn't show up. He did. He was brought in from offstage to a standing ovation ... pretty much what you'd expect from a Touchdown Club audience.

But after that, Woody vanished, at least as far as the local populace was concerned. He was, for all intents and purposes, a man in exile. His Elba was a small office in the ROTC building on campus—an office provided to him by virtue of the status of professor emeritus conferred upon him by the OSU trustees. He worked on a book, he began negotiating a deal for the making of a movie about his life, and he did a lot of what he had always done—speakings to various groups all over the country. But not to many groups in Columbus. Whether he avoided local appearances on purpose, or simply didn't get many invitations, is something for Woody to know. But to the public, he wasn't around any more.

And to a lot of people, that was just fine, thank you. The Clemson affair was fresh in their minds. Hayes had gone out in abject disgrace, and most people assumed he was gone for good ... not unlike Richard Nixon.

In fact, it is safe to say that most Columbusites never even thought about Woody Hayes that year—until the beginning of the 1979 football season rolled around. And then there came the question: would Woody be invited—would he show up—for any of the OSU games in Ohio Stadium.

Every once in a while, Woody's replacement, Earle Bruce, would casually mention that he had been in touch with his ex-boss. And Bruce never indicated he would be anything less than delighted to have Woody watch the games.

But it was not in the old coach's makeup to show up as a spectator while someone else guided the fortunes of his team on the artificial turf below. At least not now. There was no Woody Hayes in Ohio Stadium that year ... or even the next.

Hayes did make one well-publicized appearance with his old team, when Bruce invited him to attend the traditional senior tackle at the final practice before the Michigan game. Hayes showed up, was warmly greeted by the players he had coached and recruited and by about 1,000 spectators who had come to watch the ceremony. But if he watched the OSU-Michigan game the next day, he watched it on television.

The first anniversary of the Gator Bowl came and went, and Woody Hayes was still a nearly invisible figure in Central Ohio. Perhaps he sensed that the wounds were still fresh, that the city was not yet ready for the reemergence of Woody Hayes. For a man who was accustomed to being in the limelight all the time, it must have been a painful period. In February, the newspapers carried brief stories indicating Hayes had been hospitalized for "tests." At the same time, people who saw him noticed that the old man didn't look as healthy as he had in the past ... that he was thin and drawn and seemed to lack his usual high—almost manic—energy level.

For months on end his name was out of the papers altogether. There was a brief flurry of publicity in May when he revealed he was still negotiating for the making of the biographical film, and another in July when Hayes appeared at a fund-raiser sponsored by the Republicans in the Ohio Senate, an event that featured Richard Nixon as principal speaker.

In November, now nearly two years after the fall, he appeared once more at the senior tackle. He still looked, observers noted, quite sickly.

And then in May of 1981, the reason for his sickly appearance became known. Hayes was admitted to University Hospital for surgery to remove his gall bladder. His weight had dropped to about 150 pounds and he had been in considerable pain, his physician reported. But nine days after the operation he was back home ... only to return a week later for more surgery, this time to remove a surgical sponge that had accidentally been left in him during the gall bladder operation.

On June 12, Woody went home from the hospital again ... home to recuperate. And some Woody-watchers declared that Hayes was sick, and he was aging fast, and he was not long for this world.

Goodbye, Woody.

And then, almost as if some mysterious, magical force was at work, something happened. Woody Hayes stopped being a disgraced old bully and became a revered elder statesman. It was as though some foot-
voted against giving him emeritus status, mainly because several people who held that title told me they thought it was demeaning to the position to give it to someone who committed assault and battery on national television. But I thought the street thing was a fine idea.

It also got the university off a hook it had been on ever since the wee hours of Dec. 30, 1978. The administrations of both former OSU president Harold Enarson and current president Edward Jennings, says Smith, recognized something had to be done in the way of a memorial for Hayes. The timing, he says, just seemed right now.

The picture was striking. Woody Hayes, in full academic regalia, accepting his Distinguished Service Award, smiling broadly and waving both arms to the crowd that had come to watch the ceremony—in Ohio Stadium. There was no public outcry, not even any public muttering. The Citizen-Journal, which less than two years previously had editorialized that it was "too soon" for Hayes to attend a football game in the stadium, now editorialized rhapsodically about the creation of Woody Hayes Drive.

Woody, it seemed, had come back completely, greater than before, accepted . . . maybe even loved. Richard Nixon should be so lucky.

Woody’s acquaintances—few people actually call him a friend in the traditional sense of the word—and his relatives see all this and suffer some mild bemusement.

To them, of course, Hayes was never as bad, never as flawed as many people claimed. There should never have been a need for him to be resurrected. He was a lot of things, they say now, but he was first and foremost a decent and concerned humanitarian . . . one who never got the credit he deserved.

"A certain percent of the people in town always viewed Woody in a different light" (read “better” in place of “different”), says Columbus City Attorney Greg Laschuk, who played for Hayes in the 1960s.

Those, for the most part, were Woody’s players, and high school coaches around town, and assorted other friends and hangers-on and such. The ones who knew all the stories about the sick kids Woody went to visit in the hospital, the players he badgered to death so that they would graduate from school, the groups he spoke to without charge because he liked what they stood for even though they couldn’t afford his speaker’s fee.

Woody’s son Steve, a judge of the Franklin County Municipal Court,

ball-helmeted version of Tinker Bell had floated above the city sprinkling fairy dust. Columbus awoke and prepared to take its bosom a new Living Legend.

In September, the newspapers noted that WBNS-TV had announced it had signed Hayes to be the on-camera host for a series of classic war films—among them Patton and The Desert Fox. On Sept. 14, he appeared at a meeting of the Vietnam Veterans of America. On Sept. 23 he was made an honorary member of the Charity Newsies. On Sept. 29 he appeared at a ceremony naming a class of Navy recruits after him. And he started going to football games again. . . .

He hasn’t slowed down for a minute since.

This year, Woody Hayes seemingly has been everywhere . . . and virtually everything that has been written or said about him in Columbus has been of heroic proportions.

The roast of Hayes, held at the Aladdin Temple Shrine on March 4, was unlike any event seen in Columbus in a long time. There were hundreds upon hundreds of people in attendance. There were seemingly dozens of speakers. And the old coach himself spoke for a full 45 minutes. Channel 10 taped the entire event and showed highlights in a one-hour TV special. WBNS Radio went even further, playing an audio tape of virtually the whole event on five consecutive evenings.

It remained for Ohio State—the university that had employed Hayes for 28 years, that had seen its football fortunes rise under him, and that had finally had to dump him unceremoniously—to play out the climactic act in the resurrection of Woody Hayes.

On April 2, 1982, the OSU board of trustees voted unanimously to confer upon Hayes the university’s Distinguished Service Award and to rename as Woody Hayes Drive the street heretofore known as Stadium Drive, which runs past Ohio Stadium on its way from Neil Avenue to Kenny Road.

Less than four years after it had fired him in disgrace, the university was paying Hayes a signal honor . . . and if there was anyone complaining about it, they didn’t make themselves heard.

Warren J. Smith, the chairman of the trustees, says he didn’t hear anyone complain about the award and the street-naming. “If anyone would have complained,” says Smith, “it probably would have been me. I
says there was never any in-between with his father: "People either hated him or they loved him."

"I don't think he cared what people thought of him back then," says Steve Hayes, referring to his father's coaching career. "And I'm not sure he's concerned about it today, either."

But Lashutka thinks Woody is, indeed, concerned about it today. He sees a difference, he says, in the way the old coach reacts when people start telling the "good" stories about him. "He used to forbid people to talk about some of the things he did for them," says Lashutka. "Now he doesn't mind people telling those stories. I think he is finally basking in some of the glory."

But there remains a sense of mystery about the man. No one claims to really know Woody Hayes well, even the people who spend a lot of time around him. His son readily admits there are lots of things about his father he doesn't know. "People come up to me all the time and ask me how Woody is," says the judge. "I always ask them when they saw him last. A lot of times it turns out they have seen him more recently than I have. When he was coaching, I didn’t see him much, and now I see him even less. He's always going somewhere, doing something, speaking to some group."

Ann Hayes, Woody's wife of 20 years, has never talked publicly about her relationship with her husband. And these days, she is seen infrequently in public.

And Woody just isn't the type to sit down and tell people about himself. He is a marathon talker . . . but he talks about what he wants to talk about: history, football, politics, civic good works, whatever. He talks . . . you listen.

Frequently these days, he can be seen around the noon hour in the OSU Faculty Club, where he sits himself down at a large table traditionally occupied by people who come to lunch by themselves and are willing to eat and converse with others in similar circumstances. When Woody sits there, it becomes his table. One faculty member reports that on one occasion he heard Hayes launch into a monologue about wanting to see the movie Reds, then wind up his speech by inviting - actually, by virtually ordering - all of the people at the table to go to the movie with him that night.

When he's in town, he zips around in a new Chevrolet El Camino. Son Steve recalls that back when Woody first took the OSU coaching job, a Chevrolet dealer that sponsored his television program wanted to put him behind the wheel of one of the first Corvettes ever produced. The coach turned up his nose at such pretentiousness.

"He never cared very much about money," says Steve Hayes. "I think if they had told him it would cost him $20,000 a year to coach at Ohio State, he'd have paid it. He's the world's worst businessman."

Even though Woody-one of several thousand dollars, his son estimates that at least half of the speeches he makes - both in Columbus and around the country - are for free.

There is, of course, a delicious irony to all this. Woody Hayes became well known throughout the country because of football. He also became an object of almost nonstop controversy because of football. But he only became a true celebrity of lasting magnitude - yes, a Living Legend - when he was finally out of football. Only now . . . years after he last stormed the sidelines bullying people and throwing temper tantrums . . . only now are many people able to look back on what Woody was and what he has become, and to fully accept him. Only now is Woody basked in that rare public warmth and affection that so few people experience.

"When you're in the middle of the fray," says Greg Lashutka, "it's difficult to rise above a certain level. Look at Churchill. He left office at a difficult time. It was only afterwards that he became revered by his countrymen."

"I think the reason people didn't hear about some of the things he has done before was that there was too much else to write about - the games, practices, recruiting, all of those football things," says Steve Hayes.

"Let's face it . . . people look at him differently now that he's out of football," says OSU trustees' chairman Warren Smith. "I'm not sure he's any different. Maybe all of us are different."

"There probably are still people around who hate him," says Woody's son Steve. "I just think we're less likely to hear about it now."

"They're entitled to their opinion," Steve Hayes says. "And it probably doesn't matter a whit to the old man. "He doesn't need anyone to defend him," his son says. "He never did."

Hello, Woody. □

Robert Tenenbaum is managing editor of Columbus Monthly.
Hayes tapes ads for candidate

Hayes was a factor in the 1981 City Council race. Political pundits believe Democrat Ben Espy, an underdog, managed to emerge from the pack that year and win election on the strength of television commercials in which Hayes recommended Espy, one of his former players.

Shoemaker said she met Hayes about a year ago at University Hospital, where she was a surgical nurse. She happened to be caring for a patient who was a friend of Hayes.

The commercial shows Hayes in a hospital environment, talking about Shoemaker's work with people, her knowledge of city government and her ability to handle tough situations.

Elton believes the spot will help Shoemaker appeal to male voters.
Homecoming for Coach Hayes

Woody to ‘dot the i’ in OSU Band’s show

By Rich Exner
Lantern sports reporter
27 October 1983

Wayne Woodrow “Woody” Hayes will be back at midfield in Ohio Stadium Saturday.

No, Coach Earle Bruce hasn’t called the former OSU leader out of retirement to call the plays.

Hayes will do his performing at halftime when he dots the “i” in script Ohio.

“We think it’s extra special,” OSU Marching Band Director Paul Droste said. “I think it will be a very emotional moment.”

During halftime, Hayes will be given a sample plaque of the one he’ll receive in December when he’s inducted into the National Football Hall of Fame.

“Oh we found out Woody would be honored, we thought it would be appropriate to revolve the whole halftime show around Woody,” Droste said.

The band will play a medley of Big Ten songs because, “He represents great games and great victories over all those schools,” Droste said.

Hayes began coaching at OSU in 1951; so a 1950s version of “Across the Field” will be played. During “Auld Lang Syne,” a list of Hayes’ accomplishments will be read.

Saturday will mark only the fifth time someone not directly associated with the band has dotted the “i” since the beginning of script Ohio in 1936.

Others were former OSU president Novice G. Fawcett and his wife in 1971, long-time band music arranger Richard Heine in 1974, comedian Bob Hope in 1978 and former band director Jack Evans and his wife in 1979.

When Hayes was coaching, he was “very supportive of the band,” said Droste, who became director in 1979. “He used to call us the second most hard-working group on campus.”

There isn’t much question as to who felt was the hardest-working group at OSU.

Hayes, who coached at OSU from 1951 until 1978, was not available for comment Tuesday and Wednesday.

The halftime show will be devoted to Hayes, the homecoming ceremonies will take place before the 1:30 p.m. game.

For most students, Hayes’ legend lives

By Rich Exner
Lantern sports reporter

Although Woody Hayes hasn’t coached football at Ohio State since 1978, an informal survey of OSU students Wednesday shows that the legend lives on.

“I idealized him as a kid and still do now. I think he’s a great man,” said Joel Monroe, a sophomore from Harrison.

“He set quite a tradition. Where you hear Ohio State, you hear Woody Hayes,” said Don Krolak, a junior from Columbus.

“He brought a lot of winning teams to Ohio State,” said Scott Parrill, a junior from Heath, in giving a simple explanation for why he thinks Hayes is still a legend.

“No doubt (he’s still a legend). I grew up outside of Columbus and all I ever heard about was Woody Hayes,” said Reggie Conley, a senior from London.

Conley is really looking forward to Hayes’ dotting of the “i” in script Ohio at halftime of the OSU-Wisconsin football game Saturday.

“I’m interested to see if he’s wearing a tuba and if he high steps it out there,” Conley said.

“I think it will be fun for the fans,” said Brian White, a senior from New Philadelphia. “I’m sure there will be a big crowd response. He’s still a favorite with the students. Although some people didn’t like him when he was coaching because of being conservative, I think they’ll overlook that Saturday.”

But in every crowd, there’s someone that doesn’t go with the trend.

“He’s still a legend, but he doesn’t deserve to be. I think he gave football here a bad name,” said Jim Bugensfeld, a freshman from Lima.

Mark Foster, a senior from Miami, disagrees.

“Woody paid for what he did, but all the good things he did are still good things,” Foster said. “You can’t get on an individual for one mistake.”

Foster often is in Crouse Hall, where Hayes’ office is located. He said it’s not uncommon for Hayes to stop in the hallways to talk to students.

“He’s always interested in you as an individual, no matter who you are,” Foster said.
The Hayes Record

- His 238 victories rank fourth among all major college coaches. Only Bear Bryant, Glenn Pop Warner and Amos Alonzo Stagg have more.
- His 28-year OSU record was 205-61-10.
- His 18 different consensus All-Americans put him behind only Ara Parseghian (23) and Bryant (21) since World War II. In all, Hayes has had 56 first-team All-Americans.
- His 9-1 record in 1957 and 11-1 record in 1975 won him "College Coach of the Year" honors.
- His undefeated 1968 team was the undisputed national champion, and his 1954 and 1957 teams shared the titles.
- His teams from 1973 to 1976 never ended the season ranked below fifth in the country.
- His teams won 13 Big Ten championships.
Woody Hayes dots the "i" in Script Ohio, October 29, 1983.

"A TRIBUTE TO WOODY"

PREGAME

Formations | Music
--- | ---
Traditional Ramp | Entrance...
Entrance | Buckeye Battle Cry
Alumni Ramp | Entrance...
Entrance | Buckeye Battle Cry
Flag Raising | Ceremony...
Ceremony | Star Spangled Banner
Block Band | Concert...
Concert | Brass Roots
Block O | Chimes
Carmen Ohio | "Oregon"
"Oregon" | Mighty Oregon
"State" | Fight the Team

HALFTIME

Formations | Music
--- | ---
Entrance Drill | Patton March
Line Drill | Big Ten Medley
Alumni Band | Entrance...
Entrance | I Wanna Go Back
Alumni Band Double | Concert...
Concert | California Here We Come
OSU - USA | God Bless America
Quadruple Script | Fight the Team
Ohio | Le Regiment

We welcome back to Ohio State today over 500 members of the TBDBITL Alumni Club for their 19th Annual Reunion. Nearly 450 of them will take the field to perform for you today "just one more time."

Marching Band Staff

Director | Dr. Jon Woods
Percussion Instructor | Dr. James Moore
Graduate Assistant | David Leppala
Graduate Assistant | John LaMacchia
Staff Assistant | Dave Carwile
Drum Major | Rich Parks
Secretary | Laura Reed
Head Manager | Dennis Adams
Director of Bands | Craig Kirchhoff
Announcers | Dr. David Meeker
Music Arrangers | Dave Kaylor
John Tatgenhorst
James Swearingen
Ted McDaniel
Marcia LaReau
Steve Pfaffman

Band records and tapes are available at the Ohio Staters' booths or by mail from the band. For information, write: The OSU Marching Band, 1899 College Road, Columbus, OH 43210.
Fans have eyes, ayes for Hayes

By Karin A. Welzel 10-30-83

After five years, Wayne Woodrow Hayes came home.

Before a wildly cheering homecoming crowd of 89,203 in Ohio Stadium, the man who spent 28 seasons as head coach of the Ohio State University football team returned Saturday to the playing field where he achieved most of his 228 lifetime victories.

It was halftime of the Ohio State-Wisconsin game and Woody Hayes dotted the "i" in the OSU Marching Band's famed Script Ohio.

Bathed in sunshine, Hayes saluted and bowed to the crowd. The stadium shook as 89,203 fans stood and roared their approval. The ovation drowned out the band music.

WEARING HIS familiar black coaching cap had been a last-minute decision. Shortly before game time, the 70-year-old football coach emeritus had pulled one out of his jacket pocket.

"I brought this along because the guys at the Faculty Club said I should wear it," he told friends.

It was Hayes' first public appearance in the stadium since he was dismissed as coach in December 1978.

As Hayes moved from his press box booth toward the sidelines, spectators jumped to their feet, yelling "Welcome back, Woody!"

THE BAND dedicated its half-time show to Hayes, who walked onto the field to the strains of Auld Lang Syne.

Columbus sportsman John W. Galbreath presented his longtime friend a plaque commemorating Hayes' induction into the National Football Foundation and Hall of Fame.

Hayes previously had shunned public recognition in the stadium. His great-niece, Cathy Hayes Armstrong, 20, an OSU junior and trumpet player with the band, asked him to dot the Script Ohio "i."

She said he never hesitated in accepting. "He was excited," she said. "And we wanted to do it perfectly for him."

Hayes consulted with band Director Paul Droste before Drum Major Bruce Hart escorted him onto the field. "What should I do?" Hayes asked.

"Anything you want... bow, salute," Droste replied.

Galbreath had his own suggestion. "Why don't you stand on your head?"

After the show was over, Hayes started back to his private box, cap in hand, accompanied by a group of friends. OSU President Edward H. Jennings turned to congratulate him again.

Hayes responded, "It couldn't have been a more perfect day."
Woody Hayes accepts the applause of 89,203 fans as he dots the Marching Band's Script Ohio "i"
A REAL HOMECOMING

10-31-83
OSU-Michigan game will air; Woody to provide analysis

By Rich Exner
Lantern staff writer

Buckeye football fans, worry no more.
WBNS-TV Channel 10 will air the Ohio State-Michigan football game from Ann Arbor Nov. 19.

Both ABC and CBS had used up either their Michigan or OSU television appearance allowances, so the game could not be shown on network television.

A contract negotiated by CBS and the NCAA gave WBNS the first opportunity to show the game locally, providing the station buy all unsold tickets to NCAA games within 120 miles of Columbus — Cincinnati at Miami, Kent State at Bowling Green and Morehead State at Youngstown State. The cost could exceed $100,000.

Channel 10 had to negotiate with OSU for broadcasting rights in Columbus.

The only other place the OSU-Michigan game will be shown is in Detroit, where viewers will have to pay a fee.

Woody Hayes, Gary Radnich and Lee Vlisides will announce the game for WBNS.

Hayes' appearance as an analyst is expected to be of special interest for the viewers.

"He's played Bo (Michigan Coach Schembechler) 10 times, winning four, losing five and tying one; he's got to add a lot of rich history to that game," said John Haldi, WBNS vice president of programming.

At 11:30 a.m., WBNS will air "Woody vs. Bo," a show reviewing the two coaches' 10 battles on the football field. The pre-game show will follow at 12:30 p.m., and kickoff is scheduled for 1 p.m.
Football Hall of Famers

Arkansas Athletic Director Frank Broyles, left; former Ohio State Coach Woody Hayes, center; and Texas Athletic Director Darrell Royal chat Tuesday night at the National Football Foundation's awards banquet in New York. The three former coaches were inducted into the College Football Hall of Fame along with 10 former college stars. The players inducted were Illinois linebacker Dick Butkus, Notre Dame guard Bill Fischer, Alabama center-linebacker Lee Roy Jordan, Texas A&M tackle Charlie Krueger, Syracuse halfback Floyd Little, Texas guard Lewis McFadin, Harvard halfback George Owen Jr., Southern Cal running back O.J. Simpson, Maryland quarterback Jack Scarbath and UCLA guard Al Sparlis.
WOODY

The Private Wars
Of an Old Soldier

By John Ed Bradley
Washington Post Staff Writer

COLUMBUS, Ohio—Woody Hayes once said: “Without winners there wouldn’t even be any goddamn civilization.”

Now he was saying, “What? What on earth do you mean?” to a parking garage attendant, a huge specimen of authority in tight blue coveralls, here at the Hyatt Regency.

Hayes had just taken a little pink ticket from a woman in a glass booth, asked where to park and, upon hearing that he could park his El Camino anywhere, had turned into the first queue available. But now this giant, built like the company store, had come off his bar stool and was shouting: “You can’t leave your machine there, Chief! That ain’t no place!” and sending an echo across the continent like an ugly mule song.

“But this is a place,” Hayes protested, pointing at the two yellow lines that created the parking space, and ignoring the day-glo bright cones with little signs hanging by chains that read, “Reserved.”

See HAYES, D10, Col. 1
HAYES, FROM D1

"No, it ain't, Chief. That ain't no place. Get back in your car and move on down the road."

"It looks like a place to me," Hayes said finally, and the attendant cocked his head back the way hard-timers do when prepared to deliver the word, and gave the former Ohio State University football coach a pair of eyes that said, "Don't get sass with me, old man."

Hayes grabbed the door handle and shook his head in plain disgust while he waited for him to thrust a toe of his snow boots into the whitewash of the front tire. He hummed something under his breath, the voice of suppressed rage, of a hard heart, desponding against a busy pair of lungs. But I knew then that he got back behind the wheel and headed up the ramp, passing a dozen open spaces without bit of outcry, climbing higher and higher until there was enough room to parallel park a caravan of 18-wheelers, that there was what hot-tempered folks considered the stuff of "minor victories."

Woody Hayes, 71, and dead-set in his ways, had not allowed stubbornness to defeat his goodwill. He had come to tell me about the Ohio Agro Expo what it meant, exactly, to be good and decent and right in this country. And maybe that was why he said, "Amen. Amen." When he finally parked his El Camino and stepped outside, we were standing in an open concrete forest of parking spaces. Ohio was a storm around us, a white nightmare of snow falling in horizontal sheets, as if it was going to the west, not south. And still, the older coach found no cause to run his hands over his belly and suck in new life. "Darn man called me Chief," he said and pocketed his keys, while I led the way to civilization.

On a cold day early this month, I met him before noon at his office in the Military Science Building, Room 201, on the OSU campus, where he is a professor of Military Science and Department of Physical Education and Recreation. Outside his door and a short walk down the hall, there were pictures of soldiers dressed in combat gear and of tanks and all the mighty machines of war, and these words in stenciled type: Do You Have What It Takes?

His secretary was typing up notes of preliminary chapter sketches on a book he's writing called, "Football, History and Questions." The blackboard on the wall directly across from his desk listed each chapter-The Starting Eleven, Specialty Teams, etc.-and it was so messy it looked as though a yard bird had stepped in a mess of chalk and walked right across it. There was an old-time photograph on the wall next to him and a stack of albums by folks like Tony Bennett and Glenn Miller. The one on top was an oldie, "Nice 'n Easy," by Frank Sinatra.

And there was his vast collection of history books, most of them pertaining to war and the great leaders of war. They crowded on his desk, and the bookshelves behind him. Two entire shelves contained books on trucks and fertilizer spreaders that crowded the showroom floor, and he had a way of saying, "feet-of-sac" in such a way as to make them believe they were showing a retired military leader the awesome machines of the Third World War. He stepped before a mammoth Field Gymnastic truck and asked, "How much does one of those big tires cost?"

A guide replied with pride, "These babies go for $3,150 a pair, Coach." And Woody Hayes stood incredu- lous, scratching his scalp in disbelief. "Thirty, one, you say?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," the man said. "Thirty-five for the tires!"

"Well, I'll be doggoned," he said and muffled up his lips. "I'll just be doggoned."

Then the man said, "Now you wanta talk combines, I'll talk combines with you, Coach. You talkin' combines, you talkin' big money."

Hayes said, "Combines, huh?"

Banquet food will give you heartburn, Woody Hayes learned long ago. But he eats it anyway. Some say that and the price of gas is all a gathering of two or more needs to offer to get him to talk about right and wrong in America and about the game he made him a book that the world history he considered it a noble study, but he was having the damndest struggle through it.

"I don't hit him to hurt him. It's only when he's hit that I can explain everything. Sometimes things are beyond you."

I saw him again this week and his eyes weren't what they used to be, either. His great love of his books had been cut short by his mental incapacity to call the words from the page and to hold them in his mind. He is level of comprehension what he had once been. A lady English teacher had made him a book of the world history she considered it a noble study, but he was having the damndest struggle through it.

"Former President Richard Nixon, when I go to Washington, D.C., he says. "But you can always pay forward."

After the Agro Expo up to which drew a standing ovation at the arena of hard-hitting salesmen, he said, "I don't know what to do with the ticket."

Woody Hayes wears spectacles and frames the color of his hair, the kind punk rockers wear nowadays to look cool to people. And he still has a particular look of dignity about him, a certain stillness that belongs only to those removed of the vicious, old grind. He may be well, he said, as it was secretarily suggested the man from Ohio, for he looks no different than he did the last time you saw him-the last time you saw him, either live and in his element or on the sidelines of the Gator Bowl, as well as the CLEMSON player for intercepting a pass and making a last-minute Buckeye drive, or on the 5 o'clock news doing the same.

That all came down on Dec. 30, 1973, the year of injury and ignominy and insult. Now, as folks passed him on their way out of the Ohio Expo and offered a word of greeting, he never failed to say, "Men," to the man, tapping the brim of his fancy suede hat, and "Ladies," to the ladies.

Inside the giant convention center, a group of spectacles spacers gave him a tour of the tractors and trucks and fertilizer spreaders that crowded the showroom floor, and he had a way of saying, "feet-of-sac" in such a way as to make them believe they were showing a retired military leader the awesome machines of the Third World War. He stepped before a mammoth Field Gymnastic truck and asked, "How much does one of those big tires cost?"

A guide replied with pride, "These babies go for $3,150 a pair, Coach." And Woody Hayes stood incredu- lous, scratching his scalp in disbelief. "Thirty, one, you say?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," the man said. "Thirty-five for the tires!"

"Well, I'll be doggoned," he said and muffled up his lips. "I'll just be doggoned."

Then the man said, "Now you wanta talk combines, I'll talk combines with you, Coach. You talkin' combines, you talkin' big money."

Hayes said, "Combines, huh?"

On a cold day early this month, I met him before noon at his office in the Military Science Building, Room 201, on the OSU campus, where he is a professor of Military Science and Department of Physical Education and Recreation. Outside his door and a short walk down the hall, there were pictures of soldiers dressed in combat gear and of tanks and all the mighty machines of war, and these words in stenciled type: Do You Have What It Takes?"
vice president and in attendance at a
game in Ohio Stadium, had sent him
a copy of his work-in-progress, "Real
Peace," and Hayes had read it
through but with no small degree of
difficulty. He mentioned entire pas-
sages from the book, lines about the
future of "this wonderful land," and
he could deliver them in such a way
as to make you want to stop what-
ever it was you were doing and
run down to your local recruiting office
and enlist in the United States Ma-
rine Corps.

"Sometimes now," Hayes said in a
broken voice, "I get a little bored
with myself. I might watch a game
on TV, and I worry about it a little. I
guess I worry about the game getting out
of hand. I don't really do the money
thing. The overcommercialization of
it. Even average football players
are making as much as $70,000 a
year. Seven hundred thousand dol-
lars a year to play football! Do we,
even know what is happening? Do we
really?"

Outside of Circleville, we passed a
graveyard on a hill, with its white
eaves of stone tablets and angels
and obelisks barely visible in the
depth white cover of snow. "Why are
we so afraid of death now?" he wondered aloud "Doggone, I'm tired." And he named a score of
them, told stories about them that
had somehow remained as bright and
burning in his mind as the vis-
ion of the road in front of him. He
called them all "great Americans."
He talked about the living, too.
About his wife Anne, who was once
informed by an irate fan that she
was married to a fastid. "Of course
he is," she had replied quite agree-
ably. "All husbands are."

And he talked about his sister
Mary, who, in 1929, was the head-
liner in a Broadway play and shared
the backside of a marquee with an-
other Hayes of enormous fame. Helen
Hayes. Mary had won the part
mainly because she could play the
point with a wink and with inter-
Hayes remembered that "Thomas
Wolfe was her favorite writer, and
there was a line he knew: "Oh, lost
and in the wind, grief, come
back again," from "Look Homeward
Angels." But Hayes had never read
him. "Mary says he's dandy, just
dandy," he said. "He died young, you
know. He wasn't even 40. And he's
gone from us. A young man, Thomas
Wolfe."

Mary lived in New Jersey now.
She was 88. He said he was the key
to Coach Hayes had never seen her play the piano
on Broadway. And he regretted the
matter of Wolfe's early passing.

We reached the River Cities Inn
almost two hours before the banquet
was scheduled to begin and the man-
agement said there was a room wait-
ing, in case we might want to wash
up. "We're in the kitchen," he
said, but he suggested we go in the bar
for a while, to wind down over a glass
of juice. "Don't be afraid of drinking
the hard stuff," he said. I ordered a
Coke.

We sat at the bar with our backs
to the crowd of eyes that fell power-
fully upon him and before long a
skinny, rawboned woman in high
heels tapped Coach Hayes on the
shoulder and asked him to please sign a couple of autographs. And he
liked their chances back home. "The photographs
were both black and white 8 x 10s, and depicted Hayes wearing an OSU
baseball cap and the same suit he
drove his car in, a navy coat and slacks
and a striped tie that reached way
short of his belt buckle. "Make one
out to 'Terry,'" the woman said, and
Hayes wrote best wishes to Terry,
then his name. He added a flare to
his last name, whipping out a couple
of loops that was extended across the
bottom of the picture. "How old is
little Terry?" he asked. And the woman
said, without shame, "He's 7.

Hayes put the cap back on his
pen, and before he could turn to
thank the woman, she had reached
for a napkin on the bar and was wip-
ing a gory run of mascara from her
cheek. "The day you doled the t,"
she said, referring to an Ohio State
tradition in which a celebrated alumnus
stands in the band during the
pregame performance. "I never
cried so much in my life. Ohio is not
Ohio with you gone, Coach. And
football isn't football either."

There were women of property
crying in the audience—here at the
banquet for Coach Hayes and the
Club of Ironstone-Lawrence County—
women with diamonds on their ears
and fancy designs stitched onto their
black lace stockings. And their hus-
bands, good-looking farm boys in
three-piece suits and store-bought
neckties, coughed into clinched fists
as if trying to unlog all the pain and
thunder the old man had just shoved
down their throats. They had come
in the Spirit best to pick clean;
bullett of sliced turkey and pork,
roast beef and spaghetti salad, and
to hear a voice they worshiped
shout in defense of truth, beauty,
love and honor, democracy and
above all else, the American Way.

And they had come simply to gape
upon the man the master of ceremo-

nies had billed "one of the greatest
leaders in the history of Ohio."
When he was done, they followed
him out to the car and stood in the
briskeast wind and waved good-bye, as
if they were certain never to see him
again. I started the car and made
way to the highway, trying to beat
the storm of traffic on the trip north
to Fronten. I started to hum when
we were just five miles out of town,
then he sang a verse or two. The
snow had stopped, and it was so
clear outside that it seemed as
though this journey held no real
destination. "What's that you're
singing," I asked, and he shrugged
his shoulders. "Just a song," he said.
"But a pretty song."

I was getting sleepy long before
he suggested we pull over and get some
shut eye. He got out and stood with his
hands in his pockets and his legs
wide apart, facing the cold night. He
was standing still that way—his eyes
traced by the distant, his tie
pushed over his shoulder and flap-
ning in the wind—when I noticed
the station attendant staring at him
in both awe and wonder, as if getting
into the face of an apparition. "You
who I think you are?" the man
asked.

Hayes, unmoving except to raise
his eyebrows, said, "I have no idea
who you think I am, young man.
"Are you Woody Hayes?" the man
asked. "Are you Coach Woody
Hayes?"

Hayes let the sound of his name
sink in, and by the sour expression
that gripped his countenance, I won-
dered how pleased he was with what
he heard. "I might be," he said. "I
might be him."

"You like football?" I asked the
man.

"I used to," he said. "I hate to say
this," but the last football game I ever
saw was in Jacksonville, at the Gator
Bowl. I was there when you hit that
teller, Coach."

Five years ago, when Woody
Hayes slammed his clinicians fist
into the neck of Clemson nose guard
Charlie Bauman, he proved that
some generals do lead by railing up
their troops and throwing into bat-
tle. But he took on more than an
army that day. He took on the
world. I know now that his fury was
not directed at Bauman so much as
it was a day of defeated dreams and
of a failure to grasp the final victory
that would forever elude him. His
war was hopeless and probably stu-
pid, but damn if he didn't fight. He
had offered no half-hearted explana-
tions of the matter later and thus
spared himself the impossible task of
explaining how it feels to be a man
at war with something like time

We were coming on Columbus when
I asked him why, why he had
never hit Charlie Bauman, and he
said he didn't know why. "But you
know what," Michigan Coach Bo
Schembechler said about all that;
He asked me if I didn't have an
interaction of hurting that young man and
I said no, I didn't. I didn't hit him to
hurt him. He hurt only me. You see,
it hurt only me. But you can't always
explain everything. Some things are
beyond you."

We pushed on through the snow,
and he said he wanted to show me a
place he knew of before I turned in
for the night at my hotel. He gave
me directions, saying only "left here,
and "right here," but soon we
were upon an intersection with a
great white sign burning in the blaze
of our headlights. The sign said
Woodruff Haynes Road
It was almost 1 a.m. I was in the
morning and the snow began to fall harder
and harder. I waited out the red
tlight, then turned left and worked
through the Ohio State campus until
we crested the mushroom that
covered the road between the assembly
center and the great gray ghost of Ohio
Stadium. Its stadium. I stopped the
car for a moment, and he started to
song again, a song I didn't know. A pretty song. Then he
told me to move on. "You must be
profound," I said. "I've had a row
named after you."

He looked out the window and up
into the heavens. Then he looked at
me. "It's only a quizzing," he said. "But
it's a good run."
A guide replied with pride: "These babies go for $3,100 a pair, Coach." And Woody Hayes stood incredulous, scratching his scalp in disbelief. "Thirty-one, you say?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," the man said. "Thirty-one for these babies."

"Well, I'll be doggone," he said and muffed up his lips. "I'll just be doggone."

Then the man said, "Now you wanta talk combines, I'll talk combines with you, Coach. You talkin' combines, you talkin' big money."

Hayes said, "Combines, huh?"

Banquet food will give you heartburn. Woody Hayes learned long ago. But he eats it anyway. Sometimes that and the price of gas is all a gathering of two or more needs to offer to get him to talk about right and wrong in America and about the game he sorely misses. On occasion he has drawn as much as $3,000 for a speaking engagement, but the run over the past two weeks has been to small Catholic schools and groups of fraternity and sorority kids and most anybody who'd lend him an ear. He doesn't do it for money. "You can't pay the people back for being good years as the head football coach. He refused one entirely and cashed the other in and set up a scholarship fund with the money. The fanciest car he ever drove was a Buick Riviera and it was so fancy it was assuming, pretentious. It wasn't Woody. He had been driving the El Camino pickup for about 29,000 miles and liked it except for the matter of its light rear end.

"I got stuck trying to get up a hill the other day," he said. "I had to get out and walk for it. It was hard. I don't walk so well anymore, not like I used to."

He hated to think or talk about it, but his eyes weren't what they used to be, either. His great love of books had been stifled of late by his inability to call the words from the pages and to hold them in his mind. Even his level of comprehension was not what it had once been. A lady in England had mailed him a book on world history she considered well worth his study time, but he was having the damnedest struggle getting through it.

Former president Richard Nixon, whom Hayes has considered a "close personal friend," ever since their meeting in 1958, when Nixon was...
vice president and in attendance at a game in Ohio Stadium, had sent him a copy of his work-in-progress, "Real Peace," and Hayes had read it through but with no small degree of difficulty. He memorized entire passages from the book, lines about the future of "this wonderful land," and he could deliver them in such a way as to make you want to stop whatever it was you were doing and run down to your local recruiting office and enlist in the United States Marine Corps.

"Sometimes now," Hayes said in a broken voice, "I get a little bored with myself. I might watch a game on TV, and I worry about it a little. I worry about the game getting out of hand. I do. I really do. The money involved. The commercialization of it. Even average football players are making as much as $700,00 a year. Seven hundred thousand dollars a year to play football! Do we even know what is happening? Do we really?"

Outside of Circleville, we posed for both black-and-white 8 x 10s, and depicted Hayes wearing an OSU baseball cap and the same suit he wore this day, a navy coat and slacks and a striped tie that reached way short of his belt buckle. "Make one out to Terry," the woman said, and Hayes wrote best wishes to Terry, then his name. He added a flare to his last name, whipping out a couple of loops that extended across the bottom of the picture. "How old is little Terry?" he asked. And the woman said, without shame, "He's 47."

Hayes put the cap back on his pen, and before he could turn to thank the woman, she had reached for a napkin on the bar and was wiping a greasy run of mascara from her cheek. "The day you dotted the i," she said, referring to an Ohio State tradition in which a celebrated alumnus stands in with the band during the pregame performance, "I never cried so much in my life. Ohio is not Ohio with you gone, Coach. And ping in the wind—when I noticed the station attendant staring at him in both awe and wonder, as if gazing into the face of an apparition. "You who I think you are?" the man asked.

Hayes, unmoving except to raise his eyebrows, said, "I have no idea who you think I am, young man."

"Are you Woody Hayes?" the man asked. "Are you Coach Woody Hayes?"

Hayes let the sound of his name sink in, and by the sour expression that gripped his countenance I wondered how pleased he was with what he heard. "I might be," he said. "I might be him."

"You like football?" I asked the man.

"I used to," he said. "I hate to say this, but the last football game I ever saw was in Jacksonville, at the Gator Bowl. I was there when you hit that feller, Coach."
Honored coach utilized chance

"This is a very nice surprise," said Coach Billy Joe after being presented keys to a 1984 automobile.

raiders were 10-0 in the regular season, 12-1 overall.

"I LIKE TO rub shoulders with champions," said Hayes, the guest speaker for the evening. "... So many people go through life and never experience it, but it's a wonderful feeling."

Joe knows. He played on the Super Bowl III champion New York Jets, and was an assistant coach of the Super Bowl XV Philadelphia Eagles.

But the compulsion to be his own boss again, like he had been at Cheyney State in the mid-'70s, brought him to Central State in 1981. Central was 4-7 his first season, 7-4 the next before turning in last year's perfect regular season and the dash toward a national championship.

As a result, Joe and civic and school leaders heaped praise on the Central State team, which included nine All-Americans and three Academic All-Americans as a crowd of over 700 fans cheered.

JOE, IN TURN, was praised, and was formally presented with his 1983 Ohio College Football Coach of the Year award, sponsored by The Dispatch, and decided by a vote of the 34 college coaches in the state.

The boosters saved the best for last, though. While most of the crowd had left as the long evening neared a close, Joe was presented the keys of a 1984 Buick Riviera.

"This is a very nice surprise," said Joe. "Certainly, it was unexpected."

But with a Super Bowl ring on each of his hands, the key ring seemed to fit in quite nicely.
Woody Hayes

We Know About Former Coach's Bad-Guy Image, but There Is Another Side

IT WAS not delivered with the power of Muhammad Ali or Joe Louis.
But the punch Woody Hayes gave a Clemson football player during the 1970 Gator Bowl received headlines equal to those accorded most heavyweight championship boxing matches.
He did it. There is no hiding from the cameras. He was banned from his job as football coach at Ohio State University. He has not been on a sideline since.
He is remembered for that one incident as much as he is remembered for winning games at an astronomical pace.
That grieves me. The man deserves better during his years of retirement.
There was a time I did not feel that way about Hayes, who Friday night will be the principal speaker at the East Tennessee Chapter of the National Football Foundation Hall of Fame Banquet. I used to cringe when I saw pictures of him ripping apart sideline markers during games. I used to smile when reading that Michigan had defeated Ohio State in their annual grudge match near the end of the season. I thought the man was a raving maniac.
Then I met Hayes.
It happened in 1977. I went to Columbus to do stories on Ohio State before the Buckeyes played in the Sugar Bowl. I had telephoned to line up an interview with Hayes. He was not talking to the news media at that time, as was often the case, but I was assured that I would at least get a few minutes in his presence.
Hayes was an artful dodger. For three days I tried to find him. I wondered if the man really existed. Out of frustration, I telephoned his charming wife, Anne, and pleaded my case.
"Other than watching him sleep a few minutes last night, the last time I saw Woody was two days ago," Anne Hayes said. "He comes in late at night and leaves early in the morning. If you see him, please tell him his wife wishes him a Merry Christmas."
I received a telephone call the next morning. I was eating breakfast in a hotel restaurant about four hours before my scheduled flight home. The restaurant cashier said, "We have a telephone call for Al Browning from Anne Hayes."
That turned a few heads.
"Good morning, this is Al Browning." I was at his office at 3 p.m. today. He will be glad to visit with you then.
I changed my flight schedule. I arrived at his office at 3 p.m. I had to excuse myself almost three hours later to make it to the airport on time.
I left the campus with an appreciation of Hayes. I found him to be as charming as anybody I had interviewed. I was stunned by his knowledge of things other than football. I discovered a grandfather hidden behind the beard.
I am totally confident anybody who hears him Friday night when he accepts the Gen. Robert R. Neyland Award from the Knoxville Quarterback Club for his contributions to intercollegiate athletics will also be mesmerized. I am also convinced nobody will leave the banquet thinking he is an unworthy recipient.

THERE ARE, two sides to Hayes. A competitive spark turns him into a powerful forest fire. His assistant coaches used to measure his temperamental outbursts in "minutes, not seconds and hundred milliseconds," according to Ed Farkany, who taught offensive linemen at Ohio State. Farkany also tells the story of how Hayes refused to stop for needed gas on a recruiting trip into Michigan because he was unwilling "to spend (a sleep) dime of my money in this state."

The coach struck a Clemson player and paid a career for it. He used to become so frustrated by mistakes made by his players that he pounded himself in the head, with fists clenched, before verbally blasting the guilty parties.
It was never Michigan to Hayes. He called it "the state up north." That did not change an iota when one of his favorite former players, Bo Schumacher, became coach of the Wolverines.
But fullback, bluster and occasional passes, "three yards and a cloud of dust," never have made up the roots of Hayes' existence. He majored in English and history at Denison. He came close to entering law school there in 1933. He never has quit studying. It was as a commander in the U.S. Navy that he formulated many of his thoughts on discipline. It was as a reader of history that he found wartime strategy similar to that used successfully in football. He has always taken a leading position.

HAYES can talk to a philosopher as easily as he can talk to an athlete. He is a patriot who is far enough to the right that he makes Calvin Coolidge look like a radical. Gen. George Patton was his hero. He can quote without notes from the works of Herodotus, Confucius, Teddy Roosevelt and almost every Supreme Court justice who has sat on the bailed bench. Those are his kind of people.
Hayes once recruited the son of a lawyer in Boston. He walked into the law office, noticed a portrait of Chief Justice John Marshall hanging on the wall and said, "Fourth chief justice of the Supreme Court — one of the great legal minds in our history. A great mind, an imaginative leader, a real inspiration to all Americans." He continued by quoting several decisions made by Marshall.
The father was hooked.
The prospect joined the Buckeyes.

OK, SO Hayes did, in an inexhaustible act, strike that player from Clemson. He has done a lot of things wrong during his life, as we all have, but he also has contributed a lot of good.
Out of my visit to Columbus came a story about Hayes helping a player whose sister was dying. He received news of the illness by telephone at 2 a.m. He got out of bed and went to campus. He awakened the player and told him the bad news. He handed the player his car keys, told him to drive home and told him to stay with his parents as long as he thought he was needed there.
Then Wayne Woodrow Hayes, the bad guy we have heard about all of these years, walked three miles through a snowstorm to his home.
The man has a million character witnesses at his disposal.

THURSDAY: The influence of war strategy on the football coach.
Rally held for Reagan

By Elaine McGrath
Lantern staff writer  5–8–84

Woody Hayes, Archie Griffin and about 30 other sports figures were downtown Monday to show their support for President Reagan.

The rally was held at noon in the lobby of Nationwide Plaza. About 500 people attended, said Curt Steiner, press secretary for the Reagan-Bush campaign in Ohio.

Steiner said the group of athletes was featured at the event to show "just one aspect of the type of support Ronald Reagan has.

"Sports figures are near and dear to the hearts of Americans," he said.

Griffin said former Cleveland Browns tackle Dick Schafrath first approached him about appearing at the rally. Schafrath is chairman of the Reagan-Bush '84 All-Stars, a group of athletes involved in the Reagan campaign.

Housing and Urban Development Secretary Samuel Pierce, Columbus Mayor Dana G. Rinehart, and State Republican Chairman Michael Colley were among the speakers, Steiner said.

He said the rally was held the day before the primary because "we don't want people to think we are sitting around doing nothing. We want them to know we take the election seriously."

Griffin said he appeared "just to show some support for Reagan." He said he is not currently involved in the Reagan campaign.

Griffin said, "I don't agree with everything Reagan has done, but I think he's done a better job than before. The economy and other things have improved."

Also appearing at the rally were Doug Dieken and Tom DeLeone of the Cleveland Browns, Cincinnati Bengals captain Reggie Williams, former OSU basketball coach Fred Taylor, former OSU guard Larry Siegfried, and former Cleveland Indians pitcher Bob Feller.
True spirit of the Buckeye

"When I was coaching, I pointed for only three games a year," he said, Dr. Zimmerman having been attended to. "I started pointing for Michigan in spring practice. You know who I saw the other day in Minneapolis? Murray Warmath. He coached for two of the greatest, Bob Neyland and Earl Blaik. And Bobby Dodd, he was such a helluva coach I had him here for spring practice one year.

"I'm sorry Bear Bryant didn't quit sooner. I think he coached himself to death."

His unceremonious departure, his exit on the toe of a boot as warlord of the Scarlet and Gray, has tarnished none of his romance with Ohio State. Not 10 men on the street can tell you who's the president of Ohio State. They can tell you who the football coach was the last 30 years. In the minds of most, and probably his as well, he is the true spirit of the Buckeye.

It ran in the family. His son Stephen, now a judge in municipal court, was a football player. "I tried to get him to go to a smaller school where he could play," Woody said. "He said, Dad, I'd still be back in Columbus every Saturday."

The Gator Bowl, Charles Baumann, the Clemson linebacker, that wretched night in Jacksonville, weren't introduced as subjects. What is there to be said now by a man born on Valentine Day 71 years ago?

Instead, I said, "When the fall comes, and the leaves turn, and the stadium fills, do you miss it?"

"I'd coached long enough," he said, "I'd coached long enough." And he looked out across Woody Hayes Drive toward the stadium.

A fascination with life

He spreads himself about the country making speeches. His desk calendar was dark with engagements. He uses a plain lead pencil. He was due to address a convention of dentists in Phoenix, then on to San Francisco for a Boys Club of America appearance, to Chicago to an NCAA meeting, then back to Columbus for a banquet. That very evening he was the main speaker at a commencement exercise.

"I do about 25 of these a month, luncheons, dinners, conventions." He has his price, and it varies. When he was offered a fee of $5,000 after speaking before a Boy Scouts of America congregation, he said, no, all he wanted was a pair of $125 hunting boots. On another occasion before a service organization, he accepted a necktie instead of a $1,000 check.

His fascination with life and people runs as deep as he is a fascinator. He grew up the son of the high school principal in Newcomerstown, a rural community of about 5,000 east of Columbus. "It isn't easy being the principal's son," he said. Being a football star helped ease the stress. On his way to fame at Ohio State, he apprenticed at Mingo Junction, New Philadelphia, Denison College and Miami of Ohio. His first bowl game wasn't the Rose, it was the Salad, which soon wilted.

The phone rang. It was Bud Wilkinson. His son, Jay, now a businessman, was coming to Columbus. He wanted Woody to make some time for him.

"Oh, yes, I see every Ohio State game at home, some on the road, not all. I just can't. Occasionally I get all worked up, but only twice a year. I was at the spring practice game and they let that quarterback (Mike Tomczak) in too long, and he broke his leg in two places."

His secretary, a brunette named Sandra, appeared at the door. A Dr. Zimmerman was calling about the speech in Phoenix.
The eighth annual Woody Hayes Sports Spectacular will be held Saturday at the Muirfield Village Country Club in Dublin. Pictured (from left) are co-chairman Bruce Ruhl, Bob Baltimore, Woody Hayes and Carol Baltimore as they prepare for Saturday’s festivities. All are Upper Arlington residents.

Woody Hayes Sports Spectacular Saturday

The eighth annual Woody Hayes Sports Spectacular will be held Saturday from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. at the Muirfield Village Country Club in Dublin. The Sports Spectacular is a full day of fun and participation for the entire family. It features six sports clinics for kids, a round robin tennis tournament and an informal golf tournament, both with nationally known sports celebrities playing local amateurs.

The sports clinics include cycling, cheerleading, soccer, basketball, football and weightlifting. They will be conducted by nationally known professional athletes and coaches who will be available to sign autographs and pose for pictures with fans.

The morning round of the golf tournament begins at 8 a.m. and the afternoon round is slated for 2 p.m. The round robin tennis tournament kicks off at 9 a.m. and the six sports clinics at 10 a.m.

Tickets for this special day-long event are $2 for adults and $1 for children under 18. Children under 6 and admitted free. Tickets may be purchased by calling the Children’s Hospital Foundation at 461-2062 or at the gate Saturday.

The Woody Hayes Sports Spectacular is sponsored by the Development Board of Children’s Hospital and all proceeds go to benefit the children who receive treatment at the hospital.

For additional information contact Judy Baltimore (224-8203, work) or 486-8438 (home).
Local
Fort Hamilton director leaving
Page B-1

Sports
Woody wows 'em
Page A-9
HHS, Middletown evenly matched this year

Hamilton and Middletown are all set to clash on the gridiron tonight as they have done most years since the turn of the century. This year's meeting looms as the most interesting in years because the teams appear to be so evenly matched.

They are tied for 10th place in this week's computer ratings although Hamilton is undefeated in four games and Middletown has lost one.

On paper they are even on offense as both have scored 45 points in four games. Hamilton has the better defensive record as it has allowed only 20 points while the Middies have surrendered 48.

Most observers say that Hamilton has played the softer schedule but who really knows? The Middies appear the more explosive as they tallied 40 against Newark despite being held scoreless for a half. Hamilton's record of permitting only 17 yards per rushing attempt is most impressive.

The rivalry is a good one. The schools have had some hectic struggles in the past. Tonight's game should follow that pattern.

Usually the Lakota-Fairfield game is another classic but this year the Thunderbirds loom as heavy favorites in their game tonight at Lakota.

Lakota is 4-0 and Fairfield 0-4. The T-Birds may be the best in the county but don't count out the Indians tonight. They are better than their record.

Another highlight of the week will be Badin's homecoming game Saturday with Purcell-Marian.

The Rams usually win their homecoming games but this time the opponent is a toughie. The Cavaliers lost a close one to Hamilton and defeated Fairfield.

Another area team in the running for a playoff berth, Madison, will seek its fifth win without a loss against Carlisle tonight at home.

WOODY HAYES, former Miami and Ohio State coach, again was the history teacher when he spoke Thursday at the Hi Neighbor Red Carpet Luncheon.

He spoke on everything from Lincoln-Douglas of debate fame to General Rommel of World War II fame, but through it all he stressed competitive spirit.

He lauded Chuck Thackara as a great coach at Hamilton High and also the players he sent to Ohio State.

Hayes even mentioned the name of Jack Castignola, former Hamilton Catholic coach, who played for him at New Philadelphia High. He said he is still coaching in Michigan.

The Hi Neighbor affair, which brought together so many people of so many professions and walks of life together to hear a former football coach, was another bit of Americana about which Hamilton can be proud.

AT ONE TIME Miami football teams did a pretty fair job of handling Coach Don James.

That's when he was coach at Kent State and he didn't have the size and numbers he has now at Washington.

James will have a big edge when his team plays the Redskins Saturday in Seattle.

James was coach at Kent from 1971 to '74 and he had a record of 25-19-1.

He has done a great job at Washington with a 78-30 record in his 10 seasons. The Huskies have won 17 of their last 18 home games and they're now rated No. 6 in the country.
Woody Still wows 'em

By PETE CONRAD
Sports Writer

Woody Hayes may speak in a slightly softer voice than some people remember. He may appear to have mellowed in the years since his stormy departure as Ohio State University's football coach.

But as the overflow audience at the Hi Neighbor Red Carpet Luncheon discovered Thursday in Hamilton's Metropolitan Room, Hayes hasn't really changed.

Not on the inside, where the old flame continues to flare.

Hayes, who was Miami University's head coach from 1949-50 before moving on to Ohio State, was the featured guest speaker at the luncheon.

He took the opportunity to reassert his philosophy of football, and of life itself. To no one's surprise, it revolved around such traditional driving forces as discipline, respect and dedication.

Hayes was introduced to the nearly 400 listeners as "one of the greatest football coaches of all time" and "a leader of men." The 400 listeners soon were reminded why.

It was vintage Hayes.

Leadership:
"I've found so many times the great athletes come from a great home. There, he learns he's wanted before he can toddle. As he grows up, he is able to transmit that great worth to other people, and he becomes a team leader."

Discipline-respect:
"It's wrong (as a teacher) for you to come to class wearing jeans... to sit on a corner of your desk. That's wrong."

"You stand up before that class, you tell them what you expect — you get discipline. You get respect. Without respect, you get nothing."

Complacency:
"I always told our players that if anybody comes up and congratulates them, you kick them in the shin... that is, unless it's an 80-year-old lady.

Dedication:
"Nothing comes easy. That's worth a dime. If it comes easy, then everyone can have it. I've never seen a football player make a tackle with a smile on his face."

Professional football players:
"They go to college to major in eligibility... (and stay) only until they can play professional football."

"They get too much money and have too much time on their hands. Then they come out of football and they don't want to work, they're too damn lazy."

The compensations of football (and life):
"Ralph Waldo Emerson... he said you can pay back only seldom to people who've helped you. But you can pay forward from now on, and he's referring to young people."

"You're going to that next generation with the hope that the presents they receive (from you) will become a part of them. It's an inevitable snowball. That's why I'm such a believer in paying forward."

What is needed:
"You've got to get teachers who are dedicated.

"You've got to have people who can command respect."

"You really have to have that good home."
STANDING OVATION FOR WOODY

Woody Hayes tries to quiet the crowd when he received a standing ovation during a banquet honoring him Thursday evening. Among those on the podium with him are (from left to right): Archie Griffin, Clyde Barthlow, Lee Vlasides, and Paul Hornung.
Woody Hayes banquet ‘very classy’

It was a high school reunion, a college alumni association meeting, a football pre-game pep talk, and a homecoming, all wrapped up in one event as people turned out to honor Woody Hayes as “Favorite Son” for the 1984 Cy Young Celebration.

It was one of the classiest events ever held in Newcomerstown as some of Woody’s closest friends came to help honor the man who made Ohio State University football the power it remains to this day.

Archie Griffin, the two-time Heisman Trophy winner who played under Coach Hayes, entertained the crowd with several stories before turning more serious and talking about Hayes’ dedication to education.

“There’s a lot of talk about athletes and academics,” Griffin said. “This man here is a stickler for education.” Griffin said Hayes was what he called an “inspirer.”

He recalled that the first-time Coach Hayes recruited him, he didn’t think Hayes was interested in him because Hayes didn’t talk about football at all in that first meeting, only talking about getting an education.

He also said he remembered the first time he was put in a game at Ohio State as a freshman. Griffin fumbled and was taken out of the game. The next game, against North Carolina, Griffin said he didn’t believe Hayes when the coach called for him to go in the game.

But that game was history, as Griffin set a new Ohio State rushing record of 239 yards which was later broken by Griffin the next year.

Lee Vlisides, the former sports announcer for WBNS-TV in Columbus, was master of ceremonies for the banquet. WBNS and WHIZ-TV of Zanesville, both covered the banquet for their news programs.

Vlisides took “exception” to a headline in the tabloid put out by the Newcomerstown News last week. He said there was an error in the headline that said Hayes was a legend in the area.

“He’s not just a legend in the area,” Vlisides said, “he’s a legend everywhere.”

Vlisides kidded Hayes when he introduced Clyde Barthalow of Newcomerstown, one of Woody’s teachers when Hayes went to school in Newcomerstown.

Saying Barthalow had been introduced as one of Hayes’ first coaches, Vlisides said the comment took him by surprise. “Did God have a coach?” Vlisides asked.

Barthalow noted that Coach Hayes has always been the favorite son of Newcomerstown and said a fitting line for his own (Barthalow’s) epitaph, may well be “He knew Woodrow Hayes.”

“As long as the stadium (Ohio Stadium) stands, as long as they play football, it won’t be legends they tell, it will be the great facts of this tremendous coach,” Barthalow said.

Barthalow also noted that Hayes has retained his tight ties to the Newcomerstown area, never forgetting where he grew up and always checking on his friends in the area.

Paul Hornung, sports writer for the Columbus Dispatch, also spoke about Hayes, recalling going to hospitals with Coach Hayes to visit sick friends and children.

He said one measure of Coach Hayes was that 460 former players gathered for a dinner in his honor after Hayes left Ohio State University. He also noted five of the current Big 10 coaches formerly coached under Hayes.

Hayes also spoke, recalling some of his early days in Newcomerstown and talking about Griffin and Barthalow.

He urged parents to “make your children listen,” and said people had to make sure children had an education.

“I can’t tell you how grateful I am,” Hayes said. “I just appreciate this size town, where you know the people. It’s wonderful to get back in the hometown. I’ve been a hero worshipper all my life and the first one was Cy Young.”

There were repeated ovations during the evening, including standing ovations for both Coach Hayes and Griffin. After the banquet, long lines formed in front of Hayes and Griffin as the two stayed to sign autographs and talk with area residents.
Woody Hayes, the most successful football coach in Ohio State history, has not only left his mark on OSU, but has taken it to other Big Ten schools as well.

This year, five of the Big Ten football programs are headed by disciples of Hayes. OSU, Minnesota, Indiana, Wisconsin and Michigan have head coaches who have worked as assistants under Hayes at OSU within the last 16 years.

Bo Schenbecher, an assistant under Hayes from 1958 to 1962 and now head coach at Michigan, said the Big Ten conference could not have had it any better. "It's a tribute to Woody," he said. "He's influenced all five of us."

"It affirms that he is the greatest coach in the history of this conference," Schenbecher said.

Lou Holtz, head coach at Minnesota, was only under Hayes in 1968, but said that one year made a difference.

"You can't be around Woody without him influencing you," Holtz said. "He believed in his players, coaches, hard work, discipline, academics, fundamentals and couldn't accept failure."

Most of the coaches believe Hayes' talent as a great teacher has turned out better players and coaches. As a result, it has made the league much stronger.

Ohio State Football Coach Earle Bruce, assistant under Hayes from 1966 to 1971, served the longest of all five coaches. He said Hayes was indeed a great teacher.

"Woody teaches you hard work," Bruce said. "Like 23 hours of work a day."

"He has unbelievable integrity and knowledge of football," Bruce said. "And that's what makes him a great teacher."

Bill Mallory, head coach at Indiana and assistant under Hayes from 1966 to 1968, said, "We have similar philosophies. Woody stresses soundness and good hard-nosed football."

"He also stresses a good academic performance," Mallory said.

Dave McClain, head coach at Wisconsin and assistant under Hayes in 1969 and 1970, said this is just another addition to Hayes' great list.

"It's just another feather in Woody's cap," McClain said. "A lot of things Woody did rubbed off on us, it's hard to pick just one."

Hayes said these coaches are all good friends of his and they can be very complimentary. He stressed that each of them has learned under a lot of other people.

"They were exposed to our entire system," Hayes said. "But they've worked with some other mighty good coaches."

Each of these Big Ten coaches has his own personality and style of coaching, but Hayes said he hopes each one will keep one thing he left them.

"The biggest single attitude I wanted to leave them with is the importance of the player other than just a football player."

"His education and his future are real important," Hayes said.
Even in retirement, Hayes is never at a loss for words

By Jon Saraceno
USA TODAY

COLUMBUS, Ohio — As often is with deposed rulers, Woody Hayes has become more beloved in exile . . . at least in his native Ohio.

The "Woody Watchers" are countless. They chat with Hayes at Buckeye Donuts, a downtown coffee shop; at the Jai Lai, his favorite restaurant; or along the tree-lined oval in the heart of the campus.

"I've always admired him," said Carol Zunich, 33, of Lorain, Ohio, a graduate student at Ohio State. "We met recently for the first time and he was so friendly. I was very impressed. My only regret is that I didn't get to see him coach."

One reason for Hayes' enduring popularity is that he's never at a loss for words:

- On college football: "Football is in a state of flux; it's being overcommercialized. For years, our games started at 1:30. Now, they're starting at 12:30 and 3:30. Why? Television — so they can sell more Wheaties!"

- On student-athletes: "I was way ahead of everybody. If it sounds like I'm boasting, check my record. Like Dizzy Dean said, 'It's so, it ain't braggin.' I told my players they were coming here to get an education, otherwise I was kicking 'em out. Now, they keep 'em eligible. When they get out of pro ball, they're damn bums because they don't know how to work. Do I sound bitter? I am."

- On drugs and money: "Players have too much damn money and time on their hands. I never worried much about money. Money can destroy you; people think it's the only answer. I'm not the Cadillac-type."

- On youth: "We talk all the time about role models, but with all the cheap trash on TV, it's no wonder kids are befuddled and lose a sense of value. America is in need of heroes. Cy Young was my first hero. God, I admired that man. We need to indoctrinate young people and tell them what you expect."

WOODY HAYES: In his native Ohio, he has become more popular with age.

- On hard work: "There's nothing worth a damn that comes easy. I've never seen a football player make a tackle with a smile on his face."

- On the media: "People make money these days by tearing things down. You fellows say, 'It's the people's right to know,' when it's the newspapers right to sell it."

- On communication: "I don't believe in horizontal communication where you sit down with people of your same rank, wag your heads and don't learn a damn thing."

- On U.S. Gen. George S. Patton: "You'd be surprised the things I learned from that man. He had great ideas on security, always had low casualty rates and he was a no-nonsense guy."

- On former President Richard Nixon: "I telephoned him the day after he resigned. You know what I told him? I feel sorry for you, but I feel more sorry for us."

- On Woody Hayes: "Do you know who the best history tutor on campus was? I was. Damn right."

MORE!

Former football coach Woody Hayes is never without opinions. Here are a selected few.
COVER STORY

Hayes still haunted by past mistake

By Jon Saraceno
USA TODAY

COLUMBUS, Ohio — The silver-haired messenger, a crusty vestige from another era, wore outdated horn-rimmed glasses and a grandfatherly mannerism: yet his audience was captivated by the message. For it was timeless, and like Woody Hayes, unchanged.

"Those Japanese got the hell kicked out of 'em — and nobody had it coming more," said the former Ohio State football coach as he addressed the National Association of Postmasters.

"But they learned from that defeat and built themselves a great nation. They learned you've got to dust yourself off and go at it again."

Wayne Woodrow Hayes, 71, has been accused of many things, but never of ignoring his wisdom. When he slugged himself into national dishonor almost six years ago, he was fired, but not beaten. "In football, there's no such thing as self-pity," he said.

"That job was everything to him — his whole life," said Paul Hornung, 69, former Columbus (Ohio) Dispatch sports editor and longtime Hayes friend. "I really thought that when coaching was taken from him it would be too much of an adjustment. But he took it in stride."

Please see COVER STORY next page→
Mistake still haunts Hayes

Continued from 1C

Three years ago, while walking in the Mohave Desert, Hayes reflected on his ouster, then wrote for his unfinished book: “People ask me how I wish to be remembered, but it doesn’t make much difference...” But he clearly wants to be remembered for generating money for Buckeyes sports, sparing his players serious injury and stressing academics.

Players remember him as contradictory: stern and intolerable on the field, compassionate and concerned off. The 1954 national championship team will salute Hayes after the Sept. 22 home game against Iowa. “There were times I hated him,” said former Buckeyes quarterback Joe Sparma, “but I couldn’t ever do anything but always respect him.”

Said former Ohio State running back Archie Griffin: “He didn’t care if anybody called him a nice guy. But he wasn’t just a coach, he was a father-figure. A lot of people don’t know this, but he’s a real humanitarian.”

Hayes lectures about 200 times a year, scattering quotes from the likes of Ralph Waldo Emerson and Winston Churchill. “He is a great communicator because he says what is on his mind,” said columnist Jack Anderson.

Recently, Hayes spoke to two dozen Japanese teachers who asked him to explain football — in one hour. He snatched the opportunity to do what he enjoys most: weaving football and military history, and giving lessons on life.

He makes no distinction between the three. “I’ve always had great admiration for the British — dammit, they fight like hell,” Hayes said. “Britain is the only major nation to fight in two major world wars from start to finish and win both of ’em. That’s what you call winning, dammit.”

He views life as a “must-win” proposition. “I can’t imagine one of our General Motors workers driving to work in a Japanese car; that’s not teamwork,” Hayes said as he pounded the rostrum, bringing cheers from the postmasters. “No, no, no. My wife, son and daughter-in-law haven’t bought anything but an American car. And that’s the way it should be.”

Hayes avoids the snooty lifestyle frequently reserved for coaching legends: He drives a brown El Camino; he lives in the same modest two-story home he and his wife, Anne, bought in 1951; and he’s listed in the telephone book.

In football, he was almost peerless: a 205-61-10 record, three national championships and 13 Big Ten Conference titles. It is how Hayes succeeded that rankled some folks. “He wanted his players to not only respect him, but fear him,” Hornung said.

His tirades included tearing down first-down markers and ramming his fist into blackboards. Some were contrived. He stomped on $5 wristwatches and ripped his baseball cap in his hands — after an obliging manager had taken a razor blade to the seams. “It was all part of the psychology of Woody Hayes,” said John Bozick, longtime Ohio State equipment manager.

Foremost, Hayes always has considered himself an educator. “He had a great sense for putting contemporary ideas into historical perspective,” said Columbus city attorney Greg Lashutka, a Buckeyes letterman from 1963-65.

Said Bozick, “Football was only a means of expounding his ideas on life.”

When the Buckeyes dropped at Illinois, Hayes evoked the past. “We talked about what kind of football player Abraham Lincoln would have been, what position he’d have played,” Hayes said. “Defensive tackle, no doubt. He had those big, strong arms from chopping wood. His weakness: He was too tall; he’d have been double-teamed.”

His office, a concession for his years of service, is in the school’s Military Science Building. The selections on his bookshelves — Epic Sea Battles, At Dawn We Slept, Stalin, Patton, The Memoirs of Richard Nixon, Future Shock, They Call Me Assassin — are as diverse as Hayes is complex.

His window overlooks Woody Hayes Drive and Ohio Stadium, the aging, gray edifice near the Olentangy River that was home for 28 seasons. He still attends games, but the urge to coach is deflated. “I coached long enough,” he said.

The legend is aging. Declining health has forced Hayes to reduce his 15-hour work days, though Hornung said his current schedule “would have killed a normal person a long time ago.” The only outward appearance that he’s ailing: a shuffle and a turn of the ear with a gruff “Beg your pardon” when his hearing fails. “I’m not nearly as sharp as I used to be,” Hayes said.

He recovered from a serious infection a couple of years ago after surgery.

“When he left the hospital, friends were urging him to use a cane,” Hornung said, “but he was too proud to do that. He would literally pull himself up the stairs.”

Because of his crotchety behavior, it always has been fashionable to begrudge Hayes. His ornery visage, tyrannical outbursts (measured in “megatons” by his assistants) and violent temper were trademarks. The man that punched Clemson linebacker Charlie Bauman on that fateful December night in the 1978 Gator Bowl has not mellowed much. He admonishes a visitor: “I might just throw you out the door” for attempting a historical comparison with Hayes’ Waterloo and that of one of his heroes — former President Richard Nixon.

“Unfortunately, history judges somebody by the last deed they performed,” Sparma said. “And people will never forget that.”
Hayes, queen to lead parade

Former OSU football coach Woody Hayes and Marlene Owens-Rankin, daughter of the late track star, Jesse Owens, will be grand marshals for the 1984 Ohio State University homecoming parade next Friday.

Owens-Rankin, OSU's 1960 homecoming queen, and Hayes will start the parade at 6 p.m. in the parking lot south of French Field House.

The parade will march on Woody Hayes Dr. and move east along Woodruff Ave. It will turn south on High St. and then back onto the campus at 11th Ave. It will wind through the campus and halt at the field house parking lot.

A change in this year's activities is that the homecoming king and queen will be named during the pep rally at the St. John Arena parking lot Friday night, rather than during pregame ceremonies in Ohio Stadium on Oct. 13.

Activities for homecoming week start with an intrasquad game involving OSU's hockey team at the OSU Ice Rink at 3:30 p.m. Sunday. Jazz performances are planned for noon daily in the Ohio Union Mall.

The Oct. 13 homecoming game between OSU and the University of Illinois is tentatively set to begin at 3:40 p.m. in Ohio Stadium.

Hayes to be grand marshal

Thirty floats and 18 marching bands will be in this year's Secret Santa parade Nov. 18, organizers announced Wednesday.

They also named Woody Hayes, former football coach at Ohio State University, as grand marshal of the parade, which will help raise money to buy Christmas presents for poor children in 21 Ohio counties.

"So many of us cannot pay back, but we can always pay forward by helping the next generation," Hayes said in accepting the honor.

More than 5,000 children are to receive toys through Secret Santa, so-called because the toys are given to the parents to present to their children, coordinator Linda Porterfield said.

For the fourth year, the Columbus Area Chamber of Commerce will sponsor the parade with the Taft Broadcasting Co.

Secret Santa was started in 1957 by Fred "Spook" Beckman, who was then with WTVN radio, a Taft station. He now is a disc jockey at WCOL radio.

The charity also sponsors a Christmas party for more than 500 orphaned and foster children.

Kuralt visits the Old Coach

No longer does he prowl the sidelines like a snarling bear.

But, as sure as autumn paints the countryside in crimson and gold, the Old Coach once again will be in the eye of national television.

Charles Kuralt, TV's sage of the offbeat, will profile Woody Hayes on the CBS Sunday Morning program.

CBS producer David Saultman's film crew was in town Friday to shoot footage of the coach emeritus of OSU football in his office and at St. John Arena.

The crew will return in October for a few of Hayes' occasionally volatile speeches.

No air date has been set. But you can bet we'll see it before the season is out.
By Daniel J. Hughes
Lantern staff writer 9-27-84

What could go wrong with a Christmas parade featuring Head Football Coach Emeritus Woody Hayes as grand marshal and music by the 226-member Ohio State Marching Band?

Nothing, parade officials say with fingers crossed.

At last year's Secret Santa parade, intermittent icy showers drenched the estimated 288,000 spectators. But that didn't stop it from being the second largest holiday parade in the midwest.

This year's parade will begin at 1 p.m., Sunday, Nov. 18, at the Ohio Center. It will follow a 1.9-mile course south on High Street to Town Street, and along Fourth Street back to the Ohio Center.

It will be taped by WTVN-TV for broadcast on Thanksgiving and Christmas.

Parade attractions will include 30 floats, 19 marching bands, unique, costumed characters and four giant helium balloons.

The balloons are shaped like a mammoth football, "Pup the Pitcher," "The Doughboy," and "Big Al," a 50 to 55 foot alligator which will roll on a wooden frame, parade officials said.

"They are the biggest floats that have ever been on the streets of this city," Parade Coordinator Don Whitely said.

At last year's event, unexpected high winds pummeled the massive helium balloons, driving them against the ground. Several were punctured by concrete parking lot barriers.

One helium balloon was pulled from the parade while another slowly deflated as it was looted along.

Controlling the blimp-like structures is difficult because each one contains enough helium to lift a basket of people, said Whitely.

Whitely also coordinates the Caesar parade at New Orleans' Mardi Gras and Atlanta's Fourth of July parade, the world's largest.

This year, precautions are being taken to keep the balloons aloft, Whitely said.

"We're borrowing nets from Macy's (a department store which sponsors the Thanksgiving Day parade in New York City)," he said. The net-like nets will help stabilize the balloons.

Whitely is hoping for favorable weather, but says, "We've never had good weather for the parade."

This is the parade's fourth year and it will mark the marching band's second Secret Santa parade appearance.

Jon Woods, director of the band, said, "The parade is the day after the (OSU vs.) Michigan game. This year it is a home game, so we're doing it because it fits into the band's schedule. Secondly, and perhaps most importantly, we're doing it because Woody is the grand marshal."

"Probably, we would have done it this year even if it was an away game just because we love Woody and he's been so great to us," Woods said.

Hayes said his involvement in the project stems from a philosophy borrowed from Ralph Waldo Emmerson:

"You can never pay back, but you can always pay forward... to young people who may need your help," he said.

Proceeds from the parade, including money solicited from spectators, will go to Secret Santa. The charity buys toys for needy children and sponsors a Christmas party for more than 500 orphans and foster children.

This year's fundraising goal is $150,000, which would buy gifts for 5,000 children in Central Ohio.

Nancy Wolfe/the Lantern

Woody Hayes meets with Santa Wednesday at the Chamber of Commerce Building. Woody will be the grand marshal for the Secret Santa Parade Nov. 18.
Hayes still works them into a frenzy

Now that I've listened to my first Woody Hayes speech, I know why his former players swear by him, why the man who disgraced himself by punching an opposing player on national television has a loyal following like another fallen figure—Richard Nixon.

It wasn't a locker room, but I sat there, wondering what Ohio State's must have been like when Woody worked his players into a frenzy before the Michigan game each November.

A man who heard the same speech I did said, "Makes you want to run through a brick wall."

There was a red-carpet luncheon celebrating "Hi, Neighbor" Week. A sellout crowd greeted him. There were Rotarians, Kiwanians, Lions, Jaycees—360 people in all, plus the band.

When the retired Buckeyes coach walked into the room wearing his familiar silver, horn-rimmed glasses, a friend leaned over and said to me, "They ought to be playing 'Hail To The Chief.'"

Chuck Thackara, a former Hamilton High football coach who sent many players Hayes' way, introduced his old friend with a joke that seemed to fit. "I told Woody that he and I were getting up there in years," Thackara said to the audience. "Woody said, 'When I leave this world, I want to be buried as far away from football as possible.'"

"I said, 'Where might that be?" "Woody said, 'On the 50-yard line at Michigan.'"

But Thackara finished his introduction with serious words. He said Woody Hayes has helped hundreds of young men by stressing the importance of education, dedication and respect for family and country.

As Hayes rose to speak, everyone in the audience also stood, giving him an ovation. Then for the next 30 minutes, they sat riveted on every word in his rambling commentary.

Woody served a wide discourse for dessert. He preached on the values of a good home, the sad state of American education, the parallels of history and, of course, the lessons of football:

- "I found that many times the great athletes come from great homes."
- "Hell, these teachers that go to class in jeans, trying to look like the kids and sitting on the edge of their desks—they don't get respect."
- "I have found that competitors make us what we are. The only reason Ohio State has a good ballclub is because they are getting ready for that damn Michigan team."

Hayes began his meandering...
by mentioning many players from the area, including two pretty fair running-backs he coached at Miami—Johnny Pont and Jim "Boxcar" Bailey.

"I owe each and every one of these men a lot," he said with humility in his voice.

When Woody went off to college—Denison University in Granville, Ohio—the school's recruiter sent him to the library to read the essays of Ralph Waldo Emerson. The author's essay on "compensation" stuck with him.

"I read it at least once a year," said Woody. "In it, (Emerson) says you can pay back only seldom. But you can pay forward from now on. That is the essence of our civilization. You pay the next generation."

The last time Woody Hayes spoke in Hamilton, he arrived an hour late because he went to visit a former player who was seriously ill in nearby Middletown. The old coach never forgets them.

Last year after the National Football League suspended Pete Johnson for four games because he admitted using cocaine, Woody tried to help his former fullback get back on the right track.

If you give Hayes enough time, he probably could tell you where all his former players are living, what they're doing and the names of their wives, children and dogs. The depth of his memory is apparently as long as his life.

In keeping with one of his themes—education first, because "there are too many players who go to college and major in eligibility"—Woody waited until the end of his pep talk to send a few football metaphors spiraling into his attentive audience.

"What do you learn from football?" he said. "In football, you get knocked down and you learn to get back up and go again. When you go to the huddle, everybody gets the same play and everybody runs the same play. And the third thing you learn in football is that nothing ever comes easy."

And finally:

"I have never seen a football player make a tackle with a smile on his face."

On that sobering observation, Woody Hayes sat down in his new locker room.

Michael Graham is sports columnist for The Cincinnati Post.
The Gipper meets Woody

Woody Hayes and Ronald Reagan got together for the president's political rally at St. John Arena Wednesday.
NINETEENTH ANNUAL
SANDUSKY COUNTY
Town & Country Banquet
1955 1984

November 8, 1984
Old Zim's
7:00 p.m.

To Belva,
Year '55
Woody's
The Chamber of Commerce of Sandusky County  
Board of Trustees

Dr. Richard Simon ........................................ President
Richard Burkett ............................................. 1st Vice President
Lee Bowden .................................................. 2nd Vice President
John Retig .................................................... Secretary
Richard Conklin ............................................ Treasurer
Robert Axtor .................................. Jim Grimm Stan Stokes
Wm. Bumgarner .................................. John Havens Ed Streacker
Ted Clark ..................................... Rob Lytle Scott Warner
Roger Culbert .................................. Gerald Porczak William Warner
Dr. Leslie Fishekl .................................. Jim Rauch Kent Watkins
Julius Gehardstein .................................. Chas. Speildeny Mike Wing
Irv Gony .................................................. Mike Yeagle

Agriculture Committee

John Frontz ........................................ President
Ray Cunningham ....................................... Vice President
Tom Elder ............................................. Secretary
Jim Dreager ........................................... Treasurer
Tom Antesberger ........................................
Robert Axtor .................................. Irv Gonya Howard Nowels
William Beck .................................. John Havens Ron Overmyer
Ron Brooks .................................. Karl Havens Gene Perry
Ed Chambers .................................. Ron House James Perry
Gene Charvelle .................................. Judy Keller Kris Perry
Dick Condon .................................. Veryl Keppler Daniel Reif
Richard Conklin .................................. Roy Klay Ted Rutherford
Jerry Cunningham .................................. Daryl Knipp Howard Sachs
Ray Cunningham .................................. Ed Lamalise William Sachs
Dick Dagg .................................. Glen Maddy Ed Streacker
Jim Draeger .................................. Sharon Mader William Warner, Jr.
Jody Duffy .................................. Chester Mauch William Warner, Sr.
Tom Eldcr .................................. Mrs. Chris Michael Don Wise
Jim Ellis ............................................ Dean Miller Don Yeagle
Dennis Fitzgerald .................................. Paul Molyet Mike Yeagle
Glen Geib .................................................. Suzanne Morley Sandy Yeagle

Chamber Manager .................................. Suzanne Morley
Office Secretary .................................. Sandy Harman
Office Secretary .................................. Roberta Taylor

Program

Presiding ........................................ John W. Frontz
Pledge of Allegiance
Invocation ........................................ Daryl Knipp
Dinner ............................................. Enjoy Yourself
Welcome ........................................ Dr. Richard Simon
Introduction of Guests and Past Recipients
FARMER OF THE YEAR ................. John W. Frontz

Presentation of
1984 OUTSTANDING FARMER OF THE YEAR ............ Daryl Knipp

Guest Speaker .................................... Woody Hayes  
Retired OSU Football Coach

Adjourn

DRIVE CAREFULLY ON THE WAY HOME
Past Recipients...Outstanding Farmer of the Year
1966 Robert Rimelspach
1967 William Warner
1968 Earl Loganbach
1969 Paul Molyet
1970 Robert Wright
1971 George Zimmerman
1972 Dwight Wise
1973 Norman Phillips
1974 Ralph Gillmor
1975 Glenn Miller
1976 Chet Mauch
1977 Julius Gerhardstein
1978 Bob Auxter
1979 John & Karl Havens
1980 Nick Wagner, Jr.
1981 Howard Sachs
1982 Earl Zilles
1983 Daryl Knipp

Thanks To These Patrons For Supporting
The Town and Country Banquet
Bank One of Fremont
Croghan Colonial Bank, Fremont
Clyde Savings Bank, Clyde
Diamond Savings Bank, Fremont
Farm Bureau, Sandusky County
Home Bank, Gibsonburg
Huntington Bank, Woodville
Lin-Mor, Inc.
Mid Am Bank, Elmore
Old Fort Banking Co., Old Fort
River Springs Co-op
Rural Serv, Inc.
Society Bank, Fremont
DISPATCH 11-15-84

Woody Hayes is grand marshal of Sunday's Secret Santa Holiday Parade held Downtown.
Tom Keys says...

Old Buckeye coach great in TV role

He looked and acted different without his baseball cap. But there he was for millions to see and never will you catch Woody Hayes in better form than he was Saturday as the play analyst (that's several steps up from guest commentator) on the Southern Cal-Notre Dame ambush on ABC. Butter, as an old saying goes, couldn't melt in his mouth.

HERE WAS THAT OLD HELLION who slaps players regularly, snappers and reporters at times and throws verbal mudballs into the faces of football officials, fellow coaches and even commissioners... here he was as the most pleasant, gray-haired old guy ever handed a microphone.

He spared no adjectives praising John McKay's Trojans nor the not-too-fighting Irish of Ara Parseghian. Woody Warned not to take the Trojans lightly, even after Notre Dame had roared off to a 24-0 lead. And how right he was! No sooner had analyst Hayes tipped off his viewers when...ZAP... Notre Dame was out of the ball game and Southern Cal ripped off 55 straight points.

Now that's what you call calling the turn.

THIS TOUGH OLD GUY described by Jerry Bronfman both as a paragon respected by generations and "a villain who is tyrannical, abusive, mule-skinner-mean and callously manipulative" Saturday showed you the other side of this man with a personality for all seasons.

Here was great recruiter (and has anyone ever challenged his title as the all-time greatest recruiter?) Hayes, wearing his very best manners.

Certainly this kind, friendly, personable, warm fellow couldn't be the same person who, in a fit of rage, allegedly rammed a camera into the face of a Los Angeles photographer in the very recent past. Not the same man who thumps hard on the chest of an OSU player who has had the gall to fumble the ball or miss a block or tackle. No way.

The man who sent shock waves through all men of the media last Jan.1 in Pasadena following a 42-21 comeback triumph over the men of Troy by exclaiming "I love you all," didn't get as far as the love bit Saturday. But off his performance he could have won the nicest grandfather of the year award. Or the uncle I love most. He might, before it's over, pick up a Nobel Peace prize off this performance.

AND IF HE MISSES in that area, how could the Oscar people overlook him?

ABC is missing a good thing if the network doesn't sign Woody up every Saturday of the collegiate season because as an analyst, Parseghian, McKay, Joe Paterno, etc., can't touch this kind, old, all-praising gentleman with that nice warm, toothy smile.

You say that would take him away from his own Ohio State team on game days?

True. But you have to take the good with the good some of the time. Between Ralph Staub (who called 96 percent of the plays last Jan.1, according to Hayes), George Chaup, Mickey Jackson and Joe Bugel the Buckeyes might get the job done offensively.

Grab the mike, Woody. Move over, Howard!
FULL STEAM AHEAD; CLEAR THE TRACKS!

Possibly the longest and hardest run of last week's Ohio State-Michigan football game has gone unappreciated, although not unnoticed. This picture, belatedly supplied by the Detroit News, catches Ohio State Coach Woody Hayes in full flight down the sidelines to protest an official's call on a pass Paul Warfield appeared to have caught in the end zone, but which bounced away and out of bounds. The official ruled incomplete pass; Woody thought it should have been a touchdown, since momentary possession only is required. You'll have to say that Woody not only coaches great fullbacks, but he can run like one himself. Look at that speed, look at that form!