

The Knowledge Bank at The Ohio State University

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CO-EDS ON THE QUADRANGLE

By PETER STEFAN, '39

EDITOR'S NOTE—*This is the first of a series of interviews with the girls in the engineering college. We hope that through these introductions, you may soon number them among your friends. May you appreciate them as greatly as we do.*

LOOKING around the quadrangle, we notice that engineerettes are here to stay, and we look forward to slight changes in the customs of the mighty brain-plus-muscle men. There is a rumor that the civil engineers will forsake their high boots and moleskin breeches, and surveyors of the future will wear patent-leather pumps and striped flannels, with silk shirts, derbies, and dinner jackets. Bridges will no longer be painted an ugly black but will shine in gorgeous shades of pink and blue. The girls intend to invent some type of steps which will make climbing stairs a pleasure. From the chemistry building comes the report that samovars are to be installed next to the distilled water so that the boys may draw themselves a cup of tea between experiments. The bad odor we love so dearly is to be removed from the hydrogen sulfide, and each locker is to be supplied with a tooth brush, a finger-nail file, and a liter of hand lotion.

To be truthful, however, we must admit that none of the girl engineers we have met is of the delicately feminine type who require special treatment. They are a lively, interesting, extremely fine bunch, and we introduce them with the hope that you will know them personally.

Mary Adelyn Wilson

There is Mary Adelyn Wilson, a lovely, blue-eyed sophomore who should cause an increase in the enrollment of the Civil Engineering Department as soon as the news gets around. Since her father, an Ohio State man, is a well-known civil engineer, she is well informed upon the practical aspects of her field. Her fondness for mathematics and science led her into engineering, and she sees no reason for failing to become a good engineer. Her classmates say that she is serious, interested, and completely capable in all her work.

Delta Gamma is her sorority; she belongs to the Women's Vocational Guidance Council, and has been a member of the glee club but is too busy to participate this year. However, Mary Adelyn takes drawing and every engineer knows that a drawing class sings much more than a glee club, so she can keep in good voice while adding a touch of talent to the efforts of these T-square groaners.

She says that the boys treat her swell, and we hope that they treat her often, for although she is only eighteen, this girl with her quiet, serious manner and soft, low voice appears to be very much a perfect lady. She feels that the

boys are gentlemen and prefers them to those of other colleges. We hope she never changes her mind.

Virginia Mae Irwin

In the Industrial Engineering Department, there is an unusual girl who is one of the most practical, least emotional persons we have met. Her ability with tools, and a desire to learn a profession which would be useful caused Virginia Mae Irwin to enter that branch.

She thinks that women have an encouraging future in several fields of engineering, although they are a little handicapped by the loss of personal contact which the men enjoy among themselves. Her main ambition at present is to learn all that is possible and graduate into industry.

Virginia is extraordinary in many ways. Earning every cent that she spends, and paying for her education from these earnings are, we feel, achievements which deserve unlimited admiration. She has had great variety in working experience and, at present, is a work-router at National Coil.

We were surprised to learn that Virginia is a confirmed man-hater and definitely determined to remain single. Giving up personal ambitions to become a housewife does not seem to appeal to this young lady, who, from all personal appearances, does not seem destined to be an old maid. She enjoys the companionship of boys and girls and hopes that complete happiness in her work and friends will compensate for a husband. Even though her capacity for hard work is greater than that of most men, she may some day grow a little weary of fighting life's battles without a partner. Meanwhile, some male engineers will have to exert themselves no little when Virginia places a girlish shoulder against the proverbial wheel, for we think she has what it takes to make it spin.

Bump—"Has your wife learned to drive the car?"

Bumper—"Yes, in an advisory capacity."

Tom—John hasn't been out at night now for over two weeks.

Dick—Has he turned over a new leaf?

Harry—No; he just turned over our new car.

Jim—I wonder why women pay more attention to beauty than brains?

Elsie—Because no matter how stupid a man is he is seldom blind.

Stranger—Is Owen well-known around here.

Native—I'll say he is. He's so well-known that he has to go out of town to borrow a quarter.