

The Knowledge Bank at The Ohio State University

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CO-EDS ON THE QUADRANGLE

By AL ANKROM and HELMUTH ENGELMAN

Louise Harris

Addie Godsey

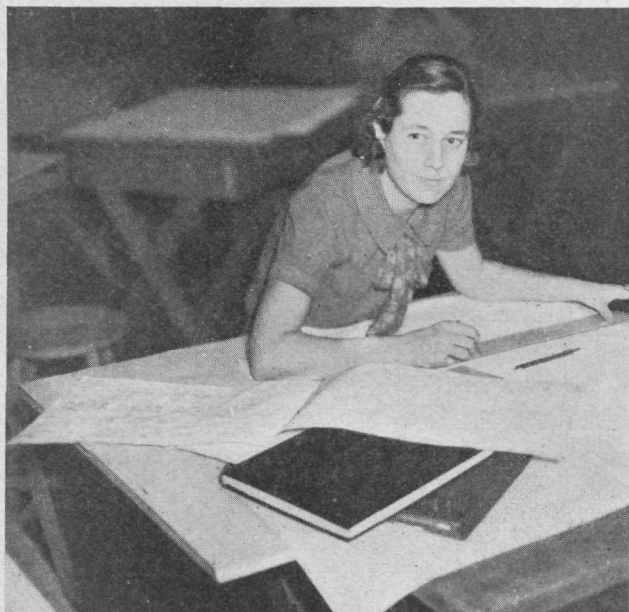


Landscaper Addie Godsey

IT was really a task to find out anything from this young lady. At the time the information to follow was made public, she was hard at work, slaving with might and main to finish a design problem. She really worries about her work and makes a real effort, so your correspondent's efforts were not exactly appreciated, in spite of the publicity.

She did disclose, in one of her kind moments, with one of her demure smiles, that she was born in Bristol, Tennessee. Her present home is in Cleveland.

She chose the profession of landscape architecture because she does not feel that she is a good enough artist to take up painting, or anything like that. In landscaping, she feels she has enough opportunity to exercise her artistic sense, without running into difficulties. As for the future, she isn't sure. Addie has



May Viola Breiner

one favorite food. Characteristically, this maid of the South loves fried chicken. On the subject of men, she refused to be quoted, except that some were nice and your correspondent should please go home.

Landscaper Louise Harris

Miss Harris is one of the few people already in the business they come to school to learn. "Just call me Louise" has already a studio in Yellow Springs, Ohio. But this nearly caused a riot when disclosed; she has a nut ranch way down south at her birthplace, McRae, Georgia. Those are her words. It was brought out later that all the nuts are the same kind, pecans, to be specific.

Her favorite food is the very un-Southern Egg Foo Yong. She loves to cook. But not It. She decided that she was taking landscape architecture because she was born into the profession. Like her colleague, Addie, across the drawing table, she refused to be quoted on the important things in life, except to say that the ring (it's a diamond) on her finger is a birthstone. There was no time for adequate research into the matter, but it sounds like a good story.

One of the most noticeable facts about this charming blond landscaper is that she is always singing. She does her work to the best of her ability, which means well, and sings all the time. She keeps smiling in the face of any obstacles, including that of your correspondent. Yes, she loves life.

Landscaper Mary Viola Breiner

Quiet, friendly, Mary Viola Breiner was born in Montpelier, Ohio. She has five sisters and two brothers, so she would have to be a sort of friendly

person. One brother graduated from Ohio State in rural economics, and is now in Knoxville, Tennessee. She and the rest of the family attend the local Presbyterian church, "a small rural church in a beautiful natural setting." She claims that none of her ancestors came over on the "Mayflower."

She designed her own smock to connect her with the department and the school, and it is cute. She is not, however, superstitious about it. She wants to keep her street clothes clean more than anything else. Viola doesn't deny making noises once in a while, but says, "When I feel like singing, I have to whistle." She says that all men with whom she comes into contact are gentlemen.

Her choice of landscape architecture came after four years' work in a photographic studio. She feels that she has improved herself because she is now making living pictures, rather than reproductions on paper. As to the related subject of architecture and the classics, she prefers the modern to the classics, for she has respect for the classics, but not exactly love. "In fact," she says, "that's my whole feeling toward architecture in general. It tends to be cold and formal, not intimate, like landscaping." She says that she just wants to make the world a little more beautiful.

Architect Mildred Mathews

It was almost impossible to make connections with Miss Matthews. It was purely accidental that your correspondent happened to run into her when she was on her way one night to get a pie. She loves pie, especially pumpkin. She gets her roaming instinct from home, for she was born in Philadelphia, moved to Missouri, then to Pittsburgh, and finally to Beaver Falls, Pa., before winding up in Ohio. Millie's home

Mildred Mathews



address at present is Massillon, while her Columbus address is being reserved for the staff.

Surprisingly for one so lovely, this booful blond is a conscientious worker, not afraid of the midnight oil. But afraid of mechanics, yes. She practically lives her architecture, because things worry her.

Her pet form of architecture is the home. Not the too large or too small kind, but the \$10,000 class. It might be added that either your correspondent is crazy or someone will ask her before very long to design a house and live in it too.

It's hard in her case to compete with architecture, but Millie did admit a fondness for red hair. She

doesn't deny that she likes to dance. She likes 'em big and tall, and if they're heroes, so much the better. She blushes beautifully. Just ask her whether there is any big moment. Of course she'll say no, but then, after all, etc. She did say that she thought all her professors were nice fellows, and she didn't have any favorites.

Everyone in the department so far seems to be nice to her says she, although some don't know where fun lets off and the practical joke assumes an air of mere practicality, and others can't stand her ribbing. As a whole, though, she feels it is a pleasure to work in the department.