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CRANKS AND COUNTERSHAFTS

Father: "Don't you think that young man rather fast?"

Daughter: "Yes, but I don't think he'll get away."

He was brought to the hospital in an ambulance and escaped with a few minor cuts and bruises.

District Attorney: "You say that you have a perfect answer to this wife murder charge. What is it?"

Accused: "She wasn't my wife."

A minister while passing a group of convicts at work on the country roads, became very much depressed at the wickedness of the world. "My good men," he exhorted, "we should strive to mend our ways."

"Well, what'll you think we're doing," asked No. 3283, "digging fishwoims?" —Michigan Technic.

She was only an Engineer's daughter, but she sure put me on the wrong track.

Salesman—"This is, sir, an epoch-making concrete mixer."

Customer—"Then let's see it make an epoch."

1899—Shall we join the ladies? 1929—Where the hell's my woman?

A fair young girlish Russian
Was loved by a strong-armed Prussian.
From the sofa one night
Came a scream of delight,
The Russian, the Prussian, was Crussian.

She—"Isn't the floor slippery this evening, Fred?"
He—"No, I polished my shoes tonight."

SLAP!

Junior: "I could not get problem 8, professor, it is too hard."
Prof.: "Yes, I know, it's that dam problem. —Auburn Engineer.

Kappa: Why did you buy that referee's whistle? No. 2: I have a date with a football player tonight. —Purdue Engineer.

"Mother," asked little Benny, when they had guests for dinner, "Will the dessert hurt me or is there enough to go around?"

The absent-minded Scotchman—he squeezed his wife and kissed the nickle. —Purdue Engineer.

There is a current rumor that a student in a math class recently defined a logarithm as the song of a lumberman. —Michigan Technic.

Freshman: The world's round isn't it, dad? Dad: Yes, son.
Son: If I wanted to go one block east I could eventually get there by going west, couldn't I?
Dad: Son, I'm going to bring you up to be a taxi-driver. —Auburn Engineer.

Wedding Guest—"This is your third daughter to get married, isn't it?"
MacTight—"Aye, and our confetti's gettin' awful gritty."

First Papa—"Do you think your son will soon forget all he learned at college?"
Second Papa—"I hope so—he can't make a living necking."

"I hear he was a big gun at college."
"Zat so? What kind?"
"A sort of smooth bore."

The child's version:
Twinkle, Twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are
Up above the world so high
Like a diamond in the sky.

The engineer's version:
Scintillate, Scintillate, diminutive constellation,
Interrogatively and inquiring I question your constituent elements,
Situated at such a prodigious altitude above the celestial sphere,
Similar to a carbonaceous, ismatic suspended in the heavenly firmament.

"Can you lend me a tenner for a month, old boy?"
"What does a month-old boy want with a tenner?"

And then there was the Ceramic who was so lazy he couldn't decide whether to stay in bed all morning or to get up so he'd have a longer day to loaf.

The British admit the right of the Dominions to leave the Empire. This splendid news reaches us a hundred and fifty-five years too late to prevent the Revolutionary War.

NOVEMBER, 1930
It took something more than book learning to lick this cyclone

A cyclone twists its destructive way through the West . . . telephone lines go down . . . communication must be restored . . . page Western Electric! There's a real "kick" in meeting and beating such emergencies. It calls for scientific management, of course, the sort of knowledge you can get from books and training. But over and above that comes the sudden demand for resourcefulness, man-sized ability, sheer grit. To supply the telephone companies of the Bell System with everything needed to give service, Western Electric carries on a dependable, nation-wide system of distribution.

A vast undertaking—yet only one of this company's varied functions.

Western Electric
Manufacturers...Purchasers...Distributors

SINCE 1882 FOR THE BELL SYSTEM

NOVEMBER, 1930