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CRANKS AND COUNTERSHAFTS

Hopeless Golfer: “What couldn’t I do to a nice big bottle of beer?”

Caddie (scornfully): “Hit it with a club.”

“Look here, you’re cheating.”

“I am not. I had that ace long before the game began.”

“Cheese, what a trick!” said the rat, as the trap shut on him.

“What is the idea of the crowd at the church?”

“An ice man is confessing his sins.”

Girls are the most biased creatures I’ve ever seen.”

“Why so?”

“All they ever say is, ‘Bias this and bias that.’”

Mistress: “Mary, you were entertaining a man in the kitchen last night, weren’t you?”

Maid: “That’s not for me to say, ma’am, but I did my best.”

Mrs. Firefly: “Go. I never want to see your face again.”

Mr. Firefly: “O’k. You glow your way and I’ll glow mine.”

When a suitor arrived at her home to propose matrimony, a Tulsa girl stabbed him nine times. This was not very encouraging.

“Why so much mail today, Mr. Postman?”

“Just went outside and there it was.”

Senior: “Do you like Kipling?”

Frosh: “I dunno. How do you kipple?”

“What do you do with your clothes when you wear them out?”

“Wear them home again, naturally.”

“Your teeth are like the stars,” he said,

And pressed her hand so white.

And he spoke quite true, for like the stars

Her teeth came out at night.

Larry: “When you finally gave Jack a dance, did he respond with alacrity?”

Mary: “Did he! He was on my feet in an instant.”

“Well, Ted, what are you doing around this part of the country?”

“Oh, just getting the lay of the land.”

“A sort of business scout, huh?”

“No, an egg collector.”

A few minutes after an alarm of fire was given in a hotel, one of the guests joined the group that was watching and chaffed them on their apparent excitement.

“There was nothing to get excited about,” he said, “I took my time dressing, lighted a cigar, didn’t like the knot in my tie, so I did it over again—that’s how cool I was.”

“Fine,” said one of his friends, “but why didn’t you put on your pants?”

Fortune Teller: “You have a tendency to let things slide.”

Young Man: “Yes, I play the trombone.”

Stranger: “Tell me, have any big men been born in this city?”

Native: “Nope, only babies.”

“How did you find the weather while you were away?”

“Just went outside and there it was.”

Mr. Binks was busily engaged with a spade in the mud beside his car when a stranger hailed him.

“Stuck in the mud?” he asked.

“Oh, no,” explained Mr. Binks, cheerily, “my engine died and I am digging a grave for it.”

“I don’t see why having your car overhauled should be such a depressing experience.”

“You don’t, eh? Well, it was overhauled by a motor cop.”

Pop: “There is nothing worse than being old and bent.”

Student: “Yes, there is, Dad.”

Pop: “What is it?”

Stude: “To be young and broke.”

It is easy enough to be pleasant,

When life has its velvet galore;

But the man worth while is the man who can smile,

When he’s down with a 1.4.