

The Knowledge Bank at The Ohio State University
Ohio State Engineer

Title: A Smile or Two

Issue Date: Nov-1920

Publisher: Ohio State University, College of Engineering

Citation: Ohio State Engineer, vol. 4, no. 1 (November, 1920), 24, 26.

URI: <http://hdl.handle.net/1811/34065>

Appears in Collections: [Ohio State Engineer: Volume 4, no. 1 \(November, 1920\)](#)

A SMILE OR TWO

THE CADDY'S PROPER END

In a Southern town is a lady, socially prominent, who enjoys the reputation of being a modern Mrs. Malaprop. She is credited with having said once that she intended to hire a local clay modeler to make a bust of her hand. On another occasion, referring to a trip she had taken in an aeroplane, she declared that she certainly was glad when the machine descended and she set foot once more on terra cotta. The latest speech attributed to her had to do with the ancient game of Scotia.

"I've often thought," she said to a friend, "that I'd like to take up golf, but somehow I've never gotten round to it; and, besides, I don't know the first thing about playing it. Why, if I wanted to hit the ball I wouldn't know which end of the caddy to take hold of."—Saturday Evening Post.

QUICK WIT SAVED HIM

A railway man tells this story of the late James J. Hill the great railway builder and owner:

Mr. Hill watched his road with microscopic care. It went hard with the section-hand who allowed anything to lie around his right of way, or to the station master who showed carelessness about his station. Once, in making an inspection, the president of the road found a perfectly good railway spike lying by the side of the track. He sought out the section boss with fire in his eye and showed him the spike. The boss had a quick wit, however, and be-

fore the rebuke broke upon him he exclaimed:

"My goodness, Mr. Hill, I am glad you found that spike! I have been looking for it for nearly three weeks."—Judge.

KNEW HIS MUSIC

"The 'orn of the 'unter is 'eard on the 'ill," sang the little boy at the Raggard School treat.

But somehow his version of that line in "Kathleen Mavourneen" jarred on the nerves of the teacher.

"My little man," she said kindly, "why don't you put a few more aitches in your song?"

"Garn," advised the little man, politely. "Don't you know ther ain't no 'h' in moosie? It only goes up ter G."—San Francisco Argonaut.

WHEN REAL PEACE COMES

Some happy day we shall beat our swords into plowshares and our jazz bands into unconsciousness.—Baltimore Sun.

NOT VISIBLE TO THE EYE

Little Elizabeth, aged four, was being parentally reproved for indulging in an inordinate craving for chocolate caramels.

"If you eat so much candy," said her mother, "you'll ruin your stomach."

"Oh, I don't mind that, mamma," she answered; "it won't show with my clothes on."—Saturday Evening Post.

It will be announced in the Lantern

Every day this daily newspaper will contain official announcements about classes, athletics, meetings, when the Glee Club will practice, why the date rule is suspended for an evening, or the date for the next varsity function.

All the big and little news of the campus is contained in this neat six column University newspaper.

The cost, a very small expense, is a little over 1 cent per paper—

\$2.25 for the Remainder of the Year

Bring that Subscription to the Daily Lantern Office NOW

209 SHOPS BUILDING

WELL INFORMED

A New York publisher takes an amused interest in the social affairs of his nineteen-year-old daughter. The other day he introduced a young man known to him to be rather stupid. The young man took the daughter for an outing at the beach.

"That's a rather intelligent young man, is he not?" the father asked of his daughter the next morning at breakfast, a twinkle in his eye.

"Intelligent?" she repeated indignantly. "Why, father, that boy thinks Rex Beach is a summer resort!"—Saturday Evening Post.

A TEACHER'S REWARD

"We have just learned of a teacher who started poor twenty years ago and has retired with the comfortable fortune of fifty thousand dollars. This was acquired through industry, economy, conscientious effort, indomitable perseverance, and the death of an uncle who left her an estate valued at \$49,999.50."—Seneca Vocational School.

POSITIVELY

"Have you heard my last joke?" asked the Pest, as he stopt the Grouch on the street.

"I hope so," replied the Grouch, as he kept on traveling.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Seeing an Irish laborer pick up an electric cable, an electrician cautioned him not to handle wires because they might carry a high voltage and kill him.

The Irishman replied, "Sure, Oi thought of that, but Oi felt it all over before Oi picked it up!"—Science and Invention.

SCIENCE'S MARVELS

On a hotel porch at a summer resort a visitor approached in the dark the spot where a beautiful young thing with baby-blue eyes was sitting with an adoring youth.

As he neared the pair the stranger heard the girl say: "Aren't the stars just beautiful tonight? I love to sit and look at the stars on a night like this and think about science. Science to me is so interesting, so wonderful. Now you take astronomy. Astronomers are such marvelous men. One can understand how they have been able to figure out the distance to the moon and to all the other planets, and the size of the sun, and the rate of speed at which it travels, but how in the world do you suppose they ever found out the names of all those stars?"—Saturday Evening Post.

THE VERY EARLY BIRD

"Now, then, my hearties," said the gallant captain, "you have a tough battle before you. Fight like heroes till your powder is gone; then run. I'm a little lame, and I'll start now."—The Stars and Stripes.

Watt—How was that snapshot of Mabel in her bathing suit?

Knot—Not good.

Watt—What was the matter?

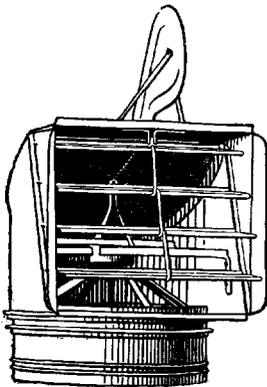
Nnot—Too much exposure.—Science and Invention.

CLEVER

"Smart couple."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, they feed the baby garlie so that they can find it in the dark."—National Warriors Magazine.



ENGINEER

CONTRACTOR

J. W. BRAZIER**SHEET METAL CONSTRUCTION**

Exhaust Fans, Blower Piping, Mechanical Systems for Heating, Ventilating and Drying; Ventilation for Garages, Theatres and Public Buildings

BELL, MAIN 275—OHIO STATE 2892

37½ South Scioto Street

COLUMBUS, OHIO

Sales Agent: Swartwout Rotary Ball Bearing Ventilators

CIGARS AND CIGARETTES, CANDY, HOT AND COLD DRINKS,
LIGHT LUNCH

BILLIARDS**BARBER SHOP**

DANCING EVERY EVENING

YOUR HOME

HENNICK'S