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CRANKS AND COUNTERSHAFTS

THE MAN IN THE MOON

The man in the moon has a wooden leg,
And a wart behind his ear;
He inhales the foam that caps his stein,
For I've seen him drink his beer.

He shaves with a blow-torch, he's just that
tough

(Dear reader, these are facts)
He brushes his teeth with carborundum
And trims his nails with an ax.

He spits tobacco juice up his sleeve
Don't ask me how I know.
I'm plastered tonight and see two moons—
And the other one told me so.

—Exchange.

OH! Y-E-A-H!!!

Chemistry Prof: "What is the most outstanding contribution that chemistry has given the world?"

Frosh: "Blondes."

Johnny, Jr.: "Paw, why was Adam created first?"

Johnny, Sr.: "To give him a chance to say something."
—*Illinois Siren*.

The sound of a meek masculine voice over the receiver of the doctor's telephone, "Doc, my wife has just gotten a hitch in her jawbone and can't open her mouth. If you're out this way in the next week or so, you might drop in and see if anything can be done for her."
—*Oklahoma Whirlwind*.

He: "What are those brown spots on your lapel, gravy?"

Also a He: "No! That's rust. They said this suit would wear like iron."
—*Colorado Dodo*.

Too many cooks spoil the ice-man.

Two Scotchmen were found weeping because they had spent their youth.

—*The Pennsylvania Triangle*.

A young girl in the trolley car vainly tried to cover her knees with an abbreviated skirt, when an old toper, seated across the aisle, remarked, "Tha's all right, lady, my weakness is liquor."
—*The Pennsylvania Triangle*.

Scientists say that a 200-pound man on the earth would weigh 5000 pounds on the sun. He'd be a pretty big cinder.

A doctor can bury his mistakes, but mistakes will bury the doctor.

"I've rung this doorbell for hours and my girl won't answer."

"Make a noise like an ice-man."—*Temple Owl*.

FEBRUARY, 1930



OVERHEARD IN M. E.

"And the barometer—how much is it Abie?"
"Oi, it's a bargain, only 29.95!"

SCHOOLROOM ANSWERS

"The teeth are the grind organs."
"Nicotine is such a deadly poison that a drop of it on a dog's tail will kill a man."
"Geometry teaches us how to bisect angels."
"The purpose of the skeleton is to hitch meat unto."
—*Pathfinder*.

Wife: "Do you know that you have not been home for the last four nights?"

Absent-minded Prof: "Ye gods! Where have I been going?"
—*Purdue Engineer*.

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

—*Michigan Tech*.

"Just another one of those thrill slayers," muttered Joe Hot, as the chaperon hove into sight.
—*Purdue Engineer*.

He was so dumb that he thought Joan of Arc was Noah's sister.

1899: "Shall we join the ladies?"

1930: "Where the hell's my woman?"

—*Michigan Tech*.

He: "She is just like a General Motor Product."

Ditto: "Fisher body?"

He: "No, Frigidaire."
—*Rose Tech*.

THEIR FAVORITE SONGS

Carnegie Foundation: "Collegiate, Collegiate, yes we are Collegiate."

Jimmie Campus: "My Fate is in Your Hands."

Prohibition Commission: "Follow the Swallow."
—

Then there's the one about the Scotchman who wouldn't kiss a gold-digger because he had a gold tooth in his mouth.
—*Arizona Kitty Kat*.

"Hey—you've committed murder."

"Murder, hell. He committed suicide. I told him I was going to shoot and he didn't duck."

—*Exchange*.

She: "I don't like your mustache."

He: "Well, you don't have to use it for a toothbrush."
—*Michigan Gargoyle*.