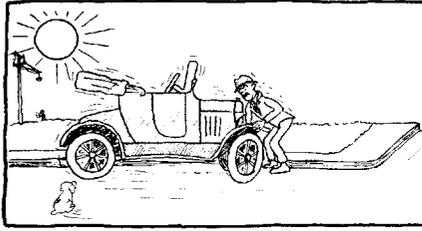


The Knowledge Bank at The Ohio State University
Ohio State Engineer

Title: Cranks and Countershafts
Issue Date: May-1922
Publisher: Ohio State University, College of Engineering
Citation: Ohio State Engineer, vol. 5, no. 4 (May, 1922), 16.
URI: <http://hdl.handle.net/1811/35044>
Appears in Collections: [Ohio State Engineer: Volume 5, no. 4 \(May, 1922\)](#)



CRANKS AND COUNTERSHAFTS

The captain had left a negro in charge of the wheel after telling him to keep the ship headed straight for a particularly bright star. After a short time, the negro became drowsy and dozed off for a few seconds. He awoke with a start and looked for his star. Finally seeing it over his left shoulder he excitedly called "Capting, oh Capting. Yo'all had better come up here and pick me out a new star, 'cause we done passed that other one."

WELL NAMED

Co-ed—Why didn't you find out who he was when the professor called the roll?

Another Co-ed—I did try to, but he answered to four different names.—Showme.

QUESTIONS PROFESSOR BOYD CANNOT ANSWER

Dear Prof.—Using shear force, would it take more than a couple of moments to Poisson Ratio?—Dumbell.

Dear Prof.—I'm a stranger in town. Can you tell me the location of the dangerous section? And where can I find a toggle-joint?—Poly Gaughn.

Dear Prof.—Would bridge pier if hardwood box-girder?—I. L. Beit.

Lieut. Tale—They say Capt. Jinks was very calm and collected after his accident this morning.

Col. Spin—Yes, quite calm—he's still being collected, however.—Sun Dodger.

POOR MARY

"Mama, why do they wax people?"

"They don't; where did you ever get that idea?"

"I heard Uncle tell Papa that at midnight the party waxed Mary."—Virginia Reel.

A prof. I like
Is Lemuell Borrow.
He never springs
"Mid-term tomorrow."

"Have you an opening for a bright, energetic college graduate?"

"Yes, and don't slam it on your way out."—Medley.

"Flivver dem dice, niggah."

"Whatcha all mean, flivver dem dice?"

"Ah means, shake, rattle and roll, boy, shake, rattle and roll."—Scientific Refining.

ECHOES FROM THE PAST

Old Lady (to druggist)—I have here a prescription—
Druggist (wearily, to clerk)—Draw one.—Life.

"Have you a little fairy in your home?"

"No, but I have a little miss in my engine."

She's a flat-tire,
Is Agnes Ruth.
She always says
"Aint that the truth."

Charlie had been to school that morning for the first time in his life. When he came home for lunch his mother said to him: "Well, Charlie, how do you like going to school?" "I like it well enough, Ma, but I haven't got my present yet," replied Charlie. "Your present?" queried the mother. "what do you mean?" "Why, teacher said when she saw me, 'You may sit here for the present, little boy.' But I sat there all morning and didn't get it. Maybe I'll get it this afternoon."

BARBER'S COLLEGE YELL

Cut his lip,
Slash his jaw;
Leave his face
Raw! Raw! Raw!

"Cant-i-lever?" asked the plaintiff.

"Just a moment," said the judge. "You must support her."

Frosh. (in English 41144)—Was Minerva married?

Prof. (teaching the Odyssey)—No, Minerva was the goddess of wisdom.

VERBAL BARRAGE

"Shall I go over the top?" asked the talkative barber, poisoning his shears.

"Yes, as soon as your gas attack is over," answered the weary customer.—The Traveler's Beacon.

Frosh—Ever go fishing with a girl?

Soph—Once.

Frosh—Did she protest against hurting the fish?

Soph—No. She said she was sure they were perfectly happy because they were all wagging their tails.

Algy—That vulgar Puhson mistook me for a racing man.

Sally—How was that?

Angy—He said that I won the Brown Derby.—Stanford Chaparral.

A man I like,
Is Nathan Phrett,
He never asks
"Got a cigarette?"

Math. Instructor—What do we mean when we say that the whole is greater than any of its parts?

Stude—A restaurant doughnut.—Gargoyle.

He gets my goat,
Does Henry Glitten.
He greets me with,
"Well, how're they hitten?"

Si—Be those there college students, Mirandy?

Mirandy—Well, they all go to college, if that's what you mean.—Lemon Punch.

Conductor—Your fare, Miss.
Miss Oldgal (blushing)—Oh, thank you, sir.

He—I hardly know what to do with my weak end.
She—Put a hat on it to keep it from catching cold.

Co-ed—Have you any invisible hairpins?

Clerk—Certainly.

Co-ed—May I see some?