

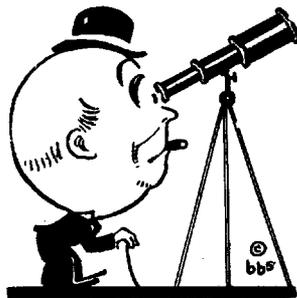
The Knowledge Bank at The Ohio State University

Ohio State Engineer

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THROUGH THE TRANSIT

With Nick



I hate women, and I'm glad I hate 'em, 'cause if I didn't hate 'em, I'd like 'em, and I hate 'em.

She (playfully): Let me chew your gum.

He (more playfully): Which one, upper or lower?

She—I'm not myself tonight.

Engineer—Then we ought to have a good time.

Boarding house lady—Do you want a room?

Stude—No, I want to disguise myself as a banana and sleep in the fruit dish.

I didn't know she was a sorority girl.

She's not. That hungry look comes from hard study.

Modern Girl—Do I shock you?

Mechanical—Thass all right. I'm a good shock absorber.

"Are you the sort of a girl who is sweet, beautiful, adorable, and charming?"

"Yeah, big boy; what kind of a chump are you?"

A typographical error was made in a large newspaper which read thus: "The doctor felt of the patient's purse, and admitted that there was nothing he could do."

A revival was being conducted by a muscular preacher. He was disturbed by two college boys that scoffed at everything they saw or heard.

He paused and asked them why they attended the meeting.

"We came to see miracles performed," immediately replied one. Leaving the pulpit, and walking quietly down the aisle, the minister seized one after the other by the collar and, as they disappeared out of the door, remarked:

"We don't perform miracles here, but we do cast out devils."

Sane—What did you get drunk for, in the first place?

Insane—I didn't get drunk in the first place. I got drunk in the last place.

Roommate—What do you do with your dull safety razor blades?

Ditto—Shave with them, mostly.

TO MISS FLAPPER

Blessings to thee, little dame—
Bareback girl with knees the same,
With thy rolled down silken hose
And thy bobbed hair's jaunty grace.
With thy red lips, reddened more
Smear'd with lipstick from the store,
With thy make up on thy face
And thy bobbed hair's jaunty grace

From my heart I give thee joy—
GLAD THAT I WAS BORN A BOY.

—Pure Oil News.

Bum: Say, buddy, could you let me have a dime for a cup of coffee?

Wise man: A dime? I thought coffee was only a nickel.

Bum: I know, but I got a date.

Well dressed man, cigar in hand, falling through the air from an airplane: "Gad! That wasn't the wash room after all!"

Student: My good lady, the last place I stayed the landlady wept when I left.

Landlady: Oh, did she? Well, I ain't going to. I want my money in advance.

"Your father is an old crank," said the youth who had been told by her father it was time to go. Her father overheard the remark.

"A crank is necessary in case of the lack of a self starter," he replied.

Lecturer: The idea of eternity, my friends, is too vast for the human mind to conceive.

Collegiate: Did you ever go through college?

A livery stable keeper put his hand in a mule's mouth to see how many teeth the mule had. The mule closed his mouth to see how many fingers the man had. Thus was the curiosity of both man and beast satisfied.

Young Wife: "I got a beautiful parchment diploma from the cooking college today, and I've cooked this for you. Now guess what it is."

Husband (trying the omlet): "The diploma."

I tell you, my friend, there's something bigger in this world than money. Yes, siree. And I know what it is.

What is it?

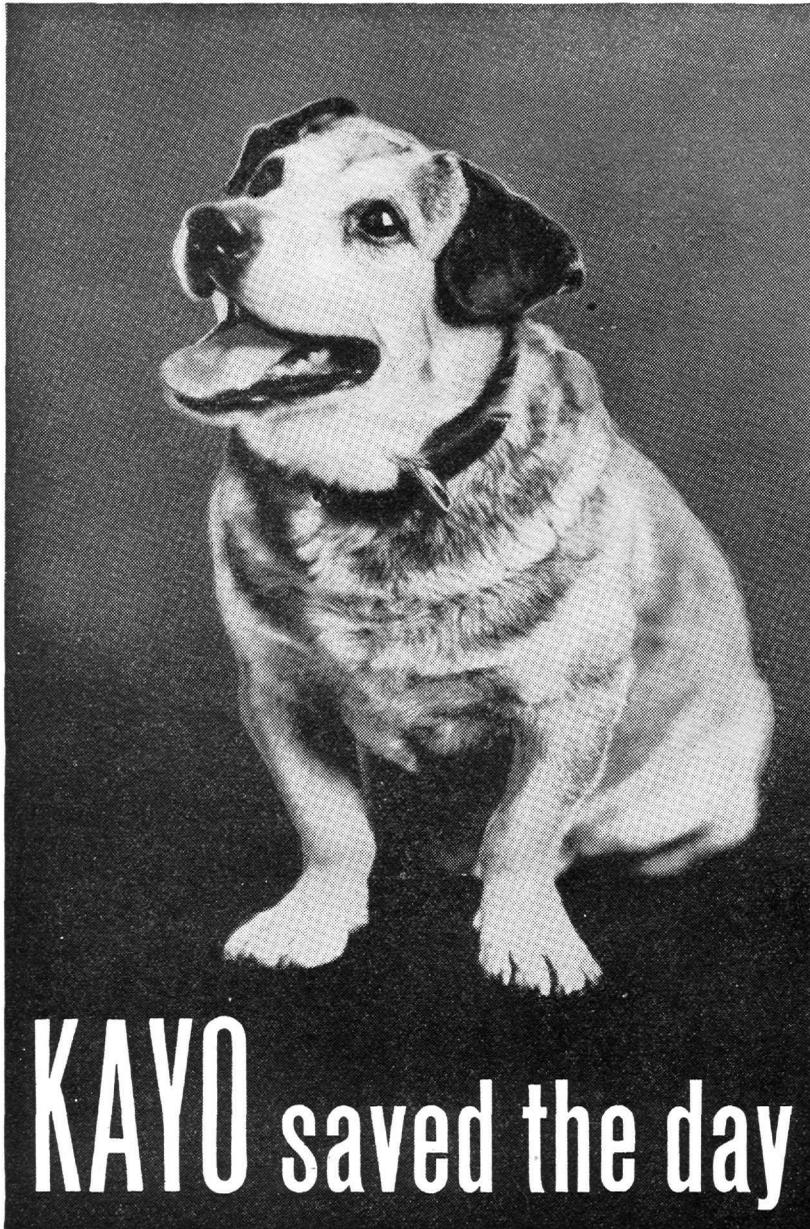
Bills.

I rose with alacrity

To offer her my seat;

'Twas a question whether she or I

Should stand upon my feet.



A CHURNING flood had taken out the telephone line across a Colorado stream. Repairmen couldn't wade it because of quicksand—couldn't cross elsewhere and bring back the line because of obstructions.

Then Kayo's master had an idea. He went upstream, crossed, came back and whistled. Kayo jumped in—swam across with a cord tied to his collar. With this cord, the wire was soon pulled over—communication was restored.

A small incident. But it typifies the ingenuity which helps Bell System men and women to give you the world's most dependable telephone service.

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Why not telephone home more often? Rates to most points are lowest after 7 P. M. and all day Sunday.