

The Knowledge Bank at The Ohio State University

Ohio State Engineer

Title: Cranks and Countershafts

Issue Date: Apr-1929

Publisher: Ohio State University, College of Engineering

Citation: Ohio State Engineer, vol. 12, no. 6 (April, 1929), 17.

URI: <http://hdl.handle.net/1811/34780>

Appears in Collections: [Ohio State Engineer: Volume 12, no. 6 \(April, 1929\)](#)

CRANKS AND COUNTERSHAFTS

EVEN EXCHANGE

A woman residing in a Santa Barbara bungalow hired a Chinese house boy. She said to him: "What's your name?" "Chiang Kwong Lee Chong Kee Hop," said he. "Your name is too long; I'll call you Edward." "What's your name, please?" he asked. "Mrs. Horatio Rutherford Ellsworth Fitzhugh," she replied. "Your name too long," remarked the boy, "I'll call you Sally."—*Washington Star*.

THE DAWN OF FAME

Once, at a dinner, a lady said to Lord Northcliffe:

"Thackeray awoke one morning and found himself famous."

"When that morning dawned," Lord Northcliffe answered, "Thackeray had been writing eight hours a day for fifteen years. The man who wakes up and finds himself famous, madam, hasn't been asleep."—*London Opinion*.

Rastus was testifying in a murder trial.

Lawyer: You say Mr. Anderson walked into the barber shop and without a word, shot Mr. Rathburg?

Rastus: Yassuh! Bang! Bang! Just like that.

Lawyer: Where were you when the first shot was fired?

Rastus: Shinin' Marse Rathburg's shoes.

Lawyer: And where were you when the second shot was fired?

Rastus: Over 'cross de railroad under a pile of cross-ties.

OH, VERY WELL!

A would-be soap box orator who had reached the argumentative stage sat down next to a clergyman in a street car. Wishing to start something he turned to the clergyman and said:

"I won't go to heaven, for there ain't no heaven."

The expected rise was not forthcoming.

"I say there ain't no heaven. I ain't goin' to heaven," he shouted.

The clergyman replied quietly, "Well, go to hell then, but be quiet about it."

Young Oswald was quite an officious young man as every one in the firm's employ agreed. He was always horning in where he was not wanted, and he had a highly exalted opinion of himself.

There were two partners in the firm, and when one of them happened to pass on, the young man approached the surviving partner, with whom he was hardly what you would call a favorite.

"I am so sorry, sir, to hear of Mr. John's demise. I have come to ask you if you would like for me to take his place?"

"Yes, I should like it very much," was the reply, "if you can arrange it with the undertaker."

THE INFERNAL TRIANGLE

"Nurse," said the amorous patient, "I'm in love with you. I don't want to get well."

"Cheer up, you won't," she assured him. "The doctor's in love with me, too, and he saw you kiss me this morning."—*Exchange*.

A college education seldom hurts a man if he's willing to learn a little something after he graduates.

OUR MODERN AGE

"My dear," said the old man tenderly, "today is our diamond wedding, and I have a little surprise for you!" "Yes?" said the silver-haired wife. He took her hand in his. "You see this engagement ring I gave you seventy-six years ago?" "Yes!" said the expectant old lady. "Well, I paid the final installment on it today, and I am proud to announce that it is now altogether yours!"

PEOPLE OF ACCOUNT

He: Have you fixed the status of the people who moved next door?

She: Yes, they have no car, no radio, no talking machine, no piano. I can't imagine what they have.

He: Maybe they have a bank account.—*Bank Notes of Commonwealth Bank of Australia*.

NEARER THE TRUTH

As reported: "The happy couple will make their home at the old Manse."

As printed: "The happy couple will make their home at the old Man's."

A certain Chicago advertising man is noted for his thriftiness. Strangely, he is of Scotch descent. Imagine our amazement at a recent select little dinner to hear him call for the check. He blushed a little as he looked at it but paid it like a man.

The next day's paper carried this headline: "SCOTCHMAN MURDERS VENTRILOQUIST"

"The warden said they weren't going to let me out of here until I've learned the carpenter trade."

"I've got to be a conductor before I get out."

"A conductor of what?"

"Electricity."—*Ollapod*.

"My brother graduated with a hundred and three degrees."

"Impossible."

"Not at all. He worked himself up into a fever on commencement day."—*Rutgers Chanticleer*.

COULDN'T WAIT

A young M. E. manufacturer in Des Moines ordered a carload of material from a Chicago jobber. The jobber wired him: "Cannot ship your order until last consignment is paid for."

The M. E. wired back: "Unable to wait so long. Cancel the order."

Anxious Father (5:00 A. M. to daughter's escort): "Well, young man, what's the idea of bringing my daughter home at this hour in the morning?"

Charley: "I'm sorry sir, but you see I have to be at work by 7 so I couldn't be later."

After four hard years in the classroom, it's a rude disappointment to seniors to hear prospective employers singing "I can't give you anything but love, baby."