

The Knowledge Bank at The Ohio State University

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(All jokes, poems or suggestions for improving this department will be gratefully received, and may be left in the box at Lord Hall, or mailed to The Editor, Ohio State Engineer, Lord Hall.)

She—Yes, I will be yours on one condition.
He—That's alright, I entered State with five.

Swingle (Multiplying two by two on a slide rule)—
Three, point nine nine. Call it four.

The boy we'll hand the berries to
Is little Oscar Strohm;
He never tells professor
That he left his problems home.

Bright M. E.—Prof. Judd, is mineral wool obtained
from hydraulic rams?

Have you one of these in your classes?

He always came in late.
He always watched the clock.
He was always criticizing.
He never took any notes.
He made statements without backing them up.
He was always getting somebody to do his work.
He asked too many questions.
He never went out with any of the fellows.
He never had any dates.
He was the Prof.

—The Technograph.

When ice cream grows on Macaroni trees,
When Sahara's sands grow muddy,
When cats and dogs wear B. V. Dees,
That's the time I like to study.

The engineer having completed the construction of a
large railroad bridge had invited the superintendent of
the road to witness the first crossing of a locomotive.

As the train approached the middle the bridge gave
way and the train fell into the river below. "Darn, I
thought that decimal point was out of place," the en-
gineer exclaimed.

Though college days
Have their delights
They can't compare
With college nights.

—Cornell Widow

"Hey Jack, get out of bed. You're going to church,
aren't you?"

Jack (sleepily)—Not this morning. Answer for me,
will you?—Punch Bowl.

Hey Diddle Dizzy, the chemist, was busy
Making tri-nitro-gosh-wat-a-fume.
He decided he'd like to smoke one Lucky Strike
They're still sweeping him out of the room.

MIND READERS

Professor (to student in back of room)—Can you all
hear me back there?

Chorus from Back Row—No, sir.—Punch Bowl.

TIME TO GO

He had held forth for so long on the subject of his
adventures that the entire smoking room was distinctly
bored. Finally he reached India.

"It was there that I first saw a man-eating tiger," he
announced, boastfully.

"Pooh! that's nothing," said a mild-looking little man,
edging towards the door. "I once saw a man eating
rabbit."

And he sauntered gracefully out.—London Blighty.

ALTRUISM ALL ROUND

Lady (who has given beggar a shilling)—Don't
imagine I believe in you. I only give you this because
I like giving.

Beggar—Well, make it 'arf a crown, lidy, and thor-
oughly enjoy yourself.—London Opinion.

WHEN EXTREMES MET

Said the Scientist to the Protoplasm:
"Twixt you and me is a mighty chasm,
We represent extremes, my friend—
You the beginning, I the end."

The Protoplasm made reply
As he winked his embryonic eye:
"Well, when I look at you, old man,
I'm rather sorry I began!"

—New York Evening Post.

EXPERIENCED

Sweeping his long hair back with an impressive ges-
ture, the visitor faced the proprietor of the film studio,
according to a current story. "I would like to secure a
place in your moving picture company," he said.

"You are an actor?" asked the film man.

"Yes."

"Had any experience acting without audiences?"

A flicker of sadness shone in the visitor's eyes as he
replied, "Acting without audiences is what brought me
here."—The Christian Register.

YO-HEAVE-OH!

"Where did you get these cigars?"

"A friend of mine sent them up from Cuba."

"Your friend certainly knows the ropes down there."
—The Siren.

"I beg your pardon," said the convict as the governor
passed his cell.