

The Knowledge Bank at The Ohio State University

Ohio State Engineer

Title: Cranks and Countershafts

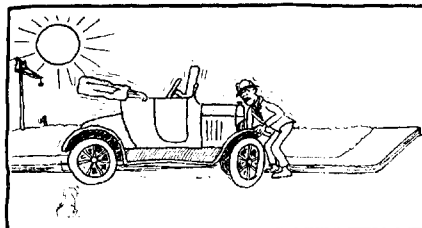
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CRANKS AND COUNTERSHAFTS

WHY AN ENGINE SHOULD BE "SHE"

The following amusing letter from "Japanese Lady" appears in the Shipping Register of San Francisco:

"Sometime ago you publish in your voluble paper article on female shipping steamer. I have thought to write you about female engine on train. You know why? Yes, they call she for many becauses.

"They wear jacket with yokas, pins, hangers, straps, shields, stays. They have apron, also lap. They have not only shoes, but have pumps. Also hose and drag train (psgr. and freight) behind; behind time all time. They attract men with puffs and mufflers and when draft too strong petticoat goes up. This also attract. Sometime they foam and refuse work when at such time they should be switched. They need guiding—it always requires man manager. They require man to feed them. When abuse are given they quickly make scrap.

"They are steadier when coupled up, but my cousin say they hell of expense. Is not enough reason?"

From Mr. Weed's Memoirs:—A man went to heaven for a visit. He found everything antiquated and in a run-down condition. The roads were paved with gold, but were full of ruts nevertheless. (Gold is evidently a poor substance for paving.)

The man next visited hell. Everything was spick and span. They had electric lights instead of candles, water systems, modern boulevards, fine bridges and all other modern conveniences. The man wondered at the state of affairs, for he had thought it was a bad place. Upon investigation he found that all engineers went there.

Beard—Can you write your name with your eyes shut, Dad?

Dad—Certainly, son.

Beard—Then sign this check.

THROWING DIRT IN HIS FACE

Razz—What is the difference between a doctor and an engineer?

Berries—If a doctor makes a mistake they bury the patient, but if an engineer makes a mistake they bury the engineer.

Dean Hitchcock (In Survey of Engineering)—Are there any questions?

Prosh—When do we eat?

AN ASSEMBLED CAR

An ancient car chugged painfully up to the gate at the Elgin races. The gatekeeper, demanding the usual fee for the automobiles, called: "A dollar for the car!"

The owner looked up with a pathetic smile of relief, and said: "Sold."—Illinois Siren.

"Is it possible to confide a secret in you?"

"Certainly. I will be as silent as the grave."

"Well, I have a pressing need for two dollars."

"Worry not. It is as if I had heard nothing."

He—Where did you do most of your skating while learning?

She—I think you're horrid!

A GOOD LOSER

Passenger (fumbling through pockets)—I'm afraid I've lost my ticket.

Irate Conductor—What do you mean, lost it? You couldn't lose a ticket a yard long.

Passenger—I couldn't, hey? Say, you don't know me. I lost a bass drum once.—Columbus (Ind.) Ledger.

CONTEMPORARY CAMOUFLAGE

Son—Is it true about the ass disguising himself with a lion's skin?

Father—So the fable goes; but now the colleges do it with a sheep skin.—Bison.

Circus Man—If the leopard gets out of the cage shoot him on the spot?

Guard—Yes, sir. Which spot?

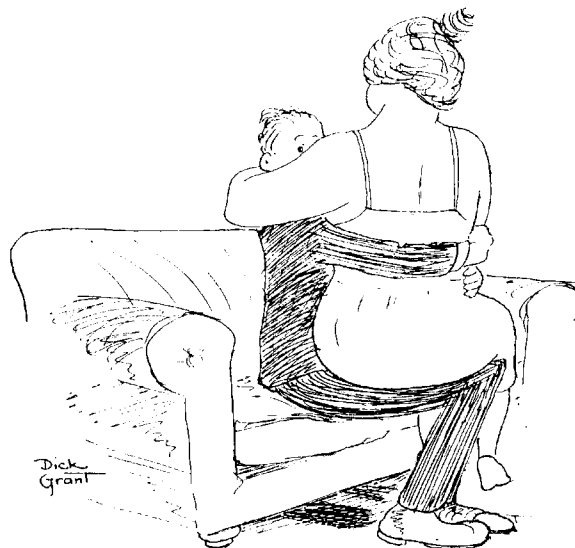
The sweet young thing was being shown through the locomotive works.

"What is that thing?" she asked, pointing with a dainty parasol.

"That," answered the guide, "is an engine boiler."

She was an up-to-date young lady and at once became interested. "And why do they boil engines?" she inquired again.

"To make the engine tender," politely replied the resourceful guide.—Kreolite News.



THE BENDING MOMENT

THAT REMINDS ME—

The other day I went to call on a friend, and found his dog—a large, woolly beast—sitting in the middle of the room, howling. I asked my friend why his dog was howling so miserably. He replied that he was howling because he was a lazy dog.

"But why should a lazy dog howl?"

"Because he is sitting on a thistle, and he is too lazy to get up."—Harvard Lampoon.

First Maid—How did you like working for that college professor?

Second Maid—Aw, it was a rotten job. He was all the time quarreling with his wife, and they kept me busy running between the keyhole and the dictionary.—Punch Bowl.

A gentleman riding with an Irishman came in sight of an old gallows and to display his wit said:

"Pat, do you see that?"

"To be sure I do," replied Pat.

"And where would you be today if the gallows had its due?"

"I'd be riding alone," replied Pat.—Nuggets.