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CRANKS AND COUNTERSHAFTS

Customer: "I want to buy a diamond ring."

Salesman: "Yes, sir. Allow me to show you our combination sets of three pieces—engagement, wedding and teething rings. The very latest thing out, sir."

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"A man's home is his castle."

"It is until his wife slams the portcullis."

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"Ever since our baby was born my wife has been forced to abandon her vocal lessons."

"I always said children were a blessing."

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Card in Florida paper: "Thursday I lost a gold watch I valued very highly. Immediately I inserted an ad in your lost and found column and waited. Yesterday I went home and found the watch in the pocket of another suit. God bless your paper."

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A logger who was, alcoholically speaking, somewhat oversubscribed, was making his way homeward through a dense patch of brush. Suddenly he heard a rattle at his feet and beheld a rattlesnake coiled and ready to strike.

The logger drew himself up with dignified solemnity and eyed the reptile with lofty contempt.

"Go ahead an' sstrike," he said scornfully. "Never will ye fin' me better prepared."

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"What's your son doing?"

"He's a naval surgeon."

"My, how they are specializing!" —*Hulla-Baloo.*

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Serious-Minded Individual: "Say, I hear Al Smith has his eye on the President's chair again."

Student: "That's nothing. Look what Hoover has on it now."

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Roommate: "How do you spell financially?"

Mate: "F-I-N-A-N-C-I-A-L-L-Y and embarrassed has two R's."

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He: "I'm out of school again."

She: "Again? What have you done now."

He: "I've graduated."

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"Do you know that they have over a thousand beds in the ranch?"

"Aw, that's a lot of bunk."

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A colored laborer, doing a hauling job, was informed that he could not get his money until he had submitted an itemized statement. After much meditation, he evolved the following bill:

"3 comes and 3 goes at 4 bits a went—\$3."

—*Belleville Messenger.*

"Two young men, walking from coast to coast, got off the train here Friday morning."

—*Glen Elder (Kan.) Sentinel.*

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Teacher: "What is your opinion of A. Lincoln?"

High School Student: "It's a good car, but I like a Packard better."

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Prof: "Is this perfectly clear now?"

Voice: "Clear as mud."

Prof.: "Well, then, that covers the ground."

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"What did your Grandfather say when they amputated his leg?"

"He yelled, 'Hey, what's coming off here?'"

—*Denison Flamingo.*

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Kind Old Lady (to little boy): "And what are you going to do when you grow up, my little man?"

Urchin: "Foller in me father's finger-prints."

—*Kansas City Star.*

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"I wonder how Thanksgiving originated?"

"It was probably instituted by parents whose sons had survived the football season." —*Boston Transcript.*

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Magistrate (to woman involved in matrimonial dispute): "Did you and your husband quarrel on Friday night?"

Wife: "And the next day pay day? Certainly not!"

—*Wall Street Journal.*

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The tourist rushed into the village shop.

"I want a quart of oil, some petrol, a couple of spark plugs, a five-gallon can, and four pie tins."

"All right," replied the enterprising clerk, "and you can assemble 'er in the back room if you want to."

—*Illinois Central.*

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Street-Car Conductor: "How old are you, little girl?"

Little Girl: "If the corporation doesn't object, I'd prefer to pay full fare and keep my own statistics."

—*Beanpot.*

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A little girl whose name was Hallwell was spending the night with the Cabots. She knelt at Mrs. Cabot's knee to say her evening prayer.

"Our Father who art in heaven," began the little one devoutly, "Cabot be Thy name."

"What? Why, that is not right, dear!" said the startled lady.

"Oh," said the child, "of course at home I say, 'Hallwell be Thy name,' but here I thought it would be more polite to say 'Cabot'."

—*Boston Transcript.*