

**The Knowledge Bank at The Ohio State University**  
**Ohio State Engineer**

**Title:** Cranks and Countershafts

**Issue Date:** Apr-1930

**Publisher:** Ohio State University, College of Engineering

**Citation:** Ohio State Engineer, vol. 13, no. 6 (April, 1930), 16, 26-27.

**URI:** <http://hdl.handle.net/1811/34692>

**Appears in Collections:** [Ohio State Engineer: Volume 13, no. 6 \(April, 1930\)](#)

# CRANKS AND COUNTERSHAFTS

## IN GRATITUDE

She took my hand in sheltered nooks,  
 She took my candy and my books,  
 She took the lustrous wrap of fur,  
 She took those gloves I bought for her,  
 She took the words of love and care,  
 She took my flowers, rich and rare,  
 She took my ring with tender smile,  
 She took my time for quite a while.  
 She took my ardor, maid so shy,  
 She took, I must confess, my eye,  
 She took whatever I would buy,  
 And then she took another guy.

—*Rose Techic.*

Doctor—"What you need is a little sun."  
 Sweet Young Thing—"Oh, doctor."

—*Amherst Lord Jeff.*

## A WINDSTORM

College Boy—"I think you are very beautiful."  
 Working Girl—"But my clothes are against me."

College Boy—"Sure, that's why I think you are so beautiful."  
 —*Michigan Tech.*

Teacher: "What is the interest on a thousand dollars at two per cent. Abe Geltberg, pay attention!"

A.G.: "For two per cent, Miss O'Lary, I ain't interested."  
 —*Oregon State Tech. Record.*

There are three classes of women—the intellectual, the beautiful, and the majority.

—*Purdue Engineer.*

The jury had been out on the case all morning and was still deadlocked. The vote stood 11 to 1 for acquittal, but an old codger stubbornly held out for a verdict of guilty.

The sheriff came in at dinner time and inquired what they would have to eat.

"W-a-l," said the foreman disgustedly, "you can bring us eleven dinners and a bale of hay."

—*Auburn Engineer.*

Sambo: "Did Brudder Brown gib the bride away?"

Rastus: "No, sah; he gwine let de groom fin' her out for himself."  
 —*Kansas Engineer.*

One of our English instructors and an Engineering professor were dining together. During the course of the meal the former spoke thusly: "I had a peculiar answer in class today. I asked who wrote the Merchant of Venice, and a little Freshman girl said: 'Really, sir, it wasn't me.'"

"Ha, ha, ha," laughed the Engineering prof., "and I suppose the little vixen had done it all the time."  
 —*Purdue Engineer.*

Missus: "Has the professor had his breakfast?"

Maid: "I don't know."

Missus: "Well, ask him."

Maid: "I did, mum, and he didn't know either."

—*Exchange.*

The Scotch athlete is as scarce as hen's teeth—he hates to loosen up his muscles.

We're wondering if these front-wheel-drive cars will affect the back seat drivers.

A cave man may not know what real love is, but he can give a rough idea. —*Pathfinder.*

Traveler—"Do you call this a fast train?"

Conductor—"Yes, sir!"

Traveler—"Do you mind if I get off and see what it is fast too?"—*Lampoon.*

## TOOT—TOOT

To those who talk and talk and talk

This proverb should appeal:

"The steam that blows the whistle

Will never turn the wheel."

—*Exchange.*

## VERY TRUE

The teacher asked little Abie to give a sentence using the word "diadem."

After much effort, Abie turned in the following: "People who drive onto railroad crossings without looking, diadem sight quicker than those who stop, look, and listen."—*Exchange.*

## SHORT STORY

"What's the trouble?" asked the excited woman as the street car stopped suddenly.

"We just ran over a dog," explained the motor-man.

"Was he on the tracks?"

"No, lady, we chased him up an alley."

—*Pennsylvania Triangle.*

## WHEW!!

In Detroit recently, two autoists met in an alley too narrow to permit them to pass each other. One of the autoists rose in his car and shouted to the other:

"I never back for any d-n fool."

The other driver quietly put his car in reverse, backed out and replied:

"That's all right. I always do."

—*Exchange.*

Last summer an American tourist engaged a caddy to go around St. Andrews with him. He was badly off his game, and in one particularly difficult situation he humorously urged his 70-year-old caddy to "pray for him."

The caddy turned out to be a deeply religious man, and replied quite seriously, "I will, sir."

After topping three successive approach shots, the player turned disgustedly to the old man and said, "I thought you were praying for me!"

"I am sir," replied the caddy, solemnly, and reproachfully, "but you have got to keep your dom head down!"

Fast Co-ed: "Whisper sweet nothings into my ear."

Frosh: "All right. 'Sweet nothings.'"

—*Purdue Engineer.*

(Continued on Page 26)

---

 CRANKS AND COUNTERSHAFTS

(Continued from Page 16)

Don: "I hear you're wife is sick. What would you do if she died?"

John: "I believe I'd go crazy."

Don: "Would you marry again?"

John: "No, I wouldn't be that crazy."

—*Exchange.*

---

"Why all the bandages on Jones' head?"

"Rotten bridge."

"Break through?"

"No, trumped his wife's ace."—*Iowa Engineer.*

---

"Did you hear about Mr. Goofus, the bridge expert, being the father of twins?"

"Yes. Looks like his wife doubled his bid."

—*Black and Blue Jay.*

---

Bruce: "C'mon, slip us a kiss."

Hazel: "Naw, I got scruples."

Bruce: "That's all right. I've had them twice."

—*Exchange.*

---

He: "Oh, she's not as old as all that."

Ha: "Old! Why, that woman remembers the Big Dipper when it was just a drinking cup."

—*Michigan Technic.*

---

Prof: "What is a tissue?"

Stewed: "A tissue is a collection of similar cells."

Prof.: "Illustrate."

Stewed: "Sing Sing!"

—*Kansas State Engineer.*

---

Jones: "His father died from hard drink."

Bones: "He did?"

Jones: "Yes, a cake of ice fell on him."

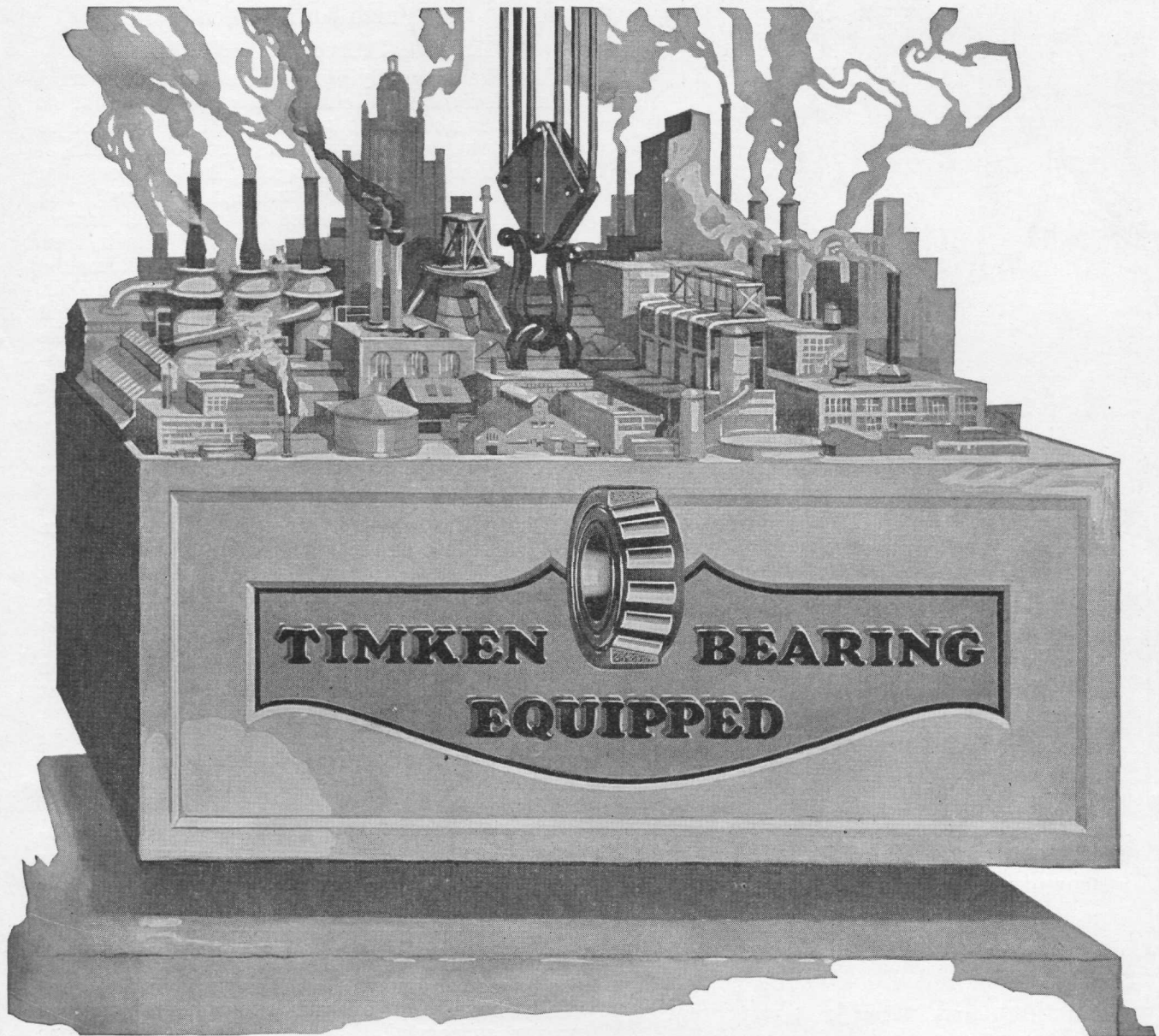
—*Michigan Technic.*

---

An ingenious instrument for the detection of gear noises consists of a portable cylinder and piston to which are connected ear pieces. To trace the sound made by the machine, it is only necessary to move the piston until the air column in the cylinder is in resonance with the sound.—*Compressed Air.*

---

More than 60 graduates of the ceramic engineering department of Ohio State University were in attendance at the convention of the American Ceramic Society at Toronto, Canada, in February.



## The Corner Stone of Industry

Friction or anti-friction is the difference between building upon a *sand* foundation or upon a *sound* foundation... "Timken Bearing Equipped."

Industry either lays itself wide open to Waste and pays a heavy friction-tax... or sets up a safeguard and reaps the resulting profits.

The kind of anti-friction protection is important... to select the bearing that carries *all* burdens, whether the load is all radial, all thrust, or both in any combination... and student engineers will do well to remember that full protection is based squarely upon Timken tapered construc-

tion, Timken *POSITIVELY ALIGNED ROLLS* and Timken-made steel.

This group of exclusive Timken advantages puts production on a modern basis. Machine life becomes self-perpetuating. Power loss, lubricant and maintenance costs lose their significance and dwindle to decimals.

In lathe spindles or rolling mills; in steam shovels or mine cars or railroad trains—a wave of replacement surges over the nation—a protest against Waste—headed by the national symbol and safeguard—"Timken Bearing Equipped," the Corner Stone of Industry.

THE TIMKEN ROLLER BEARING CO., CANTON, OHIO

# TIMKEN *Tapered Roller* BEARINGS