

DERE RUMMITT

Cell No. 61,
Aggieland, Texas.

Dear William:

I surely am glad to know that there is some kind of a diversion furnished you in the wilds of the metropolis, oil can. Say I wonder if you could locate me a position with your company. I must do something soon, and I know of nothing better than to room with you again.

My mind is all in chaos, my brain in a furor, and my heart in my mouth so to speak. You see it happen this way. Yesterday morning I had to take a quiz, and I was sitting there, like the six hundred glancing neither to the right or to the left, when my foot went to sleep and so I kicked my foot impatiently two of three times to restore it to a state of normalcy, so as luck would have it, I chanced to open my book, which reposed on the floor directly in front of me, in one of my "wild" kicks. Just as this occurred the Prof. walked slowly by with his eyes on the floor (in a dejected state I suppose) and happened to notice my book open on the floor, and now what do you think he has the nerve to claim? That I was cheating; Of course I've argued with him with tremulous voice, tears in my eyes, but to no avail. I must be hailed before that hard-faced galaxy of judges to defend my honor. Always will I remember that little song: "Little feet be careful." So you see I may need a job real quick. I don't know what to do, my only consolation is my innocence, and no one but my self believes in that. I have an appointment to appear tomorrow morning so one more day of grace (or rather Millie).

I sure do wish you could have been here to see us corral them Longhorns (as the sport editor puts it.) When the first toot sounded starting ofe game, ole snakecharmer Dwyer and his gang lined up with blood in their eyes, and boy, it was some sight to see them passing all around those corraled basket tossers from the capital. Actually, those Longhorns looked as out of place as one of the Bimmerman logs in tighs. The Gym was packed to its capacity, and ole Sullivan smiled for the first time this season. Never have I seen such an impregnable defense as thrown up by our cagers that night. For their nice work that night, Snakecharmer presented each member of the squad with a large size jar or Stacomb.

Your old orderly,
RUFUS.

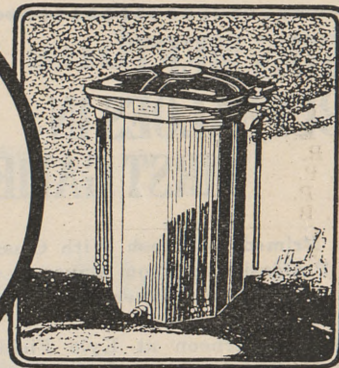
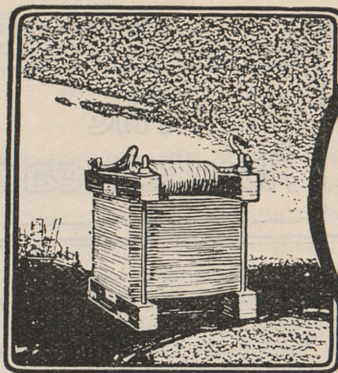
—A.M.C.—

I sometimes think I'd rather crow
And be a rooster, than to roost
And be a crow. But I dunno.

A rooster he can roost also,
Which don't seem fair when crows
can't crow
Which may help some. Still, I dunno.

Crows should be glad of one thing
though,
Nobody thinks of eating crow,
While roosters they are good enough,
For anyone, unless they're tough.

There's lots of tough old roosters
though,
Any anyway a crow can't crow,



William Stanley

—and the Alternating Current Transformer

There is nothing that compares with electricity for the economical transmission of power. As a matter of fact, energy in any other form can be economically transmitted only for the shortest distances. If a power need develops, and its location is more than a few hundred yards from the power house, the engineer at once turns to the electrical method for cheap and reliable transmission.

To the thousands who are living their lives in the earlier days of the Electrical Age, it probably seems that this situation must have always existed. But actually, there is many a man with no gray in his hair can recall the days when electric light and power were literally unknown.

The tremendous electrical transmission systems that have been developed during the past thirty years owe their existence to the fact that they are practically, as well as technically, right. They provide cheaper power than would otherwise be possible; and production, and the creation of real values, always requires comparatively low-priced power for its highest development. And the history of low-cost power transmission is the history of Alternating Current, and especially of the Alternating Current Transformer. For one of the great factors in the cost of electrical systems is the cost of conductors—wires—and the big thing about alternating current is that it makes possible the use of conductors which are within the cost-limits which competitive and economic conditions impose.

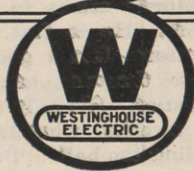
There is no room to discuss all the varied aspects of this question; but it may be said that one of the great fundamentals that has led to the use of alternating current transmission for about 95% of the electrical systems now in use has been its great economy, as compared to other systems, in the transmission of power. And the transformer, itself, is the heart of the alternating current system.

It permits a small current, at high voltage, to be transformed to a large current at low voltage, or vice versa, through the use of simple, immobile apparatus, and thus supplies the essential factor in electrical transmission.

William Stanley is remembered because it was he who commercially developed transformers of high efficiency and satisfactory regulating qualities. He brought out the first system in which the transformers were connected in parallel, across a constant-potential system, instead of the series operation used by Gaulard and Gibbs. The system embodying this principle was put into operation at Great Barrington, Mass., on March 16, 1886, and has been the standard method ever since.

Thus briefly is recorded the history of another contribution of the Westinghouse engineering organization to the electrical art; since all the transformers which are made today are built upon the same general principles as those first constructed to embody William Stanley's inventions.

Westinghouse



So maybe roosters stand more show,
It looks that way. But I dunno.

—McGill Daily.

—A.M.C.—

Leppert—"Why can't an Indian shimmy?"

Dram—"I don't know, why?"

Slim—"Because his quiver is in the wrong place."

IN THE RESTAURANT.

Waiter—Tea or coffee?

Patron—Don't tell me; let me guess.

—A.M.C.—

Sof; "Have you any wild Fish?"

Sophie: "I don't know, but if you will wait a minute I'll go and provoke one."

The Queen of Spain—The baby has colic or indigestion or something of the sort.

The King of Spain—Don't bother me. Send for the Secretary of the interior.

—A.M.C.—

666 is a prescription for Colds, Fever and LaGrippe. It's the most speedy remedy we know.