How is a Wireless Message Received?

EVERY incandescent lamp has a filament. Mount a metal plate on a wire in the lamp near the filament. A current leaps the space between the filament and the plate when the filament glows.

Edison first observed this phenomenon in 1883. Hence it was called the "Edison effect." Scientists long studied the "effect" but they could not explain it satisfactorily. Now, after years of experimenting with Crookes tubes, X-ray tubes and radium, it is known that the current that leaps across is a stream of "electrons"—exceedingly minute particles negatively charged with electricity.

These electrons play an important part in wireless communication. When a wire grid is interposed between the filament and the plate and charged positively, the plate is aided in drawing electrons across; but when the grid is charged negatively it drives back the electrons. A very small charge applied to the grid, as small as that received from a feeble wireless wave, is enough to vary the electron stream.

So the grid in the tube enables a faint wireless impulse to control the very much greater amount of energy in the flow of electrons, and so radio signals too weak to be perceived by other means become perceptible by the effects that they produce. Just as the motion of a throttle controls a great locomotive in motion, so a wireless wave, by means of the grid, affects the powerful electron stream.

All this followed from studying the mysterious "Edison effect"—a purely scientific discovery.

No one can foresee what results will follow from research in pure science. Sooner or later the world must benefit practically from the discovery of new facts.

For this reason the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company are concerned as much with investigations in pure science as they are with the improvement of industrial processes and products. They, too, have studied the "Edison effect" scientifically. The result has been a new form of electron tube, known as the "pliotron," a type of X-ray tube free from the vagaries of the old tube; and the "kenetron," which is called by electrical engineers a "rectifier" because it has the property of changing an alternating into a direct current.

All these improvements followed because the Research Laboratories try to discover the "how" of things. Pure science always justifies itself.

The "Messenger"

South Wind

From some old dream of Motherhood,
South Wind, you learned your winsomeness;
Some dream-song dimly understood,
Elusive in its loveliness.

Where did she stand? Beside what shore
Slow-pacing sang she to her child?
Your secret this, yet o'er and o'er
Her music has the world beguiled.

So now,—snows melt, streams fill with song;
Wings flash, blithe bird-notes sound anew;
Hope, winter-weary, rises strong,—
Love laughs,—and all because of you!

John Mills Gilbert.

"As a Man Thinketh"

I HAD built me a wonderful castle, in the land of "Make-Believe,"
Where dreamers are always building and fashioning symphonies,
Building them story on story, guilding them 'til they gleam,
Til at last they awake to reason, and remember only the dream.

Gold was the castle I builded, gold and silver and brass—
Decked the wonderful hallways, where I dreamed would pass
Lovable dream companions, friends of my hopes and joys,
Little I dreamed of sorrow, I pictured my happiness, toys.

This was a phantom creation, yet I had hoped to see,
Buildings of fame and my future, not dreams, but a certainty.

Things that I dreamed for would happen,
Gained by work and strife,
Things that I won would mean only ways for a nobler life.

Not all I dreamed of has happened, perhaps there hasn't been time,
Perhaps God wills that some things I want shall never be mine,
But one thing I know that is certain, we either are great or small.
For "As a Man Thinketh, so is he," it's true for us one and for all.

A. Richey, '23.

General Electric Company
General Office Schenectady, N.Y.
Dedication of the Gymnasium

On Sunday morning, January 9th, the Memorial Gymnasium was formally dedicated as a memorial of the students and alumni of St. Stephen's College who served their country in the World War, and especially as a memorial of the following men who gave their lives: Lieutenant Foster Brown, (Croix de Guerre), Sergeant Arthur Paul Kelley, Corporal Walter Raymond Whitmore, and Privates Henry P. Seymour, Leroy Abraham Wyant, and Leo William Vincent (Croix de Guerre).

At the close of the Chapel service the President, Faculty, Student Body, and Guests were conducted to the gymnasium in formal procession. There, after the singing of appropriate hymns, the Right Reverend Doctor Gailor, President Bishop of the Executive Council of the Church, offered dedicatory prayers. President Bell, in a short address, remembered the men who lost their lives in the war, and called upon the Reverend Lawrence T. Cole, former warden of the College, and Halsey Fisk for short speeches. The ceremony was concluded by the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner."

The "Mummers"

A NEW club has put in its appearance at "St. Stephen's," which has for its purpose organized dramatics, and is called the "Mummers Club." This club was formed with the hearty support of every student and member of the faculty. There are many reasons for this. In the first place, St. Stephen's College needs organized dramatics just as much as it needs teams in athletics; just as much as it needs a glee club. Organized dramatics not only benefit those taking part in them, but they also benefit those who attend the plays. Dramatics during the dull winter months at such a college as St. Stephen's would put some "pep" into the place. These organized dramatics would give and give men who have any talent in the line of acting and who may not have athletic talent, a chance to do something for the college and for themselves. Nearly every college of any size has a dramatic club and such a club here would, so to speak, "put our college on the map." Help make the new club a success, and if you have any talent or think you have, speak up! Give the "Mummers" your hearty support.

T. Richey, '24.

Funeral Services of Dr. Rodgers

The Rev. Dr. Rodgers, former President of St. Stephen's College, was buried at Old St. David's Churchyard, Devon, Pennsylvania, Saturday morning, January 8th.

A requiem was held in the little church, at which the Bishop of the Diocese, Dr. Rhine-lander, was the celebrant, assisted by his Chap- lain and Secretary, the Rev. R. J. Morris, and The Rev. A. J. Arnold. A great many of the clergy of the diocese were present, including a number of St. Stephen's Alumi. The vestry of the church, including some prominent officials of the Church in Pennsylvania, were honorary pall bearers.

ST. STEPHEN'S COLLEGE
Annandale-on-Hudson, N. Y.

January 19, 1928.

Whereas, it has pleased our Heavenly Father in His Infinite mercy and wisdom, to take unto Himself our beloved friend, and former President, The Reverend William Cun- ningham Rodgers, D.D., and

Whereas, his life was an example of the highest ideals of true service: and Christian manhood; and

Whereas, he devoted years of faithful and loyal service to the welfare of Saint Stephen's College; be it

Resolved, that we, the students of Saint Stephen's College, mourn this great loss; and be it further

Resolved, that we express our sincere and heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family; and be it

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be submitted to the Bishop, and that a copy be incor-porated in the minutes of the Convocation of the Undergraduates of Saint Stephen's College.

ALUMNI! STOP, LOOK, AND LISTEN

Have you sent in your subscription for "The Messenger?" If not, why not? Surely your interest in your Alma Mater is sufficient to warrant your keeping in touch with the college, through the official publication of the undergraduates, "The Messenger." Address your communications to the Business Manager, "Tempus Fugit."

One more increase in the New York Central's fares should at least assist the development of home life at St. Stephen's.
We are now passing through the hardest time of the year at college—the one hard stage of our life on the campus—mid-winter. To some of us, Annandale, unmasked of its bright autumn coloring and not yet ready for its spring cloak of green, seems a bit lonely, and out of the way of the cares and the thoughts of the rest of the world. Perhaps we have failed in a few of our examinations and have had various other troubles. Our misery is sure to find lots of company and soon we begin to feel that there must be something wrong with the college or its location, forgetting that our life here is exactly as we choose to make it. If we regard the classrooms, the gymnasium, and the chapel as places of mental, physical, and spiritual torture, certainly the winter months are going to foster discontent and unhappiness.

This condition is by no means, a new one at St. Stephen's. In previous years the mid-winter "blues" were attributed to the absence of a gymnasium. The student offering this as an excuse, but a gymnasium alone cannot alleviate this condition; a complete change of attitude on our part is necessary. If we enter heartily into the activities of the campus and regard them as privileges and pleasures instead of painful duties and obligations, let us live more the traditional care-free life of the undergraduate instead of serving a sentence of several months. After we leave St. Stephen's all of us will have to pass through periods when we will be thousand times more lonely and deserted than snowed in at the college. Then we will realize that it is much easier to be happy in a little world than a very little part of a big world. If St. Stephen's ever tests us, it is during this time of the year. The ability to be happy and enthusiastic and to make others the same when exterior things are somewhat gloomy and depressing is going to be of much greater value than a thorough knowledge of the course and his ability to be envied by many men.

Dr. Percy Stickney Grant proclaimed that a bishop should be elected in the same way as a political leader is elected. Whether or not this method of campaigning with a definite platform in view was or will ever be successful is hard to ascertain.

The bishop of New York was elected as second class mail matter.

THE MESSENGER

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Alumni Notes

On January the 19th the Reverend Robert Herbert Mize, '94, was consecrated Bishop of Salina at Grace Cathedral, Topeka, Kansas. It is interesting to note that among the clergy participating in the consecration service was the Right Reverend Harry S. Longley, D.D., Bishop-Coadjutor of Iowa, also an alumnus of St. Stephen's.

On January the 2nd, in the Cathedral of Our Merciful Saviour, Faribault, Minn., Harold B. Adams, '18, was ordained Deacon by the Bishop of Minnesota.

The Reverend Leopold Kroll, '97, is in charge of St. Bartholomew's Church, White Plains, N. Y., during the absence of the Rector, Bishop Lloyd.

The Reverend George Dudley Barr has become assistant at Grace Church, Lockport, N. Y.

1909—Prof. Anton F. Blaum begs former classmates, fraternity-brothers, and college-chums to send all communications to his new address: c/o The Government Academy, Sassyama, Hyogo Prefecture, Japan.

The Mail Box

Madras, India,

To the Editor of The Messenger,

Dear Sir:

May I, through the columns of "The Messenger", wish all my old college friends a Happy New Year? I should like to write to each and every one of you, and I may eventually, in far off India, I miss dear old Annandale and I should appreciate letters from you all. I shall answer them faithfully. Good luck and happiness to you all.

Faithfully in S. S. C.,
(Signed) NED ELY.
c/o Standard Oil Company, of New York,
Madras, India.

S. A. E. Notes

On Thursday evening, February 3rd, the following men were initiated into Sigma Alpha Epilson: Wilbour C. Lown, David F. R. Steuart, Harvey A. Simmonds, Edwin H. Willmarth, and Francis B. White, Jr. After the initiation there was a banquet in St. John's Parish House, Barrytown. The following alumni were back for the affair: Kroll, '97; Treder, '91; Curtis, Simmonds, '97; Gardner, '97, Hartzel, '15; Stretch, '19; Sinsabaugh, ex-'19; Hoffman, '20, and Paffko, '20.

Kappa Gamma Chi

At the annual initiation, held in the fraternity house on Wednesday, February 2nd, 1921, the following men were "kapped": Bouton, '24; Kolb, '24; Richey, '24, and Shrigley, '24. Several alumni were present. A bus took the members of the fraternity to and from a banquet held at the Nelson House, in Poughkeepsie.

The Right Reverend Charles Fiske, D.D., Bishop-Coadjutor of Central New York, was unable to carry out his planned plan to visit the college, where he was to preach on February 6th, on account of illness.

A mid-winter reunion of the Fraternity of Kappa Gamma Chi was held in New York City on the evening of February 4th. There was a very large number of alumni present. The reverend Henry N. Wayne, one of the founders of the fraternity, was the guest of honor.

Psychology.

Professor—"Now I put the number seven on the board. What number immediately comes into your mind?"

Class (in unison)—"Eleven!"—Burr.

Splint—Do you want a cuff on the trousers?

Brinton—Do you want a slap on the wrist?

Jack—Say Billy, does your car always make as much noise as this?

Mac Michaels—No, only when it's running.

Lorna—Did you call her up this morning?

Doone—Yes, but she wasn't down.

Lorna—Why didn't you call her down?

Doone—Because she wasn't up.

Lorna—Then call her up now and call her down for not being down when you called her up.

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