

Gears, levers, pulleys, coaxial cables, and parallel 300 ohm twin lead TV wires all serve the same purpose- the effective transfer of energy from source to sink by impedance matching.

Think of it! Our source of power is our Heavenly Father, through His Son, Jesus Christ. If $Z_{ME}=Z_{HF}$ where Z_{ME} stands for my impedance and Z_{HF} represents the impedance of our Heavenly Father, unimpeded power could flow from Him to me. Of course, this could not happen unless I had Heavenly Father's perfection. It follows, however, that everyone on this earth should strive for this ideal.

Well, this is getting quite metaphysical, so just regard this discussion as some thoughts floating through my brain.

Take a look, again, at the Energy Chart. Under "Type of Energy", find "Kinetic". The extensive factor is the mass (weight of an object). The intensive factor is velocity (speed of travel). Note that the intensive factor is velocity (speed of travel). Note that the intensity of the velocity factor increases with its square (a velocity of 10 miles per hour becomes 100 miles per hour). Note that the one half factor decreases the intensity to only 50 miles per hour but a five fold increase is certainly a lot.

Now we take this to baseball where this story began. The mass of the baseball is a fixed quantity (invariant). That, I can not change. But I can certainly control the velocity with which I swing the bat within the limits of my physique, and I can swing a lightweight bat with a higher velocity than a heavy one. A heavy bat swung slowly could contain less energy than a light, fast swinging bat because energy increases with the square of the velocity but only linearly with the weight of the bat. Here, we have to deal with a complex situation, *impedance matching*, if you will. I have to match the energy (available at the source (myself) to the sink (the ball)).

It has only been since world war II that professional base ball players began to investigate this situation in detail. They too, like my muscular classmates at the Marriott school, considered a heavy bat to be the best.

I will always remember that boy of long ago, standing at the plate, waiting for the pitch, ready to swat the ball out of the field with a girl's soft ball bat!