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Hearing from the People.

Politicians have been mulling over the next Presidential race. Prospective candidates, dark horses and others, have been listening to the buzzing bee. Campaign managers have been campaigning and managing. The sum total is oo.

For twenty-one States have made provisions for the popular selection of Presidential nominations.

In five weeks Presidential candidates must file their petitions in South Dakota or lose their right to participate in that State. The first Presidential primary will be held in New Hampshire, March 9. In North Dakota, March 16, voters get a chance to vote directly on Presidential candidates. A week later South Dakota votes on them. In April Michigan, New York, Wisconsin, Illinois, Nebraska, Montana, Massachusetts, New Jersey and Ohio hold primaries. Florida, last of the primary States, votes just before the national conventions will be held.

In no preceding nominations have the people had such a direct voice in the nominating of the "standard bearers." In another four years there should be forty-eight primary States.

Lundeen was run out of a Minnesota town because he spoke against the league. But speakers can knock our own government and get away with it.

Apparently we need hope for nothing more in Russia than decades of glorious victories by Kolchak and Yudenitch.

No Panic Now.

Every now and then someone rises to remark that if we could only have a panic right now it would be a good thing for the country, it would bring down prices, make men more anxious to work instead of merely anxious to strike and increase the purchasing power of the dollar. But whoever makes a remark of this kind fails to understand some basic economic principles and particularly the principle which governs financial panics.

A panic is not possible when there is an underproduction, when the demand is far in excess of the supply.

A panic is only possible when there is an overproduction, when goods are piling up in the warehouses and constantly depreciating with no apparent possibility in sight of disposing of them for even a fraction of their real value.

Factories, mills, contractors everywhere throughout these United States are fighting to make production meet demand. There is hardly a factory or mill or contractor in the whole land that isn't swamped with work and also making a profit despite the high wages and high prices of raw material.

What chance is there of making producers frightened and pessimistic about future demand under conditions like these?

No, there's no chance right now for a reduction of prices by means of a panic. The high cost of living, if it is to be reduced, will have to be brought down by some other method.

HOPES FADING FOR FAVORABLE REPLY FROM CARRANZA

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

vestigation made of the circumstances surrounding the detention of the American agent.

At the Mexican Embassy yesterday Ambassador Bonillas said that he had received no message from his government bearing on the Jenkins case and that he expected the Mexican reply would be sent to the American Embassy at Mexico City for transmission to the State Department.

Receives Puebla Paper.

The Mexican Embassy has received newspaper accounts of the arrest of Jenkins and the chief of these, which appeared in La Patria, of Puebla, gives what evidently is the basis of the charges against the American agent. This paper declares that three days after Jenkins was kidnapped he appeared at his hacienda near Puebla accompanied by Federico Cordoba, the chief of the bandit gang that captured him, and another desperado known as Uberto. He is said to have breakfasted with these men, and then given a servant two ten peso pieces to keep still about the matter. The Puebla authorities charge that Jenkins connived with the bandits to mulct the Mexican government out of the $150,000 demanded as his ransom.

HE'S "SOUL OF HONOR" SAYS JENKINS' FRIEND

"Jenkins is the soul of honor. He is incapable of the offense charged against him by the Mexican authorities."

This was the tribute paid yesterday to William O. Jenkins, American consular agent, held in the penitentiary at Puebla, Mexico, by his schoolboy friend and college mate, Congressman Edwin L. Davis, of the Fifth District of Tennessee.

The Congressman "grew up" with "Bill" Jenkins. They went through public school together in Bedford County, Tenn., and continued their intimate friendship at Vanderbilt University, Nashville. Jenkins was a famous football player at Vanderbilt back in the nineties, according to the Congressman.

THE TOWN CRIER.

Washington Fine Arts lecture in Central High School, tonight.

Meeting of Kentucky State Society at Thomson Community Center tonight, instead of Thursday.

Meeting of Garnet Community Center tonight.

Dreadnought Club, Girls' Club, Needlework Circle, Buying Club and Community Association meetings, Lovejoy Community Center, tonight.

Miner Normal Community Center programs tonight.

Open meeting of West Washington Community Center tonight.

Randall Community Center program tonight.

Washington Knights of Columbus annual turkey party and entertainment for its members at 8 o'clock tonight in St. Mary's Hall, Fifth and G streets northwest.

REDS TO BE DRAGGED TO U. S. INQUIRY

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

federation of Russian Workers' Unions, declared by the police to be an anarchist leader among the Russians in New York, was the chairman of the group of prisoners who signed the message to Commissioner Uhl.

Representative Siegel declared that Bianki is the man who organized the Ellis Island prisoners into a soviet and had himself made "minister of war."

"A miniature Bolshevist Russia, it is," said Mr. Siegel, commenting bitterly upon the laxity of the government in having released Bianki in $1,000 bail when arrested charged with criminal anarchy in 1917.

While the committee was hearing the testimony of Commissioner Uhl that thirteen anarchists had escaped from Ellis Island in the past six months because the guards on the island were too old and inadequately armed to prevent the men stealing a boat and rowing to the Jersey shore, there was music and dancing and an exhibition of athletics going on in room No. 203, where the eighty-six male radicals have been placed to await the result of the deportation proceedings.

Peter Bianki, a thin, dark little man with quick black eyes and a thin-lipped, crooked smile, was seated cross legged on his cot gaily strumming a guitar. A slim, blond youth was furiously executing all the whirls and twists of a Cossack dance, while half a dozen unshaven "reds" kept time, stamping and clapping. Other men were performing gymnastic feats between the rows of cots piled one above the other in Pullman fashion. In a corner an old Jew in a skull cap and a rusty frock coat, sat quietly reading his Talmud while he stroked his long flowing white beard. He looked like Benevolence itself.

"Are you an anarchist, due to violence to overthrow the government," he was asked.

"I am a man and a brother," he answered, looking up from his book and smiling dreamily.

"Sure I'm an anarchist," was the vehement exclamation from one short, stocky youth with a grim jaw and snapping black eyes, "what do I care if I'm deported. Phoo! Soviet Russia is where I belong."

"Yes," objected a third prisoner, "but if we are sent to reactionaries like Kolchak and Denikine, we might just as well jump overboard on the way across."

PURELY PERSONAL.

Mrs. Herbert L. Rider, of Brookland, will leave for New York, tomorrow night, to spend the holidays with her husband. She will return on Sunday.

Miss Edith Denny, of the Zone Finance Office, will visit Baltimore on Saturday. She hails from the Eastern Shore of Maryland, and has a host of friends in that State.

Mrs. Henry R. Rea, former Red Cross field director at Walter Reed, paid a surprise visit to the boys at the hospital on Sunday and was greeted with a warm welcome.

Maj. Walter D. Rogers, director of the department of military relief, Potomac Division, A. R. C., is making an official visit to the military hospitals around Newport News and Norfolk.

Miss C. Frances Loomis, 1945 Calvert street, will spend the Thanksgiving holidays with her mother in New York. She will attend the Army and Navy game there on Saturday.

Theodore Roosevelt's Letters to His Children

Edited by Joseph Bucklin Bishop

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This picture was taken before Quentin was born. Kermit is the baby.

Prior to his inauguration as Vice President, Roosevelt went into the West he loved and, with the zest of boy, hunted big game. He killed a cougar with a knife Ted had loaned him.

A Cougar and Lynx Hunt.

Keystone Ranch, Colo.,
Jan. 14, 1901.

BLESSED TED:

From the railroad we drove fifty miles to the little frontier town of Meeker. There we were met by the hunter Goff, a fine, quiet, hardy fellow, who knows his business thoroughly. Next morning we started on horseback, while our luggage went by wagon to Goff's ranch. We started soon after sunrise, and made our way, hunting as we went across the high, exceedingly rugged hills, until sunset. We were hunting cougar and lynx, or, as they are called out here, "lion" and "cat." The first cat we put up gave the dogs a two hours' chase, and got away among some high cliffs. In the afternoon we put up another, and had a very good hour's run, the dogs baying until the glens rang again to the echoes, as they worked hither and thither through the ravines. We walked our ponies up and down steep, rock-strewn, and tree-clad slopes, where it did not seem possible a horse could climb, and on the level places we got one or two smart gallops. At last the lynx went up a tree. Then I saw a really funny sight. Seven hounds had been doing the trailing, while a large brindled bloodhound and two half-breeds between collie and bull stayed behind Goff, running so close to his horse's heels that they continually bumped into them, which he accepted with philosophic composure. Then the dogs proceeded literally to climb the tree, which was a many-forked pinion; one of the half-breeds, named Tony, got up certainly sixteen feet, until the lynx, which looked like a huge and exceedingly malevolent pussy-cat, made vicious dabs at him. I shot the lynx low, so as not to hurt his skin.

Yesterday we were in the saddle for ten hours. The dogs ran one lynx down and killed it among the rocks after a vigorous scuffle. It was in a hole and only two of them could get at it.

This morning soon after starting out, we struck the cold trail of a mountain lion. The hounds puzzled about for nearly two hours, going up and down the great gorges, until we sometimes absolutely lost even the sound of the baying. Then they struck the fresh trail, where the cougar had killed a deer over night. In half an hour a clamorous yelling told us they had overtaken the quarry; for we had been riding up the slopes and along the crests, wherever it was possible for the horses to get footing. As we plunged and scrambled down towards the noise, one of my companions, Phil Stewart, stopped us while he took a kodak of a rabbit which sat unconcernedly right beside our path. Soon we saw the lion in a treetop, with two of the dogs so high up among the branches that he was striking at them. He was more afraid of us than of the dogs, and as soon as he saw us he took a great flying leap and was off, the pack close behind. In a few hundred yards they had him up another tree. Here I could have shot him (Tony climbed almost up to him, and then fell twenty feet out of the tree), but waited for Stewart to get a photo; and he jumped again. This time, after a couple of hundred yards, the dogs caught him, and a great fight followed. They could have killed him by themselves, but he bit or clawed four of them, and for fear he might kill one I ran in and stabbed him behind the shoulder, thrusting the knife you loaned me right into his heart. I have always wished to kill a cougar as I did this one, with dogs and the knife.

Dogs that Climb Trees.

Keystone Ranch,
January 18, 1901.

DARLING LITTLE ETHEL:

I have had great fun. Most of the trip neither you nor Mother nor Sister would enjoy; but you would all of you be immensely amused with the dogs. There are eleven all told, but really only eight do very much hunting. These eight are all scarred with the wounds they have received this very week in battling with the cougars and lynxes, and they are always threatening to fight one another; but they are as affectionate toward men (and especially toward me, as I pet them) as our home dogs. At this moment a large hound and a small half-breed bull-dog, both of whom were quite badly wounded this morning by a cougar, are shoving their noses into my lap to be petted, and humming defiance to one another. They are on excellent terms with the ranch cat and kittens. The three chief fighting dogs, who do not follow the trail, are the most affectionate of all, and moreover, they climb trees! Yesterday we got a big lynx in the top of a pinion tree—a low, spreading kind of pine—about thirty feet tall. Turk, the bloodhound, followed him up, and after much sprawling actually got to the very top, within a couple of feet of him. Then when the lynx was shot out of the tree, Turk, after a short scramble, took a header down through the branches, landing with a bounce on his back. Tony, one of the half-breed bulldogs, takes such headers on an average at least once for every animal we put up a tree. We have nice little horses which climb the most extraordinary places you can imagine. Get mother to show some of Gustave Dore's trees; the trees on these mountains look just like them.

The Pig Named Maude.

Keystone Ranch,
January 29, 1901.

DARLING LITTLE ETHEL:

You would be much amused with the animals round the ranch. The most thoroughly independent and self-possessed of them is a large white pig which we have christened Maude. She goes everywhere at her own will; she picks up scraps from the dogs, who bay dismally at her, but know they have no right to kill her; and then she eats the green alfalfa hay from the two milch cows who live in the big corral with the horses. One of the dogs has just had a litter of puppies; you would love them, with their little wrinkled noses and squeaky voices.

(To be Continued)

CABINET WILL TRY TO SOLVE COAL DILEMMA TODAY

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

the miners that the public must not be asked to pay more for coal than necessary to provide reasonable wages and reasonable profits. He reinforced this by declaring that the public will not pay the increase over normal profits allowed during the war for the purpose of stimulating production.

He injected a new principle into the conference: That the needs of the United States were not only to be considered, but also those of Europe.

Dr. Garfield's announcement of principles was:

Must Guard Public.

"1. The public must not be asked to pay more than it is now paying for coal unless it is necessary to do so in order to provide reasonable wages to the mine workers and a reasonable profit to the operators.

"2. The arrangement entered into between the operators, the mine workers, and the Fuel Administrator, with the sanction of the President of the United States in October, 1917, was intended to equalize the wages of all classes of mine workers and to be sufficient to cover the period of the war, but not beyond March 31, 1920, hence the only increase in cost of living which can now be considered is the increase above that provided for by the average increase in 1917; that is to say, the average total increase in pay over the 1913 base, which was the base considered in 1917, should not exceed the present average increase in the cost of living over the same base. It is also to be considered that the cost of living will fall rather than rise during the next few years.

"3. The maximum prices fixed by the government on coal in 1917 were calculated to increase production of coal for war purposes. Coal was basic and the increase imperative.

Must Consider Europe.

"4. Any increases in wages now arrived at on the basis of the foregoing principles should be bourne by the operators or the public or both as may be determined by the application of these principles and should take effect as of the date when the men return to work.

"5. The needs of the United States are not alone to be considered; Europe is in desperate need of coal and should have all we can spare."

Following Dr. Garfield's announcement an adjournment of the joint conference was taken immediately. The operators then went into executive session. The miners said they did not expect to meet again until this morning.

Operators who were asked what the government could do in case the negotiations failed said that the Lever act gave the government full powers to take over and operate the mines. They also said that the government could designate the operators as its agents and through them operate the mines.

Operators Profiteers, McAdoo Wires Garfield

New York, Nov. 24.—Urging the government to concede promptly to the coal miners the proposed wage increases, regardless of the attitude of the operators, former Secretary of the Treasury William G. McAdoo sent a telegram today to Fuel Administrator Garfield in which he asserted that to his own knowledge operators made "shocking and indefensible profits of bituminous coal," in 1917, running even as high as 2,000 per cent.

Democratic Committee To Meet Here Dec. 8

Homer Cummings, secretary of the Democratic National Committee, yesterday issued a call for the committee to meet in Washington, December 8, to name the time and place of the national nominating convention. The women's auxiliary association has been invited also to attend.

A LINE O' CHEER EACH DAY O' THE YEAR

By John Kendrick Bangs.

THE MUSICAL WIND.

There must be music in the wind
These Autumn days, believe me,
And music of a jolly kind
Unless mine eyes deceive me.
For as I walk along my way
The country over glancing
I notice on each windy day
The Autumn leaves are dancing.

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OPHELIA'S SLATE.

Steamer Midland Makes Maiden Trip to Norfolk

Replacing the burned Northland, the new Norfolk and Washington steamer, Midland, left the Seventh street wharf last night on its maiden trip to Norfolk, Capt. Frederick Posey in the pilot-house.

The Midland is a three-deck vessel and is 275 feet from stem to stern. The craft is sumptuously furnished. The Baltimore Drydock and Shipbuilding Company was the builder.

Ford Going Abroad.

New York, Nov. 24.—Henry Ford, it was stated here today, is planning to establish a great water-driven electric park at Cork, Ireland, not only run his own tractor plant there, but to supply light and power to Irish cities.

Stop Parade at Funeral.

Youngstown, Ohio, Nov. 24.—A parade of several hundred steel strikers during the funeral of a striker killed during disturbances here was broken up by police today in East Youngstown, on orders of Mayor Craver.

Thin Model High-Grade American Watch Christmas Gift Special Sale. Guaranteed 20 Years.

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THE BIBLE

Translated out of the original tongues and from the edition known as "Our Mothers' Bible."

GENESIS.

CHAPTER 15.

1 God encourageth Abram. 2 Abram complaineth for want of an heir. 4 God promiseth him a son, and a multiplying of his seed. 6 Abram is justified by faith. 7 Canaan is promised again, and confirmed by a sign, 13 and a vision.

After these things the word of the Lord came unto Abram in a vision, saying, Fear not, Abram: I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward.

2 And Abram said, Lord God, what wilt thou give me, seeing I go childless, and the steward of my house is this Eliezer of Damascus?

3 And Abram said, Behold, to me thou hast given no seed: and, lo, one born in my house is mine heir.

4 And, behold, the word of the Lord came unto him, saying, This shall not be thine heir; but he that shall come forth out of thine own bowels shall be thine heir.

5 And he brought him forth abroad, and said, Look now toward heaven, and tell the stars, if thou be able to number them: and he said unto him, So shall thy seed be.

6 And he believed in the Lord; and he counted it to him for righteousness.

7 And he said unto him, I am the Lord that brought thee out of Ur of the Chaldees, to give thee this land to inherit it.

8 And he said, Lord God, whereby shall I know that I shall inherit it?

9 And he said unto him, Take me a heifer of three years old, and a she goat of three years old, and a ram of three years old, and a turtledove, and a young pigeon.

10 And he took unto him all these, and divided them in the midst, and laid each piece one against another: but the birds divided he not.

11 And when the fowls came down upon the carcasses, Abram drove them away.

12 And when the sun was going down, a deep sleep fell upon Abram; and, lo, a horror of great darkness fell upon him.

13 And he said unto Abram, Know of a surety that thy seed shall be stranger in a land that is not theirs, and shall serve them; and they shall afflict them four hundred years;

14 And also that nation, whom they shall serve, will I judge: and afterward shall they come out with great substance.

15 And thou shalt go to my fathers in peace; thou shalt be buried in a good old age.

16 But in the fourth generation they shall come hither again: for the iniquity of the Amorites is not yet full.

17 And it came to pass, that, when the sun went down, and it was dark, behold a smoking furnace, and a burning lamp that passed between those pieces.

18 In that same day the Lord made a covenant with Abram, saying, Unto thy seed have I given this land, from the river of Egypt unto the great river, the river Euphrates:

19 The Kenites, and the Kenizzites, and the Kadmonites,

20 And the Hittites, and the Perizzites, and the Rephaim,

21 And the Amorites, and the Canaanites, and the Girgashites, and the Jebusites.

(To Be Continued.)

Doors Not Kept Open, Theater Man Loses $25

Fire Marshal J. T. Moody was complainant in Police Court yesterday against William F. Colliton, proprietor of the Alamo Moving Picture Theater, on Seventh street. Colliton was charged with failing to keep all doors in the playhouse open while the theater was occupied. He also failed to appear for trial and forfeited $25 collateral.

NEW YORK HOTEL ARRIVALS

New York, Nov. 24.—The following Washingtonians have registered at New York hotels: Grand, R. Albert, C. A. S. Howard, W. N. Roach, C. J. Fleisch, F. P. Morgan; Breslin, J. C. Box, G. A. Jeffrey, J. G. Rodgers, K. Swope, B. F. Welty, R. J. Wilson, M. Beaman; Longacre, A. H. Eby; Herald Square, P. C. Hamill, W. H. Bundy, F. C. Dorney; New Victoria, Mrs. L. Weisberg, L. Weisberg; Park Avenue, G. L. Berry, L. O. Howard, Broztell, A. C. Coiner, E. Hoagland; Latham, G. C. Daniels; Continental, C. C. Groat; Holland, F. Libbey; Martha Washington, Miss G. E. Rhodes; Wallick, N. A. Ultz; Gregorian, Lieut. E. C. Anderson; Hermitage, T. B. Mathews; Marlborough, M. Peter; Navarre, V. V. Straub.

Feared a Carving.

Plunkney Bowie, colored, was required by Judge McMahon to give bonds in the sum of $200 in the Police Court yesterday. She was charged with threatening to carve Octavia Slaughter with a butcher knife. "An' she's sum expert wid de knife, jedge," Octavia explained.

Wrinkles Disappear "As If By Magic"

"In the removal of wrinkles, I have discarded cosmetics entirely," writes Mme. Corsan, the celebrated beauty expert. "The results they produce are deceptive and never permanent. Massaging is only partially successful, and it is too slow a method.

"I've never seen anything work such wonders as a simple, harmless solution any woman can prepare and use at home without the least trouble. A half pint of witch hazel and an ounce of good powdered saxolite are all you'll need. Mix the two and apply this refreshing solution to your face daily. The effect is marvelous—instantaneous. The skin becomes firmer, 'tighter'—every wrinkle and sag is affected. You feel refreshed after using the wash; you look refreshed, too; soon you will look ten years younger."—Adv.

Brig. Gen. Richards to Address the City Club

Brig. Gen. George Richards, of the Marine Corps, will address the City Club at the weekly luncheon of the organization to be held at 12:30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon in the clubhouse on Farragut Square.

Gen. Richards will tell of interesting phases of the work of the Marine Corps during the world war. He has been for years in the military service and served during the Boxer campaign. He is president of the local Sons of the Revolution.

Club members will be given fifteen minutes in which to question Gen. Richards about any place of the Marine Corps.

Ask for "HILL'S"

FIVE MILLION PEOPLE USED IT LAST YEAR

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture.

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Fool the high-priced turkey and use for your Thanksgiving dinner fresh ham, fresh shoulder, roast pork, roast beef, leg of lamb, and the cost will be half as much. The above meats are extra fine and will suit you. Positively government inspected.

Tuesday-Wednesday Specials!
Open Thursday Until Noon
Turkeys on Sale—all my stores—48c and 50c lb.
Positively Fresh Killed—Quality Guaranteed

Small Fresh Hams...30c lb.	Small Fresh Shoulders, 28c lb.
Smoked Hams.....28c lb.	Loin Pork Chops...40c lb.
Lean Pork Chops...35c lb.	Pig Tails.....15c lb.
All-Pork Sausage Meat, 30c lb.	Bacon, in strips....36c lb.
Machine-Sliced Bacon, 40c lb.	Compound Lard....27c lb.
Pure Hog Lard.....33c lb.	
Round, Sirloin, Porterhouse Steaks.....23c lb.	Top Rib, Prime Rib, Bouillon, Shoulder Clod, 20c lb.
Chuck Roast.....17c lb.	Plate Beef.....10c lb.
Hamburg Steak.....18c lb.	Beef Liver.....10c lb. (3 lbs. for 25c)
Leg of Lamb.....28c lb. (Very Fancy)	Loin and Rib Lamb Chops, 30c lb.
Shoulder of Lamb...20c lb.	Shoulder Lamb Chops, 23c lb.
Breast of Lamb....15c lb.	

Veal Roasts, 20c and 25c lb. Chops, 25c and 30c lb. Cutlets, 40c lb.

Fancy Creamery Butter, 69c lb.	Brookfield Butter...75c lb.
Wilson's Nut Oleo...30c lb.	Armour's Nutolo....30c lb.
White Potatoes...45c peck Quarter Peck, 13c	Sweet Potatoes, 13c ¼ pk.
Francy Grapefruit, 3 for 25c	Cabbage, 4c lb. Onions, 6c lb.

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Quaint New Orleans

Visit that quaintest of cities in which Spain, France and America are so fascinatingly blended, New Orleans—that city famous for its Mardi Gras and more famous still for its old-world atmosphere of custom and heritage. Here you will get a passing glimpse of the old South; taste of culinary delights that smatter of the commingled art of three races; find a hint of the history and romance of days that are gone.

New Orleans and the Gulf Coast Resorts afford all Sports and Pastimes. Winter Racing, Duck Shooting, Hunting, Golf, Yachting, Fishing, Motoring.

Your trip will be incomplete without a visit to Mobile, Pensacola or other famous Gulf Coast Resorts where interesting people from all over the country foregather for the winter holiday under sunny skies in the welcoming Southland.

Attractive Winter Excursion Fares to Resorts in the South are offered by the United States Railroad Administration. For Fares, Schedules, Service, Maps or Booklet, "Florida and Southern Winter Resorts," apply to or write nearest Consolidated Ticket Office or

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