Times-Republican

Published Daily By The
TIMES-REPUBLICAN PRINTING CO.

TERMS:
Evening edition by mail.....$5.00
By the month by mail..... 45
Delivered by carrier by the month. .50
Later edition for morning circulation 4.00
Rural route edition per year..... 4.00
Twice-a-Week edition, per year.. 1.00

Entered at the postoffice at Marshalltown as second class mail matter.

The Association of American Advertisers has examined and certified to the circulation of this publication. The detail report of such examination is on file at the New York office of the Association. No other figures of circulation guaranteed.

No. 110 T. E. Bowman Secretary

FOOLS AND PLAYTHINGS

Barney Oldfield has traveled a mile in his racing car in 27 seconds. That is better than two miles a minute. But the ordinary person who walks the streets has no thanks or praise to offer Mr. Oldfield. Quite the contrtry. The brainless chaffeur whose mania is speed, reading of Mr. Oldfield's feat, will let out another notch on the throttle, advance the spark and go careering down the street after the fashion of a mad dog. Prepare to dodge him. He's coming without the warning of bell or horn, the apotheosis of death on a white with hell following.

Now no one, with good judgment, has any condemnatory word to say of the automobile. It is a practical necessity, a time and labor saver. It is becoming as practical as a twine binder. It doubles capability and belongs to the new century. Most men who use automobiles as practical necessities use them with ordinary common sense and judgment. The demonstrator who sells them generally gets out on a side street away from traffic and from pedestrians to show off his machine. The practical automobilist is not generally to be feared. It is the combination of a fool and a plaything that make the streets dangerous. He it is who speeds down the main streets to be seen of men. If he can get a couple of nervous women in the tonneau he is at his best—or worst. He comes around a corner or across a crossing in asinine imitation of Barney Oldfield. He ought to be in jail.

The vast army of autoists with a sense of what is due to public safety should squelch these fellows in the interests of a practical machine and of a good sport. The fool and the plaything make all the trouble, arouse all the prejudice against autos and autoists.

In some eastern cities the scorcher is jailed. It may come to this in Iowa if the speed maniac multiplies. Cork him off.

INDIVIDUALS AND THE PUBLIC.

An eastern periodical asks the question: How many rich men in their relations to public affairs are entirely untrammeled by their wealth? It cites Gifford Pinchot, Rudolph Spreckels, James D. Phelan, James J. Stonow, Edward A. Tilene, William Rent, Charles R. Crane, and W. R. Nelson, as rich men who stand squarely on public questions. No doubt there will be those who disagree with the list. Without doubt there are other millionaires whom others would select for a place on the roll of honor.

It opens up a field of speculation and comparison, however which may scarcely be entered without treading on corns. There are few rich men whose attitude toward the public and public affairs is not vitally affected by their wealth and their interests. Comparisons are odious and the pointing out by name of rich men who exploit the public and public affairs is a vastly different thing from pointing out men for praise of their public spirit. However every man may canvass his own community. If he finds the rich man hidden among his money bags, taking interest and exercising activity in public affairs only to his own interest, the increase of his hoard or the protection of special privilege for wealth he need not nor will he be surprised. If he finds wealth in solitary instances seeking the general welfare and protecting general interests from true public spirit he may be gratified and even astonished.

But is the rich man vastly different from other and average men in his attitude toward public affairs? Does he differ widely from the merchant, the lawyer, the laborer in this essential? Is not the attitude of the average man poor or rich, toward public affairs based on his own personal interests. How many farmers are sufficiently impressed with the burden of high priced farm products to support a movement to lower prices? How many would take off their coats and work in a movement which would raise prices? Is the workingman any exception to the general rule? Will he support a good man for office in preference to a bad man who is willing to knuckle to his numerical voting power? And are many men likely to put public good above personal gain? If so, how many? Aldrich is doing in a big way what the representatives of wealth are doing in villages in a small way. Are we all tarred with the same stick?

The need of the time is not more for public spirit among the rich than among the poor. The poison of greed and private selfishness runs thru the high, the middle and the lower levels of American life. "Big business" is small business grown strong. The fierce competition of our present day system breeds wolves.

It is a healthy symptom that we are coming to recognize this fact; that we feel the need of larger public spirit and have come to condemn the private domination of public service to private interests. The rich man is the "horrible example" mainly because he looms large in the public eye, but the smaller type is beginning to see each other and realize its own shortcomings. And in that there is hope.

PASTEURIZATION AGAIN.

The discussion of the value of pasteurization as applied to milk takes a new turn by virtue of recent scientific experiments and opinion.

The claim for pasteurization is that it kills the harmful germs in the milk. The most that heretofore has been urged in opposition is that the milk is rendered sterile by the process and left with impaired nutritive value—that is, that while killing disease bacilli, we kill also bacilli essential to the food value of the milk—and that the added cost of the milk by reason of pasteurization is burdensome.

Now something additional is to be considered. The London Lancet, a publication whose utterances gain respect thruout the scientific world, says: "In view of recent investigations conducted by Czerny in Germany, by Pannington in Philadelphia, and by Dr. Deutsch of Budapest, it is likely that current views on the value of pasteurization will have to be altered. The medical profession has for many years been recommending the use of pasteurized milk for the poor of our large towns, and the daily newspapers, following this lead, have had much to say in its praise. It must be admitted that pasteurization does not in any way alter the nutritive qualities of milk, whatever effect it may have on it from an aesthetic point of view. Moreover, there is no doubt that by pasteurization the bacterial contents of the milk are for the time greatly diminished and the danger of infection is proportionately lessened. Unfortunately, however, according to Dr. Deutsch, the diminution of bacteria is only temporary and pasteurized milk, when examined a day or two after preparation, is found to contain a larger number of bacteria than ordinary milk. The organism chiefly affected by pasteurization is the lactic acid bacillus, whose therapeutic effects are now so much in evidence."

This would seem to require that if any good is to come from pasteurization the milk must be consumed soon after it is pasteurized. Otherwise, it may be the worse for the process. We lay no claim to knowledge on this subject. It seems plain, however, that if pure milk is to be had without pasteurization, any method to that end is worth following up diligently. The tuberculin test and rigid enforcement of sanitary rules at dairies—these measures seem much better.

Topics of the Times

Had the garden plowed?

* * *

An eastern church is seating its auditorium with pneumatic barber chairs. This enables the man, who desires to get a glimpse of the preacher, to hoist himself high enough to peer over the hat of the lady in front of him.

* * *

There is no occasion for news from Mr. and Mrs. Knox, Jr., until he cashes his first pay check or the birth of the first baby.

* * *

Lions, rhinos, and the like fail to embarrass the only ex-president. President. Taft has succeeded where behemoth failed.

* * *

The story that Dr. Cook is to return to the U. S. on April 1 sounds all right under the date.

* * *

The only fact the story that Pierpont Morgan's daughter is to marry Boni de Castellane has to stand on is Margan's well known passion for collecting antiques.

* * *

It is reported that Mr. Roosevelt ate six eggs and some rashers of bacon for breakfast the other morning. And this right on the heels of an expensive hunting trip!

* * *

If that baseball star who has signed up at $9,000 a year is as thrifty as Congressman Jameson, he ought to have about $13,000 salted down by 1912.

* * *

A Manson farmer needing a little change hauled in a single hog and took home $51 after paying for his dinner and a good cigar. Downtrodden? Who's downtrodden?

IOWA OPINIONS AND NOTES.

"If corn were selling for 20 cents a bushel, the cost of living would be considerably reduced for corn enters into many things that are eaten. But the farmers of Iowa are not praying for that sort of a reduction," says the Cedar Rapids Republicans.

The Algona Republican hopes that another good roads convention will be held and that "the delegates assembled then will have gained knowledge and experience that will enable them to suggest some method of procedure that will meet the approval of the mass of our people, and which will advance the good roads cause beyond the most sanquine expectations. In the meantime let every road supervisor see to it that everything is done in his township to make the best roads possible out of the material and funds he has on hand."

"The women's clubs of the state completely squelched Mrs. Carroll's decidedly "advanced" scheme of teaching sexology in the schools," notes the Manson Democrat. "The least that can be said, and the kindest thing to say is that Mrs. Carroll's dignity as the wife of the governor of the state has not been enchanced any by by her championship of an idea that was repugnant to a great majority of the real mothers of the state."

The Spencer Reporter prefers the company of republicans with Dolliver, Cummins and Beveridge as leaders than to have Aldrich, Jee Cannon and Depew to do the leading. "We don't know the feelings of the republicans of Iowa," it continues, "but we do believe that three-fourths of the republican voters endorse the action of Senators Dolliver and Cummins in their congressional actions."

"Isn't it about time to pat the old man on the shoulder, tell him he is headed in the right direction at last, and that we are with him on the proposition of helping humanity, and no questions asked?" inquires the Davenport Democrats, referring to Mr. Rockefeller.

"Personally we are not acquainted with Mr. Cosson. But we know his work and believe that, regardless of political affiliations, geographical location or factional politics, he is the man to succeed General Byers as attorney general of Iowa," says the Eldora Herald.

"Either there was a great deal of bad faith in the promotion of the good roads agitation or there was a tremendous lot of blundering on the part of the standpat conference," concludes the Des Moines Register and Leader.

GENERAL EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Is it possible that Governor Hadley really found that hole he was looking for? At any rate, he hasn't been seen or heard for several days. And the merriment of Missouri politics suffers accordingly.—St. Louis Republic.

Mr. Bryan has heard the word as expounded by Taft, that the presidency is no cinch; but right there is where he is of little faith.—Atlanta Constitution.

In his searches among chilly spots on the earth's surface Peary has made some of his most interesting discoveries right here in Washington.—Washington Star.

There must be dozens—aye, scores—of people who don't care a great deal whether young Mr. Knox get a job.—New York Mail.

A good many Lenten reflections have been disturbed during this blessed penitential season by the arrival of the meat bill. — Charleston News and Courier.

Looker-On In Iowa

Grinnell, March 18.—Here in prohibition Grinnell there is much interest in the local saloon fight in Marshalltown. These temperance people fail to understand why saloons can continue to openly sell intoxicating liquors, after an injunction has been issued against them. One close reader of the daily papers said today, why is it the judge, whoever he is, does not have those men before him and send them to jail for contempt of court. Another man asked the writer to explain how it was possible to get any reputable judge to issue a restraining order, to prevent a city attorney from doing his sworn sworn duty. Then two others in several other towns, have asked repeatedly do the people of Marshalltown want gas and electric light as low priced as other citizens in other towns of like population in the United States. One tavernman asked, does your city council amount to anything. I am all mixed up. If smart lawyers in Marshalltown can prevent any reductions in the price of gas and electrict light and power, why can't they do it everywhere? Another man in Toledo said he couldn't understand why it was with the T.-R. making an effort for lower rates, none of the city organizations seemed to be in sympathy with the movement. As the writer is not a resident or voter in Marshalltown and also lacks the qualifications of a Philadelphia lawyer, he could not satisfy the curiosity of these questioners.

* * *

A bit of luck pure and simple has come to Mr. B. Fields, a stock buyer and feeder of Ladora. He bought last fall, 3,000 bushels of corn of a farmer near by, and cribbed it for feed purposes. Report has it it stands him 35 cents per bushel in the crib. As soon as the seed corn question became a big one, Mr. Fields tested some of this corn, and to everybody's surprise, it's showing nearly 90 per cent of growing kernels. The result is the farmers in this vicinity are glad to get seed corn at $3.50 per bushel instead of shipping it in at $5 per bushel and not knowing what they get. The writer hears of the sale of some seed and at $10 per bushel. Raising grain for seed ought to be a pretty profitable business. There's one Marshall county farmer who raises seed wheat, every year, and always gets 50 cents per bushel more for his seed wheat than the local or shipping prices for the ordinary crop.

* * *

In Brooklyn the other day, Butts & Wright, marketmen, paid $41.60 for one hog. And even at 18 cents per pound there's got to be some fine figuring and fine cutting to get back this amount, and the profit they are entitled to. Here in Grinnell one meat market man is trying a plan that will be watched with interest. He sells for strictly spot cash, and makes no deliveries. His prices are somewhat less than other shops, but the money-making people of Grinnell find it is pretty handy to go to the 'phone, order their meat, and have it brought to the back door promptly and satisfactorily. One good housekeeper says, "I can't afford to dress up and go down town, buy my meat and bring it home. My time on my sewing machine, sewing for my family, is worth more than what I would save on meat. Jim won't buy the family supplies and as he pays the bill, why he has to pay for the telephone and the delivery." And right here is the explanation of the high price of meat. "Jim" not only pays the meat bill but is perfectly willing and able to. One meat market man says in this town the high prices of pork has not lessened the demand over 10 perhaps 15 per cent. That a few customers buy a little less in quantity, but when they want pork, they have pork.

* * *

Noticing that every store and shop in Grinnell has a tenant, that rents are higher in some Iowa towns of 15,000 inhabitants, that every dealer and business man, every professional man unless it is the preachers, are getting ahead; that this town has the paving fever and is paying a long price for the disease; that they dig a new artesian well every few years, being a "dry" town, they use much water for drinking purposes, and some other things out of the ordinary, the writer asks why is this thus? And one political economist says that's easy. Grinnell College students bring $250,000 here every year and spend it. Wonder if there's something in it? Where's the town in Iowa that has a good college that's not prosperous? Cedar Falls, Iowa City, Ames and Grinnell certainly are phenomenally good business towns. Moral—Have a prosperous college "in your midst."

A P Mayer

Alaska's Vast Riches.

Benjamin B. Hampton, editor of Hampton's Magazine, considers the subject of "Who Shall Own Alaska—The Guggenheims or the People?" of so much importance that he himself has prepared an article on the subject for the April issue of that periodical. A table of statistics shows Alaska's wealth to be anywhere from fifteen billion dollars to a trillion and a half.

"No man can estimate accurately the wealth of Alaska," says Mr. Hampton, "wealth that is today the property of the people of the United States, theirs just as surely as if they were stockholders in a corporation. Nearly one quarter of Alaska has not even been explored. An Alaskan said recently that the only two persons who really know anything about Alaska are the Almighty and Alfred H. Brooks. The latter is a member of the United States geological survey, and we have what he knows about Alaska.

"Mr. Brooks says that only 20 per cent of Alaska has been surveyed at all. That is, only this much has been passed over even in reconnoissance surveys, which barely divide vast stretches according to their geological character. Survey in detail has covered less than 1 per cent of the territory. This affords at least some basis for an estimate. What is known of that 1 per cent, added to what is known of a patch here and there, suggests the possibilities for the rest.

"There is sound reason to believe there is $500,000,000 worth of placer gold in Alaska. There may be a hundred or a thousand times that amount.

"As for lode gold mining, there is practically only one deep gold mine being worked in Alaska, the Treadwell—the Rothschilds are said to control that—and it has produced so far $30,000,000. There may be at least $625,000,000 lode gold in Alaska.

"As for copper, this one item alone will some day make a big crop of Alaskan millionaires. The government survey experts say, "It is impossible to estimate the copper reserves." Others say there is another Montana there, another Arizona.

In coal, the official government figures can be definitely obtained. The coal areas known at this time aggregate 1,238 square miles, three times the area of Pennsylvania's coal-bearing fields—and much of Alaska's coal equals or betters Pennsylvania's in quality. In unsurveyed areas there are some fifty thousand miles of coal-bearing lands. Mr. Brooks' lowest estimate of Alaska's coal reaches the stupendous total of 15,104,500,000 tons; and, he adds, it would be conservative to multiply this figure by ten, or even a hundred.

"There are thousands of tons of other minerals: silver, quicksilver, tin, lead, iron. There is also petroleum. There may be vast quantities of oil under large areas. Of silver, 1,817,000 ounces have been taken out. Iron abounds.

"One great source of wealth—sealing—has been exhausted already. The total on this single item reaches the amazing figure of $125,000,000. The salmon industry produces a value of $10,000,000 every year.

It is estimated that there are 37,000,000,000 feet of saw timber in Alaska; probably there is twice that much. There are agricultural and grazing lands that may some day support a population of ten million."

Better Farmers.

[Washington Post.]

While James J. Hill exclaims "back to the farm!" and bewails what he seems to think a dwindle of our agricultural population, the Kansas City Star prints the following as a Kansas note:

George Logan farms fifteen acres near Crane. He farms it so well that last year he received $5,400 for his vegetables and fruit. These fifteen acres are a part of the 640 acres his father tried to farm with the aid of a family of boys, and the 640 acres never produced as much in one year under the old method as the fifteen acres yield under the new.

Crane is in Montgomery county, that contains the town of Independence, where there is ready sale for fruits and vegetables, and other equally good markets are in easy reach.

What is needed is not more farmers but better farmers. There are millions of farmers in the United States today "land poor" and every season "overcropped." Twenty acres well tilled and intelligently conserved will yield more than sixty acres half tilled and oppressively farmed.

Perhaps it was Peter Henderson who wrote a book with the title "Ten Acres Too Much." Possibly that was an exaggeration, but better ten acres properly cultivated than 100 acres slovenly tilled, if tilled it can be called. More than all other causes thriftless farming makes the high cost of living.

There is no doubt that there is land enough in the United States planted to crops to feed the Caucasian races of the entire world, if the same skill, industry and care were brought to the work that is devoted to it in England or France or Germany or Belgium. This man Logan, with his fifteen acres in Montgomery county, Kansas, proves it by his thrift, diligence and intelligence.

On the average American farm lands are impoverished, weeds are allowed to run riot, impotent seeds are planted, tillage is either totally neglected or slovenly done, manure is wasted, orchards are handed over to the incursions of noxious insects, livestock of every description is set adrift to forage as best it may, poultry is its own keeper, and other thriftless practices are indulged—and that is called farming.

Not more farmers, but real farmers are needed, Mr. Hill.

Fully nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism is simply rheumatism of the muscles due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism, neither of which require any internal treatment. All that is needed to afford relief is the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. Give it a trial. You are certain to be pleased with the quick relief which it affords. Sold by all dealers.

Iowa Newspapers

[Burlington Hawkeye.]

A farm of 320 acres, eight miles northwest of Des Moines, has just been sold for $40,000. There is a pretty penny. And how long since that land could have been had practically for the asking. And yet it is worth the money that it brings today, and it was really worth nothing at the time that it could have been had for nothing. There is a market now, a strong demand at the very best prices for everything that can be grown on that land, and there are conveniences of the best kind for getting that produce to the consumer. The cheap land, the land that could be had for nothing, probably produced as much. But the product had to be hauled to mill and to market such enormous distances that there was no possibility of a profit, and the farmer had to be content with simply making "his keep." The story of that farm as is the story of every other Iowa farm is the story of the development of the west.

A PILGRIM AND HE TOOK THEM IN

[Livermore Gazette.]

He gave his name as J. W. Werner when he first blew in at St. James hotel in Livermore. He was tall, had a commanding appearance, and carried his 70 or 80 years in a dignified manner, with the exception of a bad limp in one leg, which he had received by reason of a steer falling on him while he was unloading a car of his cattle. His clothes were ragged but clean, and he talked of his farms and his bank accounts in a very modest but withal impressive manner. That his clothes did not correspond to his bank account was laid to his eccentricity. Consequently he enjoyed the best the hotel had to spare, and was loud in his praise of the treatment he received. The fruit in his orchrd was so plentiful that he could not find a market for it, and various people who rendered him trivial courtesies were put on his list to receive a barrel gratis, the editor being included. But he carried no baggage and he failed to replenish the landlady's purse; and after a couple of weeks of their hospitality had been rendered they phoned to the bank where he had his largest estates, and the bank knew him not. On the receipt of which news he sadly departed and his acquaintances here are still watching the depots for the arrival of any apples that may come in their name, prepaid.

RAILROADS AND ELEVATORS.

[Manson Democrat.]

"There are more ways than one to skin a cat," is an old Kankee proverb. It means that there are more ways than one to accomplish a given purpose.

And there are more ways than one to put farmers' co-operative elevators out of business.

The railroads seem to have about as effective a way as any. They do it by simply failing to get enough cars to transport the grain the farmers sell to their own co-operative elevators, or else, after they have furnished the cars, they fail to get them to their destination, delaying them all along the line, conveniently losing them and making no effort to find them. If they accidentally find them they make no effort to move them. It does not take long, with this kind of treatment from the railroads, to fill the bins of the co-operative elevator, but he may not they will not hold another kernel. Then the farmer must keep his grain at home or sell to a line elevator. He has paid his money to help buy or build the co-operatoive elevator, but he may not take his choice. He must sell to the line elevator.

It makes no difference how much capital the co-operative elevator may have, it can not stand the pressure of having its capital all tied up in grain that it can not move out of the elevator and in grain that is lying in cars along the sidetracks all the way to market. If the railroads can keep up their end of the game long enough the co-operative elevator will be winded, busted and down for the count.

There is little use in appealing to the railroad commissioners for relief. The railroads own them and have other business for them to attend to besides giving justice to anything that has put the railroads out of the grain business. The railroad commission did all it could to aid the railroads in keeping the farmers from securing sites for their elevators when they wanted to build, so why should they spend the precious time of their masters in poking the railroads up with a sharp stick to get them to move the farmers' grain.

The railroads and the railroad commissioners have shown the cloven hoof all along the line in connection with co-operative elevators, and there seems to be little hope of any improvement until a new set of railroad commissioners is elected.

About the only way to accomplish anything is for the farmers to lay low until election day comes and then, in a solid, unbroken phalanx, deliver a solar plexus blow by voting for men who are known to be loyal to the co-operative movement—men who can not be bribed, bulldozed or bamboozled into treason against the farming interests.

The railroads and the farmers should be the best of friends. In the first place, it was the railroads that made the farmers' farms worth what they are today. In the second place, it is the farmers' farms and the way they are farmed that makes the railroads the valuable property they now are. It would seem that the railroads would not pursue such a shortsighted policy in regard to the interests of the farmers. Their policy toward the farmers' co-operative elevators, if continued, will surely kill the goose that lays the golden egg for the railroads.

An Optical Illusion.

$I'm $reading $Teddy's $articles
$About $his $expedition;
$They $say $fir verbs $and $particles
$And $for $each $proposition—
$In fact, $for $every part $of $speech
$A dollar $is $his $payment—
$This $shows $us $how $the $art $of $speech
$May $gain $us $food $and $raiment.

$I $read $his $chapters $strenuous
$About $the $bulky $rhino—
$The $language $is $ingenuous
$As $folks $like $you $and $I $know.
$For $tho $the $rhino $sulkily
$May $leave $its $river $sunny,
$The "$rhino" $that $looms $bulkily
$Is $sometimes $known $as $money.

$I $turn $with $fingers $quivering
$The $interesting $pages.
$And $read $in $accents $shivering
$Of $lions $he $engages.
$In $fancy $I $am $far $away
$From $my $own $front $veranda
$And $thrill $as $rifles $jar $away
$Out $there $in $wild $Uganda.

$I $trek $with $him $thru $stranger $spots
$Than $ever $had $descriptions,
$And $in $each $of $the $danger $spots
$I $go $into $conniptions.
$I $flee $the $hippopotamus
$And $fall $into $a $swallow—
$My $goodness $gracious! $What $a $muss
$I $fear $is $sure $to $follow!

$But $all $the $while $I'm $reading $on
$And $at $the $pictures $glancing
$And $wild $adventures $feeding $on,
$The $letters $take $to $dancing.
$He $always $has $a $ready $word,
$Sometimes $he'll $underscore $it—
$I $notice $with $each $Teddy-word
$A $dollar $sign $before $it.

—Chicago Evening Post.

He Took It.

The Wife—I wonder if all men are as big fools as you are?

The Husband—I guess not. I'm the only one who was a big enough fool to marry you.

THE LODGES.

MASONIC NOTICES.
Visitors always welcome.
Hall over 105-107 West Main.

MARSHALL LODGE, 108, A. F. & A. M.—Regular communication March 18, at 7:30 p. m.
R. W. Chamberlain, W. M.
H. S. Lawrence, Secretary.

SIGNET CHAPTER No. 38, R. A. M.—Stated convocation Monday, March 21, 7:30.
George H. Boggie, E. H. P.
I. S. Millard, Secretary.

KING SOLOMON COUNCIL, R. & S. M.—Stated assembly Monday, March, 21, 7:30 p. m.
A. D. Meeker, T. I. M.
I. T. Forbes, Rec.

ST. ALDEMAR COMMANDERY No. 30, K. T.—Stated conclave Tuesday evening, March 22, 1910, at 7:30 sharp. Sir Knights be present if possible.
F. M. Wilbur, S. M.
Fred Wallace, M. D.

CENTRAL CHAPTER, No. 67, O. E. S.—Regular meeting Wednesday evening, March 16, at 7:30.
Mrs. George Downing, W. M.
Edna C. Fularton, Secretary.

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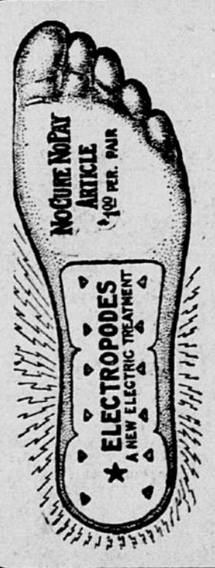

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