

SHOTGUN QUARANTINE AND WAR ON YELLOW FEVER

THRILLING PHASES OF THE BATTLE BEING WAGED IN THE STRICKEN DISTRICTS OF LOUISIANA.

A CLASH OF ARMED FORCES IS THREATENED

Exciting Incidents in Which the Governors of Two States Figured—Federal Government in Charge Directing Scientific War on the Disease and the Mosquito.

New Orleans, La.—The shotgun quarantine which has prevailed in the southern states bordering on the fever-stricken districts of Louisiana has been one of the exciting and spectacular features of the outbreak of the scourge this year. Refugees from New Orleans and the other Louisiana towns in which the yellow fever has appeared have been hemmed in with galling guns and muskets in the detention camps along the coast or near the state lines of Mississippi, Texas and Alabama. Great railroad and steamship transportation lines, extending around half a continent, have been "shut down" so far as New Orleans and all Louisiana are concerned. Passenger traffic is paralyzed, and even the freight traffic is affected.

In the railroad stations just across the Louisiana line in Mississippi and Texas—all travelers through Louisiana are placed indiscriminately in the "refugee" class. They are herded for hours and sometimes for days in these "border stations" or in so-called "camps" to which they are removed by force. Once in a "detention camp," which is seldom a particularly sanitary place, there is little or no chance for the detained traveler to gain his freedom until the end of the customary term of five days' quarantine. Only then is he allowed to go his way, and all that he gets for his loss of time and the endurance of the horrors of the detention camp is a health certificate of doubtful value in the next state he enters.

In the enforcement of the quarantine there have been numerous clashes of authority, and clashes of arms were imminent on several occasions. Armed forces of Mississippi and Louisiana confronted each other during the early stages of the outbreak on land and water. Menace of an interstate war was prevalent and hostilities might have begun on a grand scale at any moment. Intervention of the marine forces of the United States was looked to and invited as the only means of preventing bloodshed.

Governors in Wordy War.

Spectacular bating of each other by the governors of Mississippi and the governor of Louisiana preceded the arraying of the two states' armed forces in positions mutually hostile. Invasion of Louisiana territory by land and water was charged by the Louisiana governor against the militia forces of Mississippi.

Usurpation of authority over navigable waters of the United States was another of the charges that Governor

Blanchard of Louisiana fulminated against the coast patrol-boats put into commission, with arms and ammunition and sharp-shooting militiamen, by Governor Vardaman of Mississippi.

In specific terms Governor Blanchard charged that the armed patrol-boats of the state of Mississippi had "botched up" a number of Louisiana fishermen in Lake Borgne, which is a port of New Orleans, and a body of navigable water under the jurisdiction of the United States government.

"You have no right to prohibit boats from navigating lake, sound and gulf channels which are navigable waters of the United States," thundered his excellency of Mississippi, "and the limit of your powers is to prevent boats from landing on Mississippi shores. No such state of affairs can be tolerated."

After this outburst it was thought that blood would surely flow. But it didn't. Instead of sending a fleet of patrol-boats to smash the cruising craft of Mississippi in a brilliant naval engagement that would dwarf the exploits of a Dewey or a Togo, his excellency of Louisiana dictated a ringing appeal to the federal government at Washington to intervene and curb the fiery Vardaman's naval operations.

A clash between the land forces of the two states seems to have been more probable than between the forces afloat in gulf and bay. Violation of the sacred soil of Louisiana by invasion of Mississippi soldiers was the cause of the imbroglio on land. Dunbar, a small town on the Louisiana side of the state line, was the place invaded by the troops from Mississippi. It was not claimed that the invaders came with hostile intent and their real mission was known to be to get their meals, as Dunbar was the only accessible place to get food in the country where the armed men of Mississippi were maintaining one of the quarantine camps. But the governor of Louisiana had hardened his heart against the governor of Mississippi because of the latter's sensational pronouncement, in which the authorities of New Orleans and all Louisiana were charged with "deception and misrepresentation" in the alleged withholding from the outside world of the information that the yellow fever had broken out in the Crescent City. Gov. Blanchard ordered Gov. Vardaman to keep his troops at his own side of the state line, which in effect was a denial to them of a place to eat on Louisiana's terra firma.

Because of the friction engendered by the fierce controversy of the two governors the travelers seeking to break through the quarantine lines were held back at the cannon's mouth and the point of bayonet. It was an unusual state of affairs—a condition unique in the history of the country.

When the New Orleans populace realized that soldiers of the neighboring state had invaded Louisiana with arms and gunboats the indignation was so intense and general that even the pressing necessity of fighting the spread of yellow fever by making war upon mosquitoes was not permitted to stand in the way of preparations for measures of reprisals and retaliation. A light-draft vessel was chartered for the naval brigade of the state's militia and it was announced that this vessel would be fitted out and armed with howitzers and machine guns and would start out to protect Louisiana citizens from further aggressions.

At Beaumont and Marshall, as well as on other points on the Texas border and coast, the citizens have armed themselves with shotguns to reinforce the quarantine regulations that the

perils might be controlled and eliminated by simply controlling or exterminating a certain fly—the female of a certain mosquito family which science discovered was the only possible propagator of the deadly, but as yet unidentified, germ of yellow fever.

Draughting of swamps contiguous to this city and the raising of the grade of its streets to a height that would permit drainage by underground sewers, to replace the present surface sewers, advocated by many as desirable steps in the struggle against the infectious Mrs. Mosquito. Indeed, there are many improvements of this sort planned and portions of them are in course of construction. The programme is for a complete sanitary system of water works and sewers, the cost to be \$16,000,000. But it will take three years or more before this great and much-needed improvement can be finished.

May Oil All Swamps.

Whether any plan may be found for rendering the great swamps to the southeast and south of this city undesirable places as breeding grounds for the countless myriads of mosquitoes that swarm into our streets and homes and business houses when the wind is blowing inland must be considered one of the greatest problems that New Orleans and the state of Louisiana will have to deal with in the near future. Outsiders may consider that we are never immune so long as we are exposed to these two things—the capriciousness of the winds of heaven and the fecundity of the mosquito tribe that domiciles in the irreclaimable swamps of our coast. But our case, nevertheless, is not hopeless. This great state will find a way to meet all difficulties, but it will not be easy. It is surprising enough to rich enough and to our coast every year and it may do that very thing if this year's test of the "mosquito theory" proves its entire correctness.

Federal Government in Charge.

In response to the appeal of the city of New Orleans, the federal government promptly took charge of the fight against the yellow fever, and Surgeon General Walter Weyman, head of the United States marine hospital service, and his splendid corps of trained helpers, are waging a battle royal day and night to stamp out the scourge. The city authorities are lending the heartiest cooperation and the defense fund of \$150,000 asked by the government to exterminate the disease has been raised.

Though generally people are willing to submit to the regulations of the health authorities, there are some who refuse to believe in the mosquito theory and who oppose the oiling of their premises. The Era club members, who are women, have volunteered to police among this class of the community.

There is a mosquito ordinance that requires landlords to screen their cisterns. Fine or imprisonment is the penalty for refusal to obey the ordinance. Very few houses in the city are without cisterns, and 40,000 to 50,000 of them will be screened. The city is now spending \$15,000,000 upon a water and sewerage system, when, completed, will give the city the best sanitary conditions. It will, however, take three or four years before this system is in operation and in the interval the oiling and screening process will be essential if the breeding places of the fever-bearing mosquito are to be wiped out.

Famous Investigation in Havana.

The famous investigation made in Havana in 1900 and 1901 by the American military commission, composed of Maj. W. Reed, M. D., and Dr. J. Carroll, A. Argamonte and Jesse W. Lazear, established the mosquito theory of the origin of yellow fever beyond all question and paved the way to the emancipation of Havana from a disease which had prevailed there for a century and a half. In these experiments Maj. Reed, with other officers and privates of the United States army, risked their lives in the demonstration. Assistant Surgeon Jesse W. Lazear lost his life in the attempt.

When Dr. Lazear, who was one of the three volunteers who offered themselves in Havana for the first tests in the yellow fever experiments, took the fever and died as a direct result of the experiment, his name and fame were heralded abroad. A monument was erected to his memory at the Johns Hopkins university, of which he was a graduate. Every medical journal in the world contained extensive accounts of his life and work for the intrapudently literate gave up his life in the cause of science.

But at the same time there were two other men who took the same risks. Their bravery was no less than his. For none of them could see the end. One of these other two, Dr. Carroll, sickened with the dreadful disease, but recovered. The other, who had been the first to bare his arm to the bite of the insect, escaped.

This young man was Dr. A. S. Pinto, now of Omaha. Dr. Pinto says little of his brave exploit in offering himself as a possible victim upon the altar of science.

The Study of Yellow Fever.

In June, 1900, Maj. Reed was sent to Cuba as president of a board to study the infectious diseases of the country, but more especially yellow fever. Associated with him were Acting Assistant Surgeons James Carroll, Jesse W. Lazear and A. Argamonte. At this time the American authorities in Cuba had for a year and a half endeavored to diminish the disease and mortality by means of general sanitary work, but while the health of the population showed distinct improvement and the mortality had greatly diminished, yellow fever apparently had been entirely unaffected by these measures. In fact, owing to the large number of nonimmune foreigners, the disease was more frequent than usual in Havana and in Quasador, near the camp of American troops, and many valuable lives of American officers and soldiers had been lost. Reed was convinced from the first that general sanitary measures alone would not check the disease, but that its transmission was partly due to an insect.

The fact that malaria fever, caused by an animal parasite in the blood, is transmitted from man to man through the agency of certain mosquitoes, had been recently accepted by the scientific world; also, several years before, Dr.

Charles Finlay of Havana had advanced the theory that a mosquito conveyed the unknown cause of yellow fever, but did not succeed in demonstrating the truth of his theory.

Dr. H. R. Carter of the marine hospital service had written a paper showing that although the period of incubation was only five days, yet a house in which a patient was carried did not become infected for from 15 to 20 days.

To Reed's mind this indicated that the unknown infective agent has to undergo a period of incubation of from 10 to 15 days and probably in the body of the biting insect.

Up to this time the most generally accepted theory as to the causation of yellow fever was that of Sanarelli, who claimed that the bacillus icteroidis discovered by him was the specific agent of the disease. Maj. Reed, in association with Dr. Carroll, had, however, already demonstrated that this bacillus

stegomyia factata, ingesting the blood of the patient during this infective period is powerless to convey the disease to another person by its bite until about 12 days have elapsed, but can do so thereafter for an indefinite period, probably during the remainder of its life.

"The disease cannot be spread in any other way than by the bite of the previously infected stegomyia. Articles used or soiled by patients do not carry infection."

These conclusions pointed so clearly to the practical method of exterminating the disease that they were at once accepted by the sanitary authorities in Cuba and put to the test in Havana, where for nearly a century and a half, by actual record, the disease had never failed to appear annually.

Later Researches.

Later researches by Gutierrez in Havana, by the public health and marine

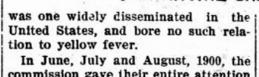
REFUGEES



CALLING THE GUTTERS



A QUARANTINE CAMP



was one widely disseminated in the United States, and bore no such relation to yellow fever.

In June, July and August, 1900, the commission gave their entire attention to the bacteriological study of the blood of yellow fever patients and the postmortem examination of the organs of those dying of the disease. In 24 cases where the blood was repeatedly examined, as well as in 11 carefully studied autopsies, bacillus icteroides were not discovered, nor was there any indication of the presence in the blood of a specific cause of the disease.

Application was made to Gen. Leonard Wood, the military governor of Cuba, for permission to conduct experiments on nonimmune persons, and a liberal sum of money requested for the purpose of rewarding volunteers who would submit themselves to experiments.

Story of the Great Quest.

Money and full authority to proceed were promptly granted, and the enlisted volunteers from the army offered themselves for experiment in plenty with the utmost fearlessness.

Before the arrangements were entirely completed Dr. Carroll, a member of the commission, allowed himself to be bitten by a mosquito that 12 days previously had filled itself with the blood of yellow fever patient. He suffered from a very severe attack and his was the first experimental case. Dr. Lazear also experimented on himself at the same time, but was not infected. Some days later, while in the yellow fever ward, he was bitten by a mosquito and noted the fact carefully. He acquired the disease in its most terrible form and died a martyr to science and a true hero.

No other fatality occurred among the brave men who in the course of the experiments willingly exposed themselves to the infection of the dreaded disease.

A camp was especially constructed for the experiments about four miles from Havana, christened Camp Lazear in honor of the dead comrade. The inmates of the camp were put into most rigid quarantine and ample time was allowed to eliminate any possibility of the disease being brought from Havana.

The personnel consisted of three nurses and nine nonimmunes, all in the military service, and included two physicians.

From time to time Spanish immigrants, newly arrived, were brought in from the immigrant station; a person not known to be immune was not allowed to leave camp, or if he did was forbidden to return.

The most complete record was kept of the health of every man who was experimented upon, thus eliminating the possibility of any other disease than yellow fever complicating the case.

What the Experiments Proved.

Besides the experimental cases caused by mosquito bites, four nonimmunes were infected by injecting blood drawn directly from the veins of yellow fever patients in the first two days of the disease, thus demonstrating the presence of an infectious agent in the blood at this early period of the attack.

Even the blood serum of a patient, passed through a bacteria-proof filter, was found to be capable of causing yellow fever in another person.

The details of the experiments are too interesting, but it must here suffice to briefly sum up the principal conclusions of this admirable board of investigators of which Reed was the master mind:

"1. The specific agent in the causation of yellow fever exists in the blood of yellow fever patients in the first two days of his attack, after which time he ceases to be a menace to the health of others.

"2. A mosquito of a single species,

hospital service in Vera Cruz, and lastly by the delegation from the Pasteur Institute of Paris in Rio de Janeiro, all confirm in the most convincing manner both the accuracy and comprehensiveness of the conclusions of the American commission. It has been well said that Reed's experiments will always remain as models in the annals of scientific research, both for the exactness with which they were adapted to the points to be proved and the precautions taken that no experiment should be vitiated by failure to exclude all possible sources of error.

Appreciation of Reed's work was instant in the scientific world. Honorary degrees from Harvard university and the University of Michigan were conferred upon him.

Yellow fever has ceased absolutely in Havana, though previously the number of deaths annually had rarely fallen below 300 and had often exceeded 1,000. The proof of the mosquito theory is regarded in scientific circles as making it certain that yellow fever has been conquered, and that it will never again get beyond control.

COUNTRY BEHIND GLASS.

Florists Bring In Bits of Field and Forest for Window Displays.

In the midsummer the town florists keep their shop windows just as attractive as in spring. In one window, filled with field flowers, hoats at will a grass seed in a basket of dredging machines, and a place to pile the dirt and water that just came in of its own accord, and stays there, and smells like thunder, and you see the natives look at it and keep away from the banks, for fear the banks will cave in on them, and give them a bath before their year is up, 'cause they don't bathe but once a year, and when they skily a year nobody knows about it.

Our boat went right along, and got out of the canal, because it was a mail boat, but the most of the boats were waded up to the bank, waiting for the millennium. We saw some Russian boats waiting for the war to slow over, and as we passed them every Russian on board looked scared, and green. Ferns, all in backdrops, and slides, cover the flooring and hang suspended from the ceiling. The pots of the ferns do not show from the street. The effect is one mass of unbroken green.

Too Early in the Game.

Hewitt—Did you hear that Gruet talking over the marriage service? Jewell—No.

Hewitt—When the minister came to the "with all my worldly goods I thee endow" part, Gruet asked him why it was necessary for him to put his property in his wife's name so early in the game.—N. Y. Sun.

Useless Wealth.

"Mrs. Mungleswag looks as if she were the victim of some great sorrow."

"She is. Her daughters all got married to mere Americans before her husband struck it rich with his patent."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Ready to Fall in Love.

Meredy—I should never marry a man I did not love.

Maudie—But suppose a real wealthy man should propose?

"I should love him, of course."—N. Y. Mail.

Flat Language.

"Yes, the walls of our flat are so thin that my husband and I learned the deaf and dumb alphabet."

"What for?"

"So we could do our quarreling without being overheard."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Yardstick of Summer Time.

Mrs. Knicker—How long will you be away this summer?

Mrs. Bocker—I don't know. I shall stay \$1,000 at the seaside and \$600 at the mountains.—N. Y. Sun.

PECK'S BAD BOY ABROAD

The Bad Boy Describes a Trip on the Suez Canal—He Goes Up Through Gibraltar in an Elevator—He Outlines a Gigantic Plan for the Capture of the British Fortress.

BY HON. GEORGE W. PECK, (Ex-Governor of Wisconsin, Former Editor of "Peck's Sun," Author of "Peck's Bad Boy," Etc.) (Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.) Gibraltar, in Spain and England.—My Dear Fuster Uncle: It seems good to get somewhere that you can hear the English language spoken by the Irish, and the English soldiers are nearly all Irish. When you think of the way the British government treats the Irish, and then you see an orderly sergeant calls the roll of a company, and find that nine out of ten answer to Irish names, and only one out of ten has the cockney accent, you feel that the Irish ought to rule England, and an O'Rourke or an O'Shanessy should take the place of King Edward. It makes a boy who was brought up in an Irish war in America feel like he was at home to mix with British soldiers who come from the old sod.

Dad says that there is never an army anywhere in the world, except the armies of Russia and Japan, that the bravest men are not answering to Irish names, and always on the advance in a fight, or in the rear when there is a retreat. Dad says that in our own army, and when the north and south were fighting, the Irish boys were the fellows who saved the day. They wanted to fight nights and Sundays, and never struck for an eight-hour day, or union wages. When the fighting was over, and soldiers were sick, or discouraged, and despondent, an Irish soldier would come along, maybe on crutches, or with a bullet in his innards, and tell funny stories and make the discouraged fellows laugh in spite of themselves, and when another fight was on, you had to tie the wounded Irish soldiers to their cots in the hospital, or put them in jail, to keep them from forgetting their wounds and going to the front for one more fight. Dad says if there was an Irish man with an army and navy, the whole world would have to combine to whip them, and yet the nation that has the control of the Irish people

ign and Canada, than goes through the Suez, and we don't howl about it very much.

Well, sir, I have studied Gibraltar in my geography, and read about it in the papers, and seen its pictures in advertisements, but never realized what a big thing it was. Now, who ever thought of putting that enormous rock right there on that prairie, but God, I suppose the English, when they saw that rock, thought the good Lord had put it there for the English, to drill holes in, for guns, and when the Lord was busy somewhere else the English smothered the rock away from Spain, by playing a game with loaded dice, and when England got it, that country decided to arm it like a train robber, and hold up the other nations of the earth.

When a vessel passes that rock it has to hold up its hands and salute the British flag, or get a mess of hardware fired into its vital parts, but that is all it amounts to, 'cause it couldn't win any battle for England, and could only sink trading vessels. The walls of the rock are perforated from top to bottom, with holes big enough for guns to squirt smoke and shells, but if the enemy should stay away from right in front of the holes, they might shoot till doomsday, and never hit anything but fishing smacks and peddlers of oranges.

Gibraltar is like a white elephant in a zoological garden. It just eats, and keeps off flies with its short tail, and visitors feed it peanuts, and wonder what it was made for, and how much hay it eats. Gibraltar is like a \$20 gold piece that a man carries in his watch pocket for an emergency, which he never intends to spend until he gets in the tightest place in his life, and it wears out one pocket after another, and some day drops through the sidewalk, and a tramp finds it and goes on a hat and gets the worth of his money, and has a good time, if he saves enough to buy a bromo-seltzer the next morning after. It is like the Russian war chest, that is never to be opened as long as they can borrow money.

If Gibraltar could be put on castors and rolled around from one country to another, England could whip all Europe and Asia. It would be a Trojan horse on a larger scale, and be a terror, but, say, if it got to America, we wouldn't do a thing to it. We would run a standpipe up the side, and connect it with an oil pipe line, fill Gibraltar's tunnels and avenues, and magazines and barracks with crude oil, and torch a match to it, and not an Englishman would live to tell about it. Gee, but I would be sorry for the

LOOK AT IT AND KEEP AWAY FROM THE BANKS.



treats them worse than San Francisco treats Chinamen, makes them live on potatoes, and allows landlords to take away the potatoes if they are shy on the rent.

(Gee, dad looked over my shoulder, and saw what I had written, and he cuffed me on the side of the head, and said I was an incendiary, and that I ought to have sense enough not to write treason while a guest on British soil.) Well, I don't care a darn. I think me hot under the collar when I imagine of the brave Irish fellows, and I wonder why they don't come to America in a body and be aldermen and policemen. When I get home I am going to join the veterans, and raise thunder just as quick as I am old enough.

Well, sir, we have been through the Suez canal, and for a great modern piece of engineering it doesn't size up with a sewer in Milwaukee, or a bayou in Louisiana. It is just digging a railroad cut through the desert, and letting in the water, and there you are. The only question in its construction was plenty of dredging machines, and a place to pile the dirt and water that just came in of its own accord, and stays there, and smells like thunder, and you see the natives look at it and keep away from the banks, for fear the banks will cave in on them, and give them a bath before their year is up, 'cause they don't bathe but once a year, and when they skily a year nobody knows about it.

Our boat went right along, and got out of the canal, because it was a mail boat, but the most of the boats were waded up to the bank, waiting for the millennium. We saw some Russian boats waiting for the war to slow over, and as we passed them every Russian on board looked scared, and green. Ferns, all in backdrops, and slides, cover the flooring and hang suspended from the ceiling. The pots of the ferns do not show from the street. The effect is one mass of unbroken green.

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ferry across a little stream out west, where there is no other way to cross, except to wade or go around, and the old ferryman sizes up the wagon load that wants to cross, and takes all they have got loose, and then the travelers are ahead of the game, 'cause if they didn't cross the stream they would have to camp on the bank until the stream dried up. Some day an earthquake will split that desert wide open, and the water in the Suez canal will soak into the sand and the steamships will lay in the mud, and be covered with a sandstorm, and future ages will be wondering full-rigged ships down deep on the desert. Dad says we better sell our stock in the canal and buy airship stock. And talk about business, there is more tonnage goes through the Suez canal, than through

But I haven't any kick coming about Gibraltar, 'cause they treated dad and I all right, and the commander detailed an ensign to show us all through the fortress. Now don't get an ensign mixed up with a unique, such as showed us through the Turkish harem. An English ensign is just as different from a Turkish ensign as you can imagine. Every man to his place. You couldn't teach a Turkish unique how to show visitors around an English fortress, and an English ensign in a Turkish harem would bring on a world's war, they are so different. Well, we went through tunnels in the rock, and up and down elevators, and all was light as day from electric lights, and every vessel was under the power, to sink all the ships in the world, if it could be exploded in the right place, and they have provisions enough stored in the holes in the rock to keep an army for 40 years, if they didn't get stomachic poison from eating canned stuff.

It was all a revelation to dad, and when we got all through, and got out into the sunlight, we breathed a sigh of relief, when dad got his second wind he broke up the English officers by taking out a pencil and piece of paper, and asked them what they would take for the rock and its contents, and move out and let the American flag float over it.

Well, say, they were hot, and they told dad to go plum to, but dad wouldn't let them. He said America didn't want when dad got his second wind he broke up the English officers by taking out a pencil and piece of paper, and asked them what they would take for the rock and its contents, and move out and let the American flag float over it.

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used, I would set a slow match on every oil vessel, and have the crews get in skiffs and pull for the opposite shore, and when the oil got on fire and rolled up all over Gibraltar, and burned every living thing, I would throw water from the fire department hoses on the rock, and she would split open and roll over the precipice, and then I would blow the cremated dead out on the desert, and seek other worlds to conquer, like Alexander the Great. But don't be afraid, I won't do it unless they make me mad, but you watch my smoke if they peck on your little Henney too much, when he grows up.

But I haven't any kick coming about Gibraltar, 'cause they treated dad and I all right, and the commander detailed an ensign to show us all through the fortress. Now don't get an ensign mixed up with a unique, such as showed us through the Turkish harem. An English ensign is just as different from a Turkish ensign as you can imagine. Every man to his place. You couldn't teach a Turkish unique how to show visitors around an English fortress, and an English ensign in a Turkish harem would bring on a world's war, they are so different. Well, we went through tunnels in the rock, and up and down elevators, and all was light as day from electric lights, and every vessel was under the power, to sink all the ships in the world, if it could be exploded in the right place, and they have provisions enough stored in the holes in the rock to keep an army for 40 years, if they didn't get stomachic poison from eating canned stuff.

It was all a revelation to dad, and when we got all through, and got out into the sunlight, we breathed a sigh of relief, when dad got his second wind he broke up the English officers by taking out a pencil and piece of paper, and asked them what they would take for the rock and its contents, and move out and let the American flag float over it.

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