

FRANCE IS BLEED WHITE MUST HAVE U.S. TROOPS

WASHINGTON, April 28.—As a result of the conference held with the British and French commissions, President Wilson has come to the conclusion that the United States must employ all its resources, both in men and money, to gain victory in Europe.

Curtain Up

There is no longer concealment of the fact that when the president recommended the declaration of a state of war against the imperial government he and his advisers believed all that might be necessary would be large loans to the allies, greater shipment of supplies to them and naval cooperation, particularly in the matter of hunting German submarines.

In the conferences with Mr. Balfour and Mr. Viviani and their military and naval colleagues it has been impressed upon the authorities that the United States will be forced to use every means in its power to bring Germany to her knees.

Troops Vital

It follows that it will be absolutely necessary to send troops to Europe. The president has not made up his mind definitely on this point, because he wanted to hear the views of the commissioners from England and France. These men have impressed upon him that if the war is to be brought to an early close their armies must be strengthened, not only by food and munitions, but also by men.

France, it is known, is "bled white." She needs men on her firing lines. Moreover, both the French and British governments feel the moral effect of the presence of American troops would be worth a battle in itself.

Trained Men Only

There is no desire, either on the part of Great Britain or France, to have the United States send green men to the front. They want this government to train large bodies of troops as rapidly as possible and to dispatch them to Europe as soon as they are ready. It is realized this will take time, but in the meantime both Great Britain and France will be more prodigal in their expenditure of life, knowing that at the proper time the United States will have at hand a sufficient force to take the place of those who have died for humanity and civilization.

RUSSIAN SOLDIERS ARE MADE CITIZENS; THEY DON'T "SIR" OFFICERS

PETROGRAD, April 30.—From the czar's winter palace, until recently the seat of the most autocratic of all modern governments, a high sign today proclaimed the rising tide of world democracy.

On the eve of May Day, Minister of War Guchkov issued an order striking the last bonds from the army of the new Russia. It is with this new spirit of freedom that Russia will celebrate tomorrow. The keynote of the day is struck by the sign stretching across the front of the palace, fashioned by the hands of workmen now knowing the meaning of liberty. It reads:

"The Proletariat of All Countries Unite."

Soldiers Citizens

The orders issued by Minister Guchkov today were put forth at the suggestion of the private soldiers themselves. They provide:

Hereafter all soldiers are to be considered citizens of Russia.

(Under autocracy's rule, they were not even supposed to be units of the nation they were supposed to die for.)

Complete religious freedom.

Free speech guaranteed.

Attendance at church services not compulsory.

Mail from trenches shall not be censored.

All mail—including pamphlets—shall be delivered to soldiers at the front.

"Sir" No Longer

The servile "sir" abolished in private replies to officers. Hereafter privates shall say merely "yes" or "no"—without the "sir"—in answering an officer. Also, soldiers hereafter need not salute their officers "unless the soldier wishes." Privates, however, must come to attention when commanded to do so.

Corporal punishment in the army completely abolished.

It is in this spirit of complete freedom that "free Russia" will celebrate May day tomorrow.

Under czarism, a few brave spirits used to meet in remote forests on May 1, and in constant dread of the secret police, would go through the forms of a parade under the red flag of liberalism. Today the government itself joins.

LONG WAR SURE; DRAFT NECESSARY SAYS COMMISSION

WASHINGTON, April 27.—While definite ascendancy over the German war machine has been established by the allied forces in France, both in personnel and equipment, and eventual victory is in sight, many months of bitter fighting are still ahead.

This is the view of military experts attached to France's war commission, as gathered by officers of the American general staff today, during informal conversations at the war department. The French officers discussed the situation most frankly. Much of what was said was strictly confidential and information as to the immediate military situation of the most importance was freely given under that seal.

Huge Losses

In addition the American experts obtained many facts and figures applying directly to problems to be considered by the United States in raising its war army, and which are not regarded as military secrets.

Statements of the French fully confirmed conclusions reached by the general staff after its long study of losses in all armies actually engaged in Europe, in an effort to learn the provision they must make for maintaining the fighting strength of an army at the front.

The terrible toll in dead, maimed and prisoners, computed on figures including Russia's enormous losses in captured, amounts to 10 per cent a month of troops at the front. Half of these are permanently out of action, and were it not for the constant stream of recruits going forward every day, an army of a million men soon would fade away.

Saved by Science

Of the wounded or ill, great numbers return to their regiments. With a medical corps service working at high possible efficiency, half of the entire loss of any army is recovered to active duty, but the process takes more than three months.

\$4500 DID VANISHING ACT ASSERTS HEIRS

A mysterious sack of gold plays the stellar role among the charges made by the heirs of the estate of George T. Hoffman against Mrs. Emaline Hoffman, the administrator in a petition for a new accounting filed Friday in the probate court.

A dark picture of Mrs. Hoffman carrying the treasure sack upstairs to some unknown hiding place while her husband lay a corpse on the ground floor is painted in one of the sections of the petition.

Treasure Sack

According to the document the contesting heirs have reason to believe that the sack contained \$4500 in money.

The new move on the part of the heirs reopens a case which had just arrived at the point of settlement after four years of litigation. Hoffman died in August 1913, and since that time the case has been in constant turmoil.

The persons making the fight against the administrator's accounting are Ida E. Ogden, F. S. Hoffman, Curtis Hoffman, and Cora Oens.

Wants Pension Coin

In addition to the claim for a part of the alleged cache of gold, which they assert was sequestered at the time of Hoffman's death and has never been accounted for, the heirs set out a number of other instances in which Mrs. Hoffman is alleged to have diverted money of the estate for her own use.

They assert that she has been living on the property left by her husband without paying any rent, that she never accounted for \$60 pension money that was due at the time of his death, and that a note which was due at the time has never been included in the statement.

Altogether they ask for \$1279 more than the accounting says is due them. Of this sum \$574 is claimed as rent, due from Mrs. Hoffman at the rate of \$25 a month for the use of the farm.

DAMASCUS

G. C. Dallas is at La Grande this week attending the M. W. of A. convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Norton were among Oregon City visitors last Thursday.

Mrs. Chas. Hatton and Mrs. G. C. Dallas, were in Oregon City on business Monday.

Stop the First Cold.

A cold does not get well of itself. The process of wearing out a cold wears you out, and your cough becomes serious if neglected. Hacking coughs drain the energy and sap the vitality. For 47 years the happy combination of soothing antiseptic balsams in Dr. King's New Discovery has healed coughs and relieved congestion. Young and old can testify to the effectiveness of Dr. King's New Discovery for coughs and colds. Buy a bottle today at your Druggist, 50c.

OLD TIMER HARKS BACK THROUGH TOMB AND TIME TO OLDEN DAYS

PORTLAND, April 28.—(Editor of the Enterprise)—I must first ask pardon for intrusion on your space only, that I have exculpatory reasons, which will appear in the communication. I landed at Oregon City in April 1861 within a week of the date of this headline just off a farm in Wisconsin in my 16th year, as green as a pumpkin, on my way to Canemah to take passage on the steamer Relief to Harrisburg, Oregon, where my brother lived, I remember passing Dr. Barclay's home, with the monster cherry tree in bloom at the gate entrance. Two years thereafter I was steamboating as purser, on the upper Willamette with Canemah the home port and my acquaintance with Oregon City and its people began, and lasted until about 1880, when I moved with my family to Portland. It is because I was a part of the business activities of those first 17 years, and being in a reminiscence mood, it has occurred to me I will not be considered obtrusive to ask space in your paper for this review, inasmuch as that for about 10 years between 1870 and 1880 I wrote a good many of the editorial skits in the Enterprise, during a part of this interval, belonging to my brother-in-law Frank S. Dement, who now lives in Walla Walla. I remember the last editorial announcing its delivery to the new owners, was entitled "It is Finished," which rather shocked the sacrosanct.

I wonder if you have a file of this paper reaching so far back? If so, I should like the privilege of running it over some day, as much as anything else, to renew my youth. I could scarcely feel at home visiting Oregon City now for companionship, with out camping at the cemetery. Each stone would rise up in testimony of those who were in the arena with me when life's pulsations answered to the quick, though now in death's deep shroud. My brother lies buried there. I hope his hooded years of sorrow, may find in some eternal space, the sight of a supernatural glory, with bowers of amaranth and asphodel, all his own, to pay for the burden of his stricken years on earth, in the long dolor of his staying here. But his, was not the only one in which life was mostly wreathed with sorrow, and the grave betokens the weary heart at rest.

There too, the mother of my wife lies sleeping; who passed away all too soon, in years this side the living. She went as serenely as a saint to vespers, and exhaled to heaven as sweetly, as summer evenings latest sigh that shuts the rose.

Turning away from the portals of the tomb where death reigns in solemn majesty, let us pursue another theme.

I find in Oregon City now but very few who answer roll call of those I knew 40 and 50 years ago. Some were my cronies like Billy Pratt. He was an "amoooin' little cuss" as Josh Billings used to say, living at Salem, and was drummer boy for the Marion Rifles, of which I was the most martial figure of the company, as I often told myself. The drum was bigger than Billy, but he pounded a whole lot of noise out of it eventually coming Oregon City he married one of its fairest daughters, and has lived there ever since. I am sorry to have to relate that altho I set William a pious example, and tried to guide his faltering footsteps aright, the lure of trout in the streams and bird in the woods, made the Sabbath only a holy show to him. In fact he was a good deal like the fellow, where a colporteur called on his wife during his absence—"Does your husband fear the Lord?" "I guess so as he always takes his gun with him on Sundays."

Then there is George Harding. He has seemed like a brother to me for many a year. If the world had more of his kind in evidence we should have had the new dispensation evoked long before this. George believes in the "general welfare," where plutocracy has inserted it, and capturing the government, it is now thrall to the "welfare of the general."

Then there is Tom Pope and Tom Randall, tom-toms they might be called. Does T. A. P. have whiskers on tap yet? If so they are at least 40 years old.

These three I have mentioned, for long years of strict attention to business are models to pattern after in any community as each has stuck to the last and their word as good as the bond.

And Hex Johnson unassuming, but true as flint to the sturdy fiber of his ancestors in every good quality. Is this the whole list of early time men? Death has been so busy in year past I do not know, but they are all to answer.

Of the ladies of early days Kate and Hattie of the Barclay's. George Harding's wife of the Barlow's. Amy of the Johnson's. Minda and another sister of the Randall's, are all I am sure of in the living, and Minda was Wheeler's mate as everyone knows.

But the long procession of the dead. Of my cronies the first was Herman Buck, kind-hearted, true and generous. He being laid I sprang a gag on him in 1865. Why does Herman Buck wear "specs in his time?" "Because the flies will light on top of his head."

And Herk Kelley, I remember at a show in Pope's hall, while the crowd was gathering and plenty of gab-festling going on, I wanted to find Jim Cochran to spring some saw on him as he had been recently married, so every few minutes I would bawl out Jim in a voice loud and sonorous; but

Jim did not answer. Finally Herk came from behind the curtain and said, "We are now about to begin; will someone take that call out, we have been hearing from for some time, to the old saw in the stable behind the store, as it is evidently hungry." That furored me. Herkimer was extremely sorry and penitent when I explained to him why I was so anxious to see Jim. It was because of a physical infirmity; my Ab was all right but, Doman had a cramp and Jim had my bottle of Pain Killer. When he came in he said he had a serious time with Ab and had used it all up. With the explanations and peace prevailed but Herk insisted I had best go out anyway.

Another thing happened when I lived at Oregon City. It is one I have always been ashamed of but I hope to be able to make amends for that yet. We always called on our friends on New Year at an early day. One year I saw Mrs. Tom Charman spread the best table and was most agreeable as were all the ladies, but the first consideration was paramount with me.

On one of these New Years and as I always wanted to be original I got 20 big shingles and had my name put on each in stencil letters about four inches long and Happy New Year about a quarter of an inch in length. Thus equipped, and with the shingles under my arm, I started out making calls at about 11 o'clock of course going to Mrs. Charman's first as I did not want any one to get ahead of me there. The New Year callers were all "big eaters." I am naturally polite as every one in Oregon City at that time will testify and knocking at the doors which livered servants always opened in those days I would make a profound bow to the lady and say "Present the lady of the house with my card."

The door was seldom slammed in my face. At Mrs. Charman's I found a little the best spread I ever gorged at, and swelling with importance at her cordiality I remained about half an hour until intrusions were becoming obnoxious. Six hours or thereabouts afterwards having one card left, I made up my mind to call at Mrs. Charman's again. I knew it was aw-lot as we French say, to go the second time, and it required some financing so I concluded it was best to pretend to be drunk which was a very reasonable excuse for New Years eve on account of the days mix-up, so staggering to the door my last shingle disappeared and I was again ushered to the festive board. I feel sure Mrs. C. thought I was sozzled, but she never told on me. I believe those two lunches were worth a dollar each, and if my friends will take up a collection of that amount and 40 cents car fare, I will take it up to the heirs and talk about it.

I am conscious I have taken up too much of your space and will bottle myself up. It is a good sign I am getting old that I am becoming garrulous.

Turning now to a soberer theme and to conclude, I extend the salute "All Hail" to those of the living who remember me, and are of the passing show over whom the waters of oblivion will soon engulf, and if in diminishing numbers should we meet, and I not there.

"Among the guests star-scattered on the grass
Ye, whom in joyous errand reach the spot
And I not one, turn down an empty glass."

CHARLES P. CHURCH.

Eggs have taken a slight decrease within the past two days, and on Tuesday the Brady Mercantile company was selling the fresh, country eggs for two dozen of 65 cents, which is somewhat encouraging to the housewife of Oregon City. Butter, also has taken a decline, and on Tuesday this firm was offering 65 cents for country butter, the wholesale price having been on Saturday 75 cents. Creamery butter fell also and today the price is 85 cents.

Vegetables are coming steadily into the market. The Chinese gardens and as many truck gardeners who are able to meet the demand, are supplying the local markets with fresh vegetables each day. Young onions, like old onions, seem to be in demand, and the price for the former are still five cents for a single bunch, while last year they were selling two bunches for five cents. Many of the housewives of this city are putting in small gardens and onions, radishes, potatoes and lettuce seem to be the popular vegetables that are being planted.

SUMMONS IN FORECLOSURE OF DELINQUENT TAX CERTIFICATE. In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Clackamas County, County of Clackamas, a municipal corporation, Plaintiff.

vs.
J. A. Andrews, Joseph Stampfer, J. W. Roots, John W. Loder, Milton Haney, J. W. & E. Roots, Chas. M. and Chas. E. Walt, G. C. Fields, Richard McMahon, A. E. Walt, Chas. Joseph, Christian Trachsel, Anna Howell, Thos. Gibbs, Sarah Randolph, E. G. Canfield, H. E. Cross, Trustee, A. M. C. Schutte, W. D. Henthorn, W. W. Boner, Jennie E. Boner, Carl Linn, L. A. Henthorn, W. R. U'ren, Simon P. Slawson, Orlando J. Mack, Chas. N. Wallace, Emma McNeill, E. W. Beeman, Guerna Lowell, B. Gildner, C. H. Clement, Rena L. Herrick, A. F. Striker, Sarah E. Palmer, Archie Markoe, Thos. E. Dowling, Grace L. Bronough, Earl C. Bronough, C. W. Nichols, J. E. Hammond, Johanna Buckley, D. J. Buckley, Jr., William Buckley, C. A. Gove, Harriet Lee, G. Svarand & J. L. Frazier, O. A. & M. L. Hayward, Marshfield, Anders G. Webom, Hilberna Savings Bank, Katherine L. Trevett, James H. Black, Oregon Land Co., Luella H. Hess, Dora L. Cheek, E. F. Bozorth, T. S. McDaniel, J. H. Colt, Wm. T. Davis, Mrs. Maria M. Polly, Ellen M. Rockwood, E. M. Howell, J. T. Apperson, Sarah C. Wickham, John Campbell, Chas. C. Martin, E. F. Riley, G. W. Henderholt, J. D. Lee Heira, Daniel Harvey, Nellie E. Neubauer, John Watrin, W. G. Manning, R. E. L. Simmons, Geo. W. Hoyt, Paul Reimers, T. L. & Mary Charman, A. H. Grieson, Sarah C. Parker, Ella C. Sablin, Elam Shaw, Gustav R. Hoffman, J. T. Alexander, W. S. Griffie, Celia Blackwell, Anna Bristerfield, W. W. Graham, Elizabeth Mullan, N. O. Walden, Trustee, C. N. Walt, Wm. Kendall, G. W. Clester, F. C. Aldrich, Chas. E. & Mary Mitchell, Jos. V. Brewer, H. C. & Louis J. Wade, M. H. Clark, A. N. Munsey, L. E. & Anna R. Williams, L. A. Woodward, Hester & May, James A. Kays, S. Bluhm, Sr., 20 acres in Andrew Hood D. L. C. Sec. 16-42, 11-41, 11-42, 11-43, 11-44, 11-45, 11-46, 11-47, 11-48, 11-49, 11-50, 11-51, 11-52, 11-53, 11-54, 11-55, 11-56, 11-57, 11-58, 11-59, 11-60, 11-61, 11-62, 11-63, 11-64, 11-65, 11-66, 11-67, 11-68, 11-69, 11-70, 11-71, 11-72, 11-73, 11-74, 11-75, 11-76, 11-77, 11-78, 11-79, 11-80, 11-81, 11-82, 11-83, 11-84, 11-85, 11-86, 11-87, 11-88, 11-89, 11-90, 11-91, 11-92, 11-93, 11-94, 11-95, 11-96, 11-97, 11-98, 11-99, 12-1, 12-2, 12-3, 12-4, 12-5, 12-6, 12-7, 12-8, 12-9, 12-10, 12-11, 12-12, 12-13, 12-14, 12-15, 12-16, 12-17, 12-18, 12-19, 12-20, 12-21, 12-22, 12-23, 12-24, 12-25, 12-26, 12-27, 12-28, 12-29, 12-30, 12-31, 12-32, 12-33, 12-34, 12-35, 12-36, 12-37, 12-38, 12-39, 12-40, 12-41, 12-42, 12-43, 12-44, 12-45, 12-46, 12-47, 12-48, 12-49, 12-50, 12-51, 12-52, 12-53, 12-54, 12-55, 12-56, 12-57, 12-58, 12-59, 12-60, 12-61, 12-62, 12-63, 12-64, 12-65, 12-66, 12-67, 12-68, 12-69, 12-70, 12-71, 12-72, 12-73, 12-74, 12-75, 12-76, 12-77, 12-78, 12-79, 12-80, 12-81, 12-82, 12-83, 12-84, 12-85, 12-86, 12-87, 12-88, 12-89, 12-90, 12-91, 12-92, 12-93, 12-94, 12-95, 12-96, 12-97, 12-98, 12-99, 13-1, 13-2, 13-3, 13-4, 13-5, 13-6, 13-7, 13-8, 13-9, 13-10, 13-11, 13-12, 13-13, 13-14, 13-15, 13-16, 13-17, 13-18, 13-19, 13-20, 13-21, 13-22, 13-23, 13-24, 13-25, 13-26, 13-27, 13-28, 13-29, 13-30, 13-31, 13-32, 13-33, 13-34, 13-35, 13-36, 13-37, 13-38, 13-39, 13-40, 13-41, 13-42, 13-43, 13-44, 13-45, 13-46, 13-47, 13-48, 13-49, 13-50, 13-51, 13-52, 13-53, 13-54, 13-55, 13-56, 13-57, 13-58, 13-59, 13-60, 13-61, 13-62, 13-63, 13-64, 13-65, 13-66, 13-67, 13-68, 13-69, 13-70, 13-71, 13-72, 13-73, 13-74, 13-75, 13-76, 13-77, 13-78, 13-79, 13-80, 13-81, 13-82, 13-83, 13-84, 13-85, 13-86, 13-87, 13-88, 13-89, 13-90, 13-91, 13-92, 13-93, 13-94, 13-95, 13-96, 13-97, 13-98, 13-99, 14-1, 14-2, 14-3, 14-4, 14-5, 14-6, 14-7, 14-8, 14-9, 14-10, 14-11, 14-12, 14-13, 14-14, 14-15, 14-16, 14-17, 14-18, 14-19, 14-20, 14-21, 14-22, 14-23, 14-24, 14-25, 14-26, 14-27, 14-28, 14-29, 14-30, 14-31, 14-32, 14-33, 14-34, 14-35, 14-36, 14-37, 14-38, 14-39, 14-40, 14-41, 14-42, 14-43, 14-44, 14-45, 14-46, 14-47, 14-48, 14-49, 14-50, 14-51, 14-52, 14-53, 14-54, 14-55, 14-56, 14-57, 14-58, 14-59, 14-60, 14-61, 14-62, 14-63, 14-64, 14-65, 14-66, 14-67, 14-68, 14-69, 14-70, 14-71, 14-72, 14-73, 14-74, 14-75, 14-76, 14-77, 14-78, 14-79, 14-80, 14-81, 14-82, 14-83, 14-84, 14-85, 14-86, 14-87, 14-88, 14-89, 14-90, 14-91, 14-92, 14-93, 14-94, 14-95, 14-96, 14-97, 14-98, 14-99, 15-1, 15-2, 15-3, 15-4, 15-5, 15-6, 15-7, 15-8, 15-9, 15-10, 15-11, 15-12, 15-13, 15-14, 15-15, 15-16, 15-17, 15-18, 15-19, 15-20, 15-21, 15-22, 15-23, 15-24, 15-25, 15-26, 15-27, 15-28, 15-29, 15-30, 15-31, 15-32, 15-33, 15-34, 15-35, 15-36, 15-37, 15-38, 15-39, 15-40, 15-41, 15-42, 15-43, 15-44, 15-45, 15-46, 15-47, 15-48, 15-49, 15-50, 15-51, 15-52, 15-53, 15-54, 15-55, 15-56, 15-57, 15-58, 15-59, 15-60, 15-61, 15-62, 15-63, 15-64, 15-65, 15-66, 15-67, 15-68, 15-69, 15-70, 15-71, 15-72, 15-73, 15-74, 15-75, 15-76, 15-77, 15-78, 15-79, 15-80, 15-81, 15-82, 15-83, 15-84, 15-85, 15-86, 15-87, 15-88, 15-89, 15-90, 15-91, 15-92, 15-93, 15-94, 15-95, 15-96, 15-97, 15-98, 15-99, 16-1, 16-2, 16-3, 16-4, 16-5, 16-6, 16-7, 16-8, 16-9, 16-10, 16-11, 16-12, 16-13, 16-14, 16-15, 16-16, 16-17, 16-18, 16-19, 16-20, 16-21, 16-22, 16-23, 16-24, 16-25, 16-26, 16-27, 16-28, 16-29, 16-30, 16-31, 16-32, 16-33, 16-34, 16-35, 16-36, 16-37, 16-38, 16-39, 16-40, 16-41, 16-42, 16-43, 16-44, 16-45, 16-46, 16-47, 16-48, 16-49, 16-50, 16-51, 16-52, 16-53, 16-54, 16-55, 16-56, 16-57, 16-58, 16-59, 16-60, 16-61, 16-62, 16-63, 16-64, 16-65, 16-66, 16-67, 16-68, 16-69, 16-70, 16-71, 16-72, 16-73, 16-74, 16-75, 16-76, 16-77, 16-78, 16-79, 16-80, 16-81, 16-82, 16-83, 16-84, 16-85, 16-86, 16-87, 16-88, 16-89, 16-90, 16-91, 16-92, 16-93, 16-94, 16-95, 16-96, 16-97, 16-98, 16-99, 17-1, 17-2, 17-3, 17-4, 17-5, 17-6, 17-7, 17-8, 17-9, 17-10, 17-11, 17-12, 17-13, 17-14, 17-15, 17-16, 17-17, 17-18, 17-19, 17-20, 17-21, 17-22, 17-23, 17-24, 17-25, 17-26, 17-27, 17-28, 17-29, 17-30, 17-31, 17-32, 17-33, 17-34, 17-35, 17-36, 17-37, 17-38, 17-39, 17-40, 17-41, 17-42, 17-43, 17-44, 17-45, 17-46, 17-47, 17-48, 17-49, 17-50, 17-51, 17-52, 17-53, 17-54, 17-55, 17-56, 17-57, 17-58, 17-59, 17-60, 17-61, 17-62, 17-63, 17-64, 17-65, 17-66, 17-67, 17-68, 17-69, 17-70, 17-71, 17-72, 17-73, 17-74, 17-75, 17-76, 17-77, 17-78, 17-79, 17-80, 17-81, 17-82, 17-83, 17-84, 17-85, 17-86, 17-87, 17-88, 17-89, 17-90, 17-91, 17-92, 17-93, 17-94, 17-95, 17-96, 17-97, 17-98, 17-99, 18-1, 18-2, 18-3, 18-4, 18-5, 18-6, 18-7, 18-8, 18-9, 18-10, 18-11, 18-12, 18-13, 18-14, 18-15, 18-16, 18-17, 18-18, 18-19, 18-20, 18-21, 18-22, 18-23, 18-24, 18-25, 18-26, 18-27, 18-28, 18-29, 18-30, 18-31, 18-32, 18-33, 18-34, 18-35, 18-36, 18-37, 18-38, 18-39, 18-40, 18-41, 18-42, 18-43, 1