The Oregon Statesman
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"No Favor Sway Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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No Man's Land

THE president referred to the supreme court decision on minimum wages as setting up a "no man's land" in which neither the federal nor the state government could function. Perhaps; but the constitution sets up several fields in which the federal and state governments both are excluded. They are particularly the field of civil rights which no government authority is permitted to trespass on. For example:

"The right of the people to bear arms shall not be infringed."

"No soldier shall in time of peace be quartered in any house without the consent of the owner."

"The right of persons to be secure in their persons, papers, houses, and effects against unreasonable searches and seizures shall not be violated."

There are others enumerated in the bill of rights, and article IX contains this blanket reservation:

"The enumeration in the constitution of certain rights shall not be construed to deny or disparage others retained by the people".

Even the tenth amendment which restricts the powers of the federal government says that powers are reserved to the states respectively "or to the people".

It was the clear contemplation of the authors of the constitution and the ten original amendments that not only were the powers of the federal government sharply restricted, but those of the states were also not to trespass on personal rights. Among these traditional rights reserved to the people is "freedom of contract."

There is frankly this "no man's land" created originally as the domain of individual liberty after the experience with restrictive and repressive laws in colonial times.

The grave danger is that in giving authority to either state or federal governments to invade these traditional liberties the power may be used in the traditional mood of governments for oppression. True, the word liberty is made to cover a multitude of sins, and the retention of absolute "freedom of contract" may in practice be violative of human liberties because of the inequalities of the contracting parties, still the American people need to be on guard lest governments be granted or assume powers, which in autocratic hands would mean the end of liberty and of American democracy.

Virginia Democrats Resolve

IN Philadelphia the democratic national convention has just adopted a platform. A democratic platform far different in tone is the one written by Senator Carter Glass and adopted at the Virginia convention. While it plants a slight kiss on the Roosevelt brow all the other paragraphs show there is no affection in the gesture. It commends his "humanitarian purposes", his efforts to overcome depression, and wishes for him success "in every sound measure" he may hereafter project. The Virginia platform is a clear declaration of support for traditional democratic principles and by implication a denunciation of the new deal.

Read the Virginia democratic platform:

"The Democratic party of Virginia, in convention assembled, reasserts its devotion to the sound principles of representative government which it has consistently professed from the foundation of the republic. At no time within the history of the nation has adherence to those sound principles been more imperative than today.

"The political faith expounded by Thomas Jefferson and applied by all great Democratic executives who have come after him is essential to an orderly system of government and to the liberties of the people; hence, a maintenance of this spirit and a practical exercise of the powers which have usually given direction and effect to clean and invigorating administrations under Democratic authority are not only desirable but necessary.

"We commend the humanitarian purposes of President Roosevelt in his earnest and persistent efforts to rescue the country from an unprecedented depression and wish for him the largest measure of success in every sound measure which he may hereafter project. Virginia favors the President's renomination by the national convention, and also that of John N. Garner for Vice-President, and instructs the state's delegation accordingly.

"Likewise we approve the administration of state affairs under the executive authority of Governor Peery and take pride in the fact that Virginia stands among the foremost states in the advocacy of sane principles of government and sound practices in the administration of government. We also approve the useful service of the state's Senators and Representatives of the Congress of the United States and urge active support of all nominees at the ensuing election."

Bennet's Vanity Irked

WILLIAM S. BENNET, New York lawyer, who had the audacity to file for the nomination for vice president in this state, either out of excess vanity or desire for publicity, is now berating the Oregon delegates for refusal to nominate him for vice president, after he had carried this state "by default". His complaint does him no credit. The pledge required of candidates for delegates is "I will use my best efforts to bring about the nomination" of those winning the preferential primary.

Best efforts do not extend to making asses of themselves and of Oregon. Bennet was a self-starter, not even a favorite son of his own state. He had no standing and no following. The Oregon delegates were under no obligation to carry on a fictitious fight for a fictitious candidate. It is certain that if there had been the slightest chance of Bennet's nomination by the convention Oregon's delegates would have voted for him; and surely Joe Dunne would not have missed the opportunity to make a speech in presenting his name. The fact that Dunne threw his speech away is proof enough to Oregon that the Bennet cause was hopeless.

Oregon's delegates to national convention should be spared the humiliation of having to stand such treatment from political nobodies. The pledge should be repealed, even if the expression of preference is retained. Most delegates will abide by the popular expression if really carries weight. Also, if they are free of a pledge they will be more inclined to state their preference before the primaries. Now they hide behind the pledge knowing in the practical working of conventions they can vote as they please after the first few ballots.

Completing Santiam Roads

THE Albany Democrat-Herald, noting that the North Santiam highway will be completed in the upper reaches this year, but that improvement is greatly needed for the road below Detroit, says that the South Santiam, in which Linn county is vitally interested will still need three miles for completion. It proceeds to urge common effort in a "common cause":

Many millions of dollars invested in those two roads remain futilely tied up until the projects are finished.

It appears to us that the occasion has arisen for the burying of hatchets, if indeed any remain to be buried, and for a union of the Linn-Benton-Lincoln county section with Marion county in a mutual demand for immediate completion of the two Santiam roads. The two interested sections have no longer any basis for competition. Both roads are so nearly finished there is no possibility now that either will supersede the other. Continuation or revival of controversy would be foolish and unavailing.

A union of effort might greatly hasten attainment of the two objectives.

That attitude merits a cordial response in Marion county. Both roads are nearly finished; neither one will be fully useful until additional funds are provided. This county, it may be truthfully said, has never opposed appropriations for the South Santiam; and will be very happy to see both roads completed and in service. Continued pressure on governing bodies will be necessary

The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT

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"The Two Things That Count"

By FRANK R. KENT

Philadelphia, June 27.

In this convention there are only two things that really count. One is the platform; the other, the Roosevelt speech of acceptance. The rest is all routine unduly prolonged for the various purposes of letting the Philadelphia people get their money back, making an impression upon the voters of Pennsylvania, which the New Dealers have some hopes of carrying, and monopolizing the radio for five consecutive nights.

Frank R. Kent

With extremely few exceptions the speeches are the product of the party publicity director whose wholly mercenary literary activities have made him the greatest—or at least the most prolific—ghost writer of his time. In this gathering, as in that of the Republicans, it is a rare speech which is written by the man who delivers it. So far as the platform is concerned, there is reason to believe that it has been prepared in much the same way as much of the New Deal legislation. Ideas have been evolved by the bright young men of the Administration and unloaded upon Senator Wagner, of New York, the chairman of the platform committee.

In his turn, Senator Wagner has turned to various of his colleagues for suggestions. One of these was Senator Harry F. Byrd, of Virginia, who it is said, was asked to write an economy plank. Senator Byrd declined on the ground he took publicity in the Senate that an economy plank in this platform would be a joke inasmuch as the Administration's own figures showed it proposed to spend next year a billion dollars more than it will have spent this year. In face of the figures quoted by Senator Byrd from the Budget Director himself, the declarations at this convention regarding budget balancing will have a slightly comic touch.

An interesting thing about this platform concerns the late A. Mitchell Palmer. As was known to many, Mr. Palmer had a large hand in preparing the 1932 platform an it was he who brought it to Chicago where, modified only as to the liquor plank, it was adopted and acclaimed. A few weeks ago a draft for a 1936 platform was found among the effects of Mr. Palmer and was turned over to Senator Wagner. It would be interesting to know how Mr. Palmer would have dealt with the repudiation of those 1932 promises he was so largely instrumental in shaping. Those promises naturally constitute the most delicate problem for the 1936 platform framers.

The charges of bad faith cannot wholly be ignored because of the shadow of insincerity they cast upon the new pledges. Something has to be done. Several alternatives have been suggested. The one that will be adopted fiercely denounces those who allege that Mr. Roosevelt broke his word, insists first that the promises have been kept, and second, that those which have not been kept were nullified by "changed economic conditions." As to the speech of acceptance two points arise. One is this—in view of the prolific preliminary oratory from the Messrs. Farley, Barkley, Earle Robinson, Garner and others, it is not going to be particularly easy for Mr. Roosevelt to say anything in praise of his own record or in condemnation of his opponents which has not been said before or will not seem a little flat. Yet, his speech is the climax and it would be very bad indeed if on the final night after a wild week of enthusiasm there should be a let-down.

Those who feel that this may happen, his friends say, are needlessly worried. They can safely leave that to Mr. Roosevelt. He is far too accomplished a political dramatist not to have in his speech the necessary number of surprise wallops to sustain the tempo and get the demonstration fitting for the finish. He may, it is suggested read the Declaration of Independence, ring the Liberty Bell and proclaim a rebirth of the Democratic party. Along some such lines, it is believed, his address will be laid. A second point of interest is how far the threat of a radical third party will send Mr. Roosevelt to the left and when.

It is recalled that when Huey Long was alive Mr. Roosevelt more than once stepped in his direction as a means of sapping his strength. It was regarded by his friends, for instance, as good political strategy when he made a share-the-wealth gesture and Senator Long, it will be recalled, commented upon the fact. After Huey's death Mr. Roosevelt was undoubtedly relieved at the passing of the third party threat. He said so in so many words to various Senators. He regarded it as his real political danger and justified several things he had done on the ground that they were necessary to spike the movement.

The new Union Party which has just been launched and which it is expected will have the backing of Gerald K. Smith, new leader of the Long share-the-wealth following, makes it almost seem as though the ghost of Huey Long pursues him. There are those here who believe that faced with a third party which will take from him radical support, Mr. Roosevelt can be counted upon to adopt his old method of meeting it—to wit, persuasively moving in its direction. The chief reason for thinking that he will not make any such move in his Saturday night speech is that the closest advisers as to its contents are Dr. Raymond Moley, Herbert Bayard Swope and Thomas Corcoran. The weight of at least two would be far more heavily thrown upon the side of assuaging the alarm of business rather than placating the "lunatic fringe."

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Twenty Years Ago

June 28, 1916

Ten thousand people jammed the S. P. depot and platform last night to bid company M farewell.

Verna Cooder and Rosalie Bach will attend Queen Estelle Wilson at the Cherry fair.

Motion pictures shown in the lumber camps of northern Wisconsin are said to have curbed the former wild spending and merry-making on pay day. The lumberjacks now enjoy a sober evening at the movies.

Ten Years Ago

June 28, 1926

Irene Castle told reporters that boyish bobs and figures were affecting girls' characters and depriving them of their femininity.

Work on the new Bligh building at High and State street is progressing rapidly.

A minute check of the McPherson kidnaping is being made.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

"To Rescue the Wayward:" 6-28-36

Under the above heading the following editorial article appeared prominently in a recent issue of the Portland Journal:

"Each prison inmate costs the state of Oregon $250 a year, according to James Lewis, warden of the state penitentiary. The cost could be cut to $50 a year by adoption of plans proposed by James P. Davis, member of the federal prisons industries board of Washington, D. C.

"Davis urged the Oregon officials to propose a state user act, which would permit state departments and institutions to purchase from the penitentiary, as long as the manufactured articles were not in competition with an Oregon industry.

Under the program, Davis also urged a receiving and classification unit, hospital service improvement, educational program, industrial expansion, larger farm, adequate supervision of paroled prisoners and close investigation of convicts prior to parole.

"Kentucky may in time become the 'model prison' state, if plans approved by federal and state officials are carried out successfully says the Pendleton East Oregonian.

"A $14,000,000 10-year program is contemplated, to provide for an entirely new approach to the vital problem of prisons and charitable institutions. The keystone of the project would be rehabilitation. Treatment of each prisoner would be prescribed with a view of 'salvaging' the individual for society.

"The vast project encompasses plans to classify inmates as dangerous, less dangerous and tractable. Separte wards would be provided for each class, and useful work found for those eligible.

"The plan, Kentucky officials claim, is a major step away from the existing 'universities of crime.'

"The Journal has long approved the plan of W. H. Treece, chairman of the state parole board, to make education available to Oregon convicts, as is done in California."

The contention of the Journal for the education of Oregon prison inmates, "as is done in California," is commendable.

And the program outlined for prison reform in the state of Kentucky is a worthy one.

But more is needed in Oregon than making education available for our prison population, "as is done in California."

Within the walls of San Quentin prison in California is a great school building, the only one just like it in the world. That school has an attendance of some 5,000, and it has a faculty larger than that of our Oregon State college at Corvallis, and on that faculty are more high degree teachers, graduates of famous universities around the earth, than are on the faculty at Corvallis.

And, listen, every one is an inmate.

The students at San Quentin, most of them, need more than book learning, though book learning of the right kind is beyond price.

They need industrial employment and training that will give them habits of work; ability to do useful things and the habit of doing them. The habit is the chief thing.

As to the Kentucky plan—well, Kentucky needs it. That state's prison at Frankfort, the largest one, was built in 1798. And it has had the vicious contract system of labor, making shoes, shirts, brooms and chairs, etc.

The other at Eddyville, is not much better. The Frankfort prison is CALLED A REFORMATORY, though it is that only in name.

It would certainly be unique and remarkable for Kentucky to become the "model prison" state; and more especially because nearly half her prisoners are Negroes.

Oregon is naturally adapted to becoming the "model prison" state. Minnesota is that now, and rightfully.

Minnesota's prison at Stillwater is self supporting and has been since 1905. No man in Minnesota goes to prison and leaves his wife and children or other dependents destitute. He supports them with wages for his work in prison.

But Minnesota is obliged to bring most of the raw materials used in her prison shops from far places—as sisal from Africa for binder twine, manila from the

(Turn to Page 6)

Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

LANDON FOR PRESIDENT

From Editorial Comment in "The Savannah Morning News," the leading journal of Georgia outside Atlanta.

In nominating Governor Alf M. Landon of Kansas for President the Republicans have made a splendid choice, "The Morning News" believes. He goes before the people with clear-cut policies and principles and a record of achievement in his own state that challenges scrutiny. That he has given Kansas a high-grade businesslike administration, his friends and neighbors, who should be the best judges, are testifying in a chorus that has resounded throughout the nation. To all those, regardless of party affiliations, who believe that it is time to call a halt on the extravagant government policies, which have plunged the country far deeper into debt than ever before in its history and have caused the nation to drift dangerously near the yawning chasm of despotism, the Republicans are offering the opportunity to support a man who is the very antithesis of the theorists in control of the shaping of affairs in Washington.

In the event that Landon should be elected, which has friends and admirers are staunchly predicting, it is safe to say that he would not sponsor any such wold projects as the Florida ship canal, the Passamaquoddy tide-harnessing proposal in Maine or the various unconstitutional measures which have been "plowed under" by the Supreme Court. For Governor Landon has established the reputation of being a sound thinker, who has freed his state from indebtedness, along with a progressive administration, and has shown himself to be a real friend of the taxpayers; thousands of whom are anxious to see him try his hand at guiding the affairs of the national government. There is a strongly apparent need at this crucial stage in the nation's history for a business man of the Landon type to supplant the dreamers and theorists who have failed to banish unemployment after saddling a burden of debt and taxation of almost unbelieveable proportions upon present and future generations.

Health

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

IT IS difficult to convince the public how necessary it is for everybody to have periodic health examinations. "I do not feel sick. I am all right. I have no pain." These are common excuses for avoiding the doctor, yet when sudden illness occurs the doctor is hastily summoned. It is the old story of the stolen horse and the neglected barn door.

Almost every day I receive an inquiry about "apoplexy" or "stroke". This is not a disease in and of itself; it is an incident which occurs as a result of some chronic disorder. In most instances, the underlying trouble had been present for several years. If adequate measures had been taken to deal with the original ailment, the stroke would have been avoided.

A stroke follows neglect of some constitutional disorder. Bear in mind that most chronic disorders leading to apoplexy are sneaky, stealthy, quiet-working enemies of health. Their evil effects develop slowly and gradually, and on this account deceive the victim, or at least leave him ignorant of what is going on in his body. But repeated visits to the doctor enable him to detect danger signals and to check them before damage occurs.

Rare in Young

Apoplexy is rarely seen in young persons. As a rule, it is associated with such changes as high blood pressure from hardening of the arteries, or heart and kidney disease, as well as other constitutional disturbances. It is frequently encountered in those persons who fail to take the needed rest and relaxation that their bodies require.

In apoplexy a blood vessel of the brain ruptures, permitting the escape of blood into the surrounding tissues. The blood causes pressure, perhaps on important parts of the brain, and usually results in unconsciousness.

A given stroke may be milder in its effects. But always the extent of damage is determined by the location and size of the ruptured vessel, the extent of the rupture and the amount of blood poured into the parts. In severe hemorrhage, consciousness may never be regained, or at best permanent paralysis results.

Let me assure you that a mild stroke is not dangerous and further trouble need not be feared provided every measure is taken to prevent a recurrence. Included among the things that must be done are adequate rest, relaxation and the avoidance of emotional excitement and physical fatigue. Neglect to follow these simple suggestions is sure to be dangerous.

Answers to Health Queries

Subscriber. Q.—What treatment would you advise for ulceration of the colon? I am a young middle aged man and have been suffering from this condition for some time.

A.—Careful attention to the diet should bring about increased comfort and relief. Talk with your doctor and follow his advice and judgment. For further particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

Dr. Copeland is glad to answer inquiries from readers who send addressed stamped envelope with their questions. Address all letters to Dr. Copeland in care of this newspaper at its main office in this city.

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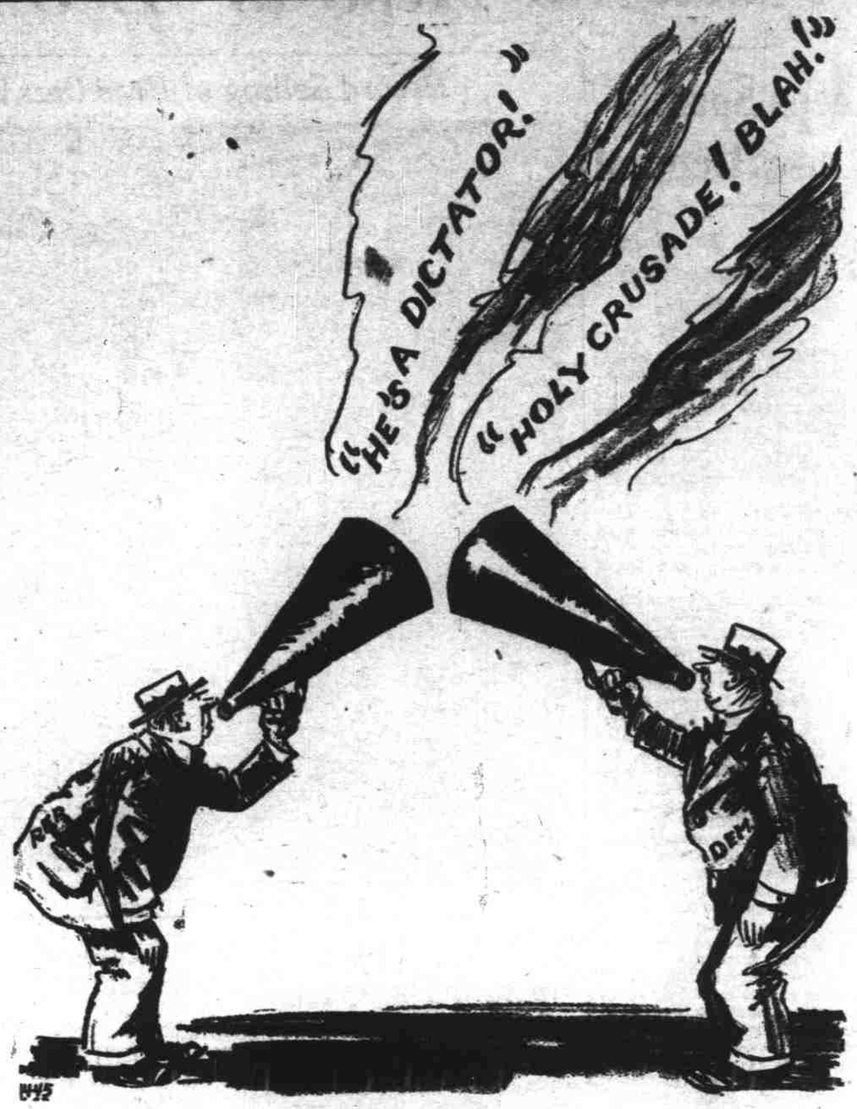
Our Cheer Leaders



"KING OF HEARTS"

by Edna Robb Webster

SYNOPSIS-

Try as she might, Lynn Bartel, young mannequin at Dunning's, could not be intimate with the girls at the shop. It was not that she acted superior, but her innate good breeding and aristocratic air placed her on a higher social level than the others. Lynn's mother had been a southern society belle, but she sacrificed wealth and position to marry John Bartel and go to Chicago with him. Following his death, Marion Bartel preferred to struggle along in meagre circumstances rather than return to her family. It was Mrs. Bartel's desire that Lynn have the best training and background possible so, despite financial straits, she sent her to the exclusive Merwin-Heath School. Lynn had no friends for she could not invite her schoolmates to the simple room she shared with her mother at Mrs. Kime's boarding house, and Mrs. Bartel never permitted her to associate with girls she met elsewhere. Mrs. Bartel planned great things for her daughter but she died while the girl was still at school. So Lynn left school and went to work. Her wealthy and pampered cousin, "Doti" Merchon, invites Lynn to New Orleans for the Mardi Gras. Lynn does not feel she can get away, but the boarders at Mrs. Kime's urge her to accept.

CHAPTER IV

The conversation flowed with comments and reminiscences of the southern carnival during the remainder of the meal, and finally, Lynn was alone with Mrs. Kime. She often helped with the dishes while they talked together. Her landlady insisted again that Lynn should take advantage of her opportunity for a vacation.

"I doubt if Mr. Lowry would give me a week off, even without pay."

"But you can ask him. And if your cousin pays your expenses, there isn't a reason in the world why you shouldn't go."

"Paying my traveling expenses isn't the whole story," Lynn demured. "I should need a lot of new clothes and my expenses would continue here while I'd lose my week's salary—no," she shook her head slowly, "I don't see how I could manage."

"You won't need to pay room rent while you are gone," Mrs. Kime offered generously, but her voice was wistful, as if she yearned to make the sacrifice at the same time she realized the economies it would involve for her.

"Oh, no indeed! It's so kind of you to offer that, Mrs. Kime, but I couldn't accept it from you. It wouldn't be fair for you to lose your rent just because I take a vacation. I'd expect to hold the room while I was gone, and pay for it."

"Well—I thought if that would help any—you must try to go, Lynn. It won't do any harm to ask Mr. Lowry for the week, anyway. I'd try, if I were you."

When the dishes were finished, Lynn went upstairs with a buoyancy of spirit which she had not experienced for a long time. Mrs. Kime almost had convinced her that she might manage to go to New Orleans. But when she thought of Mr. Lowry and his formidable manner toward any kind of favors, her doubts again mounted to a level which dominated her hopes. Besides, even Mr. Lowry's consent to her going would not provide the money for additional expenses.

• • • •

It was bitterly, penetratingly cold on the following day, but Lynn was scarcely aware of the lowered temperature. She glowed with the new happiness of her anticipation, and set out for the day with a spirit of conquest. She did not know why the receipt of her cousin's letter should so change her perspective on everything, and particularly when she did not believe it would be possible for her to go south. But it was something new and pleasant to think about and, somewhere deep down in her consciousness, she knew she was going to summon enough courage to ask Mr. Lowry for the vacation week. There must be some way to arrange for that little time off, her hope argued, in spite of the practical admonitions of her mind.

Susanne greeted her with customary exuberance. "Hello, gorgeous—and I mean just that! My, if I ever thought that staying in nights and reading your books would make me as beautiful as you—!" she sighed loudly from over the top of an armful of dresses that made a rainbow with their soft pastel shades. "Just look what arrived this morning—a whole line of summer dresses, for those going south. Now, isn't that just like life, I ask you? Summer dresses arriving on a day like this, of all days, when it makes a chill creep down your spine just to look at their sheer coolness. Look!" she held up a shimmering frock of delicate primrose yellow, "This is yours— designed for you, made for you—perfect for that winter sojourn at a southern resort—"

Susanne pledged absolute silence and Lynn told her about Doti's invitation.

Lynn admired the dress and smiled quietly. "Don't taunt me too far, Susanne, or I might accept your challenge—"

"What's that?" her eyes widened.

"If you won't whisper a word, I'll tell you a secret," her voice lowered.

Susanne pledged absolute silence, and Lynn told her about Doti's invitation.

"Say!" the stock girl's expression might have indicated that Lynn had had the world laid in her lap. "If that ain't precious, I'll walk around on my head until something better happens. Oh! Lynn, isn't there some way, any way, you could tuck me in for extra baggage—or something?"

Lynn laughed. "Oh, I haven't gone yet, and I don't think I shall, but it's a big temptation."

"Not go!" Susanne was horrified at her calm indifference. She had hung her armful of merchandise on a rack and slumped down into a chair as if with the exhaustion of her incredulity. "Well, say, I'll admit I always thought you was a little cracked, but I'll know you're just plain crazy if you pass up a chance like that! Why, I'd crawl on my hands and knees half the way if I had the rest of the chance."

"I doubt if I could get a week off," Lynn explained.

"A week?" Susanne laughed with abandon. "You silly kid. Take a month—a year—what do you care if you never come back? As if you care anything about this little old job when you have a chance to change your whole life! Say, I'd go down there and grab one of your cousin's rich boy friends and forever after be the one who buys the dresses instead of modeling them."

Lynn was amused, but no more convinced. "You might accomplish that very thing, but I doubt if I could. Besides, I don't care about that."

Susanne wagged her head in abject despair. "You sure do leave me gasping for breath—Scram! there's Lowry."

The pompous little man approached Lynn, bristling with command. "Miss Bartel, aren't you busy?"

"No," Lynn replied. "I was just looking at the new stock."

He cleared his throat with a suspicion of reproval, then said curtly, "Model that new summer number in yellow for Miss Fayne's customer," and turned away abruptly as if he were a very busy man.

Lynn took the frock to her dressingroom. Its golden sheen seemed to mock her. "You may wear it for a few minutes, but it's not for you, after all. Some other girl will wear it in the bright sunshine of the southland."

As Susanne had suggested, the dress might have been designed especially for her. It was her own style and color. She went out to parade for the waiting customer. The girl was young, very blase and superior. Lynn thought, because she carried a check book which her father's name supported. She had black hair, also, but nothing like Lynn's. She was not even pretty, and her best features were marred by the bizarre use of cosmetics. She was accompanied by a drab little girl who, Lynn had observed, was the usual kind of companion of girls like the black-haired one. Lynn anticipated her very words.

"It's simply divine, Celia! It would be stunning on you. Just your type." Her eyes burned with a peculiar brightness in a strained effort to please the other.

"You think so?" drawled the prospective customer, languidly blowing a cloud of cigarette smoke and squinting through it at Lynn's swaying figure. "Is that my size?" she inquired of Miss Fayne with abrupt sharpness.

"Yes, Miss Dolan. Isn't it lovely? So chic, so very new. Just arrived from New York this morning. I think it's the smartest thing we have, and the color so right for you. But we have others, if you wish to see—"

"Never mind," the heavy bored voice dismissed the suggestion. "Send it out."

(To Be Continued)

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