THE INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRAT

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DISCIPLES OF BRUTUS IN ACTION

Or the Industrial Democrat Under Fire—Chapter I

For reasons which will be obvious before the end of this article is reached, the Industrial Democrat faces the necessity of putting "inside information" on the outside and giving the public a complete history of itself, even though it is yet in its swaddling cloths. This paper was founded by its promoters with the single idea of making a non-partisan, non-grouped Socialist paper of the propaganda type, fearless and aggressive and free from petty personalities as far as possible. It was not intended, the paper to be should attempt to dictate to the party organization, neither does it propose to enact on its belly to self constituted authority on matters pertinent. This was the policy outlined when the first issue was published. The policy of the Industrial Democrat will stand, and is flowing in the full flow and ebb given in synecdoches debut on this globe.

However, self preservation is the first law of nature, and thereby hangs a tale.

C. H. Armstrong conceived the idea of launching the paper, consulted with a number of prominent officials of the Socialist party, received encouragement, and received sufficient encouragement to justify the venture, so he also conceived it. A stock company was chartered under the laws of Oklahoma, a few shares of stock were sold at the par value of $10 each and all other transactions were completed, even to the election of officers and a board of directors and the selection of one Armstrong editor. Armstrong is a Socialist agitator, follows it as a livelihood and has always allied with Secretary Brunstrier and the state officials from the date of their previous to December 25, the date upon which the first edition of the paper, Armstrong was out on a lecture tour, upon his return the state office had not prepared copy for the paper. Armstrong assumed the entire edition to prepare copy for the first edition, so far as he could.

The Socialist party convention was called to meet November 28, 29 and 30, and the date for the first issue of the paper was agreed upon. The day before the convention Brunstrier and Brown and Armstrong held a conference in the office of the Great Western, and it was again agreed that he should be editor, to which he assented.

When the convention met things went a, smooth as they usually do at an annual convention where a whole year's work is to be reviewed as therefor cut. The Industrial Democrat was commended and it was voted as the sense of the convention that it be encouraged, supported and shown the same courtesies from the state officers as all other Socialist papers, and whether this action agreed or not was into or not, it is a fact as the date of the minutes.

But back in the proceedings it takes place of interest, J. Luther Langston, secretary of the Brotherhood of Labor in Oklahoma, and who for what reason "God Knows" and the Democrat will soon find out, had been invited, by the executive committee of the Socialist party to address the convention on the proposed repeal of Article nine, Section nine, of the state constitution.

Langston came—he saw—he conquered. And while he is not a Socialist, but on the other hand is an avowed supporter of the Oklahoma brand of Democracy, he was accorded the privilege of a delegate. Of course he is not a delegate, objectively, as he is "Oklahoma" and the country was gone to the "dogs" the day he was born, but he was repaged. He knew his statesmanship was correct because attorney General West had said so.

And who is attorney general West? Attorney general West is the man who started to investigate (sic) the defunct Columbia Bank and "Bust" Company's affairs before a grand jury of our "peers" and was called off the job by Governor Haskell, probably saving some of democracy's henchmen from the penitentiary and at the same time creating a good healthy gubernatorial boom for West. At any rate the dose was swallowed without any bellowing complaint, and the language of last workday Labor Unity Convention, the convention passed all by acclaim as the official organ of organized labor in general and the manufacturers association in particular, the convention "proceeded to go on record and instruct their members over the state how to vote when the time comes."

As if the Socialist convention presumed to dictate how the membership should vote on non-socialist and non-political questions.

Let the Industrial Democrat not be misunderstood. Don't for an instant conceive this to mean that this paper is going on record by these remarks as boosting the repeal of article nine. This is to show clearly the events, leading up to the breaks in the convention, and is by no means an attempt to criticize the convention, for that is not our province as a newspaper which aims to be a non-partisan and unfettered advocate of the cause, and the convention wanted to go on record, and it evidently did, it had a perfect right to do so.

However, a portion of the convention was among whom was Armstrong, did not believe that capitalist questions had a place in a Socialist convention. Whether they were right or wrong in their opinions is not for the Democrat to decide but it is mentioned that Armstrong was in the minority, neither is the Democrat responsible for the action of the convention, but the only action into politics through the columns of the Democrat the same as all other Socialists, first by the consent of the editor and second by the consent of the convention to his activities.

At one end Armstrong was among the number which fought to keep the Democrat from taking any action whatever on the proposition, either pro or con, on a position which he had a perfect right to take. In the heat of the discussion, however, Armstrong and Armstrong landed on opposite sides of the question, and the plot thickened.

It is also not mentioned that Armstrong had secured signatures for petitions demanding the repeal of the proposed amendment, a thing which neither the Democrats nor the republicans alike have done and for money, but it served its purpose in crucial moment and Armstrong and his friends were went down in defeat.

After the convention the chasm between Armstrong and Brunstrier grew too wide to bridge. The paper was begun and with Mr. Brown from no permanent editor. This took the paper out from under the domination of the state office force, they wanted warm between Armstrong and Brunstrier and being a national Socialist and a corporation and, though they know as much about Mr. Brown before the change of editors as they do now, and rumor has it that they have advertised a paper of their own with which they expect to kill off the Democrat forthwith and immediately if not sooner. The state of affairs has been declared war and has been frank enough to serve notice on the Democrat that it must go. The Labor Unit has flagged us from the start, the capitalist papers are already coming to the rescue, defamatory letters from all quarters are flooding the mails, so we have been informed, but we care not for them in the wall and are fighting. We have made the case plain and hope that the reader will doubt, but if they will not our case is lost, we have no apologies to make, we are willing to investigate our cause to free condemning us. It is in the hands of those who want a strong Socialist paper in the Southwest. It is in the hands of those who want peace and harmony instead of strife and ill feeling but who prefer a open fight to ambush in the dark and who place honesty above cowardice.

This paper is receiving subscriptions and advertising far in excess of what we had dreamed. It is on a sound basis and can succeed if it is the wish of the comrades throughout the southwest. You shall know every move it makes, it has nothing to conceal from its friends nor from any true Socialist, but it will never show a streak of yellow, it will never run up a white flag and it will never retreat under fire.

FOR SALE BY OWEN.

Is your name as an Oklahoma voter on the campaign list of United States senator Owen? Owen? If so, your name is for sale by him to whoever has money, means and order enumerated and in any other corporation that would like to have a voter on record covering the entire state of Oklahoma. The Daily Leader, Owen's the official organ of Senator Owen on this side of the aisle is carrying the following in its "Want" column:

"Wanted—Owen's Owen's campaign list of names and addresses. Address 'Kat' care Leader."

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The Parasites Know

Blind Suckers In High Life Are Wonderfully Class Conscious.

"If the corporation combination cuts off vestis, it cuts down expenses, it is the law of economics and we might as well pass statutes against it, hoping that no way would be found to evade those statutes, as we might, pass statutes against the solar system and the laws that control the solar system."

The above is an expression from the lips of United States circuit judge Peter S. Grosscup, in a recent address before the Illinois manufacturers' association at their annual dinner in Chicago. Grosscup is the "distinguished" gent who sentenced Eugene V. Debs to six months imprisonment in Woodstock jail in 1894, and who refused until assistance was forthcoming from dollar fine against the Standard Oil Co., imposed by Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis in the same month.

Grosscup is probably the most plain and of capitalism which ever denounced as American judgeship, yet he is shrewdly frank in his admission that this government is run in the interest of big business, strictly, and that no law can be made to apply to capitalists. To a man with brains enough to grasp a simple his intimation is clear that the laws of the country are made to smooth the poor and bolster the rich, and that capital in high finance is allowed to escape unscathed.

The only difference between Grosscup and the majority of the working men is that Grosscup is class conscious and knows where he belongs. He draws his opinions from the same place he does his salary, yet he is considered one of the "who sons of the stars." And he is.

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TO OUR COMRADES.

We hope our readers will bear with us this week in regarding the paper as a mere aggregation and personal relations, but owing to many fallen comes and unforeseen delays, over which we have no control, it was absolutely necessary for us to explain the conditions to you and clear the decks for action. We trust that this week's explanation will be satisfactory and that the Democrat's arrival will be as of from heaven and fighting the battles of Socialism.

Space is a premium, and we must be brief.

Suffice to say, that we are in the hell-bent to the fellow who arrives at a case of "Jim."

"The Industrial Democrat, a new Socialist paper published in Oklahoma City, proves beyond a doubt that the Hardboil realm of Democracy," says the Pioneer Tribune. One poor, dear creature is smoking it from all sides, and cussing it.

It is pitied to see a Bryan make a complete ass of himself, but it is worse when he tries to make a Darrow look like an ass. Darrow is the worst in Bryan's class. Darrow is a Hunnel and a thousand pollard willows against the Gibraltar of Monopoly and relies from the field, yet he is a good fellow and a good Democrat.

The Pioneer Tribune predicts that when the people of Oklahoma learn just what the Democratic conditions in the state is and how they have been robbed by pay substitutes and will continue to numerous officials, there will go up a howl that will resound from Kansas to Texas and from Arizona to New Mexico.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is between of the Standard Oil Company, which was fined $29,000 in City but was to contribute to the white slave traffic. Will it ever occur to him that he and his ilk are responsible for the crime he is supposed to investigate? Let us hope that a Socialist will be called before the jury.

The Democrat believes in more women being elected to fill vacancies, all there is of this worth while, and the elimination of firewoods from the pen on Judgement Day. We know nothing of another world after this, but be that as it may, one thing is certain, that we are living in one and many improvements.

The disclosing name of the political campaign in Oklahoma City, is called entitled "The Boost and the Jollies." Ben Lindsey, noted judge of the juvenile court, has a $50,000 damage suit on his hands which promises to engage his attention for some time to come. Great country it is where men can promote, lead, and imprisoned for telling the truth and sent to concern for telling it.

A Dispatch in the daily press from Washington announces that one Frederic Milton Wilcox, chief of the bureau of soils of the department of agriculture, has resigned because he secretly the remarks of the Hearst Socialist paper, and he is a ass as well as a remedy for the fact, he accounted for a sweeter and tenuitiness world that in the way, by reason fear necessary in the man. Now take that, you suckers.

Summer W. Rose, of Ilinoi, Minn., who is on the ticket as one of the candidates for National Executive Committee of the Socialist party, in a recent letter in the Chicago Daily Socialist, takes the following stand on the statement, "I shall oppose merging the Socialist party with any other political organization, without a democratic labor party, or without a democratic labor party." The Socialist party must be clean and clear of all compromises." Such statements as these are taken seriously, and if such men as Rose rests the hope of triumph for the true spirit of revolutionary Socialism.

There is a Santa Claus. The legend of a benevolent old gentleman who leaves mysterious gifts is terribly true. There is no Santa Claus. The legend is that streams of gifts flow into the hands of those who do no work! How does it happen that diamonds and pearls, and costly paintings, beautiful horses, motor cars and yachts, country homes, seaside cottages, and city palaces drift into the possession of those who toil not, neither do they spin, yet far outshine the lilies of the lowlands in the magnificence of their raiment? Answer these questions you who deny the existence of a Santa Claus! Chicago Daily Socialist.

Oklahoma City is without doubt the most metropolitan city in the south to-day. It is the London of the south west in communication and its methods. Big finance would at once locate in Wall street yonder turn green with envy, if they should visit our city and see, the poor we have with us always. In a recent article in the Oklahoma City Times this statement is made by the Chamber of Commerce, of this city the following statement:

"It is a pity that we cannot have more and better facilities with which to cope with the shift wail conditions which are confronting us as Oklahoma grows into a great city. Other manufacturing cities are taking hold every year, of their walls, why not this city, which is metropolitan in every other way."

Suffrage Petition Filed

For the purpose of initiating a proposed amendment to the constitution of the state giving the women of Oklahoma the ballot, a petition filed with the secretary of state last week petitions containing 18,541 names, and up to date one protest has been filed. In contrast to several other measures now being initiated under the initiative and referendum law, the woman suffrage movement is one in which the women party is vitally interested. Woman suffrage is one of the party's strongest demands and is an integral part of the national platform of the party. The revolutionary forces of democracy and republicanism in Oklahoma have not yet emerged from the idea that Woman's place is in the kitchen or the cotton fields, and is a foe to Socialists and all other advocates of freedom and students of political economy to carry this movement to its length.

New Years' Resolutions

Each now year brings the workers twelve months nearer to freedom, home to the time when the producer shall receive all that he produces, when the barriers between the man and the tools have been swept aside with the iron down and the mechanical serves the producer instead of the idle parasite who now lives on his toil.

But while each year brings this time nearer—while Socialism is inevitable," as even its bitterest enemies now admit—the Socialist party stop which will be taking each year a growth largely upon the resolutions made by those who try to the path which Socialist party is travelling. Society is moving toward Socialism, but it is moving in a zigzag direction, leaving up every blind alley of reform and crazy and audacious going its way and only a small portion is traveling the path which leads to the goal of Socialism.

But upon the activity of those golden days know and travel the straight road will depend the amount of those which will be spent in the wilderness, wandering aimlessly, and the amount of those which will be spent in the promised freedom.

The coming year will be one in which a great and powerful Socialist party will be many fold greater than ever before in the history of the world. It will drive the people into the fold of some demagogue, into some political trap where labor will be crushed and worked even closer than today, with the great force that it will press onward toward freedom.

It is those who know the way, who can clear the road and point the direction in which progress lies, to endeavor that they will spare no energy during the coming year to make smooth and plain the way that the great mass may be enabled to move from the jungles of capitalism.

If every man, woman and child who reads this would resolve that for the coming year they will do all in their power themselves, and to get the people around them to do the same, the results of their resolves would be the way of Socialism, no limit could be set to the progress that would be made, and the road that could this coming year be traversed.

The pressure behind is tremendous. The old society is crumbling with the mighty force that is driving it on. If we have been fortunate enough to be part there are enough Socialists to place the United States in the foremost ranks of the Socialist movement of the world before the coming twelve months.

Let us resolve to do it.

It would be the most magnificent New Year's resolution that made it would be a resolution whose effect is not confined to the one who makes it, but would be felt in every nook and corner of the world. It would be a part of that great co-operative social movement which belongs to the twentieth century, instead of to the nineteenth century and the nineteenth, to which the New Year's resolution of old harkened not belong.

It is worth while. We will do it.

Fifty Cents Each

There were one hundred and twenty-two "unknown" soldiers in Chicago One hundred and twenty-two people who had lost all interest in life and the world in which their lived, who had no friends they cared to remember, no hope for the future, no ties to bind them to humanity.

When the pocket and the corpse were searched an average of fifty cents was found on each body. Some had worthly possessions of those who broken by the world, and had, in their own free will, forsaken the world. Even in the last desperate act of disturbing poverty they were still aristocrats. Nearly all of the money averaged among the one hundred and twenty-two was found on three bodies.

For the rest, they went out of the world with the same possessions they brought into it. In a world where the labor of a single man could feed and clothe and house a hundred and all better than the kings of Rome a few centuries ago were provided for. They were not provided for and they died because your Chicago who did not have the money to pay for a bed and a rag, to keep the wolf back, and are no less of securing that price.

So they died in their own hands.

And in this same city there is a government supported by taxes. A few weeks ago published several columns of stuff in the most fulsome praise and to show that there were no unemployed in America, the proof to be seen satisfaction, that there is a job for every man who wants it and a for whomever is willing to produce the wealth that many people are dying among these one hundred and twenty-two, proportions corpses, stand as an awful fact, proving that in a land of plenty people who have not the power for sale die for lack of a power over—Chicago.

Profit in Lunatics

The latest sensation in Oklahoma official circles is the recent report of Miss Kate Barnard, commissioner of charities and corrections, of the conditions of the state's insane wards at Fort Supply and Norman. The institution at Fort Supply passes as a state institution, while the overflow wards must be maintained there are kept by a private corporation at Norman for the paltry sum of $200 per year each and it is claimed that the management have profited by the deal to the tune of about fifty per cent.

On Miss Barnards inspection of the wards at Fort Supply she found conditions too harrowing to relate. There was no heating plant in the buildings, stoves were insufficient and so was food and clothing. Bad food conditions causes there poor, kind eyed victims the report states, to spend a forfeiting agonies beyond the power of pen or ink to describe.

She put the matter before the Governor and the unmentionable came to light.

It developed that the legislature has appropriated money to supply these deficiencies, and that the board of regents of the wards have not the work. But there they slumber.

Let the work be done, and the profits arise to the state treasury.

"Not only that, but why was it that the Governor, board and the support of the wards, and the two conditions, and the responsibility is placed on the A. T. Cook, head of the institution.

Though an asylum for the insane is supposed to be a sanatorium, a place of treatment and medical attention, the report states, and is supposed to be affiliates that the institution is only a place of confinement, the social and inhuman treatment.

Evidence shows some lunatic inmates were crowded in filthy and unsanitary quarters, some were chained, some were chaked into insensibility, put on the "rack" shaved in the "chair" and given the water cure, and, one case where the inmate was found crouched upon by the attendants and beaten to a pulp because he was emerging from the chaos of insane delusions with two broken ribs.

The complete practiced in these places outrival the revolution made in the Russian Kaserns and Siberian mines preserve two years ago.

Cook, who is named in official circles. There's profit in this business and the Governor dare not to disturbed Do you see the point?

VITAL PROBLEMS

By HARVEY P. MOTER.

Would you like a permanent answer to your problem with a growing, efficacy assured? Vote for Socialism.

Would you like to own a comfortable modern home, with the satisfaction that everybody else is enjoying it like comfort. Vote for Socialism.

Would you like to see your children as well clothed and as thoroughly fed as any of the Rockefeller family? Vote for Socialism.

Would you like a generous life pension protecting yourself in old age or the care of your dependent parents? Vote for Socialism.

Would you like to hold a good paid up life insurance policy, guaranteeing economic and comfort to your wife and children after your death? Vote for Socialism.

Would you like to become an equal stockholder with Rockefeller in the Standard Oil Company, and with Morgan in the steel trust—in fact, an equal partner in all the world's great industries? Vote for Socialism.

Would you like to help solve the problem of your neighbor, who is attempting to destroy economically and industrially, and by absorbing all the trusts into one great people's trust, owned and operated by all the people in the interest of all the people—the Co-operative Commonwealth? Vote for Socialism.

Would you like to end this inhuman, unchristian, competitive system, the cause of disease, fraud, injustice, oppression, strife, war, and nearly all the evils and diseases? Vote for Socialism.

Would you like to see EVERYBODY prosperous and happy—no wretched poverty; no fear of poverty; ignoring misery, sickness, vice, crime, murder and suicide? Vote for Socialism.

Would you like to see the universal brotherhood, comfort and happiness fully realized by the common sense, plain, practical, scientific organizing all the people and scientifically operating all the world's great resources for the equal benefit of all—the Co-operative Commonwealth? Vote for Socialism.

Would you like to have the greatest incentive for labor and invention by becoming an equal partner and stockholder in the Republic, wealth and comforts resulting from all labor and inventions? Vote for Socialism.

Would you like to join a perfect labor union guaranteeing universal employment, maximum wages and the minimum hours of labor, insuring maximum economic security by eliminating all profits, dividends, rent and interest, and by the idle rich, and by all unskilled co-laborers and equitably share in the world's wealth, labor's product? Vote for Socialism.

Would you like to see the time when mankind shall rise above the present "dead level" to

BEE YEARS OF DEMOCRACY

Governor Charles N. Haskell signed indictment for theft of land frauds.

Joe Thompson, Democratic state chairman, embezzled in civil suits on charges of defrauding Kansas Indians in the Osage reservation.

W. L. Chapman, recent secretary of the Democratic state committee, under indictment in Texas on charges of defrauding a Kickapoo Indian.

J. C. Thurmond, treasurer of the Democratic state committee, under fire now on charge of getting five thousand dollars from the Columbia Bank and Trust Company with which to "fix" the state banking board.

James Menefee, state treasurer, under fire in connection with a swiping attack in the defunct Columbia bank and having many hundred thousand state funds deposited in that institution.

Lieutenant Governor Bellamy under fire in the courts for stealing state school lands.

State Auditor Cruce, secretary of state, under fire on charge of having never been a Confederate soldier, although he has been chosen head of the Confederates of this state.

State school land department convicted by expert of using school land funds illegally to the extent of ten thousand dollars every month since statehood.

State liquor dispensary convicted by expert of bad financial management and wasting of funds.

State school book commission exposed in robbing the people of the state for useless school books.

Entire state administration guilty of violating the state constitution by exceeding the legal state indebtedness by nearly two million dollars, and raising taxes to double them in two years.

Will You Marry?

Send ten cents for copy of Golden Hearts. Big picture, 25c. Be a dandy. Box 712 Springfield, Mass.

Terrill-Pride World Wide Land Company

158 West First Street, Oklahoma City

can and will sell you land anywhere you wish it a fortune. Sections cost and get rich.

State Platform of the Socialist Party of Oklahoma

Adopted Annual State Convention at Oklahoma City, Jan. 29-30, 1908.

The Socialist Party of Oklahoma reaffirms its adherence to the principles of International Socialism and declares itself to be in perfect accord with the last national platform of the Socialist Party.

We believe that the only manner in which the workers may permanently better their condition is through a working class party organized and controlled by the workers.

The trust are a natural product of the competitive system and were made possible by labor saving machinery and whereby also the workers were deprived of the ownership of all instruments of production.

The trust have to be economically independent and able to provide for themselves must collectively own and control the means of production and adopt a democratic administration of industry.

We declare the Socialist Party to be the party of the working class with intentions of socializing the means of production.

The present system of industry is wholly the cause of the misery with which now prey upon society.

The substitution of cooperation and democratic methods in production and distribution would remove misery by lifting the workers to a higher plane both physically and mentally and by making women the economic and political equal of men.

In pursuance of the above stated principles we advocate the following measures in addition to those set forth in our national platform:

Art. 1.—We demand the retention and constant enlargement of the public domain of the state forever.

Sec. 1.—By retaining school and public lands.

Sec. 2.—By purchase of arid and overflow lands and the state reclamation of all such lands now held by the state or that may be acquired by the state.

Sec. 3.—By the purchase of all lands sold for the non-payment of taxes.

Sec. 4.—By the purchase of unappropriated and unallotted Indian lands.

Sec. 5.—By the retention of leased lands after the expiration of the lease and the payment of sequestered rents thereon at an appraised value.

Art. 2.

Sec. 1.—We demand the establishment of state factories for manufacturing such machinery as may be required by the people of the state.

Sec. 2.—We demand the establishment of state cement plants and mills for the purpose of providing the workers with building material at the cost of production.

Sec. 3.—We demand the opening of coal mines and the boring of oil and gas wells by the state for the purpose of providing the workers with fuel at the cost of production.

Sec. 4.—We demand that the above named state industries when established be under the democratic management of a board of seven men and for the purpose of making profits for the state but to give the workers in such industries the full social value of their labor.

Sec. 5.—We demand the establishment of a state printing plant to print text books, school supplies, research and useful information and all other books in great demand as well as all public documents and forms to be printed and sold at the cost of production.

Art. 3.

We demand the equalization of taxes.

Art. 4.

We demand the absolute freedom of speech, press and assemblage.

Art. 5.

We demand unrestricted and equal suffrage for men and women and we therefore counsel to actively engage in bringing about the same.

FARMERS' PROGRAMME.

An appropriate calculated to bring into collectivity property the land, and an equitable every farmer to have the ownership of the land sufficient for a home, and to keep a large support of family, we hereby advocate and pledge our elected officers to the following program:

Art. 1.

Separation of the Department of Agriculture from the political movement by means of—

Sec. 1.—Election of all members and officers of the Board of Agriculture by the direct vote of the farmers and workers.

Sec. 2.—Introduction of the merit system among the employees.

Art. 2.

Erection by the state of grain elevators and warehouses for the storage of farm products; these elevators and warehouses to be managed by the Board of Agriculture.

Art. 3.

Organization by the Board of Agriculture of agricultural education and the establishment of model farms.

Art. 4.

Encouragement by the Board of agriculture of cooperative societies of farmers—

Sec. 1.—For the buying of seed and implements.

Sec. 2.—For the purchase and common use of implements and machinery.

Sec. 3.—For the preparing and sale of produce.

Sec. 4.—For the working of land by groups.

Art. 5.

Organization by the state for land mortgages and mortgage certificates, the interest charges to cover cost only.

Art. 6.

State insurance against diseases of animals, diseases of plants, insect pests, hail, flood, storm and fire.

Art. 7.

Aid and encouragement to be given the actual workers of the farms in the formation of District Co-operative Associations which shall be given the power to issue bonds for purchase of suitable farming lands—bonds to be redeemable in forty years. Individuals purchasing such lands shall use the purchase price of land in share or cash annual or semi-annual rentals, extending over a period of forty years, or may at their option pay in full in any given number of years.

Art. 8.

Exemption from taxation and exaction of dwellings, tools, farm animals, implements and improvements to the amount of six thousand dollars.

Art. 9.

A graduated tax on the value of unused land and land held for speculation.

Art. 10.

Absentee landlords in issuing their bonds the state reserving the right to purchase such lands at their assessed value plus 10 per cent.

Art. 11.

Land now in the possession of the state or hereafter acquired through purchase, reclamation or tax sale to be rented to landless farmers under the supervision of the Board of Agriculture at the prevailing rate of share rent or in equivalent. The payment of such rent to cease as soon as the total amount of rent paid is equal to the value of the land and the tenant thereby acquires for himself and his children the right of occupancy. The rent to go to the support of the public schools of the commonwealth.

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CRUELTIES ASYLUM

MISS BARNARD CONDEMNS MANAGEMENT IN REPORT TO GOV.

DEMANDS REMOVAL OF SUPERINTENDENT

State Commissioner Declares That the "Crib" and Other Methods Used in "Quieting Lunatics" are Used in the Asylum

Guthrie, Okla.—Demanding the removal of Dr. A. T. Clark, superintendent of the insane asylum here and criticizing with all the vehemence at her command practices in the institution, Miss Kate Barnard, commissioner of charities and corrections, filed her statistic sent her report to Governor Haskell following an investigation of conditions at the asylum.

She declares that the crib, straight jacket, strapper, chains and other methods used in "quieting" patients are to punish criminals were used in the asylum.

Miss Barnard makes public a letter written by Superintendent Clark a few days ago in which he admits that the methods she attacks patients were strapped in coffin shaped cribs, or tied with straps and chains and placed in wet sheets with no intermediate clothing, but the bare floors upon which they might heat out their lunatics.

She says that Clark mentioned some reforms, and later she found conditions early slightly improved, and the cribs not abolished.

The commissioner says that she visited the institution on November 2 in the morning and found one in a large room with hands and arms strapped down with chains and no blanket in the cribs, and also in a cell for four days. Another was locked in a coffin shaped crib.

She declares that the patients were not given warm water in which to bathe, neither they bathed, nor be be compelled to take bath, and a warm room was not used, and she also alleges that one woman had bruises on her naked jackets only a beaten by a guard.

Miss Barnard says she found four men idiots in one cell rating of the asylum, and the superintendent stated that it is difficult to classify patients requiring the condition of the institution, as the sanitarium is built on level ground and the management can see anyone approached and put things in shape.

The commissioner has ordered the abolishment of all corporal punishment and the substitution of cribs in the orders of the physician, and instructed the superintendent to report ward and improvements generally in the management.

Two Firemen Injured

Hartlesville, Okla.—Two firemen are in a precarious condition and the big Boston store is almost a total loss as the result of a fire which was discovered at an early hour Sunday morning. The loss is estimated at $30,000, with considerable insurance.

The two firemen are Charley Lane and Fred Lemon. They were pinned up by other members of the department, but they had fallen exhausted from inhaling smoke.

Mississippi Frozen Over

St. Louis, Mo.—With the exception of a few places the Mississippi river is frozen over from St. Paul, Minn., to Grand Tower, Ill., for the first time in years. Ice in the St. Louis harbor is from one to five feet in thickness and all river craft are ice-bound.

This is a Fact

Women are so emotional that they can become enthusiastic over a great tenor even when he sings in a Prince Albert coat.

FEAR

By GUY DE MAUPASSANT

(Copyright, by Short Stories Co., Ltd.)

Dinner ended, we assembled on deck. Before us stretched the Mediterranean, without a ripple, even spread in the soft light of the moon. One night's ship ever so large seemed a black smoke on star sprinkled sky, and the white wake agitated by the quick movement of our heavy boat, caused and traced towards a star, the rights that one would have said, after the Milky Way, the path of souls, or rather of our souls—astral—whose eyes turned toward distant Africa, whither we were going.

The commander, who smoked a cigar in our aisle, took up the conversation begun at dinner.

"Yes, he said, "I experienced fear that day. My ship was tossed about six hours with a rock in her belly. Happily we were rescued towards evening by an English coal ship which sighted us."

At this point a large man, with a bronzed, serious face, spoke for the first time. He was one of those men who gives the impression of having seen everything, experienced everything, undergone all the surmounting dangers, and whose tranquil eyes seem to hold in their depths some terrible secret, a secret of a terrible thing of the strange sights they have seen, of the terrible sights they have

"You say, commander, that you felt fear. I do not believe it. You mike use the word. An energetic man never knows fear. Fear is a form of moribund cowardice. He is troubled, excited, nervous, but fear, he knows not whether thing."

At this present he replied, laughing:

"Nevertheless, I promise you I was afraid."

The bronze-faced man said, slowly: "Let me tell you, then, I can tell the most courageous man, even Napoleon, that he has felt fear. Fear is a terrible sensation, a decomposition of the mind, a spasm, a pain, which, even in the heart, even the remembrance of this emotion makes shudder. But this cover happens to the brave, either in the face of danger, or in the presence of visible and imminent danger, or in the presence of certain inevitable conditions. Real fear is something else. It is a disease of mind and nerves. A man who believes in spirits, who believes in ghosts, who sees in the night most feel fear in all the terrible, in all the terrible shadows of the day about ten years ago. I felt it in the woods, in the winter, one the counter night. I have often fought. I have seen men fall at my side, I have seen men fall at my side, I have seen men pitched into the sea in China. Each time I thought of my wife, of my children and my fate without trouble, without anger. But I have felt fear, I have had a presentiment of it in Africa. I felt it in the shadows of the night. There the sun disperses hobgoblins. Nothing is more terrible than Mussulmen. To the orientals the night belongs to the spirits, to terrible things related to terrors of danger. Panics are common, but fear is unknown. Well, then I felt it, I recognized it as in Africa. I was crossing the Sahara with a company of men. I was in the strangest countries in the world. We were where the wind blows like a shower of sand along the boundless ocean of immeasurable dunes. The wind blows and the sand undulates in silent storm of waves, of waves immobilized and yellow, waves as high as mountains, uneven, rising in the waves the sun was, but a hundred times larger.

"We were camels traveling together fed-owed by Arabs and four camels, with their drivers. We no longer spoke, overcome by the heat and fatigue and perched with their as the desert. Suddenly one of our guides ran into a horrible cry, stopped, and stood petrified, surprised by the inexplicable phenomenon, known to the travelers of that hopeless country.

"Suddenly we saw an, in an unknown direction, we heard the beating of a drum—the mysterious drum of the hills. The sound was sometimes near and then sometimes very near and halting—then again beginning to beat fantastically. The Arabs, terrified, looked at each other, then one said to Arabian Death to open our. Suddenly my comrade, my friend, almost my brother, fell from his camel. My head sank in his chest and his body became rigid. That day I knew what is meant to fear—I have even had a greater experience of it since.

"Our commander hastened up. "Pardon me, commander, but the drum, what was it?"

The traveler answered: "I do not know—no more than you. Travelers are often surprised by the strange sound, and they return, terrified. I have ingered, participated, with my friends, in valleys of the sand hills, and caused to perform it and sounded violently against a species of dried grass, for it has always been noticed that this phenomenon takes place in the neighborhood of the little Oasis of Ain-Ma-Ma-Sin and hard the parchment. It will tell you my other occasion for fear. It happened last winter in Algiers. I was walking in the Arab quarter, in the brave and cruel quarter, and I only looked black and hideous. I had a blanket for my shoulder, which hoodle me along a little path under the growing swinging trees. You could almost see the clouds of wind, hurried and tossing everything in their way, wild, hopeless clouds which rushed about of us with a rage. Once in awhile a tremendous gale seemed to shake the whole city, and I felt with pleasure the suffering. I was happy to be there, I was happy to be in my lair, clinging and tossing and walking. We were to dine and sleep at the house of one of the friends I was going there to hunt. My guide came a little behind me, and I heard the tered 'Dad weather.' Then he told me of the pain with whom we were to sojourn. The father had murdered a young man two years ago, because he since then he was moron, as though the crime had unbalanced his mind. The son married soon lived with him. We still had some distance to go, the wind was growing stronger, I could see nothing in front of me, and the branches of the trees knocking against each other, filled the night with unearthly sound. Suddenly I perceived a light, and soon my companion knocked at a door.

"Pierrot!" cried he.

Pierrot came coming from within in a hoarse voice, and I shuddered at the half-articulated voice of a man. I said, 'Who is there?' and the door was opened, and we entered—then we whispered a strange sight. An old white-haired man, with the wild eye of a madmen, a loaded gun in his hand, awaited our arrival in the kitchen, which was immense hollows armed with axes and hung by the door. I could see in the dark the kneeling figures of women and children huddled against the wall. They gave an exclamation. The old man lowered his gun, and the women, in groups, left the room. As they did not move, he ad dressed me abruptly:

"You see, monsieur, I killed my man this evening! Two years ago, I thought fear he returned here and called me. I swell him again tonight,' he added in a manner that made me smile: 'We will see if he returns.'

"I did my best to reassure him, but that I happen that night and would not give to without the slightest fear of these people. I told them every after story. Near the fire place lay an old, half-blind dog. Outside the wind tempest raged, shaking the little house. I looked out of a small peep hole, near the door, and saw by the sudden glare of the lightning the old man standing in front of the door, making my efforts to keep cool. I felt my companion shaking by my side, and I felt the cold sweat on his forehead. I stopped talking they sat up, listening with anxiety.

"Wary of watching, their stupid fear, they had forgotten the good-night and retire for sleep, when the old man made a leap from the table, petted his gun, stationing in a broken voice:

"There he is—there he is. I hear him!"

"The women fell on their knees and buried their heads in their hands, and the some took up their sons. The dog, awaked, ran to the door, his ears, erect, sniffed the air, and let forth a long, continued, uncanny howl. We turned our eyes to the door. It remained motionless, as though enchanted by a vision. The hair stood on end from came to his mouth and he gnashed his teeth in a manner most terrible. He seemed to an something invisible. The old man, half crouching, whispered:

"He knows the scent. He knows it—he was there when I killed him! I hear his breathing! Look! he is crouch in the same hideous fashion as I did!

"I felt a cold perspiration, trickle on all over my body, and shivers ran up and down my spine. The hair of my head, the wind, the sight of the mad, howlings of the fanatic people made my hair narrowing.

"At an hour the dog kept up his noise without intermission; he howled and howled, and I felt, with the most overpowering fear, took possession of me, that I should be mad, too. It was simple perishing, irresistible, and I felt it coming.

"We remained thus, motionless, our hearts thumping, upset at the approaching of the invisible, when which seemed to come nearer and nearer. The old man, with his eyes about the room smelling the walls and uttering curses against the dog, the mad drove us wild. Suddenly my dog, with a bound, left the room, and ran, grinding and howling, toward the door, and, before we had time to prevent it, or moved, terrified even more than the others, I swear to you that at the noise of this gun, which I was not expecting, but I experienced such an gulf of mind, of heart, soul and body, that I felt as though I should die.

"We remained there until daylight, unable to move or to speak a word—doubled up and half frozen with terror. We dared not open the door, for the rays of the sun came through the peephole.

"At the foot of the wall against the door we found the dog—dead, the jaw broken by a bullet."

THE WISE HOUSEWIFE USES

ACME FLOUR

BECAUSE IT IS ALWAYS GOOD AND COSTS NO MORE THAN COMMON FLOUR

◆ WATTERSON ON SOCIALISM ◆

Henry Watterson, the most famous living editor, has been elected to the Socialist party. In a letter thus to his paper, the Louisville Courier-Journal:

"Universal suffrage and universal revolution. Nothing can stay the rising tide of Socialism all over the world, equally in Russia and America and in all the continent of Europe. It may not be—pray God it be not—a revolution of brutality and blood.

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

In the Olden Days

The same handkerchief goes back to the time when the ox was first used and carried in the hands of ladies antiquities, and strikingly illustrative of wealth and importance, similarly, a the unfortunate ass one corner of a pretty one or a fluted glass in the copper left-hand pocket.

Child Botanists.

No fewer than 169 different specimens of wild flowers were shown by a Halberton (England) child at the local flower show which had called "of kinds."

A Casual Inquiry.

"I never have tasted liquor of any kind nor used tobacco nor uttered an oath in my life." "Tut! You haven't sat? Do you wear ruffles on your night shirt?"—Exchange.

Poverty's Sign

Seeing a tramp hurrying away from a large house, a fellow pedestrian called out to him: "Hey, what's the matter? Dog after you?" "No," he replied. "I just led a pep through an window. It's a poverty-stricken institute. There was anybody two ledges playing on one pianoer!"

Cotton in Honduras

Cotton plants require little care in Honduras. They produce cotton in instinct abundance during nine months of the year.

The most important of the useful minerals that have been found in Honduras are: Gold, silver, iron ore, copper ore, lignite, salt and petroleum.

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Franklin: A life of leisure and a life of business are two things

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Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union of America

Matters of Special Moment to the Progressive Agriculturist

Because a man cannot do much in an extinct for his doing nothing.

When we find it easy to borrow money we soon learn to respect the value of little value.

Truths which are virtues in our own children become vices in the children of our neighbors.

Those who spend much time talking about the unimportant things are always too busy to relay life.

The man who grunts real hard gets credit for being a booster—not by the men who did the real lifting.

As a daughter of beauty of face, discontentment with what you have or what you haven't makes fright.

Keep the young stock on a growing ration. Runner fat laid by for winter consumption is hard on the pocketbook.

A correspondent asks how the "main hog" should be treated, but fails to say whether the hog is of the human or porcine race, and that makes it impossible to prescribe proper treatment.

The man who finds a quarter and spends the balance of the day looking for another quarter on the same spot reminds us of a man who rides the mill and bakes in custom for the good crops.

Anyone who likes potatoes three times a day and any way you fix 'em, is pleased to see the tin filled at the season of the year. Our crop of potatoes was never better, all related to per dack. Let us pick out the "patch," and we'll raise a third more under mulch than by cultivation.

It seems to us that someone should be able to make some good money by planting a few acres to onions one year, getting a good mill and making it into syrup, molasses or sugar, and we heard a man who tried it one year and made sorghum was 40 cents a gallon. We don't know when the makers were glad to get rough.

DIFFERENT KINDS OF COTTON

Advantages of Raising 45-Inch Variety —Better Quality, Better Value and Less Pulls Out.

Cotton is picked by hand and whether it be large or small, only one bell is picked at a time, the mere movement of the hand is required in either case—yet if the bell be larger the hand can grasp and draw out the cotton more readily than from a smaller bell. The picker with the same movement gets more cotton from the larger bell. If the large bell has twice the cotton of the small bell, the picker gets twice as much cotton in a day from the larger bell and gets it quicker, writes R. L. Bennett in Farm and Ranch. A picker then can easily pick about twice as much cotton in a day from a cotton that has 45 bolls to the pound of seed cotton as he can from a cotton that has 90 bolls to the pound. With 400,000 and more pounds of cotton against 200 and 250 for a day's labor, it would seem that the cotton which cotton the farmer, and the ginner, and the manufacturer of the varieties grown are small bolls, varieties ranging from 60 to 90 bolls to the pound.

There are other advantages of a 45 bell cotton; about half as much trash comes off of one large boll as comes off of two small bolls. A better staple of the cotton if of higher value. Generally 45 or 50 bell cotton is more storm proof; less falls out from winds and rains. The tip of a boll of the lower limbs may fall, but the bolls on the tops of the plants, the large bolls and are sandy, but the cotton is not lost and the sand is a small matter as compared with the cotton falling out of the ground from most of the bolls of the best small bell varieties. Quite a few best varieties of large bell cotton have a high percentage of lint to seed—37 to 40, as any small bell cotton, and the large bolls have a larger seed, which makes the lint weigh more than that of the small varieties of large bell cotton not their bolls be ripe and mature just as early as the small bolls, but a few days longer, or as by required for them to open, last year it was a little disappointed in a dry climate.

In view, then, of the many superior advantages of 45 to 50 bell cotton, it is strange that smaller bell is the cotton grown, but it is only recently that the cotton grower has been informed that the small bell varieties disappoint. Whenever the farmer buys his planting seed on a scale of quantity, instead of relying on the assertion of the seller that "this variety of cotton made or will make three bales per acre; and that is the best cotton grown on earth." Why not require the seller to state the number of bolls to the pound and diameter of the boll? The boll of the diameter cannot be less than 1¾ inches, and usually can be more inches long. Why not require a statement of the percentage of lint to seed, and length of staple, which should be not less than 1-16 inch, whether full storm proof and easy to pick? It is better to select seed on qualities, and it is equally easier to know and grow cotton by definite qualities.

EDUCATING THE BOY ON FARM

"Jackhoe of American Manhood Fine" News Training in Fundamental Branches of Learning.

In the past ten years there has been a strong movement on the part of rural schools to educate farm children for the duties of farming and homemaking, the ideas clearly related to their lives, says Journal of Agriculture. The movement has been slow but the growth has been sure and now promises much actual good. The study of the elements of agriculture, with all of the allied branches, is improved in nearly all of the rural schools of every state in the union, in a more or less definite way.

The coming years will see it more systematized and efficient in its work. Thus will lead children from the farm to a higher plane of living and thinking than that of their parents and their surroundings.

The farm boy is the backbone of American manhood. That has been said before. Yet the farm boy as a rule at manhood wishes to leave the royal path which has made him what he is.

What are the reasons for this? The main reason is that he sees men in other walks of life doing greater things than his father has done and greater things than he, himself, feels he is able to do if he remains on the farm.

Another and vital reason is that every boy possesses a natural, not easily controlled, to move out into the larger and wider world to see and to conquer new things and to establish a new home where the family tribe will not become effete with overcrowding and inbreeding.

The education of the past has been in the direction of the so-called "professions"—the ministry, law and medicine. The boy has been taught to develop high mentality and skillness along the lines of farming. For this reason the best boys have left the farm and gone into fields where they could assert their powers and do things that the world would recognize. There have been some wonderful inventions in the line of farm implements and general farm equipment, but it is a fact that the self-induced Jackoak values have made the farm machinery or note were invented and introduced by men who left farming behind. It would seem that the time is ripe for the former himself would be sure to see the need of better machines and devices for farming, but such is not the case, as we have seen. Improvements in farming have not come from farmers because farm boys have not been educated in these lines which enabled them to be inventive and exercise in the right direction.

Agricultural colleges, like our own Missouri college, are beginning the work of educating the farm boys and girls, and when this is in full swing, we may reasonably solve the problem and teach them that will enhance and ward the farm rather than away from the farm.

The farm boy needs first of all an education in the fundamentals of learning to give him broad general knowledge, and then special training along lines that will make him capable of doing valuable work in a large way on the farm with plants, animals, machinery and the same time, with a directly influence country living and country morality and the community generally.

If if I boy is taught how he may be of all things on the farm he will want to stay on the farm and do them.

GOOD LESSONS FROM FARMER

His Success is Measured by His Own Character and the Farm He Owns or Operates.

The success of a farmer is not measured whether he owns 160 or 1000 acres holdings or the amount of his bank account but by his own character and that of the farth which he owns or operates, and the farmer who owns in the world are not the most successful. He may be a good done in manhood by the acts and achievements of all the individuals of a community. The farm he is not called to the farm. He is inside it just the same as the man who is a day man is not called a pastry for elevating the community and the community.

All men who are worth the name are landers. The farmer and all others, much valuable lessons, but only the farmer is called to the farm. They are in contact with the other one farm. The attracts so much attention and is advanced and studied more than the others as well as a well kept farm. It is a very comfortable home, and its value directly home. People can not resist its influence. Some times they see a neat farm their immediate and good things we have done more than the farm. Some times they see a fortune outright, for when people see a fortune in the ground they are so impressed that immediately begin to fully themselves and others, which is the high water mark of charity.

It is a very common thing to see a great large and perfect field of corn and it is a very common thing to see a field of corn comfortable, convenient and attractive home. Where does one the truth lies home be built than on the farm? Its surroundings are perfect. Space for the house is unlimited and clean, is the quality for our now can have as spacious and as beautiful grounds as the rich man. Why not? Why are the rich and when we have the same quality good cheap things that his owner can buy?

EXTRA SALE OF BOYS' SHOES

We have just received a large shipment of Boys' Good Shoes. They were made by a well known manufacturer whose name is on eve.y pair. They have full vamps, they have solid sole leather counters, solid sole leather inner and outer soles.

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They Buck the Game

American Federation of Labor to War With King Morgan.

It will be remembered that at the beginning of the "late" panic J. P. Morgan, King of America, sailed for Europe to await the action of the financial storm. While he was in Europe, he was interviewed by a French journalist who asserted that Commissioner Morgan this the panic was good for the country because it would make them hungry and submissive. Just now the American Federation of Labor is beginning a fight on the United States Steel Corporation.

The federation doesn't propose to view the business situation from the lens from Morgan's birthplace of the Commissioner who said the stolen, oh no! The world's scarcity. The federation will beyond the steel trust by refusing to buy any more steel, and you know they purchase vast quantities of steel. The federation has a terrific campaign of tonnage in store for Morgan, and has announced that for this purpose they expect to be able to raise a campaign fund of one million dollars.

Shrewd against that $1,000,000 are the following resources at the back and call of that financial giant, J. P. Morgan:

Equitable Life Insurance Society ..... $ 452,000,000
First National Bank 188,000,000
Guarantee Trust Company 90,000,000
United States Steel Corporation 1,600,000,000
Southern Railway 411,000,000
Pullman Electric Company 80,000,000
Hunter's Trust Company 48,000,000
Western Telephone Company 8,000,000
Morton Trust Company 40,000,000
Fifth Avenue Trust Company 15,000,000
Total $2,752,000,000

That is the force against which labor has set itself and fight, and a part of the force, for Judge Ingalsbury's order, which dissies senate and other bulletins that force and protect the million, police and the regular army—and labor has taken no effective notice of it.

TO STOCKHOLDERS

Several letters have reached the office from stockholders who could not understand why we were cancelling the stock of the Industrial Democrat, and have been taking this to mean that the Democrat would be suspend. Such is not the case. All those who are contented with the management of the paper can retain their stock, but those who are not can get their money. The classifieds that was formerly in the Democrat was never always afford us any, and a legitimate enterprise is undeniably. Keep your stock—its a valuable investment.

TO OUR BOOSTERS.

Comrades, every mail brings the subs. We have already a Boosters' Club of Twenty-five members and several senators. Five fifty of the factoids from last week we will print their names as fast as you send in what you are doing. We have a "black list" in the Democrat office, on which is being placed the names of those who will not do us. Will your name be written there?

THREE CENT FARE

When the first agitation for a three cent fare for strap-hangers broke out in Oklahoma City, Anton H. Classen, head of the Oklahoma street railway corporacts, stated that other cities had never adopted a three cent strap-hangers rate and Oklahoma City would not. This paper stated at that time that Classen was mistaken and so he was. Mayor Boston, through the city attorney, has secured from the city of Houston, Texas, a copy of their ordinance which covers this point and which is in successful operation, and Houston is a town which compares favorably with Oklahoma City in every particular. It remains to be seen whether or not the city council has the nerve to go up against the octopus and pass a like ordinance in Oklahoma City.

In the United States for instance out of a population of one seventeen million dollars, not two million families—less than ten million people—are rich or well-to-do, even counting the better paid wage-earners. All the rest are poor, with little families aggregating over seventy million people, have to work their whole lives away for a mere living. Among these over five million families, thinking about thirty million people that are in constant poverty—they do not suffer hunger, but their lives are utter one drudgery, monotonous, thwarting.

NEW SOCIALIST PAPER

The Industrial Democrat is the name of a new paper to be issued in Oklahoma City. Morris Brown, form merly good cradle on the Appeal, is the editor. It is well gotten up and should meet with success in Oklahoma Territory. The price is 50c per year. Successor to the Industrial Democrat—Appeal to Reason.

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$3.45 for $5 and $6 fancy vests

$2.45 for latest styles $3 hats

50c for 50c ribbed underwear

69c for $1 wool Union Suits

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