The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1921

THE WORLD HAS NEED OF EVERY TREE

The world has need of all the things
Of beauty that the summer brings—
Petals and perfumes, gauze and wings.

The planet has so much of snows
The world has need of every rose
Wherever any traveller goes.

There are much stoned the weary mans
Of men in daily journey pass,
The world has need of all its grass

There is such grey in every scene,
Such shadows sunny hills between,
The world has need of all its green.

So much of drab there is to see,
Drab hills and drab humanity,
The world has need of every tree.
—Douglas Malloch.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of the Free Press of Thursday, August 8, 1901

Nine trains with 7,000 harvest hands left Toronto for the Northwest on Tuesday.

Both the Guelph dailies speak highly of the excellent music discoursed by Acton Cornet Band at Guelph last Thursday evening.

A new leather splitting machine of the latest improved style is being put in by the Acton Tanning Co.

On Monday forenoon Billy Malone, a lad employed at the works of Acton Tanning Co., was working one of the rolling machines, when his right hand came in contact with the roller and the first and second fingers were painfully crushed.

The special blocks of granite for the Gunner Moore monument here arrived at the Granite Works of J. H. Hamilton, Guelph, and the cutters are now at work on them with the recently installed electric machinery.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlos Williams and children left on Tuesday for Sault Ste. Marie. Their removal is much regretted.

Mr. Charlie Henderson has returned homeward from the Pacific Coast as far as Southern Manitoba and will sojourn with friends there for several weeks.

Our Public School has long enjoyed an enviable reputation for its remarkable success in preparing pupils for the High School entrance examination. This year in addition to the regular work of the school, Principal T. T. Moore, in a continuation class, took up the first year's work of the High School curriculum and sent his class of eight pupils to write on the Junior Leaving examinations. The results published in the dailies this week brought a new pride in Acton Public School when it was found fifty per cent. of this class had been successful. Ralston Brown, Lottie A. Moore, Ettie McDonald and Josie Stephenson being those who were successful in all five subjects.

MARRIED

BROWN-WALKER — On Tuesday, morning, August 6, 1901, at the residence of the bride's parents, 24 Association Terrace, Bower Avenue, Acton, by J. M. Hagar, M. A., Alexander Thurtell Brown, druggist, to Carmina Maude Walker, daughter of W. H. Walker, all of Acton.

DIED

McCLURE—At the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. John Harvey, Main Street, Acton, on Wednesday, July 31, 1901, Elizabeth Ann Smith, widow of the late William McClure, in her eighty-fourth year.

RIDDLES

Why is a spendthrift's purse like a thunder-cloud?
Because it keeps on lightning

What is that which is invisible, yet always in sight?
The letters S.

What are we afraid of that cannot really hurt us?
The roar of a lion.

Why do authors dislike the letter H?
Because it makes their tales stale.

What is it that is always on the move, yet always is in the same place?
Your heart.

What is that which is bought by the yard and worn by the foot?
A carpet.

What would a handkerchief become, if placed in a basin of soda and water?
Wet.

WOMEN REQUIRED TO DRESS MORALLY

The Chicago, Burlington, and Quincy Railroad, through its woman's welfare service, has started to check the follies of its women employees. It has decreed that there shall be no more peek-a-boo waists, skirts shall be of modest length, there shall be no more rolled hose, sheer hose, no more rouge, and little powder. The dress shall be for business and not for display. This is because the style of dress worn by the three thousand women employees had become embarrassing to the working morale.

An Oil of Merit.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is not a jumble of medicinal substances thrown together and pushed by advertising, but the result of the careful investigation of the curative qualities of certain oils as applied to the human body. It is a rare combination and it won and kept public favor from the first. A trial of it will carry conviction to any who doubt its power to repair and heal.

WORKING MEN AND THE CHURCH

Working men are sometimes said to be opposed to the Church. We do not believe this is true of them as a class. We know many churches made up entirely of working men, and they are strong and active churches. But if there are any working men who are opposed to the church, they ought to be reminded, that, if it were not for the church, they would have no Sabbath for rest each week. On the other hand we must not forget that, if it were not for the Sabbath, there would be no church. So let us see to it that both the Sabbath and the church are preserved, as among God's greatest blessings to men.

When Holloway's Corn Remover is applied to a corn it kills the roots and the callosity comes out without injury to the flesh.

ONLY EXCEPTION

"Ah, old fellow," said one gentleman to another in the street, "so you are married at last. Allow me to congratulate you, for I hear you have an excellent and accomplished wife."

"I have, indeed," was the reply; "she is accomplished. Why, sir, she is perfectly at home in literature; at home in music; at home in art; at home in science—in short, at home everywhere—except—"

"Except where?"

"Except at home."—"Spare Moments."

Ready-made Medicine.—You need no physician for ordinary ills when you have at hand a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. For coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchial troubles it is invaluable, for scalds, burns, bruises, sprains it is unsurpassed, while for cuts, sores and the like it is an unquestionable healer. It needs no testimonial other than the use, and that will satisfy anyone as to its effectiveness.

DAD'S LITTLE JOKE

During the five weeks that we were at Nome, Alaska, my father's duties as United States Commissioner for the Territory made it necessary for him to visit a whaling station at Akutan, which is one of the Aleutian Islands—that long chain of small islets that stretches out from Alaska toward Asia.

He was going on the patrol steamer Bear,—then the coast guardian of those waters,—and he asked mother and me to go with him. I was delighted at the prospect; but mother did not at all relish the idea, for she is likely to get very seasick on the water.

So mother stayed at home, and I went with dad. On board the Bear I met a girl of about my own age, named Cherry Rankin, who had been living with her parents at Kotzebue Sound, where her father had had a general store. During the past winter, however, both parents had died, and Cherry was now trying to reach Fairbanks, where her mother's sister lived. The captain of the Bear had taken her in charge, for the Bear looked after everyone up that way; it made a circuit of the native villages along shore, settled quarrels, broke up the liquor traffic and kept things moving right.

That trip to Akutan was one of the most informing excursions I have ever made. I had never seen a whale before. Small steamers went out from Akutan to hunt whales, and they returned to the wharf towing the carcasses. There the natives cut up the whales and tried out the oil. They then made the flesh into fertilizer and put it up in sacks. We saw eight whales brought in, one of them a monster that would have weighed as much as a hundred horses.

A part of dad's business there was to learn about the flesh of whales. He and some other officials in Alaska thought that whale beef, if well prepared, might become an article of food in place of mutton and beef. He had inquired of an American living in Tokyo, Japan, as to the methods of curing and cooking whale meat in that country, where it is a common article of food.

Dad says that the whales that are captured every year would furnish several million barrels of nutritious meat.

"But it spoils so!" Cherry and I both exclaimed. "Who could eat it?"

"Oh, that's because proper care is not taken in curing it," dad said. "Whale meat, when fresh and clean, has no bad odor."

Mother thought the idea abominable. "You are wasting your time," she once said to father. "White people will never eat it. They all know whale oil smells."

"Oh, but, Eugenia, that's merely because the oil has become tainted on shipboard," said dad; but he could not convince her.

"I should rather turn vegetarian than eat whale beef!" she exclaimed.

We were at Akutan two days. Besides the big whale to which I have referred, they brought in a sperm whale and a small humpback that the whalemen said was no more than a year old. It was a very sleek creature about fourteen feet long, and weighed about a ton and a half. Its skin was black and shone as if it had been polished.

We should travel from Nome to Fairbanks in the course of a few days and so dad offered, much to my delight, to take Cherry Rankin home with us, so that she could make the trip to her aunt's with us. Cherry, of course, was wild with joy.

This addition to our family made our three small rooms on Front Street pretty crowded; and, since the facilities for cooking were primitive at the best, dad arranged for us to take some of our meals at a restaurant farther up the street.

The Bear had returned to Nome late in the evening; and at noon the next day mother and I, with Cherry, went to the restaurant for dinner. A friend of mother's, Mrs. Furber, had called, and mother had invited her to have dinner with us.

Dad had gone on ahead. In fact, he had been to the restaurant twice that forenoon to arrange, as we supposed, for a table and for certain dishes that were to be cooked in advance. He was waiting when he arrived, and had a corner of the dining room reserved for us.

The first course was beef soup, followed by a dish of which I am very fond—liver of young lamb or veal, first boiled, then chopped, put into a frying pan a few minutes and afterwards dressed with butter, salt and pepper. Such liver is light-colored and tender, and quite unlike old liver. Mother is as fond of it as anyone, and we found that Cherry liked it quite as well as we did.

"Could I have another helping?" she asked.

I was on my second already, and so was Mrs. Furber. Mother, too, sent her plate round for more, and asked whether it was lamb's or calf's liver.

"Calf," dad replied. "Don't be bashful if you like it. There's plenty. It was one of the largest calves I ever saw."

It certainly was delicious; so soft and tender, it seemed to melt in our mouths. In fact, we partook so heartily that we had little appetite left for the roast beef and vegetables that followed. The beef, however, was especially juicy, red and relishable. Indeed, we had seen no beef half so good since we had come to Nome.

"Why, this must be a pretty good restaurant," mother remarked, glancing round the place. "I don't see where they get such meats. We have not been able so far to find anything to compare with them. Warren," she said to dad, "please ask the proprietor of whom he buys his meats, so we can go there, too."

Dad said he would; and we went on to the dessert, which was not very good, and then had our little afternoon cup of coffee, which was bad enough.

"But that delightful calf's liver makes up for all," mother said.

Almost the last thing before we fell asleep that night, Cherry said to me that she wished we could have some more of that delightful veal for our breakfast; and I remember replying, half asleep, that I guessed we must have eaten it all.

We had breakfast the next morning at our rooms; just coffee, cracked-wheat cereal, rolls and sliced bananas. In the course of it mother remarked reminiscently that she supposed one calf could hardly be expected to afford liver for four persons more than once.

Dad smiled at her across the table. "Well, maybe," he said. "It was quite a large calf, the largest I ever saw. I believe they thought it would weigh three thousand pounds!"

Mother's eyes opened. "What do you mean?" she exclaimed incredulously.

"As much as three thousand pounds, I am sure," father replied with a chuckle. "The liver alone weighed sixty-five pounds."

With that I began "to smell a rat," and thought of our trip to Akutan. But mother was still in the dark.

"Are you trying to be funny, Warren?" she cried.

"Not at all," dad replied. "That was a calf all right—a whale calf, and I'm glad you liked it. I thought I wouldn't tell you at the time," he added; "I was afraid it might detract from your enjoyment."

I think mother was a little vexed for a moment, I suppose she was thinking of all the hard things that she had said of whale meat.

"What an exceedingly bright husband I have!" she exclaimed, but she could not help smiling a little.—Brunella Mathews.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FOR SUNDAY, AUGUST 7, 1921

PAUL IN CYPRUS AND IN ANTIOCH OF PISIDIA—Acts 13: 1-12.

Golden Text.—"Ye shall be my witnesses both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea and Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth" (Acts 1: 8).

Lesson Comments

Verse 1—The lesson to-day begins a new epoch in the history of the church. It occurred in the year 46. Hitherto Jerusalem had been the centre of activity, but the scene is shifting to Gentile circles. Previous history revolved around Peter, the remaining history revolves around Paul. The order of these names is probably the order of their importance as men.

Verse 2.—Fasting was not a command of the early church, but it was sometimes practiced on special occasions. Paul and Barnabas had both been growing in grace and in the religion of Christ.

Verse 3.—Circumstances called for an intensity of spiritual life with which fasting harmonized. It was a solemn dedication to a high service.

Verse 4.—The inhabitants of Cyprus were Greeks, but Jews were interspersed. The men mentioned in verse 1 were of various nationalities. The gospel plan is here rapidly expanding.

Verse 5.—The John here mentioned is John Mark, the nephew of Barnabas, and author of the second Gospel.

Verse 6.—This man was a magician, a wizard, who claimed to read dreams and predict futures. He was a professor of witchcraft and magic arts.

Verse 7.—Of Sergius Paulus we know nothing in addition to what is here, except that a pro-consul was the governor of a senatorial Roman province.

Verse 8.—Elymas was the Greek name of the sorcerer, whose Jewish name was Bar-Jesus. Probably both Sergius and Elymas had heard about the teaching of the apostles. Elymas, as a member of Sergius' staff, did not want the proconsul to hear the apostles.

Verse 9.—At this point we first meet the name by which the great apostle is afterward known throughout the Christian world.

Verse 11.—Temporary blindness was inflicted upon Elymas as punishment. This was a lighter punishment than that of Ananias and Sapphira, because their hypocrisy would have brought ruin upon the church.

Verse 12.—The proconsul was convinced by what he saw and accepted the teaching of the apostles, becoming a Christian.

Illustrated Truth

People and things, trifling in themselves, can hinder the success of really great undertakings (Acts 13: 8).

Illustration—An inventor who had been spending days and weeks upon an intricate machine from which he expected great results, one day was puzzled over the fact that the machine machine refused to work. For several days he labored with it, but all to no purpose. Finally he said to his wife: "I am going to have to take my machine to pieces, and just when I thought I had it perfected." His little daughter looked up and said, "Then I hope you will find my bead." "Your bead?" "Yes, I dropped one of my beads into your machine the other day, and I was afraid I had lost it."

Topics for Research and Discussion

I. An Important Mission (vs. 1-3). 1.—What new epoch is begun in the present lesson? 2.—Around what two apostles does much of the history of the early church revolve? 3.—Up to the present time, to what people has Paul done most of his preaching?

II. An Important Journey (vs. 4-6). 4.—How did the Jews receive Paul's invitation to Gentiles? 5.—Who was the John here mentioned? 6.—What accounts for the rapid spread of the new gospel?

III. An Important Convert (vs. 7-12). 7.—What important man was converted by Paul's preaching? 8.—Was there any connection between the change of Saul's name to Paul and his meeting with Sergius Paulus?

Daily Readings for Next Week

Monday, August 8.—Paul at Iconium (Acts 14: 1-7).

Tuesday, August 9.—Paul's Adventures at Lystra (Acts 14: 8-18).

Wednesday, August 10.—Jewish Opposition Becomes Violent (Acts 14: 19-23).

Thursday, August 11.—The Return to Antioch (Acts 14: 24-28).

Friday, August 12.—"I Am the Lord Thy God" (Ex. 20: 1-7).

Saturday, August 13.—"Worship God" (Rev. 22: 6-9)

Sunday, August 14.—"Look unto Me and Be Saved" (Isa. 45: 18-24).

GAVE IT TO THE CALVES

He was a cyclist and called at a farmhouse for a glass of water; but the farmer's pretty daughter offered him a glass of milk, instead.

"Won't you have another glass?" she asked as he drained the tumbler.

"You are very good," he said; "but I am afraid I shall rob you."

"Oh, no. We have so much more than we can use ourselves that we always give it to the calves."

THE UNSOPHISTICATED CANDIDATE

Astonishing how men lose their heads sometimes. A candidate at one of the by-elections in England was canvassing a young mother who evidently expected him to caress her infant. He did so gingerly. "And how old is it?" he asked. "Three months, sir." "Awww—and is it your youngest?"

Wise mothers who know the virtues of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator always have it at hand, because it proves its value.

LOOKED ON THE DARK SIDE EARLY

Young James was disturbed by the almost incessant yells of his baby brother.

"What is the baby crying for?" asked a kind-faced, motherly woman, bending over the perambulator.

"Oh, I dunno; he's always cryin'. I never knew anyone wot looks upon the dark side of things as he does," replied James, bitterly.

NOTICE!

To Patrons of This Establishment

During July and August Examinations for Glasses on Thursday, Friday and Saturday (only) of Each Week.

Lens Grinding and Quick Repair Department as Usual.

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OPTOMETRIST AND MFG. OPTICIAN
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INDEPENDENCE ON A FRUIT FARM

In the heart of the small-fruit country on the north side of the Fraser River in British Columbia, where every landowner has his commercial patch of raspberries, small or large, one of best examples of what a perfectly developed, well-run fruit farm on a small acreage can be, is the Maple Crest Farm at Hatzic belonging to Mr. A. E. Dann.

Mr. Dann is an Old Country gardener and was brought up on his father's fruit farm of 200 acres in Kent; so the conditions for fruit-growing are much the same in British Columbia as in England, his experience is his greatest asset out here. He believes that there is far more profit in the careful and thorough cultivation of the small patch than in the big patch carelessly looked after.

The soil in this district is naturally rich, well-drained and therefore particularly well-adapted for small fruit but Mr. Dann uses farm-yard manure when possible and plenty of chemical fertilizers as well.

He has an acre in strawberries, the "Magoon" variety, which are best suited to the district, and in a good year realizes $1,200 on these; half of this must be allowed for expenses of picking, packing, crating, cartage, etc., so that he clears a profit of $600.

He has over an acre of gooseberries, mostly grown from cuttings which he struck himself, "Pearl" which are the earliest, "Oregon Champion," the main crop, and "Jocelyn," the late ones. There are 1,100 bushes in full bearing which average a gross return of $1 per bush, more than half of which is clear profit.

Gooseberries, of course, are far cheaper to grow than strawberries because like all bush fruit they last for a long term of years without needing renewal.

Mr. Dann has over an acre of raspberries, "Cuthberts" and an unknown variety much grown in the district that surpasses even the "Cuthberts" for earliness and heavy yields. Three tons to the acre is an average crop or 300 crates for which the lowest price is $1 per crate, so it will be seen that the profits work out much the same as for straws and raspberries.

There is an acre of loganberries and though these do not bring in such good prices as raspberries the crop lasts much longer and pickers can pick double the amount in a day, so the profits work out the same. Logan growers are very anxious to see a plant for bottling logan-juice started in the Province and we hope this will come ere long.

Over an acre of "Thornless" blackberries are grown as they are considered better than "Snyder" which are too seedy or "Evergreen" which are too late. They do not bring in such good prices as the other fruits but the crop is heavier, lasts longer and the expenses are less, so that a good $600 is cleared on these also.

There are about one and a quarter acres of red and black currant bushes reaching the prodigious size of 9 feet in diameter and producing over 25 lbs. of fruit. These bring in a gross return of $700 to $800 per acre.

Mr. Dann has also fifty Bosmack pear trees which invariably yield a good crop and are a variety particularly free from disease. This district has learnt the imperative necessity of co-operation in handling their fruit. The area of production has assumed such vast proportions in the last few years that unless the produce had been handled on business lines nothing short of disaster could have occurred, both for the individual and for this industry in the Province.

Cold storage facilities are absolutely necessary and the expense of this can only be met by every grower joining the exchange in his district. Last year the Hatzic Fruit and Mercantile Exchange shipped six carloads of raspberries to Winnipeg and not one crate was spoilt.

A traveller from the East told Mr. Dann that he saw several crates of raspberries from the Hatzic district last summer in Fort William and they were all in perfect shape.

This year the Exchange expects to ship over 500 cars of fruit and the strawberry yield alone is expected to total from 800 to 1,000 tons. There are about 2,800 acres in British Columbia under small fruit and the value of last year's crop was approximately a million dollars.—H. G. W.

Charlie Gervais
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Careful Work Done.
All Jobs Promptly Completed.
Orders for spring work should be placed immediately.

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EXPERIENCED GRANITE CUTTER

Is prepared to supply monuments of all kinds with skillfully cut inscriptions at low prices. See samples of work and styles of monuments at the monument works.

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Good Stock—All Sizes

Slippers

Women's Ties and Oxfords. One and two strap.

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Repairing
SEWED AND NAILED WORK

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MAIN STREET - ACTON, ONT.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

HORSES CAN TELL TIME

A rider needs a strong hand and a firm seat to ride the hired horses of a certain suburban riding academy when he attempts to go beyond an hour's distance from the stable, says a New York paper. The rates are $5 for two hours, and the horses have become so accustomed to going one hour out and one back that when the first hour is reached and the rider does not turn back toward the stable his horse insists upon doing it for him.

Beyond this first hour, if the rider still wishes mistakenly or extravagently to ride still farther away from the stable, he will have to fight his horse every twenty-five or thirty yards as the horse attempts to turn back, and there will be no further joy in the ride. If he complains to the manager of the stable, the manager will be politely regretful if the rider is a stranger, or he will tell him the honest truth if the rider is an old acquaintance.

"I get so many inexperienced riders," the manager will tell you, "and they have no sense of direction and keep no track of the time, and if it were not for the good sense of the horses the riders would either lose themselves in the countryside or would perhaps realize at some point that their time limit was nearly up and then would come thundering in with winded and steaming horses.

"These horses manage the ride themselves and the riders have very little to do with it," said the stable manager, "and in that way they protect the riders, they protect themselves and they protect me."

A VICTORY FOR PACIFISM

The new commander in chief of India, Lord Rawlinson, tells an amusing story of an experiment he once made to test the accuracy of oral messages.

"Two hundred men, he says, I strung out at intervals of two paces. Then I gave a message to my adjutant, telling him to give it orally to the man at the head to be repeated from man to man down the line until it came to me at the other end of it. This was the message: "We are going to advance. Can you send us reinforcements?"

When it came back to me some minutes later it had turned to this: "We are going to a dance. Can you send us three and fourpence?"

No More Asthma.—Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy sounds the death knell of this trying trouble. It stops the awful choking and painful breathing. It guards against night attacks and gives renewed ability to sleep and rest the whole night long. Much is claimed for this remedy, but nothing but what can be demonstrated by a trial. If you suffer from asthma try it and convince yourself of its great value.

DON'T BITE THREAD

Consider both your teeth and your sewing, you women who bite your thread, then see if it doesn't pay to reform. Dentists have difficulty in finding words to express their condemnation of the thread-biting habit. Its effect on the sewing is as bad as on the teeth, as it gives a drawn puckered look. Have a pair of scissors handy, it doesn't take any longer to use them than to use your teeth.

Miller's Worm Powders will clear the stomach and bowels of worms, so that the child will no more be troubled by their ravages. The powders are sweet to the taste and no child will object to taking them. They are non-injurious in the composition, and while in some cases they cause vomiting, that must not be taken as a sign that they are nauseating, but as an indication of their effective work.

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The better the bank understands its customer's business the more readily and efficiently can it assist him.

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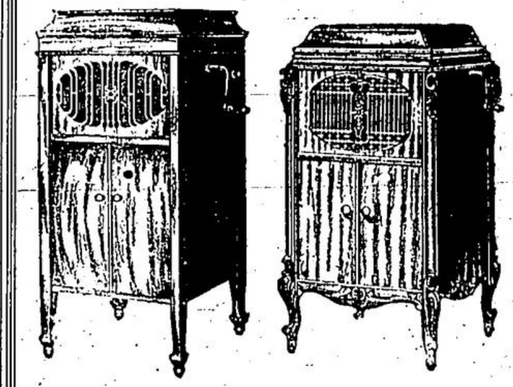
W. K. GRAHAM
Manager, Acton

The Brunswick



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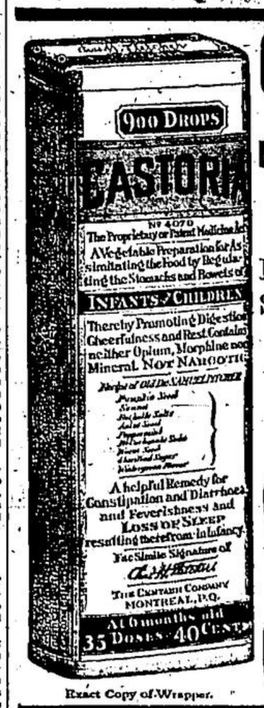

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No. 20	8.13 a.m.
No. 31	10.34 a.m.
No. 33	2.19 p.m.
No. 35	5.00 a.m.
No. 39	8.35 p.m.
No. 25 Sunday	10.34 a.m.

Going East

No. 36	7.08 a.m.
No. 30	11.18 a.m.
No. 34	3.38 p.m.
No. 36	6.17 p.m.
No. 38	8.08 p.m.
No. 24 Sunday	6.58 p.m.

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Going West

9.17 a.m.	Daily except Sunday
3.33 p.m.	Daily except Sunday
8.00 p.m.	Daily except Sunday
11.03 a.m.	Sunday only
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9.56 p.m.	Sunday only

Going East

7.48 a.m.	Daily except Sunday
3.02 p.m.	Daily except Sunday
6.18 p.m.	Daily except Sunday
9.58 a.m.	Sunday only
5.48 p.m.	Sunday only
8.56 p.m.	Sunday only

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