

HARTFORD COUNTY SOIL RANKS WITH THE BEST

Agricultural Agent Says It Is Finest in State and Rates With Best in U. S.

The Hartford County soil improvement program submitted by Chas. D. Lewis agricultural agent for the Hartford County Farm Bureau has recently been declared one of the eight best programs in the northeastern United States...

Hartford County according to Mr. Lewis spends over \$2,500,000 for feed and over \$3,000,000 for fertilizer...

Fertilizer, acidity and cover crops are the chief soil problems of the tobacco grower according to Mr. Lewis and we are cooperating with the State Tobacco Experiment Station...

High quality hay and continuous succulent pasture offer the big problems in cutting down the dairyman's feed cost...

The vegetable man has an enormous fertilizer bill each year and while little has been done with anyone except the potato grower...

Hartford County is the richest county agriculturally in Connecticut and one of the richest in the United States...

Other agents who won the distinction of attending the meeting of the American Society of Agronomists are Thos. H. Blaw of Washington County...

MANCHESTER PEOPLE OWN 5,000 AUTOS

Assessors Find That the List Furnished by the State Will Total That Number.

According to S. Emil Johnson, the senior member of the board of assessors, the list of automobile owners in Manchester as furnished to the assessors from the state motor vehicle department will reach 5,000...

Rockville

W. R. C. Memorial Service

The Woman's Relief Corps will hold a memorial service Wednesday evening for two of the charter members who recently passed away...

Fish and Game Club Meeting The Rockville Fish and Game Club will hold a very important meeting this evening...

Hockanum Mills Working Overtime The mills of the Hockanum Company have been working overtime the last two Saturdays...

Dutch Supper for Moose The Rockville Lodge of Moose will hold a regular meeting on Tuesday evening at their rooms on Elm street...

Fair Ass'n Meet Tuesday The stockholders of the Rockville Fair Association will hold an adjourned meeting in the Police Court room...

A pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Walter of 41 Sulpic street on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock when their daughter, Miss Viola Walter...

was united in marriage to George Earl Taylor, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Carroll of 6 West street, Hartford. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Blake Smith, pastor of the Rockville Baptist church...

Both at the field and on the Street, After It Ended. About one half of the automobiles in Manchester, and their little cousins, the motorcycles, were at Mt. Nebo yesterday afternoon when the football game between the Cubs and the Cloverleaves in the first leg of the town championship was played...

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Harrison and family of Woonsocket, R. I., were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Alley of Talcott avenue.

The Missionary society of the Methodist church will hold a meeting Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with Mrs. W. A. Metcalf of Elm street.

The annual meeting of the Toland County Farm Bureau will be held on Tuesday in the girls' club rooms, Prescott block. There will be morning and afternoon sessions. Luncheon will be served at 12:15.

PUBLIC RECORDS

WARRANT DEEDS Cheney Brothers to Carl R. Brollin and Agda U. Brollin, land and buildings, situated on the south side of Eldridge street, having a frontage of 60 feet on Eldridge street.

BIG GAME HERE CAUSE OF TRAFFIC CONGESTION

Police Handle Crowd Well, Both at the Field and on the Street, After It Ended.

About one half of the automobiles in Manchester, and their little cousins, the motorcycles, were at Mt. Nebo yesterday afternoon when the football game between the Cubs and the Cloverleaves in the first leg of the town championship was played...

LOCAL PEOPLE BEGIN MIGRATING SOUTH

Manchester people are migrating south. This morning A. W. Hollister of Laurel street started for Edgewater where he will spend the winter. At 7 o'clock this morning Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Keeney and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thresher and two children of Buckland left by automobile for Florida, where they will spend the winter.

Since their decision to dispose of fifty-six houses owned by them east of Main street, including most of the houses on Eldridge street and land and houses on South Main street, Cheney Brothers have already filed in the town clerk's office, have been sold since October 1, when the sales were first started.

REC MAY TAKE OVER SKATING POND STAND

If Enclosed Building Is Erected at Center Springs Coffee and Sandwiches Will Be Sold

The members of the Manchester Skating club have not as yet held any meeting to take any action on the decision of the Park Commissioners to erect a three sided shelter at the skating pond in the Center Springs park. Some of the members are to ask for a conference with the commission. They will present a proposition by which the care and the upkeep of the building would be taken over by the Recreation Center, as is done at Globe Hollow.

McKENNA TO RUN FOR ROCKVILLE COUNCIL

John McKenna, dispatcher for the Connecticut Company and one of the best known employees of the company in Manchester, is to be a candidate for councilman at the election held in Rockville next month. Mr. McKenna has been secretary of the Democratic city and town committee and is to oppose John T. Connors, Republican, who is a candidate for re-election.

Miss Millicent Fox of Oakland street and Miss Sadie Curran of Spruce street, joined in entertaining a party of guests, all from Boston and vicinity, over the week-end, friends they met on a summer vacation several summers ago. They were Miss Elizabeth Nugent, Miss Mary Crooks, Miss Marie Fadden, Miss Peggy and Miss Anna Lynch, Miss Nellie Hellman and Mrs. Helen Clougherty. Saturday evening the whole party enjoyed a real pre-Thanksgiving turkey dinner with all that goes with it at the home of Miss Fox. This was followed by a handkerchief shower for Miss Nugent, whose birthday occurred yesterday.

GIRL'S TIP BREAKS UP SAFE BURGLARS GANG

Police Nab All Members of Outfit—Operated in New England.

Boston, Nov. 18.—Acting on the tip of a pretty girl, who discovered that her sweetheart was caught in the toils of a band of crackmen, police today arrested the youth and an alleged safe burglar. Pending three other arrests, the names were withheld, police being confident they had broken up the operations of a gang of yeggs, which has secured close to a million dollars within the past year. Maine, New Hampshire and Rhode Island were fields in which the gang operated in addition to Massachusetts, according to police. Scores of safe robberies were chalked against the gang. After the girl had appealed to police and her sweetheart was arrested, police said, the youth broke down and confessed to his part in the long series of burglaries and furnished names of the ring-leaders. Within a short time the "brains" of the safe cracking outfit was under arrest, police said.

A blindfolded man drove his automobile from New York to Boston. The newsy part of the whole story, though, was the fact that his wife was with him.

CHENEYS HAVE SOLD 13 OF THEIR HOUSES

Since their decision to dispose of fifty-six houses owned by them east of Main street, including most of the houses on Eldridge street and land and houses on South Main street, Cheney Brothers have already filed in the town clerk's office, have been sold since October 1, when the sales were first started.

A THOUGHT

I speak to your shame. It is so that there is not a wise man among you? no, not one that shall be able to judge between his brethren?—I Cor. 6:5. A corrupt judge is not qualified to inquire into the truth.—Horace.



The MAYTAG Choice of a Million Women

ALONG with the flowers, candy and dainty remembrances that lend a touch of sentiment to the holiday season, let there be one outstanding practical gift—the Maytag. A more appropriate gift could not be selected for wife or mother, and no finer washer than the Maytag is made. In both quality and performance, the Maytag reflects the superior facilities of the world's largest washer factory.

The seamless, cast-aluminum tub and gyrafoam action, which revolutionized washing speed and thoroughness; the new-type Roller Water Remover, so safe, handy, efficient and careful; the silent, precision-cut steel gears; these and other Maytag qualities give it unmatched value, make it the perfect gift. Each Maytag receives 344 factory inspections to assure uniformity of that quality and performance which a gift of this nature should possess.

THE MAYTAG COMPANY, Newton, Iowa. Founded 1893. Deferred Payments You'll Never Miss. Permanent Philadelphia Factory Branch, Maytag Building—551-3 North Broad St., Philadelphia, Penn.

Maytag Aluminum Washer HILLERY BROTHERS 384 HARTFORD ROAD, PHONE 1107

THE ANSWER Here is the answer to the Letter Golf puzzle on the cover page: PLAY, FLAT, PEA, PERT, FORT, FOLE, POK, JOKE. DUPONT'S CIDER MILL GUS SCHALLER, Prop. COR. NORMAN and SCHOOL STS., SOUTH MANCHESTER CIDER FOR SALE Cider Made Mondays Wednesday and Saturdays Telephone 962-5

Choice Foods to help you have a joyous Thanksgiving! The A & P offers the finest of imported and domestic foods at lowest prices. ORDER YOUR TURKEY AT AN A & P MEAT MARKET. Choice Turkeys will be Low in Price at the A & P. BUTTER Fancy creamery 2 lbs 98c. POTATOES Best Maine 15 lbs 19c. APPLES Choice cooking 6 lbs 25c. ORANGES "low price". CRANBERRIES Selected Caps 19c. ONIONS Fine flavor 4 lbs 23c. MINCE MEAT 2 PKGS 25c. CRANBERRY SAUCE 2 CANS 35c. DATES PKG 19c. RAISINS Seeded 2 PKGS 15c. SEASONING PKG 9c. WALNUTS LB 31c. PASTRY FLOUR 5 LB BAG 18c. CURRANTS PKG 15c. CHEESE LB 31c. CITRON LB 43c. MIXED NUTS LB 29c. COFFEES A & P coffee is a fitting end for your perfect Thanksgiving dinner. BOKAR LB TIN 43c. RED CIRCLE LB 39c. 8 O'CLOCK LB 35c. SPICES GRAPES CELERY SWEET POTATOES CIGARETTES Lucky Strike Old Gold Chesterfield Camel 3 PKGS 35c. THANKSGIVING SUGGESTIONS KIRKMAN'S SOAP 5 cakes 27c. EDUCATOR HERMITS lb 22c. CRANBERRY SAUCE 1/4 oz jar 9c. BEAN HOLE BEANS 2 cans 25c. SWEET PICKLES qt 39c. SWEET MIXED PICKLES qt 39c. SOUR PICKLES qt 33c. SOUR MIXED PICKLES qt 33c. DILL PICKLES qt 33c. CINNAMON Ground 2 oz pkg 10c. CLOVE Ground 2 oz pkg 9c. GINGER Ground 2 oz pkg 9c. MUSTARD Ground 2 oz pkg 7c. NUTMEG Ground 2 oz pkg 10c.

Cracking the Kriemhilde Line



Ten Years Ago You Read Propaganda
To the Effect That a Yank Juggernaut
Was Crushing Germany in the Argonne Forest,
But There Were Times When It
Was in the Ditch and French and British
Complained Bitterly About Its Failures
... Here Is the Real Story

By THOMAS M. JOHNSON
Accredited U. S. War Correspondent in France.

THEY were red-letter days, those of October, 1918—red with American blood. Every day of that month saw war to the knife in the Meuse-Argonne, fierce fighting that brought our heaviest losses of the World War or any other war.

"This period," said General Pershing in a report not generally published, "will be recorded as covering some of the hardest infantry fighting on the Western Front."

The struggle there between attacking Americans and defending Germans was surely more incessant than anywhere else. It was divided into several phases corresponding roughly to a series of general attacks, but unlike the fronts where French, British and Belgians fought, was without interludes of comparatively unopposed pursuit. There were, indeed, no "quiet days" in the Meuse-Argonne. Each one of the 47 days the scrap lasted saw fighting somewhere—and usually everywhere—on that battlefield.

We were wearing down the Germans, at the strongest, most vital point—sure to be a process long drawn out and wearing to us as well. Some said for a time the Germans stood the wear as well as we, and that the Allied plan might not work.

There was Allied talk that the new American Army had failed in its mission, largely because of inexperience. Clemenceau said so. Foch and Petain proposed to take part of the Meuse-Argonne front away from Pershing and put it under the French Alsatian General Hirschauer.

Pershing's Meuse-Argonne was compared with Grant's Wilderness. Like Grant, Pershing stood like a rock, fought it out and sooner than expected, won a victory as complete as Grant's, and in its effect upon world history, far more important.

Pessimists pointed out that our first assault, starting Sept. 26, 1918, had been a tactical success but a strategic failure. We had hoped in 24 hours to break the Kriemhilde Line along the heights of Cunel and Romagne and get within reach of Sedan on the southern railroad system which, with the northern railroad system through Liege, formed the life arteries of the German front.

We had fallen short, and now faced Germans reinforced, fully informed of our plan and bristling with rage and determination to frustrate it and they were in a position where every advantage was with them. It was to take us over a month to do what we had hoped to do in a day.

THE retreat of the greater part of the German armies toward their homeland was like the swing of a great door, and the Meuse-Argonne was the hinge.

The American job was to break the hinge before the swing had been completed, to threaten the German line of retreat as no other army could, French, British or Belgian, though all forgot weariness and attacked incessantly and with splendid bravery.

That was why the Germans fought more fiercely and stubbornly, counter-attacked more, in the Meuse-Argonne than elsewhere on the 250-mile battle line. They just had to hold there, as on the Meuse heights at St. Mihiel their troops fought to the death while the rest streamed out of the bag. But in the Meuse-Argonne they didn't get away, after all.

The beginning of October found us much in the position of a man clad principally in a determined expression, running a gauntlet up hill over hurdles.

For a great and long battle, we were short equipment, especially American equipment. Artillery, shells, tanks, airplanes, machine-guns—practically all our supplies were bought from the French or British. The great feats of American production we had predicted, boasted of, could not be accomplished in 19 months. They would have been by 1919—but this was 1918.

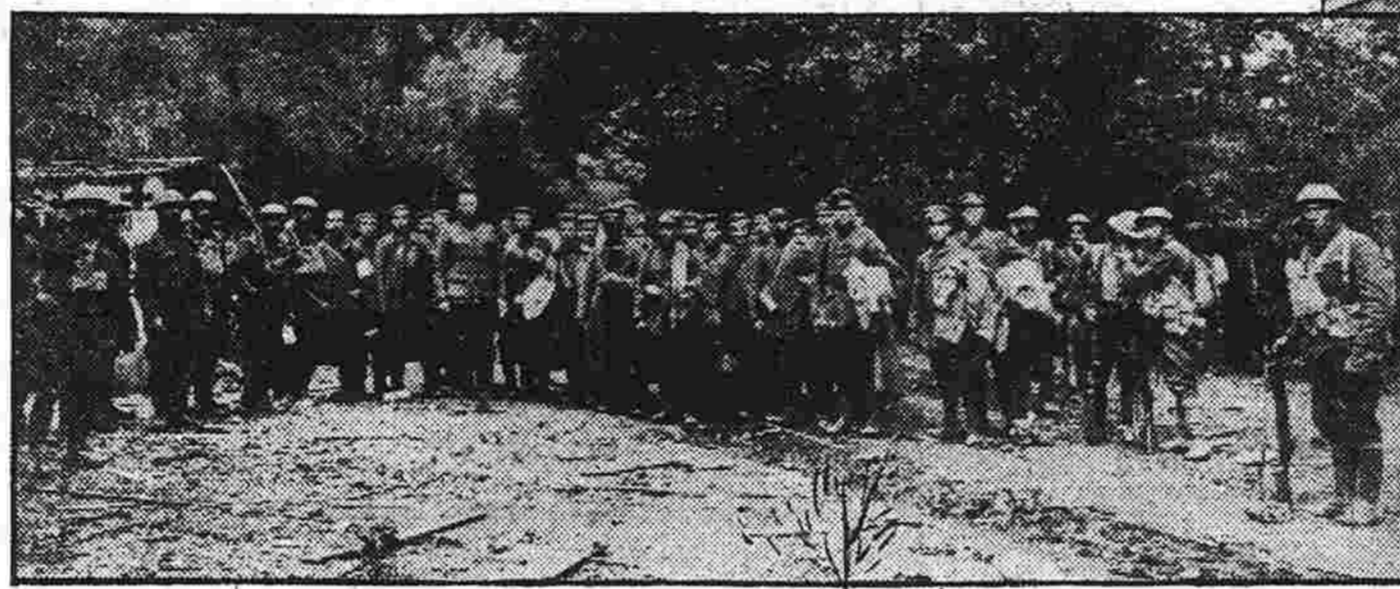
Also, to help the Allies we had shipped so many infantrymen and machine-guns that, although by the end of the Meuse-Argonne more than 2,000,000 American soldiers had gone overseas, not enough were special troops, engineers, technicians of various kinds and only desperate effort and innumerable expedients kept the First Army, and later the Second, supplied with the sinews of war.

Handicapped by shortages and improvisation, the Yanks plunged into the Meuse-Argonne. They were swept by a deadly cross-fire of German shells from east and west.

It was, literally, an uphill fight, for the Germans held the higher ground and the way to the heights was sown with machine guns chattering death.

Only when the Americans could drive the enemy from Buzancy and Barricourt Wood, from which points the country sloped northward down to Sedan, could they really hope to command the situation.

Before we tried again, we had to get our breath, replace the 35th, 37th and 79th Divisions with the fresher, more ex-



The war ended for these German soldiers . . . when the handful of American doughboys who soon afterward became the famed "Lost Battalion" broke through the enemy line in the Meuse-Argonne struggle and captured them.



perienced, First, Third and 32d, move forward more guns, shells and supplies over the old Vardun No Man's Land and knit up the complex network of an army's communications. And what an army!

On Oct. 6 there were in the First Army alone 896,000 Americans with 135,000 French, a total of 1,031,000, of whom three-quarters were involved in the Meuse-Argonne. By Oct. 4 they were ready to try to break through the outpost zone several miles thick, whereby the Germans protected the Kriemhilde Line.

WE DIDN'T succeed. The general attack of Oct. 4 was repulsed everywhere but on the left, in the Aire Valley. Steadily, relentlessly, the splendid First Division drove a wedge that forced the Germans from the Argonne Forest. Credit belongs to the 28th and 82d Divisions who on Oct. 7 scaled the Argonne cliffs, but before they started, General von Einem had ordered retreat.

Then the Meuse-Argonne was popularly dubbed "the Battle of the Oregon Forest," naming the whole after one of its numerous parts.

The "Lost Battalion"

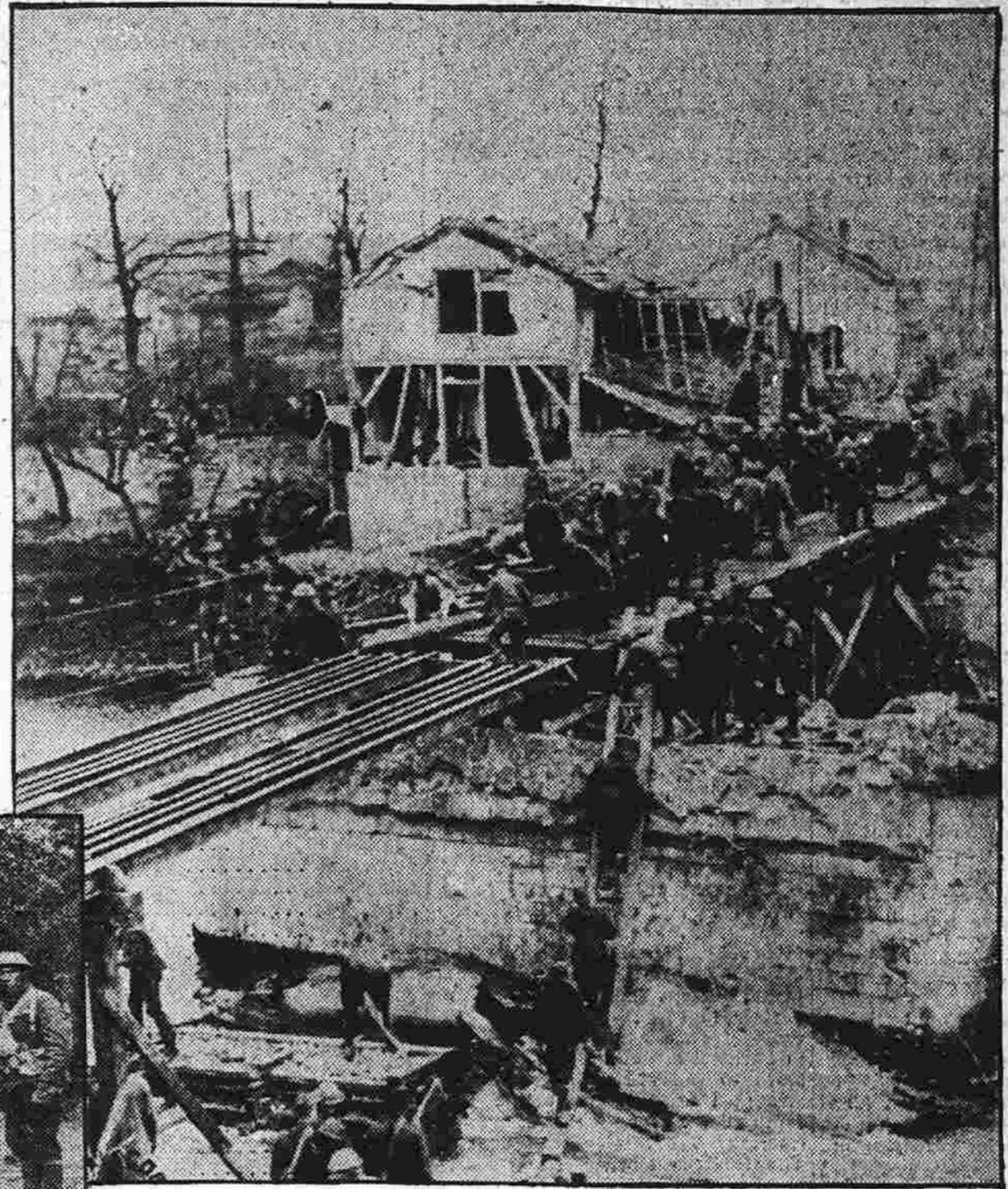


Naval guns from U. S. battleships . . . rolled in the wake of the doughboys, dropped death far into German territory, hastened the end.

caused that. Incidentally, this outfit's name is a misnomer, it being neither lost nor a battalion, but a mixed detachment of the 77th Division which broke through the German line in the forest, as ordered, reached its objective, as ordered, and held out there bravely as ordered, though surrounded for five days and nights. Despite rumors, that is the truth about that historic force.

The left flank of the whole First Army had been cleared. To clear the right flank, a new attack east of the Meuse river lengthened our battle line nearly five miles. Here on Oct. 8 the 33d and 29th Divisions and some French tried another pinching maneuver in a surprise assault without the customary

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American engineers repairing a bridge over the Meuse. . . . The Germans in their retreat literally burned their bridges behind them.



Map of the Meuse-Argonne reproduced from Thomas M. Johnson's "Without Censor" by courtesy of the Bobbs-Merrill Company.

bolt came a German counter-attack, to hurl the Michigan-Wisconsin men out of the village, back to the captured Mamelle Trench.

Again we had not reached every objective assigned, but that was a good day's work. To drive home the advantage, General Pershing ordered for next morning an attack all along the front, now 25 miles and more, hoping yet to break clear through the Kriemhilde Line with which we were now everywhere in close touch. Once more, we didn't do it. A hard day, Oct. 10.

WITH clenched teeth the doughboys jumped off, went forward, almost immediately came to grips with Germans determined as they. This was hand-to-hand fighting, bayonet, hand grenade, trench knife, machine-gun. It cost both sides heavily, as we saw in ambulances and trucks laden with wounded.

"Who started this rumor about havin' to chain 'em to machine-guns?" one wounded doughboy asked. "They don't need to be chained. Why, them s.o.b.'s love it. Got a cigaret?"

German morale was cracking, but slowly, among machine-gunners last of all. They remained the Suicide Club. So the Yanks found next day, Oct. 11, when the First Army attempted to move out in

"pursuit" of a "retreating" enemy. That was what the attack order directed and the doughboys tried, but someone had dreamed it. There was no German retreat in the Meuse-Argonne.

Left and right, two regular divisions worn down by losses, were fighting on pride and nerve. The First stormed the Cote de Maldah and broke into the strong Romagne Wood, while the Fourth in its sixteenth battle day made northeast of Cunel our first crack, tiny but real, in the Kriemhilde Line. But before Romagne and Cunel themselves, the staunch 32d and Third were hurled back not once, but many times.

October 14 saw a wave of olive drab 25 miles long, surge forward, up the stern, forbidding shore of the Kriemhilde Heights, and, sometimes, break and recede again whence it came. Still, the attack, our most formidable since September 26, was a partial success and in an unexpected way.

Once more, the plan didn't work—but in the next 72 hours, the Kriemhilde Line was broken. The 42d's left was stopped at Landres-et-St. Georges but the right pushed ahead, helping the 32d—whereupon the moppers-up surrounded and took the Cote Dame Marie, key to the Kriemhilde Line, without a fight, and pushed farther ahead.

The 42d had to fight for the Cote Chatillon, but got it. The Fifth, eastern pincer prong, could not take all the Cunel heights but got into the Kriemhilde Line also.

At last we had made a real if none too deep break through the Kriemhilde Line, the real bulwark protecting the German southern railroad we wanted to cut to force a great retreat.

Having made the break, we had to hold it against violent counter-attack, then to get our breath. For by October 16 the Yanks were almost all in.

Casualties had been heavy and we had slipped often, though on the whole we were doing a good job. French and British emphasized the slips, not the difficulties, and blamed us for trying to go it alone instead of parcelled out among their armies.

But no matter what others said, we knew what we were up against in the Meuse-Argonne. Our next try was to be for the big break through the Freys Line, to the Buzancy Ridge, whence our long-range guns would reach Sedan at last.

So we took our rest against another great blow. That blow, delivered November 1, 1918, was the most powerful we dealt—the death blow to the German army.

(This is the second of two articles by Thomas M. Johnson on the historic Meuse-Argonne offensive. In an early issue of this newspaper Mr. Johnson will tell the real story of the death blow to Germany's military machine and the Armistice.)



A German war photo of the railway station at Sedan, the big objective of the Yanks in the vicious Meuse-Argonne offensive.

artillery-preparation for such an attack.

It was hoped they might reach Borne de Cornouiller, dominating the Meuse Heights. They didn't, quite, but they went well on very difficult ground. So success left and right made General Pershing hope for better luck in the center.

He ordered the V Corps to dash again for the heights at Cunel and Romagne, to break the Kriemhilde Line. Reinforced, especially in artillery, the First, 32d, Third, 80th and Fourth and part of the 91st struggled up the slopes, nearer, ever nearer to the heights. The German fire was terrific, machine-guns drummed everywhere, bursting shells fell thick among the advancing lines and groups in olive-drab.

Many men fell, but many went on to fight hand-to-hand with the Germans. Gradually they drove them back into the trenches of the Kriemhilde Line itself.

Finally, about noon, Oct. 9, some of the 32d reached Romagne and the Kriemhilde Line trenches. Then like a thunder-

SLAPPER FANNY SAYS



In the old days matrimonial problems were solved. Now they are dissolved.

SENSE and NONSENSE

BOILED DOWN
'I thought your wife's name was Elizabeth?'
'So it is.'
'Then why do you call her Peggy?'

NEARER THAN THAT
Manchester Teacher: 'Tommy, where is the Island of Java?'
Tommy: 'I dunno.'
Teacher: 'Don't you know where most of the coffee you drink comes from?'

POEM

Comes Lass: Acts coy; Her date Sees lad, Eyes brown, All wet; Not bad, Chic gown, Won't pet; In class, Gets boy, Gets gate.

Golfer (to partner) 'Just look at that girl dressed like a man. What are her parents thinking of, anyway? I think it's disgraceful.'

Partner: 'That, sir, is my daughter.'
Golfer: 'I beg pardon. I didn't know you were her father.'

Partner: 'I'm not. I'm her mother.'

It doesn't always pay to be kind and charitable. Try wrapping your scarf about a poor naked knee you see on the street.

Gladys: 'When you told Dave that you'd be a sister to him, what did he say?'
Clarice: 'He had the nerve to ask to borrow my car so he could take another girl out riding.'

Women are beginning to ride in airplanes, and their first complaint is that they can't hear themselves talk.

The following was found pinned on the door of a deserted shanty in North Dakota: 'Four miles from a habour; twenty-five miles from a postoffice; twenty-five miles from a r. r.; a mile from water; God bless our home, but I'm glad I'm leavin'.'

If good goods comes in small packages the female I have in mind is a saintess.

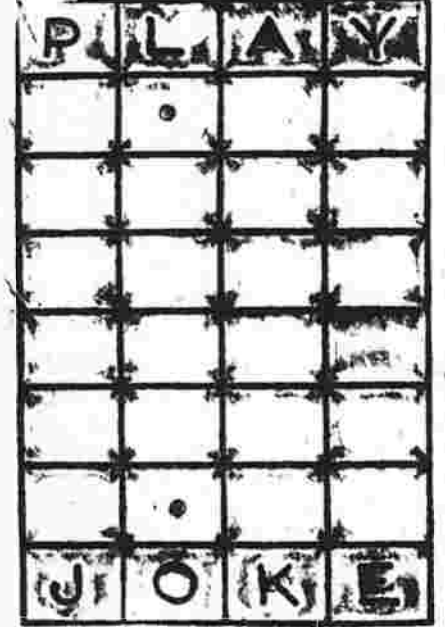
We are a changed people, and even a redheaded boy can attend school without having a fight every day.

We admire a baseball player who has the eye and the nerve to wait for the right ball. The successful business man does the same thing - he lets the bad ones go by.

If the girl says she doesn't believe she cares for a thing to eat, that means the bill won't be over \$8.70.

LET'S PLAY A JOKE

According to today's hole, you have to be a pretty fair letter golfer to play a JOKE. For in seven and one solution is on another page:



THE RULES

- 1-The idea of letter golf is to change one word to another, and do it in par, a given number of strokes. Thus to change COW to HEW, in three strokes, COW, HOW, HEW, HEW.
2-You can change only one letter at a time.
3-You must have a complete word, of common usage, for each jump. Slang words and abbreviations don't count.
4-The order of letters cannot be changed.

Crossing the legs in public is not refined, but it puts homely girls on a par with pretty ones.

THE TINYMITES



(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

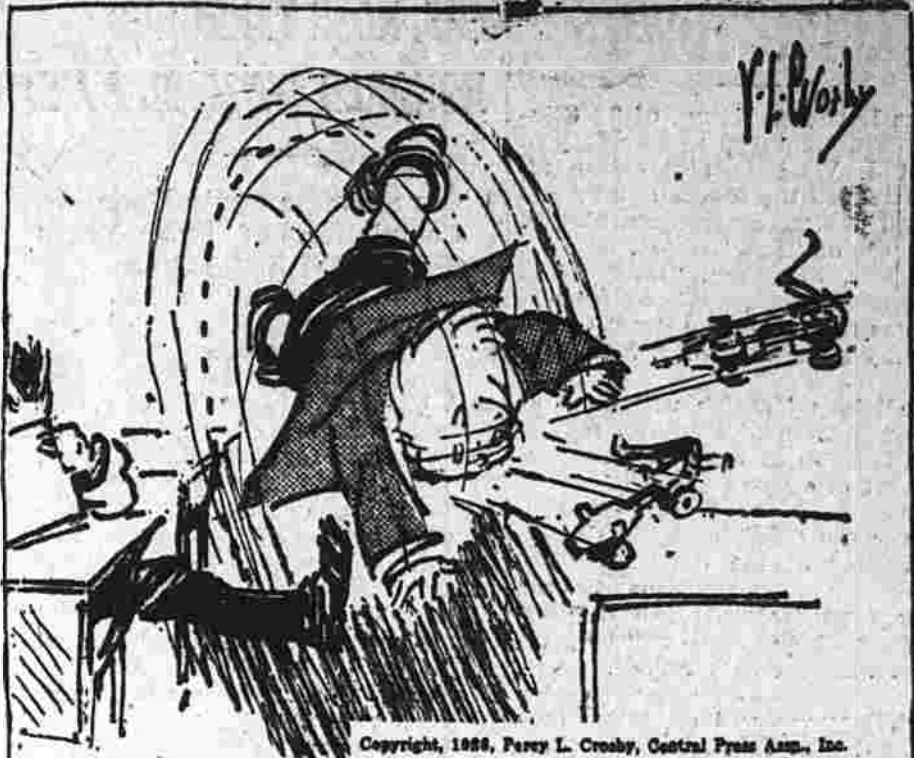
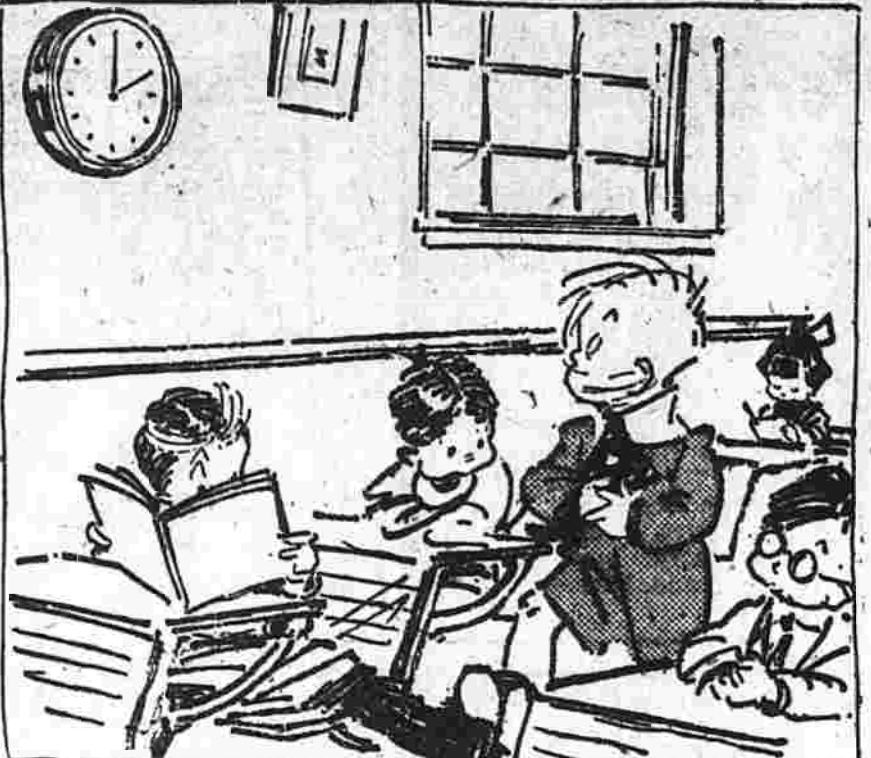
Poor Clowny! Once again this lad had pulled a trick that seemed real bad. It really was his fault, though, that he had tipped the urn of gray on the captain's clothes. Thought he, 'What will the captain do when it begins to burn?'
He didn't have to wait for long. The captain, very big and strong, jumped to his feet and shouted, 'Ouch! What sort of trick is this?' The other Tynites, just outside all heard him as he loudly cried, 'Oh, my,' exclaimed fat Coppy, 'something else has gone amiss.'
They peeked into the dining place, and saw the fright on Clowny's face. And then they spied the captain, with the gray on his vest. 'That wasn't done with ill intent,' said Scouty, 'it was an accident. But, my, the captain's mad. No wonder Clowny looks distressed.'
Then, up jumped Clowny, with a roar and scampered to a nearby door. He dashed outside, and down the deck. The captain shouted, 'Hey! I guess you think you're pretty slick to pull that gray spilling trick. Come back and take your punishment. Don't try to run away.'
But Clowny kept on running fast. He reached a hiding place at last. 'Twas far down in a coal pile. 'Now I'm good and safe,' said he. The captain didn't find him there, but shortly Clowny got a scare, as Carpy sneaked up carefully and said, 'It's only me!'
'Don't tell the captain where I am,' begged Clowny, 'just bring me some jam and bread 'cause I am hungry. I have had no food today.' Soon Carpy brought a tasty treat, and as he watched poor Clowny eat, said, 'I'll be here until we find a man to get away.'

(The Tynmites leave the ship in the next story.)

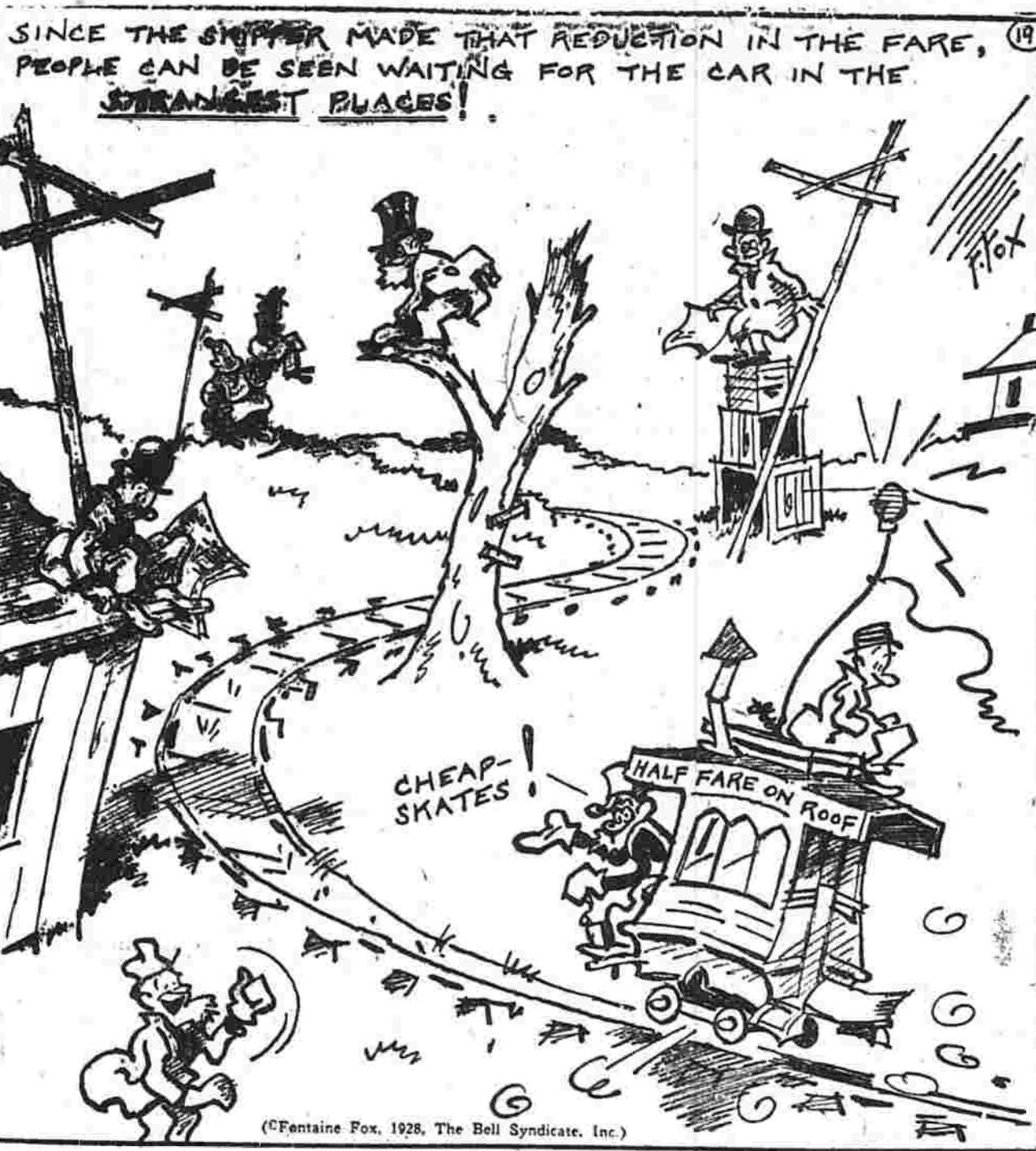
SKIPPY



The Tonnerville Trolley That Meets All the Trains By Fontaine Fox



OUR BOARDING HOUSE By Gene Ahern



WASHINGTON TUBBS II

Big Shots, But No Guns

By Crane



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

Ossie's Own Plane?

By Blosser



SALESMAN SAM

Best Wishes, Sam

By Small



