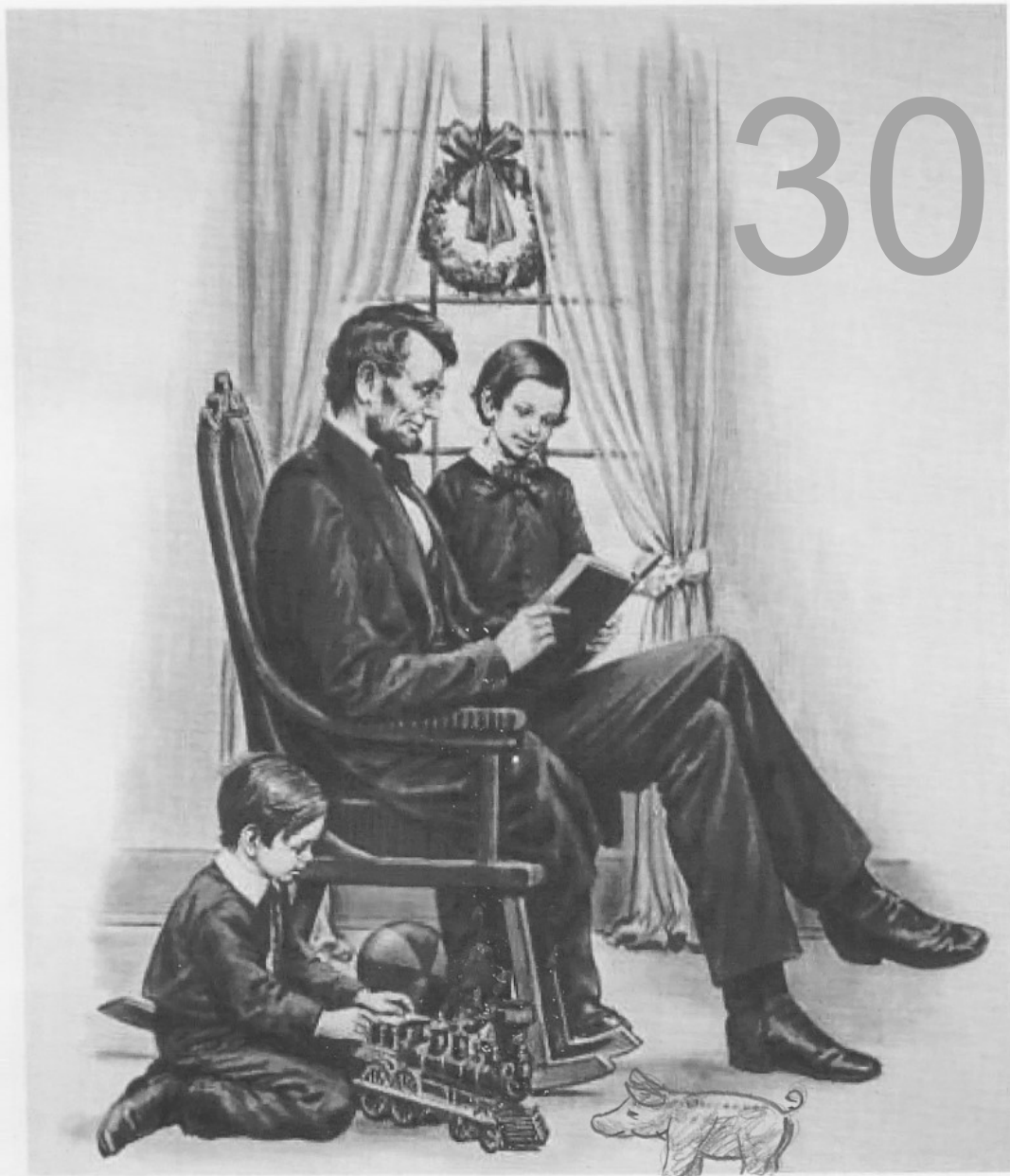


Wie sich ein Vater erbarmet



and were crying out most piteously as the wheels turned & turned & crushed & re-crushed them, giving off the smell of burning