

Correspondence.

A Barbecue.

MR. EDITOR: Did you ever attend a barbecue, where they have a roasted hog or some other animal? I have. It was at the brick-yard, about a mile from Conway, on last Wednesday night. We were to have had a goodly number of young ladies present, but the weather was raw and rainy, and only a few were present, still they added much to the enjoyment of the occasion. It was a hog, or rather two hogs, that we had, and they were nicely cooked and nicely eaten. Others say I seemed to enjoy it immensely well, and judging from what I took in—I mean my eyes—I think others did too. Some of them went to supper before going out there, then they left me in the shade; yet some of them seemed amazed that I should take a little more after having eaten nearly a shoulder and two dishes of rice, besides other good things which the ladies had carried along. But preparations were made for about seventy-five and there were only about forty present, so I didn't think it made any difference how much I ate, and I was going to eat as much as I wanted, but all the others left me alone at the table, and I didn't want to have people think I had never seen a barbecue before, so I gathered a handful and left. (The fact is, inter nos, this was the first one I have ever had the good luck to come in contact with.) I hope that the next one I go to the folks want to be in such a hurry to get through. I think people are generally in too much of a hurry any how in doing things now-a-days. They often do things hurriedly and are made to regret it afterwards. That is what a good many did when they voted for the railroad, and I believe if they could eat barbecue again and vote again they would use more deliberation.

The barbecue was superintended by Mr. B. F. Tuton, and he knows just how to roast a hog to suit my appetite, and I hope I may go to another soon, and that he may be the presiding officer over it.

A man actually had the cheek to tell me the next morning that I walked like I was fondered, and I did not know for awhile what he meant. I knew I was not a horse; then I thought of the hog and things I had eaten the previous night and wondered how he knew I felt bad.

I am sorry you could not be there, but hope to see you at the next one, and hope it is not far off.

JEMMO.

Farmers Alliance.

MR. EDITOR: To-day at Green Sea took place one of the most important events as to the farming interest that has ever taken place in Horry county.

The meeting of the Subordinate Farmers' Alliance to organize a County Alliance.

On motion J. M. Rogers, of Green Sea Alliance, acted as President, D. B. Watson, Vice-President; M. A. Westmoreland, Secretary; W. R. Bullard, Door-keeper; Mrs. A. E. Griffin, Assistant Door-keeper.

The roll was called, when the following Subordinate Alliances responded: Green Sea, Scranton, Daisy, Buck Creek, Dothea, Zoon, Reboboth, Sandy-Bluff, and Spring Branch.

On motion that Chas. M. Campbell, S. A. Bryant and Jno. Causey act as a committee on credentials. Committee reported favorably and names of delegates enrolled.

On motion we proceeded to elect permanent officers for the ensuing year:

President, L. D. Graham, Green Sea Alliance.

Vice-President, J. P. Butler, Dothea Alliance.

Secretary, E. P. Pitman, Zoon Alliance.

Treasury, W. H. Graham, Scranton Alliance.

Chaplain, H. D. Curry, Cedar Creek Alliance.

Lecturer, M. A. Westmoreland, Scranton Alliance.

Assistant Lecturer, Wm. Long, Buck Creek Alliance.

Door-keeper, J. W. B. King, Green Sea Alliance.

Assistant Door-keeper, Mrs. A. E. Griffin, Green Sea Alliance.

Business Manager, Chas. M. Campbell, Green Sea Alliance.

The following committees were appointed:

Trade Committee—D. B. Watson, W. R. Bullard, G. A. Prince, W. E. Goro, J. M. Butler, C. J. Prince, S. D. Pitman, S. G. Lewis, A. R. Waller.

Executive Committee—D. Suggs, John Williamson, J. P. Butler.

Finance Committee—L. D. Graham, M. J. Cox, S. A. Bryant.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be sent to THE Horry Herald for publication.

J. M. ROGERS, Pres. pro tem.

M. A. WESTMORELAND, Sec'y pro tem.

Powellville, S. C., Oct 8, 1887.

The President's Trip South.

NEW YORK, October 30.—The reception given to the President in the South has disarmed the oldest and most persistent critics of the South; and since all the Southern papers, with every incident of his journey, have been read here only to provoke applause of his demeanor and of the manner in which he was received, the Southern residents of New York have been not less pleased than the people whom he visited.

Mr. Algernon S. Sullivan, the distinguished lawyer and president of the New York Southern Society, said:

"Such interviews between the people of the South, who for so long a time have not felt themselves close to a President, and their Chief Magistrate must have excellent results. His speeches were admirable, showing an intelligent understanding of the condition of the South—its interests, its feelings, its duties. He was sympathetic, but he paid a just and high compliment to the South itself when he took it for granted that the people desired him to speak plainly and boldly, as the President of the whole Union. He showed how plainly, how deeply, he was impressed by their pervading and enthusiastic patriotism. I only wish that some of the sectional demagogues of the North had as much honest patriotism as the great body of the Southern people have."

Mr. Virginius Dabney, the teacher and novelist, a member of the Virginia Dabney family, said:

"The President's utterances and his reception have made an end forever of sectionalism. The South accepts the advanced views of the President—his civil service reform policy—I believe more thoroughly than the Democrats of the North."

The Rev. Dr. Chas. F. Deems answered the inquiry of your correspondent by saying promptly:

"I watched the President's Southern tour with great interest. It has increased my respect for him as a man and as a Chief Magistrate. I believe that it will be beneficial to the whole country. He was right in saying that whatever was settled by the war must stay settled. And he did not go about as a ruler, but as a servant of the people. That pleases every man who has a proper conception of the Presidency. Yes, sir; it was a thing to do, and it will make the whole people better."

Mr. John C. Latham, Jr., of the firm of Latham, Alexander & Co., who is a Kentuckian, declared:

"I do wish to be interviewed on the subject, because I might say something extravagant, I am so pleased with the President's tour and his reception. Look at the business of the country. Under Mr. Cleveland's administration it has been managed with the greatest success; and he is the strongest man of either party with the people. The business interests of the country will re-elect him. He paid the South the compliment of a visit, and the South's reception of him was worthy of the people and of their President."

These are specimen opinions—Mr. Latham, Dr. Deems, Mr. Dabney and Mr. Sullivan, each having the right by his position to speak for the business, the clerical, the literary and the legal interests of New York, as represented by the foremost Southern men who have become a part of the city's life and work—News and Courier.

In a city like New York may be found representative of almost every epoch of history and every locality of the world. One scholar says that in New York he has heard eighty-four languages and distinct dialects spoken. The signs alone in the crowded parts of the city show the cosmopolitan character of the population.

Sick-headache, wind on the stomach, biliousness, nausea, are promptly and agreeably banished by Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pills, 25c. per box.

The floating island on Lake Derwentwater, England, has again made its appearance. It came to the surface of water a year or two ago near Lodore, after complete submersion for nearly three years. The cause of the phenomenon has never been satisfactorily explained.

If you suffer prickling pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright light, and find your sight weak and failing, you should promptly use Dr. J. H. McLean's strengthening Eye Salve, 25c. a box.

The Site of Eden.

Bishop J. C. Keener writes an appreciative notice of the September No. of the Southern Methodist Review to the Southern Christian Advocate, but takes exceptions to the Editor's approving review of Dr. H. W. Warren's theory locating the Garden of Eden at the North Pole. The good Bishop, in a burlesquing way, proposes a theory of his own placing the Garden between the Ashley and Cooper Rivers, near the present site of Charleston. Read what he says:

1. In and near the Cooper and the Ashley Rivers there is a vast collection of the remains of the largest mammals, specially of their molars and vertebrae. These are remarkable for their variety; very large, very many; and evidently of many distinct species. We put this against all solitary individuals as yet discovered in or near the Arctic regions.

2. Besides these remains, which, from the amount of silica in them, have resisted the action of time and acids, there are plesiothelid masses in which these molars are imbedded. Probably the large bones returned to their original sources. Then there are scattered about small and large boulders of the phosphate of lime, indicating at a greater depth a mine of this mineral.

This shows that these animals were not floated into this place by the action of sea currents, but were here from the first and found in the alluvial plains around, and meadows filled with bulbous plants, and an exuberant flora, their original habitat. Only a region supplying plants fed by a heavy phosphate pabulum could support creatures of such enormous bones.

3. As these several species multiplied from a single pair, masses of their remains would most probably indicate the place of their origin. Whether beneath was made in Eden, we know that he was reviewed there, and their names by Adam. And the Almighty says, speaking to Job: "Behold now behemoth, which I made there; he eateth grass like an ox."

These views, if correct, are still farther strengthened by the building of the ark. As the race had not been separated by dispersion or language, it is to be supposed that Noah lived not very far from the original home of man.

The construction of a vessel at that time required the same conditions of material and shape now essential in naval architecture. Indeed, the dimensions of the ark are now those of a first class sea steamer for freight, and are the standard proportions in the English Admiralty office. It was a long, narrow vessel, evidently designed for speed and a long voyage. Had it been made only to start from a given point and float about for 150 days and then ground at no great distance from the point of departure, it would have been lapped leavy and square.

The timbers for such a vessel of length, over 500 feet, required timber of continuous length and great strength. The cypress was entirely too brittle for the purpose. Its knees and ribs would require such wood as the live oak, grown near the sea, used to storms, and of a grain running every way, bearing equally well a strain from every direction. Large quantities of pitch and tar would be required for pitching it heavily to the within and without. The word "gopher," means "pitch," "spine," and it is probable that the gopher wood is of the long-leaf pine. I need not say that either of the Carolinas could have furnished the materials in abundance.

That the ark was built somewhat inland for convenience of timber, is probable. Yet not very far, as the principle weight of its cargo was to be grainivorous stock, and large quantities of dried herbage, both of which was to come from meadow lands.

The breaking up of the deep, &c., at the time of the deluge, would not imply necessarily any very great change in the conformation of the continents, nor in the sea currents. We must also remember that the Lord at the creation had in view the possibility of the flood, as well as of the "fall," and arranged accordingly. When the ark was lifted up, and as it is so grandly said, "went upon the face of the waters," it started due East if it started from near Charleston. It would presently strike the gulf stream. Floating on that sea current it would take a Northerly direction until it reached the 40th parallel, and then would go due East, and as many a helpless craft since, would come within sight of Spain and Africa. But those coasts being submerged, there would be nothing to deflect the current, but it would pass over plateaus of Spain, into the Mediterranean, across the lower part of Greece, then over the plains of Asia Minor, and, still holding the same parallel, strike Mount Ararat. The distance from Charleston to Ararat is 131 degrees of latitude, say 8,545 miles. The time the ark was on the water was one hundred and fifty days, or 3,600 hours. Off Cape Hatteras the gulf stream has a velocity of two miles an hour; this would leave very little to be overcome, if anything, when we allow for the uninterrupted flow which the current then had.

It is not likely that animals would be landed in any other than the latitude to which they were accustomed. They would determine the direction of the Ark. The pathway of the ark under this supposition had a blessing

in it. Between the 30th and 40th parallels have sprung the great philosophers, warriors, statesmen and discoverers of the race, including the Saviour, St. Paul, St. John and the Churches of Asia Minor.

I shall not stress the fact that by the Providence of God we find Methodism begun at Charleston and Savannah in the first hymn book ever published by Mr. Wesley; also in the Moravians, in Charles Wesley, and in the labors of Mr. Whitfield. There certainly would be a fitness in starting it somewhere near the original site of Eden.

Now, if any one differs from this view, I am content. I do not press it. I leave that to you South Carolinians.

New Orleans, La.

CHURCH AND THEATER.

Some Popular Plays.

Last week we mentioned the fact that at one of our "shout theaters," the play at present on the boards was denounced as utterly unworthy by several of our leading dailies. At another of the most fashionable theaters, a famous actress nightly leads in a play which cannot here be described in outline on account of its violence. At a third theatre in this city, and one of the oldest and most renowned, the present play is thus described in the Herald: "It may as well be said at once, it is not a great or even a good play. It deals with the attempt of a wife to poison her husband because she loves another man, and her method is to administer poison in the guise of medicine. She is trapped by an old doctor, and when discovered in her scheme, she drinks the poison herself and ends her career. This vulgar purpose is worked out with little attempt at suspense or crisis. She is jealous of her husband's half-sister, who is to receive his fortune, and to prevent her from obtaining her rights and to secure the man she loves, who happens to love the half-sister, poison is resorted to. That such a motive should be treated in a comedy vein is characteristic of our time. At any other period it would have received melodramatic attention. Here it is made the excuse for the fiercest badinage and the most diaphanous dialogue."

These are not selected from the dens of the Bowery as specimens of what the lowest classes find agreeable and recreating. They are the plays now delighting crowded audiences of the most cultured class of theater-goers. If the indignant actress who denounced the minister as a slanderer is right in maintaining that her profession is as pure and useful as any other, the ladies who are nightly employed at our great theaters in New York, must be employed in what is to them revolting work. They claim our sympathies and prayers. Nothing but the sorest exigencies could compel them to spend their lives in amusing the world with what the scrupulous newspapers consider as unfit for publication.—New York Observer.

A Very Sodom.

The dispatches to the press from Nashville, Tenn., said that on a recent Sabbath the pastor of the McKendree Church, in his discourse, spoke in strong terms against the theater and church-members attending. Miss Emma Abbott, who was present, arose and declared that she had been on the stage for a number of years, and a member of the Church, and was a Christian. The audience cheered her. So much the worse for Miss Abbott if the idea was to prove that the theater is right. Daniel was in the lion's den, but that did not prove it a proper or a good place for him. Lot dwelt in Sodom, but that does not prove that Sodom was a good place for Lot. Miss Abbott has been in the theater for a number of years, and it may be a very Sodom for all that. If she is a Christian she would better forsake it.—St. Louis Observer.

No Fellowship Between Them.

When the actress, Miss Emma Abbott, arose in church at Nashville, at the close of Mr. Candler's sermon against theaters, and denounced it, she did a very foolish thing; and when, in defense of her profession, she named three or four actresses of good character, she made a very weak argument. A profession in which thousands of women are constantly employed, and which can support a claim to respectability only by pointing to a woman here and there who maintains a pure reputation, must be sunk very low in its own estimation. If Miss Abbott is a church member, and a reputable one, as she claims to be, she must feel very lonesome in the company which she keeps, and it is probably this feeling which made her so sensitive that she could not sit still in church and hear a preacher speaking plain words about the theater. If the Church to which she belongs had done its duty by her she would either have been saved from the lonesome position which she now occupies, or the Church would have been saved from having on its roll a noted actress. Between the true Church and the theater there never has been and there never can be any fellowship. From the second century until this day, the two have been at war with each other.—Apostolic Guide.

Our Governor's Fiery, Untamed Steel.

Governor Richardson, of this State, went to the Atlanta Exposition by special invitation of its managers. As the Chief Executive of this State, and a gentleman in the fullest sense of the term, it was expected that he would receive that distinguished consideration to which his exalted position and personal worth and accomplishments entitled him. He would have done so anywhere, except in Georgia.

A Carolina gentleman, an eye-witness, has given us a description of one incident which illustrates the Georgian manners, or rather lack of manners. Perhaps there was others of parallel character. It was this: Gen. P. M. B. Young, commander in chief of the military parade and procession, sent to Governor Richardson for his use on that occasion a great, gawky, big-headed sorrel colt, not even bridle wise, with not as much life as a country cow, worth fifty dollars and equipped with a two dollar saddle and a twenty-five cent bridle. Of course the mount was declined. A Barrowell gentleman furnished Governor Richardson a ro-

speciable steed, and a colt, saddle and bridle were turned over to the ball House, a guest of the State City. It is perhaps only just to say that the Georgians did as they did, only because they did not know any better, but we can safely say that Governor Gordon ever comes to Columbia, either by invitation or his own motion, he will be treated as a gentleman, as a relief from companionship with his barbarian constituents, we now, on behalf of this State, ask him to come to Columbia during our State fair. It might be well for him to bring along some of the younger Atlantese to learn something of civilization and of the courtesies that obtain among gentlemen.—Barrowell People.

The annual report of the Commissioner of Agriculture has been handed to the printer, and we are permitted to take the following extracts from the report regarding the yield of the principle crops of the State: The yield of cotton is estimated at 605,414 bales, an increase over last year's crop of 75,114 bales. The yield of corn is estimated at 17,490,000 bushels, an increase of 2,555,522 bushels. The yield of rice is 67,782,920 pounds. The yield of wheat is 1,121,442 bushels, a decrease of 30,655 bushels. The yield of oats is 4,001,075 bushels, an increase of 300,318 bushels. The yield of sugar cane is 299,700 gallons, a decrease of 59,904 gallons. The yield of sorghum is 649,685 gallons, a decrease of 6,670 gallons. The yield of tobacco is 323,623 pounds, a decrease of 131,680 pounds. The yield of peas is 705,310 bushels, an increase of 13,424 bushels. The yield of sweet potatoes is 2,197,704 bushels, a decrease of 792,548 bushels. The yield of Irish potatoes is 571,290 bushels, a decrease of 100,203 bushels. It is estimated that the yield of hay, pea vine hay and corn fodder is 306,240 tons, or 13,228 tons in excess of last year. The value of farm supplies purchased during the year is estimated at the same as the amount purchased last year—\$5,000,000.

The aggregate value of the principal crops produced the present year is estimated at \$10,000,000, which exceeds the value of agricultural productions as returned at the tenth census by about \$5,000,000, and that of last year by about \$2,000,000.—Columbia Register.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

A Day of National Praise and Thanksgiving.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—The following proclamation was issued late this afternoon:

A PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

The goodness and mercy of God, which have followed the American people during all the days of the past year, claim their grateful recognition and humble acknowledgments. By His omnipotent power He has protected us from war and pestilence, and from every national calamity; by His gracious favor the earth has yielded a generous return to the labor of the husbandman, and every path of honest toil has led to comfort and contentment; by His loving kindness, the hearts of our people have been replenished with a fraternal sentiment and patriotic endeavor, and by His unerring guidance we have been directed in the way of national prosperity.

To the end that we may, with one accord, testify our gratitude for all these blessings, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do designate and set apart Thursday, the twenty-fourth day of November next, as a Day of Thanksgiving and Prayer, to be observed by all the people of the land.

On that day let all work and employment be suspended; and let our people assemble in their accustomed places of worship, and with prayer and songs of praise, give thanks to our Heavenly Father for all that He has done for us, while we humbly implore forgiveness of our sins and a continuance of His mercy. Let families and kindred be reunited on that day, and let their hearts, filled with kindly closer and affectionate remembrances, be turned in thankfulness to the source of all their pleasures, and the giver of all that makes the day glad and joyous. And, in the midst of our worship and our happiness, let us remember the poor and needy, and unfortunate, and by our gifts of charity, and ready benevolence, let us increase the number of those who, with grateful hearts, shall join us in our thanksgiving.

In witness whereof, I have set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be hereunto affixed.

Done at the City of Washington this 25th day of October, in the Year of Our Lord, 1887, and of the Independence of the United States, 112th.

GOVEROR CLEVELAND.

By the President: THOMAS F. BAYARD, Secretary of State.

A Riot at Camp-Meeting.

The Hampton Guardian gives an account of a riot at the Boggy Gut Camp Ground in Hampton County, last Sunday whiskey was flowing freely and the meeting ended in a general row. The Guardian gives this account of the bloody affair:

Pistols were drawn, razors flourished and the slaughter began. The pistols cracked rapidly, the razors made huge gashes, pine poles were used as clubs and blood flowed in streams. The firing and shouts could be heard for miles and it seemed in the distance as if a battle was raging. When the pistols had been exhausted of ammunition and the thirst for blood had been satiated, a sickening sight presented itself. Jacob Jackson was lying dead on the ground with a pistol ball in his brain. John Brown, alias Johnson, was moaning with a terrible wound in his abdomen (since reported dead). Joe Butler, Howard Martin and John Martin, who are probably fatally wounded, were carried to their homes. One Clark was fearfully beaten, and two unknown negroes from Georgia were seriously hurt. It is impossible to get the names of all the negroes engaged in the bloody affray, as some of them have fled, and there are doubtless others wounded who are concealing themselves. Jacob Jackson was buried at Good Will Church on Monday. Hundreds of negroes attended his funeral. He was a desperate character. It is said that this same gang created a row last year at the same place. It is also reported that whiskey was sold on the grounds by other negroes, and that this was the cause of the riot last Sunday there can be a shadow of doubt.

Varied and Interesting.

The key to a lover's heart is often found in a lock of hair.

A church organ constructed entirely of paper is on exhibition at Milan.

The pulpit of Henry Ward Beecher or will be filled by Dr. Lyman Abbott until his successor is chosen in January.

A Florida woman has made a bed quilt containing 16,000 pieces, each less than the size of an average thumb-nail.

Sidesaddles were first used in England in 1388. Up to that time ladies rode on horseback just as the men do.

The Toledo Times-Democrat says, the only rebels of to-day are the bloody shirt and rebel flag brawlers of the republican party.

Mrs. Edith Kingdon Gould cut up a \$10,000 print d'Alecon blouse that once belonged to the Empress Eugene to trim her baby's clothes.

A New York belle who is to be married next month is having difficulty in selecting her six bridesmaids because she will not have girls who are prettier than she considers herself.

Miss Celeste Stauffer, of New Orleans, is one of the leaders of out of door sports at Newport. Her taste in dress is superb, and Samuel Tilden left her enough money to enable her to gratify her taste in any direction.

In advance of the sickly season render yourself impregnable; a malarial atmosphere or sudden change of temperature is fraught with danger; use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial, \$1.00 per bottle.

Exposure to rough weather, getting wet and lying in damp localities, are favorable to the contraction of diseases of the kidneys and bladder. As a preventive, and for the cure of all kidney and liver trouble, use that valuable remedy, Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm, \$1.00 per bottle.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

STACKHOUSE.



TO THE FRONT AGAIN.

Wish to inform the People of Horry that I have opened a SALE, LIVERY, AND FEED STABLE

opposite JORDAN & EVAN'S store, one door South of the RAILROAD, where I keep on hand, at all times,

HORSE SADDLERY, OLD HICKORY WAGONS.

COLUMBUS AND HAYDOCK BUGGIES.

and full line of HARNESS, and all the LOWEST POSSIBLE prices. All sales guaranteed as representative of your money refunded. Come and see. J. STACKHOUSE, Marion S. C. November 1, 1886.

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Military Department for Boys and Calisthenics and Arts for Girls.

REV. J. A. SMITH GRADUATE OF DAVIDSON COLLEGE, PROF. OF LATIN AND GREEK, MORAL AND MENTAL PHILOSOPHY.

CAPT. W. L. FLOYD, GRADUATE OF S. C. MILITARY ACADEMY, PROF. MATHEMATICS AND MILITARY TACTICS.

MISS LOULA AYERS, GRADUATE OF CHURCH FEMALE INSTITUTE, TEACHER OF CALISTHENICS, HIGHER ENGLISH, MUSIC AND FRENCH.

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TUITION AND BOARD REASONABLE—UNIFORMS \$16.75.

SESSION OPENS ON THE FIRST MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER 1887. FOR OUR LARGE CIRCULAR, ADDRESS

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July 21 52 3m.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE cheap and on easy terms. Suitable for stores and dwellings. Located about eleven miles from Conway, and the surrounding country is adapted to agricultural purposes. Every alternate lot belongs to the Rail Road Company and the other to A. H. Anderson.

Plan of town can be examined by calling on A. H. Anderson, at Bayboro Station, or at Chadbourn.

Go to Bayboro Station and select your Building site.

THREE TO FIVE DOLLARS A DAY.

Agents who are now soliciting subscriptions to THE WEEKLY DETROIT FREE PRESS under its special offer of FOUR MONTHS FOR 25 CTS., are making Three to Five Dollars per day with very little effort. We want agents to represent us at all the County and District Fairs, and in every town in the United States. Send for credentials and agents' outfit at once. Very liberal commissions and cash prizes for largest sales. Don't forget that any one can have THE WEEKLY FREE PRESS sent to their address Four Months on Trial for 25 Cents. Address THE FREE PRESS CO., Detroit, Mich.

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