



Harlans at St. Peter's, Monkwearmouth, October 23, 1994

COMING HOME — THE 1994 HARLAN TRIP

This was to be the trip of many lifetimes. When two brothers, George and Michael Harlan, left Ireland in 1687, on their trip of a lifetime, they planted the roots for a family that would eventually exist in all of the 50 United States. The Quaker Harlan brothers had left their homeland in the north England moors and traveled to northern Ireland, staying for several years, before purchasing land in the new Quaker Pennsylvania to make their future.

From the summer of 1993 until October 1994, the planning for this unique trip proceeded full time. Traveler reservations and payments were handled, arrange-

ments for special visits and events in England and Ireland went forward, roommates and airline space were set. On October 17th, 75 Harlans, most of whom had never met, started out on an odyssey to trace the lives of these brothers, their ancestors.

Our trip began in London with a stop at Bunhill Fields, a 15th century cemetery now in the heart of the City. It was a burial ground for religious dissidents, those not permitted internment in churchyards, and one of our ancestors was buried there with the more famous John Wesley. After two days in London we proceeded northward visiting Althorp, family

home of the Princess of Wales, and stopping at Stamford, an unspoiled country village used in filming the PBS Middlemarch series, before arriving at York, a city which would have been familiar to our early family. There we were guests at Sutton Hall, a country manor built on the site of an estate owned by Richard Harland under a royal grant given by King Charles II for service in the civil wars. Directly across the village road from Sutton Hall was All Hallow's Church, an active Anglican congregation, filled with memorials to the Harland's who had been the prime benefactors over

HARLAN CELEBRATION 300

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This newsletter is published annually by Harlan Celebration 300, a permanent organization established to document to historical contributions made by Harlans in America. Stories, photos, and other information submitted for publication should be sent to the editors, Tom and Marylee Harlan, P.O. Box 667, Belfair, WA 98528-0667.

FOR SALE

History and Genealogy of
the HARLAN FAMILY,
Alpheus H. Harlan,
Tricentennial Reprint Edition,
1987. Send \$50 to Peggy
Harlan Talley, 104 Fern
Drive, Poteau, OK 74853.

HARLAN TRICENTENNIAL FUND FINANCIAL REPORT DECEMBER 1, 1994

**CASH IN SAVINGS
ACCOUNT 1/1/94** \$8,212.67

INCOME:
Contributions 130.00
Genealogy Book Sales 1,490.00
Interest Earned
(Savings Account) 171.69

Total \$1,791.69

DISBURSEMENTS:
Newsletter Printing
& Mailing 925.00
Postage 126.71

Total \$1,051.71

**CASH IN SAVINGS
ACCOUNT 11/30/94** \$8,952.65

James Pierce Harlan Jr.
Died Friday, July 8, 1994, at
his residence following a lengthy
illness. He was 78, a native of
Jonesboro and a resident of Ba-
ton Rouge and Denham Springs
since 1947. He was a retired ac-
countant, salesman and service
manager for International farm
equipment dealers in the area
since 1948. He was an Army Air
Corps veteran of World War II,
having attained the range of 1st
Lt., and served in the South Pa-
cific as a Glider Pilot.

Survived by his wife of 53 years,
Jane Alice Griffith Harlan; two
daughters, Jane Harlan Davis and
Ann Harlan Wilson; two grandsons,
Robert Bryan Allen, and James
Morris Allen; a great-grandson,
James Zachary Allen; four brothers,
Christopher C., Ellis V., Lescar and
Harold; two sisters, Velma Ray
Brashears, and Joyce Gorman.
Preceded in death by parents,
James Pierce and Frances Willis
Harlan; three sisters and a brother.

While a resident of Denham
Springs, Mr. Jim was active in nu-
merous civic organizations and the
First United Methodist Church. He
attended Northeastern Louisiana
University in their first aviation class,
Louisiana Tech and Louisiana State
University. At the time of his death
he was a member of the First United
Methodist church in Baton Rouge.

He was a descendent of
#1849, Christopher C. Harlan, and
#5094, James Pierce Harlan, Sr.

Harold A. Lynn

Harold A. Lynn, 93, a longtime
resident of Newton, Iowa, and long-
time former Newton Community
School principal and teacher, died
Wednesday, September 7, 1994.

Survivors are his wife,
Frances; a son, James; two
daughters, Margery Stand and
Judy Van Wyngarden; six grand-
children; and five great-grandchil-
dren. He was preceded in death
by his parents and two brothers,
Edward and Max.

Mr. Lynn began teaching in
Newton in 1924 and four years
later, in 1928, was named princi-
pal. He served as principal until
retiring in 1967, but later was prin-
cipal at Kellogg from 1967 to 1971.

He was a longtime member of
the First Presbyterian Church and
the Newton Masonic Lodge and a
66-year member and former presi-
dent of the Newton Rotary Club.
He was a member and former
president of the Iowa High School
Principals Association and helped
organize the Newton Retired
Teachers Association.

The son of Edward Curies and
Mable Love Harlan Lynn (#6393),
he was born July 10, 1901 in
Hillsboro, was graduated from
Donnellson High School in 1920,
received his bachelor or arts de-
gree from Parsons College in
1924 and his master of arts degree
from Columbia University.

LURGAN MEETING HOUSE

A visit to the Lurgan Quaker Meeting House, home of worship for George, Michael and Thomas was the highlight of the tour events in Ireland. When we arrived in the small town of Lurgan, the bus pulled into a side street next to a little churchyard cemetery, surrounded by a wall. We had no idea what to expect because all the arrangements for the visit had been communicated by the British Heritage office staff. We looked through the graveyard but found only one grave of a Harland from a burial in the 1950's. We then saw the meeting house facing the side street, behind the cemetery, sort of hidden behind some buildings on the main street. We entered and were welcomed by Mrs. Margaret Livingston, the church representative. The poor little church was in bad repair. It appeared that a leaking roof had permitted a great deal of water damage in the main chapel and the rest of the building was in similar dismal condition. This was not the building that would have been on the site when George and Michael worshipped here, but did have a national historical marker on the street. All of us were disappointed by the condition of the church and what appeared little to see after our long journey.

Mrs. Livingston kindly asked us to escort her and we passed out of the church through a little courtyard to another building. We climbed a narrow staircase to a second floor, which looked like a Sunday School classroom, to the greatest surprise of the trip. As we peered over the top of the stair railing, we saw a wonderful, touching sight. There before us



Irish Harlans at Lurgan Meeting. L to R Helen Harlan, Elizabeth Harlan Nesbitt, Bobby Kinkead, Sarah Harlan Sturgun, Kathleen Harlan Kinkead.

was a long table laden with cakes, cookies, little sandwiches, and tea, prepared for us by the ladies of the Meeting, Mrs. Livingston, Marian Morrow, Joan Kirk and Ellen Bryan. As if that weren't enough of what they called "simple Ulster hospitality", next we were introduced to a Quaker historian, Mr. Arthur Chapman, of a nearby Meeting House. He had done considerable research on the family and read to us letters written by the Harlan Brothers back to the group in Ireland. He provided us a copy of records from a nearby Lurgan Meeting cemetery, showing burials of Harlands during the 17th and later centuries. According to Quaker tradition, the graves are not marked and the cemetery is now just surrounded by a fence and a gate. Finally, the greatest treat of all. There to meet us, in addition to other members of the congre-

gation, were some of the Harland family, no doubt descendants of Thomas. There in the middle of a workday were our relatives, Helen Harland, Elizabeth Nesbitt, Sarah Sturgun, Kathleen Kinkead and her son Bobby Kinkead, welcoming us across the centuries.

What a heart warming reception and welcome to the American Harlans from the Irish Harlands! We were muttering among ourselves about making a donation to the church when Don Reininger suggested we just take up a little collection. Among the 50 or so of us, we gave a donation to the church of about \$500, which none of us thought was very substantial. Since then I have received a lovely Christmas card and the following letter from Mrs. Livingston

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"Dear Marjory, I have been thinking of the Harland family and their visit to Lurgan which we enjoyed so much. If it is possible, I would love you to convey our thanks to everyone for their very generous gift towards our new Meeting House. The plans are progressing and we hope to start building about May although there are several approvals to be obtained before we can start. I think we will buy some particular item which will be the Harland gift of a table, a bookcase or something like that. The next time the Harlands visit Lurgan we will be glad to welcome them in our new Meeting House. Maybe someone will be there for our opening? With loving greetings to you all and thanks. Sincerely, Margaret T. Livingston."

Marjory Harlan Sgroi

[Ed. Note: we are trying to more clearly document to connections between Irish Harland's and the descendents of George and Michael. We also would like to document the connection to the Sutton Hall Harlands. It appears that Harlands had emigrated to Ireland before George, Michael and Thomas arrived. Anyone with information or anyone wishing to work on this please contact John Harlan, 422 Aumond Rd., August, GA 30909.



ANOTHER PERSPECTIVE ON LURGAN

One of the highlights of our Harlan Tour (and there were many) was our visit to the Quaker Monthly Meeting in Lurgan, a little town in County Armagh, near Belfast. The Lurgan Meeting was the first Quaker congregation established in Ireland. In 1654 William Edmonston immigrated from England and settled in Lurgan. Working from his home, he began moving about the countryside, spreading the Quaker beliefs and drawing the people into the faith. George Fox and other Quaker leaders joined him, and the movement began to grow throughout Ireland.

In one of the buildings adjoining the meeting, we were warmly welcomed by many members of the congregation, including several Harlans! We were actually speechless when we saw all these friendly faces glowing with pleasure to see us. (Harlans aren't speechless by nature, so I can assure you that this condition didn't last very long!)

Their historian, Mr. Arthur Chapman, had done considerable research into the Harlan family and gave a short presentation about George, Michael, and Thomas. He read aloud a letter which George had written from Pennsylvania to his friend, William Porter, back in Ireland. His reading deserves special mention as he spoke with such depth of feeling that we were spellbound. Mr. Chapman also produced microfilm copies of the marriage certificates of George and Thomas which we were able to study on a microfilm reader which he also provided. Imagine our thrill at see-

ing films of these ancient documents with the actual signatures of our ancestors!

In addition to history and records, these wonderful Irish Friends provided hospitality in abundance. In the middle of the meeting room, and taking up most of the space, was a long table loaded with refreshments: a great variety of cookies and cakes, scones, sandwiches, and steaming pots of tea! They must have spent hours in preparation. We enjoyed this particular event so much that I am sure those who were there would agree that, on a scale of one to ten, it ties with the visit to St. Peter's Church in Monkwearmouth at a 15!

Elizabeth Sly



Monkwearmouth Roots

St. Peter's, Monkwearmouth

23 October, 1994

Sermon: Revd Gareth Lloyd

If you're away from home, sooner or later someone's bound to ask, *Where do you come from?*

It's all part of trying to work out who people are, isn't it: we want to know where they're from, what their roots are.

Where we come from affects us. You North Easterners are funny folk - but then, you probably think Welshmen are a bit off too. And as for Americans...

We do care about our roots, don't we: people research their family tree; they want to go back to the place they were baptised for marriages or funerals; people who've been adopted look for their birth parents; it's a deep human urge to know ourselves and where we belong in the scheme of things.

And not just individuals. Whole towns and cities and nations have their "creation myths" - the stories they tell about the past that shaped them and made them what they are. I bet my history lessons at school were different from yours: our heroes were freedom fighters who fought against the English invaders. I think *your* history lessons may well have called the very same people terrorists. Ah well!

But back to this search for roots. We all need to know where we come from: where we belong: who we are: who made us. And so, right at the very beginning of the Bible we hear of our roots:

In the beginning of creation, God made heaven and earth. And God created humanity in his own image: male and female he created them. And God blessed

them. And God saw all that he had made, and it was very good.

Our first need - the very first thing we need - is security, to know where we come from and where we belong, and that's the first thing the Bible tells us.

We come from God; God is our creator; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture. Not only that, he's pleased with us, he delights in us! God saw all that he had made, and it was good.

I think there could be no stronger security than that.

Except that - it's one thing to know where you come from, quite another to know that we're still welcome there.

God created us - but we've sinned, we've fallen short: we just don't live up to his goodness. Of course, we know God's answer: Jesus our saviour offers us God's forgiveness, God's chance of new life, God's chance of becoming what we were always created to be.

But then St. John says something very remarkable in our Gospel for today. Familiar words, I know, but think for a moment what they're saying:

"In the beginning was the Word (Christ): all things were made through him, and without him was not anything made that was made. To all who received him, who believed in his name, he gave power to become children of God."

The Saviour is there at creation. The one who made us and the one who forgives and redeems us are one and the same Christ. It means we are all redeemable, we can all be forgiven, we can all know the security of God's love. Because, what will be redeemed and forgiven, was

made by the redeemer himself, and not by someone else.

To put it crudely, there's no chance of him saying, I don't know what to do with you, I didn't make you: he is alpha and omega, the beginning and the end, the creator and redeemer. What he made, he will redeem; what he redeems, he made.

He is responsible for us and knows what he is doing with us. He will get us there, in the end.

We all need that security, to be loved not only for what we should be or could have been, but for what we are. Now.

We need roots, but more than that, we need a home where we feel safe and loved. Thanks be to God, who gives us both in Jesus Christ.



A MEMORY FROM OUR YOUNGEST TOURIST

Last October I was blessed with the opportunity to visit England with my Grandma Betty Rice, aunt and uncle Tom and Doris Harlan Owen, and seventy or so Harlan cousins. I had a great time making friends with my cousins and seeing some history with them.

I will never forget Big Ben, the Thames River, the Pennine Mountains and the Yorkshire Dales, but a relatively obscure country church and it's parishioners made an impression on me above the rest. As I recall, All Hallows Church Sutton on the Forest, is about a twenty minute drive from York, England. Our Harlan group visited on a Friday afternoon. Walking inside, I felt like it could have been my church at home in America. It had the same peace and the parishioners had the same love. Many of the parishioners were there to welcome us and show us around. The Vicar's wife, Gladys, showed me her church and told me about how some distant relatives of mine had affected it. She showed me a silver communion cup given to the church by a Harlan in the sixteen-hundreds. It was on the table behind the altar, in beautiful condition. I was surprised to see that in spite of the passing of centuries and generations, the cup had been in use every Sunday since it was given. Gladys also told me of 2,000 pounds that a Harlan had donated in the 17th century with the condition that it never be spent. The interest was to be given every Christmas to a needy family in the congregation. To this day, the two-thousand pounds still sits in the bank, and when Christmas rolls

around, someone who needs the interest receives it.

Ever since I can remember, I have been fascinated with the stories my Grandma tells about people who are related to me, yet lived in different times in worlds far away from the one I know. This trip brought me closer to understanding who they were through seeing things they had seen and being in places they had been. Now, I will have stories of my own to tell my future grandchildren — not only stories from history, but stories about a trip to England with my Grandma and some wonderful new-found cousins who I quickly came to love.

Katie Scuderi

HARLAN WIDOW SUES FUNERAL HOME

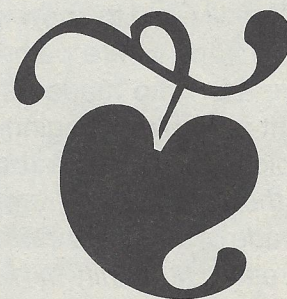
When Henry C. Harlan II (Hank) died in September 1988, his widow Mary Lee Amos Harlan had no idea she was facing years of litigation with a Funeral Home and cemetery. She thought they had done the sensible thing and taken care of all these arrangements in advance. They had made prearrangements and paid for the funeral home and cemetery (over \$8,000). Here is what happened next in her own words:

I received a phone call after they had taken his body and was told that there would be no burial until I paid \$1,898.20. I knew we had to have a funeral and they had the body, so I paid the additional money. I let the owner of the concern know that he had been unfair in not telling me there had been a problem with some merchandise he sold us and he said "Sue me. I've been sued before and I haven't lost a case yet!" I

had asked the bookkeeper why I hadn't been told and she said that the owner had decided to wait until the time of usage as there would be less hassle then. I paid, and then I sued him.

I had a jury trial that lasted 5 days. I brought suit in 1989 and and got a court date for September 1991. I won the suit and was awarded compensatory and punitive damages. He appealed and lost that too. I am told, I did a great community service... several hundred other folks that had made pre-need arrangements filed a class action suit. The State of Florida started investigations and had a hearing date arranged for a Monday. On the Friday before the hearing, the funeral home owner notified the State Controller that he had sold his business and turned in his license. It seems there are so many crooks that want to rip us off. I hope that others that make prearrangements have investigated the Funeral Home and Cemetery they are doing business with.

Mary Lee was willing to share her story in hopes that other Harlan's don't have to go through the same difficulties as she did. The Harlan family would like to thank Mary Lee for her contribution in memory of "Hank".



from page 1

past centuries. The vicar and members of the congregation met our group and spent part of an afternoon telling us about Harland contributions, including the silver chalice used in daily services since the 16th century.

Passing through the sparsely populated moors, including one named Harland Moor and on to the Durham area, we arrived in time for Sunday services at St. Peter's church in the small seaport town of Monkwearmouth. Harlan records substantiate that George Harlan was baptized here in 1650. After services, members of the parish entertained the family at a luncheon and presented information on the historic church, founded in 637, the home parish of the Venerable Bede — developer of some of the earliest English Christian doctrine. [Ed. note: our informative guide, Mr Graham, died suddenly in December. He is missed by the St. Peter's congregation].

Liverpool was our departure point for travelling to Belfast by overnight ferry — probably the very same route taken by George and Michael in the 1670s, on the first leg of their journey to the New World.

On arrival in Belfast, the family was personally greeted by the Lord Mayor in the ornate 19th century City Hall. Then we were on to a reception at the Harland-Wolfe Shipyard — whose gigantic cranes dominate the city skyline. Until the past few decades, Harland-Wolfe was the largest shipbuilder in the world and largest employer in Ireland, but best remembered, unfortunately, for building the Titanic. Next, John

Kennedy, Clerk to the Assembly, provided a personal tour of the official deliberation chambers of Stormont, Parliament Buildings of Northern Ireland, followed by a private luncheon there. The Assembly has been in abeyance in the 25 years of the current conflict but hopes to reopen now that peace seems to have been restored. He told us of prominent Harlands in the Belfast area — judges, surgeons, community leaders, but most emphatically talked of the hopes for peace in Northern Ireland and the reopening of the Parliament. [Ed. note: we have been informed that a fire has destroyed the fine wood paneling in the Assembly Room.]

After this already long day, we had a special visit at the Quaker Meeting in Lurgan, south of the city. This was the home church of the Harlans, and George Harlan was married there in 1678 before emigrating to America. (See related article for more information on Lurgan.)

The trip continued for several more days, with visits to Irish castles, pubs, and a journey along the breathtaking cliffs of Northern Ireland to the Giant's Causeway, a geologic site unique in the world. After our return to England, we travelled south again through the picturesque Cotswold region, finally taking our leave at Heathrow Airport.

We are all back home now, spread across the United States. But we share a common bond, a common ancestry, a common touch with our pasts. Our experience does prove that, with enough research and effort, you *can* reach out and touch someone — even across the centuries.

Marjory Harlan Sgroi

HICKES BAPTISED GEORGE

Phyllis A. Harland was curious as to the name of the priest who would have baptised George Harlan in 1650. She received the following response from Revd Gareth Lloyd, St. Peter's Monkwearmouth. "The priest here between 1638 and 1662 (called a "perpetual Curate") was RD: Hickes A.M which I would think meant Richard with a M.A. degree. I apologize for the delay in replying. Mr. Graham died suddenly in December and his death has thrown our ministry to visitors into some confusion. With best wishes, Gareth Lloyd, Vicar."

HARLIN FAMILY BANK?

The Bank of Gainesville (Missouri) celebrated it's 100th year last summer. Established by two uncles of Madge Harlin Brown, it seems to be a family affair. Madge, who turned 96 last June 24th worked there for many years, but quit when she was 75. Her brother Hugh, now 82, has been with the bank for 65 years and is now Chairman of the Board. His son John is now President, his wife, Billye, is Vice President and his Grandson is Assistant Vice President.

HARLAN HARMONY

The descendents of Samuel W. Harlan, #2243, are publishing a newsletter for their families called Harlan Harmony. What a nice way to keep brothers and sisters, aunt and uncles, cousins, and nieces and nephews connected. If you are part of this branch of the Harlan family and are interested in the newsletter, write to them at Harlan Harmony, PO Box 17125, Tampa, FL 33682.

HARLAN DESCENDANTS ARE NEIGHBORS

Wouldn't it be fun to move into a retirement home and find that your next-door neighbor's immigrant ancestor was Michael Harland — and you knew yours was George Harland who moved to America more than 300 years ago? That happened in July 1993, when I moved into Asbury Village, Gaithersburg, MD, with my husband, Dan, and found Frances Harlan Odor next door. Both she and I had been born in Washington, D.C., and had grown up with the last name of Harlan.

Ancestors of Frances were from Virginia and were Confederates; mine were from Maryland, on the opposite side of the Civil War. But in recent years we have much in common: both attended George Washington University, and both families are United Methodists. My husband, a Univ. of MD grad, worked during his college years in the D.C. Public Library near Mt. Vernon Place Church. The church had a Harlan Class, named for Frances' mother, and Frances herself was a teacher there, too.

So, in spite of our crowded towns and cities, "it's a small world"! One more thought along that line: A Mormon friend said that we're all related. Sure enough, looking back several hundred years, not only were our respective Harland ancestors the Harlan brothers, but I noticed in Pennsylvania the Dixons and Marshalls appeared on both Frances' and my female lines.

Betty Harlan Rice

HARLAN TOURS

Anyone interested in future trips to England to visit Harlan historical sites or to the New Castle, Delaware and surrounding area as visited during Celebration 300 please contact Marjory Harlan Sgroi, Ashton Drye Associates, 95 Squire Place, Orchard Park, NY 14127.

HARLAN'S WITH A "D"

Harlands will be glad to know that they can now order the latest T-shirts, sweatshirts, etc. with the "proper spelling". Jim and Sue have made arrangements for a new screen with the "d" added so all items will be available with both spellings. See the order blank in last years Record or contact Sue at Harlan's Stitchery by Sue, 17617 N. 33rd Way, Phoenix, AZ 85032-2077, phone or fax (602) 992-8364. Also available are flags or banners for \$35 which would be useful for family reunions.



Jim Harlan gives a big Thank You to Marjory Harlan Sgroi and the whole family thanks them both and spouses Peter and Sue for their work on the Harlan Tour and shirts.

REUNION

Much of the talk during the recent Harlan Tour to England, centered on reminiscing about celebration 300 and wondering when we would have another reunion. It didn't take much effort for the group to decide that it would be nice to get together 10 years after the 300th reunion in 1987. Ridge Harlan and Virginia Harlan Hess have agreed to be the Chairpersons for a reunion to be held in 1997 in Mt. Pleasant, Iowa. The first planning meeting will be held July 17-18, 1995 in Mt. Pleasant. If you are interested in attending and/or willing to help with the reunion, please contact Virginia Hess at 409 Phelps, Windsor, MO 65360, (818-647-2234).



Mary Grandstaff and her mother Bonnie Harlan Grandstaff examine the communion cup given by Harlands to All Hallows Church.

HARLAN FAMILY MAILING LIST

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HARLAN CLASSIFIEDS

Seeking further information on Elizabeth Harlan #1101, daughter of Phinehas Harlan #288, page 131, born in 1778, probably in Chester County, PA. She died 11 July, 1846, probably Delaware. She married (11 August, 1802) Hiram Webb, born in 1781, died 28 January, 1823. They are both buried in the old Hickory Grove Quaker Cemetery, Port Penn, New Castle Co, DE. They had a son Nehemiah born in 1805. Please contact Linda Mullikin, 4751 Carl Booker Rd, Milton, FL 32583

Looking for information and descendants of Samuel W. and Juliet Buffy Harlan, #2243. We publish a "Harlan Harmony" newsletter 3 times/year by and for their descendants. Please contact Myla Stevens, 402 Hayes Road, Lutz, FL 33549.

Huffman, Wright, Railsback families married John Harland #208 & #801. Ambrose Huffman b1753 VA - who were his parents? Mary Railsback - who were her parents, b date? Jemina Wright b 1752 Ireland - who were her parents? Please share your resource. Did John Harland #801 have Rev. War service? Contact: Nancy Carter, 3436 Anderson SE, Albuquerque, NM 87106.

The Genealogical Publishing Co., 1001 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Maryland 21202 has reprinted the book "Immigration of Irish Quakers into Pennsylvania 1682-1750" by Albert Cook Myers. (Stock # 3980). \$30 plus \$3 for postage and handling. The book is loaded with information on many families including the Harlan's.

Wish to correspond with anyone working on the John Harlan #1613 line. My Great-Grandmother was Eliza Jane #4560 - married to Arthur Brady Holferty. Beverly Holferty Russell, 12586 Out Of The Way Place, Auburn, CA 95603. 916-887-8941.

Seeking information on Daniel Harlan, Sr. Born 8/10/1793, Maryland, died 3/3/1865, Silverhill, Wetzel County, West Virginia. Married Margaret A. Mabley 1805 at James Harlan Farm. Please contact Richard D. Harlan, 14113 Little Falls Court, Jacksonville, FL 32224-3875.

HARLAN CELEBRATION 300

P.O. Box 667

Belfair, WA 98528