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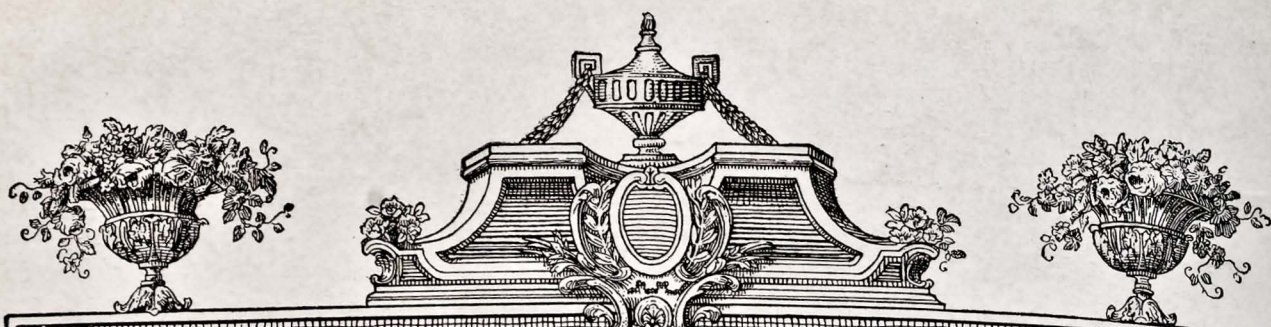
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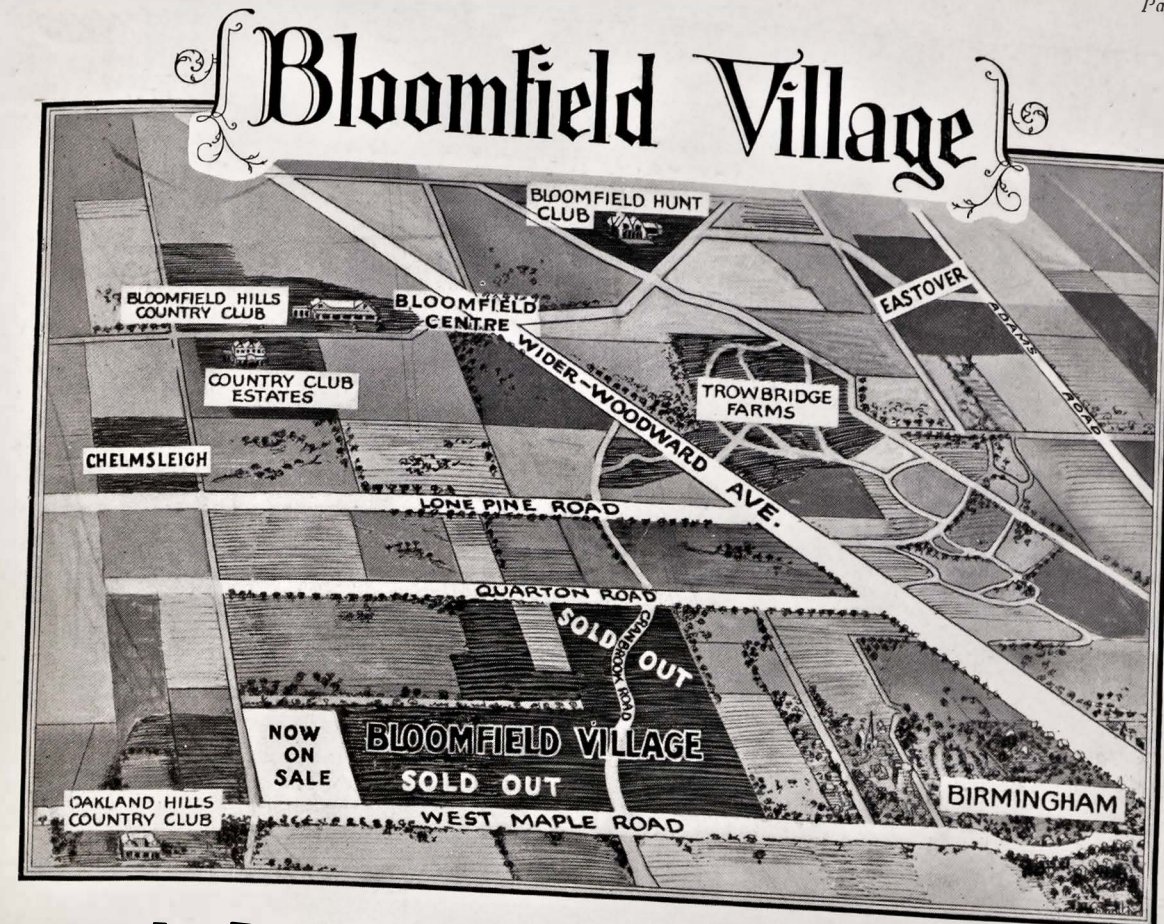
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NOVEMBER, 1926

THE AFTERGLOW

Page One



In Detroit—The Better Residence District Moves Northward

In the development of practically all of America's great cities, the building-up of the better residential sections has followed the line of greatest elevation.

Such has been the trend in Detroit. Steadily the construction of substantial homes has moved northward to Virginia Park, Eoston and Chicago Boulevard—to Highland Park and Palmer Woods—and now, with improved transportation facilities, to Bloomfield Hills.

The clean, pure air in Bloomfield Village—228 feet above the Detroit River—is but one of its many advantages. For this largest of all Bloomfield Hills developments is in the very heart of

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A limited number of the most coveted homesites, overlooking the North Course of the Oakland Hills Country Club, are now available in recently-opened Bloomfield Village No. 4. Monthly payments as low as \$26.50.

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THE AFTERGLOW

Country Life
Around Detroit



Houses - Gardens
Society - Sports

Vol. II

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The picturesque chimney on the A. W. Kludt golf lodge which appears on the next page.

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Photograph by Davis B. Hillmer

This little golf lodge on the Franklin Road behind the Birmingham Golf Club belongs to Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Kludt, who occupy it during the summer months. Mr. Kludt is president of the club.

Women Have Great Year on Local Links

By RALSTON GOSS



Mrs. Stewart Hanley, winner of President's Pin, 1926

*THE time has come," the caddie said,
"To talk of many games,
Of traps an' putts an' screamin' drives
Dat's made by all de dames."*



Mrs. Charles Hague Booth, President-Elect, 1927

YES, it is high time to talk about the women. Heaven knows they talk enough about us when we break the putter over our knee and then proceed to break the third commandment.

For one thing there's no such thing as a golf widow. At least there oughtn't to be. That always was more or less of a figment of the imagination, anyway, for even before they started playing golf and cluttering up our courses for us, they didn't worry much about us when we went out golfing and stayed too late at the Nineteenth Hole, they were out bridging, or afternoon teeing, or what have you.

And now! Lady, lady! They play more golf than we do. Admitting for the sake of argument that there were a scattering few golf widows some years ago, it is our purpose here to show that, where one golf widow grew in those olden days, ten golf widowers now are pining away.

But let us not be captious. Those of us who, in more distant days, saw few, if any, petticoats on any golf course, realize that our wives now are better "better halves," better mothers and happier companions than they were in those pre-Volsteadian times when they had to keep the dinner in the oven for us while we stayed a little overtime at the club (not on the course).

The old Scotchman who said, "golf is a humblin' game," would never, never have made the remark if he had ever heard a woman champion telling her 15-handicap husband how he could improve his game. Humble? Yes, just as humble as Ty Cobb when he is talking to an umpire!

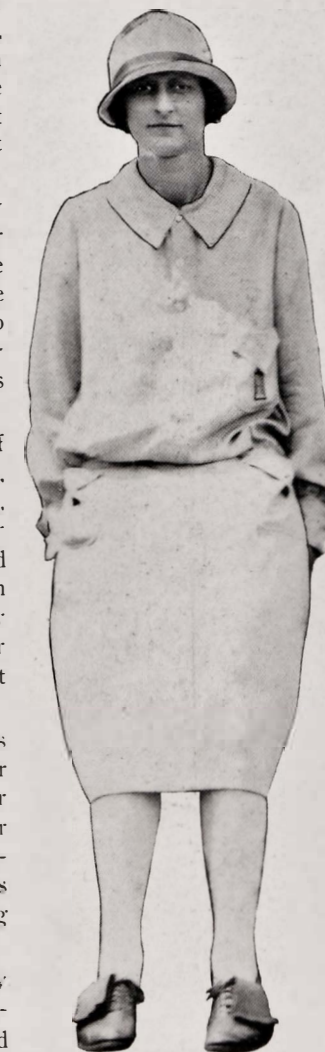
Seriously, there are women in plenty right here in Detroit who can play better golf than their husbands do—and the reason for it is found in the work

the Women's District Golf Association has done in the seven years in which it has grown to assume proportions and do things that are really rather staggering to the mind of a mere male. For this Woman's District Golf Association conducts one tournament a week every season, and having done so for the past seven years, has developed these crack players who are outstripping their husbands. These frequent competitions have compelled the women to take their golf seriously—a thing men, generally speaking, do not do. They see other women winning in these weekly tournaments and they find that, in order to compete on even terms and to improve their scores, they must practice. And, being women, the job is done thoroughly. Which means that they get out of doors twice, thrice a week, at least. And they learn, too, that they must keep in condition, that pasties and sweetmeats and starchy foods are taboo—with the result that our wives are getting slimmer every year, glory be! Their health is better, they have their golf in common with us, they are better comrades—even if they do crow a bit when they beat us on the links!

It was back in the Spring of 1920 that a few women golfers responded to a call from Mrs. J. Hal Livsey. She had observed the manner in which a similar organization had been conducted in the Chicago district and she proposed to Mrs. John W. Case, Mrs. Rowland M. Connor, Mrs. William L. McGiverin, Mrs. Hugh Jennings and some others that Detroit have its own women's district association.

Organization was perfected with Mrs. Livsey as president and the work of getting members then began. It was not long before the association mustered an appreciable number and then,

(Continued on page 28.)



Mrs. W. L. McGiverin, Corresponding Secretary-Elect, 1927



Photo by Hillmer

Hill Top Lane

The Home of the John Gafills in Birmingham

By IVA G. MARLOTTE

IN a world of standardized clothes, manners and houses, it is refreshing to find an abode that is full of the charm of home and yet not quite like any other house in the world. From the moment that you are arrested by the small weathered sign which says "Hill Top Lane," and start down the walk toward the John Gafill house on Southfield avenue in Birmingham you feel a pleasant excitement over things done in a way that differs from the ordinary.

To begin with, while the entrance is on Southfield avenue, the house is not on the street at all—it is cunningly tucked away back of the hill and the walk winds along a driveway, through sumac bushes, around a tree and past a pump to where the second story of the house peeps over the hilltop. The front door does not appear until a winding stairway is cautiously descended to the level of a gracious lawn on a natural terrace part way down the hill. There the branches of two elms, whose size and dignity bespeak age and experience, meet the branches of another elm over the roof of the living room.

An arched doorway admits one directly into the living room, which is fifteen by twenty-six feet, with a charming bay at one end overlooking the valley of the River Rouge, the homes on the opposite hillside, and, across a stretch of Maple avenue in the distance,



the waters of Quarton Lake flowing over the dam. Two small spring-fed pools edged with cobble stones glimmer on lower terraces and all over the hillside and down to the bank of the stream are thornapple trees, sumac, Queen Ann's lace, poppies, golden rod, Joe Pye, black-eyed Susans, elderberry bushes and bittersweet. Stone steps leading down from the lawn hint at the beginning of a rock garden.

The room itself is timbered with old weathered beams collected through many months from wrecked barns along the highways and byways. Their rough-hewn surfaces show the marks of the wooden pegs with which they were originally joined. Two brass lanterns hang from a beam, whose rugged, unbroken length extends along the peak of the roof from one end of the living room to the other. Another beam which matches it in length is laid along one of the eaves. The roof is ceiled with weathered boards and supported by old rafters. The walls are a soft cream and the sunlight filters through cream-colored Venetian blinds at the bay windows. The stone molding which forms the wide arch of the fireplace was designed by Mrs. Gafill. Of the interesting old pieces which furnish the room, probably the most arresting is a plaintive looking Italian harp, two hundred years old, which stands in a corner.

There is a right angled extension to the living room which faces the front door and this extension, with its row of windows along the north wall, is Mrs. Gafill's studio, except at meal times, when the work table is pushed aside for the dining table. A small screened porch with flag stone floor opens to the west with a lovely view of the hillside. From this studio-dining room an open stairway leads to one end of the hall on the second floor—a quaint hall with an old world appearance. A very old, many panelled door at the other end of the hall opens under a little gable to a platform alongside of the walk which comes in from the street. The two bedrooms and bath are used by the two sons of the household and a garage, with attractive yet inconspicuous entrance on the driveway, occupies the rest of the second floor.

The living room, kitchen, two bedrooms and bath downstairs all open from a hall at the back of the house, which makes a very convenient arrangement. Two cunning bay windows facing south, which add charm and character to the front of the house outside, flood the two bedrooms with sunshine.

Where the house is built an old cow stable once stood, the property of Isaac Baker, whose farmhouse

was remodelled some years ago by the Gafills into the quaint blue and white cottage which now faces Southfield avenue at the top of the hill. One of the workmen who assisted at that time in remaking the little weathered house into its present incarnation informed its new owners that in digging the cellar for a former owner he and his fellow workmen had unearthed two skeletons which were pronounced by an authority to be the skeletons of Indians. He said that he had kept one of the skulls for several years, but a consequent run of bad luck had compelled him to throw it away, much to the disappointment of the Gafill family, who would willingly have braved the hard luck for possession of the skull. It would have been a rare memento, for the Chippewa village which was once established along the bank of the River Rouge was entirely wiped out by a rival Fox tribe about one hundred and fifty years ago, and the "Vanishing American" leaves little behind him save arrow-heads and skeletons to testify to his existence.

The farmhouse and cow stables were some ninety years old, built by Thomas Trollope, the first individual to own that stretch of land.

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Hillmer

One end of the living room at Hill Top Lane which shows the rough old timbers used in ceiling and walls, the stair that leads to the upper hall, a corner of the fireplace, the old rosewood piano and the Italian harp.

Three Small Houses of Good Design

MUEHLMAN & FARRAR, Architects



The home of Mr. Leigh Lynch on Dorchester Road in Birmingham.



The residence of Charles E. Buck on Puritan Avenue in Quanton Lake Estates, Birmingham.



The L. E. Colgrove residence is also on Puritan Avenue, Birmingham.

Photographs by Davis B. Hillmer

The Seventh Annual Hunt Race Meeting of the B.O.H.



The Patrol Judges did much to decorate the course with their pink coats and white, red-stockinged horses. From left to right they are: Mr. J. F. Williams, Mr. C. C. Winningham, Mr. Walter Judd, Mr. John Reynolds, and Mr. Bernard Hopper.



Ruine, the Grosse Pointe Syndicate horse that won the Open Steeplechase.

An exciting moment in the first turn of the third race with Burgoright leading. Note the riderless horse, Woodley.



BLOOMFIELD HUNT CUP: Reina O. (E. S. Nichols), E. S. Nichols up, 1st; Westlight (E. P. Hammond), 2nd; Gaelic (V. O. Briggs), 3rd.

The judges were Mr. Allen Case, Mr. John W. Dwyer and Mr. W. Howie Muir.

Photographs by Arnold

Going down the field before the start of the fifth race.

The Seventh Hunt Race Meeting of the Bloomfield Open Hunt, which consists of steeplechase and point-to-point races, is the most important event of the club year, and Heaven sent a clear and gorgeous day on Saturday, October 23. There must have been five thousand people looking on from boxes, grandstand and the open field. There were five races, two on the flat, three over post and rails or brush.

THE WINNERS:

THE BURN'S HENRY MEMORIAL CHALLENGE CUP: Sand Rock (Winburn Stables), 1st; Southland (Fred T. Murphy), 2nd; Playful Miss (Mrs. Burns Henry), 3rd.

OPEN STEEPLECHASE: Ruine (Grosse Pointe Syndicate), 1st; Harriard (Col. F. M. Alger), 2nd; Pickert (E. S. Nichols), 3rd.

THE GROSSE POINTE HUNT POINT-TO-POINT CHALLENGE CUP: Burgoright (B. Leslie Behr), 1st; Lieut. Seas (J. S. Sweeney), 2nd; Pickert (E. S. Nichols), 3rd.

THE MEANDER PLATE: Cinnamon (Col. F. M. Alger), 1st; Paddle (J. S. Sweeney), 2nd; Somboy (G. W. Slaughter), 3rd.



The Water Mill, a Hobbema masterpiece, which is owned in Detroit by Mrs. Alfred G. Wilson.

Great Paintings Owned In Detroit

Hobbema—Dutch Landscape Artist, 1638-1709

By RAE EMERSON DONLON

SO truly a landscape artist was Meindert Hobbema that there is only one known painting of his not a landscape, and that one a view of "The New Haarlem Lock" at Amsterdam. He loved a castle ruin or a water mill or sunny landscape and was content to paint what he could see. His was not a restless type of mind, seeking northern wilderness, as did Ruysdael, nor southern warmth, as did the painters of Flanders.

It is now generally accepted that Hobbema was a student of Ruysdael, although there is no authority for such a statement. His mannerisms and the way in which he handled his subjects were all very like those of Ruysdael. Hobbema without doubt had very great talent, but it was not used to advantage. His pictures seem more or less alike. When one has once seen a Hobbema one has seen them all.

He has to my mind done an interesting thing. Nature could not be as dark as he paints it, yet his pictures are in harmony. He has transposed the tone of nature and painted in a low key—yet his pictures have an air of bright sunshine and blue sky. His effects of afternoon sun on the tree tops and the consequent long shadows in the open were his delight. He loved what he painted and his pictures compel us to do the same, whereas Ruysdael calls forth our respect for his presentation of nature.

There are scarcely a hundred Hobbemas known, yet Hobbema lived to a good age. Thus it is very evident that he had not the time to paint because he had to earn a living as a gauger in the Wine's Customs. All liquids entering Holland had to be reweighed and measured according to Dutch count. This was not the way to encourage an artist. His pictures sold for almost nothing during his lifetime. It was not until the last century that Hobbema was really recognized and the country scoured for his work. He died a poor man and was buried in a pauper's grave.

Today Hobbemas are being sold for many thousands of dollars. Only recently I saw a Hobbema fourteen and one-quarter inches square that is worth forty thousand dollars, and this price did not include an excessive profit.

Meindert Hobbema was a man of the middle class. His wife had been a servant and was four years his senior, but it was through her efforts that he obtained his position in the Customs. Of their three children mentioned two died in infancy, and the third, a girl, lived a short life of poverty. Knowing these things we will not wonder at the paucity of Hobbema's efforts. Instead we can be grateful for the few pictures that he left.

(Continued on page 31.)



The Hugh Chalmers farm on Franklin Road is one of the first of the big estates to be cut up into parcels for sale, the owner retaining the house, pictured above, and forty surrounding acres. The Chalmers farm is beautifully wooded and rolling and the 54 parcels which have been surveyed out of the estate for residence sites have each a natural high building spot and range from 1½ to 6 acres. There are two lakes in the property, Chalmers Lake and Mirror Lake, a particularly lovely little body of water which you can just see as you drive along Franklin Road.

Spencer & Wyckoff



Spencer & Wyckoff



Bachrach

Miss Margaret Phillips Standart, the debutante daughter of Mrs. E. P. Standart of Bloomfield Center, refuses to think of teas and balls until the hunting season is over. Her splendid horsemanship is well known at Grosse Pointe and Bloomfield.

SOCIETY

By KATHERINE ATKINSON

Bloomfield Hills

THE lovely autumn days which finally came in October, after a long soppy season, have filled with joy the hearts of those fortunate people who have country homes, especially those who ride and golf. On October 23rd the Bloomfield Open Hunt's Annual Point to Point races were held on the Hammond farm on Square Lake Road. This event always attracts a most enthusiastic crowd of spectators, no matter what the weather. Many of the club members entertained guests at luncheon and dinner, and the day is always one of the most important and delightful of the club year.

Before the races on Saturday morning Mrs. Edward P. Hammond and Mrs. Alexander Copland entertained twenty-four of the hunt set at Mrs. Hammond's country home, "Hill-wood," near the Hunt Club. Mrs. Joseph Braun was hostess at a charming tea after the races in her lovely home "Linda Vista."

On Friday and Saturday evenings the out-of-town guests were entertained at the Bloomfield Hills Country Club at dinner, followed by dancing. Among those who had guests were Mr. and Mrs. Francis Palms, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jamieson, Mr. and Mrs. John Sweeney, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Winningham, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Hendrie and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stoepel.

Two of the most attractive deb's from the Hills, Miss Viola Hammond and Miss Margaret Phillips Standart, who are very keen horsewomen, have refused decidedly to give up any of the joys of the sport, and will not announce plans

for their coming out parties until the hunting season is over.

A very lovely debutante and the first one this season to make her bow to society, was Miss Peggy Harry, whose parents, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Harry, gave a reception and dance at their country home, "Redruth," Bloomfield Hills, on the afternoon and evening of October 15th. The reception, which was given for the friends of the debutante's parents, was followed by a supper-dance for the younger set. There is always a delightful informality about the Harry home, which was beautifully decorated for the affair.

A very jolly and informal dance was given on Saturday evening, October 23rd, by Mrs. Edward A. Skae, at her home, West Wind Farms, when she entertained

the debutantes and the members of the younger set in honor of her daughter, Miss Janet, and her niece, Miss Viola Hammond. Mrs. Skae expects to close her home in December and will take a house in town for the winter months. Miss Janet Skae will be presented to society at a ball to be given at the Book-Cadillac on New Year's eve by her mother.

Miss Nora Rooney of Sarnia, Ontario, is the guest of Mrs. E. S. Nichols.

Mr. Gordon Mendelssohn was host at supper on Sunday evening, October 10th, in his country home, "Quartermore," entertaining twenty-five guests in honor of Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit, stars of the musical comedy, "Queen High." It was a very jolly affair and the guests were charmed with Miss Sanderson, who is quite as



T. D. Snellman

Mrs. James T. McMahon, before her marriage at the Church of the Holy Name in Birmingham on October 14, was Miss Eleanor Mack, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mack of Bloomfield.



Bachrach

Miss Peggy Harry, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William G. Harry, of "Redruth," was the first debutante of the season.

delightful off the stage as on. Mr. Mendelssohn also entertained for Miss Sanderson and Mr. Crumit on Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lerchen have moved into their new home on Long Lake Road West, and should prove a charming addition to the Hills society. Mr. and Mrs. Lerchen are both ardent golfers, and Mr. Lerchen is a delightful singer.

Although their new home has not been completed, Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Higbie are spending some time there, having gone out for the hunting season.

Mrs. Harry Robinson entertained at a delightful luncheon last week in honor of Mrs. D. S. Ives, who will leave this week to spend the winter in California. Mrs. Ives has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. P. A. Vaughn.

Queen Marie and her Royal Party will be welcomed by a number of the Hills people, who have been delegated to assist at the State's reception given in her honor. Among the hostesses will be Mrs. George G. Booth, Mrs. Joseph Mack and Mrs. James Couzens.

The lovely little chapel of The Holy Name in Birmingham was the scene on Thursday, October 14th, of the wedding of Miss Eleanor Mack, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mack, and Mr. James T. McMahon, of Toledo. Rev. Fr. William Ryan officiated at the Nuptial High Mass and performed the marriage ceremony.

The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. Raymond Sisson, as matron of honor, and the bridesmaids were Miss Marjorie Dwyer and Miss Madelaine Couzens. The ushers were Paul Millick, Dr. Morris Kalby of New York, Walter Daly of Cleveland, and Harry Mack, the bride's brother. The groom's brother, John B. McMahon of Toledo, was best man. After the ceremony a reception was held in the home of the bride's parents.

The Detroit Riding and Hunt Club are having a Picnic Ride on Saturday, October 30th, for the juniors. This event will be the opening of one of a series of interesting and enjoyable affairs to be given during the fall and winter season for the younger members.

The ride will start promptly at ten o'clock and the picnic lunch will be served at twelve o'clock at an ideal spot in the nearby woods. The youngsters will be allowed to bring guests, and this should prove most attractive. The weekly twilight rides given at the club began on October 13th, the riders leaving the stables at 4:30 P. M.

Mr. and Mrs. James Whittemore of Santa Barbara were extensively entertained during their two weeks' visit with their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. W. Nelson Whittemore of Opdyke Road, the first part of October. Dinner parties were given by Mr. and



Bachrach

Miss Elizabeth Briggs, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Briggs, will make her bow to society on November 15.

Mrs. W. Nelson Whittemore, Mr. and Mrs. T. Reynolds Donovan, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Stone, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Thompson, and Mr. and Mrs. George Drayton of Lake Angelus. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller entertained for them at a luncheon.

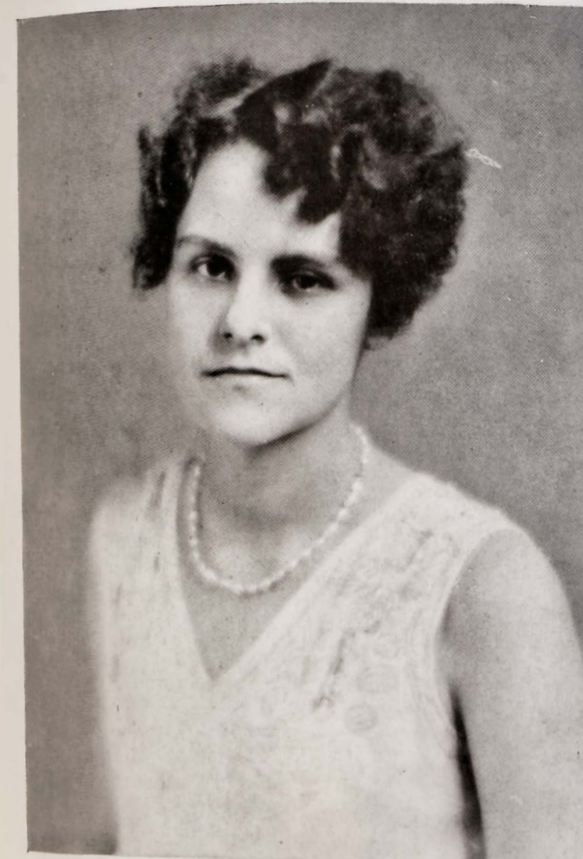
Mrs. Walter O. Briggs has decided on November 9th as the date for the tea she will give for her daughter, Miss Elizabeth Briggs. This affair will be given in the Boston Boulevard home of the debutante. Mr. and Mrs. Briggs will also give a ball for their daughter on December 30th at the Book-Cadillac. Mrs. Briggs is giving a large tea after the Bloomfield Point races, on the 23rd, at "Walbri Hall," the Briggs country home.

Grosse Pointe

Much interested and not a little surprised were the friends of Mrs. Burns Henry and Mr. William Hendrie, when the news of their approaching marriage was made known. Mrs. Henry, whose husband was one of the most ardent horsemen in the Grosse Pointe and Bloomfield Hunt Clubs, is a keen rider herself, and, like Mr. Hendrie, is well known in hunting circles. The wedding of this popular couple will take place in New York this month.

Mrs. Ingersol Lewis, with her daughter, Miss Annette, has been the guest of her older daughter, Mrs. William James Miller, in Ramley, Palestine, where Mrs. Miller's husband is British governor. Mrs. Lewis and her daughters visited Egypt together and are now in Switzerland.

The delightful new home of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin S.



D. D. Spellman

Miss Betty Goodenough, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Luman W. Goodenough of Longacres, Farmington, was a debutante of October 22.



D. D. Spellman

Miss Virginia Paddock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis H. Paddock, will be presented to society at a tea at the Grosse Pointe Club on November 18.

Barbour on Lake Shore Road, was attractively decorated with the many lovely floral gifts sent to them by their friends, when, on Friday evening, October 15th, they celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. A dinner-dance given by Mr. and Mrs. Barbour was attended by sixty guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ledyard have moved into their new home on Ridge Road, Grosse Pointe Farms.

The Grosse Pointe Hunt Club races over the new track on October 9th were most interesting. Society turned out en masse, and many who were bidden to the Paddock-Bulkley wedding were between two fires. It was a glorious autumn day and the beautiful horses and attractively gowned women added to the charming scene. A subscription dinner, followed by a dance in the evening, was attended by members from the Bloomfield Open Hunt Club and the Grosse Pointe Hunt Club. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Hammond, Colonel and Mrs. Frederick M. Alger, Mr. and Mrs. Carleton G. Higbie, Mr. Gordon Mendelssohn, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Stoepel, Mrs. Charles B. Warren, Mrs. Sherman L. Depew, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Deane Rucker. Mr. and Mrs. Elliot Slocum Nichols were greatly missed by their friends, a death in the family preventing them from attending.

Mrs. Theodore McGraw, who spent the summer in Spain and later some time touring in Europe, has returned home. Mrs. McGraw made some charming sketches while in Spain.

Mrs. Albert S. Keen will honor Miss Marie Shurly, and Miss Betty Davis at a dinner-dance to be given early in November.

(Continued on page 22.)

"On the cedar-croen'd beach of Me-na-sa-gor-ning,
Where the waves o'er the pebbles roll slowly ashore—"

ME-NA-SA-GOR-NING is the poetic Indian name that means "place of apples," but few people who have known and enjoyed Orchard Lake, in Oakland county, within the past few years, know that the lake takes its name from the lovely island in its center—Me-na-sa-gor-ning—where an apple orchard was found more than a hundred years ago by the first white man to explore it. A few of the old trees remain, but little is really known of how they got there. Some of the earliest settlers took it for granted that they were planted by the Indians, since Orchard Island has always been an Indian meeting place, a "sacred place," where the tribes held ceremonies and festivities and where Pontiac is said to have retreated after his last battle. Miss Caroline Campbell, who has summered on the island for many years and has learned all that she could of its legends and history, has the theory that Johnny Appleseed, loved of all westward moving pioneers, planted these trees and some plums on his famous seed-planting trip.

This, however, is only one of the interesting things that you learn when you start an enthusiast talking about the old days around the lake; tales that begin with a problematic Johnny Appleseed and go on to the first white family in the neighborhood, the Greens, who settled in 1821, two or three miles from Orchard Lake, and have held the same farm through four generations and through more than a hundred years. The father of this family walked, they say, from Ypsilanti with fruit trees on his back to start the first orchard, traveling by night and sleeping by day that the young trees might not wither. Fancy that.

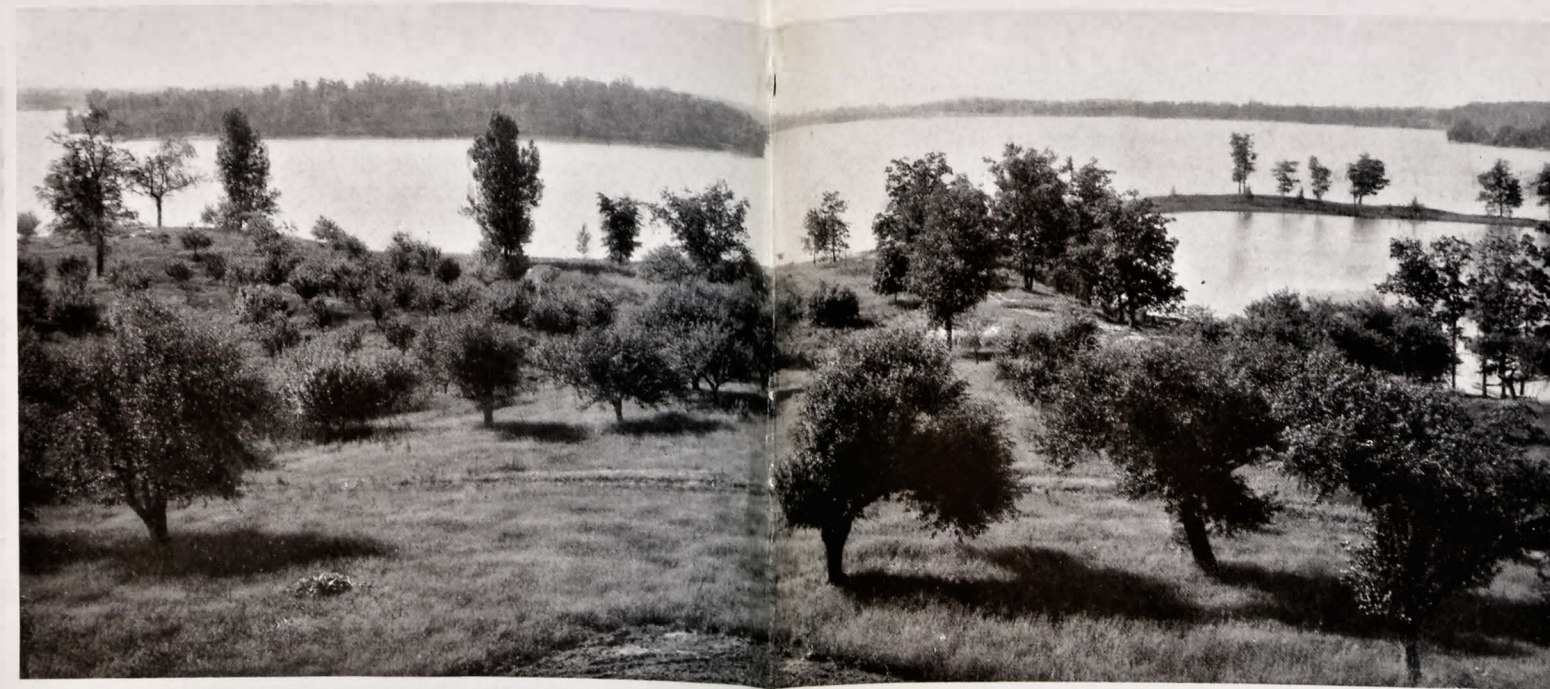
After the Greens came the Galloways, and Jerome Galloway was the first owner from the government of Orchard Island. His land grant was signed by John Quincy Adams, but he did not get it until after he had gone through the experience of being held captive there by the Indians along with a lovely girl from Pontiac. He swam ashore—and that swim is still a tradition and a feat with the boys around the lake—came back to rescue the girl and married her later in Pontiac.



The north shore of Orchard Island, which is as wild and wooded as it was a century ago.

Me-na-sa-gor-ning—The Story of Orchard Lake and Its Island

By MARION HOLDEN



A view of Orchard Lake from the tower on the grounds of Mr. E. Le Roy Pelletier. The little strip of land at the right is Cedar Island from which the Indians used to make to the big island for their ceremonies.

He sold the island to William Dow, one of the four Dow brothers who came from Scotland and made the nucleus for the Scotch settlement that grew up on the north shore of the lake. They were George, John, William and the Honorable Peter, who became state senator and the neighborhood notable. The region between Cass Lake and Orchard Lake, along the Commerce Road, was known as Scotland, and the little school which was just torn down and replaced this summer, was called the Scotch school. It was here that Mr. Willis Ward first went to church, with the ladies all on one side and the gentlemen on the other in approved Presbyterian fashion. Around the school lived the McCallams, the Cuthbertsons, the Gordons, the Burns (first cousins of the poet), and the Dows, who, in Scotland, had lived on Sir Walter Scott's estate. Later came the Coates family, of whom there is more to tell.

In that beautiful strip of land between Cass lake and Orchard lake is a smallish water named Dow lake, after Peter Dow, the mighty hunter who used to get his deer and bear and duck as they came down over the narrow isthmus between the lakes. On the crest of the hill you can still see the stone foundations of the original Dow homestead. It's a thrilling thing, you know, to stand there and try for a moment to imag-

ine what life was like to him and his family when they lived there so long ago.

His brother, William, was not so bold. The maid of his choice lived near, but he was too faint-hearted to tell her that he had decided to wed her. He bought the island, however, from Jerome Galloway and started building the house to which he wanted to take his bride. He must have been "wonderful shy and romantic" to choose that spot and those methods, for when word reached him one day that his lady had married another man the night before, he dropped his hammer and started rapidly for California, selling his unfinished house and the island to John Coates, recently from Scotland, a younger son of the famous thread merchants of Paisley, Scotland.

John Coates finished the house and filled it with the furniture he had brought from home. The first piano in the region was his, and the only monkey, a little beast whom the Indians believed was the Devil impersonated. The stories go that John Coates was sent to America by an outraged family to become a lover of temperance, instead of which he spent a lively seven years on the island, raising high jinks—as they then were called—and having a wonderful time generally. Sir Peter Coates, a brother who was

knighted by Queen Victoria, visited the island to see his brother's paradise, some time after John had left for more civilized parts, having first sold the island to Colin Campbell, a Detroit dry goods merchant, in whose family it remained until it was sold within the past few years to Mr. Willis Ward.

But in 1856 Mr. Campbell purchased this then remote property from John Coates—the island of 38 acres, the house, and all that it contained—for something over two thousand dollars, and in it established a summer home for his family. There were various ways of reaching it from Detroit: the slow train that went to Pontiac, or by horse and buggy over corduroy roads, a matter of four or five hours. From shore to island horse and wagon were rowed on a barge and the signal of arrival was a halloo from Independence Hill at the foot of Commerce Road on the north side of the lake.

It was about this time—perhaps a little earlier—that David Ward, a lumberman from Saginaw, father of the present Willis Ward, and grandfather of Harold Ward, Frederick Ward and of Mrs. F. S. Strong, came out to the lake looking for a country home. Just where Commerce Road turns west along the lake shore, he found Judge Sanford M. Green of Pontiac hoeing in his garden, and straightway falling in love with the place bought it and came there to live with his family.

Then began what the Campbells still call "The Golden Era" on Orchard Lake. There were swimming and sailing contests, and between Willis Ward and Forrest Campbell, who were then enthusiastic young sportsmen, there sprang up a friendly rivalry that lasted through many years. When Forrest Campbell would appear with a fine sail boat called the Tempest, Willis Ward had a finer boat built and called it the Tantalizer. Sailing was at its height during the '80's and '90's and the contestants sailed, just as they do now, around the island and back to shore. One of Forrest Campbell's sailing rivals was a boat called Skwapeha, a name formed from two letters in the names of the four owners, Skae, Ward, Pelouze and Hammond. To meet this rival, Mr. Campbell had built the Kewaydin—Hiawatha's name for the north wind—which was final winner of the Orchard Lake

(Continued on page 25)



Members of the West Bloomfield Riding Club starting off in the morning.

Country Comment

You may have known

that Mount Clemens, Detroit's most interesting suburb has long been known as the Bath City of America,—but

Did You Know

That the installation of scientific medical service at two of the largest hotels, under the supervision of a Mineral Hydrologist of international reputation, has placed this Spa on a par with the best of the Great Baths of the Continent?

And did you know that world travelers, members of the Diplomatic Corps, and officials from Foreign Embassies in Washington, writers, artists, heads of great corporations, and many distinguished social leaders have found rest and relaxation in Mount Clemens this summer?

Thousands of others have found Mount Clemens Mineral Water a best Help in the relief of Rheumatism and Hyper-tension, which is the forerunner of many serious afflictions.

The Mt. Clemens Board of Commerce

will cheerfully answer any inquiries about this so-close-to-home resort.

Address MERTON H. WHEELER, Secretary



Summer is all over, but Zoltan Sepeshy has caught the spirit of it in this lovely canvas which was painted in Oakland County on Williams Lake, not far from Pontiac.

Most people like the country and its many advantages. There seems to be an inherent desire in all of us to get out into the open as much as possible. Every Saturday sees an exodus of thousands of Detroiters to the lakes and resorts located all around Detroit.

This probably accounts for the migration of Detroiters to Bloomfield Hills and Birmingham and their selection of this territory as a place in which to live and bring up their families.

The development and growth of Birmingham and other communities in the Hills is due to the fact that people are realizing that in these communities they can have all the advantages of the country air, lots of room, ideal living conditions and still have the benefits that accrue to people living within the city limits.

Near Detroit there is no finer country than the Bloomfield Hills and Birmingham district. Families coming from other cities inevitably settle upon this district as a place to live. Many have remarked that in traveling the country over, you will rarely find places that rival the natural beauty hereabouts.

The River Rouge, starting in Forest Lake in Bloomfield Hills, winds its way through a number of the Walsh, James and Wasey Company's properties, Oak Knobs, Brookside Hills and Brookside Hills Addition, through Birmingham, forming Quarton Lake in Quarton Lake Estates, and then making a natural park just south of Maple Avenue in Birmingham, over which the Birmingham Park Development looks.

This stream with its valleys and winding course aids wonderfully in the landscaping of this territory. Many of the finest estates have used it to make small lakes and waterfalls with picturesque old water-wheels.

Wider Woodward makes possible easy, fast going for the man who wants to drive his car. Other forms of transportation, such as fast interurban cars and buses, give folks ready and quick transportation when they wish to come to Detroit.

All of these things are contributing to the development of the territory. With practically no exceptions, when a man once locates with his family in this district you will find it almost impossible to get him to move back to the city.

Mr. Wesson Seyburn and Mr. Otto Kern are among the first buyers in the new Bloomfield Crest Estates which are over beyond the Hunt Club on East Long Lake Road.

The old Peabody farm which adjoins the north course of the Oakland Hills Golf club and has supplied the Bloomfield Hills folk with fruit for many years has been purchased by Lockrow Inc., of Detroit, and will be transformed into a beautiful residential community to be known as Lochland Hills.

The orchards are bearing heavily this year and James Schermerhorn, journalist, author and lecturer, who is vice-president of the company, has issued a general invitation to the residents of Bloomfield Hills to call at the log cabin, which is utilized as the office of the company on the property, and feast on the apples, which are up to their usual standard of excellence this season.

The new subdivision is planned for Detroiters who desire to escape the confusion and discomforts of the older sections of the city, but who do not wish to assume the responsibility and heavy cost of the large estates that grace this favored region.

Mr. Albert W. Wasey of Walsh, James and Wasey, is moving into a new home on Dorchester Road, Birmingham Estates.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce R. Dodge are building a new home on Linden Road in Birmingham Park, a Walsh, James and Wasey development south of Quarton Lake.

Dr. A. W. Newitt and his family are also moving to Yorkshire Road where they have purchased the Stout house.

Baldwin avenue, that delightful little thoroughfare which leaves West Maple avenue just before it crosses the Rouge, has suddenly become populous this fall. Tyler Marshall and his bride have rented a house there; Dr. John Gordon, associated with Dr. George Raynale, is building there; Mr. and Mrs. Carl L. Bradt have a new house there, designed by Wallace Frost, and Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Bailey Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Buehl are also building on Baldwin.

The Redford Golf club, of which Judge Charles C. Simons is president, is moving its course over near Franklin, where next spring it will build a new club house.

Daisy Aggie Ormsby 3rd, a Holstein-Friesian bossy owned by Mr. Oscar Webber at Lakefield Farms, Clarkston, established a new state record during the National Dairy Show last month when she produced 45.85 butter in seven days.

The Dairy Show was the first national congregation of the kind that Michigan has entertained. As many as five private cars were drawn up on the track on several days, bearing interested cattle owners, both amateur and professional.



On a beautiful day last month, the Friends of Native Landscape held their autumn meeting on the shore of Island Lake on the estate of Col. Edwin S. George. Those pictured here are, back row: Professor H. T. Darlington of M. S. C., E. Genevieve Gillette, landscape architect; Mrs. Edith Monger, President of the Michigan Audubon Society; and Miss Martha Best of Ypsilanti. Sitting on the log are: Mrs. J. A. Cahn, naturalist of Detroit, and Professor T. L. Henderson of Ypsilanti. Sitting on the ground are: Prof. H. N. Goddard of Ypsilanti, and R. M. Schenck, Assistant Supt. of State Parks, Lansing.

Bloomfield Downs



Bloomfield Downs is a typical English Village, lying in the very heart of the Bloomfield Hills, with the Bloomfield Hills Country Club on one side and Bloomfield Open Hunt Club on the other. The country on every side is dotted with the aristocratic estates of Detroit's industrial leaders.

The Village is small and presents none of the problems of the large estate, although the beauty of environment and the recreational advantages are the same.

Located at Bloomfield Center on East Long Lake Road, just off Woodward Avenue.

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Only my representatives can sell the rugs in Michigan. Drive out to Ann Arbor to see the whole stock, over 3,500 ft., if you can.

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SPORT COMMENT

HERE we are again, just stepping into the final month of football. Baseball is gone, but not forgotten, because of the wonderful playing of the St. Louis Cardinals. Golf is making ready for its winter season in the South and on the Pacific Coast. Tennis is confined to the attempts of "Cash and Carry" Pyle and Suzanne Lenglen and Pyle's other hired hands to establish a professional side to a purely amateur sport. Swimming is just a memory of what Trudy Ederle and Mille Corson and a few others did to the well known Channel. Riding is confined to the winter gallops of its enthusiasts on their favorite mounts. Fishing is to be done only through the ice.

The period of transition is on.

From now on we will have boxing and wrestling; we will get our skiing and our tobogganing, our skating and our ice-boating; we will have basketball and a modicum (it is to be hoped) of Turn-Verein and other purely gymnastic play; we will go in a bit for bridge (if that be a pastime and not a money-making effort); we will have some hunting and, perhaps, a bit of handball, billiards and even bowling.

Then, too, will come the Christmas shopping week—which, after all, is sport, providing you're doing it for your own, or your children's children and can browse around for electric trains and dolls and doll houses and picture books and parchesi boards and the other things that go to make for next month's well laden Tree and the "ahs" and "ohs" which follow the sleep-breaking "Merry Christmas" that comes shrilling through the house once every year.

Upsets Are Scored

OCTOBER, and the latter part of September, carried with them some startling upsets in the world of sport. Bobby Jones was unseated as America's amateur golf champion; Jack Dempsey was knocked for a row of goals by a two-fisted Marine; University of Detroit again found that Army has a fighting football team; Glenna Collett became another member of the great and growing colony of former champions; the St. Louis Cardinals showed their complete mastery over, first, the National League, and then over the champions of the American circuit; Ty Cobb announced he would again be manager of the Tigers in 1927; Detroit fans (or the majority of the thinking ones) grieved to read that statement; and Harvard was beaten twice on successive weeks by football teams from inferior colleges—but perhaps they were only "practice games" for the Crimson.

Yes, there were quite a number of upsets in the last few weeks of the out-of-door season that is closing!

Bobby Jones Even Greater

THERE have been those who have had the temerity to say that Bobby Jones' defeat on the links of Balustrol by George Von Elm proves that Georgia's favorite son has lost his golfing cunning. But let us look at it through the eyes of Grantland Rice, who puts it this way:

"Jones began the season of 1926 as Amateur champion of America. He entered four major competitions—the British Open, the British Amateur and the Open and Amateur championship tournaments in this country. He became British and American Open champion. He lost one title. In other words, he quit the campaign of 1926 with two titles, where he had had but one to start with. Putting it still another way, he made a net gain of 100 per cent. And that, in the last analysis, isn't so bad, after all. You and I might like to be able to point to as good a record."

Michigan Looks Good

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, as this is being written, has played enough football games to justify the prediction that it will be the team every other eleven in the Conference will have to beat to win the championship. Offensively Yost has a wonderful machine. If he can fill the gaps at center and at the tackle positions, Michigan again should have a team (as it did last year) that has no superior on the offense. The "Old Man" has again built up a combination running and passing attack that will worry any other team in the country. He has two (or, perhaps, it is three) sets of backfield players who are, nearly all of them, triple threat men. The opposition in the early season games has seldom been able to diagnose a play that Captain Friedman launched until it was too late to prevent a substantial gain. With Gilbert again in the backfield to do the punting and with Molenda playing better than he ever did in his life, all that Michigan's board of strategy need worry about is getting a line that will stop the other fellows and, even so, Coach Yost and his assistants may come to the Notre Dame theory that a good offense is the best defense—which would mean that Michigan's attack may become so strong that it can afford to let the other fellows score as often as they please and still defeat them.

The season in Western Conference circles seems destined to be known as the greatest in that organization's history. Ranking along with Michigan are Minnesota, Illinois and Wisconsin—each with a fine team. Then come Ohio State and Chicago, both potentially strong—mayhap stronger even than the four named first. Iowa, Northwestern, Purdue and Indiana probably will be in the well known and rather despised second division by the time the final reckoning is made. The Purple has a good team, but not a great one, and ought to be reckoned as the pick of that lot.

Best Team Won

TOUCHING baseball (and who in America does not come into contact with it at some time or another?) the best team in the country won the world's series. Any club that could go on the road, as Hornsby's Cardinals did in the closing days of the National League campaign, and fight its way to the top of the heap and then come from behind to beat the New York Yankees in the titular series must be the world's best. Hornsby injected something into the Cardinals that Branch Rickey had always been unable to put into them—fighting spirit. Where Rickey was a tactician and a theorist, Rogers was a two-fisted fighting man who knew how to lead. Where Rickey was teaching, Hornsby was setting an example. That is the answer. George Ruth's superlative home run hitting put color into the seven games, but the greatest baseball drama of the year (or of many years of baseball, for the matter of that) was the spectacle of 39-year-old Grover Cleveland Alexander stalking to the mound in the seventh inning of the decisive game with the bases full of Yankees and an excellent batter up, at a time when the flukiest kind of a fluke hit would have turned the tide of battle, Alexander calmly pitched four balls and Lazzeri did not touch one of them. There was a picture for you—the kind of a picture that makes sport what it is, gripping and vital.

Still talking baseball, fans in this city are beginning to wonder just how long they will be compelled to watch their team (one of the best in the league) be mismanaged into a position more lowly than its talents justify. Cobb would do more for the game than he has ever done in this city if he would retire. He has demonstrated, over a span of six years, that his talents do not run to the handling of men, let alone of temperamental baseball stars. He has had his chance and, while he has not been the entire "bust" that George Sisler proved himself to be, nevertheless he is not a success. And, as another baseball manager once said:

"They don't pay off on losers."

R. G.



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In addition to outside catering the house is admirably adapted to the giving of all entertainments, large and small, *RECEPTIONS, TEAS, WEDDINGS, BRIDGE PARTIES, LUNCHEONS, DINNERS, ETC.*, with incomparable food and perfect service.



English Crystals

Asparkle Like Cold October Dew!

Red-coated and gay—with gleaming boots and glistening spurs, eager mounts and keen-nosed hounds—the merry riders track the wily fox to his lair. All the sparkle and dash of the chase has been captured in the colorful English crystals now to be seen at Warren's. Scarf pins, brooches, cuff links—charming, flawless little crystals in which are imprisoned miniature dogs, ducks, pheasants, foxes, huntsmen and horns. The present showing is one of the most complete and diversified collections the Warren store has ever shown.

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SOCIETY

Grosse Pointe—(Continued from page 15.)

Mrs. Charles B. Davis entertained at a large luncheon on Monday, October 25, at "The Wileys."

Many of the season's buds are augmenting their wardrobes by trips to New York. As one "deb" remarked, "Detroit shops are wonderful, but one never feels satisfied unless one has something to show from Paris or New York." Miss Eleanor Jackson, Miss Marie Shurly, and Miss Betty Davis were recently seen on Fifth Avenue looking very smart in their new fall outfits.

Mrs. Hamilton Patterson is giving a dinner-dance on Monday evening, November 1, in honor of her niece, Miss Florence Walker, who will be presented to society at a reception given by her mother, Mrs. Harrington E. Walker, in her home on Iroquois avenue, early in November. Mr. and Mrs. Walker will give a ball for their daughter on December 21.

To introduce her daughter, Miss Marie Shurly, Mrs. Bert Shurly will give a tea at the Detroit Club on November 29, and a ball will be given by Dr. and Mrs. Shurly on December 10.

Mrs. Lewis H. Paddock will entertain at tea followed by a supper-dance for the debutants and the younger set, at the Grosse Pointe Club on November 18, in honor of her daughter, Miss Virginia.

Rochester

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brisco are leaving soon to spend three months in Rome.

On Sunday afternoon, October 24, Dr. and Mrs. Francis Duffield held a house warming and opening at the little farmhouse just beyond Mt. Vernon which they have been restoring this summer. There were constant expressions of surprise and delight from the friends and neighbors who were bidden to the opening, especially from those who had seen the house before its rejuvenation. Very little remodeling was attempted, but the restoration of the little rooms, walls, wide board floors, windows and fireplaces was perfection. Every little nook and cranny was left as it was, touched up with paint; the old furniture and chintzes were in perfect harmony and all in the period, making the whole effect quaint and "ducky" to a degree.

The Old Mill Antique Shop staged an old-fashioned country auction on Friday, October 22, when much of the furniture of the shop was sold. Society turned out in large numbers to bid excitedly on chests and chairs and china dogs, and every car left the place at sunset laden with oddments. The restoring of old farmhouses has become such a pastime around Rochester that old furniture is more and more in demand and unless one has seen an old chair or chest come alive under skillful fingers, one has not tasted the thrills that an auction may hold. Miss Brown and Miss Freeman, proprietors of the Old Mill, will resume business in the spring.

Grosse Ile

Many of the attractive social affairs of the month at the Island were given in honor of Miss Lillian Lake, whose marriage to Mr. Ronald R. Goodyear of Huntington, California, took place on Monday, October 25. The home of the bride's parents is on the River road, and made a charming setting for the wedding. Mrs. Lake entertained at a large tea in honor of her daughter on Friday afternoon. The tea table was lovely with autumn flowers and amber tapers in amber glass candlesticks. Mrs. Charles Anderson of Grosse Ile, and Mrs. Arthur Macauley poured tea.

Farmington

The reception given on Friday, October 22, by Mrs. Luman Webster Goodenough in her lovely country home, "Long-acres," Farmington, was one of the most delightful affairs of the season. Miss Elizabeth Lodema Goodenough, the debutante daughter of the house, was very charming in her girlish white gown, and many lovely bouquets attested to the popularity of this young debutante.

Following the reception there was a supper dance for the younger set, which was attended by a great many of the season's "debs."

The guests and hosts were particularly happy to have Mr. and Mrs. David Gray of Santa Barbara with them for the party. Mr. and Mrs. Gray stopped over for a visit with their Detroit friends on their way west from Siasconset.

Birmingham

By IVA MARLOTTE

Mrs. G. Curtis Bowling, who with her children Barbara and Stephen, will leave on November 1 for Phoenix, Ariz., to spend the winter, has been entertained before her departure by Mrs. Raymond B. Collins, Mrs. C. Allen Valpey, Mrs. Bert Gardiner and Mrs. Harold F. George, and on October 20 Mrs. C. A. Newcomb, III, was hostess at a bridge tea in her honor.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Clark of Willets Street entertained Mr. Clark's mother, Mrs. Stewart Clark, of New York City, during the month and she was a guest at several informal affairs in her honor.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Stringham, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Morgan, and Mr. and Mrs. John Watling attended the Investment Banker's Convention at Quebec, October 9-15.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan were entertained by Mrs. Cecil Charlton's sister, Mrs. Cone Barlow, whose home is at Donnacona, near Quebec.

Mrs. C. R. Wilson entertained at dinner on October 1 for Dr. and Mrs. Gaius Glenn Atkins of Detroit.

Mrs. Frank F. Tillotson was hostess to twelve guests for luncheon at the Lone Pine Tea House on October 16. Mrs. Tillotson took her guests to her home, "Highwood," for an afternoon at bridge.

Mrs. Robert Tillotson entertained for Mr. and Mrs. Paul Field of Saginaw at luncheon on October 21. Mr. and Mrs. Field are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hazelton.

During November an exhibition of the paintings of Paul Honore will hang on the walls of the Community House.

The attractive new playhouse of the Village Players is nearing completion and will be opened some time in November with the first dramatic offering for the year, followed by a party. The plays for the first program have not been selected definitely. Rolfe Spinning is the president of the organization this year and his board consists of Miss Betty Penny, vice-president; Waldo Fellowes, secretary; Leigh Lynch, treasurer; and Mrs. George Dwelley, librarian.

Mrs. F. Harrington Holt of Linden Road entertained her mother, Mrs. George Packard, of Chicago, and her grandmother, Mrs. F. J. Howe, during the month.

Mrs. Harold M. Salisbury, of Kenosha, Wis., formerly of Birmingham, was a Birmingham guest during the month with Mrs. John Reed as her hostess.

The Misses Sarah, Martha and Addie Sly left the first of last month on a motor trip through the southwest to California where they will spend the winter.

Mr. Edwin Denby, former secretary of the navy, spoke on "China" at the annual banquet of the Real Estate Board in the K. of P. hall on October 14.

Mrs. L. N. Pyle recently entertained 20 guests at a bridge luncheon in honor of Mrs. S. L. Bird of Pasadena and Mrs. W. S. Adams of Los Angeles. Mr. and Mrs. Bird are the guests of their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Bird of Lone Pine Road and Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Adams are visiting their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Averill.

Dr. and Mrs. George P. Raynale entertained at a dinner party in their home on Tooting Lane on October 21.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon James of Cleveland, Ohio, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Moore on October 15.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Simpson of Madison avenue entertained twenty-eight guests at dinner on October 5, in honor of Miss Laura Snyder and Robert Dale Lutton, who were married on the 11th.

During the first week in October Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Heald of Duluth were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Packard of Harmon avenue.

Mrs. C. W. Bruce of Frank street left on October 6 for a month in Chicago with her daughter, Mrs. Ethel Leece, after which she will go to Los Angeles to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Harry Dennis.

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Each estate is so divided that you get the advantages of the entire development. The homesites are large, varying in size from 1 to 3 acres, with splendid views of Gilbert Lake. Proper restrictions control this development so that you always will be sure of living in a community of beautiful homes—with congenial neighbors.

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SOCIETY

(Continued from page 23.)

Miss Esther Hayes of New York City, who was the guest of Mrs. George Beecher during October, was entertained by Mrs. Beecher on October 6 at a luncheon given at the Woman's Exchange for her guest. On the 8th Mrs. Whiting W. Raymond gave a bridge luncheon for eight guests in her honor and on Saturday, the following day, Miss Ethel Welch of Detroit gave a luncheon and theatre party in honor of Miss Hayes.

Pontiac

The wedding of Miss Dorothea Christian, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Edmund A. Christian, of Pontiac, and John Edmund Clark, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur B. Clark, of Evanston, Ill., was of unusual interest to Pontiac society. The ceremony was performed at 8:30 Saturday evening, October 9, in All Saints' Episcopal Church, Pontiac, with the rector, Rev. Bates G. Burt, officiating.

Miss Betty Bartholomew of Lansing and Miss Josephine Walters of Clarkston were maids of honor and the bridesmaids were Miss Virginia Davison of Flint, and Miss Betty Clark of Clarkston. The bride's niece, Peggy Perry, was hatton of Chicago attended the groom, and the ushers were Robert Fox and James K. Miller, Jr., both of Grand Rapids; Harlon Walter of Clarkston, and Marcus Duffield of Detroit.

Miss Christian was gowned in white chiffon velvet over silver brocade trimmed with Venetian point lace and pearl ornaments, and with a court train of white chiffon velvet and white tulle. Her veil of white tulle was held by orange blossoms.

The reception which followed the ceremony was held at the Bloomfield Hills Country Club. After a motor trip to Montreal and Quebec, Mr. and Mrs. Clark will occupy a residence in Clarkston.

Junior League Exhibit and Sale

The Junior League of Detroit is putting on an exhibition and sale of linens from November first to sixth at the Gordon Galleries on Adams avenue.

There will be Italian linens from the simplest to the most elaborate; besides the always useful kitchen linens a new feature of the exhibition will be French embroidery on sheer linen, also pillows with English crewel work, davenport backs, hangings and bedspreads.

Mrs. William McGivern—whose picture appears this month on our golf page—is chairman of the saleswomen who are Junior League members and whose names follow: Mrs. Charles A. Dean, Mrs. Addison Holton, Mrs. J. Halsey McKown, Mrs. William Lucking, Mrs. Burgess Book, Mrs. H. Robert Stoepel, Mrs. Howard Ballantyne, Mrs. Harley Higbie, Mrs. Cortland Larned and Miss Florence Bodman.

Fans and Laces

There will be an exhibition of unique lace and fans at the Junior League salesrooms at Newberry House, November 15th through the 20th. There will be loans from private collectors in Detroit and New York and also from dealers.

Mrs. Henry S. Booth is chairman of this exhibition. Mrs. Hugh McMillan, Mrs. James Beresford and Mrs. Yates Smith will be on the committees.



D. D. Spellman

Mrs. H. Robert Stoepel, a member of the Junior League committee, who will serve as saleswomen at the annual sale, November 1-6.

Orchard Lake

(Continued from page 17.)

Century Cup when racing stopped during the war.

The present Butterfly fleet that has been sailing round the island for the past two summers—flaunting all the colors of birds and flowers and rainbows—is an effort on the part of Mr. Ward to bring back the keen rivalry that has made Orchard lake a place of



Lined up for the morning's canter at the West Bloomfield Riding Club.

exciting memories to so many lads who lived in the region or came out to it from Detroit.

From the island the Campbells could look across to Copeland's Castle, with its brick towers, a house built by Judge Copeland, who was a general during the Civil War. Later the castle became part of the Military Academy, which, still later, was remade into the present Polish Seminary.

Plenty of famous people have lived in that region or have visited there. Willia Alice Wilson, who became Mrs. Walter Hines Page, was born on Pine lake nearby, and was one of the young people who used to frequent the island. Her father was surgeon in the 5th Michigan Cavalry, her grandfather was General Copeland of the same company, and his brother-in-law was chaplain. These people were all related, too, to the Greens and the Coates—an interesting item, though the tracing of genealogy has no place in this story. Of course, too, the pilgrimage that General Cass made through this region in 1815 has gone down in its history though his enthusiasm about its beauties may have been forgotten. The lake north



The old home of Mr. David Ward, built in the '90's, on the narrow isthmus between Cass and Orchard Lakes. It is now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Frederick L. Ward.

LAND INVESTMENTS

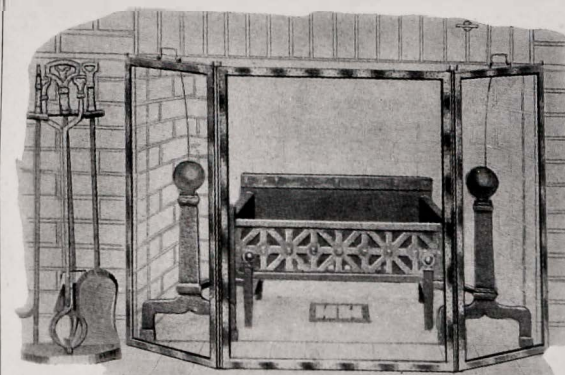
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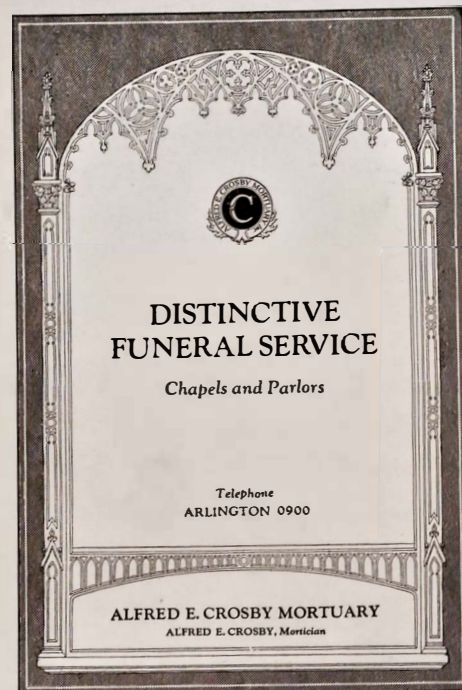
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of Orchard was named to commemorate his passing and his compliments, and its beautiful southern shore, preserved by Mr. Willis Ward from vandalage, looks now much as it did then, with its white birches drooping over the water's edge, its pines and cedars and maples.

Mr. Willis Ward, loving the lake and the woods more than can easily be appreciated by people who have not spent their lives on one spot, watching it through the seasons and the years, has gradually bought up land along the three lakes, Orchard, Cass and Upper Straits, until now there is a tract of more than a thousand acres called West Bloomfield Lakes, where he is incorporating his ideas of country living, and has given parks and club sites and endless bridle paths to the people who are buying parcels of this land for homes.

Especially along the south shore of Orchard Lake is this development taking place. There, in Mr. Ward's old home, is a club of the land holders, called "White Gables," next it is the Yacht club; across the road is the West Bloomfield Lakes Riding Club, and north of that is the golf course to be opened next year. The new course was laid out last April by Captain C. H. Alison of the firm of Colt and Alison, Golf Course Architects, well known in England and America. The property belonging to the golf club comprises 180 acres of rolling land with two hundred feet of frontage on Orchard Lake. It is beautifully fringed with trees. The construction work was carried out by Mr. William Connellan of Grosse Ile. Mr. Wendell P. Miller of Columbus, Ohio, planned the water system, which is designed to sprinkle both fairways, greens and tees. Membership in the club will be limited to three hundred. Mr. Willis C. Ward is president, and the activities will include not only golf, but all the other sports, except riding, making it a general country club.



The Butterfly Fleet getting under way again—a nice reach on a light air. The picture was taken from the balcony of the Orchard Lake Yacht Club by Mr. Robert C. Hargreaves.

The old Orchard Lake Yacht Club, which gave up racing on Orchard Lake during the war, was revived last year by some enthusiastic sailors of the younger generation, and has this year been conducting a spirited contest every week-end, with a beautiful boat of the star class as prize for the winning skipper. Mr. C. A. Newcomb, Jr., is commodore of the new club, while Mr. Warren Booth is secretary-treasurer, and Mr. Robert C. Hargreaves racing master. The races are sailed around Orchard Island in the "Butterfly Fleet," composed of five cat-boats, which Mr. Willis C. Ward had built exactly alike, thus making the racing entirely a test of skill between the opposing skippers and crews. Each skipper sails two races in each boat, and the skipper having the best average score for the season wins the star boat. At present it looks as though the prize were going to Collin Campbell, although Verne Myers and Warren Booth are close seconds.

The West Bloomfield Lakes Riding Club began last year as a small group of horseback-riders, all of whom were very enthusiastic about riding, although many were only beginners. At first there were only half a dozen horses in the stable, but the riding soon became so popular that from thirty to forty horses were required. The unique feature of the club is that riders can ride across country in almost any direction from the stables without going on the public roads. Mr. Willis C. Ward has set aside one hundred and fifty acres of wild country, half woodland and half meadow, for the exclusive purpose of horseback riding, and has made riding trails all through this tract. In the winter the club takes up various winter sports, including tobogganing, skating, cutter-riding, and sleigh-ride parties. Mr. Howard B. Bloomer is president of the club, Mr. T. C. Rice-Wray, vice-president; Mr. Frederick L. Ward, secretary; and Mr. L. C. Moore, Jr., treasurer; the other directors are Mr. William G. Malcolmson, Mr. Timothy R. Donovan, Miss Grace E. Metzger, and Mrs. C. E. Jackson.

Following are the names of some of the people who own land and already have built homes for summer and for all-year-round use on Orchard Lake: Mr. Howard Bloomer, Dr. Wm. H. Morley, Mr. Frederick L. Ward, Mr. Harold Lee Ward, Mr. Stewart A. Cogsdill, Dr. Neil I. Bentley, Mr. Charles E. Baumheckel, Dr. Campbell Harvey, Dr. Edward Spalding, Mr. William G. Malcolmson, Mr. George Malcolmson and Mr. Fenker, who has a most unique entrance between twin elms.

Mr. E. LeRoy Pelletier is well known in the region, having lived on the north shore for fifteen years. Here he has one of the largest pony farms in the country, a fascinating hobby, about which he will tell in an early number of this magazine. His house was once owned by one of the Dows, but has been rebuilt for modern use. The big living room was made from five small rooms in the original house.

The Orchard Lake development will benefit greatly by the new Northwestern Highway, which the Oakland County Road Commission has announced will be completed in 1927.

This road runs from the intersection of Wyoming northwest to a point near the intersection of West Maple avenue and the Orchard Lake road, and shortens the distance from Detroit to Orchard Lake by about three miles.

New Officers at Oakland Hills

At the annual meeting of the Oakland Hills Country Club held at the clubhouse Thursday evening, September 30, the following five members were elected to the Board of Directors for the three year term: J. H. DeVisser, H. L. Stanton, A. C. Marshall, J. L. Dryden, and T. L. Denk.

At the directors' meeting held October 11, the following officers were elected for the coming year: Norval A. Hawkins, president; Henry T. Ewald, vice-president; Preston G. Findlay, vice-president; Harry L. Stanton, treasurer; Edward G. Wasey, secretary.

The annual report submitted by the directors showed the club to be in a very prosperous financial position, the lots in the club subdivision having been nearly all sold to the members and improvements being rapidly made to put the entire property in shape for home building, etc. This club with its two beautiful eighteen hole courses now boasts a membership of six hundred active golfers and is considered one of the three leading clubs of the district.

Senator Couzens Building New Home

Mr. Albert Kahn has recently completed plans for the new residence of Senator James Couzens and the building is already under way at Wabeek Farms. Senator Couzens' country place on Long Lake Road, Bloomfield Hills.

The new house will be built on Cranberry Lake, near the present summer cottage, and will face southwest toward the lake, commanding a view of three lakes.

Senator Couzens will maintain his legal residence at 610 Longfellow Avenue, Detroit, although his former home there has been turned over by him to his son, Frank Couzens.



October in the Garden

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Women Have Great Year

(Continued from page 5.)

with the encouragement of John S. Sweeney, Malcolm McGregor and other men interested in golf, began the work of arranging a playing schedule for the season. These women were not interested so much in having a championship tournament once a year as they were in developing golfers of merit from among the women in Greater Detroit. To that end they proposed what was then regarded as a plan almost impossible to carry out. They decided to have a tournament every week, at a different club each week, and to award prizes to those who turned in both the best gross scores and the best net scores in all of several divisions.

At first blush that seemed like a gigantic undertaking. But these women went to work, and in less than no time at all had their schedule arranged to cover the entire season, with competition every Tuesday on a different course.

And that first year's play along those lines demonstrated the worth of the plan and justified the time and energy that had been put into the idea by those pioneering women golfers. True, there were many snarls. There were many disagreements, even. But, in the end, the season proved to have been such a success that there was no question about continuing. The association even made money! That in itself was almost unprecedented.

So, every season since then, the association has conducted its weekly medal handicap competitions, its spring tournaments and its championship events. Every season, since then, new members have been added until now there are approximately four hundred in good standing—not all of whom, naturally, try to play every week. As a matter of fact, the active list of players will average about seventy-five a week. Every season the association has become increasingly popular. To become a member a woman now must be able to turn in properly attested cards showing that she has shot her own home course in 105, or better, five times over a given period. That puts a premium on skill.

This year has been a banner one for the association. Mrs. Rowland M. Connor of the Detroit Golf Club has made a most efficient and popular president. The weekly tournaments have attracted the usual (or even more than the usual) number of players. The Spring tournament, the Mixed Foursome (an innovation this year), and the Championship event have all brought out fine fields and produced some excellent golf. Such good players as Mrs. Harley Higbie, Mrs. Stewart Hanley, Mrs. A. E. Sheill, Mrs. W. L. McGivern, Miss Florence Bodman, Miss Jean McGregor, Miss Madge Miller, Mrs. J. C. McClurkin, Mrs. H. A. Benjamin, Mrs. L. P. Dodd and Mrs. J. F. Gilmore could not have developed as fast or have gone as far as they have if they had not participated in competitions fostered by the association.

If the association has been weak in any one thing it has been in its seeming indifference to the girls in their teens. The organization might well do something to encourage the younger women—plan competitions in which those girls could obtain the advice and coaching of the ones who have become really good.

As this is being written, eighteen out of nineteen scheduled tournaments for the season have been completed. Mrs. Stewart Hanley of Lochmoor, with six victories to her credit, leads the field and will get the President's Pin, which goes annually to the player who has this honor. Mrs. Olin Finney, Mrs. Rowland M. Connor, and Miss Madge Miller have each won twice, to be closest to Mrs. Hanley. Mrs. Harley Higbie, who won the district championship by defeating Mrs. Hanley in the final match of that event, has not participated as often as she might have done and, if she had, she probably would have given Mrs. Hanley a stern fight for the leadership. The list of winners for the year follows:

June 1, Red Run—Mrs. Stewart Hanley, low gross; Mrs. L. V. Brown, low net, championship flight; Mrs. J. C. McClurkin, low gross; Mrs. C. H. Stewart, low net, first flight; Mrs. R. I. Lee, low gross; Mrs. H. A. Claxton, low net, second flight; Mrs. F. A. Kelly, low gross; Mrs. H. W. Sheriffs, low net, third flight.

June 8, Plum Hollow—Mrs. Stewart Hanley, low gross; Mrs. L. V. Brown, low net, championship flight; Mrs. Manley D. Davis, low gross; Mrs. C. H. Thomas, low net, first flight; Mrs. A. E. Garrells, low gross; Mrs. Jack Gray, low net, second flight; Mrs. H. W. Sheriffs, low gross; Mrs. H. T. Fraser, low net, third flight.

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June 14-17, Spring Tournament at Bloomfield Hills—won by Mrs. Stewart Hanley.

June 22, Lochmoor—Mrs. W. L. McGivern, low gross; Miss Jean McGregor, low net, championship flight; Mrs. Manley D. Davis, low gross; Mrs. H. A. Benjamin, low net, first flight; Mrs. C. E. VanWormer, low gross; Mrs. J. E. Funk, low net, second flight; Mrs. E. M. Holmes, low gross; Mrs. Herbert King, low net, third flight.

June 29, Detroit Golf Club—Mrs. Stewart Hanley, low gross; Miss Florence Bodman, low net, championship flight; Mrs. J. C. McClurkin, low gross; Mrs. Manley D. Davis, low net, first flight; Mrs. H. W. Thatcher, low gross; Mrs. Fred Shinnick, low net, second flight; Mrs. F. C. Thompson, low gross; Mrs. C. G. Burgess, low net, third flight.

July 6, Aviation—Mrs. Stewart Hanley, low gross; Mrs. R. M. Connor, low net, championship flight; Mrs. A. E. Sheill, low gross; Mrs. L. P. Ladd, low net, first flight; Mrs. C. P. Webster, low gross; Mrs. Stanley Wilkinson, low net, second flight; Mrs. S. F. Lamar, low gross; Mrs. T. J. Thorpe, low net, third flight.

July 13, Birmingham—Mrs. Stewart Hanley, low gross; Mrs. W. B. Cameron, low net, championship flight; Mrs. A. E. Sheill, low gross; Mrs. J. H. Cissel, low net, first flight; Mrs. J. H. DeVisser, low gross; Mrs. E. A. Ranney, low net, second flight; Mrs. Herbert King, low gross; Mrs. M. F. Drukenbrod, low net, third flight.

July 20, Oakland Hills, Mixed Foursome—won by Mrs. Stewart Hanley and Harvey Olson.

July 27, Grosse Ile—Mrs. Rowland M. Connor, low gross; Mrs. R. C. Jamieson, low net, championship flight; Mrs. Manley D. Davis, low gross; Mrs. L. P. Dodd, low net, first flight; Mrs. P. A. Kempt, low gross; Mrs. J. E. Funk, low net, second flight. Miss Evelyn McBride, low gross; Mrs. C. A. Reinbolt, low net, third flight.

August 3, Birch Hill—Mrs. Olin Finney, low gross; Mrs. J. F. Gilmore, low net, championship flight; Mrs. C. H. Thomas, low gross; Mrs. A. E. Garrells, low net, first flight; Mrs. J. T. Graber, low gross; Mrs. W. S. Killam, low net, second flight. Mrs. M. F. Drukenbrod, low gross; Mrs. J. W. Peterson, low net, third flight.

August 10, Pine Lake—Mrs. Olin Finney, low gross; Mrs. A. E. Sheill, low net, championship flight; Miss Josephine Collins, low gross; Mrs. R. I. Lee, low net, first flight; Mrs. Horace Kendrick, low gross; Mrs. A. J. Prentice, low net, second flight; Mrs. F. A. Kelly, low gross; Mrs. C. G. Raymond, low net, third flight.

August 17, Meadowbrook—Miss Madge Miller, low gross; Mrs. A. E. Sheill, low net, championship flight; Mrs. A. W. Smith, low gross; Mrs. D. L. Travis, low net, first flight; Mrs. H. A. Claxton, low gross; Mrs. H. W. Sheriffs, low net, second flight; Mrs. L. I. Condit, low gross; Mrs. H. W. Hanlon, low net, third flight.

August 24, Washtenaw—Mrs. W. B. Cameron, low gross; Mrs. A. J. Witmire, low net, championship flight; Mrs. C. W. Thomas, low gross; Mrs. C. H. Stewart, low net, first flight; Mrs. Harry Clarke, low gross; Mrs. Dean Carscadden, low net, second flight; Mrs. Russell Schmidt, low gross; Mrs. H. W. Hanlon, low net, third flight.

August 30-September 3, Championship Tournament at Oakland Hills—Mrs. Harley Higbie, champion; Mrs. Stewart Hanley, runner-up.

September 7, Brooklands—Mrs. Rowland M. Connor, low gross; Mrs. A. E. Sheill, low net, championship flight; Mrs. George Bright, low gross; Mrs. H. A. Benjamin, low net, first flight; Mrs. H. W. Sheriffs, low gross; Mrs. W. C. Gloer, low net, second flight; Mrs. F. A. Kelly, low gross; Mrs. R. C. Chase, low net, third flight.

September 15, Lochmoor—Mrs. Stewart Hanley, low gross; Mrs. A. E. Sheill, low net, championship flight; Mrs. C. E. VanWormer, low gross; Mrs. H. A. Benjamin, low net, first flight; Mrs. F. G. Harris, low gross; Mrs. H. W. Sheriffs, low net, second flight.

September 22, Men's District Mixed Foursome at Detroit Golf Club—Won by Mrs. John W. Case and George Renchard.

September 29, Masonic—Mrs. A. E. Sheill, low gross; Mrs. J. C. McClurkin, low net, championship flight; Mrs. L. P. Dodd, low gross; Mrs. P. A. Kempt, low net, first flight; Mrs. A. E. Ranney, low gross; Mrs. H. W. Hanlon, low net, second flight; Mrs. A. R. Malcolm, low gross; Mrs. R. C. Chase, low net, third flight.

October 5, Gowanic—Miss Madge Miller, low gross; Mrs. A. E. Sheill, low net, championship flight; Mrs. R. P. Frazer,



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low gross; Mrs. Jack Gray, low net, first flight; Mrs. L. M. Post, low gross; Mrs. Milo Crawford, low net, second flight; Mrs. C. A. Reinbolt, low gross; Mrs. Martin Doyle, low net, third flight.

October 12, Red Run—Mrs. J. F. Gilmore, low gross; Mrs. Fred T. Witmire, low net, championship flight; Mrs. H. A. Benjamin, low gross; Mrs. H. A. Claxton, low net, first flight; Mrs. F. C. Thompson, low gross; Mrs. F. G. Harris, low net, second flight; Mrs. George Shanahan, low gross; Mrs. Martin Doyle, low net, third flight.

The closing tournament of the season, scheduled for October 19, was to be played after this was written. The venue was Tam-O'-Shanter, which is Detroit's only "stag" golf club. It was turned over to the women, however, and thus was to become a "women's only" club for that particular day. Those who contemplated playing, and their names were legion, were told that they would be the guests of the "men's only" club for the entire day, luncheon included.

On the last Tuesday in the month the annual meeting of the association was held at the Detroit Golf Club. The nominating committee selected the following slate and, unless some unforeseen opposition should develop after this was written, Mrs. Charles Hague Booth of Oakland Hills will be president; Mrs. Charles H. Stewart of Red Run, vice-president; Mrs. William L. McGiverin of Country Club, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Philip H. Sheridan, recording secretary; and Mrs. E. L. Warner of the Detroit Golf Club as treasurer, for 1927.

The selection of Mrs. Booth for president is an augury of another real season and an administration that will further endear the association to its members. Mrs. Booth, in 1924, was president and was responsible for a great many things that cemented the organization and made for enjoyable weekly tournaments. Her talents are many and varied, even though her golf keeps her in the first, and not the championship flight!

Enthusiastic Comment on Mrs. Barbour's Exhibition of English and French Furniture

If you like fine old furniture and didn't see Mrs. William T. Barbour's exhibition which closed the last day of October, it is a profound pity, for probably never has a finer collection been sent to Detroit and assembled in one exhibition.

Of course by this time everyone in Detroit knows Mrs. Barbour's faultless taste in furniture, and trusts her complete knowledge of period and design. Her knowledge of where to find things in England must be very complete, too, for the exhibition that has just closed at Mrs. Wm. Clay's old home on Boston Boulevard was assembled in England by Mrs. Barbour during the months of the past summer.

There must have been thirty rooms on three floors that were comfortably filled with remarkable pieces of English and French furniture, and without exception every piece was a thing of beauty that it would be a joy to own. Usually, in the average collection that comes here for sale, one must sort and consider, and after eliminating ninety-nine objects and what-nots, find a piece or two that is really lovely.

Specifically, there were early oak pieces from the 16th and 17th centuries, joint stools, chests, cabinets, chairs and tables, with walnut and mahogany from the 18th century, including many pieces of Sheraton, Hepplewhite and Chippendale. There were also several odd pieces, such as a Portuguese table and chair, a Scandinavian clothes heater which made a lovely book-rack, a unique elm box on stretchers dated 1670, a Cromwellian table and chair, 1640, and a few painted French chairs and settees.

There were also lovely oddments, such as inlaid papier mache trays, pewter jugs and plates, odd little stools, mirrors and inlaid boxes.

The third floor was entirely given over to an exhibition of furniture that was specially ordered by various Detroit people, beautiful lacquer cabinets and chests, clocks, wing chairs, day beds and a stunning Jacobean oak stretcher table, chairs and chest.

More than any collector who has exhibited in Detroit, Mrs. Barbour has the flair for furniture; she not only knows single pieces, but what should go with them, their surroundings and their history. Her three articles which appeared last winter in The Afterglow will be remembered as not only charmingly written, but full of historical interest and collector's wisdom.

Hill Top Lane

(Continued from page 7.)

Mrs. Gafill, who models exquisite things in plaster, had the old stable converted into a neighborhood studio and on the sliding door which had been the entrance to the cow's boudoir appeared the lines:

"No longer now the gentle cow stands 'neath this humble roof,
So drive ye near to our fire's cheer, and your cares will fade in
sooth."

The door is gone, but a fireplace which the artists had designed and decorated was carefully preserved with a remnant of the old studio floor, and now forms a cozy alcove, one step down from the floor level, off the larger first floor bedroom. Another alcove off the same room joins the hillside retaining wall, and in a nook between the curving wall and the main bedroom wall a little hidden garden, with a southern exposure, blossoms under two of the bedroom windows. White enamelled woodwork and peach colored walls are a pleasing background for the lavender and rose of the hangings and furniture in this room.

The kitchen is done in light gray and sea blue. Its outside door leads to a small cement terrace, from which a flight of steps winds upward to the driveway, and another flight of steps, guarded by an iron railing, descend to the outside cellar door.

All the separate demands of the family for beauty, for wide vistas, for convenience and for quaint, notional little bits of charm in unexpected places have been carried out with the aid of the architect, Charles Kotting, of Detroit.

Great Paintings

(Continued from page 10.)

Hobbema's unhappy experiences explain, perhaps, why his pictures are so complete, with a sense of the painter's having found "peace out of pain." In painting as he did in the seventeenth century Hobbema helped lay the foundation upon which the Barbizon school of the eighteenth century was built. All his compositions were made directly from nature, rather meticulously drawn. The Barbizon school had far more imagination and a less realistic viewpoint in painting, although they seemed to employ the same manner.

There are three Hobbemas in Detroit. The one illustrated, which is owned by Mrs. Alfred G. Wilson, one which is owned by Mr. Edward F. Fisher, and "A River Scene," in the museum collection, owned by the city of Detroit.

Early Americana at the Museum

Beginning sometime about the middle of November there will be on view at the Detroit Institute of Arts an exhibition of early American furniture.

The exhibition is being assembled by Mr. Robert Tannahill from the homes of various Detroit collectors, as well as from collections in New York and Boston.

The exhibition is being put on at this time in the hope that Detroit people will take an interest in buying pieces for the American rooms in the new museum. So far, the American exhibits are very meager and greatly in need of augmenting.

The present widespread interest in early Americana will no doubt draw people's interest to this exhibition, which is the first of the kind to be held in Detroit.



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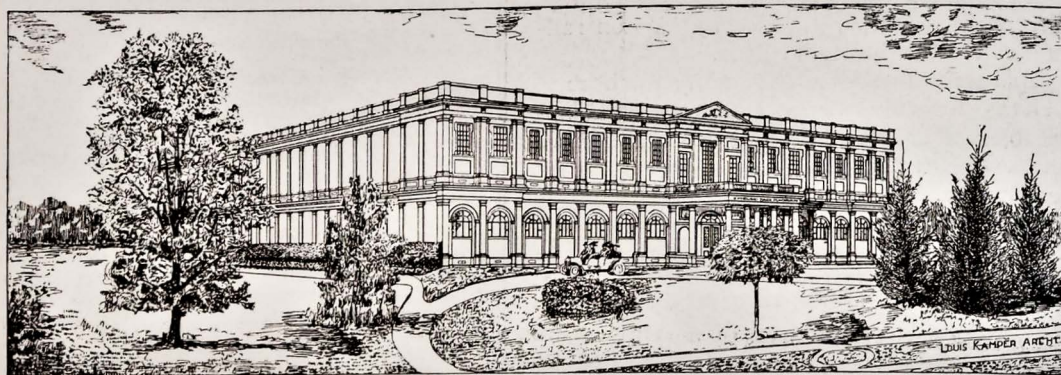
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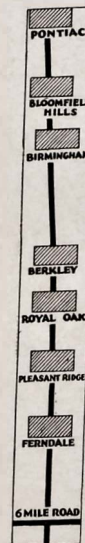
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