

AFTERGLOW

COUNTRY LIFE AROUND DETROIT



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The Garden Gate

On the estate of Mr. Russell A. Alger, Grosse Pointe Farms.

Hance



The Southern Colonial facade added to the old square stone farm house gives dignity and distinction.

Arnold

The Restoration of a Hundred Year Old Farm House

Stonecrest, the Estate of Mr. James Vernor, Jr., on Lahser Road, Bloomfield

By MARION HOLDEN

ONE of the most picturesque of the old houses in the Hills was the John Vaughn homestead on Lahser Road, just south of West Long Lake Road, which, about three years ago, was remodeled by Mr. James Vernor, Jr., into a beautiful modern house and estate. It was purchased with a surrounding ten acres or so from Mr. Perry Vaughn, grandson of the man who had it from the government by deed in the first part of the 1800's. They say that the stones for the earliest buildings in Detroit were hauled from that farm over the corduroy road, where Wider Woodward now rolls smoothly into Detroit.

Mr. Vernor smilingly tells how one day, as he was working in front of the house during its remodeling, a Ford stopped in the road behind him and an old voice quavered, "Fer a hundred years this here has been the finest stone farmhouse in this neck o' the woods and now some dern fool is atryin' to make it into a Colonial home!"

But we who like old houses—especially stone ones, say, Thank heaven for the dern fools who see beauty and atmosphere in these old houses, and,

with the aid of money and taste, bring them back to joyous and useful life.

Mr. Vernor's ideas and enthusiasm are mostly responsible for the success which has attended the remodeling of the old Vaughn house. The additions are all in white clapboard and there are many picturesque little nooks and angles which has taste and feeling for the past of the house, preserved from the builder. The lovely old pine mouldings around windows and doors in the parlor and back parlor of the old house he had carefully preserved and painted innumerable times, so that they might go with the modern interior and at the same time preserve the feeling of the old. Then when the long ell of the new living room was built on at the south, there was a funny little hole of space left between dining room, hall and north of living room wall, with the old stones giving a lovely texture to two sides. The architect was puzzled, but the resourceful Mr. Vernor planned a little tiled floor patio, with stone wall fountain and skylight, which makes a delightful sunny little spot, opening onto the garden terrace beyond. A trickling fountain gurgles into a little stone



Polly sings to the fishes in the fountain of the patio.

Arnold

www.whitbal.com
Inch low in

basin there, while gorgeous plumed parrots strut and talk.

A square pillared, two-story portico in the Southern Colonial style, was built onto the front of the square main wing of the house. The main entrance is from the drive on the north side, through a hooded doorway which leads into the main central hall with an arched door into the living room at the south.

The dining room, which was the old kitchen, is particularly successful. The walls are panelled, two cunning corner cupboards have been built in, the chandelier and side lights are of crystal and two French doors lead into the little patio mentioned above.

The bedrooms upstairs are cool and inviting, with their old painted furniture, four-posted beds and Indian print bedspreads. The long, small-paned windows are covered with lace edged colored voile, through which wide, green landscapes stretch away on every side: on the north to a deep bosomed meadow with a wooded hill beyond it, and on the east to the rising tower of Cranbrook school, just visible through the trees.

Mr. Vernor is also to be congratulated on his remodeling of the old stone barn into a garage, which is one of the picturesque features of the estate. The old stone smokehouse in the west garden was also preserved and is now used for a tea house with an open end toward the little enclosed garden and pool in an angle between the south and west wings of the house. And in the middle of the vast sloping lawn on the north is what looks like the old farm stone pile—



Redman

This view from the fireplace end of the living room shows the central hall at the right and the patio at the left with the dining room beyond.

where the ploughman threw the loose stones from the fields. This, being quite a large, loose pile, has been planted round with iris and columbine and will eventually become a rock garden of variety and color.

Mr. Vernor also owns the old J. M. Bour farm, including Minnow Lake, and bounded on the east by the estate of Gustavus Pope and on the north by the Junipers, home of Mr. C. A. Newcomb. The old Bour homestead on Newcomb Road is another equally old stone farmhouse, still being used as such, where Mr. Vernor keeps some of his horses. Some day probably he will be urged to restore this one, too, adding one more picturesque place to an increasingly beautiful community.



Arnold

The Vernor house from the rear looking toward the front shows the white clapboard additions, the gravelled drive and the main entrance at the side.



Redman

Mrs. Vernor is a Southerner and enjoys her morning's canter on a finely gaited Kentucky saddle horse.



Arnold

Mr. Vernor and his playful black police dog.



Redman

Jimmy Vernor is being taught to ride hunters and jumpers as well as gaited saddle horses. He is an attractive, fair haired youngster who enjoys the sports with his parents.



Arnold

A view from Lahser Road through the stone entrance gate shows the wide lawns and the old barn at the back which is now a garage.

How to Lengthen the Blooming Season in the Garden

By NELSON WHITTEMORE

AFTER six months without a garden—and spring announced—it is a bit tiresome and discouraging to wait for the usual perennials and flowers that we are used to seeing in our gardens. I have been searching for ways and means to hurry the blooming season, and I find by the judicious use of Alpine and rock garden plants that three or four weeks can be added to the flowering season of every garden by giving these plants the surroundings they relish.



An ideal entrance to a rock garden.

A pile of rocks will do the trick. If some poor sharp soil with leaf mould is thoroughly tamped in and around them, so that no air spaces occur, we can have a beautiful sight in May and June and an interesting spot all summer. Of course if a special design and formation is followed and one can follow a nice hill slope or ravine the effect is much more pleasing at all times, for I feel that a true garden design is only dressed with flowers and this should be as true of a rock garden as any other.

Here is a brief list of possibilities that will prolong your blooming season from the first week in May until the last week of October.

First, we have the miniature flowers from bulbs such as the Scilla Sibirica (blue), Nutans (white), Muscari (grape hyacinth), Climadoxa Lucille (blue and white), Galanthus (snow drops), and the Iris Pumila or dwarf iris, growing only nine or ten inches high.

Following this comes the low spreading blue and white Arabis (rock cross), a single plant producing two to three square feet of bloom in two years. About the same time comes the creeping Phlox Subulata, or moss pink, showing a nice variety of color from white through lilac to firey rose or cerise. The Papaver Nudicaule, or Iceland Poppy, which blooms early and late, is a great addition to the rock garden and sup-

plies a fine lot of exquisite yellow and orange color.

Up to this point I have been painting this picture from a little experimental pile of rocks in my own yard and at quite a distance. As I draw nearer and look more closely at the individual plants I see that beautiful silver grey foliated Ceratium, or snow-in-summer, covered next week with fine white flowers. Even after these flowers are gone, however, the foliage is very nice to look at as it hangs over and between the rocks. Then there are the many colored delicate violas which bloom almost all summer, and beside them I see the Aubretia and the colorful Primula. Later comes the Siberian Wall Flower, giving a wonderful touch of orange and at another spot is the Erinus Alpinus and the useful and dainty Gypsophila Repens which blooms in July or August. At another end are Semperavum or Hen and Chickens, which seems to be a plant that all the visitors like to recognize with joy and the children exclaim over.

If you wish to carpet a shady spot use Asperula which is a quick spreader, and if you want to cover a dry sunny spot from July to September try sun Rose (Helianthemum). Another fine shady ground cover is Vinca (periwinkle or trailing myrtle).

Then if you still have odds and ends to fill in use some Statice Latifolia (great sea lavender), Aster Alpinus, Tunica-Saxifraga (coat flower).

The above plants are the most successful and hardy of the alpine plants for this district and should supply you with plenty of interest and add a desire to seek further and venture into new fields.

When you have mastered this rock garden material—which is so diverse and so easily cared for—it is then time to turn to a bog or marine garden where you will find more fun and new fields to conquer. But I shall have been repaid for this short sketch if I have helped any amateur gardener to lengthen his blooming season for even a few weeks, thereby shortening the long winter drought when we must do without garden flowers.



Arnold

The year-old rock garden in Mr. Robert Essig's yard at Birmingham.



Adventure and a Derby Hat

By CHARLES CROMBIE

ONE would say off-hand that the two simply could not go together; that adventure is at least by repute an affair of glory, and that a derby hat might be taken as the very sign and figure of the inglorious commonplace. Yet I have seen with these, mine eyes, adventure walking abroad crowned with one of those black abominations.

But I am getting ahead of my story. On the first of June there sailed up the Detroit river the strangest craft that has ever been seen in these waters. She was a picture book ship come to life. There was no mistaking the type; a viking ship straight out of the story books; complete from the snarling dragon figure head to the round shields along the bulwarks, single mast and square striped sail. One was inclined to dismiss the apparition as another advertising stunt until inquiry revealed the fact that this twelve-ton boat appropriately named the "Lief Erikson," had been built in Norway and sailed from there to this country, following the route originally taken by that other adventurer nine hundred years ago.

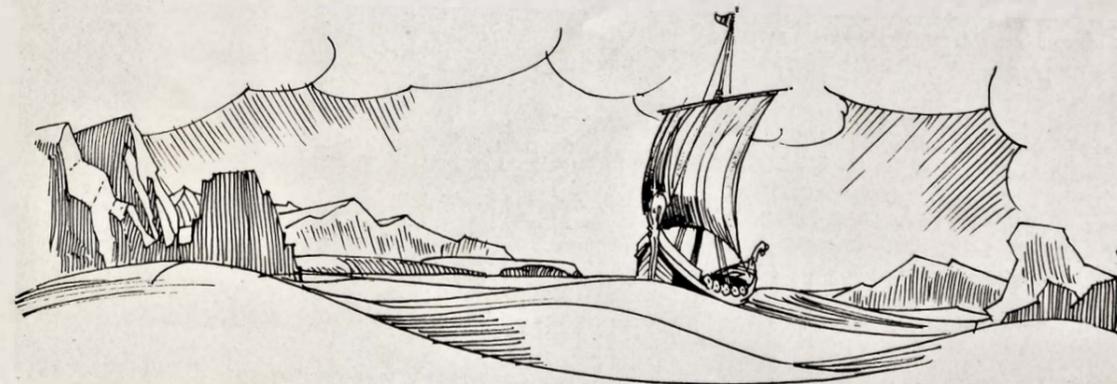
Here, indeed, was adventure, for that route lies by way of the Faroe Islands, north of Scotland to Iceland, across to Greenland, around Cape Farewell, thence across Davis Strait to Labrador and down the coast of North America. More story book pictures flashed across the mind; pictures of the sea-rovers in their winged helmets, great brawny blond men, bound in steel and leather, driving their dragon-ships through the roaring seas of the bitter North Atlantic, or rioting red-handed through the flaming sack of some raided coast town. But the picture of them that was clearest was of the winged helmets.

Hence it was something of a disappointment to find that these modern rovers were no different in any way from almost any person one might meet in the

street; one almost resented that in outward appearance they so dissipated the story-book atmosphere. It was not to be expected that they would fulfill all the expectations as to picturesque dress and manner, but something heroic was to be hoped for. Vain hopes! Any foremost hand on a river steamboat would have done as well. Indeed, one of them who was coming off the ship had apparently brought along a derby hat in his dunnage bag in which to make his trips ashore. But further disappointment was to be met; for in answer to a question this same calmly competent looking individual in the derby hat turned out to be no other than the captain of the expedition himself. Yes, he said quietly, that he was Captain Folgero—yes, that it had been a hard trip, and one that he would not care to take again . . . the hardest part had been the fog—they had been thirteen days in the fog at one time, and, of course, without an engine in the boat they could not tell very well just where they were—from the feeling of the air they knew that there must be icebergs nearby . . . the fog cleared away enough at one time to show them that they were entirely closed in by drift ice and icebergs—about a hundred miles north of Cape Farewell (the southern tip of Greenland) they were almost caught by the closing ice floes and they had been very fortunate in getting clear; yes, very fortunate—no, they had not suffered so much as one might suppose, although one of the crew had frozen his leg so badly that he had to leave the ship at Boston and go to a hospital . . .

The calm voice might have been reciting the matter-of-fact details of a rough day on the Detroit river, instead of an eighty-day battle against sea, fog, ice and wind, and in a boat whose lines were not dictated by the difficulties of cruising along the edge of the

(Continued on page 32)

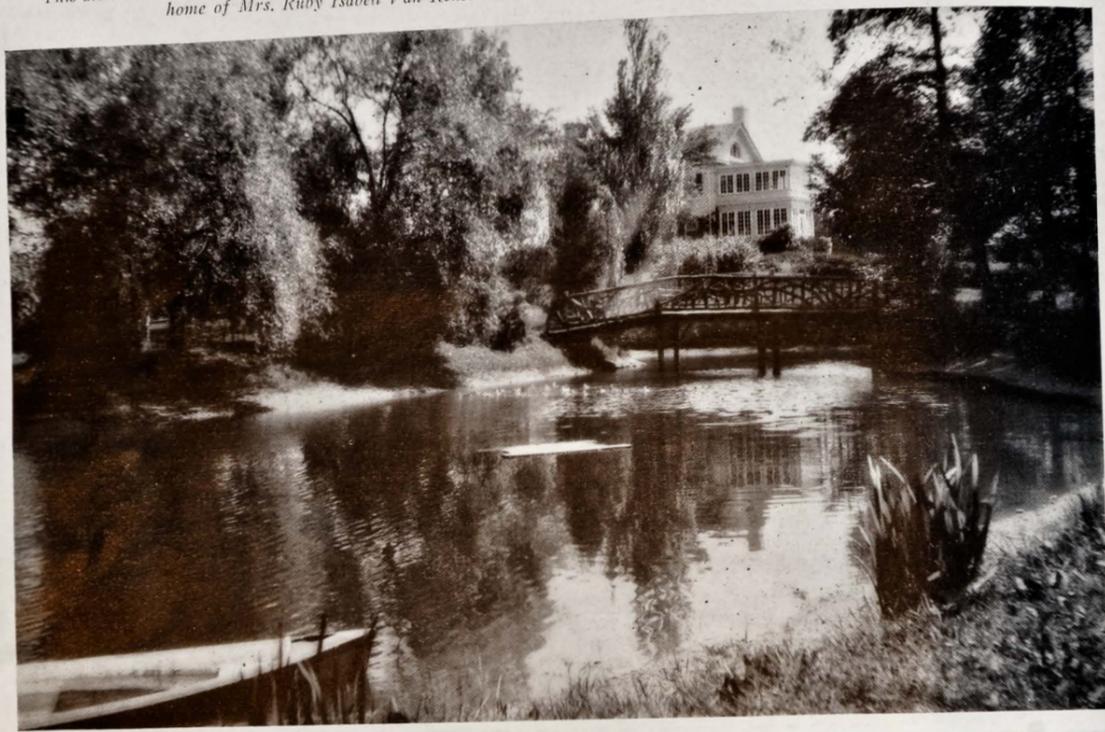




This attractive low rambling house on the Thirteen-Mile Road is the country home of Mrs. Ruby Isabell Van Rensselaer.

Snap Shots from Country House Albums

*



Arnold

"Eastover" is the lovely country home of Mr. Douglas M. Davis, between the Adams and Kensington Roads, northeast of Birmingham. It was formerly the home of Mr. Walter Thompson.



Arnold

The home of Mr. Robert Essig on Buckingham Road, Birmingham. The photograph was taken last week to show the gorgeous spring borders of tulips. The velvety lawn is of creeping bent, like a golf green.

Seventy Million Public and Semi-Public Improvements in Oakland County for 1926-1927

THE primitive instinct of man to enjoy the wide-open spaces and the tight economic reins that keep him tied to the congested city has resulted in the popular and ideal solution of the problem whereby home and business are maintained in two distinct settings, one in the country or suburbs, and the other in the city. This sensible and wholesome way of living has, logically, brought tremendous pressure to bear upon land improvement, and quickened the program of activity.

Oakland county is an outstanding example of the enormous money and effort that is making country property desirable for modern homes and trebling its value. From Pontiac, the metropolitan center of Oakland county, and the fastest growing community in the United States today, and Detroit, radiate the lines of improvement through public utilities.

Consumers Power Company

The Consumers Power Company in Oakland county includes Pontiac district and south to Wayne county. The company is laying gas mains along Orchard Lake Avenue to Farmington. As soon as sufficient applications are made along the route, distribution will be laid. This applies also to Orchard and Pine Lake districts, between which the main pipe runs. Another main will connect with Rochester, running north on Dodge Road from the South Boulevard main, then east on Auburn Avenue to the Rochester Road, then north to Rochester and there distributed. The company is preparing to take care of 150,000 population in Pontiac alone in the near future. Mr. Campbell, the manager, shows the following interesting figures of increase for Pontiac: In 1916 electric service was given 2,450 homes, with 10,000 homes served for 1926.

In 1916 gas service was given 50,148 customers, increasing to 20,074 homes for 1926. The sales of K. W. H. for 1916 amounted to 787,492, and 44,242,635 for 1926, showing an increase of 465%. Sales of gas feet during the same 10-year period increased 163%. For year ending November 30, 1926, increase of K. W. H. was 34½%, and for gas feet, 29.1%.

Sewer Construction

Mr. Spencer, drain commissioner of Oakland county, said any estimate of sewer construction in the county for 1927 would be out of date in a week, so many petitions are constantly arriving. Petitions advanced in order, amount, in round figures to \$10,000,000, with the sum nearing \$15,000,000 by the end of the year.

County Road Construction

The 1927 program for road construction calls for 35 miles of concrete and 40 miles of gravel at a cost of \$3,000,000. The 1928 program is planned for forty miles of concrete and thirty-five miles of

gravel, at an expenditure of \$3,500,000. The Commerce road, running around the north shore of Orchard Lake, is now being paved. The new Northwestern highway will also be built this year. It runs diagonally northwest from Wyoming and the Six-Mile Road in Detroit, crossing Orchard Lake Avenue one-half mile south of intersection of Maple Avenue, continuing northwesterly and running near Commerce and Clyde to the county limits. These two roads, in conjunction with the gas main now being laid from Farmington to Pontiac, will open up the whole territory around Orchard and Pine Lakes for country homes, particularly as the Northwestern Highway will greatly shorten the distance from Detroit, and cuts out the crowded condition on Woodward and Grand River Avenues.

Detroit Edison Company

The Detroit Edison Company reports approximately \$23,000,000 worth of new construction work has been approved by the officials of the Detroit Edison Company for this year, with an additional \$9,000,000 required to finish work started last year, making a total construction budget of \$32,000,000. Not all of this work can be finished during 1927, but the actual cash expenditures for this program will probably come to \$28,000,000.

Of this total program about \$6,000,000 will be spent for increased power house capacity; \$6,500,000 for new substations and additions to present substations; \$7,000,000 for underground and overhead lines from the power houses to the substations and from the substations to surrounding territories; another \$3,500,000 will be spent to pick up these lines that run from the substations and to extend them so as to serve homes and businesses that have not previously had electric service. This amount also provides for installing meters for these new customers and connecting them to the company's lines.

The balance of this money will be spent for the various other phases of the business, such as purchases of land, erection of branch offices and warehouses, the purchase of trucks and other equipment, etc.

In the Bloomfield district, along Woodward Avenue, from Ferndale north to Clarkston, the company expects to add 2,800 new electric customers during 1927. The cost of extending lines to these customers and installing meters, etc., will be more than \$350,000. In addition to this, overhead street lighting extensions will be made at a cost of \$100,000.

For service to Ferndale and vicinity a new substation to cost \$155,000 will be built on the Nine Mile Road, near John R. to take care of this rapidly growing district. An additional \$40,000 will be spent for lines out of this substation.

At the company's substation southeast of Birmingham about \$50,000 will be spent to improve the station

and to provide additional lines to the surrounding territory. The installation of ornamental street lights on Woodward Avenue, from the north to the south limits of Birmingham, will cost an additional \$30,000. Another \$15,000 will be spent for moving lines along Commerce Road, due to road widening, and at the same time to improve the operating condition of these lines. At Pontiac the present Bloomfield substation is being supplemented by a new outdoor type substation which will cost over \$350,000, to provide for the additional requirements of this rapidly growing locality.

Near Utica the large 120,000-volt Shelby switching station has been practically finished. About \$40,000 will be required to complete the equipment. The object of this station is to tap the steel tower line which runs between the company's Marysvil and Trenton Channel power plants and send a portion of the electricity down to the Northeast substation at the Eight Mile Road, near Van Dyke. From this point the energy will be distributed to various substations at Detroit, Royal Oak, Bloomfield, etc.

For the St. Clair district along Gratiot Road extending roughly from Halfway to Memphis, and from Utica to Marine City, the company expects to add 1,800 new electric customers during 1927 at a cost of \$320,000 for lines and meters.

At Mt. Clemens, \$15,000 will be spent for additional substation equipment and an additional line necessary to provide for increased business. One hundred street lights will be installed on North Avenue, New Street and Market Street at a cost of \$30,000.

At New Haven, fifty ornamental street lights will be installed on Main Street at a cost of \$15,000. At Roseville the new \$200,000 substation is rapidly nearing completion, about \$35,000 being required to finish the work, and is already serving this rapidly growing territory. At St. Clair, the old street lighting system is to be replaced with ornamental posts, at a cost of nearly \$10,000.

At the Marysville Power House it is planned to build an addition to the building to provide for two more electrical generators and several more boilers. One turbo-generator, rated at about 40,000 horsepower, will be installed, together with one boiler, to be in operation near the end of 1927. Expenditures on this installation during 1927 will be nearly \$2,000,000. Other miscellaneous improvements around the plant will cost an additional \$200,000.

The company also intends to spend \$90,000 to extend its gas mains to the city of St. Clair, expecting to serve 1,000 gas customers during 1927.

The Michigan Bell Telephone

The Michigan Bell Telephone Company has made an extensive program to include the fast growing territories of Royal Oak and Ferndale, Birmingham and Pontiac. Growth in Royal Oak has been so rapid that before the close of 1926, 4,400 homes were being served by the Royal Oak central office. Ferndale will be

served from the Royal Oak office, and the territory between the Eight and Twelve-Mile Roads will be given considerable attention. Before the close of the year 1926 the company spent approximately \$160,000 on improvements for Royal Oak district.

Birmingham will share in the company's \$27,000,000 program for 1927 to the extent of a quarter of a million. It will also reap great benefit in increased toll facilities through the construction of the new quarter million dollar Detroit-Pontiac toll cable to serve all of the wider Woodward communities. At the close of 1926 there were 2,438 telephones and an average of 13,000 calls made daily. Looking ahead, telephone engineers anticipate that the town will have 11,000 residents by 1930 and 18,000 by 1937, with a corresponding increase in telephones.

The biggest single job for 1927 is the construction of the new toll cable to Birmingham, Royal Oak and Detroit, costing \$275,000. "Pontiac," says Manager Maher, "due to its location at the terminus of the world's greatest highway and its close proximity to the city of Detroit, has experienced a rapid growth in residential and business buildings, and will, no doubt, see an addition of 15,000 to 20,000 people in the next two or three years. It is to meet this industrial and population increase that the company has spent more than a third of a million dollars in Pontiac for 1926, with an additional \$510,000 for 1927.

Private Real Estate Firms Construction

The Judson-Bradway Company

They say that their company spent \$389,750 in 1926 for improvements in Bloomfield Village, and that the program for 1927 calls for an expenditure of over \$200,000.

This will also mean that by the end of 1927 every lot in Bloomfield Village on the north side of Maple Road will have sewer, water, gas, sidewalk, concrete curb and gutter, gravel roads and shade trees; in other words, every city improvement.

In their Chelmsleigh development their program calls for an expenditure in 1927 for sewers, concrete curb and gutter and stone entrances, of more than \$100,000.

They find that purchasers are more and more interested in the purchase of property where all improvements are installed and where the property is ready for immediate use. Bradway sales in Bloomfield Hills developments in 1926-1927 will be in excess of two and a half million.

Walsh, James and Wasey Company

Report the growth and development of Birmingham and Bloomfield Hills is so rapid that what is told today is outline by what tomorrow brings. Walsh, James and

(Continued on Page 31)



The R. O. T. C. Horse Show at East Lansing



Drawings by CHARLES CROMBIE

THERE is always a particular zest about the R. O. T. C. horse show which has been held every May now for five years at the Michigan State College in East Lansing. Perhaps it is because it is the first show of the season, but I think too that the enthusiasm of the military staff there, and their generous hospitality has a lot to do with the happy spirit of the show.

Lieut. Col. T. L. Sherburne, who has acted each year as president and manager of the show does much to create this feeling, along with Maj. E. B. Gray, who makes a gracious host as head of the reception committee. The riding of the cadet corps in horsemanship classes is always an interesting feature of the show. This year the R. O. T. C. cadet officer's jump was won by Cadet Lacken on Joe, the prize being a beautiful wrist watch, presented by Mrs. T. R. Donovan, as a graceful acknowledgment of her interest, which has been maintained since the first show held at East Lansing five years ago.

The jumping ring was built on the most beautiful spot on the campus this year, the parade ground, in front of the armory. Boxes circled the ring, and bleachers rose behind them, while plenty of room was left on the wide lawns for parking spaces. And for all three performances, Monday afternoon, Monday night and Tuesday night, May 30 and 31, every available space was filled with enthusiastic friends of those who had entries, from Detroit, Chicago, Saginaw, Grand Rapids, Flint and Lansing. While there is as yet little interest in hunters among Lansing horsemen, these gentlemen are every year presenting more beautiful gaited saddle horses to add to the already lively competition in these classes.

In the gaited horse classes those from William R. Fellowes' farm in Flint added interest this year, but C. R. Bittings' Big Chief was the three-gaited champion of the show, also winning the class for 15-2 hands

and over, and the ladies' class, in which he was ridden by Mrs. R. E. Irion. On June 17 and 18 this magnificent horse will meet Mrs. Navin's Tide Gate and Mr. Fisher's Miss Virginia in the Detroit Riding and Hunt Club ring.

As usual it was Detroit that came off with most of the ribbons in the hunter classes—ten out of eleven, in fact—all of which had many more entries than this show has known before. The two most interesting events for hunters—the open jump and the touch and out, were won by R. O. Gill's The Burglar and Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Wilson's Enthusiast, respectively. The championship hunter class, however, was surprisingly won by Mrs. A. E. Rueben of Toledo, who has been a familiar figure in Detroit shows for the past two years.

Mr. C. C. Winningham's silver string—three beautifully matched greys—won the Corinthian class, as well as the teams of three hunters. Both times they were ridden in pink by Mr. Winningham, Mr. Nichols and a groom, making a picture of which Detroit and the B. O. H. may well be proud.

The splendid horses of Mr. E. S. Nichols won a number of events, as they always must, being constantly in such good trim and training. Mex O. won the lightweight class and Black Rock the ladies' class, with Mrs. Nichols riding. Together they took the class for pairs of hunters. Pickert came fourth in the middle and heavyweight, and Black Rock fourth in touch and out, with Mrs. Higbie's Hackler second and F. C. Collin's his effective Top Kick, third.

The pony classes were cunning to watch, with very little children riding seriously round and round the ring and the unconcerned ponies neighing now and then to their friends. The Dodge shetlands, ridden by Dan and Frances Dodge, snuggled together at every curve, as if they needed the comfort of a friendly shoulder in the midst of all those strange people. They came happily out of the ring with the red and





There were several new exhibitors this year, among them Miss Margaret Bryant with Right Royal, Miss Arline Martell with Whirlwind, Elmwood Lass and Grey Dawn, Miss Margery Manson with Hottentot, and Mrs. Robert Allen with Marshal Ney.

The judges were J. Garner West of Garnerville, N. Y., for hunters and jumpers, and Thomas J. Jones of North Middletown, Ky., for saddle horses and ponies.



yellow ribbons, while Edythe L. Osterle of Grand Rapids took the blue. The class for ponies other than shetlands was won, as always, by Miss Betty Stahelin, on lovely little Grey Dawn, whose manners are so perfect and whose very evident blue ribbon expectations are always rewarded.

In the boxes were many people from Lansing and the college, with Governor and Mrs. Fred Green in their midst, but the circle nearest the ring entrance was, as usual, reserved for Detroiters. Among them were the Ted Hammonds, with their sons, the Carlton Higbie's, Mrs. J. M. Blackwood with Mr. and Mrs. Rueben of Toledo, Mrs. A. J. Stahelin, Mr. Howard B. Bloomer, Mrs. T. R. Donovan and Miss Mary Taliaferro, Mr. and Mrs. James Vernor, Jr., Elliot S. Nichols, the Alfred G. Wilsons, Mr. Charles T. Fisher, Mr. Walter Palmer, Mr. E. A. Lovely, Dr. and Mrs. George Reyneau, Mrs. W. D. McCullough, Mr. D. J. Crowley—who had a bad fall, but picked himself up gallantly and went on again in the next class.

There was one harness class, an innovation this year, in which there were three entries: Miss Elizabeth Rust, who took first with Jenny Ramey; Mrs. Robert Montague, who took the red with Cherry Pie, and F. F. Ingram of Jackson, who came third with Constrica.

The next horse show on schedule comes off at the Detroit Riding and Hunt Club, June 17 and 18. After that comes the Grosse Pointe show, July 1 and 2. At both shows there will be lively competition from Toledo, Lansing, Cleveland and Toronto.



SOCIETY

By KATHERINE ATKINSON

Grosse Pointe

MRS. RUSSELL A. ALGER, and her daughter, Mrs. Sidney T. Miller, Jr., have returned from the East. While there they attended the dog show in Philadelphia, in which Mrs. Alger had entered several of her beautiful dogs. Before returning home they spent several days in New York.

affairs given by Mrs. Charles H. Spicer and Mrs. John W. Staley.

The young friends of Dan Platt Caulkins were delighted to hear of his engagement to Miss Anna Fay Prosser, daughter of the Seward Prossers of Englewood, New Jersey. Miss Anna has a number of friends among the Bennett school graduates in De-



Miss Margaret Phillips Standart on Mrs. C. M. Higbie's hunter, Texture, in the open jump at the R. O. T. C. horse show at East Lansing. Texture came third in the championship class.

Dr. and Mrs. Douglas Donald spent Decoration day at the country home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McMath at Deer Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred C. Casgrain are receiving the congratulations of their friends over the birth of a son on May 25th.

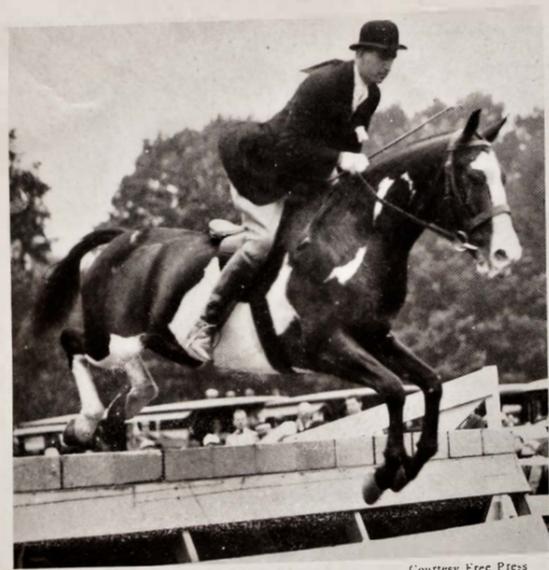
Mrs. Charles Louis Palms has as her guests her sister, Mrs. William Moffitt, and her aunt, Miss Ellen Humphrey, of St. Louis.

Before leaving for a trip abroad, Mrs. William P. Stevens was the honor guest at a luncheon given by Mrs. Richard P. Joy at the Grosse Pointe Country Club. Mrs. Stevens was also entertained at charming

trout, and will be a welcomed addition to the younger set. No definite date has been set for the wedding.

The delightful dinner-dance given by Mr. and Mrs. Conrad H. Smith and Mr. Raymond Smith on Saturday evening, May 20th, at the Lochmoor Club, was in honor of Miss Elizabeth Smith Clark, whose marriage to Mr. Charles B. W. Aldrich took place on Wednesday, June 1st. Thirty-six guests were seated at tables beautifully decorated with spring flowers.

Mrs. William Davies of Grimsby, Ontario, whose visits to her daughter, Mrs. Joel Stockard, are always a pleasure to her many friends, has been widely entertained during her stay. Mrs. Stockard was hostess at a delightful bridge-luncheon for her mother.



Courtesy Free Press

Mr. F. C. Coliin on Top Kick at the East Lansing Horse Show.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius King Chapin of Lincoln Road are planning many charming parties to take place on their attractive new yacht, which they have recently brought on from the East.

The Country Club was the scene last week of the very lovely dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. Orla B. Taylor in honor of Mr. and Mrs. August Goebel, of Pasadena, who have been the guests of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace.

Mrs. Charles P. Pike of Lake Forest has returned home after a visit with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Sheldon. Family dinners were given for her by Mr. and Mrs. Russell A. Alger and Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Alger.

Mrs. John S. Newberry and her son, John, will be among the many who will spend the summer abroad. They sail on July 16th. Mr. Newberry and his daughter, Rodah, will be in their cottage at Watch Hill for the summer.

Mrs. Lawrence Butler entertained at luncheon on Wednesday, June 1st, in her home at Grosse Pointe.

The meeting of the Garden Club of America, which took place at Rye, N. Y., the week of June 10th, attracted many from Detroit. Among those going down for this event were Mrs. Theodore McGraw, Mrs. Edith Knight Butler, Mrs. Dexter M. Ferry, Mrs. Edwin S. Barbour, Mrs. Murray W. Sales. Mrs. Hobart Chatfield-Taylor also attended.

The Detroit Riding and Hunt Club are putting on a very fine program for their show on June 17th and 18th. The new mounts of Mr. Charles Fisher will be shown, as well as "To Sox," the beautiful new hunter belonging to Mrs. J. H. DeVisser. "Leading Lady," the gaited mare of Virginia Russ, will no doubt make a showing, and Mr. A. J. Fisher will show a new pony, "Black Bottom."

The wedding of Miss Josephine Walter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Ainsworth Walter of Clarkston, and Mr. Marcus Duffield, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bethune Duffield, which took place on Saturday, June 11, was a very charming affair and was attended by a number of Detroit friends who motored out to Clarkston for the event.

The lovely home of the bride's parents was beautifully decorated for the ceremony, which was performed at four o'clock in the afternoon.

The bride was attended by Mrs. John Clark of Clarkston, as matron of honor, and the bridesmaids were Miss Virginia Davison of Flint and Miss Lucille Whitfield of Pontiac. Mr. George Bethune Duffield attended his brother as best man.



Lee F. Redman

Miss Annette Phillips is one of the ablest young riders at the Bloomfield Open Hunt.

Among the many affairs given in Miss Walter's honor were a luncheon, given by Miss Margaret Kessel and Miss Catherine Healy, at their home in Pontiac; a luncheon by Miss Lucille Whitfield on May 14, and a dinner-dance, given at her home in Grosse Pointe, on Tuesday, June 6, by Mrs. Elroy Jones. Mrs. Robert Tillotson of Birmingham also entertained at a beautifully appointed dinner on Saturday evening, June 4, in honor of Miss Walter and Mr. Duffield.

The Horse Show of the Grosse Pointe Hunt Club will, if plans made now indicate anything, be quite the best the club has had. Many new horses will be shown, including hunters recently acquired by Mr. John S. Sweeney, Miss Edith Ferry and Miss Edith Henry. The members of the Detroit Riding and Hunt

Club will also have many prize winners in this event, and as usual the Bloomfield Open Hunt is expected to carry off many ribbons and prizes.

The show will take place on July 1 and 2. J. Dean Rucker is the chairman and Thomas Parker the secretary. Wesson Seyburn will be in charge of class and programs and will have as his assistants E. S. Nichols, William Hendrie and Edward P. Hammond.

Bloomfield Hills

Among the guests at the Bloomfield Country Club over the Decoration Day holiday were Mrs. William E. Bee, Mr. and Mrs. George Wiley, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Von Schlegel, Mr. D. E. Wight, Dr. and Mrs. R. C. Jamison, Lewis K. Walker, Mr. A. W. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McBride and daughter, Nathalie, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Thompson and W. J. Bryan.

One of the largest affairs to be given at the Bloomfield Country Club recently was the luncheon, followed by bridge, with Mrs. George Drake as hostess.



Redman

Mrs. David Raymond Ballentine of Birmingham and her small daughter, Elizabeth Ann.

Mrs. David R. Wilson entertained for twelve guests on June 4 and Mrs. L. A. Farnham was hostess to sixteen of her friends for luncheon on June 1.

Mrs. John C. Lawson was hostess at a luncheon of lovely appointments at the Bloomfield Hills Club on Friday, May 27, the occasion being her birthday anniversary.

The beautiful out-of-door theatre at Cranbrook will be the scene of a festival of folk dancing, folk songs

and music at two public performances on Saturday evenings, June 11 and June 18. This affair, sponsored by the Young Women's Christian Association, will include about 250 performers. Among the Hills people who are especially interested in the affair are Mrs. Lee A. White, Mrs. A. G. Moore, Mrs. F. C. Thulin, Mr. William Norton and Mrs. Arthur T. Hugg.

West Wind Farms, the lovely home of Mrs. Edward Askin Skae, was most attractively decorated on Tuesday, May 31, in honor of Mrs. Charles Louis Palms' guests, Mrs. William Moffitt and Miss Ellen Humphrey of St. Louis, Mo. Luncheon was followed by bridge.

Birmingham Golf Club

Decoration Day was unusually eventful at Birmingham Golf Club, as it saw the opening of the new second nine-hole course. Two ball mixed foursomes were in vogue for the day.

Seventy-five members and their friends enjoyed the ladies' guest day on June 3 with golf in the morning, followed by luncheon and bridge in the afternoon.

On June 10 a "Kickers" tournament was held when each player was allowed to replace one poor stroke on each hole until the green was reached.

Medal play spring tournament will be held June 15, 16, 17.

(Continued on page 22)



Spellman

Mrs. Frederick L. Reid of Clawson and her small son, Frederick James.

"IT IS WATER THAT MAKES LAND VALUABLE"FRANKLIN K. LANE

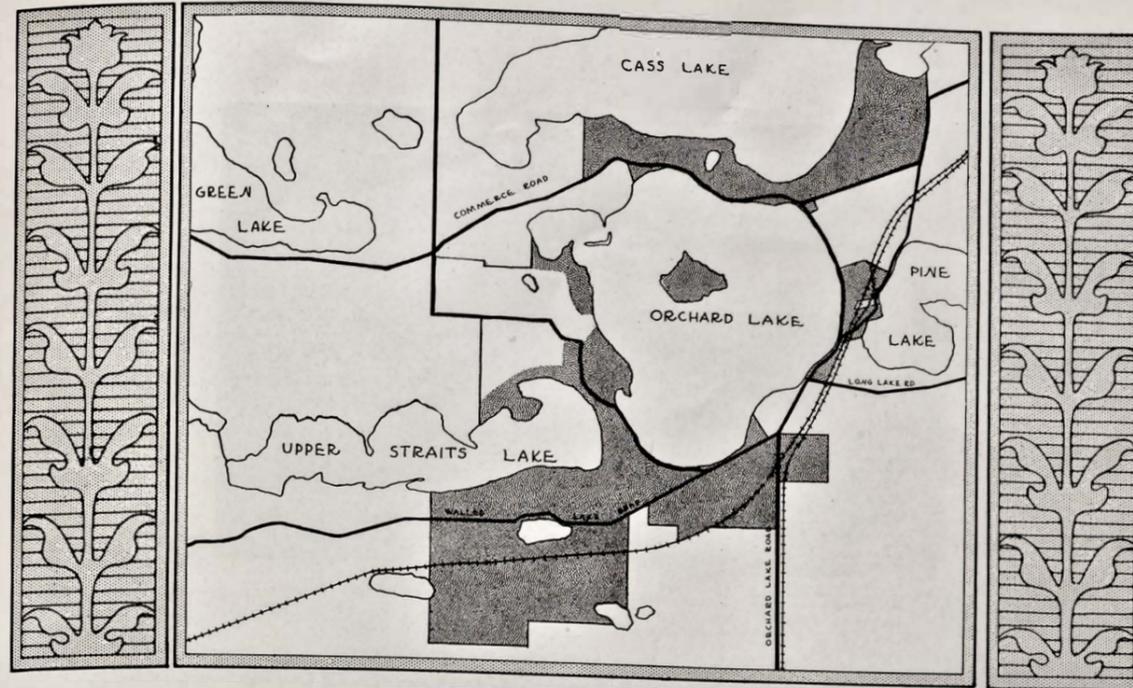
HOW TRUE are the words of the late ex-secretary of the Interior, as evidenced by the many country homes on the shores of the nation's lakes!

Nowhere perhaps has this fact been demonstrated more clearly than in Detroit, where attractive locations for homes on the water have been sought since the earliest days. No great industrial city has been more fortunate in having such beautiful bodies of water at close hand.

All old-time Detroiters are familiar with the fine old residences on the river and Lake St. Clair. Perhaps less familiar are some of the newer homes on the lakes northwest of the city. A rolling countryside with wooded hills and valleys lends additional charm to this district. The lakes of West Bloomfield, ten minutes from Bloomfield Hills, are among the largest and most picturesque, and are intimately associated with the old Indian traditions centering around Pontiac. Here the old Indian trail ended at Orchard Lake, where the beautiful island made a favorite gathering place.

The natural beauty of the lakes in West Bloomfield still remains, and permanent homes are now rising on their shores, as happened formerly on the water's edge in Detroit.

In place of Indian hunting grounds, country clubs are now numerous and provide the residents with every outdoor recreation close beside



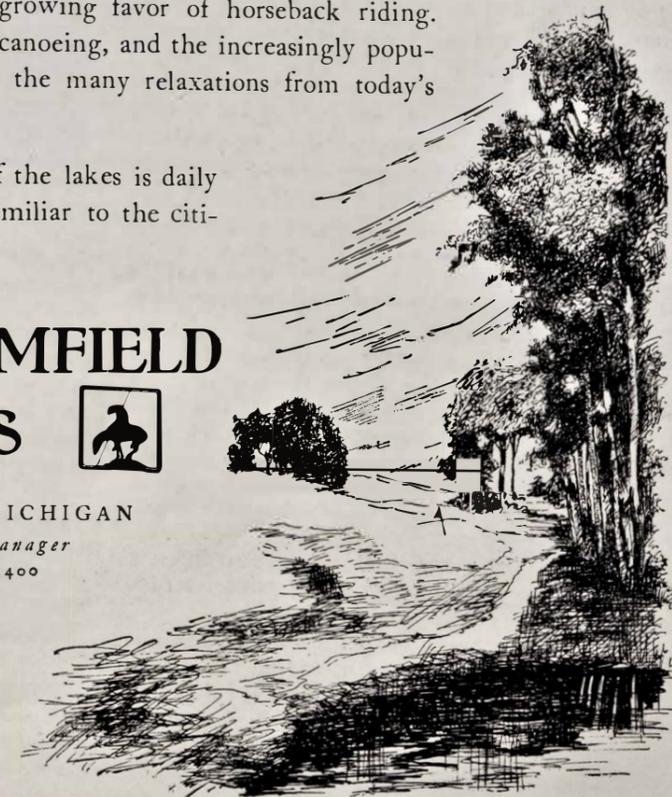
their homes. Around Orchard Lake alone are four 18-hole golf courses within a mile. Bridle trails through the wilder sections where wild flowers abound, well away from roads and automobiles, make for the steadily growing favor of horseback riding. Swimming, sailing and canoeing, and the increasingly popular winter sports, add to the many relaxations from today's busy industries.

The easy accessibility of the lakes is daily rendering them more familiar to the citizens of Detroit.

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The Garden of Mrs. Thomas Bullion

What the Possibilities are for a Lovely Garden on a Small Suburban Place

By FRED C. ROTH

IT is surprising to see what the possibilities are for an attractive garden on the small suburban place. Most persons think that in order to have a beautiful garden, we must have a large country place. This is not true, and each year we find more of the smaller flower gardens being developed. It is only natural for us to like to see things grow. In many persons this interest is latent, requiring some influence as a flower show, nursery catalogue, garden magazine, or some friend's garden to arouse this interest. When this interest is aroused, the natural outcome is a garden where one can try their luck with growing flowers.

The garden of Mrs. Bullion is the result of an interest being aroused by seeing the garden of a friend and reading garden magazines. At that time her knowledge of gardening was practically nil. Because of her keen interest and determination, she soon became acquainted with plants and how to grow them. Now, she can divide and re-set plants, knows how and when to prune, how and what to spray with to combat the various insect and disease pests that infest a garden, how to fertilize, and other minor garden operations.

Half of the beauty of a garden is in the location of the garden and the arrangement of the beds. The other half is in the choice of the plants and their arrangement in the beds. Mrs. Bullion's garden is ideally located. It adjoins the screened porch, which is off the living room and dining room. The garden

is in reality an outdoor living room, since we may step from the porch directly into the garden. The garden plot is approximately 40x50 feet, and takes up about half of the rear yard. The other half provides space for the children to play and for drying clothes.

For such a small garden, it is surprising the large variety of flowers that Mrs. Bullion has. She is constantly getting new plants from her gardening friends. Any surplus plants that she has from her own garden she gives away to her friends. The large variety provides her with a succession of flowers the entire season. Among the first plants to bloom are creeping phlox, violas, Iceland poppies, and primroses. Later, she has iris, oriental poppy, columbine and peonies. Still later the larkspurs, canterbury bells, coreopsis, lilies, gaillardia and Shasta daisy come into bloom. Later in the summer, come phlox, baby's breath and false dragon head. In the fall there are chrysanthemums and stonecrop. Besides the above named perennials Mrs. Bullion uses a few annuals as zinnias, asters, snapdragons, calendulas, ageratum and alyssum, interspersed among the perennial plants. These annual flowering plants bloom from the middle of the summer to frost.

With such a selection of plants, the garden is a show of color the entire season and makes an attractive picture from the living and dining rooms. Furthermore, the satisfaction of having produced something and having grown plants successfully, is a thrill worth striving for.

Country Comment

Mr. Manley Davis has returned recently from a sojourn of several months in England, where he went to study English country architecture with a view to the design of the buildings which he is about to erect on his Woodward avenue property, just west of Bloomfield Downs.

The building will be designed in the shape of an irregular crescent, 230 feet long, to contain shops, stores, small apartments and an English inn, appropriately called the Fox and Hound Inn.

The hardware will come from Clewes in London and the windows are being made by John Pye of Mortin-on-the-Marsh, makers of the best windows in England, including those in Oxford.

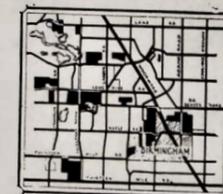
Bloomfield Center is already taking on an interesting look, which will increase as these buildings go up.



Where Country Charm meets City Convenience

SOMEWHERE about every great American city, the beauties of the country and the conveniences of the city meet. About Detroit, that place is the Birmingham-Bloomfield area. Landscapes delightfully varied . . . wooded stretches . . . lakes and streams, readily reached by broad paved highways. Living there, you have access to every cultural advantage of the city . . . theaters, museums, clubs, libraries, and the fine social and intellectual atmosphere of the Birmingham-Bloomfield area itself. There, among people of like tastes and aspirations, you will find life at its best. Buy land there, whether for a home or for investment, from among many choice properties we offer.

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From the Family Album

Not much more than twenty years ago Grosse Ile children looked like this! Margretta and Benjamin Douglas, children of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Douglas, niece and nephew of Mrs. Frederick P. Anderson of Littlecote, Grosse Ile. Margretta is now Mrs. P. A. Polius Ferwerda.

The Old Lone Pine Inn, which was vacated several months ago by Mrs. Fraser, is being remodeled by Mr. Henry S. Booth into an old-time tavern, where old-time hospitality will be dispensed after the opening, which is not far off now.

* * *

Another attractive tea room opened several weeks ago in the old yellow farm house just north of Birmingham on Woodward avenue. It is called Ye Bloomfield Tavern, and Mr. Percy Morningstar is the delightful host. The old wall papers and fittings are charming, and the food is not, so far, surpassed in that section. While we are sorry to see the old Lone Pine Inn pass, this greater number of enticing places will make dinner and tea a less crowded pleasure for motoring Detroiters and for residents of Pontiac, Birmingham and the Hills.

The Adventures of Susie and Peter Penny

By JESSICA AYER HAY

SUSIE and Peter were playing house. Susie had been the Mother, and Peter, the Father. But now Peter was the Mother, and Susie was the Father, so that Susie might have her own way and build the dam across the little brook that trickled alongside the playhouse in the Apple Orchard.

Susie took off her pink socks and black patent leather sandals and went to work busily to gather sticks and stones to bank up the waters of the little brook. It was going to be a good dam and Susie smiled happily to herself, so that the dimples were deep in her pink cheeks, and her hair curled in a golden fluff all over her head like a yellow dandelion.

Peter sat on the bench in the playhouse, which used to be a grape-arbor, like a good Mother should. And he scowled and scowled, so that his eyes were almost popping out, as no Mother's ever would. He turned his back smack upon the children—Jennie, the rag doll; Nellie, the rubber doll; Madeline, the mamma doll, and Teddy Bear—who were all sitting in one corner, and just as well-behaved as they could be. He felt so fierce that he took the pokeberries that they were going to make into ink and drew a fearful looking face on each of his brown, bare knees.

He could hear Susie, or, I should say, Father, working busily with the sticks and stones in the brook. Presently she called out, very happily and cheerily, "Better get dinner now, Mother. There's cookies in that box, and apples left over from yesterday in the basket. And you can get some water-cress to eat with the sandwiches..."

This was more than Peter, or, I should say, Mother, could stand. He jumped off the bench with such a bang that Nellie, the rubber doll, was bounced off her feet, and Madeline said, "Ma-ma! Ma-ma!" He rushed out to where Susie was bending over the brook and he said, in a very loud voice, "That's not fair, Susie Penny! You're trying to be both. I'm Father now, and I shall build the dam."

Perhaps it was Peter's loud voice. Perhaps it was a slippery stone. Perhaps it was the fearful looking faces drawn with the pokeberries on Peter's knees. Anyway, when Susie looked

up she fell—kersplash!—into the brook.

For a minute Peter was scared, for Susie lay as still as could be with the water lapping her pink dainty dress. She lay on the pebbles in the clear, shallow water of the little brook and looked straight up into the sky—as if she were thinking very hard. She put a hand very carefully under her back, and then she sat up and wailed, very loudly:

"Now, Peter Penny, you've done it! I've smashed the dam all to pieces. It's all squashed under my back!"

"I shall build a better one," said Peter, grandly, "for I'm Father, now! You can get me something to eat."

"No, I'm Father, Peter Penny."

"No, I'm Father, Susie Penny."

Susie's face was red, and Peter's eyes were popping, as they argued the question back and forth. Peter said, "I'm Father!" 20 times, and Susie said, "I'm Father!" 20 times. They might be saying it yet if Uncle Woodchuck hadn't heard them and wondered what it was all about.

Uncle Woodchuck had just curled up in his hole in the apple tree to take an afternoon nap. The day was warm and he was tired. But such a racket! How could he sleep? He put out his head and saw Susie and Peter. He twinkled his bright, black eyes and twitched his whiskers, and then he said very wisely, "What's this? What's this?"

"It's Peter," said Susie.

"It's Susie," said Peter.

"It's both," said Uncle Woodchuck. "How do you expect an old gentleman like me to sleep with such a jabbering? I believe I shall have to ask Officer Rabbit to come and take you before Judge Beaver so you can explain why you are disturbing my rest."

Uncle Woodchuck rapped sharply on the trunk of the tree, and Officer Rabbit came across the Apple Orchard in two big hops. He wagged one ear and then the other as Uncle Woodchuck told him how Susie and Peter had spoiled his nap. Then he took Susie by her right ear, and Peter by his left ear, and in another two big hops carried them back with him across the Apple



Orchard. "Ouch!" cried Susie, and "Ouch!" cried Peter, but he never stopped a hop until he stood with them before Judge Beaver.

Judge Beaver came out of his house under the bank of the brook. He was very solemn and wore a brown fur coat, even though it was summer. "What have you done that you have to be arrested?" he asked Susie and Peter.

"They quarreled and woke up Uncle Woodchuck," said Officer Rabbit, his pink nose twitching excitedly.

"I wanted to be Father, and build a dam," said Susie, tearfully.

"I should have been Father, and built the dam," said Peter, almost tearfully.

Judge Beaver looked very solemn and scratched his head. Officer Rabbit looked very solemn and wagged both his ears. And they both said it was very, very sad to see a good little boy, and a good little girl in such tantrums.

"Quarrels will make their dispositions full of worm-holes," said Judge Beaver, sadly. "What can we do?"

"Quarrels will keep their hearts from being kind and good," said Officer Rabbit, and took out his hanky to wipe a tear away.

"I have it!" said Judge Beaver, happily. "Right now Susie wants herself to build the dam, and Peter wants himself to build the dam. Now if Susie will wish with all her heart that Peter can build the dam, and if Peter will wish with all his heart that Susie can build the dam, we can have this all straightened out fine."

So Susie wished with all her heart that Peter might build the dam. And Peter wished with all his heart that Susie might build the dam. And while they were wishing with all their might and main, Judge Beaver took them back to the little brook by the playhouse and showed them how to build a dam as a beaver would build it.

And then, first thing they knew, there was Susie building half the dam, and Peter building half. Half an hour later, when Uncle Woodchuck woke up and looked out of his hole in the apple tree, and saw them working so happily, he twinkled his bright black eyes, and twitched his whiskers, and said to himself, "I believe I shall ask Susie and Peter to my party tomorrow."

And so next month we will tell you the story of Uncle Woodchuck's party, with all the birds and animals of Apple Orchard invited, and how Susie and Peter won a prize.



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WING LAKE SHORES

SOCIETY -- Continued from page 15



Spellman

Mrs. Walter Donnelly is one of the enthusiastic riders at the West Bloomfield Lakes Riding Club on Orchard Lake.

Pine Lake Country Club

The Pine Lake Country Club formally opened for the season on Saturday, May 7, beginning the first of the Saturday evening dances which will take place as usual throughout the summer. The dinner tables were beautifully adorned with spring blooms, clusters of which were placed also over the mantel and doorways, an evidence of the season itself. Dancing and bridge were enjoyed after dinner, and many of the members stayed over the week-end to enjoy the following day's game of golf. The Club with its ideal location overlooking the lake, its well known facilities for the swimmers, its attractive 18 hole golf course and its enthusiastic members is fast becoming one of the most popular clubs in Oakland County and plans a very active season. Among those having reservations for the opening night were Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Prentice, Dr. and Mrs. O. W. White, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Max Stringer, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Essig, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Wurster, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Moreland, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Webster, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hickey, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Doherty, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Nesbitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond H. McDonald of Glynn Court are now established in their summer home at Pine Lake, recently purchased from William F. Knell.

Combining the pleasures of golf and water sports at Pine Lake Country Club over the holidays were the Armin Darmstaetters and their children, Mrs. Martin Moore, the Louis Morrrows, Philip Ganger, the William Larkins, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Emmons, Dr. C. G. Parker, and the Charles E. Grays of Detroit.

On May 25, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Cunningham were hosts to 100 guests at a dinner dance at the club. The guests were seated at long tables, each centered with a basket of spring blossoms, smaller baskets being placed at either end. Tall orchid tapers cast a soft glow over the tables.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Moore were hosts at a unique breakfast followed by golf for 100 guests on June 4.

The David Morelands invited twenty guests to enjoy the Saturday evening dinner dance recently.

Mrs. Charles L. Weeks and Miss Helen A. Oliver were among the hostesses to entertain early in June.

Fifty members of the Daughters of the British Empire will enjoy the hospitality of Mrs. H. M. Nimmo at a bridge luncheon at the club on June 14.

Mrs. George Patterson gave a prettily appointed luncheon for twenty at the Pine Lake Country Club on Friday, June 3.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bailey, who have come from Harrisburg, Pa., to make their home in Detroit, have taken a cottage at Pine Lake for the summer months.

Oakland Hills

Among those who enjoyed the Memorial Day holidays at Oakland Hills as house guests of the club were Mr. and Mrs. George C. Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Compton, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Carey, L. F. Mullin, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Leinbach, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Cosgrave, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Burgess, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bitner, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Crofutt, H. M. Taylor and J. W. Switzer of Chicago.

To open the social season Mrs. F. Gehrke was hostess to one hundred guests at luncheon and bridge on Wednesday, June 1. Mrs. Gehrke chose flowers in the pastel shades for her table decorations.

Mrs. William Rosevear recently entertained thirty guests for luncheon at the Oakland Hills Club.

On June 3 the members of Alpha Omega Sorority were hosts to 100 guests at an attractive supper dance at the Oakland Hills Club.

Rochester

Mrs. Francis Duffield and her children, Miss Susan, Miss Helen, and Alexander, sailed early in the month for Europe to be gone for several months.

Mrs. Bert F. Norton and Mrs. Wells G. Brown are enjoying a motor trip through the east, stopping off at Boston and Atlantic City, and later going down to Chambersburg, Pa., to attend the graduating exercises of the senior class of Penn Hall, of which her daughter, Miss Nell Norton, is a member.

The Milton Haselwerdts are also touring the east and the Homer Cases are enjoying a two months' trip along the western coast.

Mrs. James A. Blackwood, accompanied by Mrs. A. E. Reichies of Toledo and Miss Margery Manson, motored to Lansing over the holidays to attend the Michigan State College R. O. T. C. horse show.

(Continued on page 24)



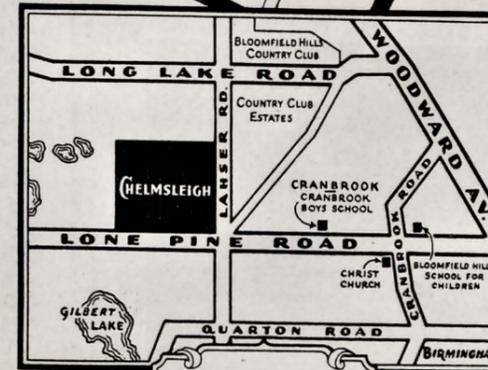
Bachrach

Miss Dorothea Sampson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sampson, rides at the West Bloomfield Lakes Riding Club.

Chelmsleigh
In Bloomfield hills



TODAY American aristocracy models its homes after the ancestral English estates. Nowhere near Detroit can be found a setting so perfect as Bloomfield Hills; and nowhere in Bloomfield Hills estate property to equal the rolling wooded two-to-six-acre tracts of Judson Bradway's Chelmsleigh.



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SOCIETY

(Continued from page 22)

Mr. E. C. Morse has returned to his home, "Mapleshade Farm," after a trip around the world. Mrs. Morse motored to New York to meet him.

Charles E. Morse recently was host to sixteen Detroit guests at a buffet supper at the country home of his parents. Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Morse.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Cameron of Detroit have recently purchased a farm east of Rochester. They are landscaping and re-modeling the farm house and will probably occupy it some time during the summer.

To congratulate their daughter, Miss Donna Shinnick, who graduates from Wildcliff School, Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Shinnick motored to Swathmore, accompanied by their children, Retta, Graham, and Fred, Jr.

Grant Manson has returned from Columbia University to spend the summer with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Manson, at their country home, Willowtwig Farm.

The first birthday party of the Rochester Community House was celebrated on Friday, May 20, with Mrs. Fred M. Shinnick and Mrs. Morgan J. Smead dispensing hospitality in the afternoon and a short musicale program, followed by dancing, in the evening.

Red Run Golf Club

The play on Monday, the 30th, embraced the annual Flag Tournament. One hundred and fifty guests enjoyed the dinner dance in the evening.

The entertainment committee has planned a series of semi-monthly bridge dinners and bridge luncheons, the first dinner being held May 18 and luncheon on June 1.

Mrs. George E. Clarke is spending some time at the club.

Among the recent hostesses at the club were Mrs. H. W. Rapp, Mrs. Homer D. Coleman, Mrs. G. C. Damon and Mrs. F. G. Christian.



In the purchase of Sterling Silver, the element of permanence in the design is quite as important as its beauty. It has long been the policy of the Warren store to include in its stock only those patterns in which the fundamentals are so unmistakably correct as to insure lasting favor for the design itself. The Warren showing presents more than twenty Sterling flatware patterns, and a versatile representation of hollow-ware.

Chas. W. Warren & Co.

Diamond Merchants and Jewelers

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Brooklands Golf Club

The May bridge-breakfast at the Brooklands Golf Club drew a large number of players. Mrs. Mason Case and Mrs. Charles W. Case of Rochester invited twelve guests. Other hostesses included Mrs. Robert G. Bradley, Mrs. Daniel F. Hulgrave, Mrs. W. J. Lewis, Mrs. L. G. Babcock, Mrs. F. C. Kramer, Mrs. L. O. Gilbert, Mrs. W. B. Hazelton, Mrs. M. J. Voorheis, Mrs. H. J. Gordon, Mrs. C. W. Fuller, Mrs. George Shenahan, Mrs. F. M. Edgar, Mrs. H. W. Hayes and Mrs. Glen Simpson.

As a courtesy to Miss Helen Rogers, a bride-elect of June, Mrs. Harry E. Knupp was hostess to twenty guests at a luncheon and bridge at the club. Covers were laid at one long table adorned with lavender and ivory tapers bowed with lavender tulle.

Mrs. Knupp leaves this month for an extended European trip.

Birmingham

For the benefit of the Mississippi flood sufferers, the Village Players gave a repetition of the operetta, "Penny Buns and Roses," on Saturday afternoon and evening at the Playhouse, May 21.

Preceding the play, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Van Wormer gave a dinner for six guests inviting Mr. and Mrs. John L. Whitehead of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Maurice of Birmingham.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Daggett, and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hahn have taken possession of the A. W. Kludt home which they recently purchased.

Mrs. J. H. Muzzy was hostess on Wednesday to sixteen of her most intimate friends at a bridge luncheon of lovely appointments at their country home, "Nearbrook."

Immediately following the Memorial Day holiday, Mr. and Mrs. Loren G. Stauch left for an extended trip to Alaska.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Shuell of Boston Blvd. will take possession this month of "Brooknoel," formerly the home of the Walter Morleys on Lone Pine Road.

Saturday, June 25, has been chosen as the date for the annual Italian street fair of St. James' Episcopal Church.

Mrs. Rudolph R. Sterling entertained twelve guests for luncheon and luncheon at Bloomfield Country Club recently.

The Ward Cruickshanks have leased their home on Park street to the Donald Stantons and have taken a cottage at Lake Williams for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Shain are enjoying a two months' European trip, going first to Ostend, Belgium, where Mr. Shain, who is president of the Birmingham Rotary Club, will represent the village at the Rotary International the fore part of June. Before returning home, the Shains will visit England and France. Several bon voyage affairs were given for Mrs. Shain's pleasure, including a tea with Mrs. George M. Dwelley as hostess and a luncheon given by Mrs. Harrison J. Stringham for a few of Mrs. Shain's most intimate friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Dickenson were hosts to 100 of the younger set at a supper dance complimenting their daughter.

Forty guests enjoyed the hospitality of Mrs. J. B. Dunkel at a bridge luncheon recently.

Mrs. W. J. Burke of Pontiac gave a luncheon for 20 guests on Wednesday last at the club.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Wright and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Eckenbrode were house guests over the Decoration Day holidays.

Grosse Ile

There is great rejoicing on the Island over the failure of the motion recently voted upon to make Grosse Ile a village. The idea has caused many heart-aches among the older residents of the Island. Grosse Ile will always be a delightful memory especially to those happy souls who had their first summer homes on the Island.

Those of us who remember the days when the steamer Wyandotte sailed down the river each afternoon with a tired but jolly crowd of Islanders, who after a day in town were getting back for a sail, a game of tennis or a ball game. Golf in those days was confined to the few sporting souls who

(Continued on next page)

Garden Hints for June

By FRED C. ROTH

In the Orchard.

1. Continue to spray to control insects and disease pests.

2. Keep plants well cultivated or mulched to conserve moisture.

3. Pinch new shoots of raspberries and blackberries at proper height. Cut out and burn old wood after bearing.

4. Thin apples, pears and peaches where too thick to get large fruits.

5. Watch for fire blight in pears, quinces and apples. Cut out diseased wood and burn.

6. Dig up strong plants from the old strawberry bed and set out a new bed.

In the Home Grounds.

1. Prune shrubs after blooming. Remove the old wood entirely and cut back straggly shoots.

2. Keep newly planted shrubbery beds well cultivated and watered.

3. Keep newly planted evergreens well watered. Syringe the tops occasionally in the evening to keep the foliage clean. Evergreens die from lack of water.

4. When leaf-eating insects appear, spray foliage with lead arsenate.

In the Flower Garden.

1. Keep old flowers picked to induce more blooms. If the plants are allowed to produce seed, they stop blooming. However, if biennials, as hollyhocks, Canterbury bells and foxglove, they should be allowed to seed to produce new plants.

2. Stake tall growing perennials.

3. Keep roses sprayed to control pests.

4. Disbud roses by removing side buds, allowing only terminal bud to remain. This practice will produce larger flowers.

5. Watch for suckers on roses and cut them out. Suckers have bright, glossy green leaves, with seven to nine leaflets. If the suckers are allowed to grow, the original top will die.

6. Pinch back chrysanthemums to make plants bushy.

7. Divide iris after blooming. Top dress with bone-meal and keep well watered.

8. Keep the beds well cultivated. Don't cultivate around the biennials after seed ripens.

9. If the garden needs watering, soak it thoroughly once a week rather than sprinkle every night. To do any good water must reach the roots.

SOCIETY

(Continued from preceding page)

had planted tomato cans in someone's back field—realize now that "those were the happy days."

The weekly dance at the Casino, especially the times when the Cotillion or German were danced, was always an excuse for filling the cottages with jolly crowds over the week-end.

Many of the boys had sailing yachts and there were many merry parties when supper or luncheon was served on one of the nearby Islands.

Memorial Day proved a very delightful one for the members of the Grosse Ile Country Club. After a day on the links a dinner dance was held to officially open the club for the season. The club house was beautifully decorated for the occasion, a profusion of spring flowers being used.

Among those entertaining guests was Mrs. William N. Warren, who had twenty-four at her table in honor of Mrs. Egbert Davis, who is sailing this month for Europe.

Many charming affairs were given in honor of Mrs. Frederick C. Weyher, who with Mr. Weyher and their granddaughter, Margaret McKenzie, sailed from New York on June 4 for a trip abroad. Among those who entertained for Mrs. Weyher were Mrs. Louise F. Schimmel, whose luncheon followed by bridge was a very lovely affair, and Mrs. Eimore H. Starkweather who had a tea party in her honor.

Miss Archange Brodhead, who with her mother has recently returned from St. Louis where she spent the winter, has been the guest of her aunts, the Misses Brodhead. Mrs. Norman Ruthvan of Toronto has also been the guest of the Misses Brodhead.

The date for the annual bazaar for the St. James service league has been set for June 30, and will be held in the auditorium of the Grosse Ile school. Mrs. Frank Weaver is the general chairman for the sale.

Mrs. Edward F. Dold and her daughter Katherine will leave the latter part of June for a motor trip to California.

Mr. and Mrs. George Harvey Coe of New York have returned home after a delightful visit with Dr. and Mrs. E. Porter West.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Douglass spent the week-end at Lake Huron Beach, Sarnia, Ont., as guests of Miss Grace Johnson.



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Told by the Gardener

By BILL SHADY

SICK plants should have their troubles properly diagnosed and treated. This is not so difficult, and with the aid of the right formulae, even the inexperienced gardener should be able to keep his garden in good condition and to prevent the spreading of pests and disease.

Plant troubles may be divided into three classes: Injuries by insects; by parasitic fungi, and various so-called constitutional diseases which are caused by germs or microbes. Injury by insects is easily recognized. When the trouble is caused by parasitic fungi there are distinct marks or spots on the leaves and there is a drooping of leaves and a weakening or death of the part.

To destroy these insects and fungi one may use insecticides that poison, such as Paris green, London purple, and hellebore, or an insecticide that destroys the body of the insect, as kerosene emulsion. Fungi require sprays that contain some form of copper or sulphur, or both. Most cases of fungi require the liquid to be sprayed on as the most economical and thorough way, but there are some cases of surface mildew, such as cucumber mildew, which respond to a dusting of the foliage with flowers of sulphur.

The best general fungicide is Bordeaux Mixture. For ornamental plants, however, use an ammoniacal copper solution, as it will not stain the foliage. The first mixture leaves a black stain, which, while not injurious, lasts a long time.

Bordeaux Mixture: For rots, mold, mildew and all fungous diseases. Copper sulphate, 6 lbs.; quicklime, 4 lbs.; water, 40 to 50 gallons. Dissolve copper sulphate by putting in coarse cloth bag and suspending in vessel holding at least 4 gallons of water, or just enough to cover it. Use earthen or wooden vessel. Slake the lime in an equal amount of water. Then mix the two and add enough water to make 40 gallons. It is then ready for immediate use, but will keep for some time. If this is to be used on peach foliage an extra pound of lime should be added. When it is for carnations or cabbages it will adhere better if a pound of hard soap is dissolved in hot water and added.

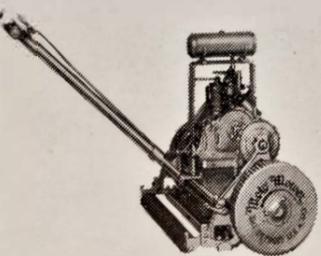
Ammoniacal copper carbonate (fungicide): Copper carbonate, 1 oz.; ammonia, 1 volume, 26 degrees Beaume; seven-eighths volume of water (enough to dissolve copper); water, 9 gallons. The copper sulphate should be dissolved in large bottles, where it will keep indefinitely, and should be diluted with water as required. Use same as Bordeaux Mixture.

Kerosene Emulsion: For insects which suck, as plant lice, mealy-bugs, red spider, thrips, bark-lice, or scale. Hard soap, ½ lb.; boiling water, 1 gallon; kerosene, 2 gallons. Dissolve soap in boiling water; add kerosene, and churn to emulsion with pump for 5 or 10 minutes. Dilute 10 to 25 times before using. Use strong emulsion, four times a month, for all scale insects. This also kills cabbage worms, currant worms, and all insects which have soft bodies.

Hellebore: For insects which chew. Fresh white hellebore, 1 oz.; water, 3 gallons. Apply when thoroughly mixed. This mixture is not so energetic as the arsenites, and may be used a short time before the portions are harvested.

Paris Green: For insects which chew. Paris Green, 1 lb.; water, 200 or 300 gallons. If this mixture is to be sprayed on peach trees, add 1 pound of quicklime. Repeated applications will injure most foliage unless lime is added. Paris Green and Bordeaux Mixture may be applied together with safety. Use at the rate of 4 ounces of the arsenate to 50 gallons of the mixture. The action of neither is weakened and the Paris Green loses all caustic properties.

London Purple: For insects which chew. This, used in same proportions as Paris Green, but as it is more caustic it should be applied with 2 or 3 times its weight in lime, or with Bordeaux Mixture. London Purple is very variable and unless good reason exists for supposing that it contains as much arsenic as Paris Green, use the latter poison. Do not use London Purple on peach or plum trees unless considerable lime is added.



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In Lindbergh—Youth Redeems Youth

By DAN STEPSON

For more than a fortnight, writers, soldiers, statesmen and kings have exhausted the superlatives of their vocabularies and their resources of honorable decoration in their attempt, not to pay for his deed, but to express their adulation for Lindbergh.

To quote scripture, "Greater love hath no man than this; that he lay down his life for his friend." This expresses completely and divinely the full measure of unselfish devotion and courage. Such devotion has been frequent throughout all ages among all nations and in all walks of life.

It would be difficult to state what particular act of devotion of past heroes has been most deserving of acclaim or of the greatest value to posterity. Whether the hero in question lost his life or fortunately did not would make no difference in estimating his greatness of soul or the value of his deed to posterity. The full measure of his greatness of soul is his willingness to sacrifice his life for a given cause.

Then wherein is Lindbergh greater? Why has his deed aroused the whole world to such unexampled admiration and acclaim?

A thing, a deed, or a character is great or small by comparison with other things, deeds or characters. Periods of history also must be compared and contemporary conditions of life are important.

So, while offering due appreciation of Lindbergh's deed and placing due value upon it, perhaps the real cause for adulation lies in the fact that the man, or the youth, rather, by comparison with the youth of his time is greater. Whether appraising his deed, his courage, his skill, his struggle in life, his diplomacy, his wonderful delicacy of feeling for others, his beautiful devotion to his mother and determined adherence to his object in life, he towers like a giant above the youth of his time.

Serious men and women, writers and speakers, have devoted much time and space to the study of present day youth. University presidents and editors, preachers and statesmen, have in late years had much to say about jazz-mad, hip flask, spoon-fed, superficial youth. So perhaps this outbreak, this riot of admiration, is an evidence of the kind of youth the world really loves.

Mature men and women weep tears of joy as they read the accounts of the world prostrate at the feet of Lindbergh. Because he is their ideal, he has the kind of soul they want their youth to have.

Youth, both girls and boys, are strangely moved by the same events by something vague and powerful which appeals to the best that is in them. Instinctively and mysteriously they feel Lindbergh has redeemed contemporary youth. He has demonstrated the possibilities of twentieth century youth. They feel the urge of emulation.

No doubt he has advanced the development of aviation many years. No doubt his diplomacy has rekindled the waning fires of mutual esteem and affection between two great nations. Yea! he has warmed the hearts and fired the imagination of the whole world. But pray God that what we believe may be so—that the greatest of all Lindbergh's great deeds will be found to be his influence upon the youth of our land.



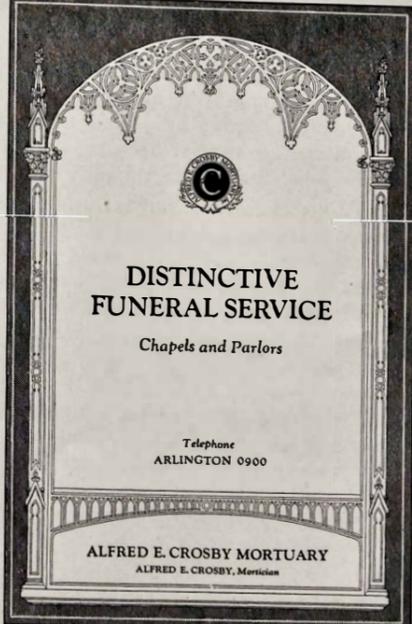
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Detroit's Growing Importance as a Securities Market

By DURELL S. RICHARDS
of Charles A. Parcels & Co.

A COMPLETE economic history of Detroit would make valuable reading matter. The earliest form of trading here was, of course, that between the Indians and fur traders, when our population was small and events moved slowly.

But as years passed and the center of population moved westward, a growing demand was created for lumber products. Then Michigan's great virgin forests of pine and hardwood were slashed away to provide shelter and comfort for mankind; to build up new cities all over the land.

In those days of slow oxen, candle light and homespun, a sturdy breed of lumbermen went into Michigan's woods and literally carved out the nation's cradle. Men of vision, initiative and bravery guided these operations, and some were rewarded with great fortunes. In many cases these fortunes formed the basis for further economic developments in Michigan, and their influence for good can be traced to the present time.

It was only natural that the furniture industry should become established at the source of materials, and it followed that great mills and factories were built, both in Detroit and Grand Rapids, to develop this growing field. Detroit, more especially, became a manufacturing center for carriages, coaches and wagons, training its artisans to such a high degree of skill that their excellence in coach work was passed on to others for use in more modern manufactures.

Another early chapter in our economic growth was the development of the iron and copper mines in Northern Michigan, bringing new commercial activity to the state and making further demands upon Detroit as a wholesale, distributing and shipping center.

During this time the population was steadily growing, new basic industries were established, notably stoves, pharmaceutical products, seeds, paints and varnishes, and the ground was being prepared for a coming industry — the automobile. This greatest source of Detroit's material prosperity might have gone to some other city but for the dynamic energy and courageous foresight of men like Henry B. Joy, Henry M. Leland and others who showed the way. Curiously enough the motor industry was not taken seriously for some time, and was obliged to finance its growth almost entirely out of earnings. There were discouragements, disappointments and failures, but finally the victory was Detroit's!

Today every city in the world is cheerfully paying tribute to our enterprising founders. Detroit products of a varied nature are being shipped everywhere and the steady stream of dollars pouring into our city, through weekly pay rolls, is finding its way into savings banks. Today, after a hectic generation of

growth and expansion, of experiment and experience, of cost finding and refinement, the city finds its industries firmly established, and, chastened by mistakes, respected at home and abroad, looking forward with confidence to still greater achievements.

With capital expenditures largely financed, with greater resources than ever before, with larger investment reserves, with workmen exchanging land contracts for deeds, with old money invested and new money coming in, with bank deposits at high levels, Detroit finds itself becoming something of a financial center. For some years we have been thought of by many as a "boom town," in which speculative ventures with possible quick profits were the order of the day. Until recently this has not been considered by investment houses as a good "bond town." One of our dealers, still in his prime, recalls clearly when the only municipal bond buyers in the city were Simon J. Murphy, veteran lumberman; Elliot T. Slocum, David Whitney, James Edgar and Sidney D. Miller. Since that time great strides have been made here in broadening the distribution of investment securities, both stocks and bonds.

When a city becomes stabilized and firmly established, it becomes more conservative. The same forces which create abundance of funds produce lower interest rates, and the more money seeking employment, the greater the competition for desirable investments. For this reason many Detroit investors are now learning, through experience, and for the first time the advantages of good bonds and listed stocks. It is of interest that the machinery provided by brokers and dealers for the safety and convenience of the public, is becoming more widely appreciated and made use of each year. The Detroit Stock Exchange, organized about 20 years ago, has become one of the recognized markets throughout the country, with total annual volume of sales growing by leaps and bounds.

Of course, for every purchase there must be a sale; for every purchaser, a seller. There is a very definite service performed in bringing these two together and recording the transaction daily in order that the public may be kept properly informed. Through the local securities market means are provided whereby all may participate in the future growth and prosperity of Detroit's industries. Any one who will accumulate surplus capital, may "buy in" to the Detroit situation. Large numbers of employees are purchasing shares of ownership in the concerns they work for, or, not wishing to share in the ordinary risks of business, are purchasing its first mortgage bonds. Others with accumulated savings, are buying securities which they can liquidate very readily at such time as cash may be required. A growing number of investors, large and

small, are favoring the purchase of bank stocks, willingly paying high prices because of their belief in future earnings.

To those who have followed with interest and care the trend of market operations in Detroit, there are very definite indications that the more thrifty, ambitious elements of the city are fast coming to realize the opportunities afforded through local markets. With due caution and discrimination, well ordered programs of diversified investment may be planned by the most modest of operators. We now have here the established industry, we have the savings, and there are market facilities for all.

Those investment houses in Detroit which have long advanced the gospel of conservative investments, may well feel that in the coming years, opportunities to be of service will be theirs in larger measure than ever before. With many persons living beyond their means; making extravagant purchases which they can not afford; buying luxuries which they do not need; there is for all of us an opportunity and a responsibility to encourage thrift, to stimulate industry, to promote consistent saving, and wise conservative investment. If this is done, Detroit and all its people will prosper together, and the good things of life will be more evenly and more equitably distributed.

A Tea Kettle Inn for Motorists at Sarnia

MOTORING in Canada will be more popular than ever this summer, and the motorist will find many attractive inns and tea rooms, especially along the Blue Water Highway.

A delightful tea room, well known to many Detroiters, is the Tea Kettle Inn at Sarnia, Ontario. This little inn has quite an interesting history.

The old house was built ninety years ago by a retired captain of the British Royal Navy, who had chosen this place to take up his crown grant of land, and in the early days the beautiful lawn swept down to the river banks, where sailing vessels were visible through the trees.

In 1857 an English engineer named Walker leased the house, and it was used as a private school, Mr. Walker's daughters, who were highly educated girls, taught the languages and higher branches. Among the pupils at that time were four boys who afterwards won fame in the legal profession in Michigan—O'Brien J. Atkinson, Col. John and William F. Atkinson of Detroit and John C. Donnelly of Detroit and Bloomfield Hills.

One of Mr. Walker's daughters, Anna Louisa, while living there wrote a hymn, "Work, for the Night Is Coming," which is sung the world over.

The old house has always remained in the family of the original owner and a few months ago two of his great-granddaughters turned the lower floor into a charming tea room, where weary travelers may have rest and refreshment before continuing their journey.

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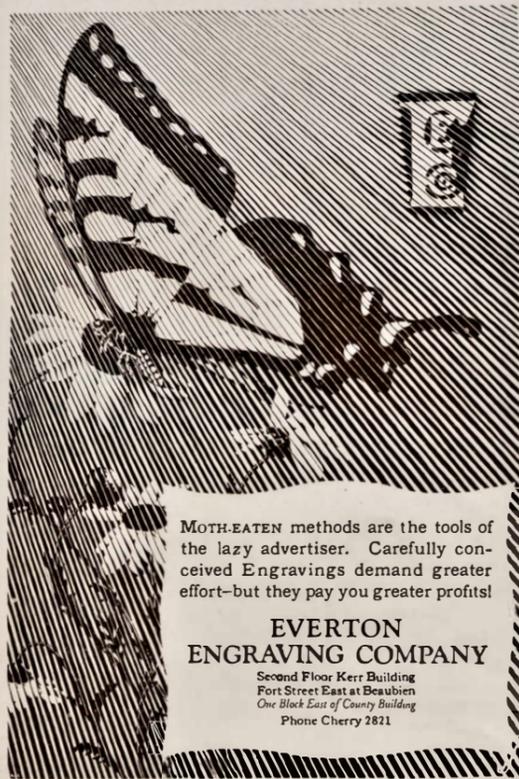
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The poem printed below was sent to The Afterglow by Mr. Nelson Whittemore, Bloomfield Hills garden enthusiast, who is making a collection of adages and poems on weather for his garden scrap book which he desires to augment as well as to share with Afterglow readers. If any of you have such scraps of poetry or old weather sayings in your own scrap books won't you send them in that we may print them for the benefit of other interested gardeners?

Signs of Rain

Dr. Jenner, the celebrated discoverer of vaccination (1749-1823), wrote the following lines as an excuse for not accepting the invitation of a friend to join him in an excursion.

The hollow winds begin to blow,
The clouds look black, the glass is low,
The soot falls down, the spaniels sleep,
And spiders from their cobwebs peep.
Last night the sun went pale to bed,
The moon in halos hid her head;
The boding shepherd heaves a sigh,
For, see, a rainbow spans the sky.
The walls are damp, the ditches smell,
Closed is the pink-eyed pinpernell.
Hark! how the chairs and tables crack,
Old Betty's joints are on the rack;
Loud quack the ducks, the peacocks cry,
The distant hills are looking nigh.
How restless are the snorting swine,
The busy flies disturb the kine;
Love o'er the grass the swallow wings,
The cricket, too, how sharp he sings.
Puss on the hearth, with velvet paws,
Sits, wiping, o'er his whisker'd jaws.
Through the clear stream the fishes rise,
And nimbly catch th' incantions flies;
The glowworms, numerous and bright,
Illumed the dewy dell last night.
At dusk the squalid toad was seen,
Hopping and crawling o'er the green;
The whirling wind the dust obeys,
And in the rapid eddy plays;
The frog has changed his yellow vest,
And in a russet coat is drest.
Though June, the air is cold and still;
The yellow blackbird's voice is shrill.
My dog, so alter'd in his taste,
Quits mutton bones, on grass to feast;
And see, yon rooks, how odd their flight,
They imitate the gliding kite,
And seem precipitate to fall—
As if they felt the piercing ball.
'Twill surely rain, I see with sorrow,
Our jaunt must be put off tomorrow.

Ray L. Herrick Joins Leland E. Kennedy

R. L. Herrick has recently joined the sales organization of Leland E. Kennedy, General Motors Building, in the capacity of Assistant Sales Manager.

The Kennedy organization is handling the syndicating and sales of Pelletier Estates, the famous old farm of E. LeRoy Pelletier, widely known for its beautiful extent of lake shore, orchard and wooded knolls occupying the heights between Orchard and Cass Lakes.

Mr. Pelletier's long cherished ambition to make this unusual spot the site of a beautiful community of splendid country homes is the work now being actively pushed by the Kennedy organization.

Mr. Herrick is known to many Adcrafters through his membership on the Air Craft Committee for the past two years. He came to Detroit from Cincinnati, Ohio, where he was well known as the General Sales Manager of one of the largest ice cream and dairy products firms in the United States, sale of which had recently been made to a Cooperative Organization.

Herrick says that he is attracted to his new work by his love of community construction and sees in the Pelletier Estates an opportunity to help create a beautiful community.

Seventy Million Public and Semi-Public Improvements

(Continued from page 10)

Wasey Company report that their Bloomfield Hills homes will run in excess of \$3,000,000, and that the Quarton Road Estates alone are spending in the way of sewer, water, paving, etc., in the east unit a sum that will run to \$200,000.

Tabulated Figures for 1926-27

Consumers Power Company.....	\$ 3,000,000
Edison Company (Oakland County and part of Macomb County).....	28,000,000
Michigan Bell Telephone Company.....	2,755,000
County sewers	15,396,547
County roads	6,500,000
State highway construction in Oakland County	5,000,000

Total public construction completed, and to be completed for the two years

Private Construction in the Bloomfield Hills District, 1926-1927

The church and boys' school at Cranbrook, forming the cultural center of Bloomfield Hills (a gift by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. G. Booth), upwards of.....	\$ 2,500,000
Judson Bradway Company, subdivision improvements	689,750

GRAND ASCERTAINABLE TOTAL

Homes built on this firm's subdivisions, upwards of	1,000,000
Wormer and Moore.....	240,000
Edward J. Butler.....	45,000
Walsh, James and Wasey subdivisions, improvements	700,000
Homes in this firm's subdivisions.....	3,281,500
Other homes in this district during this period, but not included in program of the above real estate firms' estimates.....	1,300,000
Total private improvements.....	\$ 9,756,250

This does not include many realty firms from whom we were unable to get any information.

Bloomfield Home-site Sales—1926-27

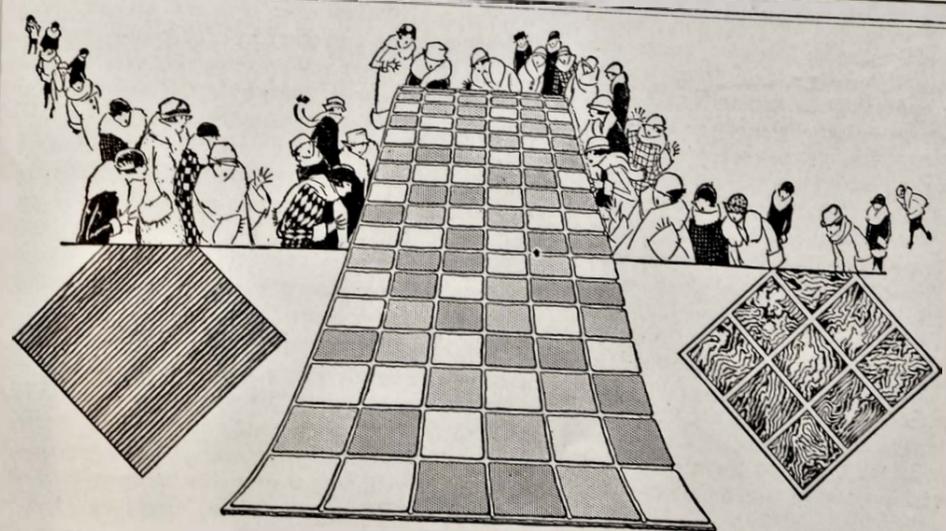
Judson Bradway	\$ 2,600,000
Walsh, James and Wasey.....	2,331,750
Wormer and Moore.....	1,900,000
Edward J. Butler, Bloomfield Downs.....	75,000

Many other firms not reported and impossible to estimate.

Capital invested in land in the southern half of the county, including Pontiac district, but not including any incorporated city or village, carefully estimated by competent authorities, in excess of..... 100,000,000

Total actual and estimated real estate investments for 1926-27.....\$106,906,750

\$177,314,547



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Out at Indianwood

THE transformation which has taken place in the Indianwood Golf and Country Club in the past month only is appreciable to those who have looked at it in person. Every visitor has come away entranced with the natural beauty of the Indianwood course and more than enthusiastic over the perfect golf settings, which have been worked out so carefully.

Wilfred Reid, whose judgment of golf courses is par excellence, asserts without equivocation, that the Indianwood course, now that the eighteen holes are complete, compares with the best in Scotland and exceeds in natural advantages and hazards anything in the United States. Mr. Reid, who held the open championship for three consecutive years, is an acknowledged authority.

Frank W. Blair, the president of the Indianwood Golf Club, applied the same competent and effective business methods to the solution of the problem offered by the Indianwood opportunity, as he does in his business operations, which have resulted in the enviable position held in the financial world by the Union Trust Company. Undoubtedly the unusual results obtained are the result of a combination of natural beauty, business acumen, and sentimental interest, for the Country Club is on the old Blair farm.

With this sentimental desire to make the most of the location, and the additional advantage of the co-operation of a large number of friendly spirits who want country homes far enough from Detroit to be off the beaten path and yet close enough to be easily accessible, the resulting accomplishment is not quite so to be wondered at. The permanent organization of the Golf Club as an accompaniment to the land company which owns the West Orion Road property was completed last week. The officers are as follows:

Frank W. Blair, president; Bart H. Manning, vice-president; Harry Slater, treasurer; Paul Oren, secretary. These officers, together with the following, comprise the board of directors: William Connellan, Wilfred Reid, Charles H. Adams, John N. Stalker, Guy L. Blair. Richard H. Osborn has been named as manager of the club and the club will enjoy the distinction and benefit of the professional services of Mr. Wilfred Reid. Membership in the Golf and Country Club is dependent on ownership of homes in the Indianwood Land Company.

In laying out this program in securing the services of a professional and manager, the officers followed the good business judgment of seeking out the best material available.

The opening of the new golf club home took place May 28, at a dinner-dance, and was a delightful social event. The appointments for the dinner were in exquisite taste. As President Frank W. Blair initiated the organization into formal being, with an appropriate historic reference to the ideals in forming the club and erecting the club house, he was the recipient

of an elaborate floral offering, an expression of enthusiastic well wishes for the success of the club, from Mr. B. H. Manning, president of the St. Clair Golf Club.

Those present included: Mr. and Mrs. Lee Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Condon of Oxford, Mr. and Mrs. Guy L. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Oren, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene A. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Osborn, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Blair, Mrs. Lucy Slater, Miss Lucile Slater, Mr. and Mrs. Ned W. Andrus and Mr. Wilfred Reid of Indianwood, and the following from Detroit: Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Manning, Mr. and Mrs. George Aldrich, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Speaker, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Carleton, Mr. Frank W. Hutchings, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Milliman, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wiegert, Mrs. Cora Van Sicklen, Miss Ann McLean, Mr. Roy Carpenter, Mr. William Connellan, Mr. A. Bloomshields, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Guck, and Mr. and Mrs. John N. Stalker of Grosse Pointe.

Adventure and a Derby Hat

(Continued from page 7)

Arctic circle, but were taken from a 12th century drawing, so that as nearly as possible a replica of Lief Erikson's ship might be used for the trip: forty-two feet long, twelve feet, nine inches beam, drawing four feet of water, decked over fore and aft only, to provide quarters for two men in each compartment, and rigged with a square sail on the single mast amidships.

The comparison is inevitable between the recent flights across the Atlantic in the most modern of airships, with all the concurrent blare of public acclaim, and this well-nigh unnoticed but infinitely more perilous crossing in what amounts to an obsolete type of open sailing boat. There were no dazzling rewards awaiting these men. They did not sail for any practical purpose, as we use the adjective; their hardships did not open a new route for commerce or provide any scientific data concerning the North Atlantic.

Captain Folgero's own words best express the spirit behind the enterprise: "By our journey we have established the fact that man can travel this route in spite of the danger." There is no opportunity there for the editorial writer or publicity man to declaim on the ability of man to invent machines which will overcome the danger. Neither is there a suggestion that the captain and his crew were at all unusual in being able to do it. It is a perfectly simple and straight-forward restatement of the dignity of man to meet the forces of nature literally barehanded; and it rings with the very spirit of true adventure. It may not be very well understood in this modern world, but it will be in some Valhalla by Lief the Lucky and the other gentlemen adventurers. We other more practical and commonplace people would do well to pause, if only to raise our possibly figurative derby hats.

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