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THE AFTERGLOW

Country Life
Around Detroit



Houses, Gardens
Society — Sports

VOL. III

Contents for July, 1927

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PUBLISHER'S STATEMENT

THE AFTERGLOW is published on the 1st of every month at Detroit, Mich., by the Afterglow Publishing Company, Inc. Theo. H. Millington, Pres.; Jessica Ayer Hay, Editor; Katherine Atkinson, Society Editor; W. J. Murphy, Business Manager; T. F. Burke, Advertising Manager. Editorial and executive offices, 4856 Woodward Avenue. Telephones: Glendale 5837 and 2751.

Articles, stories and photographs pertaining to any phase of country life around Detroit are solicited.

Subscription price, \$2.50 a year; 25 cents the single copy. For sale at most newsstands in Detroit and Birmingham.

Address all communications to The Afterglow Publishing Company, 4856 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

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Surely, of all smells in the world, the smell of many trees is the sweetest and most fortifying. The sea has a rude pistolling sort of odor, that takes you in the nostrils like snuff, and carries with it a fine sentiment of open water and tall ships; but the smell of a forest which comes nearest to this in tonic quality, surpasses it by many degrees in the quality of softness. Again, the smell of the sea has but little variety, but the smell of a forest is infinitely changeful; it varies with the hour of the day, not in strength merely, but in character; and the different sorts of trees, as you go from one zone of the wood to another, seem to live among different kinds of atmosphere.

—Robert Louis Stevenson.



Arnold

"Uplands" embodies all the charm and dignity of fine Colonial architecture.

Lovely "Uplands"

By LUCY LINTON

ONE of the places in Bloomfield Hills with the quiet charm and comfort of Colonial days is "Uplands," the residence of Mr. Frank Bromley.

It is set back from the road with several hundred feet of lawn between the house and Woodward Avenue, and it is known through the Hills for its lovely trees and choice shrubs. In fact, to the extent that a nursery always sends down three or four men with sacks every year for the privilege of seeds, as the grounds were planted when it was easier to import choice specimens from Europe than it has been recently. The lawn is famous also for its mushrooms and before the police protection from Bloomfield Centre predatory mushroom lovers with baskets would hop through the bushes with an eye to windward until shooed off the property. Now that Woodward is widened, however, most of the frontage is high from the road, and the place deserves its name more than before, as, from the house, the passing autos are hidden on the near side by the slope, making a secluded picnic ground at one end near a birch and pine thicket.

The house itself is a spacious fireproof Colonial residence, designed by Albert Kahn and modeled after the ancestral New England home of the late Mr. Edward Pendleton, for whom it was built. And it was so well built that one of the men employed in its construction said afterward that it was on such firm foundations that they were strong enough to support a church; and nothing was overlooked in the way of convenient cupboards and closets and drawers—some of the drawers six feet deep—as well as an automatic wood box lift for logs for the grate; and an elevator

for trunks, which is, they say, always a temptation for adventure to the visiting small boy.

Mr. Pendleton had embodied a little sentiment in the house—an old glass door knob from the house in which he was born, as well as a beautiful Colonial glass dome on the swinging electric lamp in the hall, from the same place; and for many years he kept the divining-rod with which he found his well. Many scoff at the theory, but he was heard to say that the twig turned perceptibly in his hand over the place where he placed his well.

There have been few homes built within the past few years with the beautiful woodwork you see here. The main stairway was practically hand-made, it was so carefully and slowly put together, and the quarter-sawn oak walls of the dining room make a beautiful background for an attractive little collection of old pewter that Mrs. Bromley has assembled in England and France recently. In the spring the dining room windows are filled with the beautiful tulip-like blossoms of two fine magnolia trees growing outside.

The living room is lined on one side with open book shelves, and with the Pewabic fireplace, French windows reaching to the floor, hand blocked linen hangings, and colored etchings, it is a friendly room. It opens on to a sun porch, which in turn looks out on a flagstone terrace, from which stone steps go down on either side of an ivy-hung wall-fountain. Beyond this is a long strip of smooth green lawn, which separates two long, wide perennial beds, bordered by white lilac hedges. At the end of each gravel walk the length of the garden you come to two summer houses cov-

(Continued on page 26)



Headmaster William Oliver Stevens, Ph. D., Litt. D.

THE directors of Cranbrook School take pleasure in announcing the opening of the school on September 19th of this year. Of the plant, as designed by the architect, Professor Eliel Saarinen, the main school building, the first unit of the dormitories, the gymnasium, the infirmary, and the temporary dining hall, will be ready for use at the date of opening. The construction of the new dining hall, which will cost above \$200,000, has been begun.

The personnel of the faculty is nearly complete, and the directors take satisfaction in presenting the following names of those already appointed:

Headmaster William Oliver Stevens, Ph. D., Litt. D., from 1903 to 1924 instructor and professor of English at the United States Naval Academy, and from 1924 to 1927 headmaster of the Roger Ascham Country Day School at White Plains, N. Y. In the curriculum he will assume special oversight of the English course and the fine arts, also giving one course in English and the talks on current events.

Arthur Kiernan, M. A., business manager, formerly instructor in mathematics at Brown and at the University of Illinois, and from 1916 to 1924 instructor and associate professor at the United States Naval Academy. From 1924 to 1927 he was in charge of sales for the metropolitan area of New York in Ginn & Co., publishers of text-books. Mr. Kiernan will have special oversight of mathematics and do some of the teaching in that department.

The New Cranbrook School Opens Next September



Charles James Keppel, M. A., Ph. D., from 1917 to 1927 head of the science department, St. Paul's School, Garden City, L. I. Mr. Keppel was an all-round varsity athlete at college, participating in football, baseball, basketball and track. At Cranbrook Mr. Keppel will not only have charge of the science work, but also serve as dean of boys.

Herbert Snyder, M. A., was master in history and German at St. Mark's School, 1916 to 1917, and 1919 to 1924; and headmaster, Valley Ranch School, 1924 to 1926. Mr. Snyder was a member of the varsity championship teams in football and wrestling while at Cornell. At St. Mark's he coached the football and hockey teams. During the war he served in three major offensives and was twice decorated. Mr. Snyder will be head of the history department, give a course in German, and have general supervision of the athletics and extra curricular activities.

Charles Warren Moore, B. S., is a graduate of Pratt Institute, normal art course, and of the School of Practical Arts, Columbia University. He is instructor in architectural drawing at Pratt Institute and in charge of the manual arts work at Riverdale Country School. Mr. Moore will conduct the arts and crafts courses at Cranbrook. He is also an athlete, having played baseball and football, and is an expert swimmer.

John M. Harlow, B. S., a graduate of Dartmouth, has studied at the Corbionne, Paris, and has had considerable experience in teaching French in eastern preparatory schools. He has traveled extensively in France since his war service there and comes to Cranbrook School from the Storm King School, New York, where he has been head of the department of French and basketball coach. Mr. Harlow will have charge of the French department at Cranbrook.

Howard E. Yule, A. B., was for two years teacher of Latin and French under Mr. Snyder at the Valley Ranch School, and will teach the same subjects at Cranbrook. Mr. Yule played on the varsity baseball team at Hamilton College.

George T. Nickerson, A. D., from 1924 to 1927 has been teacher of English, history and civics at St. Paul's School, Garden City, and supervisor of all junior athletics. He was on the varsity track team at college and a member of the glee club. Mr. Nickerson will teach English at Cranbrook, and have charge of the dramatics and the student publication.

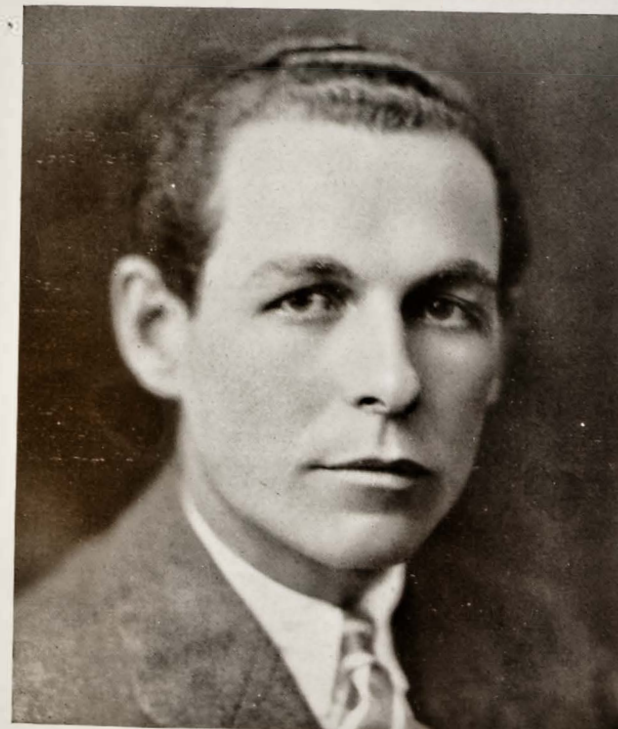
Miss Margaret Fraser, B. A., of Queens University, is a graduate of the Pratt Institute School of Library

(Continued on page 22)

Some of the Faculty at Cranbrook School



Howard E. Yule, A. B.



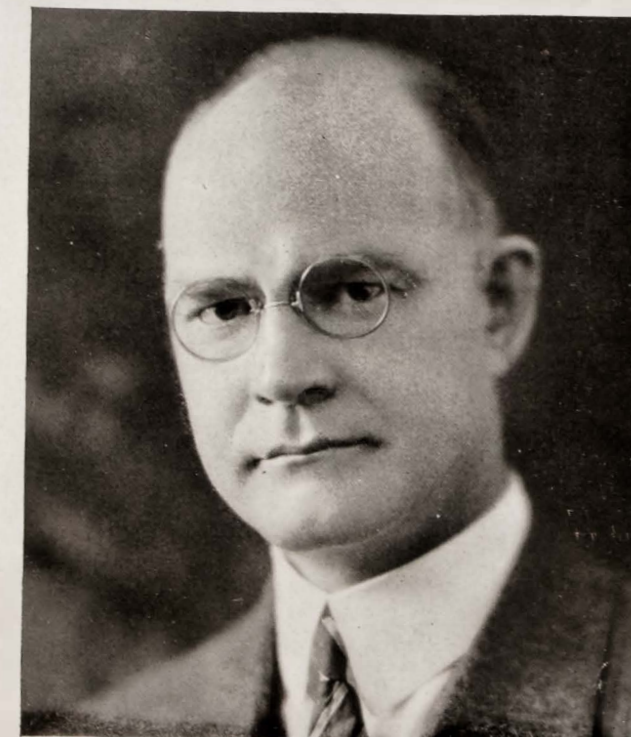
George T. Nickerson, A. D.

Charles James Keppel, M. A., Ph. D.



Herbert Snyder, M. A.

Arthur



Sarony

From the Salad Garden

By Carolyn Wilcox

These are the days to consider the salad possibilities of your backyard garden. Rosy beets and tomatoes, purple and ivory turnips, silver and green onions, cress, lettuce, endive, romaine, chives and parsley, orange carrots, plume-y asparagus, and plump young cabbages, all are pining to prove their esthetic qualities in the salad bowl. Salads are the most attractive and irresistible part of the menu and they do marvellous good to your nerves, brain and complexion. A new salad, wafer, a beverage and a sweet makes a delightful and simple menu for the hostess at bridge. You'll enjoy trying these favorite salads of famous chefs.

FISH SALAD

Salmon, cukes, lettuce, eggs, celery.

Boil salmon. Allow to cool and then flake. Mix flakes with finely sliced cucumbers and shredded lettuce. Serve in a bowl lined with lettuce and masked with mayonnaise. Garnish with quarters of hard-boiled eggs and chopped parsley.

Note: Any fish may be used—trout, whitefish, halibut, red snapper. Fish to be boiled with an onion, a few spices and a little lemon juice. Fish can be mixed with a little finely shredded celery and few chopped chives added. Salad can be moulded in small cup and turned out on small lettuce-lined plates and garnished with lobster, shrimp or crayfish and capers.

FAVORITE SALAD

Lettuce, asparagus tips, red and green peppers, celery, eggs.

On leaves of lettuce, place some finely julienned celery. Sprinkle chopped eggs on top of celery; then top eggs with several spears of asparagus tips. Strip tips with red and green peppers. French dressing or creamy mayonnaise.

FAN SALAD

Endive, orange, grapefruit, green pepper, alligator pear, cherries, pimentos, walnuts.

Split head of romaine or endive in half or third, according to size. Have it clean, trimmed well and perfectly dry. Leave connecting end intact and spread out leaves like a fan. Press firmly so it stays flat and in place. Arrange on top of romaine or endive, a section of orange, then a thin slice of green pepper, then a section of grapefruit, and then a slice of alligator pear. Continue this arrangement to the end of fan, and at feathery end sprinkle chopped cherries, pimentos, green peppers and pickled walnuts. A slice of pickled walnut to be placed at stem end of fan to represent handle. French dressing.

Note: This is extremely colorful and artistic. Very lovely for the small formal dinner. Serve on a five or five and one-half inch plate with gold border.

SALAD DE LUXE

Lettuce, tomato, asparagus, chicory, cress, hard-boiled eggs, green peppers.

One ripe tomato peeled and diced; the white center leaves of head of chicory broken into inch lengths; six to ten spears of long, green asparagus; one green pepper, diced; one small bunch of green and perfectly fresh water-cress broken into small pieces; one heart of lettuce shredded, and two hard-boiled eggs chopped. All the above mixed with Thousand Island dressing and placed into a large bowl lined with only the white inner leaves of lettuce.

FLAMANDE

Lettuce, celery, watercress, endive.

On a bed of lettuce, place some finely shredded celery and endive, mixed with an equal amount of short sprays of fresh, green watercress. French dressing.

FONTENAY

Pears, pineapple, strawberries, nuts, endive, lettuce, celery.

Place an orange basket on bed of lettuce and fill with shredded endive, pears, pineapple, celery and sliced strawberries. Garnish top with chopped nuts. Mayonnaise or French dressing.

CORONATION PEAR DRESSING

Thin a bar of cream cheese to the consistency of thick cream by whipping enough raw cream to the cheese to make a smooth sauce. Add enough lemon juice to flavor, and half an individual jar of bar le duc; salt and pepper to taste.

NONPAREIL JEUNEUSSE

Lettuce, endive, chicory, romaine, watercress, parsley, chives, eggs, olives, peppers.

In a bowl lined with lettuce, place a mixture of broken pieces of endive, chicory, romaine and cress. Sprinkle chopped parsley, chives, eggs, olives and peppers on top. French dressing.

This salad, also, can be made out of a macedoine of legumes.



SOCIETY

By KATHERINE ATKINSON

Grosse Pointe

ALWAYS a popular rendezvous for the summer months, Europe has this year attracted its usual quota of Grosse Pointers—Mr. and Mrs. Roy D. Chapin sailed from New York the latter part of June for a six weeks' sojourn abroad; Mrs. Walter R. Parker, accompanied by Mrs. Herbert A. Roberts of San Antonio, Texas, are enjoying a tour of two months' duration. Dr. Parker plans to join the party before their return.

Mr. and Mrs. Truman H. Newberry will again occupy their charming "Red Top" home at Watch Hill, Rhode Island.

Leaving the latter part of June for Mrs. Tuttle's Pine-wood Camp, Brutus, Mich., were a group of young Grosse Pointers, among them Mary Joy Sanger, Frances Haberkorn, Virginia Walker, Louise Stockard, Joan and Constance Harry, Mary Thurber and Adelaide and Marjorie Mason.

A congenial group of friends who have planned to spend at least a month of the torrid weather "roughing it" on one of the delightful "dude" ranches in the west are the W. Ledyard Mitchells, the Harold Wardwells, the Witter Peabodys and the Hiram Walkers, who will motor to the H. F. Bar ranch at Buffalo, Wyoming, in August. At a neighboring ranch, near the large tract owned by the Earl of Portsmouth, another company of Detroiters will enjoy the summer in the open. Among them will be Mr. and Mrs. Berrien Eaton, Mr. Vincent Corbett and his sisters, the Misses Edith and Valerie Corbett.

On their return from Europe the Charles Delbridges will go to the Eaton ranch, as will Mr. and Mrs. Gaylord W. Gillis.

Mr. and Mrs. Myles Standish are rejoicing over the birth of a son, Charles Harrah, on June 15.

Mrs. James T. Keena has leased her home on Lake-land Avenue to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph S. Bird, who are building a home of their own at the Pointe. Mrs. Keena and her children will pass the summer at 'Sconset.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Duprey have taken an apartment at the Whittier for the summer and expect to take possession of their home at the Pointe in the early Fall. The Donald J. McDonalds are now domiciled in their new home on Neff Road.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Gomer Krise are summering on the lake shore, awaiting the completion of their new home. Mrs. Edward H. Doyle and her daughter, Miss Mary, have leased the William Hendrie home for the season, and Mrs. Margaret Leesemann Stephens is now domiciled in her new home on Grayton Road.



Miss Catherine Wells becomes the bride of J. Laurence Buell, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence A. Lightner, accompanied by their daughter, Miss Alice Lightner, who was graduated in June from Vassar College, and Miss Martha Lightner, a student at Dobbs Ferry, have joined their son, Clarence H. Lightner, who has been studying in Berlin, for an extensive tour.

Prior to their departure Mrs. George H. Barbour entertained at dinner at the Whittier, honoring Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Sanger, who sailed with Mr. John R. Russell and his daughter, Mrs. Raymond K. Dykema and Mr. Frank W. Blair for a summer abroad. Mr. George B. Russell complimented the travelers with a "bon voyage" dinner at the Grosse Pointe Club.

Mrs. John S. Newberry, her son, John S. Newberry, Jr., and Mrs. Harriet N. Atterbury have passage engaged on the Majestic, sailing July 16, for a two months' sojourn. Mr. Newberry and his daughter, Rhoda, are planning to spend some time at their summer home, Watch Hill, R. I., and Camman will enjoy the sports of a summer camp.

The John W. Dyars contemplate leaving in August, to be gone two months, and the William P. Stevens and children are enjoying a summer of foreign travel, returning the first of August.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin S. Warren, with their daughters, Miss Elizabeth and Miss Romaine, are making an extensive tour of Europe.

To spend the summer at Scituate, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence W. Enos of Buckingham Road will leave this month to be the guests of Mrs. Enos' par-

ents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Piper. The Charles R. Murphys have also chosen Massachusetts for their vacation, having leased a cottage at Cotuit for the summer.

Last year the Frederick M. Algers were at "Swift-Moor," on the North Shore, and had such an enjoyable time that this year they are to be of the cottage-owning group, having purchased the Sargeant estate, with a fine frontage on the Atlantic, naming their home "Edgerock."

After spending the winter months at the Whittier, Mrs. Cora Moran and her daughters are now ensconced at their home on Hampton Road.

Birmingham and Bloomfield Hills

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Kinsel, Jr., were hosts to a delightful company of friends at dinner recently at the home of Mrs. Kinsel's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Pyle of Hawthorne Road, the occasion being Mr. Kinsel's birthday anniversary.

As a farewell to Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Stallings, who moved to Flint, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Campbell entertained recently.

To spend the summer in California, Mr. and Mrs. Don O. Scott and daughter, Vadne, left the latter part of June.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Combes (Clara Dickinson) are rejoicing with them on the birth of a son, John Dickinson, on June 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Stoepel have opened their country home in the Hills for the summer months.



Mrs. Dewitt W. Chamberlain, former resident of Birmingham, now of Atascadero, Calif., who is visiting friends here for the summer.



Miss Mary Bradley Quarton was united in marriage to Mr. Thornton Edward Waterfall.

The Hugh Chalmers, accompanied by their children, Miss Helen, Hugh, Jr., and Bruce, sailed June 27 for a summer of foreign travel.

For the pleasure of Mr. and Mrs. Jerome H. Remick, Jr., Miss Ellen Skae was hostess to 75 of the younger set at a supper-dance at West Wind Farms, the country home of her mother, Mrs. Edward A. Skae.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Booth are building a home in the Hills and will take possession in the autumn.

Mrs. Robert F. Tillotson entertained at a garden party on June 29 at "Highwood," the country estate of the Frank F. Tillotsons, honoring Miss Catherine Kessell, whose engagement to Thomas MacWhitfield was announced recently.

As a courtesy to the Rev. Warren L. Forsythe, the new rector of St. James Episcopal Church, and Mrs. Forsythe, recently of Baltimore, Mrs. Charles E. Buck extended hospitality at her home on Puritan Road, on Saturday, June 18. Quantities of garden flowers were used in profusion about the rooms.

Rev. Forsythe and Mrs. Forsythe were also honor guests at a reception held at St. James Church the preceding Tuesday evening.

After an extended stay at Beaufort, S. C., Mr. and Mrs. Edwin B. Denby have opened their country home near Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Book and their children have moved to their summer home, "Wingland," in the Hills. Mr. and Mrs. Book entertained recently at a dinner of lovely appointments.

To spend the summer in Germany, Miss Florence Adams, accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. William Hutchinson, sailed the latter part of June.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Porritt and their three daughters are enjoying a trip to Alaska.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Hammond moved last week from their home in Grosse Pointe to their estate in Bloomfield Hills.

The Joseph Macks have also come out to the Hills for the summer.

Miss Evelyn Smith has left for New York, where she will spend the summer in study.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace J. Frost and their son, John, are spending the summer in the delightful guest house on the Francis Duffield estate, near Rochester. Mrs. Duffield, together with Mr. and Mrs. George T. Hendrie, are spending the summer abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Chantler and their son, Paul, have moved from their home on Inverness Avenue to their new residence on Buckingham Road.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred D. Farrar have as their house guests for some time, Mr. Farrar's mother, Mrs. F. L. Farrar, and his aunt, Miss Winifred M. Rice, both of Cadillac, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter O. Briggs are among the Bloomfield folk to embark for a summer of travel in Europe.

After a winter spent in Washington, Mrs. Theodore F. MacManus and her daughters, Miss Alice and Miss Theodora, have opened their home in Bloomfield.

Mr. and Mrs. George M. Dwelley left the latter part of June to spend the summer at their home in Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Stewart were the honor guests at a farewell dinner given by Mrs. C. C. Ryan and Mrs. Arthur Plant. Mrs. Harry J. Connine also complimented the Stewarts, who are departing for Midland, Mich., where they will make their future home.

The C. C. Winningshams have gone to Chicago to christen their new yacht.

William Story, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Story of Bloomfield Hills, and former student at M. S. C., left July 4th for a two months' tour of Europe. Mr. Story is planning to study landscape architecture in England, Germany, Switzerland, Italy and other interesting countries.



Miss Katherine Atkinson, Society Editor of the Afterglow, will act as social hostess on the Northern Navigation Steamer "Noronic," during the season.

Mrs. Arthur Fellman and daughter, Adelaide, of Oak Knobs, left Sunday for a motor trip through the northern part of the state.

Miss Elinor Millington, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theo. H. Millington, has returned for the summer from her art studies in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Chalmers and their two daughters, Peggy and Helen, sailed the 25th of June on the Belgenland of the Red Star Line, for a trip through Holland, Belgium, France, Italy and England. Hugh, Jr., with his classmate, Hal Smith, Jr., sailed the same day on a different line. They will be gone until some time in September.

H. Kenneth Bingham entertained a house party at Pinehurst, the charming 100-year-old family homestead, at Southfield Hills.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shain sailed from Southampton, England, on the Aquatania, to arrive in Birmingham about July 10th.

Miss Charlotte Whalen of Greenwood Avenue is spending her summer at Camp Yakewi, Austinburg, Ohio, as a councillor.

Miss Florence Adams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Adams, Birmingham, has left for an extended travel abroad with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Atkinson, daughter, Nancy, and son, Frank W., Jr., will spend the summer in their cottage at Lake Huron Beach, Sarnia, Ontario. Frank W. Atkinson, Jr., recently graduated from the University of Michigan with the degree of Bachelor of Science in Naval Architecture and Marine Engineering.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Grosse had Miss Nancy Atkinson as her guest at the Bloomfield Hills Country Club on Thursday, June 23rd.

Grosse Ile

Summer sojourners have opened their homes on the island and are looking forward to a season of leisure that the summer always brings.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Duncan will occupy Mrs. Frederick P. Anderson's home on River Road, while Mrs. Anderson spends the summer in Northern Michigan, in company with her daughter, Mrs. Henry D. Hooker of Columbia, Mo. Dr. and Mrs. David H. O'Donnell have opened their cottage on the island and Dayton O'Donnell has joined them, following his graduation from the medical department of the University of St. Louis.

(Continued on page 20)

New The Bloomfield Trail



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ESTABLISHED 1902

A Boy's Very Best Friend

By BILL SHADY

WHAT an invincible and red-blooded pair they are—the boy and his dog! Rollicking, or walking sedately to heel, they are to be met on any street, facing the day with zest and the love of living, and linked by firm loyalty.

It's easier, much easier, to take care of a dog than it is to choose one, because a well-reared dog demands the simplest of care, but to choose just one is hard among all those lovable, tail-wagging pups. To know whether you want a large or small dog will help some in the choice of one, also to know something about the characteristics of each kind.

Terriers stand supreme for pluck, fidelity, and brains. The Airedale belongs to this family. His coat is grizzle and tan, broken and wiry, and free from curl. His tendency to pick a fight with another of his kind does not prevent him from making the best of guards and gentle playmate.

The bull-terrier is a very nervous dog and if he is roughly handled he is apt to become a coward. His temper is good and even and it is only when he becomes over-excited that he picks a fight. Discriminating in his attachments, he makes the most steadfast friend.

Some boys prefer a little dog, and of these the fox terrier is the best. In spite of his small size, however, he needs the wide outdoors to romp around in if he is to develop intelligently, as it makes him fidgety and restless to stay in the house. He is very hardy and bright and full of sharp and inquisitive spirits. Also, he is always ready for a fight, so that he needs a firm master to alter this tendency. Irish terriers, perhaps you have noticed, love to bark, but if you do not mind their noise they will make the most intelligent pets, learning tricks quickly, and are very hardy and no trouble to care for.

Probably no dog has ever been more popular than the Collie. This beautiful dog, vivacious and affectionate, should always belong to one master, and deserves all the affection that can be given him. The Collie does not like to be corrected, and if he romps too long is apt to get excited and snap. This does not mean uncertain temper, however, and he should never be treated harshly.

A good old hound dog is sure to win your affection. He is so wise and interesting. Did you ever see a hound that did not look as if he could tell you the most

tragic and interesting tale? Those floppy ears and pathetic eyes just naturally win your heart.

Among the large dogs are included the Newfoundland, gentle and sagacious; mastiff, which is said to be the best of all guards; St. Bernard and Great Dane. The St. Bernard does not like strangers and is apt to meet them with impolite growls, but he is trustworthy to the end with the friends he adopts. In spite of his great size he is a delicate dog and should be kept well groomed and not allowed to lie on the damp ground.

The Great Dane is gentle and intelligent and manageable with those who know him, and makes a wonderful guard.

Setters are lovely dogs. The Gordon Setter is black and tan, and the Irish is red. They are gallant and affectionate and make the most delightful companions. Retrievers, however, are not so interesting as a companion, as they have but one idea, and that is retrieving.

Spaniels make very good and intelligent pets. The Cocker Spaniel is an active and merry little animal and can be taught to

retrieve. The Clumber is considered the most beautiful and intelligent and is very sincere in his affection. The common Norfolk is a good water dog and makes a jolly playmate.

There are for and againsts with the mongrels. They are often more enterprising and original than their highly-bred cousins, but are not so courageous and steadfast. However, there is the comfort that they may run at large without being stolen, and they often develop into interesting and intelligent dogs.

Having selected your dog you should know how to take care of him. All dogs need plenty of exercise, fresh air, and, don't forget it, plenty of fresh water. Keep their water crock full and standing in a cool, clean place. Never allow their food to stand and spoil in the sun or heat.

At night they should be unleased and sleep in a snug bed away from any draught. In the house, under the stove, is the best place, or in a roomy kennel filled with plenty of clean straw two or three times a week, and raised about six inches from the ground, so it will keep dry. To allow a dog to sleep on the cold ground or cement basement floor is to invite rheumatism and pneumonia.

(Continued on page 26)





S. Phillip McDonnell, Architect
These are the store entrances where brisk business flourishes in buildings of quiet, English charm.

Twenty-five Years Ago—and Now

TWENTY-FIVE years ago there occurred an event in Detroit which was to have a far-reaching effect on the development of Bloomfield Hills. This event was the marriage of Miss Chittenden to Mr. W. T. Barbour. Little did they dream then that twenty-five years hence they and their estate would be the center of a fast-growing, fashionable community.

It is significant, however, that after a short wedding tour, comprising a trip on Lake Erie on Mr. Mills' yacht, "Cynthia," and a motor trip through the Berkshires in their new rear-entrance Winton, the second owned in Detroit, they began to tour Oakland in search of a location for their home. This later trip, however, was not taken in the Winton, but in a surrey, then fashionable, but now almost forgotten.

As they were friends of the John T. Shaws, they decided, after much looking around, to purchase the remaining two hundred and twenty acres of the Trowbridge farm, which reached from the Shaw estate to the Long Lake Road, west of Woodward Avenue. Mrs. Barbour's brother, Alfred Chittenden, then a young architect, was put immediately to work to design the house. It was built and finished so that the Barbours could move into it in the spring of 1904.

Today this great modern Georgian house is a landmark. The elaborate landscaping has had time to mature. Their oldest daughter is Mrs. James E. Duffy, who lives at present in Ann Arbor.

For many years Mr. Barbour has been planning to create something distinctive at the "Circle," as it was then called, but now known as Bloomfield Center. Some buildings have already been completed at the Center. They are only the beginning of a group of English village type of homes, and business places combined.

The oil station is particularly attractive, because of the large amount of space between the building and street line, and the landscaping. The station itself is an English cottage, without any appearance or hint of its service. Amplitude of space and artistic atmosphere is the keynote of the arrangement.

The whole plan provides the practical innovation of a thirty-foot private drive, paralleling Woodward

Avenue, with a grass plat separating them. This affords parking in front of all buildings without parking on Woodward Avenue, and helps considerably in the solution of the traffic problem.

The entire scheme, creating as nearly, as possible, an English village, with American adaptations, yet retaining the quaint English charm, is consistently followed by Manly Davis, who has begun his English buildings on the east side of Woodward, and also by Edward J. Butler, who has purchased Mr. Wm. Vhay's farm, and there planned an English scheme of village to harmonize with the general plan. Construction will start in the near future, and there is much credit due these men for planning and building so beautifully for the coming years.

Fox and Hound Inn

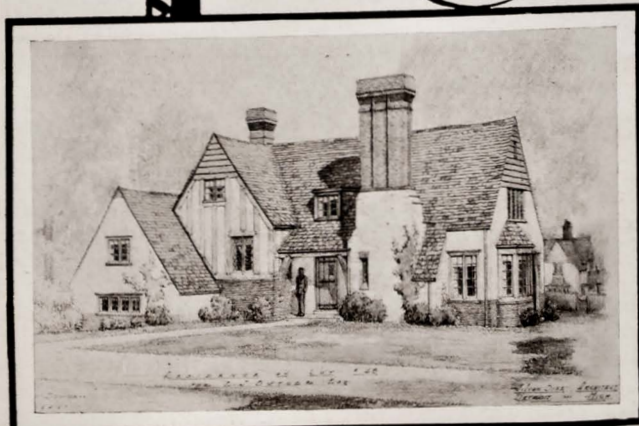
THE Fox and Hound Inn is now being erected for the convenience of the people of Bloomfield Hills Village and city patrons who would enjoy country life in this beautiful district, located in the center of Bloomfield Hills, between Birmingham and Pontiac. Its accessibility to the Golf and Hunt Clubs makes it an ideal spot.

The building is in the shape of a crescent and has ten English shops, which are suitable for: Groceries, meats, drugs, antiques, real estate office, etc. All are on the first floor. The main feature of the building is a typical English Inn, to be called the "Fox and Hound." The dining room and kitchen are on the first floor. The second floor is to have twenty sleeping rooms to care for its guests. There also will be ten small apartments. The building is to have a total frontage of approximately two hundred and fifty feet. It is being built of brick, stone, timber and stucco, strikingly English in appearance.

The windows were made at the John Pye factory, Moreton-on-the-Marsh, England. This factory has made all of the special windows for different colleges at Oxford University. Their casements are also to be found at the Lygon Arms, Broadway, which village boasts of the finest inn in England. One special feature is the attractive handles for opening the win-

(Continued on page 32)

Bloomfield Downs



Write for information.

Edward J. Butler
The Charm in Country Life
BLOOMFIELD DOWNS-BLOOMFIELD HILLS, MICH.
FORMERLY OF BUTLER & WALTON
BIRMINGHAM 1440

Recall for a moment your own impressions while abroad, when you motored from London out through Surrey or Hampshire. The quaint little villages—the ivy-covered walls, the beautiful green of the trees and hedges—the quiet dignity of the landscape.

That is the atmosphere Mr. Edward J. Butler is transplanting in Bloomfield Hills. Immediately East of Woodward, along the south side of East Long Lake Road, Bloomfield Downs lies in the heart of the aristocratic hills country.

Plans for all the public utilities have been approved, and construction authorized.

A good indication of the character of the residential development in progress may be had from the homes here pictured, both of which are to go under construction immediately.

Bear in mind, this is a village—not a group of estates—no expensive upkeep for large areas of land—every convenience to be found anywhere in Detroit—and the freedom from managerial responsibility in dealing with the servant problem. Living in Bloomfield Downs, your departure from town consists merely in packing your bag and turning the key in your door.

July in the Garden

By MAUDE HANNA



JULY should be a happy month in the garden. The rush and anxious hurry of the Spring is over and one can pause long enough to enjoy the effect of the hard work that has been done. There will be a few roses and late peonies, and we shall have the glory of the phlox, and the beauty of the delphinium, and a variety of all the lilies. There will be flower shows to attend, gardens to visit, and something to learn from everyone one meets.

But one must learn to be happy in one's garden. Learn to walk through it without wanting to pick every withered flower, to pull up every offending weed, and to tie up every wayward branch. One must learn to visit a friend's garden without envy and to show one's own without bragging.

A garden is much like life. We get out of it what we put into it, and a garden means a different thing to every one of us. To my neighbor it means straight rows of dahlias and gladioli, staked and planted in military formation; straight, tidy paths, with never a weed to be seen, all effort given to the production of bloom. To my neighbor across the street it means a lawn that is a playing field until the holidays come and the children go to the country. To me it is a background of grapevines and shrubs with perennials and annuals growing in front, roses growing by themselves, and a few old apple trees.

In my garden this month I shall not have much seed sowing to do, except in my shady frame at the foot of the garden, where I must put seeds of aquilegia, fox-glove, campanula and others of the perennials that often disappear in the Spring. I shall plant the seeds a little deeper and make the soil a little firmer over them than I did those I put in in the Spring. They must be kept well watered and shady. After thinning and transplanting they will be ready and big enough to go into their permanent quarters in the Fall, if it is not more convenient to wait until the Spring for that.

The only roots that are easily divided and moved now are the iris. If they are lifted now it is easier to remember what they were, and whether they are worth moving, and it gives them a long period of growth and better chance for good flowers in the Spring. It is a good chance to find out if the root is diseased, and to cut out the affected part.

I shall pull up the poppies and forget-me-nots after they have dropped their seed, knowing that I shall have many tiny plants to take the place of the old ones. Then, now that the violas, perennial alyssum, dwarf veronica, and dwarf phlox have finished bloom-

ing, I shall lay their stalks down in all directions, covering them with rich earth from my treasure store of compost heap, so that each stalk will develop into a plant. And so I shall have many healthy young roots for myself, or to give away.

I must be firm to my plant children. I must see that the overhanging branches of the spirea do not take all the rain from the low-growing shrub under it. I must decide whether the limb of the apple tree is worth more to me than the peonies that are growing crooked from the shade it casts. I must keep the big leaves of the hollyhock cut away, so that the baby Rambler will have a chance to live.

Too, I must train them in the way they should grow. I shall put stakes around them when they are young, encircling them loosely with raffia as they grow older, so that the high winds do not beat them down and destroy their bloom. Slender bamboo stakes, painted leaf-green, will not show at all, but straight branches of shrubs will serve the same purpose and will cost nothing.

I owe it to my plants to keep them from disease. My cure-all is a mixture of Bordeaux to kill mildew, arsenate of lead to kill the chewing caterpillar, and Black-Leaf-40 to kill the millions of aphids that like the tender tips of the roses and other shrubs. I put all this dope into a weak solution of soap and try to cover every leaf and bit of branch with it. As an extra precaution against mildew on the roses, I sift a mixture of a little arsenate of lead and ten times as much sulphur over them every second week, in the early morning of a still day, so that the dust will stick to the leaves.

Then, of course, there is the daily work in the garden—cutting blossoms for myself and friends, and never letting seedpods form, except the choice ones that I have marked with a red thread tied to the branch. When the branches of the shrubs are cut for their bloom I proceed with an eye to their future shape. In this way I do a little judicious pruning.

I find that by slipping out early in the morning, before the sun is up, to cut the flowers, they last a long time in the house, especially if they are cut in the bud. Then I put them in a deep dish filled with water, leaving them for some hours. This gives time for the stems to fill with water, so that they last for days without fading.

For the first time this season I am forced to consider the problem of watering, but I am trying this year to work out the slogan, "use the hoe, not the hose." I found that when I stirred the ground last month after every rain, there developed a dust mulch that preserved the moisture and allowed the air to circulate around the roots. So I am hoping to be energetic enough this hot month to keep up the work of cultivating the ground at least every week. If I get too lazy I may just spread a layer of grass clippings over the bed, or I may try spreading a layer of one of the much advertised prepared humus to test the wonders claimed for it.

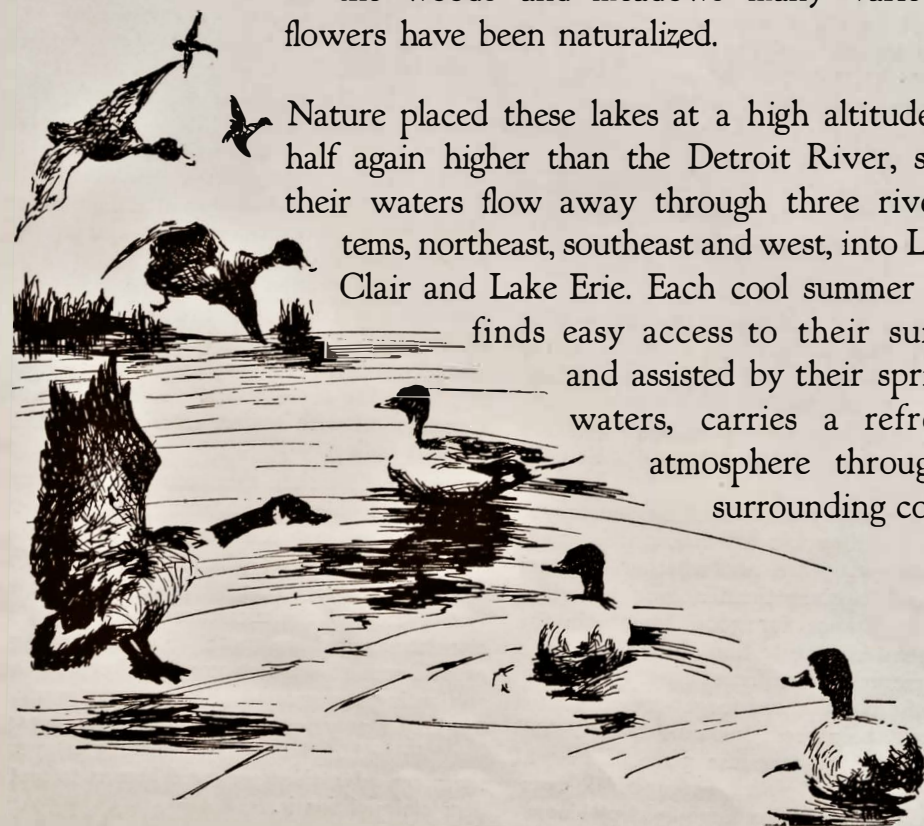
WHEN MAN CO-OPER- ATES WITH NATURE MUCH CAN BE ~ ~ ~ ACCOMPLISHED ~ ~

TO certain people who live within the narrow circle of city life the beauties of Nature make no appeal; but to most, her sturdy oaks and delicate flowers, her lakes and rolling landscapes, are a revelation. They are anxious to co-operate with her in surrounding their homes with a beautiful natural setting.

For thirty years such has been the work of the residents of West Bloomfield Lakes. Old forest trees, which stood on the lakes' heavily wooded shores a hundred years ago, have been preserved and still cast their reflections on the water. Orchards and other trees have been planted and are now well grown, as well as numerous groves of pines.

In the woods and meadows many varieties of flowers have been naturalized.

Nature placed these lakes at a high altitude, over half again higher than the Detroit River, so that their waters flow away through three river systems, northeast, southeast and west, into Lake St. Clair and Lake Erie. Each cool summer breeze finds easy access to their surfaces, and assisted by their spring-fed waters, carries a refreshing atmosphere through the surrounding country.



The expanse of water in the West Bloomfield Lakes district is surprising. In a territory of nine square miles about half the area is water, and by making short portages with a canoe other lakes can be explored.



Orchard Lake and Pine have been made a State Game Preserve, and wild ducks and other water fowl are now flocking to these lakes during the migrating seasons. Their presence, and that of the many squirrels and birds in the surrounding forests, add a touch of the wilderness to modern country life.

Residents among these lakes are carefully restricting their property to preserve permanently the natural loveliness of their homes. In one tract, 1200 acres are under the same carefully drawn restrictions, controlling more than 5 miles of lakeshore. Homes are built to live in the year around where natural locations make a beautiful setting. The spirit of the country is attracting others away from the city to live among the hills and lakes of West Bloomfield.

WEST BLOOMFIELD LAKES



ORCHARD LAKE, MICHIGAN
HAROLD LEE WARD, Manager



The Adventures of Susie and Peter Penny

By JESSICA AYER HAY



THE morning for Uncle Woodchuck's party arrived as bright and clear as a looking-glass. It was time that Susie and Peter were getting ready for everybody knows that Uncle Woodchuck is an early riser and always sets right about carrying out his plans for the day. But Susie and Peter were fast asleep in their beds.

They slept on and on, and never stirred an eye-lash. Old Sol Sunbeam, way up in the sky, was so worried that he laid an extra shiny sun-ray across their faces to wake them up, but they never even winked. And this story about Uncle Woodchuck's party might never have been written, they came so near to missing it!

But as luck would have it, along came Buzzy Bumblebee. Buzzy was on his way to the party, but as he was a blundering kind of fellow and never went anywhere without losing his way once or twice, he bumped his head against their window and went buzzing and bumping right into the room where Susie and Peter were sleeping.

"Buzzzz! Buzzzz!" he bumbled. "Such sleepy-heads! Aren't you coming to the party? Get up!" And then he buzzed around the room, bumping his head on the wall and against their beds, until, quite disgusted and provoked, he found the window again and flew out toward the Apple Orchard.

Susie and Peter opened their eyes and they saw that all the birds and flowers, and bees and animals were awake, and the whole world was beginning again. Only people were asleep. "Whee!" said Peter, and he gave a big hop out of bed. "We will have to hurry!" cried Susie as she too gave a big hop. Then they both gave another hop into all their clothes. I don't believe any one of you could dress as quickly as Susie and Peter Penny did when they went to Uncle Woodchuck's party. You try it sometime!

Down the stairs they went, very quietly, so as not to waken the rest of the family, and past the pink hollyhock row, and the gooseberry bushes, all glistening with dew drops. Not a person was stirring, and all the world, in these early hours, belonged to the birds, and animals. Peter took hold of Susie's hand and they just flew past the barn, where Molly, the Spotted Cow, was chewing her hay, past the slatted coop where Mrs. Brown Hen was clucking to her yellow, fuzzy-wuzzy chicks, and down to the Apple Orchard. All breathless and pink they arrived just as the other guests came.

There was Judge Beaver and Officer Rabbit, Mrs. Red Hen, Doodle Rooster, Goosie Gander, Billy Bullfrog, Buzzy Bumblebee and many others. Everybody

was very kind and very polite and you could see that they all expected a very good time. Uncle Woodchuck, with his brown coat brushed as smooth as silk, scampered around and told everybody how happy he was that they could come, and then announced that the party was all ready.

"But first," said Uncle Woodchuck, "I have a little speech to make. 'My old friend, Miss Mud Turtle, who is a hundred years old, says she is too old to stay awake for the party, but that she will take her nap in the orchard and that we may use her beautiful, polished shell for a table. Now, I do hope,'" said Uncle Woodchuck, that everybody has brought along his best manners and that no one pounds on the table!"

"Ah, how very kind!" said everybody, and all promised to use their very best manners.

First they had games, while Mrs. Guinea Pig prepared the refreshments and set the table. Uncle Woodchuck, looking very mysterious and holding one paw behind his back, said he had a wonderful prize for the person who did the most unusual stunt. And everybody set about trying for the prize.

Billy Bullfrog and Officer Rabbit tried to see which one could jump over the apple tree and they both fell and bruised their noses. Goosie Gander swam up and down the brook with Mrs. Red Hen's umbrella balanced on his yellow bill. Doodle Rooster said he would sing a song, and flapped his wings, and stood on his toes, and sang:

"Oh, cock-a-doodle-do,
I'll sing a song for you,
Of birds and bugs and bumble bees,
And red, ripe cherries in the trees, . . ."

But before Doodle Rooster could go on with his song Mrs. Guinea Pig came running and crying with her apron thrown over her head. "Oh, alack, alas!" cried she. "Our party is gone! Miss Mud Turtle is walking in her sleep. Oh, quick, somebody stop her!"

And, sure enough, there was Miss Mud Turtle moving as fast as she could through the long grass toward the muddy bank of the brook. And on her back were arranged all the wonderful things to eat for the party—apples, acorns, snails, angleworms, peaches, lettuce, and cornmeal patties. Everybody was very excited and they all followed trying to think what to do. Uncle Woodchuck climbed a tree and chattered down very excitedly that he would give the prize to the one who would save the party.

Billy Bullfrog tried to head her off by standing in front of her, but when Miss Mud Turtle came near to

(Continued on page 29)

Little Talks

With the Editor

MODESTY, we know, is the candle of merit, and, perhaps, should be left to sputter and flicker gently all by itself; but the editor has a notion that there isn't much sense to a candle that cannot be used to furnish a little light where it is needed. And so, aided by this thought and abetted by editorial privileges, we have boldly "borrowed" one—we promise not to snuff it out—and shall use it to enlighten those who would know the inspiration back of the Afterglow.

Theodore Hansen Millington, to answer the query of many, is the man who planned, and owns, the Afterglow. Mr. Millington, who celebrated his sixtieth anniversary along with Canada on July 1st, was born in 1837 at Lundby, isle of Saelland, of Holland-Dutch and Danish parents, near Vordingborg, Denmark, and cherishes, among his childish recollections, the memory of the famous Golden Goose on the tower of Valdemar.

At the age of twelve his parents died and he continued his education as a landscape architect and florist. A short conversation with some American travelers in 1887 fired him with the ambition to come to America and with the impulsiveness of his twenty years he bade his sister goodbye and was on his way the next day. Unable to speak English, but with an intense patriotism for the country he had chosen, he took out his first papers the day after he landed.

His thorough training in athletics and physical education gave him an immediate means of support and in 1892 he became part of the faculty of Morgan Park, then a part of Chicago University, as a teacher of physical culture. At that time the charming Stella Randolph Sherfy, from the Randolphs and Titsworths in Virginia, was a student there, and the romance that sprang up between the two young people culminated in a marriage that has happily endured the test of time, and blessed them with four lovely children, Cedric, Elinor, Theodore, Jr., and Meredith.

In 1902 Mr. Millington became interested in automobiles and invented the four-wheel drive and the four-wheel brake, and manufactured the first four-wheel drive trucks. This company went out of existence in the panic of 1907. In 1907-08 he invented the wireless train control system, which is used in Canada and in some parts of this country, and which permits operation on parallel tracks without interference of one another. In the first part of 1911 he became investigator and consulting engineer of the General Motors Company, but resigned later to take charge of the factory output of an eastern concern introducing all-steel bodies into the automobile world.

A new type of four-wheel drive was designed by him in the year of 1915-16 and sold to the General Motors just before the war. At this time the entire capacity of the General Motors Truck Company was required by the government to make ambulances and this pre-

vented the manufacture of the four-wheel drive, so that under the terms of the contract the patent reverted to Mr. Millington.

It was at this time that he resigned from the General Motors, and, without remuneration, devoted all his time to war work. He became the vice-president and field manager of the Oakland County Patriotic League and gave up his entire time to the cause. After the war he entered the real estate field, representing Judson Bradway Company in the Bloomfield Hills development, leaving later to work for himself.

Mr. Millington's hobbies have always been books, especially history and comparative philology, and gardening and flowers. And it was his love for country life that inspired him to found the Afterglow in 1925, which has grown through its popularity to a serious magazine of country life and a chronicler of its events.

Independence Musings

By DAN STEPSON

EVERYBODY has his own idea of independence. July is the month for thoughts on this subject, and they vary all the way from serious patriotic thoughts in connection with the Declaration of Independence to the personal creature-comfort idea of independence in old age. The first we don't have to worry about, except to be thankful to the fellow who put it over one hundred and fifty years ago. It is the personal idea of independence that we want to talk about now.

What would seem independence to one may be slavery to another. Independence is relative, although one's relatives may not always be independent. However, this line of thought will lead us into deep philosophic discussion, and July is not a good month for that; besides, I hope that most of us don't know much about it—poor relatives I mean.

But we do know something about country life, and the independence of it as compared to city life. And we like to talk about it to our city cousins. Kind of lord it over them in a mild sort of superiority. How can we help getting puffed up when we have every city convenience, except the noise of street cars and everlasting gasoline smell?

And can we help feeling pleased when we go down into the garden and pick all the strawberries we can eat—when city-folks are paying thirty cents a quart? Or when we pick more peonies and iris in our own yard than we can buy in the city for five dollars?

But this sounds too much of business. It is not because living is cheaper that we prefer the country. We like it because of greater privacy and independence, as compared with city life.

(Continued on page 26)



YOU MIGHT BUILD A HOME LIKE THIS

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THE delights of LAKESIDE LIVING are better seen than described. That is why we are inviting you to visit Wing Lake Shores—to see the homes which prominent Detroiters have built and are building there—and to determine costs of house and grounds. This is information we have carefully compiled and will be glad to give to you on request.

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WING LAKE SHORES

SOCIETY

(Continued from page 9)

The Charles T. Fishers have taken possession of their home on River Road, as have the Harold Lindsleys. The Daniel B. Parent cottage on Ferry Road is also open and Mr. and Mrs. Bart H. Underhill are occupying the Gordon D. Everitt boathouse for the summer.

Mrs. Arthur E. Stevens, who has been sojourning at the Lee Crest Apartment, has opened her summer home on Hickory Island. Mrs. Stevens will have as her guests for the summer Mr. and Mrs. Lee F. Buchanan and Mr. and Mrs. Gray E. Mather and son, John.

Mrs. Elmer J. Conway entertained at a bridge luncheon of 12 covers at the Grosse Ile Country Club, later taking her guests to the home of her mother, Mrs. E. G. Mather, on Hickory Island, for bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Alexander were hosts at a family picnic supper, honoring the birthday anniversaries of Mrs. Alexander's mother, Mrs. John H. Smedley, and her brother, Raymond B. Smedley.

Several attractive "bon voyage" affairs were arranged in honor of Mrs. Egbert Davis, who sailed the latter part of June for a summer abroad. Mrs. Julius C. Clippert and Mrs. E. E. Starkweather gave a luncheon at the Grosse Ile Country Club for Mrs. Davis' pleasure; Mrs. John Nolan and Mrs. A. Louis O'Connor complimented the traveler at a dinner and bridge, and Mrs. Henry James Leonard and Mr. and Mrs. James Joy Miller were joint hosts at a similar affair. Mrs. Frederick Pope Anderson entertained delightfully at luncheon and bridge, honoring Mrs. Davis. Mrs. Anderson is enjoying the hospitality of her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lovell Anderson, having leased her home, "Little Cote," to the Walter Duncans of Detroit.

The annual summer sale and card party given by the Service League of St. James' Episcopal Church, was held Friday, July 1st, in the auditorium of the high school. Mrs. H. Leonard Wilton, as president of the league, was ably assisted by Mrs. Frank Lloyd Weaver, Mrs. Gordon D. Everitt, Mrs. Franklyn A. Kelsey, Mrs. Myron B. Vorce and Miss Justine Lowrie.

Among the house guests who plan to spend the summer at the Island House, Grosse Ile, are the William N. Warrens, the Edgar Behrs, the Walter MacKenzie, the John Greens, all of Detroit, and the D. M. Taylors of Flint.

Rochester

Detroit folk are just beginning to discover the beauty of Rochester's typical "down east" setting.

The William W. Talmans are completing a most picturesque home, east of Rochester. On the Mount Vernon Road the Walter Fords have a little cottage, charmingly remodeled where they spend their week-ends. The many friends of the George Hendries, who are summering in Europe, are enjoying picnics at the "Log Cabin Lodge," snuggled in the woods on the Hendrie estate.

The John Newberrys have recently purchased a 300 acre farm and contemplate remodeling the farmhouse. The Farand Williams home is ideally situated and they derive much pleasure from their morning canter through the wooded

lanes. Mr. and Mrs. William D. McCullough, also devoted equestrians, have purchased the Schultz farm and will take possession as soon as alterations are completed.

After a most enjoyable stay at "Willow-twig Farm," the country home of the Roy Mansons, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Semples Harries have returned to their home in Dayton, O.

Mrs. Dewitt W. Chamberlain accompanied by her daughter, Miss Frances Fox, has come on from Atascadero, Calif., to spend the summer with the Roy McCornacs and the Irving Coffins.

Before her departure for California, Mrs. Chamberlain was a resident of Birmingham and Detroit.

An out-of-town wedding of extreme interest to Detroiters was that of Miss Dorothy Donaldson, daughter of the late Keith Donaldson and granddaughter of Mrs. William Frances Donaldson of New York, and Mr. Lawrence W. Snell, Jr., of Detroit, son of Mrs. John D. Brats of New York, which took place Friday afternoon, June 17, at 4:30 o'clock at the Brick Presbyterian Church with Dr. William Pierson Merrill officiating. A reception following the ceremony was held at the home of the bride's grandmother on Park Avenue.

The bridal cortege was a large one, the members including Miss Helen Ward of New York as maid of honor and the bridesmaids, Miss Elizabeth Welborn of Denver, Colo., Miss Elizabeth Sprague of Boston, Miss Suzanne Bass of Buffalo, Miss Gladys Snell of Detroit, sister of the bridegroom, Mrs. Helen Clarkson Scott, Miss Maude Bourier, Miss Rachel Hammond and Miss Rosamond Auchincloss, all of New York.

Mr. Edward Chamberlain Snell attended his brother as best man and the ushers included Judge Frank Murphy, Donald O. Woodruff, Carter Sales, Joseph A. Vance, Jr., Herbert Trix and Edwin M. Beresford of Detroit, Theodore R. Piersol of Ann Arbor, Byron C. Foy of New York, Grayson P. Murphy and Donald Beals of New York.

After a European trip, Mr. Snell will bring his bride to Detroit, where they will make their home in the Detroit Towers.

Another attractive June wedding was that of Miss Josephine Walter, who became the bride of Mr. Marcus B. Duffield, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bethune Duffield of Burns Avenue, at a prettily appointed ceremony at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Ainsworth Walter in Clarkston on Saturday afternoon, June 11.

An evening wedding of the same day was that of Miss Elizabeth Andrews Gallogly and Mr. George S. Hodges, Jr., who spoke their marriage vows at St. Joseph's Episcopal Church at 8:30 o'clock with Rev. William R. Kinder reading the marriage service.

Mr. and Mrs. Hodges will take up their residence in the Wardell on their return from their wedding trip.

An attractive bride of July 7 was Miss Constance Alberta Parkhurst, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Percy A. Garbett, whose marriage to Mr. Clarence William Shepard took place at the home of the bride's parents in Oxford.

Mr. and Mrs. Shepard will be at home after August 1 in the Bank Apartments.

Mrs. Fred M. Moe recently entertained twelve of her most intimate friends from Detroit at luncheon followed by bridge at her attractive country home, Valley View.

Reverend William H. Collycott together with Mrs. Paul Goldsworthy and Mr. William Schlieff have embarked for England where they will join Mrs. Collycott, who has been enjoying a visit at the home of her parents in Devonshire.

Miss Donna Shinneck has as her house guest Miss Janet Halzell of Cynwyd, Pa., a classmate of Miss Shinneck's at Wildcliff School from which both girls recently graduated.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Shinnick recently entertained at dinner inviting the Board of Directors of the Community House and their wives and husbands.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Ward Cressman, who have recently moved into their new home on Fifth St., were hosts at three attractive dinners, the last in honor of Mrs. Cressman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George D. Burr, who have left for an extensive eastern trip.



For Those Who Are "Going Away"

Whether the "going away" occasion is a honeymoon, a trip abroad, or a vacation nearer home, there will be found in the Warren showing, a gift to exactly meet the requirement—at exactly the amount you wish to pay. And even the least expensive will be marked by the distinctiveness which has long characterized all Warren presentations.

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Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lawrence Jerome, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Omar A. Gass, are enjoying a camping trip through Canada.

Life Is--

Life is a garden of many flowers.
Watered by the tears of anxious hours.
Nourished by the joys of a glad some day.
Where each blossom, brave and gay,
Smiles and nods, and staunchly cheers,
The march of days into frosty years.

Some have drooped, withered and died,
Under the scolding of eyes that cried,
Others are blooming, cheery and bright,
Bravely certain things will come right.
While downy buds in their cradles green,
Softly croon, "It remains to be seen!"—J. H.

A Delicious Dinner

MODERN TO THE MINUTE



In a Charming Antique Setting

in the

Old Wendell Home

JUST NORTH OF BIRMINGHAM

On the West Side of Woodward

NOW KNOWN AS

Ye Bloomfield Tavern

Percy Morningstar, Prop.

The New Cranbrook School

(Continued from page 4)

Science, and is at present Assistant Librarian at the Lincoln School of Teachers' College, New York. Miss Fraser will be the school librarian.

Miss Elsie C. Hudson, the school nurse, is a graduate of the Pentagon Nurses' Training School, Canada. She has had not only experience in the war hospitals, but also as school nurse at the Stone School and the Storm King School for Boys. At present she is at Miss Spence's School in New York City.

Miss Elizabeth G. Walker, hostess at Cranbrook School, is a graduate of the Detroit Teachers' College and the Detroit Business University. After several years of teaching supervision work, Miss Walker went into war service, conducting a canteen for the Y. M. C. A. in France. Since then she has been executive secretary of the Park School, Cleveland, manager of the Arts and Crafts Shop, Cleveland, executive secretary of the Detroit Society of Arts and Crafts, and is at present at the Detroit Children's Museum.

Dr. Harold R. Roehm, M. S., M. D., is the Cranbrook School Physician. Dr. Roehm is a graduate of the University of Michigan Medical School and has been a student of medicine in London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna and Zurich. He is a member of numerous scientific and medical societies. Dr. Roehm's specialty is pediatrics, and he brings to the school unusual equipment and experience.

The Rev. S. S. Marquis, D. D., formerly dean of St. Paul's Cathedral, Detroit, and now rector of Christ Church, Cranbrook, will have charge of the religious



Lee F. Redman

Josephine Braun and Stoney Creek carry off first honors.

Detroit Riding and Hunt Club

THE Fourth Annual Horse Show of the Detroit Riding and Hunt Club was held June 17 and 18.

Carlton M. Higbie's high stepping jumper, Hackler, featured the opening day's program by winning the Touch and Out event and repeating in the Timber Topper stakes with perfect scores.

Closely following the performance of Hackler was Reina-O., owned and ridden by E. S. Nichols, who placed first in the test for thoroughbred hunters and again found the favor of the judges in the Lightweight Hunter's class.

The remainder of the eleven events brought out some excellent horsemanship, the honors being evenly divided among the entries of the Detroit Riding and Hunt Club, Grosse Pointe Riding and Hunt Club, Bloomfield Hills Hunt Club and Palmer Park stables.

On the second day of the show, Miss Josephine Braun, a fourteen-year-old horsewoman, carried off the lion's share of the day's honors. Riding Stoney Creek, her fourteen-year-old hunter, Miss Braun scored her first victory when the judges awarded her the blue ribbon in the Hunter stakes. She followed this performance with a first place in the ladies' hunters' class and took third place in the Detroit Riding and Hunt Club open jump.

Another young rider to distinguish herself was Miss Lucille Young, who won two blue ribbons riding her father's horse, Eureka.

In the Corinthian class, always an attractive feature in any show, Miss Viola Hammond, one of the season's most popular debutantes, scored a victory with Rosebud, a post entry from her father's Hollywood stables.

education and activities at the school. Dr. Marquis is too well known to need any introduction.

Cranbrook School is now registering pupils for this and next year, and a request mailed to the headmaster, Cranbrook School, Birmingham P. O., Michigan, will bring a copy of the school brochure.



J. Wells Chilson

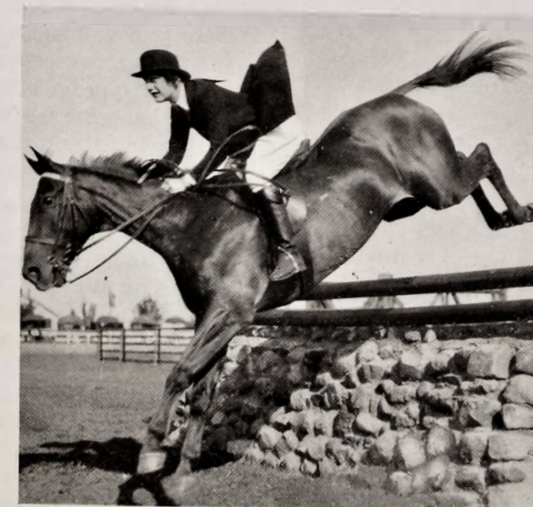
Walter O. Briggs, Jr., takes a pretty hurdle with McCloud, a middle-weight hunter from Walbri Hall Stables.



Lee Redman

Frederick Hammond on Rosebud.

Snaps of Young Riders



J. Wells Chilson

Miss Rosemary Braun and her lightweight hunter, Ben Leven, in fine action.



Lee Redman

Miss Betty Stalhen going over the top.



Lee Redman

Master Robert Nicholds, youngest whip in the United States.



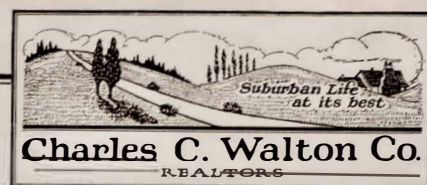
An event of importance in the development of Franklin Park Heights is the completion of a beautiful home for Mr. F. R. Jennings. It marks the beginning of building activity in Franklin Park Heights. Preparations are already under way for the construction of attractive homes by others, who, like Mr. Jennings, appreciate the many advantages of making their homes in this section.

Franklin Park Heights is undisputably one of the most desirable groups of country estates in the vicinity of Detroit. Its rugged beauty is unequalled in the close-in hill country with its bluffs overlooking a tree-banked stream, and its rustic community park. Yet it is offered for less than neighboring properties not so favored by nature.

Franklin Park Heights is between Franklin and Telegraph Roads, and 13-Mile Road bounds it on the South. It is readily accessible, yet off the heavily traveled highways.

For additional information regarding these attractive country estates, and an appointment to see them, simply phone the office most convenient to you.

Birmingham—105 So. Woodward Ave., Birmingham 1130
Detroit—Parkside, North of 7-Mile Road, Long. 5672



"Franklin"

One Hundred Years Old

FRANKLIN was named, of course, for Benjamin Franklin, then in the public mind as representing progressive and scientific ideas. The little village grew fast after its organization, and the records show that when, in 1830, young Dr. Ebenezer Raynale, the first physician in Franklin, went back to Pennsylvania for his wife, the village increased by forty families during the twenty-five days that elapsed before his return. This increase started a real boom.

Franklin had all the requirements for a successful town. It was surrounded by good farmland, plenty of timber, and good water courses for furnishing power for grist and lumber mills. The new Franklin park development includes and surrounds the village, and is laid on a general plan that has been worked out with the idea of making the most of the natural beauty of the country.

Here you will find a carefully restricted residential development, possessing distinctive charm and attraction. The type of homes built here will mean fulfillment of long cherished hopes for the man who wants country life for his family.

A boulevard system is being installed that will include the whole section and will knit it together. There is a community center planned in the little pioneer village with its rural tone and peaceful atmosphere. The old grist mill is still standing on the north of Franklin Village and was operated until last year. The mill pond above makes a fine lake for the newcomers, and the little stream that escapes from it flows through the gorge and will water many gardens as it sings along its way.

Had Franklin been founded on a raging river, instead of a quiet little creek, it would probably now be a smoke-grimed commercial center, instead of the unspoiled countryside that it is. Fortunately for people who must live in a commercial center, there are still these lovely, untouched old villages that have been miraculously brought within living distance of the city by good roads and automobiles.

The Telegraph, Northwestern, Sunset and Twelve-Mile roads, some of which are paved now, with the others to be finished in the near future, will give the village transportation that is second to none that distance from the city.



The combination of winding roads and hills, of platting into irregular-shaped building sites to conform to the topography of the rolling land affords settings for suburban homes that are incomparable.

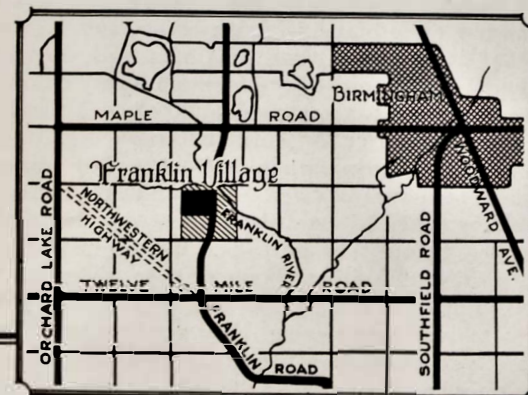
Why not drive out some week end? Picture your own home on a hilltop parcel of an acre or two in size.

Franklin Village, in the country club district, will delight you and the entire family. A homesite here is an investment in health and happiness, as well as an investment that offers a rare profit opportunity to the business man, for present prices are less than you would expect to pay.

Franklin Village is offered exclusively by the owner.

George Wellington Smith
Franklin Properties

Address Telephone
Franklin, Mich. Birmingham 1370



Franklin Village



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Where It Draws
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Resources Over Twenty Million Dollars

Willowgreen Hills

ON FRANKLIN ROAD

On the crest of the majestic hills immediately south of the picturesque old village of Franklin. From the Hills the tall buildings of Detroit are plainly seen.

Sites range from one to three acres and each one is a complete landscape unit in itself, unequalled in value and beauty, and permanently safeguarded by comprehensive restrictions.

M. H. Zacharias, Owner, 1116 Eaton Tower
R. H. Palmer, Sales Agent, 318 E. Maple Ave.
Phone 854 Birmingham

Independence Musings

(Continued from page 19)

In the city one has a flat, an apartment, or house on a fifty, eighty or even a hundred foot lot, whose most distant point is within reach of eyes, ear, nose and throat. One cannot freely toss a ball, let out a yell, spank the kid, or make his favorite home brew without the risk of displeased observations from the neighbors. Mrs. Grundy says "Shades down!" at night lest our nocturnal meanderings be made the subject of neighbors' breakfast pleasantries. Think of it! Shades down in July! Not for us!

In the city one knows every sound in his own house and his neighbor's—when not drowned by the noise of the street. The element of surprise is utterly lacking, and, indeed, familiarity has bred contempt. The instinct for privacy is found in all creatures. Even Tabby seeks the darkest and most secluded corner in the cellar in which to rear her family.

Humans want privacy for their family life, and fortunate indeed are those who can abundantly attain it, for it is the corner-stone of independence. Ah! the feeling of living with the shades up, windows open at night, and the sun, source of life, waking us in the morning. 'Tis then you have your own little kingdom.

Here Nature carries you through the four seasons thrilling you with plenty of surprises, and the delight of living and growing things. And when marauders attack, whether it's the cat after your robins, or the bugs destroying the roses, the army and navy of the little kingdom is prepared, and keen for battle.

Country life develops a kind of private patriotism, a love for one's own little kingdom. In the city there is an ever-present feeling of wanting to go somewhere. Country life develops a desire to stay "put" on one's own little spot.

The trouble in the city is the ubiquity of neighbors. Still, to leave neighbors out of the picture altogether is not our idea of independence. We like people, in the country. We like them for a visit, a party, a dance, a game, a meal, an exchange of ideas, a laugh, or even a weep.

Nevertheless, even with the most favored there are times when "absence makes the heart grow fonder." You do not want even friendly, foreign ambassadors at your cabinet meetings, nor their observations of the ministries of your little kingdom. It's just a case where at times "distance lends enchantment to the view."

But it is a delight, and a source of feeling of security to have neighbors crown the distant hills, as they do with their lovely homes. It is a comfort when others have peopled the nearby woods, so dismal at night. And we are all happy because we don't feel any restraint upon ourselves lest we annoy. Space makes it unnecessary. Such sounds as come floating from them to us are softened by the distance, and are but music on the summer night's perfume-laden breezes.

To paraphrase a famous witticism, "God loves the country, that is why he made so much of it."

Lovely "Uplands"

(Continued from page 3)

ered with wisteria. At the end of the garden lawn there is a flag encircled pool between the summer houses and broad stone steps leading down to what was planned to be a little artificial lake—but that may come later.



The dining room, showing the old paneled walls of oak.

The vegetable and rose garden with its dwarf fruit trees and herb garden clumps of lavender, beds of rosemary, and lowly chive gay with clover-like blossoms, is at the west and lies between hedges of currants and gooseberries. All about the place are all manner of flowering shrubs—and the planting around the pumphouse is so luxuriant that in the spring it is like a great bouquet of purple and white and rose lilac, dogwood, Japanese crab and honeysuckle and spirea.

The whole place is comfortable and home-like with the spirit of old-fashioned calm and quiet, with a lawn large enough for several holes of golf, a garden full of lovely old-fashioned flowers and herbs, and a house spacious enough for old-time welcome and hospitality.

Best Friends

(Continued from page 11)

This and overfeeding is the cause of most dog ills. Twice a day is enough for the grown dog, with a light breakfast of biscuit or brown bread, and for dinner all that he will eat at one time of scraps, dog-biscuit soaked in gravy with vegetables and plenty of rice. A diet of raw meat is not good, and potatoes should not be given, but rice or cornmeal cooked with meat scraps is relished, with a good bone to gnaw on. Dinner should not be later than six o'clock, and a walk should be taken afterwards. A few dry dog biscuits, however, before they go to bed will do no harm, and a large mutton or beef bone may be given now and then. Puppies need feeding five times a day, cutting down to four meals when they are four months old. At twelve months they are considered full grown and take only two meals.

Keep your dog well-groomed by brushing him every day, with an occasional bath; give him plenty of cool, fresh water to drink, and exercise, do not feed him too much, and give him a good dry place to sleep and your pets will not suffer the usual troubles of "dog days."

Country Clubs

Oakland Hills Country Club

The Oakland Hills Country Club was the scene of a unique entertainment recently, when the Fashion Show, arranged by Mrs. George E. Quigley, was successfully staged. A large number of members and guests assembled to witness the charming display of evening gowns, sport models and afternoon frocks shown by the various models. A bridge luncheon preceded the exhibit.

Aviation Country Club

Honoring Mrs. Armin A. Darmstaetter, their major in the work for the recent Woman's Building campaign, and the women of team 44, Mrs. George Whitfield Parker and Mrs. Robert Beattie were joint hostesses at a delightful luncheon at the Aviation Club recently.

Mrs. William H. Mattmer, chairman of the woman's entertainment committee and her assistant, Mrs. A. E. Anderson, were in charge of the bridge breakfast given Tuesday of last week. Twenty-six tables were at play.

Lochmoor Club

The second Wednesday of each month is Ladies' Guest Day, with golf in the morning, followed by luncheon and bridge in the afternoon.

Qualifying rounds for the Midsummer Tournament, which is a handicap event, will take place on July 15. The finals of this event will be on the 22nd of July.

Semi-finals for the President's Trophy are scheduled for July 9th and the finals July 16th.

On July 23rd, qualifying rounds for the Interclub team will be held to select the eight low players to comprise the two teams. On this day there will also be held a kicker's handicap match.

Brooklands Goy Club

Mrs. E. Glenn Simpson gave an attractive luncheon of sixteen covers, complimenting Miss Eileen Lanton at the club recently. American Beauty roses and snapdragons formed the table decorations.

Mrs. William C. Chapman was hostess to twelve guests at the semi-monthly bridge luncheon.

Eight Rochester friends enjoyed the hospitality of the Grover Taylors at a bridge-dinner given at the club.

July 24th will be the date of the finals of the Fisher Cup play, the preliminary rounds of which started the latter part of June. Play for the club championship will be started on July 24th.

Qualifying and preliminary rounds for the Ladies' Club Championship, are occupying July.

Bloomfield Hills Country Club

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis K. Walker and their son, David, are passing some time at the club. Mrs. Walker recently returned from a six months' sojourn in southern California.

For the pleasure of Mrs. George S. Hodges, Jr., a recent bride, Miss Virginia Woods was hostess at a

bridge luncheon of lovely appointments. Corsages of lavender sweet peas and yellow roses formed a mound in the center of the table, surrounded by holders supporting orchid tapers.

Mrs. Ralph L. Polk, Jr., was hostess at a bridge breakfast of 12 covers at the club, complimenting Mrs. Howard J. Leshner, who is at present the guest of Mrs. Hedley Williamson.

The opening of the men's new locker room on June 24th was a gala occasion, an all-day tournament followed by a special dinner at night, being arranged for the day.

On June 8th, the Women's District Golf Association played their first tournament of the season—145 members teeing off. Mrs. Stewart Hanley received low score for the day.

Mrs. George A. Bee gave an attractive luncheon for 16 guests, honoring Mrs. Boyce Ennis (Glen Ralls) of Detroit. An oval-shaped arrangement of delphinium, snapdragons and pink roses centered the long table at which the guests were seated for the luncheon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Eccleston, who have recently returned from a winter's stay in Los Angeles to their home at Pine Lake, have left for a month's sojourn at Cape Cod, Mass.

Mrs. O. J. Beaudette of Pontiac was among the hostesses at the club Monday, entertaining her bridge club.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Sterling, who have been staying at the club for the past month, have left to spend the summer at Cape May.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Ewald and daughter, Miss Shirley, are planning to spend several week-ends at the club.

The State Championship Tournament will be held at the club, July 11-16.

Birmingham Golf Club

Three prizes were awarded for the Kicker's Tournament, held at the club on June 10th, Mrs. C. E. Van Wormer receiving first prize, Mrs. S. A. Willson second, and Mrs. J. B. Dew third. The Spring Tournament, three-day Medal Play, was won by Mrs. L. P. Dodd; Mrs. Rex I. Lee as runner-up. Low net prize was given each day. Mrs. Lee won the first day, Mrs. Griffin the second, and Mrs. Van Wormer the third.

Qualifying rounds for the V. P. Trophy will be held July 8th. On July 18-22 will be played the first round of the V. P. Trophy, and July 25-29 the second round.

Red Run Golf Club

Honoring Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Bohm and their daughter, who sailed for Europe the first of July, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Brandt entertained 24 guests at dinner, followed by dancing.

Miss Brandt was hostess at an informal luncheon, complimenting Miss Bohm before her departure.

Twenty-eight guests enjoyed the hospitality of Mrs. Irving Long recently. Mrs. C. A. Reibolt and Mrs. E. H. Hanna were joint hostesses for sixteen guests and Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Payne entertained twelve guests at a recent dinner-dance.

The second meeting of the Women's District Association was held at Red Run on July 5th. On July 22 the finals in the Midsummer tournament will be played.

President Killain's trophy as first prize and Vice-President Campbell's trophy as second prize were awarded for the Medal Play Handicap in the tournament held over the Independence Day holidays.

July 16th will witness the start of the Midseason Match Play Handicap, to be continued on July 23rd and July 30th.

Island Country Club

Ninety members of the Traffic Club of Detroit enjoyed a day of golf at the Island Country Club, the latter part of June.

Every Wednesday the entertainment committee have planned a ladies' bridge party, to be held in the lounge.

The faculty of the Hutchinson School, thirty in number, were guests at the club for dinner in June.

GOOD BONDS FOR INVESTMENT

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WE DELIVER

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FOR
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Fresh Fish and Sea Food

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Phone 648 or 649

110 South Woodward

BIRMINGHAM

Watch Your Dog!

More than 800 dogs have been disposed of since May 1st. The provisions of the quarantine law compels the killing of all dogs, without muzzles, both licensed and unlicensed, in Oakland County. So protect your pets that they will not have to pay the penalty with their lives.



One of the new medical discoveries claims a vaccine for rabies.



Country Clubs--Continued

Pine Lake Country Club

Anyone who has dropped into Pine Lake Country Club on recent Sundays will surely realize that this is a family club for the children are much in evidence on the playground and the beach. The annual children's party will be an event of early August.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Baumgartner and her daughters and their children are enjoying a stay at the club.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Lane and their son "Billy" are also house guests, Mrs. Lane entertaining at an informal bridge recently.

Mr. Frank Zollnegie of New York and Mr. Frank Pemberty have come on for a short stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Ganger, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hickey and Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Parsons are sojourning at the club.

Mrs. Frank H. Dohany was hostess at an attractive luncheon entertaining her most intimate friends. A number of guests enjoyed the hospitality of Mrs. Gordon Fearnley at her luncheon given the latter part of June.

Mrs. F. W. Kanter and Mrs. F. B. Bigelow were among the hostesses at large dinners given at the club. Dr. Edward B. Spaulding and Dr. Clayton H. Gracey also entertained at dinner parties during the month of June.

July will see the end of the annual women's tournament for the Director's Cup and on July 28th there will be a "no alibi" tournament.

On the Fourth of July the usual Flag Contest was held and on the twenty-third there will be match play against par for the men.

The Central Methodist Episcopal Church in Pontiac was the scene of a most attractive wedding, Thursday, June 23rd, when Miss Mary Bradley Quarton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Quarton, of Seminole Hills, was united in marriage to Mr. Thornton Edward Waterfall of Springfield, O., the son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur T. Waterfall of Detroit.

Miss Quarton was lovely in her bridal robes of ivory satin, fashioned with a tight bodice, long sleeves and a full skirt, made slightly longer in the back than in the front. A deep bertha of exquisite lace fell over the shoulders and was shaped in points in the front and back. She wore a tulle veil, fastened in a close-fitting cap, with a coronet of Marquise lace outlined by orange blossoms. A shower bouquet of white orchids, bridal roses and valley lillies completed her lovely costume.

The bride's attendants, including Miss Harriet Bishop, Miss Fannie Catherine Smith, Miss Valerie Dickinson and Miss Marion Parsons of Detroit were gowned alike in pastel shades of chiffon with sunburst pleated skirts and slightly bloused bodices having a soft drape falling over one shoulder. They carried Ophelia roses and lilies of the valley bowed with Nile green tulle.

The ushers were Mr. Reginald Quarton, Mr. Russell Wheeler of Springfield, O., Mr. John Schantz and Mr. David A. Burgess of Detroit.

A reception followed the ceremony at the Pine Lake Country Club.

On their return from their wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Waterfall will be at home at their new residence on South Broadmoor Boulevard, Springfield, O.



The Adventures of Susie and Peter Penny

(Continued from page 18)

him he promptly hopped out of her way, and she moved on in her sleep-walk toward the brook. In another two minutes she would be in the water, and the party would be spoiled. "Oh, help!" cried Mrs. Guinea Pig, shooing with her apron.

"We must do something," said Peter to Susie, and his black eyes were popping.

"Indeed we must," said Susie, and she solemnly shook her head that was like a yellow dandelion.

"We musn't wake her up when she was so polite to be our table," said Peter, "specially when she is so very old. I'll lift her up and put her on this rock so her feet can't touch the ground, and then she can keep on walking without getting anywhere."

So Peter lifted up Miss Mud Turtle very gently without waking her, and placed her on the flat rock. And while the happy guests gathered round and partook of the dainties arranged on her smooth polished shell, Miss Mud Turtle kept on with her sleep walk by paddling her feet in the air. After they were all through Peter put her on the ground again and she moved toward the brook without knowing how near she had come to spoiling Uncle Woodchuck's party.

Soon it was time to go home and Uncle Woodchuck announced that the prize would be given to Susie and Peter. "This," said Uncle Woodchuck, "is a magic pebble that was given me by my Great-grandfather Woodchuck. Who wears it in their right pocket will grow as big as an elephant, and who wears it in their left pocket will grow as little as a pea. When you are not using it you must keep it put safely away."

So Susie and Peter told Uncle Woodchuck what a lovely time they had had, and when they reached home they were just in time for breakfast.

Susie and Peter hid the Magic Pebble in the china cat that sat on the shelf in their room. And next month we will tell you what happened when their Nurse Annie found it.

Country Lad's Song

Life is a garden of sandburrs and thistles,
Quack-grass, and cobblestones, ashes and junk.
Here's to the boy who hoes while he whistles!
Life is a garden in which to grow spunk.

Never mind painful blisters and bunions,
Soon you will see, if you don't quit in funk,
Roses and carrots and lilies and onions.
Life is a garden in which to grow spunk.—F. H.

Bank Stocks Make a Profitable and Conservative Investment

Written for the Afterglow by
DURELL S. RICHARDS,
of Charles A. Parcels & Co.

THE banking institutions of the country perform their great service to the public so quietly and efficiently that their contribution to the general welfare is almost taken for granted, and its value not fully realized. Although a human agency, and, therefore, subject to imperfection, they constitute the safest reservoirs for accumulated savings we have, operating in accordance with fundamental economic laws and subject to wise legal restriction.

As a community prospers and its thrifty members accumulate capital, this condition is reflected in the statements of banks to which their funds have been entrusted. The needs of borrowers for loans to finance progress provide an outlet for these accumulated funds, and the banks become important centers, where thrift is encouraged, and its proceeds directed into constructive and profitable channels.

Detroit has enjoyed an amazing growth, in which local banks have had a large share. Under wise leadership and responsible management they have prospered with the city, and in recent years bank stocks have attracted the favorable attention of investors, large and small.

Because good bank stocks command high prices, many investors have not felt, heretofore, that the low income yield would warrant their purchase as an investment. Several factors, however, are contributing at this time to a modification of such a view.

The advancing price trend for good bonds and investment stocks, and the corresponding lowering of yields, has centered attention on those securities which appear to be out of line with the market. The result has been an active competitive bidding for the better bank stocks, especially where there were merger possibilities. Furthermore, there has come a growing realization that while a conservative bank pays only modest dividends, its balance of net earnings reverts to a growing surplus, strengthening its cash position and adding to the book and market value of its shares.

Many who have purchased bank shares have learned through experience that capital increases from time to time enable them to purchase additional shares at or near their par value, through the issuance of "rights," certificates which can usually be sold if the privilege they convey is not exercised.

Recently large insurance companies have turned their attention to banking shares, directing their purchases to those institutions in the larger cities which have deposits in excess of \$50,000,000. Here in Detroit opportunities are available to secure bank stocks at the current market. It would appear worthwhile for conservative investors to give some study and consideration to the possibilities which the market affords.



To Dine Well— the Detroit-Leland

Because fastidious and critical Detroit demands perfection of cuisine and luxurious, but restful, surroundings, the new Detroit-Leland became "the" place to dine within a week of its opening.

The cuisine transcends perfection. The labyrinth of public rooms, the galleries, promenades and approaches are colorful and vivacious, without the noisy clamor so often associated with large hotels.

Whether you attend our colorful dinner dances or entertain at lunch, you will always enjoy the congenial stimulation of well-bred people quietly enjoying themselves amidst colorful surroundings.

700 Large Rooms with Bath
85% are priced from \$3.00 to \$5.00

Special Luncheon - \$1.00
Dinner and Dance \$2.00

Coffee Shop Entrance on Cass Avenue—A cool place to
eat good food at reasonable prices

DETROIT-LELAND HOTEL

Bagley at Cass

(A few steps from the Michigan Theatre)

WM. J. CHITTENDEN, Jr., Manager

DIRECTION CONTINENTAL-LELAND CORPORATION

Country Comment

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Yeats of Cranbrook Road, Bloomfield Hills, have as their house guests Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morse Lines of Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

* * *

Of the many new homes built or bought recently in Birmingham or Bloomfield Hills, Walsh, James and Wasey have served Julian Case, Frederick E. Booth, Forest B. Etter, Henry W. Schmidt, Robert Bailey, F. H. McKinney in Quarton Lakes Estates; B. S. MacGregor, A. R. Mason, George Hunt, James F. Barr, Harry McBride, Robert R. White, Howard J. Gnau, E. L. Bryant in Birmingham Park; W. H. Sharp, Raymond Collins, Lane Bishop, William Ellwood, Herbert G. Wood, Melvin Kates, Rodeney Weeks. The homes of Charles Bowen, W. F. Evans and Donald D. James of Bloomfield Hills are outstanding examples of beauty.

* * *

Mr. Tillotson, son of Frank F. Tillotson, well-known banker of Bloomfield Hills, will succeed Mr. Saunders in the Saunders-Colgrove-Buck company. Mr. Saunders is retiring from the Oakland County field to specialize in downtown Detroit property.

* * *

Mrs. Joseph Bogenreider and daughters and Wright Ellwood and family are recent additions to the delightful colony at Wing Lake Shores, one of the new and attractive Bloomfield Hills developments by Wormer and Moore.



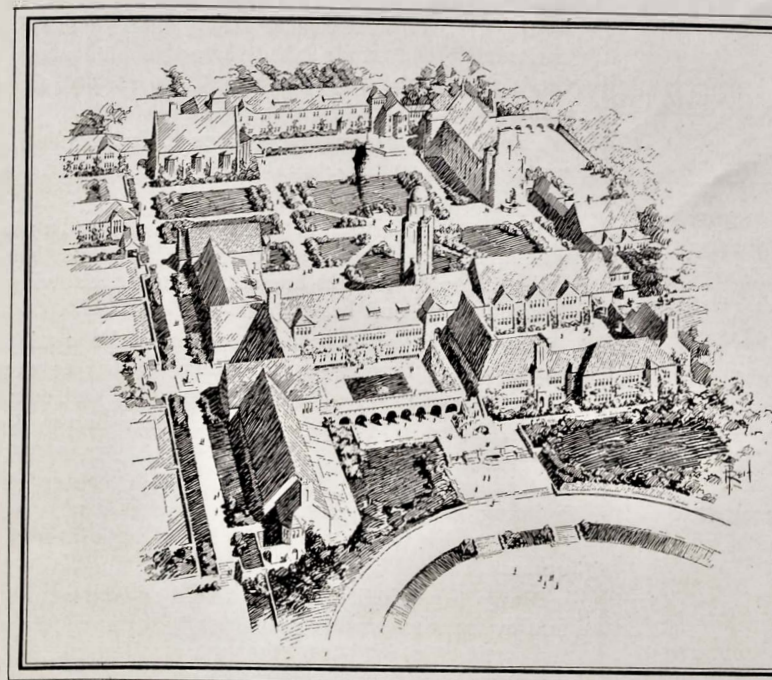
Merriment, pets and Italian musicians, all at the Birmingham Street Fair.

The Birmingham street fair, held June 25th, under the auspices of the Women's League of St. James Church, was a colorful and successful affair. With Italian decorations and costumes, and Italian street musicians imported from Detroit there was much gayety and music, and when it was all over there were generous sums of silver in the coffers. Credit for its success must go to Mesdames Stone and Brannigan, chairmen, and their helpers.

* * *

The contract for paving has been awarded for the Crooks Road which starts at Royal Oak City and runs north to the Auburn Road, continuing from there two miles north, and then turning west into the Dodge road. This road will open the way into the territory west of Rochester without going through Birmingham or Pontiac. Someone has suggested that the road on its way into the Dodge road encloses two sides of Jack Thompson's chicken farm to give his chickens rapid transit into the city.

THE CRANBROOK SCHOOL IN BLOOMFIELD HILLS



IN the heart of Bloomfield Hills there is under construction the magnificent Cranbrook School for boys, an institution made possible by the gift of Mr. and Mrs. George G. Booth. It covers 65 acres. Its imposing group of buildings, conceived by planners of world renown, embodies an individuality and harmony of architectural treatment unmatched either in America or abroad. A private school, non-sectarian, costing, with its endowment, \$2,500,000, the Cranbrook School is a distinct cultural and architectural addition to the district. It is just one more of the attractions among which Walsh, James & Wasey homesites in fine variety are located. To live or to invest nearby means much.

Lone Pine Road Estates
Cranbrook-Quarton Road
Estates
Lone Pine Court
Brookside Hills



WALSH, JAMES & WASEY COMPANY

THE imposing array of figures showing the investment of public service corporations, and few of the real estate operators of 1926-27, is a distinct surprise to even those most familiar with Oakland County development.

It is only a few years ago when there were neither concrete nor gravel roads, when Woodward Avenue was an ordinary country road. Judson Bradway's first effort to advocate country life in the country, when he developed Bloomfield Estates and Bloomfield Manor, was about 1912.

At that time the country homes along Woodward Avenue could be counted on two hands, and investment in public service or lands seemed to most a good deal of speculation. Anyone familiar with the study and care taken by public service corporations must realize that they look many years into the future before making such elaborate estimations as are shown in the June issue of the Afterglow, amounting to \$35,000,000.

Taking the sum of \$35.00 service charges per month for the average family, there will have to be an increase of approximately seventeen thousand families, or, to put it more simply, an increase of population amounting not less than 75,000 to 100,000 in the territory affected by these extensions, in order to show adequate returns upon the investment.

This means, evidently, a sure addition to the southern half of Oakland County equal to the present population, and that in the immediate future.

Of course, this extension is for both county and city residence, as well as for manufacturing and other lines of business. But the rapid growth of business in Pontiac increases the demand for country homes, as well as smaller homes in Pontiac and Birmingham. It seems safe to say, in view of the foregoing, that development has only just begun.

The chain of little lakes on the south unit of Stinchfield Acres have proved such an attractive landscape feature that the developers have made provisions for a similar one in connection with the unit at the corner of Woodward Avenue and Hickory Grove Road. Work has already been started and will be rushed to completion.

The Austrian sculptor, Mr. Geza Maroti, who is doing the vast amount of sculptural decoration for the Cranbrook School estate, and the school and church being built by Mr. George Booth, is now making an entrance and door design for the new Fisher Building on West Grand Boulevard, Detroit. To give an idea of its vast proportions suffice it to say that its top reaches to the sixth story of the building.



Suburban Home In Birmingham

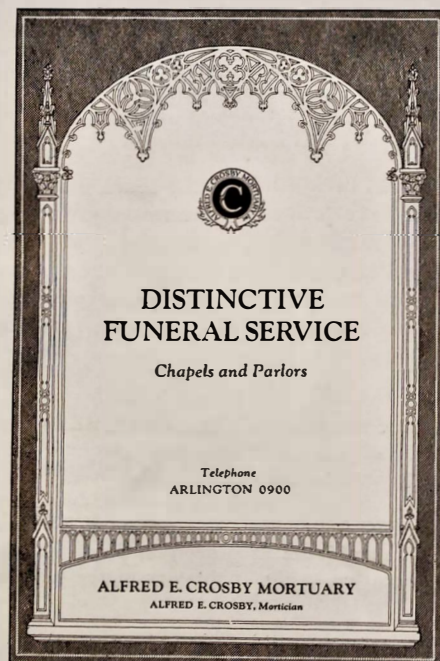
One of the most attractive homes in the village. Well located, on a large corner lot, in the most desirable part of town. Ten large airy rooms, library, billiard room, wainscoting in hallway: book shelves, window seats and beamed ceilings, make a very charming living room; a large bay in dining room. Five master bedrooms, three baths, maid's quarters. Hot water heat, oil burner, electric refrigerator, and all other conveniences. There is no more beautiful and comfortable place to live than in this home. Reasonably priced.

Bingham, Sparks & Bingham

132 SOUTH WOODWARD

BIRMINGHAM

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Fox and Hound Inn

(Continued from page 13)

dows. A number of odd bullion panes of glass are scattered through the sash, giving it an appearance of antiquity. The small sashes are of leaded glass, and the store fronts vary, some with bows, but all with small panes.

The hardware is made by Clues & Co., London. All wrought iron, with details which go to achieve atmosphere in the spirit of old inns.

The building is to have two towers, one to be peaked with a weather vane from Bribery, England, bearing the emblem of the Enthusiastic Hunter, showing the horse, hounds and hare.

The builders are trying to create the quaint old world atmosphere about the place; as the essence of an inn is a feeling of cosiness, warmth and comfort. A mammoth fireplace is to give cheer in the dining room.

A large entrance archway is in the center of the building, big enough to allow coaches and autos to pass through to the rear, which will be a later development.

Many large timbers and half timbers are being used, and when the cruder newness is softened down, it will mellow in with the other materials used.

The name "Fox and Hounds" was selected after going over a large list of the English inns, such as: "The Quiet Woman," "The Jolly Farmer," "The Hens and Chickens," "Red Lyon and White Horse," and nearly all have some sign or ballad, as follows:

"Red Lyon"

"The Lyon roars, but do not fear,
Cakes and beer are sold here."

Tom and Jerry

"The Queen some day
May pass this way
And see our Tom and Jerry.
Perhaps she'll stop
And stand a drop
To make her subjects merry."

A Methodist Meeting House Above an Inn

"There's a spirit above and a spirit below,
A spirit of jest, and a spirit of woe,
The spirit above is the spirit divine,
But the spirit below is the spirit of wine."

Swan and Bottle Inn

"At the Swan Tavern, kept by Lound,
The best accommodations are found.
Wine spirit, Porter bottled beer,
You'll find in high perfection here.
If in the garden with your lass,
You feel induced to take a glass.
There's tea and coffee of the best
Provided for every guest.
Or if disposed a pipe to smoke,
To sing a song, or crack a joke.
Then laugh and drink or smoke away,
And, but a moderate, reckoning pay."

Lake Property For Sale



Residence of Harry Fraser

THE property fronting on beautiful Orchard Lake, formerly the grounds of the Sunset Hill Club, has just been put on the market, divided into six lots, 55x200 feet, with running lake and well water available. Beautiful woods and fine bathing beach.

Also, one lot with eight-room modern house, hot air heat; one large lot with 180 feet frontage, lawn and trees, sixteen-room house, modern plumbing and steam heat.

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Several Grand Old Pines

Uninterrupted View of
Pine Lake, Sandy Beach

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* * * * *

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