

# The Bloomfield Hills Tatler

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## "Gray Gables"



ARNOLD

## On Lower Long Lake



"GRAY GABLES," the country home of Lee Anderson, a painstaking development of early American style of architecture, is one of the most conspicuously beautiful estates in Bloomfield Hills. Situated at the corner of Long Lake and Franklin roads, it is on the crest of a hill which slopes to lower Long Lake. The exterior color of the house is weathered gray, in copy of the Cape Cod shingled houses with white trim, and the shape of the house follows the contour of the hill on which it is built.

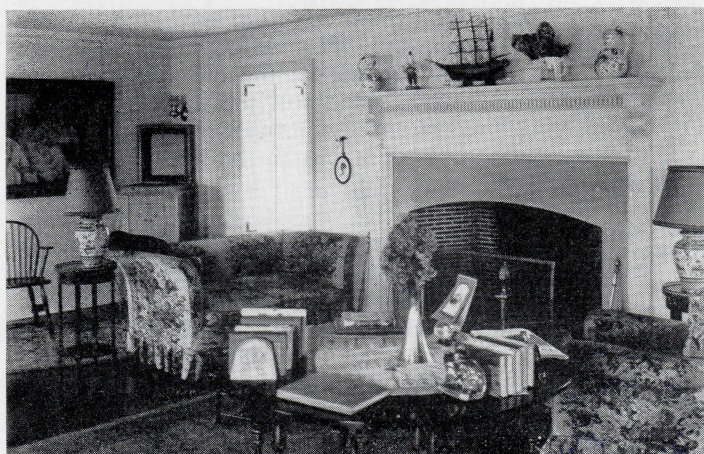
Following the charming style of the early Colonial architecture the first and second floors are on three levels. The living room is two steps above the hall, and the dining and book rooms are two steps below. The floors throughout the house are specially made, random widths of white pine, painted a dark blue. The south wall of the living room where a fireplace of light gray limestone is located, is paneled from floor

to ceiling. This room has five colonial windows on the north and south sides and two colonial glass doors in the west end.

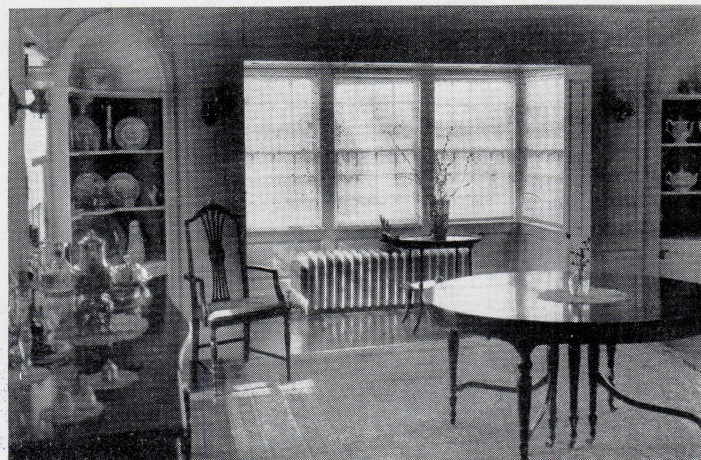
The dining room is fully paneled and opposite the large, square, bay window, which gives a beautiful view of the lake, is another limestone fireplace. Across the hall is the book room with three windows coved among the shelves and a quaint Dutch door opening upon the south terrace. This room has still another stone fireplace, and except on that side where it is paneled, is completely lined with shelves from floor to ceiling.

Other interesting features of the Anderson home are a completely circular staircase hung free from all walls, a breakfast room with a specially designed tile fireplace depicting farm animals and vegetables, and a kitchen done in early American style with a brick fireplace, beamed ceiling and a brick cove for electric and coal ranges.

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A corner of the living room showing the mantle and hand wrought "H & L" iron hinges in the window cabinets.



A special feature of the dining room are the two "shell top" corner cupboards. Note the pewter-plated lighting fixtures of colonial sperm oil design.



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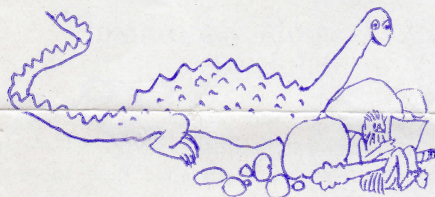
Judson Bradway Company

CATHERINE HERBERT, Editor

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### Where, Oh Where, Are the Games Of Yesteryear



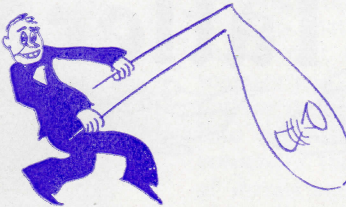
WE are living—we speak only for ourselves, of course—in a great age of revivals. This sounds as if it were going to be weighty editorial matter but that isn't the intention and we hope it won't turn out that way. Anyway, we are living in an age of revivals. Such tremendous things that have swayed human opinion as mah-jongg, crossword puzzles and "Ask Me Another" are all ancient history, re-furnished in slightly new guises for this generation.

Now that we have pillaged the past for our diversions, why stop at these brief entertainments? Why not dig out other hoary and glamorous pastimes and again make them shine with contemporary gilt? Our aim is not to return to the twilight of history and revive the mammoth hunt or the dinosaur chase. One reason is that these dainty beasts are hard to find and when you do find them they are stuffed and wouldn't chase a bit well.

But to come nearer the present day but still to remain in the limbo of lost things, why not start a fad again for diablo? Anyone who has reached the decrepit age of 30 must remember this charming and thrilling pastime of tossing a kind of spool arrangement around on a string between two sticks. The long winter evenings, to say nothing of the summer afternoons, would rush by like mountain torrents when the household afforded a diablo game.

And flinch. Does anybody play flinch nowadays? Bitter enemies were made over the flinch table and fast friends. How about ping-pong? After a good fast set of ping-pong, a shower and a rub-down, the blood tingled in the veins and a double porterhouse steak was only an hors d'oeuvre. There was a game

that was played when men were men and women had never entered a barber shop.



WHO can forget the lingering pleasures of pyrography? After an evening spent in making tie-racks with the Lion of Lucerne on them, one glowed with the creative urge and the objects d'art in burnt wood were things of beauty and joys forever. This forgotten art in which one played with fire was only a little more thrilling than china-painting. A young woman who could paint china was, 25 years ago, the epitome of artiness and craftiness.

Think of the sweet young things of two decades ago who collected cigar-bands and by the alchemy of their art transformed the simple paper wrappers into gleaming dishes, with the bands arranged in beautiful rows and scallops under the pellucid glass. That was an achievement and how the shy young women would rifle the cigar pockets of the young men in search of their glittering spoil! According to scientific authorities this practice led ultimately to many marriages between the years of 1900 and 1908.

### The Animal Store

*If I had a hundred dollars to spend,  
Or maybe a little more,  
I'd hurry as fast as my legs would go  
Straight to the animal store.*

*I wouldn't say, "How much for this  
or that?"*

*"What kind of dog is he?"*

*I'd buy as many as rolled an eye,  
Or wagged a tail at me!*

*I'd take the hound with the drooping ears*

*That sits by himself alone;  
Cockers and Cairns and wobbly pups*

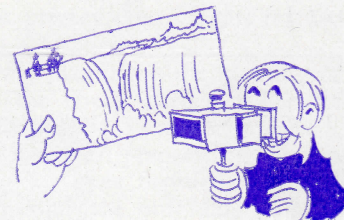
*For to be my very own.*

*I might buy a parrot all red and green,*

*And the monkeys I saw before,  
If I had a hundred dollars to spend,  
Or maybe a little more.*



Who can forget the joy in resting one's head on a pillow covered with silk rugs from cigarette packages? And the evenings spent playing pit and authors? Those two wicked games, it is said, have led upright and virtuous young people to stray from the straight and narrow way and venture upon that primrose path that led to euchre and five hundred and ultimately to the purgatory of stud poker.



OTHER forgotten thrills and joys opened to the eye in an evening with the magic lantern and with the stereoscope. Such views of Fujiyama and the Italian Lakes and breath-taking glimpses of the topless tower of the Flatiron building!

Why not bring back these forgotten sports of past days? These red-blooded pastimes would surely make the entertainment of these conservative times pale into significance—or wouldn't they?

H.W.

### Overheard at the Flower Show

A stout, apple cheeked woman of middle age, who appeared to have experienced the seamier side of life, stood looking at the priceless collection of acacias at the National Flower Show in March. Some of these plants it will be remembered cost thousands of dollars a piece.

"My," she said wistfully, "I'd like to have one of those for my back yard."

### "Gray Gables"

(Continued from page 1)

At the west end of the house is a large stone pillared porch connecting with the living room through a covered runway. This runway is built in the arched style of the old New England carriage and tool sheds. The porch is done in the manner of a barn with heavy beaming in the interior gables.

This charming house, with its beautifully landscaped grounds which slope to the edge of one of the largest lakes in Bloomfield Hills, its flagged terraces, its formal and informal gardens, and its authentic, early American architecture, is an ideal one for both summer and winter dwelling. The Judson Bradway company has been informed that for purely personal reasons, Mr. Anderson has decided to effect an immediate sale of his property.



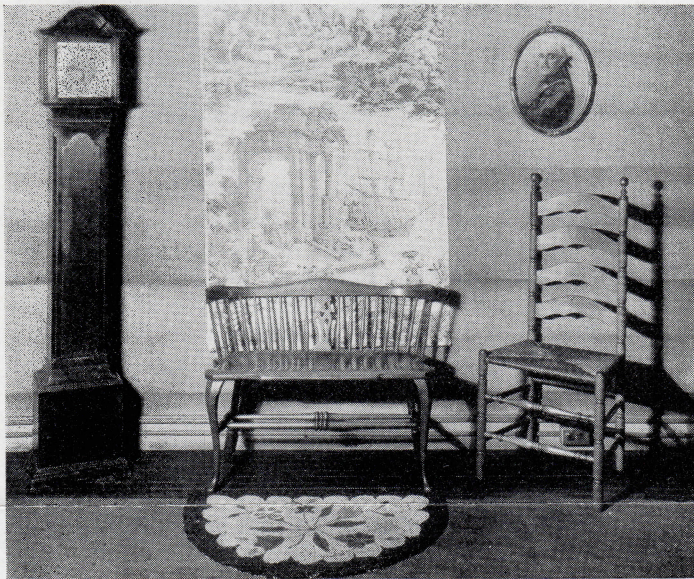
## Building, Building Everywhere

**T**HE stone mason is busy at his foundations and soon the music of the carpenter's hammer will reverberate throughout the Bloomfield Hills and Birmingham developments of the Judson Bradway company. Several homesite owners are working with their architects on plans of houses that will materialize later on in the spring and summer.

Construction of Dr. Carlton Morris' new home in Eastover will have started as the *Tatler* goes to press. This house of stucco on cinder block has been designed and will be built for the well known Pontiac physician by William H. Kuni. Its estimated cost will exceed \$40,000, and it promises to be a beautiful home, which will be situated on a high knoll overlooking the rolling, wooded country which comprises Eastover. Plans are just being completed for the residence of Harold J. Hastings, manager of the Pittsburgh Water Heater company, which will be located in this same beautiful development.

The first house to be built in Bloomfield Village of New Hampshire or early Maine type of Colonial design will be the home Lawrence T. Bamford, of the Judson Bradway company, has started. It will add considerably to the architecture in Bloomfield Village, with its simplicity of line and good taste. C. William Palmer is the architect.

## Suggestion for a Hall



Courtesy of D. J. Healy Fine Art Shops

**H**ALLS offer interesting problems inasmuch as they can be the keynote of the house. One should gather a fairly dominant impression of the home he is entering from the entrance hall. So many halls achieve a more or less no-place-else-to-put-it air because they contain odd, leftover pieces of furniture.

The hall pictured above is simply furnished but there is a suggestion that its archways and doors might lead to friendly rooms hung with gay chintz and with rag rugs on the floor. The quaint little settee is of maple as is the ladder back chair. These pieces make an attractive combination with the mahogany chime clock and this arrangement bears up the old theory that the proper placing of a clock should be in a hallway.



The toile de Jouy used as a wall hanging is a colorful and pictorial asset to plain walls. It is of a rich henna color which is particularly good with maple. A nice contrast to the wood tones is the gay coloring of the half round hooked rugs. A general in Lafayette's army keeps watch over the hall from his vantage point over the ladder back.

**R**EMINISCENT of an older day are the brass jugs and tankards here pictured. Accurate reproductions of those still to be found in peasant Brittany they are, and their rich hue adds a gleaming note of decoration to many interiors. Whether they be perched on chimney pieces, welsh dressers, in old cupboards or on an old chest, the glint of these brasses is most appropriate from out the darkness of oak and walnut.



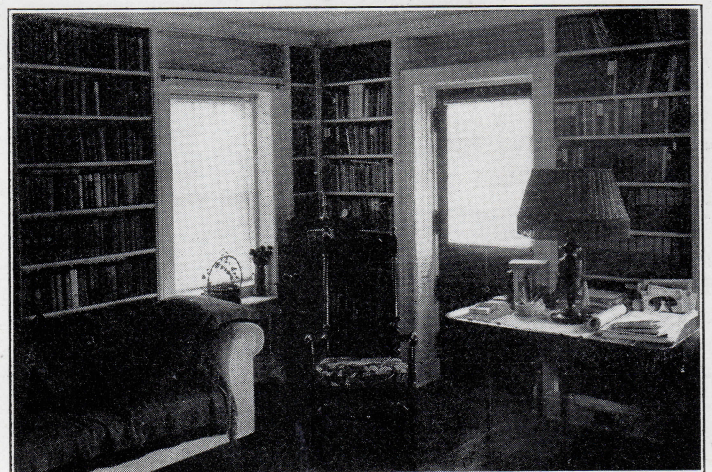
## Spain and Italy to Influence

### Homes in Bloomfield Village

**B**Y Fall, Bloomfield Village will have an entirely new skyline. Marion T. Rose, president of the Rotary Printing company, will be living in an attractive Spanish home, the construction of which will begin this summer. C. William Palmer, one of Detroit's prominent architects, has plans drawn for his own home to be located in Bloomfield Village. It will be of pure Italian design, and furnished with antique and modern pieces of Italian furniture, purchased abroad by Mr. and Mrs. Palmer.

## Summer Homes for Lake Angelus

**S**EVERAL purchasers in Lake Angelus Shores are losing no time in availing themselves of the joys of a summer home. Some time during the next few months Fenn Holden, chief engineer of the Oakland Motors; Clarence Day, the architect who has designed so many attractive homes in and around Detroit, and Charles Bennett, insurance broker, will build their homes overlooking beautiful Lake Angelus.



Book Room in Lee Anderson Home.

ARNOLD





## Community House Celebrates Fourth Birthday in April.

**A**PRIL 28 marks the fourth birthday of the Community House of Birmingham, and the beginning of its fourth annual Roll Call for funds which will enable its workers to carry on their service for another year. The Roll Call will last until May 19, at which time it is hoped that every resident of Birmingham and Bloomfield Hills will have contributed to the support of the organization. Responsibility for this one yearly appeal is assumed by the board of governors and assisting committees.

The Community House is a quaint little old frame house at the corner of Maple Avenue and Bates Street. It has been remodeled to include an assembly room with billiard table, a reception room and kitchenette on the first floor and a small apartment for the resident hostess, Miss Mary Griffith, on the second floor. So much for its physical setting. The soul of the movement, the idea of broader service to the community at large, was conceived and executed by a small group of public spirited women. Assisted by advisory group of Birmingham men and women the Community House has developed its service until the present year when approximately 20,000 persons have utilized its facilities.

These facilities vary according to the demands of the group to be served. They begin with the small boy and girl who use the house for various group activities, then serve the High school students and the young women's business group, the teachers' organization and the several civic, study and luncheon clubs of the community. To all of these, Community House association extends a welcome and offers them a centrally located meeting place. For those unable to visit the house during the day, there are night study classes.

## Spring Planting

By RALPH I. CORYELL

**T**HE month of April is best adapted of any of the spring months for the planting of trees, shrubs and evergreens. Large specimens of trees and evergreens are handled during the winter months, and many evergreens and perennials are planted in May and June, but April is the best month for planting.

Let us presume for a moment that John Smith, a new suburbanite, has just moved into his newly finished home. He finds the home complete in every detail and the grounds nicely graded, but not planted. With the aid of a local landscape architect he has now evolved a planting plan and is ready for planting.

The foundation planting comprising the shrubs and evergreens are first planted about the foundation of the house. The effect is startling. There is a sudden transformation from a bleak-looking house, rising from the landscape, to a well proportioned home of softened outlines. Perennials are

planted in with the shrubs which during the following summer will bloom and flourish.

Next, a few trees are spotted throughout the lawn in such positions that the best vistas from the house are kept open, and so that the shade of the trees will shelter the home in summer and winter. The entrance to the grounds is singled out for group plantings of trees, shrubs and evergreens, which lend an inviting appearance to the drive approach. The borders of the grounds are enclosed with a diversified planting of shrubs and perennials which are selected with a view to a pleasing succession of bloom during the growing season. Little nooks are planned for privacy, and various features add variety to the ensemble.

The last item on this spring planting is the planting of beds of roses and perennials in the flower garden. The soil has been enriched and the planting is soon accomplished. By proper planning the ground has been prepared in advance and the actual work of planting has gone forward without delay. Mr. Smith is now ready to enjoy the unfolding of his newly created landscape.



## "The Crown and The Blossom"

**T**HE tea shop known to so many Detroiters, which for a number of years has been sheltered by the Lone Pine on Woodward Avenue and Lone Pine Road, and has consequently been called the Lone Pine Inn, has been removed to the attractive new English style building constructed by William T. Barbour at the intersection of Long Lake Road and Woodward Avenue.

Their removal from the pine necessitates new nomenclature, and an interesting tale hangs thereon. The name of Miss Jean Fraser, owner and manager, is descended from the old Norman French word meaning "strawberry blossom," and their family crest, a crown with the motto, "Je suis pret," meaning, as everyone knows, "I am ready." Thus it is likely, and most befitting that the new name for the tea room will be "The Crown and the Blossom."

Later on in the summer Mr. Barbour plans to build a new home for the tea room. It will be of English architecture and will resemble and adjoin the present building.

**T**HIS building also houses the new offices of William A. Putnam, chief of police of the village of Bloomfield Hills. Chief Putnam hopes to have a staff of four other officers organized and on duty within the next thirty days. They will guard the homes within the village limits, enforce ordinances, patrol the highways and in general keep the peace of the village. Their jurisdiction will include a district of five square miles. It will be bounded on the north by the Hickory Grove Road, on the east by the Squirrel Road, on the south by the Quarton Road and on the west by the Lahser Road. They wish to co-operate with the home owners in every way, according to Chief Putnam.

