

Dornick Hills Country Club.

The opening of Dornick Hills Country club yesterday will be remembered as the paramount social event in the calendar for many years past and no doubt for years to come it will remain unparalleled for artistic beauty and pleasure.

If you were fortunate enough to arrive before the natural lightings had faded you would have selected that very spot, and no other, for the club. If you had, perchance, caught a glimpse of nature and nature's wonderful landscape gardening which lay stretched out on all sides in endless beauty, you would have decided, with Mr. Perry Maxwell, whom all Ardmore ought to congratulate, that Switzerland, with her Alps; Italy, with her famous skies, Germany with her Rhine, and England, Scotland and many more with their scenic wonders, cannot surpass in grandeur Dornick Hill surroundings. To the north lies the course, the finest in the state, and we venture very little when we add the finest naturally in the south-

west. View the lakes to the west, the woods on the east, and a bit further the city, then exclaim, with the poet, "What is so rare as a day in June" (at Dornick Hills).

It is useless to elaborate upon the beautiful club home. Everybody in Ardmore had the pleasure of viewing the rooms and their perfect equipment and arrangement. No detail has been overlooked, nothing superfluous has been added. It is a most complete country home. The hospitable and inviting living room is the most restful place you can imagine, with its cheery fireplaces in winter, and its flanking verandas in summer. The dining rooms are even more inviting, one for summer and one for winter's stormy days, if you please.

Then the rest rooms, dressing rooms and sleeping rooms, and sleeping porches and sun parlors are indeed the work of an artist. But don't fail to emphasize the room admired by all, the complete, sanitary cabinet-kitchen, with its convenient pantries and every essential in the proper place.

Then, there's the tennis court and the sheep with the black sheep nearby, employed to trim the lawn and make the yarn(s).

The guests were welcomed by the entire personnel of the club. Groups greeted them on the verandas, others introduced the receiving line and others served the most refreshing punch.

Dainty ices in the club's color and symbol were served in the summer dining room.

Mr. Perry Maxwell, in a few well chosen words, welcomed all, and told of Dornick Hills club and its meanings, hopes, ambitions and anticipations.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hinkle led the grand march, in which over one hundred and fifty couples participated. A most delightful dance followed.

Ardmore is as proud of the Country club as she was of her first school building, as she was of the court house, the paved streets, the library, the High school, and she certainly appreciates those men (shall we say women—who prompted them?)—who worked so unceasingly for its development and success.