

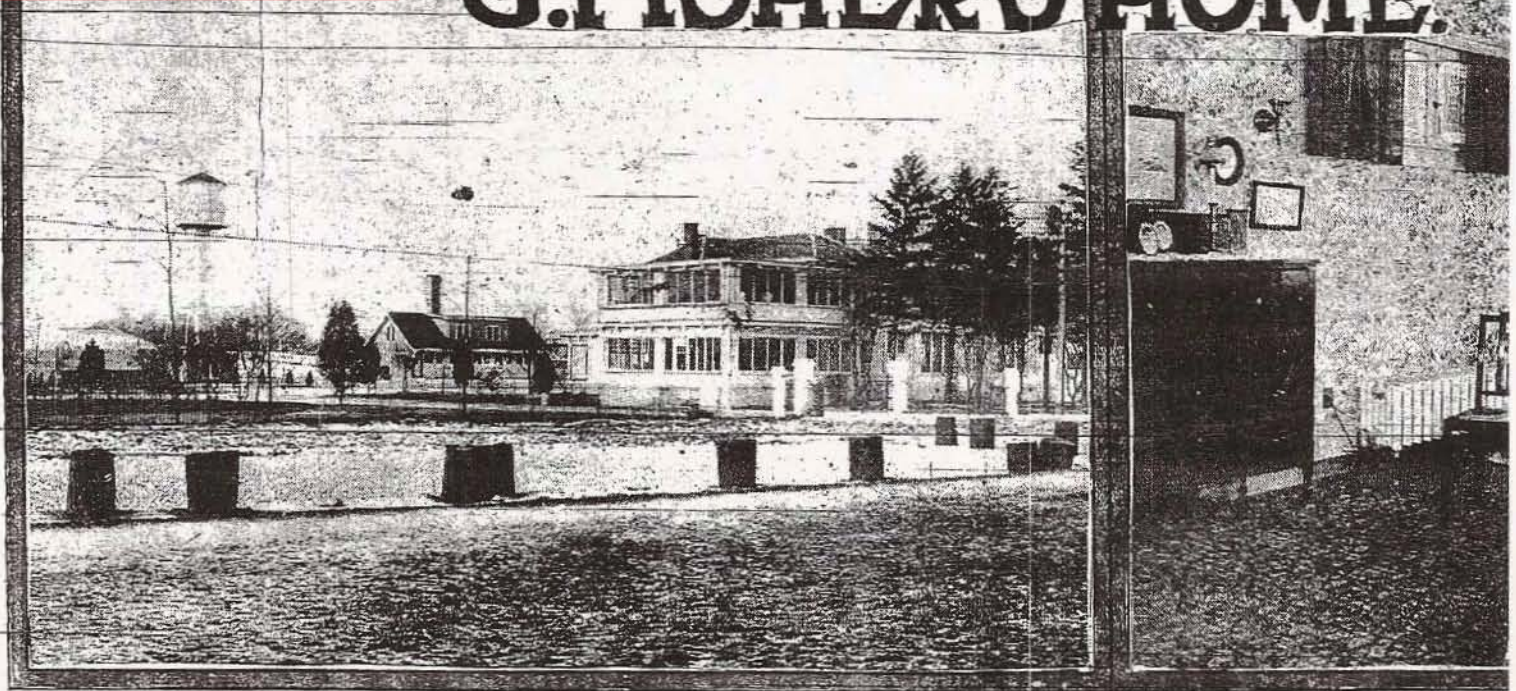
THE INDIAN WOMEN'S SECTION

VOL. 10. NO. 242.

INDIANAPOLIS, SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 2, 1913.

FIRST PHOTOGRAPHIC GLIMPSE G. FISHER'S HOME.

Carl Fisher, Blossom Heath,
Marian College.

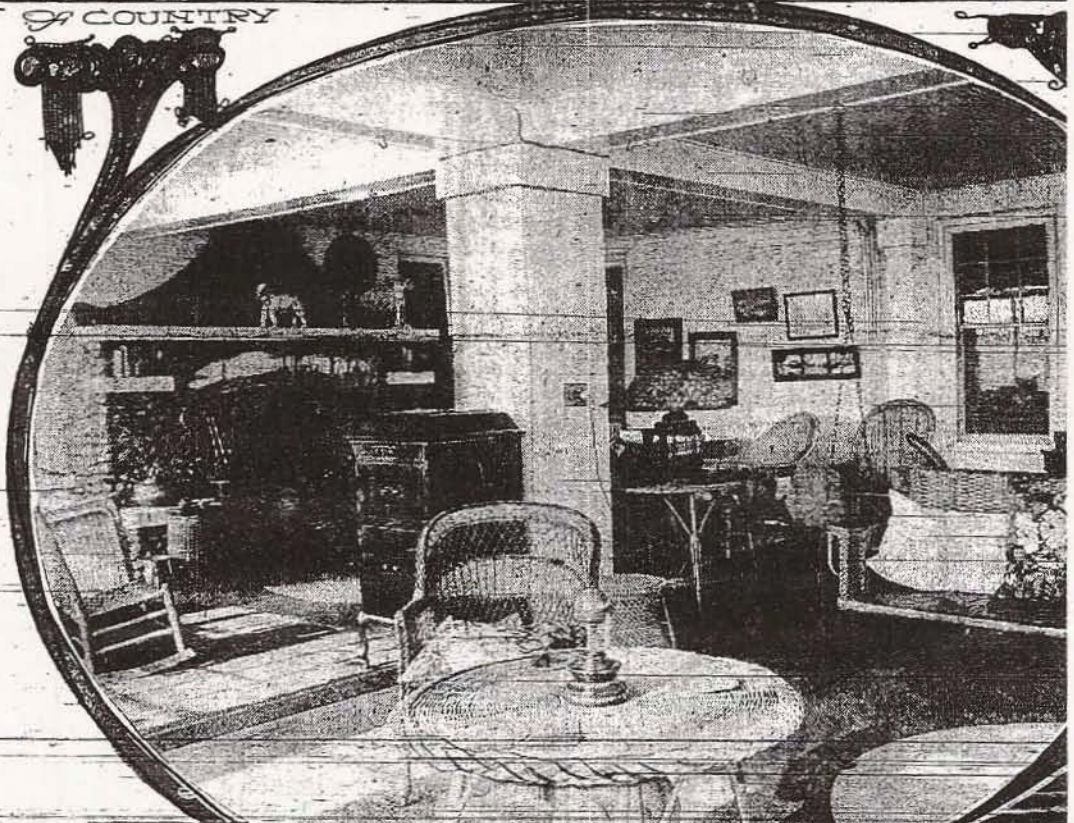


PANORAMIC VIEW OF COUNTRY HOME.



CARL G. FISHER.

Beautiful Home
Overlooking Riverside

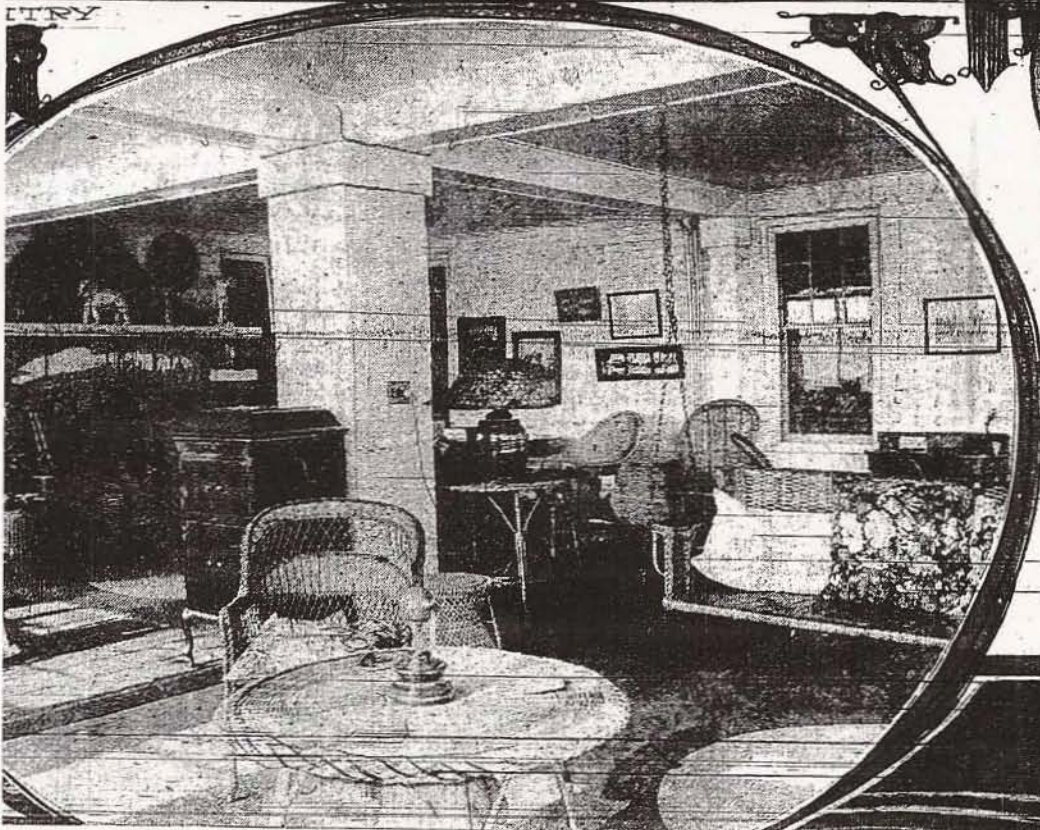
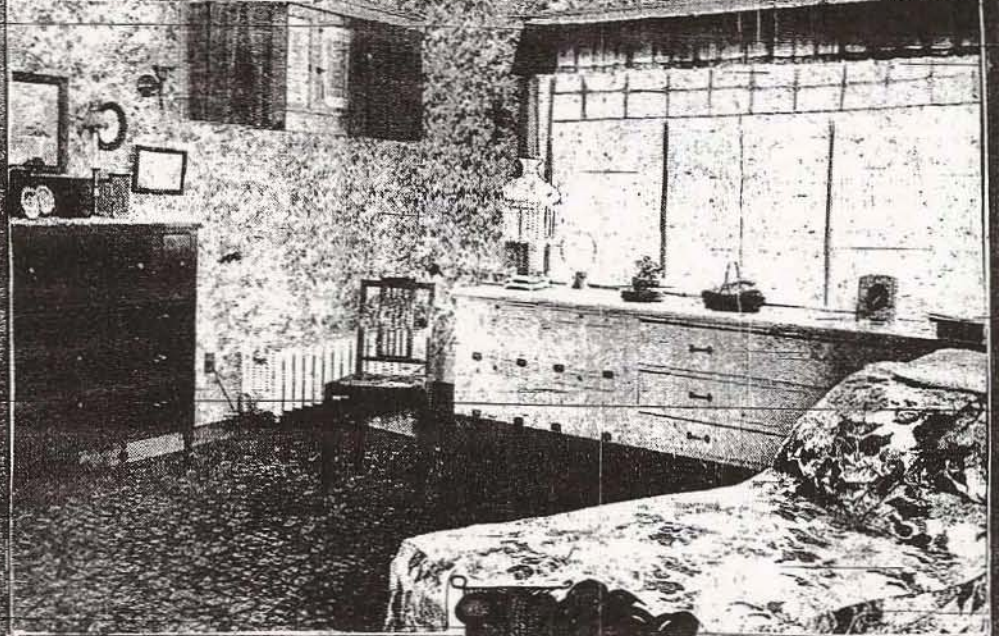
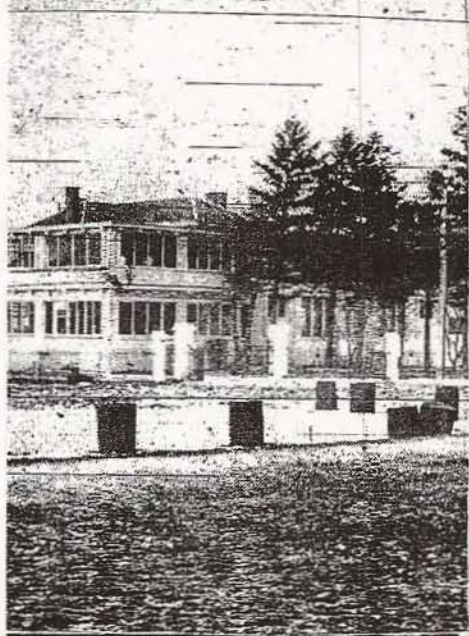


AMERICAN SECTION STAR

INDIANAPOLIS, SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 2, 1913.

FOUR PAGES.

PHOTOGRAPHIC GLIMPSE OF CARL FISHER'S HOME.



MRS. FISHER'S
BOUDOIR.

But, much as this delightful room appeals to the comfort-loving, it is not the prize feature of the Fisher home. The distinctive room is purely an American idea—the glass-enclosed living room or porch.

This room is bigger than most houses. It is, in fact, truly immense, and in its furnishings includes groups of furniture that ordinarily go to make up half a dozen different rooms. Like all other apartments of the house, there is a fireplace, about ten feet wide. It is the most fascinating angle of the whole place, of course, and the firelogs are cut from big trees and left to burn as long as they will. There are two or three swings, couches, writing desks; many chairs, bookshelves and wide window ledges full of magazines—Oh, I can not remember half of the joys of this sunlit room, but I am quite sure that it is the most alluring place of the kind I ever saw.



SOFT LIVING ROOM

places. and unobtrusive in tone. Walls and ceiling are in tints of brown that attract no attention to themselves, but are designed for the one purpose of serving as a background for some good paintings. Nothing cluttery, little "art"—as represented by a maze of unrelated knickknacks.

As to the furniture—oh, there is a billiard table in one end of the room, a piano in the other, a big desk for the man of the family, a comfortable divan or two and some armchairs, roomy and comfortable. It's a room to live in, to work in, to play in—to be happy in.

As a concession to formality, there is a faint, little brown salon between the solarium and living room, and from it leads the dining room, a most cheery apartment.

Mrs. Fisher's boudoir upstairs is charming in its dainty light colors and ivory paint. From it opens the bath and dressing rooms, and the latter lead, in turn, to the sleeping porch, a great big place with a dozen and a half windows.

It will be interesting to watch the growth of the ornamental plantations in the grounds. Doubtless the owner has in mind plans for giving the manse the setting that its style calls for, and which will be in compliment to the handsome trees and shrubbery that already add charm.



CARL G. FISHER.

Beautiful Home Overlooking Riverside Park Notable for Architectural Simplicity and Livable Interior

BY BETTY BLYTHE.

At last I've found, right here in Indianapolis, one of those homes that we read about in books.



BETTY BLYTHE.

Every once in a while one runs across a delightful pictorial representation of some English place that fires the imagination and arouses the desire, determination to go right out and mortgage anything and everything one can lay hands on, in order to buy a lot or two of ground and create a place of one's own.

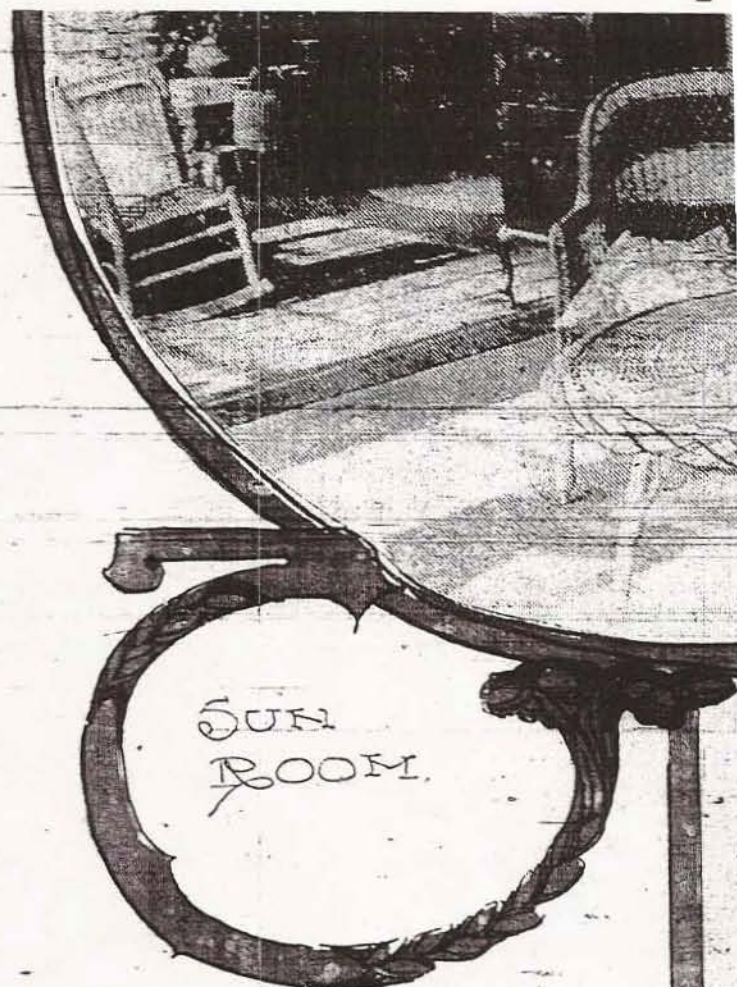
Well, the Carl G. Fisher home comes nearer to realizing these dream ideals than any place I've seen around here. It is not imitation, English. No, indeed. It

is Fisher. It combines its owner's ideas of home beauty and comfort with practical American architectural ideas, than which there can be no better combination in the way of home building. It is livable; first of all; artistic as to its appointments, convenient in an eminent degree. I defy any one to think out better qualities to combine in a home.

This homestead "just grew." It was not built "from the ground up" by the present owner, who acquired the place and began the work of remodeling after his own ideas of what a home should be.

I think that what pleases me most in the splendid old place is its simple dignity. There is absolutely no suggestion of the ornate, no display of highly polished wood, no gingerbread work apparent, as to either house or furnishings.

I am not sure whether the Fisher homestead



would properly be denominated an estate. I should so name it were it my property. It is certainly more than a mere house, and, viewed from the boulevard, presents quite an imposing group of buildings, placed to enclose a big open space at the rear of the residence. The huge greenhouse and garage balance and give symmetry to the group. The greenhouse is one of Mr. Fisher's pet fads, and it serves a utilitarian purpose in addition to supplying the house with beautiful flowers the year round. Hot house delicacies have been appearing on the family table regularly all winter.

Fences Give Privacy.

The gardens and kitchen garden are extensive, and in summer quite an outdoor staff is required to keep the place in good working order. One feature that appeals particularly to my own fancy is the fine big fence that gives privacy to the place. I'd like it better if it were a stone wall—but stone walls are not very popular in this part of the world. They are better liked in Europe than here.

It is a great, rambling kind of a house, so big as to put one at work speculating as to just how much ground space it really does occupy. And there are in reality but few rooms in the big place, and not one that is unused or superfluous.

But the size of those few rooms! Ah, therein lies the delight of the home. We've all read about just such apartments, but it is the first time there has been an opportunity of seeing them in good working order in this city.

It takes imagination to encompass an apartment like that living room, seldom seen outside of the

pages of the. Indeed, in such a room castle, furnished with tables and gold, and the

The room fireplace, where many warm-colored adornments, three being