

# The Life Worth Living

AT

## GARDEN CITY ESTATES

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GARDEN CITY ESTATES, LONG ISLAND, AND 334 5th AVE., NEW YORK

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### Back to the Land

Back to the land does not mean, necessarily, that you must hide in the hills, dig in the dirt for a living, seek absolute seclusion from your friends and former enjoyments. Back to the land means, it seems to me, living the free life of the open, breathing the fine air of the country, enjoying the peace and quiet that distance from the great city permits.

The confirmed city dweller and the country enthusiast are inclined to line up their objections to the life they do not want to live, in deadly parallel fashion—like this:

Theatres	Quiet
Music	Peace
Companionable meetings	Open space
Shops	Outdoor life
Good dinners	Healthful occupation
Cheerful noises	Unbreathed air
Much doing always	Wide sky-spaces

But there is a third class, those who take what they want from both these lists—theirs is a delightful mixture of city and country life. They go back to the land for all that the country can give, yet not so far back as to prevent easy return to city joys. The Garden City Estates man has all out doors beyond his front veranda, the city lies out of sight or hearing, yet not more than thirty-five comfortable minutes' journey away.

An attempt will be made in this page to show what real back to the land living is. Further pictures of the life worth living and things worth doing will be thrown on this sheet from month to month for the benefit of the city worn or the country dazed.

### A Good Endorsement

A man named Finley runs a series of restaurants in Cleveland and he prints on each menu "Mr. Finley eats in his own restaurants."

President Timothy L. Woodruff, of Garden City Estates lives on his own land. Also President Ralph Peters, of the Long Island

Railroad, a resident in Garden City Estates, rides on his own railroad every day.

### The Third Hole at Salisbury

"You know that tricky third at the Salisbury Course—that one where you drive over a long deep ditch?"

"No—but—"

"Yes you do—the one where the tee is set on an elevation and a long sand pit lies between you and the green beyond, one road and beside another—you know that one."

"No I don't, I——"

"Sure you do. You couldn't forget that hole—one of the best I ever played; you take a cleek or a very full iron and drop it on the green for a three if you don't top into the pit, or pull into the road, or slice into the rough."

"Here! wait a minute. I never saw that hole and I never played Salisbury."

"The deuce you say, why didn't you say so before. Come on down to-day and I'll show you."

"Can't, got to go back to the office—it's one o'clock anyway."

"Yes you can, we can get the two o'clock at the Pennsylvania Station, stop at the house a minute and be on the course at three—get around before dark."

"Go away man, this is March and I'm no mud hen."

"You are greatly mistaken; that Long Island country is like a blotter and the moisture is absorbed as soon as the frost goes out."

Soon the Garden City Estates man, whose house overlooked one of the very good golf courses of the east, was proving to his friend that the third hole is a corker and the Salisbury links playable almost all the year.

### Historical

When A. T. Stewart bought his acres and called them Garden City, there was no delightful happy medium between rural and city life. Consequently the friends of the merchant prince laughed at his purchase of thousands of acres of what was then considered waste land in the wilds of far off Long Island.

Mr. Stewart, however, had a vision of a beautiful country town just beyond the city limits of a crowded New York.

His vision has become fact. The whole Garden City Region is a great garden with wide roads all single lined, and some double lined, with mature trees, and bordered by broad stretches of fine turf. In fact the whole atmosphere of the place carries the suggestion of an old established English town.

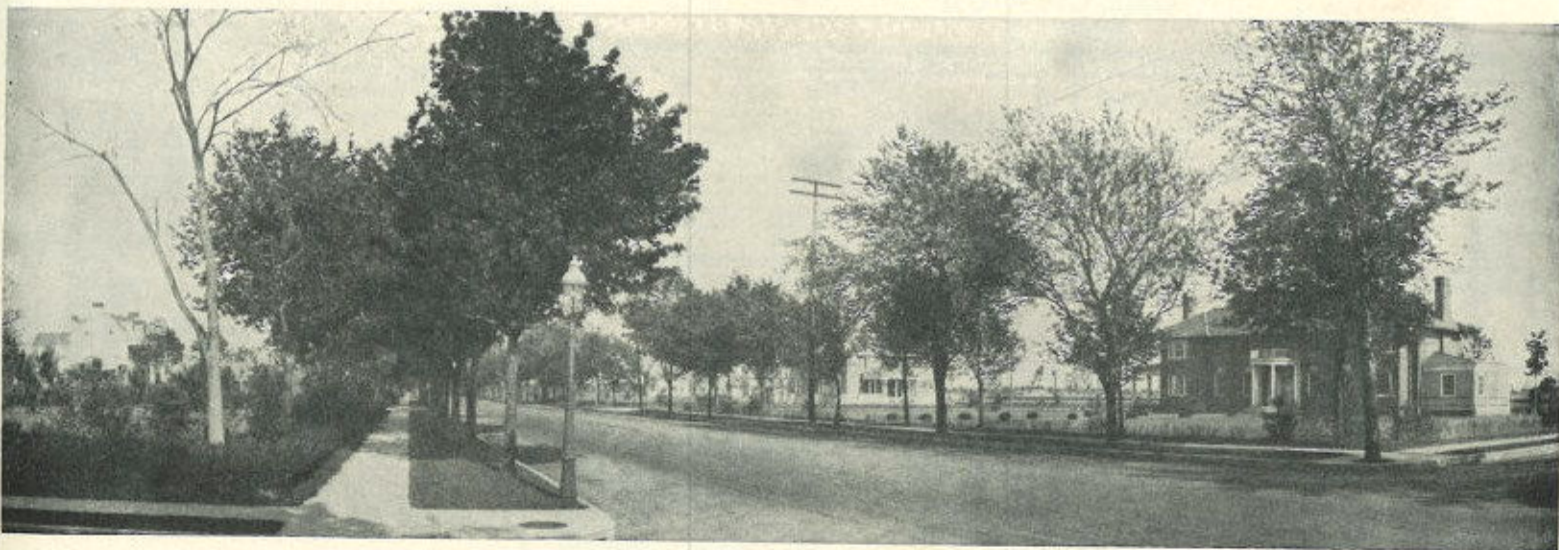
And this remarkable change has been brought about within a few years. Why, in 1905, the whole acreage of Garden City Estates was devoted to farming, and what farming! The last crop was worth looking at twice; 30,000 bushels of potatoes and 850,000 ears of sweet corn, all growing up inside one square mile.

Some 500 people are living there to-day. They drink water so pure, it is bottled and sold in large shipments. They light their houses and streets by electricity and gas. There are telephones in 90 per cent. of their homes. Nearly all this installation is underground.

Garden City Estates is that picturesque development of gardenized landscape and architecturally perfect residences that surprises and delights your eye as you whisk along on the Hempstead Third Rail or travel over the Main Line of the Long Island Railroad.

A man from California points out to me a Spanish Mission House and climbing vines. A Bostonian is all engrossed with one building of a quiet old manse type. A young woman from Virginia is reminded of Arlington and Mt. Vernon. An Englishman says he is really astonished to discover such a gem of a suburban hamlet. "It seems almost out of place, in America; why it recalls many of our home estates and villages, which we treasure as being the pride of Old England."

You won't mistake Garden City Estates for any other place. Just a glimpse, and you are held spell bound. We know because we found it so ourselves. We could not feel as if we were doing ourselves justice not to make a stop there and meet those people who had built up, according to their individual ideals, a residence community which has no peer on the map.



View of Stewart Avenue showing some of the principal residences of Garden City Estates and, in the distance, a group of houses now nearing completion. This broad Avenue, with its four rows of trees, stretching westerly from the Cathedral of the Incarnation, St. Paul's School and the Garden City Hotel, was laid out and planted thirty years ago by Alexander T. Stewart and is considered superior in beauty to any Avenue in or about the City of New York. It intercepts Nassau Boulevard in the centre of Garden City Estates. A note, card or telephone message to the offices of Garden City Estates, Fifth Avenue and 33rd Street, New York, will bring you full and definite information which will be sent by mail if you prefer.