



“They mock me from the shelves.”



A Cook's Books: Linton Hopkins

Linton Hopkins was born to be a bibliophile. Each generation of Lintons before him penned a novel, starting with his great grandfather, a mystery writer. The executive chef and owner of Restaurant Eugene, Holeman & Finch Public House, H&F Bread Co. and H&F Bottle Shop has followed suit, with a soon-to-be published cookbook. “If I weren’t a chef, I would love to sell books,” says Hopkins, who worked at Oxford Books while attending Emory University.

Today, he’s amassed a collection of about 1,000 tomes. They include a signed copy of *The Help* (by friend and Atlantan Kathryn Stockett), cookbooks signed by industry icons like Gordon Ramsay, and a second printing of the first edition of *How to Mix Drinks: The Bon-Vivant’s Companion*, written by Jerry Thomas in 1865. That book is now a resource for preparing drinks at Restaurant Eugene. “The idea is to use different sized bar glasses for drinks, and making bitters and syrups from scratch,” Hopkins says. “The lemonade recipe is particularly phenomenal.”

He’s even joined with Little Five’s A Cappella Books to host a monthly author series at Restaurant Eugene. The question is: Has he read all the books scattered throughout his three-story Peachtree Hills cottage? “No,” he admits. “They mock me from the shelves.”

Bringing Back the Bandit: Bill Stewart

Atlanta residential interior designer Bill Stewart has assumed the macho persona of a Trans Am owner, complete with the requisite 1970s handlebar mustache. The ’79 Pontiac Trans Am—decked out with screaming chicken emblem—is one of five vintage cars ensconced at a warehouse near Stewart’s vacation home in Palm Springs, Calif.

“My idea was to use these cars like a piece of apparel. Something I put on, and get in that creates a character,” Stewart says. He’s loved and appreciated cars since the ’60s, when—as a boy—his father gave him a nickel for every auto he could name on trips. Today, his highly stylized collection dates back to his early days, and includes a ’58 Edsel Bermuda (Woodie) Station Wagon that cost \$40,000 and has garnered numerous car show awards, as ’50s finned wagons are highly sought after; a ’59 DeSoto Adventurer (his rarest model, costing \$68,000); a ’54 mint-colored GMC pickup (\$20,000); and a ’61 Cadillac Coupe de Ville with fins (\$24,000). “I really like the automobiles from the age of excess, the late ’50s to early ’60s best,” he says. “They represented exuberance and optimism for the future.”

And, obviously, he needed a true Burt Reynolds homage: a \$29,500 heritage brown metallic Trans Am sporting almost every option available, from T-Tops to a four-speed Hurst shifter. “It’s the car I wanted most in college,” he says. The man’s a bandit, through and through.

As a boy, his father gave him a nickel for every auto he could name on trips.



“To me, boots are like wearing a pair of Uggs on steroids.”



Call Collect

Collectors are an interesting breed. And what a man collects says a lot about him. From vintage cars to timeless tomes, these three Atlantans have assembled some fantastically stylish finds. Here, they show off their treasures. | *By Wendy Bowman-Littler* | *Portraits by James Schnep and Sarah Dorio* |

Rebel with Some Boots: Mike Orcutt

When Mike Orcutt isn't collecting Domino's Pizza franchises (he's amassed 80 in Georgia, Florida and Alabama, as head of Cowabunga Inc.), he's busy decorating his Buckhead loft in an "eclectic male" vibe. The highlight? More than 40 pairs of Lucchese cowboy boots. "To me, boots are like wearing a pair of Uggs on steroids," he says.

Orcutt developed his love for Lucchese (the only brand he buys, "because they are comfortable and well-made") when he was 24 years old and living on a houseboat at Lake Lanier. His first purchase was a reddish-brown pair. "I don't know what the attraction was," Orcutt says.

Whatever the pull, it was plenty strong... From pointed-and-square-toed, to pairs with varied leathers (ostrich, gator belly, snake), to plain old brown and black ones, Orcutt will be well-shod for centuries to come. His favorite pair? It's a toss-up between the gator belly (a soft leather that can cost upward of \$3,000), to two pairs of dark-brown, distressed ones he slips on a couple of days a week. "It just gives me the ability to be a bit of an individual as a business man," says Orcutt. "It's selfishly about me, and not about any kind of fashion... It's just about my own, individual rebellion."