

AMUSEMENTS OF THE FIRST PRESIDENT

That both the President and Mrs. Washington suffered from homesickness while in executive residence in New York and Philadelphia, is recorded in history. Mrs. Washington whom she had left in charge at Mount Vernon: "I never go to any public place. Indeed I think I am more like a state prisoner than anything else; there is certain bounds set for me, which I must not depart from, and as I cannot do as I like, I am obstinate and stay at home a great deal."

The President, in writing to a friend in Virginia regarding the dignity of his position, said, "God knows it has no charms for me. I had rather be at Mount Vernon with a friend or two about me, than to be attended at the seat of government by officers of State and representatives of every power in Europe."

Yet, as we are informed by the United States George Washington Bicentennial Commission, there was no lack of gaiety in either city with a continual round of balls, dinner-parties, theatres, concerts and other diversions, and if the Chief Executive and his wife could not join in the most exciting pastimes of the capital, they could at least follow their inclinations in many respects.

In Colonial times there was a passion for gambling in certain quarters, and bets were placed on all games. Loo, or as Washington sometimes spelled it, "Loo" was the most popular, and it was no uncommon thing for a man or woman to win or lose two or three hundred dollars at a sitting. There is no record, however, of Washington's winning more than three pounds, or of losing more than nine pounds, fourteen shillings and nine pence. In fact, Washington always played for small stakes. He seemed to be interested in the game and the diversion it afforded rather than in the winnings.

Washington's fondness for cards and billiards show in his diary an account where before he became President he often recorded that he had been "home all day at cards," and itemized purchases of "one doz. packs playing cards."

Washington's natural fondness for horses and racing and sometimes cock-fighting during his life, was entirely in keeping with the traditional tastes of the Virginia gentleman. He not only subscribed liberally to most of the racing purses, but ran his own horses, attending in person, and betting moderately on all the results. He was fond of riding to hounds, and when at Mount Vernon this was one of his favorite pastimes.

He loved hunting and fishing and frugging for sturgeon, too, and often went duck hunting. Although these pursuits were for the most part impossible where Washington was in office, he did occasionally manage to slip away. In 1790 a paper records:

"Yesterday afternoon the President of the United States returned from Sunday Hook and the fishing banks, where he had been for the benefit of the sea air, and to amuse himself in the delightful recreation of fishing. We are told he has had excellent sport, having himself caught a great number of black sea bass and black fish—the weather proved remarkably fine, which altogether with the salubrity of the air and wholesome exercise, rendered his little voyage extremely agreeable, and cannot fail we hope of being serviceable to a speedy and complete restoration of health."

Both the President and Mrs. Washington were exceedingly fond of the theatre in spite of the vigorous opposition accorded this art in every State in the Union. During his presidency Washington used the theatre for entertaining, his ledger showing purchases of tickets bought and sent to various ladies and gentlemen with the invitation to occupy a seat in his box.

They went to puppet shows, to see dancing bears and to Mrs. Bowen's wax-works at No. 74 Water street, New York, and also attended the circus where a famed equestrian of his times performed in the ring with his company of skilled riders and acrobats.

Although Washington was extremely fond of dancing, and was an accomplished dancer of the period, he concurred of opinion is that either he nor Mrs. Washington danced while he was in office. Some historians maintain that he danced a ball which was given in his honor soon after his first inauguration, and before Mrs. Washington had arrived from Mount Vernon. On his occasion, he is said to have danced the cotillon with Mrs. Peter Livingston and Mrs. Maxwell, and to have led the minuet with Mrs. Maxwell's sister, Miss Van Zandt, one of the famous beauties of New York.

FLOYD GIBBONS

The one and only Floyd Gibbons, celebrated "headline hunter," is light in the thick of the fighting in Shanghai, reporting the Chinese-Japanese squabble in vivid word pictures. For the latest, most interesting first-hand accounts of what's going on in China, read Floyd Gibbons daily in the New York American.

GET SEED CATALOGS

Write to your favorite seedsmen for their 1932 catalogs if you are not already on the mailing lists. Study these catalogs carefully and send your orders early. Delay until the rush season sometimes means that the varieties you want are exhausted and service will be slow.

—Subscribe for the Watchman.

A BUSINESS MAN IN LOVE.

(Continued from page 2, Col. 6.)

become Madame Lupesco, and I told him—"I see," said the sculptor. "That's fairly true to form—don't want it after you've got it. Hmph!" He looked at them both, beneath shaggy brows. "Well, I suppose you know what you're doing."

"Oh, go away!" said Sabra, and he went. Back at his own house, Theron's happiness was touched with uncertainty. As he went into the living room to tell his mother he was tempted to wait to postpone his announcement. Would Sabra change her mind? Was she sure of herself? Yet, he reflected, all the talk of the unfitness of their marriage, of the part of one Jan Lupesco played, had come, not from Sabra, but from Dirk Salisbury.

"Mother, I'm going to marry Sabra Salisbury," he said. His mother looked at him. "Are you?" she asked. "You love her, Theron?"

He nodded. "Very much," he said, and the fullness of his voice made up for his lack of words.

"And she loves you, Theron?" "Yes, Mother. We want to be married right away." As he stood there before her, for the first time in his life he was acutely aware of his mother as a woman, as a widow, living alone in her dead husband's house with her one child.

"You've been with me a long time, Theron," she said. "I've had you longer than most mothers keep their sons." She was smiling.

Theron had not cried since he was a little boy, and now he felt very close to tears. He knelt before her. "Gosh, you're a peach!" he said, his face against her lap. "Sabra's in luck."

Above his head her voice came clear and sweet. "She has no mother?"

"No." At least, he thought she hadn't. He was suddenly appalled at the number of things he did not know about Sabra. Yet loving her as he did, he knew enough.

"She has a fine head, your Sabra," said his mother softly. "When will you bring her to see me—tomorrow?"

It was Sabra who insisted that they postpone their marriage for a month. "It's not that I'm not sure, Theron," she told him. "I am. Perhaps it's really for you—we have so much to learn about each other. And"—she was constantly surprising him, and now he was more surprised than he had ever been—"and it will be easier for your mother."

His misgivings about that second meeting between his mother and Sabra had proved baseless. He had known, of course, that his mother's breeding and tact would carry her through any situation, but he had underestimated Sabra's gentleness and comprehension.

Only Dirk Salisbury was restless and moody, and only in his presence was Theron's happiness incomplete. They were to be married at his mother's house—still another proof to Theron of unknown depths of tenderness in Sabra—and it was on the preceding day that Theron, hurrying up the path to the raspberry-colored house, was met by silence. He called, and Dirk Salisbury answered from the kitchen; he met Theron's eyes starkly.

"Where's Sabra?" She was, replied her father, out with that several-times-qualified Hungarian, and, for himself, he'd like to bring her quaintly denominated neck!

"He's lost his orchestra," said Salisbury gloomily. "Been kicked out on his ear. He clung to Sabra's knees—literally, I tell you. I saw him!—and said that she was the only person who could save him from suicide. In fact, he rather implied that the whole thing was her fault."

Theron was silent. "Wouldn't this just happen?" the sculptor demanded. "One more day to go! Theron, I tell you there's fatality in these things. We try to pretend that we govern our own lives—remember what I told you when we first discussed Sabra? You can't get away from it. You're horses of a different color, you two; you belong in opposing camps. Theron, I love you like a son, but you're a business man and you'll stay a business man."

Theron shook his head. "Where have they gone?" "Walking," said Salisbury. "They'll be back. They can't leave until the train. Besides, I think Lupesco's broke. Sabra probably has some money. It's no use, Theron. You might as well—"

"Rot!" said Theron. "She doesn't love him, Dirk."

Salisbury roared. "Who said she did? That's the damnable part of it! But she'll marry him all the same. Because he needs her! I tell you, I know her, Theron, and women like her."

"No," said Theron. "If only—" His voice rose to a shout. "Listen to me! I've got it! You're a business man—how well can you bluff? By heaven, there's a chance! Beat him at his own game! Need her more than he does!"

Theron contemplated the sculptor's excitement calmly. "What do you mean?"

Salisbury's blue eyes were flashing; his beard bristled. "Theron, my boy, you can't marry Sabra. And you must tell her that before she tells you. You can't marry her—and why? Ha! Because you've just discovered that you have incipient T. B.!" he roared triumphantly. "You have to go West—perhaps indefinitely. You wouldn't think of asking her to go with you—not you! And Sabra, if I know my own daughter, wouldn't think of letting you go alone!"

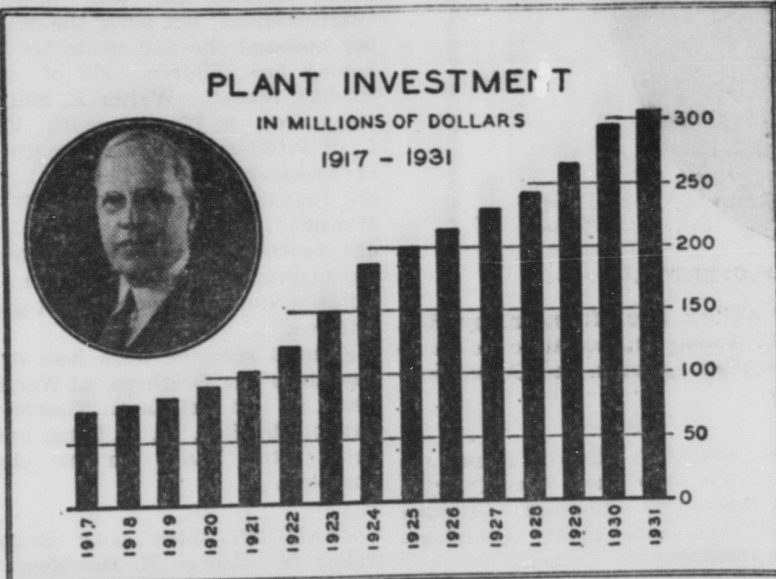
Theron smiled. "All artists are mad."

Sabra's father spluttered. He knew what he was talking about. Theron had not seen Sabra and Lupesco together; he didn't understand

Steady Increase in Plant Growth Annual Telephone Report Shows

"Experience Reveals Economy and Expedience of Continued Development in Slack Times," Says President of Bell Company

There was no let-up in the custom- adverse year, every employee was ary plant expansion and service enlisted in the effort to secure more betterment program of the Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania in 1931, and the company's investment 1,248,262 telephones throughout the



How the Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania has continued to expand its facilities throughout the State is shown in this chart, which reflects a steady increase in the company's plant investment throughout the depression period. At the end of 1931 it represented an investment of \$313,000,000, it is pointed out in the annual report of Leonard H. Kinnard, president, to the company's stockholders. Mr. Kinnard is shown in the inset.

in plant facilities grew to the huge total of \$313,000,000 during the year, it is revealed in the annual report of Leonard H. Kinnard, president, to the stockholders of the company.

"Experience reveals the economy and expedience of continued development in slack times," Mr. Kinnard points out in the report.

"Although subjected to an exacting control no construction necessary to the welfare of the service was eliminated or deferred, and no standards were relaxed," his report continues. "The gross additions to the company's plant during 1931 amounted to \$27,931,398. These expenditures were for replacement, improvement and prudent development of the telephone plant. The company thus maintained its plant at a high degree of efficiency."

"By the exercise of all practical economy which could be undertaken with no impairment of the service or organization, expenses were so reduced as to retain the level of net income."

"The gross number of telephones connected during 1931 compared favorably with 1930. To achieve such an outstanding sales record in an

State as of December 31, 1931. In addition, its lines were interconnected with 196,511 telephones within the State operated by 224 telephone companies of separate ownership and management. Mutual associations owned 9,256 telephones which were operated from the switchboards of the Bell Company. There was a total of 1,454,129 telephones in Pennsylvania, therefore, having complete access to the facilities of the Bell System.

The average daily volume of local calls during 1931 was 5,218,858, and that of toll, or inter-town calls within the State, was 281,790. There were, in addition, 6,032,187 long distance calls in 1931 to points outside the State.

Telephone operating revenues for 1931 totaled \$73,200,094. Telephone operating expenses totaled \$51,644,582.

Dividends on the preferred stock were paid at the rate of 6 1/2 per cent. and on the common stock at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum. The balance for corporate surplus, or undivided profits, amounted to \$12,822 for the year and was invested in the business. The total assets at the end of the year were \$330,718,315.

women, anyway. Salisbury shouted, and Theron listened, remembering his own misgivings.

"You come back here around eight," said Salisbury. "I'll get Lupesco off somewhere, and you break it to Sabra pronto, before she can get a word in. It's your own just an unimaginative, thick-skulled business man—" He shrugged.

Theron departed, his thoughts in a state of chaos. To hold Sabra by a trick was loathsome. And yet—Dirk Salisbury's taunt rankled.

He spent a bad four hours. It was true, in a way, this thing Dirk Salisbury had said from the first, that he and Sabra had lived in different worlds. It was one of the things which made their companionship so thrilling: this difference in attitude and background. The difference, reflected Theron, should be made to form a bond and not a breach. Theron was confident that he could carry out Dirk's scheme. He was as confident as Dirk himself of its result: Sabra would never abandon him when he needed her. You're a business man, Salisbury had said; how well can you bluff? But there were business men and business men; there was business and business.

Dirk Salisbury winked at him when he arrived at the house. The three were seated at the table beneath the grapevine, Sabra, rather pale and quiet, her Hungarian, listless and slender, turning liquid eyes upon this intruder. Salisbury rose and dragged the musician after him, with little subtlety, and Sabra's mouth twitched as her eyes met Theron's.

"Theron—" she began, and he cut her short.

All his life he had had precisely one method of doing business. He couldn't change, now—

"Sabra, I was here this afternoon when you were out," he told her. "Dirk was very agitated, he's convinced that you're about to throw me over for this Lupesco." He looked at her steadily. "Dirk says he understands you better than I do. Maybe he does. And maybe he underestimates your intelligence. I don't think I'm conceited, but I do think you'd be the biggest fool that ever lived if you did that!"

"Do you, Theron?" Sabra asked softly.

"I do," he said decidedly. "I don't know how much of caveman tactics a young fellow trying to get along can indulge successfully in this day and age, but if it's necessary, I'm going to find out!"

She laughed. "That would be—sweet," she answered, leaning swiftly toward him. "But—not necessary, Theron."

Dirk Salisbury's curiosity exceeded his consideration. Theron, however, did not release Sabra upon his appearance.

"I thought you'd take it like that," the sculptor addressed his daughter, beaming triumphantly. "After all, in a year or two Theron will be fit as a fiddle again."

GASOLINE RECEIPTS LESS IN 1931 THAN IN 1930.

Pennsylvania's revenues from gasoline receipts and motor vehicle fees in 1931 were \$1,859,390 less than the total in 1930, according to the Keystone Automobile Club.

The decrease, according to William S. Canning, engineering director of the club, was due to a decline in registrations of motor vehicles.

Gasoline tax collections kept pace with the year before, totalling \$33,015,405. The combined revenue from registrations and gasoline taxes was \$64,417,658 compared to \$66,277,048 in 1930.

The total decrease in registrations was 14,557, of which 12,700 were passenger cars, 1397 commercial cars and 440 buses.

—We will do your job work right.

The Glass Bill

THE GLASS BILL now pending in Congress is regarded by bankers as the most constructive measure yet considered for the relief of the present situation. It may prove of particular benefit to country banks whose holdings of paper subject to rediscount under the present law, are relatively small.

In general it is felt that when all the measures adopted for relief get into working shape, there will be a most decided change in sentiment and the beginning of the end of the long period of business depression.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK BELLEFONTE, PA.

WE FIT THE FEET COMFORT GUARANTEED.

Baney's Shoe Store

WILBUR H. BANEY, Proprietor 30 years in the Business

BUSH ARCADE BLOCK BELLEFONTE, PA.

SERVICE OUR SPECIALTY SPECIAL ORDERS SOLICITED

It's A WORK SHIRT It's PRICED At 50Cts.

It's Double Back, Double Elbow, Re-inforced Arm Holes, Triple Stitched. Full size and Extra-heavy Blue Cheviot Material.

It's The Biggest Shirt Bargain we have ever offered—See Our Window—

It's At FAUBLE'S

MANY DEER KILLED IN ACCIDENTAL WAYS

A tabulation of reports from field officers of the Game Commission show that during 1931 a total of 1898 deer were killed accidentally in Pennsylvania. The greater number were killed by automobiles and trains, although in a number of cases the animals killed themselves by running into fences and other obstructions. Of the total number killed, 1204 were bucks and 694 were does.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Priscilla A. Fye, et bar, to Allen Fye, tract in Burnside Twp.; \$1.

Andrew Swabick, et ux, to W. F. Gustafson, tract in Snow Shoe Twp.; \$800.

Iona S. Flood, et al, to Rachel S. Dinsmore, tract in Phillipsburg, \$1. al; \$1.

Ella Robison Woodring, et al, to Mary Ann Robinson, tract in Port Matilda.

Joseph Danko Sr., to Catherine Danko, tract in Rush Twp.; \$1.

I. J. Dreese, Adm., to A. J. Zimmerman, tract in College Twp.; \$275.

Charles A. Jonas, et ux, to Harold I. Houtz, et ux, tract in College Twp.; \$150.

Rachel S. Dinsmore to Iona S. Flood, et al, tract in Phillipsburg; \$1.

Philip Messinger, et ux, to Elizabeth C. Barnhart, tract in Potter Twp.; \$1.