

A Day at the Park!

EVERYBODY goes to Celoron, everybody hates to go away. And well they may regret to leave so delightful a spot. Here invention, art, architecture and nature have vied with each other to make a place of perfect enjoyment. The boat comes to a standstill at the dock and we follow the crowd ashore. There is a street car waiting at the wharf to take us to Jamestown if we desire to go but we are here to see Celoron and see it we will before we go farther.

Sauntering up the long dock we come to a broad walk that follows the windings of the shore, with a substantial railing to prevent visitors from tumbling into the water. There are hundreds of people promenading up and down the walk and still other hundreds following other paths or sitting on the seats which are scattered about in great profu-

sion. We turn to the right and follow a throng of promenaders. Here are the sand beds where barefooted children tumble about all day.

On the right extending out into the lake is the new theatre building which is scoring a big success under the efficient direction of manager Jule Delmar. Let us go inside. It will cost ten cents, but then you will get seventy-five cents worth of amusement out of it. It is a regular opera house, with a magnificent stage, scenery, drop curtain, 18 boxes and all the latest improvements. Behind its footlights we will see some of the finest specialty artists and actors now before the public. The performances are strictly first-class in every respect and well satisfied we emerge and resume our walk.

Boating is great sport at Celoron, and you see the water is dotted thick with lit-

tle crafts filled with jovial people. Here we come to the elevated dock with a watch tower at the end. Going up into the little pagoda, and from that out onto the promenade, we find a platform extending far out into the lake, with cute little alcoves furnished with seats along the sides where you can rest if you are weary. We go out to the tower and there we obtain a wide extended and entrancing view of the lake.

Returning to the shore we resume our walk. There are refreshment and pop corn stands everywhere and of course we eat pop corn; everybody eats pop corn at Celoron. Just ahead there is the bathing house and toboggan slides. There is a barber shop, billiard parlor, dining room, shooting gallery and bowling alley in the bathing house, beside the dressing rooms. The toboggans rush swiftly

