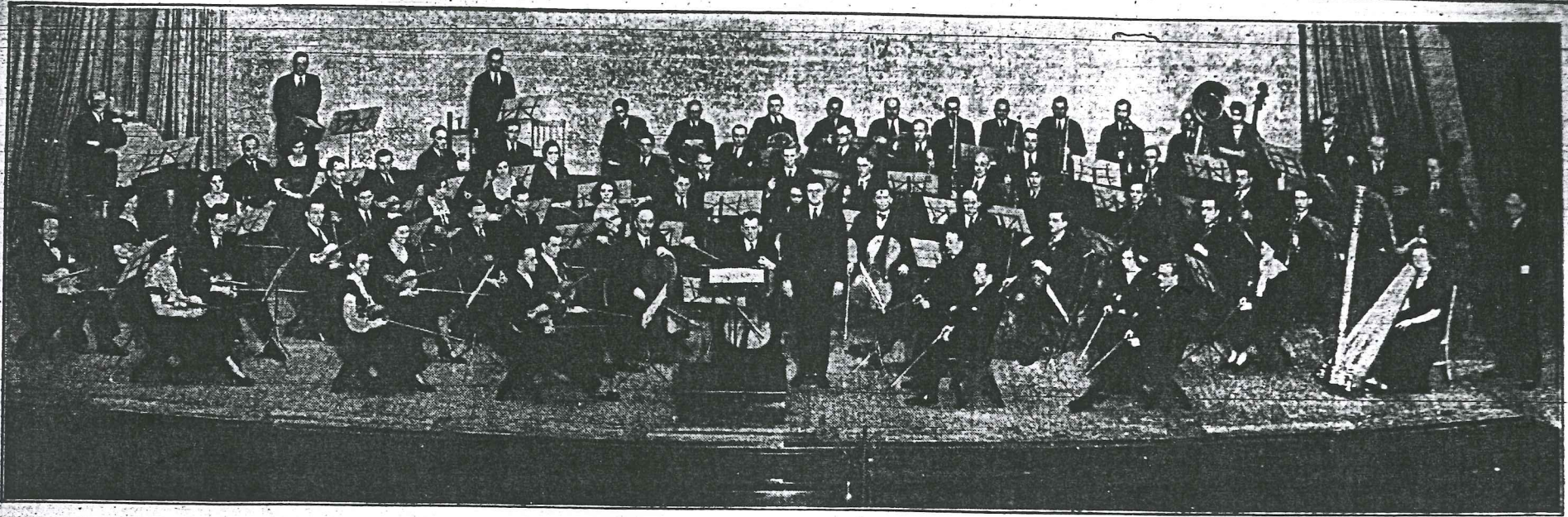


Erie Philharmonic Society Presents First Concert of Season Here Sunday



In the above picture are seen members of the Philharmonic society of Erie who will present their first concert of the season at 8 p. m. Sunday, Dec. 4, in the auditorium of Strong Vincent High school. The orchestra has been rehearsing for sometime and will present a program which will meet with the approval of music lovers here. The last concert of the society in May attracted more than 1600 persons and the affair next Sunday probably will be attended by an even larger crowd. John Metcalf is the director.

Tiny Mites

Read Story. Then Color the Picture



It went the carriage with the king. Said Windy, "That's a funny thing. They wouldn't let us see him. Gee, that doesn't seem just right."

"Imagine sleeping on a ride," another Tiny promptly cried. "I'll bet you anything the king stayed up real late last night."

"Oh, no!" replied the hotstot. "I see you'll have to learn a lot about this little village. Why, the king never stays up late."

"Whenever the sun sinks, so does he. He sinks into his bed, you see. Some other day, you'll see him. In the meantime you must wait."

himself until he took a flop.

They drive him 'round and let him snooze, 'cause he has lots of time to lose. But, come, I'll introduce you to some folks of Weeland now.

Just be real nice to them and they will be real glad you've come today. Don't try to scare them, Tinymites, 'cause that will start a row."

AND then the hotstot yelled, "Hey, some of you kids come over this way. I've found some new friends you will like. You'll find them very kind."

"Sure, come ahead," wee Scouty cried. "Run up and sit right by my side." Then several of the tots

Kewpie Kute Column

TWO YOUNG HEROES.
Chapter I.
By Mary Dudenhofer,
819 W. 22nd St.

Once there were two little boys whose names were Dan and Harry. They were brothers and had no friends because they were poor. Their father was killed during the war and their mother sewed and took in washings for a living.

She inherited the little house they lived in from her parents, and were so poor that the taxes hadn't been paid in three years.

The night when Harry and Dan just got to bed, they heard a scream from the next door. They slept upstairs and their windows were open, and they heard it plainly. They did not pay any attention to it, and the next morning they found out that the house from which they heard the scream the night before was robbed. Over one thousand dollars' worth of silverware was stolen.

There was a reward of two hundred dollars posted for the silverware. Harry said to Dan, "if we could only get that two hundred dollar reward, mother could pay all her back debts."

(To Be Continued)

STRAND THEATRE
Be a Times reader and enjoy the Kewpie Kute column each evening. Here you can read the stories and poems which girls and boys of your age have composed. So you may write for the column. In fact, I've traveled every-

weather vanes or vases from the Spanish isles. New York, it appears, can furnish the wares of every land or clime—if you but know where to find the shops.

Around New York

With Gilbert Swan

Just Wandering
NEW YORK—At frequent intervals come notes from out-towners requesting information on where to find quaint and unusual haunts in New York. Henceforth, it will be necessary merely to refer all such to Helen Worden's "The Real New York," which is the most refreshing and original guide-book I have ever encountered. Even a columnist who prowls about the by-ways of Manhattan can spend a week-end going along the trails blazed by Miss Worden, who is a New York-Telegram special writer.

Exploring has always seemed to me the most fun anyone could have in any new city, whether it be Paris, New York or Vienna. Most visitors, to be sure, are content with swimming the usual tourist surface, buying a few theater tickets and jumping a train home. But if one has time, it is possible—even as Miss Worden suggests—to check up on the fellow who sells mill-stones and shrunks in Eleventh Avenue and has John D. Rockefeller as a customer. Or to run down shops which sell real Arabian daggers; garlic-dipped olives from Greece; old fashioned

Old New York
Just to give you an idea of one of Miss Worden's suggested tours: If you weary of the tea circus drop in on Giovanni, the violin maker a few districts away. He's been making fiddles there for forty years.

Or you can discover that the Pagenstechers, of Fortieth street, were the last of the New Yorkers to give up their horses and carriages. Only a year ago, they retired the family coachman and roughman. Incidentally, there is the sole private residence left in Fortieth street.

Between Fifth and Sixth avenues, the old Pagenstecher house is all but lost in the shadow of the black and gold Ravinor building.

Such Lemon Pies
Oh, yes, and there are Mrs. Stacey's lemon pies to be had in 16th street. For 27 years she has been perfecting them, and the atrical folk have carried her fame across the country. David Warfield, the late Belasco and scores of old

EXAMINE 50 BOYS

Fifty boys were given physical examinations Wednesday night by the medical staff of Erie Boys' club and a large group that could not be taken care of then will be examined on Wednesday evening, Dec. 7, when a larger staff of doctors will be present.

As the result of the general examination held Wednesday evening a number of special examinations will be necessary as follows: five skin cases by Dr. Edward Steinberg, two heart cases by Dr. Charles Kenble, two hernia cases

the Effitts) and you'd be surprised how many ex-doughboys drift down to Lexington avenue where an old cook for their division dishes out Armenian dinners. And in Park avenue, chicken southern style is now served in a place where debutantes once rolled up \$20,000 debts. Or in Eleventh avenue, Mrs. Flynn has been turning out Irish stews since 1894.

Oysters, home-sock for the old sand lots, can find some of the best horseshoe pitchers in the land at the Ft. George Horseshoe club. And frog's legs are the specialty at Ben Riley's Riverside Inn; Alexandria still writes letters for the uneducated East Side folks and is a veritable bureau of information; not far away is the leading marriage broker who makes matches for all sorts of odd soons; Rivington street has the most important collection of Hebrew literature; East Houston street sells the most dried mushrooms.

But you begin to get the idea! The picturesque, the colorful, the drab and the gay, side by side on the Manhattan wharves!

makes calls in all homes and arranges for a correction of physical defects with the cooperation of the boy's parents. Local hospitals, doctors and clinics assist in the Boys' club medical program.

SELLING OUT SALE

WE ARE FORCED TO QUIT JANUARY 1st.

Our entire stock of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes and Rubbers must be sold at any price. Come in and look over our thousands of pairs on display at give-away prices. This is the outstanding sale of the year. We must quit Jan. 1st.



Women's Pumps and Oxfords



Men's Dress and Work Shoes

Suede, velvet, kid and patent, \$3.00 value. Finest 99c. Guaranteed kid and brown, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.

WICKS CHILD BOOK