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The
YOUNG CITIZEN

THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG FILIPINOS

MAY, 1940

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Announcement to All Writers:

We Will Pay You

for writing articles of merit for publication in
THE YOUNG CITIZEN.

We want interesting children's stories from 200 to 500 words in length; also games, reading devices, articles of historical interest, elementary science and health articles, puzzles, jokes, and playlets. We also wish to buy several good serial stories. Interesting stories less than 200 words in length are desired for Little People. You can add to your income by writing for us.

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We especially desire various kinds of interesting material suitable for

First, Second, and Third Grade Pupils.

We will pay teachers and others for material which we can use.

Each article should be written in clear, easy, correct English, on one side of the paper, typewritten if possible, or written by hand neatly and legibly.

The article should be submitted with a self-addressed stamped envelope, otherwise the publishers will not return it to the writer in case it cannot be used.

Address all communications to:

**The Managing Editor
The Young Citizen
Care of Community Publishers, Inc.
P. O. Box 685, Manila, Philippines**

THE YOUNG CITIZEN

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NUMBER 5

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Dr. Panlasigui

THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

THE MESSAGE THIS MONTH

VACATION DAYS

We are all having a good time! We do not go to school. There are no assigned lessons to study. We just do what we please. We eat, play, and sleep. Some of us will be sorry when vacation days are over.

But, alas, sometimes in doing only what pleases us during the vacation days, we forget some of the good and beautiful things we learned in school. In school we learned to keep the schoolrooms and school grounds clean. Our teachers and we were very proud of our neat and clean schoolroom, buildings, and yards. Do we keep our house neat and clean during vacation? How about our own yard? How about the town streets and the town plaza? Are they clean?

We are now living in Baguio, in an apartment below another one. There are several boys and girls who are living in the apartment above ours. These boys and girls forget that there are people living in the apartment just below theirs. They run, jump, push chairs, walk with heavy steps, drag their slippers—indeed, make all sorts of noise such as the kind we hear in a gymnasium. In the afternoon we like to have a little siesta, but the disturbance is too loud to give us a nap. We have very little sleep at night because of the noise late at night and early in the morning.

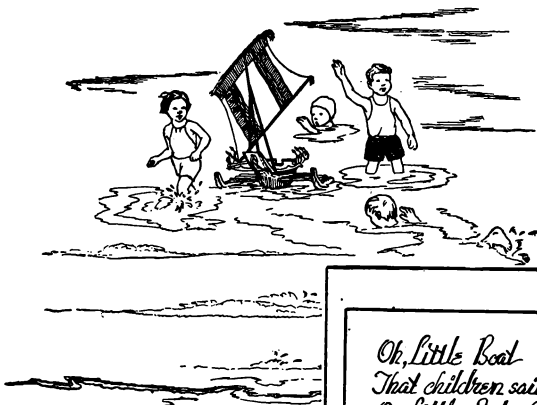
I wonder whether these boys and girls are school children. If they are, they have failed to practise what they learned in school about thinking of others.

These are vacation days!

Are we practising the good and beautiful things we learned in school? Do we leave everything in school during vacation time? If so, then we are not learning anything. For we learn a thing only when we practise what we have learned, not only in school but also outside of it.

—DR. I. PANLASIGUI

OH, LITTLE BOAT



*Oh, Little Boat
That children sail
On Little Sulu Sea,
You bring, I hope,
A cargo frail
Of pearls of love for me.*

Hugo Miller

FOR FIRST GRADERS**WHAT DO YOU USE THESE FOR?**

By PABLO M. CUASAY



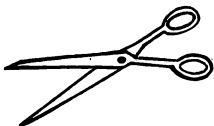
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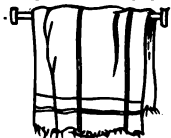
TOOTH BRUSH



HANDKERCHIEF



SCISSORS



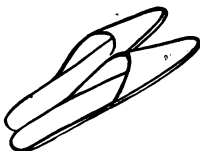
TOWEL



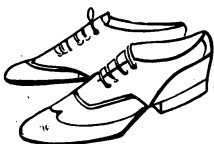
TOOTHPASTE



SOAP



SLIPPERS



SHOES



CLEAN CLOTHE



BRUSH



HAT

Direction: Fill the blanks of the sentences below with the names of the right objects drawn above.

1. I wear _____ or _____ to protect my feet.

2. I use _____ to clean my hair.

3. I wash my hands with _____.

4. I wear _____ after taking a bath.

5. I wipe my face with clean _____.

6. I clean my teeth with _____ and _____.

7. I use my own _____ after washing my face.

8. I cut my finger nails with _____.

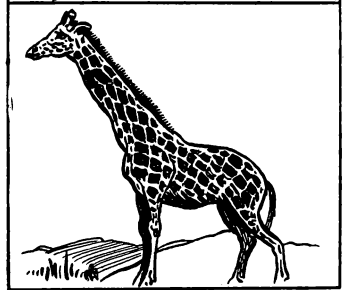
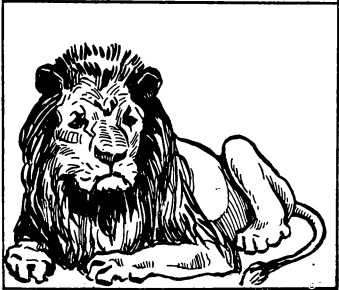
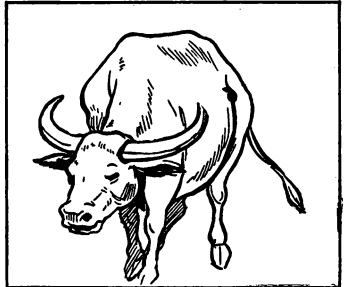
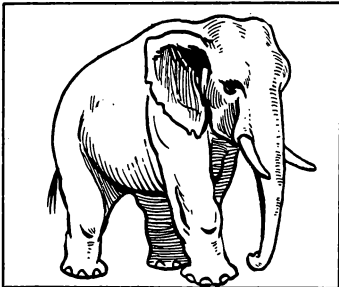
9. I clean my comb with _____.

10. I use my _____ to protect my head from heat and cold.

FOR FIRST GRADERS

DRAWING AND PRINTING

Draw these pictures. Make them very big. Print the words. Spell them, too.



FOR SECOND GRADERS**THE FISH**

By RUFINA PIZARRO *
(10 years old)

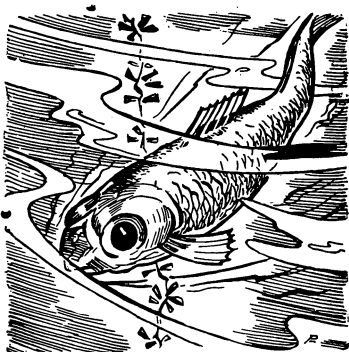
A FISH swam in the deep, deep
sea;

He was as sad as he could be,
Because he could not jump, or
run,

Or fly, or walk to have some
fun.

"I cannot talk or sing," he said;

"Oh, dear! I wish that I were
dead."

**SOME FISH QUESTIONS**

Write each answer on the line below the question.

1. Where does a fish live?

2. Can a fish swim well?

3. Can a fish walk?

4. Can a fish jump?

5. What does a fish eat?

6. What helps a fish swim?

7. Did you ever catch a fish?

8. Did you ever have a pet fish?

9. What are the names of
different kinds of fish that you
know?

* Pupil, Pacdal Elementary School, Baguio.

FOR SECOND GRADERS**MY SISTER**

By LUZ GABRIEL *

I have a little pretty sister,
 Her name is Aurora;
 She likes to play "Mother"
 To her baby doll called Flora.
 She eats much and cries a little,
 She likes to run around with
 our cat;
 She is a brave little girl,
 But she is afraid of a rat!

**SELECTING THE CORRECT ANSWERS**

Place a line under the word which is correct.

1. My sister's name is (Nora, Flora, Aurora, Sara).

2. She is (pretty, ugly, dirty, big).

3. She likes to play (hide-and-
 seek, "mother", "father", "catch-
 me-if-you-can").

4. The name of her doll is
 (Rita, Flora, Dora, Josefa).

5. She likes to run around
 with our (dog, monkey, cat, horse).

6. She eats (little, much,
 enough, too much).

7. My sister is afraid of (a
 mad dog, cat, mouse, the dark).

* Tondo, Manila.

FOR THIRD GRADERS**THE FROG**

By MATEO PIZARRO *

(12 years old)

A FROG sat on a large green leaf,
 His eyes were round and sad;
 "Had I a fishing rod," said he,
 "I could catch a fish for tea,
 But as it is, I sit and sigh,
 As all the little fish swim by."

**SOME FROG QUESTIONS**

Write each answer on the line below the question.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. Where does a frog live?
_____ | 5. What does a frog eat?
_____ |
| 2. Can a frog swim well?
_____ | 6. When a frog is a baby,
what is he called?
_____ |
| 3. Can a frog jump well?
_____ | 7. Does a tadpole have a tail?
_____ |
| 4. What kind of mouth has a
frog?
_____ | 8. Does a frog have a tail?
_____ |
| | 9. Do you like to hear the
frogs croak?
_____ |

* Pupil, Pacdal Elementary School, Baguio.

FOR THIRD GRADERS**THE PLOWMAN**

By LUZ GABRIEL

The tired plowman is walking
 away,
 On his shoulders his useful
 plow;
 He goes happily homeward at
 the close of day,
 For his loved ones are
 waiting for him now.

**SOME QUESTIONS**

1. What is the plowman carrying?
2. What time of the day do you think it is?
3. Why is the plowman tired?
4. Where has the plowman been?
5. Why is he happy as he goes homeward?

Direction: Underline the word in the parentheses that matches with the word in the left. Example: slippers—(ears, feet, head)

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. feet—(cry, eat, walk) | 11. bracelet—(legs, arm, table) |
| 2. ring—(hair, finger, toe) | 12. water—(drink, eat, hungry)- |
| 3. eyes—(see, run, talk) | 13. hat—(head, hen, eyes) |
| 4. wings—(roll, fly, jump) | 14. chair—(sleep, stand, sit) |
| 5. clock—(time, face, sleep) | 15. ship—(clouds, sea, street) |
| 6. nose—(smell, drink, eat) | 16. eggs—(hen, deer, goat) |
| 7. ears—(hop, hear, hold) | 17. comb—(hair, grass, head) |
| 8. pencil—(skip, stand, write) | 18. road—(sky, ocean, land) |
| 9. scissors—(call, cut, beat) | 19. chalk—(paper, blackboard,
leaves) |
| 10. ink—(pencil, fountain pen,
pen) | 20. book—(read, eat, play) |

THE SELFISH LITTLE TREE

By DOLORES PINEDA



THERE was once a selfish little tree which lived in the great woods. Many fine trees grew near it.

One day a man came walking into the woods.

"Oh, kind man," said the selfish little tree, "come and cut down all these other trees."

"Why do you want me to cut down all the other trees?" asked the man.

"Because they are so big," said the selfish little tree. "I want more room. I want to see the sun. I want to grow tall and big. I should like to be the tallest tree in the woods."

So the man cut down all the other trees. The little tree now stood all alone.

"How happy I shall be!" said the selfish little tree. "Now I can have all the room I want."

But the next day the sun came out, and it was very hot. There were no kind trees to give cool shade.

"I am so hot and thirsty," said the selfish tree.

Then the cruel strong wind began to blow. Then there were no kind trees to keep the wind away.

"I am afraid," said the selfish little tree. "I wish the kind big trees were here beside me. What am I to do?"

Just then the strong wind blew again. It blew, and it blew, and it blew, and at last it broke the selfish tree in two.

"Snap!" it went.

"What a foolish tree!" said all the birds.

"Now you will be sorry you asked the man to cut down all the big trees. They were your best friends. They hid you from the hot sun. They kept the strong wind away from you."

"Oh, what a foolish, selfish little tree!"

SOME QUESTIONS

1. What is a selfish person?
2. What did the selfish little tree ask the man to do?
3. Why did the little tree want the other trees cut down?
4. Why was the little tree foolish?
5. Are you ever selfish?

THE ORIGIN OF BAIS ISLAND

By CESARIO CABUGNASON

IN the beautiful, blue Bais Bay lie two islands which look like two giant monsters waiting for prey and guarding the progressive town of Bais, about a mile away, from unfriendly invaders. The two islands are green with bamboo and coconut trees, and the rolling hills which are like the backs of prehistoric animals serve as good landmarks to sailors and fishermen. Although they are conveniently known as Bais Islands, they have a name of their own. One island, which is about one and a half kilometers wide and two kilometers long, is called Ukyot. The other, circular in form and with a diameter of about one kilometer, is called Malingin.

There is a legend connected with these two islands.

Long, long ago the beautiful Bais Bay was a blue expanse of sea. The people of the then Bais village could look far into the horizon, for the two islands were not yet existing. The villagers, an agri-

cultural folk, were happy and contented.

On Mt. Camboylao, in the mainland of Negros, lived a gray-haired man named Ukyot and his wife Malingin. Ukyot was possessed with a supernatural power. At his command he could give the people rain and sunshine and rich or poor crops. That is why the people of Bais feared and respected him. Once a year when the harvest was good, they set aside a day for feasting and merry-making in honor of and gratitude to Ukyot and his wife.

One day Ukyot was very angry with the villagers because they had disobeyed his orders. He had ordered them not to plant rice on a certain region, except corn and sugar cane. In need of rice, the villagers secretly planted rice between the corn. When Ukyot found this out, he was so angry that he let Mt. Camboylao shake and rumble in loud detonations and belch forth burning lava and ashes. The whole island of Negros shook, and the people thought that the end of the world had come. They trembled with fear and sought the help of Malingin, Ukyot's wife, who was generous and kind-hearted.

Taking pity on the villagers, Malingin spoke to her husband on the people's behalf, assuring him that they would not disobey him again. Ukyot was doubly angered by Malingin's entreaty. "So you love those disobedient, dishonest people more than you love me," Ukyot thundered. "Leave me alone. I know what I am doing. Because by speaking for them you virtually disapprove of my act, we shall be separated henceforth. You stay here with those whom you love

(Please turn to page 195)



THE ORPHAN

By GONZALO IGNACIO DE PONREAL

ENRIQUE lay sobbing in his bed. It was a chilly night. The tapping of the rain on the roof of the house and on the leaves of the trees outside was a mournful sound. Enrique was sobbing not because he was afraid. He had been used to being alone for many dreadful nights like this.

Before his mother died a few weeks before, happiness and contentment reigned in that house, but since her death it became a

place of gloom and sorrow. His father became inconsiderate and unkind. He always went out and returned home late. Sometimes he would come home drunk, and during his drunken state he would beat Enrique at a little provocation. There

were occasions when Enrique would think of running away, but his fear, because he was only twelve years old, always overcame his desire. And then he would wish that he had a brother or a sister to keep him company.

Sometimes, lying in his bed, he wondered why her mother should die. He could not understand why other children were happy while he was not. He had heard about the good people going to

heaven after death, and the bad going to hell. He was quite sure his mother was in heaven because she was very good, kind, and loving.

"Mother, please come back to me," he sobbed. "Please take me with you."

Tired, he presently fell asleep, breathing softly in the dark.

"Enrique," a voice spoke, "I've come to see you."

"Mother! You're here! I'm happy to see you. I've been calling for you to come back. And now you're here."

"Yes, I have always heard you. That's why I've come. But don't come near me, son," the boy's mother said as he raised his arms to touch her.

"But why, Mother? I cannot understand."

"No, you cannot understand. But I shall always be with you, Enrique. So do not feel unhappy. I'm now going, son. I'm coming back, when you need me."

"Mother! I'm going with you. I'm unhappy here. Mother, don't go—yet!" the boy cried, getting up.

Two hands held him. "What happened, Enrique?" It was his father's

(Please turn to page 195)



THE RICE POT AND THE SEED OF YOUTH

A legend

By ANGELO K. OZOA

ONCE there was an old couple living in a certain village. They were very poor, but were kind.

One day an old man in rugged clothes came to the house of the couple and asked for food and lodging. They fed the visitor and treated him very hospitably. They gave him their bamboo bed and their only other mat and blanket, while the couple slept on the floor.

The next day the husband found out that they had nothing to eat, for their guest had eaten all the food. He was talking with his wife about what to do and where to get their next meal when the visitor spoke to them.

"You have no more rice?" The visitor asked. "If there is no more rice, please bring the pot to me."

The old couple looked at each other for a moment, and then the wife went to the little kitchen to get a pot which she gave to the stranger.

"Also please give me a ladle and a plate," the strange man asked.

The husband gave him the ladle and the plate. Then he and his wife watched what the stranger was going to do with the pot, the ladle, and the plate.

Holding the ladle, the stranger began to take out rice from the empty pot.

The couple rubbed their eyes to be sure that they were not dreaming.

"Give me one more plate," the stranger said.

Another was given to the stranger, and this was soon filled with hot, steaming rice.

The wife began to tremble with fear because she was thinking their visitor



was a witch, and he was trying to play on them a trick.

"Who are you?" the husband finally asked.

Suddenly, the stranger was transformed into a handsome, dazzling figure, and said, "I am God. I have come to test you. I have found you kind and hospitable, and so I shall give you this rice pot as a reward. This pot will always be full." Saying so, the stranger stood up. "I am going now. Good-bye." Instantly the stranger disappeared.

A week later, another stranger came to their house. They welcomed the stranger and entertained him with all hospitality and kindness. When he left, he gave a seed to the couple, saying, "Plant this seed. When it grows, gather the leaves and place them in the water that you use for bathing." And then the stranger bade goodbye.

(Please turn to page 193)

A PAGE OF SELECTED POEMS

MAY

By MARCELO COLLANTES

*The flowers begin to bloom,
Songs of birds fill the air;
Young and old seem to beam with joy,
For it is lovely May again.*

*

A BOY

By ARTURO SINCO

*As I was walking, one day, down the
street,
I saw a boy fast sleeping on his seat;
His untidy neck and cheeks were red
Perhaps because he did not sleep on a
bed.*

*A loaf of bread was in the pocket of his
shirt,
And the nails that almost touched it
were full of dirt;
His uncombed, curly hair was as black
as night—*

*The boy, indeed, was a pitiful sight.
His shirt and pants were in places torn,
For weeks unwashed he had them worn,
As dusty streets and alleys dark he did
roam
Because he had no place to call his home.*

*

THE CHURCH TOWER

By MRS. SATURNINA CAPISTRANO

*Far up in the old church tower
Bells are ringing ev'ry hour,
Singing ev'ry day this song:
Ding, ding, dong! Ding, ding, dong!
Hear the ringing, sweet and clear,
To the people far and near!
Singing ev'ry day this song:
Ding, ding, dong! Ding, ding, dong!*

THE BONTOC MOUNTAINEER

By JUAN BUED

*When I come down from the green high
hills
To the lowlands and the plain,
I feel that I must go back to the heights,
To the pine-covered slopes again.
At last, when my errand's done,
And the need of the journey's o'er,
I'll fling the dust of the plain from my
feet,
And return to the hills once more.
For I'm no kin to the lowlands,
Crouched tamely 'neath the sky;
I long for the hard trail tipped in the
sun—
'Tis there I shall live and die.*

*

THE CHILDREN

By PABLO MERCED

*Noisy and troublesome though they
may be,
Ragged and dirty—not pleasant to see,
Born in a nipa hut, shabbily dressed,
Yet treasures of love dwell in each little
breast,
Waiting to open: Oh, seek you the key.
Feet that shall soon lead, today may
be led,
Hands that shall govern are governed
instead,
Minds whose ripe powers the nation shall
sway—
Train them aright—they will rule us
some day.*

*

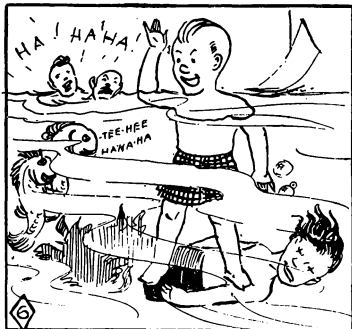
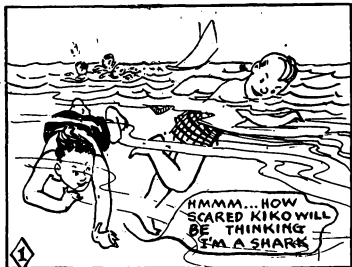
MANILA BAY

By J. M. H.

*On the bay the ships go sailing,
Sailing off to sea,
Sailing off to distant countries
Where I'd like to be.*

THE FUNNY PAGE

KIKO



CHARACTER AND CITIZENSHIP SECTION

THE BEGGAR'S STORY

By PELUCIA Q. MARIO *



CARMEN was the only child of Mrs. Quirino. She was eight years old, very pretty, and industrious, too. But she had one bad trait, laughing at the misfortune of others.

Near her home lived an old lame woman. Carmen always stopped from her work to molest her whenever the old woman passed by. She would make funny remarks about the poor woman's dress that was untidy and had patches in several places. If the woman would not mind her, Carmen would go down to tease her and sometimes pull her dress. This made the poor woman very sad indeed.

The little girl's mother was greatly worried about Carmen's conduct. Mrs. Quirino always told her not to trouble the old woman. She would at times

whip her when she lost her temper. But Carmen always seemed to forget her good mother's counsel and would tease the old neighbor again and again.

One rainy evening while Carmen was at supper with some of her cousins, there was a voice at the door. "Apo," it said, "please let me in."

Carmen ran to the door, and, finding an old, bent, blind beggar, she demanded in a haughty voice, "Who are you? and what do you want?"

"I am very hungry and cold," said the beggar.

"Go to another house," spoke the haughty girl, closing the door with a bang.

Her mother heard Carmen's harsh and unkind reply. "Let him in," Mrs. Quirino commanded. "It's raining and very cold outside."

"But, Mother," protested Carmen, "he is just one of those blind beggars."

"Not another word!" Mrs. Quirino said sharply.

After supper the children gathered around the old man. "Do tell us a story, Apo. They say that old folks know a lot of stories," one of the children said.

"You may tell us about yourself," another spoke.

The beggar coughed and cleared his throat. "I was once a strong, good-looking boy," he began. "But in my young days there was no sport I like better than to laugh at those who were less fortunate than I. Near my house lived an old man named Adiong who was blind in one

* Central School, Caoayan, Ilocos Sur.

(Please turn to page 192)

CULTIVATE *the* LOVE for FLOWERING PLANTS



SOCIAL SCIENCE SECTION

AN OLD FORT IN LANAO

By FRUCTUOSO M. BALQUIEDRA *



*Ruins of Fort Almonte
Courtesy of Mr. J. Scott McCormick.*

HISTORY tells us that Magellan, sailing under a commission from the king of Spain, discovered the Philippines in 1521. Then for more than three hundred years Spain tried to establish in this country a government which would make the people peaceful and law-abiding citizens.

Some historians say that the cross and the sword which Magellan planted were significant: the cross was the symbol of the triumph of Christianity and the sword signified power and strength.

Simultaneously with the spread of the teachings of the Catholic church in the Islands, forts were built in many places, especially in those places where peace and order were most needed. Many forts were built in Mindanao. One of these was Fort Almonte, erected during the latter part of the 19th century.

* Academic Supervisor for Lanao Public Schools.

As there are no written records of Fort Almonte to be obtained in the province of Lanao, the writer interviewed personally several old natives of the province. These were Moro Barandia of Causuagan, Datu Ande of Liangan, and Martin Gagara of Iligan. The two Maranaos actually witnessed the building of Fort Almonte, as well as other activities of the Spanish

soldiers.

If you will look at the map of Lanao, you will find Liangan, a barrio of the Municipality of Kolambugan, 36 kilometers west of Iligan. Seventy years ago Liangan was almost inaccessible to Christian people. Maranaos controlled all the territory from Iligan to Kolambugan and beyond. Liangan was very much like a hidden place in the heart of the unexplored jungle. A Christian who would attempt to live in this place would surely encounter hunger and sickness, and perhaps death.

There were no roads like those which we have at present, and of course no automobiles, no buses, and no *calesas*. Wild pigs wandered in the forest, monkeys jumped from tree to tree, and a host of Maranao outlaws roamed from place to place. Water transportation was the only means of travel from Iligan to various towns and barrios along the shores.

Then Fort Almonte was built. What caused the Spaniards to build Fort Almonte? According to Martin Gagara of Iligan, Maranaos along the seashore were then engaged in salt making. But this industry was not the principal motive of the Maranaos for settling along the seashore. The principal motive was to capture the Christians who came sailing in *vintas* close to the shores. When these Maranaos sighted a *vinta* moving along close to the shore, they would sail out, seize the Christian *vinta*, and take it to the shore. Often the messengers of the government who carried messages and letters from Misamis Occidental to Iligan and return were captured by these Maranaos. Because of such annoyances, the building of Fort Almonte was undertaken.

As soon as it was decided to build a fort, the government lost no time in blazing a trail to Liangan. Then the Spanish soldiers came. Officers and soldiers left behind them their families and the comforts enjoyed in the civilized world. They came in *vintas* to Liangan.

First they built a wooden fort on the south bank of the Liangan river. The

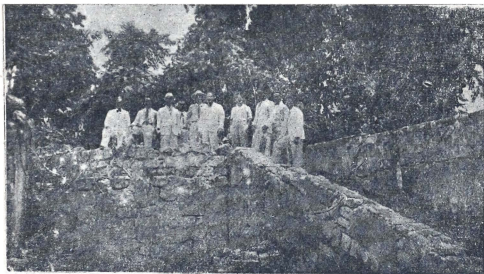
concrete well for supplying drinking water may still be seen there. Few in number, they suffered from lack of food and from skirmishes with the Maranaos. This fact is attested by Datu Ande of Liangan. The Maranaos ambushed and robbed the soldiers at night. Sometimes in broad daylight they attacked their fort. They committed many atrocities in order to discourage the Spaniards.

Finally the soldiers decided to move to the north bank of the Liangan river to the site where the ruins of historical Fort Almonte now stand. The reason for transferring the fort from the south bank of the river to the north was because on the north bank there was a more desirable position which would be difficult for the Maranaos to reach, since they would have to cross the river to do so.

At present Liangan is a small barrio of less than one hundred houses. It would be hard for a visitor to believe that once it was a very lively place where soldiers and officers and their *señoras* and children lived and enjoyed life. But this was true according to Datu Ande and Moro Barandia.

After years of fighting, the Maranaos and the Christians became friends. Amay Buaya, Amay Pago, and Datu Sangcayo were the peaceful Maranaos who in many instances "broke bread" with the soldiers.

The fort was abandoned by the Spaniards immediately after the downfall of the Spanish government in the Islands. According to
(Please turn to page 192.)



Photograph by Courtesy of Mr. J. Scott McCormick.
A Group of Provincial Officials of Lanao at the
Ruins of Forth Almonte

MUSIC APPRECIATION SECTION

GREAT COMPOSERS OF MUSIC

By BERT PAUL OSBON*

IV. MOZART, THE BOY PRODIGY



Mozart

WHAT, you ask, is a boy prodigy? I will tell you. When a very young boy is able to do some difficult thing so well that he astonishes many people by his ability, that boy is called a prodigy. The great composer Mozart (pronounced *mot-sart*), when a boy, was a musical prodigy, for when this wonder-child was only three years old he could play chords on the harpsichord—the forerunner of the piano—and at the age of five he wrote music. When he was ten years old he was considered by many people to be the greatest musician in the world at that time.

Now let us hear about this marvelous musician and composer, who, as a boy, was considered a musical wonder-child. This boy's name was Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart. He was born in Salzburg, Austria in 1756. (Find Salzburg on the map of Central Europe.) His father was a musician, and one of the kindest and most loving of fathers. He was

* Formerly Head of the Music Department, Shortridge High School, Indianapolis, Indiana, U. S. A.

good to his little son Wolfgang and Wolfgang's little sister Anna, whom her brother affectionately called Nannerl. Never were two children happier.

When Wolfgang was three years old, his father was amazed and delighted when he saw the little boy stand by the harpsichord and pick out chords for himself. Soon Father Mozart began to give Wolfgang lessons. The little boy learned so fast that in a short time he was able to play a minuet after practicing it only half an hour.

At the age of five years the boy actually began to compose music for himself, and wrote a minuet which the writer has seen. One day Father Mozart found his little son writing away on some music very busily indeed. The elder Mozart asked the child what he was writing. "I am writing a concerto; it is nearly finished," said the wonderful boy.

When Wolfgang was six, his father decided to take Nannerl and her brother to the great city of Munich, and have them play together on the harpsichord before the king. The king and all who heard



The Boy Mozart

the children play were astonished and delighted. Father Mozart was so pleased at the success of his children, especially the little boy, that he decided to take them to Vienna, where the emperor and empress lived. The Empress Maria Theresa—a woman famous in history—ordered that the children should come to the palace and play for her.

Most boys and girls would be frightened in a beautiful palace. But little Wolfgang was not afraid. He asked for a

famous composer of music, and when he came, the little Mozart said to him, "Sir, I am going to play one of your concertos. You must turn the pages of music for me." A concerto (pronounced con-chair-to), as perhaps you know, is a difficult composition for a solo

instrument with an accompaniment by the orchestra. Only a very skillful musician can perform a concerto. But this wonderful boy played the difficult music perfectly. One of the illustrations of this article is a copy of a famous painting showing the boy Mozart and his sister Nannerl playing before the empress.

When Mozart went home from Vienna, he carried with him as a present a violin of which he was very proud, indeed. This is the violin shown in the

picture at the beginning of this article. The instrument was a very fine one, and was made by one of the master violin-makers.

Mozart took his violin home with him, and soon after, a famous violinist came to make the family a visit. To the amazement of all, little Wolfgang asked permission to play his violin with his father and the famous violinist. Father Mozart never supposed for a minute that his young son could play the difficult music *on the violin*.

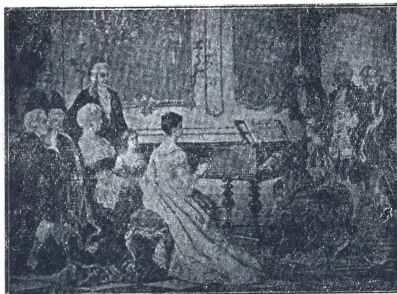
Imagine the father's surprise and delight when the marvellous boy played his part on the violin without a single mistake.

Wolfgang and his sister Nannerl visited many great cities where they played so wonderfully in public that people could not do enough to honor them. Their

fortune seemed assured. The little family traveled from palace to palace, giving concerts for kings and queens. They went to London and to Paris, a great journey for those times. Audiences exclaimed over the musical ability of the pretty children. They could scarcely believe that the little boy composed, as well as played much of the music on the program.

Always exquisitely dressed in a court costume of velvet and silk, little Wolf-

(Please turn to page 189.)



Mozart and his Sister Playing before the Empress

ELEMENTARY SCIENCE SECTION

THE EMPEROR OF THE JUNGLE

THE largest and most powerful of living land animals at the present time is the elephant, which can usually overcome the attacks of any other inhabitant of the jungle. Therefore the elephant may be called "the emperor of the jungle." Far better than the lion, it deserves the title "the king of beasts."

Although fossil remains of various kinds of elephants are found in every zone of the eastern and western continents, the elephant is today represented by only two species, the African and the Asiatic. The African elephant is the larger of the two species. It attains eleven feet in height, while the Asiatic elephant never exceeds ten feet. The African representative also has larger ears and larger, coarser teeth.

The forehead of the African elephant is convex, while that of the Asiatic species is concave. The trunk of the African type appears regularly ridged, as if it were segmented, and the margins of the end form *two* prehensile finger-like tips. The trunk of the Asiatic elephant is smooth and tapering, and it has but *one* prehensile tip. In both species the trunk is formed by the union of the nose with the upper lip.

In the African species both male and female elephants have tusks, but only male Asiatic elephants are tusked. In Ceylon even the males are usually without tusks.

The food of the African variety consists of roots, which it digs with its tusks, and of boughs, shrubs, and small trees. The food of the Asiatic variety is less coarse; it consists of grains, fruits, sugar cane, bamboo shoots, grasses, leaves, and juicy plants.



African Elephants

In both species the position of the hind leg is such as to cause it to bend like the foreleg, giving the elephant a strange gait when compared with that of the horse.

The habits of the two species are similar. All elephants are

social, and herds numbering from 10 to 100 or more, usually led by females, are found in forests in the neighborhood of streams, although they move into open country during the rainy season, and may even ascend high mountains. "Rogue" elephants are males which remain permanently separated from the herd.

Elephants frequently migrate with the change of seasons to find better feeding grounds. Like horses, they sleep either standing up or lying down, usually in the

middle of the night and the heat of the day. In captivity they may not lie down for weeks, and individuals have been known to remain on their feet for five years.

The elephant is an excellent swimmer, and instances are recorded of animals which swam continuously for six hours in water more than thirty feet deep. Elephants cannot leap, and never have all four feet off the ground at the same time. They show remarkable speed in running in spite of their ungainly size.

The elephant is timid and inoffensive in its nature, but becomes dangerous when enraged. It expresses its emotions in a definite manner. When about to charge an enemy, it utters a loud, shrill "trump", and rolls up its sensitive trunk out of danger. When pleased, it squeaks or purrs softly. Rage is expressed by a roar, and suspicion by rapping the trunk on the ground and emitting from it a volume of air with the sound of crinkling tin.

Wild elephants use branches of trees to brush away the flies, or, if they cannot secure branches, throw grass or spout water over the body to keep the flies away. The naked skin of the animal is very sensitive.

Naturalists say that the intelligence of the elephant is usually over-rated. It is, however, very docile and obedient, and is easily trained. The elephant in captivity is a patient and faithful servant of man, quick to learn and to obey orders.

In India and Burma elephants are regularly employed in industries requiring heavy work, in all of which they exercise care and accuracy, two or more animals working together in much the same way as do human beings. They haul logs and lift and carry timbers or boxes containing supplies. An elephant

is capable of carrying half a ton over a level country. In hauling heavy loads a regular harness is employed. This consists of a leather collar around the neck to which a dragging rope is attached. Elephants are also sometimes hitched to wagons or plows.

For riding, a padded saddle is usually placed on the back of the elephant, and on this is bound a box, called the *howdah*, which holds from two to six passengers. The driver, called the *mahout*, sits astride the elephant's neck.

In Siam white elephants or albinos are esteemed as sacred.

Elephants seldom breed in captivity. In the wild state one calf, rarely two, is produced at birth. So great is the mother's care that a baby elephant rarely dies. When on the march, mothers and young go in advance, but if an alarm is sounded, they immediately fall back and the old males go to the front. The young one returns its mother's affection, and resists to the utmost any indignity offered to her.

Elephant hide, when tanned, makes very strong, durable leather. The flesh is eaten by some native tribes of Africa. Since earliest times elephants have been killed for their ivory tusks. Before hunting was restricted in Africa, tens of thousands of these animals were killed every year by ivory hunters.

REVIEW QUESTIONS

1. How many and what species of elephants exist today?
2. Can you tell some of the differences between these species?
3. Can you tell some of the habits of elephants?
4. How are elephants useful?

HEALTH AND SAFETY SECTION

FIRE! FIRE!

By MRS. AURELIA F. DEL PILAR

THE afternoon was very warm. The class was simply hard to handle, and it took all of Mrs. Arceo's self-control to keep her from losing her temper. She knew that Section Three pupils, as a rule, were not very bright, but the whole class was unusually slow in their response throughout her lengthy talk on Fire Prevention.

Even Alfredo, who was the brightest pupil in the class, showed a certain restlessness Mrs. Arceo could not understand. She noticed that he had an air of absent-mindedness, and that although his face was turned to her, he did not have a full concentration on the subject that she was talking about.

The truth was, Alfredo's mind was on what his father would give him when he came home, for this was the boy's birthday. He failed to grasp the meaning of many of Mrs. Arceo's words. He heard snatches of sentences and new words like "fire prevention", "hydrant", "siren", "fire extinguisher", and others which, although he did try to understand, seemed to be meaningless to him. That recitation period was the longest that Alfredo had yet spent in.

At last the bell rang. School was over, and Alfredo fairly ran home. His happiness was unbounded when he saw the steamboat his father had bought for him. But then he could not yet play with it because he had to attend to his little guests. He had to be polite and courteous to them, but inside him he wanted that he could be alone to himself



so that he could try his steamboat on the water. And because he was becoming impatient, he asked his father to demonstrate how to sail it on the big wash-tub, before the guests.

Alfredo's father took the tank-like receptacle from inside the boat, filled it with petroleum, and then lighted the wick. Soon, the steamboat was sailing smoothly on the tub, much to Alfredo's excitement and the interest of the visitors.

Early the next day Alfredo's first thought was about his steamboat. After breakfast he finished the assigned chores quickly, and when his mother went to do the marketing, Alfredo with his boat hurried to the pond which was a third of a kilometer from his house. He watched the boat cross and recross the pond for about two hours or so.

And then his curiosity was aroused.

* Zurbaran, Sta. Cruz, Manila.

It was fun to watch the boat sail, he thought, but would it not be more fun to know why it sailed? The more he thought of it, the more he wondered. Why not separate its parts and then assemble them afterwards? He remembered, then, what had happened when he took his father's watch and unscrewed the parts. His father had given him a scolding (his father never used the rod, but he had a way of gaining the respect and love of his children) because the watch had to be sent to the watch-repairer. But the temptation to examine the mechanism which made the boat run was too great. Besides, it was his boat anyway.

And so he went home and locked himself in his room. After loosening screws, what had been a boat was now a little pile of useless-looking gadgets. What interested him most was the small petroleum tank. He tipped it from one side to the other, its wick lighted, doing the motion of a ship in a rough sea. Suddenly, there was a blinding flash, followed by a loud explosion. He felt something hot creeping all over his body. His clothes were on fire. The suddenness of it all made him lose his mind, and he didn't know what to do. He ran about, but the flames grew more and more and the pain became unbearable. He shouted for help.

And then above the searing pain, or perhaps because of it—he couldn't tell which—he seemed to hear Mrs. Arceo's voice, vague and uncertain, telling him not to run about, but to lie down and roll over and over, until the flames died down. Instinctively, he followed his teacher's instructions which seemed only half-understood and so far away. In a short time the fire was put out.

In the meanwhile, neighbors had come

DAILY HEALTH ACTIVITIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

By FLORA PONCE

Check each of the following activities that you perform every day:

1. I drink a glass of milk every morning.
2. I brush my teeth after every meal.
3. I take a bath once a day.
4. I eat a balance diet.
5. I play out of doors.
6. I wash my hands before eating.
7. I drink about eight glasses of pure water every day.
8. I sleep at least ten hours a day.
9. I sleep with my windows open.

running in answer to his cries. His burns were quickly administered to. He heard snatches of conversation going about. He heard someone say how brave he was and how lucky it was for Alfredo to know exactly what to do on such a situation.

But Alfredo did not give the credit to himself. Deep in his heart he knew that it was Mrs. Arceo who had saved him, and that if he had listened attentively to her lecture on Fire Prevention, he would have been saved the pain of a burn and a possible general conflagration.

MOZART

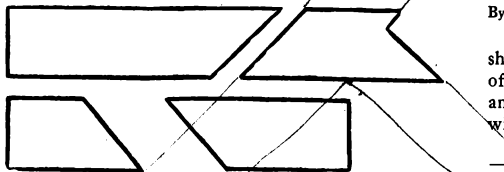
(Continued from page 185)

gang and his sister Nannerl were like two children in a fairy tale, bowing before the queen to be rewarded for their marvelous music. They were happy children, for music was a pleasure to them.

This boy prodigy could play another instrument besides the violin and the

(Please turn to page 190.)

WORK AND PLAY SECTION



THE THUMB GOLF

By ANGEL V. CAMPOY

TOM THUMB golf can be played by two or four players. Each player must be provided with a marble and a flat paddle made of wood or bamboo as large and as wide as a foot ruler.

Make five holes (just large enough for a marble to fall in) in the ground about half a meter apart. Half a meter from the first hole draw the starting line. With his paddle a player drives his marble from the starting line to the first hole. If he succeeds in putting his marble in the hole with the first stroke, he drives his marble to the next hole, and so on. If with the first stroke he fails to put his marble in the hole, the next player starts driving his marble into the first hole and continues to drive as long as he succeeds in driving his marble in each successive hole with a single drive. Otherwise, he must give his opponent the chance to drive. Each player then takes his turn in driving his marble into the holes.

A player must drive his marble in all the five holes from the first hole to the fifth and back from the fifth hole to the first before he makes a score. While making his drives, a player must take care to keep his marble as far as

THE "T" PUZZLE

By BONIFACIO V. VALERA *

Cut out the patterns shown on the left on a piece of soft wood or card board, and arrange them so they will form the letter "T".

(Answer on page 193)

* Uson Elementary School, Dimasalang, Masbate.

possible from his opponent's marble so that he will not get "struck out."

A "struck-out" is a hit made by one player on the marble of his opponent, using his own marble to score the hit. If he succeeds in making the hit, he is given one free drive, and the player whose marble has been struck out will have to go back to the starting line and begin driving into the first hole again. Any player is free to make an attempt to hit his opponent's marble to make him start driving from the starting line again, provided that he attempts to do so when his turn comes. A player must know how to make careful aims and to avoid his opponent's hits in order to make the score.

This game is more interesting when played in teams of two players each. The team making most scores wins the game.

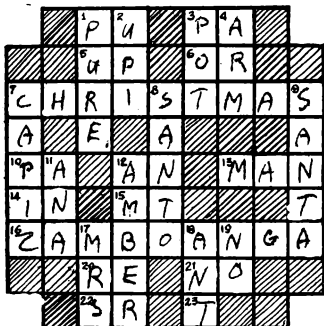
MOZART . . .

(Continued from page 189)

harpichord. When he was only a boy, he learned to play a great church organ. An organist was so amazed when he heard the boy play on his organ that he wrote Mozart's name on the instrument as a remembrance of this "wonder god."

EDUCATIONAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

By LOURDES L. GALENO *



ACROSS

1. An abbreviation on the plate of cars which means public utility.
3. The name by which many children address their father.
5. The abbreviation of a big university in Manila.
6. A coordinating conjunction used to show choice between two things.
7. A holiday which falls in December and celebrated by all Christians throughout the world.
10. The letters that stand for the army of the Philippines.

* Camp Overton, Iligan, Lanao.

At the age of seven, the boy's first sonatas were published; when he was eight years old, he wrote his first symphony; at the age of nine, he wrote two Italian *arias*, at ten an oratorio, at eleven a musical comedy, at twelve his first complete opera, and at fourteen a grand opera. It is said that when he was ten

12. An article used before a singular noun.
13. An adult male of the human species.
14. A preposition to indicate within the bounds or limits of.
15. Abbreviation of "mountain."
16. A province in Mindanao.
20. The second note used in singing an ascending diatonic scale.
21. A reply of denial or refusal.
22. The abbreviation of "senior."
23. The twentieth letter of the alphabet.

DOWN

1. Free from any adulterating matter or defilement; clean.
2. An agricultural school in Cotabato.
3. A utensil for cooking or boiling.
4. The limb of the human body which extends from the shoulder.
7. A province in the Visayas.
8. A Spanish word for saintly, holy, virtuous.
9. Female saint.
11. A girl's name.
12. Yellowish in color; a yellowish resin, capable of high polish, found on the shores of the Baltic. ✓
17. An abbreviated form of the title for a married woman.
18. A small insect, famed for its industry.
19. A reply of denial or refusal.

years old he could play at sight anything then written for harpsichord, organ, or violin. He was one of the most accomplished keyboard performers of the time. This amazing readiness was wholly natural. Otherwise, he was just like any other boy. He had a happy, joyous dis-

(Please turn to page 193.)

THE BEGGAR'S STORY

(Continued from page 180)

eye. It amused me very much to steal behind his back and slap him with anything I had at hand. Many times he tried to catch me, but how could he get hold of me when I had fast, strong legs, and he was already tottering with old age? Besides, his one good eye was becoming dim. Once, I made him so angry that, for the first time, he shouted, "O boy, you will pay for your unkindness—some day."

"I only laughed in return and gave him another slap on his thin underpants. And then I ran away and joined my friends who were exchanging stories under a *sampaloc* tree. "Boys," I suggested, "let's climb the *sampaloc* tree and see which of us can climb the highest."

Perhaps tired of telling and listening to uninteresting stories, the boys thought my suggestion was a good idea. And so climb the tree we did, each one trying to outdo the other. Pretty soon, by climbing on the back of one boy and stepping on the shoulder of another, I found myself ahead of the boys. And a few minutes later I was on the topmost branch, shouting triumphantly to my companions.

"Just then, one-eyed Apiong was passing by. I hurriedly clambered down from my high perch to be in time to tease Apiong again. In my hurry, I stepped on a dead branch and down I fell to the ground with a frightful thud. My spinal column and three ribs were broken, and my eyes striking something became useless from then on. You can read the story of my life on how I look now," the old man concluded with a pathetic gesture of his thin, dirty hands.

The children were silent as they looked at the ungainly figure of the old

AN OLD FORT . . .

(Continued from page 183)

Moro Barandia, the Spaniards loaded all the cannons on a scow, took them out to sea, and sank them there. Then they left the fort and sailed for Iligan, presumably to surrender to the Americans.

The ruin of Fort Almonte, as it is today, is not especially attractive, as you see in the photographs. It is just another ruin in a forgotten place. But when one stands before it in meditation, or goes about and examines the moat about the stone fort, looks at the cells where Maranao prisoners were kept, sees the concrete oven where the soldiers baked bread, walks over the parade ground where the soldiers drilled, or climbs to the top of the small hill where the soldiers and the *señoras* looked at the landscape, then one will be intensely interested in this once important but now forgotten fortification. Fort Almonte is now only a ruin, but this historic ruin still brings to mind the Spanish attempt to bring about peace and order in the Philippines.

beggar. Carmen trembled with fear and misgiving, for she could see a clear picture of herself: an old, dirty, wrinkled woman, bent double, groping herself with a crooked stick because her eyes were useless, begging from house to house under the sun's heat and in the rain, dogs barking at her—and being teased and laughed at and molested by a young pretty girl . . .

SOME QUESTIONS

1. What kind of girl was Carmen?
2. What was good in her? bad in her?
3. Did she listen to and obey her mother's advice?

THE RICE POT

(Continued from page 177)

The couple planted the seed in their yard. A week later leaves began to spring up. These the couple gathered and placed in the water. While they were bathing, they found that their wrinkles began to disappear, their gray hair became black and their eyes keener. They had become young again!

The couple were very happy, and with their rice pot ever filled, they became prosperous. With their prosperity, however, some change began to creep into their ways of living. They became proud and selfish and wicked.

MOZART

(Continued from page 191)

position, was sunny-tempered, and liked jokes. He was a phenomenal prodigy as a boy, and when he became a man he was just as great a musician and composer.

Mozart was born twenty-four years later than Haydn (discussed in the March, 1940, issue of *The Young Citizen*), and he improved the symphony which Haydn had developed. Some one has said that Haydn showed Mozart how to do things, and in return Mozart showed Haydn how to do them better.

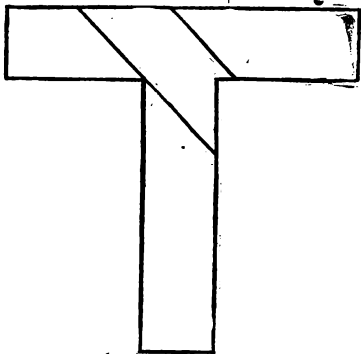
He did not live to be an old man—he died in 1791 at the age of 35—but although his life was short, he wrote nearly seven hundred musical compositions, which include every form of musical composition known to his day. He wrote much church music, as well as some operas, three of which are still heard. During his lifetime he composed some of the most beautiful music that man has ever made—music which we like to hear again and again.

One day a sickly looking beggar, almost blind, and foul-smelling with skin eruptions all over his body, knocked at the door of the couple's now beautiful, imposing mansion.

When the couple saw the beggar, they called their dog to drive the poor man away.

Suddenly, before their eyes, the shabby, foul, sickly looking beggar turned into a dazzling, beautiful sight—the same person who had given them the rice pot. "You know who I am. I have come to test you again. I have found that wealth has made you proud, unkind, and wicked. Since you have not made good use of your wealth, I shall take it away from you. Not only that: I shall make you old again." And then the dazzling figure strangely disappeared.

Right then and there, the couple found themselves in their old, shabby hut, with their pot which was always empty. Their skin was wrinkled again, their hair gray, and their eyes dimmer.



THE "T" PUZZLE BLOCKS ASSEMBLED.



Selling Sampaguita

By FRANCISCO IGONG-IGONG

Seventh Grade, Rizal Elementary School, Tondo, Manila.

MAY is the month when flowers are needed for "Flores de Mayo" and for decorating homes. Very early in the morning before sunrise I go to the garden to gather sampaguita flowers which I make into garlands. As soon as I finish my breakfast, I go around my neighbors' houses to sell my sampaguita necklaces. My garlands sell fast because I string more sampaguita flowers for a necklace than other sellers do. My friends and other people never fail to buy my garlands because they make the buyers sweeter, more beautiful, and fresh-looking. On pleasant nights I always go to see the May procession to see my sampaguita garlands and the pretty girls wearing sampaguita necklaces. I always notice that "bees" and "butterflies" love to follow and hang around the sweet,

Making a Flower Garden

By EVA SUMAGPAO

(14 years old)

RAISING flowers is not at all a difficult job. In my case I found it quite easy.

First of all I cleaned, hoed, and loosened the ground in which I thought plants would thrive best. Then I proceeded to plant my flower seeds. I covered them with loose soil. When the plants came up, I watered and tended them. Day by day I patiently cared for my plants.

My toil and patience were rewarded when I had a number of blooming zinnias and other plants. It was not long until all my plants were in full bloom.

My flowers gave me a great deal of pleasure, and in raising them I had much healthful exercise.

Making a flower garden will provide splendid vacation employment for any school girl.

sweet "sampaguita blossoms"!

Securing a Collection of Philippine Minerals

By MARCELINO BRIONES

(16 years old)

SECURING a collection of Philippine minerals is an interesting hobby to follow, and there is almost no end to the number and variety of specimens which may be gradually secured, according to one's inclination. Minerals are acquired by collecting, exchanging, and purchasing.

It is best to collect small-sized specimens. Every specimen should be numbered, and information about each mineral collected should be written in a note book.

If you can visit some of the mines of the Philippines, you can secure some interesting specimens of ore. You might even get a small specimen containing gold if you visit some of the old mines in northern Luzon.

THE ORIGIN OF BAIS . . .

(Continued from page 175)

while I go away." Speaking thus, he tore one-half of the mountain and carried it to the Bais Bay. There he settled himself comfortably.

Soon, however, he became very lonesome. He wanted his wife to be near him, and so he placed the other half of Mt. Camboylao beside him. Today we find the two islands in the bay, lying peacefully and dreaming of the days when they were rulers of a happy, contented people. Ukyot's wrath has not yet fully subsided, for while the mainland has abundant rice and fish, rice would not grow on the two islands and fish is seldom caught.

THE ORPHAN

(Continued from page 176)

voice that he now heard. "I heard you talking about Flora."

"So it was only a dream," the boy said, in a disappointed tone. "But it was so real! Mother was so real—I—I—" Enrique broke into sobs. "But she said she is coming back."

Enrique's father who was sitting on his son's bed was silent all the while. Finally he said in his old calm voice, "We shall pack up tomorrow. We shall go on a long trip far away. We shall come home in time for the opening of school. Get a nice sleep, Enrique," he said, smoothing the blanket of the boy.

Enrique felt the change in the manner of his father. He noted the old quality of his voice, calm but firm, without any trace of harshness which had of late made him sound unkind. And that gesture of smoothing the blanket—that was his mother's gesture. "Father loved Mother so much," Enrique thought. "He

SECURING A COLLECTION OF . . .

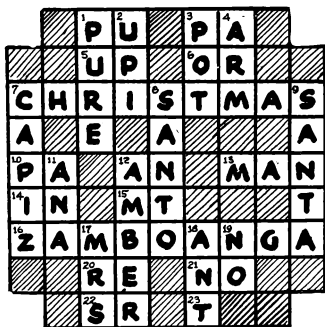
(Continued from page 194)

Then, too, there are some fine specimens of Philippine marble to be had. If you live in or near Manila you can get some small specimens of marbles, both polished and unpolished, from a dealer.

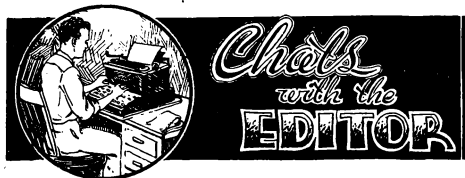
You should have in your collection varieties of limestone, marble, and chalk. Quartz offers immense possibilities, and a collection could be formed by using this one kind of mineral. Alum, sulphur, and manganese can be secured from various parts of the Philippines. Local minerals are always of great interest.

You may be able to secure specimens of faulted rock, mineral veins, volcanic rock, and rocks worn or scratched by erosion.

EDUCATIONAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

(The answer)

must have been upset by her going away—just as I have been."



WITH the June issue we shall publish four pages as supplement for a Tagalog section. Mr. Quirico Cruz, one of our contributing editors, is editing the new section. We are giving a section to Tagalog because this dialect will be taught in the public schools next school year and because, as President Quezon stated very recently, Tagalog will replace English as the medium of instruction in all elementary schools beginning with 1946. Always having the public in mind, *The Young Citizen*, in conducting the new section, aims to help the teachers and young readers who do not know Tagalog to get a little acquaintance with this dialect.

*

IN THIS issue we are printing a collection of poems the authors of most of which are still in short pants and pigtails. We have been gratified to note that many of the poems that have come to our desk

have been written by youngsters whose ages range from ten to fourteen years. We have a good cause to believe that *The Young Citizen* has greatly helped in encouraging these young boys and girls from different parts of the country to do creative work. If these youngsters would keep on writing and at the same time be given proper encouragement, we won't be surprised to know that some of them shall have made names for themselves in the literary field some day. *The Young Citizen* will of course be proud for having given them the start and the encouragement, which they could not get from any other national magazine.

Mr. Hugo Miller, the author of "Oh, Little Boat", accompanied his lovely little piece with the illustration which you see on page 167.

*

IN the inside back cover we are printing a complimentary letter from one of

our readers. If there is anything that should increase still more the circulation of *The Young Citizen*, it is letters such as those which Miss Galeno and the rest have sent us. We can assure our readers a corresponding improvement in the quality of the magazine (*The magazine* is already good, as it is, so our readers think) with its increase in circulation.

*

SUMMER is still with us. We in the office still feel the high temperature. We envy you, people out in the province, where the breeze is cooler and where you have cool springs and seas to swim in. We have one more month to go, and then another school year will be ushered in. Our young readers, boys and girls, will have stepped one ladder higher, and the teachers gaining more experience in their profession. We in *The Young Citizen* office will keep up with your stride. You will yet have to catch us napping!

The vacation days seem to fly so fast; everyone who spends his time in the most profitable, most wholesome manner will feel that way.

Time to end our chat, and so—*Adios!*

COMMONWEALTH OF THE PHILIPPINES
Department of Public Works and Communications
Manila

SWORN STATEMENT
(REQUIRED BY ACT 2580)

The undersigned, Community Publishers, Inc., owner or publisher of *THE YOUNG CITIZEN*, published monthly in Manila, Philippines after having been duly sworn in accordance with law, hereby submits the following statement of *ownership, management, etc.*, as required by Act 2580 of the Philippine Legislature.

Editorial Director: José E. Romero, *Editor*: Bert Paul Osbon, *Publishers*: Community Publishers, Inc., *Business Manager*: E. G. Rosales.

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(Signature) **Community Publishers, Inc.**
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(Sgd.) E. G. ROSALES

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of March, 1940.

[SEAL]

(Sgd.) C. M. PICACHE
Notary Public

A LETTER FROM ONE OF OUR READERS

Dear Editor:

I have enjoyed the issues of your magazine. *The Young Citizen* is gaining more interest and popularity with my pupils. As we do not have enough copies for the whole class, each one tries to finish his seat work ahead of the others so that he can take hold of the copy of *The Young Citizen*. They enjoy reading the stories, poems, and jokes. They answer the questions and puzzles.

One time our division superintendent came to observe my class. I was conducting the class in Grade One while Grade Two had seat work. My Grade

Two pupils finished their seat work before the time, and so each was busy reading *The Young Citizen*. Every time they met with a difficult word in an article or story, they came to me for help. I could hardly conduct the recitation in Grade One as many of the second graders were asking me questions. I thought I would be badly criticized by the superintendent; instead he was very enthusiastic about the way the pupils spent their time.

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The Uses of
THE YOUNG CITIZEN

Approved in Acad. Bull. No. 11, series 1935

The Director of Education, in his letters of Nov. 4, 1937 and Jan. 14, 1939, indicated the following points:

1. The YOUNG CITIZEN is ideal for audience reading, group projects, and the like.
2. The YOUNG CITIZEN can be of much help in encouraging reading habits on a voluntary basis.
3. Authority is given for the placing of one or more subscriptions for *every classroom* (including barrio schools) of Grade II and above.
4. In addition to subscriptions for classrooms, several subscriptions may be placed for the library, and one for the Home Economics Building and one for the shop building.
5. The YOUNG CITIZEN being the only magazine ever published in the Philippines for children, the Bureau of Education has taken much interest in its development.
6. Subscriptions to magazine intended for pupils should be on full year basis.

This magazine is published 12 times a year

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MANILA