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The YOUNG CITIZEN

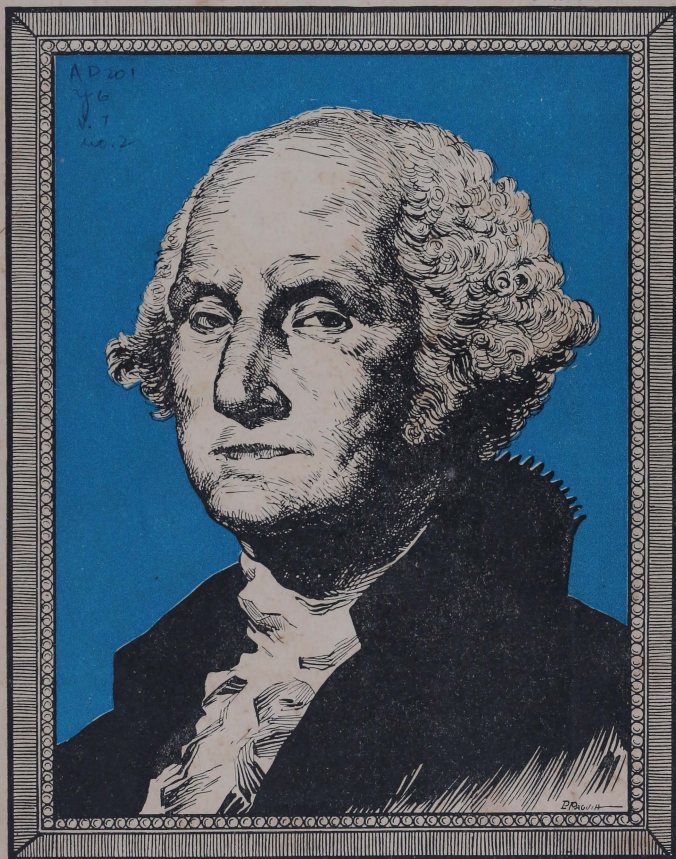
THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG FILIPINOS

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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.

Primary Teachers:

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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VOLUME 7

NUMBER 2

FEBRUARY • 1941

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THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE



THE MESSAGE THIS MONTH

THE YOUNG CITIZEN'S BIRTHDAY

When is your birthday?

Aren't you happy when your birthday comes?

Sure, everyone is happy on his birthday. And everybody enjoys a birthday party. There is lots of fun. Plenty of cakes, candies, gifts, and other things.

Now, I'll tell you something.

Do you read THE YOUNG CITIZEN? Of course, you do. Then you ought to know this.

Six years ago, in February, 1935, THE YOUNG CITIZEN was born. So it is now in the seventh year.

Therefore, this month is THE YOUNG CITIZEN's birthday. And like everyone, the magazine is happy. It is already six years old and it has made many friends. You are one of its friends.

Don't you wish THE YOUNG CITIZEN a "Happy Birthday"?

Now, how shall we readers of THE YOUNG CITIZEN celebrate its birthday? Shall we give it a party with cakes, candies, ice-cream, and other things? Shall we give it gifts? No, we are not going to give these things. We are going to do something else.

If I had a good friend who could help me study my lessons, I would do this for him: I would introduce him to all my friends who may also need his help to study their lessons. I'd tell everybody how good my friend is, so that all of them would wish to know him.

If I had a good friend who could teach me many things—about peoples of other countries, about the trees, birds, flowers, music, paintings, games, I would say to myself: "I am going to be his best friend all my life. I will try to learn many things from him, everything that I can learn from him."

Well, THE YOUNG CITIZEN is a good friend to school children. This is the seventh birthday. What shall we do to celebrate its birthday? Is it enough to say "Happy Birthday"?

—DR. I. PANLASIGUI

A POEM FOR THIS MONTH**EVENING**

By ADELAIDE A. PROCTER



THE SHADOWS of the evening hours
Fall from the darkening sky;
Upon the fragrance of the flowers
The dews of evening lie.

Before Thy throne, O Lord of
Heaven,

We kneel at close of day;
Look on Thy children from on
high,

And hear us while we pray.

Slowly the rays of daylight fade:
So fade with my heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy,
That one by one depart.

Soon all the bright stars, one by one,
Within the sky will shine;
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in
Thee,
And trust in things divine.

Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O
God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears and perils,
Thou

Our trembling hearts defend.
Give us a respite from our toil;
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we labor,
Lord—

O give us now repose.

Gift - Dr. Panlanguin &

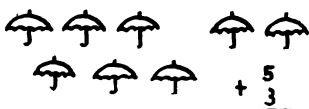
FOR FIRST GRADERS

A PAGE OF UMBRELLA NUMBERS

Three small umbrellas
 On a rainy day
 All start off to school —
 Can not stop to play.
 As they turn the corner
 There they find one more.
 Count all the umrellas.
 Now there are ____.



Five small umbrellas
 At the corner wait.
 Three others come along
 So now there are ____.
 Five umbrellas all
 in a neat row
 And three more umbrellas
 Make just ____ you know.



Four umbrellas small,
 Sure as I'm alive,
 Meet another
 on the street.
 Now there are ____.
 Look below
 And you will see.
 Count them all
 for me.

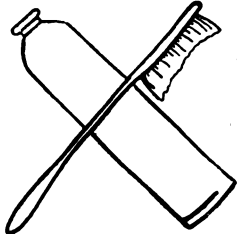
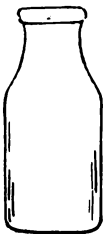
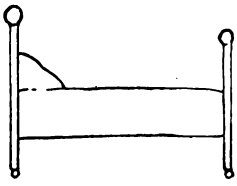
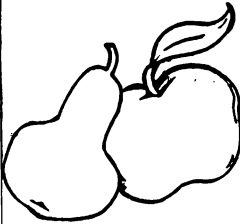
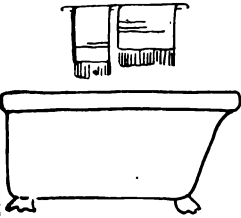

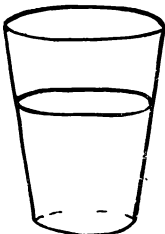




Eight umbrellas
 On this rainy day
 All are going home
 from school.
 Can not stay to play.
 Soon it will stop
 raining.
 Out will come the sun.
 Eight of them
 will run away.
 Then there will be
 none!



FOR FIRST GRADERS

WHAT IS NEEDED FOR GOOD HEALTH?

		
Clean Teeth	Drink Milk	Early to Bed
		
Eat Fruit	A Bath	Vegetables
		
Drink Water	Eat a Cereal	Clean Hands

FOR SECOND GRADERS**HELPING FATHER**

By JOSE TACAL *



Mateo's father is a farmer.
 He wanted to plow the rice field.
 "Will you help me, Mateo?"
 his father asked.
 "Yes, I will help you," said Mateo.
 "I will drive the carabao."
 They went to work early
 in the morning.
 Mateo was a good helper.
 The carabao was a good worker.
 At noon Mateo and his father
 rested in the shade.
 At night the work was done.
 Mateo and his father were tired.
 They had worked all day.

Read and Answer

What is Mateo's father?
 What did he want to do?
 What did he ask Mateo?
 What did Mateo say?
 When did they go to work?
 Was Mateo a good helper?

Was the carabao a good worker?
 What did Mateo and his father
 do at noon?
 When was the work done?
 How did Mateo and his father
 feel at night?

Choosing Words

Choose the right word and write it in the blank.

Mateo helped his _____.
 He drove the _____.
 The carabao was a good _____.
 They plowed the _____.

At noon they _____.
 They were _____ at night.
 Mateo is a _____ boy.
 He likes to _____ his father.

worker
 good
 horse

father
 lazy
 carabao

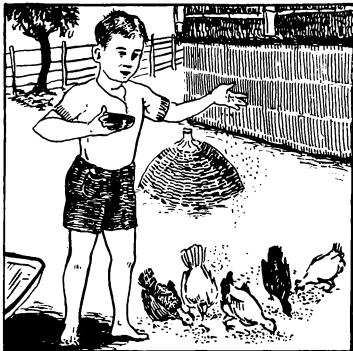
mother
 tired
 rested

bad
 help
 field

* Teacher, Lapog Elementary School, Lapog, Ilocos Sur.

FOR SECOND GRADERS**PIO AND HIS HENS**

By JOSE TACAL



Pio is a little boy.
 He has five red hens.
 He feeds them corn and rice
 every day.
 He gives them clean water
 to drink, too.
 In the evening he drives them
 into the hen-house.
 His hens lay some eggs every
 day.
 His mother saved the eggs.
 Then she sold them.
 She bought Pio a new shirt.
 His mother is very proud
 of little Pio.

Answer These

Who is Pio?
 What has he?
 What does he feed them.
 What do they drink?
 Where do they go
 in the evening?

What does Pio get
 from his hens?
 What did his mother do
 with the eggs?
 What did she buy for Pio
 with the money?

Finding Words

Find the proper word and write it in the blank.

Pio's mother bought him
 a _____ shirt.
 His hens are _____.
 They drink _____ water.

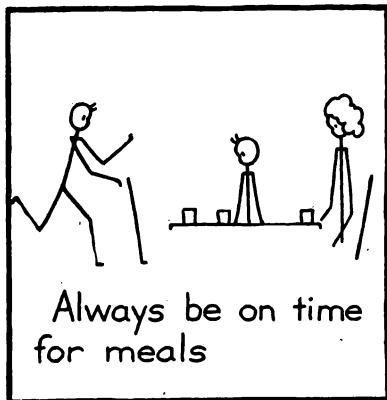
Pio _____ them every day.
 The hens lay _____.
 Pio's mother _____ the eggs.
 Pio is a _____ boy.

old
 little
 sold

new
 ate
 red

big
 white
 clean

black
 feeds
 eggs

FOR THIRD GRADERS**A LESSON IN GOOD MANNERS AT MEALTIME**

games outdoors.

After a while their cousin said, "Now we must get ready for dinner. Father will be home soon."

At once Maria and her cousin stopped playing and went to get ready. But Daniel wanted to stay a little while longer.

When dinner was served, Maria and her cousin were ready. They were on time.

About ten minutes later Daniel came running to the table with uncombed

MARIA AND DANIEL went to visit their cousin. As soon as they arrived, the children began to play

hair and soiled hands.

Do you think Daniel was polite?

Finding the Right Word

Find the right word among those below. Write it in the blank.

- | | |
|------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------|
| 1. I should never be _____ at meals. | _____ my hair before going to the table. |
| 2. I should get _____ in time. | 5. Nice children always look _____ and clean at the table. |
| 3. _____ boys and girls are on time for meals. | late neat wash |
| 4. I should _____ my hands and | ready comb polite |

Something to Do

Draw a square measuring three inches on each side.

Then draw the picture of the boy running and the people at the dinner table.

Under them write or print the words which you see.

Memorize those words. Say them to the boys and girls in your room at school.

FOR THIRD GRADERS**ANOTHER LESSON IN TABLE MANNERS**

er persons have finished, they wish to leave the table.

It is not polite to do this unless you ask to be excused.

Read the sentence under the picture. Then say it aloud. "Never leave the table without asking to be excused." Remember that always.

Show this picture to your friends. Ask them to read and remember the sentence.

A POLITE BOY OR GIRL always has good manners at the dinner table. Sometimes when thoughtless boys or girls finish eating before the old-

Show it to Mother and Father. Tell them you will be polite and will always ask to be excused. They will be pleased.

Read and Choose

Read each sentence and draw a line through the word not needed.

1. A polite child always has bad good manners at the table.
2. Leave the table when before others have finished eating.
3. Never always leave the table without asking to be excused.
4. Your parents want you to be polite impolite.
5. People dislike like polite children.

Some More Drawing

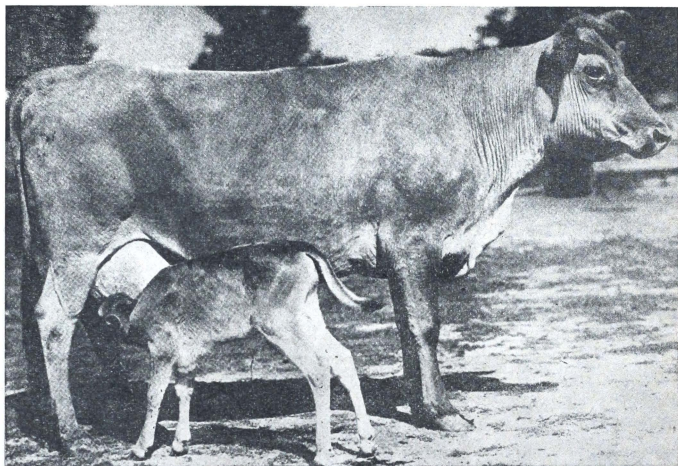
Draw another square measuring three inches on each side.

Then draw the picture shown above of the three persons at the dinner table.

Under them write or print the sentence which you see.

Memorize those words. Say them to the boys and girls in your room at school.

MOTHER COW AND HER BABY



PERHAPS you think Mother Cow gives her milk just for boys and girls to drink. Look at this picture and you will see the little baby calf likes Mother Cow's milk, too. But she has plenty of milk for her baby and for boys and girls also.

This baby calf will not take its mother's milk in this way very long. Soon it will be taught to drink milk from a bucket. It will share Mother Cow's milk with boys and girls.

Cows are very tame animals. They have been useful to people for many, many years. The hide of the cow is used to make leather.

There are not many cows in the

Philippines, because they do not thrive in this climate, but in some countries there are many cows. It is from these countries that our canned milk is shipped.

Mother Cow is beautiful to look at. She is usually kind and gentle, and seems to know that she is a very useful animal.

The meat of the cow makes very good food. It is called beef. Many people think beef is much better than pork. Perhaps you ate some beef-steak or roast beef today for dinner.

The meat of Mother Cow's baby is good to eat, because it is very tender. The meat of a calf is called veal.

LITTLE STORIES FOR LITTLE PEOPLE

THE VALENTINE THAT DISAPPEARED

ADAPTED BY PANCITA FLORES

DELFIN had always lived in the Mountain Province. In February his mother took him to the lowlands to visit his aunt and cousins who lived very near the ocean. "What shall we do for Valentine Day?" Delfin had asked his cousins, and Jesusa and Adelaida had suggested that they see who could make the very best valentine. They decided that the valentines could be pretty, funny, big, or little.

"I am going to make the funniest one," said Adelaida.

"I will try to make the prettiest one," decided Jesusa.

Delfin claimed that he would rather try to make the biggest one. "Mine will be the very biggest valentine you ever saw," he said. "It will be so big and so different that the one I make it for will have to come with me in order to see it."

Jesusa and Adelaida gathered together the material they would need to make their valentines. Jesusa had paper-lace doilies and tiny red hearts. She had a little paper cupid with a bow and arrow in his hand. Adelaida was going to use heavy red paper and some funny pictures she had cut from magazines.

"Where is your material, Delfin?" asked Jesusa. "You may use part of mine if you do not have your own."

"Thank you," said Delfin, "but I am going to make mine later. There is plenty of time."

That afternoon when the children ran down to play on the ocean beach, Delfin hunted until he found a sharp stick. Then he began to draw a huge heart in

the smooth, white sand. Jesusa began to laugh.

"Why, Delfin," she said, "you can't make your valentine that way. It will be all——"

"I know what I'm doing," interrupted Delfin. "I said I would make the biggest valentine and I'm going to do it. Just see how big it will be."

He drew a heart in the sand



Mother thought that it was very nice.

as tall as his mother.

"There! It is as tall as mother," he said. "And now I am going to write something on it. I will use the stick instead of a pencil. It is just like drawing on the blackboard at school."

Then Delfin took the stick and wrote inside the big heart, "Be My Valentine."

"Mother will be surprised when she sees this," he said proudly. "You won't

tell her, will you?"

"No, we won't tell her, Delfin," promised Adelaida, "but we have been trying to tell you something. That valentine won't be——"

"You just wait until morning," Delfin said, "and see how surprised she is." He would not listen to his cousin but ran back to the house.

After breakfast the next morning Jesusa and Adelaida gave their mother the valentines they had made. Then Delfin asked them all to come down to the beach.

When they arrived at the beach, Delfin looked around him. He could not find his huge valentine! The sand was all smooth and white.

"It's gone!" he told them. "Someone has spoiled it. It was as big as you are, Mother. Oh, I wish I knew who did it."

"We tried to tell you yesterday that it wouldn't stay here," laughed Adelaida, "but you wouldn't listen. You live up in the Mountain Province, and are not used to the ocean, so of course you didn't know."

"Didn't know what?" inquired Delfin.

"About the tides," Mother explained. "You see, twice every day the water comes 'way up, over all the beach. I suppose that it washed your valentine away. If you wish to make another one, I will come and look at it before the tide comes in."

Delfin drew another valentine, and Mother thought that it was very nice. Then Mother and the children set on a log far up the beach and watched the tide come rolling in.

"I have learned something today," said Delfin. "Yesterday I said the beach

was something like a blackboard. I think that the tide cleans this blackboard just like an eraser. When we go home I will tell my teacher about the valentine I made on the ocean's blackboard, and how the tide erased it."

ANSWER THESE

1. Where did Delfin live?
2. Did he know about the tides?
3. Whom did he go to visit?
4. Where did his cousins live?
5. What kinds of valentines were they going to make?
6. Where did Delfin make his valentine?
7. Why was it gone when he tried to show it to his mother?
8. Why did Delfin call the sand a blackboard, and the tide an eraser?
9. Did you like this story? Why?
10. Can you tell it to Mother?
11. Do you know the history of Valentine Day? (See the encyclopedia.)
12. Why do persons send valentines to each other?
13. What is the date of Valentine Day? Why?
14. Did you ever make any valentines?
15. Did you ever have a "valentine box" at school?
16. Would you like to have a "valentine box"? (Perhaps your teacher would have one if you would ask her.)
17. Did you ever attend a "valentine party"?
18. Did you ever give a "valentine party"?
19. What amusements are suitable for a "valentine party"?
20. Would you like to write to *The What-Are-You-Doing? Club* and tell about a "valentine party" which you have attended or given?

READING TIME FOR YOUNG FOLKS

AMONG THE WILD ANIMALS OF EAST AFRICA

*True Experiences Related by a Young Traveler**

II. HOW A PYTHON KILLED A BULL



Map showing a part of Belgian Congo, Uganda, and Kenya Colony in East Africa.

TO SEE a giant python kill a bull is one of the most terrible sights one can ever witness. I had the opportunity once of watching such an uneven fight, and I shall never forget it.

While living in East Africa, I worked on a farm on the slopes of Mount Elgon, an old, inactive volcano about 14,500 feet high. It is situated in the western part of Kenya Colony in East Africa. (See the map on this page.) Mount Elgon borders on the native country of Uganda, which is under the protection of Great Britain. The king of Uganda, a black native with great feather ornaments on his head, is very loyal to the British government. He rules his three million natives with dignity and justice.

*The author of this article, a young man now living in Manila, has written a number of true stories especially for THE YOUNG CITIZEN. In these articles he tells of his experiences among the big wild animals of East Africa. One of these stories will appear in each number for some months to come.—THE EDITOR.

On top of Mount Elgon explorers have found many strange insects, and numerous *safaris* are made there every year. Elephants frequent the mountain foothills, and lions, leopards, gazelles, and zebras can also be found. The top of the mountain is so high that it is in the clouds; on the mountain top it rains most of the time.

The slopes of Mount Elgon are fertile and well suited to farming. On the great plains of Africa there is not much farming; it is not very profitable because rain falls only about twice a year, so the soil is dry and dusty. Irrigation would work wonders.

The farm on which I worked was located in the mountain country. Several streams flowed through the farm; they all came from Mount Elgon. Some of those streams in places had cut into the lava rock and formed small rapids; at other places they flowed peacefully along through fertile, grassy slopes. Tall eucalyptus and thorn trees grew where there was a little moisture in the soil. Monkeys lived in the high trees and made a terrible chattering noise when any one passed by.

This farm was an immense tract of land of twelve thousand acres. I had to supervise the work on this great area very carefully, as the native Africans are not always reliable in their work. The farm house, where I lived, was built on top of one of the lava hills.

It was necessary for me to pass through river-beds and ravines when I walked to the various fields, or *shambas* as they are called in the native African language of



A Python Crushing a Deer

that locality. With a sun-helmet on my head and heavy boots on my feet, I found walking in the hot day-time to be very tiring. It often took me more than two hours to reach the farthest *shambas*. I was not able to use a horse because the sides of the hill were too steep; no horse could climb the hillside with a rider on his back.

I always had three wolf dogs with me, but never carried a gun. I seldom saw wild animals during the day-time; the dogs ran around so much while I was walking that all game was scared away.

At one of the river-beds was a place where the path through the jungle was so narrow that the dogs had to go either behind me or in front; there was not enough space for them to go around me. This jungle path was a mile in length, and led to a stream across which a tree trunk was laid over the rapids in place of a bridge. One had to cross by this primitive bridge and then continue on the other side, half a mile, through a similar path until the open grass lands were reached. Native cattle often herded there; they were watched by an African herd boy. I was always fearful as I passed through that jungle path, but I

saved more than an hour of walking by going that way.

The path was overshadowed by thorn trees; long branches and vines hung down like curtains. The bushes on both sides were very dense, and it would have been difficult to cut a path through them with an axe.

I noticed that my three dogs were always eager to stay behind me as I went along the path. If they were in front of me, they would wait at the log bridge and then let me take the lead. They were brave dogs and had killed leopards and cheetahs many times, but in that jungle path all their bravery seemed to vanish, and they let man take the lead.

I soon understood why the dogs wanted to go behind me. One day I saw a spotted object hanging from the lower branches of the trees directly in front of me; it was a large python waiting there for its prey. I escaped by turning quickly and dashing back a little ways in the direction from whence I had come. Presently the python disappeared in the jungle.

The python is the largest snake in the world. It sometimes grows to a length of thirty feet, and frequently is more than ten inches thick in the middle part of its body. A large python will weigh 180 or 200 pounds. It is not a poisonous snake, but is very dangerous, nevertheless. It kills by strangling and crushing its victim. It coils the lower part of its body around a tree to which it fastens itself by means of a little horn growing in its tail; the other part of the body attacks the victim when it passes underneath the tree where the python has been waiting. Naturalists tell us that the crushing power of the python is almost beyond belief.

One morning I had to go through the river valley to the *shamba* on the other

side. When I came to the log bridge, the dogs suddenly stopped and began to sniff with their noses. They seemed to be excited, and kept behind me as I walked through the path. I had nearly reached the end of the path which led to the open grass lands when I heard a noise in front of me. I went forward a few more yards, and then saw one of the most horrible sights I ever saw in my whole life.

An immense python had attacked a young bull which had gone after the succulent grass at the end of the jungle path. The great snake had loosed itself from the branches of the tree where it had been lying in wait, and had coiled around the body of the unfortunate bull, strangling and crushing the animal with all its power.

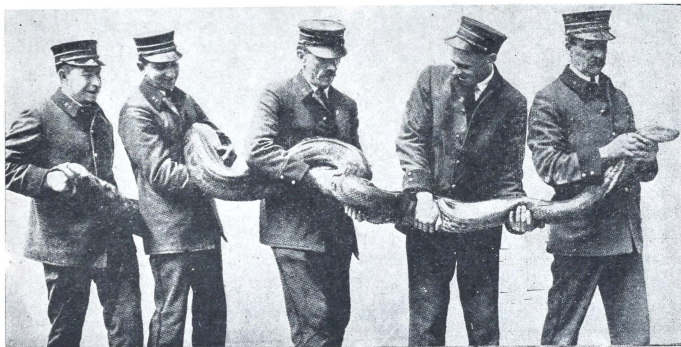
I saw the young bull spring into the air and strike the body of the python with his hoofs several times, but that did not loosen the terrible grip of the snake around his body. The bull fought with his head, but all his movements seemed

to make the snake only more furious. It would have been dangerous to have tried to help the bull.

The snake hissed with its ugly mouth and tried to bite its victim under the neck. And always it kept squeezing and squeezing. Finally the movements of the bull became slower; the snake had taken all the breath out of the bull by its strangling grip. The poor beast fell to the ground in a little while, but the snake did not leave him. It coiled itself once more completely around the animal's body. A few convulsions of the bull indicated his last death agonies. Then he was dead and the snake had won the fight.

I stood there and watched that immense reptile begin to crush all the bones in the bull's body. The snake had to crush the bones of the bull, otherwise it would not have been able to swallow its victim. Pythons cannot chew their food; they swallow it and then digest it. Their teeth are not strong enough to

(Please turn to page 76.)



Keepers in a Zoo Preparing to Feed a Python.

THE CHINESE NIGHTINGALE

An Old Legend of China

MANY CENTURIES ago a great and good emperor lived in China. This emperor had the most beautiful palace in the world—at least, so the people who lived in China thought. All about the palace was a beautiful garden. At the edge of the garden was a deep, dark forest, and in this forest there lived and sang a nightingale.

When the emperor heard about the nightingale, he told his servants to go to the woods, and ask the nightingale to come and sing at the palace.

"Dear nightingale," said the chamberlain that night, "the emperor has sent me to find you. He wishes you to come to the palace and sing for him there."

"Why should I go to the palace to sing?" asked the nightingale. "I am happier here in my beautiful woods."

"You will make the emperor very happy if you do go," answered the Chamberlain.

So the brown bird went back with him to the palace. As they passed through the garden, they could hear all the tiny bells ringing from their hiding places on the stems of the flowers where the emperor had tied them.

"Here, dear emperor, is the nightingale," said the chamberlain, with a low bow as he came to the emperor's throne.

Then the nightingale sang. So charmed was the emperor and so charmed were all the great lords and ladies, that it seemed that they could never hear enough.

"I am glad that you have liked my song," the nightingale said. "But now

I must go back to my home in the deep, green woods."

"Oh, do not go!" said the emperor, and one of the lords caught the nightingale and put her into a cage.

"Now," said the emperor, "you shall be the court singer."

The nightingale was very unhappy.

"Why did they shut me up in a cage?" she said. "Every one knows that I cannot sing in a cage."

One day, when the door of the cage was opened in order to put food into the cage, the nightingale slipped out and flew through the open window into the woods.

The emperor was very sorry when he learned that his little court singer had disappeared. He was not satisfied until one of his lords made a little toy bird and brought it to him. This toy bird could sing only when it was wound up, and even then its voice was very loud and shrill. But one day the spring in the toy bird broke and it could sing no more.

Then the emperor fell sick. Nothing that was done could cure him. The lords and ladies feared that he would never be well again. Everyone talked about the emperor and his illness. At last the birds in the forest heard of it.

"I must go back and sing for our emperor," said the nightingale to the other birds.

"He will shut you up again," they said.

"That will not matter if I can only make him happy," said the little bird.

Back she flew, straight through the open window into the emperor's room. There she sat on the bedpost and began

to sing. What sweet music came from her tiny throat!

The emperor heard the music, but thought he must be dreaming. "If only I might hear my nightingale again," he said.

"Here I am, dear emperor," said the nightingale, and she sang again.

"Oh, dear nightingale, you have made me better already," said the emperor. From that day he was sick no longer. He never put the nightingale in a cage or shut her up again. Each night, just before he went to sleep, he would open his window. Then the little bird would fly in and sit and sing for him.

QUESTIONS

1. What is a nightingale? (A bird known as a thrush noted for its sweet song which it sings at night.)

2. What is a legend? (See the dictionary.)

3. From what country does this legend come?

4. Do you know that this legend has given inspiration for a music composition? (This old Chinese legend has been told in music by a great modern composer named Stravinsky. The music may be heard in Stravinsky's ballet—see the dictionary—and his opera called *The Nightingale*.)

5. Tell about the emperor's palace.

6. Who caught the nightingale?

7. What was done with her?

8. Why was the nightingale unhappy?

9. Would you be happy if you were shut in a cage?

10. What did the nightingale succeed in doing?

11. What happened to the emperor?

12. Why did he want to hear the nightingale again.

13. What did the nightingale do?

14. How did the emperor treat the nightingale then?

15. What lesson do you learn from this story?

16. Will birds of the forest come to your window and sing? (Yes, if fed and treated kindly.)

17. Did you like this story? Why?

18. Can you name a bird of the Phil-

ippines which belongs to the thrush family, the family to which the nightingale belong? (The *maya*)

19. Is the *maya* of the Philippines noted for its



Then the nightingale sang.

song?

20. Do you know the names of any other song birds of the Philippines?

21. Do you think birds should be protected? Why?

22. Do you like to hear the sweet song of a bird?

23. Do you know any other bird legends?

24. If you know any other bird legend, perhaps you would like to write it for publication in *THE YOUNG CITIZEN*. Why not try?

25. Do you know any other Chinese legends?

WHY JOSE GOT THE HIGHEST AVERAGE

By ADRIANO VILLANUEVA *

THE CHILDREN in Five-One were excited. Their teacher was distributing their report cards.

"I am happy to tell you," announced Mr. Lopez, "that Jose Cruz got the highest average, and Alfredo Reyes the second. Jose made ninety per cent and Alfredo eighty-seven."

The children clapped their hands for their two fortunate classmates. Jose was very happy, but Alfredo was not. When he found that Jose had made a higher average than his, he was disappointed. In their examinations he had made as good grades as Jose. He did not understand it.

"There must be some mistake," he thought. "I think I should have received the same average as Jose."

He decided to ask Mr. Lopez. There was nothing to lose, he thought to himself.

So he waited that afternoon and helped the cleaners. As soon as the room was cleaned, the other boys went home. Alfredo remained. Mr. Lopez saw him alone.

"Why don't you go home, Alfredo?" he inquired. "Is there something you wish to talk to me about?"

"Yes, sir," Alfredo answered timidly. "Please tell me what to do so I may get an average as high as Jose receives."

"All right," said Mr. Lopez. "I am always ready to help boys who want to help themselves. Come with me, Alfredo, and I will tell you."

They went to a window overlooking

the back yard of the school.

"Do you see that very clean spot over there? Whose is that?" asked Mr. Lopez.

"Jose's, sir," answered Alfredo.

"Look at this health chart on the wall. Who is the pupil whose record shows the cleanest clothing and the neatest personal appearance?"

"Jose's, sir," answered Alfredo again.

"Last Monday I told all the boys in the class to bring *bolos*. Who was the only boy who did not forget?"

"Jose, sir."

"When there are pieces of paper on the floor or in the yard, who picks them up?"

"Jose, sir."

"Who told him to pick up the pieces of paper?" inquired Mr. Lopez.

"Nobody, sir," Alfredo answered.

"When I am out of the room, do you ever hear Jose talking or moving noisily in the room?"

"Never, sir."

"What does he do when his teacher is away?"

"He studies quietly, sir."

"That, Alfredo, is the secret of Jose's success. He is not only a good pupil, but he is also a good citizen in our school. That is why Jose got the highest average."

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

1. Was there a good reason why Jose got the highest average?
2. What were some of the things Jose did which Mr. Lopez liked?
3. What similar things could you do

(Please turn to page 76.)

* San Manuel Elementary School, San Manuel, Tarlac.

KAPTAIN KIDD GOES TO SCHOOL

A Little Story with Many Big Words

KAPTAIN KIDD is my latest pupil. He is not always on time, for often he walks in unconcernedly, even quite brazenly, just before recess time. He seems to know that hour when he may be given a big bite of the meat out of some one's sandwich, or be petted by some youngster's soft little hand.

Waving his furry tail like a prodigious plume, Kaptain Kidd stalks up and down the aisles sniffing here and there and enjoying many a loving rub surreptitiously offered.

With one ear lopped back, Kaptain Kidd purrs while little Maria smooths and pats his silky coat. Then he leaps to the reading table or to the window-sill, and ceremoniously laps his immaculate fur with a pink-edged tongue. Cleanliness achieved, again he stalks the aisles for friendly overtures.

Sometimes Pedro, the janitor, appears with something which Kaptain Kidd likes to eat.

And he eats right there very fastidiously, to the children's great delight.

Kaptain Kidd furnishes many a lesson in health and citizenship and other things, too. By his presence cleanliness is emphasized, for Kaptain Kidd is not a dirty, mangy stray cat, but a very cute, well kept little kitten from a good home

and family. Kindness to animals is encouraged, for no one would think of hurting Kaptain Kidd.

Besides, careful attention to sounding one's words carefully is made interesting. Kaptain Kidd can say m-ew, and also me-ow, and even p-urr. Not once since this phenomenon was pointed out has

Kaptain Kidd failed to say them just right. So the boys and girls try to say *their* words just right, for no one wants to be worsted by a cat.

With Kaptain Kidd now knowing three words, what may he not achieve by the end of the school year? Years ago, no one ever heard of a cat going to school! No cat, so far as I know, ever dipped his pink nose into the three R's.

"Perhaps Kaptain Kidd will say h-ow before long," said Concepcion Pirandejo hopefully. A long, long time I fear, Concepcion.

A rainy day came. Kaptain Kidd was

marked absent.

"Where is Kaptain Kidd this morning?" I asked, including him among the other absentees.

"He's in the house," said Concepcion primly, almost apologetically.

"What will he learn if he doesn't come

(Please turn to page 76.)



Meet Kaptain Kidd who goes to school almost every day.

MUSIC APPRECIATION SECTION

GREAT COMPOSERS OF MUSIC

SECOND SERIES

By BERT PAUL OSBON *

II. LISZT



Liszt at the age of 14

Franz Liszt was the great piano virtuoso of the nineteenth century. A long-haired, long-fingered gypsy pianist in his youth, a kind, white-haired abbe in later life, but in each having all the charm of the other—such was Franz Liszt.

Liszt (pronounced list) was born in Hungary in central Europe in 1811. He was a very delicate and sickly boy until he reached the age of six. But he liked music. One day, while his father was playing a *concerto* on the piano, little Franz came up beside him and implored him to repeat the last movement over and over again. "What would you like to be when you grow up?" asked his father. "A musician like that man there," said the boy pointing to a picture of Beethoven. The next day his father began to give him piano lessons. The father of little Franz was a musical amateur who played the piano and other instruments.

Franz spent hours practicing the scales,

and made such rapid progress that when he was nine years old, his piano-playing was so advanced that he played in a concert. A company of noblemen then offered to give the boy an annual scholarship amounting to 2,000 pesos a year for six years to pay the expenses of a music education. This the father accepted, gave up his position, and took the boy at once to Vienna.

In Vienna Franz studied under excellent teachers and made such splendid progress that at the age of eleven his playing in public made a sensation. Beethoven, who heard him play then, displayed unusual emotion. He was so amazed at the boy's wonderful technic, that he went to the stage, grasped the child, and kissed him on the forehead.

Young Liszt was then taken to Paris for further study. While he was in France he heard Paganini, the world's greatest violinist, play the violin. Liszt decided he would learn to play the piano as well as Paganini played the violin. Later, he accomplished this desire, and became one of the greatest pianists of all time.

When he was 16 he decided to follow a pianistic career, teaching, composing, and giving concerts. In Paris he studied further under skillful teachers, and before long his fame as a pianist spread all over Europe. He made wonderful concert tours. Everywhere his amazing ability as a pianist gave him rank as the greatest. He received enormous sums of money from his concerts.

After giving a series of concerts, Liszt

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

would retire for several years and then suddenly emerge once more and dazzle the world with his brilliant piano playing.

Liszt received musical inspiration from a strange group of people known as gypsies. Many gypsies lived in Hungary. No one ever knew where they came from. No matter among what people they lived, they remained a separate people. They always lead a wandering life. Gypsy music has a strange charm.

In the village in which Liszt lived as a boy there was a camping place for wandering gypsies. At night, amid the blaze of great bonfires, the men with violins and cymbals, and the girls in brilliant colored dresses, ear-rings, and necklaces, would dance and sing the rugged gypsy folk-tunes. Little Franz would drink in these weirdly abrupt rhythms and melodies until he knew them well.

Liszt understood the gypsies more than did any other man. He gathered together the wild music of their camp life and their dances, and wove these melodies with their barbaric rhythms into a series of tone pictures which he called rhapsodies.

Gypsies are people of many moods. Sometimes dark dreams of sorrow oppress them. Sometimes careless joy and gay humor chase the dark moods away. The bright mood may suddenly change to a burst of furious passion. These moods are present in their music.

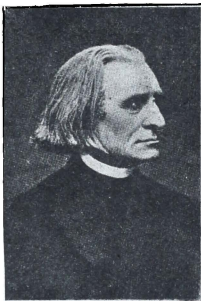
A gypsy dance begins with a slow movement, the *lassen*. In the *lassen* one feels the slumbering quiet of dreams.

Then like a flash the *lassen* changes to a wild whirling movement, the *friska*. Then back to the first quiet movement, and the dance comes to an end. Liszt wrote fourteen of these *rhapsodies* on Hungarian gypsy themes, but the most famous of these is *Hungarian Rhapsody No. 2*. You should hear this played by a good pianist or on the phonograph.

Liszt invented a new orchestral form of music which he called a "symphonic poem," because the music tells a poetic story in free symphonic form.

Later he lived in Rome, and the pope honored him by giving to him the title of Abbe. This is a title granted by the Catholic Church in France for a clergyman not bound by monastic vows, and not receiving his living from the church, but often employed as a teacher or the like.

Liszt now donned the abbe's long black robe, and his music took on something like priestly vestments too. Instead of fiery Hungarian *rhapsodies* or brilliant trans-



FRANZ LISZT

criptions for the piano, a requiem or an oratorio flowed from his peaceful pen. But he continued to teach and conduct in Germany and in Hungary, while living in Rome as the pope's Palestrina. (See the *Music Appreciation Section* of the January, 1941, issue of THE YOUNG CITIZEN.)

Liszt made a powerful use of what is known as "program music", that is, music which follows a story and does not have the usual musical form. He did much for the development of piano music. You should hear his beautiful

Liebesträum No. 3 for the piano.

He died, appropriately enough, at a music festival given by his friend Wagner in Baireuth, on July 13, 1886 while visiting his daughter Cosima. Dazzling piano virtuoso, conductor and composer, teacher, apostle of new music, writer and editor, friend of rich and poor, he had many claims to fame.

A REVIEW

1. What kind of a pianist was Liszt?
2. When and where was he born? Died when?
3. What did he say to his father when a boy about his ambition?
4. When a boy did Liszt practice much on the piano?
5. Was this necessary? Why?
6. What did some wealthy men do for him?
7. Where did Liszt study?
8. With what people was Liszt familiar?
9. What did he get from them? Did he use these in his compositions?
10. Tell about a gypsy dance.
11. What is a *rhapsody* in music? (See the dictionary.)
12. How many *rhapsodies* did Liszt write?
13. What new orchestra form did Liszt invent? Tell about it.
14. What honor was conferred upon Liszt by the pope?
15. Why is Liszt famous?
16. Spell and pronounce his name correctly.
17. What is program music?
18. Liszt developed music for what instrument?
19. Where did Liszt die?
20. Have you heard any of his music?

THE FIRST MUSIC

As far back as we know anything about the people who have lived on earth, they have always had music. At first, all of the music was sung. Then simple musical instruments were made, and people played upon them as they sang.

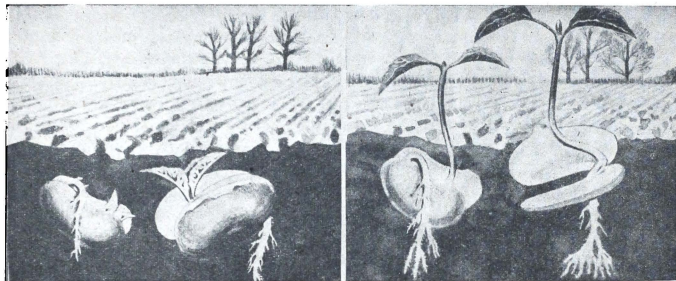
It was in those early days that the first folk songs were sung. Of course there were no printed books or printed music then. The songs were nearly all quite short, and were learned by hearing other people sing or play them.

After many years, people learned to print music. The first music was printed a few years before Columbus discovered America. This music did not look like the music we have today.

Later, men began to write music. At first they wrote only short pieces. After a while people wanted longer and larger pieces to play. So gradually music, such as we have today, was developed.

QUESTIONS

1. How old is printed music?
2. Which is older, music or the musical instrument?
3. How were people in early days able to sing, if they did not have books?
4. What were these songs called?
5. Was the first printed music like what we now have?
6. When was the first music printed?
7. What kind of music was written at first?
8. Do you think most people like music?
9. Do you think there will always be music in the world? Why?
10. Do you like music?
11. Do you hear as much good music as possible?

ELEMENTARY SCIENCE SECTION**THE HUMBLE BEAN**

The Seed Bean Beginning to Grow.

The root always goes downward and the leaves always go upward.

THE BEAN, humble though it may be, is one of the most valuable of garden vegetables, for beans furnish nutriment at a lower price than any other of the staple foods of the world, even rice and wheat. Many varieties of beans are grown throughout the world, forming a large part of the food of the human family. They are so rich in protein that in a measure they can be used to replace meat in our diet.

Bean is a name given to several kinds of leguminous (pod-bearing) seeds and the plants producing them. Probably they originally belonged to Asia.

Beans were believed by some of the ancients to contain the souls of their ancestors, and Pythagoras, a Greek philosopher born about 582 B. C., would not eat beans for that reason. One of the bean family still retains the name of the Pythagorean bean.

Beans were introduced by the Moors into Spain, whence they came to France

and later to England. It is possible they were brought to Britain by the Romans. The Spaniards probably brought beans to the Philippines, although there are native varieties growing in different provinces which may have come from China or some other part of Asia.

Bean plants are annuals, grown as low bushes or vines from the seed. They have clusters of creamy butterfly-shaped flowers which are followed by pods, usually from two to eight inches long, containing the seeds or beans. One variety has pods as long as a man's arm. The beans in the pod vary in size and color, often being beautifully marked with contrasting hues.

One of the best known beans is the white navy bean which may be bought in any good grocery store. It is one of more than 150 varieties of the kidney bean, the original stock of which is thought to have come from South America. This

(Please turn to page 77.)

THREE INTERESTING PRODUCTS

I. ASPHALT



Getting Asphalt

IF YOU have been in Manila or some other large city, you have seen streets paved with asphalt, which is a mineral pitch found in natural beds. Some asphalt is manufactured from petroleum. Asphalt has been used for paving streets and roads since the days of the ancient Babylonians.

In the British island of Trinidad near South America is an asphalt lake. Men have been removing chunks of the hardened crust for many years, but when a train-load is taken away, the hole fills up by itself, as if nothing had been taken away. The lake is renewed by soft pitch

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* * *

II. CHALK

WHEN you write on the blackboard with a piece of chalk, you hold in your hand the mineral remains (shells) of thousands of tiny creatures which died millions of years ago. They lived in the seas, and as they died their tiny shells sank to the bottom and became consolidated into soft

III. AMBER

AMBER is a brittle, yellow, transparent substance, hard enough to be cut into beads and ornaments, but not hard as compared to marble or glass.

The ancient Phoenicians, Greeks, and Romans valued amber highly. They thought it had mysterious powers, because it becomes electrified when it is rubbed and attracts light bodies. The Greeks called it *elektron*, from which we get our word *electricity*.

Countless ages ago clear pitch or resin came out from pine trees, and accumulations of it were covered up by various layers of soil. In the course of time these buried lumps of resin became hardened and changed somewhat in substance, becoming amber.

The variety of pine which produced amber grew chiefly on the place now occupied by the Baltic sea and the North sea in Northern Europe. This part of the earth's surface gradually became submerged, that is, covered by the ocean. When these waters are disturbed by violent storms, pieces of amber are frequently washed out and cast upon the neighboring shores. The ancient people got all their amber by picking up these pieces but today the most of it is obtained by mining.

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limestone known as chalk. After long periods of time these beds were elevated, and became parts of the dry land. This process of making chalk is still going on in warm ocean waters, and perhaps some day earth disturbances will raise these deposits for the use of future genera-

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HISTORY SECTION

MAKING BRICKS



An Ancient Egyptian Brickmaker at Work

THE STORY of bricks carries us back to the dawn of civilization, for almost as soon as men began to erect temples and palaces, they learned that a cheap and durable building material could be obtained by moulding clay into rectangular shapes and allowing them to harden, either in the sun or in artificial heat. Bricks made by the Babylonians 6,000 years ago still exist.

The ancient Egyptians had an inexhaustible supply of brick-making material in the clay which forms the bed of the river Nile, and brick making was always one of their chief industries. Because this clay lacked tenacity, the Egyptians used to add chopped straw or reeds, which served to bind the bricks together. The Hebrews, during their bondage in Egypt, were required to make bricks.

In the picture on page 65 is shown an Egyptian slave of ancient time mixing

the Nile clay with chopped straw to make the building material for some great temple. He is using a primitive type of hoe, while a slave-driver stands over him with a whip.

Today brick making is one of the world's great industries. Bricks can be made of almost any kind of clay mixed with sand. If sand is not already present in the clay, it must be added. If there is too much sand, the bricks will crumble; if there is too little, the bricks will crack easily.

Clay for bricks is dug by shovels, crushed by hammer or rollers, and sifted to remove rocks or other bulky materials. Then the screened clay is mixed with water and made into columns which are cut into bricks. These are dried. The next step is the all-important burning.

The dried bricks are piled inside of kilns to be burnt. The fire, which is built in the center of the kiln, strikes the rounded roof and passes down through the spaces between the bricks to a flue beneath the floor, which leads out underground and up into a tall chimney. In

(Please turn to page 79.)



A Brick Kiln

HISTORICAL FACTS ABOUT THE PHILIPPINES

COMPILED BY JOSE A. PANDY *

1. The Philippine Islands were discovered by Magellan, a Portuguese navigator, on March 16, 1521.

2. The earliest Spanish explorers who came to the Philippines first landed at Homohon, Samar.

3. The first Spanish settlement in the Philippines was in Cebu.

4. At Limasawa, Leyte, the first Catholic mass was celebrated by the Spaniards on March 31, 1521.

5. The Negritos or Aetas were the first inhabitants of the Philippines, it is believed.

6. Villalobos named the archipelago *Islas Filipinas* (Philippine Islands) in honor of Philip II who was king of Spain at the time.

7. Magellan was killed on Mactan island, Cebu.

8. On June 3, 1571, Legaspi founded the Spanish city of Manila.

9. The first Spanish governor of the Philippines was Legaspi and the last was de los Rios.

10. The oldest preserved book printed in the Philippines is *Arte y Reglas de la Lengua Tagala* (*Arts and Rules of the Tagalog Language*) printed in 1610.

11. The San Juan de Dios Hospital, which was founded by Juan Clemente in 1578, is the oldest hospital in the Far East.

12. Bishop Miguel Lino de Espeleta was the first Filipino archbishop and governor-general during the Spanish regime.

13. The University of Santo Tomas, which was established in 1611, is the oldest university under the American flag.

14. Jose Rizal, greatest Filipino hero and patriot, was born in Calamba, Laguna, on June 19, 1861, and was executed at Bagumbayan, Manila, on December 30, 1896.

15. General Merritt was the first military governor of the Philippines under the American regime, and William H. Taft was the first American civil governor.

16. Ventura de los Reyes was the first Filipino delegate to the Spanish *Cortes*; Benito Legarda and Pablo Ocampo were the first resident commissioners in Washington.

17. Cayetano Arellano was the first Filipino Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the Philippines.

18. Ignacio Villamor was the first Filipino president of the University of the Philippines.

19. Frank Murphy was the last American governor-general and the first High Commissioner from the United States.

20. Manuel Quezon is the first president of the Philippine Commonwealth.

21. Francis B. Sayre is the present High Commissioner from the United States.

22. The Philippines are to be given complete independence by the United States in 1946.

23. The Philippines have been governed by a foreign nation for more than 400 years.

* Lucban Elementary School, Lucban, Tayabas.

HEALTH AND SAFETY SECTION

HELPING IN CASE OF AN ACCIDENT

SOME TIME AGO in a small village a man met with a serious accident, and was in danger of bleeding to death. But a boy helped the injured man by making a bandage and pad from a stone and a handkerchief and tying these on the wounded man in such a way that the bleeding was stopped. A doctor was able to reach the man in time to save his life.

Young people, especially older boys, should be ever on the alert, so as to render help immediately when an accident occurs. One must be full of resource, so that he can make use of whatever may be at hand, just as the boy used his handkerchief and a stone for a bandage and a pad.

Here are a few suggestions: It is important that an injured person should have plenty of air, and if breathing seems to have stopped, one must take steps to restore it. Then one must always see that any injured part is carefully supported.

For broken arms and legs, splints are needed—that is, something solid and firm to which the arm or leg may be bound, so that the injury may not be increased. For this purpose all kinds of things are useful—canes, umbrellas, baseball-bats, pieces of bamboo, and so on. Before being used, they should be padded with handkerchiefs, shirts, undershirts, or similar articles.

When anyone meets with an accident, it is often necessary to remove some of his clothes, such as a coat, or a shoe, or a stocking. This has to be done very carefully, and there is a regular method

to be followed. In removing a coat, we take it off the uninjured side first, and then, if necessary, cut the stitches of the seam in the sleeve, and lift the coat away.

A shoe should be unlaced and the back seam cut open carefully. Stockings or socks can be cut off an injured foot with scissors or a penknife. In burns and scalds the clothing must never be dragged from the injury. Cut around any part adhering and leave it for a doctor to attend to.

In lifting and carrying an injured person the greatest care must be exercised, and in serious cases, such as those of injuries to the back, it is better to wait for a doctor's arrival.

When placing a patient on a stretcher there must be a gentle, steady effort without any jarring, and if an arm or a leg is injured, some helpers must support the wounded limb. The head should also be supported. The stretcher should be carried horizontally, and the bearers should, as far as possible, be of the same height. They would walk carefully and take short steps.

We must distinctly understand that first aid is not intended to take the place of the doctor's work, and in all cases of serious accident we should call a doctor to the patient as soon as possible. But while someone has gone for the medical man, it is important that the very best should be done for the patient. If he has broken his leg, the broken bone must not be allowed to do any further injury; if he has cut himself, the bleeding must

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SOME HEALTH INFORMATION

By HOWARD BROWN

IS THERE *any way of preventing the annoyance of mosquitos?* The most effective local application (which any druggist will prepare) is made as follows: one-half ounce of citronella, one-fourth ounce of spirits of camphor, one-fourth ounce of cedar wood oil, mixed with two ounces of vaseline. Rub on the exposed skin and repeat frequently.

WHAT *should be done about the sting of a bee or a wasp?* Pull out the sting carefully if it remains imbedded in the flesh. Then apply a drop or two of dilute ammonia water to the wound. Encourage bleeding to wash out as much of the venom from the wound as possible. Apply cold compresses for the relief of pain.

IF YOU *are forced to be physically active on very warm days, what common substance should you add to your drinking water?* Table salt. When you perspire freely, as much as half an ounce of mineral matter can be lost from the body in a single day. Muscle cramps, fatigue, and stomach upsets result when too much salt is lost from the body. To prevent this condition, add one salt tablet to every glass of water you take, or dissolve a fourth of a teaspoonful of table salt in the water.

CAN *the pain of sunburn be treated effectively?* Usually cold compresses of a saturated solution of boric acid will relieve the stinging. Then dab the skin dry and powder thoroughly—face powder will do nicely.

IS THERE *any way to prevent excessive sweating?* No safe way; nature knows best and should not be discouraged from

keeping your body at a safe temperature. Armpit pads, bathing, and mild local applications to axillary areas are about all that can be done.

ARE *swimming pools sources of infection?* Very often, unless the water is frequently changed and sterilized by the addition of chlorine. Sinus and ear infections can be minimized by limiting underwater swimming.

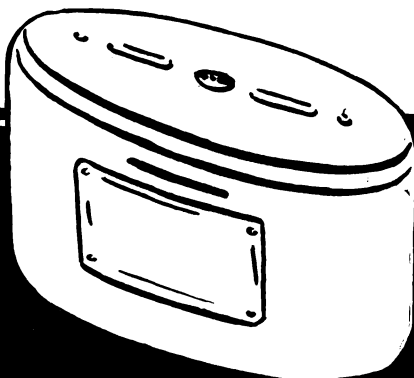
WHAT *is the first thing to do in case of sunstroke?* Call the doctor—it's serious. The victim is unconscious, the attack comes on suddenly, and body temperature is very high. Loosen tight clothing, especially around the face and the chest, and throw water *forcefully* over the body. Ordinary cool water is just as effective and less of a shock than ice water. A daily bath or shower is a good temperature control to help prevent sunstroke.

WHAT *should be done if a foreign body gets in the eye?* Wink; never rub. Pull the upper lid lower, blow the opposite nostril. Wrap the end of a toothpick with absorbent cotton, dip in a solution of boric acid, and wipe gently across the eyeball. If the foreign body can be seen, touch the swab to it lightly, and usually it will come away with the swab. Be careful not to press on it, however, for this may drive it into the eyeball.

How *may nosebleed be stopped?* Keep the head upright. Raise the arm on the bleeding side. Apply cold cloths to the back of the neck and across the bridge of the nose. If bleeding continues, plug the nostril with cotton saturated in hydrogen peroxide.

CHARACTER AND CITIZENSHIP SECTION

**SAVE
MONEY
REGULARLY**



KEEPING OUR WORD

By ARTHUR MEE

LIFE is not worth living if people break their word. If we cannot believe a person we can have no dealings with him, either buying or selling.

We buy a thing in a store, believing it is what it is said to be; we take the shopman's word, and if he speaks the truth we buy from him again. If he sells us brass and tells us it is gold, we buy from him no more. If he keeps that thing going, his trade will be ruined. Men cannot prosper on a broken word.

We could have no home to live in if people did not keep their word. We live by the side of many people who could rob us or poison us, but they live at peace with us instead. They have given their word, and we believe them. We go to bed at night, we leave our homes by day, because we believe that our neighbors will keep their word.

We could not travel about even in our own homeland if people did not keep their word. We go into another province, into a strange place, and trust our lives and our money to people we have never seen before. But there is the honorable understanding of people who keep their word. A stranger takes care of our personal belongings, another takes our money, another carries an important letter. We go on our way because we trust them all. We take their word.

We put our money into the bank, we leave our watch at the watchmaker's, we trust some one with an important piece of information, we risk our very lives, on the promise of a word.

Keeping our word means keeping it, no matter what the cost. A ship's captain takes his vessel to sea filled with valuable

freight and carrying people who trust their lives to his care. They trust him and the owners trust him, because he has given his word to "stand by the ship" to the end. The vessel may run on the rocks. The life-boats are lowered and the passengers and crew go to safety. But the captain remains and goes down with his ship. He is keeping his word.

Bankers say that the best security for the money they lend is the word of an honorable man, for the value of an honorable word never fails.

Our nation trusts its people, keeping police for those who break their word. The people of our nation must protect themselves against those who break their word—thieves, robbers, murderers. But if each one would keep his word by being honest and upright, such protection would not be necessary.

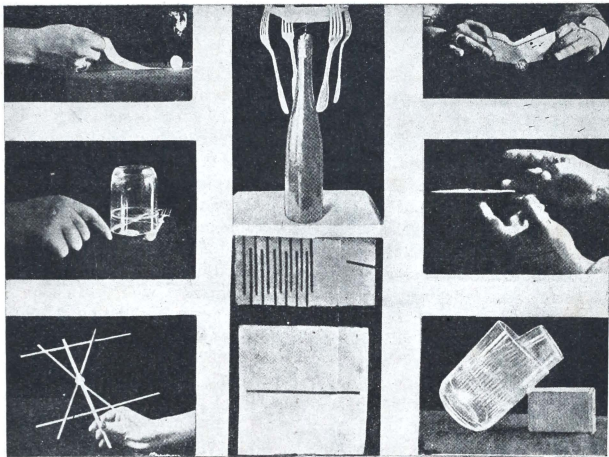
Boys and girls, if you would help make your country a great country, learn early in life to keep your word.

QUESTIONS

1. Why is it necessary for a person to keep his word?
2. Do you always keep your word?
3. Make a list of people in your town such as merchants, officials, etc. who always keep their word. Do people respect and trust them?
4. Have you ever heard of a person who kept his word even at the risk of his life?
5. Why are prisons necessary?
6. How can you help to make the Philippines a great country?
7. Is it important that boys and girls should learn to keep their word? Why?

WORK AND PLAY SECTION

A SET OF SIMPLE TRICKS



REMOVING a paper from under a standing coin. Cut a strip of paper, place it on the corner of the table, and make a 50-centavo piece stand upon it upright in the manner shown in the illustration in the upper left corner. The table should be quite level, and if it is so, the coin will remain erect without rolling. Then pull the paper away sharply, and the coin will remain as it was.

THE obedient coin. Place a coin on a tablecloth between two forks and under a glass as shown in the second illustration on the left. Then call to the coin and tell it to come to you. By scratching on the cloth just outside the glass, but not touching the glass, with the nail of one of the fingers, you can make the coin come towards you from under the glass.

It progresses outwards by short successive steps, and finally comes to where it can be picked up without touching the glass at all.

HOLDING many by means of one. With patience and a steady hand you can arrange straws in the position shown in the illustration (in the lower left corner) with a coin in the middle, so that you can hold the whole structure by one straw. Only five straws are used, and they support each other by the tension of their crossings. A five-centavo piece is a good coin for the purpose, as it is not too heavy.

PASSING a large coin through a small opening. In a paper cut a round hole the size of a twenty-centavo piece. You can pass a fifty-centavo piece through the

hole by folding the paper double and bending the ends slightly upwards as shown in the illustration on the upper right corner. The action of bending the paper, when it has been folded, has the effect of widening the hole sufficient to allow the larger coin to pass without tearing the paper.

THE stationary coin. Take a square piece of card, place it on your finger-tip with a coin right in the middle of the card and exactly over the tip of the forefinger supporting the card, as shown in the second illustration on the right. Flip the edge of the card with the middle finger of the other hand and the coin will be left on your finger.

BLOWING the tumbler. Place two tumblers in the position shown in the illustration in the lower right corner, one tumbler within the other, with the mouth downwards. Blow into the larger tumbler, and the smaller will be thrown into your lap.

BALANCING a plate. Drive a pin into a cork in a bottle. Take four other corks and stick forks into their sides near the end. Then you can balance a plate on the pin by fixing up the corks and the forks as shown in the upper illustration in the center.

WHAT IS A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE?

JUST what is a cross-word puzzle? A satisfactory scientific definition has not yet been given, but see how you like the definition which we take from the *Dear-born Independent*:

"The cross-word puzzle is an intensively rectangular but essentially heterogeneous concatenation of dissimilar verbal synonymic similitudes, replete with internal inhibitions, yet promulgating extensive ratiocination and meticulously designed to promote fulminative vituperation, dispel hebetudeness and develop speculative, contemplative, introspective, deliberative, and cogitative faculties."

PASSING your body through a small piece of paper. Cut a slit down the middle of a piece of paper. Double the paper lengthwise and cut alternately from the two edges almost to the other edges, as in the lower illustration in the center. The paper is then in the form of a long, circular chain, through which your body can pass easily, if the zigzags are carefully opened out.

A WELL-KNOWN PARTY GAME

FORM a circle of chairs with their seats facing outwards. There must be one chair less than the number of players. Have some one go to the piano and play a lively march. While music is being played, the players march around the chairs. When the music suddenly stops, they scramble for seats. The one left standing drops out, taking a chair with

him. The game continues until only one player is seated.

The game may be played without music, the leader clapping when the players are to be seated.

This game is often called *Going to Jerusalem*, and the winning player is said to have "arrived at Jerusalem."



THE YOUNG CITIZEN PANTRY



SOME CHICKEN RECIPES

IN THE PHILIPPINES chickens are both plentiful and cheap. There are many ways of preparing delicious dishes from chicken. We take pleasure in publishing a few of these recipes in THE YOUNG CITIZEN.

Stewed Chicken with Onions

Dress, clean, and cut in pieces for serving, two chickens. Cook in a small quantity of water with eighteen small onions. Remove the chicken as soon as it is cooked tender. When the onions are soft, drain them from the chicken broth. Leave only one and one-half cups of the stock (broth). Make a gravy as follows: mix three tablespoons of butter, four tablespoons of flour, one-half cup of condensed milk and the stock (broth). Then add the yolks of three eggs, salt, and pepper. Stir this mixture while it is cooking. Then pour the gravy over the chicken and onions.

Fried Chicken

Dress, clean, and cut in

pieces for serving two young chickens. Plunge in cold water; then drain but do not wipe the pieces. Sprinkle with salt and pepper, and coat thickly with flour, having as much flour adhere to the chicken as possible. Fry out one pound of fat salt pork cut in pieces. Cook the chicken slowly in the fat until it is tender and well browned. Serve either hot or cold.

Baked Chicken...

Dress, clean, and cut up two chickens. Place in a dripping pan with salt and pepper, sprinkle with flour, and add one-fourth of a cup of butter in very small lumps. Bake the chicken for thirty minutes in a hot oven, basting every five minutes with one-fourth of a cup of butter melted in one-fourth of a cup of boiling water. Serve with gravy made by using the fat in the pan, one-fourth of a cup of flour, one cup of diluted condensed milk, salt and pepper.

Chicken Pie

Dress, clean, and cut up two chickens. Put in a stewpan with one onion, cover with boiling water, and cook slowly until the meat is tender. When the chicken is half-cooked, add one-half tablespoon of salt and one-eighth teaspoon of pepper. Remove the chicken and put it in a baking dish. Add a few thin slices of potatoes and carrots. Cover with a baking powder crust one-half inch in thickness in which openings have been cut in a number of places. Bake in a hot oven and serve hot.

The baking powder crust is made as follows: Mix and sift three cups of flour, two tablespoons of baking powder and one one-half teaspoons of salt. Work in three tablespoons of lard and three tablespoons of butter, using the tips of the fingers; then add one and one-fourth cups of condensed milk diluted. Toss on a floured bread-board and roll to a thickness of one-half inch.

Roast Chicken

Dress and clean (but do not cut into pieces) a large chicken. Fill with a stuffing made as follows: 2 cups of cracker crumbs, 2 cups of soft bread crumbs, one and one-third cups of butter, one and one-third cups of boiling water, salt, pepper, powdered sage. Mix thoroughly.

Place the stuffed chicken on its back in a roasting pan. Rub the entire surface with salt. Spread the breast and legs with three tablespoons of butter mixed with two tablespoons of flour. Sprinkle flour on the bottom of the roasting pan. Place in a hot oven, and when the flour is well browned, reduce the heat. Then baste the chicken every ten minutes until it is cooked. When the breast is tender the chicken is sufficiently cooked. A four-pound chicken should be cooked about one and one-half hours.

For basting, use one-fourth of a cup of butter, melted in two-thirds of a cup of boiling water, and after this is gone, use the fat in the pan. When necessary to prevent the flour from burning, add one cup of boiling water. During the cooking, turn the chicken frequently, so that it will brown evenly.

To stuff the chicken: Put the stuffing by spoonfuls in the neck end, using enough to fill the skin sufficiently, so that the chicken will look plump when served. When the body is full of stuffing, sew the skin together.

Chicken Frickasee

Cut a chicken into eleven pieces: two drumsticks, two second joints, two wings, two breasts, three back pieces. Put the pieces in a saucepan with two tablespoonfuls of butter or drippings. Let them brown slightly on both sides, but use care that they do not burn. When a little colored, add enough boiling water to cover them. Add some sage or other herbs if desired, salt and pepper, and a few slices of salt pork. Simmer until tender.

Arrange the pieces neatly on a dish, placing the best pieces outside. Pour over them a gravy made as follows: Strain the liquor from the pot and take off the fat. Make a white sauce of one tablespoonful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of flour, and a cupful of the liquor from the pot; season to taste; remove from the fire, and when a little cool add a cupful of cream or diluted condensed milk beaten up with two or three

yolks of eggs. Place again on the fire until the eggs are a little thickened, but do not let it boil or they will curdle. A border of rice may be placed around the chicken when it is served.

Broiled Chicken

Young chickens only are used for broiling. Split them down the back, remove the entrails and the breast bone, wipe them clean, sprinkle with salt and pepper, and rub them with soft butter. Place them on a broiler over a slow fire, the inside down; cover them with a pan and let them cook 20 or 25 minutes. Turn the chickens and let the skin brown when they are nearly done. Place them on a hot dish and spread butter on them. Serve with a garnish of parsley or water-cress and thin slices of lemon.

Smothered Chicken

Dress young chickens, wash, and let them stand in water half an hour to make them white. Cut them open at the back and put into a baking dish. Sprinkle salt and pepper over them, and put a lump of butter here and there. Then cover tightly with another pan the same size and bake one hour. Baste often with butter. A delicious dish.



Observing Ants

By DIOSCORO MAGLALING

(16 YEARS OLD)

ANYONE who wishes to study the interesting habits of ants may do so easily at home. This is what I did in order to observe these little insects.

I got a round jar made of clear glass and filled it three-fourths full of slightly moist earth gathered from the garden. Then I made a cylinder of thick, dark paper which fitted snugly around the jar to the height of the earth inside. This paper was so that when I held the jar by the top, the paper tube would easily slide up and down the jar.

Then I found an ant colony, and captured as many ants as possible. I was careful not to injure them. I dug out their nest and got their grubs, larvae, pupae, and a large queen ant.

I put my prisoners in the jar, covered the top with paper, and pricked pin-

(Please turn to page 79.)

Collecting Toy Dogs

By K. B.

(14 YEARS OLD)

SEVERAL years ago a friend gave me a toy dog. I liked it so much that several other friends gave me toy dogs. Then some one said to me, "Why not make a collection of toy dogs? See how many you can get." And so collecting toy dogs has been my hobby ever since. I now have more than 250 toy dogs, and they have come from many different places.

How did I get them? In various ways: I bought many, I traded for many, and many were given to me. As soon as my friends heard of my hobby, they began giving me toy dogs of all sizes and descriptions. Then, too, whenever I went into a place where toy dogs were sold, I bought as many as possible. Sometimes several of these were alike; the duplicates were for trading purposes. From American magazines for boys I secured names and addresses of boys in the

(Please turn to page 79.)

A Geography Booklet

By JOSE ESTELLA

(11 YEARS OLD)

LAST YEAR in our class we made a booklet in geography. After we studied about one of the provinces of the Philippines, we made what our teacher called a summary sheet.

On the sheet we placed a product map of the province studied. After a class discussion we drew illustrations for various points of interest, industries, or products. We also placed three or four important facts on each sheet.

Everyone in our class was very much interested in making a geography booklet. Each one made a cover. On the front we drew a picture in color of the American flag and the Philippine flag. Inside we wrote the words of *Star-Spangled Banner* and *The Philippine National Anthem*. We also pasted inside a picture of George Washington and a picture of Jose Rizal. On the back of the booklet we

(Please turn to page 79.)

HOW A PYTHON KILLED A BULL

(Continued from page 55)

crush the bones; the preparation of the food is done by the terrifically powerful body.

The python began at the front part of the bull's carcass and moved toward the back, crushing all the bones as it did so. It was a terrible sight. It took the reptile more than half an hour to get the body of the bull ready for swallowing. Then it dragged the carcass away into the jungle.

All this time my three dogs had stood behind me paralyzed by fear. When I continued my hike, they followed so near to me that they even touched my boots several times.

A few days later three natives came to our farm house and offered me the skin of the python. They had found the reptile in the act of swallowing the bull's body. The snake had swallowed most of the carcass, but was unable to get the head down—the head was sticking out of the python's mouth. The enormous reptile was helpless in this position, and it was easy for the natives to kill it with their long spears.

For a long time I kept

WHY JOSE GOT THE HIGHEST AVERAGE

(Continued from page 58)

in your school?

4. Was Jose acquiring some good habits?

5. Do you know any boys like Jose?

6. Do you know any boys not like Jose?

7. Has this story helped you? How?

8. What kind of man do you think Jose will become?

the skin of the python, which was a little more than twenty-four feet in length. But finally I gave it away, because every time I looked at it, I was reminded of that terrible struggle of life and death between the mighty king of the reptiles and the helpless jungle bull.

REVIEW

1. What is a python? (See the encyclopedia.)

2. Find Mount Elgon on the map.

3. Find Uganda on the map.

4. What is a *safari*?

5. What are some of the wild animals found in this part of East Africa?

6. Tell about each.

KAPTAIN KIDD GOES TO SCHOOL

(Continued from page 59)

every day?" I accusingly inquired.

There were many grave shakings of heads. A cat must come to school if he wishes to know h-ow!

But next day Kaptain Kidd walked right in with the sunshine, his tail electric, upstanding with joy. He wound the gyrating tail among many little legs and even braved the teacher's ankles. Patted by velvet hands, he promenaded the aisles.

Yes, Kaptain Kidd was back, ready to be petted, have a bite to eat, perhaps to learn h-ow, and incidentally to listen at that interesting mouse-hole behind the teacher's desk, hoping to hear a minute squeak there. After all, to listen thus is his accomplishment, the one thing he knows best. And his way of knowing h-ow was never taught in any school. That's the great advantage of being a cat.

QUESTIONS

1. Do you like this story?

2. Has your school a cat pupil like Kaptain Kidd? (Perhaps your teacher will permit you to bring one if he is nice and clean and well behaved.)

(Please turn to page 77.)

THE HUMBLE BEAN

(Continued from page 63)

species also includes many varieties of wax and string beans, eaten green with the pods, or shelled and dried.

The lima bean also came from South America. It has large flat beans in a broad pod that grows on either a bush or a vine. The pod is not edible, but the seed is eaten both green and dried.

Soy beans are the common beans of China, Japan, India, and the Orient, where they are an important item in the diet of the inhabitants who eat much rice. Soy beans are not eaten as a vegetable, but are prepared in a great variety of complex forms.

The common bean of Europe is the broad bean which has been used as a food since remotest times.

Beans are prepared for use in a number of ways. Enormous quantities are ripened, shelled, and dried. Dried beans are also cooked, seasoned ready for the table, and canned as baked beans. String beans, and shelled green lima beans are also canned.

SOMETHING TO DO

Tell as much as you can about the bean after you have studied this article.

ASPHALT

(Continued from page 64)

from underground sources. This lake, the world's largest supply of relatively pure asphalt, occupies more than 137 acres with a maximum depth of more than 175 feet.

CHALK

(Continued from page 64)

tions.

In color chalk is usually white or whitish, and is composed chiefly of carbonate of lime.

When chalk is mixed with some other substances, it becomes the crayons which we use in school.

AMBER

(Continued from page 64)

Amber is usually found in small pieces but some lumps weighing 15 or 18 pounds have been found.

Amber, which is expensive, is used chiefly for the mouthpieces of pipes, for beads, and for other ornaments.

REVIEW

1. Tell all you can about asphalt.
2. Tell all you can about chalk.
3. Tell all you can about amber.

KAPTAIN KIDD

(Continued from page 76)

3. Here is a list of the big words in this story and their meanings. Can you memorize these?

unconcernedly, not caring
brazenly, without shame
prodigious, big
stalks, walks
surreptitiously, slyly
lopped, dropped or hung back

ceremoniously, with
great display or show
immaculate, very clean
achieved, secured
overtures, offers
fastidiously, daintily
mangy, mean
phenomenon, unusual

happening
worsted, defeated
primly, in a very polite manner
apologetically, as if asking pardon
accusingly, as if blaming
gyrating, moving
promenaded, walked
minute, small
accomplishment, something well done

4. What have you learned from Kaptain Kidd?

5. Why did the children like Kaptain Kidd?

6. Do you think Kaptain Kidd would ever learn to say h-ow?

7. Why did he learn the other three "words"?

THE FUNNY PAGE

MAKING BRICKS

(Continued from page 65)

the picture on page 65 workmen are shown firing one of the kilns.

Bricks have been made and used in the Philippines ever since Spanish days. If you will examine the old wall around Manila (built more than 300 years ago) you will find that bricks were used in making some parts of the wall. In some of the churches and other buildings of the Philippines, bricks were used to some extent. The use of cement is now rapidly replacing the use of bricks.

MAKING USE OF THIS ARTICLE

1. Read the article about *Making Bricks* very carefully two times.
2. Prepare a talk from what you have read.
3. Make this talk to your parents or to your class at school.
4. If you live in or near Manila, or can go there, go and inspect some of the bricks in the old wall. Where do you think they were made? Why were they used?
5. Are there any brick houses in the town in which you live? If so, where were the bricks made? What was the source of the material?

HELPING IN AN ACCIDENT

(Continued from page 67)

be stopped at once; and in all cases the patient must be placed in such a position that he will suffer as little pain as possible.

If we remember these instructions accurately, we may be of assistance in case of an accident.

REVIEW

Study this information. Then write it in your own words.

OBSERVING ANTS

(Continued from page 75)

holes in it for air. I left the jar undisturbed in the light, and soon the ants began tunneling, particularly along the sides of the jar.

Occasionally I dropped into the jar a little sugar, small pieces of meat, and dead flies, and sprinkled a few drops of water on the earth.

A week later I drew off the paper cylinder from the jar, and was amazed to see the ants scurrying about in the network of tunnels they had made. I watched them a little while, and then covered them up again so that they would not disappear into the center of the jar.

COLLECTING TOY DOGS

(Continued from page 75)

United States and different countries. I wrote to each of these boys, told about my dog collecting hobby, and offered to trade a toy dog for another "breed" of toy dog. Almost always I was able to make a trade and secure another valuable specimen.

And so my collection has grown and grown; it has now become large and interesting. I have toy dogs of all sizes, materials, colors, and knids. Collecting toy dogs is, I find, a most interesting hobby. Try it.

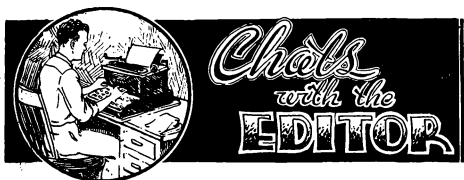
A GEOGRAPHY BOOKLET

(Continued from page 75)

drew the Philippine coat-of-arms and on the front wrote the words "Philippines, My Philippines."

We all liked our booklets very much.

After our booklets were all finished, our teacher placed a long table in the hall near our room. On this table she put all of the geography booklets which were well made. Then we invited parents as well as teachers and pupils from other rooms to come and inspect our booklets. Everyone praised them very highly. My father was so pleased with mine that he gave me five pesos.



How did you like the first of the true stories of a young man's experiences among the wild animals of East Africa—the story about the charge of two rhinoceroses? Wasn't that story intensely interesting! And what a thriller is the second one!—the story in this issue of *THE YOUNG CITIZEN* which is a true account by an eye-witness of how a python killed a bull.

I know that a group of youngsters up in the Mountain Province enjoyed the rhinoceros story, for I have received a letter which a teacher living nearby sent to me personally. This teacher writes as follows: "It so happened that my class in geography was studying about Africa when we chanced to see the story *Charged by a Rhinoceros* in the January, 1941, number of *THE YOUNG CITIZEN*. At once maps of Africa were brought out. Your little map illustrating the story was very helpful, for we could easily locate the country where the rhinoceros lives, and where the incident occurred. This led to much research and discussion of the Belgian Congo and Uganda, and the wild animals of East Africa. In short, this story aroused great interest in my class in the study of Africa. We are wondering what other animals will be told about in these stories. We are all eagerly awaiting the next of these 'true experiences related by a young traveler,' and I am

sure *THE YOUNG CITIZEN* will be in great demand, at least in my geography class."

Thank you, dear teacher, for your interesting letter. We are always glad when *THE YOUNG CITIZEN* helps any teacher and her pupils in any way.

No doubt I shall receive a number of letters about these animal stories. They are interesting, indeed! When they were first sent to me, I sat up nearly all night reading the entire series. At once I brought out my atlas. My knowledge of African geography was increased as a consequence.

I asked a schoolboy how he liked the first of these stories. "Fine!" he said, "but I wish it was longer." How do you like them, reader of *THE YOUNG CITIZEN*? The Editor would appreciate a letter from you, if you feel so inclined.

Now, let me think. What will be the next story of an adventure "among the wild animals of East Africa"? Oh, yes! I remember now. The one for the March number is certainly another thriller! In it the author tells of his experience when the little Ford in which he and his companion were driving was attacked by fifteen ferocious African lions! One lion would be too many for me! But what would I do if fifteen came at me all at once when my only protection was the steel sides and top of a Ford sedan! My guess

is that you'll turn to that story first thing as soon as you get the coming March number of *THE YOUNG CITIZEN*.

But, as usual there are going to be a lot of other good things in that March number. Be sure and don't miss it.

And here's another thing: We shall go right on publishing *THE YOUNG CITIZEN* during the vacation months. Of course, you will want to read these vacation numbers—the April and the May number. Two more African animal stories, you know, and many, many other interesting articles.

Why not ask Dad to let you be a subscriber to this fine "magazine for young Filipinos" so it will surely come to your home during the vacation months and all the rest of the months of the year. Then you will never miss anything which *THE YOUNG CITIZEN* has to offer.

Or you and your friends might try this plan: Join with six or eight or ten of your classmates, and form a *Young Citizen Club*. Each should make a contribution until you have enough money to pay for a subscription to *THE YOUNG CITIZEN*. When a copy of your magazine arrives, have club meetings as often as desired. At these meetings read aloud the various articles. Then review or discuss them. Your teacher or your mother or some older person might help you.

Or you might collect enough money to pay for several subscriptions. Then the members of your club could take a magazine home, read it, and then give it to another member of the club.

It's a good plan. Try it.

Well, my space is all gone, so, until next month, Goodbye.—*THE EDITOR*.

Announcement to All Our Young Readers:

Did you ever do something interesting and worth while? Have you had any experience in doing any of the following: (1) Collecting Philippine Shells, (2) Hunting Turtles, (3) Exploring a Volcano, (4) Catching Sharks, (5) Making an Aquarium, (6) Collecting Postage Stamps, (7) Visiting Famous Churches of the Philippines, (8) Making a Garden, (9) Raising Flowers, (10) Making Candies, (11) Building a Sail Boat, (12) Hunting for Wild Animals, (13) Baking Bread or Cakes, (14) Making Articles of Clothing, (15) Making Articles of Furniture, (16) Visiting the Aquarium in Manila, (17) Collecting Moths and Butterflies, (18) Collecting Interesting Botanical Specimens, (19) Raising Orchids, (20) Visiting Primitive Peoples in the Philippines, or doing many other interesting things.

WRITE ABOUT IT IN A SHORT COMPOSITION.

Send your composition to *The Young Citizen*.

Each month the Editor of *The Young Citizen* will publish as many of the best compositions as space will permit.

If your composition is accepted for publication, you will become a member of

The What-Are-You-Doing? Club.

The rules for securing membership are simple.

OBSERVE THE FOLLOWING RULES:

1. Write about something interesting which you have done, such as the above titles suggest. Do not write a story which is not true. If your story is accepted, you are a member of the Club.
2. On your composition write your name and address **VERY PLAINLY**.
3. State your age.
4. Tell what you liked best in recent issues of *The Young Citizen*.

Address all letters to:

The What-Are-You-Doing? Club
Care of Community Publishers, Inc.
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P. O. Box 685, Manila, Philippines

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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.

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