

THE YOUNG CITIZEN

THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

NOVEMBER, 1937

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THE YOUNG CITIZEN

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THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE



THE NEW YEAR

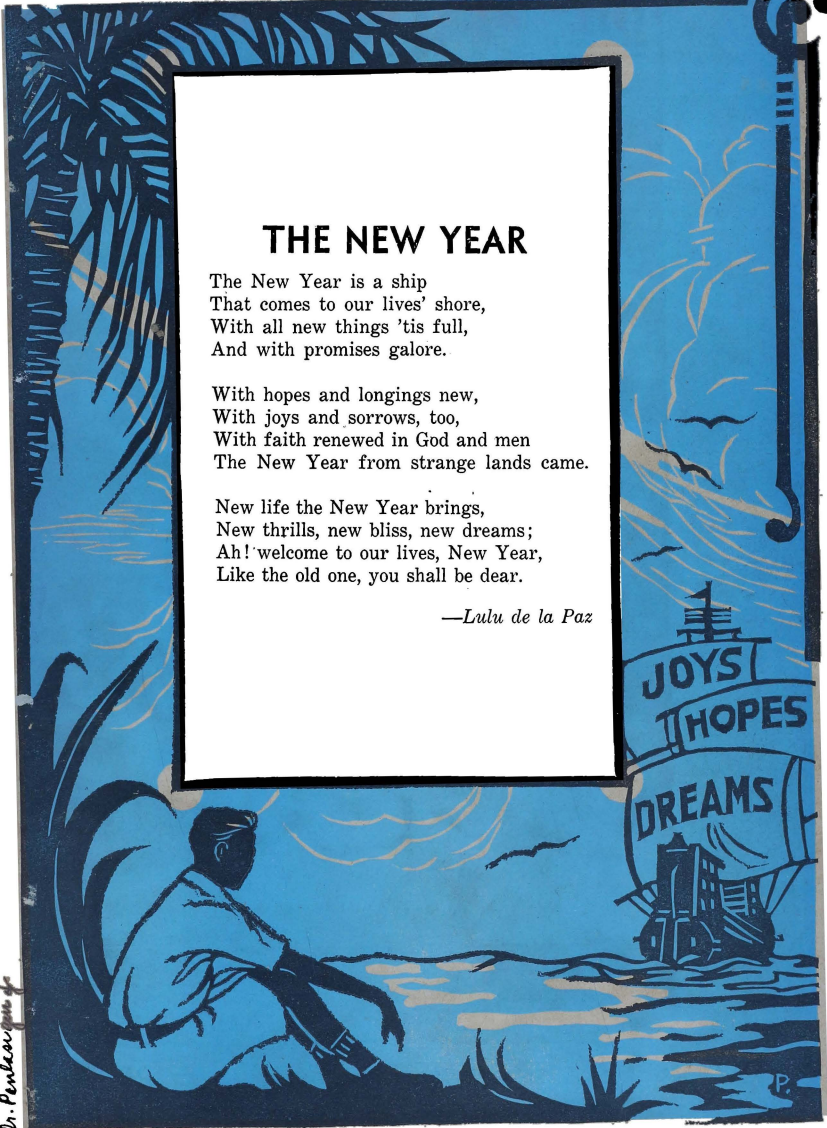
The New Year is a ship
That comes to our lives' shore,
With all new things 'tis full,
And with promises galore.

With hopes and longings new,
With joys and sorrows, too,
With faith renewed in God and men
The New Year from strange lands came.

New life the New Year brings,
New thrills, new bliss, new dreams;
Ah! 'welcome to our lives, New Year,
Like the old one, you shall be dear.

—Lulu de la Paz

Art. Dr. Penkeigian



(Little New Year Fairy slumps herself on the forked branch of a poinsettia. Her chin rests on her clasped hands. She hears the shouts of children and the clanging of tin cans. Father Time approaches her.)

Father Time—You look worried, Little New Year Fairy. It is not meet that you should wear a sorrowful mien at your birthday. Get up and scamper. The children of the world are all rejoicing on your day.

New Year Fairy—(Without looking up) Yes, Father, they greet me with all kinds of noises. They do not know how I want them to celebrate my birthday. Let us watch them. You will see why I should be sad and worried.

(Enters an old woman dragging her feet

LITTLE STORIES FOR

By Aunt

THE NEW

which seem heavy with fatigue. She is carrying a sewing basket. She sets her basket on a small table and sits on a wooden stool. Enters a girl with a gaudy make-up. She is brushing her hair and setting her waves.)

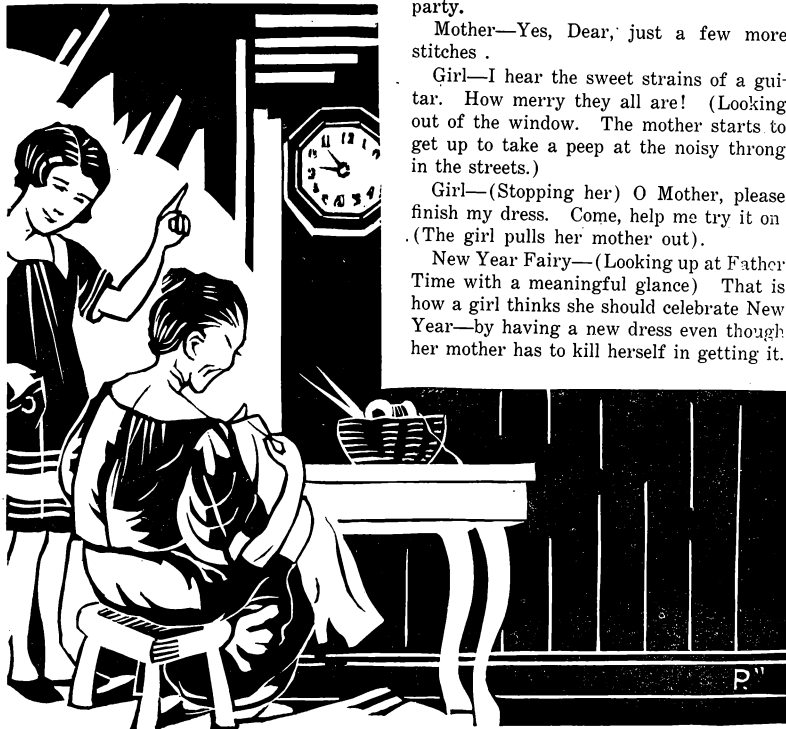
Girl—Faster, Mother, it is almost eleven o'clock. I do not want to be late from the party.

Mother—Yes, Dear, just a few more stitches.

Girl—I hear the sweet strains of a guitar. How merry they all are! (Looking out of the window. The mother starts to get up to take a peep at the noisy throng in the streets.)

Girl—(Stopping her) O Mother, please finish my dress. Come, help me try it on. (The girl pulls her mother out.)

New Year Fairy—(Looking up at Father Time with a meaningful glance) That is how a girl thinks she should celebrate New Year—by having a new dress even though her mother has to kill herself in getting it.



LITTLE PEOPLE

Julia

YEAR FAIRY

(A Playlet)

(Sighs audibly.)

Father Time—That is the way with girls when they are not properly brought up.

New Year Fairy—Here come some boys. Let us see what they think of my day.

(Enter four boys throwing firecrackers.)
First Boy—Look! there is a Chinese peddler. His junk basket is a good target.

Second Boy—Yes, I have a baby bomb for him.

(Boys rush out shouting)

New Year Fairy—See them, Father? That is just what they do whenever my birthday comes. And all through the year they waste their time on worthless activities.

Father Time—They need proper guidance by some kind spirit.

New Year Fairy—(Pointing to a house in the distance.) What brilliant lights! And such gay dance music! Let us take a peep into it.

(Boys and girls dancing the "Mahinhin")

Father Time—They are not bad, little Fairy. They only need inspiration and guidance.

New Year Fairy—No, but they are thoughtless. Look yonder. Do you see those old parents preparing the midnight lunch? The young people amuse themselves never thinking of helping the aged and the weak.

Father Time—They are not hopeless. The Spirit Folks can help you. (He taps the floor with his cane.)

(The dancers enter and present another native dance. The Spirit of Love enters. She glides gently about the dancers, and scatters around little blossoms of pink *cadena de amor*. The Spirit of Service comes in and beckons to the dancers as she skips



about.)

(The dancers stop.)

First Girl—I feel like going home. I remember now my mother is still working alone. I shall eat lunch with her. She must be very lonely.

Second Girl—I, too, am going. My little brother is sick in bed. I shall amuse him with stories of adventure he likes.

Third Girl (The Hostess)—Are you all going? What shall I do with the food I intended to serve you?

A Boy—Let us give them away. Our neighbors' homes are dark. They do not have enough food even for their regular meals.

Hostess—Fine idea! Come and help me take something to our poor neighbors.

All—Good! (All go out singing.)

New Year Fairy—(Smiling happily.) Father, now I am happy. I hope they will try to do something for others throughout the year.

Spirit of Love—I shall make it my business to keep their hearts aglow with the fire of love.

Spirit of Service—And I will lead them on along the path of duty and service.

Father Time—I have faith in the youth of the world. I know they will always strive to make every year better than the last. With you, Spirit of Love and Spirit of Service, they can never go astray.

New Year Fairy—You are always right, Father.

READING TIME FOR


“THIS is ‘Thrift Week,’” the teacher announced, “and I want you to tell me on Friday how you tried to save money to help your parents.”

The children told their mothers about the habits of thrift they wanted to form. “We shall save our centavos throughout the year,” they said.

When Friday came, the teacher asked the pupils to tell in what way they had saved money for their parents.

“I deposited a centavo every day in my little bank,” Mario announced proudly.

“Where did you get the centavo?” the teacher asked.

“From my father,” was the prompt reply.

“I helped my mother clean the house so that she will not have to hire a maid,” reported Nora.

“That is fine,” the teacher said. “Children,” she continued, “you can be thrifty even though you cannot save centavos. Is there anybody who has been thrifty in a different way?”

No hand was raised. Maria, whose parents were very poor, looked at the teacher as if she had something to say, but she kept her hands on the desk.

Thrifty Maria

“Maria, I am sure you have something interesting to tell us. Let us hear it,” the teacher urged.

Maria rose and began slowly, “I have no centavos to save. My mother cannot afford to give me any. When I reach home, I take off my school dress at once. I put on my house dress and help my mother with the washing. When there is a tear, I darn it immediately so that it will not grow larger. My school dress lasts a week.”

“And yet your dress is still clean at the end of the week,” the teacher remarked. “What else do you do?” she urged.

“I do not drag my wooden shoes. A pair lasts three months,” Maria concluded.

“That is what I mean by being thrifty even though you cannot save centavos,” the teacher explained.

The Kitten That

“Meow! Meow!” cried the little kitten.

“Why are you crying? You have just had your supper. Go to bed,” ordered Mother Cat.

“Meow! I want some meat! Meow!”

“If you want some, you must catch a



YOUNG FOLKS

Making Her Money Grow

LAST CHRISTMAS ROSA received fifty centavos from her godmother.

"What shall I do with my money, Mother?" she asked.

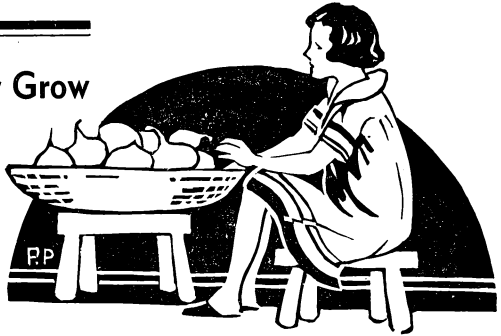
"Put it in your bank," her mother answered.

"Will it grow to be a peso next Christmas?"

"No, but if you save all the centavos you get, you may have even more than a peso after a few months."

"Come, Rosa, I shall tell you how to make your money grow." It was Grandmother.

Grandmother whispered something to



Rosa. Rosa smiled and clapped her hands. Grandmother and Rosa left the house afterwards.

When they came home, they had a big basket of turnips. Grandmother put the basket on a stool in front of the gate. Rosa sat on another stool before it. She had a bowl of salt near the basket.

The children who passed by bought some turnips. The children who played about the place bought some and munched them as they played. The women who were going home bought bunches of turnips for their children.

In the afternoon, all the turnips were sold. Grandmother and Rosa counted the money. It was seventy-four centavos!

"O mother! See how my money has grown. This morning I had fifty centavos. Now I have seventy-four centavos."

"Yes, buying and selling things is a quick way of making money grow," Mother said.

"Then I will make my money grow more and more while school is closed," Rosa said merrily.

Wanted Some Meat

mouse," the mother said.

"Catch a mouse, Mother? No! I am afraid!"

"Follow me and watch," the mother ordered.

The mother cat curled herself up on the window sill. It turned its eyes away and kept very still. A little mouse soon crept up the vine that covered the window. Before the mouse could cry, it was held fast in the cat's mouth. Thus the little kitten had some meat that night.

"Tomorrow if you want some meat," the mother warned, "you must catch your mouse."

The Good Readers' Corner

Conducted by Mrs. Juliana C. Pineda*

GRADE ONE

Mely is going to school. She is carrying a yellow basket. Her dress is white with red flowers. Her ribbon is red.

This is Mely's picture. Color it.



Color the boxes with the correct color of the thing.

1. The basket is
2. The flowers of Mely's dress are
3. Her ribbon is

GRADE TWO

Pablo is standing on the street corner. Many cars are passing by. When the traffic officer stopped the cars, Pablo started to cross the street. He walked quickly but he did not run.

1. Choose the word that best describes Pablo. (careless, helpful, careful).

2. Pablo obeys the (health, school, safety) rule.

GRADE THREE

The sampaguita is a little white flower with a sweet odor. The gumamela is bright red, but it does not have a pleasant smell. The dama de noche cannot be easily seen but it has a very attractive fragrance. The cacawate flowers are beautiful but they are not fragrant.

1. Flowers are of (the same, different) colors.
2. All flowers are fragrant. True; false
3. The cacawate flowers have a sweet smell. True; false
4. Which flowers are fragrant?
5. Which flower has an attractive color?

GRADE FOUR

Do you know how to open a new book? Get a new book that has not yet been opened and follow these directions. Have your older brother or sister check you up.

Lay the book on the table and hold all the leaves upright with the left hand. Press down one cover gently by running your finger slowly along the hinge. Do the same with the other cover. Press down along the inside edge a group of leaves, first at the front and then at the back, until you have gone all through the book. Now, the book should lie open flatly. If it does not, repeat the process.

*Supervisor of English, City Schools.

ENLARGE YOUR VOCABULARY

By MISS MARGARITA SANTOS *

SHOPPING

Anita—Paz, let us go shopping downtown. I should like to buy some Christmas presents for Father, Mother, and Baby Lita.

Paz—Let us go to the Nippon Bazar. I have read in today's Tribune that there is a bargain sale. There are dolls of all sizes and fans in all colors. Would you not like to buy a fan for Mother and a doll for Baby?

(The girls enter the bazar)

Anita—Will you show me some of your fans? How much is this one?

Seller—Eighty centavos. The design is very artistic.

Paz—Is that the fixed price? Can't you reduce it? Prices are going down these days.

Seller—You may have it for seventy centavos.

Anita—I shall get this green one. It looks durable.

Paz—I shall get the red one. This shape is in vogue now. Please wrap them neatly.

Seller—Thank you. Come again.

I. Can you answer these questions? Re-read the dialog if necessary.

1. Where did the girls go shopping?
2. Why did they go to the Nippon Bazar?
3. What words tell that there are many dolls and fans at that store?
4. Do you know of any store where prices are fixed?

5. Why did Anita get the green fan?
6. Why did Paz get the red one?

II. Fill the blanks with the correct words and say the sentences aloud. (durable,

in vogue, shopping, fixed, downtown, bargain sale).

1. On Saturday, Mother and I will go _____ downtown.
2. There are many dry-goods store _____.
3. Prices are _____ at the Philippine Education.
4. Leather shoes are more _____ than canvas shoes.
5. Jusi dress is _____ now.
6. There is a _____ at the Osaka Bazar.

III. With your friends, read this dialog.

Read as if you were the characters. Then play it without reading.

CHILDREN'S GIFTS FROM GOD

A little child went out one day
To gather flowers sweet and gay;
He saw a butterfly in glee
Frolicking with the honey bee.

May they be mine, O Lord, O tell—
These flowers all, so beautiful?
That I might play so merrily
With playmates, butterfly and bee.

Back to his mother running, he
Told of the flowers sweet and gay;
Where God seemed kinder since the day
When yet a babe in Mother's see.

* Teacher, Emilio Jacinto Elementary School.



The Golden Image of Sri Visaya

By ALICE FRANKLIN BRYANT

(Continued from December Issue)

ALL morning it seemed as if they were hiking through an island entirely empty and uninhabited. But early in the afternoon they came to the ruins of a former Negrito settlement. Ulan's uncle had lived there the year before, but evidently he and his neighbors had moved elsewhere.

Some distance farther on was a good sized *cañgin*, or clearing, belonging to an *inhel*. "Once we lived near here," said Ulan, "and a few times, when we did not have enough food, we took corn from this field." His conscience did not seem to be troubling him about the episode. After that they saw no more signs of human life.

Around and above them was the forest: or, at times in places clear of trees, coarse grass grew higher than their heads. Pablo's clothes were becoming very torn and ragged: and his legs, arms, and face were well scratched and cut by the blades of grass. At times they heard the cries of bright colored birds, the chattering of monkeys, the gurgling of mountain streams, and the forest sounds of breezes moving the leaves far above their heads. At nightfall the chorus of insects would begin.

Finally they reached a ridge commanding a wonderful view of a great forested valley with a high mountain wall on its far side.

"Do you see the waterfall just opposite us?" asked Ulan. "That is the stream of the shining substance."

By this time Pablo was so tired that he thought he would never be able to walk so far as the waterfall on the other side of the valley—not that afternoon. Ulan was used to long hard hikes through the mountains. He was tired, of course, but he did not realize how dead tired was his companion. And Pablo was determined not to complain, so he dragged one foot after the other, one after the other, for what seemed an eternity.

And then, at last, the sun was setting, and they were at the waterfall!

Early the next morning both boys awoke from



a long sound sleep. Pablo felt that he was almost too happy to live. Here before him was the stream, its bottom containing whole drifts of shining yellow particles. Oh, it was gold all right! Pablo knew gold when he saw it. Why his mother had a gold ring and a gold pin; and two of his little sisters had gold earrings!

While he was gloating over the golden stream, Ulan was looking down into the valley. "Look," he cried, "there is a deer down there!"

At first Pablo could see not a thing; then he saw in the distance a slight clear movement in the tall grass at the edge of a little clear space in the forest; and the head of a deer appeared. It seemed to be grazing.

Ulan seized his bow and arrow and was off. He was soon out of sight. For a while he walked rapidly, but grew more and more careful to avoid making the slightest noise as he drew near the deer. Fortunately the animal was to windward so he did not have to make a long detour. Finally, he advanced so carefully that not a twig snapped until he was within fifteen feet of the deer. Then he aimed carefully and shot. The deer leaped up, badly wounded, and started to run away. But the Ne-

gritos make their arrows very cleverly. The barbed point of the arrow is detachable from the shaft. When the deer was struck, the point left the shaft, unwinding a coil of rattan, one end of which was fastened to the point; the other, to the middle of the long shaft. The latter, left dangling, soon caught in the vegetation and stopped the animal's flight. He could not get loose as the barbed point was deeply imbedded in his flesh and the rattan that attached it to the shaft was very strong.

Pablo saw that the deer was shot and hurried down. When he arrived, Ulan had already killed the animal, and was cutting it into large hunks with his bolo.

The boys carried all of it they could up to the place they had selected as a camping site, and returned for a second load. Then they cut most of it into thin strips and hung it in the sun to dry, and the rest of it they roasted.

How good it smelled while it was being roasted! And how good it tasted! Some of us might have considered it tough; but Pablo and Ulan had strong teeth, and found no fault with it.

They considered themselves very fortunate to obtain this large supply of food just after reaching their destination. Now they could devote themselves to collecting the gold.

So they started scooping up the yellow particles and putting them in little piles on large leaves which they had placed on the bank. They were not able to separate these shining particles from the sand and mud of the stream bed. But the little piles on the bank contained a large proportion of the glittering substance. Pablo explained to Ulan that doubtless the jeweler, or whoever it might be, to whom they would sell the stuff, would know how to separate the gold from the worthless sand very easily.

They stayed there four days, scooping up gold, and scooping up gold. Ulan was less interested in this work than Pablo, and he took a good deal of time to hunt around for things to eat. Also he made two strong sacks of pandanus leaves in which to carry the gold and some of their dried meat when they should start home.

At last Pablo decided that they had enough for the present and had better start back. The thought had just occurred to him that his parents might learn that he was not visiting his cousins. He did not enjoy the thought of their worrying about him. And then perhaps the amount of gold and sand already collected together with some of the venison would be all they could carry on the hard trip to the coast.

So, on the morning of the fifth day, each one shouldered a sack, and they started down into the valley.

(To be continued)

The Stories Of The Days



SUNDAY

You have read the stories of how the months were named. This year you will learn how the days got their names. The months were named by the ancient Romans, who lived in the sunny parts of southern Europe. The names of the days were derived from the names of gods of the people who lived in the cold and stormy northern parts of Europe.

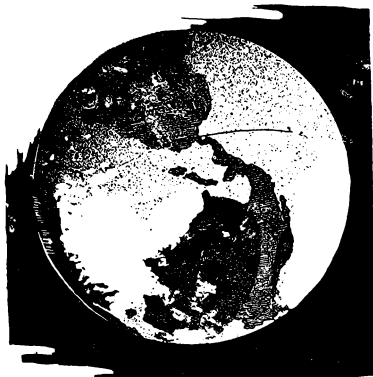
You can see at a glance that Sunday was named in honor of the sun. To the people of ancient times, the sun was a god that gave them life because it caused plants to grow and furnished men with warmth and light. Many stories were told about the sun-god and varied were the beliefs about him.

The Greeks and the Romans worshipped the sun as Apollo. The gates of the East were opened by the goddess Aurora for Apollo, who set out each day driving his chariot of fire across the sky. Apollo was the most beautiful of the gods. Statues and temples were erected in his honor. His statue on the Island of Rhodes is considered one of the Seven Wonders of the World. The fingers of the statue are as long as a man.

In Egypt the great sun-god was called Ra. He

(Please turn to page 339)

THIS EARTH OF OURS



THE WEATHER

Find out how our earth behaves.

Do you notice that sometimes you are good and pleasant but sometimes you are cross and naughty? In the same way, the earth is sometimes sunny while at other times it is cloudy or stormy.

This behavior of the earth is usually spoken of as the weather. When it is calm and neither too warm nor too cold, we say that the weather is fine. When it is rainy or stormy, we say that the weather is bad.

When speaking of the weather in a general way which is found in an entire country, the word climate is used. We say that the climate in northern Russia is cold and that in central Africa hot.

When we read a story or look at a movie, there are people who take different parts in the story. These persons are called characters. In the story of weather, there are certain characters each playing a different part. There are at least four important characters in the weather movie. They are the sun, earth, air, and water. Dust is a less important character.

The sun gives the earth all the heat it needs. The sun's rays have the greatest power when they are directly over a certain point. The heat at such time goes farther into the earth and then thrown off again into the air with great intensity. When the rays of the sun strike the earth slantingly, they have much less force.

AUNT JULIA'S

ANT WAYS

(Continued from the December issue)

You read in last month's article that ants live in very big families called colonies. A colony, composed of thousands of individuals, lives in a nest. The nest is built in light soil just below the surface of the ground. It consists of many little rooms connected by a network of tunnels, which are just like the corridors of a large building.

A community is founded by a queen that is about to lay eggs. As soon as she decides to make her home, she takes off her wings. She fears that, with wings, she might be tempted to leave the nest. Rid of her wings, she shuts herself up in a little chamber, meanwhile the eggs in her body are ripening. After some weeks of rest, she lays a small clutch of eggs. When the eggs hatch into grubs, she feeds them with her saliva. Because of lack of nourishment, these grubs develop slowly into small worker ants. For about seven months, the queen takes no food herself and feeds the first brood from her own body.

As soon as the workers are ready to work they creep out of the nest and gather food for the queen. It is now her time to rest and live as a true queen. The little workers enlarge the nest by building new



chambers and digging new tunnels. They also attend to all the needs of the queen.

The queen now does nothing but lay eggs. When resting, she is petted by the workers and licked by them with their feelers. When she takes a walk in the galleries, she is escorted by her subjects. As she walks, she lays her tiny white eggs. The workers

The work of the sun is affected by the earth itself. The earth is not always the same at different times and at different places. The shape of the earth, its movements around the sun, and the differences in elevations of its surface all cause differences in climate in different parts of the earth.

TRUE STORIES

pick up the eggs and place them in little chambers.

Among the workers are nurses. These nurses look after the eggs protecting them from bacteria by licking them with saliva every day. They sort the little ant babies or grubs according to size and place them in different chambers. When a chamber becomes too cool or too warm, the nurses carry the baby ants to other chambers. The babies are fed on liquid food washed out from the nurses' stomach. They are also washed by the nurses just as little kittens are washed—by licking.

(Read some more interesting facts about ants in the February number of "The Young Citizen.")

STUDY TEST ON ANT WAYS

1. Choose the best answer:

a. How many ants are there in a colony? (ten, hundreds, a few, thousands)

b. How many rooms are there in a nest? (a big room, a hall, many little rooms)

c. Who builds the colony? (a king, a worker, a queen)

d. What does the queen do when she is ready to start a colony?

walks about on the ground
flies about in the open air
removes her wings and stays in the nest

e. Who takes care of the first group of baby ants? (the king, the queen, the worker).

f. How long does the queen do her work all alone? (a month, a week, a year, seven months).

g. Read paragraphs 3 and 4 again and tell three things that the workers do for the queen.

e. Tell three things that the nurses do.

Check your answers by rereading the story.

SUNDAY

(Continued from page 337)

was pictured as traveling by day in a ship across the waters of the sky and returning during the night through the kingdom of the dead. To the Egyptians, Ra was a symbol of life, death, and a new birth.

In India the sun was worshipped as the god Agni, who rode in a shining chariot drawn by blood-red horses. He was golden-haired and had a double face, seven tongues, and seven arms.

PLANTS ABOUT US



HOW SEEDS ARE SCATTERED

In last month's article, you read about the tricks performed by flowers to attract visitors like bees, butterflies, and moths. These insects help the flowers in forming seeds. The seeds, in turn, help the plant grow in great numbers and in different places. Let us see how the seeds perform their work.

The seeds are kept in the fruit. Men and animals eat the flesh of the fruit and throw away the seeds. These seeds grow into plants away from the mother plant.

Some seeds grow in pods. Sitao, batao, patani, cacawate keep their seeds in pods. When dry, the pods burst open and scatter the seeds. Name some more plants that keep their seeds in pods.

Many plants grow in the water or close to streams. The ripe seeds are carried by the water to distant places. Seeds of American plants in this way reach the coast of Europe. The coconut scatters its seed in this way. Name other plants the seeds of which are scattered by water.

Many plants are helped by the wind in scattering seeds. Such seeds have feathers or wings. They are carried by the wind very far and dropped on the ground.

Do you know the *amor seco*? It sticks on your clothes when you brush against it. When you reach home you pull the fruit and throw it away. What do you think will happen to it?

Below is a list of plants. Group them under separate headings according to the way in which their seeds are scattered.

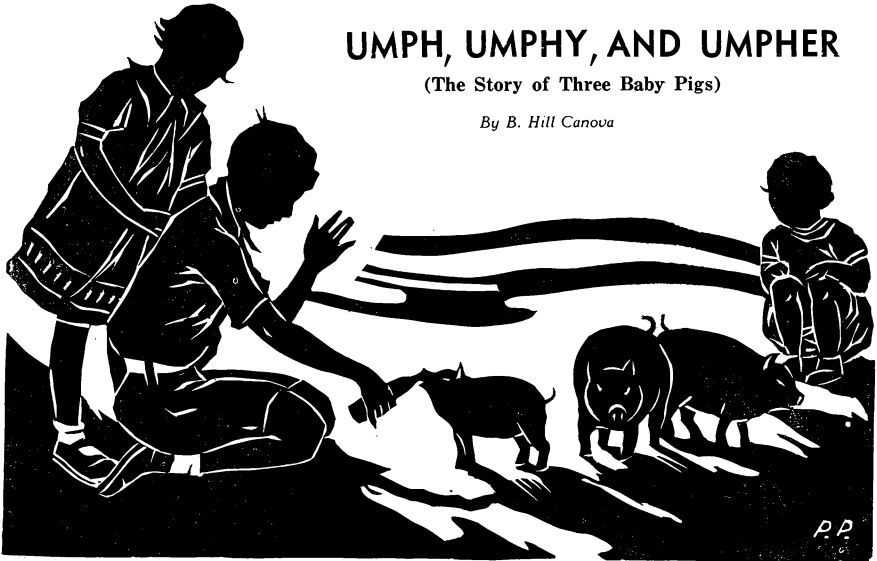
Men and Animals Water Wind

guava, acacia, mangrove, kapok, nipa, coconut, kulot kulutan, duhat, bignay, cotton, santol, talahib.

UMPH, UMPHY, AND UMPHER

(The Story of Three Baby Pigs)

By B. Hill Canova



"Well, I don't know what to do. The mother of the three baby pigs is dead. The poor little things are nudging around and crying over their loss. I shall probably lose them."

"Couldn't we feed and nurse them through their infancy?" asked his wife.

"I could feed them," said Billy.

"So could I," added Bidly.

"I would give them some of my goody milk," offered Baby Nell.

"That is a bargain. I will give them to you, Billy and Bidly," said the father of the children.

"I want the biggest one," said Billy.

"I want the middle-sized one," put in Bidly.

"And the smallest one may belong to both of you," suggested their mother.

"Take your charges over, they need feeding now," advised the father.

"Let's go get some bottles and nipples so they will not know their mother is gone," was Bidly's idea.

They ran to the drug store for the bottles and mother put the milk on to warm.

With their bottles filled Billy and Bidly sat on the back steps, each trying to get a very small pig

to take the milk. At first the pigs only wiggled and squirmed to get away. Bidly was getting rather discouraged when suddenly Billy shouted, "Look! mine is eating." This out-burst caused the pig to let go his bottle and renew his squirming. However, he soon took the bottle the second time. Billy kept very still, giving Bidly a silent punch with his elbow.

She whispered, "How did you do it?"

"Like this, squeeze a little milk out and rub it on his pink nose."

The demonstration was successful, and Bidly's pig took his supper.

"This is just like real babies," said the little girl. "We should sit in chairs and rock and sing."

"I'll trot mine on my knee and pat it to sleep," said Billy.

"What are you going to name your pets?" asked their mother.

"At that moment one of the pigs said "Umph."

"I'll call mine Umpy," said Billy.

"And mine Umphy," giggled Bidly.

"The little one, I suppose, will have to be Umpher," remarked the father.

(Please turn to page 351)



AMONG THE BOY SCOUTS—

By Ricardo de la Cruz *



A NEW YEAR MESSAGE TO SCOUTS

Another year has just ended. A new one has begun.

The coming of the New Year means a lot to many people. It symbolizes new life, new vigor, new activities. To the Boy Scout, it should not allow its meaning to escape.

The Scout does not need to make New Year resolutions. All he should do is to recommit himself to the Scout Oath and Law,—those ideals, which, in themselves, are the very essence of Scouting.

It is a simple act,—this renewal of our promise.

But simple as it is, it is significant of a thousand things.

He should review the past year and think of how he can improve himself. He should ask himself questions. Have I violated the Scout Oath and Law? If so, were those violations unavoidable?

He should examine himself just as a mechanic analyzes a worn-out machine. This is a new year. Bad habits should be discarded and good ones formed in their stead. In short, let us change ourselves for the better!

THE MERIT BADGE PLAN

Scouting is more of an educational institution than a mere organization of boys. Just as it affords opportunities for companionship and play, so does it provide a system of education and training by which boys are taught to love knowledge,—to seek for it, not as a matter of course, but as a means of enjoying life more than the average boy does.

This is accomplished by the laying down of certain examinations required to be passed by the Scout before he can be promoted to higher ranks.

Before a boy may be accepted into a troop, it is necessary that he pass the Tenderfoot Requirements. Then comes the rank of Second Class. Next to this is First Class. The foregoing ranks have specified examinations for their attainment.

To be a Star, a Life, and finally, an Eagle Scout, a Scout takes the Merit Badge Route. There are over ninety different merit badges. They cover a wide and varied area of subjects,—ranging from Astronomy to Zoology.

In order to be awarded a Merit Badge, a Scout has to study and pass the requirements for that Merit Badge. For example, a Scout wishes to take the Merit Badge in Swimming. He looks up the requirements for this particular study. Those requirements are listed in the "Handbook for Boys" and in the pamphlets sold at Scout Headquarters. The requirements for Swimming are: (1) Be able to swim one hundred yards. (2) Dive properly from the surface of the water. (3) Demonstrate breast, crawl, and side strokes. (4) Swim on the back fifty feet.

The Scout then begins to practice constantly the different strokes. Pretty soon, he knows all the required strokes. As a result, he becomes a good swimmer. If he practice earnestly and enthusiastically

(Continued on page 349)

Calling All Model Builders!
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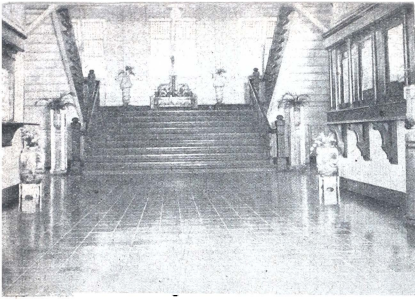
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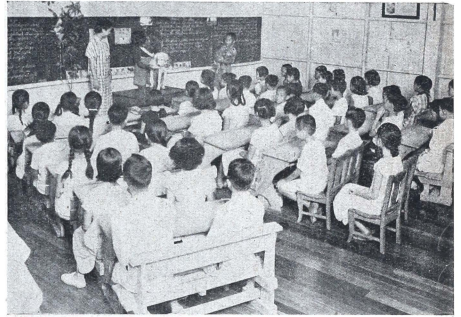
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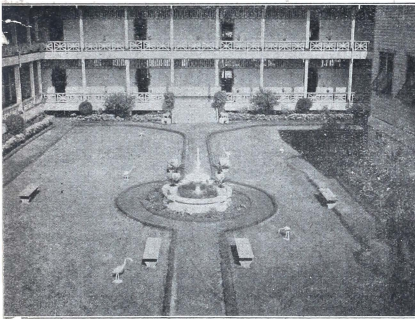


The Foyer
Singalong Elementary School, Manila

PICTORIAL



Learning to be kind to animals
Singalong Elementary School, Manila



The Court
Singalong Elementary School, Manila



Dance of the Flowers
Singalong Elementary School, Manila

A Little Boy's Resolution

By ENCARNACION BORJA *

Mammy, is Sta. Claus coming tonight?
And bring me toys and a tree so bright?
Will he remember me this time
And come to me when the bells will chime?

Yes, Bobby dear, if you will be,
A good, good little boy
Then will he come and bring the tree
The shining Christmas Joy.

So, say your prayers and go to sleep
And don't ever try to peep
Out of the windows, for if you do
Sta. Claus will not come to you.

And when you wake up in the morn
And you see your Christmas tree
Will you remember Christ was born
Bringing all joys for you and me.

Then one by one write down the things
A good little boy should do
At home, in school, in church and play
Be, Bobby, good, polite and gay.

When Bobby woke up it was Christmas Day
The sun was bright, the flowers gay
And in his room, he did really see
The shining Christmas tree.

Then he took his pen, on the paper he wrote
The very best of Christmas thoughts,
Dear Sta. Claus and Mother, hear
Bobby has promised to be a dear.

Before going to bed and when I arise
I'll say my prayers, too



To be so honest, true, and wise
To be a loving boy to you.

I will clean myself and comb my hair,
And dress myself with perfect care
I will obey my mother dear
Her heeding words I'll hear.

I'll not forget to greet my friends
My teachers, everyone
I'll try to wear a happy smile
I will be gay till work is done.

I'll keep to my seat with eyes on my book
And never on others' papers I'll look.
I'll not pull Lita's hair, take her candy from her
From now on, I'll be to everyone—fair.

I'll read my books and recite my poems
I'll say my tables and learn my rhymes
I'll join the rest and softly sing
And patiently wait for the bell to ring.

I won't pout and shout and be a cross little boy,
I won't kick and roll when they keep my toy,
I'll be very good and be mammy's dear
MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL. AND A HAPPY
NEW YEAR.

* Teacher, Washington Elementary School, Manila.

When They Were Young

MANUEL ARAULLO

Born January 1, 1853

The four high schools in the City of Manila are all named in honor of the first four Filipino Chief Justices of the Supreme Court. Years ago there was only one high school in Manila and it was called the Manila High School. This old Manila High School is now known as Araullo High School in honor of the late Chief Justice Manuel Araullo.

Manuel Araullo was born in Balayan, Batangas, on January 1, 1853. He was such a loving and obedient boy that he became the delight and comfort of his parents. At school, too, he endeared himself to his Jesuit teachers because of his gentleness, his eagerness to learn, and his unflinching obedience.

At San Juan de Letran, where he obtained the degree of Bachelor of Arts, Manuel was known as a bright student, winning several prizes.

At the University of Sto. Tomas, he studied theology and law. Besides his industry and uprightness, he was noted for his punctuality and courtesy. Quiet and humble in his bearing, he was amiable and courteous to all.

During his graduation year, a literary contest was held as part of the celebration of University Day. Young Manuel won a prize with his composition carrying a Latin title which meant "Labor Conquers All Things." This maxim he adopted as a dominant principle of his life.

For many years he served the country as a judge, as a Justice of the Supreme Court, and finally as

HEALTH and SAFETY

THE LOST FINGER

A group of boys were celebrating New Year's Eve with all the noise they could produce with bamboo musical instruments and tin cans.

"I am tired of this," Tomas

and tossed firecrackers into the passing vehicles.

"These firecrackers are for little boys only," complained Tomas. "I have a baby bomb at home which my brother made. You wait here and I'll get it."



shouted as he dumped his can into a ditch.

"What shall we do?" the rest asked at the same time.

"Let us buy some firecrackers and throw them at the speeding automobiles," Tomas suggested.

"Agreed! Come along, there is a Chinese store," and they all ran to the store.

The boys succeeded in causing children and old people to jump in fright. They hooted at passers

In a minute Tomas was back. He had an innocent-looking ball in his hand.

"Let me have your cigarette, Juan."

Tomas applied the lighted end to the fuse of his baby bomb. He stretched his hand to throw the ball of powder, but it went off before he could throw it. When the smoke cleared, Tomas found that his forefinger had "gone off" with his bomb.

Chief Justice. In performing his duties, he showed not only ability, but honesty and courage as well. He was so faithful to duty that even illness did not prevent him from working. When old and sick,

he kept on going to the Supreme Court and when he was not able to climb the stairs, two messengers

were called to carry him in a chair. When illness no longer allowed him to go to his office, he told his stenographer to go to his home to take dictation at his bedside.

Manuel Araullo's life was marked with unceasing toil. Rest came to him only when he died on July 26, 1924.

The Stranger in the School

By I. PANLASIGUI

The elementary school in the town of San Nicolas was about to be opened. The principal teacher and his assistants were busy enrolling the children. Some of the children came alone; others were accompanied by their parents. The teachers were also busy in their own classrooms, cleaning them and making them ready for the opening of the school. Several boys and girls, who were waiting for their turn to be enrolled, were playing in the school yard.

Mr. Mendoza who had just moved into the town wanted to have Juan, his son, enroll in the elementary school. Of course, being new in the town, he and his son were not very familiar with the place. However, Mr. Mendoza took Juan, his boy, to school to be enrolled.

When they entered the school gate, Mr. Mendoza saw several boys and girls. He went to a group of boys who were playing and asked them information.

"Good morning, boys," Mr. Mendoza greeted. The boys stopped

playing; looked at him but did not return his greeting. Mr. Mendoza, however, asked them,

"Where is the office of the Principal?"

"He is in the small building behind this big one," Tomas directed him.

"Thank you," answered Mr. Mendoza; and he and Juan went to the place.

"Why did you tell that to the stranger?" asked Luis of Tomas when Mr. Mendoza and his son have gone.

"Oh, he will find the place," said Tomas.

"But you did not give him the correct place," said Jaime.

"He should know the place. Everybody in town knows the place."

"Yes, but he is a stranger."

By this time Mr. Mendoza and Juan reached the place and he saw that it is the shop of the trade school. Mr. Mendoza discovered that he was fooled by the boys. As he turned around to look for the place, he was met by Luis who took

him and Juan to the Principal's office.

QUESTIONS FOR DISCUSSION

1. Did Tomas give correct direction to Mr. Mendoza?
2. Why did not Mr. Mendoza know where to find the office of the Principal?
3. Which of the boys has the right attitude toward strangers?
4. How should we treat strangers in our school? In our town?
5. If you were Mr. Mendoza, how would you feel when you found that Tomas fooled you?

SIMILAR SITUATIONS FOR FURTHER STUDY

1. Jose was late to school because he helped a stranger find a house of a friend.
2. During recess Juanita took Nena, her new classmate, around the place and introduced her to her friends, who tried to make Nena feel at home.
3. In a school program one could hardly hear what was going on because the boys and girls were very noisy.

JOKES

A lesson in phonics—

Teacher—give me a word containing sh.

Juan—shellfish.

Teacher—Use it in a sentence.

Juan—My brother is very shellfish.

A lesson in gender—

Teacher—what is the masculine, gender of cow.

Celia—carabao.

Teacher—Use accompany in a sentence.

Pilar—My father accompany his automobile in going to his work.



CHARACTER AND CITIZENSHIP

COURTESY RESOLUTIONS

MISS DOLORES TENSUAN *



How sweet the charms of courtesy,
And gracious words, how sweet;
No virtue of the soul can be
Without this grace complete.
Its fragrant breath befits the rose;
Such pleasure from politeness flows.
—John S. Van Cleave

New Year! New Life! New Resolutions? Of course, and why not? After all, what is New Year without resolutions? I'm pretty sure, that resolutions of all sorts fill your minds. They certainly differ in nature, but they all aim towards one goal and that is, the improvement of one's self.

Dear children, have you included in your list that one which will make your parents, your relatives, your teachers, and your friends very proud of you? Have you set your heart to cultivating the habits of courtesy which will endear you to everyone? If not, then waste no

time in adding this to your list of resolutions—"I will try to the best of my ability to develop the habits of courtesy in all my words and actions." Write this not only in your notebooks but in your hearts as well as in your minds. Everyone admires and respects a courteous person. There is much truth in the motto—"Courtesy is the language which everyone understands," because the charms of courtesy win the hearts of everyone, young or old, rich or poor, educated or not. Courtesy makes even the littlest boy a gentleman and the smallest girl a lady. What is more interesting is that, it is easy to develop this character trait, so why not begin right now in forming it?

I know that willingness and determination alone to be courteous will not make you one. You must know just what to say, as well as, what not to do in order that you

will have a guide in the formation of your courtesy habits. Following is a list of courtesy reminders which will help you. Read them carefully and understand each. Have a very strong determination to put them into practice. Look for every little opportunity which will give you a chance to practice them and apply them whenever possible. Make no exception and you will soon be surprised to find yourself a real gentleman or a veritable gentle little lady, admired and appreciated by all.

REMINDERS ON COURTESY

At School

1. Greet your teachers and friends with a polite "Good Morning" or "Good Afternoon" as the case may be.

2. You should avoid passing in front of anyone. If that is very necessary, say, "Excuse Me."

3. When you answer a question, "No" or "Yes" is not enough. Speak in a mild and pleasing way, say, "No, I don't think so, Mr. Cruz," or "Yes, Miss Reyes."

4. Do not continually raise the hand, and never wave it in school to attract the attention of anyone, nor say "I, I" when you want to recite.

5. When a schoolmate is reading or is answering a question, do not raise your hand until he has finished.

6. If you have a desk mate, give him his full share of the desk and shelf.

7. Do not stare at strangers who enter the schoolroom.

8. Do not slide down in your seat nor lounge in a schoolroom.

9. When you stand to recite, stand erect, without leaning against the desk.

10. Do not swing the feet, nor scrape them on the floor, nor keep them in constant motion.

11. Always be provided with your own materials.

12. Hand a book right side up.

13. In handing any pointed article, always hand the blunt end.

14. Do not call from the outside to a pupil in a schoolroom.

* Teacher, Washington Elementary School.

OUR TWO SERVANTS

By R. CARPIO

Our Self carries two servants. One is the Mind, and the other is the Body. Very queer, isn't it? Well, perhaps you will understand it better if I shall explain.

One time it so happened that the Body was ill. The family physician advised that the Body should not be disturbed. If it was disturbed, the illness might be prolonged. A part of our body becomes ill because it has been working so hard that it needs rest. That is the reason why the physician told the Body to rest in order to become strong to be able to work again.

On the other hand, the Mind was active. It wanted very much to go to school to be with its friends and classmates. Oh, how it wished it were well! Its part in the dramatization in the reading class, the fun at recess, and the happiness in games after school hours in the afternoon—all these were only memories that flitted across the Mind. What could it do? Before answering this question, we must find out those things

that are needed by the Mind in order to grow strong and healthy.

The Mind, like the Body, needs food. But the kind of food that the Mind needs is different from that needed by the Body. The Mind needs lessons. A good many of these are taken from books, newspapers, magazines, and other printed matter. Dr. Jose Rizal was a wide reader. It is said he could read and write twenty-two languages. Young Thomas Alva Edison could finish reading a book in one day, and it was reported that he drew more books in his home town library than any other boys of his age. Do we get our knowledge from books alone? What great lessons do you learn from the life of the carabao which plows the field in the rain and in the heat of the sun without complaining of hard work?

The Body needs food to make the muscles. But the muscles to become strong and healthy must have exercise. Take exercise out in the open where you can have fresh

air and plenty of sunshine. Staying ten or fifteen minutes in the sun is good for the body. Play until you are tired. After the body has sufficiently rested, begin to read and think to give exercise to your mind. If these two servants are properly treated as I have tried to explain to you, they will serve you well. And the New Year would be a good time to make up your resolution in order for you to have a strong and healthy mind and body throughout the year.

QUESTIONS

1. Name three well-known Filipinos whose minds were stronger than their bodies. Apolinario Mabini, the paralytic. Name two others.

2. Name three prominent Filipinos whose bodies were stronger than their minds. Pancho Villa, the flyweight champion of the world. Name two others.

3. Name three great Filipinos living whose minds and bodies are both strong. Manuel Roxas.

Manners at Home

1. Be sure to say "Sir" to your father when he calls your name, and "Yes, sir" and "No, sir" in answer to a question. Never contradict him, mind him quickly.

2. Treat your mother as if she were the queen. Say, "Yes, mother," when she calls your name, and "No, mother," etc. in answer to her question. Children should show their mother every polite attention due other ladies.

3. Treat visitors courteously. Address them politely and offer them seats.

4. Be kind and considerate to brothers and sisters.

5. Treat servants politely.

6. Observe proper table manners.

7. Always allow an older person or a guest to pass through doorways first. If the door is closed, open it, step back, and hold it open while your guest passes through it.

15. Always rap before entering any room but your own.

16. Do not chew gum in school nor eat anything when in the classroom.

17. Do not "fuss" with pencils, strings, pins, or anything else when you ought to give your attention to your lesson.

18. Do not look in at a window of a schoolroom.

19. Treat janitors politely.

20. Be kind and thoughtful in assisting teachers and other classmates whenever possible.

On the Street

1. Boys and girls should keep from making too much noise in the street.

2. When walking with an older person keep on his left.

3. Recognize friends and acquaintances with a polite greeting.

4. When a lady accidentally drops anything on the street, any gentleman whether acquaintance or not, should pick it up and hand it to her. The lady must not fail to acknowledge the courtesy.

5. It is impolite to turn and look at people after they have passed especially those who are deformed or peculiar in dress or manners.

6. It is considered impolite to gather in groups and obstruct the way.

7. It is not the custom of well-bred people to chew gum, nor to eat fruits, nuts, or anything else on the street.

8. Anyone should never call out to another person in the street.

9. When on the street cars, buses, or other vehicles, men should give up their seats to ladies.

10. If a stranger inquires the way, take pains to direct him.

YOUNG WRITERS

MY AMBITION

When I grow up to be a man, I will be a special detective. I will offer my services to those in need. If the police fails to solve a mystery case, I will try to help in capturing the culprit and I will not stop until he is behind prison bars. I will also try to study the types of faces so that I can remember the men I meet in my adventure in the underworld. To be a detective, I will develop my body, for I must be strong. I will also develop a keen mind and sharp eyes. To be a detective has been my childhood ambition. I hope to fulfill my ambition to help my family, my country, and my God.

*Hernando de Guzman
Grade VII-A'
Burgos Elementary School'*

A POEM

DUTY TO COUNTRY

Thou shalt strive for the happiness of thy country.

The kingdom of reason, of justice, and of labor.

For if thy country be happy, thou together with thy parents.

Likewise will be happy.

There's a magical tie to the land of our home.

Which the heart cannot break, though the footsteps may roam.

O saviours of thy country.

Your glory shall not vanish.

Whose bodies bear

Brave scars and wear.

Their wounds as honor's sign.

Is yours, what gift divine.

I give my head, my heart to God

and my country, one country,

one language, one flag.

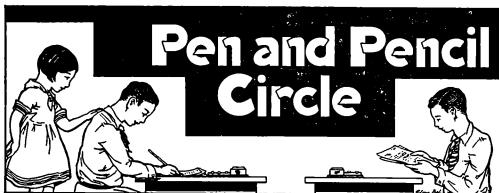
*Felix Rocabela
Grade Six
Bais Elementary School*

436 P. Paredes, Sampaloc
Manila, P. I.

Sept. 4, 1936

Dear Godfather,

The fountain pen which you sent me as a gift was the thing I wanted most. I jumped with joy when I received it.



Bais Elem. School
Bais, Neg. Or.
Oct. 20, 1936

Intramuros Intermediate School
Manila, P. I.
November 11, 1936

Dear Aunt Alma,

I am eleven years old. I am in the sixth grade in Bais Elementary School.

I am very eager to send you a letter. When I read the "Young Citizen," I become so much absorbed in the stories that I even forget my lessons: I always read every issue of the "Young Citizen."

Please publish this letter in the "Young Citizen."

Your friend,

Sofia Zosa

Dear Sofia,

The time you spend in reading "The Young Citizen" is not wasted. You can use the articles and stories in connection with your outside reading activities and character and health education. Reading magazines is a very useful habit.

Aunt Alma

I lost my pen in August and missed it very much. I wanted to buy one, for I need it very badly, but I had no money. Then came my fortune and that is the fountain pen which you gave me. I wonder how you know what I wanted.

Please accept my thanks both for the gift you gave me and for your kind thoughts.

Lovingly yours,

Jesus Patajo

A NOISE IN THE NIGHT

One night, it was raining very hard. I was very sleepy and so I was not able to finish my home work. I went to bed worrying. I lay awake thinking how I could accomplish my work. When I was

Dear Aunt Alma,

It gives me great pleasure to tell you that I am one of the subscribers for "The Young Citizen." Your magazine contains good stories for young people like me. It is full of worthwhile information and funny jokes.

I wish to let you know that I am studying in the Intramuros Intermediate School. I am in the seventh grade.

I hope many pupils would subscribe for "The Young Citizen."

Sincerely yours,

Rodolfo Karaans

Dear Rodolfo:

It is very thoughtful of you to realize the good the "Young Citizen" is giving to children. Try to encourage your classmates to subscribe for it. Let them invest their money in something that would make them more cultured. Thank

you.

Aunt Alma

about to fall asleep, I heard a strange noise. It seemed to be coming from the kitchen. I was very much afraid. I trembled all over. I could neither move nor talk. Suddenly, I saw a shadow across the floor. I was ready to scream. When my father woke me up, he asked me what was happening because he also heard the noise. I tried to speak but I could not. I just pointed to the kitchen. He turned on the light and saw nothing. Then when I gained courage, I told him what I heard and saw. After telling him all, I lost all my fright and I was able to sleep.

*Esperanza del Valle
Grade VII-A'
Burgos Elementary School*

AMONG THE BOY SCOUTS

(Continued from page 341)

tically, he may become an expert.

Many Scouts have found their professions and vocations only through the Merit Badge Plan. A promising physician is doubtless interested in the First Aid, Safety, and Personal Health merit badges. Radio, Architecture, Art, Automobiling, Salesmanship, Woodwork,—they all occupy places in the Scout's Merit Badge Library.

There was once a country boy who was interested in Soil Management. He decided to take the examination for this Merit Badge. He bought a pamphlet and studied it for days. Then he presented himself before the Expert Examiner in Soil Management. He was a man who thoroughly knew his business. The boy had his pamphlet with him but the man put it aside. Instead, he took the boy to a private room. All around the room were shelves, and in the shelves were bottles and cans. The man led the boy and both of them inspected each bottle. In each one was a sample of a kind of soil. All sorts of soils found in their community and the adjoining ones were there, classified and arranged.

The boy was much interested. He inspected every container with eagerness and delight. He asked the man to teach him how to collect soils and the method of recognizing each kind. The man gladly helped him.

The boy set to work at once. They owned a small shed in their farm. He used it for his "laboratory." Pretty soon, he had shelves around the shed. Gradually, he had bottles on those shelves. He visited every place of their community and collected various soils. He became an "amateur expert."

But that boy did not stop. He went to other communities and brought his collecting paraphernalia along. Wherever he went, he hunted for new specimens. He became a real expert. People began to rec-

ABSENT ON THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL



"You all look fine, children," Miss Santos said smiling as she looked around. But where is Bernardo?"

"He is sick, Miss Santos," Moises said.

"Sick? What is the matter with him?"

"He ate too much on New Year's Eve," explained Adriano. "We went around serenading," he added, "and our relatives and neighbors served us *suman*, *bibingka*, *puto*, and chocolate."

"Well, those are good things to eat," remarked Miss Santos.

"Yes, Miss Santos, but he stuffed

himself every time he was offered some cakes. I ate only twice during the night. Bernardo ate five or six times."

"He had to be given castor oil early on New Year's Day," Moises put in.

"I am sorry for him. Children, that case is a lesson for you. Food is good and we need it, but you must know when to stop eating. Your stomach tells you when you have had enough, but you do not listen to it. Eat as much as you need but not until you are uncomfortable. No matter how delicious the food, eat only to satisfy your hunger."

ognize him. The government realized his value. In no time, he was offered a position in the Department of Agriculture and Commerce. He has become one of the leading agriculturists in the country. He has succeeded. All these, he owes to the Merit Badge Plan.

This is but one of the many examples wherein we find that Scouting is a great determining factor in

our lives. If others can succeed, why can we not too?

MONTHLY ROLL OF HONOR

Based on Scout Advancement.

December, 1936

Troop 225, Pampanga 130 points

Troop 184, Cavite 122 points

Troop 185, Cavite 116 points

(Certified correct by Mr. Teodoro R. Castro, Record Clerk.)

WHAT YOU WILL BE TOMORROW

By QUIRICO A. CRUZ

You, children of today, are the future citizens of tomorrow. You are the hopes of your motherland. A country needs strong, healthy, and peaceful citizens. It is an unhappy country that has weak, sickly, and disorderly people. As future citizens of your country, what is your most important duty? Of course, it is your duty to see to it that you grow **PHYSICALLY** (in body), **MENTALLY** (in mind), and **MORALLY** (in character), in order to live up to what your country expects you to be.

The schools furnish plenty of opportunities which give training in **GOOD CITIZENSHIP**. Children, who are intelligent, will grasp these opportunities at once for they know that once these opportunities are

gone they may never come again. Those children are the ones who succeed in life. Some of them become teachers; some become doctors; and others become leaders in different lines of work.

What you will be tomorrow depends on what you do today. In schools and at home you are taught the right things to do. However, mere knowledge of what to do is not enough. It must be accompanied with **DOING**. It is not enough to know that sleeping early is good for the health. One should form the habit of sleeping early. It is not enough to know that school regulations should be followed; that it is nice to be obedient, helpful and honest. One ought to **OBEY** intelligently; should **HELP**

willingly; must be **HONEST** in thoughts and in deeds, to make his **KNOWLEDGE** of these **VIRTUES** worthwhile possessing. Otherwise such **KNOWLEDGE** would only be useless ideas which would soon be forgotten. We want **USEFUL KNOWLEDGE**, and for knowledge to be useful it must be **USED . . . USED WISELY**.

Put then into practice the good things that you learn in school and at home. Use intelligently the knowledge that you acquire. Try to be someone whom your country can be proud of in the future. Be a strong, healthy and peaceful citizen. Remember that what you will be tomorrow depends on what you do today.

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Tempo de Marcha

The New Year comes to us with joy New hopes, new longings a-
board, a-hoy! Let the New Year come with all it brings. To all the
pauper, and the kings - the New Year Year come with all it
brings To all the pau- per and the kings Hap-py hap-py New Year. Fare-well
to the old Hap-py, hap-py New Year Bles-sed a hun-dred fold.

UMPH, UMPHY AND

(Continued from page 340)

This tickled the children, and from then on the pigs were referred to as Umph, Umphy, and Umpher. "Now let's feed Umpher," urged Bid- dy.

She held him and Billy held the bottle, but Umpher wiggled, squirmed and squealed until the children were nearly ready to give up.

"The babies of our babies seems to be the hardest to manage," com- plained Bid- dy.

"He is simply not hungry," de- clared Billy.

"But I could never put him to bed without his supper unless he did something very, very naughty," Bid- dy explained.

"Oh, no, let's never put our pig children to bed without supper. When they are naughty let's make

them sit still in a chair for an hour, but never make them go without supper," protested Billy.

"Very well," said Bid- dy, "you take Umpher now and make him sit in a chair for an hour. Then, perhaps he will take his supper more politely."

"You do it. The mother always does the punishing, unless you are very, very, awful, awful bad."

"Maybe little Umpher would rather have his supper in a pan," suggested their mother, "let's try."

Umpher only blew bubbles in the milk when Billy held his mouth to it, then laid down on the ground and looked abused.

"Bring a spoon," Billy com- manded, "this pig must eat if he is ever going to amount to much."

Although Umpher protested loudly, Billy held his mouth open while Bid- dy poured the milk down

his throat spoonful by spoonful. "Let's make a bed. Such little things must get to bed early."

"You may have the big box in the wood shed until they are big- ger," offered the father. "Get some of that new hay from the loft for them to sleep on."

"Hay? But, daddy, they should have a blanket and a pillow," ob- jected Bid- dy. "My dolls will not mind dividing with such sweet lit- tle pigs. Mother, couldn't they have an old pillow?"

The little girl looked so much in earnest her mother could not re- fuse, and the father started whist- ling a little tune.

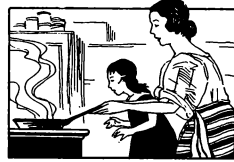
The children placed the blanket in the box, leaving one end to cover their pets. They arranged the pil- low carefully. First they placed Umph all comfortable with his head

(Please turn to page 355)

MOTHERS' GUIDE IN CARE OF CHILDREN



The Young Citizen PANTRY



Most of us have the habit of eating something between the noon and evening meals which we call "merienda." This is an established custom in most Filipino homes. To some, it is indispensable even as the regular meals.

It is customary in most homes to prepare "merienda" when visitors are expected. But it pays to prepare home-made "merienda" whether there are visitors or just the family, because then we are sure that nothing but wholesome ingredients are used. Besides, the food is not exposed to the dirt and dust of the streets. It will also save the centavos of the little tots for sweets and candies of doubtful values.

I shall now tell you how to prepare majablanco. This may be served for "merienda," for dessert, or to persons on light diet.

CORNSTARCH MAJABLANCO

- 1 c Liberty Cornstarch
- 1 c sugar
- 1 c rich coconut milk (kakang gata)
- $\frac{1}{2}$ c coconut milk

Divide the coconut and get the water. Grate meat. Squeeze and press to get the first cup of milk (kakang gata). Strain. Boil over a slow fire until the oil comes out and the scum (latik) is golden brown. Separate the oil from the

BY

MISS JULIANA MILLAN *

"latik." Oil the bottom and sides of the moulders—jelly moulders, cups, saucers or plasters will do. Reserve the "latik."

Add the coconut water to the meat and extract the $\frac{2}{2}$ cups of milk.

Sift the sugar and cornstarch together. Add the coconut milk little by little to prevent the formation of lumps. Boil in a saucepan or kettle and stir constantly to prevent the bottom from burning. When big bubbles appear in the mixture or when it is the consistency of thin starch, remove from the fire. Pour in the oiled moulders and put aside to cool. When set or firm scrape around the sides of the moulders with the thin point of a knife. Turn on platters and garnish with "latik" on top. Serve.

The meat of the coconut may also be used as garnish. Heat a frying pan and put the coconut meat. Add 10 tablespoons of sugar and stir constantly. When golden brown, remove from the fire. Use as garnish instead of the "latik."

RICE MAJABLANCO

- 1 c rice
- 1 c sugar
- 1 c water
- $\frac{1}{2}$ c coconut milk

Winnow, sort and wash the rice. Soak in 1 cup of water overnight. In the morning, grind in the native grinder. Include the water. Add the sugar and stir to dissolve it.

Get the $2\frac{1}{2}$ cups milk from the grated coconut. Add to the mixture and boil in a kettle or saucepan. Proceed in the same manner as for the Cornstarch Majablanco. Use either of the two garnishes.

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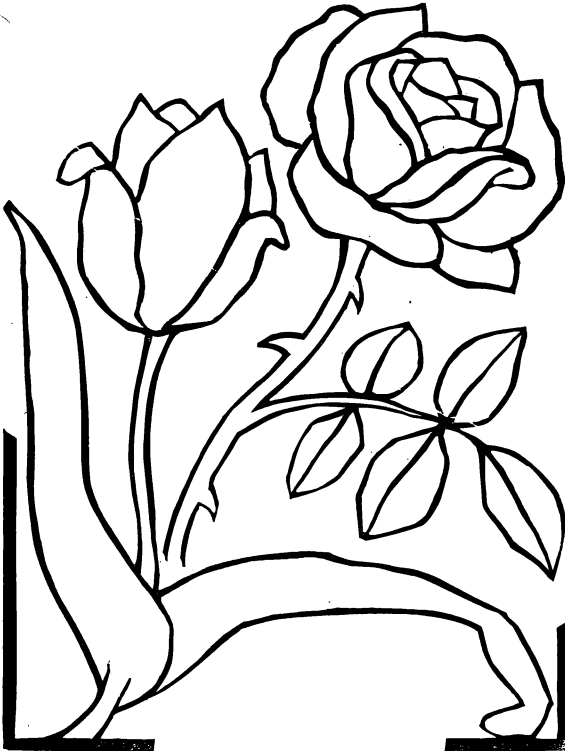
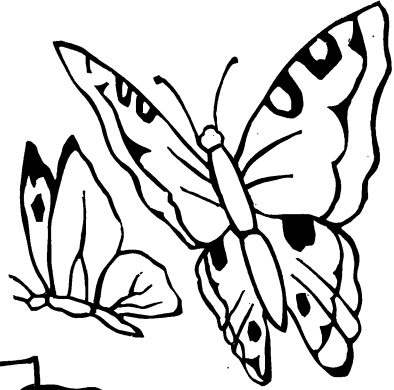
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DRAWING LESSONS
FOR
LITTLE ARTISTS



Try to color these
objects with either
water color or cra-
yon

KIKO'S ADVENTURES



UMPH, UMPHY

(Continued from page 351)

on the pillow. Next was Umpher, then Umpher, but by that time Umph was up poking his nose in the corner of the box, talking in pig language.

"Umph," scolded Billy, "you must lie down and keep still. Being the biggest, you will have to teach the little ones manners." He put Umph back in place, but Umphy and Umpher were up exploring the box.

Each pig was placed on the pillow many times, but pigs will be pigs.

"You hold Umphy and Umpher down, Biddy, while I get Umph settled, then we will sing them to sleep."

The louder the children sang the louder their pets squealed.

"Try your sitting-in-the-chair plan, Billy, maybe they will behave."

"I think they are just not sleepy now. Baby Nell likes to play in her coop a while before going to sleep, why shouldn't pigs?"

Before Billy and Biddy went to bed that night they slipped out to take a peep at the three babies. The blanket and pillow were rooted to one corner of the box. The pigs were in another corner, sleeping in good pig fashion, each with his head pillowed on the other.

Early the next morning the children were out to feed their young charges. Again little Umpher was obstinate. Biddy's patience endured until finally the little pig took his breakfast from his bottle. From then on he ate more readily but did not grow as his brothers did.

A week or so later the children's mother suggested that they try giving the milk to the pigs in a pan. The novelty of the bottles had worn off so they were ready to try her plan. Umpher would have nothing to do with it at first. Umphy and Umph blew bubbles in the milk, put their feet into it, and finally settled the matter by turning the pan over. Then all three looked unhappy until they got a second serving.

Put your finger into the pigs' mouth, slowly lower it into the milk and the pig will be drinking before he knows it," informed the father.

Biddy did not like the idea. It gave her shivers down her back when she felt the pig sucking on her finger, but she must do anything to bring the family up in a healthy condition.

Umph and Umphy, being precocious pigs soon learned to enjoy a meal from a pan. They grew so fast they had to have a larger vessel before long. Umpher claimed his bottle for some time. When he finally learned to eat from the pan,

the other two had outgrown him so much they could easily root him away and get his share of the food.

One day Billy and Biddy decided to hold Umph and Umphy until the little one could get a good start. It was all the children could do to hold them when they saw their food. Umpher was enjoying himself so much. Biddy suggested they let him get a real feast for once. Soon they noticed his sides swelling out. After a bit he stopped eating and seemed to have trouble in getting his breath, but back into the pan his head went and his sides continued to widen. By and by he tried to walk away, but he toppled over instead. With his feet in the air and his tail lashing the ground he began to squeal as loud as a small pig can squeal.

Billy and Biddy were frightened and ran with Umpher to their mother. "Look!" cried Biddy, "our poor, little, sweet baby pig is dead!"

"No, not dead, my dears, but he has had too much to eat. Let him lie down a while."

They put him on his pillow, and for once he remained on it, although he looked ever so uncomfortable and said, "Umph, Umph."

From that time he started to grow. It was not long before he could get his share of the food without help from Billy and Biddy, even if he was the biabiest of the babi



The Message This Month

OUR PROMISE

January is the first month of the year. It begins the year, and so it is the month when we should also begin the year. Of course, we can begin badly or we can begin well, but we should, as school children, begin well.

Last year we did something bad. We did not study our lessons well. We did not obey our parents and teachers. We did not like some of our classmates. And we did many other things which we knew were not good. If we hurt a classmate, the only thing we now can do is to be sorry for what we have done. We can not now undo what we have already done last year.

But we also did something good last year. We helped our parents. We were kind to our friends, and sometimes even to our enemies. We did some of our school work well. We did many things that now make us happy.

At the beginning of the year we promise to do only two things:

First—We promise to try not to do this year the bad things that we did last year. We are going to watch ourselves carefully so that this year we will try to do only the things that make our parents, teachers, friends, and everybody happy.

Second—We promise to try to continue to do the good things that we did last year.

Throughout the year 1937, we promise to try to do only those things that make everybody happy so that the year will be truly a happy year.

—Dr. I. Panlasigui

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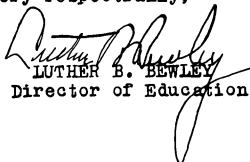
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