

# THE YOUNG CITIZEN

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THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

MARCH, 1939

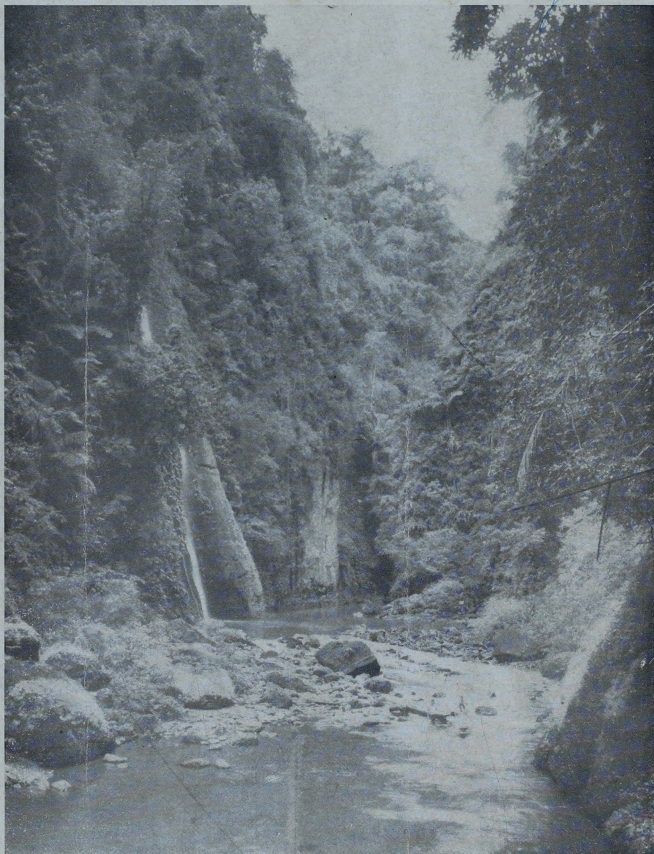
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# Announcement to Teachers:

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We want interesting children's stories from 200 to 500 words in length; also games, reading devices, puzzles, jokes, poems, and playlets. We also wish to buy several good serial stories. Interesting stories less than 200 words in length are desired for Little People.

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### First, Second, and Third Grade Pupils.

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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:

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The Young Citizen  
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# THE YOUNG CITIZEN

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NUMBER 3

MARCH . 1939

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Gift - Dr. Panlasigui &

THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

*The* **MESSAGE** *this* **MONTH****SCHOOLS ARE CLOSED**

We are again in the month of March.

Schools are soon to be closed. And we stop going to school for some time.

We have been going to school since June of last year. What did we learn from our teachers? What did we learn from our books? What did we learn from our classmates? Are we better school children now at the end of the school year than at the beginning?

Certainly we should be better now than in June of last year. We know more about the things that are found in our books. We can read better. We can spell more words. We can do our arithmetic more accurately. We can write well. We know more about geography and history. Yes, we have learned many things from our books, and many other things that our teachers taught us.

We learned to do what our teachers told us to do. We learned that our teachers love us, their pupils. And of course, we also learned to love them.

We made many friends among our classmates. We learned many things from them. We learned to help each other. We learned to work with each other. We learned to forgive them when they were at fault. We also learned to apologize to them when we were at fault.

In other words, we learned not only to be good pupils but also to be good boys and girls.

These things we learned.

But suppose we did not learn these things? What then? Then our going to school was wasted. It seems as if we did not go to school at all.

At the end of the school year are we better boys and girls than at the beginning?

—DR. I. PANLASIGUI

## A POEM FOR THIS MONTH

**A Farmer's Prayer**

By LULU DE LA PAZ GABRIEL \*



**N**OW, dear Lord, to Thee  
 I kneel,  
 At Thy feet bring my ap-  
 peal;  
 Grant us more and more of  
 rain,  
 Soak the fields that bear  
 our grain.

Give us rain, O Lord most  
 wise,  
 Send us show'rs from out  
 the skies;  
 Drench the earth baked hard  
 as stone,  
 Barren earth where sun has  
 shown.

We our grains must sow and  
 till,  
 Rice and corn from vale and  
 hill;  
 Beasts of burden help us to  
 toil—  
 Send us rain and flood the  
 soil.

Let it rain, Lord bless'd of  
 all,  
 Make the plants grow green  
 and tall;  
 Make our grains turn into  
 gold—  
 Then, Lord, thanks a hundred  
 fold.  
 Amen.

\* Teacher, Tondo Primary School, Manila.

FOR FIRST GRADERS

## What Are They Doing?

By FE VELASQUEZ \*

Read each sentence. Look at each picture. Draw a line under each correct answer.



- This man is catching fish.  
This man is making a house.  
This man is planting rice.



- The girl is drinking.  
The girl is brushing.  
The girl is eating.



- This boy is drinking.  
This boy is jumping.  
This boy is eating.



- Juan is sailing a boat.  
Juan is flying a kite.  
Juan is playing ball.

\* Teacher, Arayat Elementary School, Arayat, Pampanga.

FOR FIRST GRADERS**Rosa's Pets**

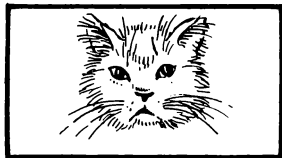
By QUIRICO A. CRUZ \*

Rosa has some pets. She feeds them well and is kind to them. Read the story about each of Rosa's pets.

Rosa has a pet dog.  
His name is Siso.  
He plays with Rosa.



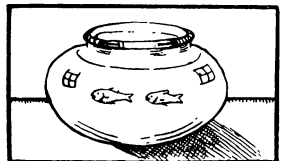
She has a pet cat.  
Her name is Pussy.  
Pussy catches mice.



This is her pet bird.  
She calls it Birdie.  
Birdie sings for Rosa.



She has some fish.  
They live in the water.  
They can swim well.



\* Assistant Principal, Gregorio del Pilar Elementary School, Manila.

FOR SECOND GRADERS**What Each Does**

Find the picture which will make the sentence complete. Write that word on the line.



wind

house

boat

rain

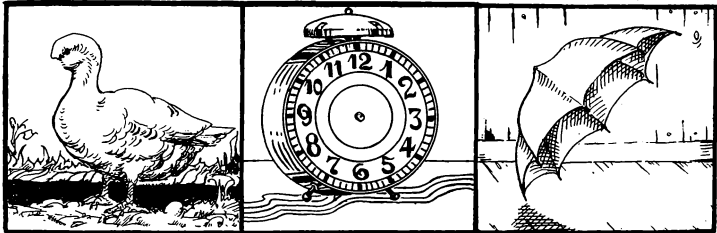
1. The carpenter builds a \_\_\_\_\_.
2. The boatman rows a \_\_\_\_\_.
3. The \_\_\_\_\_ blows the trees.
4. The \_\_\_\_\_ waters the trees.

**I Like My School**

By NATY I. CRUZ \*

(7 years old)

I am in the second grade. I like my school, because we do many nice things there. We play. We read good books. We learn how to draw. Our teacher has us draw flowers, toys, pets, and other things. In one of our drawing lessons we had some work which I think you will like to do. You must draw the missing part of each thing.



\* Pupil, Grade Two, Training Department, Philippine Normal School, Manila.



FOR SECOND GRADERS

## Can You Find the Right Name?

Find the right name and write it under the picture.



flower  
fan

table  
basket

box  
kite

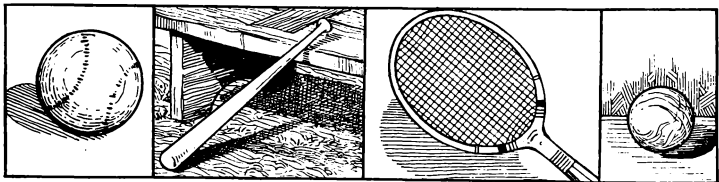
ball  
mango

## My Picture Spelling Book

### II. PLAYTHINGS

This is the second page of your picture spelling book. The pictures tell what the words are. Write each word two times on the lines.

1. \_\_\_\_\_ 2. \_\_\_\_\_ 3. \_\_\_\_\_ 4. \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_



baseball

bat

racket

marble

FOR THIRD GRADERS**Doggy's Accident**

I HAD a little Doggy that used to sit and beg;  
 But Doggy tumbled down the stairs and broke his little leg.

**The Weather**

Draw a ring around the word or group of words which answers the question.

I.

Juliana needed to carry her umbrella and wear her raincoat. What was the kind of weather?

rainy

cloudy

sunny

II.

Juanito had much fun flying his kite. What was the kind of weather?

windy

rainy

hot and no breeze

III.

Maria had not seen the sunshine all day. What was the kind of weather?

cloudy

sunny

bright and clear

—Adapted from *The Grade Teacher*.

## FOR THIRD GRADERS

**Doggy's Nurse**

O h! DOGGY, I will nurse you, and try to make you well  
And you shall have a collar with a little silver bell.

**My Favorite Flower**

By ANGEL JAEN \*

(8 years old)



My favorite flower is the rose. It has thorns, but the flower is very beautiful. Its leaves are bright and green.

In our garden we have a rosebush. Every morning I water it. Now it has three big, beautiful flowers.

I think the rose is the most beautiful of all flowers.

\* Pupil, Grade Three, Minglanilla Elementary School, Minglanilla, Cebu.



## A LITTLE STORY FOR LITTLE PEOPLE

### Josefina's Reward

By RAMONA BALTAZAR \*

IT was Monday morning. Eight-year-old Josefina was preparing to go to school.

She washed her face, put on her school dress, ate her breakfast, and was ready to go.

"Goodbye, Mother," said Josefina.

"Goodbye, Fiņa dear. Be careful on the way. Look out for the autos," said Mother.

Josefina started to walk to school. On her way she met her teacher, Miss Enriquez.

"Good morning, Miss Enriquez," said Josefina very politely. "May I help you carry your books?"

"Good morning, Josefina. Thank you. You may, indeed, help me. Here are three books."

Miss Enriquez and Josefina walked together to school. When they reached their room, Josefina laid the books on the table, and her teacher again thanked her.

When the bell rang, the pupils lined up and entered the room.

As soon as all was quiet, Miss Enriquez said, "I want to tell you what a polite girl Josefina is, because she helped me carry my books on the way to school this morning. Let us call her 'the polite girl.' I hope every little girl will be as polite as Josefina."

"Josefina, 'the polite girl!'" exclaimed her classmates.

When Josefina went home for lunch she told her Mother of her reward for being polite.

"It always pays to be polite," said Mother. "Yes, indeed, there is always a reward for politeness."

"I shall always try to be polite so that I shall be called 'the polite girl' by everyone who knows me," said Josefina. "I think my teachers and playmates will like me more if I am polite to them."

"Yes, Josefina," said Mother, "that will be a splendid reward."

I agree with Josefina's Mother. Don't you? We all like the boy or girl who is polite to everyone. It pays to have the habit.



\* Moises Salvador Elementary School, Manila.

## READING TIME FOR YOUNG FOLKS

## When Short-Tail Went to the Fiesta

By VICENTA A. LACSAMANA



“RITTA!  
Carlos! Wake up. Have you forgotten where we are going today? Baby is all ready.”

“We are going to the fiesta!” Rita shouted at Carlos, as he got up and quickly made himself ready. He was all prepared be-

fore Rita, for Carlos was the fast one and Rita the more careful one.

While the family was getting ready, Mother packed some marmalade in a pretty basket which she was going to take to Aunt Juana. They were going to eat at Aunt Juana’s house. Rita and Carlos hoped there would be a roasted pig, large, brown, and crackly.

When Carlos was dressed, he picked up the basket of marmalade. He walked ahead of the others to the road, where he could watch for the bus and could stop it. He was certain the

buses would be full. The people from the different barrios were attending the fiesta.

Short-tail, their dog, ran after him, and evidently wanted to be taken along. But of course Short-tail could not go. No one would be left to guard the house, if he went. Then, too, he might be lost in the crowd of merry-makers on this holiday. No, Short-tail had to stay, so Carlos had to run back with him.

He pushed the dog into the house as Father was locking the front door. “Sorry, Short-tail, but you don’t go to the fiesta today,” said Carlos to his dog as he patted the nose that was sticking out between the window rails.

By the time Carlos got back to the road the bus was there and his Father was getting all the family in and finding seats for them. No one, not even the bus conductor, noticed that a dog had jumped into the baggage rack at the back of the bus.

The crowded bus rolled into town in time for the services at the church in honor of the patron saint. When the family got off near the church Short-tail jumped in front of them. How they all laughed at him for his having tricked them into taking him along!

The children kept close to their parents because the plaza was very crowded. People in gay holiday attire jostled each other. The stalls with their fortune-wheels, sparkling glassware, and painted toys were along the sides of the plaza. Two brass bands tried to outdo each other in making both noise and music.

As the church was very full the ones who came late had to stay outside near the door. Of course the children could not keep standing still very long. There was so much to see in the plaza beyond. Rita and Carlos wandered away.

When the services were over and the people were passing out, Mother had an opportunity to get inside the church to admire the beautifully decorated altar and to say a prayer. When she came out she found her family seated on a bench delightedly listening to the musicians playing in the plaza. Rita and Carlos were enjoying large ice-cream cones. "Where is Baby?" Mother asked them.

"Is she not with you?" said Rita.

"We thought she was with you inside," Father said anxiously.

"I thought she was with you," said

Mother, as fear gripped her heart.

"Oh, Baby is lost!"

Mother started to cry but Father stopped her.

"We shall look for her and ask the policeman to help us. Stop crying, Mother, and do not act like that. You won't find her by crying that way."

"I told you to look after the children," she scolded.

"Listen," said Father. "This is what we shall do. We will all look for her, but we must take care not to lose each other in the search. Mother, you go back to the church door and stay there. That is where she left us and she may look for us there."



"I will look for her, too," volunteered Carlos, proud of his eleven years and of his being older than Rita.

"Yes, you may look for her," Father answered. "You and Rita walk around but do not leave the plaza. I am sure she is here somewhere enjoying the sights. Children, do you see that clock up in the steeple? If at eleven you still have not found her, go to the church door and stay with Mother."

(Please turn to page 115.)

# The Foolish Farmer and his Carabao

(An Ilocano Folk Tale)

By MAXIMO RAMOS \*



**A** LONG time ago there lived a foolish farmer. He was a Filipino farmer and of course had a carabao. You may be sure the carabao could work all day pulling a plow over the field. Every year, when the season of planting was over and all the fields had been planted to rice, the farmer took his carabao to a place near his house and there fed him each day with four bundles of grass, and gave him six bucketfuls of water to drink.

One day, while he was thus feeding and watering his carabao, he thought, "I spend much of my time in cutting grass and in carrying water for this carabao. Perhaps I could teach him not to eat and drink. That would save much effort and I could then spend my

time enjoying myself in the village. What a wonderful thing that would be—a carabao that would neither eat nor drink!"

He began next day to teach his animal the trick of not eating or drinking. Instead of the usual four bundles of grass, he gave him only two. He also gave the animal only half the amount of water that he had given him previously. The carabao ate all the grass, drank the water, and looked at his master for more. But the master said, "Nothing more, sir. I shall teach you a wonderful new trick."

The following day the man gave his carabao only half the amount of grass and half the amount of water which he had given the day before. The

(Please turn to page 115.)



\* Teacher, Lanao High School, Dansalan, Lanao.



## The Four Friends

By SIXTO M. RODRIGUEZ \*

LONG ago a Dragon-Fly, a Mud-Dauber, a Snail, and a Shrimp lived together in a little house. They were happy and contented.

Each one of them had a certain work to do. The Mud-Dauber patched up the tiny holes in the roof and the walls of the house. With her little scoops of mud she was very clever at filling the cracks and holes in the house.

The Snail flattened and smoothed the mud which the Mud-Dauber placed, so the roof and the walls always looked smooth as if nothing has been put there to mar the beauty of the house.

The Dragon-Fly flew about all day long—from morning to night—to hunt for food. She was the one who provided food for the four of them.

The Shrimp kept the yard and the house clean. With her fan-like tail she swept and swept, so the yard and the house were never dirty or untidy.

Such was the wonderful friendship of these four creatures that they were often mentioned as the models of good comradeship. They served as examples to the other creatures of the neighborhood, who likewise became friendly with each other and industrious.

But alas! happiness cannot last forever.



*Each had work to do.*

One bright morning the four friends decided to go to the river for a little outing.

But the Dragon-Fly said that before she could go she must have her hair shampooed. The Dragon-Fly never neglected

her hair. She requested her friend, the Mud-Dauber, to shampoo her hair. The Mud-Dauber did so, but I am sorry to say she shampooed too vigorously, and—snap!—off went the Dragon-Fly's head.

The Mud-Dauber was frightened. Her friend, the Dragon-Fly, lay decapitated and lifeless on the ground.

*(Please turn to page 118.)*

\* Teacher, Pacdal Elementary School, Baguio.

## How Magellan Found the Philippines

By JOSE RAMIREZ

OF all the months of the year, the month of March is one of the most important to the Filipinos, for more than four hundred years ago this month our country—the Philippines—was discovered by a European. He was Ferdinand Magellan who was born in Portugal, a small country near Spain.

When Magellan was a boy, he was a page in the king's palace. Here he was taught about the stars and planets by learned teachers, for they wanted him to be a great sailor. The stories they told him about the voyages of Columbus had made him choose a sailor's life. One day he said to himself, "Some day when I become a man, I will sail the seas and discover new lands."

When he was old enough, he wanted to go to the land of India. So he became a soldier, and with many of his countrymen he went to India in 1505 to fight for his king. From India he went as far as the Molucca Islands where spices were grown.

Magellan believed that the earth is round, and that made him think that by going east or west from Portugal he could reach the Moluccas. He knew he had already reached them by sailing east. He planned to reach the Moluccas by sailing west because he

thought that they were so far east that they could be reached more quickly by sailing west. He presented his plan to the king of Portugal. But the king did not want to listen to him.

The king of Spain also wanted to send ships to the Moluccas for the spice trade. The king of Portugal was his enemy. So Magellan went to Spain to present his plan to the great Spanish king, Charles the First.

King Charles knew that the Moluccas produced pepper, cinnamon, cloves, and other spices. He also knew that spices did not grow in Europe. But spices were needed by the Europeans. That is why they wanted to find the shortest way to the Moluccas.

The king of Spain gave Magellan five ships and about three hundred men to make the voyage. Magellan left Spain on September 20, 1519. He crossed the Atlantic Ocean to South America. He had many troubles. Some of his men quarreled, for they wanted to go back to Spain, but Magellan punished them severely. A ship was wrecked during a storm. But Magellan told them they had to go on.

At the southern end of South America, Magellan found the strait which now bears his name. This happened one day in October, 1520. A month later he reached the other end of the

passage where he found a great ocean. This was the Pacific Ocean.

Magellan entered the Pacific with only three ships. His men were afraid. They wanted to go back for they had very little food. But Magellan told them to be brave. "We told the king that we would cross the Pacific Ocean," he told them. "Let us cross it, even if we have to eat leather from the masts."

For more than three months Magellan's ships sailed on and on to the west. The Pacific was so vast that the men could see nothing except the blue sky and the angry waves. Finally they passed by some rocky islands. But there were no people living there. His men suffered many hardships, because their food became scarcer and scarcer every day. They were forced to eat rats and leather. The water became so bad that the men could not drink it. Nearly all of them were sick and some died of hunger. But Magellan continued to sail on.

Then, one day in March, 1521, Magellan came to a group of islands. The natives stole one of his small boats. For this reason he named the islands the Ladrones, or Isles of Thieves. Then he continued to sail westward.

Finally, on March 16, 1521, Magellan saw the high mountains of the island of Samar covered with tropical coconut palms. In this way he discovered the Philippines. But he did not land on the island of Samar. He sailed southward and came to the small island of Suluan. He stopped there for the night. The following morning he sailed west to Homonhon Island where he stayed eight days.

So you see that Magellan's purpose in sailing west was to go to the Moluccas to find spices. But instead of going there, he came to the Philippines. When you study more of the history of the Philippines, you will learn about the work of the Spaniards in the Islands.

---

## Be a Lincoln

By ELENA ALBERT

Through an oversight the last part of Miss Albert's splendid little story, *Be a Lincoln* was omitted in the February number of *The Young Citizen*. Please turn to page 52 in the February issue, and after reading that page carefully, read the following, which is the ending of the story. We begin with the last sentence on page 52.—*The Editor*.

"Well, Mother, I think I'll try again," said Mariana, this time with a happy look on her face. "If Lincoln did not give up, neither will I.

"Why, Mother," she said, "that was not

a hard problem. I tried it again and succeeded in solving it. After this, when I fail the first time or two, I will not give up. I will try again. I will be a Lincoln."

"That is splendid, my dear," said Mother.



## The Young Citizen Pantry



**S**ALADS are appetizing and healthful. Perhaps the simplest salad to prepare is lettuce salad. A good recipe for wilted lettuce salad is as follows:

### *Wilted Lettuce*

Wash 75 lettuce leaves clean and shake from them as much of the water as possible. Lay the leaves with their stems all in one direction.

Mix together 3 tablespoons of vinegar, 5 tablespoons of water, 3 tablespoons of sugar, 1 teaspoon of salt, and put the mixture into a hot frying pan (*carajay*) with 2 tablespoons of fat. Heat to boiling.

Drop the lettuce leaves, uncut, into the hot liquid of the *carajay* still with stems in one direction in order to make it easier to turn them; turn them over several times while they are cooking, so that all leaves will be exposed to the hot liquid—they will then cook evenly. After about five to seven minutes all leaves will be heated and wilted. Be sure that the liquid is kept boiling all the time.

Serve immediately while hot. The fine flavor is lost if the cooked lettuce is allowed to get cold before it is eaten. A good serving will allow 20 to 25 leaves for each person.

### SALADS

#### *Vegetable Salad*

A vegetable salad may be made of one kind of vegetable only, but usually it is made of several kinds of vegetables mixed together.

A delicious salad may be made by placing all together on one plate ripe sliced tomatoes, sliced onions, and sliced green peppers, all raw. The only dressing this salad needs is a little salt sprinkled over it, although some may like a small amount of sugar and weak vinegar in addition. Vinegar adds practically nothing in food value to a salad, so money spent for vinegar is really an extravagance. Thin round slices of cucumber may be added to the salad, or they may be used in place of the slices of onion or of pepper if these cannot be secured. Any combination of these vegetables may be used.

If lettuce is safe to eat raw, it may be used as a "bed" to garnish the salad; that is, the other salad ingredients may be placed on lettuce leaves which have been nicely arranged on a small plate. When leaves are used in this way in a salad, they should be of a kind that are palatable

when eaten raw and safe to eat that way, for the raw leaves used as a bed or a garnish for the salad should also be eaten. Lettuce leaves may be used to garnish many kinds of food.

A raw vegetable salad is excellent food because of its good taste which satisfies hunger, and because vegetables contain substances that help to keep us well and strong. One of these is called Vitamin B. This strange substance, which is in vegetables in small amount, has the power to prevent or cure beriberi. People who eat plenty of vegetables never have beriberi.

#### *Pineapple and Carrot Salad*

Vegetables and fruits are often mixed in salads. A delicious salad may be made of pineapple and carrot — both raw. The following is a good recipe:

Select a thoroughly ripe pineapple. Wash and peel the pineapple and cut it into slices about one centimeter thick. Place two slices in a small dish. Wash and scrape off the thin outer skin (only the very thin outer skin) from several carrots, grate the carrots, and put three or

four tablespoons of the grated carrot on the sliced pineapple in each dish. The salad is now ready to serve. It needs no dressing of any kind, for its own delicious taste is enough. This salad is usually eaten with a fork.

#### *Beet Salad*

Another tasty salad is made from beets. Wash and cook whole beets in boiling water until tender (two or three hours if the beets are old). Drain and remove the skins. Slice them and place them in vinegar for several hours. Remove from the vinegar and arrange the slices in a circle on a small dish. Place half of a hard boiled egg in the center.

Some may want a dressing on their salad, so we include two recipes for dressing:

#### *French Dressing*

$\frac{1}{2}$  cup of salad oil,  $\frac{1}{4}$  cup of vinegar, 1 teaspoon of salt,  $\frac{1}{4}$  teaspoon of pepper or paprika. Place the ingredients in a small covered bottle or glass jar. Chill thoroughly. Just before serving shake vigorously for two minutes. If desired in order to vary the dressing allow a small onion to stand in it; add  $\frac{1}{4}$  teaspoon of sugar and  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon of dry mustard. Any or all of these three ingredients may be placed in the dressing or not, as desired.

#### *Mayonnaise Dressing*

$\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon of salt,  $\frac{1}{4}$  tea-

spoon of dry mustard, a few grains of pepper, 1 tablespoon of vinegar, 1 egg,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  cups of olive oil or other salad oil, 1 tablespoon of lemon juice. Mix the dry ingredients; add the vinegar and the egg. Beat with an egg beater, add  $\frac{1}{3}$  cup of oil and beat until the dressing begins to thicken.



*A delicious salad is healthful.*

Add  $\frac{1}{3}$  cup of oil and beat as before. Add the remaining oil,  $\frac{1}{3}$  cup at a time. Beat until thick. Thin with lemon juice.

Perhaps after you have made simple salads, you will want to try to make some not quite so simple, so we include several tested recipes for salads a little more elaborate but which are easy to make and not at all expensive.

#### *Avocado and Tomato Salad*

Cut three tomatoes into quarters and an avocado into pieces of the same size. Arrange all the pieces on lettuce leaves. Serve with French dressing.

#### *Banana and Peanut Salad*

Remove the skins from the bananas. Scrape and cut them in half crosswise. Cut each piece in half lengthwise. Roll in finely chopped peanuts. Serve with either mayonnaise or French dressing. Or if no dressing is desired, put a dab of guava jelly on each piece.

#### *Potato Salad*

2 cups of cooked potato diced;  $\frac{1}{2}$  of a small onion in small pieces. Mix with mayonnaise. Two hard-boiled eggs finely chopped may be added. 1 cup of cooked chicken diced.  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup of celery in pieces and  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup of apple diced. Mix the ingredients with mayonnaise. Season with salt.

#### *String-Bean Salad*

Mix 2 cups of cold cooked string beans with  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup of French dressing. Allow this to stand for two hours. Add one teaspoon of finely cut onion. Place the mixture in the center of a salad dish and arrange around the base thin slices of radish overlapping one another. Garnish the top with radishes cut to look like flowers.

#### *Health Salad*

Mix mayonnaise separately with finely chopped raw green-pepper, finely chopped raw cabbage, and grated raw carrots. Pack in layers in small timbale molds. Turn cut on lettuce leaves and garnish with radishes cut in ornamental shapes.

MUSIC APPRECIATION SECTION**The Symphony Orchestra**

By BERT PAUL OSBON \*

*(Continued from the February number)*

## III. THE BRASS SECTION

*Trumpet**French horn**Trombone**Bass trombone**Tuba*

**I**N previous issues of the *The Young Citizen* you read about the string section of the symphony orchestra and the woodwind section. Now I shall take up the third or brass section. This group of instrument is sometimes called the brasswind section, or "the brass."

Each of these instruments is played by having wind blown into it, and each of them is made of metal. Formerly this metal was brass; hence the name brasswind. Nowadays they may be made of brass, or may

be plated with nickle, silver, or even gold. But they are still called brasswind.

There are four instruments in the brasswind group: (1) the trumpet, (2) the French horn, (3) the trombone, and (4) the tuba. Sometimes a cornet is used instead of a trumpet. A cornet looks like a trumpet, but the tone is not so brilliant. There may also be a large trombone which is called a bass trombone.

Each of these instruments has a mouthpiece into which the player blows, and this mouthpiece is shaped something like a little cup. Three of the brasswind instruments

\* Formerly Supervisor of Public School Music, Mount Lebanon, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, U.S.A.

have valves which are opened and closed by keys when they are being played. These three instruments are called "valve instruments" for this reason. The valve instruments are the trumpet, the French horn, and the tuba. The trombone which is usually employed in a symphony orchestra is the slide trombone, so called because it does not have valves, but has a slide which is pulled back and forth to make different tones.

The players in the brasswind section usually number as follows: 4 trumpets, 4 French horns, 3 trombones, one tuba. These players sit toward the rear of the orchestra; the powerful tuba is farthest back. These instruments are behind others because they have a rather loud, "brassy" tone.

For securing variety of tone color in the orchestra many combinations of instruments from the three sections—the string section, the woodwind section, and the brass section—are used, or each section may be played without other instruments, because the instruments of each group (often called a choir) are capable of playing harmony—soprano, alto, tenor, and bass.

Many kinds of tone coloring are possible by means of various combinations of these instruments, and in this manner the clever composer or arranger shows his skill. In order to learn to make skillful combinations of instruments, the student must study that subject in music education known as orchestration.

The variety possible has no limit, apparently, and composers are constantly inventing new effects by the use of various combinations of instruments, especially in

modern orchestral music. However, the composer of music for the symphonic orchestra still follows the fundamental instrumentation which Haydn (pronounced hi-dn) chose.

In the next number of *The Young Citizen* I shall mention some of the most important instruments of the percussion section, and in later issues I will discuss very briefly each instrument used in the symphony orchestra. If you will read and study all these articles very carefully, you will have a good general idea of the instrumentation of a symphony orchestra.

Sometimes I am asked this question by the young music student: What is the difference between a symphony orchestra and a military band? There is considerable difference between the two, and the difference is largely in the instrumentation with a resulting difference in the tonal characteristics. Usually in a band there are no string instruments. You will remember, perhaps, that the string section of a symphony orchestra is the most important section. This section is lacking in a band, which is composed entirely of woodwind, brasswind, and percussion instruments.

Sometimes all of the wind instruments of a band belong to the brasswind group; such a band is known as a brass band. Most band conductors, however, prefer to use both brass and woodwind instruments. Sometimes in very excellent bands—such as the symphonic band in Manila—the conductor uses a few string instruments: double-basses, a harp, cellos, or other string instruments.

(Please turn to page 115.)

# SOLDIERS' MARCH

*Allegro ben marcato*

ROBERT SCHUMANN

First system of musical notation. The piece is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is *Allegro ben marcato*. The first system consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff begins with a dynamic marking of *f non legato*. The music features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Second system of musical notation. The treble staff contains a repeat sign followed by a dynamic marking of *f*. The bass staff continues the rhythmic accompaniment.

Third system of musical notation. The treble staff features a dynamic marking of *f*. The bass staff continues the rhythmic accompaniment.

Fourth system of musical notation, concluding the piece. The treble staff ends with a double bar line and repeat signs. The bass staff concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.



# MILITARY MARCH

CHARLES GOUNOD  
From "Faust"

*Tempo di marcia*

First system of musical notation for the Military March, featuring a treble clef and a bass clef. The tempo is marked *Tempo di marcia*.

Second system of musical notation for the Military March.

Third system of musical notation for the Military March, featuring a first ending bracket labeled 1.

Fourth system of musical notation for the Military March, featuring a second ending bracket labeled 2.

ELEMENTARY SCIENCE SECTION

## The Lightning



**D**O you know why you see the lightning flash before you hear the thunder? The reason is this: light travels faster than sound.

At the place where the lightning is, the flash and the thunder occur at the same time. But light travels at the enormous speed of more than 186,000 miles a second, while sounds travel through the air at the rate of 1090 feet a second.

Consequently, although the flash and the thunder occur together in the clouds, the light travels so much faster than the sound that you see the flash some seconds before you hear the crash of the thunder.

It is easy to tell how far away from you is the flash of the lightning. Simply count the seconds that pass between seeing the lightning and hearing the thunder. Since

sound travels through the air a little more than 1000 feet a second, and there are 5280 feet in a mile, you can figure that it travels a mile in about five seconds.

So, if you divide by five the number of seconds between the flash and the thunder, the result will tell you how many miles away the lightning must be.

Many people are afraid of thunder and lightning. Remember that the thunder does not hurt you. It is the lightning which is dangerous. During a severe thunder storm when there is much lightning, the best thing for you to do is to wear rubber shoes. Lie flat on the ground if you are in a field. Don't stay near tall trees, nor under them.

There is a superstitious belief in the Philippines that a mirror in a house should be covered during thunder and lightning, or it will attract lightning.

This superstition may have originated from the following incident: An old couple lived in a small house. No tall trees were near their house, and so they had no protection from the lightning. One day lightning struck the house and burned it. Some ignorant people thought that a mirror in the house had attracted the lightning.

That was not true. The house, being the highest thing in the vicinity, was struck by lightning because it was not surrounded by any taller objects, such as tall trees. The mirror did not attract the lightning.

## Why the Waves Break      Why the Ocean is Salty



**M**ANY persons—even those who bathe at the ocean beach—do not know why the waves “break” when they reach the shore.

Out on the ocean, a long distance from the shore, the waves are broad and low unless there is a high wind. As the waves get nearer to the shore, they get taller and narrower, until at last they strike the shore, one after another, with a booming roar.

The reason of this is that as the waves approach the shore, the under part of the wave drags on the sloping, sandy bottom. This causes the top of the wave to go faster than its base, until it finally loses its balance and “breaks.” If the slope of the shore is very gradual, the waves will break farther out at sea than if the approach to the shore is sudden and steep.

The size of the wave, also, affects its breaking point. The larger waves begin to feel the effect of the drag on the bottom sooner than the small waves, and so, usually,

**W**HEN rain strikes the earth, it is pure water. It sinks into the ground and on the way picks up some salt. This water finds its way into a river sooner or later, and then into the ocean.

All the time this water has been carrying the tiny bit of salt which it picked up in going through the ground. When the water is in the ocean it is taken up by the sun. That is called evaporation. When the water is taken up by the sun, it leaves its salt.

This has been going on for thousands and thousands of years, so that the amount of salt has been increasing in the ocean all the time.

The same thing happens in certain lakes in different parts of the world. These lakes have no outlet, so the salt remains behind. Two salt lakes are the Dead Sea in Palestine and the Great Salt Lake in the state of Utah in the United States.

In this lake the water is so salty that if 5 gallons of the water is evaporated, 14 pints of salt will remain. That is, almost one-third of a gallon of this water is salt.

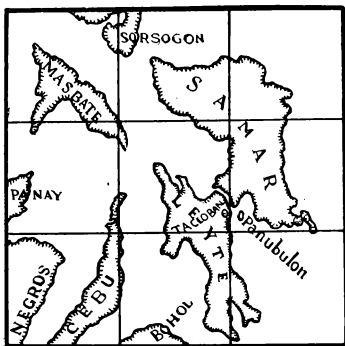
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the larger waves break farther from the shore than the little ones.

It is great fun to play in the waves on nice, bright days, but when there is a storm, the waves, mountain high, are quite dangerous. Storm waves have been known to toss blocks of granite weighing 50 or 60 tons, lifting them as much as 20 feet in the air.—Adapted from *The Christian Science Monitor*.

## Turtle Hunting on Panubulon Island

By MRS. FELICIDAD G. FERNANDEZ



**A**BOUT three miles from Tacloban, the capital of Leyte, lies a coral island called Panubulon. It is about two and a half hectares in area. The island is a refuge for small sail-boats during bad weather. Some five hundred coconut trees are growing on the island.

To the shore of the island hundreds of turtles come, especially at night, and for this reason people come to secure as many of these prizes as possible. A turtle-catcher tries to capture a turtle by turning it over on its back. The turtle is so strong that a man may be dragged to the water if he holds to the turtle. But once the catcher succeeds in putting the creature on its back, he has secured a prize, for the turtle's meat, as well as the shell, are both salable.

During the egg-laying season, the catchers watch for the turtles—not to catch them

then but to find out where they lay their eggs. The female turtle digs a hole in the upper part of the beach not reached by the water even at high tide, and there lays her eggs. After laying them, she covers them and goes back to the water at day-break, to return again the next evening. She continues this procedure for about a week. Then it is time for the egg-hunters to dig for the eggs. The egg is round and white, and looks like a ping-pong ball. The only difference is that it is soft. The turtle's egg is delicious and can be eaten either raw or cooked.

Some hunters leave the eggs until they are hatched. The hatching takes place after two weeks. The baby turtles, smaller in size than a fifty-centavo piece, crawl to the sea. The small turtles live on the very small pieces of weeds floating on the water. The hunters catch the small turtles and place them in jars or tanks filled with salt water in order to grow them for market. They feed them with very small particles of green coconut husk, and later with small fish. After a year they are big enough for the market.

Once I placed a baby turtle in fresh water and gave it bread and rice instead of its usual food. The turtle lived for more than two years until it became so large that it was necessary to dispose of it.

Perhaps raising turtles for the market would be a paying proposition for Filipino school boys.

## Wonders of Nature

By FREDERICK M. KERBY

**I**N this short article we shall attempt to explain in easy language a few of the things of nature which we see each day, but whose cause and effect sometimes puzzle us.

### *Why Is the Sky Blue?*

The air which surrounds our earth is filled with countless millions of tiny specks of dust. Sunlight is pure white light, but is made up of rays of red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet. The specks of solid matter floating in the air catch and absorb some of the rays which make up white light, and throw off others. The rays which have been absorbed form the combination of color which makes the sky seem blue.

### *Colors of the Sunset*

For the same reason given above, we get all the beautiful colors of the sunset. The different shades are caused by the angle at which the sunlight strikes the specks of matter floating in the earth's atmosphere. When the sun is setting, the light has farther to travel to reach the eye of the observer and strikes the air belt in a slanting direction. It thus encounters more solid matter, specks of dust, smoke, water vapor, etc. Some of these absorb one kind of ray, some others, and in this way all the variety of colors observed in the sunset are produced.

### *Rainbows*

The same reason is the cause of the forming of the rainbow. It is caused by the rays of sun shining through drops of water in the air and being reflected back to where we are

on the earth. The seven colors named before are the colors of rays of pure sunlight, and the drops of water separate these colors so that we can see each one.

### *Falling Stars*

What we usually call a "falling star" is not a star at all. It is a meteor, that is, a wandering piece of iron or stone which has been attracted by the gravity of the earth from outside space, and which falls toward the earth. It is heated white hot by friction with the earth's atmosphere and almost always is burned up before it reaches the earth.

### *Earthquakes*

Volcanic eruptions produce some earthquakes but the more severe ones are due to shifting of the earth's crust. As the earth cools, its crust sags downward gently, cracks form, stresses collect, and then a rupture and a slip follow. These stresses may be formed by the escape of gases. Thus we have an earthquake.

### *Fog*

Fog is heavy mist, that is, tiny drops of water floating in the air. Fogs on or near the sea are nothing more than clouds come to earth and spread out more than when in the sky. Fogs come when the upper air acts as a blanket and keeps the misty air down until the wind comes and blows it away.

### *Rain*

When the watery vapor in the air forms drops, these fall to the earth on account of their own weight. Then we have rain.

## Some Important Birthdays and Events of March

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Make a list of 5 or more of those which interest you most; then go to the library and read about each one on your list.

- March 1:** Telephone service between Europe and the Philippines began, 1933. Chopin, musician and composer, was born, 1809.
- 2: Tomas Confessor, government official, was born, 1891.
- 3: Japanese Doll Festival. Assemblyman José Romero was born, 1897.
- 4: Rosa Sevilla de Alvero, educator, was born, 1879.
- 5: Boston Massacre, 1770. President Coolidge sent to Manuel Roxas a letter outlining progress which should be made toward Philippine self-sufficiency, 1924.
- 6: Assemblyman Victorio Salcedo was born, 1882. Assemblyman Olegario Clarin was born, 1892.
- 7: Luther Burbank, plant wizard, was born, 1849. Assemblyman Tomas Cabili was born, 1903.
- 8: Count von Zeppelin, inventor of dirigible airships, died, 1917.
- 9: Justice José P. Laurel was born, 1891.
- 10: The first telephone was used, 1876.
- 11: The Sultan of Sulu abdicated his rights to sovereignty, 1915.
- 12: Assemblyman Nicolas Buendia was born, 1879. Assemblyman Bernardo Buenafe was born, 1896.
- 13: The discovery of the ninth planet, Pluto, was announced, 1930.
- 14: Former Justice Thomas A. Street was born, 1872.
- 15: Julius Caesar was assassinated, B.C. 44.
- 16: The island of Samar was sighted by Magellan, marking the discovery of the Philippines, 1521.
- 17: St. Patrick's Day, commemorating his death in A. D. 461.
- 18: Neville Chamberlain, Prime Minister of England, was born, 1869.
- 19: David Livingstone, explorer and missionary, was born, 1813.
- 20: Assemblyman Ruperto Montinola was born, 1869. Assemblyman Benito Soliven was born at midnight between March 20 and 21, 1898.
- 21: Chief Tupas was baptized as Christian, 1567. Assemblyman Dominador Tan was born, 1905.
- 22: Rosa Bonheur, French woman painter, was born, 1822.
- 23: The Philippine Constitution was certified by President Roosevelt, 1935. Camilo Osias was born, 1889.
- 24: The Tydings-McDuffie Independence Law was approved, 1934.
- 25: The Virgen de Acapulco arrived in the Philippines, 1626.
- 26: Pedro Tabao, first Christian Bicol, was baptized, 1587.
- 27: Mariano V. de los Santos, President of the University of Manila, was born, 1896.
- 28: Freddie Bartholomew, actor, was born, 1924.
- 29: Assemblyman Miguel Tolentino was born, 1890.
- 30: General Emilio Aguinaldo was born, 1869.
- 31: The Spanish flag was planted on Limasawa Island, 1521. Telephone service began between the United States and the Philippines, 1933.

## HEALTH AND SAFETY SECTION

## A Policeman Goes to School

By NATHALIE M. WORDEN

*Stop!*

ONE Monday morning there was a knock at the schoolroom door.

Pedro went to the door.

There was Officer Jolly.

"Come in," said Pedro. "We are very glad to see you."

"Good morning, boys and girls," said Officer Jolly.

"Good morning, Officer Jolly," said all the children.

"Have you come to scold us?" asked little Maria.

"Oh, no!" said Officer Jolly. "I have come to help you.

"Sometimes you do not get up when Mother calls you in the morning.

"Sometimes you do not dress quickly.

"Then you hurry to school.

"You do not cross the street carefully.

"You run in front of automobiles."

He held up his hand in a stop signal.

"What does that mean?" he asked.

"That means STOP," said all the children.

"What does that mean?" he asked.

"That means GO," said all the children.

"Now I'm sure that you know the signals," said Officer Jolly. "Will you be very careful to obey them?"

"We'll try," answered the children. "We do not want to be hurt. Thank you, Officer Jolly."

## READ AND ANSWER

1. Why did Officer Jolly visit the school?
2. Has a policeman ever visited your school?
3. Were the children glad to see the policeman?
4. What did he tell them about crossing the street carefully?
5. Why did he say children should obey signals?
6. Show what he said is a stop signal.
7. How does the policeman signal to go?
8. What did the children tell Officer Jolly they would try to do after that?
9. Were they polite to the officer?
10. How do you know?

—Adapted from  
*The Grade School Teacher.*

*Start!*

## WORK AND PLAY SECTION

# Some Outdoor Games

### 1. *Poison Snake*

TEN to twenty players stand in a circle with hands joined. A volley ball, basket ball, baseball bat, or any similar object is placed in the center of the circle, and the object of the game is to have the players in the circle pull each other into the center so as to touch the object. Those who touch it are out of the game.

This game is sometimes rough, so if possible it is well to have separate circles for the boys and girls. Teach the players to jump over the "poison snake" in order to avoid it, and to relax the pull suddenly in order to make some other player touch the object.

The hands must be clasped throughout the game. When several have been eliminated from one circle, they may start another circle.

### 2. *Partner Tag*

In this game, all the players except *It* and another player, who is called the *Runner*, take partners and hook arms. The *Runner* will be chased by *It*. If the *Runner*, while being chased by *It*, hooks your partner's arm, you become the *Runner*. Then

you have a chance to hook some other player's arm before you are tagged. But if you are tagged, then you will be the *It* and the former *It* will be the *Runner*. The other players try to avoid the *Runner* if they can.

### 3. *Cross-Foot Tag*

Any number of boys or girls can play this game. The *It* runs after a player and tries to tag him or her. The player who fails to cross his feet is tagged and will be the next *It*. The first *It* then joins the other players. No player can be tagged as long as he keeps his feet crossed.

### 4. *Twenty Times Round*

Have the players form two rings with their backs to the center of the circle. At a given signal they run around in a circle twenty times. The object of this game is to see which circle can turn around

twenty times without first having their line break.

### 5. *Hopping Over*

Face the wall in a standing position. Put your left toes against the wall about two feet up from the floor. Try to hop over your left leg with your right without taking your toes away from the wall.



*Hopping Over.*



## Choosing the Correct Word

By ANGEL V. CAMPOY \*

Choose the correct word from those in the parentheses. Draw a line through the words which are not correct.

1. Maria (is, are, were) my classmate.
2. We (go, gone, goes) to school every-day.
3. Nieves (been, were, is) in the fourth grade.
4. (Her, she, he) teacher is Mr. Basubas.
5. This morning she (meet, met, meeting) Ana in school.
6. Urbana likes to (play, played, playing) with Rustica.
7. Where are you (go, went, going), Rita?
8. Maria (been, was, are) absent this morning.
9. She (have, having, has) the headache.
10. Do you (playing, played, play) in school?
11. If I am sick, I (eat, drink, take) medicine.
12. A dog was (killing, killed, kill) by a truck.
13. Please excuse me (by, for, at) being absent.
14. Mrs. Amor told us to (bring, brought, bringing) our books to school.
15. Why (is, been, were) you late today?

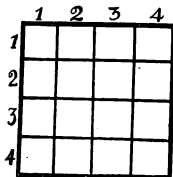
(Answers on page 118)

\* Head Teacher, Maslog Primary School, Sibulan, Negros Oriental.

## A Cross-Word Puzzle for Fourth Graders

By MANUEL N. RESURRECION \*

Draw a square on your paper. Divide it into 16 equal smaller squares. Number them on each side like the illustration.



Now, think of the words for the following cross-word puzzle:

ACROSS:

1. The title of a ruler.
2. A metal.
3. The name of a girl.
4. A small insect like a mosquito.

DOWNWARD:

1. The title of a ruler.
2. A metal.
3. The name of a girl.
4. A small insect like a mosquito.

(Answers on page 118)

## Guess My Name

I.

I live in a shell; I am white and yellow.  
People, sick or well, say I'm a good fellow.  
(And then they eat me.)

II.

When I am young I am green;  
When I am old I am yellow.  
Everybody likes me because  
I am soft, and sweet, and mellow.

(Answers on page 118)

GOOD CITIZENSHIP SECTION**Making Our Town Beautiful***(A Playlet in Three Scenes)*

By PABLO M. CUASAY \*

*(The idea presented by Mr. Cuasay in this playlet may be adapted by any school, good citizenship club, or parent-teachers association. The "winning composition" is merely suggestive.—The Editor.)*

**THE PLAYERS:**

MARIO JOVITO, a bright upper grade boy.

JAIME, ALFONSO, GERARDO, QUIRICO, MANUEL, ESTEBAN, ADELAIDA, JOSEFINA, all upper grade pupils.

THE ANNOUNCER.

MR. CRUZ, principal of the school.

PUPILS IN THE ASSEMBLY-ROOM, any number.

**THE PLAY:**

Scene I. *A table in a school library at which are seated Jaime, Alfonso, Gerardo, Quirico, and Manuel. It is recess time. The boys are talking.*

Mario: *(Entering the library)* I have good news for you, boys. Or have you already read the principal's announcement? It is on the bulletin board.

All the Boys: *(Speaking at the same time—one boy saying one thing, another boy saying something else)* An announcement! What does it say? What is it about? Are we going to have a holiday? Tell us about

it.

Mario: You can see it for yourselves.

Jaime: Not now. We want to look up something in the library. We can't go there until later, so tell us about it now.

Mario: Okay. Well, the principal is offering a prize to the boy or girl of our school who writes the best composition on a certain subject.

Alfonso: A composition! About what? What is the subject of the composition?

Mario: The subject is "Making Our Town Beautiful."

Gerardo: That's a practical subject. It's interesting, too.

Quirico: When must the compositions be turned in?

Mario: According to the announcement, the contest opens today and closes in two weeks.

Manuel: Fine! We have plenty of time for preparing our compositions.

Jaime: Does the announcement say anyone can enter the contest?

Mario: The contest is open to those pupils who are members of the "Good Citizens Club." There are many boys and girls in our school who want to be good citizens, and are interested in civic enterprises, so nearly all the upper grade pupils belong to the "Good Citizens Club."

\* Principal, Cabugao Elementary School, Cabugao, Ilocos Sur.

Alfonso: Yes, that is true. Therefore many are eligible to enter the contest. What is the prize offered for the best composition?

Mario: The principal is offering a splendid book as a prize. He thinks that is better than a cash prize.

Gerardo: What is the book?

Mario: If I am not mistaken it is called *Rizal: Man and Martyr* and was written by Laubach.

Quirico: I often hear father and mother speak about Laubach's book on Rizal. It must be a very good book.

Mario: Yes, and it would be very instructive and useful to any of us.

Manuel: The prize is surely worth working for. I'm going to enter that contest. I think we should all enter. Well, it's about class time.

Mario: Of course we'll all enter the contest.

*(The bell rings and the boys leave the library. Curtain.)*

Scene II. *The principal's office. Two weeks later. Mario, Adelaida, Josefina, Gerardo, and Esteban enter the principal's office. Mr. Cruz is seated at his desk.*

Pupils: Good morning, Mr. Cruz.

Mr. Cruz: Good morning, boys and girls. Sit down.

Esteban: Our teachers told us that you wish to see us.

Mr. Cruz: Yes. *(The pupils find seats.)* I sent for you because I should like to tell you about the results of our contest. *(The pupils look interested.)* Out of some eighty compositions submitted by the upper grade pupils, we have selected the best five. These five compositions are those written by our boys and girls. *(The pupils look happy.*

*They smile and their eyes sparkle.)*

And from those five compositions which you wrote, we chose the one which we consider the best. Of course, not all of you can win, as there is only one prize. I must congratulate all of you, however. You surely

must be doing good work in your English classes.

The Five Pupils: Thank you, Mr. Cruz.

Josefina: Have you decided yet which is the best of the five?

Mr. Cruz: Yes, we have. Shall I tell you?

Adelaida: We would like very much to hear.

Mr. Cruz: The judges have voted Mario's composition to be the prize winner.

Josefina, Adelaida, Gerardo, Esteban: We

*(Please turn to page 116.)*



*Clean away the rubbish.*

## Keeping the Scout Laws

By MARCIANO J. ESPINOZA

JOSE is a good scout. His father knows he can trust him, so one day his father gave him a hundred pesos to be deposited in the bank. "A SCOUT IS TRUSTWORTHY."

As José stepped into the street, he saw the flag flying in the breeze. He saluted the flag of his country. "A SCOUT IS LOYAL."

He saw an old lady with a large, full basket standing on the corner. He carried the basket for her. "A SCOUT IS HELPFUL."

He met another scout from another troop. He stopped and shook hands with him. "A SCOUT IS FRIENDLY."

As his teacher passed, José raised his hat to greet him. "A SCOUT IS COURTEOUS."

A small dog rubbed against his leg. He stopped and patted its head. "A SCOUT IS KIND."

He remembered the errand that his father had entrusted to him, and did as he was told. "A SCOUT IS OBEDIENT."

As he passed a *tienda* he was tempted to spend a peseta for some candy, but he did not. "A SCOUT IS THRIFTY."

Just then he saw a girl trying to cross the street through many passing autos. He dodged between the autos, took the girl's arm, and lead her safely across the street. "A SCOUT IS BRAVE."

A passing auto splashed mud and water on his freshly laundered uniform. But he did not curse the driver nor say bad words. "A SCOUT IS CLEAN."

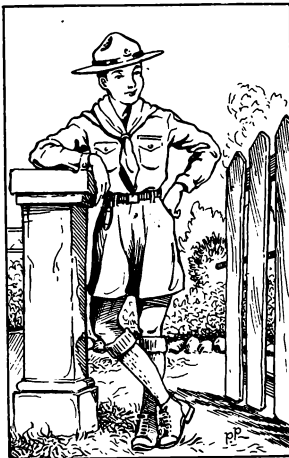
He attends services at the church on Sunday. He carefully listens to everything. "A SCOUT IS REVERENT."

Are you as good a scout as José? Do you keep the scout laws to the best of your ability? Here is a little poem for you and every boy scout in your troop to memorize:

What kind of a troop  
would our troop be  
If every Boy Scout were  
just like me?

Don't forget that every worthy Boy Scout does "a good turn" every day—not just once in a while, but every day.

A good scout who carefully keeps the scout laws will very likely become a good man who respects and obeys the laws of his country.



### WHEN SHORT-TAIL WENT TO THE FIESTA

(Continued from page 93)  
er until I come."

Father drew his hat firmer on his head. Turning to Mother and Rita, he asked, "What color is the dress Baby is wearing today?"

"Pink!" they both said at the same time. "She also has a pink ribbon on her head," Rita added.

"Let's start the search," urged Carlos, after which they all went on their different ways.

Soon Father was talking with a husky and very dependable looking policeman.

"How large is she?"

"This high," Father showed him with his hand. "She is wearing a pink dress and she answers to the name 'Baby.'"

"We'll find her," assured the policeman. "I shall telephone the chief and every policeman will be on the lookout for her. Stop worrying."

Mother, at her post by the church door, was thinking. "Why did I ever let go her hand?" she said as she blamed herself.

Meanwhile Rita had begun a thorough search of the stands selling toys and dolls. Carlos soon had a Boy Scout helping him. They all searched for some time, but did not find the lost Baby.

Carlos returned to Mother first, so when Father arrived he found them both there. When Mother saw Father without Baby she was very frightened.

Suddenly they heard a fa-

miliar bark. Looking up, they saw Short-tail jumping up and down excitedly. A little way behind him was Rita carrying Baby. Carlos ran to relieve her of her burden. Mother ran to her too.

"Where did you find her?" asked Mother when at last she could talk.

"In that empty stall there—  
asleep on a pile of grass."

"Asleep?" Carlos asked.

"Asleep. And Short-tail was guarding her. There were some people standing by, and they told me Short-tail would not let them get near her. He saw me first."

"The best dog in the whole world!" cried Carlos hugging him. "And to think we tried to leave you behind," he whispered to Short-tail. "How glad I am that you got out of the house and came to the fiesta!"

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### THE FOOLISH FARMER AND HIS CARABAO

(Continued from page 94)  
carabao ate and drank that in no time, and looked and looked for more. But the man said, "Enough, my friend, for I am going to train you not to eat or drink."

On the third day the farmer gave his work-animal only a very little grass and just a small coconut-shell filled with water. The carabao did not look at his master this time after drinking and eating, and the farmer thought, "See that now? My good carabao is about to learn the trick. I must be a very wise man,

for I can teach something that no other man has ever taught before. I think I am a wonderful teacher."

On the fourth day the man went to visit his carabao. The animal would not look at him to ask for food and drink. The simple farmer said to himself, "Surely he no longer cares for grass and water. He has learned the wonderful trick."

So he gave the animal only a handful of grass and just a mouthful of water. The carabao took a long time to eat the grass and drink the water. The man promised himself that he would not give anything to his carabao next day.

But when he came to see his carabao the following morning, the poor animal lay dead under a tree. "What a foolish carabao!" the man exclaimed. "What a foolish animal to die just as he was about to learn not to eat or drink! Now I shall have no carabao."

Was the carabao or the farmer foolish?

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### SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

(Continued from page 101)  
Another difference between a band and an orchestra is that certain instruments are used in a band which are not found in an orchestra, such as a baritone horn, a euphonium, various sizes of the saxophone, etc.

Unless a band is a very good one, it generally sounds better out of doors than in a concert hall.

## MAKING OUR TOWN BEAUTIFUL

(Continued from page 113)

congratulate you, Mario.

Mario: Thank you.

Gerardo: I knew, Mario, that you would win the prize.

Mr. Cruz: You may all return to your classes now. Next Monday we shall have an auditorium program. That will be the time when the winner will be formally announced.

(Curtain)

Scene III. *The auditorium.*

Mr. Cruz, Mario, Adelaida, Josefina, Gerardo, Esteban, and the announcer are seated on the stage. In front of the stage the pupils of the school are assembled.

Announcer: The first number of our program for today is a song by the assembly, "Philippines, My Philippines," lead by Miss Adoration. (The pupils assembled sing the song.)

Announcer: Now we shall have a talk by our principal.

Mr. Cruz: Boys and girls, you all know about our composition contest on the subject "Making Our Town Beautiful." The five pupils seated here on the stage submitted what we consider the best five compositions chosen from more than eighty. The judges have selected the best composition out of those five. The writer of what the judges consider the best composition is Mario Jovito. (Great applause). The winner will now read his composition.

Mario: (Goes to the front and reads the following com-

position:)

### Making Our Town Beautiful

I believe that our town today is just as dirty and ugly and unsanitary as it was twenty-five years ago. I think it is about time we start to improve the place, and make our town beautiful. This composition is written not for the purpose of finding fault, but to recommend some practical improvements in our community.

As I walk about our town, I observe that in almost every lot and yard there is an unsightly amount of trash and refuse. There are tin cans, pieces of old board, leaves, paper, and other things. My first recommendation for making our town beautiful is that every resident remove all trash and refuse from his premises, and that it be taken away at public expense and destroyed.

My second recommendation is that the streets should be kept clean. To insure cleanliness, animals should not be permitted to run loose in the streets. Dogs should not be permitted to run loose at night, for they overturn garbage cans in search of food, and thus make our streets very dirty and unsanitary. Persons should not be permitted to throw garbage into the streets, but they should place it in garbage cans provided by the town.

Third. The town plaza should be placed in good condition. Weeds and rubbish should be removed, and trees, shrubbery, and plants be kept

in such a state of cultivation that the plaza will be a beautiful place in our town.

Number four. The town market should be closely supervised by competent inspectors who will see that market sellers keep everything in a neat, orderly, and sanitary condition. Those sellers who will not do this should be refused permission to sell in the town market.

Five. Our public buildings should be put into a state of good repair. They should be painted. Everything about them should be put in good condition.

Six. Mud holes and pools of stagnant water where mosquitoes breed should be filled up. Pigs, goats, carabaos, and other animals should be cared for by their owners so that they will not make unsanitary places in our town.

Seven. Citizens, parents, boys, and girls—everyone in the whole town—should be encouraged to do everything possible to make our town beautiful, and to take pride in doing so. This can be accomplished through our schools, both public and private, through our newspapers, through our churches, and through public posters.

The people of our town can make this a beautiful town if they wish to do so. Let us get to work. Everybody—young and old, rich and poor—get to work and make our town beautiful. And when it is beautiful, let us keep it so.

(Turn to page 118)

THE FUNNY PAGE

THE ANIMAL TOURISTS VISIT  
A BEAR-CAT



## THE FOUR FRIENDS

*(Continued from page 95)*

The poor Mud-Dauber jumped about so much that—crack!—her waist broke in two, and she died instantly.

The Snail had seen the two tragedies. She began to weep and wail. "Poor Draggie and Muddie are dead," she wept. She wailed so loudly that she actually loosened her body from the shell—rip! rip!—and in a little while she, too, died.

Only the last of the four friends, the Shrimp, remained. That morning she had busied herself with cleaning the yard before they should go on their outing. While she was at work, her attention was attracted by the loud wailing of the Snail. Soon she learned that her two friends, the Dragon-Fly and the Mud-Dauber, were no more. And then, before her very eyes, her friend, the Snail, came to an unhappy end, so that she was the only one left. "Poor Draggie and

Muddie and Snailie are all dead, dead," she wept. "Oh, what shall I do?"

She, too, began jumping and lamenting. Hither and thither she jumped, neither seeing nor caring where she went. Suddenly she landed in a pot of boiling hot water which the Dragon-Fly had prepared that morning to cook their rice. Into the water she went—sizz! sizz!—and instantly poor Shrimpie was scalded to death—a dreadful fate which caused the end of the last of the four friends.

The news of the terrible happenings spread and all the neighborhood mourned for Draggie and Muddie and Snailie and Shrimpie. They buried them in the yard of the little house where the four had lived so happily.

To this day the folk of that community tell of the unhappy fate which overtook the Dragon-Fly, the Mud-Dauber, the Snail, and the Shrimp. They always end their sad story by repeating this ancient saying: "Happiness and sadness are the two extremes of life. They come one after another. You are happy today, but tomorrow you may be sad or—dead."

## MAKING OUR TOWN BEAUTIFUL

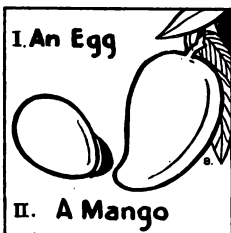
*(Continued from page 116)*

Announcer: Our principal will now award the prize.

Mr. Cruz: This school is proud to have a pupil like Mario Jovito. The ideas in his composition are good, and he has explained them well. We are all proud of Mario. Pupils, you have heard his composition. Now we must begin a campaign to get these things done in our town, and so make our town beautiful. Next Monday I shall call you all to the auditorium and announce our plans. And now to Mario Jovito, the winner of this contest, I award this splendid book, *Rizal: Man and Martyr* by Laubach. I congratulate you, Mario. *(Gives Mario the book and shakes hands with him. There is much applause. Mario bows his thanks to Mr. Cruz and to the Assembly.)*

Announcer: Now we shall stand and sing our national anthem, after which we shall return to our rooms. *(The song is sung. Then all pupils pass to their rooms. Curtain.)*

## GUESS MY NAME

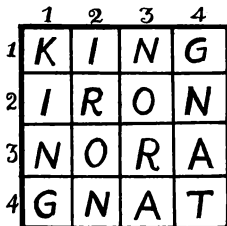
*(Answers from page 111)*

## CHOOSING THE WORD

*(Answers from page 111)*

1. is 2. go 3. is 4. her 5. met  
6. play 7. going 8. was 9. has  
10. play 11. take 12. killed  
13. for 14. bring 15. were

## CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

*(Answers from page 111)*





### Another Poultry Raiser

Prize Composition  
By VICS. R. MABASA  
(14 years old)

My father built me a small poultry house so I could raise chickens.

I learned how to control diseases by using tincture of iodine or creoline. For controlling chicken lice I apply warm soapsuds. I have been fairly successful in keeping my chickens immune from disease.

In my flock I have only native chickens—that is, those which we have in the Philippines. I have eight hens, one cockerel, and thirty young chickens.

I secured a pamphlet from the Bureau of Agriculture called *Poultry Raising Made Easy* by Dr. Fronda. I found this pamphlet very helpful.

Whenever I have time I am busy making chicken coops and troughs. I have made a self-feeder for my laying hens.

I will try my best to meet the requirements for a junior poultryperson, for I wish to become a successful poultry raiser. I hope this wish will come true.

### Stamp Collecting

Prize Composition  
By VICTORIA R. CRUZ  
(15 years old)

Foremost among my hobbies is stamp collecting. It gives me great pleasure to collect stamps of different countries. It is interesting and educational. I have many stamps from different countries.

Let me tell you how I secure my stamps. I get some from letters and packages received at my home. I remove them by wetting them with a little water. My father, brothers, and uncles help me to get stamps.

Another way in which I secure stamps is by writing to boys and girls in other countries. We exchange stamps, and I get a number in that way. Of course I exchange stamps with my friends in the Philippines who are stamp collectors. And, too, I buy some.

Stamps should be kept in neat little stamp albums—then they are not injured or lost.

I enjoy my hobby, and am becoming a successful stamp collector.

### Selected Compositions

#### *Learning to Swim*

I was afraid to go into the water to try to learn to swim, but at last I got up enough courage to try.

One of my friends gave me a large piece of bamboo. He told me to cling to the bamboo and use my feet for paddles. I held on tightly to the bamboo which I was using as a life-preserver.

Presently I could swim so well that I went with my friends to practice diving. Now I can swim as well as anybody. — Leon V. Huerto  
(12 years old).

#### *My Flower Garden*

On each side of my rectangular plot I have flowering shrubs growing. The one I like best is the sampaguita. On the tall bamboo fence there is a beautiful bougainvillea.

In my plot I raise many of the flower plants to be found in the Philippines. Some of the plants which one can raise are zinnias, marigolds, roses, lilies, coleus, and others. My flower garden is "a thing of beauty" and therefore is "a joy forever." — Purificacion Laneluz (13 years old).

## CHATS with the EDITOR

THE first part of this Chat is addressed to the boys and girls all over the Philippines who are readers of *The Young Citizen*. So, young citizens, draw up your chairs around the Editor's big desk, and listen! It's about *The What-Are-You-Doing? Club*.

Every mail brings letters addressed to *The What-Are-You-Doing? Club*, and they come from all parts of the Islands—Negros and Tayabas and Lanao and Ilocos—everywhere. Every letter which arrives brings a thrill. "Perhaps here's something real good," the Editor says to himself. Out comes a neatly written manuscript — sometimes several in one mail. But alas! Many of them, even though written neatly and carefully, cannot be printed on the Club Page.

Why not? Well, here's the reason: Many boys and girls seem to think that what is wanted is just a story which has been "made up"—which is not true. One boy wrote me an interesting dog story about a dog named White Patch. It was a good story, but it did not tell anything about what the writer had been or is doing. A girl sent in a ghost story; it was scary and interesting, but it didn't tell anything about what the

writer had been or is doing.

You see, boys and girls, the purpose of *The What-Are-You-Doing? Club* is to find out something worth while which some boy or girl has done, and then publish an account of it, so that other boys and girls will be encouraged to do the same thing. For example, a boy wrote about how he boiled sea water and made salt; a girl wrote about how she secured money to put into a savings bank; another boy wrote about raising poultry. It is such articles that we want for publication on the Club Page. The Editor hopes that many boys and girls will send for publication in *The Young Citizen* accounts of interesting things which have been or are being done by our young citizens of the Philippines. Now is it plain to you what we want?

And now a word again to teachers and others who send us such splendid articles for publication in *The Young Citizen*: Recently we mailed to a number of writers payment for articles sent in which we could print. To many contributors such payments made welcome additions to salaries, and we received numerous letters of thanks. Here is a part of one which a teacher wrote: "With deep gratitude I acknowledge the receipt of . . . payment for the

articles I have sent you. Rest assured you will receive more articles from me in the future." There are many other outstanding teachers to whom we would like to send checks as payment for articles which we can use. Fellow teachers, get busy!

We always like to hear from our young readers when they tell us what they liked in an issue of *The Young Citizen*. Here is a part of a letter which recently found its way to the Editor's desk. This letter is from a thirteen-year-old sixth grader of Rizal Elementary School in Manila, Miss Alicia P. Lopez, who wrote as follows: "In the January issue of *The Young Citizen* I liked best the playlet entitled 'The Health Fairies.' It is most enjoyable. We presented it before the school in our opening exercises, and my classmates liked it very much. I hope there will be another playlet soon."

Thank you, Miss Alicia. The Editor is glad that you and your classmates enjoyed that lovely playlet "The Health Fairies." Another interesting playlet will be found in this issue of *The Young Citizen*. Look for it.

Yes, indeed, we are glad to have boys and girls write and tell us what they especially enjoy in our magazine.—*The Editor*.

## BOYS AND GIRLS:

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 of the writers of the Two Best Compositions received during the month will be awarded a Prize.

The Prizes: An Ink-D-Cator Fountain Pen  
An Interesting Book

Each month the Editor of *The Young Citizen* will publish as many of the best compositions as space will permit, even if they are not prize winners.

Any Boy or Girl, whether a Subscriber or Not,  
May 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 articles or article you liked best in recent issues or the last issue of *The Young Citizen*.

Address all letters to:

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



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