

1936

ANNIVERSARY NUMBER

30 Centavos

AP201

NOV 13 1936

# THE YOUNG CITIZEN

THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE



AP201  
y6  
v.2  
no.1

Linoleum Cuts by  
Gilma Baldovino

APPROVED BY THE BUREAU OF EDUCATION

*Published*

---

*Just Published*

## A PRIMER OF THE PHILIPPINE CONSTITUTION

BY PROF. VICENTE G. SINCO

A textbook which should be in the hands of every student of civics and Philippine government, *because it is the only up-to-date book on the subject.*

Approved by the Bureau of Education--

COMMONWEALTH OF THE PHILIPPINES

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION  
**BUREAU OF EDUCATION**  
MANILA

IN REPLY ADDRESS THE  
DIRECTOR OF EDUCATION  
MANILA, P. I.

51534

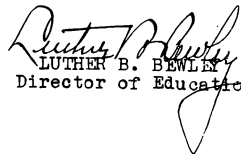
December 27, 1935

Prof. Vicente G. Sinco  
University of the Philippines  
Manila, P. I.

Dear Sir:

This is to advise you that A Primer of the Philippine Constitution has been approved as a supplementary reader for Grade VII and as a reference book for Grade V and VI. Its approval will be announced in a forthcoming academic bulletin.

Very respectfully,

  
LUTHER B. BEWLEY  
Director of Education

54029

Send your orders to

**Community Publishers, Inc.**

405 P. FAURA, MANILA

---



“No, No,  
A Thousand  
Times No!

“I won't go to  
school—unless  
you buy me a  
pair of these  
smart-looking  
comfortable  
**ESCO** shoes!

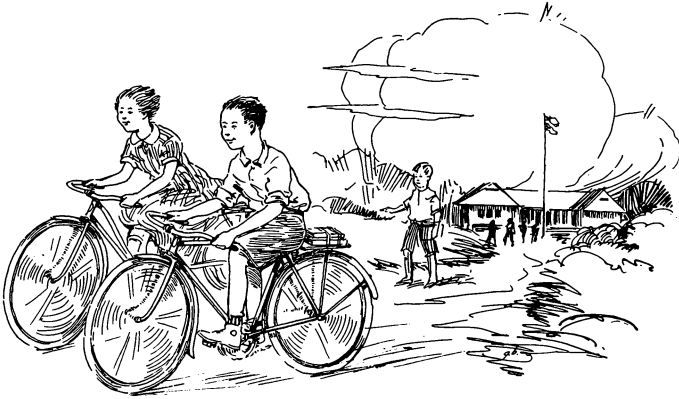
“Most everybody in school is sporting a  
new pair—why shouldn't I?”

*For the peace of the family, better drop in  
today at your nearest shoe dealer or at*

**ESCO SHOE EMPORIUM**

609-615 Escolta  
MANILA

ESCO LEGARDA STORE  
333 Legarda, Sampaloc



## School Children of Today!

From the school on the way to the home, a child enjoys healthfulness and comfort when riding on the bicycle.

It relaxes him easily and rests his mind after schooling hours. Children nowadays need bicycles to save transportation expenses and time.

**“GRAND”**  
**“LIWAYWAY”**  
**“MOON LION”**

THE BEST BICYCLES IN TOWN

- DURABLE
- ECONOMICAL
- COMFORTABLE
- STAIN-LESS

*Reasonable Prices*

**YASUDA BICYCLE SUPPLY**

696 Rizal Avenue, Manila

Tel. 2-20-78

# The Young Citizen

THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY • Volume 2 Number 1

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at the Manila Post Office on May 16, 1935

This Magazine is Approved by the Bureau of Education for Public Schools

## The Message This Month

### A HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Happy Birthday!

No, it is not the birthday of a boy or a girl. It is not the birthday of anybody either. It is the birthday of our magazine—*The Young Citizen*. Our magazine is exactly one year old this month. It was born last February, 1935, and from that time on it came to us every month and brought to us many good things to read—poems, articles, and stories.

Now let us all say, "Happy Birthday to you, *The Young Citizen*! May you continue to come to us every month in order that we may learn many good things from you!"

But how can we learn many good things from *The Young Citizen*? By reading the articles, the poems, and the stories that it brings to us every month. Of course, we also learn many good things from other magazines and newspapers, and from books, because they all have many good things to tell us. But they cannot tell us anything unless we read them.

Therefore, the message of *The Young Citizen* or its birthday is: Cultivate the habits of reading.

(Please turn to page 42)

## This Month

FEBRUARY, 1936

Valentine (A Poem) .....	4
Anniversary Greetings .....	5
The Little Gardener (A Story)—Aunt Julia ..	6
Loyalty to Friends (A Story)—Jose Feliciano ..	7
A Great Man Born in February .....	8
Telesforo, Pedro, and The Young Citizen (A True Story)—Antonio Muñoz .....	9
My Teacher's Story—Rufino Alejandro .....	10
Where Is Your Heart? .....	11
The Adventures of a Beggar Boy—Julio Cesar Peña .....	12
The Ruins of Guadalupe (Interesting Places)—Francisco Carballo .....	14
The Planets (The Sky and the Stars) .....	15
The Mullet or Banak (Aunt Julia's True Stories) .....	16
Burgos, Gomez and Zamora—Dr. Eufronio M. Añop .....	17
Lincoln, a Great Hearted Man—Pacifico Bernardo .....	13
Who was St. Valentine?—Margarita Santos ..	19
The Great Bell of Peking—Elizabeth Latsch ..	20
Pictorial Page .....	22
Hobby Page—Gilmo Baldovino .....	23
Among the Boy Scouts—Horacio Ochango ..	24
The Young Citizen's Club—I. Panlasigui .....	25
Here and There .....	26
Pen and Pencil Circle .....	27
The Most Human King .....	28
Protecting Public Property (Good Citizenship)—Cesarco Llobrera .....	29
Why George Washington Did Not Go to Sea ..	30
The Story of February—J. C. P. .....	30
Books to Read .....	31
Kiko's Adventures—Gilmo Baldovino .....	32
Valentine (A Song)—Miss Inocencia Alfonso ..	33
New Year (A Song)—Miss Inocencia Alfonso ..	33
Drawing Lessons for Little Artists .....	35
That Ugly Sty (Health Section) .....	40
Learning the Names of Things .....	40
Morning Glory (A Poem)—Francisco Tonog-barna .....	41
Cross-word Puzzle—George Fletcher .....	43

## Every Month

In THE YOUNG CITIZEN you will always find:

### Stories

Young people will read again and again—stories that build character, folklore, fanciful stories, and educational stories.

### Poems

that the young people of the Philippines love.

### Contests and Things-To-Do

Games, puzzles, things to make, cooking, drawing, etc.

### Art, History, and Nature Study

Beautiful photographs and entertaining articles and stories which can really entertain and interest young people in these important subjects.

### Interesting Features

The Pen and Pencil Circle, which stimulates creative expression; the Hobby Page, which opens the way to new interests and develops initiative; and the Citizenship Page, which instills practical ideals of good citizenship in the boys and girls who tomorrow will be the leaders of the world.

### Book Chats

About books and authors young people will be interested in.

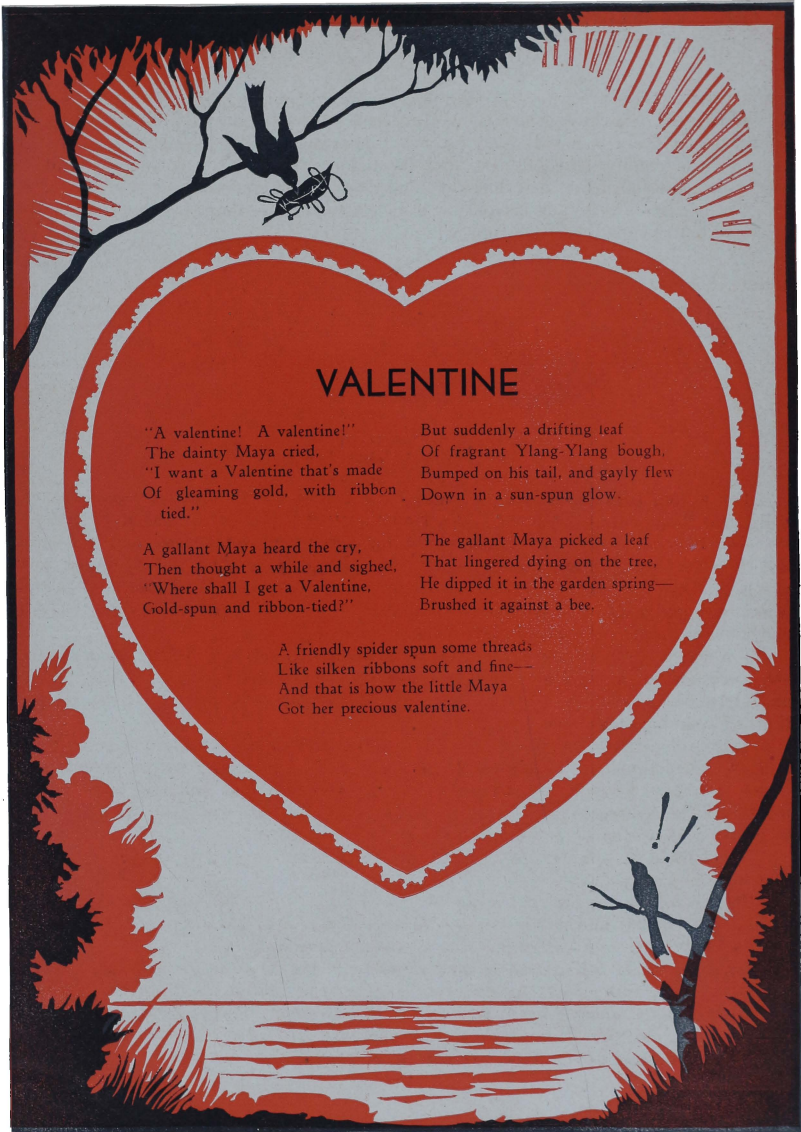
### Science and Health

Talks on scientific subjects, special recipes and menus, articles on health and sanitation.

Editorial Director: Jose E. Romero.  
Staff Editor: Ligaya Victoria Reyes  
Contributing Editors: Juliana C. Pineda, I. Panlasigui, and Antonio Muñoz.  
Staff Artist: Gilmo Baldovino.  
Advertising Manager: Fermín Meneses  
Business Manager: E. C. Garcia.  
Published by COMMUNITY PUBLISHERS, INC.,  
405 P. Faura, Manila, Philippines

Subscription Price: P3 for one year of 12 issues; \$2.00 in the United States and foreign countries. Single copy, 30 centavos.

Subscriptions are to be paid to  
COMMUNITY PUBLISHERS, INC.  
405 P. Faura, Manila, P. I.  
Reproduction of any matter herein is prohibited.



## VALENTINE

"A valentine! A valentine!"  
The dainty Maya cried,  
"I want a Valentine that's made  
Of gleaming gold, with ribbon  
tied."

A gallant Maya heard the cry,  
Then thought a while and sighed,  
"Where shall I get a Valentine,  
Gold-spun and ribbon-tied?"

But suddenly a drifting leaf  
Of fragrant Ylang-Ylang bough,  
Bumped on his tail, and gayly flew  
Down in a sun-spun glow.

The gallant Maya picked a leaf  
That lingered dying on the tree,  
He dipped it in the garden spring—  
Brushed it against a bee.

A friendly spider spun some threads  
Like silken ribbons soft and fine—  
And that is how the little Maya  
Got her precious valentine.

## Anniversary Greetings

I would like to greet "The Young Citizen" on its first birthday. For the first time in this country, the children are being furnished with literature that they do not get from books. There is a real need for this preparation of the country's youth for the more serious reading of adulthood, and the publishers of this magazine for children should be commended for their foresight and courage in responding to this need.

I hope that "The Young Citizen" will have many succeeding birthdays, and I wish to extend to its young readers my best wishes.

Manila, February 3, 1936

S. OSMEÑA

Vice-President of the Philippines and  
Secretary of Public Instruction



### A DREAM REALIZED

For a long time I dreamed of a magazine written for Filipino boys and girls. Finally, this dream came true when *The Young Citizen* appeared in February, 1935.

*The Young Citizen* is a magazine which boys and girls in the elementary grades can call their very own. Here are stories for boys and girls, pictures for boys and girls, poems for boys and girls, objects to make, and many other matters written in a language which boys and girls can understand and enjoy. Here is a magazine written for boys and girls by people who understand Filipino children.

I wonder if you young folks know that through the columns of *The Young Citizen* you are enabling grown-ups to develop a new style of writing. This is writing for boys and girls, which must be mastered just as much as you must learn to write compositions in your language classes.

Let us hope that the copies which are subscribed for by schools will be worn out from so much use that the school officials will find it necessary to get several more copies in order to supply the demand. It has been said that children who find the monthly issue delayed begin to raise a clamor until the issue has been received. This is the very best kind of a recommendation for a magazine.

What could be a better gift, if gifts are to be given on gift days, than a subscription for *The Young Citizen*.

My dream now is that the copies of *The Young Citizen* will somehow be so numerous that every boy and girl in Grades III to VII can read the magazine every month even during April and May when schools are not in session.

Another one of my dreams is that sometime in the near future there will be written a number of story books for children, written by authors in the Philippines and written about matters which Filipino boys and girls will enjoy. Perhaps *The Young Citizen* will be the foundation from which such stories may rise. Let us hope that this dream may come true just as our first one has come true.

J. S. McCORMICK

Chief, Academic Division, Bureau of Education

Gift. Dr. Paraisigui

## LITTLE STORIES FOR LITTLE PEOPLE

## The Little Gardener

By Aunt Julia

"**E**DDIE, please keep quiet. You will awaken the baby." It was Eddie's mother shouting from the kitchen.

Bang! Bang! Bang! came the sound of pounding from the bedroom.

"Uha! Uha," was the sharp cry of the baby.

Eddie's mother rushed into the room. Eddie was hammering the door knob with a big piece of firewood.

"Mother, I am working on this. It is not straight and the door cannot be locked," Eddie greeted his frowning mother. There was pride in nine-year-old Eddie's voice.

"O, Eddie, please go downstairs. Here is a centavo. Buy anything, but do not come back here."

Eddie stayed out until dark. When he came home, his hands and clothes were full of dirt. His older brothers teased him.

"Have you been helping the street cleaner?" asked Andres.

"No, perhaps he helped the grave digger," Adong put in.

"Sh! Boys, keep still. Eddie will tell me

about his work," the father said, beckoning to Eddie.

"I helped Juan work in his garden. We planted some tomatoes and built a trellis for some *bataw* vines," Eddie informed his father with sparkling eyes.

"So my boy is a gardener! Well, that is fine. Now, wash yourself and get ready for supper."

The next day, Eddie's father had a surprise package for him. The mother reported that Eddie had been good. He had stayed away from the house and had not disturbed the baby's sleep.

Eddie was delighted. In the package were little garden tools and little packets of seeds. There were tomato and *bataw* seeds.

(Please turn to page 30)





## Loyalty to Friends

By Jose Feliciano

**H**AVE you ever heard the story of "The Bear and the Travelers"? It is very short, but it has a great lesson to teach. If you wish to know this story, I shall be glad to tell it.

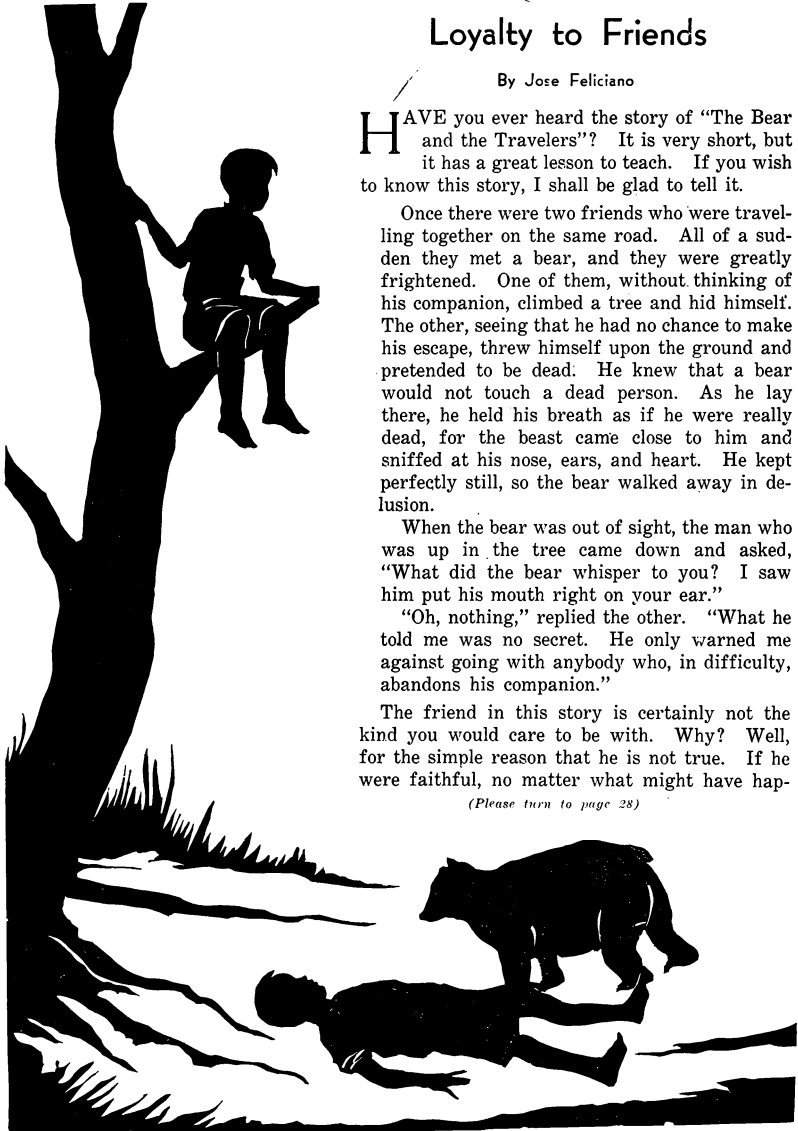
Once there were two friends who were traveling together on the same road. All of a sudden they met a bear, and they were greatly frightened. One of them, without thinking of his companion, climbed a tree and hid himself. The other, seeing that he had no chance to make his escape, threw himself upon the ground and pretended to be dead. He knew that a bear would not touch a dead person. As he lay there, he held his breath as if he were really dead, for the bear came close to him and sniffed at his nose, ears, and heart. He kept perfectly still, so the bear walked away in delusion.

When the bear was out of sight, the man who was up in the tree came down and asked, "What did the bear whisper to you? I saw him put his mouth right on your ear."

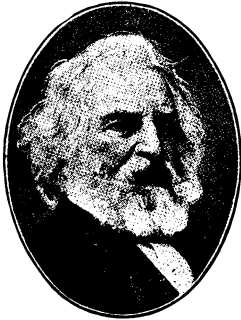
"Oh, nothing," replied the other. "What he told me was no secret. He only warned me against going with anybody who, in difficulty, abandons his companion."

The friend in this story is certainly not the kind you would care to be with. Why? Well, for the simple reason that he is not true. If he were faithful, no matter what might have hap-

*(Please turn to page 28)*



## A Great Man Born In February



**F**EBRUARY 27 marks the birthday of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, a poet who has won a place in the hearts of those who have read his poems.

His verse blooms like a flower, night and day:  
Bees cluster round his rhymes; and twitterings  
Of lark and swallow, in an endless May,  
Are mingling with the tender songs he sings.  
Nor shall he cease to sing—in every lay  
Of nature's voice he sings—and will alway.

Longfellow understood better than any one else child nature. One writer says that the most wonderful traits of the poet were his accessibility and charity. Seldom did he refuse to see a caller. He received children as courteously as he did grown-ups. He n'oved with the children every afternoon at "the children's hour". His cheerfulness and gentleness have made such an appeal to the young folks that he is called "The Children's Poet".

On the poet's seventy-second birthday, the school children of Cambridge gave him an armchair made from the chestnut tree which the poet had made famous in his tale *The Village Blacksmith*. He was so very much pleased with the gift that he dedicated a poem to it. Those who came to see him was given a copy of the poem.

"The Children's Hour" is one of the most beautiful and best liked poems by Longfellow.

### THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

Between the dark and the daylight,  
When the night is beginning to lower,  
Comes a pause in the day's occupations  
That is known as the Children's Hour.

I hear in the chamber above me  
The patter of little feet,  
The sound of a door that is opened,  
And voices soft and sweet.

From my study I see in the lamplight,  
Descending the broad hall stair,  
Grave Alice and laughing Allegra,  
And Edith with golden hair.

A whisper, and then a silence;  
Yet I know by their merry eyes,  
They are plotting and planning together  
To take me by surprise.

A sudden rush from the stairway,  
A sudden raid from the hall!  
By three doors left unguarded  
They enter my castle wall!

They climb up into my turret,  
O'er the arms and back of my chair;  
If I try to escape, they surround me;  
They seem to be everywhere.

They almost devour me with kisses,  
Their arms about me entwine,  
Till I think of the Bishop of Bingen  
In his Mouse-Tower on the Rhine.

Do you think, O blue-eyed banditti,  
Because you have scaled the wall,  
Such an old mustache as I am  
Is not a match for you all?

I have you fast in my fortress,  
And will not let you depart,  
But put you down into the dungeon  
In the round tower of my heart.

And there will I keep you forever,  
Yes, forever and a day,  
Till the wall shall crumble to ruin,  
And molder in dust away.

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

## Telesforo, Pedro, and the Young Citizen

(A True Story)

By Antonio Muñoz

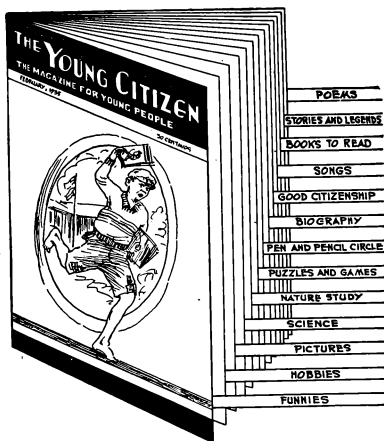
TWO boys were going home from school one afternoon. One was happy for he obtained a high mark in the periodical test given by the supervising teacher on the previous day. The other boy's rating was a little below the passing mark. The latter's face was a picture of sorrow and disappointment.

"Say, how did you get that high rating, Telesforo?" he asked of his companion. "In classroom work, I don't think I am inferior to any of you who got high marks. As a matter of fact, it was only last week when our teacher said that we had the best of chances to be in the honor roll."

"Yes, Pedro, it is true that we are good pupils. Our classroom record shows that we are better pupils than most of our classmates, but a supervising teacher's test is different from that of our teacher's. In the former there are many things to be taken into consideration," Telesforo replied.

"Will you please explain what you mean by things to be taken into consideration?" asked Pedro.

"I think you noticed that there were ques-



tions whose answers we did not discuss in class. That was because they do not appear in our text books," explained Telesforo.

"I believe those questions should not have been included in the test," observed Pedro.

"Why not?" Telesforo asked.

"Because we do not study them," Pedro tried to reason out.

"But we are encouraged to read newspapers and magazines and it is in these materials that we find information which are not found in text books," Telesforo further explained.

"Yes, but these magazines and newspapers in the library are hard to understand. They do not appeal to me," Pedro tried to defend himself.

"There are magazines in the library whose contents are intended for older people. Those do not appeal to us very much, it is true. But there is *The Young Citi-*

(Please turn to page 42)



## My Teacher's Story

RUFINO ALEJANDRO \*

**I**T was one Friday afternoon in the month of January about nine or ten years ago. School was already over, but I was told by Mrs. Reyes, my teacher, to stay. I had always been very good in school except on the morning of that day, when in company with some playmates I played truant. I was in the seventh grade then.

"I want you to stay, Pepe," Mrs. Reyes said to me, as I was about to join the line with my classmates at dismissal. "I want to talk to you." That was the first time in my life as a pupil that I was kept after class. I cannot now describe exactly how I felt at that moment. I was expecting a good scolding.

When Mrs. Reyes came back into the room, I was sitting on one of the back seats near the door. Her face was not at all angry, yet it was not what may be called



pleasant. I was very much worried, and, in fact, I was beginning to feel really sorry for my misconduct. She motioned to me to approach. "Come and sit right here," she said softly, pointing to a desk in front of her table. I obeyed.

Mrs. Reyes had always been very kind to me. Once when I was a monitor, I heard her remark that I looked very much like her dead boy.

As soon as I was seated, she handed me her copy of the Philippine Readers, opened at the page on which was printed a picture of our Lord sitting at a table with His chosen band.

"Do you remember that picture?" Mrs. Reyes asked. That was the same picture

*(Please turn to page 39)*

\* Principal, Washington Elementary School

## Where Is Your Heart

EVERY boy and girl when asked: "Where is your heart?" will no doubt put his hand on the left side of his chest and say: "Here!" And in perhaps all cases the answer will be correct, for physiology has taught us that the heart is placed on the left, and actual examinations have shown that physiology is right.

But Jaime Benagua, 15-year-old pupil in San Sebastian Elementary School, Manila, will, from now on, place his hand over his right breast. Several weeks ago, an X-ray examination revealed that Jaime's



Jaime Benagua

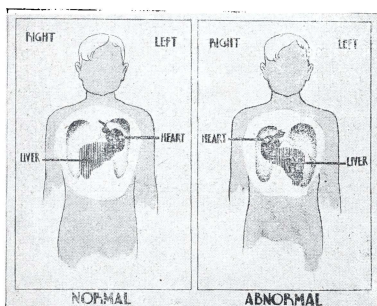


Diagram showing (left) the normal position of the heart and the abnormal, or "Situs Inversus Totalis" (right) with the heart to the right and the liver in the left.

heart is in his right breast, a fact which has been known to happen very, very few times indeed in the history of mankind.

Jaime never thought for a moment that his heart was not in the usual place, so he was as surprised as the doctor himself when he was told that his heart was not where it should be.

"I never felt any difference," he said. "I just know that I have a heart, but I did not bother to find out where it is. I have always been healthy. I play games like volleyball and I am a member of the school team. When I am tired my heart beats fast, but I never thought that it was beating from the right!"

Jaime is a member of the graduating class of his school. He is a good boy and

an attentive pupil. Being a boy scout, he knows how to help his teacher and classmates. His father is the head of a tailoring school with his shop on the Escolta. Jaime is the only boy of the family and therefore carries the hopes of his father. His behavior in class and in his home seems to prove that left or right, his heart is in the right place.

---



---

### YOUNG WRITERS

---



---

#### VALENTINE

By Vetino Reyes

My heart is my Valentine to you,  
Take it and you will never be blue,  
For this is my sweet, sweet Valentine,  
I pray you be mine, be mine and mine.

#### MY PENCIL

By Isauro J. Pagdanganan

I have a little pencil,  
It is slim and sharp and green,  
When I touch it to a paper,  
It tells me what it has seen.  
It is a magic pencil  
Though I bought it for a dime,  
It draws such funny pictures  
And explains them in a rime.  
But is a lazy pencil,  
For when I try to do my sum,  
It stops and just makes smudges  
On my paper or my thumb.



### Chapter Ten

#### GOING TO SCHOOL

“**T**ONIO, my boy, you are going to school next week. Mrs. del Valle offers to place you in a private school. What do you say?”

“O, Lolo, please let me go to that fine school near our old home. It has long been my dream to study there. Please!” Tonio begged.

He could not tell his Lolo that, next to his desire to serve him, was his dream of going to that beautiful and imposing school building that had spurred him to do the hardest work. He could never forget the uplifting influence upon his young mind of that massive building that rose in majesty from the mud and dirt of the slums of Tondo.

Thus at the opening of schools in June, Tonio found himself enrolled in the school

## THE ADVENTURES OF A BEGGAR BOY

•  
by Julio Cesar Peña  
•

which had been the object of his boyish dreams. His heart could not contain the rapture he felt when he found himself in the building. He was indulging in all kinds of day dreams when he heard someone say his name.

“Well, if that is not Tonio, the blind man’s grandson,” exclaimed one of the boys in surprise

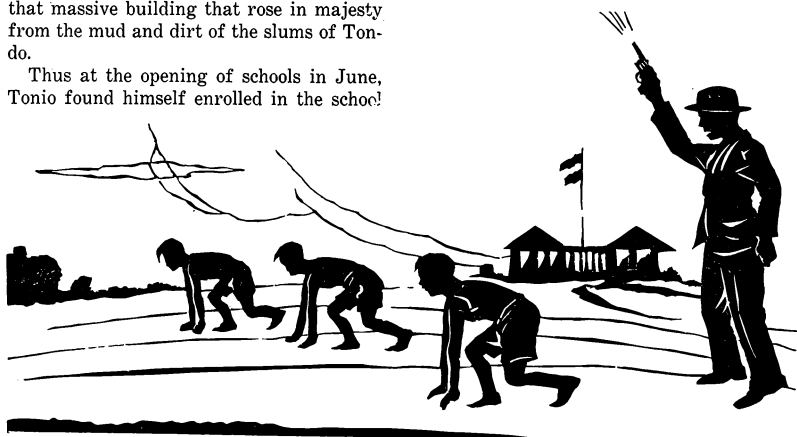
A number of his old neighbors crowded around him.

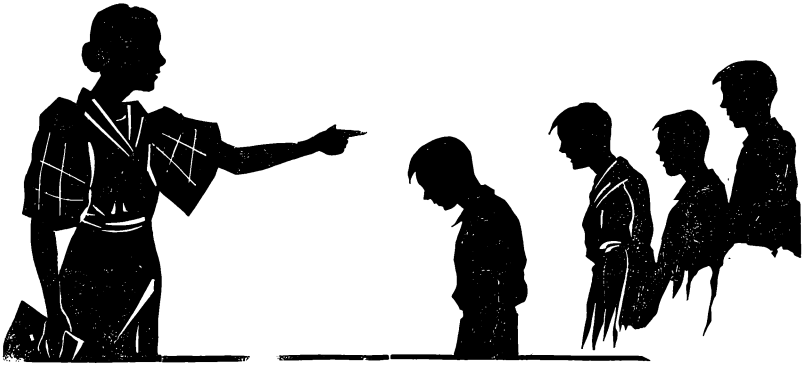
“Where do you live now?” asked one.

“Where is your Lolo?”

“Who brought you here?”

“My home is very far from here. I am living with my Lolo. A kind couple is taking care of us.” Tonio explained, glad at the knowledge that his old acquaint-





tances had not forgotten him.

The boys welcomed him and put him at ease. They invited him to join their games and offered to share their lunch with him. Tonio realized what good the school had done for the boys of the slums. Those who had jeered at him outside were friendly to him at school. Boys whom he had known as street rowdies hanging around Chinese stores with dirty faces and tattered clothes were clean at school.

Naturally intelligent, hard-working, and helpful, Tonio soon became a favorite among the teachers and popular among the children. As a monitor, he worked the fastest and helped the others with their assignments. When bamboo was needed for any construction work, he furnished his classmates with sticks. He was so happy that he was always eager to do something for others. Never wanting in pocket money, he found himself in a position to help even those boys who were better off than he at the time when he walked the streets as a beggar boy. Accustomed to frugal living, Tonio found little to spend his allowance for. On Fridays he would find twenty or thirty centavos in his little pocket book. With the money, he would buy pansit and buyo for his Lolo.

Always attentive and diligent, Tonio learned fast. He felt that he had to make up for the lost years. Nothing that the

teacher ever said escaped him. After two months, he was promoted to the next higher grade. Mr. and Mrs. Del Valle were gratified. His Lolo was very proud of him.

Tonio came to be a star player in the primary department of his school. He won for his school many points in the track and field events. His long walks with his Lolo when they had to go begging strengthened his legs and developed his endurance.

His first year at school would have been entirely free from trouble had it not been for an incident in which he was involved. His seatmate was younger and smaller than he but one who thought it smart to make his classmates laugh at the wrong moment. One afternoon as the pupils passed out in two's, a sharp whistle coming from the middle of the line startled the children. The teacher was red with anger as she stopped the line and demanded,

"Who did that? Who whistled?"

The pupils all turned their heads toward the teacher but said nothing.

"Who whistled? Tell me." She glowered upon the pupil nearest to her.

"I do not know Miss Garcia. It must be somebody from the rear."

Knowing that Tonio was a serious-minded boy and expecting to obtain the needed information from him, Miss Garcia turned to Tonio.

"Antonio, tell me who it was."

*(Please turn to page 28)*

## INTERESTING PLACES

THE RUINS OF  
GUADALUPE

By Francisco Carballo

With Illustrations by the Author



ON the south bank of the Pasig River is the picturesque village of Guadalupe, a barrio of Makati in Rizal province. It lies along the provincial road leading to Pasig, Montalban, Antipolo, and other lake towns. The hamlet has been named in honor of its patron saint, Nuestra Señora de Guadalupe, whose image was brought to the Islands by the Spaniards during the height of the galleon trade.

The chief point of interest in the village is the ruined pile of its church and convent which stand on a small plateau overlooking the river, the barrio, and the nearby towns. Due to its elevated position and viewed from a distance, the pile reminds one of a small Grecian Acropolis. From its plaza a magnificent vista of the surrounding country may be had.

The church and convent were built under the direction of Fray Antonio Herrera, a member of the Augustinian order. He was the nephew of the famed Herrera who built the Escorial and other palaces for the kings of Spain. A writer claims that Herrera's joining the Augustinian order was the result of a duel. Antonio was the favorite of the king who, by royal decree, had prohibited dueling in his kingdom. Herrera, having violated the decree, was made to choose between execution or forced seclusion in a monastery outside of the country. He chose the latter punishment and came to the Philippines as a member of the said order. On his arrival he found the Augustinian church and convent wrecked as a result of the earthquake and fires that had devastated the city. He immediately began plans for the construction of a permanent stone building. The architect Juan Macias had already prepared plans for the building and they were at loggerheads as to whose plans were to be followed. The wiser heads of the Order satisfactorily settled the dispute. Macias was allowed to continue the construction of the Augustinian building and Herrera was assigned to plan and erect the Guadalupe church and convent. Work was begun in 1601 and the edifice was completed in seven years. The stones used were quarried in the immediate neighborhood. Filipino

and Chinese masons and artisans aided in the construction of the pile.

The earthquake of 1880 destroyed the stone ceiling of the church and under the direction of Padre José Corruenedo, a tile roof was constructed to replace the wrecked stone vaulting.

From the church patio two stairways leading to the village below were dug in solid stone. On the same patio big *caballero* trees grew and their gorgeous flowers give the place a festive look during the month of May.

Every year two fiestas were held in the village, that of the Virgin of Guadalupe celebrated in December, and that of San Nicolas, the patron saint of the Chinese, who, according to an old legend of the Pasig, saved a Chinaman from the jaws of a crocodile which was later turned into stone by the good saint. During his fiesta in September all classes of Chinese society from the City and nearby provinces attended the celebration which was held with much pomp and merry-making by both the pilgrims and the villagers.

On the day preceding the fiesta, gaily-decorated pagodas set up on barges were towed up the Pasig by launches to the Guadalupe landing. Thousands of Chinese pilgrims from the city and elsewhere came on these barges. In one of the pagodas, before a small imaged replica of Saint Nicholas, Chinese singers kept vigils and took turns singing religious hymns dedicated to the saint.

At night the people enjoyed free shows consisting of the *titiros* or puppet plays and *castillos* or fireworks display. The streets and the church façade were aglow with thousands of lanterns lighted with coconut oil and *timsim* wicks. The procession in which the image of San Nicolas was carried in a gorgeous Chinese palanquin borne on the shoulders of devout pilgrims was unique in its oriental splendor. Thousands of lighted red candles carried by those attending the procession, gay paper lanterns all along the way, the sound of gongs and cymbals, the shrill voices of Chinese singers, and the babble of praying pilgrims presented a fascinating scene. As the pro-

(Please turn to page 26)



# The Sky and The Stars

## THE PLANETS

**Y**OU have read quite a great deal about the stars. The bright heavenly bodies that you see at night are not all stars. They are bodies like the earth in which we live. They look small only because they are very far. They are called planets. Unlike the stars which remain in a fixed position, the planets travel around the sun. The stars have a twinkling light. The planets do not twinkle. Their light is just like that of the moon—a reflection caught from the sun.

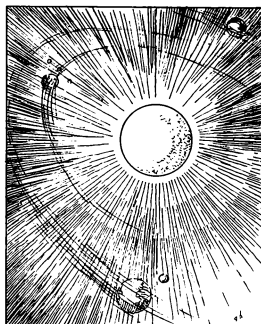
There are eight well-known planets. Our earth is one of them. Three of them are smaller than the earth while four of them are very, very much larger. They all travel around the sun. Some of them have moons. A moon is a smaller body that is near a planet and travels around it. The moon which you know belongs to our earth. It travels around our earth. The sun, the planets and their moons, and other lesser bodies together form something like a big family of which the sun is the father. This family is called the solar system. When you grow older, you will learn more about the solar system.

The planets named in the order of their sizes are Jupiter, Saturn, Neptune, Uranus, Earth, Venus, Mars, and Mercury. Each makes a journey around the sun, following a pathway which is very nearly a circle. This pathway is called the orbit. Some planets are very far from the sun. Some are nearer to the sun than the earth is.

Mercury, the smallest planet, is the nearest to the sun. Being nearer the sun than the earth is, its orbit is shorter. It takes our earth 365 days to make a complete journey on its orbit. We call this length of time a year. It takes Mercury eighty-eight days to make a complete journey on its orbit. So the year on Mercury is only eighty-eight days. Being as near the sun, Mercury must be very hot. Those men who made a study of the heavenly bodies believe that there can be no plant, animal, or man on the planet Mercury.

Shortly after sunset at certain times during the year, you see a very bright star on the western sky. It is commonly called the evening star. It is, however, not a star, but one of the planets, most often either Venus or Jupiter. Next to Mercury, Venus is nearest to the sun. It has a very bright light. It is a little smaller than the earth. It is believed that Venus could not have plant, animal, or man.

The earth is the third planet nearest the sun. It travels around the sun once in 365 days. It turns on its axis once in 24 hours. Unlike Mercury and Venus, the earth has a moon. As the earth is our home, we shall study more about it.



You have often come across the name Mars. Among the ancient Romans, Mars was the god of war. You have seen pictures and drawings showing Mars as a hideous giant armed with weapons of war. Well, Mars is the name of the planet that is next farthest away from the sun. According to astronomers, or men who study the heavens, Mars is more like our earth than any of the other planets. It is believed that plant, animal, and human life could be found in Mars. If your weight is twenty kilos, it would be only eight kilos if you were in Mars. You would also be so light that you could jump over houses.

We have learned that our earth has a moon. Mars has two moons. One of them makes a complete journey around Mars in eight hours. It takes our moon twenty-seven days to go around the earth once.

The next planet farther away from the sun than Mars is Jupiter. It is the largest of all the planets. If our earth were only as big as a marble, Jupiter would be as big as a basketball. Because of its great distance from the sun, its orbit is very great and its year very, very long. Jupiter has nine moons. It is thought that no life could exist on Jupiter.

Farther away from the sun than Jupiter is the planet Saturn. One year on Saturn is equal to twenty-nine and one-half of our years. Saturn is different from the other planets in that there are rings of light that encircle it.

The seventh planet from the sun is Uranus. It is so far away from the sun that a year on it is about eighty-four of our years. Uranus has four moons.

Farthest away from the sun is the planet Neptune. It takes our earth a year to travel around the sun once. It takes Neptune one hundred sixty-four of our years to travel its pathway around the sun.

Aunt Julia's True Stories

## The Mulletts or Banak

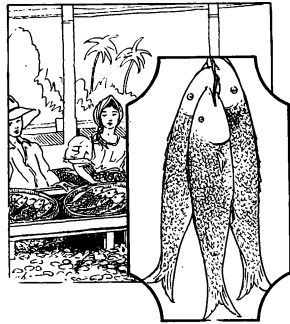
**B**ECAUSE it is silvery and shiny, the *banak* is sometimes mistaken for *bangos*. But the *banak* is superior to the *bangos* in flavor and in freedom from fine bones which make the *bangos* unpopular to children.

There are about fifteen kinds of *banak* in Philippine waters. Some live only in salt water while others thrive in both fresh and salt water. They are not so good-looking as the *bangos*. Their bodies are thick and snouts broad. The stomach is large and looks like a gizzard. In the small kind called *kapak*, the stomach is filled with mud because it feeds upon tiny plants contained in the mud.

Ask your mother about the common kind of *banak* popularly called *talilong* or *aligasin*. How is it prepared? Both *talilong* and *banak* are salted and dried and sold as *daing* in all markets.

### Some High-Priced Fishes

Among the best liked fishes which command high prices are the *lapo-lapo*, *apahap*, *pampano*, *talakitok*, and *bakoko*. The *lapo-lapo* and *apahap* belong to the same family although they do not look alike. The *lapo-lapo* has a thickset body and a very big mouth. Its body is covered with big brown spots and tiny scales. The flesh is white and flaky. The *apahap* is silvery in color. It has a high arched back



and depressed head. Its flesh is very tender, flaky, and white. Plenty of *apahap* are found in *bangos* fish ponds because they find their way into the ponds when they are in the fry stage.

The *pampano* and the *talakitok* belong to the same family. The *pampano* has a very broad, almost rounded, body. The *talakitok* is long and slender but very thick. Its tail is broadly forked and very powerful. The *pampano* is slow while the *talakitok* is swift in movement.

The *bakoko* belongs to a family of fine food fishes. It has a strong set of teeth that can grind up crabs and shells. Its flesh is tender and has a fine flavor.

### MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS

My brother Ben  
Is very fat,  
He crawls around  
The buri mat.

My sister Bel  
Has curly hair,  
She loves to climb  
Up on a chair.

My brother Al  
Is two feet-four  
He loves to close  
The kitchen door.

I love them all  
These naughty three,  
We are all good  
As good can be.

### MY RELATIVES

My uncle Juan  
Is big and tall,  
He makes me look  
So very small.

My auntie Chong  
Is sweet and good  
She treats me well  
And gives me food.

My cousin Luz  
Has big black eyes,  
She eats a lot  
Of fish and rice.

Alvaro L. Martinez

## Burgos, Gomez, and Zamora

(Executed February 17, 1872)

By Dr. EUFRONIO M. ALIP



EVERY country has its own heroes and patriots. Every country has its own martyrs whose lives had been sacrificed at the altar of freedom. Our beloved country, the Philippines, is no exception to this rule. It has its own heroes, patriots and martyrs by whose works we of the present generation are inspired, enlightened, and made free.

Three of these heroes and martyrs, whose names illumine the history of our land and the glory of whose deaths we fittingly observe this month, were Burgos, Gomez and Zamora. Oftentimes called the "glorious trinity" whose martyrdom actually opened the new era of national and political awakening of the Philippines, they occupy a very warm place in the hearts of their countrymen.

The Cavite Revolt took place in 1872. It was the immediate effect of the Governor's order, abolishing the exemption hitherto enjoyed by the workers in the arsenal of Cavite and in the barracks of the artillery and engineering corps from paying tributes, and from the obligation to work on certain days on public works without pay. After the revolt had been suppressed by the government, a number of arrests were

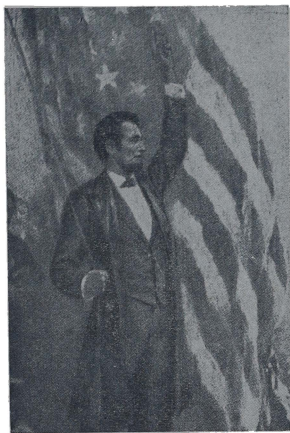
made of those persons believed to have been implicated in the revolt. During the investigation of these persons, it came to pass that many pointed to Burgos, Gomez, and Zamora as the instigators of the plot to overthrow the government. It has been claimed that if the revolt had been successful, a republic would have been proclaimed by the rebels with Burgos as the president.

As to whether these allegations were true, or not, we cannot be very certain. But not a few believed that the connection of these three men with the revolt was a "frame-up" by their enemies. They were taken to the court for trial, each being given a defense attorney. In the course of the trial, and when Burgos' case was taken up, according to Antonio Ma. Regidor, his lawyer did not try to establish the innocence of Burgos but merely asked for clemency, virtually admitting his client's guilt. Upon hearing this, Burgos shouted a denial and accused his attorney of having changed his defense. At any rate, the court condemned Burgos, Gomez, and Zamora and ordered them to die by the garrote. Two days later, February 17, they were executed. The Manila Archbishop, by refusing to unrock

(Please turn to page 34)

## Lincoln, a Great-Hearted Man

By Pacifico Bernardo



**I**N the history of America there had been no man who started lower and climbed higher than Abraham Lincoln, considered by many as America's greatest president. Born in a log cabin in the wilderness of Kentucky, apart from civilization, amidst poverty and unfavorable surroundings, lacking in good looks but endowed with a burning ambition to raise himself and become somebody, he worked hard and struggled to overcome those difficulties till he finally succeeded.

Simple in his manners, careful in his speech, affectionate and full of wit and good common sense, he won the love and admiration of his fellowmen. But the outstanding trait which won for him undying fame was his being a "big hearted" man—a friend of the friendless and the champion of the oppressed. He was always ready to help and defend the weak and the helpless. Here is an instance where he showed both his bravery and kind-heartedness.

At one time, a poor, helpless and hungry Indian wandered into their camp. He claimed that he was a friend of the white men and begged for help and protection.

The soldiers, however, had come to fight the Indians, so they surrounded the poor fellow and proposed to kill him.

The Indian showed a letter of recommendation from General Cass, but they would not believe it and made a rush at the old man.

Captain Lincoln heard the noise and he dashed out just in time to protect the old Indian from the soldiers' brutality. He placed himself beside the Indian and shouted: "Men, this must not be done! He must not be shot and killed by us!"

"He's a spy! a spy!" shouted the soldiers.

The Indian crouched at Lincoln's feet, and the tall captain asked the angry men to move back and let the Indian go.

"O, Lincoln! you're a coward," shouted one of the soldiers.

Captain Lincoln knew the men he had to deal with. "Who says I'm a coward?" he demanded rolling up his sleeves.

The soldiers knew what that meant. They were afraid to come within the range of those long and brawny arms.

"That's not fair, Lincoln!" cried one, "you're larger and heavier than we are."

By military rules the captain could have ordered the arrest of the mutineers. But he knew that to do so would be considered by his men as taking advantage of his position and therefore, cowardly and tyrannical. So he offered, as was the rule in all backward settlements to fight it out with them, one after the other.

The men knew the uselessness of a wrestle with Lincoln. None of them dared try it; so the Indian was left under the captain's protection and no harm was done to him.

It was a small matter, but it proved his courage if any proof were needed, it proved that he was a friend of the friendless and was willing to fight in defense of the weak and the helpless. He was never afraid to

*(Please turn to page 37)*

## WHO WAS ST. VALENTINE?

By Margarita Santos

“MOTHER, what is the meaning of ‘Valentine’?” asked Remy, while she studied the Valentines on her favorite magazine.

“Please, Mother, tell us about it,” rejoined Teresita. “I heard my teacher say that he will give a valentine to his friend. I also heard Luz say something about the valentine party that her sister is giving.”

Mother smiled and said, “If you are quiet, I shall tell you all about these red hearts that you see in that magazine.”

“St. Valentine lived many, many years ago in Rome, Italy. He loved not only his fellowmen but birds and beasts as well. When his neighbors or friends were sick or lonely, he sent them flowers and tried his best to make them happy. He loved little boys and girls also.”

“I wish he lived near us now,” remarked Remy.

“At that time,” continued Mother, “Clau-

dius was emperor of Rome. This emperor wanted to have a very strong army. He thought that married men did not make good soldiers, so he issued an order forbidding the young men of Rome to marry.

“Valentine, who was a very kind priest, felt sorry for the young people. He secretly married the young people who came at his invitation. When the emperor found out about this, he had Valentine arrested and jailed. The good Saint died on February 14, 271 A. D.

“When the people learned of his death, they were very sad. They decided to honor the martyr by celebrating St. Valentine’s Day on the date of his death. Beautiful cards of various shapes and sizes with little verses written on them are sent by young people to the ones they love best.”

Teresita took the magazine from Mother’s lap and went slowly to bed, murmuring under her breath, “To the ones they love best.”

Next morning, Mother found a small envelope on her dressing table. She opened it at once. She smiled happily and kissed the little red heart so carefully made by childish hands.



## THE GREAT BELL OF PEKING

Retold by

Elizabeth Latsch

Continued and concluded  
from the December Number



JUST as Ko-ai had finished singing her song of spring from *The Book of Jade*, she saw her mother approaching her in great distress. Quickly the beautiful notes of the song died upon her lips. Already the world she lived in grew darker. "Ko-ai," her mother called out, "thy beloved father has returned from the Great City. I fear him. He is a sick man and grown very old in the service of the Emperor."

Ko-ai dropped her embroidery work and ran into the house. In the darkest corner of the room she found her father—crouched in misery. He looked up as his daughter entered and a sad but sweet smile spread over his face, for after all, Ko-ai was a pleasing sight to behold. She was like a golden chrysanthemum that had jumped off a stem in the Emperor's fine garden.

"Ko-ai, it is as I feared. I shall leave thee and thy mother in disgrace. Thou

shalt have to become a beggar by the roadside. The Bell of Peking, *The Great Bell of Peking* will never be produced by me."

"But father, thou knowest not yet the outcome. Never you mind, you may bring forth a bell that surpasses all your dreams."

"Nevertheless, I am here to take thee and thy mother to the Great City. There shalt the very sight of thee comfort me. Only two days are left, ere the bell will be cast into its mold. Perhaps thou wilt yet find thyself begging mercy from the Emperor."

Kuan-yu returned to the Imperial City with his loved ones. Finally, the day came and the Emperor and his court went to witness the casting of the great bell. All were dressed in the finest array. The colors of their clothes were like those of the rainbow in the sky. Such a long, long procession wending its way into the place had never before appeared in old Peking. Up toward the High Throne the Emperor led the way, where he seated himself with due dignity. He raised his gorgeously embroidered fan as a signal that the great caldrons were to be lifted and emptied into the mold. Everyone watched breathlessly. Only the hissing of the metal could be heard. Ko-ai and her mother held their hands in a firm clasp, with a prayer upon their lips. But Kuan-yu felt, indeed, the most wretched of all. He almost felt himself turn into stone, so frightened was he.

For five days they waited for the metal to cool. When the mold was taken off, there stood a misshapen form, indeed. The Emperor became furious; his anger was great! He would give Kuan-yu one more chance.

Once more Kuan-yu grew busy searching in the great books—fearing he had missed some knowledge in his previous search. Once more he traveled far and wide to visit and consult the great scholars and magicians. Piles of gold, copper, brass, bright tin and silver were again sent to the great building. But many were the things which Kuan-yu could not even now understand!

He, himself, had never before studied such great works—now it was all the harder.

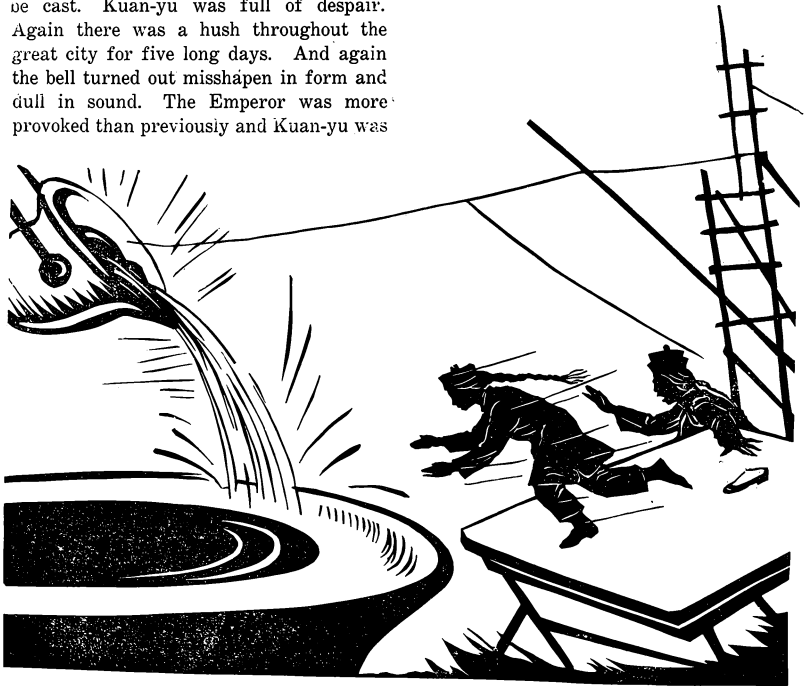
Thus Kuan-yu grew paler and thinner while Ko-ai continued to work on her wedding garments. This time there were no songs upon her lips, but prayers for her beloved father, that the bell would turn out to be *The Great Bell of Peking*. "What if my father should fail a second time? It would mean death to him and the green robe of disgrace for me. In some manner must he be rescued, though I climb the mountain pinnacles of the Jade Pass and pray that the cold stars themselves reach out their beams of frozen light to help my father."

Ko-ai, unfortunately, found no means of helping her father. The appointed day came and for the second time a bell was to be cast. Kuan-yu was full of despair. Again there was a hush throughout the great city for five long days. And again the bell turned out misshapen in form and dull in sound. The Emperor was more provoked than previously and Kuan-yu was

informed that he was worthy only of a death penalty. There would be only one more chance—for after all, the third might be charmed. But if Kuan-yu failed in this third attempt, there would be no mercy for him nor his loved ones.

Ko-ai wept and wept to hear such a doom pronounced. She must help. In the garden she would find the quiet to think clearly and ponder upon what could be done. When her spirit had drunk in the peace of the out-of-door life, Ko-ai found herself watching the insects, the butterflies and the birds. The song of the bird seemed filled with a great message, indeed. Particularly, a tiny, tiny bird which was fluttering all around the blossoms, was all aflame with color and its throat was full of

*(Please turn to page 36)*



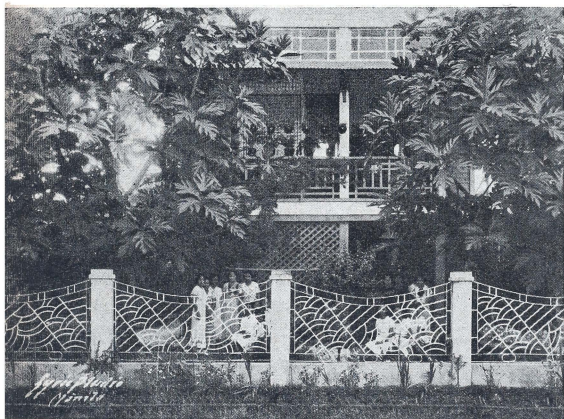


**Yolanda Vales**

Read her letter to Aunt Alma on page 27



**Class B, Interscholastic Champion in Indoor Baseball for 1936—Rizal Elementary School**

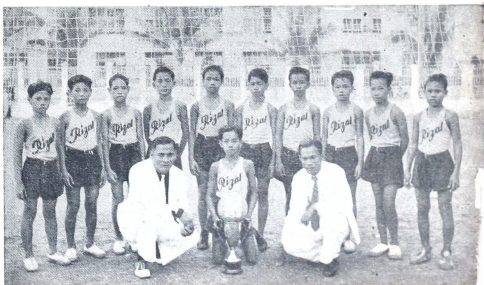


The home of Mrs. Gregoria S. Asprer. It was adjudged a model home for a family of modest means in connection with the celebration of the first National Girls' Week.

Below: **Lydia Hernandez**  
Read her letter to Aunt Alma on page 27



Below: **Class B, Champion Volleyball Team—Rizal Elementary School**



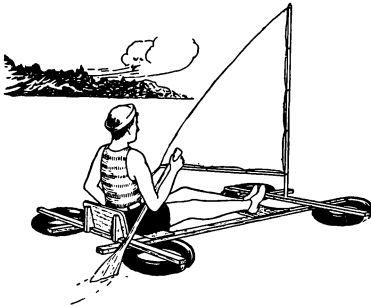


## HOBBY PAGE

Conducted by gilmo baldovino

### A Simple Sail Boat

with the aid of the interior  
of automobile tires



**M**UCH seaside or river fun can be enjoyed with this simple craft. As it is portable, you can take it anywhere.

Figure 1 gives you a plan view of this vessel. Its arrangement is so simple that anyone can understand how it can be constructed. To make it float, four motor tire inner tubes which are pumped up well are placed in each corner of the vessel. These inner tubes could be obtained from second-hand stores or from owners of cars who keep extra inner tubes. It is preferable to purchase the tubes first. Be sure they are airtight and are of the same size.

The wooden parts of this craft are of 2 inches by 2 inches stock. It is better to use only light wood, so that the frame will not work out of square; joints are notched to a depth of 1/4 of an inch as shown in Figure 2. Bore a hole through the center of each joint. Then insert a brass or galvanized iron bolt, complete with nut and washer.

First make the frame. Then add the

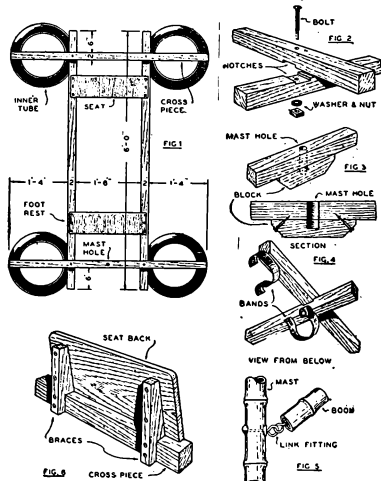
seat and foot rest. Select the most suitable width for the seat and foot rest.

To hold the inner tubes in place, get eight leather straps of about 1 inch in width; nail them under the cross piece as shown in Figure 4. To the short end of each strap, a button is sewed, while a buttonhole is cut in the other end. Two of these straps will be used for each inner tube.

After you have placed, strapped and pumped the inner tubes, you may say that your vessel is complete. Later on, you may construct the sail. If this craft will be used in the river you do not need a sail.

To improve your vessel, you may add a low back-rest on the rear crosspiece. How you may make this is explained in Figure 6. When paddling you will have not much use for this back-rest. But for sailing, it is very useful.

(Please turn to page 28)





## AMONG THE BOY SCOUTS— THE CUB DEN

By Horacio Ochangco\*



### *The Den Chief*

The Den Chief is a very important factor in successful Cubbing. He is both a kindly big brother and a hero. He is an "older Scout," and the most important thing is that he is able to do the job. Usually Den Chiefs are 17, 16, 15, 14 years of age and must have sufficient maturity, ability and the interest to do the job. This Chief may be picked by the Pack Committee or by the mothers of the boys or better still by the boys themselves.

In case he is not connected anymore with Scouting he should re-register in some Troop, or as an Associate Scout. Usually Den Chiefs are taken from the Troops under the same institution sponsoring the Cub Pack.

In selecting the Den Chief, it is not necessary to choose the Scoutmaster's right-hand helper or Senior Patrol Leader. Indeed, very frequently excellent Den Chiefs can be found among the Boy Scouts themselves. This sort of selection is desirable as it opens the door to leadership opportunity.

Den Chiefs should be carefully trained so that in cooperation with the Cubmaster and the Pack Committee he can take over the official training course of the boys.

The Den chiefs, with the Cubmaster should organize a sort of "Cabinet" to plan meetings for the Den work. Results of each meeting should be recorded and reported. As an active leader of the Den, he should call meetings as often as two times a week. He should help stimulate boys in their projects. He and the Cubmaster should work together to think of some ideas in wood project, leather-craft or braiding, or painting, for the boys to do.

Den Chiefs, with the help of the Cubmaster and the Den Mother is directly responsible for the boys' advancement.

His instructions should be made in the Dens where Cubmasters and his members are present as a Den. When one of the Den is to receive any award, the whole Den rises to show acknowledgment.

### *The Denner*

The Denner, who is the younger boy leader of the Den, is selected by the boys themselves. He has no specific duties although wise educational princi-

ples demand that he be given the chance to bear a few responsibilities in the beginning. It is also important that his leadership does not "go to his head."

In opening a Den meeting, the Den Chief can call on the Denner to do things, when the latter has mastered an achievement. He can be used to show another boy to master also the same achievement so that this boy will be able to show it to the rest of the boys, thus creating leadership experience among them.

The Denner with other boy leaders, also takes charge of their footdrills and games. This also creates an invaluable sense of leadership when he plans their games with the Den Chief.

### *The Den and the Home*

Very few realize the close relationship between the Den and the home. The Cub Den's activities are carried on in and around the homes involved. It

(Please turn to page 34)

## FREE EQUIPMENT



Nestlé & Anglo-Swiss Condensed Milk Co.  
P. O. Box 838, Manila, P. I.

Dear Sir:

Please send me in a few days your pamphlet on how I can obtain Boy Scout Equipment FREE OF CHARGE.

Name .....

Address .....

By Special permission of the Boy Scout Movement.

\* Manager, Publicity Department, Boy Scout Headquarters, Manila.

## The Young Citizen's Club

By I. Panlasigui

"What did you do in your meeting this afternoon?" Mr. Cruz asked Tito.

"Not much as yet."

"Two meetings already and not much done!"

"We are going slow, but we are working in earnest. Two committees have already been appointed to make plans to carry out our program."

"Who is your adviser?"

"The Principal started the idea but he asked Mr. Bautista to be our adviser."

Tito and his father were talking about a club which the pupils of the Central School were going to organize. During the last two weeks everybody in the Central School was interested in the new club.

"Have you already chosen the name of your club?" asked Mr. Cruz.

"Yes. The name will be, 'The Young Citizen's Club'."

"That is a good name. What is the purpose of the club?"

"To give training in character and citizenship."

There is a growing feeling among the teachers of the Central School that some kind of training in character and citizenship should be given in the school. Time and again people say that pupils of the Central School, and of the public schools for that matter, do not have the necessary qualities or habits of a desirable character, and good citizenship. The club which is to be organized by the pupils is to make plans for the training in those necessary habits. It is the desire of the teachers to make the club a means to make the pupils interested in character-building and citizenship training.

It should be understood that the club was not as yet fully organized. No officers were elected. In the second meeting, however, a committee on character education and a committee on citizenship training were

appointed to report on the next meeting. Mr. Castro, the Principal, told the members of the club that while there were two committees to prepare two plans, one for character and the other for citizenship, the two objectives, character and citizenship, are one.

"We are going to make two plans in order that we can better carry out the objectives of the club. I hope that the two committees will work out their own plan with this in mind," concluded Mr. Castro.

Two weeks passed. During that time the two committees studied and prepared their plans. Mr. Castro or Mr. Bautista was always present in the committee meetings in order to help. When the plans were ready another meeting was called.

As in the first two meetings, Julio was again made temporary chairman. He announced that the two committees were ready to make their report. He called Tito first to give his committee's report. Tito, the chairman of the committee on character education, presented his report. It proposed in general the following:

"1. That there should be a direct attempt on the part of the Central School to teach character. If possible there should be a separate recitation period a day for all pupils for character training.

"2. That during the semester, in connection with all their subjects, the teachers should continually keep in mind the training of the pupils in the following character traits or habits:

- a. courtesy
- b. obedience
- c. helpfulness
- d. honesty
- e. respect to property
- f. goodwill
- g. persistence
- h. punctuality
- i. loyalty
- j. thrift

(Please turn to page 38)

## Strange Facts

The English language has more than 400,000 words. Men living in the woods use fewer than 400 words. Workers of ordinary education know about 5,000 words. Clergymen, lawyers and doctors use about 10,000 words.

The only tribe that has a rich vocabulary uses about 30,000 words. Yet, the inhabitants there could not count over five.

The word that we always use in telephoning is "I". But in writing, it is about one tenth in importance.

The most popular word in the world is "Amen." One billion Christian, Jews and Mohammedans use it.

The last word in the dictionary is "ZYXT."

Mud is the favorite meal of the natives living along the Orinoco River, Venezuela. After a flood the inhabitants would go down to the river. They roll the mud into small balls. These, they dry in the sun and later eat at their feasts.

The smallest radio in the world is said to have been made by M. Hasl, of Ljubljana, Jugo-Slavia. It is only as big as an ordinary watch.

There are Russian Caucasians who think that stealing is a religious obligation.

It was found that children of small families show more inclination to steal. Children of large families show more inclination to lie.

To make one pound of cigars, seven pounds of tobacco is needed.

Manhattan is an Indian name. It means "The Place of Drunkenness."

## HERE and THERE

### GIANT LILY

At the Agricultural High School at Wageningen in Holland a giant Arum Lily is on exhibit. Everybody is flocking there to see for themselves whether it is true or not. The giant lily is eight feet high. And the flower or blossom is three and one-half feet across. The bulb from which it grows weighs six stone four pounds.

This arum lily was brought to Holland from the tropics. It is supposed to be the only specimen in all of Europe. The first time that the plant bloomed was in 1932. Now after three years' waiting it is again attracting much attention. Yet, after all that waiting, its flower bloomed only very shortly. It lasted only two days.

### MOVING DAY FOR MICE

Recently, an army of mice chose to pass through the town of Schengchong, Fuliin, China. These mice were having their moving day and they were leaving a cave near Schengchong to go to another cave on the other side of the town. The people of the town are certain that there were from 30,000 to 50,000 mice. For five long hours the people watched the mice parading along. That is how long it took them to pass through the town. This was even too much for the cats of the town, usually so very fond of mice. They say that the cats and dogs ran and hid in the houses. And whatever food the mice found on the streets they ate up.

### FURIOUS SWAN

Berlin, Germany. A real swan and a toy swan got into a fight in the pool of the Arondsee near Berlin.

Some of the bathers who were swimming about were also playing with a nice large rubber toy swan. Just as they were having a good time with the rubber swan a large swan family came swimming past the bathers. When the male swan

discovered the toy swan he became very, very angry. The male swan puffed up his feathers and dashed upon the toy swan. Every time the male swan struck the toy swan with his beak the toy swan went under the water. Finally the male swan became so furious that he bit the toy swan. And pop, like the bursting of a rubber ballon the toy swan sank into a heap.

The real swan was very much puzzled. He had thought all along that the toy swan was a dangerous rival. Male swans never like to have other swans come near their family of little swans. They are always afraid that other swans will harm the baby swans.

### SMALLEST RADIO

Vinnitsa, Ukraine. It is claimed that Grisha Gringberg has made the smallest wireless set in the world. Grisha is seventeen years old.

The wireless set is 2/5 of an inch high. It is 3/10 of an inch in diameter and it weighs 1/20 of an ounce.

Those who have heard it claim that the reception of the set is perfect.

### NO MORE UNNECESSARY NOISES IN PARIS

In Paris, France there is a new law against loud street noises. Automobile horns will have to turn down and not honk so loudly into the ears of the people who walk. They say it is very harmful to the ear drums to have automobile horns blow so violently. Then, too, the French do not want their streets to be used as a place for unnecessary noise making.

They are also warning their residents not to turn their radios and victrolas on loudly. In the summer time when all windows are open they say that it is very disturbing to the neighbors to have to listen to loud radio programs of other people. The French Minister of the Interior says France is going to

### RUINS OF GUADALUPE

(Continued from page 14)

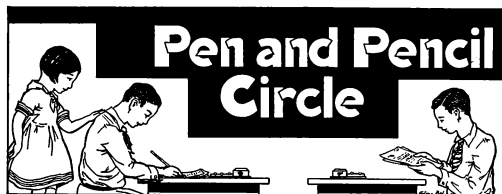
cession wended its way back to the church, the bearers saw to it that the image of Saint Nicolas faced outward instead of toward the altar, for in this way, they said, all the Chinese in Manila, in the provinces, and *Songsong* or China, without fail, would receive the blessings of the good saint.

In the church, at all hours of the day, throngs of devout Chinese came to do homage to the image of Saint Nicolas. The sick and the maimed pray for health, and merchants begged for favors in their business ventures. With their handkerchiefs the pilgrims wipe the face, hands, and feet of the image which was said to sweat at times. They claim that the handkerchiefs thus blessed were effective cures for all sorts of illness. The pilgrims were most liberal in their donations to San Nicolas, and the big platter placed before the altar was often brimming with all kinds of copper, silver and gold *oncitas* coins. At the close of the day the *sacristan* took the coin-filled platter to the sacristy where a *padre* counted the day's donations for safe keeping. Old villagers claim that the accumulated donations by the Chinese to San Nicolas during the fiestas and at other times netted the friars a substantial income. This, together with monetary and land donations to the *Nuestra Señora de Guadalupe*, they said, did much to fill the coffers and increase the land wealth of the Augustinian order.

(To be continued)

teach her people how to turn on their music or radio sets. If they fail to follow instructions they will be fined.

The police department is forming a special anti-noise brigade. It will be the duty of these policemen to report all people who disobey the anti-noise law.



Holy Ghost College,  
January 19, 1936

Dear Aunt Alma,

I am nine years old and in the fifth grade. I saw many letters written to you, and I would like to write you too. I like to read stories in magazines, and I enjoy reading "The Young Citizen." Here in our college, the sisters are selling these magazines. The children here enjoy them very much. The story I like best is "The Adventures of a Beggar Boy." It teaches us to help others, to be obedient and polite, to be grateful and thoughtful of others. I wish to thank you for the nice stories that I read every month, and I want you to know that my mother also reads them.

Sincerely yours,

Yolanda A. Vales

Dear Yolanda,

I am glad you and your mother enjoy the stories printed in "THE YOUNG CITIZEN" and can understand the lessons found in them. I am very grateful to the kind sisters who help us distribute the magazine, and I hope that they will be able to introduce it to other pupils who have not yet read it. Write to me often about the activities of your schooling. I am sure other children who have not experienced them will find them interesting.

Aunt Alma.

Dear Aunt Alma,

I am twelve years old and in the seventh grade. I am a subscriber of "The Young Citizen." Of all the magazines we have at home, I like your magazine best. When a new issue comes, I read all the stories and articles in it before I go to

school because many of my classmates borrow it from me. My sisters and cousins are also very eager to read the magazine. I read selections from it in school and my classmates and teacher get a great deal of entertainment from them. If I can save enough money, I shall subscribe again for one year.

Sincerely yours,

Lydia Hernandez  
Emilio Jacinto  
Elementary School

Dear Lydia,

Your interest in our magazine is very encouraging. I hope that you and your classmates will continue subscribing, so we shall continue to get in touch with each other. After all, you do not need very much to get a year's subscription. The fund and the information you get cost more than three pesos. I would like to meet you again in the Pen and Pencil Circle.

Aunt Alma.

Emilio Jacinto  
Elementary School,  
Sept. 10, 1935

Dear Aunt Alma,

I enjoy reading stories in pictures. Other pupils enjoy them too. I am a subscriber to the "Young Citizen", and I will appreciate it very much if you will include a comic section in every issue. Comic pictures about monkeys will be most enjoyable as these animals are playful and intelligent. I hope that you will work for this, as this will give my classmates and me plenty of fun.

Your new friend,

Trinidad Zamora  
VI-1

Dear Trinidad,

I like stories in pictures too, and although I cannot assure you that you will find pictures about monkeys in our next issue, still I can say this much—I will work for the carrying out of your suggestion. I'm very glad to find out that you and your friends take a great interest in the "YOUNG CITIZEN." I hope that the rest of your friends will follow your example and become subscribers too.

Aunt Alma.

137 Valenzuela,  
San Juan  
Sept. 13, 1935

Dear Aunt Alma,

I am just a little girl. I am eight years old and I am in the third grade in St. Joseph's Academy. I could not write to you before because we spent a vacation in San Fernando. We lived near the sea. Everyday we picked some shells and sometimes we went to bathe in the sea.

I have something else to tell you. Would you like to hear it? I have a poem. It is called "Golden Keys". It goes like this:

A bunch of golden keys is mine,  
To make each day with gladness shine.

"Good morning," that's the golden key  
That unlocks every day for me.  
When evening comes "Good night,"  
I say  
And close the door of each glad day.

When at table, "If you please,"  
I'll take from off my bunch of keys.

If someone would give anything to me,  
I'll use the little "Thank you" key,  
And then a child polite I'll be.

This is all, and I hope you didn't get tired reading this long letter.

Your friend,

Aurora R. de Guzman  
(Please turn to page 37)

## "The Most Human King"

Edward VIII, new king of England, is aptly called "the most human king" ever to ascend the English throne. His kindness and democracy, his love of modern sports and music, his ability to enjoy keenly whatever novelty the times have brought, have made his life a full and well rounded one. He has been greeted by thousands of peoples in hundreds of places he has traveled, and is therefore well equipped with that human understanding which is so essential in one so royally born. He probably has not a single enemy in the world, but he number thousands among his friends.

When he was Prince of Wales, King Edward VIII lived a very simple life in spite of the great wealth at his command. At the age of 21, he set up housekeeping on his own. He lived in one wing of St. James' palace, in quarters as simply furnished as those of other

well-to-do bachelors. The greater part of this dwelling place was taken up by the large staff which the then Prince of Wales needed. His own private quarters consisted of two sitting rooms, a bed room and a bathroom. In these modestly set up rooms, the prince seemed more a soldier than a prince, such was the simplicity that ruled his tastes.

In May, 1922, the former Prince of Wales visited Manila. For a brief three days, he played polo, tennis and other sports, attended receptions and visited places of interest in our own city. The democratic zest of his participation in every activity planned for his entertainment endeared him to the Filipino officials and to those who had a chance to come in contact with him. The late Gov. Wood called him "a thoroughly fine fellow," surely the highest compliment that can be paid this most human of modern kings.

### LOYALTY TO FRIENDS

(Continued from page 7)

pened, he would never have deserted his friend. It was a time to test one's loyalty to the other, and each showed his true color without leaving a shadow of doubt in the other's mind.

You must be loyal to your friend, otherwise the friendship between you cannot last long. If you have a friend who trusts you, never betray his trust for anything. If he has told you something in confidence, keep it to yourself. There is nothing more painful and harder to forget than the knowledge that one's friend has played false. If you hear some one speak ill of your friend, and you know that person to be wrong, do not hesitate to correct him. It is your duty to defend the good name of your friend. If your friend has done wrong without any intention of doing you harm, forgive him. Loyalty to one's friend means keeping faith with him.

### THE ADVENTURES OF

(Continued from page 13)

"I cannot, Miss Garcia. Please excuse me." Tonio answered very softly.

"You cannot? You know who it is but you will not tell me," Turning to the rest, she said, "If you don't tell me who it was who whistled, you will all be kept until five o'clock." And Miss Garcia sent the children back to the room.

The little children began to cry. "We did not do it," they sobbed. "The big boys behind did it."

Miss Garcia had to dismiss the younger children. Only four big boys, Tonio among them, remained. She scolded them. She threatened to have them whipped by their parents, but they would not tell on the culprit. She appealed to Tonio,

"Antonio, I know that you can tell me who it was who whistled. For the fault of one, four are being punished. You and two others are innocent."

### A SIMPLE SAILBOAT

(Continued from page 23)

Give your vessel two or three coats of good paint. Then provide yourself with a short paddle and everything is ready for your sailing.

Greater fun can be obtained from this craft when a sail is fitted. It is delightful to relax against the low back-rest and let the wind do the work.

A piece of bamboo of suitable size is needed for the mast and boom. A height of 6 to 7 feet will do for the mast. How to fit in and assemble the mast is shown in Figure 3. The length of the boom is about 5 to 6 feet. Attach to the mast by a good link fitting as shown in Figure 5. Any strong white canvas will do for the sail. This sail can then be secured to the mast and boom with cords.

"Miss Garcia, please punish me alone. I think I did it." Tonio hung his head to avoid the teacher's eyes.

"All right, I will keep you alone. When your guardian comes to fetch you, I shall tell him what a liar you are." Miss Garcia assumed her sternest look. "The three of you may go home."

Tonio's head was bent. He said nothing, but tears dropped on the desk. What would Mr. and Mrs. Del Valle say?

The three boys stood, but one of them walked slowly toward the teacher.

"It was I who did it, Miss Garcia. I'm sorry, he confessed.

"Yes, yes, Miss Garcia. It was Tomas who whistled," the other two boys added, speaking at the same time.

Just then Mr. Del Valle stepped into the room. Not finding Tonio at the gate, he went in to inquire. In low tones, the teacher talked with Mr. Del Valle for a moment and then dismissed Tonio and the other two boys.

(To be continued)



## PROTECTING PUBLIC PROPERTY

By *Cesario R. Llobera*

Lydia was hurrying to school. She looked very happy. She held a bunch of bright red gumamelas. She would give them to her teacher. When she was just a few blocks from the school, she met Flora, one of her best friends.

Flora asked, "Where did you get such beautiful gumamelas?"

Lydia answered proudly, "From the park near our home. Would you like to come with me now to get some for you? Anyway, it's



still fifteen minutes before the time."

After she had done a little thinking, Flora replied, "Thank you. I'd rather not go. I like flowers very much but they are those that are not taken from public parks. Have you forgotten what our teach-

er has taught us about public property?"

In the above story who is the better young citizen? If you are a civic-minded citizen you can answer this question correctly.

Public property is owned by no one person. It belongs to us, to the people, to the community. Then, as civic-spirited citizens we must render our help to protect public property. We should respect public property the same way as we do respect our parents. We should keep the beauty and cleanliness of public parks and public gardens, of public buildings, of public playgrounds, and other similar property because they make the town attractive and presentable. In this way we can contribute towards the making of Manila as well as the provinces, towns, barrios, beautiful and delightful places to live in.

There are many points to be observed with regards to public property. Some of these are:

1. Don't pick flowers from shrubs and trees in parks and gardens.
2. The play grounds and lawns should be free from any kind of rubbish, such as pieces of paper, old tin cans, etc.
3. Don't make marks on any part of the buildings: never write or draw pictures on the walls with pencil, crayola, or pieces of chalk.
4. Never break off small branches or twigs from trees and small plants.
5. When you are playing, try not to run against the shrubs or to hide behind the leaves causing them to fall.

6. Never cut or bruise the bark of trees with a knife or any sharp instrument.

7. Don't throw stones on the street. You might break window panes.

8. Do not spoil the lawn of your school by making a path across it.

9. In the schoolroom, don't scratch or make marks on the desks, walls, floor, and blackboards.

10. In the playground, use the swings, see-saws, slides, and other equipment properly.

11. In public libraries, keep the books, newspapers, and magazines in their proper places.

12. Do not waste water from the artesian wells and make the ground swampy.

13. Statues in parks serve as reminders, so they should not be the target of stones or mud balls.



14. Never break down fences of public buildings.

15. Markets should be kept tidy and sanitary.

If you can follow these points always, then and only then, will you be proud to say, "Well, I have done my part."

## Why George Washington Did Not Go To Sea

WHEN George Washington was fourteen years old, he wanted to go to sea. He had so set his heart on it that he asked his mother to let him be a sailor. His brothers were quite willing, because they thought that a bright boy like George would not long remain a common sailor—he would soon be captain, and perhaps, admiral.

George's mother, however, did not like the idea of the young lad's going to sea. She felt that he was not born for the sea and might not make a success in life as a sailor. She was greatly discouraged by a letter from the boy's uncle which said that if George were allowed to go to sea, he would be a common sailor all his life, and nothing else.

But George had made up his mind and would not listen to persuasion. His brothers helped him secure passage at a trading ship which was bound for England, and George made ready to go.

When the day for his sailing arrived, George was in high glee. He packed his clothes in a little chest and had it carried to the boat. Then he stood on the doorstep of his home and bade his folks good-by. He looked at the kind faces of those who loved him. He began to feel sad.

"Good-by, Mother," he said at last.

"Good-by, my dear boy," the mother replied, while tears streamed down her cheeks. George saw that she grieved about his going and he could not bear to see her grief.



He stood still for a moment, undecided. Then he turned quickly and said, "Mother, I have changed my mind. I will stay at home and do as you wish."

### THE LITTLE GARDENER

(Continued from page 5)

Eddie's father gave him a piece of ground for his garden. He helped the boy prepare the plots. They sowed the seeds together, but Eddie alone took care of the young plants. Soon the tomato plants were big. They had plenty of leaves but no fruit. Eddie's brothers made fun of him.

"If tomatoes were planted for leaves, Eddie would receive a prize as the best boy gardener," remarked Andres.

"Perhaps tomato leaves can be eaten," Adong rejoined.

"It is your fault if my tomatoes do not bear fruit," Eddie answered angrily.

"Why, what did we do?"

"You often quarrel and fight near my garden."

"Ho! Ho! Ho!" the older boys roared. "What has our fighting to do with your tomatoes?"

"Father, my teacher says tomatoes do not like much water."

"I think he is right," the father answered.

"Well, you see, Father, when they quarrel, they turn the hose on each other. Andres hides among my tomatoes and the plots are

## The Story of February

Retold by J. C. P.

The name February was taken from a Latin word *februare*, which means "to make pure."

The ancient Romans worshiped many gods. The sun was a god, the moon a goddess, there was a god of the sea and there were many greater and lesser gods. Among the gods of the Romans was Lupercus, the God of Fertility. They believed that it was he who caused the beginning of new life on earth which took place in spring. Therefore, in February, the land must be purified to prepare it for new productivity. Goats and dogs were burned as offerings to the god. Priests cut up the skins of the goats into strips, and ran through the city striking all who came in their way. The ceremony was meant to purify the land.

The Christian church also holds the feast of the Purification of the Virgin on the second day of February. The feast is called Candle mas, or *Candelaria*, because the candles to be used in the church during the year are blessed on this day.

flooded."

"Boys, you must keep away from Eddie's garden. I want you to leave it alone."

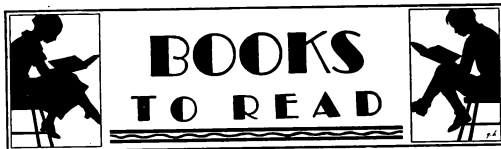
Eddie worked in his garden before the other children were up. His brothers kept away from the garden, but whenever they walked by, they laughed loudly.

"Let us see if our laughter will help Eddie's tomatoes."

One morning, Eddie whispered something into his father's ear. The older boys watched their father and brother with wondering eyes. Father and son went into the garden. Although uninvited, the boys followed and peeped into the garden. There, in the heart of a big tomato plant, hung the most beautiful, bright red tomato. It seemed to smile broadly at the boys.

Seeing his brothers, Eddie said, "Look! It is laughing back at you."





## MIDGET AND BRIDGET

By Bertha and Elmer Hader

This is the story of two little burros. They loved each other dearly. They often roamed in the desert with their mother and their father. The father was Black Solomon. He was known as the leader of the wild herd. Unfortunately, one day while they were playing in the desert, they were captured by the cowboys so that they were separated. Midget, one of the burros, was bought by a Mexican pottery vendor. While Bridget, the other burro, was bought by a popcorn man. Midget found it hard to live with the pottery vendor because the latter was very cruel to her. But

when she was bought by Mary Jane from the pottery vendor, she found life happy again. On the other hand, Bridget was placed in the hands of good persons. Even if they were both in the hands of good owners now, still they were not contented for they missed each other.

Children will find this story interesting. The tale ended with the two burros united again.

E. C. G.

## WITH HARP AND LUTE

Edited by Blanche Jennings  
Thompson

This book is a collection of good poems for Catholic children. It is

prepared by the author of the beautiful collection called "Silver Pennies." The editor tells us how the ancient people sang God's holy praises. While they sang, they were accompanied with harps and lutes. The harp is a musical instrument found in many homes in the Philippines. The lute is similar to a mandolin. The monks and nuns wrote the words and music. These expressed their thoughts of God and His Holy Mother. In this book we can also find some of the finest of Catholic verses. The poems are written by persons who are known as famous Catholic writers for children. Children will not find it hard to understand fully the spirit of the verses for in every poem there is an introductory note to help the younger people appreciate each poem very well. There are also thirty beautiful drawings by Kate Seredy and this, of course, adds beauty to the book.

E. C. G.



## Children's TOYLAND!

Invite your mother. You'll enjoy what you'll see. Varieties of modern home-made toys, attractively colored. You will wish to bring some of them home.

Prices that attract!  
Quality that lasts!

Don't Fail To Visit  
Our Carnival Booth  
Or Our Store—

We take orders for home furniture  
also—Call Tel. 6-88-15

### MANILA SWING MANUFACTURERS

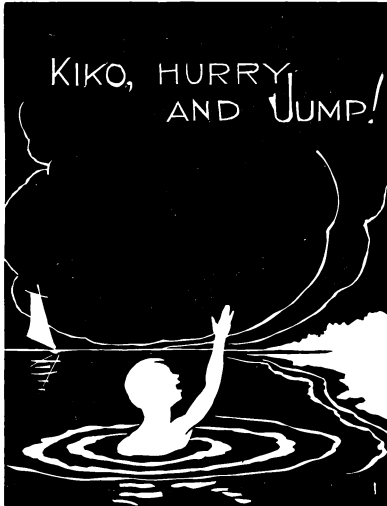
515 A. Mabini, Ermita

Manila

Tel. 5-67-11

Kiko's Adventures--An unlucky dive.

by gilmo baldvino



## Valentine

Words by  
Lulu de la Paz

Music by  
I. Alfonso

*Tempo de Valza*

There are ro—ses we can give you, Can—dies toys and hand-ker-chiefs  
blue, But heart we'll send you red as wine, To make of you Our Va—len—  
tine. With po—per lace, and sil—ver trims, Our Va—len—tine's cards we shall  
fringe, And at one cor—ner see this line: "Pray, will you be my Va—len—tine."

## New Year

Words and Music by  
Miss Inocencia Alfonso  
Teacher, Emilio Jacinto Elementary School

New Year! Hap—py New Year! What have you brought for me—? Cour—age,  
Hon—es—ty, Truth—ful—ness a—plen—ty. "Hon—es—ty, Truth—ful—ness a  
—plen—ty." And these will help you in your work These will help you in  
your play. Life will be hap—pier Try and you will see.

## BURGOS, GOMEZ, AND . . .

*(Continued from page 17)*

them from their priestly habiliments threw grave doubts about their guilt. Up to this time the majority of their countrymen believe that they were not guilty of the crime of which they were accused and therefore have regarded them as martyrs to the Filipino cause and at the hands of the tyrannical Spanish officials.

Jose Burgos was born in Vigan, Ilocos Sur, on February 9, 1837. He studied in San Juan de Letran College and in the University of Sto. Tomas. In the latter institution he took up the career of priesthood, obtaining the degrees of doctor of sacred theology and doctor of canon law which at that time very few had attained. Finding him a man of talent, the authorities soon named him curate of the Cathedral and ecclesiastical fiscal. He also acted as *Canonigo Magistral* in the Cathedral. In the University of Sto. Tomas he became a professor and master of ceremonies. He was, moreover, a writer of distinction and a prominent leader of his people. He championed not only the secularization issue but also the Filipino demands in the agrarian or land question. He preached of racial equality, social justice, and even political reforms. In the name of the secular clergymen he wrote a "Manifesto" to the King of Spain asking the secularization of Philippine parishes. He was only thirty-five years old

## CUB DEN

*(Continued from page 24)*

is important that parents sense the educational importance (1) of the chances to do things there, (2) of the chances to play and interact with other personalities, (3) of the significance of happy atmosphere—and a consciousness of being wanted (4) of the sheer necessity for each boy to feel that his home is his home and that he may ask his friends into it.

It is fundamental for the people in the home to sense the importance of what the Cub is doing. It is equally fundamental for them to encourage him by their attitude. If father and mother, older sister and brothers can show an interest in what Jose has made or is doing—then that seems much worthwhile to Jose and he feels like doing more. This "home attitude" toward Jose and his projects can make or break him.

*In the next issue: "Scouting in the Philippines."*

when he died.

Mariano Gomez, of Sta. Cruz, Manila, like Burgos, pursued the ecclesiastical career, and like him he championed the cause of reforms both in the religious and in the civil order. He was the founder of the newspaper *La Verdad*, which became the mouthpiece of the Filipino reformers. At the time of the Cavite Revolt, he was the curate of Bacoor, Cavite.

Jacinto Zamora was born in Pandacan, Manila, on August 14, 1835. Like Burgos he was educated in San Juan de Letran College and in Sto. Tomas University. In the former he obtained the degree of Bachelor of Canon Law. Of the three leaders he was the least prominent. He was at one time curate of Pasig, Rizal, but during the outbreak of the Revolt, he was curate at the Cathedral. Many believe that his complication in the Revolt was nothing but the product of circumstances, for the investigators found a note in his possession which was interpreted as a proof of his connivance in the affair. The note read thus: "Grand reunion. Don't fail to come. Our friends are coming with good provisions of bullets and powder."

The names of these three martyr-priests are indissolubly linked with the whole history of the Philippines. Their acts have inspired their countrymen to heroism. Every town in this country has dedicated streets, plazas, monuments and other public places to them. Their names have become a by-word in every home. The Katipunan of Bonifacio honored them by having "Gom-Bur-Za" as one of its passwords. Rizal, our greatest patriot, paid a glowing tribute to them by dedicating his novel *El Filibusterismo* "to their memory." The Filipino youth can do their part in honoring them through various ways, such as knowing their lives, emulating their deeds, and by practicing acts of patriotism.



**Paris Shirts**

**Shirts That Fit!**

Cut to fit you snugly — without unnecessary excess of cloth that makes your coat bulge at places.

**GOOD Materials—Workmanship**

**Reasonable Prices**

**PARIS SHIRT FACTORY**  
116 Hormiga, Binondo Tel. 4-80-78  
MANILA

### NAME FACES

These funny looking faces are formed by names. To read the names, turn this page around and you will find out the names.

Can you make similar name-faces?



Surprise your friends with this TRICK DRAWING



Uncle Ninoy cannot find his brother. So, he is very angry. But if you turn uncle Ninoy upside-down, you will find his brother.

## DRAWING LESSONS

FOR LITTLE

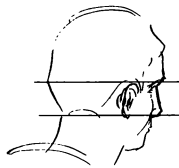
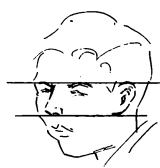
### ARTISTS

by gilmo baldovino

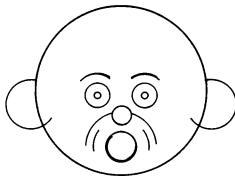
#### HOW TO DRAW A FACE



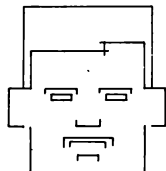
Children, remember that in drawing faces, the distance from the eye brow down to the lower part of the nose, is the same to the length of the ear, as shown in the illustrations.



#### These Faces Are Not Hard To Make



You can draw this one with your compass.



And you can draw this one with your ruler.

## THE GREAT BELL OF PEKING

(Continued from page 21)

song. Its notes rang out clearly, "Ko-ai, Ko-ai, sell all your jewels and go to the Astrologer—Ko-ai, Ko-ai."

"Go to the Astrologer: go to the Astrologer," continued to ring in Ko-ai's ears. "Surely he can help me. I will go to him at once." She ran to the house for her little lacquer box in which her jewels were stored. Thereupon she took her precious old jewels to a shabby shop where a dealer gave her a large sum of money in return.

On to the Astrologer she hastened with the money. He was old and withered and trembling. Green eyes and long bony fingers he had. He was not at all the confiding spirit whom Ko-ai had hoped to find. Nevertheless, she mustered courage enough to speak. "I have come to ask your help, O Honorable and Wise one, for my father, Kuan-yu the cannon molder, is in great distress." Throughout her petition

for help, the Astrologer continued to keep busy on an Unbreakable Rope made out of forty million cobweb strands. Ko-ai thought he was not listening at all.

But when she finished he turned toward her and in a very harsh voice said, "O foolish one, do you not know that the metals in the bell will never combine unless the blood of a maiden, fair and pure, be mixed with them? Then only can the bell become well formed and pleasing to the Emperor."

"Is there no other way?" questioned Ko-ai in a faint whisper.

"There is no other way, foolish one," replied the old and withered Astrologer.

Ko-ai dragged herself back to the home. Into the beloved garden she went. Up to every bush, up to every plant she walked and said goodbye. How much she loved all of these beautiful things! Everything was so dear to her, but above all her mother and her father. What would she not do to save

him? Many thoughts passed through her delicate little brain. I must go very far, very far, but I must tell no one, she thought.

When the day for the third attempt of the casting of the bell arrived, Ko-ai whispered to her father. "Do not fear, do not fear. All will be well with thee!" And just when the crowd grew the thickest, Ko-ai slipped up toward the great caldron. She mounted the big platform clad in her beautiful wedding robe. It was the very gown upon which she had embroidered such lovely designs. Yes, the very robe into which she had stitched her beautiful thoughts and her melodious songs.

The Emperor again set forth the signal for the hot metal to be poured into the mold. Thereupon the seethingly hot stuff writhed and coiled. The vapors rose like something threatening. Suddenly Ko-ai jumped upon the very edge of the mold. There she stood but for a fleeting moment, a vision of rare loveliness and charm and then she



For SERVICE and QUALITY drop in at

## THE FOX GRILL

(Opposite FOX THEATRE)

Lunch—P0.50  
 Breakfast—P0.45 Dinner—P0.50  
 SANDWICHES SOFT DRINKS  
 ICE CREAM

Mr. MARIANO DELFINO  
 (Prop & Manager)

556 Rizal Ave. Sta. Cruz, Manila  
 Tel. 2-64-35

## We Sell . . .

BREAD

COOKIES

FRENCH

RYE

THEY ARE DELICIOUS AND NUTRI-  
 TIOUS!

And we specialize in all kinds of breads

TRY "VIENNA" BREADS—  
 YOU WILL ALWAYS LIKE THEM

## VIENNA BAKERY

322 Echague

Manila

Tel. 2-11-13

BRANCHES:

131 M. Comillas  
 Tel. 2-10-39

350 M. H. del Pilar  
 Tel. 5-53-79

was seen no more. Only her voice could be heard—"For thee, my father."

Yes, he had seen her but was much too late to catch her. Only one of her slippers remained in his hands—a blue satin one, embroidered by her with delicate blossoms.

This morning  
the blue satin of my shoes glistened like steel,  
and one could see the black embroidered traceries;  
but now my shoes are covered with dust.

When I set out,  
the sun was laughing in the sky,  
the butterflies hovered around me,  
and I counted the white daisies,  
scattered through the grass  
like handfuls of pearls.

It is evening now,  
and there are no daisies

But for me there are many miles to go.

Since then five hundred years have passed. The Great Bell of Peking rings out from the tower and its notes carry far into the beyond. There is none like it in music nor in beauty of form. Sometimes the good people of the land hear a sad lamenting note. "Ko-ai, Ko-ai," it calls forth on the forward stroke. Then there comes a hush upon the Great City. And on its backward stroke the bell whispers, hshieh, hshieh, which is the Chinese word for slipper. Then the people remember the sacrifice of the beautiful maiden and give thanks for such a daughter. And the listening children look up saying, "We know; we know: Ko-ai is crying for her slipper, pure and lovely Ko-ai, whose beauty comes forth from the music of the Great Bell of Peking!"

## PEN AND PENCIL

(Continued from page 27)

My dear Aurora,

*That is a nice poem which you included in your letter. I hope that our friends of the Pen and Pencil Circle would learn it by heart. Try to write a short poem sometime and send it to me. I will publish it in the YOUNG CITIZEN.*

Aunt Alma.

## LINCOLN, A GREAT . . .

(Continued from page 18)

stand up for anything that was right or just or honorable, even if it were unpopular.

That same trait was shown when he fought for the freedom of the slaves. It was a hard fight but he fought hard and long till he succeeded. His success in that fight made him immortal.

# The World's Most Famous Babies

## THE DIONNE QUINTUPLETS



Mothers throughout Canada contributed milk for the proper nourishment of these five famous babies. This milk HAD to be kept in a dependable refrigerator. It is worthy of note that an ELECTROLUX was the refrigerator used. All five babies recently celebrated their first birthday, healthy, happy and sturdy.

See the ELECTROLUX at our showroom.

NEW Air-Cooled

ELECTROLUX

THE SERVEL Gas REFRIGERATOR



MANILA GAS  
CORPORATION

## THE YOUNG CITIZEN'S CLUB

*(Continued from page 25)*

"3. That these character traits or habits should be taught one by one. For example, during the first week of the school year, courtesy should be taught; on the second week, obedience; on the third, helpfulness; and so on, until all and other desirable qualities have been taught.

"4. That the teachers should, as much as possible through word and example, urge their pupils to practice these habits in their home, school, and community life.

"5. That the pupils of the Central School, specially the members of the club, should promise to cultivate desirable character traits in all their life activities—plays, studies, and work at home, in school, and in the community."

This report was approved.

One of the teachers proposed that each pupil should have a scoring card where courtesy, obedience, helpfulness, etc., are printed, each

week his teacher enters a grade of bad, good, and excellent. There was a long discussion on this proposal but the pupils did not like the scoring card.

"The scoring card is good. But we would like to have good character written in our daily life rather than on scoring cards," Tito told the teachers.

After the discussion on the report of the committee on character education, Julio called for the report of the committee on citizenship. Ernesto, the chairman, came to the platform and read the following report:

"The committee believes that in order to cultivate the necessary habits of good citizenship in the pupils of the Central School, the following general plans are suggested.

"1. The pupils of the Central School should be made acquainted, as fully as possible, with events of the world, of the country, and of the community. To carry out this plan, the committee suggests:

- a. That current events should be presented in the opening exercises.
- b. That the school library should have daily papers and different magazines, where the pupils can get up-to-date information on important world events.
- c. That desirable reading habit should be cultivated in every school child.

"2. The pupils should be made interested in the community by:

- a. Making them know what is going on in the community.
- b. Making them interested to help make the town clean and beautiful.

"3. The pupils of the Central School should promise to cooperate with their teachers in making themselves good citizens. Such a cooperation should be:

- a. To help carry out the plan of training in citizenship
- b. To cultivate desirable char



## Quality SHIRTS

For MEN  
and  
BOYS  
of all ages!

A BRAND  
That You Can  
TRUST

*High In Quality !  
Low In Price !*

Manufactured By

# Y.M.C.A. SHIRTS FACTORY

A real Philippine Product

1104 Juan Luna, Binondo

Tel. 4-73-06



acter traits.

"4. The Central School have a program for vocational guidance."

This report was also approved. Immediately afterwards, Mr. Castro appointed a committee of teacher and pupils to make a detailed plan to carry out the two plans of character building and citizenship training.

"Your plans are good," Mr. Castro told Tito after the meeting.

"In our next meeting we are going to elect the officers of the club," said Tito.

"I thought you have them elected already," said Mr. Cruz.

"That is the usual way. Elect officers and then plan the work. But in this way a club usually dies after the election of officers. We try another way. We plan the work first and then we elect the officers to work.

"I hope your club will live and your plan will succeed," said Mr. Cruz.

"I am sure we will. As a matter of fact the committee on character education has already collected several short stories on courtesy, obedience, helpfulness, etc. to be used in our school," said Tito.

## MY TEACHER'S STORY

(Continued from page 10)

we studied with her sometime before.

"Yes, Mrs. Reyes," I answered. "It is 'The Last Supper' by . . ."

"Da Vinci. Leonardo da Vinci," she finished. Then she went on: "I shall tell you a story about that picture, different from what you have read in that book. Would you like to hear it?"

I could breathe freely then. After all it would not be a scolding but a story, only a story.

"Yes, Mrs. Reyes," I answered. "It is very kind of you."

She was looking at me straight in the eye as I spoke, but her look was not harsh. I dropped my eyes on the book before me. How could I dare raise them?

"Very well," she said quietly. I closed the book to show her that I was ready to listen. But I tried to avoid her look.

"It took Leonardo da Vinci many, many years to finish that picture, I mean the original of it," she began. (I could imagine that she was still looking at me.) "He wanted it to be the best of all his works. He wanted it to be a faithful picture of that great event in the life of our Saviour. He therefore not only read books which would give him knowledge about his work but also very carefully chose his models. After many years of patient labor, Leonardo found his work almost completed except for the two most important figures in the group: our Lord and the traitor, Judas. He could find no one whose character and appearance were such as to entitle him to sit up as a model for the Christ, of the picture. At last, however, he discovered in a very religious and at the same time handsome young man the model he had been looking for. This young man possessed not only a beautiful face such as Leonard, believed our Lord's must have been, but also a beautiful, a very beautiful character. And so finally, there was only one more figure wanting."

Mrs. Reyes paused. Unconsciously I raised my eyes to her. No, she was not looking at me now but at something like a picture under the thick glass on her table. It was now my turn to fix my gaze on her. For the first time in my life I felt within me a secret wish that she were my own mother! My mother died before I could remember anything, and my dead father used to tell me that she was very fond of me.

After a while Mrs. Reyes continued, still looking down on the glass in front of her: "Leonardo found it just as difficult to look for a Judas as it had been to look for a Christ for his great work. So he had to wait for some more years.

"One early morning, as Leonardo was taking a walk, he saw two soldiers conducting a prisoner across the street. As he followed them with his eyes, his heart leaped with joy. Surely, he thought, he had never seen such a frightful-looking face before. 'At last, my Judas!' he exclaimed. Because he was court painter, he was able to obtain the king's permission to have the prisoner for a few days.

"Painters, it is said, have what is called a 'feel' in their hands. As Leonardo worked on the face of his Judas on the canvas, something within him seemed to tell him that that face was not at all new to him. At last when he could no longer control himself, he put down his brush and exclaimed, 'Tell me, my man! Somewhere, sometime, I have drawn that face before!' The man who had been looking very pale all that time burst into tears, crying, 'Yes, master! Years ago, I was your Christ!'" Mrs. Reyes paused here for a few seconds, then quietly added, "That is all, Pepe," looking straight into my eyes again.

I did not avoid her look this time. My whole attention was in the story. I only said, "But you did not tell how the man became as bad as that, Mrs. Reyes, after he had been so good before."

And she simply answered, "Look here, Pepe. Do you remember the story of the good and the bad mangoes? Yes? Well, then, that's how. You, too, may become like him. Yes, perhaps even worse. That is why I am warning you before it is too late. Pepe, I am very sorry for you."

I seem to hear still that soft, motherly voice of hers even now as I write these words. And God knows that it will be long before I can ever forget it.

## LEARNING THE NAMES OF THINGS

(Study the name of each article. When you think you have learned the names of the objects, turn to page 42 and test yourself.)

1. mirror



2. comb



3. hairbrush



4. powder puff



5. nail file



6. hair pin



7. hair clip



8. dressing table



9. wardrobe



10. night table



11. lamp shade



12. bulb



13. razor

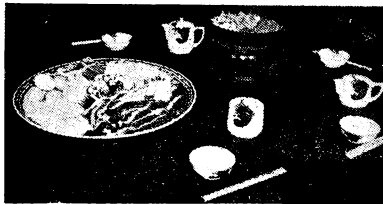


14. fine-toothed comb



## "SUKIYAKI"

AT YOUR HOMES AND PARTIES



We deliver at a short notice with full cooking instructions.

If you insist on taking it in typically Japanese style we have special cooking stoves, tables, cushions, etc., to be lent at trifling cost.

## TOKYO GROCERY

625 K. Hidalgo

Quitapo

Manila

Tel. 2-11-82

## HEALTH SECTION

### That Ugly Sty

**H**AVE you ever been embarrassed with the presence of that little pus-containing growth on the edge of the eyelid called sty? Many superstitions have been connected with the formation of a sty, but, of course, they are not true. The sty is caused by a pus-forming germ. The germ thrives when the body is weak. Excessive use of the eyes, too much reading and bad light, smoke and dust that may irritate the eyes may prepare the way for pus infection.

To prevent styes, good eating habits must be observed. If glasses are needed, they must be worn.

The stomach, kidneys, and intestines must work properly. The eyes must be tested. If

What to do when you have a sty: Pull out the eyelash in the middle of the sty. Apply one per cent yellow oxide of mercury ointment.



## MORNING GLORY

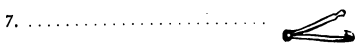
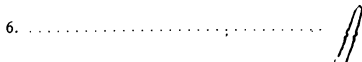
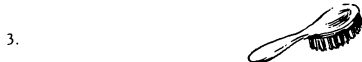
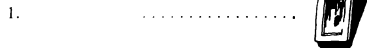
By FRANCISCO G. TONOGBANUA

A simple climbing flower,  
That grows for glory alone,  
The message of the dawning hours  
Is by your petals shown.

Your splendor fills the air,  
Your blue upon the breeze,  
I know that glory's waiting there  
Beneath the garden trees.

## LEARNING THE NAMES OF THINGS

Write correctly the name of each article.



8. ....



9. ....



10. ....



11. ....



12. ....



13. ....



14. ....



## TELESFORO, PEDRO AND...

(Continued from page 9)

zen, the magazine for young people. Have you not read it?" asked Telesforo.

"I have seen copies of *The Young Citizen*," Pedro admitted. "The covers are attractive but I thought the contents were not interesting so I did not care to look into them. Why do you like that magazine, Telesforo?"

"*The Young Citizen* helped me get a good rating in the test," said Telesforo. "The answers to the following questions are found in that magazine: (1) Explain why the Ethiopians are Christians. (2) What is Draco, the Dragon? According to legend, why is it in the sky now? (3) What is character? Why should we build good character?"

"Is that so?" exclaimed Pedro in surprise. "What else does it contain?"

"Oh, it has many good things

for young people. It has a message every month. The message tells us how to be good boys and girls. There is the Hobby Page which teaches us how to make useful things. There are also folklore stories and songs which cannot be found in books. Then there is the Pen and Pencil Circle which encourages us to write letters and gives us a chance to know children in other parts of our country," Telesforo explained.

"I made a bad mistake in not reading *The Young Citizen*," sighed Pedro. "Now I want to be a subscriber. What is the subscription price, Telesforo?"

"Three pesos a year," was the answer. "There is one thing more. *The Young Citizen* is not only for children. The old folks will surely enjoy reading its pages," he added.

"Goodbye, Telesforo," Pedro shouted from his garden gate. "and thank you very much."

## A HAPPY BIRTHDAY

(Continued from page 3)

When you read remember the following:

1. Read silently and thoughtfully.

2. Understand what you read. Pay attention only to what you are reading. Forget the noise around you.

3. Consult a dictionary for the meaning of words you do not understand. If you do not know the meaning of one or more words you may not understand the meaning of what you are reading.

4. Try to remember what you read. Read as if you are going to tell some one what you are reading.

5. Read something everyday just for the sake of reading. If you have time and you do not know what to do, read something.

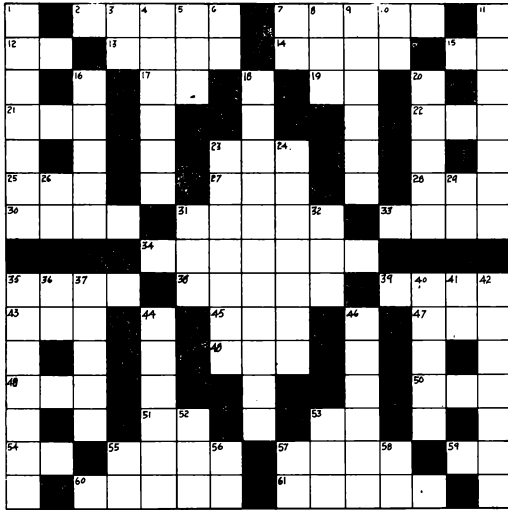
6. Try to enjoy what you read.

# Our Monthly Cross-Word Puzzle

Prepared by George Fletcher

## DOWN

1. Style of dress
3. American Electric (abbrev.)
4. Girl's name
6. In (Spanish)
7. A conjunction
8. Decay
9. Rider
10. Preposition
11. Steamship
16. A jester
18. The annual commemoration of an event.
20. Male head of an abbey
23. Loving
24. One of the two soft glands in the throat.
26. Conjunction
29. A state of the United States (abbrev.)
31. Male Sheep
32. Right (Plural abbrev.)
35. One who dies for his faith (pl.)
36. Preposition
37. Keep apart
40. Late
41. Suffix: comparative syllable
42. To marshal in military order.
44. Abnormal animals
46. A scene of gaiety
52. A constellation
53. Before
55. Preposition
56. Young Nation (abbrev.)
57. Grand Duke (abbrev.)
58. Negative reply.



## ACROSS

2. Perhaps
7. Defensive arms.
12. Bone
13. Level
14. Without delay
15. And (French)
17. Preposition
19. You (Spanish)
21. Until (Poetic)
22. A snake
23. Name of a girl
25. To cut down grass
27. Middle
28. Raw metal
30. Eagle
31. Wanderer
33. Move
34. Mother and father
35. A cover to conceal the face.
38. Natives of Mindanao and Su
39. A pace
43. Consumed
45. United States Industry (Abbrev.)
47. A Constellation
48. Lonely
49. Bind
50. Day (Spanish)
51. Man's nickname
53. The (Spanish)
55. All right
57. Broad smile
59. Note of the scale
54. Sun God
60. Setting fire to building or property
61. A lure

## ANSWER TO THE LAST MONTH'S CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



# Eventually!

## *The PEOPLE'S SHOE*

*—ideal  
for Young  
People  
too!*

**WHY?**  
*because  
of its—*



- |                     |                    |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Higher Quality   | 3. Greater Comfort |
| 2. Finer Appearance | 4. Longer Wear     |

There's comfort and longer wear in this exceptionally fine quality Shoes.

You'll be envied by the crowd if you wear People's Shoes because there's a richness in the good-looking pair of shoes that will please the most discriminating mother and hard-to-satisfy youngster.

## **Incomparable!**

*—its price  
—its quality*

## **PEOPLE'S SHOE COMPANY**

Factory: 98-118 Soler  
Store: 123 Escolta

MANILA

Tel. 4-97-83  
Tel. 2-63-38

## PRINTING

like most other commodities, is subject to a variety of qualities dependent upon what you wish to pay.

Formerly many buyers too often felt that the low bid was the right price. Now we are glad to note that a distinctly different trend is manifesting itself. YOU GET WHAT YOU PAY FOR. Buyers are beginning to look with disdain at a low price.

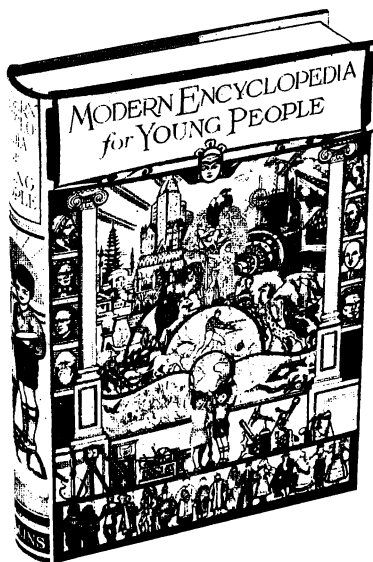
It is not how many booklets for a dollar but how many dollars you get a booklet that sets its value.

Profitable printing is not found on the bargain counter.

UNIVERSITY OF THE PHILIPPINES PRESS

PRINTERS • BOOKBINDERS • STATIONERS • PUBLISHERS

405 Padre Faura, Manila • Telephone 5-76-86



## The MODERN ENCYCLOPEDIA FOR CHILDREN

Complete in one volume

*1,200 pictures 300,000 words*

Every Picture and Every Paragraph  
Answer Your Children's Questions

Every elementary school should have this book  
in its library.

Approved by the Bureau of Education for  
Elementary Schools—A B No. 1, 1935

*Sold exclusively by*

**COMMUNITY PUBLISHERS, INC.**

405 P. Faura, Manila

Tel. 5-76-86

# *A milk supply that never fails you*



KLIM is the powdered milk from healthy cows—milk with all the cream left in—milk that reaches you as pure, as rich, as sweet and safe as the day it was produced.

And every tin of KLIM is kept to the high standard of quality set by the makers of KLIM years ago—a standard by which KLIM has built its world-wide reputation of real dependability. Try KLIM and see for yourself.



*SOLE AGENTS*

## **GETZ BROS. & CO.**

G. de los Reyes Bldg., Manila