



Our East African Study Club

By MOISES FLORES
(13 YEARS OLD)

IN THE YOUNG CITIZEN for January we read a suggestion for an African Study Club. With the help of our geography teacher we have organized such a club. We read about the rhinoceroses which destroyed a truck and about the large snake which killed a bull. Using the small map in THE YOUNG CITIZEN as a guide, we located the places named by turning to our larger map of Africa. Then we read about the different sections of East Africa.

Next we took the two encyclopedias in our school library, and read about each section named. Our teacher had us take turns in reading this information to the club members. We learned a great deal about the country, its people, products, etc.

We made a list of the African animals mentioned,
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A Hiking Club for Vacation

By MANUEL ALABASTRO
(17 YEARS OLD)

LAST YEAR near the close of school some of us boys in the high school which I attend organized a vacation hiking club. It was the purpose of our club to take a long hike at least once every fortnight.

There were six boys in the club. Each of us bought a knapsack, a canteen, and clothing suitable for hiking. Then we took a map of Luzon (the island on which we live) and located places to which we wished to hike. These included a hike to Manila, and from there a hike to the ruins of Guadalupe; then a long hike to Antipolo to see the famed Virgin of Antipolo in the massive old church there; next a hike to Calamba, the birthplace of our great hero, Rizal; a wonderful hike over the picturesque road to Montalban which winds along the banks of the Pasig and Mariquina
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Turning Pleasure into Profit

By DANIEL VILLAREAL
(16 YEARS OLD)

AT CHRISTMAS I received a fine kodak as a Christmas gift from my father and mother. For several years I have been an enthusiastic amateur photographer. A professional landscape photographer taught me how to make good photographs. We have a camera club at the private school which I attend, and I have been a member of this organization for some time. We learn much in that club about taking pictures.

After receiving my kodak for Christmas, I thought of a plan whereby I could turn the pleasure of taking kodak pictures into profit. Armed with my kodak I go to a neat appearing residence in my town. I ask the owner if he will permit me to take a picture of it. The owner is always willing. Sometimes the members of the family will pose in front of the resi-
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ATTACKED BY LIONS

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er beasts followed us for a mile or two. I drove as fast as the poor road would permit.

When there was only one lion following us, I asked my friend if he would like to stop and get a photograph of that animal. He told me to keep right on driving—that he was not interested in photography just at that moment. Sorry to say, he had not succeeded in taking a single picture of our adventure. That is why I have no photographs of the attacking lions with which to illustrate this story, which, I assure you, is quite true.

But to continue our story: I stepped on the gas, and we drove away as fast as possible. Soon we left behind us the last *simba*, the great African lion, the king of the jungle—the last of the fifteen savage lions which had attacked our little Ford sedan. Then we breathed a sigh of relief. My friend said, "Attacked by fifteen lions—all at once! What an adventure! And I didn't get one picture."

A REVIEW

1. Have you read the previous stories of adventures among the wild animals of East Africa?

EAST AFRICAN CLUB

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and read about each one in the encyclopedia. We found other information also in several animal books in our library.

Our club was interested in the battles between the Italian and British troops in northeastern Africa. So we found out about those places, too. Our teacher says she is very glad about our interest in studying Africa. She says it is all due to the animal stories now being published in *THE YOUNG CITIZEN*. We liked the first two of those stories very much, and hope they will continue for a long time. They have aroused great interest in our class at school, and our East African Study Club has learned a great deal from them.

TURNING PLEASURE

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dence.

If I secure a good photograph, I take it back to the owner of the house, show it to him, and ask for orders for copies of the picture. Almost always I receive orders for a number of copies. From each of these orders I make a neat profit.

Gradually I am building up a nice little business. I am turning pleasure into profit.

A HIKING CLUB

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rivers; a very enjoyable hike to places on Laguna de Bay, the great inland sea of Luzon; and finally an extended trip to Naga; Legazpi, and the famous Mayon volcano.

Although our club was a hiking club, we did not walk to all of these places. Sometimes we went by bus, sometimes we found a friendly truck driver who let us ride in his empty truck, and often we walked at least a part of the way to our destination. Perhaps a better name for our club would be the Luzon Boys Travel Club.

We saw a lot of interesting and historical places of Luzon, and we had plenty of healthful exercise. I would not take anything for the experience I had, nor for the information I learned from actually seeing things.

Our expenses were not very great and we had a good deal of fun as we travelled together. We ate anywhere—there were always eating places along the way—and we slept wherever we could find a suitable place when night overtook us.

It was a rather daring vacation venture, and we found it strenuous, too, but I think it did us good.