

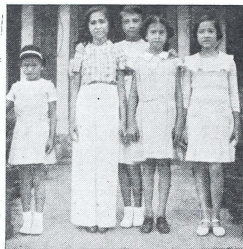
Meet Some of Our Readers

PEN AND PENCIL

(Continued from page 155)



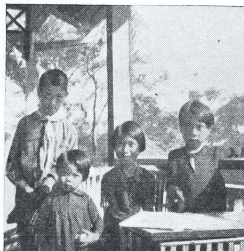
Puring Semilla and brothers, Santa Ana, Manila.



Sylvia Lim, Lourdes Hilado, Ada Rodriguez, Lito Manzano, and Gloria Azevilla.

I was so happy that I jumped for joy because that was my first chance to go fishing. I took my hook and line. I got a pail of water and I began to fish by myself. Just then my hook and line became very heavy. I was frightened so I told my cousin that it was heavy. Then my cousin said, "Pull! Pull the line and be sure to hold it tightly." So I began to pull the string. Just then I was awakened by the fierce wind that was blowing very hard. I opened my eyes and found out that it was only a dream and that I was pulling the braided hair of our servant.

By REMEDIOS HERNANDEZ
VI-A Rizal Elem. School, Manila



Mateo, Purita, Consejo, and Lourdes Arizabal of Baguio.



Nora Cruz and her baby sister. (See her contribution on p. 154.)

AN ENJOYABLE PICNIC

One summer vacation we went to a hill in Angat. A teacher invited us to a summer house shaded by mango and duhat trees. There we had a picnic. What attracted me most were the mango trees laden with fruit. After breakfast, our hostess took us down to gather clusters of mangoes and sweet duhat as big as the tiny guavas. Two men climbed the duhat tree. When they shook the branches, the luscious berries rained on us. We started for home at eleven o'clock. We were very tired, but happy.

By ARACELI CINCO
VI-A Rizal Elem. School, Manila

HOW "BABY"

(Continued from page 141)

The children raised their hands. Flery raised her hand, too.

"I shall have Flery this time," the teacher said. "Her mother says Flery works hard at home."

Flery was a better monitor than Celia. She helped the other children with their work. She led them in their games.

The teacher called her Flery. The children called her Flery. She did not answer when she was called "Baby".

SOLUTION TO CROSS-WORD PUZZLE OF JUNE ISSUE

B	A	N	D	A	T	E	P	A	I	R					
A	L	F	M	A	N	R	A	N	T	R	A				
D	E	A	K	I	S	A	C	M	E	E	T				
T	E	A	R		N				E	V	E	S			
					G										
S	H	E	R	P		D	E	L	L			H	O		
						I	L	L							
						T	T	A	N						
						S	T	A							
						W	I	N	E			D	O	E	R
S	T	R	E	S	S	W	E	A	R	K	N	O	V	S	
O	W	N	G	T	E	C	A	N			D	A	A		
D	E	T	S		F	A	T				G	E	R	M	

VACATION DAYS ARE OVER

I was suddenly awakened by the ringing of our clock. I opened my eyes and rubbed them. I stretched my body. I did not want to go away from my cozy bed. I have had a nice place in my bed. I wanted to sleep some more but I knew that I would be late in the class. My breakfast was hurriedly eaten. As I dressed for school, I felt sad for vacation is now over.

By AGRIPINA RUBIN
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