



### THE MOST EXCITING ADVENTURE I HAD

Last April I was invited to a boating party. I was very happy because I could experience the thrills which I had not had. My friends and I started early in the morning. While boating, I touched the calm water and the water lilies that were within my reach. We did not carry a single umbrella because we wanted to enjoy the sunshine. While the boatman rowed, the young ladies sang. We had a happy time.

At about ten o'clock, I felt the heat of the sun. It seemed to penetrate even to my bones. So I wet my arms with sea water. When it was about twelve o'clock, a big roaring, waves rocked the boat. Every time the boat moved, we all shouted. I was nervous and I thought of what I would do if the boat would capsize. While the boatmen were rowing toward the shore, an angry wave dashed over it and overturned it. I thanked God that we were all saved. The rowers emptied the boat quickly and we rode again in the empty vessel. When we reached the shore we were tanned and dripping. Even then, I was very happy because I had had the most exciting ride on a boat.

By FRANCISCA B. REYES  
VII-A E. Jacinto Elem. School

### THE ORIGIN OF ROSAL

Once there was a girl who lived in the town of Mabulaklak. She was very fond of wearing white because it means purity.

One day when she was away her mother died. She was very sad because she lost her mother. She

was also sad because she could not buy any more white dresses.

One day she went to her mother's grave. She cried bitterly. The Goddess of Flowers came. She asked her why she was crying and what her name was. She said that her mother died and that she could not buy white dresses. Then the Goddess asked her name. She answered "Rosa". Then the Goddess felt sorry for her and changed her into a white flower which was called Rosal.

By PRECIOSA IRMA PINEDA  
VI-B, E. Jacinto Elem. School,  
Manila

### THE TWO FRIENDS

Once there was a girl. Her name was Rita. She had no father or mother. Rita was hungry. So she went to her friend Juana.

Rita said, "Please give me some food."

Juana gave Rita some oranges and apples.

Rita said, "Thank you, Juana."

Juana said, "Take some fruit to your mother."

Rita answered, "I have no more mother or father but I have a doll."

Juana said, "Go home, get your things. You may live with me. You may call my mother "Mother", and my father, "Father".

By FLERIDA RUTH PINEDA  
Grade II-B,  
E. Jacinto Elem. School, Manila

Quiapo, Manila

Dear Aunt Alma:—

I am in Grade Two-A. I am seven and a half years old. Our teacher let us read "The Young Citizen." I like the nice stories.

Aunt Alma, please write some more stories.

Thank you, Aunt Alma. Good-bye.

Your friend,  
FLORENCIO V. FERNANDEZ  
Mabini Elementary School

Dear Florencio,

In this number of the Young Citizen you will find a very easy story. Read "The Little Moth and the Lizard." I am sure you can read it. Write to me again and tell me what you think of it.

AUNT ALMA

13 Paris  
Manila, P. I.  
July 22, 1935

Dear Aunt Alma:

I am Francisco Mariano. I am in the fourth grade. I like to read stories from books specially those in "The Young Citizen." I like the story of Kiko's Adventures. I like to make friends with other boys and girls.

Your friend,

FRANCISCO MARIANO

Children:

Who would like to exchange letters with Francisco Mariano? Send your letters to Aunt Alma.

4 Paris  
Manila, P. I.  
August 5, 1935

Dear Aunt Alma:

I am a boy. I am seven years old I am studying in the De La Salle College. I am fond of reading stories and specially *The Young Citizen*. I like best the story of The Order of the Short Pants because in the morning when the boys lined up, seven were missing. When they came one of them was trying to hide his swollen lips, another had his hands in the pocket, the others were trying to cough off something which seemed to be stuck in their throats. The cake they ate was full of big red ants, a reason why it was unguarded. So the Order of the Short Pants never met again. That was what they got from stealing a cake.

Your friend,

LEANDRO SINCO  
Grade II, De La Salle College,  
Manila