

Philippines, the Beautiful

Composed Exclusively for
The Young Citizen

Music by
Antonio Muñoz
Tanjay, Oriental Negro,

Moderato

O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, for am-ber waves of grain for
pur-ple moun-tain ma-jes-ties A-bove the fruited plain. my
Phil-ip-pines, Dear Phil-ip-pines, God shed His grace on thee; And
my Phil-ip-pines Dear Phil-ip-pines, God shed His grace on thee,
crown thy good with broth-er-hood, From sea to shining sea.
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood, from sea to shining sea.

THE NEW YEAR—1936!

(Continued from page 334)

Let us, therefore, make our young life now the beginning of a new chapter of a beautiful book.

As school children let us do our school work diligently and earnestly so that we may not fail to achieve our ambitions. We want to be doctors, lawyers, merchants, farmers, mechanics, or the like. But we will never become one of them if we are lazy now when we have all the chances to study. When we have be-

come men and women, ten or fifteen years hence, we might be unhappy because we have failed to take advantage of our educational opportunities. We should do our best now to insure our future happiness.

As school children we should put our best efforts to cultivate in us desirable habits—skills, ideals, and attitudes—now that we are still young. If we cultivate bad habits now, later on our bad habits will become our cruel master. Bad habits will never make us happy. Every

new year will never mean to us a happy new year.

Therefore, to us school children, "Happy New Year" should mean an earnest determination to make our life useful to our fellowmen and to our country because it is only in so doing that we become truly happy.

Let us greet each other—"A Happy New Year to You!"

DR. I. PANLASIGUI