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The YOUNG CITIZEN

THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG FILIPINOS

JUNE, 1941

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no. 6

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Announcement to All Writers:

We Will Pay You

for writing articles of merit for publication in
THE YOUNG CITIZEN.

We want interesting children's stories from 200 to 500 words in length; also games, reading devices, articles of historical interest, elementary science and health articles, puzzles, jokes, and playlets. We also wish to buy several good serial stories. Interesting stories less than 200 words in length are desired for Little People. You can add to your income by writing for us.

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We will pay teachers and others for material which we can use.

Each article should be written in clear, easy, correct English, on one side of the paper, typewritten if possible, or written by hand neatly and legibly.

The article should be submitted with a self-addressed stamped envelope, otherwise the publishers will not return it to the writer in case it cannot be used.

Address all communications to:

The Managing Editor
The Young Citizen
Care of Community Publishers, Inc.
P. O. Box 685, Manila, Philippines

THE YOUNG CITIZEN

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VOLUME 7

NUMBER 6

JUNE • 1941

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THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

THE MESSAGE THIS MONTH

CHILDREN FOR WORLD PEACE

Last month we spoke on peace and war. Let us continue that same thought this month.

War is still going on. It may spread all over the world. At present we are lucky because we are not at war with anybody.

As little children, can we do nothing to stop this war? But maybe we children of to-day can do a lot of things to insure a lasting peace. How can we do this?

Let us think of the following suggestions:

1. Let us try to learn that war is destructive. It destroys the most beautiful thing in the world—love. War means hate. Let us hate war and love peace.

2. Let us learn during our childhood that other people are just as good as we are. All peoples of the earth—Americans, Spaniards, Japanese, Chinese, etc.—are all children of God. While they differ in color, religion, tradition, custom, etc., they are all important in the whole scheme of life. They are like the different colors in a beautiful painting, or the different musical instruments in an orchestra.

3. Let us learn now that our earth is getting relatively smaller and smaller. No people can live without the other. We learn this fact in our school lessons. When we eat rice we know that this is possible because of the help of many different peoples.

4. Let us learn now that the school children of other countries, children who are studying the same subjects we are studying, are our friends so that when they grow to be men and women, just as we grow to be men and women, we will not fight against each other.

5. Can we, school children of the different countries of the world, get together and pledge ourselves that when we grow to be men and women, we shall not fight against each other?

Can we do this?

If we can, I am sure there will be no more wars.

—DR. I. PANLASIGUI

A POEM FOR THIS MONTH

GIVE US MEN!

GIVE us men!
Men from every rank,
Fresh and free and frank;
Men of thought and reading,
Men of light and leading,
Men of loyal breeding,

The nation's
welfare speed-
ing;

Men of faith and
not of fiction,
Men of lofty aim
in action.

Give us men! I
say again,
Give us men!

Give us men!
Strong and stal-
wart ones:

Men whom
highest hope
inspires,

Men whom
purest honor
fires,

Men who trample self beneath
them,

Men who make their country
wreath them

As her noble sons,
Worthy of their sires;

Men who never shame their
mothers,
Men who never fail their brothers,
True however false all others.
Give us men! I say again,
Give us men!

Give us men!

Men who, when
the tempest
gathers,

Grasp the stand-
ard of their
fathers

In the thickest
fight;

Men who strike
for home and
altar—

Let the coward
cringe and
falter.

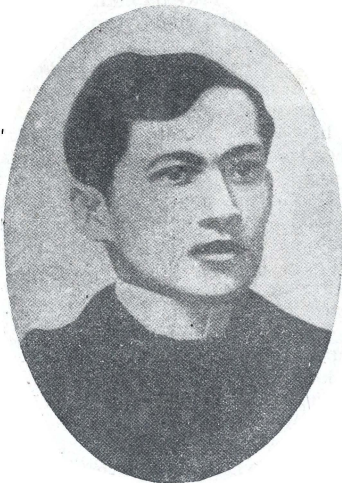
God defend
the right!

True as truth,
though low and
lonely,

Tender as the brave are only;
Men who tread where saints have
trod;

Men for country, home, and God.

Give us men! I say again,
Give us men!



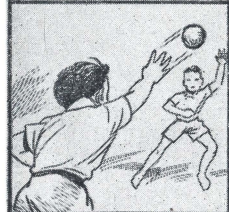
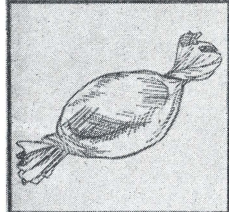
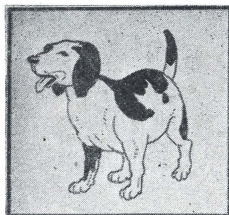
DR. JOSE RIZAL
Born June 19, 1861

Gift - Dr. Panlaoig

FOR FIRST GRADERS**THINGS WE LIKE**

By ANASTACIA VILLAMIL

Draw a line from the picture to its name.

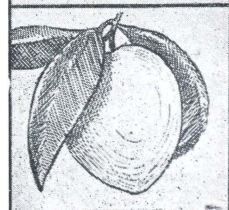
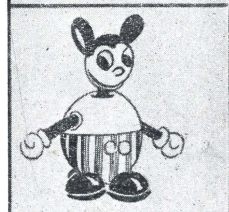


chicken
dog
cat
pig
goat

candy
nut
cake
ice-cream
orange

toy
book
picture
game
kite

fruit
flower
balloon
ball
bat

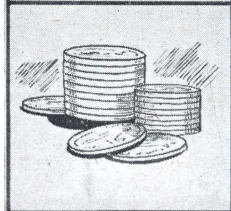
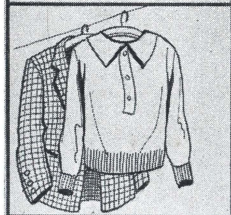
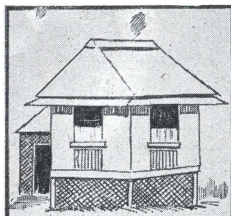


FOR FIRST GRADERS

THINGS WE NEED

By ANASTACIA VILLAMIL

Draw a line from the picture to its name.

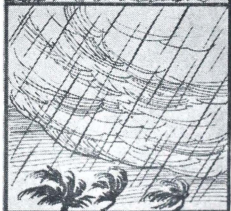
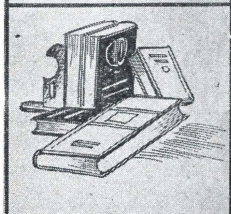
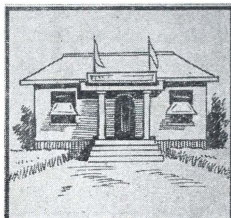


home
chair
clock
piano
school

cup.
table
books
fork
food

river
bridge
clothing
boat
sunshine

money
knife
horse
rain
spoon



FOR SECOND GRADERS**SOME PICTURES TO DRAW****I. DUCKS ON THE POND**

Get some thin paper without lines and a sharp pencil. Place the paper over the picture and draw it. You can color it if you like. Make the ducks yellow and the grass and trees green.

II. A SWAN ON THE LAKE

What is a swan? It is a large bird which swims. It is very beautiful. Get thin paper and a pencil, and draw the picture of the swan on the lake. You can color it, too.

FOR SECOND GRADERS**MORE PICTURES TO DRAW**

III. GEESE ON THE LAWN

Geese are big birds. They do not swim. They like to eat green grass on the lawn. Get some thin paper and a pencil. Draw the picture of the geese on the lawn. You can color the flowers and the grass.



IV. CHICKENS IN THE YARD

Place a piece of thin paper over this picture, and draw it with a sharp pencil. Color the hens. Color the rooster. Color the little chicks. It is a very pretty picture. What are they all doing?



FOR THIRD GRADERS

EASY LESSONS IN GOOD MANNERS

I. SAY KIND THINGS



Juana and Jose were talking. Cristeta passed them. Then Juana said something about Cristeta which was very unkind. Jose turned to look at Cristeta. Then he said to Juana, "You should not say unkind things about other people. That is not good manners. Say only kind things about others."

II. RETURN BORROWED THINGS



Dolores borrowed a book from Epifania. Just as soon as she finished reading it, she said to her mother, "May I return Epifania's book which I borrowed? I am afraid I shall forget to return it." "Yes, indeed," said her mother. "Always do that. Return the things you borrow."

FOR THIRD GRADERS

EASY LESSONS IN GOOD MANNERS

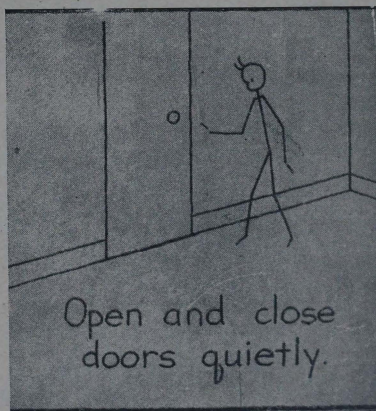
III. BE POLITE AT THE TABLE

One of the places where you should always have good manners is at the table. Many boys and girls are not polite at the table. They eat and talk noisily. They interrupt older people. They do not eat as they should. They throw fruit across the table. That is bad. Do not play at the table.

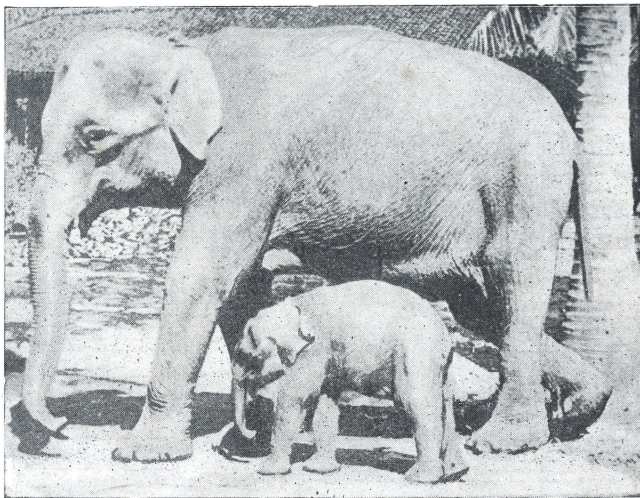


IV. OPEN DOORS QUIETLY

Have you ever heard a boy open or shut a door in a very noisy manner? Perhaps the noise disturbed some one who was sick or was sleeping. You should be careful and not disturb others by unnecessary noise. Then you will show good manners in the home. Open and close doors quietly.



MOTHER ELEPHANT AND HER BABY



THE BABY ELEPHANT is called a calf. The calf is about three feet long when it is born. It is covered with tight curly hair. The calf can stand on its feet as soon as it is born. If it gets tired it leans against its mother's great legs.

When a baby elephant sleeps, its mother stands over it waving her trunk back and forth. The baby is four months old before it learns to raise its trunk. It will take the baby in the picture twenty-five years to grow up. The mother will not have another baby until this one is eight years old.

The mother elephant eats grass, fruits, leaves, and tender shoots. At first the baby elephant gets milk from its mother, but later it eats the same food as the older elephants.

Mother Elephant and her baby both like to take a bath and play in the water. They are not afraid to go into deep water, because they are good swimmers. Even if an elephant has its entire body below the water, it can breathe by placing its trunk up above the water.

Elephants live to be quite old. They often live to be one hundred years old or even more.

A STAR CHILD

Allegretto

Arthur Edward Johnstone

1. I saw to-night a love-ly danc-er, And when I
 ? And she was danc-ing on the wa-ters; I said "I've

asked her her name, She would-n't stop To give an
 guessed who you are; You're one of Twi-ight's fair-y

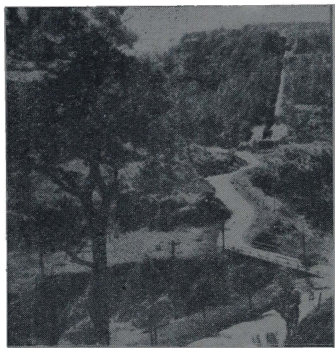
an-swer, But went on danc-ing just the same.
 daugh-ters Who must have fall-en from a star."

Ped. * Ped. *

LITTLE STORIES FOR LITTLE PEOPLE

MOUNTAIN BOYS IN THE LOWLAND

By SALUD AMOR



Their home was in the Mountain Province.

NANDING AND ACOY are two brothers who have always lived in the Mountain Province. Nanding is ten years old and Acoy is twelve. These boys had never been to the lowland—that is, until this year.

Their parents live on a small farm near Baguio, where their father raises vegetables which he sells. Nanding and Acoy help their father care for the beans, carrots, peas, lettuce, cabbage, onions, radishes, *pechay*, and *camotes* which they sell in the large, well-kept market at Baguio. The boys also look after a bed of strawberries from which they pick many delicious berries. These they also sell in the market.

One day in April, shortly after the close of school, the boys' father received a letter from his brother who is a foreman on a large *hacienda* in Negros. The un-

cle invited the boys and their mother to spend a month on the *hacienda*.

"Oh, father! May we go?" both boys asked as soon as the letter had been read. "We would like to see a sugar central and a large coconut grove. We have studied about them in our class, but we have never seen them because we have never been out of the Mountain Province."

"I will think about it," said the boys' father.

In a few days he told them that they and their mother would start to Negros in a week.

How happy the boys were! And such preparations! There was much planning to be done and many things had to be made ready. But before the week was up, everything was prepared.

In a few days they were at the *hacienda* in Negros where their uncle is a foreman. There were several boys living on the plantation. They were of the same age as Nanding and Acoy. These boys took the visitors all over the big farm.

Nanding and Acoy were interested in seeing the coconut groves and the big cartloads of ripe coconuts. They liked to look at the coconuts as they were carried along the chute by the rapidly moving water. They liked to watch the workers as they cut open the coconuts, removed the meat, and placed it in the sun to dry. Then it would be called *copra*, and the oil pressed from it would be used in many ways.

The boys enjoyed seeing the laborers cut the sugar-cane. They liked to see the

(Please turn to page 216.)

READING TIME FOR YOUNG FOLKS

THE TALE OF A SLAVE

IF YOU EVER GO to Algiers in northwestern Africa on the shores of the Mediterranean, you will hear the story of Geronimo, and this is the story they will tell you.

Geronimo was an Arab, a native of Algeria. (See the sketch on this page and the map on page 198.) He was born in the middle of the sixteenth century. He was taken captive during an expedition made by the Spanish garrison of Oran, and was baptized into the Christian faith.

When he was eight years old, however, he managed to escape and join his friends. Persuaded by them, he then renounced his new religion and became once more a Mohammedan. But the teaching he had received during his captivity had made a deep impression upon him. He returned to the Spanish garrison and became a Christian.

Some time afterwards, however, when out in a boat, he fell once more into the hands of enemies, this time a band of Moorish pirates who carried him to Algiers, and sold him as a slave in the market-place of his native city.

Now, when he and his fellow-captives were standing in the slave-market wondering whether they would have kind masters or cruel, Geronimo was singled out on account of his manly bearing by an agent of the governor of the city, who paid the price demanded.

His master proved to be a stern and

cruel man, who would do anything—no matter how cruel—in order to carry out his purpose. In this respect he was no different from some of the cruel dictators of Europe and their agents at the present time.

The governor told his overseer to see to it that Geronimo gave up his religious beliefs. This, however, Geronimo firmly refused to do. His master became infuriated, and treated him with great brutality.

When he found this had no effect, he offered him great rewards, and even liberty itself, if he would do as he wished. But Geronimo remained steadfast.

About that time, a new fort was being built, and Geronimo, with other laborers, was working there. Part of his duty was to make huge blocks of cement for the walls of the fort. The process was this: the cement was mixed in great quantities, much as it is today, and then shovelled into big wooden boxes.

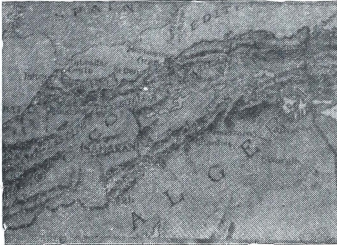
When it had set, the boxes were removed, and the solid masses were carried away and placed in position.

One day, as the governor strode among the workmen, his eye fell upon Geronimo. It occurred to him that he could inflict a terrible punishment upon Geronimo. He would give his slave another chance of giving up his religion, and if he refused he should be buried alive in one of those boxes of cement.

Geronimo was brought forward and



A Native of Algiers



Find Algiers on this map of northwestern Africa.

given his choice. He refused. The governor, beside himself with fury, ordered the brave fellow's hands and feet to be bound, and the cruel sentence was carried into execution.

The great block of concrete, with the body of the heroic slave inside, was placed in the wall of the fort. As the deed was finished, the governor, who perhaps had hoped in his heart that Geronimo would not hold out, was heard to exclaim: "I never thought that dog would die with so much courage."

The event reached the ears of one of Geronimo's old friends, a Spanish monk, who wrote it down. That was in the year 1569. Nearly three hundred years after, in 1853, it was found necessary to destroy the fort, and the man in charge of the work determined to see if the story of Geronimo were true.

After much patient digging and searching his labors were successful, for on December 7, of the year 1853, he discovered the martyr's remains enclosed in the masonry as had been described by the old monk three hundred years before.

The bones were carefully removed and

buried with great ceremony in the Cathedral of St. Philippe where they rest to this day in a marble tomb.

As a further memorial of Geronimo's splendid fidelity and courage, plaster of Paris was run into the mold formed by his body in the concrete block, and a perfect model, showing not only his features, but also the cords that bound him and even the texture of his clothing, was produced. This now lies in the government museum at Algiers, and that is why, if you go there, you will hear the story of Geronimo.

QUESTIONS

1. Where is Algiers?
2. Describe the dress of a native man of Algiers.
3. Who was Geronimo?
4. What happened to him when he was a boy?
5. Tell about his religion.
6. What happened to him later?
7. Who bought Geronimo?
8. What kind of man was the governor?
9. What did he want Geronimo to do?
10. What did Geronimo say?
11. What did the governor do to Geronimo?
12. When did this occur?
13. How was the story verified three hundred years later?
14. What was done with the remains of Geronimo?
15. What memorial was made?

AMONG THE WILD ANIMALS OF EAST AFRICA

True Experiences Related by a Young Traveler

VI. A TERRIFYING EXPERIENCE WITH WILD ELEPHANTS

ONE EVENING I was sitting with several friends in the airy lobby of the hotel in Nairobi, East Africa. Here many a hunter, adventurer, and business man has sat and listened to the stories told of experiences in the jungles. On this occasion among the men in the lobby was one of the oldest hunters of elephant ivory in Africa. As I listened to his tales of herds of wild elephants, I decided to go and see a herd for myself.

The next day my friend and I talked to old hunters in Nairobi to get some information about a *safari* in the Belgian Congo. We learned that it would be possible, but not advisable, to make this *safari* in our Ford sedan. Nevertheless, we decided to go, and to go in our trusty Ford.

During the next few days we were busy getting food and other supplies, canteens of water, and a spare tire for our auto. At the end of the third day we had everything ready and neatly stowed away in the back seat of our little car. We were ready to leave at an early hour next morning.

The following morning we left at four o'clock and headed northwest. There are no good highways in East Africa. Most of the roads are across sandy and dusty plains, and are full of holes and deep ruts. These holes and ruts were often deeper than the radius of the wheels of our Ford car. The effect on the springs and on ourselves was very bad.

We traveled all day and reached Kampala, the capital of Uganda, late at night. Here we found lodging. After a long

and tiresome ride, we were happy to get a good night's sleep.

The next morning we started down the jungle road to Kamande. The burning tropical heat was intense. We were always on the watch for wild animals, but during the heat of the day the animals keep in the shade. We were making good progress in our journey until all of a sudden we were interrupted by the sound of a blowout in the rear tire of our auto. Although the sun burned down without mercy, I had to change that rear tire at once. We had to reach Kamande before nightfall, as it would not be safe to be in the jungle after dark. We were in the midst of a world of wild animals, where, as soon as darkness falls, every animal starts out in search of its prey.

Presently I got the tire changed, and we proceeded on our way to Kamande. Up hill and down, around curves and over ravines we went. Sometimes an antelope or a hart would spring from the side of the road, run across to the other side, and disappear in the jungle.

Once a herd of five giraffes came from the plain toward the road. We drove slowly in order to watch them. It was interesting to see these brown and yellow spotted animals with their long necks fifteen to eighteen feet in the air as they crossed the road. A giraffe has long legs, and can run as fast as forty miles an hour. He is very shy and easily frightened. When I sounded the auto horn, this herd took to the jungle with long strides. We could see their heads up in the air for some time after they disap-

peared.

We drove northward through dense jungle. The road was getting darker from the shadows of the trees. Just as we came to the top of a small hill, I saw something moving ahead of us. As I came closer, I saw directly ahead of us a herd of elephants. How many there were, I could not tell.

I stopped the car and turned off the engine. A few hundred feet ahead of us, there were, by actual count, fifteen great African elephants. They were standing in groups, looking, for all the world, as if they were talking to each other. It was a wonderful sight to see these immense creatures in their native habitat. It seemed so unreal that I thought I must be dreaming. But I was soon to realize that it was not a dream.

As we sat in our little Ford car looking at the immense beasts before us, I thought how easy it would be for them to upset our auto and trample it to pieces. We watched the herd. They were moving slowly forward.

Suddenly they stopped. They began to show signs of excitement. One of them raised his trunk into the air. His great ears stood straight out on both sides. This is the usual position of a charging elephant.

We had been advised not to sound the auto horn when we saw wild elephants. The noise might frighten them into a mad frenzy and cause them to charge.

We sat very quietly in our car, wondering what would happen. It seemed as if they had not noticed us. The wind was blowing against us, so they had not caught our scent. The elephant and the African buffalo do not like the scent of human beings.

My friend asked, "What shall we do

now?"

I said, "We cannot go ahead, and we cannot back up. We will just wait and see what happens."

We sat there for quite a while. Finally the elephants turned around and headed directly towards our car. One of the larger ones, who seemed to be the leader, had his trunk upraised. We could easily hear him as he took deep breaths. His small eyes were watching our car, but as he saw no movement, it did not seem to disturb him.

My friend and I were watching every movement of the animals before us. Our hearts were beating so loudly we could hear them. These were minutes of life or death. All depended upon the sense of the old elephant before us, and upon our ability to remain perfectly quiet and not give the slightest sign of movement.

The herd came up to our car. The leader of the herd stood directly in front of our engine. We could hear the trunk of another, as it scraped across the roof of our auto. Four other elephants were loitering nearby our little Ford, looking over the top. One of them struck a glass window with his yellow ivory tusk. We feared that he might break the window in; then it would be bad for us.

Several of the huge animals bumped against the sides of our auto. We expected that they would grasp the car by their trunks and tip it over. Sometimes the car would shake and rock violently. I hoped they would not try to lie down against it.

Suddenly one of the elephants seemed to have a new idea. He went to the back of the car and pushed it slowly forward against the elephant in front, who was the leader. Then the leader pushed it back again. Then they began pushing

it back and forth. It was not a pleasant sensation to be powerless in an auto which was being pushed backward and forward by wild elephants.

This went on for about half an hour, during which time we were nearly petrified with fright. Suddenly, without any apparent reason, the entire herd raised their trunks and let out a mighty roar. Then they started off into the jungle. We felt sure they had got the scent of another elephant herd, and had gone off to join them.

Although my friend and I were so frightened we could not speak, I lost no time in getting our little Ford started. Soon we were going as fast as possible, as we hoped to

reach Kamände before nightfall. It was dark when we finally arrived at that little native village. We went at once to the rest house on the shore of a lake. We were welcomed with colonial hospitality by the old keeper who had built this comfortable rest house for the weary traveler.

After we had enjoyed a dinner of native *posho* (mush) and roast antelope,

meat, we sat on the porch and told of our harrowing experience with the elephants. The old keeper listened carefully. After we had finished, he turned to us and said, "I consider you lucky to be alive tonight."

A REVIEW

1. What and where is Nairobi?
2. What is a *safari*?

3. What did the writer and his friend wish to do?

4. Tell of their preparations.

5. Tell of the roads in East Africa.

6. What do African animals do in the daytime?

7. Tell all you can about the giraffe.

8. Tell all you can about the elephant.

9. What did the writer and his friend see?

10. What did the two men do? Why?

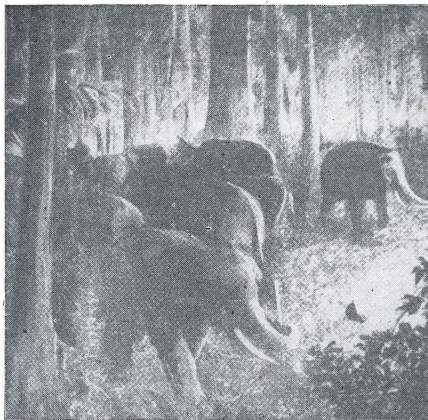
11. What did the elephants do?

12. Were the two men in danger? Why?

13. What peculiar thing did the elephants do?

14. Was this "a terrifying experience?"

(Please turn to page 216.)



Fifteen big fellows like these came around our auto.

THE DISCOVERY OF FIRE

An Imaginative True Story

THE MAN was a savage—a prehistoric savage who lived thousands and thousands of years ago. He crouched on the rock beach, intent on his work. He had found a piece of dark, smooth stone, almost the right shape for a hand ax. With a rock which he held in his right hand he was chipping the dark stone to a thinner, sharper edge.

It was slow work, but the man knew of no other way to make tools and weapons. And these a man must have, for otherwise how could he eat, or even protect himself and his children from being killed by the great cave bear, or eaten by the terrible saber-toothed tiger?

The man shivered a little, for the wind was very cold, and he felt the chill even through the thick, shaggy bear-skin that he was wearing.

The stone with which he was hammering did not work as well as he wished; so he looked around him, selected another that fitted his hand better, and returned to his work of patient pounding and chipping. Then a strange thing happened.

When he struck the dark stone with the new stone rock that he had picked up, suddenly little bright points of light flew from it. The man dropped the rock, a bit frightened. There must be magic in this! But after a while, curiosity overcame his fear, and he picked up his hammer, eager to see whether the same thing would happen a second time.

Again sparks flew as he struck the stones together. His courage rose. He crashed the rocks, and a shower of sparks flew from them. One spark happened by

chance to hit a crumpled dry leaf that lay near by, and at once it flamed into orange light.

The man had never seen fire before, except once during a great storm, when flame from the sky struck a tall tree in the forest, and with a terrible roar one tree after another had vanished in heat and choking smoke and red glare.

But this was a little tame fire, not at all like the monster that had devoured the forest. The tiny flame paled and went out, and the leaf was gone. But no other harm was done, so this magic could not be too terrible.

The man gathered several dry leaves, heaped them into a little pile, and, somewhat frightened by his own daring, he struck his magic stones together again and again. He had to try a number of times before one of the points of light hit his little leaf pile.

Then the miracle happened once more. This time the orange light flamed higher and gave a warmth pleasant to the man's chilled fingers.

The man jumped up and picked up his two precious stones. He would go back and show the others the great feat he could do. He was almost as proud of it as if he had been able to kill one of the great beasts that crashed through the forest at night, shaking the earth with their weight, and making men tremble in their caves. He could show the tribe something which none of them had ever seen before, and they would honor him as a great man.

In silent wonder, mixed with fear, the men watched his excited gestures and

listened to his halting story. He used grunts and signs more than words, because he could not talk as we do. He showed them the magic of the crashing rocks. From that time the tribe treated him with great respect. The man was now something more than a good worker—he was a magician.

After awhile in what is now France where this tribe lived, the days grew colder and the length of daylight shortened. Dark clouds were in the sky, and white flakes of snow fell.

Late one day when it was beginning to get dark, the man returned to the cave. The air inside seemed even colder than the world without. Somehow into the mind of the man came the thought of his magic stones and the pleasant warmth that had flared up for a moment when the spark fired the dry leaves. How good it had felt to his cold fingers! Could he do it again? He went and got his treasured stones from their hiding place, and gathered a few leaves.

At first the man did not succeed in his attempt. The dead leaves which he had collected were wet from the melting snow. The bright shower of sparks that flashed from the stones he struck together vanished. They left no orange glow from the wet leaves.

But the man knew how to be patient.

Again and again during the cold days that followed he tried to work his magic, and one day he succeeded. The pile of leaves flamed into sudden warmth and brightness. Shouting with joy, the man heaped more leaves on the first ones.

There were a few small twigs mixed in with the leaves, and these snapped and crackled in the blaze. A warmth like sunshine spread from this beautiful, leaping creature. The man had done another great magic.



Man's First Mastery of Fire

Then the other tribesmen began to search for magic stones like those of this man. They spent many weary days striking pieces of rock together in their hunt for the kind that could summon heat and light and beauty. Finally they found a few of the magic stones.

But all of the tribesmen had very much to learn about the strange creature they had managed to bring into their caves. If the pile of leaves and twigs were small, the creature would be gentle and warm their hands, but if the pile were large, the flames were angry and filled the air with a whiteness that hurt the eyes and stung the throat.

And never must they try to touch this creature. If they stood at a little distance from the flames, their bodies were pleasantly warmed, but if one was too greedy

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MUSIC APPRECIATION SECTION

GREAT COMPOSERS OF MUSIC

SECOND SERIES

By BERT PAUL OSBON *

VI. SAINT-SAENS



Saint-Saens

SAINT-SAENS, (pronounced *sahn-sahn*) was an excellent student. He was cultivated, alert, and versatile, and his modesty and sincerity made him well-liked everywhere.

This composer succeeded in writing almost every style of music. He wrote symphonies, symphonic poems, chamber music, songs, *concertos*, oratorios, and operas. He was a versatile and powerful composer. His compositions include 5 symphonies, 4 symphonic poems, 5 piano *concertos*, and 10 operas.

Saint-Saens traveled extensively, and gave concerts in many parts of the world. Throughout his life he retained remarkable vigor, and thus was able to make public appearances until he was more than eighty years old. This gifted composer visited Algeria, and has pictured the Oriental life there in his charming *Suite Algerienne*. He was in America in 1906 and again in 1916. He was an amateur astronomer, and spent considerable time in his private observatory in the Canary Islands. He died in Algiers in 1921.

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This noted French genius was born in Paris in 1835. He was sixteen years old when he produced his first symphony, and lived to become a great pianist and famous composer. He also became a well-known organist, and played the organ at one of the large churches in Paris.

The greatest opera which Saint-Saens wrote is *Samson and Delilah*, which is sometimes called a music-drama. It was first produced in 1877, and is often sung as an oratorio. This opera narrates the well-known Bible story of the strong man Samson and the seductive Delilah who finally secured his downfall. You should hear a good singer sing one of the fam-

* Formerly Supervisor of Public School Music, Mount Lebanon, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, U.S.A.

ous solos from this opera which is called *My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice*. An excellent phonograph record has been made of this selection.

Another famous composition by Saint-Saens is called *Danse Macabre*. It portrays the midnight revels of the spirits who rise from their graves on Hallowe'en. By a clever orchestration the rattling of the bones of the skeletons is heard; then Death tunes his violin, and a lively dance follows. This is finally interrupted by the crowing of the cock, and all the spirits and their skeletons return to the graves.

In another composition Saint-Saens had the amusing idea of picturing in music the habits of birds and animals. He wrote a series of little tone pictures called *The Carnival of the Animals*. All of these may be heard by means of phonograph records. One of the little pictures in this series is called *The Swan* (*Le Cygne* in French). This is a favorite solo, and is played on the violin, or the cello, or the organ. Another of these tone pictures suggests "the royal lion" as he walks majestically and gives forth his mighty roars. In another picture the hens and rooster are suggested in a very comical manner. Again, a big, heavy tune depicts

the elephants. Young people always enjoy these tone-pictures, and you should hear them at the first opportunity.

Try and learn to spell and pronounce this composer's name correctly (get a person who speaks French to help you), and remember something about his life and his music.

QUESTIONS

1. Who was Saint-Saens?
2. Can you spell and pronounce his

name correctly? (*sahn-sahn*)

3. Tell of his early life as a boy.

4. Tell of his personal characteristics.

5. What kinds of music did Saint-Saens write?

6. Name some of his compositions.

7. Tell of

his most famous opera.

8. Tell of his *Danse Macabre*.

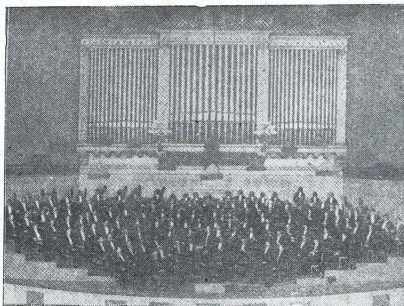
9. Tell of his *Carnival of the Animals*.

10. Have you ever heard any of the music composed by Saint-Saens?

11. What is a tone-picture?

12. What are some of the tone-pictures in Saint-Saens' *Carnival of the Animals*?

13. Describe the picture which you would see in your mind if you listened to Saint-Saens' *Danse Macabre*.



Saint-Saens wrote music for a great symphony orchestra like this one.

GROUP MUSIC

A *PIECE* of music is called a *duet* when it is sung by two persons, or when it is played on two instruments. A *duet* may also be played by two persons on a piano.

When *three* persons sing at one time, or play at one time, the music is called a *trio*.

When *four* persons sing or play together at one time, the composition which they sing or play is called a *quartet*.

A *String Quartet* is made up of four musicians who play, at one time, music with a part written separately for each of these instruments:

First violin, which plays the *soprano* part.

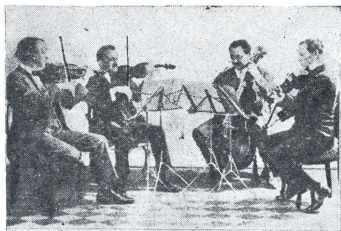
Second violin, which plays the *alto* part.

Viola, which plays the *tenor* part.

'Cello, which plays the *bass* part.

There is no difference in the instruments which play first or second violin. The only difference is in the "part" or the music which each instrument plays.

When you listen to a string quartet, try to hear the part which each instrument is playing.



A Famous String Quartet

I AM MUSIC

SERVANT and master am I; servant of those dead, and master of those living. Through me spirits immortal speak the message that makes the world weep, and laugh, and wonder, and worship.

I tell the story of love, the story of hate, the story that saves, and the story that damns. I am the incense upon which prayers float to heaven.

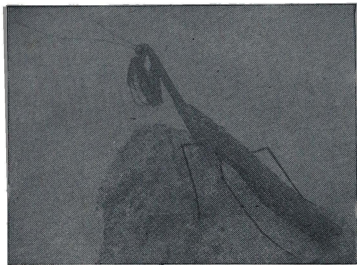
I am close to the marriage altar, and when the grave opens I stand near by. I call the wanderer home, I rescue the soul from the depths, I open the lips of lovers, and through me the dead whisper to the living.

One I serve as I serve all; and the king I make my slave as easily as I subject his slave. I speak through the birds of the air, the insects of the field, the crash of waters on rock-ribbed shores, the sighing of wind in the trees, and I am even heard by the soul that knows me in the clatter of wheels on the city streets.

I know no brother, yet all men are my brothers; I am the father of the best that is in them, and they are fathers of the best that is in me; I am of them, and they are of me, for I am the instrument of God. I AM MUSIC!

QUESTIONS

1. What is a duet?
2. What is a trio?
3. What is a quartet?
4. Which instrument plays the soprano part?
5. Which plays the alto part?
6. Which plays the tenor part?
7. What part does the 'cello play?

ELEMENTARY SCIENCE SECTION**THE PRAYING MANTIS**

PERHAPS no living creature conceals behind a "pious" appearance a more blood-thirsty and malignant disposition than that great hypocrite, the "praying mantis," a relative of the grasshopper and the cricket. From the moment of its birth, this insect is a murderer and a cannibal, and is, therefore, of use in preying on other insects.

With the front part of its body raised up in a prim pose, the hind part swelling out, and with its big arms folded up so properly beneath its small triangular head, the mantis does indeed look like an old lady at her prayers. But concealed on the inside of those arms are sharp and cruel claws, and that head, cocked now to the right, now to the left, holds two large eyes constantly on the lookout for unwary victims.

Perhaps a fly ventures too near. Suddenly the mantis springs; those long, scythe-shaped arms shoot out, and the fly is caught on their curved barbs. Then one leg after another of the unfortunate captive disappears in that greedy mouth; the body is sucked dry; and the mantis

(Please turn to page 218.)

THE TARANTULA

THIS large, fierce, hairy, running spider is much dreaded by the natives of the warm countries where it is found. Its bite is fatal to insects and small animals, and is popularly supposed to be dangerous to man. People once believed that the only cure for its bite was dancing to lively music until the victim, bathed in perspiration, fell exhausted. From this belief came the name *tarantella* which is applied to an exceedingly lively Italian dance in which the speed increases to the end.

The true tarantula is found only in southern Europe, but the name is commonly applied to many other large spiders in various parts of the world. One of these is much larger and more venomous than the largest of the true tarantulas.

These spiders live under rocks and logs, or in deep burrows lined with soft silk which they spin from little silk glands located in the abdomen. They do not

(Please turn to page 218.)



FEATHERS

A FEATHER is a heavy product of the skin of birds, of which it is the distinctive characteristic. It arises from a nipple at the bottom of a pit in the skin that begins to form long before the embryo is hatched. Around this nipple there forms a cap of secreted horny material that presently becomes loosened and is pushed up by another cap forming beneath it. Thus a tube results, which is the shaft or "quill" of the feather, and in which the succession of "caps" may be seen. When the full size of the feather is reached, the growing process ceases, the root end of the quill closes, and the

feather is easily pushed out, and may be discarded if necessary.

Even the mature feathers are not intended to be worn always. They become worn and torn and are shed or "molted" at least once a year. The feathers are replaced by a new growth from the same source.

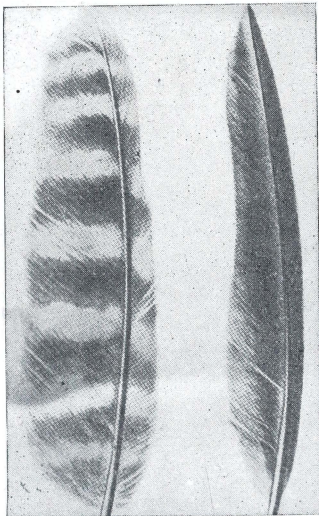
A feather consists of two parts, the "quill" and the branching growths which form the "vane." Sometimes these branches are disconnected, or nearly so, as in down and in ostrich plumes. The different kinds of structure of feathers are very numerous. On account of this and the beautiful colors of many, a feather is one of the most beautiful things in nature.

The colors of feathers may be due to pigments, or may result from mechanical conditions. There are many colors and patterns of colors.

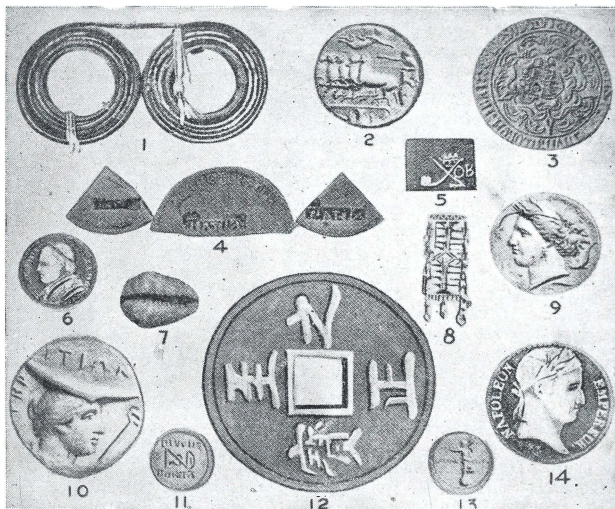
Feathers form a warmer covering than scales or hair. They keep out the cold and help to retain the heat of the body. This causes a warmth of the body and produces bodily activity. It is the acquirement of feathers that has lifted bird life far above its ancestors, the reptiles.

Feathers are useful to man in many different ways. They are used for bedding and upholstery; feathers and plumes are used for ornamental purposes. Woven feather cloaks are famous. Connected with the ornamental use of feathers are many highly significant and ceremonial usages that make the study of this phase of the subject very interesting. There are a number of superstitions connected with the use of feathers. These have survived from very ancient times.

(Please turn to page 221.)



The flight of a bird with "soft" feathers (illustrated on the left) is slow; that of a bird with "hard" feathers (illustrated on the right) is swift.

HISTORY SECTION**MONEY: WHAT IT DOES AND HOW IT IS MADE**

MANY KINDS OF MONEY OF MANY PEOPLES

1. Feather money of Santa Cruz 2. Ancient Greek coin 3. Gold coin of Henry VIII of England
 4. Spanish coin cut and used as fractional currency in Peru 5. Swedish money, 17th century
 6. Lira issued by Pope Pius X 7. Cowry shell 8. Indian wampum 9. Greek coin 10. Cretan coin
 11. Coin of Alfred the Great 12. Chinese coin 13. Roman coin 14. Coin of France, 1812

IN THE EARLY DAYS people did not worry about money. They had no money. This does not mean that they had no wealth, for wealth is anything that requires labor to produce and which can be appropriated and exchanged. Money is simply a measure for wealth and a medium of exchange.

Many different things have been used to serve as money as civilization has de-

veloped. Skins have been a medium of exchange in many hunting communities. In a part of colonial America tobacco was once used as money. The early Romans and other early peoples measured their wealth in oxen or cattle. Wampum beads were used as money by North American Indians, and cowry shells were used as money by the natives of some parts of Africa. Salt, rice, tea,

dates, ivory, and numberless other articles have been used as money at different times.

Sooner or later all communities came to use metals as money. Iron was used as money by the ancient Spartans, but because it was so heavy in proportion to its value, its place was taken by gold and silver. These metals are more satisfactory for money because they are precious, durable, and easily stamped.

At first gold and silver passed by weight as gold dust often does in mining communities. Several of the common units of money were originally names of weights—as the Hebrew “shekel”, the Anglo-Saxon “mark”, the later English “pound”, the older French “livre”, the Italian “lira”, and so on.

The earliest known coins are those of the Lydians in Asia Minor, dating from the 7th century B.C. Even after coining began, the coins were often not taken by count but by weight, because dishonest people clipped or filed coins for the sake of the little particles of gold and silver thus gained. It is to prevent this that modern gold and silver coins are made with raised and “milled” edges, which show plainly any clipping or filing.

Even in the ancient city states of Greece coins were usually made by “striking” the smooth gold or silver “blanks” between engraved dies or bronze or hardened iron or steel, one of the dies bearing the design for the face, and the other that for the back of the coin. Only rarely were coins cast in molds, and today casting is the sure sign of the counterfeiter.

Beautiful specimens of the ancient coiner’s art—the “staters” and “drachmas” of Greece, the “aurei”, “solidi”, etc. of imperial Rome—are still preserved in museums and are the joy and wonder of

every true artist.

In the Middle Ages the same methods of making coins were employed, but they were far less artistic, as may be seen in the “bezants” of Constantinople, the “denarii” of the Carolingians, and the silver “solidi” or shillings which were coined everywhere in medieval Europe.

About 1662 the mill and screw press were used in coining instead of the hand hammer. This device marks the beginning of modern machine methods of striking coins which makes all coins of a certain issue alike and which make the “milled” edge to protect the coin from fraudulent clipping or filing of the edges.

“Paper” money must be engraved and printed. The paper is made by a secret process. It is made from the toughest linen rags. It takes about a year to complete the engraved plates for printing a piece of “paper” money, and as a precaution no one engraver prepares a whole plate.

The intricate designs, lettering, and pictures or portraits are each separately engraved by specialists. Great precautions are taken against theft or other loss in the printing process. Each bill contains many symbols which tell the initiated what plate it was printed from, who engraved the plate, who printed the bill, etc.

In about three years of circulation a paper bill is usually worn out. Then it is returned to the government and is destroyed. Some of the money which goes into circulation is never returned, and then the government is the gainer. Bills which are worn, torn, or damaged are redeemable at face value if three-fifths of the bill remains; if less than three-fifths but more than two-fifths re-

(Please turn to page 218.)

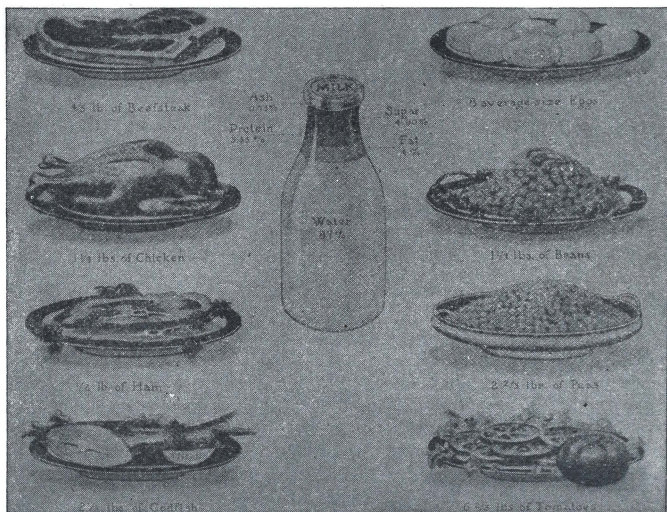
HEALTH AND SAFETY SECTION

MILK, THE PERFECT FOOD

EVERY human being lives for a time entirely upon milk. Indeed, milk is the chief food of all the higher animals or mammals during babyhood, for the food elements needed to build and nourish brain, muscle, and bone are found in the

there are as many children as adults, as much money should be spent for milk as for meat.

The cow furnishes by far the largest share of the milk supply. Laplanders drink the milk of the reindeer and Bedo-



The Value of Milk as a Producer of Energy

most easily digested form in milk, the perfect food.

There is no substitute for milk in infant feeding, and milk and milk products are most important foods at all ages. Authorities tell us that in families where

ins get their milk from the camel. In the Philippines a limited amount of milk comes from goats and carabaos. The raising of goats for milk is a prominent industry in Switzerland, and is being encouraged in England and the United

States. The freedom of goats from disease makes goat's milk especially safe for feeding infants and invalids.

But whatever the source, all milk contains the same valuable food elements, though in different proportions. In good cow's milk there is about a quarter of a pound of food solids to every quart—as much as in three-quarters of a pound of beef. The most important of these solids are: (1) butter fat, the chief constituent of butter; (2) casein or curd, which forms the body of cheese; (3) milk sugar or lactose, which is less sweet than cane sugar; (4) ash or mineral salts which build bone.

In the milk of various mammals these foods occur in the proportion best adapted to the needs of the young.

Of the many milk products butter is the most important because it is largely made up of the valuable fats. Pure ice-cream is a valuable food, since it contains all the milk solids.

Evaporated milk is whole milk with part of the water removed. Condensed milk is similar, but with sugar added as a preservative. Evaporated and condensed milk can be kept indefinitely and be shipped long distances. By simply adding water, a product is obtained closely resembling fresh milk. In the Philippines evaporated and condensed milk are used extensively, although the use of fresh milk has increased considerably in the last twenty-five years.

Notice the illustration on page 211. According to an authority a quart of cow's milk is equal to each of the following: four-fifths of a pound of beefsteak; or one and one-fourth pounds of chicken; or to half a pound of ham; to two and one-third pounds of codfish; to eight eggs of average size; to one and one-seventh pounds of beans; to two and two-thirds

pounds of peas; and to six and two-thirds pounds of tomatoes. It is no wonder then that dieticians consider milk the perfect food.

REVIEW

1. Why is milk considered a perfect food?
2. What animals produce milk?
3. Do all mammals need milk when they are young?
4. Name the solids from milk.
5. What is the most important product from milk?
6. What is condensed milk?
7. What is evaporated milk?
8. Tell the amount of some of the food which a quart of milk equals.
9. Do you drink milk?
10. Do you think it benefits you?
11. In what form is most of the milk used in the Philippines?
12. What animals in the Philippines produce milk for human consumption?
13. Why is goat's milk considered safe for infant feeding?
14. What industry is being encouraged in the United States and elsewhere?
15. Should more cow's milk be used in the Philippines?
16. Why is the number of cows in the Philippines now limited?
17. Is sour milk of any value? What is the use of it?
18. What about butter-milk?
19. What is butter-milk?
20. Did you ever drink butter-milk? Is it healthful?
21. What is pasteurized milk? (See the encyclopedia.)
22. How is milk pasteurized?
23. Can you write a short composition about milk?

CHARACTER AND CITIZENSHIP SECTION

OBEDIENCE

By ARTHUR MEE

WE LEARN to rule by learning to obey. One of the wisest of the sayings of one of the wisest men was that we learn to command Nature by learning to obey her, and the progress of the world has proved it true. If we would have power, we must first obey.

Of all the things we learn, this is the first; we could not live at all without obedience. We owe our safety, our happiness, our lives to obedience of ourselves or others.

We must not think that obedience is something to be ashamed of. Nothing can exist without it; it is the only law by which a house or a business or a state can be maintained. It runs through the life of a nation. We must obey those in authority in our homes and schools, and they obey the laws passed for us all.

Obedience is simply the way in which we recognize that knowledge is power. If a hundred men want to go to a certain place, and one man knows the way, the ninety-nine follow him. It is the quickest way of getting there; the ninety-nine are obedient.

It is said that a telegraph operator once saved the lives of many men by being obedient to his orders and sending a message through, regardless of the hazard.

There was a boy who was told by his father to go to a certain place at noon and wait for him until he came. The boy went to the place at noon. The father forgot the appointment, and as the boy did not come home, he went back and found the little man still waiting for him at the place at midnight. The boy

believed in his father and trusted him. He was obedient. He lived to be a great man, because he early learned obedience.

There was a nobleman who was talking with the king, when an insect bit him. The nobleman did not flinch and made no sign. It was the duty of the nobleman to listen obediently to the king. He could endure the sting of an insect in order to be obedient.

To know the right thing and to do, to love truth and to obey it, to control our lives so that in all things others may have faith in us—these will bring to us power, and, through obedience, lead us to command.

In the Bible we find numerous references to obedience. In the Book of Kings, we read: "If thou wilt walk in My ways, to keep My statutes and My commandments, then I will lengthen thy days."

In the Psalms we find these: "Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in His commandments." And again, "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do His commandments."

St. Luke wrote: "Blessed are they that heareth the word of God, and keep it."

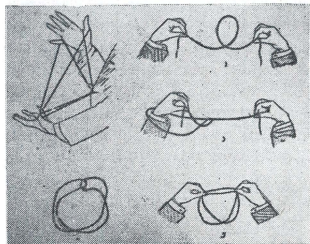
And one of the Proverbs states that "Whoso keepeth the law is a wise son."

One should begin to learn obedience from the time he is born. We should learn it as children. One must be obedient throughout an entire lifetime. Shame and sorrow come from disobedience. Prisons are filled with people

(Please turn to page 220.)

WORK AND PLAY SECTION

TRICKS TO DO WITH A PIECE OF STRING



HERE is an excellent trick that is quite easy to perform, and needs no other apparatus than a fairly thick string about five or six meters long. We tie the ends together, and then pass the doubled string through a buttonhole of our clothing. We then put our thumbs through the looped ends, one at one end and the other at the other, and, having done this, hook our little fingers into the upper strings of the opposite hands. If we draw our hands outward, the appearance will be seen as in picture 1, and the string will look so entangled as to suggest that it will be a task of some difficulty and will take some time to release it from the buttonhole. But, as a matter of fact, the release may be made almost instantaneously by simply disengaging the right thumb and left finger, and pulling the hands apart. If this is done quickly, it will appear to those looking on that the string has torn the buttonhole. Their astonishment on finding that the buttonhole has not been torn will be quite worth the trouble it takes to practice this clever little trick.

Another trick with string that can be done quite easily after a little practice is

that of tying a knot on the left wrist without letting the right hand get near it. We take a piece of fairly thick string; we hold one end between the finger and thumb of the left hand; we take the other end of the string in the right hand, and, with a rapid jerk, throw a loop toward the left hand as shown in picture 2. The loop can, with a little practice, be made to fall over the left wrist, as in picture 3. If, at the moment this happens, the right hand pulls back the end that it is holding, the string will be tied tightly around the left wrist.

Here is another trick. Take a piece of string about one meter or a meter and a half long, and join the ends. Then, placing one hand through each end, give the string a complete twist, and put into the left hand the end that was in the right hand. The string is now as in picture 4. Passing the right hand quickly along the double string, we hold the place where the string crosses, so as to conceal it, as in picture 5, and we ask a friend to cut the string through at the part we are holding between our two hands. The friend does this, and there are four ends, showing that the string must now be in two pieces. Then we offer to join two ends with our teeth and pull the string out in one long piece.

The explanation of this trick is, that owing to the twisting of the string and the particular way in which we hold it, so that the friend must cut it somewhere near our right hand, the string is cut into a long piece and a very short piece. We put the four ends into our mouth and with our tongue remove the small piece.

AN EASY WAY TO MAKE AN HOUR GLASS



IN ancient days, time was measured by an hour glass. There were two bulbs of glass with a small passage between them. One of the bulbs contained a quantity of

sand that took exactly one hour to run through the opening into the other bulb. Then, when it had all run through, the hour-glass was reversed, and the sand ran back into the first bulb, thus measuring another hour, and so on.

Any boy or girl can make an hour-glass without much expense. We take two bottles of the same size and shape—a shape like that shown in the illustration is the best shape. Then we take a quantity of fine sand, which has been washed and sifted, and put this in one of the bottles.

Now over the neck of the bottle we tie a piece of rubber from a bursted toy balloon, and prick a small hole in it large enough for the sand to pass through slow-

(Please turn to page 223.)

A JUMPING FROG MADE FROM A WISHBONE

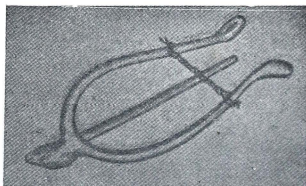
THE next time you have a chicken for dinner, save the wishbone—the lyre-shaped bone in the chicken's breast. It is quite easy to make a jumping frog from this wishbone.

We take the wishbone, and first thoroughly clean it. We let it dry for a day or two. Then we take a piece of strong, thin string, and, doubling it, tie it securely to the two "arms" of the bone about a half-inch from the ends, as shown in the picture.

Now we take a small piece of wood a little shorter than the bone, and a short distance from one end cut a notch around it. Slip the stick half-way through the doubled string, midway between the two "arms" of the bone, and turn the wood around and around until the string is

twisted and shows a strong resistance. Then pull the stick through until the string clings around the notch. Cut out of thin cardboard the rough resemblance of a frog, and stick this with paste to the top of the wishbone. All that is now needed is a touch of glue on the underside of the bone.

(Please turn to page 223.)



MOUNTAIN BOYS

(Continued from page 196)

sap squeezed out of the cane. When it was being boiled into brown sugar, they sometimes had a taste of the thick molasses.

The month went by all too soon, and it was time for Acoy and Nanding to return to their home in the Mountain Province. They said goodbye to their boy friends, and in a short time were back in Baguio.

"What did you like best?" their father asked them when they returned.

"I liked to drink the milk from a young coconut," said Nanding.

"I liked to eat molasses made from sugar-cane sap," said Acoy.

"Did you enjoy your stay in the lowlands?"

"Yes," replied the boys, "but Negros is very different from our home in the Mountain Province. It is very hot in Negros—not cool like Baguio. And just think! We didn't see a single pine-tree!"

QUESTIONS TO ANSWER

1. Where did Nanding and Acoy live?
2. Is it cool or hot in Baguio?
3. What did the boys' father do?

4. What things did he grow?

5. What fruit did he grow?

6. Can those things grow in the hot lowland? Why not?

7. Is sugar-cane grown in the Mountain Province? Why not?

8. Are coconuts grown in the Mountain Province? Why not?

9. Do pine-trees grow in the Mountain Province? Why?

10. Do pine-trees grow in the lowland? Why?

11. Where did the boys go to visit?

12. What things interested them on the *hacienda*? Why?

13. Have you ever been in the Mountain Province?

14. If not, would things there interest you?

15. Have you ever visited an *hacienda*?

16. If not, would things there interest you?

17. Did you like this story? Why?

18. Do you know the elevation above sea level of Baguio and other parts of the Mountain Province? (Baguio, 5,000 feet. Other parts of the province from 5,000 to 8,000 feet.)

19. What are the different Filipinos of the Mountain Province called?

20. What can you tell of the Mountain Province?

TERRIFYING EXPERIENCE

(Continued from page 201)

Why?

15. What did the keeper say after the men told their story?

16. How many of these East African animal stories have you read?

17. Can you tell what each was about?

18. Do you enjoy them?

19. Do you want more to be published in THE YOUNG CITIZEN?

20. Have you learned things from these stories?

21. Why are many large wild animals found in East Africa?

22. Make a list of the large wild animals found there.

23. Write a paragraph or tell as much as you can about each one.

24. Which of these wild animals are found in other parts of the world?

25. Which are found only in East Africa?

26. Have you ever seen pictures in the movies of any of the wild animals of East Africa?

27. Did such pictures interest you? Did you learn anything from them?

28. Where are some of these wild animals kept in captivity? (In the "circus" and in the "zoo.")

29. Does the East African government protect any of these animals? Why?



THE YOUNG CITIZEN PANTRY



VEGETABLES

BEFORE they are cooked or served, vegetables of all kind should be thoroughly picked over, and all the decayed or unripe parts thrown out. They should be well washed several times with a different clean water each time. Most vegetables are better when laid in cold water a short time before cooking. They are better when freshly gathered and cooked as soon as possible.

Baked Potatoes

Select large potatoes of uniform size and shape. Wash and scrub them with a small brush. Then bake them in a hot oven for about an hour. Press them to see if they are done, but do not stick them with a fork. When they are soft, serve at once. They become watery if kept.

Fried Potatoes

Slice cold boiled potatoes. Put them into a skillet with butter, and cook until browned on both sides. If rolled in flour they will form a crisp crust.

Raw potatoes are sliced and put into cold water. Then they are dried on a cloth and immersed in hot fat until done. Fry them to an amber color and serve at once.

Baked Sweet Potatoes or Camotes

Wash and scrub the potatoes without breaking the skin. Bake them until soft. Then break the skin in one place, and serve at once.

Stewed Tomatoes

If fresh tomatoes are used, remove the skins by placing them in boiling water for a few minutes. The skins will then peel off easily. Cut the tomatoes into pieces and stew in a granite-ware saucepan until tender. To one quart of tomatoes add one teaspoonful of pepper and a tablespoonful of butter. Then add one-half cupful of cracker or bread crumbs.

Scalloped Tomatoes

Season a can of tomatoes with one teaspoonful of salt and one-fourth of a tea-

spoonful of pepper. Cover the bottom of a shallow baking dish with a thin layer of bread crumbs. Pour the tomatoes into the baking dish, and sprinkle over them a tablespoonful of sugar and a few drops of onion juice. Cover the top with a cupful of bread crumbs which have been moistened with a tablespoonful of melted butter. Bake in a hot oven for fifteen minutes. Serve in the same dish.

Baked Onions

Cook the onions in two waters until tender. The second water should be salted and boiling. Drain well. Press each onion in a coarse cloth, gently so as not to break it. When they are all dry, lay them all together, side by side, in a bake-pan. Add pepper, salt, and butter, and a cupful of stock (a thick soup). Brown in a hot oven. Take out the onions and keep them hot in a deep dish while you thicken the gravy left in the pan

(Please turn to page 220.)

PRAYING MANTIS

(Continued from page 207)

is back at its prayers. Fights to the death often take place between two of these insects, and the victor dines on the vanquished.

Members of the mantis family are found in nearly all tropical countries. They are quite common in the Philippines. The commonest species is leaf-green in color. The eggs are laid in tough cases attached to twigs, and as soon as the young hatch, they start killing small insects. Their life history is similar to that of grasshoppers.

As one sees a mantis, how prim and proper it looks with its "arms" folded so nicely and its head bowed between them! That's how it got its name—the praying mantis. But it would be nearer the truth to call it the "preying mantis," for this is just a pose that conceals its fierce, blood-thirsty disposition.

These creatures have been looked upon with superstitious awe since ancient times. In China they are kept in cages and matched in prize fights.

QUESTIONS

1. Have you seen a praying mantis in the Philippines?
2. Describe this insect.

TARANTULA

(Continued from page 207)

spin webs in which to catch their prey, but wait for it like tigers, concealed among leaves or rubbish, or hiding within their burrows. When some unwary insect passes, the tarantula rushes out, bites it, and then drags it into its burrow. The bite either kills the victim at once, or paralyzes it and makes it helpless.

The tarantula does not chew and swallow the substance of its prey, but sucks out the blood and other body juices. Its large jaws, or mandibles as they are called, work up and down and not from side to side as do the jaws of most spiders.

Spiders as a class are not popular, and the tarantula is especially disliked. How quickly it can spring with those long hairy legs and seize its prey! That's why the tarantula does not have to weave a web, as so many spiders do.

QUESTIONS

1. Tell about a tarantula.
2. Does it spin a web? Why not?
3. How does it catch its prey?
4. How does it eat its prey?
5. Are you afraid of a spider? Why?

MONEY

(Continued from page 210)

mains, it is redeemed at half its face value.

Some persons make a hobby of collecting coins and "paper" money. Such a person is called a numismatist. A good collection of coins and bills is quite valuable.

QUESTIONS

1. Why did ancient people not need money?
2. What different things have been used for money?
3. Why are gold and silver used for money?
4. Tell how coins are made.
5. Tell how "paper money" is made.
6. What is a person called who collects coins? Who collects postage stamps?
7. Have you seen any collections of coins?
8. Have you studied the pictures of the coins illustrated on page 209? Tell about some of the coins illustrated there.
9. Which ones interested you the most? Why?
10. Can you name all the Philippine coins of the present time? The bills used as "paper money"?
11. Do you think the money system of the Philippines is good? Why do you think so?



Our School Bank

By ISIDRO GANO

(11 YEARS OLD)

AT OUR SCHOOL we have a school bank. It was started by the principal of our school because there seemed to be a need for it. Sometimes boys and girls have to bring some money to school so that they can go to a store or to the market after school and buy something for their parents. In order that they would not lose their money, they would ask their teacher to take care of it. So now we have a school bank to look after such money.

If any pupil wants his money to be cared for, he takes it to the principal. She receives the money, writes the pupil's name in a little book, and the amount of money. Then she writes the pupil's name on a small card, and the amount of money deposited. This card is given to the pupil.

When the pupil wants to draw out the money from the school bank, he takes the card to the principal

(Please turn to page 221.)

Music Demonstration

By FELY TANABE

(15 YEARS OLD)

THE PUPILS in the school which I attend do very nice music work, and they are all very proud of it. So our music teacher decided to have a "music demonstration." She got the idea from a private school in the Philippines where they do good music work.

Each grade was permitted to take part in the music demonstration. We have an orchestra at our school, and this organization played selections at various times during the program.

The primary grades sang a group of nice songs which they had learned. Some of these were action songs, and while they were being sung, a group of other pupils performed the action suggested by the words.

The upper grades sang more difficult songs including some part-songs. Some of these were Filipino songs, and everybody liked to hear them.

The pride of the school

(Please turn to page 221.)

Schoolroom Beautiful

By NORBERTO TEVEZ

(13 YEARS OLD)

I AM in the sixth grade of a school in southern Luzon. The school room for this grade used to be quite ugly and uninviting. Now it is the "schoolroom beautiful," and we are all very happy about it.

This is how we made our schoolroom to be beautiful and attractive. Our teacher read in a teachers' magazine of a company which sells very cheaply pictures for the schoolroom. These are good copies of famous paintings. So we started a picture fund. Each pupil contributed a small sum of money—two or three centavos, or five or ten centavos, or more. Some of the parents heard of our picture fund, and sent peso bills and two peso bills. That was the beginning.

Then some of the girls made candy which was sold. We got the candy recipes in THE YOUNG CITIZEN. At Christmas we made nice Christmas cards which

(Please turn to page 221.)

OBEDIENCE

(Continued from page 213)

who did not obey the laws of the land.

If early in life one learns to obey, it will not be a difficult task to be obedient in later life. But the child who is permitted to have his own way, to be disobedient to those in authority, is learning to do that which will bring sorrow and suffering to himself and others.

Boys and girls, make this your rule and never break it: I will always obey my parents and my teachers, and those who have rightful authority.

 SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

1. Are you obedient?
2. Must your parents obey the laws?
3. Must the president of the Philippines obey the laws?
4. Must the president of the United States obey the laws?
5. Why is obedience necessary?
6. When should one learn to be obedient?
7. Read the rule in the last paragraph of this article. Then memorize it.
8. Why will disobedience bring sorrow?
9. What is a criminal?

VEGETABLES

(Continued from page 217)

with browned flour. Pour the gravy over the onions, set in the oven for two minutes, and serve.

Rice Croquettes

Put three-fourths of a cup of milk in a sauce-pan over the fire with a generous tablespoonful of butter, a heaping teaspoonful of sugar, and when it comes to a boil, add a cup and a half of boiled rice, some powdered cinnamon or nutmeg (if desired), and salt to taste. Mix well; then let it come to a boil. Add a beaten egg, remove from the fire, turn into a plate to get cold, form into cylinders, and fry in hot butter.

Ways of Cooking Cabbages

Select firm; crisp heads of cabbage. Boil the cabbage briskly in plenty of water, keeping it closely covered. Or if possible, remove the hard core, and then steam it. This will avoid the odor of cooking. When perfectly tender, chop in a wooden bowl. Have a white sauce ready of milk well thickened with cornstarch and flavored with nutmeg. Into this stir the chopped soft cabbage. Beat it vigorously until it becomes pulpy. Add a lump of butter the size of

a small egg. Serve it hot with any roast meat or poultry.

Cabbage is delicious when cooked with butter and flour. Put the cabbage in a frying pan. Add a heaping tablespoonful of butter and a level tablespoonful of flour. Cook it until tender.

Boiled Beets

Wash and cook the beets in hot, salted water from two to three hours, according to age and size. When done, throw at once into cold water to loosen the skins. Peel them quickly and slice them thin. Pour over them a sauce made of three tablespoonfuls of scalding vinegar, a tablespoonful of butter, and a little pepper and salt. Serve hot.

Stuffed Green Peppers

Cut the tops off the sweet green peppers and carefully remove the seeds. Chop together very fine two peppers, one small onion, and one large peeled tomato. Add an equal amount of stale bread crumbs, one teaspoonful of salt, and sufficient melted butter to moisten the mixture. Fill the peppers with the mixture, replace the tops, and bake for half an hour in a moderate oven.

SCHOOL BANK

(Continued from page 219)

and the money is given him. The principal writes the word "withdrawn" across the card and after the pupil's name in the deposit book; also the amount withdrawn. Drawing out time is during the thirty minutes each day after the dismissal of classes.

If a pupil loses his deposit card, he can draw out his money just the same, but has to pay a fine of one centavo. The fines are put in our athletic equipment fund. Hardly any one ever loses the deposit card.

Our school bank is very useful, because before it was started a number of pupils lost small sums of money given them by their parents. Now no one ever loses any money.

SCHOOLROOM

(Continued from page 219)

were sold. The money went into our picture fund. Finally our teacher had enough money in the fund, so that she ordered many beautiful pictures of different sizes. We mounted these on colored paper and put them up in our room. Across the front of the room we made a frieze of fairly large sized copies of famous paintings. Above these we had two large framed

MUSIC DEMONSTRATION

(Continued from page 219)

is the rhythm band, in which various percussion instruments are played to keep time with music which is played on the piano. The members of the rhythm band have uniforms, and the leader wears a tall hat and keeps time with a baton.

Some of the older pupils told about some of the great composers of music. We got this information from different issues of THE YOUNG CITIZEN. Our music teacher illustrated each of these musical biography talks by playing on the phonograph a composition by that composer.

Everybody was very much pleased with our music demonstration, and said that it showed that our school does good music work. It was so successful that our music teacher says we may have another next year. Now we all will work hard at our music in school, so we will have nice things to give in our next music demonstration.

pictures. On the side walls we had mounted groups of smaller pictures—many of which were colored. In all we have more than a hundred different pictures in our room.

FEATHERS

(Continued from page 208)

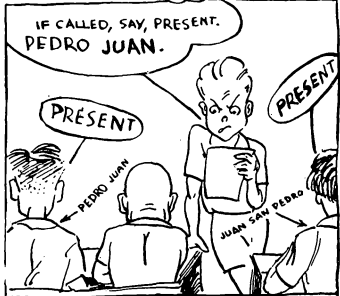
QUESTIONS

1. How is a feather produced by a bird?
2. Name the parts of a feather.
3. Why is a feather "one of the most beautiful things in nature"?
4. How are feathers used?
5. Why are birds above reptiles in intelligence?
6. What is a "soft" feather?
7. What birds have "soft" feathers?
8. What is a "hard" feather?
9. What birds have "hard" feathers?
10. If you live in or near Manila, go to the Aquarium if possible, and look at the feathers of different birds there.

Each week we study one of these pictures. Our teacher has a book which tells about many great paintings, so she tells us about some picture which is described in her book. We learn something about the painters of the pictures.

Many parents come to see our "schoolroom beautiful" as we call it. So it is having an influence in the community toward creating a love for beautiful pictures.

THE FUNNY PAGE



AN HOUR GLASS

(Continued from page 215)

ly in a fine but constant stream. Turning this bottle upside down on the top of the other, as shown in the picture, we let the sand run for an hour and then take the top bottle off. We remove the rubber covering, and tie it on the second bottle, into which the sand has run for exactly an hour. Then, after removing the surplus sand from the first bottle, we invert the other over it, and let the sand slowly run back, checking it carefully to see that it takes exactly an hour to run through.

Then, keeping the bottles one over the other in the position shown in the picture, we bind some adhesive tape round and round the necks to keep them together, and our hour-glass is complete and ready for use.

A JUMPING FROG

(Continued from page 215)

as in the picture. Having pulled the stick over, lay the bone, or frog on a table, and in a moment or two the glue will cease to hold, and the springiness of the twisted string will cause the bone to jump quite a distance.

DISCOVERY OF FIRE

(Continued from page 203)

for the heat, the fire leaped, and terrible pain struck the hand that dared to touch it. It must be a sacred thing not to be treated without respect.

After this all the tribesmen used the strange brightness for warmth on cold days. But they soon learned that almost anything they left near it would be destroyed by the leaping flames, and nothing would be left behind but a gray powder. So whatever they cared for they kept out of the fire's reach, and little by little they learned how to live with the strange spirit.

Thus probably occurred the discovery of fire thousands and thousands and thousands of years ago by prehistoric man.

REVIEW QUESTIONS

1. Why is this called "an imaginative true" story?
2. Tell how the prehistoric man secured a spark of fire.
3. What did he think of it? Why?
4. What happened next probably?
5. Had the man ever seen a forest fire?
6. What had caused it?
7. Tell of the discovery

of fire for warmth.

8. What things did these men learn about fire? How?

9. Did this story interest you? Why?

10. Tell this story in your own words.

11. Why will the stone called "flint" make a spark when struck? (See the word "flint" in the encyclopedia.)

12. Was flint useful in making a fire before matches were invented?

13. How were the first guns fired? (See the encyclopedia.)

14. What causes the fire to burn?

15. Why must a small fire have air in order to burn?

16. Why will coal burn?

17. Why will a rock not burn?

18. Make a list of the useful purposes of fire, such as heating, cooking, etc.

19. If fire gets beyond control, what is the result?

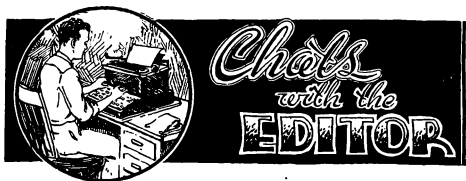
20. Have you heard the old saying that "fire is a useful servant, but a cruel master"?

21. Is this true? How is it true?

22. Do you know how to start a fire with bamboo sticks? Tell about it.

23. Why will a magnifying glass start a fire?

24. Why will water "put out" fire?



I JUST FINISHED reading the three articles chosen for the page this month for *The What - Are - You - Doing? Club*. They all are about "our school"—the school bank, the music demonstration of a school, and the schoolroom beautiful. I suppose your Editor chose those articles because he has been a teacher for many years. Therefore, when a letter comes to the editorial desk describing some good school plan or project, it is almost sure to find space—at least a little space—in **THE YOUNG CITIZEN**.

And so, boys and girls and teachers, too, if you have done anything at your school unusually nice, or unusually interesting, or very much worth while, why not write to the Editor about it? Pass it along, so it can be done somewhere else. And not only boys and girls, but adults, too, are invited to write. And that's that.

Now, let me see. What else did I have in mind to chat about this month? Oh, yes! Here it is—a letter

mailed to me personally. "Dear Mr. Editor," the letter begins. "I am going to organize an East Africa Animal Club in my geography class. Won't you let me know a little ways ahead what the next story will be which tells of that intrepid young traveler's adventures among wild animals? If you will do this, we shall study about the animals in advance, and then we'll be all ready for the story."

When I received this letter, I got out the folder of East African animal stories—just six more, to be exact—to see which one I shall use in the July issue of **THE YOUNG CITIZEN**. After checking them over carefully, I have decided to use one in which the author tells of capturing leopards for an American zoo. There were to be four of them—full-grown leopards, alive, unharmed, and in good condition. And just such animals were captured. How? Well, wait and read the story to find out the way in which it was done.

Here, then, is my answer to the teacher who wrote me: The next East African animal story is entitled *Capturing Leopards*. Have the members of your new club read about the leopard in the encyclopedia. Also, look up Nairobi, East Africa—the town near the scene of the leopard hunt. Then your club will be quite ready for the story when it appears in the next number of the magazine.

And now let us look ahead a bit. Your Editor desires to have an unusually good Christmas number in the 1941 volume of **THE YOUNG CITIZEN**. I wish you would begin to prepare some Christmas material and send it in. Good Christmas stories are always acceptable. And I'd like to have some interesting articles about Christmas. Don't wait until the last of November and then send something in, expecting to see it in print in two or three weeks. It just can't be done. If you have a Christmas article for **THE YOUNG CITIZEN**, send it in—NOW!

Of course, I am always wanting good stories of any kind.

Well, it looks as if I have used up all my space for editorial chats. So, until another month, Goodbye. —**THE EDITOR**.

Announcement to All Our Young Readers:

Did you ever do something interesting and worth while? Have you had any experience in doing any of the following: (1) Collecting Philippine Shells, (2) Hunting Turtles, (3) Exploring a Volcano, (4) Catching Sharks, (5) Making an Aquarium, (6) Collecting Postage Stamps, (7) Visiting Famous Churches of the Philippines, (8) Making a Garden, (9) Raising Flowers, (10) Making Candies, (11) Building a Sail Boat, (12) Hunting for Wild Animals, (13) Baking Bread or Cakes, (14) Making Articles of Clothing, (15) Making Articles of Furniture, (16) Visiting the Aquarium in Manila, (17) Collecting Moths and Butterflies, (18) Collecting Interesting Botanical Specimens, (19) Raising Orchids, (20) Visiting Primitive Peoples in the Philippines, or doing many other interesting things.

WRITE ABOUT IT IN A SHORT COMPOSITION.

Send your composition to *The Young Citizen*.

Each month the Editor of *The Young Citizen* will publish as many of the best compositions as space will permit.

If your composition is accepted for publication, you will become a member of

The What-Are-You-Doing? Club.

The rules for securing membership are simple.

OBSERVE THE FOLLOWING RULES:

1. Write about something interesting which you have done, such as the above titles suggest. Do not write a story which is not true. If your story is accepted, you are a member of the Club.
2. On your composition write your name and address **VERY PLAINLY**.
3. State your age.
4. Tell what you liked best in recent issues of *The Young Citizen*.

Address all letters to:

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Care of Community Publishers, Inc.
Publishers of *The Young Citizen*
P. O. Box 685, Manila, Philippines



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