

THE YOUNG CITIZEN

THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

NOVEMBER, 1937

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THE YOUNG CITIZEN

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• STORIES

The Little Maya	298
Father's Little Helper	298
Mother's Little Helper	299
The Happy Girl	300
The Flowers on the Roadside	301
Lydia's Thanksgiving— <i>Dolores Tensuan</i>	302
Joe at the Magic Pool— <i>Antonio Muñoz</i>	308

• POEMS

A Child's Thanksgiving— <i>Lulu de la Paz-Gabriel</i>	297
Dudu and I— <i>I. Paulasigui</i>	299

• CHARACTER AND CITIZENSHIP

Tandang Sora— <i>Francisco Carballo</i>	305
Good Manners in Listening and Talking— <i>Maximiano A. Velasquez</i>	310
Thanksgiving— <i>I. Paulasigui</i>	328

• HEALTH AND SAFETY

A Timely Sock— <i>Quirico A. Cruz</i>	317
Antonio— <i>B. Hill Canova</i>	318
Drill Exercises on Health— <i>Adriano V. Aquino</i>	318

• SCIENCE AND NATURE STUDY

This Earth of Ours	314
Our Insect Friends and Foes	314
Plants About Us	315
Rats as Household Pests	316

• WORK AND PLAY

The Good Reader's Corner— <i>Dolores Silos</i>	306
Memorize a Poem a Month— <i>Juliana C. Pinera</i>	311
Book Week Section	312
Interesting Places— <i>Fortunato Asuncion</i>	319
Crossword Puzzles— <i>Cesarito R. Lohrera</i>	323
Enlarge Your Vocabulary— <i>Felicisima Dimacanta-Bernabeuz</i>	321
The Young Citizen Pantry— <i>Juliana Millan</i>	322
Kiko's Adventures	327

• MUSIC

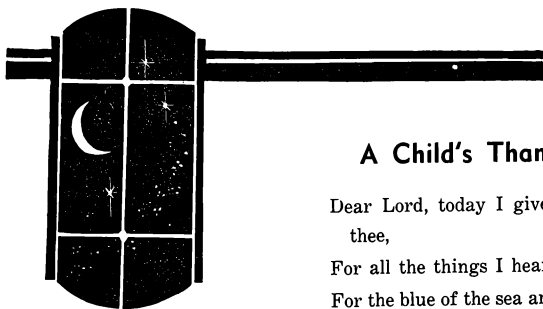
Playing Soldier— <i>I. Alfonso</i>	313
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THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE





A Child's Thanksgiving

Dear Lord, today I give my thanks to
 thee,
 For all the things I hear or feel or see.
 For the blue of the sea and the azure sky
 For the moon and stars and sun on high.

For the green of grass and leaves and
 trees,
 For the nodding flow'rs and the flutter-
 ing bees,
 For the rippling stream and the laugh-
 ing river,
 For the meandering brooks that bubble
 ever,

For a heart that feels the joy in beauty,
 For eyes that see and lips that utter
 ecstasy,
 For many more things of rare loveliness,
 Lord God, today I offer my humble
 thanks.

—Lulu de la Paz-Gabriel



LITTLE STORIES FOR LITTLE PEOPLE

THE LITTLE MAYA



This little *maya* is singing.

It is singing, "I am happy. I am happy."

"Why are you happy?" asks little Jose.



"Why? Don't you know? Don't you see?" asks *maya*.

"What, little bird?"

"The golden heads of rice. The heavy heads of rice. Look! The field is all golden with ripe rice."

And the *maya* goes on singing.



Father's Little Helper

Father put his old book on the table.

He shook his head.

"My book is old. Its covers are loose."

Father went out.

Little Juan came in.

He had a little paste and a narrow piece of cloth.

Juan pasted the book covers.

Then he put a big book over the old book.



By and by Father came.
 He sat down beside the table.
 He picked up the old book.
 "Oh! somebody mended my book. It
 is as good as new."

Father was very happy.

Little Juan was happy, too, because
 he made his father happy.

Mother's Little Helper

Mother was busy in the kitchen.
 She was cleaning the pots.
 Baby said, "I want to help Mother.
 Baby took a clean piece of rag. She
 went to the book shelf. She put down
 all the books.

She dusted every book. She dusted
 the shelf. Then she put back all the
 books on the shelf.

Mother came in with a dust cloth.
 She went to the shelf to dust the books.
 She got a book from the shelf. It was
 clean. She got another and another.
 The books were all clean.

Mother looked around. There was
 Baby in a corner smiling happily.

"How helpful you are!" Mother said
 kissing Baby.



DUDU AND I

Dudu is a little puppy
 And I'm a little boy;
 I love Dudu, you know,
 And Dudu loves me, too.
 Everyday during the year,
 Dudu and I play together;
 And as we grow bigger and bigger
 We continue to play and grow together.
 But then Dudu will be just a dog
 And I will be a man.

I. Panlasigui

READING TIME FOR YOUNG FOLKS

By AUNT JULIA

The Happy Girl



LITTLE FLORA skipped out of the door of her nipa hut. She was humming a song she had learned at school. She was carrying a little book as if it were a very precious thing.

"You look so happy, Flora," said Mrs. Lopez, her neighbor.

"Oh, good morning, Mrs. Lopez," Flora greeted her with a sweet smile.

"Are you expecting a big thanksgiving dinner?" asked Mrs. Lopez.

"Dinner? No, Mrs. Lopez, I do not know what we shall have for dinner. Just the same I am happy."

"What makes you happy, my girl?"

"This book, Mrs. Lopez," and Flora held up her book proudly. "I have read a few pages and I found even the beginning very interesting."

"Why don't you stay in the house to read it?"

"My brother is making much noise with his little hammer. Good-by, Mrs. Lopez."

Little Flora ran off toward a big guava tree. Like a cat she leaped up to a big branch. Safely perched on it, she opened her book and soon found the joy that no dinner could ever give.

The Flowers on the Roadside

MINI was a city girl. She had pretty dresses and beautiful toys. She had a garden of big dahlias and precious orchids. She had lovely roses growing in large vats.

On Thanksgiving Day, Mini's parents took her to the country for a ride in their new car.

A little girl was picking wild flowers on the roadside.

"What a poor girl!" Mini exclaimed. "She has no garden of beautiful flowers. Mother, please let me talk to her."

The car stopped and the country girl looked up.

"What is your name, little girl?" asked Mini.

"Ana," the girl answered smiling.

"Come with me and I shall give you plenty of roses and dahlias. I have a beautiful garden."

"Thank you. But I don't like roses from gardens. I like these little flowers on the roadside better. These maka-hiya blossoms are soft as powder puff. The blue ones look like the eyes of the angels in our church."

"What will you do with them?" Mini asked.

"To decorate our table. We shall have frogs for dinner. I have to go now."

Mini looked at her parents with puzzled eyes.



Lydia's Thanksgiving

DOLORES TENSUAN *



TEN-YEAR-OLD LYDIA sat at her study table with her chin cupped in her left hand and a pencil in the other. Now and then she would look afar, knit her brows, write something, cross it out, and look more bored than ever. Finally with an ugly scowl, she put her pencil inside her notebook and closed it with a bang. Her mother who sat knitting opposite her had been silently watching her daughter and asked, "Why, Lydia, what is the matter?"

"Oh, Mother, I simply can't do this homework. I've tried several times but it is of no use. No idea would come into my mind," answered the girl.

"A problem again in arithmetic, I

suppose," suggested Aling Nena.

"No, Mam, it is a rough draft for our theme on "Things I am Thankful for."

"Well, well, you always enjoy writing your compositions. I don't understand why you find that work difficult this time," said the mother.

"Because this is something more serious, more real, Mother. I can't simply imagine things to be thankful about. How I wish we were richer like our neighbors who have magnificent homes, lovely cars, beautiful gardens, plenty of servants, lots of playthings, plenty of fashionable clothes, and everything that could be wished for. Then I can fill pages with the list of things I should be thankful for, but as it is, Mother, . . . well, don't you understand, Mother, why I can't prepare my composition?" asked Lydia bitterly.

Aling Nena looked at her child pitifully and was about to say something when they heard a voice calling for Lydia.

Lydia peeped out of the window and saw Corazon, a classmate, who was on her way to school.

"Come along, Lydia, aren't you ready yet?" was Corazon's greeting.

"I'll be down in a minute," answered Lydia as she got her books and with a, "Mother, I am going," ran downstairs.

"Corazon, were you able to write a composition about Thanksgiving?" she asked her friend.

* Washington Elementary School.

"Why, surely, yes, and I have so much to thank God for that I had to use two sheets of pad paper," laughingly answered Corazon.

"You did?" asked Lydia, surprise and disbelief shown on her face and voice.

"Certainly, and why not?"

"Well, I simply wonder how you could fill pages when you are . . . er," said Lydia and suddenly stopped for she was about to say, "when you are very much poorer than I."

"What were you about to say?" asked Corazon.

"Nothing," lied Lydia. "May I know some of the things you are thankful about?" she asked, wondering what her friend had to be grateful for when her mother had to work in a factory because the little amount received by her father as a carretela driver would not suffice for the bare necessities of life.

"Above all, cheerfully began Corazon, "I am thankful that Father and Mother and all of us children in the family are enjoying the best of health."

"Why, yes, that is something to be thankful for. How miserable I would have been if Father or Mother, or Sister were dead or sick," interrupted Lydia.

"Then," continued enthusiastic Corazon, "I thanked God that our country is

in perfect peace. Imagine what a horrible condition we would be in, if we were Chinese or Japanese girls. Don't you think we ought to thank God for that?"

"Yes, indeed! Yes, indeed!" eagerly answered Lydia as she raised her eyes to heaven in silent prayer. "What a thoughtless girl I am! And, and, I remember the terrible earthquake last August. We must be thankful that it did not last longer than it did; otherwise, we would have been in the cemetery now, don't you think so?"

"To be sure we would," agreed the other.

Well, thanks a lot for opening my eyes to the great number of things I must be thankful for. A hundred ideas are now entering my head and I'm sure

I'll fill not only two pages but even three. Here is our library. I'll go to a corner and write my composition before the bell rings," happily said Lydia.

Lydia left Corazon and went to a corner of the library. She was all eager-

ness to start writing her composition but not until she had said a fervent prayer asking forgiveness for her thoughtlessness and ingratitude and thanking God for the innumerable blessings He has given, did she begin the rough draft.



GALLERY OF NATIONAL HEROES

TANDANG SORA (MELCHORA AQUINO)

GRANDMOTHER OF THE PHILIPPINE REVOLUTION IS EXILED

By FRANCISCO CARBALLO

THE CAST

MELCHORA AQUINO (*Tandang Sora*)—Benefactress of Bonifacio and the Katipunan

JUAN—Sora's oldest son

SATURNINA—Her daughter

CAPITAN GENERAL, SECRETARY, MILITARY ATTENDANT, and PRISON GUARD

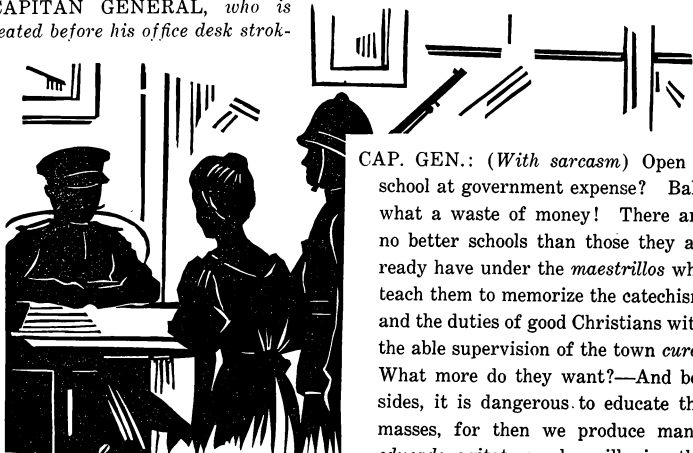
Scene I

(TANDANG SORA is accused of helping and harboring Bonifacio and his men. Her case, among other things, is taken up by the SECRETARY to the CAPITAN GENERAL, who is seated before his office desk strok-

ing his mustache with an air of great dignity. The SECRETARY sits on his right and peruses a bunch of official papers. The MILITARY ATTENDANT stands at the door.)

CAPITAN GENERAL: Well, Mr. Secretary, what is the business for today?

SECRETARY: Here is a petition from the people of barrio Ilawan, asking the government to open a public school for their children.



CAP. GEN.: (*With sarcasm*) Open a school at government expense? Bah, what a waste of money! There are no better schools than those they already have under the *maestrillos* who teach them to memorize the catechism and the duties of good Christians with the able supervision of the town *cura*. What more do they want?—And besides, it is dangerous to educate the masses, for then we produce many *educado* agitators who will give the

government plenty of trouble. The petition is disapproved! (*Pounds his fist on the desk and pauses briefly.*) You better check up the name of the smart *filibustero* who is leading this movement, so that when any trouble breaks up in that town, we are sure to get hold of our man.—The next business.

SEC.: The Court-martial has found Teodoro Kidlat, Jose Talas, and others guilty of conspiring against the church and the government. Reverend Friar Merced considers these men dangerous, and on his recommendation, the culprits are sentenced to be shot on the Bagumbayan Field. The sentence is here for your approval. (*Hands the paper to the* CAP. GEN.)

CAP. GEN.: (*Glances over the paper.*) Their names sound bad enough, and if the good father believes that these men are dangerous, what else could we do? Let the traitors die. (*Signs the paper.*) Their execution is approved! (*Returns the paper to the* SEC.) The next business.

SEC.: Melchora Aquino, alias Tandang Sora, of Pasong Tamo, Caloocan, is accused of aiding, feeding, and harboring Bonifacio and his Katipuneros. The military department believes that this Sora is a dangerous woman, and that she should be sentenced as another traitor.

CAP. GEN.: (*Surprised.*) Aha, Melchora Aquino, Tandang Sora, an old

woman turned *insurrecta!* This is serious. (*To the MILITARY ATTENDANT.*) Oye, *Ayudante*, bring this Melchora Aquino to my presence.

MILITARY ATTENDANT: (*Salutes.*) Yes, Your Excellency. (*Leaves the room.*)

CAP. GEN.: Mr. Secretary, who are interested in the pardon of this woman?

SEC.: Her son and daughter, Señor.

MILIT. ATTEND.: (*Salutes.*) Your Excellency, here is Melchora Aquino.

TANDANG SORA: *Magandang araw po, Señor.*

CAP. GEN.: *Buenas dias*; Are you Melchora Aquino, or Tandang Sora?

SORA: I am at your service, Señor.

CAP. GEN.: I hear that you are feeding and harboring Bonifacio and his gang of bandits and cutthroats. (*Harshly.*) What do you have to say for yourself?

SORA: I am not an *insurrecta*, Señor, for I am a peace-loving old woman. You refer to Bonifacio and his men as bandits and cutthroats, but you will pardon me for saying that, as far as I know, these men are neither bandits nor cutthroats, but are as law-abiding and God-fearing as I am myself. Persecuted and hounded like
(*Please turn to page 324*)

THE GOOD READERS' CORNER Conducted by Miss DOLORES SILOS

GRADE ONE

Fill the blanks:

I have two eyes.

I — with my eyes.

I have — ears.

I — with my ears.

I have one nose.

I — with my nose.

I have — mouth.

I — with my mouth.

I — with my hands.

GRADE TWO

Check the sentences that tell what you say:

1. At the table

You dance gracefully.

Dinner is ready.

Do you play the piano?

I play the violin.

Won't you have some fruit?

2. When getting ready for school

You may put on your clean clothes.

Do I have to take a bath?

I must learn to be polite.

I am going to rest awhile.

We look very clean and neat.

3. On the street

Here comes Luisa.

Very well, you may go.

Hold your head-up.

Do not look behind.

GRADE THREE

Sometimes when we join two words to make one word, we put a little mark between them. This mark is called a "hyphen." Ex. coffee-pot, twenty-one.

Now, place the "hyphen" correctly in these words:

dinner pail	walking stick
twenty eight	half centavo
frying pan	five centavo piece
half peso	two peso bill

GRADE FOUR

1. It takes 2 like me to make a whole cake.

I am — of a cake.

2. It takes 3 like me to make a whole cake.

I am — of a cake.

3. When you give me away you have smaller than one half. My name is three-fourths of the whole cake left. one —.
- My name is one —.
5. I am what is left when Jose takes one-third of the cake. I am two — of the cake.
4. I am bigger than one-fourth but (Please turn to page 327)

Intermediate Grades
OUTLINING

LESSON 3

FINDING FAMILY NAMES

By MISS MARGARITA SANTOS *

Directions—Write a family name I _____ 5.
(main topic) on the blank before each group. Use a capital letter for the first word of your main topic. To find the family name, ask "In what way are the words in each group alike?"

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>I _____</p> <p>A. Elephant</p> <p>B. Lion</p> <p>C. Tiger</p> | <p>I Wild animals</p> <p>A. Elephant</p> <p>B. Lion</p> <p>C. Tiger</p> |
| <p>I _____ 2.</p> <p>A. Goldfish</p> <p>B. Milkfish</p> <p>C. Swordtail</p> | <p>I _____ 6.</p> <p>A. Rose</p> <p>B. Gumamela</p> <p>C. Camia</p> <p>D. Sampaguita</p> |
| <p>I _____ 3.</p> <p>A. Fly</p> <p>B. Mosquito</p> <p>C. Butterfly</p> | <p>I _____ 7.</p> <p>A. Europe</p> <p>B. Asia</p> <p>C. Australia</p> |
| <p>I _____ 4.</p> <p>A. Bulacan</p> <p>B. Pampanga</p> <p>C. Batangas</p> <p>D. Tarlac</p> | <p>I _____ 8.</p> <p>A. Pacific</p> <p>B. Arctic</p> <p>C. Atlantic</p> |
| <p>_____</p> | <p>I _____ 9.</p> <p>A. Squash</p> <p>B. Cabbage</p> <p>C. Cucumber</p> <p>D. Lettuce</p> |
| <p>_____</p> | <p>I _____ 10.</p> <p>A. Luzon</p> <p>B. Mindanao</p> <p>C. Palawan</p> <p>D. Mindanao</p> |

* Teacher, Emilio Jacinto Elementary School.

(Please turn to page 327 for answers)

Joe at the Magic Pool

By ANTONIO C. MUÑOZ

There are still many people in our country who are superstitious. When someone is sick, they don't go to a doctor until he is very serious. The doctor fails. Then they go to a quack doctor. These quack doctors pretend to cure diseases using superstition as their chief instrument. Sometimes through faith, a sick person is cured. It is then that a quack doctor becomes popular and more money comes to him from his victims. The following story describes the work of a certain quack doctor. Find out how Joe stopped his dirty work.

IN THE town where Joe lives, there is a place called Mahilan. It is about two kilometers from the center of the town. A river flows through this place. Across the river is an iron bridge. Near the bridge and overlooking the river is a big balete tree. Under this balete tree is a big rock so big that it covers a good portion of the east bank of the river. This rock is the foundation of the east end of the bridge.

Many strange stories have been told about the balete tree and the rock beneath it. Some people said that many years ago the rock was the dwelling place of an unknown Spaniard. At night they could hear strange sounds. Sometimes light could be seen in the tree.

Under the bridge the river ripples but close to the rock, the water is still. This still water has the shape of a pool. The people in the neighborhood call it the Magic Pool because they believe that the

strange persons who live in the rock bathe there.

One Saturday, Joe and his friends had their bathing party near the bridge. At noon when his friends had gone home, Joe saw a group of people on the bank overlooking the Magic Pool. Curiosity caused him to join the group.

A man was standing at the edge of the bank and talking to someone in the rock. He was muttering something which Joe could not make out.

"This man is either crazy or playing a game to fool these people," Joe thought.

"The Great Spirit," said the man to the group, "has just told me that your sick relative will be well. He wants you to get five pesos in coins, wrap them in a piece of black cloth, and toss it into the Magic Pool. Your sick relative will be well on Tuesday at the time when the moon sets."

"I have only three pesos here," said an old woman in the group.

"It has got to be five pesos and in coins," the man insisted.

After a short consultation with her companions, the old woman was able to collect the amount needed.

"The money has got to be wrapped in black cloth," the man reminded the old woman.

There was no black cloth available. Joe ran to a house nearby and soon came back with a piece of black rag.

"Will this do?" he asked as he handed the soiled cloth to the man.

Without saying anything, the man

snatched the rag from Joe and tore it to pieces. He selected a piece about six inches square and threw the rest away.

"Give me the money," he said to the old woman.

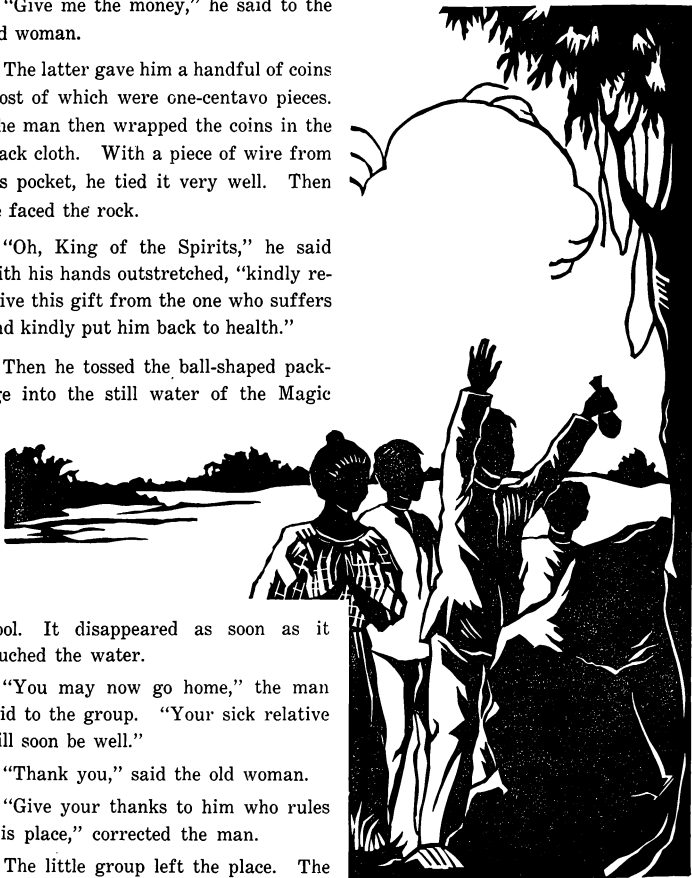
The latter gave him a handful of coins most of which were one-centavo pieces. The man then wrapped the coins in the black cloth. With a piece of wire from his pocket, he tied it very well. Then he faced the rock.

"Oh, King of the Spirits," he said with his hands outstretched, "kindly receive this gift from the one who suffers and kindly put him back to health."

Then he tossed the ball-shaped package into the still water of the Magic

man took the opposite way. Joe was alone. He looked at the pool. Soon suspicion came to him.

(Please turn to page 325)



Pool. It disappeared as soon as it touched the water.

"You may now go home," the man said to the group. "Your sick relative will soon be well."

"Thank you," said the old woman.

"Give your thanks to him who rules this place," corrected the man.

The little group left the place. The

CHARACTER EDUCATION SECTION

Good Manners in Listening and Talking

By MAXIMINIANO A. VELASQUEZ *

One of the stepping stones to a successful and happy life is good manners. Good manners in listening and talking is within the reach of every boy and girl. Every good boy or girl should know how to listen and talk well in society, in the schoolroom, at home, in the church, in a theater, in lecture halls, libraries, public places, etc. Young boys and girls often complain that they do not know what to talk about in society. The only safe rule to follow in this case is to talk about pleasant things with a voice which is pleasant, low, and clear. People could easily tell whether you have good manners or you are ill-bred by the way you talk and listen.

When you talk, do not let your mouth sag at the corners. Don't look down or pretend to stare at something in the distance. Look straight at the person who is talking to you. In answering, speak distinctly. A half-open mouth sagging at the corners, a wandering eye, a vacant stare, and restlessness are signs that you are ill-bred.

Don't say 'uh-huh' or 'yeah!' in answering a question or "what!" "how?" etc. if you failed to hear or understand. Say: "Yes, father," "No, Miss Usman," "Yes, Mr. Cruz," "You are right, Jose," etc. Nowadays, instead of addressing

people with either "sir" or "ma'am," we use their names. If you wish something repeated because you failed to understand, say "I beg your pardon, Mr. Santos," "I beg your pardon, ma'am," etc. Although "No, sir," and "Yes, ma'am" are now quite out of fashion, they are still and will always be good manners. Don't be brusque in your speech. Use some such expressions freely: "pardon me," "thank you," "excuse me," "please," etc.

When you are in a crowd, you should be a courteous listener. It is said that good listeners are scarce and popular. You can be a good listener and be popular among your friends. Don't interrupt people while they are talking. If your friend is telling a joke and the joke is familiar to you, don't help him tell it. If you have some ideas to expound or arguments to offer in defense of a principle or idea, don't get either excited or sarcastic. Don't gossip about the doings of other persons. It is a better practice to talk about current public questions, principles, ideas, etc., than to talk about persons, except of course interesting public persons like senators, assemblymen, authors, artists, musicians, etc. Indecent jokes clothed in obscene language have no place in a conversation among well-bred people.

* Principal, Siasi Central School, Sulu.

MEMORIZE A POEM A MONTH

By JULIANA C. PINEDA



Have you ever had a ride on the train? What did you see on the way as the train sped on? Did you see hills and plains? Did you see strange children? Look at the pictures above.

A child talks in this poem. He says that a book is like a little train. Find out why reading a book is like riding on a train.

MY BOOK

My book is like a little train
It takes me over hills and plain
I see the Indian boys at play
And watch the Chinese children gay.
It takes me up to fairyland
And shows me elves and kings so grand
I close my book, the journey's done.
I like to read, it is great fun.

Read the first stanza again. What things does the child see as he reads his book? Name them in order.

Read the first two lines of the second stanza again. Where else does the book take the child? What does he see in fairyland? When he closes his book, he feels that he has finished a journey.

Why does he like to read?

Read the whole poem again seeing the pictures and remembering the words. After this reading, you should be able to complete the lines.

My book is like _____
It takes me over _____
I see the _____
And watch the _____
It takes me up to _____
And shows me _____ so grand
I close my book the _____
I like to _____, it is _____

My _____ is like _____
It _____ me over _____
I _____ the _____
And _____ the _____
It _____ me up to _____
And _____ me _____ so grand.
I _____ my book, the _____
I _____ to _____, it is _____

Don't you think you should be able to recite the entire poem now? Try to. After learning it well, recite it at your "Book Week Program."



BOOK WEEK SECTION

Have you ever read a book of interesting stories or very clear descriptions of far-away places? How did you feel toward the book?

Here is a poem in which a child tells what he thinks about the value of a good book. Read it through and find the part that tells about a good book's worth. Read it aloud.

Read the parts that answer the following questions.

For what two things does the speaker wish?

About what things does he read in books?

(Nook means corner)

Oh for a book and shady nook
 Either indoors or out;
 With the green leaves whispering overhead
 Or the street cries all about
 Where I may read all to my ease
 Both of the new and old;
 For a jolly good book whereon to look
 Is better to me than gold.

If a book is better than gold, how should you use it?

Here is a poem entitled "The Goops." It tells about what the goops do with the books they read. Are you a goop? If not, how do you handle a book?

THE GOOPS

The Goops, they wet their fingers
 To turn the leaves of books;
 And then they crease the corners down
 And think that no one looks.
 They print the marks of dirty hands,
 Of lollipops and gum,
 On picture books and fairy books
 As often as they come.

The poem below tells about children who are not "goops." Find out what they do and what they do not do when handling a book.

"You are old, little book," the small boy said,
 "Yet your pages are still clean and white,

Your covers are stiff and your corners
are straight,
Do you think at your age it is right?"
"In my youth," said the book, "I came
into hands
Of children who 'handled with care';
They opened me gently, their fingers
were clean,

My margins they kept clean and fair."
"They never used pencils as bookmarks,
nor tried
To pull me apart in their strife.
With such kindly treatment my strength
and my looks
Will last me the rest of my life."

Playing Soldier

Words by CAROLYN BAILEY

Music by I. ALFONSO

The musical score for "Playing Soldier" is written in 6/8 time. It consists of ten staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "Rub - a - dub - dub! Rub - a - dub - dub! Rub - a - dub - dub - a - dub boom! The sol - diers are marching make room, make room. Shoul - der your knap sack and put on your hat a plume or a cockade you'll fasten to that put on your hat a plume or a cockade you'll fasten to that Dick up your drumsticks and steady - ly beat. Rub - a - dub - dub marks the time for your feet. Rub - a - dub - dub! Rub - a - dub - dub! Rub - a - dub - dub - a - dub boom! The sol - diers are march - ing make room, make room." The score includes various musical notations such as rests, slurs, and dynamic markings like "cresc." and "rit."

Rub - a - dub - dub! Rub - a - dub - dub! Rub - a - dub - dub - a - dub
boom! The sol - diers are marching make room, make room.
Shoul - der your knap sack and put on your hat
a plume or a cockade you'll fasten to that
put on your hat a plume or a cockade you'll
fasten to that Dick up your drumsticks and steady - ly beat.
Rub - a - dub - dub marks the time for your feet. Rub - a - dub - dub!
Rub - a - dub - dub! Rub - a - dub - dub - a - dub boom!
The sol - diers are march - ing make room, make room.

ELEMENTARY SCIENCE SECTION**THIS EARTH OF OURS**

HOW ROCKS ARE MADE



This earth of ours is like a huge story book. He who has keen and interested eyes can read many an enlightening tale to tell others or to keep for himself. Let us try to find out how rocks are made.

Under the seashores there are forming today thick beds of sand. The rivers bring the rock material down from the hills, and it is sorted and laid down. The moving water drops the heaviest particles near shore and carries the smaller ones farther out before letting them fall.

The hard water comes through limestone rocks adds lime in solution to the ocean water. All the shellfish of the sea, and the creatures with bony skeletons take in the bone-building, shell-making lime with their food. Generations of these inhabitants of the sea have died, and their shells and bones have accumulated and been transformed into thick beds of limestone on the ocean floor.

The fine dust that is blown into the ocean from the land, and that makes river water muddy accumulates on the sea bottom as banks of mud, which by the burden of later deposits is converted
(Please turn to page 323)

OUR INSECT FRIENDS AND FOES

THE PRAYING MANTIS



Let us wander a little farther into insect land. There is romance among these small neighbors that is as thrilling as the adventures of Robinson Crusoe in his far-away island. Of course, we know that some insects are among our most powerful enemies, but there are others that are man's greatest helpers.

We shall begin with an insect which appears to be the most pious of all its kind and bows itself upon its knees as though in prayer. The praying mantis. They are creatures of mystery reverence, fear. They are meek, slow-moving, with oddly alert faces. But whether they are saints or villains, few people actually know. I shall lay the evidence before you and let you draw your own conclusions.

The praying mantis has a hinge in the middle of its body and the part in front of it has the appearance of a giraffe-like neck. When the hinge bends in the middle, the front part of the mantis sits up straight. It can turn its head about as can a human being and look from side to side. It is the only insect in the world that can do this. The front legs are very long, so

big as to be quite out of proportion to the rest of its body, and have two well-developed elbows with barbs inside to help in gripping whatever they may seize.

The mantis is a cannibal. It would as quickly eat another mantis as some other creature. Bees, wasps, grasshoppers, are its most frequent victims. But the greatest crime of them all is committed by the female mantis on her mate. The females are larger and stronger than the males and when the latter seem to have lost their usefulness, the females eat them up.

The egg case of a praying mantis is an artistic, delicately sculptured creation. Down the middle of tree trunks these are attached and they give the appearance of a braid. When egg-laying time comes nature gives the mantis materials with which to work. These are secreted from its body and she develops a goodly quantity of froth. While this is still soft, she begins shaping her egg case. Then she places her eggs, some scores of them, and covers them with lighter material.

When this egg cluster hatches in the following June, the tiny creatures fall prey to many enemies. Many more are eaten than escape. It would seem that it might be that the massacre of their brothers and sisters when they first appeared had embittered the mantis, and that, through the rest of its life, it devoted itself to taking vengeance on the insect world.

Perhaps you have come to the conclusion that the mantis is blood thirsty, greedy, murderous. But on the contrary the mantis are man's friends. They eat nothing that is useful to him. They eat his enemies. They keep down the number of those insects that are harmful to him. They are important in maintaining that balance in nature which makes the world a pleasant place in which to live.

PLANTS ABOUT US

PHILIPPINE RESINS

Our forests contain a large number of trees and other plants which produce seed oils, resins, and gums. A number of such forest products are used locally, while a few enter into the foreign commerce of the Islands. The most important oil-producing plants, which can be regarded as strictly agricultural and never wild, are the coconut palm and peanut.

Some of the resinous products and seed oils from Philippine forests are used extensively in the preparation of paints and varnishes, while others are employed for medicinal purposes, illumination, and the manufacture of soaps.

Resins and gums are products obtained from the secretions of plants, but are more often secured by making cuts in the bark or trunk. Resins are formed by the evaporation of resinous juices which flow out naturally from the trunks of trees or when the trunks are cut. When they harden they are solid and do not dissolve in water but in alcohol or in oils. Resins can also be found as mineral resin which are products of dead vegetation. Gum resins are plant secretions and these are the substances that go into the making of your chewing and bubble gum.

Some of the common kinds of resins are almaciga and turpentine. Almaciga is used as incense in religious ceremonies, for torches, starting fires, caulking boats, as a smudge for mosquitoes. It is exported in great quantities and used chiefly in the manufacture of high grade varnish, in the making of leather and sealing wax.

Two kinds of pines found here are sources of turpentine. Turpentine collected from these trees has an appearance of crystallized honey and possesses a pleasant odor. We have many trees that yield resins in our forest in Mindanao, and they but wait the industrious hands of people for them to yield their stored-up wealth. May some of the young, eager eyes that read about them be spurred on by the ambition to go after these forest treasures.

Rats as Household Pests

You are all familiar with rats scampering across the floors of your houses. Perhaps most of you keep cats as the natural defense against these common household pests. Or on the other hand you may tolerate them with indifference in your home, which is not right. For rats and mice are the carriers of one of the most terrible diseases known to men.

Rats live in filthy places, but often in order to get food they enter our houses. They eat every kind of food and they destroy much food and other property. They destroy everything they come in contact with such as food crops, merchandise, clothes, and house furniture: they eat fruits, vegetables, rice, sugar, meat, and young chickens: they ruin industries, farms, embankments. They are nocturnal in their habits, which means that they are active at night.

They are great travelers both over land and over sea.

Not only do rats destroy property, but they may carry disease germs on their fur. The fleas on rats often carry a dreadful disease, bubonic plague. It is one of the most dangerous of human diseases because few people ever recover from it.

There are several kinds of rats. Some of them climb up to the ceilings and nest there while others grow and multiply in the ground holes or dug-outs. They grow in number very rapidly. They are also very clever, knowing how

to live with man and to evade their enemies.

Rats are often attracted to a house because there is much food in and about it which they may eat. Rats delight in open garbage cans as flies and cockroaches do. If everything is kept clean and covered there is less attraction for rats.

The best way to get rid of rats is to trap them. It is very dangerous to try to poison them, for chickens, cats, and dogs may be poisoned and even the persons living in the house and in other houses. Poisoning of rats is not

practical because they may die in places we cannot reach, rot there, and give a foul odor to the house.

Rats are very cautious and are easily frightened. Therefore the trap should be covered with an old piece of cloth or it may be set in some protected place so that it is partly concealed. Rats have a very keen sense of smell and



may keep away from a trap because of the odor of human hands on it or the odor of other rats that have been in the trap; therefore, the trap should be kept clean. The bait should be something with a strong odor so as to attract the rats like dried fish or liver, but corn, rice, vegetables, or other food may be used.

Rats should be buried or burned as soon as they are killed so that the fleas that may be on them will not go to human beings after the rats are dead and carry disease to them.

SAFETY SECTION

A Timely Sock

By QUIRICO A. CRUZ *

Nonong and Cornelio are inseparable pals. Where one is, the other can surely be found. In the school where the two boys are studying, they are very popular because they are patrols. Nonong is the chief patrol and Cornelio is the captain. They show exceptional ability in the performance of their duties so that Mr. Rolda, the adviser of the patrol organization, always assigns them to responsible positions.

One of the most heroic deeds that these two boys did was socking a careless old woman on the jaw. "HEROIC?" I am sure you will wonderingly ask; but, strange as it may seem you will later find out that what they did was really heroic.

It was ALL SAINTS' DAY. In the evening, Nonong and Cornelio went to the NORTH

CEMETERY. They took with them four big candles and a wreath of fresh flowers.

"Where can they be?" asked Cornelio impatiently after half an hour of waiting. The boys were waiting for their classmates, Ely, Puring, and Luz. They had agreed the day previous to meet at the main gate and all together visit and decorate the grave of one of their former teachers.

"Here they are now!" exclaimed patient Nonong.

"Did we keep you waiting long?" very sweetly from Luz.

"Not at all . . . not at all," replied Cornelio trying to wipe away from his face the expression of impatience.

"Well, let us move on," suggested active, charming-faced Ely.

"Let us go," seconded little Puring.

All five went into the cemetery and looked for their teacher's grave. It did not take them a long time to locate the place.

"Hello, Nonong! Hello, girls," greeted Armando.

"Oh! It is you. Is this your sister's grave?" asked the girls.

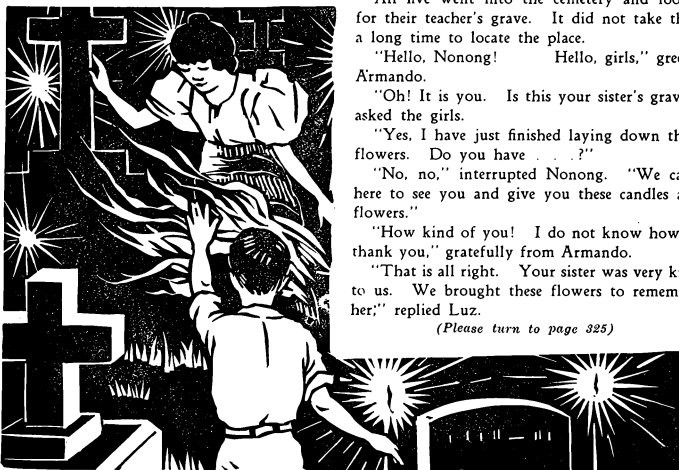
"Yes, I have just finished laying down those flowers. Do you have . . . ?"

"No, no," interrupted Nonong. "We came here to see you and give you these candles and flowers."

"How kind of you! I do not know how to thank you," gratefully from Armando.

"That is all right. Your sister was very kind to us. We brought these flowers to remember her;" replied Luz.

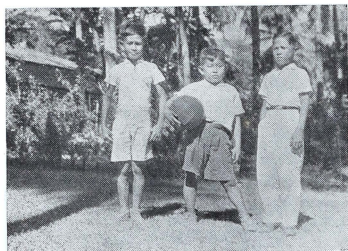
(Please turn to page 325)



* Gregorio del Pilar Elementary School, Manila.

HEALTH SECTION**ANTONIO**

By B. HILL CANOVA



Here is Antonio and two of his friends. They are looking for some more boys to make up a volleyball team. Antonio is so husky and strong that he can take part in games with boys taller and older than himself. The boys like to play with him because he is such a good player and has such a happy disposition. Drinking his milk, sleeping in fresh air, and eating plenty of fruit and vegetables keep him fit and fine.

Find two words that describe Antonio.

Why do boys like to play with him?

Do you enjoy going with a child who has a *happy disposition*?

What habits keep Antonio *fit and fine*?

Drill Exercises on Health

By ADRIANO V. AQUINO *

- I. Choose the correct answer in the parenthesis:
 1. Intestinal diseases such as cholera, typhoid, and dysentery are spread by the (mosquitoes, fleas, flies).
 2. (Leprous, Tubercular, Insane) persons are taken care of at the Santol Sanatorium.
 3. (Dr. Trepp, Dr. Trinidad, Dr. Hernandez) is the specialist employed by the government at the Santol Sanatorium.
 4. Colds may be the beginning of (cholera, diarrhea, tuberculosis).
 5. (White Plague, Black Death, Bubonic Plague) is a term for the sickness of consumption.
 6. (Leprosy, Beriberi, Mumps) is a dangerous skin disease.
 7. Proper disposal of garbage is one way to get rid of the (mosquitoes, flies, hookworms).
 8. To strengthen the lungs they must be supplied abundantly with (carbon dioxide, oxygen).
 9. Irregular toilet habits will cause (indigestion, constipation, appendicitis).
 10. (Deficiency diseases, Infectious diseases, Contagious diseases) are diseases due to lack of vitamins and minerals in the diet.
- II. Write Yes or No after each statement.
 1. Should you drink a glass of water every morning before breakfast?
 2. Should you have at least seven or eight hours of sleep every day?
 3. Is it a good thing to have a yearly physical examination?
 4. Should you eat every time you feel hungry?
 5. Should you think of your school work during mealtime?
 6. Is vigorous exercise indoors just as good as vigorous exercise outdoors?
(Please turn to page 322)

* Teacher, Emilio Jacinto Elementary School.

INTERESTING PLACES**THE CHINESE CEMETERY**

FORTUNATO ASUNCION *

Have you ever seen a Chinese cemetery?

Viewed from the Rizal Avenue extension, a stone-throw from the Manila-Rizal boundary line, the Chinese cemetery would be mistaken for a progressive Chinese community. The resting places of prominent and wealthy Chinese resemble none but the homes of rich Mandarines. A beautiful newly painted structure looks more of a residence than a mausoleum. A white strongly built piece of architecture, fenced by

strong iron bars, looks more of a mission house than a tomb. Not to omit the one that looks like a pagoda, and the other that resembles a church, that portion of the cemetery is indeed a wealthy Chinese community when viewed from afar.

Where there is a sign of wealth there, too, is a sign of poverty. Further away are scattered in an unkept manner scores of half-sunken tombs, mostly unmarked; worn-out crosses totally neglected and weather-beaten niches. There is none in this part of the cemetery to conceal its identity.

* Teacher, Rizal Elementary School.

COMMONWEALTH OF THE PHILIPPINES
Department of Public Works and Communications
Manila

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(Required by Act 2580)

The undersigned, Community Publishers, Inc., owner or publisher of **THE YOUNG CITIZEN**, published monthly in Manila, Philippines, after having been duly sworn in accordance with law hereby submits the following statement of *ownership, management, etc.*, as required by Act 2580 of the Philippine Legislature:

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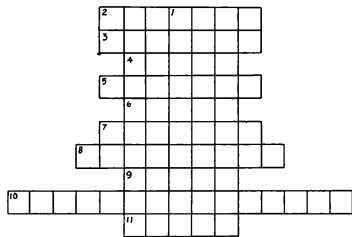
HISTORY AND GOVT. SECTION**CROSSWORD PUZZLES**

By CESARIO R. LLOBRERA *

To students of Phil. History & Govt.: You have no doubt seen crossword puzzles published in the newspaper. Have you tried to solve them? Those who have tried may be found that it was quite difficult. On this page there are two crossword puzzles,—one for VII-B and another for VII-A. If you are in VII-B try to solve the first one; if you are in VII-A make the second one. If you can, solve them both.

FOR VII-B

Directions: Write 11 words which are explained below on the squares. Each number shows where the first letter of the word is to be placed. Each square must contain only 1 letter. This puzzle is based on Unit V—Development of the Philippine Government which you are at present studying.



- (Downward)—A division of land given to a Spanish official who helped in the conquest of the Philippines.

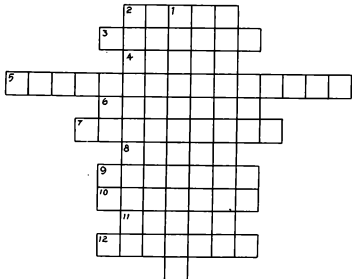
Horizontal

- The real rulers of the towns during the Spanish regime.
- Nationality of most of the government officials during the Spanish time.

- First name of the head of the Schurman Commission.
- The name of the constitution framed by the Filipinos for the Philippine Republic.
- The Catholic Church only allowed in the Philippines.
- A body formed to help the Governor-General in enforcing the laws of the government.
- The highest court of justice during the Spanish rule.
- Known as the Philippine Autonomy Act which is the basis of the gov't. during the American administration.
- Filipino official of the town; also called capitan.
- United with the Church during the Spanish era.

FOR VII-A

Directions: Write 12 names which are explained below on the squares. This puzzle is based on Unit X—The Political Ideal of the Filipinos.



* Teacher, Emilio Jacinto Elementary School.

ENLARGE YOUR VOCABULARY

By FELICISIMA DIMALANTA-BERMUDEZ *

Read the story. Have you had a similar experience? Note the use of italicized expressions.

A TERRIFIC EARTHQUAKE

The clock *had hardly struck eight* when I felt the first *tremor* of the worst earthquake I had ever known. I was at home at that time talking *over the telephone* with a friend.

After a moment of *slight rocking* the

* Teacher, Gen. M. Hizon Elementary School.

heavier *shocks set in*. Our house shook and the walls *creaked*. I was so *terror-stricken* by the *occurrence* that I left the receiver *dangling*. We *huddled close together* and *prayed* as *fervently* as we had never prayed before. As the *quake grew* stronger the lights were put out. *Panic reigned* and my cousins *screamed*.

Was your experience like mine?

Tell about it. You may find some of the words in italics useful.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1. (Downward)—Kind of government of the Filipinos at present.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Horizontal</i></p> <p>2. Surname of the President of the Constitutional Convention that drafted the Constitution of the Philippines.</p> <p>3. First name of the Filipino general who arose into prominence in the Filipino-American War.</p> <p>4. Surname of one of the priests executed after the Cavite Revolt.</p> <p>5. The Philippine Independence Law that will grant freedom to the Islands in 10 years.</p> | <p>6. The leader of a rebellion in Samar during the Spanish epoch.</p> <p>7. The recognized leader of the Philippine Revolution after Bonifacio's death.</p> <p>8. The hero of the Battle of Manila Bay.</p> <p>9. Surname of the Negotiator of the Pact of Biac-na-bato.</p> <p>10. Established the first Spanish settlement in Cebu.</p> <p>11. Last name of the hero of the Battle of Tila Pass.</p> <p>12. Commander of the Spanish fleet that was destroyed in the Battle of Manila Bay.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>(Please turn to page 326 for answers)</i></p> |
|--|--|

MOTHERS' GUIDE IN CARE OF CHILDREN



INTRODUCTION

Our body is like a machine that needs fuel to make it do its work properly, oil to make it run smoothly without creaking, and spare parts for the damaged tissues that need repair. Just as the machine needs not only gasoline but also oil and water to keep it in good running condition, so does the body need all three. All these are taken care of by the foods we eat regularly three times a day plus the extras which we eat between meals. If a machine needs attention and care, do you wonder then that our own diet should require the same attention? If we only realize the importance of foods in our lives we probably could save much from doctor's bills and medicine account.

Fill your native stove with fuel and cook some food; then compare the length of cooking

* Teacher of Home Economics, Emilio Jacinto Elementary School.

DRILL EXERCISES ON . . .

(Continued from page 318)

7. Should you study your lessons immediately after meal?
8. Is it a good thing to take a cold shower bath early in the morning on waking up?
9. Is it true that the foundation of good health is a

The Young Citizen PANTRY

BY

MISS JULIANA MILLAN *

FOOD GROUPS

time with another which is moderately but uniformly heated. The latter will not only cook the same kind of food at the same time but will also save much more fuel than the first. The same case is true with people who over eat without realizing that too much food is not only without additional benefit to the body but overworks it at the same time, aside from making it more ungainly to look at.

Notice how smoothly some sewing machine run while others creak all the way through. They are noisy because they need oil. In a like manner, people who are like living skeletons are the very persons who are the most irritable and hardest to get along with. Look around you and see if it isn't the pale, thin and sickly persons who whine

set of good teeth?

10. Should you have some kind of recreation?
11. Is it healthful to expose mats and pillows to the sunshine daily if possible?
12. Is it true that patent medicines are "cure all" medi-



and complain endlessly against little things of life.

Too much oil, on the other hand, will not only prove wasteful, but will also leave ugly marks on the thing that is sewed. Similarly, very stout persons with big stomachs and double chins are unsightly. Just as heavily oiled machines go very smoothly, so are stout persons easy to get along with. They are jolly, boisterous and full of jokes. We need not be very thin nor over-stout in order to be happy and to enjoy life.

But, don't think that it is always the rich who are stout and the poor who are thin and sickly. There are poor people who are well nourished even though they eat cheap food. The rich who eat costly food may be undernourished.

In order to understand the complicated work of our diet for our body it is necessary for us to know the different kinds of foods and the use of each.

cines?

13. Will you allow the sunlight to enter your room?
 14. Should you eat partly eaten food handed to you?
 15. Should you take deep breathing exercises every day?
- (Answers on page 326)

YOUNG WRITERS

A PUNISHMENT I DIDN'T DESERVE

One afternoon I came home very happy because I was able to recite well in all my subjects. As soon as I arrived I removed my shoes for Mother doesn't allow us to enter the house with dirty shoes. I saw my mother standing beside the door waiting for me. As I came in, my mother began beating me with her slippers. I cried bitterly for the beating was hard. With tears in my eyes, I asked her what my fault was. She said she saw me get the money from her money purse. I tried to explain to her that I did not get her money but she would not listen to me. She continued beating me and even went to the extent of pinching my thigh to satisfy her anger. To avoid further scandal and to forget the sad incident, I went out to play with some of my friends. No sooner had I left when my mother called me again. On my way I met my brother. He had plenty of candies and much money. I then asked him where he got the money and the candies, but he refused to answer. I wanted to box him but Mother was looking at us, so I controlled myself. I suspected he was the one who got the money.

In the evening he slept soundly. Soon he began to talk in his sleep. I awakened my mother. We heard him say that he got the money from her purse. Mother could not say a word but I saw, in her face that she was sorry for me. She knew

HOW ROCKS ARE MADE

(Continued from page 314)

into clay. Sandstone is but the compressed sand-bank.

Sometimes the great heat and pressure cause the earth crust to crumble; streams of lava spring out through the fissures and pour streams of melted rock down the sides of the fold quite burying in many places the layers of limestone, sandstone, and clay. Between the strata of water-formed rocks there are often created chimney-like openings into which molten rock from below was forced, forming, when cool, veins and dikes of rock material, specimens of the substance of the earth's interior.

Tremendous pressure and heat, acting upon rocks saturated with water transform them into very different kinds of rock. Limestone subjected to these forces, is changed into marble. Clays are transformed into slates. Sandstone is changed into quartzite, the sand grains being melted so as to become no longer visible to the naked eye.

The word *sedimentary* is applied to rocks which were originally laid down under water, as sediment, brought by running water, or by wind, or by the decay of organic substances. *Stratified* rocks are those which are arranged in layers. *Aqueous* rocks are those which are formed under water. Rocks that are made out of fragments of other rocks torn down by the agencies of erosion are called *conglomerate*. She had given me the punishment I did not deserve.

Mario Santos

Grade VII-A¹

Paco Elementary School

GOOD MANNERS IN

(Continued from page 310)

Besides being able to talk and listen courteously, you should also be able to contribute something readily to make a social group happy. If you are asked to sing, join a parlor game, tell a story, crack a joke, do it promptly. Don't wait to be coaxed like a stupid child. Your refusal is ungracious and is a sign of bad manners.

Don't monopolize the conversation. If you are requested to talk or to give your comment, be brief, merry and bright. Don't talk about yourself—of your achievements, of your fine ancestors, wonderful doings, etc. Propriety as well as common sense dictates that it is better to wait for someone to speak of our achievements.

Listening politely and talking courteously are some of the earmarks of a well-bred boy and girl. The way you talk and listen are not the sole qualities that will make you a gentleman or a gentlewoman; but they proclaim what you are. They help win a welcome everywhere; they are the letters of perpetual recommendation.

fragmental. Volcanic eruptions bring material from the earth's interior.

The story of rock formation tells how fire and water, and the two combined, have made, and made over, again and again, the substance of the earth's crust. Rocks are constantly being formed, the changes that have been going on since the world began are still in progress. We can see them all about us on any and every day of our lives.

TANDANG SORA . . .

(Continued from page 305)
 criminals by *cazadores* and *guardia civiles*, they are forced to leave their peaceful occupations and go in hiding. It is true, Señor, that I have fed them and others, for poor as I am, I do not forget that I am a Christian, and it is my duty to feed and help my hungry and needy fellow-human beings. I have even fed *cazadores* and *guardia civiles* that happened to pass our way, and I never charged them a centavo for the meals. What is wrong about that Señor?

CAP. GEN.: But, *por Dios*, don't you know that Bonifacio and his followers are *Katipuneros*, and as such, they are enemies of public order and the government, and those who protect and sympathize with them in any way also become criminals and enemies of Spain? And because I have strong proofs that you have done these, you are a criminal and must be punished according to law.

SORA: Señor, I have not the slightest idea that Bonifacio and his men are enemies of the government. I do know, however, that they are patriots and human beings, and in feeding them I felt I was doing my plain duty towards man and God.

CAP. GEN.: (Stands up and pounds the desk with his fist.) The facts against you prove you guilty beyond doubt, and there is no way out of it. The law must take its course: but in consideration, however, for the past services of your late husband,

Kabisang Okong, who was the most assiduous in collecting the King's taxes in your barrio, and the fact that you are a woman, I will have your life spared, and instead of being executed on the Bagumbayan Field, you shall be exiled for life to the Marianas in the Pacific Ocean. Mr. Secretary, the deportation of this woman is ordered. (Sits down.)

SEC.: (Writes on the paper.) Deportation to Marianas, yes, Señor.

SORA: Señor, if that is to be my fate, I am glad to take my punishment for the sake of my country and people. I only regret that being a woman and old, I have done but little for their welfare.

CAP. GEN. Ayudante, take this woman to the *bartolina*, and instruct the officer in charge to ship her on the first boat that leaves for the Marianas.

MILIT. ATTEND.: (Salutes.) Yes, Señor. (To SORA) Pronto, to your prison cell. (Both leave the office.)

CAP. GEN.: Is that all, Mr. Secretary? This has been a busy day for me.

SEC.: Well, there are other urgent matters for consideration. Your Excellency, but—

CAP. GEN.: Yes, but this afternoon I am invited to a *fiesta* where I am the guest of honor, and those matters can afford to wait.

SEC.: The pleasure is yours, General. (Both stand and leave the office.)

Scene II

(In prison TANDANG SORA is behind bars. An armed

GUARD stands at the gate. JUAN and SATURNINA arrive.)

JUAN: *Magandang araw po*, Señor.

GUARD: (Ports arm.) What do you want?

JUAN: My sister and I wish to visit our mother, Tandang Sora.

GUARD: Have you a pass?

JUAN: Yes, sir, here it is. (Shows the pass.)

GUARD: (Glances over the pass.) *Muy bien*, you may enter. (Shoulders arm.)

(JUAN and SATURNINA enter and see their mother behind bars.)

JUAN AND SATURNINA: Oh, Inang! (Each, in turn, kisses SORA'S hand extended between bars.)

SORA: Ay, my dear children, God bless you! (Makes sign of blessing.)

JUAN: But, Mother, must you really leave us?

SATURNINA: Oh, you must not leave us, mother dear!

SORA: Fate so decrees: those who have interceded for me have failed, and there is nothing more that can be done. We must bow to the will of God.

SAT.: But, Mother, when shall we meet again?

SORA: Never again, I fear, my child, for I am a *destierro* for life in the Marianas.

SAT.: Can't I go with you and take care of you during your exile, mother?

SORA: No, Tinay. You, your father's gem and my life's joy—you my innocent child to suffer banishment with me? Never,—you don't

know what you are talking about, my child.

Though it breaks my heart to part with you, my beloved children, I am happy in the thought that you who are left behind will be able to help our people's cause in every way possible.

JUAN: That is true, mother.

My late father Okong's wise counsels and your undying love for us are engraved in our souls, and I assure you, Inang, that, as your oldest son, I will take good care of my brothers and sisters during your absence.

SORA: Well spoken, my son.

My parting advice to you, my children, is this: Fear not, work hard, be kind to your fellow-men, and continue my unfinished work. Remember that Bathala is an ever-watchful God. He is just and rewards good deeds and punishes bad deeds among men and nations. He is the strength of the weak. He blesses the just and chastises the wicked. Put your trust in Him. Our patriots have paved the way, and I see brighter days for our country and people.

Bitter it is to part, but in distant Marianas, in my prayers and in my dreams, I will always be with you, my beloved children.—The hour of parting has come: kiss me good-bye.

(SATURNINA kisses SORA'S face and hand, and JUAN kisses her hand only.)

SORA: God bless you, my children. Impart my love and blessings to your brothers and sister at home.

A TIMELY SOCK

(Continued from page 317)

The children lighted the candles and arranged the flowers on their teacher's grave. While they were happily exchanging news and jokes they were startled by a sudden cry of FIRE! HELP! FIRE! They looked around and saw a woman running here and there confusedly. Because of carelessness her skirt had caught fire. The fire was fast spreading over her. Nonong and Cornelio ran to the woman.

"Stop! Don't run! Lie down!" the boys shouted. The woman lost her presence of mind and would not listen. Nonong knew what would happen if the woman would not stop running. He ran after her and gave her a sock on the jaw which rendered her unconscious. He caught her head as she fell and quickly but gently laid her on the ground. Cornelio, who had followed Nonong, took off his coat and wrapped it over the burning portion of the woman's skirt and rolled her. The fire was soon extinguished. Nonong stopped a taxi that was then passing by and requested the chauffeur to take the old woman to the hospital for first aid

JUAN: Mother, all your wishes will be carried out.

SAT.: Inang, my brothers, sister, and I will always pray for you, and God, the Merciful, will surely bring you back to us some day.

SORA: So may it be, my child!

God be with you always, darling ones; farewell!

(JUAN and SATURNINA leave the scene, and the curtain goes down.)

JOE AT THE MAGIC POOL

(Continued from page 309)

"The man is playing a game and this should not go on," Joe said to himself as he left the place.

As soon as Joe reached home, he lost no time in meeting Rod. He described to the latter the scene he had just witnessed. Then together they went to the Chief of Police and told him all about it.

"The man," Joe told the Chief, "will get that money tonight when the neighborhood becomes quiet."

"That cannot be possible," the Chief argued. "The package although heavy, will have traveled far by that time."

"The package is still at the place where it first landed," Joe assured the Chief. "That there is a net at the bottom of the Pool, I have no doubt. The man is too clever to lose it."

"What do you want us to do then?" asked the Chief.

"This evening at dark," Joe said, "we shall go to the place. You and your policemen will wear ordinary clothes to avoid suspicion. When the man draws the net, you arrest him."

"We may try," was all that the Chief said.

That evening three men and two boys were walking towards the place. The men were carrying their hats and shirts. They looked like people from the corn harvest. Soon this lit-

(Please turn to the next page)

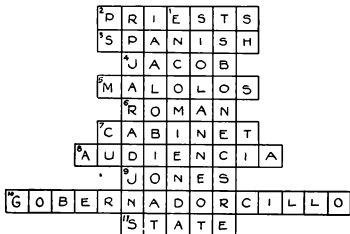
treatment.

Do you approve of what Nonong did? Some of you do, but some don't. You may hold a little debate on whether Nonong was right or wrong.

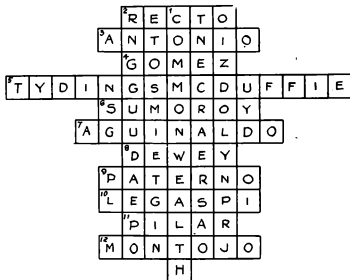
ANSWERS TO THE QUESTIONS ON PAGE 320

Check your answers with these:

VII-B



VII-A



JOE AT THE MAGIC POOL

(Continued from page 325)

the group disappeared among the trees nearby.

At about ten o'clock, a man in black clothes came to the bridge. He looked around. Satisfied perhaps that he was alone, he crawled under the bridge towards the Magic Pool. Once more he looked around. Then he dived into the water. When he came out, he had something in his hand. As soon as he was on the river side, the Chief and his companions jumped out of their hiding place and surrounded the man.

"Give me that package," the Chief commanded the man.

The man was caught in surprise. He handed the package to the Chief without saying anything. Joe and Rod jumped into the Pool and came out with a black net about two meters square.

"Take him to jail," the Chief ordered his policemen.

On the following day, the man made a confession. At the trial, the judge gave him a month's stay in jail.

In the afternoon of the next day which was Sunday, the Municipal President made a speech in the cockpit. He told the people about the arrest and confession of the man who had fooled so many people. He advised them to go to a physician in case of illness.

Thus ended the evil deeds of a wicked man.

(NEXT MONTH: JOE AND THE DISOBEDIENT BOY)

HELPS FOR STUDY AND ENJOYMENT

What is a pool? Why was the Magic Pool so called?

What made Joe suspicious? Why did the man insist on having the money in coins and wrapped in black cloth?

Why did the man confess? How was he punished?

KEY TO CORRECTIONS

(Continued from pages 318 & 322)

I. Choosing the correct answer:

- flies
- Tubercular
- Dr. Trepp
- Tuberculosis
- White Plague
- Leprosy
- flies
- oxygen
- constipation
- Deficiency diseases

II. Yes or No

- | | |
|--------|---------|
| 1. Yes | 8. Yes |
| 2. No | 9. Yes |
| 3. Yes | 10. Yes |
| 4. No | 11. Yes |
| 5. No | 12. No |
| 6. No | 13. Yes |
| 7. No | 14. No |
| | 15. Yes |

ANSWERS TO THE QUESTIONS ON PAGES 306-307

GRADE I

see smell
two one
hear eat

work

GRADE III

frying-pan half-centavo
half-peso twenty-eight
five-centavo piece two-peso bill

GRADE II

- Dinner is ready.
Won't you have some fruit?
- You may put on your clean clothes.
Do I have to take a bath?
We look very clean and neat.
- Here comes Luisa.
Hold your head up.
Do not look behind.

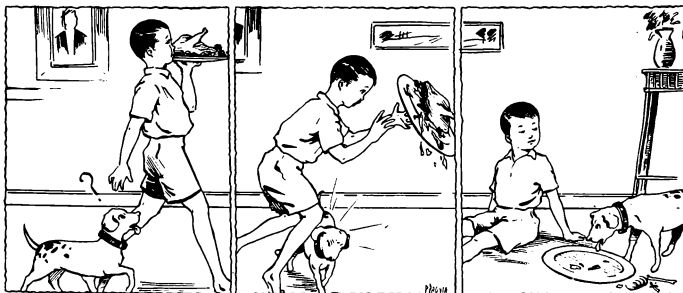
GRADE IV

- one-half 3. fourth
- one-third 4. third
5. thirds

INTERMEDIATE GRADES

- Wild animals 6. Flowers
- Kinds of fish 7. Continents
- Insects 8. Oceans
- Provinces 9. Vegetables
- Mountains 10. Islands

KIKO'S ADVENTURES





Every year our people, following the American tradition, sets aside one day for thanksgiving. This day of thanksgiving falls on the last Thursday of November. During that day we as a people, collectively and individually, give thanks to God for the many blessings which he has given to us during the year.

The Commonwealth of the Philippines is already two years old. We have shown to the world that we now have a stable government; that we are able to govern ourselves.

Our government has enough money to spend for its own operation.

We have a good system of education that takes care of the education of our children. We have many new school buildings.

Every year our health is being improved. We are now healthier than ever.

We have also many new roads which make transportation easy and thus helps the rapid development of our natural resources.

We are happy. Peace reigns throughout the whole country. We are not at war against any people. We are far from the dangers of war. We are free from the worries and miseries caused by war.

For all these things we are thankful to God.

—Dr. I. Panlasigui

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