

THE YOUNG CITIZEN

THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

NOVEMBER, 1936

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THE YOUNG CITIZEN

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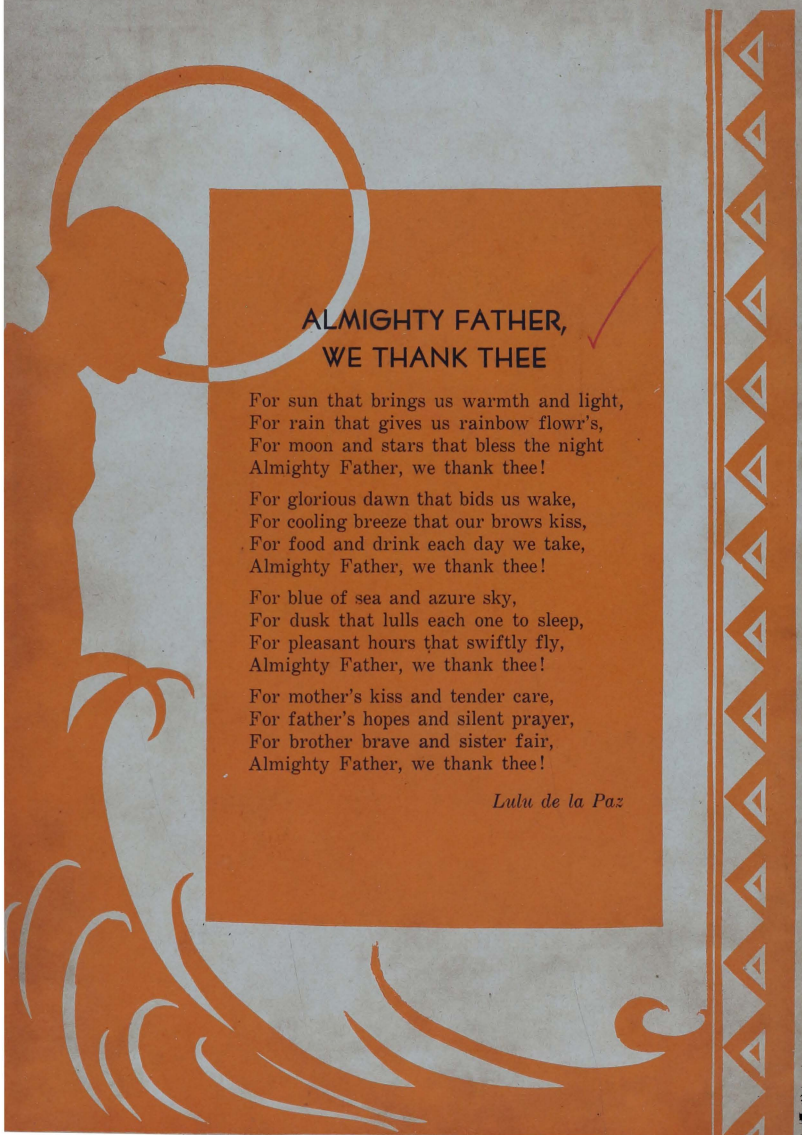
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THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE





ALMIGHTY FATHER, WE THANK THEE

For sun that brings us warmth and light,
For rain that gives us rainbow flow'r's,
For moon and stars that bless the night
Almighty Father, we thank thee!

For glorious dawn that bids us wake,
For cooling breeze that our brows kiss,
For food and drink each day we take,
Almighty Father, we thank thee!

For blue of sea and azure sky,
For dusk that lulls each one to sleep,
For pleasant hours that swiftly fly,
Almighty Father, we thank thee!

For mother's kiss and tender care,
For father's hopes and silent prayer,
For brother brave and sister fair,
Almighty Father, we thank thee!

Lulu de la Paz

The Good Readers' Corner

Conducted by Mrs. Juliana C. Pineda*

Grade One



(a)



(b)



(c)



(d)



(e)

(Check your answers by comparing them with those on p . . .)

Jose is seven years old. He wants to grow big and strong. For breakfast he eats a bowl of oatmeal. He eats an egg and a piece of bread. Then he drinks a glass of milk.

1. Check the pictures of the food Jose eats.

2. Choose the correct answers:

a. How old is Jose? 70, 7, 11

b. What does he drink in the morning? tea, coffee, milk

3. Draw a line under the correct answer:

a. Is Jose an old man? Yes, No

b. Does he want to be strong? Yes, No

c. Does he eat rice for breakfast? Yes, No

d. Does he have meat for breakfast? Yes, No

e. Does he like milk? Yes, No

Grade Two



The spider builds its house in the corners of our house. Its house is called a web. It serves as a trap. With the web the spider catches mosquitoes and flies. The

spider eats mosquitoes and flies.

Underline the correct answer:

1. The spider is (harmful, useless, useful) to men.

2. Its food consists of (fruit, rice, flies).

3. It catches flies and mosquitoes by means of its (well, web, weave).

Grade Three



Ana is in Grade Three.

She studies about

plants, pets, and stars.

She enjoys learning the

names of plants and

watching their growth.

She also likes to watch

the stars, especially when there is no moon.

But she does not like cats and dogs. She

has no pet at all.

Underline the correct answer:

1. Ana is fond of pets. True, False

2. She likes to study about plants. True, False

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READING TIME FOR LITTLE FOLKS

Just a Pin



LITA found a pin on the floor. She picked it up and stuck it on the paper cover of her book.

"What will you do with that pin?" Nora asked.

"I may need it sometime," Lita answered.

Big Sister was dressing for a party. She put on a pretty blue dress. There was a big blue ribbon to be pinned on the breast.

"O Lita," Big Sister called, "please run to the store and get me some pins. Here is a centavo."

"How many pins do you need, Sister?" Lita asked.

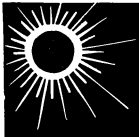
"Only one. Please run."

"I have one, Sister. Here it is." And Lita got the pin from the cover of her book.

"Oh, that is good of you." Sister was very glad.

3. She has a cat and a dog. True, False
4. She likes to watch the moon. True, False
5. She enjoys watching the stars. True, False

Grade Four



The sun was overhead. The wind seemed to carry a breath of fire. The terrible blaze of the sun burned the grass on the dry and cracked ground. The field ani-

The Little Mosquito



LOOK at that fine thing, Mother," a little mosquito said pointing to a spider web.

"That is a web. Do not go near it."

"It is very beautiful, Mother. It must be fun to swing in it."

"Come along," the mother ordered, "there is a man from whom you can get your lunch."

Mother Mosquito flew away but Little Mosquito stayed behind.

"I shall play a while," he said.

He flew into the web. His legs were stuck in the fine thread. He began to swing. His head was stuck, too. He found that his whole body was stuck. He wanted to get out of the web, but he could not.

"You may have this centavo, Lita, anyway, I wanted to spend it for pins."

mals panted under the small trees that stood here and there. No man would dare leave the house.

1. What time of day was it? (morning, noon, evening).
2. The wind was (warm, cool, hot).
3. The grass on the field was (fresh, green, dry).
4. People stayed in the (field, shade, house).
5. The animals rested in the (sun, house, shade).

Turn to page 283 for the answers.

LITTLE STORIES FOR LITTLE PEOPLE

By Aunt Julia

Why Nene Was Thankful

A Thanksgiving Story

"NENE! Nene! I am here. Come and let us play."

Nene stood up and turned toward the street. She had been picking up dry sticks for fuel.

"Is that you, Charing?" and Nene ran as fast as she could across the yard and out of the bamboo gate.

"Charing, how beautiful you are! I am glad you are home." Nene exclaimed as she looked her friend over with admiring eyes.

"I have come to spend Thanksgiving Day with Father and Mother."

"Oh Yes, I know. We, too, shall have a special dinner. I am gathering fuel for Mother's special recipes." Nene's voice was merry.

"At home, there is nothing special," Charing said. "It must be the old, old menu, stuffed turkey, chicken stew, vegetable salad, and fruit and cakes."

"O Charing, how could you talk that way! Is that not something very, very special?"

"Of course not. Just the same, I am glad I am out of school. It is hateful to be shut up in a convent all your life. Come, Nene, let us play. Tell me about your goats and your chickens and your other playmates."

"When you left we had only two goats. Now we have five! Could you believe it? Nanny Goat had three kids at one time! It is fun to watch the kids jump around and tease one another. But I have to keep them out of my little garden. They will

chew up all the leaves before you can shout 'Hooooo!'"

Nene took Charing to the grassy lot where the goats were browsing. Charing admired the frisky kids and imitated their "Mee! Mee!"

Charing peeped into Nene's little garden:



where chichiricas and yellow bells were constantly in bloom.

"I cannot understand why my mother wants roses and orchids. They have to be taken care of all the time. Your plants need nothing but water."

"But Charing," cried Nene, "you cannot compare my flowers with your mother's beautiful roses and costly orchids. These plants do not cost money at all."

After showing her little downy chicks to Charing, Nene said, "I shall have to carry in the fuel I have gathered. Mother will

(Continued on page 299)

Aunt Julia's True Stories

This Earth of Ours



(Recall what you learned last month about the earth or read the article in this same column before reading this one.)

At the beginning, the earth was not exactly as it is now. Perhaps the mountains were not so high nor the valleys so deep. At present the surface of the earth is very irregular. There are mountains that are so high that their tops are always covered with snow. Some parts of the sea are called deeps because of their great depth.

The most important cause of the changes on the surface is the shrinking of the earth. It is believed that the center of the earth is very hot. This center is surrounded by a thick layer of very hard rock. During the thousands of years of its life, this hot center, has been cooling off. As it cools off, the outer layer of rock shrinks. Have you baked or roasted an apple? Did you notice how the skin became wrinkled? In the same way although in a very large scale, the skin of the earth has shrunk.

Mountains and depressions may be formed also by volcanoes. For some reasons we cannot very well understand, some parts of the earth rise while other parts sink. The appearance of the surface of the earth can not remain the same. The wind, water, and the sun cause the rocks to break. The water flowing down the highlands carry the fine rock to the low places. After many years the highlands become lower and the deep places become higher.

Changes within the earth cause land to rise and

More Beautiful Flowers

The Achuete

On the roadside, in the open field, and on neglected lots many trees grow without human care, yet they bear beautiful flowers of which we should be proud. Because they are common and cost nothing, we do not appreciate them.

An achuete tree in bloom presents a beautiful sight. The flowers that grow in clusters are of a delicate lavender-pink color. There are seven narrow petals around a heart composed of more than a hundred fine stamens. The lower portion of the filament is light gold while the upper part including the pollen cup is lavender. The buds are almost



Fruit of Achuete

perfectly round and are of a deep red color. A cluster of achuete flowers composed of open blossoms and buds is a treat to the eye that recognizes beauty. It must be more beautiful than apple blossoms.

The Cacawate

The cacawate grows wild. It does not attract attention when not in bloom. But in January and February there is no lovelier sight than a cacawate that has shed its leaves but whose branches are covered with the long spikes of little blossoms of white, pink and light lilac.

The Makahiya

Along the roadside among grass and lowly weeds grows the tiny sensitive plant, whose leaves close and droop at the slightest touch of the human hand. The flower that looks like a fairy's ball is soft to the touch and a delight to the eye. It is light lilac in color.

sink. Men have found seashells on the tops of mountains. This means that the mountains must have been at the bottom of the ocean long ago.

(Continued on page 298)

Dear Children:

We are a happy group of barrio boys who live in a farming neighborhood. We often play together during the moonlight nights. Our ages are from seven to thirteen years. Do you like to hear some of our exciting and interesting experiences? Here they are!

The Players

I. NEW MOON

WHAT a night! It was All Saints' Day. We decided to go around the neighborhood to sing the traditional songs. We started late in the evening when the new moon poured forth its light on the dark shadows of the nipa houses, fields and trees.

From "Ba Tebän," the grand old man of the village, Luis borrowed an old guitar. He began playing it to the tune of a religious song. We sang the song many times from one house to another. The song was like this:

List to the song of spirits
Our songs of agony and pain
Spirits will be wandering
The graveyard to see once again.
If alms you should care to give us,
Please do so as fast as you can,
Lest before we reach the heaven
Its door may no longer be open



MOONLIGHT

By LINA M. SANTIAGO
Zamora Elementary School
(English Translation of rhymes
by LULU DE LA PAZ)

We found our neighbors to be very kind and good to us. They offered us some centavos for our songs. Others invited us to their houses to enjoy spoonfuls of "guinatan," pieces of "calamay," "tinumis at puto," and some "suman" which were purposely prepared for the hungry little souls who traveled in the cold black night.

Then we rested awhile, returned the guitar we borrowed, and walked our way along the muddy road to the cemetery. Stories of ghosts and goblins crept into our imagination. We were very much afraid, so we ran as fast as we could. We reached the cemetery perspiring and cold.

Our fear was lessened when we saw bright lights everywhere in the place. It was coming from the "sulo" or bamboo torches locally made by the farmers in their homes. We went around the graves of the young and the old. We found out that they were decorated with flowering plants and vines which looked like small gardens with white fences.

Midnight was near. We heard the call of the "tuko" or gecko coming from the bamboo thickets around. We remembered the evil spirits that ran after children at midnight. The more we became afraid, the more we could not start for home because our little feet would not carry us farther. In our hurry to go home, we jumped into an empty cart nearby, crowded ourselves together, and suddenly fell asleep.

To our surprise, the next morning we found ourselves still in the cart but in another place. We all rubbed our eyes and exclaimed: "Really, did the ghosts bring us here?" "Where are we?" "Why?"

2. FIRST QUARTER

WHEN the moon was on its first quarter, we were very anxious to see a "moro-moro" play. We borrowed the cart of Mario's father and the carabao of Luis' father, and off we went to town. We sat inside the roofed cart while Luis who acted as our guide rode on the carabao's back. In order to spend the time happily, we planned to sing some country songs.

PRANKS

Luis said, "Each one of us shall sing the song he or she likes best."

"Agreed," we all shouted.

"I shall begin," interrupted Luis, and he sang the words of the "Paro-parong Bukid"—(English translation).

Flutter all the daytime
Little Pretty-Wing
Flutter all the playtime
Little merry thing:
Flutter from the meadow
Where the path lies,
There's a bit of shadow
For the gay butterflies."

"That's fine!" and we clapped our hands with delight.

"Let us hear another melody. Mario shall be the next," said I. So Mario began with the tune of "Si Ali Kong Nena": (English translation)—

"Farewell, my friends, I say
I am going far away
To see my sugar cane
If it is sweet again.
It may be like the cheat
That has a root of sweet
But at the top no taste,
Indeed, a bit of waste."

"Well and good," we remarked jokingly.

Then we requested the other children with us to render their contributions. They gave folksongs too. They were very pleasant to hear.

Maria sang this piece:

Oh Big Sister, big sis,
Of San Fernando Lake
Betis and Bacolod
Of Manila is a piece.

"Stop!" exclaimed Luis, and he continued, "Let us hear another piece."

Putting aside my shyness, I stood up, and sang:

Leron, Leron my love,
Climbed a papaya tree—
A basket he did take
To put the ripe ones in.
But when he reached the top,
He came down with a flop—



Oh—what a bitter luck,
Go hunt for another.

"Fine! Let us have another one," said Pedro. But all eyes went to him. He was expected to give a better one. So he scratched his head and said: Once as I walked along an Ilaya road,
What would I find but a little piece of wood.
I took it home with me, a guitar I made of it
It was Maria who danced while Pedro played.

We did not know that we had reached the town until Luis said, "Here we are! To the moro-moro we go!"

We went to the plaza and saw the play or "comedia" as the town people called it. There were so many people who witnessed the show. The story was interesting. It was about a prince, a princess, several attendants, and gallant soldiers in armor. The players were brave, good, and truthful. There

(Continued on page 297)



four ran into a coconut grove toward a big tamarind tree laden with green fruit. Most of the other boys picked up their books and went home. A few including Lolo remained on the school lawn.

"Let's play ball for a while," suggested one.

"Not a bad idea," added another. "Our mothers, my mother particularly, will not need us until sunset."

"Quite right!" exclaimed a third boy.

Soon they were playing ball but Lolo was not with them. He had slipped away before the game

HOW LITTLE BROTHER HELPED

(A STORY)

By ANTONIO C. MUÑOZ

"**H**AVE you hoed the ground, Gildo?" asked the garden teacher just before he dismissed the class one afternoon.

Gildo hesitated. Then with difficulty, he answered, "A part of it, Mr. Quilat. I mean it is almost finished."

"Good!" exclaimed the teacher. "You see, Gildo, you have not been working very hard. I am afraid you will not be able to plant your seedlings on time unless you double up your speed. Your brother, Lolo, and the rest of the boys have pulverized the soil and on Monday they will transplant the seedlings to their plots. All the plots except yours are in fine shape now."

"Yes, Mr. Quilat," Gildo admitted, "but I'll do all I can to catch up with them. I'll work hard tomorrow and Sunday. By Monday, my plots will be ready."

"That's the spirit, boy," said the teacher trying to encourage the thoughtless and lazy Gildo.

Lolo, Gildo's younger brother was uneasy in his seat during the conversation. He was ashamed—very much ashamed of his brother. He was afraid that Gildo was not telling the truth. Tears rolled down his cheeks as he left the room.

"Come on, boys," shouted Gildo when he reached the street. "To the tamarind! Yes, to the tamarind!"

Three boys joined the thoughtless boy. The

he began. He went to the garden to find out how much his brother, Gildo, had done. He looked all about him. The garden as a whole was clean. All the plots were ready for planting. He was relieved. Gildo, he thought, had done something. But upon reaching the other side, he was surprised to see a patch of ground, untouched. He looked at the stake in the middle. It was No. 20. That was Gildo's number.

"My God! Gildo hasn't done anything," he sighed. "The worst part of it is that he lied to the teacher when he said that his plot is almost finished."

That was Friday afternoon. Without another word, Lolo took off his shirt and laid it on a box nearby. Then he grabbed his hoe and hoed the untouched ground. After an hour's hard work, he had hoed the part assigned to his lazy brother.

He went to the garden very early the next day. He had removed all the weeds before he went home that morning. In the afternoon, he was there again doing the work for his thoughtless brother. On Sunday afternoon, he put the plots in shape. It was then that Gildo came with his hoe. Perhaps he wanted to do a little hoeing for Mr. Quilat's inspection on the following day. From where he stood, he could see Lolo working on his plot.

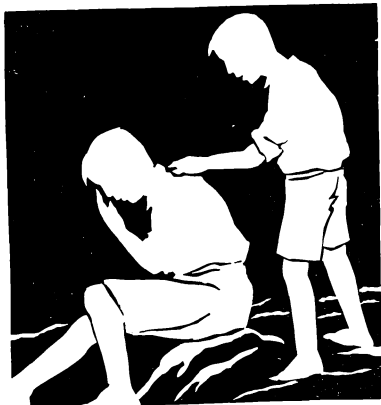
"I'll not bother Lolo," he said to himself. "He is here to help me, I believe. If he does a little hoeing, it will be enough for Mr. Quilat's inspection

tomorrow. I had better go for the gang must be waiting for me now."

Gildo slipped out of the garden without Lolo seeing him. Lolo was too busy to look around.

Monday came. It was three o'clock in the afternoon when Mr. Quilat and his boys went to the garden for the periodic inspection. All the boys' faces including Lolo's beamed with joy. They expected good ratings for their work was done and up-to-date. Gildo was uneasy. His face was a picture of hopelessness. It's true that he saw Lolo in

BIG BROTHER



the garden, but did he work on his plot? If he did, had he done enough to give him a passing mark? These things came up in his mind as he lagged behind his happy classmates. Already he pictured in his mind the angry face of his teacher, Mr. Quilat. Already he seemed to hear his favorite expression, "Cuño! Quinto Grado!" And before he knew it, he had splashed into a mudhole. He got up, a pitiable but very funny picture. His classmates laughed at him. Lolo ran back to his brother. He took off Gildo's shirt and told him to go to the garden. "There is a surprise waiting for you there," Lolo told him as he ran to the faucet and rinsed Gildo's dirty shirt.

Gildo stood at the gate. He was too frightened to go near his plot which was behind the tool house. Mr. Quilat with his notebook was going around the plots and grading them.

"Gildo, come on," he shouted. "Let's see what you have done."

Gildo walked slowly toward the teacher and the two went to the space behind the tool house.

"Oh!" was all that Gildo could utter when he saw his plot in as fine a shape as the rest. He could not believe it. He looked around for his brother, Lolo. The latter stood a few yards from him. He grinned as Gildo's eyes met his.

"Now, isn't that fine, Gildo!" exclaimed Mr. Quilat. "I never thought you could catch up with the other boys."

Gildo did not answer. When the teacher was gone, he sat down and cried like a baby. Lolo went to him and patted his brother's back. "Come, brother, let us go home," he said as he held his brother's arm.

"Oh, Lolo! You are so good!" he sobbed. "I never realized until this afternoon how lazy, careless, and thoughtless I have been. How can I ever repay you?"

"By always doing your work well," Lolo answered.

"That, I promise," Gildo said.

Gildo was changed. After that incident in the garden, he became a new boy. He did his work so well that Mr. Quilat often praised him. All this was due to Lolo, the good and thoughtful brother.

Acknowledgment

The words of the song "To a Culasis" composed by Mr. Antonio Muñoz which appeared in the April, 1935 issue of The Young Citizen was written by Mr. Anastacio C. Canciller of Ligao, Albay, and not by Mr. Muñoz.



The Golden Image of Sri Visaya

By ALICE FRANKLIN BRYANT

(Continued from October Issue)

WHAT a frightful sight met his eyes! There before him were a fully grown wild pig and a huge python. The python had a coil of its thick, long body wrapped around the pig, while the pig was squealing, struggling, and trying to bite. In a moment he did succeed in sinking his sharp teeth into the python. At that, the python lashed about furiously, and the two boys drew back in fright. But the python did not let go of the pig. It slipped another coil around the pig and squeezed. The pig's squeals redoubled. Pablo heard the cracking of its bones. He felt half sick—he had never seen anything half so horrible.

In a few minutes the squealing became weaker, and the boys left. As soon as the python finished killing the pig, he would cover it with saliva. Then he would swallow the pig—all in one bite—and go off to his den to spend a week or so sleeping off the effects of his heavy meal.

"While he is asleep," said Ulan, "we will take a net to catch him in. We will kill him and have lots of good meat."

When they reached the little houses, they found them all deserted. Everyone was half a mile down the hill making a *cañgin*, or clearing. The Negritos depend for the most part on *finding* their food in the forest. They kill birds, deer, iguanas, catch fish, dig wild yams. But some of them also make tiny rude clearings in the forest in which they raise small amounts of corn and sweet potatoes and sometimes squash and beans.

So Pablo and Ulan found them all, men, women, and children, busy slashing down brush, vines and small trees. The large trees they did not fell, but simply cut deep rings around them so that the trees would die and the leaves fall off. The bare branches would not make enough shade to interfere with the growth of their crops. After all this vegetation was well dried out, they would set fire to the little field; and then, as soon as the dry season was over and the first rains fell, they would make little holes with sharp sticks, and put in their seeds.

As soon as they saw the boys approach they all stopped working and gathered around, asking Ulan questions about Pablo.

Ulan told about his finding Pablo, about Pablo's reason for being up there, and about the python they had just seen. At mention of the python, his

listeners lost some interest in their strange guest, because they are very fond of the flesh of the python. And the Philippine python, by the way, is said to attain a larger size than any other snake in the world, sometimes having a length of more than thirty feet.

They stopped their work of clearing, and went off, some here, some there, into the forest to look for rattan which can be used as rope.

Pablo went with Ulan and helped him cut and carry the lengths of rattan. On their return to camp, the men made of them a strong net.

While they were making the net, Ulan built a little house for Pablo. It was a very simple shelter like the five houses that were already there. First he stuck two poles in the ground. Each of these had a fork at the top. In these forks he laid another pole. Then he got some strips of bamboo and placed them one end on the ground, the other on the horizontal pole. With rattan he tied a few strips crosswise, covered the frame so made with banana leaves laid on like shingles, and, behold, the house was finished!

They had scarcely finished the house, when Ulan's mother called the boys to supper. She had cooked some corn in a section of bamboo and roasted over the open fire some little pieces of iguana strung on a strip of green cane. She split the section of bamboo and poured the steaming corn onto banana leaves. Then she, her husband, Ulan, and his little sister, and Pablo all sat around the banana leaves in front of their hut and ate with a healthy appetite.

While they were still eating, someone from another household got out a rude bamboo violin and began to play. The tune was very simple—just four notes repeated again and again with an occasional change of key. But the player's sense of rhythm was excellent, and Ulan could not sit still another minute. He hastily ate a last handful of the corn, sprang to his feet, and began to dance. Two young men soon joined him. They danced quite cleverly, and kept perfect time with the music.

The other Negritos sat around talking and laughing. Pablo now observed them at his leisure. They were all small, belonging, it is supposed, to the same family as the pygmies of Africa. They all had kinky hair and very broad, flat noses; but their lips were not very thick, and their expressions

were alert and good natured.

The men wore loin cloths like Ulan's, and the women wore nothing but short skirts of bark cloth. He saw one or two whose skirts were made of black cloth, very old and ragged. This cloth and their bolos and spear points had been obtained in some round about way from the Filipinos, for the Negroes know nothing of the manufacture of real cloth or the working of iron. As for the small Negrito children, the only thing they wore was a string of dried berries around their necks.



When the dancers became tired, they sat down to rest. Someone suggested singing a song for Pablo. All the men and older boys stood up one behind another, each one with one hand on the shoulder of the man in front of him. Crouching a little they walked around in a circle. Presently the man in front struck a note, the others joined in and held the note as long as they could. Then another note was sounded, step became faster, the men stopped abruptly, backed a few steps, and repeated the whole performance. Finally they began to sing. The song was very short, but was repeated a number of times. At times during the singing they would all stop and yell at the top of their voices.

Pablo found all this very interesting, and he thanked his hosts for their entertainment. But he was not forgetful of his purpose in making this trip of exploration.

He went up to the oldest, wisest looking man and asked him if he knew of any gold in the mountains. The old man shook his head doubtfully, but Pablo insisted that there must be gold. So the

old man called his neighbors together, and they went into a huddle.

The old man finally emerged from the consultation and turned to Pablo. "One day's walking from here," he said, "there is a very bright substance in the bed of a stream. We do not know whether it is gold.

"Tonight and tomorrow night you shall stay with us, for tomorrow we will slay the python and feast upon its flesh.

"The next morning, since you insist, you may go to hunt for the gold, and we will send Ulan with you. The doors of the forest are open to him, and we can tell him how to find the stream of the glittering substance."

On hearing this Pablo could have jumped with joy. He seized the hand of the old man, put it to his forehead, and thanked him profusely.

Within half an hour everyone in the little settlement was fast asleep; and Pablo was dreaming of a golden stream, a fine house, a big automobile, and lots of good things to eat!

(To be continued)

ANSWERS TO THE QUESTIONS

ON PAGE 274

GRADE ONE

- | | |
|------------|---------|
| 2. (a) 7 | (b) Yes |
| | (c) No |
| 1. b, d, e | (d) No |
| 3. (a) No | (e) Yes |

GRADE TWO

- Useful
- Flies
- Web

GRADE THREE

- False
- True
- False
- True
- True

GRADE FOUR

- | | |
|---------|----------|
| 1. Noon | 4. House |
| 2. Hot | 5. Shade |
| 3. Dry | |

The Bumble Bee

WHEREVER there are flowers, you will hear the loud buzzing sound that resembles that of an airplane far above you. The sound is made by the bumble bee.

Unlike the honey bee that you have already studied, the bumble bees are not very thrifty. They do not save enough food for a long cold season. Therefore, many of them die.

The mother bee starts a colony in this way. She begins to look for a place where she can build up a new colony. When she has found a suitable place, she begins to make her nest. Usually the place is a hole in a tree or a deserted cave of the rats. She gathers pollen grains and nectar. She takes all these things to her nest. She makes the nectar and pollen grains into honey and bee bread. She piles them on the wall of her new home. After filling her pantry, she lays eggs. After a time these eggs hatch and become bee grubs or baby bees. These baby bees hurry to the bee bread made by the mother bee. After a time they stop eating and spin a cocoon and begins to sleep. This is the pupal stage. Sometime later the cocoon splits and the bee comes out. The cocoon is then buried in the sides of the nest and these cocoons become the future store rooms of the honey. This is the reason why the nest of the bumblebees is not so well arranged as the honey bees' nests. These bees become the workers. They do all the work. The queen no longer goes out, but stays at home and lays eggs only. After a time there will be drones in the colony who fertilize the eggs of the queen.

The workers are the most busy of all the bees. They do plenty of work. They take care of the mother bee. The mother bee is given food every day. They go out to gather food. It is very interesting to watch a worker bee at work. When she goes to a flower, she gathers the pollen grains

with her hairy legs. The hair forms a pocket. It is commonly called the "pollen basket." This is the time when she helps us. When she goes from one flower to another she incidentally brushes the pollen grains of one flower to another. This causes pollination. Without pollination we can not have fruit. Another important work of the worker bee

is to take care of the baby bees. She also arranges the home. She strengthens the silken pupa cradles with her wax, making them into rooms for storing honey.

The structure of the bumblebee is very interesting. Its antenna is short but very active. The mouth is well fitted both for biting and for sucking. She has two large compound eyes. In the middle of the compound eyes are three simple eyes. The wings are four in number and are strong. The front legs are very short. All the

legs have hair over them and each ends in a three jointed foot tipped by a claw. This makes her foot fit for clinging to the flowers when she gathers pollen grains and nectar. The hind legs are very interesting. It has what is called the pollen basket. Bees brush the pollen with their legs and deposit the pollen grains in these baskets.

NIGHT AND STARS

The night
Is God's dark blanket
To wrap us all in
Our sleep.

The stars
Are yellow flowers
In God's vast garden—
The sky.

By A. C. Cancellor
Ligao, Albay



(Gallery of National Heroes)

GREGORIO DEL PILAR

By Pacifico Bernardo

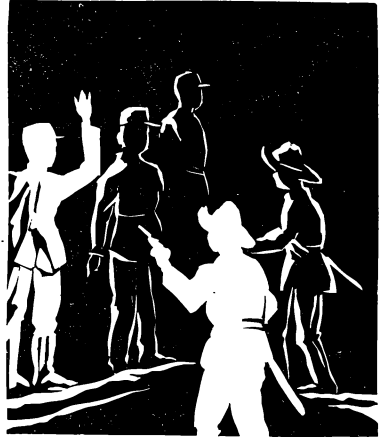
FROM our Gallery of Revolutionary Heroes, there is one about whom we know so little, for very little has been said or written about him. Except for the never-to-be-forgotten battle of Tila Pass with which his name has been inseparably linked, Gregorio del Pilar's life is so to say—"a blank page" to a great many of us.

With the coming of his birthday which falls on the 14th of November, recounting his many virtues and string of achievements would be but paying a tribute to the "young hero" in the absence of a national holiday to commemorate his natal day.

Born on Nov. 14, 1875 exactly fifty-one years ago on his coming birthday, he was lucky in having lived at a time when our country needed most, men of courage; high sense of loyalty and patriotism such as he possessed. Coming from a family of heroes, it was no wonder that he should be classed with our best men at a very young age. His father was Fernando H. del Pilar, brother of Marcelo H. del Pilar, another revolutionary hero. His mother was Felipa Sempio. He was brought up by his aunt Doña Hilaria del Pilar, the wife of Deodato Arellano the first supreme head of the Katipunan.

He obtained his primary education in his home town in Bulacan. Later he came to Manila and studied in the Ateneo de Manila, where he obtained his bachelor's degree. Before he graduated from this school he had already joined the Katipunan, taking his oath, before its supreme head Andres Bonifacio. Immediately after receiving his diploma he joined the forces of the Katipunan.

From that time on, he distinguished himself from the common mass by reason of his ingenuity, bravery, loyalty, and great



respect for justice and righteousness. Starting with but a handful of men, whose only weapons were courage and loyalty, they ambushed a group of Spanish soldiers from whom they obtained several pistols and guns. That incident marked the beginning of a series of attacks in which he always came out victorious in spite of the great odds against which he was fighting. One of the outstanding achievements to his credit in the earlier part of his career was the capture of Paombong, an account of which was given in his report to Gen. Marmerto Natividad. With only eleven men with him using his brain to advantage, he was able to capture the town of Paombong within three minutes. It was his tact and ingenuity that made possible his rapid rise to the position of a Brigadier General in three years.

As a soldier he was a model of bravery and loyalty, but as a captor he was loved and admired even by his enemies. He

(Continued on page 291)

PICTORIAL



Prize winners in the folk dancing contest in the Central Student Y. M. C. A., Manila. Teachers in charge—left to right: Miss Asuncion Manuel, Miss Consolacion Daru and Miss Irinea Manuel.



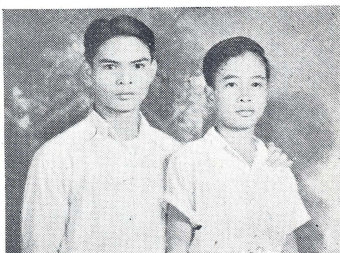
Above: Little Evangelina Aguilar—playing soldier.



The three-year old girl with a winning smile is Corazon D. Castro

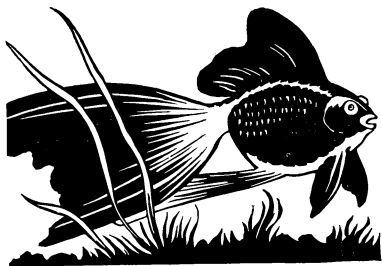
Left: Araceli Cinco—Valedictorian (Oct., 1936)—Rizal Elementary School.

Right: Francisco Dalangit (left)—Valedictorian; and Manuel Asperilla (right)—Salutorian, Sta. Ana Elementary School



CURIOUS THINGS AROUND US

This page is devoted to the Study of Interesting Insects; Plants, Animals, and Fishes



*The Veiltail Moor Telescope
(Black goldfish)*

The Goldfish is the best known fish today among the aquarists or fish collectors. China is its ancestral home. The Chinese began cultivating it a hundred years ago. Then later, the Japanese took up golden breeding. And now, Japan became the leader in this industry.

Many strange species or varieties have been developed by means of selective breeding. In one of the illustrations, you can see the Telescope Goldfish. This species is actually a near-sighted fish.

Another species which was beautifully developed is the Fringtail. This goldfish has a tail fin twice as long as the fish itself.



A near-sighted goldfish called Telescope goldfish.

LITTLE PICK-UPS

by gilmo baldovino

One of the most curious species that the Japanese developed is the Japanese Lionhead. This goldfish has a head like the head of a lion. They believe that this is the highest developed goldfish.

Not all goldfish are gold colored. Almost all the colors of the rainbow may be seen among the goldfish. One specie which is differently colored from the rest is the Veiltail Moor Telescope. It is black.



The Japanese Lionhead

THE COMMONWEALTH OF THE PHILIPPINES
DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE 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, circulation, etc., as required by Act 2580 of the Philippine Legislature:

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By Alfredo de Lara

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of September, 1936, the declarant exhibiting his cedula No. F2045584.
[Seal]

(Sgd.) C. M. Picache
Notary Public
(Signature of officer administering oath)



Pier 7, Manila. The longest and the most costly dock in the Orient.

See the Philippines First

Our beloved Filipinas, due to her wealth in natural resources and the beauty of her scenery, is aptly called the Pearl of the Orient and Paradise of the Pacific. Her beauties shine in song and story. Visitors from foreign lands after traveling in our country, enjoying scenic attractions, and appreciating the cultural and economic development of the people, are loud in their praises of our glorious land.

A few of our countrymen, however, who have the means for leisure and travel, boast of having gone around the world once or several times, seen great cities, wonderful views, and historical landmarks abroad, seem to belittle the importance of our local scenery and interesting places. Don't you think we should know more about our

* Formerly Principal, City Schools.

By FRANCISCO CARBALLO *

homeland by actually seeing her interesting places first?

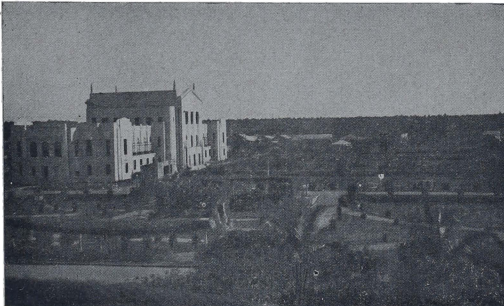
In the olden days when the means of transportation were slow and expensive, people were naturally not inclined to travel and this situation contributed to the backwardness of the country and the lack of effective unity among its people. This was also true in other foreign countries.

Today, however, with the advent of modern civilization and the machine age, travel is quick and inexpensive, and people go about more for business, educational, and recreational purposes. In foreign countries, such as, the United States, Japan, England, Germany, Italy, and Russia, pupils and students are encouraged to make visits

and excursions to places of educational interest. In these trips they are accompanied by their teachers and tutors who see to it that their wards get the most from their visits. In fact these excursions are considered parts or extensions of classroom work in elementary science, geography, history, civics, home economics, and other subjects, and the excursionists are credited for their ability to report and discuss intelligently what they had seen during their visits.

In some foreign countries transportation companies and special boarding houses offer reduced rates to pupils, students, and teachers who travel for educational vacations and excursions. This practice of learning by seeing is of most practical value to the future citizens of the country.

In the Philippines education by travel is just beginning to be realized. Occasionally pupils and teachers from neighboring provinces come to Manila by truck or train during school holidays and vacations and visit interesting places in the city. Some schools in the city organize from time to time excursions to neighboring provinces. These are steps in the right direction and they should be encouraged, or better still, prescribed as regular part of school work. If school authorities, government and private transportation companies in our country would co-operate in encouraging these educational excursions among pupils, students, and teachers, as it is done



The famous Perez Park with the new Tuynbas Capitol in the background.

in other progressive countries, much good could be derived from said excursions.

The excursions, however, to be fruitful and educational, should be well planned and organized. The organizer, usually a teacher who had previously seen the place or places to be visited, and had made necessary arrangements with the heads of offices and institutions requiring permission, prepares the ground through discussions and planning with his pupils and students. Travel literature, maps, and road guides are useful aids in planning.

Informal discussions and pertinent questions should be encouraged during the visits, but in case said visits are made in offices, factories, and institutions, boisterous and disorderly behavior should be avoided so as not to annoy the people therein who may be very busy at that time.

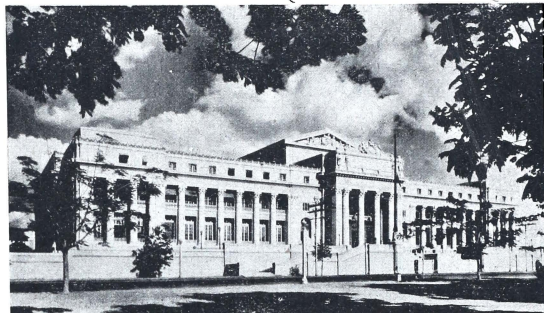
Reports, illustrated with pictures, diagrams, and maps whenever available, are then discussed in the classrooms and are correlated with other school subjects and activities.

The length of this article does not permit me to enumerate all the important places in the country worth seeing. Every municipality, city, and province has its own places of particular interest. The idea is, visit first those places in your locality which are of special interest to you; next, those in the neighborhood within your province; and then, those outside of your province.

Herewith is a short suggestive list for Manila visitors. Other items of special interest may be added to the list. It is clear that all places mentioned herein cannot be covered in one trip. Visit the important ones first and reserve the rest for succeeding visits. Most of these places are within short walking distance:

Government—

Legislative Building, Library
Post Office
Ayuntamiento, Courts
Malacañang



The Legislative Building of the Philippine Commonwealth.

Bilibid Prison
Treasury, Audit, Mint
Education
Science
Printing
Observatory
City Hall

Educational—

University of the Philippines, its colleges
Ateneo
Sto. Tomas
National University
Letran College
San Beda
Normal School
Trade School
High schools, model elementary schools (gov't)

Monuments—

Rizal
Legazpi-Urdaneta
Magellan
Anda
Elcano
Isabel II
Carlos
Vidal
Bonifacio
(Caloocan, Rizal)

Hospitals—

General
St. Paul
San Juan de Dios
San Lazaro
Mary Johnston

Churches—

Cathedral
St. Augustine
Jesuit

Quiapo
St. Paul
San Sebastian
Aglipay Cathedral
Episcopal Cathedral

Markets—

Divisoria
Quiapo (Quinta)
Azcarraga (Dulumbayan)
Yangco
Paco

Banks—

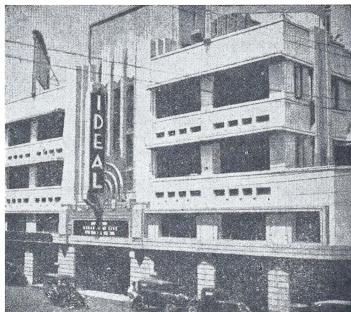
Philippine National Bank
Postal Savings Bank
Monte de Piedad

Parks, Playgrounds—

Luneta
Mehan Garden, the Zoo
Sunken Gardens

Jose Rizal Memorial Stadium

(Please turn to page 298)



The Ideal Theatre, Rizal Avenue, Manila.

AMONG THE BOY SCOUTS—

By Ricardo de la Cruz

A Scout

HOW CAN YOU BE ONE OF US?

(Continued from the October issue)

8) Association with own age and older

The values of the meetings, the socials and the public events lies in part in accustoming the young man to meet and associate with people of his own age and older. Such associations tend to equip the young man for adult life. They are of great value in aiding normal growth and upward reaching. They may effect the destiny of a life.

9) Leadership Opportunities with younger fellows

Even as "Necessity is the Mother of Invention" so responsible leadership of hers is a great developer and "releaser" of Ability. The Scout Troop, the Cub Pack, the Senior Circle, the Sea Scout Ship afford chances for young men to serve, through giving leadership to younger fellows. This experience should and does tend to up-grade the young leader as well as those led.

10) Definite Community Contacts in the Community Life

The whole experience of Senior and Rover Scouting should make for citizenship values. The whole method is promising chances to make decisions for themselves—chances to share in adult life—chances to initiate things, indeed the whole program as outlined is to be "self-propelled" with its motives coming from within and reaching out in voluntary service—all these practices point toward good citizenship. The discussions of problems of life and government, of international relationships, of economic adjustment, of home, industry, leisure—all these relate to citizenship.

It is hoped, however, that the Rover Scout will reach beyond these significant values and seek to establish definite contacts with the governmental forces and political machinery of his own community. Certainly the stream of public life will not be purged by fine youth keeping away from it. Rovers therefore should familiarize themselves with exact conditions and how things are done so that they may be participating citizens who are "prepared" when inducted into citizenship at 21.

11) Application of Scouting Ideals to Life

The program of associations and activities of Seniors and Rover Scouting of course will be aimed at encouraging and aiding each young man to practice the life principles of Scouting in his daily affairs. Courtesy and friendly fair dealing, consideration and

cares about others, practicing helpfulness and giving leadership—all these relate to the higher life, and leaders and Rovers alike are questing for such values. Indeed, the Rover Gigil and the Investiture done when he feels "ready" are related directly to these Ideals.

12) Happiness—Fun—Enjoyment

After all, the quest for the high levels of life must be a "jolly" quest—a happy adventure—so that all Rovers are to give happiness which is the one sure way to get happiness. While these young men are purposeful and helpful, they must also be hopeful and joyful.

A LAST WORD

As was stated at first, Rover Scouting is grown-up Scouting—its ideals applied to the widened problems of older years. It is a way of living, a way of developing

Character and Intelligence
Handcraft and Skill
Health and Strength
Service for others and Citizenship

Happy, joyous associations, quests for truth and chances to serve, love of and mastery over the out-of-doors, fitting helpfully and responsibly into the community life, glimpsing the vistas of eternal truth but seeing them as related to human needs and possibilities that is something of the spirit of Rovering.

"A jolly brotherhood of the open air and service" which would leave its community and its age enriched and responsibly transmitted even as with the Athenian youth's sacred pledge:

"We will never bring disgrace on this, our city, by an act of dishonesty or cowardice.

"We will fight for the ideals and Sacred Things of the city both alone and with many.

"We will revere and obey the City's Laws, and will do our best to incite a like reverence and respect in these above us who are prone to annul them or set them at naught. We will strive increasingly to quick on the public's sense of civic duty.

"Thus in all these ways we will transmit, we will transmit this city, not only net loss, but greater, better, and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us."

—From the "Scout Executive Report, 1933.

CHARACTER AND CITIZENSHIP

A Police Officer

By RESTITUTO CARPIO *

(What would you do if you were a police officer and your son had violated a traffic regulation right under your very nose? Keep this thought in mind as you read this story through. Be able to answer the questions at the end without going back to the story.)

It was about eleven of a Saturday morning when I went down to the Divisoria Market to buy vegetables, fish, and meat for lunch. I called a carretela and told the cochero to take the street I pointed to him. He objected saying,

"I cannot: this is a one-way street."

"Never mind," I told him: "I'm responsible."

"You had better call another carretela," he said as he laid his hand on my purchases to take them out, adding in the same tone of voice,

"I might if the traffic officer on that corner is not very strict: his word is almost law; he has pardoned no one yet. No, sir, I won't."

"But I'm his son," I boasted.

"Then you're responsible. Sir?"

"Most assuredly," I answered.

We had not gone very far, however, when I heard the shrill sound of a whistle. The cop came up to us, motioned the cochero to the curb, and said softly,

"Your license, please."

"It was I, Father," I broke in, "who asked him to take this way, because it is the shortest one home."



"Very well," the officer said, "come along with me just the same."

The trio went to the municipal court, and when the judge had heard of the case, he was surprised. But the police officer paid the fine.

QUESTIONS

1. Why did the policeman pay the fine?
2. Why do you think the judge was surprised?
3. Do you know of a person who made use of the official position of his friends or relatives for his convenience? Relate the story without mentioning names.
4. Someone has said, "I love my friend, but I love justice more." What does this mean?

Keeping the School Clean

(A Civic Duty)

By Cesario Llobrera

It was a rainy day. The soil was very muddy. Four boys decided to play outside of the school building. They enjoyed playing in the rain. They were Mariano, Celestino, Felix, and Alfredo, all sixth grade boys. They went around the grounds, looking for a good place to play handball.

At last one of them suggested, "let us play at the back part of the building."

"That is a fine place. The wall of the building is wide and smooth. Besides, there is not much standing water," added Alfredo.

So the four classmates went to the back yard and played the game. They did not know that the ball, as it bounced on the ground, carried with it mud. After two minutes of play, the wall of the building was full of mud that looked like brown bubbles. The boys did not know that they were destroying the beauty of the building because they were very much interested in their game. They continued playing.

Soon the rain stopped and the children went out to the school-ground. A group of them was composed of Nemesio, Candido, Eleuterio, and Aniceto. They were seventh grade pupils. They saw the sixth grade boys finishing their game. Led by Candido, the seventh

(Continued on page 299)



* Teacher of Character Education.

THANKSGIVING

Lyric by Lulu de la Paz

Music by I. Alfonso



1 For gen-He rain and gold-en sun, For hours of rest and days of fun, For
 2 laugh-ing rills and mea-dows green, For moun-tain heights in pur-ple sheen, For



fruits and flow'rs and birds and bees, We thank Thee Lord on bend-ed knees, For



sha-dyy glades and ja-aded lanes, To-day, our Lord we give our thanks.

Kiko's Adventures—

by gilmo baldovino



HOBBY PAGE

conducted
by gilmo. baldovino

The Young Citizen Stamp Club

Stamp collecting is an interesting hobby. It is a hobby that more people follow than any other hobby. At present, among the most popular stamps are those stamps which picture airplanes. These stamps are known as airmail stamps.

Do you know what airmail stamps are for? Regular stamps are issued to pay postage on letters carried by several kinds of transportation as the trains, automobiles, trucks or ships. Now, airmail stamps are issued to pay postage on letters that are carried by planes. But there is another purpose in issuing these airmail stamps. When aviators did some heroic deeds, stamps are issued to honor them. In the year 1927, Charles Lindbergh bravely flew across the Atlantic Ocean. It was Spain, three years after this flight of the "Lone Eagle," that issued a one peseta airmail stamp. This stamp carries the picture of Lindbergh, the plane "Spirit of St. Louis" and the Statue of Liberty in the harbor of New York.

Some airmail stamps show scenes of a country. An airmail stamp from Greece is an example of these stamps. This stamp shows a large mail and passenger plane flying over the ancient ruins of Athens.

It is interesting to collect these airmail stamps. These stamps show all kinds of planes. An airmail stamp from the country of Latvia shows a plane which was built in 1903 by the Wright Brothers. The Wright Brothers are the first two Americans that built the first successful plane in the world. These two brothers are often called the Fathers of Flight.

WHAT IS YOUR HOBBY?

Is your hobby collecting books, stamps, dolls, coins, stones, leaves, fruits, aquarium fishes; making albums, studying nature, music or dancing; making things with your tools or with your needle; taking pictures, drawing or painting? Or do you have some other hobby?

Write a letter to *The Young Citizen's Hobby Page* telling about your hobby. Remember, this is your own page—let us make it a good one.

Address your letter to *The Young Citizen's Hobby Page* c/o Community Publishers, Inc., 405 Padre Faura, Manila. Give your name, address and age. We will greatly appreciate it if you will send us your snapshot and a picture of your hobby.

All letters or pictures about your hobby will be published and answered in this page.

One of the most beautiful airmail stamps that was issued recently is the Trans-Pacific Airmail stamp. This stamp was issued only several months ago. This was issued to commemorate the flight of the *China Clipper* that successfully crossed the Pacific Ocean.

Have you many airmail stamps in your collection? And can you name all the planes they picture? The Young Citizen Stamp Club which is the title of this column is the Young Stamp Collectors' own page. Our Stamp Editor will be glad to answer any questions you may wish to ask regarding stamps. In your letter, please enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope.

GREGORIO DEL PILAR

(Continued from page 285)

treated his captives kindly such that at one time a captive said, "I feel as tho I were at home in my captivity."

His respect for justice and uprightness was shown when his elder brother accidentally ran over an old woman with a bicycle he was riding. Upon learning of the incident he ordered his brother to see the old woman and offer an apology or else he would be dismissed from the service and sent to prison. His elder brother was at that time a colonel in his brigade.

His respect for the rights of others was embodied in his order to his soldiers who were strictly forbidden never to rob, plunder, or violate women. Such were the virtues of this "young general" and for them we should love, honor, and respect his memory.

He died, Dec. 19, 1898 at the battle of Tila Pass, a hero's death. On his diary was found this quotation written just before he died—"I am surrounded by odds that will soon overpower me and my brave men, but I am content in the thought that I die fighting for my country." He was certain of his death at that battle but his courage never failed him. Inspired by his loyalty and devotion to duty, each of his sixty soldiers faced death as calmly and willingly as their illustrious general. For his bravery General March buried him with the military honors that was due his rank.

May our youth follow his unselfish devotion to his country.

MOTHERS' GUIDE IN CARE OF CHILDREN



THE
Young Citizen
 PANTRY



ALL our lives and in all our undertakings, we need heat and energy. At work, at play or even at rest, (in fact, even while sleeping) we use heat and energy. As long as our hearts beat we need to keep the normal temperature of our body. It is this heat and energy that keeps us warm.

The train, the ship and the airplane all need heat and energy to keep them going. So does our body need the same to keep us warm, comfortable and energetic. Unlike these inanimate things which do not need heat and energy while at rest, our body consumes heat and energy even when not in motion. This is explained by the fact that those machines are steel—cold when at rest, while our body is normally warm even while sleeping. While gasoline is the mainstay of these machines for their fuel (or heat and energy) cereals are the chief stuff that furnishes our body with heat and energy.

Cereals are our chief recourse for the supply of heat and energy producing foods because they are the cheapest of all sources of carbohydrates. They are also the most plentiful, easy to prepare and delicious at the same time.

Here are some favorite cereal dishes which even children may try. They are appropriate for desserts, for "meriendas" and for simple Nepa parties.

SOME CEREAL DISHES

Miss Juliana Millan *

Mongo Guinatan

- 1 cup rice
- 1 cup malagkit (glutinous rice)
- ¼ cup mongo
- 2½ cups sugar
- 2 cups coconut-milk.
- 10 cups water

Boil the water. Mix the rice and malagkit. Sort, winnow and wash. Add to the boiling water. Sort and wash the mongo. Toast in a hot carajay or frying pan. Press with the rolling pin (an empty bottle will do, if no rolling pin is on hand) to break loose the skin. Winnow and add to the boiling mixture. Stir.

Break the coconut and get the water. Grate the meat and extract the first milk (kakang gata). Reserve. Add the coconut water and some faucet water to the grated meat. Extract 2 cups of milk. Add to the mixture on the stoves and stir. Add the sugar. Cook until the rice and mongo are tender. Serve in deep saucers and put about one teaspoon of the first milk on the top. This adds to the attractiveness and improves the flavor.

Corn Guinatan

Substitute the same amount of shaved young corn for the mongo. Proceed in the same manner without

toasting the corn.

Note: If the mixture thickens, add some more water to have the desired consistency. Different kinds of rice have variable swelling capacities. Those that have been ripened for over a year or so, swells more than the newly harvested ones.

Puto Maya

- 1 cup rice
- 1 cup malagkit (glutinous rice)
- 3 table spoons pirurutong (colored rice)
- sugar
- grated coconut

Mix the rice, malagkit and pirurutong together. Sort, winnow and wash. Put as much water as when cooking rice and boil. Cook in the same manner as when cooking rice.

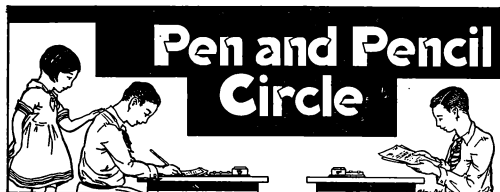
Wet a cup or a gelatine mould with water. Fill it two-thirds full with cooked preparation and press lightly with the spoon. Wet the end of the spoon or the blade of a thin knife and scrape around the sides. Invert in a saucer and serve with grated coconut and sugar on the top.

This may be served by itself or together with "alcohol" or "guinatan halo-halo."

Some common abbreviations used for recipes are:

- c. for cup
- tbsp. for tablespoon
- tsp. for tea spoon
- lb. for pound
- qt. for quart

* Teacher of Home Economics, Emilio Jacinto Elementary School.



BUREAU OF EDUCATION
Division of Negro Oriental
District of Bais
Bais Elementary School

Bais, Sept. 28, 1936

The Editor
The Young Citizen
405, P. Faura, Manila
Dear Mr. Editor,

You may publish the following facts in your news column. Every school in the municipality of Bais is a regular subscriber for *The Young Citizen*. Also, every class in the Bais Central School is a regular subscriber for *The Young Citizen*. You can rest assured that the growing popularity of your magazine in our school will always be supported not only by the teachers, but also by the pupils. The primary classes are using the magazines as their regular supplementary readers. We have several bound copies of *The Young Citizen* in our library, and we are certainly very proud to have them. Nearly all my materials for opening exercises in my class are taken from *The Young Citizen*. I can tell you that *The Young Citizen* is among the favorite magazines of the intermediate pupils during our library classes.

Sincerely yours,

PEDRO DE RAMA
Librarian

Dear Mr. De Rama:

Thank you very much for your very encouraging news. Suggestions for possible improvement of The Young Citizen will be appreciated.

The Young Citizen

Hda. Sta. Florentina
Bais Central School
Sept. 28, 1936

Dear Aunt Alma,

With great pleasure I shall tell you about our library work in Bais Elementary School.

We have Mondays for newspaper reading. We have lots of fun in reading newspapers. How we enjoy reading them! We have plenty of newspapers. We subscribe for the Manila Daily Bulletin, Tribune, Herald, Monday Mail, The Free Press, Nature Magazine, Young Citizens, Commonwealth

Advocate and Pathfinder.

On Tuesdays we have encyclopedia work and extensive reading. We look up references in history and other subjects.

On Wednesdays we have appreciation work. We read poems, cut clippings, and pictures that are related to our lessons.

On Thursdays we have dictionary work. We look up meanings of difficult words in our textbooks. We also look up their accents, spelling, and diacritical marks.

On Fridays we have preparatory work. We have to prepare our les-

YOUNG WRITERS

MY FRIEND

Remedios M. Cuevas
San Sebastian Elementary School

Of all the friends I have, I have selected one whom I consider the best. She is also studying in this school. She is smaller than I am. Her hair is bobbed and her curls are natural. She is thin and pale, but her smiling face make her attractive. We are often together. We were classmates in the fifth grade but when we passed to six B, she was accelerated to Six A. I don't envy her. Instead I am thankful to our Lord that she was accelerated, only I am worrying very much that she might forget me. No, she told me that a true friend would never forget. One Sunday, she went to our house and asked my mother to permit me to play the whole day in their house. But I won't go for I was too shy to face her mother. She forced me to go for she said we are like sisters. I love her because she is kind-hearted and she never tells anything that will hurt my feelings.

sons for the following Monday.

This library work is a new class activity in our school. We hope it would be successful.

Yours respectfully,
Consuelo Changco

Dear Consuelo,

You should be congratulated for having a well-equipped library. I am sure you will learn to find information in reference books and develop a desire to read and read and read because of the carefully planned library lessons you take. Your school must be an up-to-date one. And your librarian, your teachers and principal deserve recognition.

I wish you and your school success.

Aunt Alma

HEALTH



YOUR TOE NAILS

When Manuel had to be absent for two weeks from his classes because of a swollen foot, everybody was surprised.

"Why did he develop a sore foot?" the pupils asked, "when he is always clean and never walks barefooted?"

Manuel had been one of the A-1 children because he always observed health rules he has learned at school. His hair was always smoothly combed, his ears and neck free from traces of dirt, his clothes neat and clean. He had never gone out without his heavy shoes on.

But there was one thing about the care of the feet that Manuel had overlooked. He washed them morning and evening. He cut his toenails once a week. But he did not cut the nail of his big toe as carefully as he should. He trimmed the upper part but he neglected the corners. He found out that he had an ingrowing nail only after infection had set in.

THE MONTH OF NOVEMBER



The word November was derived from a Latin word which meant nine because November was the ninth month in the old Roman calendar.

Jupiter, the ruler of gods and men, was honored by the Romans with a festival on the thirteenth of November. Jupiter was fatherly to men but when angered, his punishment was terrible. The following story shows how swift and sure his punishment was.

In a city in Ancient Greece there was once a horrible monster with the head of a lion, the body of a goat, and the tail of a dragon. This animal breathed out fire which was very poisonous. It was called the Chimaera. At a meeting of heroes in a Grecian King's court, Bellerophon, a brave soldier, was assigned the task of killing the Chimaera.

While thinking of a plan as to how he would accomplish his task, Minerva, the goddess of wisdom,

appeared before Bellerophon. She gave him a golden bridle with which to bridle the wonderful winged horse Pegasus. Pegasus was perfectly white and as swift as the wind. He came down to the earth only to drink at a certain spring.

Bellerophon hid near the spring and watched for Pegasus. When the horse stooped to drink, Bellerophon sprang upon him and bridled him. Minerva's bridle at once made the horse gentle. Riding on Pegasus through the air, Bellerophon found himself in a few seconds over the home of the Chimaera. Swooping upon it, Bellerophon easily slew the monster.

His success made Bellerophon proud. Soaring toward the sky, he felt like a god and decided to join the gods at Olympus. His pride angered Jupiter. The ruler of the gods then sent a gadfly to sting Pegasus. The horse reared up and threw Bellerophon on the earth below.

In practicing health rules, one must pay attention to the seemingly small matters as well as to the important. Many boys and girls wash their faces and hands but not their feet. They trim and polish their finger nails, but they often

forget to cut their toe nails. They realize the importance of the feet only when they are prevented from walking because of an infected nail or a painful corn. Can you ever enjoy anything in life—food, game, luxuries—with a sore toe?

BOYS AND GIRLS OF OTHER LANDS

by gilmo baldovino

SIAM
HAVE you ever seen a Siamese in the Philippines? Perhaps you have seen one but you really do not know if it was a Siamese or a Chinese. Most Siamese look like the Chinese: some look like Malaysians.

Siam is a small country located south of China. Much of the country of this nation is a great river delta. Siam is a rice producing country. There are so many rice fields that if you stand in one end of the fields you cannot see where they end. They resemble a great ocean of green.

In this country, boys and girls have brown or yellow skins. They have flat faces with high cheek bones. Their eyes are dark while their hair is straight and black.

Siam is a hot country. People who do not live in cities wear very little clothing. And because of this hot climate, in some parts of the country, children are left alone to play with no clothes at all. The simplest and most popular way of clothing oneself in this country is to twist a strip of colored cloth around the waist.

Most of the Siamese houses are built of teakwood. As floods are frequent in this country, the houses are constructed high up on stilts.

The Siamese boys are helpful. They help their parents in plowing the fields. Most of them take care of the water buffaloes or carabaos.

The Siamese are religious. Their temples are among the wonders of the world. Their religious ceremonies are very different from ours.



Incredible, But--

By A. B. L. R.

Proportionally, more Filipinos during the Spanish times marry than at present.

Francisco Balagtas suffered financial losses in the publication of his immortal masterpiece, "Florante at Laura." Few read his book and those who read it criticized it bitterly. It was only fifty years later, when he was already dead, that the public began to appreciate and realize the greatness of "Florante at Laura."

In Benguet, Mountain Province, there are caves which contain mummies placed there in a squatting position. Those caves were used by the mountain people as burial places and the mummies which could still be found there prove that several hundred years ago, they already knew the science of embalming.

During the Spanish regime, on big celebrations or "fiestas," along the street which is now called Escolta in Manila, the Governor General and the Archbishop were escorted by a procession. This gave the name *Escoltà* (escort) to Manila's most famous street.

During the Spanish times, a foreign commercial house once offered to answer for all the expenses of the Philippine government provided it was granted the tobacco monopoly in the Islands.

MOONLIGHT PRANKS

(Continued from page 279)

were many interesting sword fights accompanied with merry music. The courageous soldiers were always given their due reward. Each character spoke very clearly in the dialect.

We were very much satisfied with the "moro-moro" that we even repeated some of the selections on our way home. We selected only the

funny portions of the play:

Love me, oh love for bold and brave
one I.

When each corner gets dark sending
me on errands don't try.

But when I hear the clatter of our
china plates,

Like lightning I run lest no more
food be left.

For I am Mr. Frog.

Son of his highness, the Count

Short

When I fail to drink buri sap—
After you I shall run amuck.

I am Sir Cucumber
Who went hither and thither

All I'm looking for—
Is Sir Onion who can't be found
here.

We laughed heartily at the jokes
contained in the selections. We
reached home very happy.

LITTLE ENTERTAINERS

Bobby Watson was Convinced

Bobby Watson is a boy actor. He is only five years old yet he was given a good part in *Mary of Scotland*. During the filming of this picture, Bobby stage a one-boy revolt. He was handed a costume which he was to wear in his role. This role happened to be an English peasant boy. The costume is like a smock or a skirt belted in at the waist. Bobby refused to wear it. He thought it looked like a girl's dress. They insisted Bobby to wear it. But he simply will not put on a costume that is very funny. Then



he cried. They even offered him boxes of candy which he refused to take. John Ford, who was directing this picture, saw what was wrong. He took Bobby over to the

Freddie Bartholomew

Hollywood is making a new picture called *Captains Courageous*. Freddie Bartholomew is the star in this picture. This is something new for Freddie. This is something new for us also. He has not appeared in any sea picture before. Did I say Freddie Bartholomew? Yes, I did. Remember him as a boy king in *Professional Soldier*? And have you seen his recent picture that was shown in the State Theatre? It is called *Little Lord Fauntleroy*. That is his best picture ever seen in the Islands. A month ago, Freddie came home from New York. When people saw him get off from the train in Los Angeles, he was wearing a captain's yatching hat. He said, "I've gone nautical!" Children, that means Freddie feels like a seaman.

SEE THE PHILIPPINES FIRST

(Continued from page 289)

Osmeña Park
Cavite Boulevard
Shopping District—
Escolta
Rosario
Rizal Avenue
Factories—
Ice Plant
San Miguel, Royal
Magnolia
La Insular Cigar Factory
Madrigal Cotton Mills
Insular Lumber Yard
Police and Fire Stations—
Luneta Police Station
Meisic
Pako, Intramuros, Sta. Cruz,
San Nicolas Fire Stations, and
stations in other districts.
Show Houses—
Metropolitan
Lyric
Capitol
Ideal
State
Grand
Fox
Grand Opera House
Cemeteries—
Del Norte

Loma
Chinese
Del Sur (Makati, Rizal)
Miscellaneous—
Intramuros, walls, gates
Fort Santiago
Archbishop's Palace
Government Trading Center
Tutuban Railway Station
Meralco
Pier Seven
Telephone Company
Garbage Disposal Plant

Dear readers, through your societies, scout, pioneer, campfire and other school organizations plan your educational excursions now with your teachers and principal. Let us know our country more by visiting her interesting places and institutions. Let us admire the beauties of her sceneries; let us know the progress and the needs of our communities and our neighbors so that we may better help in our country's growth and development; let us put our NEPA principles into actual practice. *Let us see the Philippines first.*

dressng room of Donald Crisp. Donald Crisp is a grown-up actor. And Bobby admires Donald very much. Bobby stopped. He saw his friend dressed in the same costume he refused to wear. He dried his eyes. Crisp explained, "Scotchmen wore kilts like this in the old days." "All right," said Bobby, "I'll wear 'em if you will."

THIS EARTH OF OURS

(Continued from page 277)

Choose the correct answer. Check your answers by reading the story again.

1. The surface of the earth is (smooth, uneven).
2. The center of the earth is (cold, hot).
3. The outside layer of rock has been (shrinking, expanding).
4. Mountains may be caused by (fire, volcanoes).
5. _____ and _____ break down rocks into fine pieces.
6. There was a time when the tops of mountains were at the bottom of the sea. True, False.

WHY NENE WAS THANKFUL.

(Continued from page 276)
need it for her special Thanksgiving dishes."

"What will you have for dinner?" Charing asked.

"We shall have fried camotes, stuffed baños, and lumpia. Mother got big camotes from her plot. I shall pare and slice them and my mother will fry the slices.

"That must be delicious!" exclaimed Charing.

"We cannot stuff anything else but baños," Nene continued. "But I like its stuffing of onions and tomatoes."

"It would be like a picnic," Charing remarked.

"You remember the big coconut palm we had near the gate? That was blown down last week. Mother got the bud and she will make it into lumpia. They say it is very good." Nene's eyes brightened as she spoke.

"Yes, Nene, even my mother says so," Charing agreed. "I see you will have a real holiday dinner." Charing's voice was mourn-

ful.

"Charing! But you will have stuffed turkey and chicken stew and salad and fruits! That must be a wonderful dinner, although I do not know how the dishes taste."

"Wonderful? I wish I could eat dinner with you." Charing's tone was wistful.

"Why not, do stay, Charing," and Nene held her friend by the arm.

"I can't. I was brought home to eat that old turkey with the rest of the family. I have to be going." Charing kissed Nene lightly on the cheek and turned sadly homeward.

Nene watched her friend walk slowly away.

"So rich people's food does not taste good, after all," Nene murmured. "I know I must be thankful for nothing is so good as fried camotes and stuffed baños and lumpia. Lumpia! Nene's mouth watered at the thought of her favorite dish, which she could have only once in many, many months.

KEEPING THE SCHOOL

(Continued from page 291)

grade boys ran to the players.

Candido shouted, "stop playing."

"Don't you see what you have done?," asked Aniceto, pointing to the dirty wall.

Nemesio did his part by grabbing the ball from Mariano. Mariano was about to serve.

The boys who played in the rain were reported and shortly afterward they were seen scrubbing the wall themselves.

Felix said, "We should have finished that game had it not been for those four boys."

Celestino answered, "As for me, not playing at all is better than scrubbing this wall. We really made it very ugly to look at."

They realized after all, that the school should be kept clean. By keeping the school clean, they were doing an important civic duty.

"Poor Charing!" she thought as she stooped to gather the fuel.

KEEP YOUTH

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and FLATTERING TO YOUR FEET

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The Message This Month

THANKSGIVING DAY

When we receive something from some one we usually say, "Thank you." Why? Because the habit of saying it shows that we are grateful and courteous. One who does not say "thank you" for a favor done to him is not polite; he is rude.

Usually every year the last Thursday of November is set aside as Thanksgiving Day. This is a custom of the American people which we followed. It is a beautiful custom because it makes us all, as one people, say "Thank you" to God for all the things that we have received.

As school children we have many things for which we are thankful to God:—

For our father and mother who take care of us. They give us food, clothes, home, and love. They send us to school so that when we grow to be men and women we would be able to take care of ourselves.

For our health which makes us able to do many things. We enjoy life—we can play, we can go to school, and we can help our parents in their work. Because of these things we are happy.

For our friends who play with us.

For the schools where we go every day to learn many things that make us good citizens.

For our teachers who patiently teach us to become men and women.

For everything that makes it possible for us to live with health and happiness.

This year Thanksgiving Day will be on November 26. But let us be thankful not only for one day but every day of the year.

—DR. I. PANLASIGUI

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a writing table,
a book case, or
an ‘aparador’ for
Children?”

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THE PSYCHOLOGICAL METHOD of developing ideals in children is to present specific traits of character in story form. Teachers of character education find difficulty in finding appropriate stories for different traits. This phase of the teacher's problem is now solved with the coming out of

Stories on Conduct

by Prof. I. Panlasigui

The stories are taken from real life situations of Filipino children.

COMMONWEALTH OF THE PHILIPPINES
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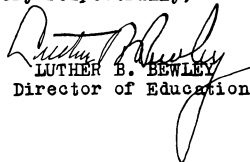
September 21, 1936

The Community Publishers, Inc.
405 Padre Faura, Manila

Gentlemen:

This is to advise you that Panlasigui's Stories on Conduct has been approved as a supplementary reader in Grade V. Approval of this book will appear in the forthcoming Academic Bulletin.

Very respectfully,


LUTHER B. BEWLEY
Director of Education

39047

*The price is ₱1.60 net.
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Manila, Philippines