



16 Arqueros  
Tondo, Manila  
May 7, 1935

Dear Aunt Alma,

I am Nora Cruz. I am in grade four. I am fond of reading magazines including "The Young Citizen".

I should like to make friends with another girl in grade four.

Your little friend,  
Nora Cruz

*Who wants to exchange letters with Nora Cruz? Send your letter to Nora or to Aunt Alma.*

May 16, 1935

Dear Aunt Alma,

I am six years old. I am in the second grade. My name is Flerida Pineda.

I read the *Young Citizen*. The best story I have read is the Adventures of a Beggar Boy.

Your friend,  
Flerida

Dear Flerida,

*You must be a bright girl if you can read magazines at your age. You will always find some easy stories in "The Young Citizen" for children of your age.*

Aunt Alma

16 Arqueros  
Tondo, Manila  
May 17, 1935

Dear Aunt Alma,

I took my March copy of "The Young Citizen" to school. The VI A-1 pupils solved the crossword puzzle. They enjoyed it very much. So, many sent their letters of subscription to the editor at once.

Your friend,  
Irma Pineda

Dear Irma:

*Thank you for helping us obtain subscriptions. Tell me more about what your classmates say about "The Young Citizen." If your classmates have interesting stories, ask them to send the stories to me that other children can read them.*

Aunt Alma



Pasay, Rizal  
May 5, 1935

My dear Aunt Alma:

I am Pilaring, a little more than eight years old. I have three other sisters and I am the oldest of all. I had a brother but died when he was four months old.

I am studying in the Pasay Central School and when school opens in June I will be third grade. I always study my lessons so my teacher likes me very much.

When I come home from school I help my mother in her work and after that I play a little. I like very much to play with my smallest sister who is about eleven months old.

My father subscribed for me for this magazine and when school opens next June, I will show it to my classmates and tell them to ask their fathers to send you their subscriptions. Maybe they like it because there are so many things to learn in this magazine that will help us in our lessons.

I am sending you a snapshot of myself with my sister. I am the one on the left.

This is all and I hope you are not getting tired of reading this long letter.

Your friend,  
Pilar P. Gallardo  
Grade III, Pasay  
Central School, Pasay.

Dear Pilaring,

*Thank you for the letter and the snapshot. I am sure you will grow up to be a fine young woman if you are such a helpful girl.*

*Ask your teacher to let you read some stories from "The Young Citizen". Let me know what your classmates say about them.*

Aunt Alma

Children:

*Have you had a trip on a big boat? Betty Alvear gives an interesting account of her trip to Zamboanga. Read her letter.*

Aunt Alma

Dear Aunt Alma:

I want to tell you of my round trip on the Mayon. Last Tuesday afternoon my Mamma, my daddy, my sister, my brother and myself left Manila at 2 o'clock. whom do you suppose I met on board the ship? Tomy Quirino and his mother. They also took a round trip. We arrived at Iloilo before noon the next day. We took a car and went around at

Iloilo. And at 12:30 we took our lunch at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Fernando Lopez. After lunch Mrs. Lopez took us to the show. We left Iloilo at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. The next morning we arrived at Zamboanga at 7: o'clock. The moro boys met the boat in their Vintas. They were naked. They asked for some money and we threw pennies to the water and they dived for them. My Aunt met us and she took us around. We went to San Ramon Penal Colony and also to the Pasonanca. We went also to the Moro Village and to the coconut factory.

We sailed at 5 o'clock for Cebu. We arrived at Cebu at 8 o'clock the following morning. My daddy's friend met us, and took us around Cebu. Then we left Cebu at 10: o'clock at night. Next morning we arrived again at Iloilo. Then we sailed at 2:00 o'clock for Manila. We arrived this morning. We enjoyed our trip. I like Zamboanga better. Then Cebu and Iloilo because it is cooler. Besides an orchestra met our boat.

Your friend,

Betty Alvear

Grade V, St. Joseph's  
Academy

Dear Betty:

*Thank you for the interesting story of your trip to Iloilo, Zamboanga, and Cebu. I am sure the readers enjoy it. Very few children are as fortunate as you are. They will surely want to hear more about your trip. Did you not get seasick? Don't you have some pictures?*

Aunt Alma

#### THE STORY OF A DISOBEDIENT BOY

Once there was a boy whose name was Gildo. He was disobedient and disrespectful to his mother and his elders.

One day Aling Mameng, his mother, said,

"Gildo, you are old enough to work. Go out and harrow the field."

With a frowning face, Gildo went out. His mother prepared special dishes for Gildo. At noon she took lunch to the field. Gildo was nowhere to be seen. The ground had not been touched at all. The carabao was wandering in the field. Gildo was sleeping under a tree.

Aling Mameng was so angry that she cursed Gildo. "Since you do not like to work, you shall be a cripple," she said, making the sign of the cross.

Gildo became a useless cripple. His whole body trembled and twisted when he walked. After taking a few steps, he would look up, open his mouth in an ugly grin, and produce sounds like those of a monkey.

By Estrella Reyes, VI-B  
Zurbaran Elementary School,  
Manila

#### HOW IT FEELS TO BE A VALEDICTORIAN

I was embroidering a tablecloth when a boy entered the sewing room. He told the sewing teacher that I was wanted by our teacher in charge. He told me that I was the valedictorian of the class 1935. My heart was so full of joy that my feet seemed to be very light. As I worked on the tablecloth that I was making, I smiled once in a while. My classmates asked me why I was smiling to myself, but I could not talk.

When we were dismissed, I wanted to reach my home in two steps. My parents were very happy when they learned that I was the valedictorian.

Before class the next morning, the children gathered around me to congratulate me. When we went to the room, the teachers congratulated me, too. I was very, very happy.

My relatives were proud of me. My aunt who is a school principal sent me a bracelet as a gift. She told me that I must try to graduate from the high school with honors. I will try to work very hard in order not to disappoint my parents, my teachers, and my relatives. I am thankful to God for the reward of all my struggles.

Juliana Enriquez  
Rizal Elementary School,  
Manila

#### When They Were Young

(Continued from page 115)

He kept venturing forth. Surely, because of this perseverance, the boy who once peddled rice sweets and newspapers now sells ₱2,000,-000 worth of goods a year! And he says he would be willing to start all over again right now if anything happened. "I don't forget," he says, "that there are still typhoons and earthquakes and other unexpected events."

In spite of his money and his large enterprises he does not sit around doing nothing. He keeps himself busy every minute while in his store. But here is a secret—he still loves to swim. Sometimes he does stop for just a minute at his office window to recall the days when he used to sell newspapers on the streets below or when he used to run off for a good swim in the Pasig.

#### Shirley Temple

(Continued from page 120)

poses of Shirley Temple, and with the best write-up on the "Little Colonel", WINS.

The judges to this contest are the following: Mrs. I. S. Reyes of the Herald; Mr. D. L. Brodt of the Tribune; Mr. Hal Linn of the Bulletin; Mrs. Sofia de Veyra; Miss Elisabeth Latsch, Business Manager of *The Young Citizen*; and Mr. H. J. Sarzin, General Manager of the Lyric Theatre.