



333 Libertad
Pasay, Rizal
March 30th, 1936

Dear Aunt Alma:

In my great desire to be more closely related with the "Young Citizen," here, I am writing to you again.

Well, concerning my letter to the "Young Citizen," if you still remember, and since I began to be a writer of that magazine, I had many pen pals from distant provinces. Maybe you know some of them for they told me that they too, are subscribers of the "Young Citizen," except a girl whose name is Francisca San Jose from Bais, Negros Oriental. She told me that while

reading the "Young Citizen" in their library hall in Negros, she happened to read my letter to you. There were still many others from Tanjay, Oriental Negros, Dumaguete, Oriental Negros, etc. But I am sorry to tell you that I can no longer remember their respective names.

picture should recommend it to the whole family.

AH WILDERNESS!" a picture made by MGM, is one which the whole family will enjoy. In it are many old favorites: Wallace Beery, Lionel Barrymore, Eric Linden, Alene McMahon and Cecilia Parker.

The story is fine and will make you think of your own family. There is the father who tries to earn as much as he could for the support of his home. Then, there are the brothers, one of them in college, the other just out of high school. There are the loving mother, the aunt and uncle, and the other people who are included in the family life of this simple group. The things that happen in the story are things that even your own family may have met. The simplicity of the story, and the good acting should make this an enjoyable picture for everyone in your own family.

I guess it's already time for me to sign off with the hope that you will be kind enough to extend my best and sincerest regards to the other writers of the "Young Citizen."

Very truly yours,
Josefina Villanueva
St. Theresa's College
1st Year

Dear Josefina,

Your friends of the Pen and Pencil Circle appreciate your thoughtfulness in mentioning them. I believe that if you look over this page, you will come across a name that is familiar to you. Did you find it?

Aunt Alma

Bais Sugar Central
Bais, Negros Or.
Feb. 26, 1936

Dearest Aunt Alma,

Because of my great admiration for "The Young Citizen," I am writing you this letter.

Since the very first time that I read "The Young Citizen" in our school library, I liked it very much. To miss reading earlier an issue of it makes me sorry and lonesome. I don't know exactly the reason why. Maybe it is because I am young and am in the sixth grade and so am interested in the stories of young children and the activities of the pupils in the different schools of the Islands.

The same interest is shown by my classmates and other pupils in our school. They love to read this magazine very much. Some said that they are interested in the Pen and Pencil Circle section. The boys like very much to read the stories about Boy Scouts. For these reasons, they love "The Young Citizen." They prefer to read it. Our school subscribe regularly for "The Young Citizen."

"The Young Citizen" is sometimes used as a part of our lessons, especially during miscellaneous oral reading in our class. It is very popular among all school children of our school.

For my conclusion, Aunt Alma, let me say that "The Young Citizen" is my favorite magazine.

Your devoted reader of
"The Young Citizen"

Francisca San Jose

Dear Francisca,

Your admiration for "The Young Citizen" is very encouraging. I am glad that you and your friends read it regularly. I hope that you will continue using its stories and poems as oral reading lessons.

Aunt Alma

WHEN LITTLE BOY RAN

(Continued from page 106)

Little Boy looked back. Behind him was a big brown bear. "B-r-r B-r-r" said the bear in a big voice. Little Boy screamed again as he rolled on his back.

"Little Boy, Little Boy, what is the matter?" It was Mother.

"The bear! The big brown bear! He will bite me." Little Boy cried.

"What bear, Little Boy? There is no bear. Have you been dreaming?" Mother took Little Boy in her arms.

Little Boy looked around with big eyes. There was his ball. There was beside the ball. There was the little bell. It was behind the bean bag. There was his bed. There was no bear. There was no bear. It was all a dream.