



I WONDER, readers of THE YOUNG CITIZEN, if you have any idea as to the amount of work it takes to get ready for you an issue of this "magazine for young Filipinos." Do you realize the care and thoughtfulness which are necessary to get a copy of THE YOUNG CITIZEN into your hands?

Perhaps I can give you some idea of the work required and the persons necessary in order to give you THE YOUNG CITIZEN each month: First, come the writers. There are many of them—all over the Philippines—scattered far and wide.

Some writer gets an idea! "I'll write that for THE YOUNG CITIZEN," says he. So his article is carefully prepared, perhaps rewritten several times, and is mailed to the publishers in Manila. Then the article, with many, many others, is turned over to your Editor.

It's time to get an issue of THE YOUNG CITIZEN ready. The Editor settles down to some good, hard work. Material has to be chosen. First, he begins hunting in the folder marked "Material for Primary Grades." After much inspecting, he finally has enough for six pages—two for the First Graders, two for the Second Graders, and two for the Third Graders.

Next comes the hunt for stories. My! My! How many stories the Editor reads from various writers! At last he has one or two easy

ones for the space for *Little Stories for Little People*, and presently three or four or five stories for older readers to be placed in the space assigned to *Reading Time for Young Folks*. Believe me, those stories are very, very carefully chosen. There must be interest, there must be variety, there must be—well, there must be many things so the stories will be of the right kind.

Then comes the search for articles. The Editor looks through the various folders, such as the folder marked "Poems," the folder marked "Work and Play," the "Elementary Science" folder, the one containing "Health and Safety" articles, another marked "Music Appreciation," one labeled "Character and Citizenship," or "History," and last but not least the folder marked "The What-Are-You-Doing? Club." He goes through them all. After much reading and choosing, he has everything selected—articles which he thinks will make a well-rounded number for our young Filipino readers.

And then the editing has to be done. If there are errors in English, they must be corrected. Perhaps a sentence has to be changed here and there to make it a better sentence.

All the articles must be fitted into just so many pages which are just so many inches in size. That is all carefully planned in a blank

book the exact size of the magazine and which the printers call the "dummy."

Then the illustrators and photo-engravers get to work making pictures for the various stories, poems, and articles. And the linotype operators set up everything in type. After that there are two or three proof readings in order to see that the typographical errors are corrected. Finally the last page-proof is read and corrected, and the pressmen begin to run off the printed pages—hundreds and hundreds of pages, yes, thousands of pages for each issue.

After they are printed, the magazines are fastened together and trimmed—all by machinery—and turned over to the wrapping girls who place them in wrappers which have been previously addressed. A truck hands the addressed magazines to the Manila postoffice where they are weighed, postpaid, and are put into bags to start on journeys all over the Philippines to readers—young Filipinos and older ones, too—who are anxiously waiting for their monthly copy of THE YOUNG CITIZEN.

Such, in brief, is the process by which this very magazine which you are now reading gets into your hands. Many people, all working very, very carefully, have made it possible for you to enjoy this issue of THE YOUNG CITIZEN.

Who of these is the most important? I don't know. We couldn't get along without the writers, and we couldn't get along without the printers, and the publishers couldn't get along without the editor and the artists, nor any others whom I have mentioned.

And we all try to do a good job! Do you think we are succeeding? Goodbye.—THE EDITOR.