



Francisca San Jose of Baiz, Negros Oriental and Preciosa Irma Pineda of Jacinto Elementary School of Manila.

Agustina Gayo of Tanjay Elementary School and Nora Cruz of Rizal Elementary School, Manila.

Dear Aunt Alma.

I am Agustina Gayo. 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.

AGUSTINA GAYO
Tanjay Elem. School
Tanjay, Neg. Oriental

Dear Agustina,

I gave your letter to Nora Cruz, another reader of the "Young Citizen." She promised to answer your letter. Have you heard from her?

AUNT ALMA

Dear Aunt Alma,

I am going to tell you something about the Unit II Athletic Meet.

On October 4 the meet began. The towns that were represented were Tanjay, Sibulan, Ayuguitan, Dumaguete, Luzuriaga, Zamboan-

guita, Dauin, Siaton, Bacong and Tolong. Before the games began there was a parade which was preceded by the town band. The districts that took part in the parade were Tanjay, Dumaguete, Zamboanguita and Tolong. It was a very attractive parade. The uniforms of the athletes captured the attention and admiration of the people. The best group was the Tanjay group. The town people were surprised to see the girls' uniforms. In the history of this town they have never seen girls parading the streets in shorts. Our girls were neat-looking and businesslike in their new uniforms. After the parade it was thought that our athletes would not have any chance to win because they were younger and smaller as compared with those of the other groups of athletes. The first game played was baseball. Pres. C. Limbaga of Tanjay pitched the first ball. When the ball was pitched the crowd shouted and clapped their hands. Cenon Aguilar of our team was the star pitcher. His balls were very swift. He is left-handed. Lino Buenaflores was the catcher. He was a good catcher.

and therefore there was no school. So many boys were on the beach.

Perto saw the other boys toss their kites into the air. But the wind was strong and many of the kites danced crazily in the air, and then they would suddenly dive to the ground again.

Perto laughed aloud.

"See my 'limbas,'" he said. "Your kites cannot fly in a hard wind. The 'limbas' can fly even in a storm."

He did not use any body protector. Because of the brilliant work of these two boys Tanjay won the game easily. At the end of the meet the total points were counted. The following were the results: Tanjay got 80 points; Dumaguete, 39 points; Zamboanguita, 36 points; and Tolong, 0. Tanjay won the general championship of the Unit II Athletic Meet.

Aunt Alma, I think this is all I can tell you at present.

Sincerely yours,

PATERNO RODRIGUEZ
Tanjay, Negros Or.

Dear Paterno,

Congratulations for the victory of Tanjay in the Athletic Meet! Your description too, is excellent. I am sure children in other parts of our country will enjoy reading it.

AUNT ALMA

Dear Aunt Alma,

I am twelve years old and in the last stage of the intermediate grade. I am one of the admirers of the *Young Citizen* and I enjoy reading it very much. All of my brothers and sisters also enjoy reading the stories. In school, we read this magazine in our spare moments and sometimes advertise them as a part of our lesson in reading.

My classmates are all interested in the *Young Citizen*. Every time they see a new issue of that magazine they read it eagerly.

Your admirer,

ADELIA B. FUGOSO
VII-B, Emilio Jacinto Elementary
School, Manila

LIMBAS

(Continued from page 308)

Many other afternoons Perto went to the beach. Many other kites fought with the white kite, but always the white kite won.

One early afternoon, Perto went to the beach with his white kite, the "limbas." The sky was cloudy and the sea was angry with long rolling waves that beat on the shore with a loud noise. On a day like that, boys do not go to the beach to fly kites. But it was Saturday,

The "limbas" was tossed into the air and it flew upward proudly as if to say, "Look at me. I can fly even in a storm. Look at me. Is there a better kite than I?"

The "limbas" went higher and higher into the air. At first it danced merrily and flapped its wings with pride. Then its brave white face became troubled and it looked down at its little master, down, down the earth looking like a tiny little ant.

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