

## SELECTED POEMS FOR BOOK WEEK



## BOOKS

BOOKS are doors that open out,  
 Let us travel round about  
 Countries that are far away,  
 While at home we still can stay.  
 Books are windows through which  
 we  
 Other times and people see;  
 Books are friends that cheer us,  
 too;  
 Without books, what would we do?

\* \* \*

## IF YOU LIVED IN A BOOK

WHAT do your book friends think  
 of you?  
 Do they find you thoughtful in all  
 that you do?  
 Do you help them keep their houses  
 clean,  
 And all the rooms that are placed  
 between

## BOOK ADVENTURES

I LIKE to take a book in hand,  
 And travel to some foreign land,  
 Land of adventure and pirates, too,  
 Where men are needed who dare  
 and do.

And so I get a thrilling book,  
 And seek to find some quiet nook  
 Where I can read, and in my mind  
 A treasure island I can find.

Ah! here's a story to thrill me  
 through!  
 Pirates! Fighting! Mutiny, too!  
 And with my book my course is  
 plain—  
 Now I am on the raging main.

The swish of a wave upon the  
 sand—  
 And I have arrived at the pirate's  
 land;  
 The beat of a tom-tom, the throb  
 of a drum  
 Tell of adventures yet to come.

What will happen within the hour?  
 Who will gain and hold the power?  
 Brave men fighting to keep the  
 hold,  
 Pirates seeking treasure and gold.

*(Please turn to page 437.)*


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Those bright new walls? Do you  
 take care  
 That you leave behind you no spot  
 or tear?  
 If you had to live all the time in a  
 book,  
 You would want to be careful of  
 how it would look!

## WAGNER

(Continued from page 421)

and another is known as *The Mastersinger*. There were knightly singers who wandered about Germany during the Middle Ages. Sometimes these singers met in contests to decide who was the best singer. An artist has painted an imaginary scene representing a contest of these *minnesingers*, as they were called. A copy of this picture is shown on page 421.

After years of exile, Wagner was permitted to return to Germany. With considerable difficulty he built a theater in the little city of Bayreuth (pronounced high-roit). He called this theater his Festival Playhouse, and it has become very famous. It took a long time to get it built, but at last it was finished. Wagner had fulfilled his dream of the union of arts in the creation of the music-drama and the Festival Playhouse.

The last opera which Wagner wrote was *Parsifal* which tells of a knight named *Parsifal* and his deeds. This was completed in 1882. Failing health caused Wagner to spend the following winter at Venice, where, in 1883, he suddenly died. He was buried at Bayreuth, at

## THE BAT

(Continued from page 423)

—ghosts that come out of their graves at night, according to superstition, and suck the blood of human beings. Of course, this belief is only a superstition—most certainly it is not true.

There are thousands and thousands of bats in the Philippines which help and benefit the Filipinos. Have you ever seen thoughtless Filipino boys stoning or killing a bat? Do you think they should do that? Certainly not. We should protect the bats, for that is the only way we can repay them for their good work.

which place his famous theater is still in use.

## REVIEW

1. Tell of Richard Wagner as a boy.
2. Tell of his early study of music.
3. When he was a young man what did he do in music?
4. Why did Wagner have to leave his country?
5. What did Wagner call his musical plays?
6. What stories did he use in his series known as *The Ring of the Nibelungs*?
7. Name the four music-dramas of this series.
8. Have you ever heard any of Wagner's music?

## COLLECTING BUTTERFLIES

(Continued from page 435)

ly. Then I arrange them in my display case. I fasten each specimen securely in place by sticking a pin through it.

My mother admires my collection very much. So do many of my friends, and some of them have gone into the business of collecting moths and butterflies for themselves.

I took my collection to school where it was on display. My teacher showed it to other teachers and pupils and the visitors who came to our school.

Any one living here in the Philippines can make a good collection of moths and butterflies. There are plenty of specimens here.

## BOOK ADVENTURE

(Continued from page 418)

A sinking ship, a desolate cry,  
Tell of men who soon will die;  
The pirates now have gained the top.  
Hurry! Can no man make them stop?  
One man left to save the ship!  
One man left! He must not slip.  
Far into the night so late,  
I read to learn this one man's fate.