

## Aunt Julia's Corner

*[This department is conducted personally by Mrs. Juliana C. Pineta, Principal, Emilio Jacinto Elementary School, Manila]*

My dear young friends:

Every time THE YOUNG CITIZEN comes to you, you will find "tidbits" for you on this page. Sometimes I shall tell you little true stories about your nature friends. At other times, I shall tell you stories that come to me in dreams. Such stories may not be true but they may be interesting. Once in a while I shall teach you how to play games. And sometimes I shall try to help you with your school work.

Today I shall tell you how to play a game that your parents used to play. Not many of you play it now because you have been taught to play American games.

This game is "Pass in Order." You can play it indoors, but you must remember what your teacher teaches you. You must play out of doors a part of every day. From five to ten players can play this game.

We shall choose the leader, who is called "Mother", by drawing lots. Get as many sticks or pieces of string as there are players. They must be of different lengths. Hold them tightly in your hand with only the ends out. Each player

pulls a stick or a piece of string. The one who gets the longest is the "Mother." The other players form a circle around her.

You start the game with this conversation between the "Mother" and the other players:

Mother: Pass in order!

Players: Deep convent.

Mother: Who will be the first to get me a stick? (The Mother can name any object found about the place. The players rush out to obey the order.)

A player: I am the first.

Another: I come second.

The first player to return and give the Mother the thing wanted remains with her. He is the quickest child. Perhaps he should also be the dearest.

The game is repeated until all the players are left with the Mother.

Now can you play the game? I would be glad to hear from you about what you think of this corner of your magazine. I shall be glad to answer your questions about anything which you think I know about.

AUNT JULIA

### OUR YOUNG CONTRIBUTORS' CORNER

#### The Life of a Shell

By IRMA PINEDA, VI-A

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I AM a small shell. I live in the deep blue waters. I was happy there. My master the snail was kind to me.

One day my master left me alone. I wanted to see the beauties of my home so I left the place where I was and after a while, I saw something. I thought it was

going to catch me. But when I came nearer I found out that it was something with two feet and two hands. It was swimming to me. When it came nearer I found that it was a water baby. We talked together and I was happy to be with her.

Suddenly I saw five long, white things. It held me tight in the

### What Do You . . .

*(Answers to Nature*

*Quiz on page 11)*

1. A dog can perspire only from his mouth and tongue and not like ourselves, from all over the body. If you keep his mouth closed, you stop him from panting, or perspiring and he cannot cool off.

2. Yes. Many insects never see their parents, because the parents' lives are finished before the young are born.

3. Yes. Although many die off when cold comes, some get into houses and stay in a sleeping state during the cold, but wake up when warm weather comes.

4. Sideways about a foot and upwards about six inches.

5. Yes. These are: yeast, mushrooms, molds, ferns, and horsetails.

6. Yes. All trees belong to the flowering plants. Some people do not realise this, because the flowers are often very small and not showy. The reason is that tree flowers are often fertilized by the wind and have no need of fancy petals, as the wind has no eyes.

7. The bird, the carabao, the bear, the whale, the monkey, and man.

8. No.

9. No.

10. Some kinds of grasshoppers have their hearing organs in the abdomen, and other kinds have them on the front legs.

Then I felt that I was lifted. Afterwards I saw something with holes. There I saw many of my friends. So I was happy again. But yet, I could not feel the water for I was in a basket on the dry land. Then the man took the basket away and brought it to his daughter. The girl put me to her ear. I sang songs for her until I rot and she threw me away. Until now I am in a dirty nook.