

The
YOUNG CITIZEN

MAY 13 1941

THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG FILIPINOS

MAY, 1941

30 Centavos



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We Will Pay You

for writing articles of merit for publication in

THE YOUNG CITIZEN.

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The article should be submitted with a self-addressed stamped envelope, otherwise the publishers will not return it to the writer in case it cannot be used.

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THE YOUNG CITIZEN

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THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE



THE MESSAGE THIS MONTH

WAR AND PEACE

WAR!

1. At present everywhere there is destruction!

Nations are destroying each other. Houses, school buildings, churches, hospitals, ships, railroads, everything that man had built is now being destroyed. Cities are nothing but ruins. The world's population and wealth are now in desolation and waste.

2. Why? Because people have not yet learned to love each other. Instead, they destroy each other. They violently hate each other. There is animosity in every man's heart.

3. And what is the result of such hatred or animosity? Nothing will ever come out of it except cruelty. People kill each other with bombs, bullets, and starvation. There is nothing in the hearts of men except ruthlessness.

Can there be no peace? Can we learn to live in peace?

With a prayer in our hearts we can learn! And let us learn the lessons of peace before everything is destroyed.

PEACE!

1. To have the power of suffering or enduring with fortitude. This is the lesson of patience.

2. To have the ability to be calm. Not to be easily disturbed and fly to anger and hatred. This is the lesson of equanimity.

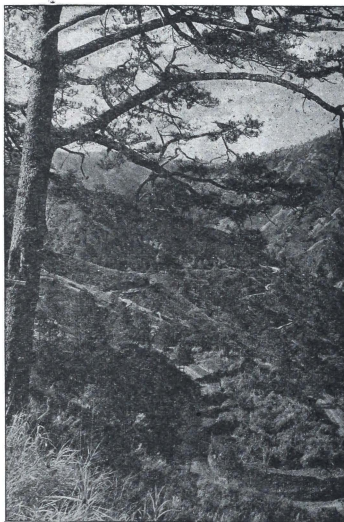
3. To have the spirit of love and goodwill to everybody. This is the lesson of affection.

4. To have kindness in the judging of men. Not to impose upon them questionable motives of their acts. This is the lesson of charity.

5. To have the power to maintain among people the equality of rights, the willingness to give each man his dues according to reason and to the law of God. This is the lesson of equity.

These five lessons, when they have been learned by every one, old and young, rich and poor, strong and weak, wise and foolish will bring peace on earth.

—DR. I. PANLASIGUI

A POEM FOR THIS MONTH**THIS LAND IS OURS**

This land is ours to love and cherish.

THIS LAND is ours;
 Its grass and grains,
 Its mountain peaks
 And fruited plains.

This land is ours
 To have and hold;
 Its teeming seas,
 Its veins of gold.

Witt. Jr. Panlaoguin

Its sturdy schools,
 Its churches fine,
 Its forest plots
 Of palm and pine.

Its waterfalls,
 Its sunset glow,
 Its orchids rare
 Where brooklets flow.

Its well-built roads
 On which we ride,
 Stretch miles across
 The countryside.

This land is ours;
 Its sun and shade,
 Where democratic
 Codes are made.

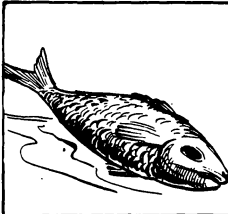
This land is ours;
 Its plains and hills,
 Its rivers wide,
 And leaping rills.

This land is ours
 To love and cherish,
 To guard, that freedom
 Does not perish!

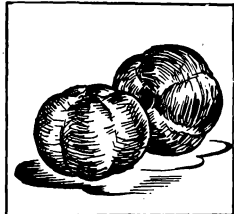
FOR FIRST GRADERS**THINGS WE EAT**

By ANASTACIA VILLAMIL

Draw a line from the picture to its name.



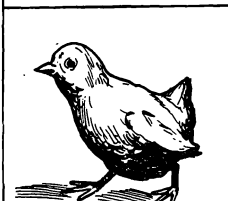
fish
house
boat
tomatoes
book



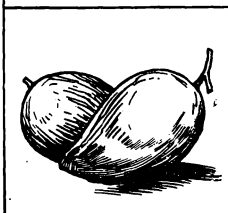
flowers
bananas
rice
shoes
paper



cup
chair
chicken
bread
desk



meat
cakes
potatoes
corn
mangoes

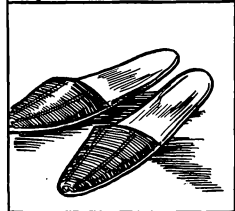
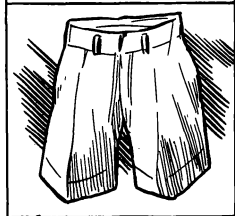


FOR FIRST GRADERS

THINGS WE WEAR

By ANASTACIA VILLAMIL

Draw a line from the picture to its name.

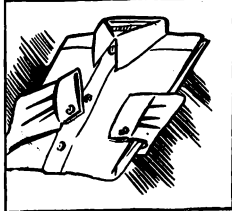
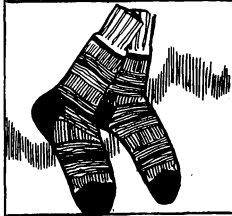
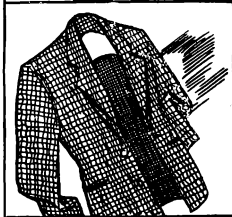


dress
clock
ribbon
shoes
coat

slippers
coat
hat
socks
dress

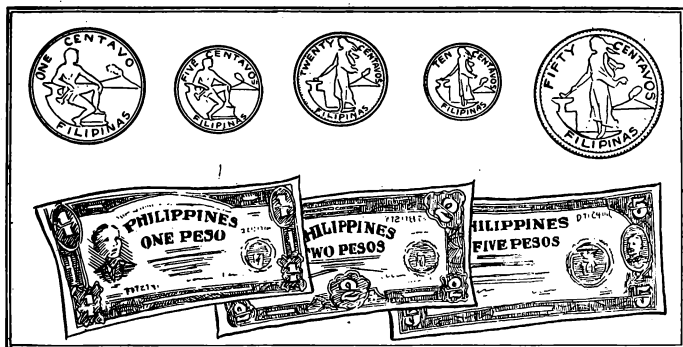
shirt
trousers
shoes
stockings
necktie

shirt
dress
chair
slippers
bed



FOR SECOND GRADERS**PHILIPPINE MONEY**

By FILEMON FERNÁNDEZ



Do you know the words used
on our money?

They are centavo and peso.

Which ones are metal?

Look at the picture and see.

One centavo, five centavos, ten
centavos, twenty centavos, and
fifty centavos.

Which ones are paper?

They are called bills.

Look at the picture and see
three of them.

One peso, two pesos, and five pesos.

There are other bills, too.

Can you name all of those
in the picture?

Do you know them all
when you see them?

Read This

I know the names of the coins
in the picture.

I know all the coins when
I see them.

Money is used for buying.
We earn money by working.

I earn some money.

I save my money.

I put it in my coconut bank.

Some day I will buy a little
wagon with my money.

How much will it cost?

And Do This

Ask Mother or Father to show you
many coins.

Tell the name of each one.

Tell the number of centavos
all together equal.

Tell the number each equals.

FOR SECOND GRADERS**BUYING WITH MONEY**

By FILEMON FERNANDEZ



Do we need money?

Yes, we all need money.

Why do we need money?

So we can buy things.

What can we buy with money?

Food and clothing and other things.

Where do we buy things?

In the market or the store.

Who sells things?

A merchant.

Which will buy more,

fifty centavos or a peso?

Which will buy less, five centavos
or twenty centavos?

Which will buy more, twenty
centavos or 2 ten-centavo coins?

Which will buy more, a one-peso
bill or 2 fifty-centavo coins?

A Reading Lesson

Sometimes I go to the market
with Mother.

We go to buy things.

We buy things to eat.

We buy fish and bananas
and other things.

Sometimes we buy a chicken.

Mother puts the things

in a large basket.

I help her carry the basket.

I like to go to the market
with Mother.

Our School Store

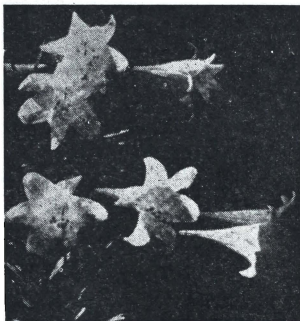
In our school we have a store.

It is not a real store.

It is a play store.

We have play money, too.

Our teacher helped us make
our store and our money.

FOR THIRD GRADERS**THE LOVELY BENGUET LILY**

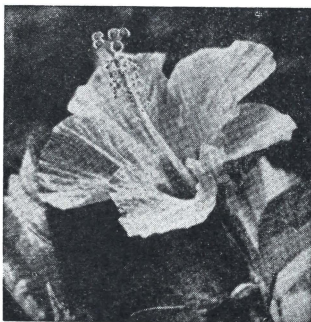
A lovely lily grows
in the Philippines.
It grows in the Mountain Province.
It is called the Benguet lily.
Many of these lilies are found
at Baguio.
The flowers are very beautiful.
They are white.
Have you seen a Benguet lily?

Find Out the Answers

- | | |
|--|---|
| On what island is the Mountain Province? | Do coconut trees grow in the Mountain Province? |
| Where is Benguet? | What kind of trees are very common there? |
| What is Benguet? | What are the petals of a lily? |
| Where is Baguio? | What are the stamens? |
| What is Baguio? | |
-

Busy Work

- | | |
|--|--|
| Get a Benguet lily or a picture of one. | the leaves green. |
| Draw a picture of one or of several of these lilies. | Write all you know about these lovely flowers. |
| Whiten the petals with chalk; color | If you can do so, grow some at your home or your school. |

FOR THIRD GRADERS**THE PRETTY RED HIBISCUS**

The pretty red hibiscus grows in the Philippines, too. It grows in all the provinces. Many people call it the *gumamela*. There are different kinds of hibiscus. The hibiscus is a shrub. Most of the hibiscus flowers are red. Some of them close at night. Do you like the pretty red hibiscus?

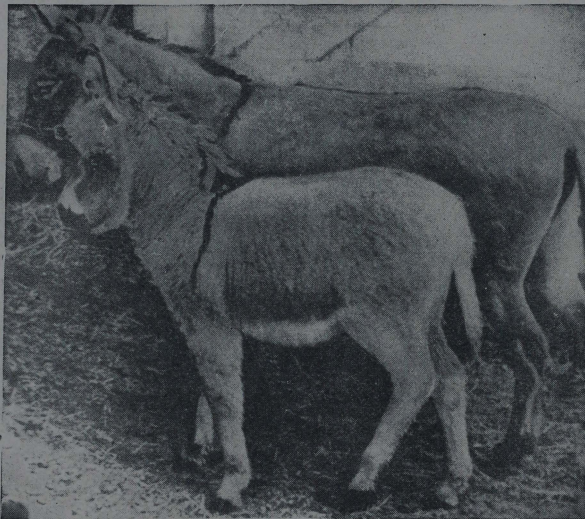
Find Out the Answers to These, Also

- | | |
|--|---|
| What is a shrub? | make a hedge? |
| Does the hibiscus grow in other countries? | How high will it grow? |
| How many petals has the hibiscus flower? | What is the Filipino name for hibiscus? |
| How many stamens? | How many kinds of hibiscus flowers have you seen? |
| Can hibiscus shrubs be used to | What colors were they? |
-

More Busy Work

- | | |
|---|--|
| Get a flower of the hibiscus or a picture of one. | leaves green. |
| Draw a picture of one or of several hibiscus flowers. | Write all you know about these pretty flowers. |
| Color the petals red; color the | If you can do so, grow a hedge of hibiscus shrubs. |

MOTHER DONKEY AND HER BABY



THIS is Mother Donkey and her little donkey. The donkey is called "The Beast of Burden."

The donkey is useful in countries where there are high hills and mountains to climb. He can carry heavy packs on his back. He is very sure-footed and climbs easily over the mountains. He can climb to places that a horse cannot reach.

The donkey is not stupid as many people think. He is a clever animal. He is very strong and can travel a long time without getting tired.

A horse is larger than a donkey, and the donkey's ears are longer than the ears of a horse.

In some countries donkeys are used for carrying loads and for other purposes. Sometimes people ride them.

You will remember that Jesus rode a donkey when he made a triumphal entry into Jerusalem. Christians celebrate this by observing Palm Sunday.

Sometimes a donkey is called an ass. The domestic ass or donkey came from the wild donkeys found in Abyssinia, a country in East Africa. There are many kinds of donkeys of different sizes.

A cousin of the donkey is the zebra. A picture of a mother zebra and her baby will be shown in *The Young Citizen*.

LITTLE STORIES FOR LITTLE PEOPLE**JOSE'S ICE-CREAM CONE**

ADAPTED BY PANCITA FLORES

"JUAN AND JOSE," said Mother, "I want you to go to the store for me. Here is a peso. I want a loaf of bread and a can of milk. You will have some money left. You may each have five centavos to spend. Now be careful—be sure that you don't lose the money."

"We'll be careful," answered the boys. Soon they were hurrying down the street toward the store.

"I know what I'm going to buy with my five centavos," decided Juan. "I'm going to buy a little balloon. Pedro had one today—a little red one with pictures on it."

"I don't want a little balloon. I want an ice-cream cone," said Jose.

"But an ice-cream cone costs ten centavos," answered Juan.

"I know it," agreed Jose, looking very sad, "but I do want one so much."

"I want one, too," said Juan, "but never mind. Let's get small balloons, and maybe tomorrow Mother will buy us each an ice-cream cone."

That didn't make Jose feel a bit happier. "I want my ice-cream cone now," he said. "I don't want to wait until tomorrow. Maybe Mother wouldn't mind if we took five centavos."

Juan shook his head hard. "No, you can't do that. Mother wouldn't like it. We have to take the rest of the money home with us."

"I don't care," said Jose. "I want an ice-cream cone, and I'm going to have one, too. You can tell Mother you lost the money."

"Oh, dear!" thought Juan, looking very worried. "That wouldn't be right,

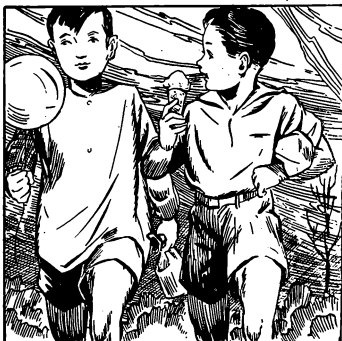
but I don't know what I can do about it." He thought very hard for a little while.

"I guess I don't want an ice-cream cone after all," decided Juan at last. "Here," he added, holding out the peso, "you take the money."

Jose looked at the peso wonderingly. "But why do you want me to take it?" he asked. "Why don't you just wait and give me five centavos after we buy the things at the store?"

"No," said Juan. "You take the money now. You can give me my five centavos after you buy the loaf of bread and the can of milk. Then you can tell Mother that you lost the money yourself. I don't want to tell her."

"All right," Jose answered, taking the peso. "I guess you'll be sorry, Juan, when I eat my cone."



Juan tried not to feel bad as he watched Jose eating the ice-cream cone.

When the boys reached the store, Jose said to the clerk, "I want a loaf of bread and a can of milk, please."

Jose gave the clerk the peso. Then he held out his hand for the change, which the clerk gave him.

"Here's five centavos for you, Juan, and here's ten centavos for me."

Soon the boys were on their way home. Juan tried not to feel bad as he watched his brother eating the ice-cream cone. He blew his balloon as hard as he could, and tried to forget about the ice-cream.

Mother was waiting on the upstairs porch for the two boys.

"Hurry, Juan and Jose," she called. "I have a surprise for you."

"What is it?" asked the boys.

"Father is going to take us down to the swimming pool in the park this afternoon. We'll take our supper along and have a picnic. Now give me the bread and the can of milk and the change," she said, holding out her hand.

Poor Jose! Slowly he handed Mother the change.

"But where is the rest of it?" asked Mother, looking puzzled.

Jose hung his head.

"I— I— I lost it," he said.

"Don't feel so bad," answered Mother kindly. "You were careless to lose the money, but even grown-up people are careless sometimes."

Jose felt worse than ever, because Mother was so kind to him.

"I think I'd better tell Mother I spent the other five centavos," he decided. So he took a deep breath and then said, "I didn't lose the money, Mother. I bought an ice-cream cone."

"I'm sorry you spent my money, Jose. I don't like boys who take things that do not belong to them. That isn't honest,

is it?"

Jose shook his head. "I'm sorry, Mother," he said. "I won't ever do it again."

"I'm sure you won't," answered Mother, kindly. "But how about you, Juan?" she asked.

Juan held up his balloon for Mother to see. "I bought this," he said happily. "You said we could each have five centavos to spend."

"Yes," answered Mother, "and I am glad I have one boy that I can trust. Now hurry, Juan, and get ready to go to the park."

"But can't I go?" asked Jose.

"I don't know," Mother answered slowly. "I think it would be fair if you had to stay at home, don't you?"

"Yes," agreed Jose sadly.

"I tell you what we'll do," decided Mother. "As long as you were brave enough to tell me what really happened to the missing money, you may go to the park with us. But you must promise me that you'll never again take anything that doesn't belong to you."

"I promise," said Jose. "And Mother, may I use ten centavos of my bank money to buy Juan an ice-cream cone?"

"I think that's a fine idea," answered Mother. "I'm glad that I have two honest boys to take to the park instead of one."

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

1. Did you like this story? Why?
2. What lesson did you learn from this story?
3. What two wrong deeds did Jose do?
4. What good deed did he finally do?
5. Do you think Jose was sorry because

(Please turn to page 181.)

READING TIME FOR YOUNG FOLKS**THE VERY LITTLE WOMAN**

By ELSI PARRISH

A VERY little woman lived in a very little house in a deep woods. There she baked very little loaves of bread, and swept up very little piles of dust.

She looked at the small creatures all about her, the bees, and the crickets, and the birds. She said, "Shoo! I am a very big woman! You must not bother or annoy or ever contradict me."

The bees and the crickets and the birds said, "She is right. She is a very big woman. We must not bother or annoy or ever contradict her."

All but the owl.

"I have lived a long time," said the owl. "Every day I have gathered wise thoughts. The trunk of this tree is full of the wise thoughts I have gathered. I know there are bigger women than this woman. Let her go to the palace and be the housekeeper. They are looking for one."

"Very well," said the very little woman, "I will go."

So she went to the Palace. The king and queen let her be the housekeeper.

"This is a very big house," said the very little woman. "Just the store-room is

bigger than my whole house in the woods. The king and the queen are giant people. They are very, very big!"

When baking day came she baked some loaves of bread.

"What!" cried the king. "These loaves of bread are very, very small. I can eat two in one bite."

When cleaning day came, the little old woman swept up some piles of dust.

"What!" cried the queen, "The palace will not be ready for the ball; These piles of dust are far too small. Most of it's left upon the floor quite as bad as it was before!"



*If you want to grow big,
Each day you must try
With all of your might
To reach up to the sky.*

"O dear!" said the very little woman, and she began to cry. "The owl was right after all. I know now I am a very little woman, and I lived in a very little house, and I baked very little loaves of bread and I swept up very little piles of dust. What shall I do, queen?"

"Don't cry," said the queen. "I know what you can do. Every morning go out into the garden, and reach up and up.

Try to touch the sky. Did you hear?
 Try to touch the sky. It is a hard task.
 You may not succeed, but in trying you
 will surely grow. Little by little you will
 grow, until you are truly a big woman,"
 she said.

"If you want to grow big
 Each day you must try
 With all of your might
 To reach up to the sky.
 You may not succeed,
 But in trying you'll grow,
 And so, by and by,
 You'll become big, you know."

This the very little woman did. And
 after a long, long time she went back to
 look at her house in the deep woods.
 She tried to go inside, but she was much
 too big to do that.

"Look!" said the crickets and the bees
 and the birds. "She IS a very big woman
 now—we must shoo!"

"Don't shoo," said the woman, "and
 you may bother and annoy and even
 contradict me. I am not truly a big
 woman yet, for see—I cannot quite touch
 the sky."

QUESTIONS

1. Did you like this story? Why?
2. Where did the very little woman live?
3. What did she do in her little house?
4. How did she feel toward the crickets and the bees and the birds? (She felt very much above them.)
5. What did she say they must not do?
6. Did the crickets and the bees and the birds believe her?
7. What kind of little creatures do you think they were? (They were kind and humble.)
8. Who was the only one that objected

to obeying her?

9. What reason did he give for thinking there were bigger women than she?

10. Where did he say she had better go?

11. What happened then?

12. What kind of house did the king and queen live in?

13. Did the little woman realize it was much bigger than her home?

14. What happened when she baked loaves for the king?

15. What did the queen say when the little woman swept piles of dust?

16. How did the very little woman begin to feel then?

17. Did she still think that her own house was very big and that she was a very big woman?

18. How did the queen comfort the little woman?

19. What did she tell her to do if she wanted to be big?

20. Say all of the little poem from memory.

21. Did the little woman obey the queen?

22. What happened when the little woman went back to her home?

23. What did the crickets and the bees and the birds say?

24. How had the little woman changed in her feeling toward the crickets and the bees and the birds?

25. What did she say?

26. When do you think you would have liked the little woman better—before she went to the palace or after she came home? Why?

27. Do you think it is safe for us to boast about what we have? Why not? (It makes other people dislike us. Then, later in life, we may feel sorry because

(Please turn to page 182.)

AMONG THE WILD ANIMALS OF EAST AFRICA

True Experiences Related by a Young Traveler

V. A JUNGLE FIRE



Their only aim was to escape from the great jungle fire.

HEAVY CLOUDS of smoke were driving over the great plains which border the foothill of Kilimanjaro, the highest mountain in Africa. (See the map on page 168.) We had been watching those smoke clouds from the little hotel at Merangu. The view from this hotel was excellent. In the morning we could get a splendid view of the white, snow-covered top of Kilimanjaro, some 19,800 feet above sea-level. During the noon hour we had a beautiful view of the wide plains toward the south.

"There must be a great fire in the foothills," said the owner of the little hotel, a man who had lived in this place for many years. He had come out on the veranda at the moment when my friend

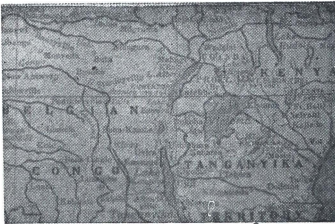
had called my attention to the black smoke-clouds.

"I have never seen a great fire here on the plains," I said. "Those which I have seen near Nairobi were usually quickly under the control of government fire fighters." (Locate Nairobi on the map on page 168.)

"I would like very much to have a nearer look at this fire," my friend said, as he looked over at me.

"I think you could reach the place in less than an hour from here," the hotel proprietor remarked, "but you should be careful and not go too near. These fires burn quickly, and sometimes people are caught in such fire-traps."

"We will be careful," said my friend,



Locate the town of Nairobi and Kilimanjaro, the highest mountain in East Africa.

as we both started for our little Ford car.

We drove down the main road toward the south in the direction of the hills where the fire was raging. Our attention was directed toward the black smoke which became heavier and more threatening. We were out on the plains and the road led us along the foothills of Kilimanjaro.

The slopes of the mountain are very fertile and furnish a habitat to every kind of wild animal which can be found in East Africa. When one is on the slopes of Kilimanjaro, he is, indeed, among the wild animals of East Africa.

The plains below the mountain slopes are dry and dusty except during the rainy season. When there is rain the rank grass grows to a height of eight or ten feet. During the dry season this grass becomes parched and brown, and burns like tinder.

The road which we had to follow went through this high, dry grass. Occasionally leading from this there was a private road which led to some lonely farm located in the foothills of Kilimanjaro.

We had driven for nearly an hour when we saw the blaze of the fire at the end of a private road. We turned our auto up this narrow lane. When we came to a clearing where the auto was

safe, we parked our car and walked on by foot. We passed a group of gesticulating East African natives who were all pointing to the fire and talking about it. From that point we could see how the flames were eating their way through the jungle down toward the plains. The flames had not yet reached the plains, but the distance was not more than a half-mile from the edge of the jungle fire. When the flames reached the tall dry grass, they would spread with terrific speed.

My friend and I walked nearer to the jungle and the fire. We could see a long stretch where the fire was cutting a road into the old forest, but on account of the wind the fire did not spread on our side of the jungle. The fire moved before the wind which swept through a valley down from the mountain. We were lucky to stand at a safe distance from this road of fire.

We could see a long bare space between the jungle and the beginning of the high plain grass. We decided to remain where we were and watch how the fire would spring over the bare place to the tall, dry grass. This took quite a little time, as the fire was still some distance in the jungle.

All this time wild animals were fleeing in terror at the on-coming fire. Fire is the only common enemy of all animals. Elephants had left their grazing places on the higher slopes. Herds of them came rushing from the jungle toward the open plains. They ran across the bare space before us. Their trunks were held high in the air, their ears were extended out straight, and their heavy feet moved rapidly over the ground. They were escaping from the great jungle fire.

African buffaloes, easily distinguished by their broad, heavy horns and great

dark manes, pawed the earth and ran toward the plains. The African buffalo is noted for his ferocious and vindictive spirit, but these characteristics were not in evidence in these particular animals, whose only aim was to get into safety from the fast approaching blaze.

Lions came in groups from their lairs in the jungle. They ran for safety with their yellow manes flowing around their great heads, while their tails pointed straight backwards. Terrified females followed the stronger males, their cat-like heads stretched forward. I saw a lioness with two cubs in her mouth leap from the jungle; she was much slower than the others, for she had to save her babies.

The dark-spotted cousin of the lion, the leopard, was also in flight; he leaped into the grass of the plains.

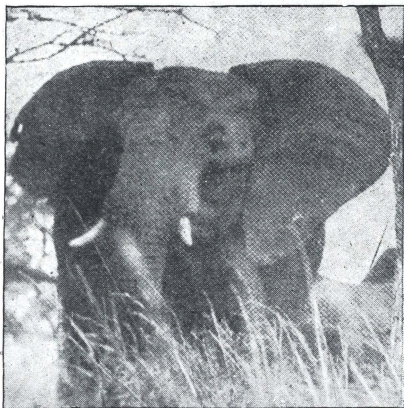
Among these beasts of prey were herds of bucks, antelopes, elands, gazelles, and zebras. These animals are always frightened at the sight of a leopard or a lion, but today all the East African wild animals in that section were frightened alike at a common enemy from which they were fleeing, the jungle fire.

Birds of different kinds flew through the air, screaming for their burning

young ones in the nests. Great snakes darted out of the jungle and rushed to safety. We saw eight giant pythons glide into the grass with quick movements of their large bodies. Their short, ugly heads pointed straight forward away from the fire.

With a crackling noise and a great roar the fire was eating to the edge of the jungle. In less than half an hour it reached the edge. The final moments of

the fire in the jungle were the worst. The remaining members of the animal world rushed across the open space in front of us. They had waited until the last minute, and now were coming from all sides. They were the individual animals who had lost their herds and were now in the rear guard of the fleeing wild



Elephants, with ears extended, ran across the bare space as they fled from the oncoming fire.

animals.

Finally the fire reached the edge of the jungle. Great old thorn trees caught fire almost instantly, and heavy thorn thickets burned like dried grass. Vines, which for years had grown from the branches of dead trees and had built heavy curtains in the jungle, burned away in a few minutes.

The strong webs of enormous poison-
(Please turn to page 178.)

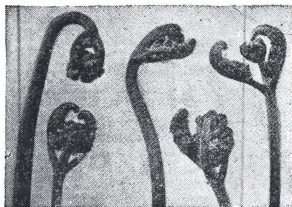
ELEMENTARY SCIENCE SECTION**PLANT SURVIVORS FROM THE COAL AGE***A "Forest" of Graceful Ferns*

THERE was a time, ages and ages ago, when ferns were the highest kind of plants that grew. For a long time Nature apparently tried to see how many thousand varieties of mosses and ferns she could make. Most of them have disappeared as higher forms of life crowded them out, but there are still about 4,000 kinds of ferns. Some of them are rock ferns, almost as small as mosses; some are as big as trees.

Away back in the remote period that scientists—geologists—call the Carboniferous Age, the giant tree ferns and their near relatives formed vast forests covering a large part of the earth's surface, and it is their remains that make up the bulk of our coal deposits.

Most of the ferns of the present time can be recognized at a glance by their characteristically shaped leaves usually

called fronds. (See the illustration on this page.) Fronds have a single mid-rib with little leaflets branching off from either side, making the whole frond look like a large, heavy green feather. This is the plan on which most fern fronds are built, though many are constructed somewhat differently.



Fern fronds of leaves begin as little curled-up balls. They unroll and spread out in leaf form.

In most common ferns each frond grows directly from a creeping stem or rootstock under the ground, and so the plant resembles a bunch of large green feathers stuck into the ground. Usually the fronds are a beautiful bright green, though some are a dark shiny blue green; and they are delicately cut into fine toothed or lobed edges. Most of the ferns live in damp places in woods or ravines.

Ferns are widely distributed over the world and are of many different habits of growth. Some are only a few inches high; others have fronds eight or ten feet long. The tree ferns, chiefly inhabiting tropical countries, tower 20 or 30 feet, and the crowns or leafy portions are immense clusters of fronds, some of which reach a length of 15 feet or more.

There are many varieties of ferns of all sizes in the Philippines, and, before the World War, collectors from other countries came to our islands to collect specimens. Some years ago the writer climbed one of the mountains of Negros with a fern collector from Switzerland. On that occasion this collector found two varieties of ferns which he said had never been named before.

Perhaps the most picturesque of Philippine ferns is the large tree fern which is found in the Mountain Province and elsewhere. Any visitor to Baguio will see many fine specimens of tree ferns growing almost wild.

The fern does not grow from seeds as do the higher plants, but from spores. These spores are very small, dustlike grains, each one a single plant cell, produced by one of the fronds of the adult fern. The spores are scattered about by the wind.

Fern fronds unroll as they grow. Fern spores, from which new ferns grow, are contained in little cases on the under side of the leaves after they have unrolled. After the spores are scattered by the wind, they finally produce new ferns.

The term "brake" or "bracken" is applied to the masses of tall, coarse fern which grow profusely in meadows in many parts of the world. Ferns have little economic use, though the coarse bracken are sometimes used for bedding for animals, and in some places—Hawaii, for example—mattresses

are stuffed with them. The root-stock of a New Zealand species is used for food. Bitter root-stocks of ferns are sometimes used for dressing some leathers and as a substitute for hops in brewing beer. The male-fern is also used at times in medicine.

Fern fronds are easily gathered and pressed. To collect ferns of any particular region is a fascinating as well as an instructive pastime. Many excellent books with beautiful illustrations can be obtained to aid the fern lover in identifying his specimens. Such books may be

(Please turn to page 182.)



HOW NEW FRONDS BEGIN LIFE

Fern spores, from which new ferns grow, are contained in little cases on the under side of the leaves.

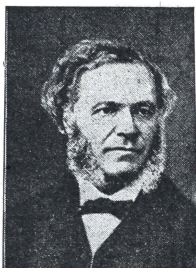
MUSIC APPRECIATION SECTION

GREAT COMPOSERS OF MUSIC

SECOND SERIES

By BERT PAUL OSBON *

V. CESAR FRANCK



Cesar Franck

IN the organist and choir-
dingy organ loft master in one of the
of one of the great churches of
great churches of Paris, re-
m o v e d from the world's
vanities by a steep nar-
row stair-
way, Cesar

Franck was accustomed to sit for hours before his organ. As marvellous improvisations melted from his fingers, those with him saw him surrounded, as it were, with a musical halo.

But the organ-loft was not easily accessible. Franck was modest and retiring, concentrated upon art, not fame—a teaching saint. So this gentle soul, the greatest French genius of his century, known as the "little man who teaches music, whose trousers are too short," was condemned to live laboriously in obscurity. But there was no resentment in his soul.

Cesar Franck was born in Liege, Belgium, in 1822, and received his musical education in the Liege and Paris conservatories of music. He then settled in Paris as a music teacher. He was also

* Formerly of the Department of Music Education, School of Education, New York University, New York City, U. S. A.

Years of hard work followed, for he taught music for ten hours a day, and also fulfilled his duties as an organist and choirmaster. But he always kept some time each day for writing music.

He had a long line of music pupils who became famous. For these he set an exalted ideal. He became the leader of new, modernistic ideas in French music composition, but his music was always classical in design and form.

Franck was a vital part of the musical life of his times, but some mystical quality in him and the very strength of his simple faith set him above many of his brother artists.

He possessed a nature of great sweetness and humility. He was highly spiritual and was marked by a lofty mysticism. Great delicacy, precision, and beauty are shown in his musical compositions, together with exquisite imagination.

He wrote numerous symphonic pieces, chamber music, choral works, and notable pieces for piano and organ. Franck quietly produced music which may be compared with the greatest.

His one symphony, the great *D minor Symphony*, has become very much liked, although his choral work, *The Beatitudes*, is generally considered his masterpiece. In this composition he took each of the *Beatitudes* as spoken in Christ's *Sermon on the Mount*, and gave it a musical

(Please turn to page 182.)

HISTORY SECTION

THE FAMOUS ROCK OF GIBRALTAR

LIKE a reclining lion dozing in the southern sun, the great rock of Gibraltar looks sleepily across the 12 miles of water which separate this southernmost point of Spain from Ceuta, on the African side of the strait leading into the Mediterranean. But in case of need this peaceful-seeming rock can leap into thunder and flame from powerful cannon which lie hid in many a waterside or rock-hewn battery.

Gibraltar for 237 years has been an impregnable fortification of Great Britain. During that time it has been a British garrison and crown colony, and is the chief British naval base on the Mediterranean route to India.

When the famous Rock of Gibraltar was discovered, or by whom, is not known. The

Phoenicians founded the city now called Cadiz which lies beyond the Rock on the Coast of Spain about 1100 years B. C. No doubt the Phoenician sailors first saw the Rock centuries before that time. It has been a familiar object, therefore, more than thirty centuries. During those three thousand years it has belonged to one seagoing nation after another. The Phoenicians, the Carthaginians, the Greeks, the Romans, the Moors, the Spaniards, and the British are chief among those who have claimed it.

Gibraltar with its opposite African cape (where lies the town of Ceuta) was called by the Greeks the "Pillars of Hercules" and was once thought to be the western limit of the world. Gibraltar takes its name (Jebel-al-Tarik, "hill of Tarik") from the Mohammedan chief who led his troops across the straits in 711 A.D., captured it, and built a fortress there, and a fortress it has been ever since, a period of more than 1200 years.

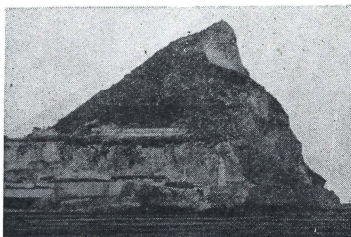
The Rock of Gibraltar has been besieged fourteen times, and scores of naval

battles have re-sounded in its waters. The first siege was in 1308-09; the last in 1779-83. In 1704 it was captured from the Spaniards by the British, and has remained in their possession ever since.

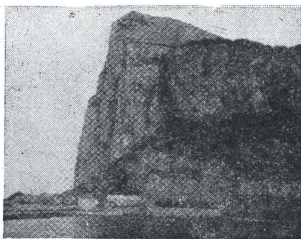
During the great siege of

1779-83 the garrison held out against a joint besieging force of French and Spaniards. This is regarded as one of the most memorable sieges of history. Finally in September, 1782, there was a great attack by a fleet especially equipped with massive wooden armor. Every attacking ship was finally blown up or burnt to the water's edge by cannon-balls heated red hot and fired from the Gibraltar batteries.

Always a key point in the mastery of the European seas, its importance looms again today as rival nations struggle for



The Famous Rock of Gibraltar which looms above the narrow western entrance of the Mediterranean Sea.



The Rock of Gibraltar has been impregnable for 237 years.

the control of the Mediterranean. Already bombers have blasted at its grim sides. The only results, so far as the world knows, were resounding echoes across the blue waters that have swept the base of this mighty rock for ages.

What modern defenses the British have there can only be imagined; what strategy its foes have planned can only be guessed. The Rock keeps its secrets. Surrounded by mists of the sea, glorified in the legends of poets, symbol of permanence and indestructibility, the Rock of Gibraltar has been castle, prison, convent, garden, and fortress. It is one of man's most famous links with the past; it is one of the strategic points, perhaps, around which the future, whatever it will be, will be built.

A writer in the *New York Times* says: "For this achievement (victory) Hitler must first obtain complete mastery of the Mediterranean—which Gibraltar alone can give him. Never was Gibraltar so important to a conqueror and its loss so fatally decisive to an imperial possessor."

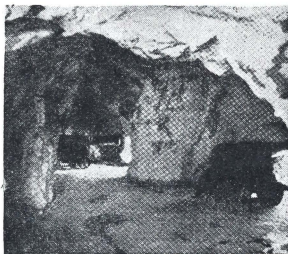
Gibraltar lies at the end of a low, sandy peninsula, about three miles long and half a mile in average width. The Rock itself rises to a height of 1,408 feet.

Its western side is washed by the Bay of Gibraltar, where at the foot of the Rock lies the city of Gibraltar with a population of about 25,000. Foreigners are not allowed to live in Gibraltar without a special permit from the British authorities, and every effort is made to prevent the increase of population. A foreigner must come with recommendations from known and accredited persons, and is told how long he can remain. Even in peace time only British subjects may visit the gun galleries.

The Rock rises abruptly in an almost straight wall that faces the north. In this wall of rock long tunnels are cut, one above another, close enough to the face of the rock so that portholes like the windows of a ship enable its defenders, protected in the tunnels, to look out over the sandy plain far below them and fire upon any enemies who might approach the fortress by land. Storming the Rock with troops from the sandy plain would be a dangerous business. From the land side, military men say the fortress could not be taken.

The east side of the Rock rises almost perpendicularly out of the water. It is

(Please turn to page 183.)



A Gun Gallery in the Rock of Gibraltar.

WORK AND PLAY SECTION

THE MYSTERY OF THE SUSPENDED KNIFE

AN amusing and simple trick that will greatly surprise all those who see it performed, unless they know the secret of how it is done, is that of the mysterious knife. We take an ordinary dinner-knife and place it on the palm of the hand, as in the picture at the top of the first illustration on this page. Then while talking about what a wonderful and clever trick this is (to attract the attention of the audience) and explaining that it is necessary to keep a firm grip on the wrist in order to develop magnetic power, we cleverly turn over the hand with the knife apparently suspended without being held, as shown in picture 2. If the trick is carefully performed, the spectators will be greatly mystified.

The explanation is given in picture 3. In turning over the hand with the knife, we quickly stretch out the forefinger of the right hand, and hold the knife up with this, while the thumb and other three fingers continue to grip the left wrist.

If we continue to talk, to divert the attention of the spectators, and do not hold up the knife too long at one time, it is quite unlikely that anyone will notice that only three fingers of the right hand are visible. If, however, they do suspect that we are supporting the knife,

then we can offer to do the trick again, removing the right hand away from the wrist and placing it so that the fingers of that hand could not possibly touch the knife.

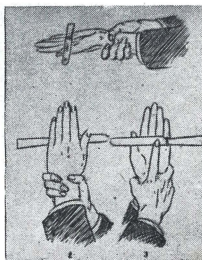
What the audience then sees is shown in the lower illustration on this page (second picture). Here is the explanation (shown in the first of the two lower pictures). The thumb of the right hand holds a second knife close against the left wrist and palm, and this keeps the first knife in position.

Of course, it is more difficult to perform this trick than the first one, as there is more chance of the spectators discovering the trick, owing to the difficulty in concealing the second knife. With enough practice, however, it may be done quite easily.

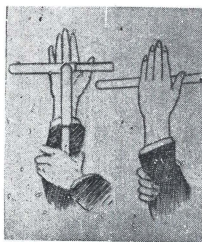
We should have one or two knives on the table before us, and should pretend to take some trouble in selecting a good one: "This one," we say, "is not magnetic enough." -Then we take up another and try it, and so on. This deceives the

audience, and distracts their attention, and enables us to pick up the second knife to support the other.

If desired, flat pieces of wood may be used instead of knives. It is always wise to practice these tricks a great deal.



How the Knife Is Suspended



Another Method of Support

CARDS THAT TELL ANY NUMBER THOUGHT OF

If we take six small pasteboard cards and copy on them the six sets of figures shown in the illustration on this page—one set of figures to each card—we shall be able, with the six cards we have made, to tell any number that a friend may have thought of.

We ask the friend to think of a number, and then we show our six cards (which should be written on larger pieces of pasteboard than shown in

3	4	7	9	11	1
19	15	17	13	21	35
25	27	29	31	33	34
37	33	41	43	51	47
49	51	53	55	57	59

tonishment.

The explanation is very simple. We merely add up the figures that appear on the top right-hand corners of the cards upon which his number appears, and the total is the number thought of.

Thus, suppose that our friend thought of the number 47. It is on five of these cards. The figures in the top right-hand corners of these are 1, 4, 8, 2, and 32, which added together make

9	10	11	12	13	8
14	15	16	23	24	27
29	29	20	31	45	44
47	43	44	45	46	47
55	57	58	59	67	48

3	6	7	10	11	2
14	15	18	19	22	23
26	27	30	31	34	35
38	39	42	45	46	47
50	51	54	58	59	59

17	18	19	20	21	16
22	25	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	38	40
50	51	52	53	54	55
56	57	58	59	60	31

28	34	35	36	37	32
38	39	40	41	42	43
44	45	46	47	48	49
50	51	52	53	54	55
56	57	58	59	60	46

the illustration). We ask the friend to point out on which of these cards the number thought of appears. In a moment we tell him the number, much to his as-

47, the figure thought of.

We can guess people's ages in this way, and can get a great deal of fun from this simple set of figure cards.

A FILTER THAT A BOY CAN MAKE

It is often necessary to filter our drinking water, especially if we live in a small town or barrio in some province here in the Philippines where artesian or distilled water is not available.

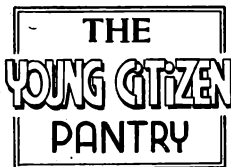
There is a very simple form of filter that any boy or girl can make with little trouble. We take any ordinary garden flower-pot eight or nine inches in diameter at the top, and after thoroughly washing it, we stop the hole with a piece of sponge, which must not fit too tightly.

Then we put in a layer of charcoal, about two inches deep, and above this a

layer of clean sand, with a layer of clean, coarse gravel three inches thick on top. The filter is now quite ready for use.

We place it over a jar of some kind, and let the water which we want filtered to run through the various layers in the flower pot. Of course, from time to time the filter must be cleaned thoroughly. This is easily done.

This is a good filter for a Boy Scout Camp, a picnic, or other outing. Or it may be used in a home remote from pure drinking water. If necessary, the water may be boiled before it is used for drinking water.



SANDWICHES FOR VACATION PICNICS

DURING the vacation picnics are in order. And who ever heard of a picnic without sandwiches! Here are some recipes.

Plain Ham Sandwiches

Trim the crusts from thin slices of bread. Butter them and lay between every two some thin slices of cold boiled ham. Spread the meat with a little mustard, if desired.

Instead of ham, slices of gold roast beef or cold roast pork may be used.

Chicken Sandwiches

Mince into small pieces any cold boiled or roasted chicken; put it into a saucepan with gravy, water or cream enough to soften it. Add a goodsized piece of butter and a pinch of pepper. Work it very smooth while it is heating until it looks almost like a paste. Then spread it on a plate to cool. Spread it between slices of buttered bread.

Sardine Sandwiches

Required ingredients: 2 cans of sardines, one head

of lettuce, salt and pepper, a little lemon juice. Place the sardines in hot water, having first drained away all the oil. A few minutes will free the sardines from grease. Pour away the water and dry the fish in a cloth. Then scrape away the skins, and pound the sardines until reduced to a paste. Add pepper, salt, and some tiny pieces of lettuce, and spread on the pieces of bread which have been previously cut. The lettuce adds very much to the flavor of the sardines.

Or chop the sardines up fine. Squeeze a few drops of lemon-juice into the mixture and spread it between pieces of buttered bread.

Egg Sandwiches

Boil hard some fresh eggs, and when cold cut them into moderately thin slices. Place them between buttered slices of bread cut thin as possible; season them with salt and pepper and nutmeg. These sandwiches are very desirable for picnic parties.

Olive Sandwiches

Mash cream cheese very fine. Chop olives into very small pieces. Spread the cheese on buttered bread and sprinkle the chopped olives over it.

Salmon Sandwiches

Use canned salmon, pounded and mixed with a little mayonaise salad dressing which can be purchased at any good grocery store. Season with a dash of cayenne pepper, and spread the mixture on thin slices of buttered bread.

Swiss Cheese Sandwiches

Cut Swiss cheese into thin slices. Spread on the slices a little mustard and place them between thin slices of buttered bread.

Cheese Sandwiches

Required ingredients: one hard-boiled egg, one-fourth pound of cheese grated, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of pepper, one-half teaspoonful of mustard, one tablespoonful of melted

(Please turn to page 183.)

JUNGLE FIRE

(Continued from page 169)

ous spiders crumbled in the heat, and the spiders were killed without mercy, as they had killed helpless insects and birds. Swarms of mosquitoes flew up and became easy prey for the birds. When a cloud of smoke covered the tree tops, the small birds were paralyzed and dropped into the flames which quickly burned them.

I noticed a scraggly old "monkey tree" with a peculiar short trunk which stood at the edge of the plain. The branches stretched out wide on both sides. Groups of small monkeys were sitting chattering on the branches looking at the coming fire. This old home of many monkey families became the victim of the flames in less than five minutes. The screaming, chattering monkeys jumped and fled. After the branches had burned away, the great trunk continued to burn like a torch.

The fire had burned rapidly through the jungle, although great trees and green branches and leaves had slowed its passage somewhat. When the fire reached the high dried grass of the plains, nothing impeded the progress of the flames. They ran through

the grass with the speed of a demon, burning everything. The terrified animals of the jungle were joined by those of the plains, and they all ran for their lives.

Rhinoceroses, using the horns on their noses, cleared for themselves a free path through the herds of smaller and weaker animals. Zebras were run down, and lions were trampled under the heavy feet of great elephants. The smaller plainbucks and antelopes were soon killed under the hoofs of buffalo herds. Panic had stricken all animals and they had to run. Should they become tired and drop behind, the flames would catch them. It was a terrified, running, screaming, roaring, trumpeting herd of wild animals of East Africa such as a person may see only once in a lifetime.

My friend and I were astonished at this gigantic theater of destruction where there had been a green and living landscape less than an hour before. Now it had become a quiet, black, charred place of death. For a long time we stood and watched the fire run over the wide, grassy plain. Nothing was left after the red horror of the flames passed.

After the fire had burned itself out, through our field

glasses we saw hundreds of smoking remains of animals and reptiles scattered over the plain. There lay the blackened bodies of elephants, rhinoceroses, lions, zebras, and numerous others of the East African country. But nothing is ever wasted in the jungles and plains of East Africa. Soon flocks of vultures and buzzards came to the charred plains and started to clean up the dead carcasses of those savage animals. Soon nothing but bare bones would be left to mark the tragedy of a great jungle fire which I had witnessed.

REVIEW

1. Name the two most important places mentioned in this story.
2. Read about each in the encyclopedia, and then tell all you remember.
3. Make a list of the animals named.
4. In the encyclopedia read about each one and then tell all you remember.
5. Have you ever seen or read of a forest fire? Tell about it.
6. When and where are forest fires apt to occur in the Philippines? (In the mountains during the dry season.)
7. When the wild animals were running from the fire, why did they not attack each other?



Art Appreciation

By MERLA PERIQUET

(13 YEARS OLD)

IN the sixth grade class which I attend, our teacher had each of us make an art appreciation booklet. In our booklets we pasted reproductions of ten famous paintings. Each month we studied about one painting and the artist. Then in the booklet we wrote a short story of the painting and a brief biography of the artist. Thus we studied ten paintings and artists during the year, and each had a nice booklet made at the close of school.

The covers for the booklets were of heavy colored paper, and were decorated during the art period. A small print of a picture and the cutout letters, FAMOUS PICTURES, pasted on the front cover, made the booklets attractive.

Many pupils bought a piece of narrow ribbon with which to fasten together the leaves of their booklets.

(Please turn to page 183.)

Vacation Concerts

By EDUARDO PALOPO

(12 YEARS OLD)

I LIVE in Baguio. This year in April during our vacation the Manila Symphony Orchestra gave concerts in Burnham Park Auditorium. One morning many pupils from different schools attended a rehearsal of this orchestra. Mr. Osbon told us about each of the different instruments in the orchestra, and had each player play for us on his instrument. Then the entire orchestra played for us.

I went to two of the concerts. At one of these a woman played a piano *concerto* with the orchestra. The orchestra also played the *Unfinished Symphony* by Schubert. It is called the *Unfinished Symphony* because Schubert wrote only part of it—he never finished it. I liked very much the "Vienna Blood" *Waltz* by Johann Strauss which the orchestra also

(Please turn to page 183.)

The Aquarium

By JESUSA CORAZON

(11 YEARS OLD)

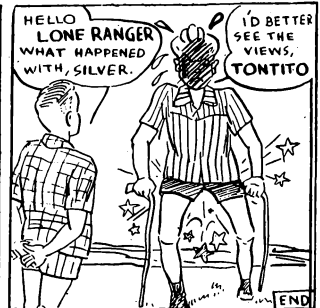
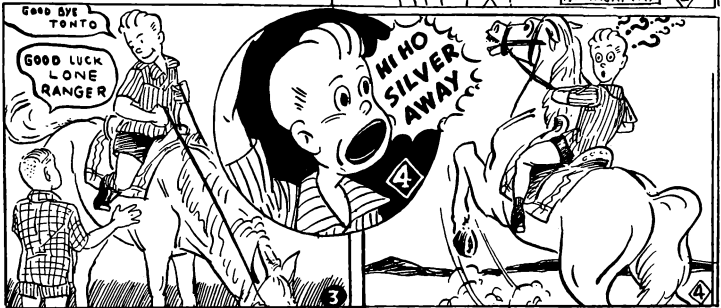
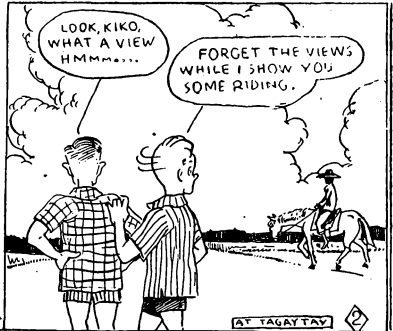
I WENT to visit my uncle in Manila, and he took me to see the Aquarium. It was very interesting. There I saw many different kinds of fish alive and swimming in glass tanks. Some of the fish were small and others were large.

The name of each fish was painted on a sign on the tank. Most of these fish I had never heard of before. There were eels which looked just like snakes. There were sharks also. Some of the fish are of different colors and are very beautiful. The angel fish is very pretty. I liked to see the bass which in our language we call *lapu-lapu*. They make very good food.

Outdoors under the trees were many different kinds of birds and some animals. There were parrots, pheasants, pigeons, and *mayas*. Among the animals I saw monkeys, a porcupine, alli-

(Please turn to page 183.)

THE FUNNY PAGE



JOSE'S ICE-CREAM CONE
(Continued from page 164)

- he stole the money and told a lie to his mother?
6. Do you think he was happier after he confessed the truth to his mother?
 7. Was Jose's mother happy when Jose told her the truth?
 8. If you commit a wrong deed, what should you do?
 9. What kind of boy do you think Jose was?
 10. What kind of man would he probably become?
 11. What kind of boy do you think Juan was?
 12. What kind of man would he probably become?
 13. Have you ever done anything like Jose did?
 14. Were you sorry afterward?
 15. Did you confess your fault and promise not to do so again?
 16. Why should boys and girls be careful to avoid doing such a wrong as Jose did?
 17. Could you make a little play from this story?
 18. What are the three important characters?
 19. Are there any others? (Yes, the clerk.)
 20. Do you think it would be a good play to have at school? Why?
 21. Instead of having Jose and Juan in the play, could you have two girls?
 22. If you used girls in the play, what changes would be necessary? (Only the names of girls instead of boys. You might call them Josefa and Juana.)
 23. What is a temptation?
 24. Did you ever yield to a temptation?
 25. Were you sorry afterwards?
 26. What did you do to show you were sorry.
 27. Are you afraid to tell your mother if you do something wrong?
 28. Should you feel afraid to tell your mother?

COMMONWEALTH OF THE PHILIPPINES
Department of Public Works and Communications
Manila

SWORN STATEMENT
(REQUIRED BY ACT 2580)

The undersigned, Community Publishers, Inc., owner or publisher of THE YOUNG CITIZEN, published monthly in Manila, Philippines after having been duly sworn in accordance with law, hereby submits the following statement of ownership, management, etc., as required by Act 2580 of the Philippine Legislature.

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(Signature) **Community Publishers, Inc.**
(Owner or Publisher)
(Sgd.) E. G. ROSALES

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of March, 1941.

[SEAL]

(Sgd.) C. M. PICACHE
Notary Public

VERY LITTLE WOMAN

(Continued from page 166)

we boasted before we had seen very much of the world.)

28. Read this story again. Then answer all of these questions.

29. Tell the story to your mother or your teacher.

30. Make a little play out of this story.

31. Make a list of the most important characters you would have in the play.

32. What other characters could you have? (An owl, a bee, a cricket, a bird.)

33. What valuable truth can be learned from this story?

34. What is meant by "reaching up to the sky"?

35. What is meant by "growing big"?

36. Think of your life during the last few years; then ask yourself: Am I growing? If you are, in what way?

37. Have you ever thought yourself bigger than you really are; that is, have you ever thought yourself more important than you really are?

38. What is the meaning of the word conceited? (Ask your mother, or teacher, or look in the dictionary.)

39. Read this story again, and think about it. Why did the Editor put it in THE YOUNG CITIZEN?

PLANT SURVIVORS

(Continued from page 171)

obtained through the book-stores in Manila.

Since the Philippines are rich in interesting fern growth, the collecting of Philippine varieties would make an interesting hobby for any wide-awake Filipino boy or girl. THE YOUNG CITIZEN suggests this as a vacation occupation to the upper-grade boys and girls of our public schools.

QUESTIONS

1. What and when was the Coal Age? (See the encyclopedia.)

2. Tell about ferns of the Coal Age.

3. Tell about ferns of the present time.

4. How are ferns propagated?

5. Can you recognize any of the ferns of the Philippines?

6. What are the fronds of ferns?

7. What do fronds do? (See the illustration on page 170.)

8. Where are ferns found in the world?

9. Tell of the sizes of different ferns.

10. Have you ever seen a tree fern in the Mountain Province? If so, describe it.

CESAR FRANCK

(Continued from page 172)

setting.

In 1890 Cesar Franck died in Paris from a neglected injury received when a bus struck him.

REVIEW QUESTIONS

1. What are the dates of Cesar Franck's life?

2. In what country was he born?

3. Where did he receive his musical education?

4. What was his favorite instrument?

5. Where was he an organist and choirmaster?

6. Tell of his music pupils.

7. Tell of Franck's nature?

8. Is this shown in his music compositions?

9. What kinds of music did he write?

10. How many symphonies did he write? Name it.

11. What is a symphony? (See former issues of THE YOUNG CITIZEN and the encyclopedia.)

12. What is Franck's greatest choral work? Tell about it.

13. Have you ever heard any of Cesar Franck's compositions?

14. Can you tell more about him? (See the encyclopedia.)

ROCK OF GIBRALTAR

(Continued from page 174)

almost impossible to land on the south side. Over the bay other portholes yawn from the solid rock, out of which huge guns may shower ships with high explosives.

The Rock is of limestone and in it are many natural caverns and galleries. These caverns are two or three miles in length and some of them are wide enough for wagons or other means of underground transportation with which communication can be maintained and supplies can be carried from one side of the Rock to another.

Deep down in these caverns are the perfect "bomb-proofs" of the fortress, and in them are stored munitions, food, and other supplies sufficient to last for months or even years. Through these natural caverns and others which have been cut during the centuries, soldiers of the garrison may pass in safety from one part of the fortress to another. Those who hold it today have learned some important lessons from history.

REVIEW

1. Get a map of Europe, find Spain in the southwest-ern part, and locate the

SANDWICHES

(Continued from page 177)

butter, one tablespoonful of vinegar.

Place the yolk in a small bowl and crumble it. Put the butter into it and mix it smooth with a spoon. Then add the salt, pepper, mustard, and cheese, mixing each well. Then put in the proper thickness. If the vinegar is not desired, use cold water instead. Spread the mixture between slices of bread.

Rock of Gibraltar at the western entrance to the Mediterranean sea.

2. Tell the history of the Rock of Gibraltar.

3. What is located at the Rock of Gibraltar?

4. What nation owns it?

5. Why is it important at present?

6. Describe the Rock.

7. Why has the Rock of Gibraltar been "an impregnable fortress" for 237 years?

8. Why is this fortress so carefully guarded?

9. Do you think it will ever be besieged again? Why?

10. Would you like to see this famous Rock?

11. Read more about Gibraltar in the encyclopedia; then tell what you have read.

ART APPRECIATION

(Continued from page 179)

Our teacher says that making these booklets helps us in our English work, gives us study in art appreciation, and helps develop good penmanship.

VACATION CONCERTS

(Continued from page 179)

played at that concert.

At the next concert which I attended Mr. A. Buenaventura was presented with a prize for his musical composition "*By the Hillside*" which the orchestra played.

I enjoyed these concerts very much.

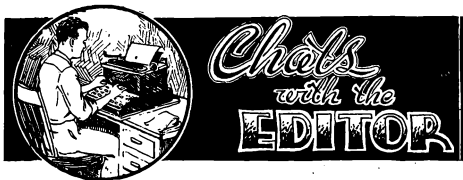
THE AQUARIUM

(Continued from page 179)

gators, lizards, and others.

When you are in Manila you should go to see the Aquarium. It is very interesting and you will learn many things when you look at it.

The place where the Aquarium is located is interesting, too. It is in a part of the old wall which was built around Manila hundreds of years ago. The glass tanks containing fishes are in the rooms inside of the old wall. Outside are some of the plants which grow only in the tropics.



SOON after our subscribers read this Chat, for many of the school vacation will be over, and they will be getting ready for the new school year with all its possibilities and endless opportunities. Then you will say, "How quickly that vacation passed! It was over in almost no time!"

Now I want to ask you a question to be answered soon: What did you do to make your vacation weeks worth while? Perhaps you tried budgeting your time as a writer in one of the articles for the page of *The What - Are - You - Doing?* Club suggested. If you did, I am sure you accomplished many things. Anyone who makes a wise use of his time can always accomplish a lot of things.

Or perhaps you had an eye for business and did something to earn some money, as a Chinese boy writer suggested to our readers. I hope you earned a neat sum. You could if you tried. "Where there's a will, there's a way," you know.

Or possibly you enjoyed a camping trip at some of the delightful and interesting places in the Philippines. Going on a camping trip is a splendid way to spend a part of one's vacation.

If you accomplished many things by a wise use of your time, or if you earned some money by going into a small vacation business, or if you camped and hiked, will you please write your Editor about it? We would like to pass the information along to our readers, so they can use it during the long vacation in 1942. "Obey that impulse"—and write it now before you forget about it.

By the way, how are you enjoying the vacation issues of THE YOUNG CITIZEN? You know, most magazines of this kind shut up shop during vacation and do not publish vacation numbers. Not so with THE YOUNG CITIZEN. We keep right at it twelve months in the year. For the price of a subscription you receive twelve issues—not only ten.

Changing the subject: Here is some good news; I can hardly wait to tell it. Not long ago I received a large registered letter. It will interest you to know what was in it. Guess. Subscriptions to THE YOUNG CITIZEN you think? No, not this time, so guess again. Well, I'll tell you. The big envelope contained more of those wonderful stories to be published under the heading *Among the Wild Animals of East Africa*. Now I have enough on hand so that there will be one of these interesting true stories in every issue of THE YOUNG CITIZEN for the remainder of this year. Isn't that splendid!

And in June the author will tell of *A Terrifying Experience with Wild Elephants*. This young traveler and his friend were in their Ford sedan in East Africa, when a herd of wild elephants surrounded their auto and began pushing it back and forth. At any moment the car might have been upset and the two occupants trampled to death. This true narration will tell you about their hair-raising experience. Don't miss it—remember, it will appear in the June issue of THE YOUNG CITIZEN. Write us how you like it. Goodbye.—THE EDITOR.

Announcement to All Our Young Readers:

Did you ever do something interesting and worth while? Have you had any experience in doing any of the following: (1) Collecting Philippine Shells, (2) Hunting Turtles, (3) Exploring a Volcano, (4) Catching Sharks, (5) Making an Aquarium, (6) Collecting Postage Stamps, (7) Visiting Famous Churches of the Philippines, (8) Making a Garden, (9) Raising Flowers, (10) Making Candies, (11) Building a Sail Boat, (12) Hunting for Wild Animals, (13) Baking Bread or Cakes, (14) Making Articles of Clothing, (15) Making Articles of Furniture, (16) Visiting the Aquarium in Manila, (17) Collecting Moths and Butterflies, (18) Collecting Interesting Botanical Specimens, (19) Raising Orchids, (20) Visiting Primitive Peoples in the Philippines, or doing many other interesting things.

WRITE ABOUT IT IN A SHORT COMPOSITION.

Send your composition to *The Young Citizen*.

Each month the Editor of *The Young Citizen* will publish as many of the best compositions as space will permit.

If your composition is accepted for publication, you will become a member of

The What-Are-You-Doing? Club.

The rules for securing membership are simple.

OBSERVE THE FOLLOWING RULES:

1. Write about something interesting which you have done, such as the above titles suggest. Do not write a story which is not true. If your story is accepted, you are a member of the Club.

2. On your composition write your name and address **VERY PLAINLY**.

3. State your age.

4. Tell what you liked best in recent issues of *The Young Citizen*.

Address all letters to:

The What-Are-You-Doing? Club
Care of Community Publishers, Inc.
Publishers of *The Young Citizen*
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