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THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG FILIPINOS

August, 1940

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Announcement to All Writers:

We Will Pay You

for writing articles of merit for publication in
THE YOUNG CITIZEN.

We want interesting children's stories from 200 to 500 words in length; also games, reading devices, articles of historical interest, elementary science and health articles, puzzles, jokes, and playlets. We also wish to buy several good serial stories. Interesting stories less than 200 words in length are desired for Little People. You can add to your income by writing for us.

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We especially desire various kinds of interesting material suitable for

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We will pay teachers and others for material which we can use.

Each article should be written in clear, easy, correct English, on one side of the paper, typewritten if possible, or written by hand neatly and legibly.

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.

Address all communications to:

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The Young Citizen
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THE YOUNG CITIZEN

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THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE



THE MESSAGE THIS MONTH

OUR HEROES

August is a great month.

It is the month that makes us think of our country and our people.

August 13 is Occupation Day.

August 17 to 23 is a made-in-the-Philippines products week.

August 19 is the birthday of His Excellency, Manuel L. Quezon, President of the Commonwealth of the Philippines.

August 25 is the National Heroes Day.

August is the month of our heroes, our great men—Rizal, Mabini, Burgos, Bonifacio, and many others.

Why are these men heroes?

They are heroes because they did something for their country and their people.

They loved their country, the Philippines.

They loved their people, the Filipino people.

Their work, their ideals, and their ambitions were all for the Philippines and its people.

These great men are now dead but they are still living with us because we always remember them. When we remember that they wanted the Philippines to be prosperous and the people happy, we have a strong desire to be like them and to work for our country and our people.

How?

As school children you should study their lives—how they lived, worked, and helped the people.

You should remember what they said and taught.

You should live, think and work as they did.

Rizal said something like this: "Children, you are the hope of our country. Study hard, and when you grow up to be men and women you shall make our country prosperous and happy."

He who is willing to give his best for his country's prosperity and for his people's happiness is a hero.

—DR. I. PANLASIGUI

A POEM FOR THIS MONTH

I LOVE THE SEA



I LOVE the sea, the rolling
 sea,
 With mighty breakers pound-
 ing;
 It's on the sea I'd like to
 be
 O'er angry billows bound-
 ing.

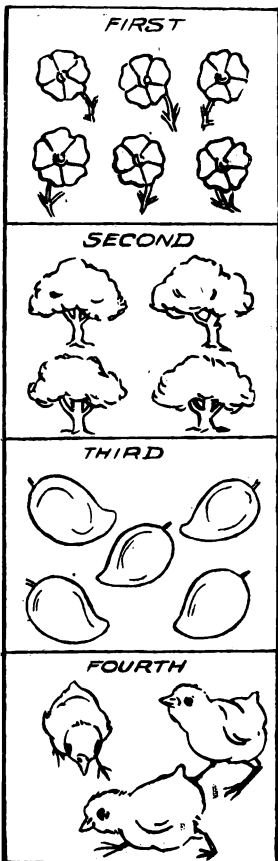
I'd like a ship, a ship-shape
 ship—
 The storms would find me
 ready;
 I'd have a crew that's tried
 and true
 To steer her straight and
 steady.

Miss Dr. Panlaquin I love the sea, the smooth,
 calm sea,
 With waters blue as sky;
 In a little boat I'd like to
 float,
 And watch the ships go
 by.

I love the sea, the quiet
 sea,
 Or sea with billows foam-
 ing;
 On ocean wild, or calm and
 mild,
 I'd love to go a-roaming.

FOR FIRST GRADERS**HOW MANY?**

By GLORIA C. CUEN



How many flowers are there
in the first picture? _____

How many trees are there in
the second picture? _____

How many flowers and trees
are there together? _____

How many mangoes are there
in the third picture? _____

How many chicks are there in
the fourth picture? _____

How many mangoes and chicks
are there together? _____

How many trees and chicks
are there together? _____

How many flowers and mangoes
are there together? _____

How many flowers are there
more than trees? _____

How many mangoes are there
more than chicks? _____

Color the flowers red.

Color the trees green.

Color the mangoes yellow.

FOR FIRST GRADERS**CHECK THE ANSWER**

By MAXIMIANO A. VELASQUEZ

When you sweep the floor, what do you use?bat hammer broom pencil key *When you catch a fish, what do you use?*ax scissors gun net cup *When it rains, what do you use?*umbrella book chair plate knife *When you eat, what do you use?*comb spoon box clock shoes

FOR SECOND GRADERS**TWO LITTLE STORIES**

By PAULA CONCEPCION

I. THE SCHOOL BUS

Each morning I go to school
in the school bus.
I wait for it in front of our
house.

Many boys and girls are
in the bus.
We talk and laugh and sing.
At noon the bus brings me home.

II. AT OUR SCHOOL










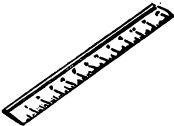


I go to school each day
except Saturday and Sunday.
I am in the second grade.
We all like our school.

We learn to read and write.
We can add numbers, too.
Our teacher is very kind to us.
We all love our teacher.

FOR SECOND GRADERS**WHAT DO YOU BUY?**

By BIENVENIDO C. MARTINEZ*

Draw a line under the right word in each group.

	INK PEN PENCIL		MANGO BANANA SANTOL
	COAT HAT SHOES		UMBRELLA DRESS SLIPPEPS
	BAG BASKET BOX		PAPER PENCIL BOOK
	FAN HANDKERCHIEF DRESS		MATCHES BREAD CAKES
	SHOES SLIPPERS STOCKINGS		PENCIL CRAYON RULER
	APPLE CHICO POMELO		ORANGE GUAVA GRAPES

* Teacher, Balayan Elementary School, Balayan, Batangas.

FOR THIRD GRADERS**SLEEP, BABY BIRDS**

SLEEP, sleep, baby birds;
Softly swings your cradle high.
Rock, rock in your nest;
Breezes sing your lullaby.

Sleep, sleep, baby birds;
Soon you'll spread your wings
to fly.
You will soar on pinions strong,
You will sing up in the sky.

Sleep, sleep, baby birds;
Presently you'll fly away.
Each will find a happy mate,
Each will build a nest some day.

CHOOSE THE MISSING WORD

In each blank write the correct word chosen from the list below.
Learn to spell those words.

- The nest is high up in a _____.
- Babies sleep in a _____.
- A breeze is a gentle _____.
- A lullaby is a sweet _____.
- The mother brings _____ to the baby birds.
- Soon the little birds will learn to _____.
- The _____ of the birds are called pinions.
- When the birds are large they will fly up in the _____.
- Then they will _____ away.
- Some day each bird will have a _____.
- Some day each bird will build a _____.
- There will be some little _____ in the nest.

wind	walk
lullaby	fly
baby	mate
food	happy
birds	sky

song	tree
wings	house
cradle	nest
sleep	soar
some	spread

FOR THIRD GRADERS**BUTTERFLY ON PAINTED WING**

No, my child, I'm glad to be
 Just what God intended me;
 So I fly from flow'r to flow'r
 Making bright each happy
 hour.

BUTTERFLY on painted wing,
 Don't you wish that you
 could sing?
 Don't you wish that you could fly
 Like a bird up in the sky?

God gave me some work to do
 Just as He has giv'n to you;
 Each one has a place to fill,
 Each must do the Father's
 will.

CHOOSE THE CORRECT PHRASE

Choose the correct phrase from those given. Write it in the blank.
 Draw a line through the undesirable phrase.

1. I saw a butterfly _____.
 (in a nest, on a flower)
2. I saw a bird _____.
 (under the ground, in the sky)
3. The mother bird sits _____.
 (on the nest, on the chair)
4. The little birds live _____.
 (in the nest, in the water)
5. The butterfly gets nectar _____.
 (from the fruits, from the
 flowers)
6. The butterfly said, "I fly
 from flower _____."
 (to school, to flower)
7. I heard the sweet song _____.
 (of the butterfly, of the bird)
8. God has given work _____.
 (to the butterfly, to nobody)
9. God has given work to you
 and _____.
 (to you, to me)
10. My work is at school
 and _____.
 (at home, in the street)

TICK-TOCK

Moderato

ARTHUR EDWARD JOHNSTONE

1. Hark how the clock goes, "Tick-tock, tick-tock;" All he can say is,
2. All thro' the day it's, "Tick-tock, tick-tock;" All thro' the night it's,

"Tick - tock, tick-tock;" Oh, such a chat-ter-box!
"Tick - tock, tick-tock;" Round lit-tle pen-du-lum,

Talk-ing, talk-ing; "Come lit-tle tick-tock, tell me the time.
Swing-ing, swing-ing; "Come lit-tle tick-tock, tell me the time.

LITTLE STORIES FOR LITTLE PEOPLE**A VISIT TO GRANDFATHER**

By MRS. ROSARIO V. HERNANDEZ *



TRINIDAD AND EPIFANIA wanted to see their grandfather.

They said, "Mother, may we visit Grandfather out at the farm? We have not seen him for two months."

"Yes," said Mother.

So Trinidad and Epifania went to the farm to visit Grandfather. They went in the bus. They were glad to see Grandfather and Uncle Simeon. They were glad to be at the farm. They could play in the sunshine and see the farm animals.

Grandfather and Uncle Simeon were glad to see the children.

Grandfather said, "How happy I am to see you! I am glad you came. You must run and play in the sunshine while you are here."

So every day they played out in the sunshine and had a good time.

In the farm-yard they saw some little yellow chicks with old Mother Hen.

Mother Hen was busy taking care of her babies and finding food for them.

Mother Hen said, "Cluck! Cluck! Play in the sunshine. Sunshine is good for you. But do not go very far away. Do not go out into the road. An auto might run over you."

So the little chicks said, "All right, Mother. We will play in the sunshine, but we will stay near you."

Grandfather had told Trinidad that there were ten little chicks. So Trinidad counted them to see if all were there.

"Dear me!" she said. "One of the little chicks is missing. There are only nine. I wonder what has happened to the other one. Let us go and look for it."

The children looked for the missing chick, but did not find it. Then they went into one of the farm buildings nearby. There they found the little chick which was missing.

After a short visit with Grandfather and Uncle Simeon, it was time for the children to return to their home in the city.

Grandfather gave each one a present to take home. What do you think it was? A little yellow chick for each of them.

(Please turn to page 319.)

* Teacher, Donsol, Sorsogon.

A LITTLE GENTLEMAN

By MRS. LEONCIA TUAÑO GALICANO

"MA'AM, you dropped your handkerchief," said young Manuel, as he picked up a handkerchief and handed it to a lady who was standing a short distance from him.

"Oh, thank you, my boy! I didn't know I had dropped it. It is a very nice handkerchief and I would not like to lose it."

As the lady to whom Manuel had returned the handkerchief looked at the boy's neat appearance and his bright, smiling face, she said to herself, "That is certainly a little gentleman."

Just then the bus stopped. The people waiting at the corner climbed on and quickly found seats. After waiting for the others to get on, Manuel finally boarded the bus and sat down in the only vacant seat.

At the next corner the bus stopped, and a lady with several packages got on. She looked around for a seat but all were occupied.

"Please, ma'am, take my seat," said Manuel with a smile. He stood up, and the woman sat down in his place.

"Thank you," said the lady. "You are a little gentleman to offer me your seat."

The bus went on and finally stopped

at the market. An old lady started to get off. She was carrying a number of bundles.

Instantly Manuel went to her and said, "May I help you get off the bus?" He took all of her bundles, got down, and helped the old lady to alight. Then he jumped back on the bus just as it was ready to start.

The old lady thought to herself, "It is nice to see a gentlemanly boy like him."

These are just three examples of the way that Manuel did. Where ever he went, every day, he was always looking for a chance to be helpful and polite.

By and by everybody liked him, and many knew him as "the little gentleman."

What kind of a man do you think Manuel became? I am sure that he was the right kind and was successful in every way.

Every boy, whether rich or poor, can be a little gentleman, just like Manuel. I hope each boy who reads this will begin today, if he has not already done so, to be polite and kind, and earn for himself the same name as was given to Manuel, "a little gentleman."



READING TIME FOR YOUNG FOLKS

MACARIA'S mother was a *lavandera*. Her father had died some years previous to the time of this story, and since then the mother had supported herself and Macaria by washing the soiled clothes for several wealthy families in the town.

By careful economy the mother had managed to send Macaria to school. Macaria was glad to go to school, and was one of the best pupils in her class.

She was a good girl, and helped her mother as much as she possibly could after school hours and on Saturdays and Sundays. She assisted her mother in the simple cooking of the home, went on errands to the market and the grocery store, and helped her mother with washing and ironing the clothes. Yet she managed to find time to prepare her lessons and all her school work.

* Formerly Head Teacher, Maslog Primary School, Sibulan, Oriental Negros.

Macaria gradually learned from her mother how to do fine laundry work. After a while she could wash, starch, and iron shirts, dresses, and expensive fabrics almost as well as her mother could do it.

At last Macaria finished the primary and intermediate grades in school, and was ready to enter high school.

Then a sad thing happened. Macaria's mother became ill from pneumonia. The doctor came every day, and Macaria took care of her mother as well as she could. After a while the mother got better, and the doctor said she would get well.

But the mother was too weak to do the work of a *lavandera*. So Macaria gave up the idea of going to high school, and now, in place of her mother, became the bread winner. By washing the clothes for the wealthy families of the town who had been her mother's patrons, she was able to support her convalescent mother

and herself.

And now we come to the time of our story. Macaria had just received the soiled clothes from the big house on the hill—the home of wealthy young Don Ambrosio and his beautiful wife, Doña Elena.

As usual, before washing the clothes Macaria was looking in all the pockets to see that nothing had been forgotten by the owners. As she felt in the side pocket of one of the linen coats of Don Ambrosio, she found something. She drew it forth, and to her surprise it was a twenty-peso bill which Don Ambrosio must have overlooked in his coat.

Macaria held the bill up and looked at it carefully. Yes, it was a twenty-peso bill!

Immediately the temptation came to Macaria to keep the money. She had never in her life had so much as twenty pesos at one time. Don Ambrosio would probably never miss this twenty pesos, or if he did, very likely he would not know what he had done with his missing bill.

How many things she could buy with that money! A new pair of shoes—if they were cheap—which she needed badly. A new dress of simple, inexpensive material—she had seen one in the store window priced at only ₱2.98. And she could buy so many things for mother—oranges and fresh meat and butter and milk and lots of other things which were too expensive for the slender income to afford.

To poor Macaria the temptation was great. But just then she remembered what her teacher once told to her class: "Better be poor and honest than rich with shame." Those words of her teacher helped her make a decision. She would return to Don Ambrosio the money which

was not hers.

"I will return it at once, lest I yield to the temptation," said Macaria to herself.

With the twenty-peso bill in hand, she started immediately to Don Ambrosio's beautiful home. She went to a door at the rear of the house and knocked. A servant came to the door and recognized Macaria as the *lavandera* who did the family washing.

"What is it, Macaria?" asked the servant.

"Don Ambrosio. Where is Don Ambrosio? I have something for him."

The servant admitted Macaria, and soon she was in the presence of the young master of the house.

"Yes, Macaria? What can I do for you?" asked Don Ambrosio in a kind manner.

"Sir," said Macaria, "I found this twenty-peso bill in the pocket of one of your coats which was sent to me to be washed. Here it is, sir." And she handed the twenty-peso bill to Don Ambrosio.

"A twenty-peso bill!" said Don Ambrosio. "Where did you say you found it, Macaria?"

"I found it in the pocket of your coat, sir," Macaria replied.

"Well, you may keep it," Don Ambrosio said, as he handed the bill back to her.

"But this is not mine, sir. The money is yours. I didn't earn it," the girl said.

At this moment Doña Elena, who had overheard the conversation, entered the room.

"Macaria, you are an honest girl," said Doña Elena. "You could have kept that money and my husband would never have missed it. Keep the twenty pesos, Macaria. It will help your mother."

(Please turn to page 314.)

A MOUSE ADVENTURE

WHEN Mousie came home from a journey, the Mouse family asked him to tell them what had happened. And he told them of his adventure in a blue vase.

"I saw a little house in a forest," he said. "I looked at it. I sat there alone in the night and wished and wished I could get into that little house. I was very hungry. Then, suddenly, the door opened. A man stood in the doorway. He looked up at the stars and down at the water, and he breathed the air, deep. He said, 'What a lovely night!' and just stood there."

"Well," said Auntie Mouse, "a night beside the water is nice."

"Then I slipped right into the house," squealed Mousie Mouse, "just as easy! The man never saw me."

"Was there any way to get out?" asked Madame Mouse.

"That's just it, Mother," said Mousie Mouse. "There wasn't any way to get out."

"That was one time you didn't use your head, Mousie," said his mother.

Mousie cast down his eyes. "No, Mother, I forgot everything you had taught me. You see, I smelled cheese."

"Oh!" said Auntie Mouse.

"Well, there I was," Mousie Mouse said. "The man came in and closed the door. And there on a big chair was a great white cat."

"O-oh!" squealed little brother Mouse. "A great white cat! What did you do, Mousie?"

"It was a very lazy cat. He just didn't bother to come after me—at first."

"Maybe he didn't even notice you, Mousie. Some cats haven't much sense,"

sniffed Auntie Mouse.

"I think the cat saw me, Auntie. You know, I was dreadfully frightened! I couldn't move. I just stood still and the cat and I stared straight at each other."

"Staring at a cat!" exclaimed Madame Mouse.

"The cat had big shining eyes. He looked at me as if I were nothing at all. Then he stretched out his paws, lazier than ever. 'I don't care for mice,' he said. 'But I'll catch him after a while!' He yawned. He had very sharp teeth."

"That house was a trap!" said Madame Mouse. "Just a trap! And a son of mine walked right into it!"

"But Mother, I got out. I did use my head!" squealed Mousie Mouse. "There was only one large room to that house,



"A Mouse!" said the cat. "A mouse is fun."

and a little kitchen. Well, of course I slipped into the kitchen right away."

"Cheese!" Auntie Mouse settled her glasses directly over her eyes. "Cheese!"

"Yes, cheese and crackers, too, Auntie Mouse, but I ate very little. I knew if I ate very much I might get sleepy. After I had eaten, I went into the large room again, and there was the cat, sitting there looking at me with his big shining eyes.

"Pretty soon the man put down the book he had been reading. He locked the door. He put the cat down on the floor and went to bed. The chair was his bed, you see."

"Oh, Mousie!" cried Madame Mouse. "And then the cat ———."

"The cat went off to a much smaller chair that was his bed," Mousie explained. "He doubled himself up comfortably. 'A mouse!' he said. 'I haven't had a mouse in the house—well, never in this house. A mouse is fun!'"

"Fun!" sniffed Auntie Mouse with a great leap in the air.

"But I'm so sleepy!" the cat said. "I think I ate too much liver for supper. Well, he can't get out. Time enough!"

"Just as soon as I thought it was safe," Mousie went on, "I tried the windows of the little house. They were tightly fastened. There was no way to get out of the house. Then I began to plan. I said to myself, 'The man will go out in the morning, and I'll go out, too!'"

"But there was the whole night with that old cat!" exclaimed Auntie Mouse. "I can't think what cats are good for, anyway."

"Well, the big cat on the chair went to sleep," said Mousie. "I thought and thought, I had noticed a shelf, up rather high, and on it was a blue vase. I said to myself, 'The cat can't get in that vase

and I can. In the morning I can get out again.' So I climbed up to the shelf and sat close to the blue vase.

"The night seemed to get blacker and blacker. I could hear some water outside making a kind of rushing noise. Then a wind began to blow about the little house. It seemed a long time before anything happened. Everyone in the place was sleeping except me, and I felt sleepy, too. I just *had* to keep my eyes open, and it was not easy to do it. Then I saw the great white cat moving—moving—"

"O-ooh!" cried little brother Mouse.

"There he is," said the cat, "up on the shelf. But who ever heard of a mouse getting away from a cat?"

"Well, I had, but I didn't care to argue just at that moment. In another second that horrid cat jumped up to the shelf, and I was tucked away in the blue vase. It was a vase with a narrow top, and wider underneath. I knew that the cat couldn't get his paw into the opening. But my heart beat pretty fast. 'Ha! Ha!' said the cat. I could just hear the cat's voice echoing through that vase. 'In the vase—think of that!' said the cat. 'What a wise little mouse!' He gave one push with his paw, and the vase went—bang—down to the floor!"

"Oh, Mousie!" exclaimed Auntie Mouse.

"It was a long fall, Auntie, but only the neck of the vase broke. I was stunned. I just stayed in the lower part of that vase, trembling. I simply couldn't move.

"Then the man jumped up. He made a light, and said to the cat in a cross voice, 'There! you've knocked my vase off the shelf and broken it. Aren't you ashamed!'"

(Please turn to page 317.)

THE TURTLE AND THE DEER

An Aesop Fable in a New Setting

By FRANCISCO K. PALOMAR



"How slow you are! I have been waiting for you at least ten minutes."

THERE once lived a deer who believed that no one could beat him in running a footrace. He wanted to run a race just to show his skill. So he went from one place to another looking for an animal who would dare to race with him. But he could find none that was willing to run.

At last, when he was about to give up, he came upon a turtle. He jokingly asked the turtle to race with him. Without hesitation, the turtle at once agreed.

"And I will beat you, Mr. Deer," said the turtle, who had already thought of a plan by which he hoped to defeat the nimble footed deer.

"That remains to be seen," replied the deer, who never for an instant thought that the old slow-foot turtle could beat him in a foot-race.

The news quickly spread among the

animals far and wide that the deer and the turtle were going to run a race.

Everybody laughed about it. Of course, no one thought the turtle would win. They all thought that the deer would outrun the turtle without half trying.

All thought this except the wise old crow. He sat up and cawed to all around him. "Caw! caw! Maybe the turtle will win! Caw! Caw! Maybe the turtle will win!" The wise old crow thought that probably the turtle had some trick or other up his sleeve, but he didn't know just what it was.

On the day set for the race fowls and four-footed animals of all kinds came to see the contest. Old Judge Billy Goat was to be the starter.

"Hurrah for our champion, the fleet footed deer!" shouted all the animals.

"Caw! Caw! Maybe the turtle will win! Caw! Caw! Maybe the turtle will win!" croaked the wise old crow.

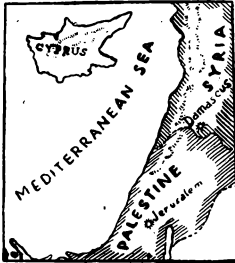
The race was to be run over a level stretch of country about a mile in length. The starting place was a great, green tree which stood on the edge of the forest, and the stopping place was a large rock at the edge of the brook. The two contestants were to run from the great tree to the large rock and back.

Now, as everybody knows, the turtle's wife looks exactly like her husband—the two can hardly be told apart. Well, early that morning the turtle took his wife to the large rock which marked the spot where the two contestants were to turn around and run back to the starting point.

(Please turn to page 317.)

HISTORY SECTION

THE OLDEST CITY IN THE WORLD



Location of Damascus

BEFORE Athens was built, before Rome was built, before Moses led the children of Israel out of Egypt, Damascus, "the pearl of the desert,"

was a great and famous city, and it is still the chief city of Syria.

This interesting old metropolis is believed to be the oldest inhabited city in the world. The first mention of Damascus is in Egyptian records of about 4,000 years ago, and we can trace its continuous existence for that length of time.

About this city of romance many historic memories cluster. It was taken by the Israelites under King David in B. C. 1040, and later by the Assyrians in B. C. 704. From A. D. 635 down to the time of the first World War the city was in Arabian and Turkish hands, except for a short time when it was held by the Crusaders in the 12th century.

Christians will recall that Saint Paul, one of the famous characters of early Christianity, was associated with Damascus. While on his way to Damascus to persecute the Christians, Paul—then called Saul—was miraculously converted to Christianity.

When Paul began his apostolic labors, he returned to Damascus. On account of

his work there, he aroused the hatred of the Jews. In order to escape from the Jews, who plotted to take his life and were watching for him at the gates of the city, he was let down from the city wall at night, and then proceeded to Jerusalem. The identical place of the wall where Paul was lowered in a basket is pointed out by guides. (See the illustration on page 299.)

This ancient city is located in a plain at the foot of the mountains of Syria one hundred and thirty-three miles north of Jerusalem. (See the map on this page.) The city can rightfully boast of unusual charm and beauty, especially when seen from a distance. The river Barada, called Abana in the Bible, flows through its streets, and irrigates copiously the city's extensive gardens, bringing life and plenty to all.

The suburbs of the city are beautiful, owing their fertility almost entirely to the river. Seen from the brow of the high hill close by, the white, smokeless city, set within a verdure of green, looks almost celestial. There are, indeed, few places on earth where so rich a variety of fruits and nuts is brought to maturity within a similar area.

To the Arab, Damascus is the most beautiful city in the world, and on it he patterns his idea of Paradise, for it lies in a lovely green plain on the edge of the Syrian desert, and its gardens yield oranges, lemons, citrons, pomegranates, mulberries, figs, plums, walnuts, pears, apples, and cucumbers to the limit of his dreams.

No city is more Oriental in appearance

than Damascus. From a distance its great expanse of low-lying Arab houses, overtopped here and there by the graceful minarets of the mosques, seems very picturesque. When you come nearer, you find that the streets are narrow and crooked and dirty, and the houses are very dingy and dilapidated.

But the mud fronts of some of these houses and their grated windows with red shutters give no indication of the luxury of some of the interiors, where you find rich rugs and draperies, striped divans, and marble-paved courts with fountains.

Damascus is a sacred city to the followers of the Mohammedan religion, and in the 12th month of every Mohammedan year thousands of persons of this religious belief gather at this city for the pilgrimage to

Mecca, a journey which every follower of the prophet Mohammed hopes to make at least once in a lifetime.

The life of this merchant city of the desert centers in the *khans* and *bazaars*. The "great *khan*," with its Moorish gate and its black and white marble cupola supported by granite pillars, is a magnificent structure. In this and in lesser *khans* (walled caravan headquarters) trading goes on in a cool twilight to the pleasant sound of fountains.

The *bazaars* of Damascus are noisier and busier than the *khans*. The *bazaars* are simply streets of very small shops where bright silks, rugs, metal work, fruits, roast meats, confections sweetened with honey and grape syrup, shoes, cloth, and other articles are temptingly displayed.

Each kind of goods has a street or a part of a street to itself. The longest and busiest *bazaar* of all—the "Straight

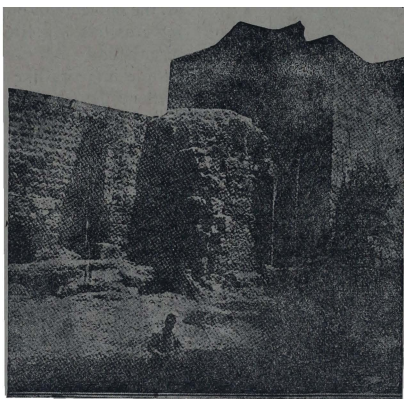
Street" mentioned in connection with Saint Paul's conversion to Christianity—is roofed for its whole length of a mile and a half, and, as seen from some minaret, looks like a great lead pipe traversing the city.

The looms of Damascus have been famous for many centuries; and in this city, where everything is still done in the primitive

way, where meal is ground in stone mills turned by camels, you may see the hand looms worked by a weaver.

Through all her history, Damascus has been the meeting place and the mart of nations. Through Damascus passed great caravans from the desert to the sea coast.

In spite of all its vicissitudes, Damascus, the oldest city in the world, still holds first place among the cities of Syria, and possesses more than any other city "the mysterious spell of the Orient."



Traditional Place of Saint Paul's Escape, Damascus.

CHARACTER AND CITIZENSHIP SECTION

MAKING THE MOST OF YOUR TIME

By ARTHUR MEE



The inventor of the telephone spent his time wisely.

OF ALL the natural gifts of life, time is the most precious, for upon time the use of other gifts depends. It is said that Queen Elizabeth, famous queen of England, when dying offered her kingdom for a moment of time; but there was no wise man in all the land who could give her that. But you and I have thousands and millions of these moments, and we waste perhaps thousands of them.

There are people who are thrifty with money, who throw away golden moments as if they were of no value. Yet moments are golden things; for time, which we all share alike, whether we are kings or beggars or ordinary people, makes up our lives, and every bit of time we waste is a bit of wasted life. A moment is here and then gone, forever.

We should spend our time wisely. It

is for time given up to useless or even harmful amusements that we shall sigh for when sighing is in vain. Any one of us may look around and see two men we know, one with all the advantages of education, all the happiness of prosperity, all the influence of position; the other living a useless, idle life without distinction of any kind. All over the world we find people in pairs like this, and the whole of the difference between them lies in the way they use their time. It would be easy to go through a list of the world's great men, the men who have helped mankind along, and to show that they prized time more than anything else they possessed.

Long before you are old you will come to regret the time you wasted in your youth; but there is one thing you will never regret: you will never regret the time you gave to your books, and the attention you gave to your teachers.

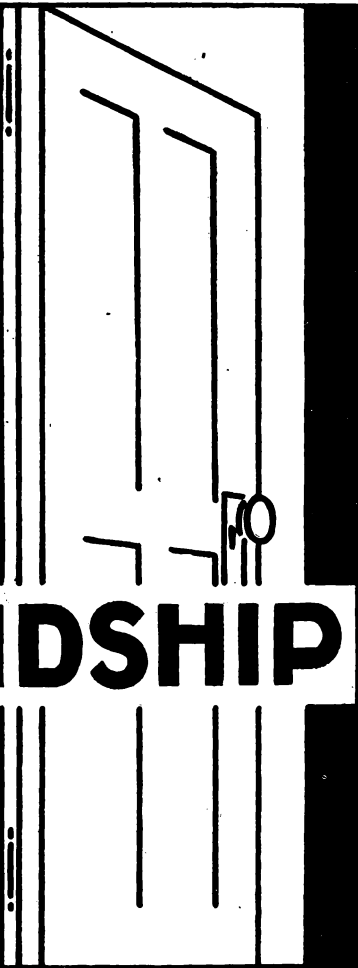
Men grow rich by using their money so that it brings them good interest, so that one peso grows into two, and two into four; but nothing pays such good interest as the hours which a wise boy or girl spends at school or with good books at home.

Think of a minute and all it may mean! You may make yourself immortal in it; you may give the world some great idea, invent some new thing, discover some great piece of knowledge, lift up some sad heart; or you may throw it away as if it were nothing, wasting this time which is the very gold of the world. Spend your time wisely.

**KEEP
THE
DOOR
OF**

FRIENDSHIP

OPEN



MUSIC APPRECIATION SECTION**GREAT COMPOSERS OF MUSIC**

By BERT PAUL OSBON *

VI. MENDELSSOHN, THE HAPPY COMPOSER

*Felix Mendelssohn*

FELIX MENDELSSOHN is one of music's happiest characters. Unlike most other composers, he was never in want, and never had to battle with the world for recognition.

He was another boy wonder; like Mozart and

Beethoven, when a boy Mendelssohn was a musical prodigy. (See the article *Mozart, the Boy Prodigy* in the May, 1940, issue of THE YOUNG CITIZEN; also the article *Beethoven, Musical Genius* in the July, 1940, issue of THE YOUNG CITIZEN.)

His father was a wealthy Jewish banker of Hamburg, Germany, where Felix was born in 1809. Together with his two sisters and a brother he was given music lessons by his talented mother, and at the age of ten years could play works of the great composers.

The parents of this boy named him Felix, which, as you may know, means "happy." Never was a boy better named, for no boy ever had a happier childhood.

Felix and his brothers and sisters had everything that could make children happy.

Before Mendelssohn was three years old, the family moved to Berlin. When he was older, Felix often played the piano for visitors, always most willingly. Sometimes he played duets with his sister Fanny who was also a fine pianist. As he grew older, his skill as a musician increased, and the fame of his genius spread everywhere.

Felix was the most affectionate child you can imagine, and he especially loved his sister Fanny. A great artist has painted a picture of Mendelssohn as a youth at the piano with his sister Fanny. A copy of this painting is used as an illustration of this article. (See page 303.)

Mendelssohn was fortunate in his family, for the Mendelssohn family was one of wealth and education. Their home in Berlin was a gathering place for people of literary and musical tastes. The Mendelssohn children were encouraged to take part in the musical programs given every week in the delightful music-room of the Mendelssohn house.

When Felix was seventeen years old, he and his brothers and sisters acted the charming fairy play of the great Shakespeare, *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, and for the performance this gifted young man composed some wonderful fairy music which even now is often heard. It was for this play that the youthful Mendelssohn wrote his famous overture called

* Formerly Supervisor of Public School Music, Mount Lebanon, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, U.S.A.

Overture to A Midsummer Night's Dream. In this composition one hears the silver trumpets announcing the fairies, music for the dancing of the fairies, the braying of the donkey of the play—all very delightfully and cleverly arranged. You should hear this music when you have an opportunity. If you like, you can buy a phonograph record of this lovely overture.

One of the finest and best known of Mendelssohn's compositions which he wrote in later life is his oratorio *Elijah*.

An oratorio, is a long composition to be sung by soloists and a chorus with accompaniment by an orchestra. Sometimes the accompaniment is played on an organ or a piano. The words are generally taken from the Bible and set forth some Biblical story. In the oratorio *Elijah* the composer gives, in vocal form, a narration, in part, of the life of the famous Old Testament prophet Elijah.

You may have heard also of those beautiful short piano compositions by Mendelssohn which he called *Songs without Words*. The composer used this simple title for a large number of short compositions for the piano. Each one is like a bit of poetry or a delicate picture in tone. Some bear suggestive names, but your imagination completes the meaning. Perhaps the best known of Mendelssohn's

Songs without Words is his exquisite *Spring Song*. You should hear that also, either by phonograph or on the piano.

Mendelssohn also wrote many other compositions such as *concertos*, symphonies, songs, and oratorios.

He was an excellent pianist and organist, and a good viola player. He had a very pleasing manner, and was fond of gayety and fun. He was kind and thoughtful, high-minded and generous. He was always a religious man, and this characteristic gave his sacred compositions a

high quality.

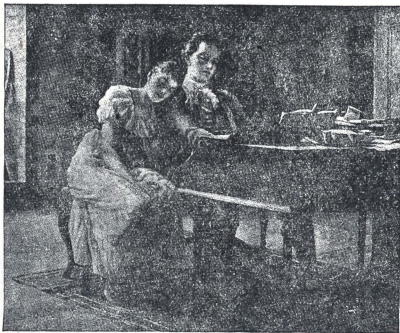
In 1847 his beloved sister Fanny died suddenly. The shock broke him down, and after a few months he, also, died.

Mendelssohn ranks as one of the world's most beloved composers. His music takes you back to the days of Bach and Handel. (See the January, 1940, and

the February, 1940, issue of THE YOUNG CITIZEN.) It was Mendelssohn who discovered the old forgotten music manuscripts of Bach. He wanted the people of his time to like Bach's music, some of which had not been heard for a hundred years. So he began a plan of having concerts of the compositions of "the father of modern music." In that way Bach's music was revived; never again will it be forgotten.

The music of Mendelssohn is dignified,

(Please turn to page 314.)



Mendelssohn and His Sister Fanny

HEALTH AND SAFETY SECTION

AN EXERCISE FOR HEALTH CRUSADERS

By PABLO M. CUASAY *

This is an exercise for 26 children. The children enter and march to the front of the room, or the stage, in single file. If desired, they may march into the room to music played on a piano—any of the numerous school marches published in former issues of THE YOUNG CITIZEN may be used—or to suitable music played on a phonograph. If music is not available, the children forming the line simply walk to the front of the room in an orderly manner. Each child carries, and holds in view of the audience, a placard bearing a letter of the alphabet (A, B, C, etc.). As soon as the children are in a line across the front of the room (arranged alphabetically), they recite the following in unison:

ALL: My body is the temple of my soul.
Therefore:

I will keep my body clean within
and without;

I will breathe the pure air and I
I will live in the sunlight;

I will do no act that might endanger
the health of others;

I will try to learn and practice the
rules of healthful living;

I will work, and rest, and play at
the right time and in the right
way,

So that my mind will be strong and
my body healthy,

And so that I will lead a useful life,
And be an honor to my parents, to
my friends, and to my country.

FIRST CHILD (wearing the letter A):

A is for an
Athletic child who likes the open
window and fresh
Air. He's
Always
Active and
Able to do his full share.

SECOND CHILD (B):

B is for a
Bath, which will help you to win; it
Braces your
Body and
Brightens your
Brain.

THIRD CHILD (C):

C is for a
Child who is
Cheerful,
Cute, and
Clean, who looks every morning as
fresh as a queen.

FOURTH CHILD (D):

D is for
Dancing which gives us
Delight; to see a child
Dancing is a very nice sight.

FIFTH CHILD (E):

E's for
Eating moderately; it also stands
for
Eight, the time to go to bed so in
the morning you'll not be late.

SIXTH CHILD (F):

F is for
Food and
Farmers and
Fields, and the
Flocks and the

* Principal, Cabugao Elementary School, Cabugao, Ilocos Sur.

Fruits which mother earth yields.

SEVENTH CHILD (G):

G is for a
Girl who
Gains weight and
Grows; what her weight ought to
be this clever
Girl knows.

EIGHTH CHILD (H):

H is for our
Hands which we must wash before
meals; we must also wash our-
selves thoroughly each day from
our
Head to our
Heels.

NINTH CHILD (I):

I is for an
Idea which to you I will
Impart:
I'm afraid of
Ice-cream from a dirty push-cart.

TENTH CHILD (J):

J is for
Jumping in running or in play; it
helps to make big muscles and
keeps you feeling gay.

ELEVENTH CHILD (K):

K is for
Knowledge, the
Key to good health; to get it and
Keep it is better far than wealth.

TWELTH CHILD (L):

L is for
Life which we know will be
Long, if we
Learn when we're young to be
healthy, brave, and strong.

THIRTEENTH CHILD (M):

M is for
Milk, a
Most healthful food, which makes
us grow like
Magic, and does us lots of good.

NEXT CHILD (N):

N is for
Neatness which is
Needed every day, for dirt is a
thing we must always chase
away.

NEXT CHILD (O):

O is for
Outdoors in all kinds of weather; it
Offers you good health and
strength, both of them together.

NEXT CHILD (P):

P is for
Pleasure, and just let me say, chil-
dren must always have
Plenty of
Play.

NEXT CHILD (Q):

Q is for
Quiet and rest from your play; take
a long *siesta* in the middle of the
day.

NEXT CHILD (R):

R is for healthful
Rest the whole night through, with
windows wide open and a net
over you.

NEXT CHILD (S):

S is for
Strength which you find in
Sweet
Sleep; but be sure that your win-
dows wide open you keep.

NEXT CHILD (T):

T is for
Teeth, so clean and so white; you
must brush them well each
morning, and brush again at
night.

NEXT CHILD (U):

U is for
Useful, which each of us should
be; make it a rule to help at
home and school, and always do

it quite cheerfully.

NEXT CHILD (V):

V is for

Vitamins so good for us all; they're
found in

Various things we eat, and help to
make us tall.

NEXT CHILD (W):

W is for

Water

Which

Washes us clean, both outside and
inside; 'tis the best drink I've
seen.

NEXT CHILD (X):

X is for

Xertion [*exertion*] which each
must learn to do who

Xpects [*expects*] to gain

Xcellence [*excellence*] and good
health, too.

NEXT CHILD (Y):

Y is for us

Youngsters; to parents we are dear.

We must try to become stronger
and healthier each year.

LAST CHILD (Z):

Z is for

Zeal for games which make us
strong; they make our bodies
healthy, so we can live long.

ALL: And now we have recited just what
each letter means;

These bring us health and happi-
ness,

Which will make a greater Philip-
pines.

Following this exercise, if desired, the children in the group sing Child Health Day March, page 246, September, 1937, issue of Philippine Journal of Education. Use music if available, or children walk off an orderly manner. Then the children march off the stage.

TAKING CARE OF YOUR EYES

Do YOU take care of your eyes and treat them properly, knowing that they are the only eyes you will ever have and that you had better be kind to them?

A great deal of eye trouble comes from carelessness and the abuse of eyes rather than from any deficiency of the eye itself.

Here are the ways by which a wise person takes care of his eyes. Better memorize these—and then follow them.

1. Never read or do close work with the eyes in a flickering light.

2. Rest the eyes frequently during long stretches of close work, by closing the eyes or looking at some object 20 feet away which the eye can see with no muscular effort.

3. Do not read in a stooping position, or in bed, since the lowered position of the head causes congestion in the seeing apparatus; if you do read in bed, hold the book or paper up at eye level; never lower the chin, and do not stare down at the reading matter.

4. See that you have plenty of light, preferably diffused, when reading, but *no glare*, and sit so that no shadows are thrown on the page which is being read.

5. If the strong sunlight of the Philippines annoys your eyes, wear dark colored glasses when out in the sunshine.

6. If you wear glasses, keep them clean, and carry them in a case to prevent scratching. When you lay them down on a table, always place them *sideways*. Never lay the glass lenses flat against the table.

7. Have no false pride about wearing glasses if an oculist prescribes them.

ELEMENTARY SCIENCE SECTION

A REMARKABLE MINERAL

ONE of the most remarkable of minerals is asbestos which is valuable in many ways. The fibers of this mineral can be separated and woven into a fabric which cannot be burned.

In manufacturing asbestos goods, the fibers are separated and are then combed, carded, and spun in much the same way as wool. From these threads are woven fireproof curtains for theaters, indestructible carpets that grow tougher with age, and fireproof cloth which is used for many purposes. Its uses are constantly increasing.

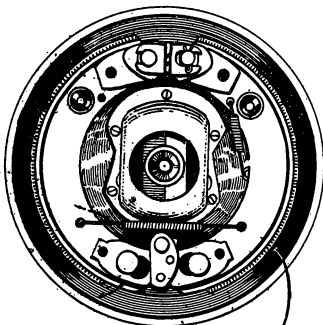
The coarser fibers of asbestos are made into bands for lining the brakes of automobiles. (See the illustration on this page.) The coarse fibers are also made into fireproof jackets and tubes for electric devices.

The ancient Greeks knew the peculiar qualities of this strange mineral, and gave

it the name *asbestos* which means "unburnable." It was occasionally woven by the ancients into handkerchiefs.

Charlemagne, ruler of western Europe, who lived from A. D. 742 to 814, is said to have had a tablecloth of asbestos. When the tablecloth was soiled, it was cleaned by simply throwing it into the fire.

This mineral is obtained from mines in the United States, Canada, and Italy. As more uses are found for asbestos, its value is constantly increasing.



The brake lining is asbestos.

REVIEW

1. Why is asbestos remarkable?
2. Name some uses of asbestos.
3. Did the ancient peoples know of asbestos?
4. Tell of Charlemagne's tablecloth.
5. Where are asbestos mines found?
6. Have you used anything made of asbestos? If so, what is it?

THE WORLD'S MOST USEFUL ROCK

ONE of the commonest and most useful rocks is limestone, which is used for building, for road-making, as an ingredient in cement, and for making lime.

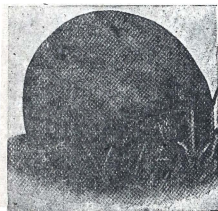
Limestone is an aqueous or water-formed rock, formed from the remains of water creatures such as shells of mol-

lusk, coral skeletons, etc.

Chalk is a white soft limestone composed chiefly of the shells of very small animals.

Marble, which is found in the Philippines, is a limestone which has been crystallized under pressure and probably heat.

AMAZING INSTANCES OF ANIMAL BEHAVIOR



An Elephant's Football

IN EVERY living animal—even the simplest—we find some sort of a mind. Every animal seems to have thought out the things it does.

Think of the spider and its web. The web seems as well thought out and planned as any of our monuments or buildings. The spider builds as if it had studied stress and strain like an engineer. It makes one kind of road for itself, and another kind for its victims. The spider is a skillful engineer.

Go to the ants. Most people do not know of the wonderful things which these creatures will do. They will capture plant lice (aphides), make them prisoners, build galleries to keep them in, milk them, and protect their eggs to secure a continued supply. When new plant lice are born, the ants will carry them to the plants that they live on, and later take them back to prison.

And what shall we say of the harvest ant which has the marvellous power of collecting seeds and putting them down in its warm, moist nest where the seeds will naturally start to grow? When the seeds have grown enough so that sugar is formed, the harvest ant carries the sugar out to dry in the sunshine.

The bees, perhaps the first sanitarians in the world, have established a civiliza-

tion that excites our wonder. They toil and build and store up; they obey their laws and punish those who break them; they live and move and have their being impelled by a patriotism of the hive beyond the dreams of men.

There was in Pelorus sound, New Zealand, for twenty years a dolphin, protected by the government, that piloted ships through this dangerous strait. As a ship approached, the dolphin—named Pelorus Jack—would dart from his hiding place and swim ahead, going steadily until he reached a certain place at the end of the strait called French Pass, and there he disappeared. He never went beyond, but up to that point no human pilot was ever more reliable than he.

It is said that in South Africa a herd of wild buffalo, which used to feed in the daytime, changed their habit and fed only at night. It seems that they did this because a certain disease destroyed many of the herd. The tsetse fly, which carries the germs of that disease, does not fly by night. It is quite possible that these buffaloes acted as if they knew that the night flying insect brought to them the germs of death.

There are countless examples of amazing animal behavior. In Japan there are birds called cormorants which catch fish for their owners.

There was a crow which would carry a small clam ninety feet up in the air, and then drop it on a stone in order to break it open. That crow must have done some thinking.

The cheetah, one of the large animals

of the cat family living in India and Persia, catches deer for hunters. Why should this animal catch food for men and not keep the quarry for itself?

Captive elephants catch and train wild elephants. They will do these things for their employers as unflinchingly as men. Some of the actions of elephants are quite like those of human beings. A famous naturalist once came upon a band of young elephants playing. These youngsters were kicking a big, round stone (shown in the illustration on page 308) and pushing it around just like a group of schoolboys. Little elephants are playful and amuse themselves in many ingenious ways.

A tortoise in England would walk every morning to meet an old lady who fed it. We would hardly think of a tortoise as being intelligent, yet this particular animal seemed to have enough intelligence to know the hand which fed it.

A baby crocodile, just hatched out of its egg, will find its way instantly toward a stream. A large full-grown crocodile has been known to have an affection for a cat, and would show its friendship in different ways. At an alligator farm in California for many years there was an old tame alligator which would permit a child to sit on its back and have a ride. Another alligator at the same farm would climb a ladder and slide down a chute

into the water.

A snake has been known to jump with delight when its owner returned after an absence. We do not think of a snake as being particularly affectionate, but so-called "snake-charmers" tell us that this is true.

There are many instances of cats and dogs which have been friends, and showed their friendship for each other. Cats and birds, as well as cats and little chickens, are sometimes friendly.

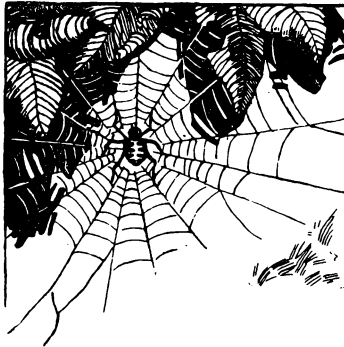
A frog, captured and taken away from the water, will go straight back to the water on being set free. What guides it back to its natural habitat? There was a frog which answered to its name when called. Perhaps it was a trained frog.

Fishes have been known to answer a bell when rung, and yet fishes are not considered to be very intelligent.

A bird, born in the temperate zone, will fly to a warmer zone when the cold winter arrives. How does a bird know it is warmer elsewhere?

A homing pigeon will fly back to its home, no matter how far away. It took a month for a pigeon to do this once, during which time it flew a thousand miles.

Some would call this instinct in animals; others would say it is intelligence. But whether it is intelligence or instinct, many instances of animal behavior are amazing.



The spider is a skillful engineer.

WORK AND PLAY SECTION

A MAGICIAN'S RING TRICK

Do YOU want to learn to be a magician? Then make a start by learning to do this ring trick. The one move of sleight-of-hand in this trick is comparatively simple, but it must be practiced enough so that there is not the slightest hesitation in performing it. Practice it at least one full hour before showing it even to the family.

Here is the trick as viewed by the audience: A ring is borrowed and placed in the performer's left hand. The hand is covered with a handkerchief by the owner of the ring. A strong rubber band is placed around the performer's wrist over the handkerchief, thus leaving no openings through which the ring might be extracted. Yet it does escape—right before the watchful eyes of the owner—and is found on the little finger of the magician's right hand. Of course the owner is able to identify the ring as his own, and when the other hand is uncovered it is found empty.

Now let's find out how to do the trick: Borrow a ring from some one in the audience; also a handkerchief and a rubber band.

You should perform the trick in front

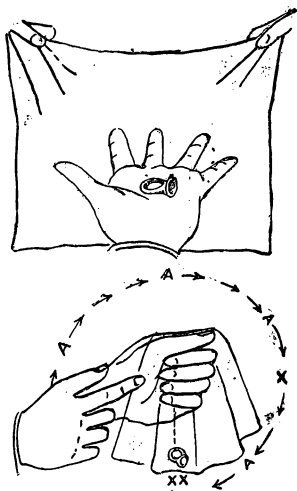
of the audience and a few feet away from them. Have a chair to the left of you. On the seat of the chair throw the rubber band, and across the back of the chair place the handkerchief you are going to use. Borrow as distinctive a ring as possible, so that the audience can easily identify it when they see it on your right hand.

When you have the ring, take your position a foot or two to the right of the chair. Ask the person who loaned you the ring to come up and assist you for a moment. Have him stand to the left of the chair. Have him place the ring on your open left palm and then ask him to cover it with the handkerchief. Do not close your hand yet, but let them see the ring to the last moment. The assistant holds the handkerchief up by two adjacent corners as a screen, so that the hand is concealed to the spectators but not to the assistant;

the assistant should then gently lower the handkerchief over the hand.

As the handkerchief nearly touches the hand, you start closing the fingers, and just as it touches the hand you make one more move that the assistant should not

(Please turn to page 318.)



*A—shows movement of right hand
When Right Hand reaches point X ring
is released and caught at XX*

REARRANGED LETTERS

By ANTONIA D. FROILAN *

REARRANGE the letters in each word so as to form the words indicated by the definitions in parentheses. Write the rearranged words in the blanks.

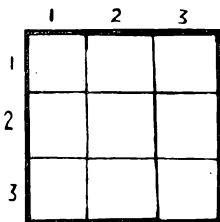
1. READ: —— (high priced)
2. FELT: —— (opposite of right)
3. TEN: —— (something used for catching fish)
4. MEAN: —— (that by which you are known)
5. MADE: —— (a lady)
6. WAS: —— (past tense of *see*)
7. EAT: —— (a beverage)
8. BARE: —— (an animal)
9. LAST: —— (a mineral food)
10. PALE: —— (to jump)
11. POST: —— (spinning toys)
12. SHORE: —— (an animal)
13. SENT: —— (where birds are hatched)
14. PAN: —— (a short sleep)
15. TEAM: —— (flesh used as food)
16. SORE: —— (a flower)
17. SAVE: —— (a vessel for flowers)
18. HUTS: —— (to close)
19. LATE: —— (a story)
20. TOY: —— (a cooking vessel)

(Answers on page 319)

* Teacher, Calbiga Elementary School, Calbiga, Samar.

EASY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

By BENITO GO



DRAW a square measuring one and one-half inches on each side. Divide it into nine smaller squares. Number

the squares at the top and at the left side, as you see in the illustration.

Now you are ready for this easy cross-word puzzle. Write one letter in each small square.

LETTERS ACROSS

1. The name of an animal very well known in the Philippines. It is used for meat.
2. The name of frozen water.
3. A word meaning to obtain.

LETTERS DOWN

1. The name of an animal very well known in the Philippines. It is used for meat.
2. The name of frozen water.
3. A word meaning to obtain.

(Answers on page 318)

TWO SCHOOL JOKES**GLAD TO GIVE IT AWAY**

TEACHER: Children, I cannot permit you to have anything in your mouth when you are in my class. Jose, give me what you have in your jaw.

JOSE: You're welcome to it, teacher. It's the toothache.

YOU CAN SYMPATHIZE

JUAN: You said the composition I handed in was both good and original, and yet you gave me a very low grade on it.

TEACHER: Well, the part that was original was no good, and the part that was good was not original.

SOME GOOD GAMES

Hot Potato

THE PLAYERS sit in a circle with someone in the middle of the group. This one has a handkerchief rolled up and tied together to represent the hot potato.

Suddenly he picks up the hot potato and tosses it to someone in the circle. The one to whom it was tossed must quickly bat or throw it to someone else so that it does not burn his fingers. Thus the hot potato goes merrily around the group.

If the potato falls on the floor, the player nearest whom it fell must pick it up and toss it to someone. After the one in the center has started the game, he returns to the circle.

Ghosts

Ghosts is a spelling game. The players are seated in a circle. The first, thinking of a word, announces its first letter. The second, thinking of the same word, or another starting with the same letter, adds a second letter, and so on around the circle. When any player completes a word of three or more letters, any other player may call, "That's a word!" and the player receives one black mark. Three black marks make the player a ghost.

A player may challenge when he believes the preceding player is misspelling, or has no word in mind. The challenged player must give the word he had in mind. If the challenger is correct, the preceding player gets one black mark; if not, the challenger gets the black mark.

Foreign words, abbreviations, and proper names are prohibited. When a word is ended, or announced after a challenge, the next player starts a new word.

A player is out of the game when he becomes a ghost, except that he may make

the surviving players try to speak to him. No surviving player may speak to a ghost, under any circumstances. If one does so, he immediately becomes a ghost. The winner is the one player who resists becoming a ghost, either through misspelling or speaking to an existing ghost. The winner starts the next round.

Who's Got the Whistle?

One player is blindfolded, and the others form a circle around him. One player, with a whistle, slips up behind the blindfolded It, and blows the whistle. The It must catch him, and identify him by feeling. If the It catches and identifies the whistler, the whistler becomes the It. If not, another player takes the whistle, and tries to elude the It.

Little Juanito

The players sit in a circle. The Leader says, "Little Juanito got sick." The second player asks, "How did he get sick?" The Leader says, "By doing this," and slaps his right knee with his left hand. The second player repeats the formula to the third, and so on around the circle, until each player is slapping his knee.

The Leader continues to slap his right knee, repeats the formula, and adds a second motion. Later on, a third motion is added, and so on. These are the motions in sequence:

Slap the right knee with the left hand.

Slap the left knee with the right hand.

Raise the left heel up and down.

Raise the right heel up and down.

Nod the head vigorously.

Any player failing to continue all the motions drops out or pays a forfeit.



THE YOUNG CITIZEN PANTRY



USING LEFT-OVERS

(Continued from the July number)

EVERY housekeeper wants to know what to do with her left-overs. Last month we gave a number of recipes for making tasty dishes from left-overs; we give more of those recipes in this number of *THE YOUNG CITIZEN*.

Rice Croquettes

Mix 2 cups of rice, cooked in milk with one teaspoon of salt, one-fourth cup of melted butter, 2 egg yolks beaten, and one-fourth teaspoon of nutmeg. Mould the croquettes into the desired shape, crumb, and fry as other croquettes. (See *The Young Citizen Pantry* in the issue of last month.)

These may be varied by using one whole egg instead of two yolks. Or by using one-half cup of thick white sauce instead of egg yolks. Or by adding two-thirds of a cup of grated cheese, and a dash of cayenne to the rice while hot.

Hash

Any cold cooked meat may be minced and added

to hot brown sauce, or in the case of veal and pork to a white sauce or cream; the proportions are usually one and one-half cups of meat to one cup of sauce.

Another form of hash may be made by combining chopped or minced meat with potatoes, green peppers, celery, onions, and any other desired vegetables.

Ham Stuffed Peppers

Cut a slice from the end of six green peppers and remove the seeds. Parboil the peppers 15 minutes. Cook one finely chopped onion in 2 tablespoons of butter 15 minutes. Add 4 tablespoons of chopped mushrooms and 4 tablespoons of lean ham, finely chopped. Cook one minute. Add one-third of a cup of brown sauce and 3 tablespoons of bread crumbs. Cool the mixture and fill the peppers. Cover with buttered bread crumbs and bake for 10 minutes.

Chicken Stuffed Peppers

Mix equal parts of finely chopped cold cooked chicken or veal with softened bread crumbs. Season with salt, pepper, and onion juice. Prepare the peppers as directed in the recipe for ham stuffed peppers.

Creamed Chicken

Heat 2 cups of cold cooked diced chicken in 2 cups of white sauce, made with 4 tablespoons of butter, 4 tablespoons of flour, 2 cups of milk, one-half teaspoon of salt, a few grains of pepper, and one-eighth of a teaspoon of celery salt. This may be varied by adding a few mushrooms or pimento.

Stuffed Eggs

The yolks of hard boiled eggs may be mixed with minced ham seasoned with a little mustard, pepper, and onion juice. Put the mixture back into the hard boiled whites of the eggs.

(To be continued)

REWARD FOR HONESTY

(Continued from page 294)

As she said this, Doña Elena noticed the cheerful appearance of Macaria and the smile on her rather pretty features. A thought came to her.

"Macaria," said Doña Elena, "I am needing a new maid. Dolores, my maid at present, is getting married soon, and will leave me. So I must find some one capable of taking her place. I believe that with a little training you could take her place. I must have someone who is honest, and you have just shown that you have that desirable qualification. Will you come?"

"Oh, Doña Elena, thank you very, very much," answered Macaria, and tears came to her eyes. "I would love to come and be in this beautiful home, and serve you. But my mother. She would be alone at home. I cannot leave her."

Then Don Ambrosio spoke. "I think we can fix that. We need an *amah* to look after our two small children. It would be easy work, and I think your mother could look after the children splendidly."

"Thank you, thank you, Don Ambrosio and Doña Elena," said the grateful girl. "I think mother would be very happy to care for

the children."

So Macaria hastened home to tell to her mother the good news.

"Mother, mother, see! I have a twenty-peso bill, all my own! Now I can buy new shoes and a new dress! And mother, that is only the beginning. I am to be the maid for Doña Elena, and live in their beautiful home on the hill. And Oh, mother! You are to live there too, and look after little Pepito and Carling. Isn't it just wonderful!"

The poor mother cried for joy, for now they need not suffer any more nor be in want. There was work for both of them—delightful, agreeable work. And a nice home, and pleasant surroundings.

"Let us thank God for our good fortune," said the mother.

"Mother," said Macaria, "it has certainly paid to be honest. I remembered the words of my teacher, 'Better be poor and honest than rich with shame,' and so I returned the twenty-peso bill to Don Ambrosio. And this good fortune is the result."

In a few days mother and daughter were settled in their new home and had learned their new duties.

"Macaria," said the mother one day, "how hap-

MENDELSSOHN

(Continued from page 303)

like church music, yet because of its fine style it is like concert music too. Be sure to hear and learn to love the music of this happy composer—the music of youth, of spring, of fairies, and of flowers.

A REVIEW

1. How was Mendelssohn's life different from that of other composers?

2. How was he like Mozart and Beethoven as a boy?

3. Tell of his father.

4. Who was his first music teacher?

5. What could he do at the age of ten years?

6. What was his first name? What does it mean? How was it suitable?

7. Where did the family go to live?

8. What did Felix and his sister Fanny do?

9. How did he regard his sister Fanny?

10. Tell of the Mendelssohn home in Berlin.

11. Tell all you can about Mendelssohn's music.

py we are now!"

"Yes, indeed!" said Macaria.

"And this, my dear Macaria," continued her mother, "this is your reward for honesty."



Making a Shell Box

By ISIDRA SANTOS

(13 YEARS OLD)

A FRIEND showed me a lovely handkerchief box, decorated with shells, which she had made. I liked the box so much that I made one for myself after getting instructions from my friend.

First, I obtained a small wooden box. This I got from a drug store. Then I got some soft putty from a hardware store. In the meantime I had been making a collection of shells and seeds with which to decorate my box. I also found some nice red and gold paper with which to line it.

After I had put the small box in good order, I lined it with my red paper. I pasted this on the inside of the box, and was careful to do a neat job. Then I cut some strips of my gilt paper and pasted these around the inside corners and edges as decorations.

Next, I took my soft putty, and, using a knife, spread

(Please turn to page 319.)

Mayon by Airplane

By BERNARDO PEREZ

(16 YEARS OLD)

ONE DAY I heard my father say that he had to make a business trip from Manila to Legaspi, and, since he was in a hurry, he was going by airplane. I begged him to take me with him and he consented.

This was my first trip by airplane, and I determined to make the most of it. By good luck, I was assigned a seat in the front by the side of the pilot of our five-passenger plane.

We took off from the airport in Manila one morning, and soon were flying over Manila. I was not at all nervous, as our plane was very steady. The pilot was a pleasant man. He showed me a map indicating the exact course of our journey. He also pointed out to me many towns, small islands, and other things of interest as we moved along.

After a flight of about an hour, we reached Paracale, where we landed. We did not stay long there, and soon

(Please turn to page 319.)

Growing Pansies

By LOLING JOSE

(10 YEARS OLD)

I HAD SEEN colored pictures of pansies and they had seemed to me very pretty. I was told that they could be raised from seed in the Mountain Province (in which is my home) because it is cool there.

I bought a package of pansy seeds in a store in Baguio. Then I filled a wooden box with soil with which I mixed some fertilizer. (I had bought a small package of fertilizer when I bought my seeds.)

When I planted the seeds in the box, I was careful to see that they were not covered by too much soil, because the seeds are quite small.

Each day I sprinkled water over the box of earth, and before very long, the seeds were up. The young plants grew rapidly, because the fertilizer made them grow.

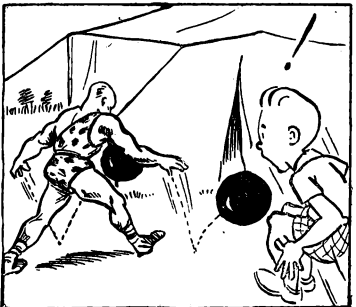
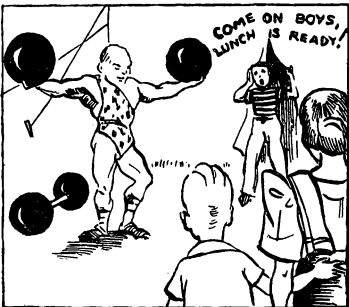
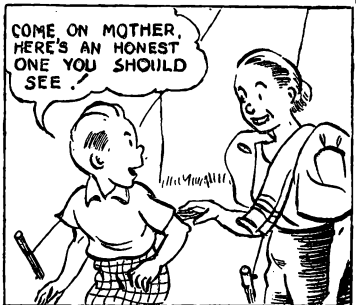
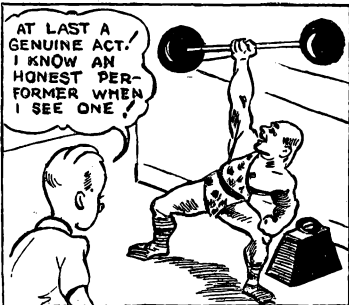
As soon as the plants were large enough, I transplanted them to earthen-

(Please turn to page 319.)

THE FUNNY PAGE

KIKO

AT THE CIRCUS



TURTLE AND DEER

(Continued from page 297)

"You must sit here in the grass, wife, and when the deer comes up, you must say, 'How slow you are! I have been waiting for you at least ten minutes!'"

Then the turtle trudged to the starting point of the race where all the animals were assembled to witness the unusual event.

"Caw! Caw! Maybe the turtle will win! Caw! Caw! Maybe the turtle will win!" croaked the wise old crow.

Old Judge Billy Goat was there to start them off. The two contestants lined up.

"One! Get ready. Two! Get set. Three! Go." Like a flash the deer sped away at a terrific speed. The turtle waddled along a short distance until the tall grass hid him from view, and then he squatted down to await the return of the deer.

The deer ran with all his might until presently he neared the large rock which was the turning point of the contestants.

To his amazement the turtle's wife stood up as he approached, and said, "How slow you are! I have been waiting for you at least ten minutes." (The deer thought this was his op-

ponent in the race.)

"About face, and return," said the surprised deer. And he started back, running faster than ever.

When the turtle saw the deer coming a long distance away, he started to waddle back to the starting point. He arrived there just a few feet ahead of the deer. He sank down under the great tree, and pretended to be all out of breath from hard running.

When the deer saw the turtle fanning himself all out of breath, he felt so ashamed that he did not wait to hear the decision of old Judge Billy Goat. He turned and ran toward the forest, not daring to show his face any more.

"Caw! Caw! I told you the turtle would win! Caw! Caw! I told you the turtle would win!" croaked the wise old crow.

And all the animals shouted, "Hurrah for old Slow Foot! He is not so slow after all!"

Thousands of years ago Aesop, the wise Greek, told this same story, only in his version the hedgehog and the hare were the contestants.

At the end of the story Aesop said, "It is not always the swiftest who wins the race; sometimes the quickest witted wins."

A MOUSE ADVENTURE

(Continued from page 296)

"There's a mouse in it!" said the big white cat.

"But the man didn't understand what the cat said. He picked up the two pieces of the blue vase, pulled the door open, and threw the pieces of vase right toward the water."

"And you were in one of them, Mousie!" Madame Mouse cried.

"The minute the man picked up the pieces," Mousie said, "my head began to work. It worked hard and quickly, Mother. I knew that if I reached the water in that piece of blue glass I'd sink to the bottom and probably drown. So just as the man threw the pieces toward the water, I jumped.

"I landed on the branch of a tree that was hanging over the water. The wind whirled the branch this way and that way, but I hung on. Pretty soon I was safe on the ground. I ran up to the window sill of the little house, and I said to the cat, 'Whoever heard of a mouse getting away from a cat!' Then I laughed, jumped down, and ran as hard as I could for home. And here I am."

Wasn't that a mouse adventure!

MAGICIAN'S TRICK *

(Continued from page 310)

see. You turn the hand over to the right so that the little finger is nearest to the floor and the thumb is on the top.

The handkerchief should come up over your wrist and onto the coat sleeve so that the position of the hand cannot be detected by the wrist. The reason for this change of position is that when the time comes you will be able to drop the ring undetected.

Now for the move that does the trick! Say to your assistant, "Will you take that rubber band (which is lying on the chair) and wrap it around my hand so that it will hold the handkerchief down close around the wrist." As you mention the rubber band, point to it with the right hand, and when you say "handkerchief" point to the handkerchief bringing the right hand about an inch away from the base of the left palm.

When you say "close around the wrist," make a circle around the left hand with the right as though you were showing the assistant how you want the band put on. When the hand gets halfway around, you drop the ring with the left hand, and as the right hand reaches the bottom of

its circle and the bottom of the hanging handkerchief, it opens for a moment, catches the falling ring, and continues on its way *without the slightest hesitation*. The circle should be made about two inches away from the handkerchief; just touch the bottom edge so that the ring will not have to fall through the air uncovered.

Perhaps you see why it is necessary to practice this trick very much. If your hand doesn't get there soon enough, the ring will fall to the floor, and if it gets there too soon, you will have to wait for the ring and the movement will be detected. There must be absolutely no pause in the movement of the right hand.

After you have the ring in your right hand, drop that hand to your side, letting it fall well back. Then

take a step forward with the left foot, holding the left hand up as if to give the audience a better view of it. This will bring the left side of your body to the audience. Now slip the ring onto the little finger of the right hand.

When the assistant has finished with the rubber band, bring your right hand into view and point to the left, saying, "You are sure now that you would know this ring if you ever see it again." The ring at this time should be visible to the spectators but not to the helper. When he says he is sure, you go on pointing to the left hand again but bringing the ring into his view this time. As he sees the ring on your little finger he knows it can't be, so he usually looks foolish, and says it ought to be there. Then have him remove the rubber band and the handkerchief from the left hand and satisfy himself that the ring is really gone.

One final warning: You will be tempted at first to make the circle around the left hand too rapidly when you pick up the ring. The movement should be perfectly natural. The audience will be much less conscious of a deliberate moderate movement than they will of a very rapid one.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

(Answers from page 311)

	1	2	3
1.	P	I	G
2.	I	C	E
3.	G	E	T

MAKING A SHELL BOX

(Continued from page 315)

a thin layer over the entire box—lid, sides, and ends. The whole box, except, of course, the bottom, was covered with this material. While the putty was still soft, I stuck the shells and the seeds in it.

I arranged my shells and seeds so as to form an attractive pattern. I took some small, hard, red seeds, which are plentiful in the Philippines, and placed a row of them around the top and bottom of the box, as well as the corners. Then I placed a flat shell in the middle of the shell, and in the middle of each end and the front of my box. Around these I arranged small but pretty shells in a pleasing design.

Then I set my box aside. In a week or two the putty had dried and was hard. The shells and red seeds had stuck fast in the putty, and so I had a very nice shell box in which to keep my handkerchiefs.

REARRANGED LETTERS

(Answers from page 311)

- | | |
|---------|---------|
| 1. DEAR | 5. DAME |
| 2. LEFT | 6. SAW |
| 3. NET | 7. TEA |
| 4. NAME | 8. BEAR |

MAYON BY AIRPLANE

(Continued from page 315)

were on our way to Legaspi.

Pretty soon I could see Mayon volcano. There was no eruption from the main crater at the time, but from one of the sides, smoke or steam—I do not know which—was coming forth.

The pilot of the airplane changed his course a little, and flew over the volcano so I could look down upon it. I think he flew somewhat on the side of the crater, but even so, I got a good view of Mayon volcano from an airplane, and I shall never forget it.

Soon we landed at the airport of Legaspi. While my father was taking care of his business, I went in an auto to see the ruins of the church which was destroyed more than a hundred years ago by an eruption of the volcano.

I consider my airplane trip to Mayon volcano a very interesting experience.

- | | |
|-----------|----------|
| 9. SALT | 15. MEAT |
| 10. LEAP | 16. ROSE |
| 11. TOPS | 17. VASE |
| 12. HORSE | 18. SHUT |
| 13. NEST | 19. TALE |
| 14. NAP | 20. POT |

GROWING PANSIES

(Continued from page 315)

ware flower pots. I put two or three plants in each pot. After some weeks, they began to have beautiful flowers on them. The flowers were of different colors, and I liked them very much.

I had to watch the plants because sometimes I found small caterpillars on some of them. These I picked off and destroyed.

Any girl who lives in the Mountain Province of Luzon, where it is cool, can easily raise beautiful pansies, just as I did.

VISIT TO GRANDFATHER

(Continued from page 291)

"You must give them food which they like and water," said Grandfather, "so they will grow and become strong, healthy chickens."

"Thank you," said Trinidad and Epifania. "We will take good care of our little chicks."

And then Uncle Simeon took them to the bus which would carry them home.

QUESTIONS

1. Where did Trinidad and Epifania wish to go?
2. Tell of their visit.
3. What did they bring home with them?

CHATS with the EDITOR

EVERY worthy enterprise has a purpose—a reason for which that enterprise was brought into existence and continues to exist. We believe that *The Young Citizen* is a worthy enterprise; it came into existence with a very definite purpose and continues to exist for that reason.

What, you ask, is our purpose? Every teacher who is familiar with *The Young Citizen* knows, and every boy and girl who reads *The Young Citizen* realizes it, although perhaps in a vague way.

But let me state the aim of *The Young Citizen* in a terse sentence: Our only reason for existence is to provide educational entertainment for young Filipinos. There you have it: to provide educational entertainment. Our magazine is especially intended for the young school folk, but there are features—many of them—which will interest high school students and even adults.

Yes, educational entertainment is the ideal which we constantly have in mind as we look about for good material for publication. Every article which we print in *The Young Citizen* must be interesting to a considerable number—not to all; that is impossible. Every article must give pleasure to a number of boys and girls as they read it; it must bring joy and happiness to the greatest possible number.

But we never lose sight of the fact that each and every article in *The Young Citizen*, although entertaining, must have an educational value. It is for this reason that the Bureau of Education of the Philippine government has ap-

proved this magazine.

Your Editor was for many years a school teacher, both in the Philippines and in the United States. Consequently, he gives a great deal of attention to the educational set-up of the magazine. We try to see that every sentence; every article, is expressed in the best possible English—English which will serve as a model to our young readers. At the same time we are careful to see that the English is easy to understand. Your Editor taught English for years to Filipino boys and girls in one of the southern provinces; he keeps in mind the limits of young readers.

Now let us examine at random some of the articles in *The Young Citizen*—this issue—and see if they measure up to the purpose of educational entertainment.

Let us first look at the six pages of the material for primary grades. Notice the clever illustrations on those pages. Any young child will get pleasure from looking at them, or coloring them, or drawing them, or talking about them. Now notice the educational value of those six pages: reading, spelling, numbers—addition and subtraction, English grammar, as well as picture and sentence correlation. The six pages are full of features of educational value for the first, the second, the third, or even the fourth grade.

Consider the stories in this issue: Mr. Campoy's touching little narrative with the happy ending—it's brimful of human interest. But the educational value is there too—good English, a potential development of the reading habit, and an excellent lesson in character and

citizenship training.

Pass along to that funny little story about the mouse hiding in the blue vase. Children will read that with breathless interest; at the same time they are learning English expression and are developing the reading habit. The same can be said of Mr. Palumar's new setting of an old Aesop fable. Mrs. Hernandez's story about visiting grandfather will captivate young children (there's a good health lesson there also), and so will Mrs. Galicano's story about the polite boy. (What a splendid lesson in character education.)

Examine the informational and other articles: the article about Damascus, 4,000 years old—it's intensely interesting; the essay about the wise use of time—could anything be more inspirational. Read about the amazing things which animals do—what upper grade boy would not be interested in Pelorus Jack. Notice the tricks, jokes, games, and funny page in the *Work and Play Section*. Of course, in such features the entertainment idea is stressed.

Mr. Cuasay's little jingles will arouse interest in health education and will provide a nice number for a school program. I am sure that many girls will make a "shell box" for handkerchiefs after reading the page for the What-Are-You-Doing? Club.

Parents, teachers, supervisors, principals, superintendents, do you not agree with me that *The Young Citizen* offers a vast amount of educational entertainment? Then help us to increase the circulation of this very worthy magazine. 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
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The Uses of
THE YOUNG CITIZEN

Approved in Acad. Bull. No. 11, series 1935

The Director of Education, in his letters of Nov. 4, 1937 and Jan. 14, 1939, indicated the following points:

1. The YOUNG CITIZEN is ideal for audience reading, group projects, and the like.
2. The YOUNG CITIZEN can be of much help in encouraging reading habits on a voluntary basis.
3. Authority is given for the placing of one or more subscriptions for every classroom (including barrio schools) of Grade II and above.
4. In addition to subscriptions for classrooms, several subscriptions may be placed for the library, and one for the Home Economics Building and one for the shop building.
5. The YOUNG CITIZEN being the only magazine ever published in the Philippines for children, the Bureau of Education has taken much interest in its development.
6. Subscriptions to magazine intended for pupils should be on full year basis.

This magazine is published 12 times a year

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