

THE YOUNG CITIZEN

THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

JULY, 1935

30 Centavos



Anders

THE YOUNG CITIZEN

The only magazine in the Philippines
published exclusively for boys and girls—

It is read in the best Filipino homes—

Among our subscribers are children of Senator Osmeña, Secretary Quirino, President Bocobo, Under-Secretary Vargas, Dean Francisco Benitez, Judge Manuel Camus, Director Arguelles, and other leading professionals, educators, and businessmen of this country.

Parents should give their children reading matter suitable to young minds—adult papers contain much that is undesirable for boys and girls.

The Young Citizen brings to your homes that which is Philippine for the children of the Philippines.

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THE TRIBUNE

MAY 15, 1935

MAYBE

By FEDERICO
MANGAHAS



If you don't mind, we like to say welcome to "The Young Citizen," the latest entry into the field of Philippine journalism designed primarily for the boys and girls. The new young people's monthly carries a picture in color in the cover and has a format that is easy on the eye and even alluring to the growing intelligence. It is attractively illustrated in the manner of the modern illustrated books for children. We think it is the first thing of the sort to be locally concocted for local consumption and as such deserves a word of notice from our direction for historical purposes.

From the looks of it, it is not anything hastily gotten up to provide willing space to advertisers who care to be bullied into providing cash for it in the interest of a good cause—in the first and until the second or third issue. A good many contemporary magazines of justifiably short life are like that—born of the aspiration of some intrepid yearling who liked the looks of the word "editor" appended to his name socially or otherwise.

"The Young Citizen" appears completely edited; we have failed to notice, from first examination any horrifying infantilisms such as are frequently possible in literary efforts to improve infants. Its material is even healthy and edifying without degenerating into soppy pap; we have not detected—as yet—any note of special propaganda for any coterie educational, political, welfare or whatever you have. A surprising thing for a publication intended for people at their most susceptible period. Apparently none of our potential fascists have as yet taken hold of it for purposes of special indoctrination. But don't tell us we are giving some people ideas.

Anyway, we hope "The Young Citizen" will live on to see its readers become adults without being handicapped by arrested emotional development such as afflicts the advanced cases of youthful messiahship. Our ideal is that young citizens should grow up balanced and responsible and properly fortified and we submit that even a magazine if completely handled can help much to pilot the young through the tricky shoals of their most impressionable years with suitable literature of the moment.

Wednesday, May 15, 1935.

W. B. Tho

The Young Citizen

THE MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE
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The Message This Month

HELPFULNESS AT HOME

We all want to be helped by some one, specially when we are in trouble. Of course it is good to help one another even when we are not in trouble.

The habit of trying to help others who really need help is a good habit to cultivate. Such a habit is called helpfulness. And certainly one of the most important habits that school children should cultivate is the habit of helpfulness. If we are helpful to others we make others and ourselves happy.

Mother is washing the laundry. If we are not studying our lessons, or if we are not doing anything very important, does it not make us feel happy if we could do something for her? How can we help mother? We could bring some water to her. We could carry the clothes to the line for drying; then later in the afternoon we could take the clothes back to the house, and put them in their own place. Or if mother is washing, we could help her in another way. We could keep the house neat and tidy; we could mend some old clothes; we could prepare the food; or we could do the many little things that mother usually does when she is not washing.

(Please turn to page 457)

This Month

JULY, 1935

A Ride on the Sea (a poem)— <i>Luisa de la Pa:</i>	140
How "Baby" Became a Monitor (a story)— <i>Aunt Julia</i>	141
Safety First, the Best Guard— <i>Moisés Viviezca</i>	142
Do You Know?	142
The Stupid Boy (a story)— <i>Josefina V. Reyes</i>	143
Ernesto's Excursion to the Woods (a story)— <i>Aunt Julia</i>	144
✓ Florentino Cayco—Educator	145
✓ The Order of the Short Pants (a story)— <i>Fortunato Asuncion</i>	146
The Sky and the Stars— <i>Ursa Minor, the Lesser Bear</i>	147
Ipo, the Beauty Spot— <i>Moisés Viviezca</i>	147
The Adventures of a Beggar Boy (a story)— <i>Julio Cesar Peña</i>	148
Boy Scout Jamboree—August 21-30, 1935— <i>Fernando Pimentel</i>	150
Himself His Capital— <i>Restituto Carpio</i>	151
The World's Finest Gem	151
Learning the Names of Things	152
Bottle Doll (Hobby Page)— <i>Gilmo Baldovino</i>	153
A Visit to the Sun	154
Philippine Fishes	154
The Danger of Going Barefooted	154
Pen & Pencil Circle	155
Drawing Lessons for Little Artists— <i>Gilmo Baldovino</i>	156
Books to Read— <i>E. M. L.</i>	157
Kiko's Adventures (a monthly comic stripe)	158
Cleanliness is Next to Godliness (a song)— <i>Rodolfo V. Chava</i>	159
The Courts under the Constitution	161
Pictorial Page	162

Every Month

In THE YOUNG CITIZEN you will always find:

Stories

Young people will read again and again—stories that build character, folklore, fanciful stories, and educational stories.

Poems

that the young people of the Philippines love.

Contests and Things-To-Do

Games, puzzles, things to make, cooking, drawing, etc.

Art, History, and Nature Study

Beautiful photographs and entertaining articles and stories which can really entertain and interest young people in these important subjects.

Interesting Features

The Pen and Pencil Circle, which stimulates creative expression; the Hobby Page, which opens the way to new interests and develops initiative; and the Citizenship Page, which instills practical ideals of good citizenship in the boys and girls who tomorrow will be the leaders of the world.

Book Chats

About books and authors young people will be interested in.

Science and Health

Talks on scientific subjects, special recipes and menus, articles on health and sanitation.

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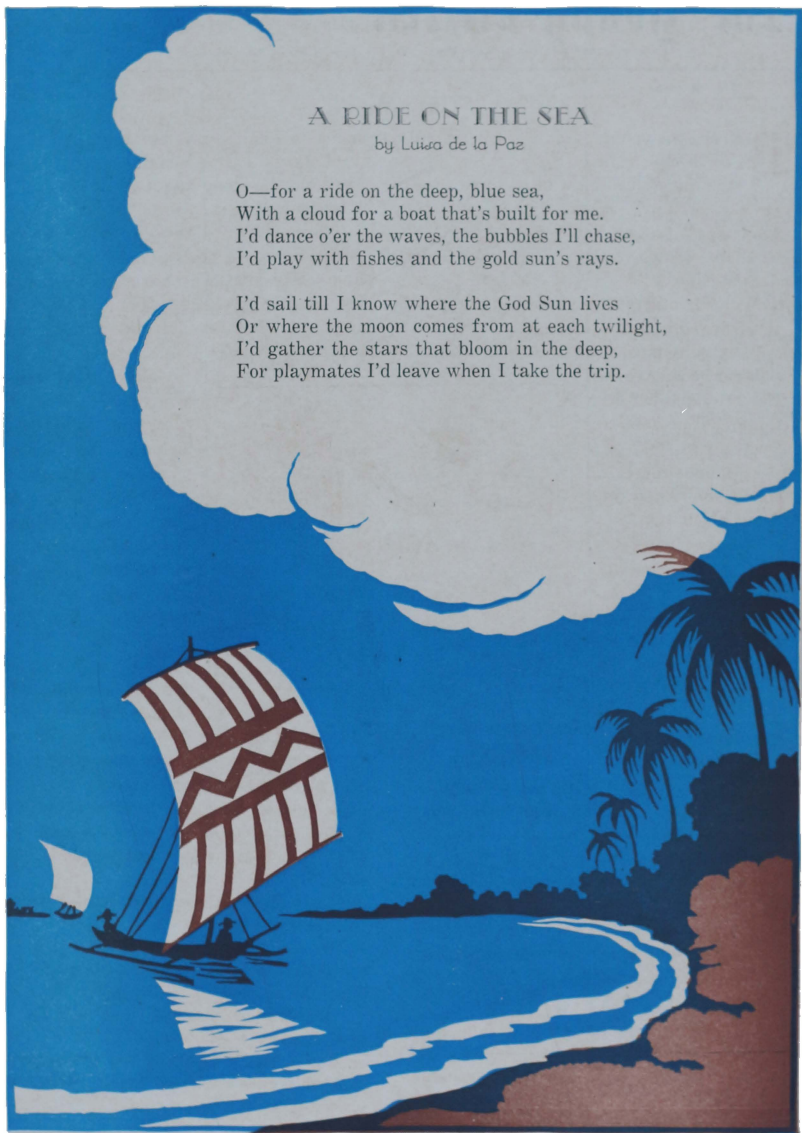
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A RIDE ON THE SEA

by Luisa de la Paz

O—for a ride on the deep, blue sea,
With a cloud for a boat that's built for me.
I'd dance o'er the waves, the bubbles I'll chase,
I'd play with fishes and the gold sun's rays.

I'd sail till I know where the God Sun lives
Or where the moon comes from at each twilight,
I'd gather the stars that bloom in the deep,
For playmates I'd leave when I take the trip.



LITTLE STORIES FOR LITTLE PEOPLE

HOW "BABY" BECAME A MONITOR

by Aunt Julia

B EING the youngest child, Flery had always been called "Baby". She liked the name and she wanted to be treated like a baby. When Mother gave her some work, Father would say,

"Baby is too young. Let your older daughter do it."

When Brother refused to lend Baby his toys, Grandmother would say,

"Let Baby have your toys for a while."

When Sister asked Baby to hand her anything, Baby would answer,

"I cannot reach it." Or, "I don't know anything about it."

So at home Baby was helpless and useless.

When Flery was five, she was taken to the kindergarten. Her teacher called her Baby. The children called her Baby.

The teacher said,

"Children, I have many things to do. I need a helper. I want somebody to arrange the chairs. She will put out the toys and the blocks. She will report to me the names of the absent children. Who can help me?"

The children raised their hands. Flery raised her hand too. The teacher smiled,

"No, Baby, you will not do. You are too small."

Celia, Flery's friend, was chosen. She learned the other children's names. She helped the teacher put away the blocks and other toys.

Flery watched Celia. She, too, wanted to be a monitor. She wanted to help the

teacher. She said to herself,

"I am not a baby. I am big. I am five years old."

Before the children went

home on Friday, the teacher said,

"Celia is a good monitor. Next week I shall have another monitor. I want a girl who knows how to work."

The next day, Flery got up early. She folded her sheet neatly. She rolled up her mat. She put away her bedding. When her mother awoke, she found Flery's bed empty. She went to the kitchen calling,

"Baby, Baby, where are you?"

Mother found Flery helping the servant prepare the breakfast.

"Baby, what are you doing?" Mother asked in surprise.

"Mother, please call me Flery. Don't call me Baby. I am big. I can work."

Flery was busy the whole morning. She dusted the furniture. When she could not reach the tops of tables

and wardrobes, she stood on a chair. She even rubbed the floor with coconut husk. Father was surprised. Grandmother was glad. Mother was very proud. She said,

"Baby, I mean Flery, is the best worker in this house."

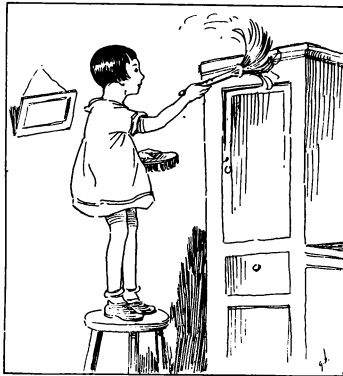
The following Monday, Mother took Flery to the kindergarten. She tried to hold Flery by the hand. Flery said,

"No, Mother, you need not hold me. I shall keep on the sidewalk."

Mother had a talk with the kindergarten teacher before she went home. When the class began, the teacher said,

"I shall choose the new monitor."

(Please turn to page 162)



SAFETY FIRST, THE BEST GUARD

A STORY

by Moises Vivieca



(From 'Intram cat')

MINA was a seven year old girl. One day she came running to her mother with something in her hand. It was the lifeless body of Reny, her baby doll. She was crying bitterly.

"Fix it, mother," she shouted.

Two lovely tears rolled down her cheeks.

Mother took the poor doll and tried her best to put the broken pieces together. It was of no use. There were several small pieces which were difficult to paste together. There was a hole in the doll's head.

Mina was careless of her playthings. She lost one time her rubber ball when she had placed it in a corner and the dog played with it. She broke her pots when she placed them at the foot of the stairs. Her grandfather had stepped on them. Now, her doll, the best of her playthings, was destroyed. She had placed her doll on the window sill and then played with her friends. The doll was blown by the wind

and down it fell on the concrete sidewalk.

Children, how much would have been the grief if Mina herself had been the one who sat on the window sill and had fallen down on the ground? Who would have felt unhappy? Would you be careless of yourself? You are too young to die. There are so many beautiful things in this world for you to have.

If you would like to live a long happy life, just avoid sitting on the window sill for fun or standing on it to reach something. You will lose your balance and Oh! . . . just the thought of going down with a crush. No doctor can ever fix you.

Would you like to be free from danger? Get "Safety First" as your best guard. "Safety First" will make your life long, healthy, and happy.

DO YOU KNOW?---

The germs that escape from the mouth or nose of a person when he coughs or sneezes, or even when he only talks, may live in the air for forty-eight hours.

In many countries in Asia the petals of flowers, especially those of roses, are used in the making of marmalade, pastry, and other sweets.

The "Volt", an electrical unit, is named after Alessandro Volta, an Italian physicist, who was one of the earliest investigators of the wonders of electricity.

The ordinary bathroom sponge is really an animal, though admittedly very low down in the scale of life.

A shooting star is not a star, and it does not "shoot". Though its exact nature is not known, astronomers call it a meteor. Sometimes these meteors strike the earth, and they are called meteorites.

THE STUPID BOY

A Story of a Stupid Boy
Who Became a Hero

by Josefina V. Reyes

"YOU stupid boy!" cried Aunt Rosa. And with that remark she closed the door with a mighty "bang", while Pepe looked at her disappearing fat figure. She had already closed the door, but Pepe still looked and looked at the door with big, round eyes. Then suddenly he turned his back to the door and faced his mother.

"Mother," he began.

"Yes, Pepe?" answered his mother.

"What did . . . what did Aunt Rosa say, Mother?"

"She said that you are a stupid boy," said his mother.

"A what . . . Mother?" he asked again with a frown.

"A stupid boy," said his mother again very slowly.

"Stupid? What is 'stupid', Mother?"

"Why, 'stupid' means . . . 'stupid' means one who asks too many questions," his mother answered abruptly.

"One who asks too many questions? Then . . . then, Mother, I know one who is very very stupid."

"Who is it?" his mother asked.

"My teacher . . . she asks too many questions."

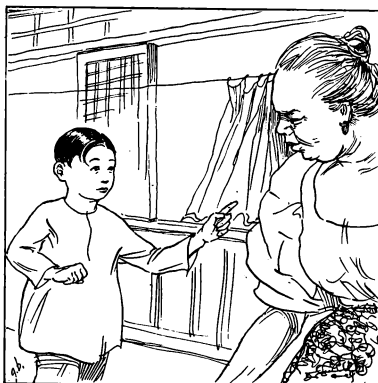
"Now, Pepe," and his mother grasped a broom, "go out and play before I lose my patience."

"Your what, Mother?"

"Go out," shouted his Mother.

Pepe was a little boy who was called 'stupid' by Aunt Rosa and Aunt Maria. He had no friends. Cousin Lino would not play with him. His classmates, too, would run away whenever he approached them. And they often shouted, "Stupid! Stupid!" So he often watched the other children play while he sat on a big stone beside their door.

He was sitting there one day when Aunt Maria came near him and said,



"Come Pepe, I will tell you something. You know, you have now a new sister. She is there in that room with your mother. Don't go there now. Your mother is not well. You can call your new sister Baby."

"Baby? Why Baby?" asked Pepe.

"Because she is very little. That is what we call little people."

"But . . . but why don't you call Uncle Kiko Baby? He is little also," Pepe asked again.

"Oh!" Aunt Maria said and in a moment she had run away.

Days passed, and while Baby became prettier each day, Pepe became more stupid. Baby was called "Pet" by Aunt Maria, "Darling" by Mother, and other beautiful names by Aunt Rosa and Uncle Kiko and all their neighbors, while Pepe was known by only one name . . . "Stupid Boy."

One day Aunt Rosa was about to take the children for a walk. They had already gone out of their house when Pepe began talking.

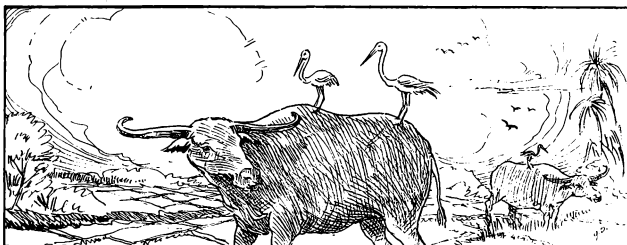
"Aunt Rosa, our lesson today is about the elephant. Do you know what an elephant is, Aunt Rosa?"

"Why, don't you know, Pepe?"

"No, Aunt Rosa, I don't know. I haven't seen one yet," he exclaimed.

"It is an animal . . . a big, fat animal, with . . ."

(Please turn to page 158)



Aunt Julia's True Stories

ERNESTO'S EXCURSION TO THE WOODS

(Continued)

FATHER, are all birds useful? I do not know of any harmful one." Ernesto asked.

"There are very few birds which can be called harmful. In fact, even those that are harmful have some usefulness."

"I know the names of only very few. Father, please teach me the names of some more. You have told me about the *martines* and the *kuliawan*."

"Among the best of the farmer's friends are the *luclac*, the *tarat*, and the *tagak*."

"Oh, I know the *tarat*. I have seen boys set traps for catching that bird. The trap is called *bitag*."

"These birds are useful because they feed upon insects and caterpillars which destroy grains and fruit. You can hear the noisy *luclacs* in the guava, ratives, and *dapdap* trees when these are in bloom. They go alone or in pairs. One *luclac* can eat 100 caterpillars in a day."

"Can we find some *tarat* in this place, Father?"

"I don't believe so. The *tarat* does not live in the Philippines throughout the year. It comes from northern China and Korea in September. After the cold months, it goes back home. I believe it builds its nest and lays eggs in its native home."

As Ernesto and his father emerged from the orchard, they came upon an open field.

"Father, what birds are those? Look!

They are taking a carabao ride," Ernesto exclaimed pointing to a group of carabaos with white long-necked birds perched on their backs.

"Those long-billed birds are the *tagak* or cattle egret. They feed on locusts, insects, and small snakes. In exchange for the ride, they pick insects from the carabao's back. They like to live in groups and can be utilized in catching locusts."

"How interesting! Even animals know how to help one another. Both the *tagak* and the carabao seem to be happy and contented."

"It takes very little to make animals happy. And they know how to entertain themselves. You will sometimes see birds chase one another in playful merriment. Birds have been seen dropping small objects in mid-air and then swoop down to catch them before they reach the ground, with the greatest evidence of enjoyment."

"Do they also feel sad, Father?"

"Birds display a variety of feeling. According to close observers of bird life, birds find pleasure in feeding their young. Where there is danger, they suffer very real fear. They are even subject to jealousy. You must have seen rival cocks fight to the death over a hen. The ravens, black birds which resemble the crows, show some sense of humor. Two will combine to tease a dog or a cat, one occupying its attention from the

(Please turn to page 159)

When They Were Young—

FLORENTINO CAYCO, Educator

The harder the battle is
The more glorious will be the victory.



GLORIOUS indeed was the victory won by Florentino Cayco when he overcame the handicaps of poverty and ill health and rose to occupy a place among the foremost of Filipino educators. At the early age of 42 he has already closed a brilliant record of public service, in the various stages of which, he always proved himself capable and far-sighted. From a humble and unknown barrio teacher, he made his way to the position of Assistant Superintendent of City Schools, in which he wielded extensive powers and made himself felt as a tremendous force in the improvement of both system and method of instruction in the public schools of the City of Manila.

Mr. H. A. Bordner, Superintendent of City Schools, and Mr. Cayco's superior, in all sincerity, made the statement that he would be willing to work as Mr. Cayco's subordinate. What finer tribute could a superior pay a man in a lower position?

And yet this highly successful man had to struggle in his youth as few have struggled. Through the efforts and sacrifices of his mother, the boy Florentino was able to finish the elementary course in the public schools of his hometown Malabon. As a school child, although sickly, he enjoyed his boyhood to the full, and would have had a chance to complete his schooling had that capable and wise mother been allowed to live longer. But her life was cut short and her death marked Florentino's withdrawal from school.

As an elementary school pupil, Florentino already had a definite ambition. Adept in figures and arithmetic problems, he dreamed of becoming an engineer, a

builder of bridges and houses. He might have built the longest bridge and the highest sky-scraper in the Philippines had he realized his first ambition. But he had to give up this dream and to take up teaching to enable him to support the family left behind by his deceased mother. It was at the tender age of sixteen that he started his career as a teacher. He was then a first year student in the Manila High School, at the same time working as a garden boy at the Agricultural Experimental Station in Singalong. The once care-free and jovial youth assumed the responsibility of supporting a family and discharged it with faithfulness and efficiency. When he began teaching he found himself in such straitened circumstances that he could not afford to buy a suit, for a "maestro" had to be decently and properly clothed even at that early time of twenty-peso salaries.

He worked as an ordinary classroom teacher for two years during which period he received successive promotions in salary at five pesos each time. At the end of his second year in the service, he took and passed the junior teacher examination, which raised his salary to ₱480 a year. His joy at this first success knew no bounds. He has never been so happy over any other promotion as he was when he qualified himself in this examination. It marked the beginning of his steady rise in the field of education. He was appointed principal

(Please turn to page 153)

The Order Of The Short Pants

Short Pants,
Good Cakes,
and
Red Ants
Cannot Be
Mixed Together

By Fortunato Asuncion



“ and for all these, Father in Heaven, we thank Thee, Amen.”

The simple prayer ended a very entertaining camp-fire program. The campers, boys from the different schools in Manila, hurried to their own tents to go to bed. Comments on the program and activities of the day could still be heard as the boys talked their way to sleep.

As usual taps was sounded at eight-thirty. It was a signal for everybody to keep silent. The camp patrol returning from its inspection reported that all was well.

Ten o'clock struck and everything in the camp was quiet and peaceful. The stillness of the night was, however, broken now and then by the voice of someone talking in his sleep and the chirping of the crickets. Ten thirty was announced by the “Big Ben” in the director's tent. Still all was quiet and well. Eleven o'clock struck. Mysterious looking persons in short pants were seen gathering around a chess table in the middle of the camp. It was the order of Short Pants on one of its nightly conventions. They were plotting some mischief.

In a low commanding voice the leader spoke.

“You,” pointing to the smallest sturdy-looking fellow, “sneak into the director's tent and bring here the tin can you will see

on the table.”

“You,” addressing the tallest, “stay nearby and prevent anybody from minding our business.”

“The rest, be on the alert.”

Without much difficulty the tin can was gotten. It was laid on the chess table. With eager hands the lid was opened. What do you think was inside? A very delicious looking home-made cake. It was a gift to the director for his magnificent performance of duties. The leader apportioned the spoil among the members of the order.

They were in the midst of their merriment when a man in pajamas was seen coming from the director's camp. It was the assistant director. He saw the thief and was on his way to recover the goods—maybe to capture him. But before he could come nearer the men in shorts jumped upon him. After a brief struggle the man in pajamas ran with the speed of a deer to his tent. He left his woodenshoes and undershirts behind.

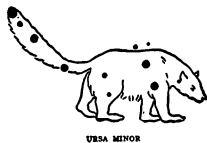
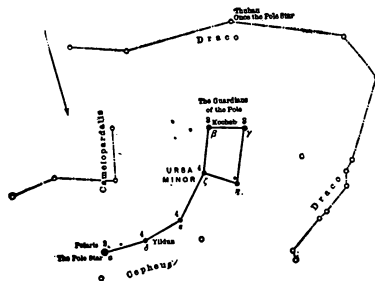
The noise was so loud that it awoke the camp director.

“What is all this noise about?” he roared. He spied his assistant in one corner gasping for breath.

“What is the matter?” inquired the director.

(Please turn to page 158)

THE SKY AND THE STARS

URSA MINOR
The Lesser Bear

URSA MINOR

LAST month you read about the Great Bear. Two stars in that constellation are called the Pointers because they point to the North Star or Pole Star. This star is the "most practically useful star in the heavens." Mariners of olden times as well as of the modern were guided by this steadfast star. Before the invention of the compass, sailors depended entirely upon the North Star to determine directions. The North Star belongs to the constellation called Ursa Minor or Lesser Bear. In the Great Bear three stars form what is known as the Big Dipper. In the Lesser Bear three small stars and a big one form the Little Dipper. Two of the stars are called the guardians of the pole.

Many stories are told about the Lesser Bear. You remember the story of the Greek nymph Callisto who was transformed into the Great Bear. The Greeks said that Arcas, the son of Callisto, wanted to kill his mother. Jupiter changed Arcas into the Lesser Bear.

(Please turn to page 159)

THE ISLES OF BEAUTY

IPO,

THE BEAUTY SPOT

By Moises Viviezca

IN Summer days when the city air is dry and dusty, there comes to almost every dweller in the city the thought of a cool land of greens, of streams and waterfalls, of green capped peaks that tower to the blue sky.

Ipo is the place of refuge. It is almost two hours' ride from the city. Take the automobile or the motor-bus.

Ipo has become so popular a place. During the past four years hundreds of people visited the spot. The winding roads to Ipo have become a point of pleasant remarks to all visitors.

Upon entering Ipo, you will see the mountain peaks towering above the horizon. The mountains are not very high. Their summits are accessible as there are trails that wind up through the tall trees.

You look downward into the streams below that glisten in the sunlight. Big boulders stretched along the sides of the streams. You will be lured to take a dip into their clear waters.

Whatever you do in Ipo you will enjoy it to the fullest extent, for the wonderful panorama will keep alive every moment of your stay.

Ipo is a place of beauty!

Every young citizen in the country should not miss to see this beauty spot. We hope to hear from you your impressions of Ipo in "The Young Citizen".



Chapter four

TONIO'S FIRST FIGHT

WINDING in and out of the irregular rows of shacks and sheds that had been built without pattern or form on the water-edge of the Tondo beach, Tonio made his way slowly to the sea. His mind occupied with the image of the woman of his previous night's dreams, he did not notice the group of beach urchins that had formed a circle on his very path.

"Hoy, Ambó, see how stuck-up that beggar boy is? He would not even glance in our direction," one of the boys said.

"Yes, Ikong, I see. He shall pay for high-hatting us. Come boys, we shall lay out our plans."

Tonio waded into the water and walked on until he reached a small island which appeared at low tide. With both hands and feet, he shoveled the sand in search of *paros*. In less than half an hour his basket was half-full of the small mussels.

"Hey, Tonio, how would you like to have a refreshing drink of coconut water? If you go with us, I shall let you have as many nuts as you can pick." This offer came from Ambó. The boys had planned to take Tonio to a private lot and to set dogs upon him.

"Thank you," Tonio answered meekly. "My *Lolo* is expecting me now." And he

THE ADVENTURES OF A BEGGAR BOY

•
by Julio Cesar Peña
•

got up and started homeward.

Suddenly his way was blocked by two of the boys, Ikong and Ambó, who had started fighting for no apparent cause. Tonio turned his steps toward another direction, but his way was blocked again by the fighting boys and the spectators. Ikong was holding a stick but was not using it against his adversary. He turned to Tonio holding out the stick, and said in a pleading tone,

"Tonio, please hold this for me. I will teach Ambó a lesson."

Baffled and not knowing what else to do, Tonio took hold of the end of the stick proffered to him. No sooner had he held it than he had to drop it. The end of the stick was smeared with carabao manure. A volley of laughter and howls broke from the gang who danced and leaped with cruel mirth.

"Lick your fingers," shouted Ambó.

"Smell them. What is the scent, *kanan-ga?*" jeered another.

Poor Tonio rubbed his hands with sand and rinsed them thoroughly with sea water. He was choking with rage, but he was helpless. If he were big enough to fight, he would show them!

"Come and box me," challenged Ikong.

"Or, I will match you with one of your size," another shouted.

Tonio swallowed the lump in his throat. He gritted his teeth and held back the tears that threatened to flow from his brimming

eyes. He consoled himself by recalling his *Lolo's* admonition that he must not get into a scrape. With lips set and head held high, Tonio started toward the shore.

"Hey yellow-billed, running home to mother? Stay longer. There is plenty of fish in the fishermen's bancas for a *bakaw*," yelled Ambó.

"Why do you have to dig up for mussels? You always have two fresh oysters in your *Lolo's* eye-sockets."

Beastly shouts of glee from the gang hailed the last taunt hurled by Ikong.

Tonio, who had made up his mind to maintain his self-control, suddenly flew into a rage and threw himself against Ikong, who was much bigger. Taken unawares, Ikong was scratched on the breast. But Tonio was severely punished for the scratch. He emerged from the *melée* badly bruised. He walked home aching all over but proud for having fought for a cause. For to him, no greater cause there was than to defend the honor of his *Lolo*. No one could insult his *Lolo* or refer to him slightlying and get away with it.

When Tonio reached the shore, he was accosted by two young men. They expressed their sympathy for him for the licking he had received from the hands of the young beachcombers. One of them offered to give him boxing lessons.

"Only an hour every afternoon," he coaxed.

"Yes," joined the other, "and we shall also train you in a gainful but easy occupation. You will not have to beg nor to dig up for *paros*."

"Thank you, Sirs, but my *Lolo* will not

permit me. He does not want me to fight."

"You don't have to tell him now. Later when you are able to support him with your own earnings and defend him with your own fists, you may tell him all. How proud he would be of you, then," the other persuaded.

He introduced himself to Tonio as Mr. Borja.

"Think it over, my friend. Every boy has to learn to fight. I'll be here tomorrow afternoon. I am sure you will find it to your advantage to accept my offer," Mr. Borja finished, tapping Tonio on the shoulder.

Tonio could not explain why the men were repellent to him. In spite of their apparent interest in his welfare, the thought of his some day being able to sup-



port his *Lolo* tempted him to accept the proffered help. Then, too, he would be able to go to school! He forgot the pains from the beating.

"I will think it over," he decided, and left the men.

(Who are these men? Will they prove to be true friends? Read the next chapter of "The Adventures of a Beggar Boy" in the next issue of "The Young Citizen".)



AMONG THE BOY SCOUTS— WASHINGTON BOY SCOUT JAMBOREE

AUGUST 21-30, 1935

by Fernando Pimentel



THIS coming August 21st to August 30th, 1935, 30,000 Scouts from all over the United States and several of the foreign scout groups—which were invited by the National Council, Boy Scouts of America to participate—will gather on a great camp, perhaps, the greatest camp ever held to this date in the world, at Washington, D. C. This great National Jamboree will last for ten glorious days and many interesting events will take place that will be of educational value to the scouts who will be in attendance.

A Philippine delegation composed of 32 scouts and 3 leaders will soon leave our shores enroute to Washington to represent the Philippine Islands at this coming Jamboree. The campaign which is being carried out to help the council raise the necessary funds to finance the expenses of our delegates has aroused much interest and enthusiasm. It has resulted in many business firms who are interested in the welfare of youth and in the boy scouts responding to the call. The scouts who will represent the Philippine delegation will be selected by a local committee composed of Mr. Jorge Vargas, chairman; Mr. Gabriel Mañalac and Mr. Lino Castillejos. This committee will make their final selections soon.

To be a scout candidate the scout must gather the following requirements: he must be at least 15 years of age; he must be at least a First Class Scout; his scout spirit, activity, and enthusiasm must be above that of other scouts in the country; he must also show evidence of previous training experience in camping.

The valuable training that the 30,000 boy scouts who are expected to participate will get—as a result of this great Jamboree—will serve as an inspiration to the other scouts who are not fortunate enough to be chosen. More than twenty-five foreign scout groups are expected to participate. Friendship and good-will between the 30,000 scouts attending will be observed, one of the chief scout mottos being practiced daily by every scout is: "A Scout is a friend to all and a brother to every other Scout".

On the day of the opening (August 21st, 1935) of the Jamboree, a big parade and passing review of all the scout groups participating in the Jamboree will take place. On this occasion, our scouts will have a chance to meet the President of the United States, who is Honorary President of the Boy Scouts of America. They will also meet the members of the President's cabinet and personally talk to these

great men. What a thrilling and interesting moment it will be—to think of meeting and talking personally to the President of the United States! What a memorable experience!

Some of the places that will be visited by our scouts at the Jamboree are: the White House, Capitol Building, Library of Congress, Washington Monument, Lincoln Memorial, National Gallery of Art, New National Museum, Freer Gallery of Art, Corcoran Gallery of Art, Old National Museum, Lincoln Museum, National Academy of Sciences, American Red Cross Building, Memorial Continental Hall, Pan-American Union, War and Navy Building, Navy Department, Bureau of Aeronautics, Bureau of Engraving and Printing, Government Printing Office, Department of Agriculture, Patent Office, Treasury Department, Arlington National Cemetery, Alexandria, Virginia, Mount Vernon, Washington Cathedral, Franciscan Monastery, and many others.

Demonstrations as well as exhibitions and competitions between scout groups will also take place. Different types of camp arrangements, pageants, merit badge shows and exhibits, etc., will be represented in the program for the entire ten days of glorious camping life in a foreign country. Rallies and countless games will be played every day. New Songs and Yells will also be introduced. Perhaps one of the most important and interesting events that will take place at this coming Jamboree—although this is not officially included in the program prepared—will be the exchange of gifts between scouts as souvenirs. The numerous stories related by the last Philippine delegation of scouts who participated in the World Jamboree, two years ago at Budapest, pertaining to this event, make us believe that in this coming Jamboree a repetition of this same event is inevitable, as this hobby is generally practiced by every scout in any country.

The Philippine delegation will not only experience the variety of valuable training offered by the Jamboree but they will also have the opportunity of visiting many oriental as well as occidental countries. This opportunity has been provided for the delegation of scouts in order to give them a better opportunity to learn more about foreign traditions and trade. It will broaden their knowledge and help them very much in their studies and in their scouting activities.

(Please turn to page 152)

CHARACTER EDUCATION SECTION

Himself His Capital

By Resituto Carpio

MY parents were so poor that they could afford to give me only an elementary school education. I did not know what to do when I graduated from the seventh grade. Oh! If I were only rich, I would be with my classmates in the high school, perhaps to pursue this or that course in a college or university after graduation. At the time I heard of a school in Central Luzon where boys could work and study at the same time. I applied for admission in this school."

"The work at the Central Luzon Agricultural School was a man's job. I was a student farmer, and I built my house, cleared the land, and planted it in rice. While here I learned that if a student were but industrious, he had a chance to rise in the world. A good piece of irrigated land in Muñoz yields 300 cavans of palay a hectare. In 1920 a cavan of palay cost ₱10. At this rate one can decently live on a hectare of land."

"At the end of the first year, I decided to go to Mindanao. With the little share from my earnings realized out of my rice crop, I started for the south. However, upon reaching Misamis, I had barely enough money to keep me alive. So I went to work as laborer for a lumber company at Kolumbugan. In order to save money, I practised rigid economy in food and clothing. The next year I started for Agusan where I cleared a forest for *kaingin*. I had two hectares planted to corn. When I harvested my crop, I found out that I had 300 sacks of shelled corn. I sold my corn in Bukidnon for ₱15.00 a sack, and I was so happy to receive ever so much money in my life. I got a homestead, I sent for my parents up north, and here in Mindanao we are going to stay for good."

That is the story of Juan Santo Tomas whom I met on a boat when the writer was on his way to Mindanao in July, 1921. I have not heard from him since. But it is safe to conclude that any person who has ambition, industry, perseverance, and thrift is bound to succeed like him. For it is good ambition to improve the condition of your living and to do well whatever you do.

The World's Finest Gem

ONE of the most precious things which money can buy is the diamond. In our country persons who have money usually buy a diamond ring, or a diamond earring, or a diamond pin, or a diamond necklace. Some of them think that buying a diamond is one good way of saving money. For instance, when a person has a diamond ring he can use it for ornament; and when he needs money, he can always pawn it.

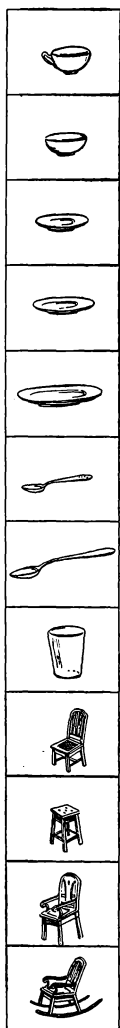
A diamond as big as a mongo seed costs as much as ₱200. A diamond as big as a grain of corn sells as much as ₱2,000.

One of the finest diamonds in the world is called *Kohinoor*. This word means "mountain of light." The *Kohinoor* was given as a gift to Queen Victoria of England in 1849.

In the year 1905 there was discovered in South Africa a big diamond. It was the largest diamond in history. It became the property of Sir Thomas Cullinan. It is now known as the *Cullinan* diamond. It weighed 1.37 pounds. Its size was 4 inches long, 2.5 inches wide, and 1.25 inches high. It was presented to King Edward VII of England in 1907.

Last year a poor farmer, 62 years old, by the name of Jacobus Jonker, became the owner of a diamond almost as large as the Cullinan. Jonker had been looking for a large diamond ever since he was yet a young man. But he was not lucky. He worked hard in mines. He spent years searching for one, but failed. So last year, 1934, he decided to leave mining and to become a farmer. Without much money saved, he settled down in a small farm, a poor man. One day there was a strong rain and wind. Jonker sent his servant, a negro boy, to work in his small field. The boy picked up a stone of the size of a hen's egg. The stone looked different from the others. He scratched his head with it. Right then it began to shine. He immediately took it to his master. Jonker discovered it to be the large diamond he had been looking for. Its weight was 5 ounces. It was 2 3/4 inches long, 1 1/2 inches high, and about 1 inch wide. Jonker took it to a big diamond company in South Africa which paid him about ₱630,000. A diamond just taken from the earth is rough. It needs polishing. The company sent the Jonker diamond to New York to be cut and polished. Now that it is polished, it will cost over ₱1,000,000.

Write the
name of the
article.



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12. _____

saucer
plate
cup
rocking chair
bowl
armchair
patter
stool
chair
glass
tablespoon
teaspoon
pan
basin

(Compare your work with the list on
page 160.)

AMONG THE BOY

(Continued from page 150)

The Seattle Area Council has also invited the Philippine delegation to make a stop-over at their place before going to Washington. Mr. Walsh, scout executive of the Seattle Area Council and his boy scouts are eagerly awaiting the arrival of the Philippine delegation. He is planning to greet the Filipino scouts, personally—those scouts who won the admiration of the American delegation to the World Jamboree, two years ago, as was related by the head of the American delegation upon their return home. The Philippine delegation will stay as guests of the Seattle Area Council boy scouts for one whole week and for this purpose a program has been prepared consisting of the following: visits to historic places in Seattle and its surrounding districts; seascout cruises; training course in life saving and swimming; five-day mountain hike; and an intensive training course in camping. The delegation will then embark for Washington, D. C., together with the delegation of the Seattle Area Council.

On the way back, the Philippine delegation will take the route via Canada where a splendid opportunity for sightseeing will be offered our scouts. Aside from these places, they shall also visit Chicago, Wyoming, New York and other States, after which they shall board a ship which will take them home along a different route for the re-

turn voyage. The extensive travel to be made by the delegation is equivalent (according to a father of a scout, who is planning to pay his son's expenses for the trip,) to two years of school education and training. The delegation will be expected to arrive in Manila on October 17th, 1935.

This grand opportunity of travelling and foreign experience in camping with other scouts from around the world comes every four years when the World Jamboree is held. Although this coming Jamboree is not considered a World Jamboree, it has nevertheless an international representation. This coming Jamboree is being conducted as one of the features of the program arranged by the National Council, Boy Scouts of America, to celebrate their Jubilee year.

Just as this article was going to press the names of the scouts who have been selected to represent the Philippines were announced. The fortunate scouts are:

LEADERS—

1. Mr. Exequiel Villacorta
2. Mr. Magno Topacio
3. Mr. Romeo Y. Atienza

SCOUTS—

1. Salvador Bareng
2. Adolf Maack, Jr.
3. Magin Ongpin
4. Jose Carcereny
5. Ramon Frauendorff
6. Enrique Ramos
7. Benigno Madarang
8. Rafael Larracas
9. Roberto Lim
10. Exequiel Montilla
11. Angel Vargas
12. Carlos Arguelles
13. Teodoro Balagtas
14. Gregorio Chua
15. Teofilo Benitez
16. Jose Gil, Jr.
17. Manuel Arcebal
18. Jesus Sotelo
19. Manuel Reyes
20. Eduardo Martinez
21. Leon Montiveros
22. Bayani Arit
23. Godofredo P. Neric
24. Eduardo Castro
25. Benedicto Valencia
26. Antonio Manahan
27. Vicente Zaldariaga
28. Gil Bulahan
29. Fabiano Alano
30. Narceo Sambrano
31. Gines Rivera

HOBBY PAGE

Conducted by gilmo baldovino

• BOTTLE DOLL •



ONE day a small girl asked me if I could fix her doll for her. It was an old wooden doll and its neck, body and one leg were broken beyond repair.

I did not know much about fixing dolls, but I managed to tell her what to do to save and make use of the good parts from her old toy.

I told her to get a bottle of about eight or ten inches high, some sand and one or two candle sticks. After she came back with these materials, I took out the head of the doll from its neck and fitted a round stick of about three inches long into the head in place of its neck. (Figure 1)

I filled up about four-fifths of the bottle with sand. Then I melted the candle sticks

and powered it on top of the sand while it was still hot and then pushed the stick in the head into the melted candle sticks. (Figure 2) A piece of cloth was then wrapped and sewed around the neck of the bottle to make it bigger.

Then I told the girl to take off the hands of the old doll and attach them on the cloth which was placed around the bottle. After this was done, I told her to make a new Filipina dress to fit her and that I'll come back after a day or two to see how her new playmate will look.

Three days later, I visited my small friend and found her doll beautifully dressed and I never thought she made it out of an old broken doll and an old bottle.



FIG. 1

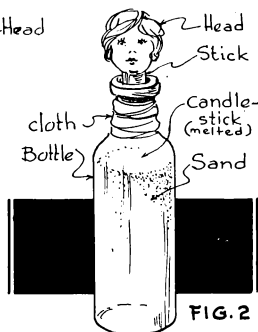
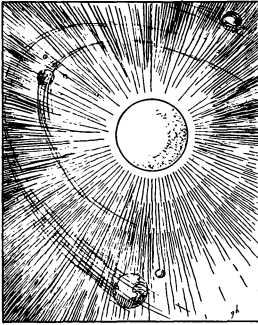


FIG. 2

A VISIT TO THE SUN



IN the last issue of *The Young Citizen*, you read about an imaginary visit to the moon.

This time we shall take an imaginary trip to the sun. While the moon is smaller than our earth, the sun is a million times larger than the earth. Unlike the moon and the earth, the surface of the sun is neither solid like the rock, nor liquid like water, but gaseous.

Sunspots are vent holes from which masses of hot gas are shot out at terrific speeds. They are a most important feature that a passenger in a rocket will see on the outer portion of the sun. The material ejected from the hole is of a blinding brightness. Part of this mate-

PHILIPPINE FISHES—The Papakol or Duqol

In the rivers and seas in the Philippines we find many kinds of fishes. Some of them are useful. They give us food. Others are worthless and even dangerous, because they are poisonous. Among the poisonous fishes, there is one which we find in parts of our seas where there are corals. In Tagalog these fishes are called "papakol", and in Visayan "pugot". There are many kinds of fishes belonging to this class. Some of them have very brilliant colors, but the great majority are ugly-looking. One class has a dark-blue color.

Their food consists of snails, oys-

terial which reaches the earth may produce a display of Aurora Borealis. Passing over one of these spots in a rocket will be like passing over the funnel of a steamer in an airplane.

The earth, the sun, and the stars are probably made up of the same elements. The greatest difference between the sun and the earth, for instance, lies in the state of intense heat in the sun. Just as ice can be made fluid by melting, and water may be turned to steam by heating, and steam be broken up into molecules by heating, so, in the sun, the heat is sufficiently great to break up even the molecules into atoms, and the atoms themselves into pieces.

The pressure at the center of the sun is so great we cannot even imagine its greatness. If we could take a pinhead of matter at the temperature of the core of the sun, it would emit its radiation in the form of a terrific blast against which nothing could stand. Even a hundred yards away, the blast would be so strong as to blow over any fortifications which have ever been built. It would speedily shrivel up any man who ventured within a thousand miles of it.

Note:—This article is based on a work of Sir James H. Jeans, one of the foremost living astronomers.

ters, and other animals living in shells. When they find pearl-oysters, they destroy them. In this way the "pugot" or "papakol" causes loss of money. Their strong teeth and jaws enable them to crush the shells and thus get at the soft flesh inside. The body of one of these fishes is quite flat, slightly rounded, and covered with large rough scales. The mouth is small and low. It has short jaws where we find a single row of separate, stout, and powerful teeth. Its eyes are very far back and high up.

Sometimes you see this kind of fish in the market. In some parts

HEALTH SECTION THE DANGER OF GOING BAREFOOTED

"Pablo, you used to be very bright and active. What has happened to you? Why do you look dull and sleepy?" Miss Mendoza remarked when she called on Pablo for the third time and caught him not paying attention. A year ago, Pablo was one of the brightest boys in the class.

Miss Mendoza referred Pablo's case to the school nurse, who consulted the school physician. The doctor examined Pablo. He was pale and thin. His eyes were dull and he had the feeling of being interested in nothing. His belly was a little too big for his body. He coughed slightly but persistently.

The doctor prescribed a medicine for Pablo. A few hours after he had taken it, he excreted a bunch of worms knotted and twisted together.

"Where did my boy get those ugly worms, Doctor," Pablo's mother asked.

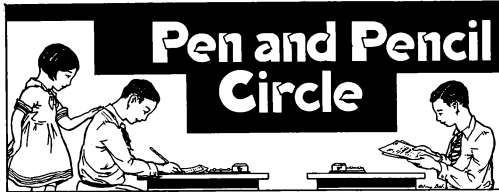
"From the ground," the doctor answered. "Perhaps your boy walks barefooted, or plays with mud. The eggs of worms, which are found in the intestines, pass out with the human waste. These eggs hatch into tiny worms that remain in the dirt until they find entrance into the body through the pores of the skin. The worms are carried by the blood to the intestines, where they make their home. They suck the digested food that should make the child's body strong. Hence the child grows pale and weak."

"I did not know such worms caused so much harm. I thought it was natural for everybody to have worms during childhood," Pablo's mother said.

She thanked the doctor and explained to Pablo the necessity of using some kind of footwear.

of the Philippines those of moderate size are eaten. But according to some scientists, they should not be eaten because their flesh is poisonous.

(Please turn to page 161)



HOW I TAKE CARE OF MY BABY SISTER

I am very fond of Lita, my baby sister. I carry her although she is very heavy. Every morning I take her to the playground. When we go home, I let her go to sleep. When she wakes up we play in the house. Sometimes we go again to the playground. She is only one year and a half and yet she can say many things. She can say her cousins' names such as Baby, Irma, Boy, Mey. It is hard to pronounce my name so I taught her to call me "Ate", which is easier for her to pronounce. When her cousins tease her she would say, "Mamma ito Baby lo ta!" (Mamma, Baby beat Lita.) She always included her name when she says something.

By NORA CRUZ
IV-A Rizal Elem. School, Marikina

A DAY OF PLEASURE

Last May, we went to Antipolo to spend our summer vacation. One Saturday evening we all agreed to go to Mangahan the next day. Mangahan is one of the noted bathing places in Antipolo. We went to bed early that night in order to wake up early the next morning.

The next day, we ate our breakfast and attended the mass. At about eight o'clock in the morning we were all ready for the hike. There was a division of labor among us. My cousins carried the kettle and pots while others carried the chickens. I was assigned to carry the rice. On the way to Mangahan we were singing and laughing. We saw high mountains and ricefields, terraces, and beautiful scenery.

After an hour's hike, we reached our destination. As soon as we

changed our dresses we dressed the chickens and built the fire. When all were ready, we jumped into the water and took a bath. We had such a good time at the place that we almost forgot to eat our lunch. We stayed in the water while eating. After resting in the water our grandmother wanted to return, but all of us opposed. So she waited and we went home at five o'clock in the afternoon bringing our kettle and pots all empty. We went home happy and satisfied. When we reached home we told our companions how much we enjoyed the picnic. They regretted not having gone with us.

By ESTELITA F. CHOKO
I-A Torres High School, Manila

THE REWARD OF BRAVERY

In Baliwag many years ago, there lived a Spaniard. He lived alone. The neighbors believed he was a miser. After his death, the people heard strange noises coming from the house at twilight. Nobody would go near the house.

One day there was a typhoon. Many houses were blown down. The *Presidente* told the people to go to the house of the Spaniard. But nobody would go. At last three men offered to stay in the haunted house. Two of the men were drunk and slept right away on the bed of the Spaniard. At twilight, there was a loud voice. It was the ghost of the owner of the house. It went to the bedroom and found the drunkards on the bed. So the ghost threw them out of the window. One died instantly. The other broke his leg. The ghost went to the kitchen and found the third man cooking. The man pulled his belt and whipped

the spirit. Whenever the ghost was hit, fire came from its body. After an hour, the ghost declared that he was defeated. He asked the man to turn his face away for he had something to say. In a hollow voice that seemed to come from the grave, he said that he had a pot of gold hidden under the stairs. If he had not found a brave man to whom he could tell his secret, he would have been sent to hell in ten days. He gave all his property to the man. So that his relatives would believe the man's story, the dead man left his finger marks on the door.

From that time, no more noises were heard in the haunted house. The brave man and his family lived there in peace and plenty for many years.

By JULIANA ENRIQUEZ
Class 1935,
Rizal Elementary School, Marikina

STORY A BIRD TOLD ME

One day when I was sitting on a bench, two kind-hearted girls came. They requested me to tell them about my life.

I lived in a nest. When I was about a month old I told mother that I would wander about to see the beautiful world. My mother told me that I might lose my way. But I coaxed her to let me go. My mother scolded me and I cried. One day mother went away to look for some food. When mother was away I stole away from home. I went to the forest and looked for some berries. When I wanted to go home, I could not find the way. Then two boys came. They tried to shoot me. So I hid among the big branches of an acacia tree. Mother came to our nest. She was surprised to see me in the tree. I begged her to forgive me and we went home.

By MATILDE BAUTISTA
VI-B E. Jacinto Elem. School,
Manila

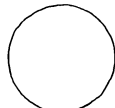
MY DREAM

It was three o'clock in the afternoon, when I fell asleep. My cousin Liang went to our house and told me to go fishing in the river.

(Please turn to page 162)

• TREES •

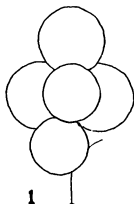
CHILDREN, HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED THAT MANY OF OUR TREES ARE MUCH LIKE BALLS AND SOME ARE LIKE GROUPS OF BALLS?



1



2



1



2

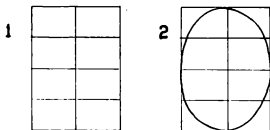
FOR DRAWING SIMPLE ROUND-HEAD OR BALL-LIKE TREES, YOU WILL FIND THAT THE WAYS ILLUSTRATED ABOVE WILL BE HELPFUL.

DRAWING LESSONS

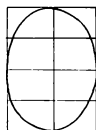
FOR LITTLE

ARTISTS

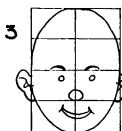
by gilmo baldovino



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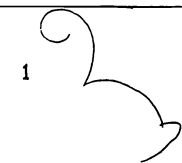
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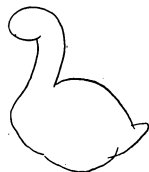
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How To Draw A FUNNY FACE

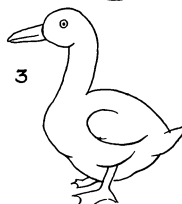
1. DRAW A RECTANGLE AND DIVIDE IT AS SHOWN. 2. PLACE AN OVAL INSIDE. 3. ADD THE NOSE, EYES, MOUTH AND EARS. 4. THEN DRAW THE HAIR.



1



2

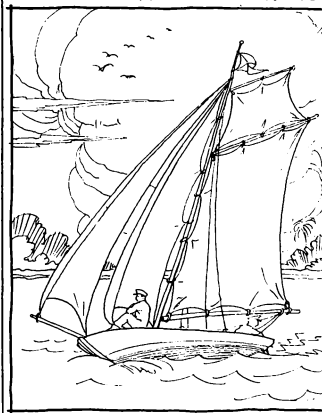


3

IN THREE STEPS YOU CAN DRAW THIS WHITE GOOSE.

LET US SEE HOW WELL YOU CAN COPY.

CAN YOU WATER COLOR ?



THERE ARE THREE COLORS - RED, BLUE AND YELLOW.

These colors are called Primary or simple colors, because they cannot be made by any mixture of other colors.

From the primary colors, you make compound colors as Green, Orange and Yellow.

To make:

Green - Mix Blue and Yellow

Purple - Mix Blue and Red

Orange - Mix Red and Yellow.

Make an enlarged copy of the drawing on the left on a sheet of drawing paper. Then color your copy using only the three primary colors. Follow directions for color-mixture.



"GOD OF GREAT TREES,
GOD OF WILD GRASSES,
GOD OF LITTLE FLOWERS
HEAR MY SALUTATION!"
from A Chant Out of Doors

by Marguerite Wilkinson.

Making friends with nature that's what many of us would like to do and it is what many of us should do. We all would be so much happier if we would try to learn more about nature. There would not be so many lonely moments in our lives. And, of course, it is quite easy and no task at all to make friends with all the interesting things in the fields, the forests, the waters and the mountains.

Some boys and girls take long walks with their fathers and mothers during vacation time or on week end days. That is the time to see and hear the many wonders in the world of nature. It seems that the more these boys and girls learn about nature's wonderland the more wonderful and the more interesting life gets to be.

Boys and girls who belong to out-of-door organizations, such as Sagrada Corazon de Maria, the Pasay Hijas de Maria, The Boy Scouts of America, The Pioneers of the Philippines, The Campfire Girls, The Girl Scouts of America and many other organizations and clubs, are given many opportunities to observe and to enjoy mother nature's beauties to the fullest extent. But in spite of all their hiking and camping there are many things yet to be discovered upon the pages of books which have been written by people who have studied nature's wonderland for perhaps a life time.

You will find any of the following books very interesting reading: THE STORY OF THE EARTH: HOW THE EARTH GOT HERE: HOW THE EARTH WAS CHANGED: HOW THE EARTH CAME ALIVE: THE COAL AGE: THE AGE OF TERRIBLE LIZARDS: THE ICE AGE: MEN OF LONG AGO by Carleton W. Washburn and H. C. Washburn.

STAR—LAND by Sir Robert Stowell Bell.

This is about the wonders of the heavens, the sun, the moon, giant planets, comets and shooting stars.

ASTRONOMY FROM A DIPPER, with charts by Eliot Channing Clark.

A book with simple drawings and simple explanations. Helpful in locating the constellations and principal stars by means of the dipper.

WONDERS OF THE SEA by F. Martin Duncan and L. T. Duncan.

There are six books of this set. They contain wonders of the shore: The lobster and his relations: The starfish and his relations: Dwellers in the rock pools: Life in the deep sea: The sea birds. The first book tells all about plants, shells and seaweed. Some of the illustrations are in color.

KNOWING INSECTS
THROUGH STORIES
by Floyd Bralliar.

This book relates a boy's experiences with insects. It contains six colored plates and many black and white illustrations.

TINY TOILERS AND THEIR WORK by G. Glenwood Clark.

Spiders, bees, ants, wasps and other little busy creatures are written about in this book and compared with cowherds, aviators, builders, dressmakers, athletes and other active folk.

THE CLEVER LITTLE PEOPLE WITH SIX LEGS by Hallam Hawksworth.

In this book the author gives very interesting and amusing titles to his chapters about the six footed creatures. "In the Wonderland of the Pigmy People": "How the Lilliputians keep Hallowe'en": "New Year Calls on a Few First Families": "Washington's birthday": "The Insect Republics".

E. M. L.

HELPFULNESS AT

(Continued from page 139)

We could help father, too. When he arrives from his work at noon, tired and hungry, would it not make him happy if we could remove his shoes, bring his slippers to him, and then give him a glass of water? And don't we feel happy when father is happy?

We could also help our brothers and sisters.

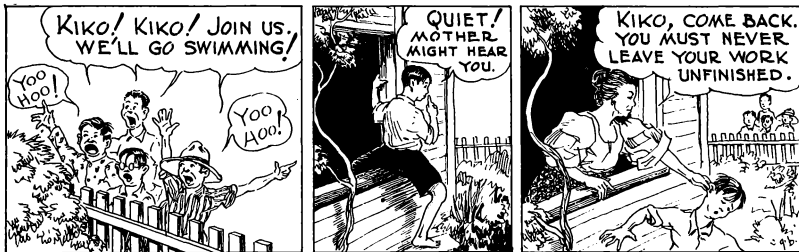
We could help even our servants if we have any. Of course if we are ready to help each other in all the things we do at home, we do not need any servants at all. In such a case, everybody will be very happy, because each is helped by some one and each gives help to some one. It is a good habit to see to it that everyday we should try to help each other in everything we do at home.

Helpfulness at home among the members of the family, father, mother, and children brings happiness and sunshine to every member of the household. Helpfulness at home makes us enjoy the blessings of the "Home, Sweet Home."

Dr. I. PANLASIGU:

KIKO'S ADVENTURES -- Caught in the Act

by gilma baldovina



THE ORDER OF THE

WHEN THEY WERE

THE STUPID BOY

(Continued from page 146)

"They" answered the assistant.

"They what! Come on, talk!"

"They tried to take off my pants."

The director could not help but laugh. He continued,

"But why?"

"I tried to take back the tin can they stole from your table. They jumped upon me—all seven of them—and tried to undress me.

"Oh! I see."

The director stopped for a while and began to think. He then whispered something to the ear of his assistant. His face brightened. They went to their tent and began to laugh. They were careful though not to wake up the campers. They finally fell asleep with smile still on their faces. The order of the Short Pants were left outside wondering why, after all, the two were laughing so merrily.

Very early the next morning the bugle was sounded. The boys got up and fixed their beds. They then lined up for the morning assembly. As usual the director was at his post ready to begin the morning warm-up. Much to the surprise of all, seven leaders were missing. Finally they came out of their tents.

(Continued from page 145)

and then supervising teacher and qualified in the "senior teacher examination." One time he was offered the superintendent's position in Zambales. He declined the offer to accept the pensionado ship to the United States to pursue courses in education.

While a teacher, he took the high school course by correspondence, but could not cover the laboratory subjects. He finished the five-year course leading to the master of Arts degree in the Columbia University in three years taking at the same time a few high school subjects.

A man of high principles and a lofty sense of duty, he always sets a high standard of work for his subordinates, who have to keep pace with him always, such is the tremendous influence of his personality. At all times firm, upright, and fearless, Florentino Cayco has won the respect of his colleagues, the admiration of his subordinates, and the esteem of everybody who knows him.

What a sight! One was trying to hide his swollen lips. Another had his hands in his pockets. The others were trying to cough off something which seemed to be stuck in their throats.

It turned out that the cake they feasted on was full of big red ants

(Continued from page 143)

"Oh, I know, Aunt Rosa. I know now. A big, fat animal. It is like . . . like you, is it not, Aunt Rosa?" Pepe asked earnestly.

"Go back and tell Aunt Maria to take the two of you for a walk, stupid!" And with that she left a surprised Pepe standing beside Baby's carriage. But suddenly Pepe's eyes grew round and big, for he could see a horse running very very fast without anybody on its back. And before he could think another little thought the horse was almost on Baby's carriage. So he gave Baby's carriage a big, big push, and then everything became black.

When he opened his eyes, he was on his Mother's bed with Aunt Rosa, Aunt Maria, Mother, and many others around him. And all he could hear were the words "my darling", "my brave pet", "my dear", and many other beautiful names by which he had never been called before. He was waiting for "stupid boy", but it never came, so he gave them a sweet, sweet smile and closed his big, round eyes.

—a reason why it was left on the table unguarded.

The Order of the Short Pants did not meet anymore.

CHILDREN'S SCHOOL SONG

CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS

Composed exclusively for
THE YOUNG CITIZEN

Words and Music by
RODOLFO V. CHAVES

Allegretto

Clean-li-ness is next to god-li-ness
 so I'll al-ways be clean
 Clean in mind so gold-en thoughts I'll find
 Clean in heart s love can do its part
 Clean in soul for I'm God's child, His
 all, If I'm strong and health-y all a-long,
 If I'm true and brave and live-ly too,
 It's be-cause I'm clean from head to toe.

THE SKY AND THE

(Continued from page 147)

The American Indians had a legend respecting this constellation. Some Indian hunters lost their way. After praying to their gods to show them the way, a little child ap-

peared. She introduced herself as the spirit of the Pole Star. Following her, the hunters reached home safely. When the hunters died, they were carried up into the heavens forming the Little Dipper and following the Pole Star faithfully every clear night.

ERNESTO'S EXCURSION

(Continued from page 144)

fronts, and the other stealing behind to tweak its tail.

"Father, I want to know more about birds."

"I shall tell you more about other interesting birds of the Philippines."

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NAME

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Learning the Names of Things

(Names)

	cup
	bowl
	saucer
	plate
	platter
	teaspoon
	tablespoon
	glass or tumbler
	chair
	stool
	armchair
	rocking chair



THE COURTS UNDER THE CONSTITUTION

The Constitution of the Philippines contains rules which make courts or judges independent. For instance, a judge may not be discharged from his office as long as his behavior is good. He has the right to continue in office until he reaches the age of 70 years or until he has become incapacitated. Thus he may not be threatened with expulsion from office if he decides a case against any government official, even if such official is the President of the Philippines himself:

Another way by which the Constitution protects the independence of a judge is by prohibiting the lowering of his salary at any time while he is in office. No officer may, therefore, cut the salary of a judge who refuses to give him favors.

The protection given to judges by the constitution is made stronger still by the rule which says that he may not be transferred from one district to another without the approval of the Supreme Court. The governor of a province may dislike a judge for deciding a case against him. He may want the judge removed from his province to another. But if the Supreme Court does not approve the transfer, the governor or any other official has no way of getting rid of a judge.

The highest court of the Philippines under the constitution is the Supreme Court. It is composed of eleven members. One of them is called the chief justice and the other ten are associate justices.

The Supreme Court has two important duties to perform. One is to decide cases of great importance coming from the lower courts. Another duty is to declare whether a law passed by the National Assembly or an order issued by the Presi-

dent of the Philippines is not contrary to the rules found in the Constitution. If the Supreme Court finds that a law or an order of the President is contrary to any rule of the Constitution, it may declare the law or order invalid. An invalid law of the National Assembly or order of the President has no force. It need not be obeyed by the people. It cannot give any person any right. No one may be punished for violating its provisions.

The Constitution requires that before a law may be declared invalid, at least two-thirds of all the members of the Supreme Court agree to its invalidity. If less than two-thirds of the justices are of the opinion that the law is invalid, the law will remain valid. In other words there must be at least eight justices who should vote that the law is invalid.

The Supreme Court is given another duty by the Constitution. This duty is to make rules which shall be followed by any person and their lawyers in the trial of cases. These rules are called rules of procedure and practice. They must be followed by a person who has a case to be presented in the courts. These rules declare how a person should take his case to a court, how a lawyer should appear in court, and how he should present the case of his client. The National Assembly, however, has the power to make changes in these rules of procedure made by the Supreme Court.

Another duty or power given by the constitution to the Supreme Court is the power to allow or permit persons to act as lawyers. A young man wants to be a lawyer. He studied in a law school. He

graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Laws. It does not mean that when he has this law degree he can act as a lawyer for any person. He must first pass an examination. This examination is given by the Supreme Court. These rules may also be changed by the National Assembly.

The Constitution fixes the salary of the chief justice of the Supreme Court at ₱16,000 a year. Each associate justice is given a salary of ₱15,000 a year. The National Assembly, however, may change this amount. But once changed the salary may not be decreased any more during the term of office of the justices concerned.

No person who is not a lawyer may be appointed to any judicial position. Thus even a justice of the peace, who occupies the lowest place in our judiciary, has to be a lawyer.

A justice of the Supreme Court must have been five years a citizen of the Philippines. He must be at least forty years old and must have been for at least ten years a judge of a court of record or must have been engaged in the practice of law in the Philippines for at least the same length of time.

POISONOUS AND . . .

(Continued from page 155)

In other lands, such as Cuba and Mauritius, where this fish is also found, they are not allowed to be sold in the market because they do harm to human beings. According to one physician in the island of Mauritius, the "papakol" or "pugot" causes a bad effect on the stomach of the person who eats it. The muscles of his stomach contract, and afterwards the same effect will be felt throughout his entire body. The person then feels a sickening pain. His breathing becomes hard and difficult; and then, if he is not treated at once, he dies. In case this kind of poisoning happens to you, you should take some medicine that will make you vomit, so this doctor advises us.

Even those kinds which are not exactly poisonous, we find that they do not taste well. They are a wholesome food.

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