

Interesting Places

MT. MAKILING

By

FORTUNATO ASUNCION *

Have you ever stood on the top of a towering mountain with nothing to see but dense clouds above, dark blue sea on one side, mountain ranges dimly silhouetted against the distant sky on the other, and tops of tall trees on all sides?



Climb Mt. Makiling and you will be struck with awe at the sight of the beauty of nature all around you.

From the School of Forestry in Los Baños, you can make an easy ascent to this famous mountain—that is, if three or four hours' climb with all the difficulties to be encountered is easy.

Trails will direct you to the summit. However, one must not be surprised to find one's self at the starting place after hours of bending, dodging twigs and thorns in following

MY LITTLE PONY

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"How do you know he is?"

"When Mother and Daddy promise us something we get it, don't we?"

"Yes, of course."

"Well, in one more week he will look for a pony, a very nice one."

"But if he didn't promise how do you know?"

"Because when I promise to do something I do it."

"You know, Lorenzo, you are getting to be a better playmate than you used to be."

"You aren't so bad either. Maybe you were too little before."

"I am getting big now," remarked six-year-old Anita. "And you, Lorenzo, are getting very big," she said with large round eyes full of admiration and affection for her brother just two years older than herself.

Toward the end of the third

the trails, for most of them really lead back to the school of forestry.

One ought to beware of leeches should one attempt to climb, for near the summit they are on the ground, on the leaves, in the water, in fact, they are everywhere—and how they stick on your skin!

At the top is a dilapidated but full of all sorts of inscriptions either carved or written with charcoal. This serves as a rest house.

From the top, you may look up, down, and all about you and your gaze will be met with beauty and grandeur.

week the father said to the mother, "It looks as if we are going to have to buy the lad a pony. He has kept his promise to the letter."

"Yes, and the change has certainly been for the better."

That evening as Lorenzo's father read his newspaper he saw an advertisement which said: "For sale, a trained show pony at the veterinary hospital." Early the next morning he went to see about it. It seemed that the very pony Lorenzo had admired so in the show had fallen very sick just as the show people were about to leave town. They felt sure the pony could not get well so they told the doctor in charge of the hospital to let anyone have it who would pay for its hospital care. Lorenzo's father bought it at once.

The first Lorenzo knew of this was one morning just at dawn the pony put its head into the window and pulled the cover off of his new master. The little boy was so happy that he threw his arms around the pony's neck and kissed its nose and ears. He called, "Anita, get up quick and come ride the pony."

The parents were looking through the door and were pleased to see their little son so happy as he stroked the pony's neck, saying: "My little pony, good little pony, you wonderful little pony."

The animal had found a good home and Lorenzo and his little sister spent many happy days taking turns in riding and caring for the pony.

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