



Our Reading Club

By TOMASA ABUELA

(15 YEARS OLD)

OUR teacher said we were not reading enough books. So she called a meeting of our class.

"What shall we do about it, boys and girls? You are not reading enough books."

"Let's organize a reading club," suggested Romeo, the brightest boy in the class.

"That is just what I was going to suggest," said Miss Torres.

So we organized a reading club. We met at each other's homes each Wednesday evening and each Saturday evening.

Our teacher chose a book which she thought we would like: At our reading club we took turns in reading. Sometimes our teacher read, but all of us got a chance to read aloud to the club. We have continued this practice for two years. Our teacher says our reading habits have been very

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Earning Money

By DOROTEA CORTEZ

(14 YEARS OLD)

I HAVE had piano lessons for six years and my teacher says I play quite well for a girl of my age. She says it is because I have learned how to practice well.

Now I will tell you how I earn money by my knowledge of piano and my ability as a good "practicer."

Five of the young children in our neighborhood have begun to take piano lessons. They did not know how to practice very well, because they are so young.

So I went to the mother of each one and asked her to let me supervise and help them in their piano practicing. For doing this I get ten centavos for each half hour of supervising. I make several pesos each week, and my "pupils" are getting along splendidly, so their teacher says.

My work at supervising is helping me also, for it teaches me to be very care-

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The Friendly Society

By JUAN DE LA CRUZ

(17 YEARS OLD)

At Rizal School which I attend we have an organization called "The Friendly Society." The purpose of this organization is to make new students acquainted with the other students of the school, and to welcome them to our school. Many times students come to us who are shy and timid. They do not feel at home. "The Friendly Society" was organized to help just such students as these.

Our society has been organized for about three years, and our principal thinks we are doing some useful and necessary work in our school which is quite large and has several thousand students enrolled.

We do everything possible which our name signifies. If a girl is lonely or homesick, we take her in hand and she is soon happy and contented. If a boy is having financial troubles

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CHASÉD BY A LION

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find a way through the thorn branches. In another hour darkness would come, and the boy was afraid that the lion might in some way effect an entrance then.

Once the young man saw the yellow hide of the lion through the thorn branches. Immediately he fired two shots through the fence. An angry roar answered him from the outside. Then there was quiet. "I must have scared the animal away with that shot," thought the boy.

For a long while he listened in the quiet of the evening. He heard no sound from the lion. He did not dare go outside the fence; the animal might be waiting, ready to attack him.

Presently the boy heard the drawn-out call of a native herdsman. He began to have hope. Perhaps this herdsman was bringing his cattle to the corral for the night. He listened and heard the sound of moving cattle. He fired two shots into the air to attract the attention of the herdsman.

The herd was coming toward the corral. All of a sudden the cattle stopped, and the boy heard their frightened sniffing and nervous pawing with their hoofs. Perhaps they had become aware of the pres-

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much improved by our Reading Club.

Once our club had a picnic. We went in a large bus to a beautiful cool place. We took our dinner with us, and ate it in picnic style. We didn't forget our reading, even on the picnic, for we took turns in reading to each other after dinner the stories and articles in the latest number of THE YOUNG CITIZEN.

ence of the lion. The herdsman called out to the cattle to quiet them.

The young man shouted to the herdsman. "There is a large *simba* (lion) out there," he called in the native dialect. But the herdsman had already seen the lion. Yes, there was a lion there, but he was dead. The boy's one shot had killed the animal. It was a chance hit, and the young man was greatly surprised that it had killed his savage foe.

Soon he started toward his home which was not far away. When he arrived home it was quite dark. The next morning father and son went out to get the skin of the lion, but the hyenas had been there already during the night, and so there was not much left of the "king of the forest."

EARNING MONEY

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ful, because I have to train my "pupils" to be very careful.

My work is becoming so effective and so well known, that I am thinking of raising my price to twenty centavos for each half hour.

My teacher says that some day I will be a very good piano teacher. I hope I will be able to earn enough money so I can help pay my expenses when I go to college.

FRIENDLY SOCIETY

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we do what we can to set him on his feet. We have parties and picnics to which new students are invited, so they soon become acquainted. We help students from out of town, especially girls, to find pleasant and comfortable places in which to live. If any student needs advice, he or she is encouraged to come to our club, and we soon put him on the right track.

There are many things for "The Friendly Society" to do. And we try to do at least some of them.

Any school can easily have a "Friendly Society" like ours, and it will make life brighter and happier for the entire school.