

## HE LEARNED A LESSON

(Continued from page 13)

shown just to torture him. Immediately after the opening exercises were over, Jose went up to his teacher and said.

"Mr. Santos, I am very sorry I lied to you. I was the one who made the funny sound. I hope you will forgive me." Then, turning to his classmates, he said, "My classmates, I am very sorry for what I have done. You have punished me very severely. I deserve that punishment. I promise you I'll be truthful from now on."

Tears gathered in his eyes. With bent head, he went quietly to his seat. The class was very quiet. In every heart there was a feeling of triumph mixed with a feeling of sympathy. One cannot really help sympathizing with Jose. In his face could be seen an expression of a heart-felt repentance.

## FLOWERS ARE NOT GREEN

By TRANQUILINO SITOY

Malaybalay, Bukidnon

O pretty butterfly,  
You have been flying high.  
Tell me if you have seen  
A flower colored green.  
Little girl, I fly high,  
And open every eye,  
But I have never seen  
A flower colored green.  
Flowers are very bright.  
Some are red, others white.  
No eye has ever seen  
A flower colored green.



## TO MY FRIENDS

Tonight I'll gather moonbeams  
When all the stars are bright,  
When children all are sleeping  
In the quiet of the night.

Sweet camias I shall pluck them,  
And thread some roses white,  
And scented ylang-ylang flow-  
ers  
Which are our own delight.

Tonight, my friends, I'll lay  
them  
On the "papag" where you  
sleep;  
My flowers you'll offer  
And too, this love I keep.

By A. C. CANCELLER  
Ligao, Albay

### IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

THE YOUNG CITIZEN has adopted this new size in order to enable children to handle the magazine more conveniently in the home or in the classrooms. To offset any decrease in the amount of reading matter arising from the reduction of the size, we have decided to increase the number of pages of each regular issue, excepting those for April and May.

