

Republic of the Philippines
DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION
Region VII, Central Visayas
SCHOOLS DIVISION OF NEGROS ORIENTAL
Capitol Area, Dumaguete City

December 7, 2017

DIVISION MEMORANDUM

No. 737, s. 2017

PASKO SA KAPITOLYO 2017

To : All Division Chiefs
Public Schools District Supervisors/Districts-In-Charge
Public and Private Elementary and Secondary School Heads
All Others Concerned

1. In celebration of the province's tradition, the Department of Education Division of Negros Oriental joins the Provincial Government in this year's ***Pasko sa Kapitolyo***.
2. The division will be participating in the following competitions:
 - a. Booth Display of Cartoon Characters,
 - b. Sayawit,
 - c. Nightly Presentations, and
 - d. Float Parade
3. The Division Office will take charge with the Booth Display of Cartoon Characters with Miss Karla C. Panesa and Mr. Romeo Montano as chairpersons.
4. The Sayawit Competition will be represented by the BLEND Performers with Mrs. Jenith C. Cabajon as chairperson.
5. Negros Oriental High School (NOHS) shall represent the division for the Nightly Presentation. The date of performance assigned to DepEd Negros Oriental is December 23, 2017.
6. Further, the districts will compete in the Float Parade with the theme "Celebrating Colorful and Peaceful Christmas." The division shall have three floats, one float for each Congressional District. The floats shall depict the following stories from Library Hub book "A Child's treasury of Philippine Christmas Stories", but still faithful to the theme of the parade:

First Congressional District – The Christmas Bell


11 DEC 2017

Second Congressional District – Bituin the Parol
Third Congressional District – The Bamboo Who Wanted to be a Christmas Tree

District Supervisors in every congressional district are further directed to coordinate with each other relative to the preparation and participation for the Float Parade.

7. The Sayawit, Float Parade, and the Opening of the Christmas Booths are scheduled on the same date of the Opening of the Pasko sa Kapitolyo on December 17, 2017. The Parade will be at 2:00 PM, the Opening of Booths at 6:00 PM, and Sayawit at 7:00 PM.
8. For details, please refer to the attached guidelines and copies of stories or you may contact Ms. Karla Panesa at the SGOD Office.
9. For widest dissemination and compliance.



SALUSTIANO T. JIMENEZ, CESO VI
Schools Division Superintendent
OIC-Assistant Regional Director
12/11/17 



Republic of the Philippines
Province of Negros Oriental
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR
PROVINCIAL TOURISM UNIT

Pasko Sa Kapitalya 2017

CHRISTMAS PRESENTATION

December 18-23, 2017, 7:00 PM, Freedom Park Stage

1. The nightly competition is open to DepEd-related institutions. It may include Division, District, school officials, teacher, parents and children.
2. Contestants must wear appropriate attire.
3. Contestants must be present during the scheduled rehearsal(s) and to report at least one hour before curtain calls.
4. Contestants must provide their own music as well as their own back-up dancers for the soloist as appropriate, and may use gimmicks promoting Green advocacy theme.
5. The entire cultural presentation must not be less than 1 hour and 30 minutes. Any violation will automatically disqualify the said contestant from any award.
6. The grand prize winner will receive a cash prize of **P20,000.00**, 1st Runner-up –**P15,000.00**; 2nd Runner-up –**P 12,000.00**; and a consolation prize of **10,000.00** each.
7. Contestants will be judged using the point system based on the following Criteria:

I.

A. Rhythm/Tempo/Timing		30 %
B. Performance Quality	(Voice Quality, Diction, Dynamics, Art, Grace Interpretation, Entertaining)	40 %
C. General Effect	(Personality, Expression/Projection/ Coordination/Balance, Audience Impact/Appeal)	30 %
	Total	100%

II. For Unique Talents and other Performing Arts (Dance and Theatrical Presentation):

A. Uniquenes/Originality	20%	
B. Coordination Balance/ Flexibility and Adaptability	25%	
C. Energy and Performance Level	30%	
D. General Effect (The X-Factor) (Rhythm and Timing, Art and Grace, Audience Impact/Appeal)	25%	
	Total	100%

8. The decision of the Board of Judges is Final and irrevocable.
9. Deadline for submission of entry forms is on or before December 11, 2017 at the Provincial Tourism Office.



Republic of the Philippines
Province of Negros Oriental
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR
PROVINCIAL TOURISM UNIT

PASKO SA KAPITOLYO 2017

Christmas Presentation
December 18-23, 2017

ENTRY FORM

Schools Division Represented: _____

Contact Person: _____

Contact Number : _____

CERTIFICATION

This is to certify that the above-name is the official entry of this Schools Division to the Christmas Presentation of the Pasko sa Kapitolyo 2017 celebration of the Province of Negros Oriental.

Schools Division Superintendent

This is to authorize _____ to claim the cash prize.



Republic of the Philippines
Province of Negros Oriental
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR

PASKO SA KAPITOLYO 2017

**SAYAWIT COMPETITION
GUIDELINES**

1. Each Schools Division in the Province of Negros Oriental shall be encouraged to enter one (1) official contingent with certification from the Schools Division Superintendent.
2. Each contingent shall be composed of not less than twenty (20) and not more than twenty-four (24) performers.
3. The performers for the competition shall come from both teaching and non-teaching personnel.
4. Each contingent may be accompanied by:
 - One (1) choral conductor
 - Not more than twelve (12) live instrumentalists (ukulele, guitar, flute and other string instruments)
5. Each contingent shall render:
 - One (1) original Filipino composition (OPM) in any Philippine dialect; and
 - One (1) original Philippine Christmas carol in any Philippine dialect.
6. Total performing time shall not exceed seven (7) minutes excluding entrance and exit which shall be allowed one (1) minute each. For each excess minute one (1) point will be deducted from each judge's scoresheet.
7. Each contingent shall wear appropriate costumes.
8. Flaming devices, pyrotechnics and confetti are NOT allowed. Five (5) points will be deducted from the total scores of violators.
9. **Deadline for submission of entry forms with Sayawit synopsis, on or before 6:00 PM of December 11, 2017 at the Provincial Tourism Office.**

10. Each contingent will be judged against the following criteria:

Tonal Quality, Projection	40%
Diction, Clarity, Phrasing	30%
Rhythm and Grace	20%
Mastery and Discipline	<u>10%</u>
TOTAL	100%

11. The following prizes will be awarded:

First Prize	P 30,000.00
Second Prize	P 20,000.00
Third Prize	P 15,000.00
Consolation Prizes	P 10,000.00
Best Accompaniment	P 5,000.00



Republic of the Philippines
Province of Negros Oriental
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR

13. Contingent violating any of the above guidelines may still be allowed to perform, however, they will be considered disqualified.

Note:

- A. Official entry contingents must attend the technical rehearsals on _____
- B. Individual rehearsals will be announced.
- C. Participating contingents must be in the venue at least an hour before the competitions at **7:00 PM, Sunday, December 17, 2017 at the Freedom Park Stage.**



Republic of the Philippines
Province of Negros Oriental
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR

PASKO SA KAPITOLYO 2017
SAYAWIT COMPETITION

Sunday, December 17, 2017
Entry Form

Schools Division Represented: _____

Repertoire:

- 1.
- 2.

Conductor: _____

Accompanists:

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.
- 5.
- 6.
- 7.
- 8.
- 9.
- 10.
- 11.
- 12.

Contingent Manager: _____

Contact Number : _____

CERTIFICATION

This is to certify that the above-named choir is the official contingent entry of this Schools Division to the Sayawit Competition of the Pasko sa Kapitolyo 2017 celebration of the Province of Negros Oriental. This is to certify further that the Contingent Manager above is authorized to receive whatever proceeds for the contingent may be forthcoming.

Schools Division Superintendent



Republic of the Philippines
Province of Negros Oriental
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR

Pasko Sa Kapitalya 2017

Float Parade Competition
Thursday, December 15, 2016

RULES & GUIDELINES

1. Each contingent must be dressed consistent with the contingent's motif.
2. Each float shall observe the following specification:
 - Length is 3 meters
 - Height is 2.5 meters
 - Width is 2.25 meters

3. Each float shall be judged using the following criteria:

Artistry	25%
Craftsmanship and Effective Utilization of Materials	25%
Relevance to Contingent's Motiff	25%
Visual Impact	<u>25%</u>
TOTAL	100%

4. The following prizes will be awarded:

Champion	P 20,000.00
1 st Runner Up	P 15,000.00
2 nd Runner Up	P 12,000.00
Consolation Prizes	P 10,000.00

Special Awards:

Most Creative	P 5,000.00
Biggest Contingent	P 5,000.00

5. All floats must be at their designated areas one (1) hour before the start of the scheduled parade (2:00 PM) in the event for close-up preliminary judging.
6. Each float will be followed by at least 50 other participants but not to exceed 100.
7. Deadline for submission of entry forms is on or before December 11, 2017 at the Provincial Tourism Office.
8. The decision of the Board of Judges is final.



Republic of the Philippines
Province of Negros Oriental
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR
PROVINCIAL TOURISM UNIT

PASKO SA KAPITOLYO 2017
Float Parade Competition
Sunday, December 17, 2017
ENTRY FORM

Schools Division Represented: _____

Contact Person: _____

Contact Number : _____

CERTIFICATION

This is to certify that the above-name is the official entry of this Schools Division to the Float Parade Competition of the Pasko sa Kapitolyo 2017 celebration of the Province of Negros Oriental.

Schools Division Superintendent

This is to authorize _____ to claim the cash prize.



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Province of Negros Oriental
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR

PASKO SA KAPITOLYO 2017
Christmas Booth of Cartoon Characters Competition

RULES AND GUIDELINES

1. Each DepEd Division in Negros Oriental shall display one of the Cartoon Characters.
2. Displayed Christmas gimmicks or unique features should be life size and are attractive in all angles in the designated area at the Capitol Grounds.
3. No live flame and the like will be allowed.
4. Each Cartoon Character shall project a distinctive Disneyland Christmas motif.
5. The use of indigenous and /or recycled materials is encouraged.
6. Each booth with Cartoon Characters shall be judged against the following criteria:

• Creative use of Materials	-	30%
• Artistry of Design	-	20%
• Quality of Craftsmanship	-	30%
• Visual Impact	-	20%
Total		100%

7. The following prizes will be awarded:

Champion	-	P 30,000.00
1st Runner Up	-	P 25,000.00
2nd Runner Up	-	P 20,000.00
Consolation Prizes	-	P 15,000.00 Each

8. **All entries must be submitted on or before December 11, 2017 at the Provincial Tourism Office.**
8. The decision of the Board of the Judges is final and irrevocable.



Republic of the Philippines
Province of Negros Oriental
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR
PROVINCIAL TOURISM UNIT

PASKO SA KAPITOLYO 2017
Christmas Booth of Cartoon Characters Competition
December 17, 2017-January 6, 2018

ENTRY FORM

Schools Division Represented: _____

Motiff: _____

Contact Person: _____

Contact Number : _____

CERTIFICATION

This is to certify that the above-name is the official entry of this Schools Division to the Cosplay/Christmas Booth of Cartoon Characters Competition of the Pasko sa Kapitolyo 2017 celebration of the Province of Negros Oriental.

Schools Division Superintendent

This is to authorize _____ to claim the cash prize.

A Child's Treasury of

PHILIPPINE

CHRISTMAS



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MEMORIES

BY LIN ACACIO-FLORES AND ANNETTE FLORES GARCIA
ILLUSTRATED BY ALBERT GAMOS

THE CHRISTMAS BELL



ONGG! BONNGG! BONNGG!
The great church bell
called to the sleeping town
of Santa Maria, Ilocos Sur.
WAKE UP! WAKE UP!
IT'S TIME... BONNGG!
the bell announced.

The sound traveled down the belfry, through
the *kumbento* across the church, along the hillside,
past the rice fields, and into the town.

BONNG! BONNGG! BONNGG! It woke up the
chickens, roused the pigs, and prodded the cows. It
summoned fathers, mothers, children, and babies
who cried in their cradles.

BONNGG, BONNGG, BONNGG. WAKE UP!
WAKE UP! IT'S TIME... The bell's call resounded

across the Cordillera mountains and echoed down
towards the ocean far below.

BONNGG, BONNGG. WAKE UP! WAKE UP!
IT'S TIME...

Nuestra Señora de la Asuncion is one of the most
beautiful old churches in the Philippines. Built in
the seventeenth century, it stands atop a solitary hill
overlooking the town. Visitors have to climb 86 steps
to reach it. Constructed of grey stone and brick, the
grand church is connected to a two-story *kumbento*
by a stone bridge. The tower that holds the great bell
stands several feet away.

During the Christmas season, the Spanish bell
of Santa Maria rings each day at three o'clock in the
morning, calling people to *misa de gallo*.

But there was one Christmas when the bell
might not have rung, were it not for a young boy
named Pepito.

Father Rafael had been parish priest of Nuestra
Señora de la Asuncion for many years. He was always
glad to see people attending mass so early in the
morning. He even organized a marching band to go
through town after the bell had rung, to help keep
everyone awake! Father Rafael cared a great deal for
the townspeople and everybody loved him.

Every Christmas Father Rafael honored a boy from the village with the privilege of ringing the bell. This year he chose Pepito.

Ten-year-old Pepito was a handsome little boy with a curly mop of dark hair. He had large round eyes that took in everything around him.

Pepito slept on a mat in the kumbento hallway for the nine days of the misa de gallo. At first, it took quite some time to fall asleep. When the last candle was blown out, Pepito imagined that the statues of the saints lining the hallway were shrouded monsters in the dark. Frightened, Pepito hid under a warm *lloko* blanket until sleep overtook him.

He would not have stayed, had it not been for the fried rice, *salabat*, and freshly-baked bread set aside for him every morning.

"Mama, I don't want to ring the bell anymore," Pepito complained.

"Patience, child," Mama would console him. "Don't you know it's an honor for one so young to ring the church bell for the misa de gallo? Very few young boys are given the chance."

That was true. Pepito was a superstar whenever he entered his classroom. His classmates all gawked at him, wondering what it felt like to ring the great bell.

"Pssss, Pepito," whispered Luis who sat beside him. "Were there ghosts last night?" Luis knew the stone steps on the other side of the church led to an old Spanish cemetery.

Pepito shrugged the question aside. He had been asking that himself.

On Christmas Eve, the last day of the dawn masses, Pepito was already up and about by the time Father Rafael came to rouse him.

"Pepito! You're awake!" Father Rafael smiled. "*Diyos ti agugina*," he said, ruffling the boys hair.

"We've had a wonderful season this year!" Pepito beamed. He knew just what the priest meant. Since he began ringing the bell, the church was always filled with people.

There was *Nanang* Tilyang all bundled up, her gnarled fingers moving endlessly as she prayed the rosary. There was *Tatang* Miguel stomping out his tobacco by the church door. And, of course, there were the infant twins, Herminia and Melinda, gurgling in their mother's arms as she held her handkerchief to the *Santo Niño*.

Pepito started to climb the long, narrow steps to the belfry. He had to go slowly as the stone steps were smooth and damp with dew, with cracks and breaks here and there. As he climbed, Pepito looked

towards the sea, still as a pond, glinting in the moonlight.

Finally he reached the top. There it was—the great bell that had rung for many centuries. Once upon a time, Spanish kings sent bells to new towns created in the Philippines during their reign.

Pepito touched the cold, rough metal and traced the outline of the cross etched on its surface. It was put there because people believed the sound of the bell drove the devil away. For this reason, people liked to live, as they say, *bajo a la campana*.

Pepito grasped the bell's rope and tugged, bracing himself for its metallic clang.

But the bell hung motionless.

Pepito tugged again. The bell refused to budge.

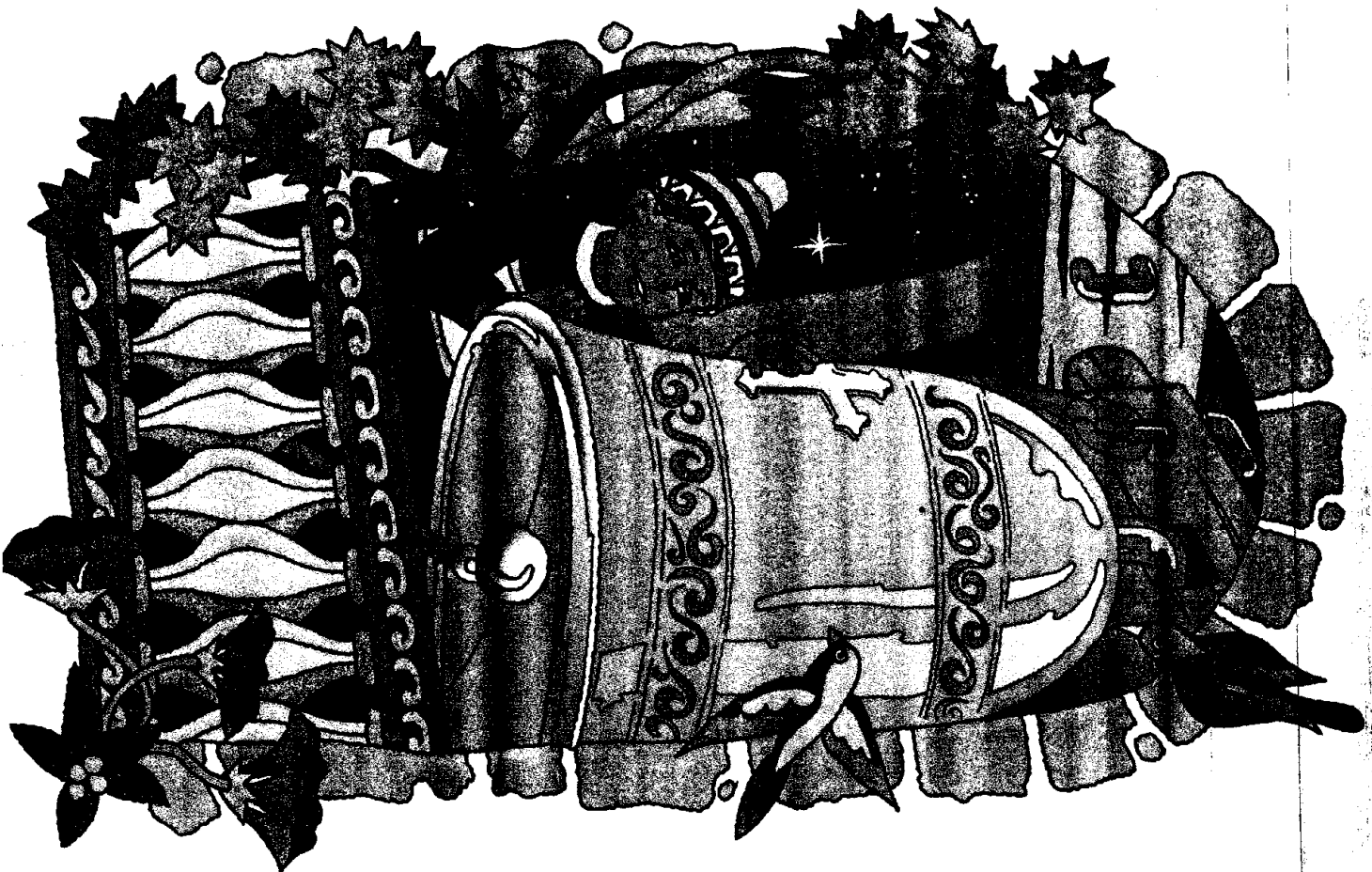
"Are you going to let me down *now*?" Pepito nearly screamed with panic. Never had there been a mass without its joyful ringing.

"Today is Christmas Eve!" Pepito yelled, frustrated. His heart thundered in his chest. He pulled on the heavy rope with all his might.

Still the bell did not move.

Father Rafael's marching band was now making as much noise as it could.

"Ring for me, please!" Pepito begged as he tugged and tugged.



It was five to three! Only five minutes remained
Four minutes...three...two...one...

Pepito prayed with all his heart.

And then summoning all his strength, he gave
one last tug.

BONGG! BONNNGG! BONNNGG! WAKE UP!

WAKE UP! IT'S TIME...BONGG! Just in time for
Christmas Eve Mass!

BONGG! BONNNGG! BONNNGG! IT'S TIME!

The sound traveled down the belfry, through the
kumbento across the church, along the hillside, past
the rice fields, and into the town.

BONNNGG! BONNNGG! BONNNGG!

"Cock-a-doodle dooo!" answered the roosters.

"Wheeeee," neighed the horses.

"Quack, quack, quack!" cried the ducks.

Fathers washed up. Mothers rushed to the
kitchen. Children jumped out of their beds. Babies
cried in their cradles.

BONNNGG! BONNNGG! BONNNGG! The bell's
call echoed throughout the Cordillera range and into
the ocean below.

And that is how a boy named Pepito once saved
Christmas in Santa Maria.

BITUIN THE PAROL



It's coming! It's coming!
Christmas is coming!

The Christmas shop in
the huge shopping mall in
Manila was ready to open.
Everyone was terribly
excited.

"I'll be bought first!" announced Pine Tree
confidently. He stood at the very center of the shop.

"I came from a dark forest, where even the
sunbeams couldn't touch the ground because my
branches blocked them!" boasted Pine Tree.

"Then I flew in an airplane. It was such a long
trip and it took me far away from my home."

SWISHHH! Pine Tree's huge branches spread out
like a plane's wings.

"Nobody can shine like we do!" chorused the
Fairylights, twinkling around the room. First they
were blue, then red, then yellow, then pink, then
green, then violet.

"Well I have chocolate icing! Mmm, yummy!"
bragged miniature Chocolate House.

"We were made by the best artists in the world,"
piped in the delicate figurines in the *belen*.

And so everyone in the Christmas shop talked
about how shiny or how big or how bright they were.

All except a *capiz parol*. Her name was Bituin.
Bituin thought herself neither as fine or flashy as
the others, so she kept to herself.

Until Pine Tree noticed.
"Hey, little star, what's your story?" he asked.
And so, Bituin talked about herself.

"My home lies in shallow waters, where the
river meets the sea. I lived there with my family
among other oyster families.

"One day a little boy and his father came to
our riverbed to collect the whitest and brightest
shells. You see, the inner layer of an oyster shell is
made of a hard pearly iridescent substance called
nupka. When the boy and his father had gathered
enough *capiz* shells they glued these together to
form a star—that's me!"

“What happened then, Bituin?” asked Candy Cane, surprised to find that Bituin was made of shells.

“After that, I was borne on a pole and paraded along with other lanterns in the Lantern Festival,” Bituin said proudly.

“Hrrmmph...show-off!” said Fairy Lights, turning a deep green.

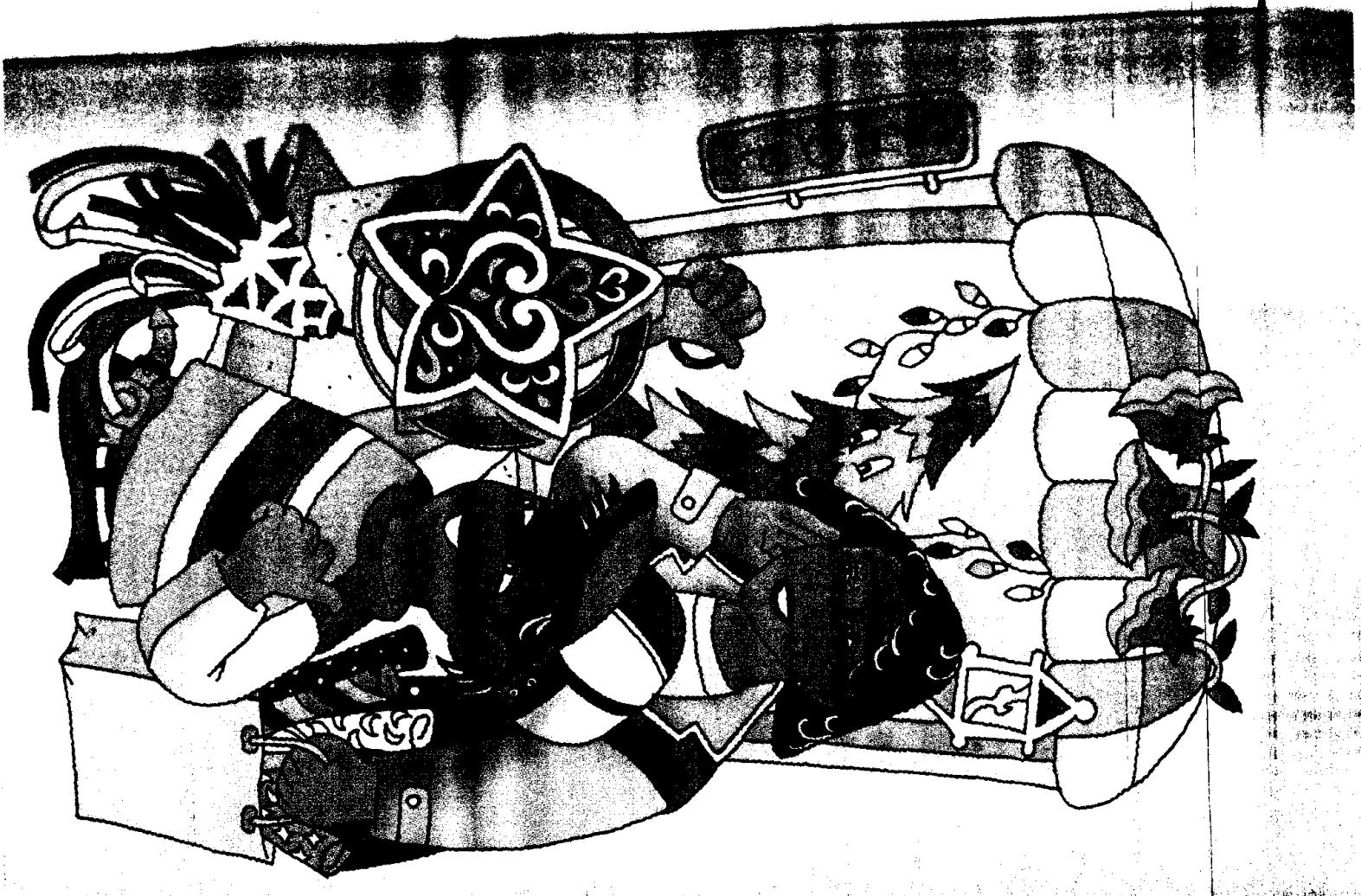
Bituin ignored Fairy Lights. “The Lantern Festival in Pampanga takes place every Christmas,” explained Bituin. “Everyone in the barrios works together to make a lantern. A barrio without a lantern is considered a disgrace,” she continued.

“The biggest lanterns are paraded all over town in cars or jeepneys. Later, the best are awarded prizes.” Bituin began to glow now that everyone was listening. “It was now time for the big bonfire!”

“Bonfire?” asked Pine Tree, shuddering. “The winners were burned so that they couldn’t be duplicated for the following festival.”

“Why didn’t they burn you too?” asked golden Christmas Ball hanging in the window.

“Oh, no! I was wrapped in a big box and here I am!” Bituin beamed happily. Just then a little boy and his mother walked into the shop.



“Mommy, I want that one!” the little boy said,
pointing right at Bituin. “It’s beautiful and it’ll look
just right outside my window. Now everyone will
know they are welcome in our home.”

As soon as they arrived home the little boy
promptly hung Bituin outside his bedroom window.

On Christmas Eve, a family of three, exhausted
from a long journey, paused in their tracks by the
little boy’s home, their faces illuminated by the
warm, inviting light that shone from the capiz parol.

THE BAMBOO WHO WANTED TO BE A CHRISTMAS TREE



Once upon a time, a bamboo tree lived with her three children by a winding stream. One misty December morning, Bamba, the youngest bamboo, awoke to a whining, piercing sound. Men

were sawing branches off the pine trees nearby.

"They're going to make Christmas trees," Mama Bamboo said, welcoming the frightened birds into her waving arms.

"What are Christmas trees?" asked Bamba, nudging her older brothers, Boo and Ba, with her twiggy elbows.

"Christmas trees are pine trees that people take into their homes and make beautiful with lights and



colored ornaments,” replied Ba.

“You can see them at night if you stand tall and look over the ridge and at the town down below. But, of course, you’re not tall enough,” declared Boo loftily.

“I want to be a Christmas tree,” Bamba announced.

Boo and Ba laughed. Even Mama Bamboo joined in, shaking her branches so hard the birds fled and Bamba cried.

Mama Bamboo calmed herself. “Look into the water, child. Do you look like a pine tree?”

Bamba peered tearfully at herself in the water and saw what she had always seen—a slender trunk, delicate branches, and narrow leaves in all shades of green, yellow, and brown. Pretty, yes, but nothing like a Christmas pine.

Mama Bamboo said comfortingly, “Someday, Bamba, you’ll know what you’re suited for. Boo has such strong limbs that he can carry a whole house on his shoulders. Ba has tough nodes. He will make a good footbridge, just like your father.”

“Bamba will make good barbecue sticks,” Boo snickered.

“Her fingers will be burned,” teased Ba, looking wickedly at his sister, who cringed and wailed.



Just then, a man came down the pine tree hill.

He was about to pass the bamboo clump, when, suddenly, he stopped. The man circled the bamboo trees, his hand resting on a big knife tucked in his belt.

He looked at Mama Bamboo's waist. "Too thick," he muttered to himself.

"Watch out," Mama Bamboo whispered. "He's out to cut one of us."

Boo, Ba, and Bamba stood motionless.

The man bent Boo's six legs and Ba's ten arms.

"Too hard," he said, shaking his head.

He bent Bamba backward until her head reached the ground, and then let her snap back all the way.

"Just right," he declared, and started to chop her off her roots.

"Oh ooo oh," Bamba cried, not from the pain of her cuts but because she realized she would be taken away from her mother. She scratched the man's face with her stiff fingers.

"No, no, don't take our baby sister," Boo and Ba pleaded, but the man couldn't hear them.

"My poor child," Mama Bamboo sobbed. But she had always known that one day, she or her children would be cut down, and so she said consolingly,

"You'll get your wish, Bamba. He'll make you into a Christmas tree. Don't cry. One day we'll find you."

The man was now dragging her up the hill.

Boo and Ba called after her, "Goodbye, Bamba! We love you!"

The man piled Bamba on top of the pine trees at the back of his truck. Bamba wriggled and wriggled until she rolled herself towards the edge of the truck and fell to the ground. Calmly, the man put her back. She pushed herself off again. So he moved her to the front seat beside him and drove off.

The man sang softly as the truck rumbled down the hill. The forest scent of the pine trees soothed Bamba. Soon she was asleep.

Hours later, she opened her eyes. The truck had stopped! The man unloaded the pine trees and fastened each to a stout wooden post, so that they stood perfectly straight and tall.

Then he carried Bamba out of his truck. He looked at her from every angle, and she preened, fluttering her leaves. Suddenly, he lopped off her outer leaves and twigs. He continued to prune her until only Bamba's body and main arms remained.

Bamba grew afraid that he would turn her into a pile of barbecue sticks for he started splitting her into slim stalks.

She struck a sliver into his finger. He quietly fished it out.

Finally, he stopped cutting and started bending her this way and that, lashing her ends together here and there. Then he glued pieces of white, gold, and silver tinsel all over her, and she thought, *Oh, yes, I'm going to be a Christmas tree!*

But instead of planting her on a stand, he hung her at a window.

“Look at that! Isn't that beautiful?”

And Bamba saw, below the window, children jumping up and down on the grass, pointing at her.

The breeze gave her a little nudge, and in the glass window of the house across the narrow street, she saw herself. She looked like a star, a glorious star!

That night, a light within her glowed. And Bamba the Christmas lantern gazed across the town to where her mother and brothers were, and she knew that they could see her too.



Republic of the Philippines
Province of Negros Oriental
OFFICE OF THE VICE-GOVERNOR
Dumaguete City

December 1, 2017

DR. SALUSTIANO T. JIMENEZ, CESO VI
OIC-Office of the Assistant Regional Director
Concurrent Schools Division Superintendent
DepEd, Division of Negros Oriental

4-2737
DEC 2017
BY: [Signature]
REC'D [Signature]

Dear **Supt. Jimenez**:

Greetings!

The Province of Negros Oriental will once again hold the annual **“Pasko sa Kapitolyo”** celebration on **December 17, 2017 to January 6, 2018 at the Freedom Park**. This is the Province’s contribution in the local observance of the Christmas Season. Various activities are being prepared to make the season memorable.

In line with the celebration are the competitions on Booth Display of Cartoon Characters, Sayawit, Nightly Presentations and Float Parade advocating either the fantasy books from the Library Hub or Legends of Municipalities which are being participated by the various districts and divisions of the Department of Education.

It is in this light, that we will further request for the participation of your schools under your able leadership to join in the said activities.

We look forward to your favorable response to this request.

Thank you for your continued support and partnership.

Truly yours,

MARIANT ESCAÑO-VILLEGAS
Acting Vice-Governor