COME INTO MY GARDEN

THE TOMATO

SOME into my garden. This month. I have a wellknown plant to show you. This plant is the tomato-a popular salad crop that can be found enriching every meal in so many homes in the world. Vitamins that make you grow can be found in the tomato. The tomato is also an appetizer. It is something that makes your appetite more keen.

Would you like to have tomato plants in your garden? This is how this vegetable can be grown:

Plant the seeds thinly in seedflats or seedbeds. When the seedings are about 8 or 12 centimeters high, transplant them outside at 60 to 80 centimeters apart. They should be shaded for at least four days if they are transplanted during the hot sunny days. If 'the plants tend to grow tall, the principal growing point may be cut off. This will induce branching. When tell the others who might wish to the fruits are matured and ripe, they may be harvested.

ask for these varieties: Native, Ear-



liana. Bonny Best, Beauty, June Pink. Everlarge, and Ten Ton. These bear beautiful fruits.

BE OUR GUEST GARDENER

Why don't you be our guest gardener? If you have raised some vegetables or flowers which make your school or your home beautiful and attractive, write us about them. Tell us how you did it. Then we can raise the same. We invite all the gardeners of the Philippines into If you intend to raise good seeds, this garden section of "The Young Citizen.

A Pretty Dress For Ang-Ang (Continued from page 85)

clung to Ang-ang's honey-smeared cañao. "But remember," said the body. They clustered like dia- bird, "leave before dawn. The firelike necklaces upon her neck. They you in shame if you do not hurry." were like bracelets of stars laid upon cloth of brilliance that glowed in the darkness of the night."

wipe his fountain pen. After the examination, the boy filed me among his other old notebooks in a box. In this place, I grew ragged, dusty and torn. I am still in this longer I shall live.

The fireflies flew down and words. Proudly, she went to the monds upon her hair. They were flies need to rest and they will leave

When Ang-ang arrived at the caher arms. They made for her a ñao, the dancing had already begun. Far and near came the mountain tribes to participate in the mer-Ang-ang was overjoyed beyond ry-making. The sound of the gong and the barimbaw echoed in the evening stillness.

Everybody looked at Ang-ang. Every one wondered what beautiful dress it was that she wore. When she moved, light moved with her. When she danced so gracefulplace. and I don't know how much ly, the brilliance of her dress sent their share in giving Ang-ang such off sparks that seemed to reflect the happiness.

moon The young chief of the mountain tribes sat on his broad stone throne and watched Ang-ang cagerly.

"Who is she?" he asked his men. "Why have I not seen her before?" And he watched her sway and dance, the fireflies glinting like diamonds about her. When her dance ended, the young chief went to her side and asked for her name. Angang was very much pleased and surprised. When the young chief asked her to dance with him, her pride knew no bounds. She danced and sang till the moon set. Then, in a hurry, she departed, remembering what the Bird told her. The chief would not let her go and held her hand. But she wriggled out of his grasp, leaving a handful of fireflies and a bit of honey in the hand of the chief.

"Honey and fireflies," said the chief softly, "sweetness and light. They are better than riches. I must find this girl and marry her, for she is good and sweet."

The young chief followed Angang. He saw the fireflies leaving her one by one. until a trail of light floated in the air. When Ang-ang reached her hut, he stole softly away.

The next morning, the young chief went to Ang-ang's hut. He saw the kind girl feeding her friends of the woods. "That is why they are so eager to help her," he thought. "She is sweet and kind. She is just the girl to help me rule my tribe."

The prince then asked Ang-ang to marry him.

At their wedding, the deer, and the wild fowl got plenty to eat. The birds and the bees hummed and sung all day. In the evening. the friendly fireflies lighted the place of merry-making, proud of