

SAFETY SECTION**He Is Old Enough**

By QUIRICO A. CRUZ *



Mr. Villafior, a well-to-do businessman, has two sons and a daughter. Alfredo, the eldest son, is in the seventh grade; Jose, the second child is in the fifth grade; and Maria, the youngest, is in the fourth grade. These children, like their father, are intelligent. They easily learn what are taught them and are diligent in their studies.

One Saturday morning, Mr. Villafior ordered his chauffeur to get ready with their newly bought car. Then he called Alfredo and said, "Alfredo, your mother and I will visit your grandma. Uncle Tirso said she is ill. Take good care of your brother and sister. Play with them in the swing but see to it that they don't get hurt."

"Yes, father," replied Alfredo.

When his parents have gone, Alfredo took Maria and Jose to the swing.

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"Where did Pa and Ma go?" asked Maria of Jose.

"They went to visit grandma. She is ill. Don't you worry. They will be back soon."

"I'm tired of playing here. Why don't we go out and play with the other children," said Maria impatiently after playing in the swing for sometime.

"Oh, no," interrupted Alfredo. "It is not safe to play outside. You stay here." He had hardly ended his warning when suddenly he heard a familiar voice calling him fondly.

"Hi, there, Alfredo."

"Oh! Hello, Julio. Push the gate open and come in." Julio went in.

"See this baseball and these new gloves? My father gave them to me as a birthday present. Come and play with me."

"What a nice ball and what splendid gloves they are!" exclaimed Alfredo. "Let us play here."

"Yes, but don't you think it would be better if we play outside? We might hit some of your mother's potted plants."

"All right, let us go."

"Wait," said Jose, addressing his big brother. "You said a moment ago that it is not safe to play outside. Why will you go out?"

"That is all right. I am old and big enough. I can take care of myself. Maria and you are too young to play in the street. You stay here and play with Maria." Alfredo replied as he went out of their yard with Julio, his pal and classmate. Maria and Jose couldn't do anything but look enviously at the two boys who seemed real baseball players with their gloves and new ball.

Julio and Alfredo were enjoying their ball game. At one time, Julio threw the ball wildly. Alfredo failed to catch it and it rolled right

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MOTHERS' GUIDE IN CARE OF CHILDREN



The Young Citizen PANTRY



MORE ABOUT DESSERTS

BOCAYO

1 coconut
4 c sugar
2 c water

Divide the coconut and scrape the meat with a coconut scraper. Boil the sugar and water. Skim the scum on the surface. Continue boiling until it spins a fine thread when the ladle is held up. Put in the coconut, and stir every now and then to prevent it from burning. Get a little and when it forms a soft mass, remove the container from the fire. Mould into desired shapes and leave to cool. Serve.

MATAMIS SA BAO

Break the coconut and grate the meat. Get as much thick

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into the middle of the street. He looked to the left and saw a car coming. It was far off yet and he knew he could get the ball if he ran fast enough. He ran as fast as he could to get the ball but unluckily he stepped on a santol seed and tumbled down. He was badly hurt and couldn't stand. The car was fast approaching.

"Be careful! The car! the

(Continued from July issue)

BY

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milk as possible. For every cup of milk, add 2 pieces of "panocha." Boil and stir continuous-



ly. When it is thick enough and oil formed around the container, remove from the fire. Serve cold.

car!" shouted Julio nervously. The chauffeur caught sight of the boy. He turned his wheel to the right and with all his might put on the brakes. The car skidded and hit an electric post. It was badly damaged. "Hey! what is the matter? You destroyed our car," cried Mr. Villafior.

"I had to do it, sir. Do you see that boy?" replied the chauffeur, pointing to Alfredo lying

CANDIED SWEET POTATOES (CAMOTE)

1 c sweet potatoes
2 c sugar
1 c water
1 tsp, lime

Dissolve the lime in a saucpan of water.

Wash, pare and cut the sweet potatoes into thin slices. Drop in the lime water and leave for several hours. Rinse and leave to dry the water.

Mix the sugar and water. Boil and skim the scum. Continue boiling until the sugar forms a coarse thread when the ladle is lifted. Put in the sweet potatoes and stir gently, so that every piece may be coated with sugar, being careful not to mash them. Serve cold.

prostrate in the middle of the street.

"Alfredo!" cried Mrs. Villafior. "What happened to you?"

With the aid of the chauffeur and Mr. Villafior, Alfredo stood up and limpingly walked to the damaged car. When he recovered from the shock, he told his parents all that had happened.

Was Alfredo old enough to violate safety rules?