

A POEM FOR THIS MONTH**WHEN I'M A LADY**

By MRS. PAZ P. SALGADO \*



WHEN I'm a lady, a lady,  
 A friend I'll be if I can — and I can!  
 I'll try to make the sorrowing glad,  
 Teach folks to be good and not to be bad;  
 I'll comfort all who are in distress,  
 And try to bring to them happiness,  
 When I'm a lady.

When I'm a lady, a lady,  
 A singer I'll be if I can — and I can!  
 I'll sing each day the sweetest song,  
 And cheer sad people the whole day long;  
 I'll teach each little child to sing,  
 To ev'ry heart sweet joy to bring,  
 When I'm a lady.

When I'm a lady, a lady,  
 A seamstress I'll be if I can — and I can!  
 I'll cut and sew new dresses for you,  
 Some red and white, some pink and blue,  
 With ribbons and buttons and patterns gay —  
 You'll like to wear them night or day,  
 When I'm a lady.

*(Please turn to page 296.)*

\* Teacher, General M. Hizon Elementary School, Manila.

## WHEN I'M A LADY.

*(Continued from page 267)*

When I'm a lady, a lady,  
 A cook I'll be if I can—and I can!  
 I'll make some cakes and candies sweet,  
 I'll bake the bread and roast the meat;  
 I'll give the children tasty food,  
 So they'll be healthy as they should,  
 When I'm a lady.

When I'm a lady, a lady,  
 A teacher I'll be if I can—and I can!  
 I'll teach the children "to do and say  
 The kindest thing in the kindest way";  
 I'll teach the boys who are noisy and bad,  
 I'll make them good, I'll make them glad,  
 When I'm a lady.

When I'm a lady, a lady,  
 A doctor I'll be if I can—and I can!  
 I'll cure the sick, I'll help the poor,  
 I'll heal the beggar who comes to my  
 door;  
 I'll stop the fever, I'll stop the chill,  
 I'll make the folks get well who are ill,  
 When I'm a lady.

When each is a lady, a lady,  
 We'll do these things if we can—and we  
 can!  
 We all will work in our little space,  
 And make this world a better place;  
 We'll always be cheerful, we'll always  
 smile,  
 We'll try to help others all the while;  
 And patient and kind and loving we'll be,  
 When each of us is a grown lady,  
 When each is a lady.

## A POET OF THE PHILIPPINES

*(Continued from page 280)*

teaches "Do unto others as you would  
 have others do unto you."

Out of that teaching grew his "interest  
 in the things of Nature—the birds, in-  
 sects, animals, plants, trees, and event-  
 ually a love for everything about the lives  
 of people," says Mr. Concepcion. This  
 is shown in the following rather curious  
 modernistic poem written in blank verse:

## QUEENS OF THE BEANS

By M. DE GRACIA CONCEPCION

Maria Ana and  
 Ana Maria  
 Are growing their beans—  
 Row

upon

row,

With which to build  
 Their House of Dreams.

Maria Ana and  
 Ana Maria  
 Have only one desire:

To be

queens

of the beans,  
 With which they built  
 Their House of Dreams.

And it was a seller of peanuts  
 Who wrote these fancy things  
 While crossing the Bridge of  
 Spain.

Mr. Concepcion spent some fifteen  
 years in the United States. He served  
 three years in the United States navy.

Later he went to Alaska and worked  
 in the great salmon canneries. During

*(Please turn to page 299.)*