

LITTLE STORIES FOR LITTLE PEOPLE

BRAVE BROTHER

By Aunt Julia

"MOTHER, please let me chop the firewood for you." Ernesto begged.

"No, my boy, you are too small. Run along and play."

"But, Mother, I am five years old. And I am strong. The other mothers let their boys go to the sea. They catch fish and crabs. They pick up clams and shells."

"Later when you are bigger, my little man will work for me. Just now you can only play with your sister."

Ernesto's sister was only three years old. He followed her around. He would hold her arms and say,

"Don't go there, Baby. You will fall."

When Baby put her finger in her mouth, he would say,

"Don't do that. You will get sick. You must listen to me. I am older."

Ernesto felt he was a man. He thought he must always watch Baby. He would often say to Father,

"If I did not take care of Baby very well, she would fall down the stairs."

One day Ernesto and Baby were playing on the sidewalk. A big boy came. At first he watched them. Then he picked up Baby's shells and threw them into the middle of the street.

"You bad, bad boy!" Ernesto cried.

The boy ran away, sticking out his tongue at Ernesto. Ernesto stamped his feet.

"Come back here. I'll sock anybody who is mean to my sister."

Ernesto was a brave boy. He would not cry even when he was hurt. He was not afraid of bad men. He was not afraid of giants and witches. But he was afraid of the dark. He could not go into a dark room alone. He would rather go without drinking if he had to get up when the lights were out.

One night after the children had been put



to bed, Baby called her grandmother, "Lola, please give me a drink."

The grandmother did not answer. She thought Baby just wanted to play.

"I want a drink. I want a drink." Baby repeated.

The older people would not pay attention to Baby. She had many ways of playing tricks on them.

Ernesto got up and felt his way to Baby's bed.

"Come, Baby, I'll take you downstairs," he whispered.

Ernesto took Baby by the hand. They walked slowly out of the bedroom. They felt their way down the stairs. The dining room was dark. Ernesto took a glass from the cupboard. He walked carefully. He left Baby in a corner.

"Stay here, Baby," he said gently. "I'll get some water for you."

In a minute, Ernesto was back. He held

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The above photo represents the young people of a number of our prominent Manila families. These boys and girls are here shown in the costumes in which they participated in a program of the Cosmopolitan Ballet and Dancing School of which Mme. L. Adameit is the Principal instructress.

In this grand opening scene of the Doll Shop Ballet appeared the following boys and girls:

DOLLSHOP: Shepherds—Pacita Ubaldo and Sally Hardem; Mickey Mouse—Mila Cacho; Mini Mouse—Mercedes Lasu; Rabbits—Marichi Cacho, Luisa Lichauco, Cecilia Elizalde, John Stewart, Charito Bautista; Polka Coquet—Mitos Sison; Rumba—Marites Cacho; Dutch Ensemble—Alice Morales, Teresita Pabella, Candida Roa, Corazon Tulio, Annie Matias, Gilda Macaraig; Toe Doll—Della Cacho; Trouper—Carmen Lasu.

THE ARMY: The Commanding General—Carlos Romulo, Jr.; The Privates—Titi and Toti Sison, Neno and Goito Abren, Harry Mage and Gregorio Romulo; Marquiz and Marquiza—Virginia Macaraig and Aurora Tulio; Dancing Dolls—Valeria and Mimi Huidt, Regina Abreu and Elenita Elizalde, Lucy Murphy and Amaya Inchausti, Gloria Avevilla and Hildegard Krohn.

1st row—Gloria Alvear, Rafael Trias, Jr., Arcadio Zavalla, Francisco Trias, Carlos Alvear, Jr. (the host), Tito Carlota, Generoso Villanueva, Jr., Raul Fores, Mitos Sison.

2nd row—Buddy Gonzalez, Josy Gonzalez, Lita Ganzon, Maria Luisa Damian, Rene Celeste, Hilario Clemente, Jr., Jean and Jo Ann Alviado, Baby Limjap, Gloria Castro, Elsa Santos, Zenaida Garcia.

3rd row—Donati Lanzar, Manuel Gancayco, Pilaring Carlota, Dely Zavalla, Arcadio Zavalla, Mancia Garchitorea, Rosalina Soriano, Rosario Castro, Pacita Abadilla, Luz Gancayco, Margarita Garchitorea.

4th row—Pepe Carlota, Tito Clemente, Nens Carlota, Betty Alvear, Jennie Drucet.



BRAVE BROTHER

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the glass to Baby's mouth. In that way Baby got a drink that night.

At the breakfast table the next morning, Baby said,

"Papa, Brother is very brave. He took me downstairs last night. It was very, very dark."

"Were you not afraid?" Papa asked.

"No, I was not afraid. Brother held me by the hand. We walked very, very slowly. We did not fall, even though it was very, very dark."

HELPFULNESS—THE

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they can suggest this plan to their parents.

It would be a good idea if school children can group together and make it their own project to plant flowering plants around a monument, make a garden in the plaza, in front of the church, the market, the presidencia, and their school. Of course the project should not

"Of course. Brother is brave," Mother said. "Brother is brave like Papa."

stop in just planning and making the garden. Each group of children should take turn to take care of the plants and gardens throughout the year.

Planting trees along the main roads or streets would add to the beauty of the town.

Surely the children and the grown-ups, the whole people of the community, will be happy and healthy if their town is clean and beautiful.

Let us help make our own town or barrio clean and beautiful.

Dr. I. PANLASIGUI