

HEALTH SECTION**ANTONIO**

By B. HILL CANOVA



Once Antonio read in a book "All work and no play, makes Jack a dull boy." Now this put the boy to thinking. He asked his mother, "If all work and no play, makes Jack a dull boy; will all play and no work make a dull boy, too?"

"To be healthy and happy every one should have a program with work and play in it," advised his mother.

So it is, our little friend Antonio working away in the garden. His appetite for fresh vegetables, too, makes him enjoy gardening.

What motto *put Antonio to thinking?*

How did he change the saying? Say it.

Give two reasons why he enjoys gardening.

Do you have an *appetite for* vegetables?

Name other things for which you have an appetite.

A Doctor's Story

MISS ELISA MARQUEZ*

Ben had been sick in bed for more than two weeks. He was at first a victim of typhoid fever but complications had set in and his condition proved serious.

Days passed. With the careful vigilance of Ben's mother and the careful treatment of the doctor, the boy's condition greatly improved. The doctor declared that Ben was already out of danger but of course should be careful not to get a relapse. He was to stay in bed for about two weeks more.

One morning as Ben was being examined by the doctor, he asked in a faint voice, "Doctor, shall I never get well? I have stayed in this bed for ever so long and I am getting tired."

"Have patience, my boy," consoled the doctor as he held Ben's hands. "Your mother and I are trying hard to make you well. Remember, however, that our effort would prove in vain unless you help us."

"Help you? What do you mean, Doctor?" asked Ben.

"Well, Ben, you remind me of a story I once read in a magazine," responded the doctor.

"What is the story about? Please tell it, Doctor," begged Ben.

"The story is short and I think I'll tell it," and the doctor released Ben's hands. His mother sat on a chair near the bed.

"A little boy, probably as young as you, once fell into a great subway in New York," began the doctor. "He was badly bruised and was taken to a near-by hospital. Upon reaching the hospital, the doctor began to examine the boy. The boy's face twitched with pain. He drew a long, deep breath and said, 'I wish I could sing.'

"If you think you can sing, then you may," said the doctor.

"Before the doctor had fully finished his sentence, the boy began to sing. The boy's voice was so sweet and brave and when the song came

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