



DOCTOR

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A doctor had worked hard to send his son to the finest medical school. His pride knew no bounds when his son finished his internship and announced that he was coming home to work with his father.

This first day on the job his son suggested that his father and mother take a trip to Europe. “You have worked hard all your life and you need a vacation. I am sure I can handle the practice while you are gone.”

That sounded wonderful, and so the doctor and his wife took their trip. Six weeks later when they returned, the doctor asked his son how things had gone.

“Everything ran smoothly. Just the routine things. I delivered three babies, and had one case of appendicitis. Probably the best thing I was able to do was cure Mrs. Robin’s bronchitis. It had plagued her for years, but I used a new antibiotic that cleared it up in two weeks.”

“My goodness.” His father said, “you sure messed up a good thing. It was Mrs. Robin’s cough that paid your way through school and took care of the expenses for our trip to Europe.”