

Murder Is Forgetful

By WILLIAM BOGART
(Continued)

There was the damp, salty smell of Long Island Sound in the air. They came to a roadway that ended at a garage long enough to accommodate several cars. It was the first time Johnny had seen the place. At first, he thought the dog was headed that way.

But instead of following the road, Michael crossed it, sniffed around a bit, then took out along the pathway that led toward some deep woods. The far end of the flashlight beam threw the tree trunks into relief.

"I wonder where he's heading?" mused Johnny, gripping the leash tightly.

"I don't... know." The way she said it, something about her voice, made the detective turn his head for an instant. He caught a puzzled and somewhat speculative frown in Kay's ears. He said nothing.

The dirt pathway led into the woods. It dropped down grade, then up again, seemed to follow a slight ridge. The damp smell of the nearby water was more pronounced.

The pathway was very narrow through the trees. The girl had fallen into step behind Johnny Saxon. He held the dog firmly, in order that she could keep up with him. Johnny could hear her breathing.

They had proceeded several moments in silence, both interested in the dog's movements. The trees grew up high and close all around them, and for the life of him Johnny couldn't imagine why anyone—especially a woman—would want to roam through the woods like this in the middle of the night!

Then, as though the words were suddenly forced out of her, Kay said, "She couldn't be going there. There'd be no reason for it at this time of night!"

Johnny stopped. He drew in on the leash as he turned to look at the girl. Glow from the flashlight revealed her eyes, still puzzled and frowning.

"Couldn't be going where?" Kay motioned along the wood's trail. "This path leads to the gun club. But no one's used it in several years. It's closed—though mother used to slip down there occasionally to write."

The dog was restless. Johnny held tightly to the leash. "What gun club, Kay?"

"Father's", she explained. "Everyone used to go down there... neighbors and all. One Sunday a man got shot, so father closed the place."

"You mean," prompted Johnny, "someone shot somebody else?"

Kay gave him a quick, surpris-

ed look. "Not deliberately! It was an accident while some people were on the rifle range. Father was afraid someone else might get hurt. So he closed the club."

"But it's still owned by your family?"

"Yes. It's located on a far corner of the estate, not far from here now." She shook her head. "It's the only place this path leads to. It isn't reasonable... mother... at this unholy hour..."

"Perhaps Michael is only trailing a lady friend," Johnny said. He gave the dog lead again and they hurried along behind him. He wondered why no one had thought to mention the gun club. But if the place had been closed for several years, probably no one had even thought to mention it. Besides, such a place was not unusual on this kind of an estate.

The path followed close to the edge of a high bluff that bordered the water and a narrow strip of beach. The edge of the steep embankment was only a few feet away from them.

"Careful!" he warned the girl. "I know every step of the way." Kay said, "even though I haven't been down here in ages." Her voice was fearful again. "But if mother ever wandered off this path..."

"Stop worrying, child."

He didn't blame her, though. Here and there, the sandy substance of the ground had given away at the top of the bluff. It would be an easy thing to step from the path into one of the dangerous fissures. The beach—wild and rock-strewn at this point—was a good seventy-five feet below them.

Suddenly, the dog started to bark. The sound was choked off and died in his throat as Johnny Saxon pulled in on the leash. The animal continued to strain mightily at the collar, however, even though the pressure on his throat was terrific.

"He sees something!" Kay cried softly, gripping Johnny's arm.

The detective had snapped off the flashlight. His eyes were accustomed to the night now; high up here on the open bluff it was not difficult to see. Ahead of the path followed an outward curve of the bluff, and it was along this sweep of land that Johnny's gaze

Mother's Day At Stella Maris

Mother's Day was observed in Stella Maris School on May 17th. In the morning the mothers assisted at Mass and received Holy Communion with their children. The Pastor, Rev. Father Robin, preached a very touching sermon in which he stressed the dignity and responsibility of motherhood.

In the afternoon about seventy five mothers assembled in the auditorium where the following program was presented by the pupils:

Duet: "Hungarian March"—Audrey Gallant and Annette Blacquiere.

Playlet: "Eight Little Grandmas"—Little girls of Grade II.

Song: "The Trail to Mother"—The Senior Boys.

Recitation: "La Premiere Fete des Meres"—Girls of Grade III.

Recitation: "Where's Mamma?"—Donald Gallant.

Chorus: "Partons la Mer est Belle"—Girls of Grades V & VI.

"The Mysteries of the Rosary"—Pupils of Grade VII.

Terence Blacquiere read an address to the mothers, expressing the sentiments of the pupils towards the loved one whom each of them calls "that wonderful mother of mine". In his address the speaker referred to the significance of the word "mother", "its meaning," he said, "is hidden in the infinite depths of God's everlasting love; for when He made the hearts of mothers He put into them some of His own infinite love and tenderness. Bending down to earth over this marvel: His own love in a human heart. And looking over the vast expanse of heaven, He saw nothing outside Himself as lovely as a mother; so He made a mother for Himself, a mother who would be Mother of God, Queen of Heaven

and Mother of all men.

"Mother! God alone knows the full significance of the word; but He imparts to us some knowledge of its meaning. Before we were able to say that word, we instinctively knew that it meant comfort, protection, love, happiness and joy. In that heaven which lies about us in our infancy, you, dear mothers, were everything to us; and perfect bliss was expressed on our infant faces as we smiled in answer to your motherly smile.

"During our childhood, still looking for that living smile, we went to you in all our joys, for they could not be complete until we shared them with you. In every sorrow or hurt we went to you, and kissing the bruised finger you sent away the pain. In childhood we went to you in every difficulty and you undid the hard knots, whether they were in our shoes laces or in our daily tasks. In youth we went to you in doubt and perplexity, and by your counsel or your warning you helped us to keep from danger to soul or body.

"Who can count the million things you did for us during in-

fancy, childhood and youth? Who can itemize the list of our debts: the hours you spent day and night watching over us; the hours you spent caring for us and working for us; the hours you spent praying for us; the hours you spent teaching us. These are beyond all counting. And we know that for all of them, in your self-forgetfulness, you look for no other reward than the satisfaction of knowing that you have faithfully fulfilled your God-given task, and happiness of seeing us become good men and women. And if by the example and inspiration you have given us we become great men and women, we will, as the great men and women of the past, point to you and say, 'All that I am I owe to my own dear Mother!'

After the program Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament was given in the church, after which the mothers went back to the school where in the Hall a delicious luncheon, prepared and served by the Domestic Science Class, was served to the mothers. At this luncheon a vote of thanks was given to the teachers and pupils by Mrs. Emilie Gauthier.

On the walls of the Hall there was a fine collection of posters made by the pupils for the Rotary Crusade, as well as an exhibition of sewing, knitting and crocheting done by the girls.

Prizes for the best posters were awarded to the following pupils: Grade VIII—1. Stuart Gauthier; 2. Betty Gallant; 3. Wendall Saulnier and Aiden Dolron; 4. Linus Dolron; 5. Alfred Doucette and Frances Dolron.

Grades VI and V—1. Shirley Gallant; 2. Marie Gertrude Gallant; 3. Eleanor Doucette; 4. Patricia Gallant and Kevin Blacquiere; 5. Geraldine Peters and Patricia Gauthier.

Grade IV—1. Rita Marie Gauthier; 2. Blair Gallant; 3. Carol Saulnier; 4. Oswald Gallant and Douglas Gallant; 5. Velda Gallant and Norman C. Gallant.

Grades II and III—1. Jacqueline Gallant; 2. Florence Pineau and Lloyd Buote; 3. Imelda Blacquiere; 4. Amy Johnston and Vivian Gauthier; 5. Frances Rose Gallant.

The following pupils whose work was judged by the Women's Institute won prizes for sewing and knitting:

First Year—Intermediate: 1. Gemma Arseneault. Second Year—Intermediate: 1. Inez Doucette, Emelianne Peters; 2. Bernardine Gauthier. Third Year—Junior: 1. Leona Dolron; 2. Mary C. Gallant; 3. Patricia Gauthier. Third Year—Senior: 1. Annette LeClair; 2. Marina Gallant.

First Year—Senior: 1. Isabelle Woolner; 2. Eileen Dolron. Second Year—Senior: 1. Jeanne Gallant. Third Year—Intermediate: 1. Guelda Gallant; 2. Carmel Blacquiere; 3. Annette Blacquiere; 4. Lois Gallant, Alvire Gallant, Vaunda Gallant; 4. Velda Blacquiere.

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CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND IN THE PROBATE COURT The 5th day of June A.D., 1951 In Re Estate of KATE McLEOD late of Mount Vernon in Queen's County in the said Province, Single Woman, deceased, testate.

To the Sheriff of the County of Queen's County or any Constable or Literate person within said County: GREETING: WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of Duncan J. Riley of Belle River in Queen's County aforesaid, Merchant, and Chester Martin of Caledonia in Queen's County aforesaid, Merchant, Executors of the above named estate, they, praying that a citation may be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth: You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before the Judge present at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown in Queen's County, in the said Province, on Wednesday the 11th day of July next coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to shew cause if any they can why the Accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of D. L. Mathieson, Esquire, Proctor for said Petitioner.

AND IT IS HEREBY ORDERED that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid, once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely, in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, at or near the store of Chester Martin, Caledonia aforesaid, and at or near the store of D. J. Riley, Belle River aforesaid, so that all persons interested in the Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

WITNESS His Honour Harold Leonard Palmer, Judge of the said Probate Court at Charlottetown in Queen's County, the day and year first above written.

By the Court. (Sgd.) H. L. PALMER, Registrar.

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