Exit Tony Blount

by Sydney Parkman

CHAPTER II

Continued

"No, I didn't know they'd got you," he told him. "I was knocked out this afternoon, and I was dead to the world when they brought me in here. We all knew you'd got away though. How did they pick you up?"

"It was easy," the man answered, still in the same faint voice. "I got hurt when I made my break. A bullet dug a furrow in my thigh. It wasn't much of a wound but it turned septic. I was all in when they found me."

"That's tough," Blount said feelingly. From the sound of the man's voice he was evidently in a bad way, and he recalled vaguely what the doctor had said about the impossibility of amputation. "But maybe it's as well they found you when they did. You might have died in the bush if they hadn't."

The other gave vent to a queer strangled laugh.

"Might have died?" he repeated. "That's a joke! I'm dead now — or as near it as makes no difference! Dead and half rotted. Can't you smell? It's gangrene, and it's half way up my carcase by now. The best surgeon in Paris couldn't save me — much less old Sawbones Brissac."

Blount could find nothing to say to this. It was only too evident that the man was speaking the truth, and tough as he was it struck him as horrible that the poor devil should come to this pass. Better, perhaps, if he had died alone in the bush than be brought back there to end in this travesty of a hospital

"No, I'm finished now," the man went on weakly. "I can feel the coldness creeping up and when it reaches my heart that'll be the end. And a good thing too. I'd sooner go out this way now that I've failed. But it's tough as you say. Dieu, you don't know how tough it was! No one ever had such a good chance to get clean away. There was the boat and food and all I needed was water. And if it hadn't been for that swine winging me, I could have got that easily enough. But by then my leg was too far gone and it was hopeless anyway."

Blount stared at the pale blurr of his face through the gloom. He was half inclined to think that the man was delirious, yet his speech was coherent enough for all its weakness.

"How could you have a boat?" he demanded incredulously. "No one's allowed to land on the island and there's a guard over the boathouse."

"I know that," the man returned with feeble impatience. "But this boat had come ashore from some ship. It must have been drifting for days for there was a dead man in it."

"Good heavens!" Tony exclaimed. "Where did you find it?"

"It was among the mangroves," the other returned. "I came upon it on the second afternoon. I lay up in an old tool hut by a stream the first night, and then made for the east coast and headed north. I was wading through swamps most of the time — where I knew the search parties wouldn't follow — and I might have passed right by without seeing it, if it hadn't been for the birds. Then I saw what it was. They'd made a mess of the dead man and I tipped what was left of him over the side. He was nearly naked — with most of his clothes in the bottom of the boat —and from the look of him he'd been adrift for some days under the sun. There was an empty water-keg and I guess he died of thirst. He couldn't have been dead for long though."

He paused for a few seconds, and then went on: "So I'd got everything I wanted, except water. There was food and civilian clothing and a bat. I got the keg out and started back to the stream where I'd spent the night, but my leg was all swollen and turning black by then, and before I'd got halfway the darkness came on. I found a dry patch of earth and lay there till morning. Then I tried to go on again but the swelling in my groin doubled me up and I had to crawl like an animal. It took me all morning to get to the stream, and by then I knew I was finished. I filled the keg up with water, but I hadn't the strength to lift it on to the bank, and I just lay there still they found me."

"That was hard!" Tony exclaimed, genuinely moved by this recital. "And after hitting such a streak of luck, too! Where was this place where they found you?"

To be continued.

Murray Harbor Notes

Mr. Laughlin McNeill, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred McNeill, has returned to his home from Toronto, where he had been employed for the past several months.

Friends of Miss Marge Cahoon will be sorry to learn that she is ill at her home. All join in the hope that this popular young lady will soon be restored to her usual good health.

Messrs. Leonard Boudreault and Joe Corkery, telephone and telegraph maintenance men for the Island division of the C. N. R. were business visitors to Murray Harbour on Tuesday March 10th

Mr. Marshall MacLeod, of Murray River visited friends and relatives at Murray Harbour on Sunday March 8th prior to his leaving for Halifax to join the Royal Canadian Navy. Mr. MacLeod was accompanied to Halifax by Mr. Harvey MacLeod who has also decided to seek out his career with the boys in blue.

Mr. Blois Andrew, well known commercial man, was a business visitor to Murray Harbour on Tuesday March 10th. Mr. Andrew has been travelling now for some thirty-seven years and he says that without doubt this has been the best winter he has ever experienced for his line of work.

Farmers and others who have been cutting wood throughout the winter have garnered their harvest and huge piles of the mighty monarchs of the forest fill many yards, lending an air of industry and prosperity to the countryside. Mr. Elmer Brehaut, the genial and efficient sawer of the district, is now busy on his rounds reducing the huge piles to firewood.

. . . Messrs. Sam Prowse and Arnett Stewart were visitors to Georgetown on Monday March 9th and while in the Eastern capital took the opportunity of sitting in on the Milton Hornet-Georgetown Eagles hockey game. Both were loud in their praises of the never-say-die spirit of the Eagles who, when trailing 4-0 at the opening of the third period, came back to deadlock the score in the final frame.

The Spring like weather, though extremely pleasant, brings with it certain hazards such as the rotten and weakened ice surfaces on ponds and rivers that offer most alluring inducements to children and others. There is too, the danger of grass fires. Here at Murray Harbour on Tuesday March 10th someone started such a fire and then forgot all about it. Luckily some ladies taking a short cut home from the skating rink noticed the fire just as its hungry tongues were reaching out to the well-dried shingles of a barn. Prompt action averted disaster but one is not always so fortunate. Grass fires should never be started unless there is plenty of help available who have lots of time to stay around until the fire is out.

—CH.

ROSE VALLEY W. I.

Mrs. James Cousins was hostess to the Rose Valley W. I. on Wednesday evening, March 4th.

The president, Mrs. Wm. MacDonald presided. The meeting opened by repeating the Creed in unison, followed by roll call, which was responded to by eight members, one visitor was present.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read, approved and signed.

The Red Cross convener reported seven nighties and one sweater sent in. More sewing and knitting was distributed. Final plans were made for finishing the quilt, for the flood victims. Mrs. Erland Cousins invited the members to her home for a quilting party.

Ways and means of making money were discussed, and the secretary was asked to write to the National Film Board, also to write about amateur show.

Correspondence was read and discussed. This included an appeal for volunteers to canvass the district for the Red Cross. Mrs. Wm. Donald and Mrs. Erland Cousins agreed to help out in the worthy cause.

The teacher, Miss Murray, was congratulated on the fine programme she presented during the afternoon, in the school when Educational Week was observed. Collection amounted to 45 cents.

Mrs. James MacIntosh invited the members to meet at her home in April. Roll call is to be answered by a "Housecleaning Hint". Miss Murray and Mrs. MacDonald are to have charge of the programme.

The singing of the National Anthem brought the meeting to a close.

A contest put on by Mrs. George Matheson, was won by Mrs. Erland Cousins. A game of "Consequences," caused much fun and laughter. A lovely lunch was then served by the hostess.

SOURIS C. W. L.

. . . The regular monthly meeting of the Souris Sub-division of the Catholic Women's League was held in the Parish hall on Tuesday March 10th with an attendance of nine members.

The president, Mrs. M. J. McQuaid, was in the chair and opened the meeting with prayer.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read by the secretary, Mrs. J. J. MacDonald. The treasurer Mrs. J. B. St. John, read the financial report.

The secretary read a letter of appreciation from Mrs. J. J. MacCormack. It was moved and seconded that $5 be given to the Sisters of St. Mary's Convent to buy flowers for the altar at Easter. Money was voted to buy prizes for a lottery which was being inaugurated to supplement the depleted funds. Packages of envelopes for the lottery, were distributed to the members.

It was decided this lottery would be drawn for at a card party to be held in the hall, on the Monday following the April meeting.

It was decided to have a "question box", at the Study Club to be held in the hall.

The meeting closed with prayer by Rev. P. Murnaghan.

MONTAGUE W. I.

. . . The regular monthly meeting of the Montague Women's Institute was held Tuesday evening March 3rd, at the home of Mrs. Spencer Llewellyn.

The president, Mrs. Lorne Wigginton, was in the chair, and the meeting opened with the "Collect for Club Women" repeated in unison. there was a large attendance of members, and 13 visitors were present. Roll call was answered with an article for the white elephant sale.

The minutes of the last meeting were read by the secretary, Mrs. Lester MacLeod, and were approved as read.

The correspondence was read and discussed. The sum of ten dollars was voted towards the European disaster fund.

Mrs. MacLeod reported for the visiting committee. Each member and visitor present autographed a friendship card to be sent to a member who is ill in the hospital. Mrs. Lyle Boehner and Mrs. Byron Stewart were appointed on the new visiting committee, Mrs. William MacLean reported for the Red Cross committee, and wool for socks and a sweater was given to several members.

Mrs. Llewellyn reported on the progress of the First Aid Class which is sponsored by the Institute.

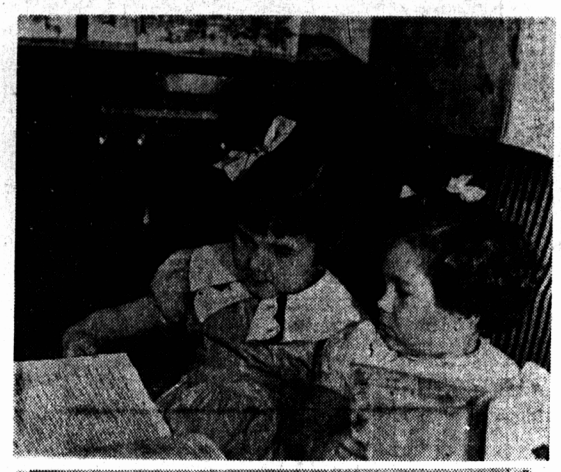
One new member, Mrs. Gordon Coffin, was welcomed.

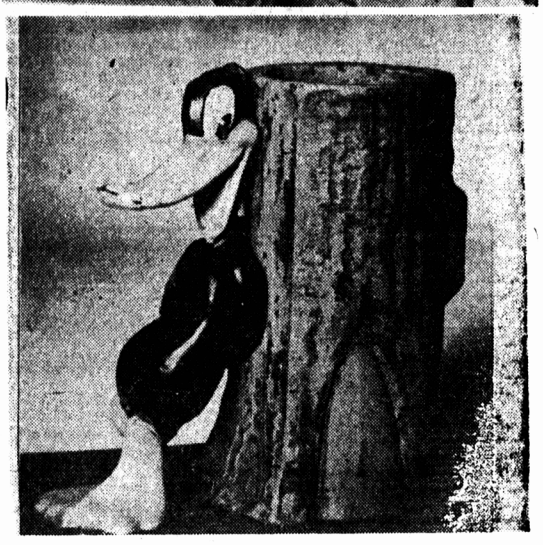
An article "Household Hints" written by Mrs. H. F. Landry for the institute news was read by Mrs. Wigginton. A poem commending the work of the Institute, writtne by Mrs. S. C. MacLean, was read by Mrs. Llewellyn.

At the close of the meeting the members and visitors enjoyed a social hour which feathered a drawing contest which was won by Mrs. Lewis Higginbotham, and a white elephant sale with Mrs. Robert Machon acting as auctioneer. A delicious lunch was served by the hostess who was assisted in serving by Mrs. Wigginton and Mrs. MacLeod.

Electricity was installed on the big locks at Sault Ste. Marie in 1920

Prize Winning Entries In Camera Club Monthly Contests





Shown here are three prize winning pictures in the monthly contests of the Charlottetown Camera Club, now one year old. Membership is open to anyone making a hobby of taking pictures. Local photograph studios and photo supply dealers are providing the prizes. The president of the club this year is Roland Taylor.

January winner, top left, best Christmas picture—"The Night Before Christmas," by Sgt. D. R. George, R.C.M.P.

February winner, above, best portrait—"Mother and sons" by Vic Runtz.

March winner left, best table top photo—"The Way I See It" by L. F. McInnis.

MERMAID W. I.

The monthly meeting of Mermaid Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Joseph Lacey on February 5th with seven members and one visitor present.

The president presided and opened the meeting by having members repeat the Club Women's Creed in unison. Roll call was answered by each member paying a dime and "A Country I Would Like to Visit and Why".

Correspondence was read and discussed. Five names were selected as delegates to the A. C. W. W.

There was no report from the sick and school committee.

Mrs. Russel Matheson and Mrs. Bennett MacDonald were to see about getting records for a dance in the school. Mrs. Russel Matheson and Mrs. Joseph Lacey were appointed on the program committee for the next three months

A contest put on by Mrs. Bennett MacDonald was won by Mrs. Joseph Lacey.

Mrs. Athol MacDonald invited the members to her home for the March meeting.

At the close of the meeting dainty refreshments were served by the hostess and lunch committee.

Dorothy Dix's Column—

Continued from page 2

she isn't even adult. Her concept of life is so warped that she is rapidly losing all appreciation of fundamental values. She is, in effect, hypnotized by the silly, sordid printed matter.

Perhaps she feels cheated in love? Apparently you have no children, which might account for her state of mind. Perhaps you haven't given her the affection she desires. Tell her you love her—don't expect her to take you for granted. Don't be stingy with compliments or flattery, bring home a surprise gift now and then. Take her out, get her to entertain people, help her find something to fill in time during the day. With less time to read, she may be lured away from the magazines that now seem to be her main entertainment.

If there were no one to read indecent periodicals, there would be no purpose in publishing them; conversely, if they were not published, no one could read them. In curing your wife of this sorry interest, see what you can do to curb the general distribution of these publications.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am 21 and am in love with a boy three years younger. He isn't working, but I have a job. My parents won't let me go out with him, though they know he is a nice boy. He has asked to marry me, but they say "no." Don't you think I'm old enough to think for myself? J. W.

ANSWER: As you are seriously considering marriage with a jobless boy of 18, I would emphatically say you weren't qualified to think for yourself—though legally, of course, you are.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am 24 years old and in love with a man 26. My family says I am still too young to be married. Some members of my family are still single at 30 and 33. C. A.

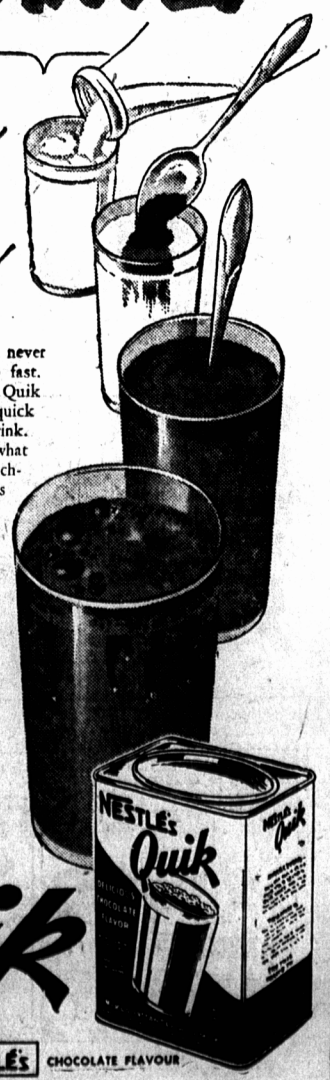
ANSWER: Your family is inclined to late marriages, or none at all, but that's no reason for you to remain single if you've found a man you love.

The Neighbors

By George Clark

"Don't worry. By the time the season opens I'll have him ready to play on any team in the neighborhood."

Now... make delicious cold chocolate milk INSTANTLY with NEW Nestlé's Quik!



Mixes in a moment. You never saw anything dissolve so fast. Two heaping teaspoons of Quik in a glass of cold milk . . . a quick stir . . . and it's ready to drink. Cool, delicious . . . and what flavour—all the smooth richness of famous Nestlé's Chocolate. Your children will love Quik, and it's good for them—contains sunshine Vitamin D₃. Quik makes wonderful chocolate sauce and frosting too—recipes on package. Ask your grocer for Nestlé's Quik . . . in one pound and half pound sizes. Costs so little—serve often.

NESTLÉ'S Quik

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At snacktime — at mealtime!

Barbour's STABILIZED PEANUT BUTTER

One hundred couples in eight days said, "We're sold"; and placed down payments on new homes at Bayfair, New York, when they saw the first model home of **SCR brick** priced at $7790.00.

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SCR brick is designed for one-storey homes of the "ranch" style, and makes possible the premium appearance and safety of solid, through-the-wall brick homes at a price as low as frame construction.

L. E. SHAW LTD. INTRODUCES **SCR brick** To CANADIANS

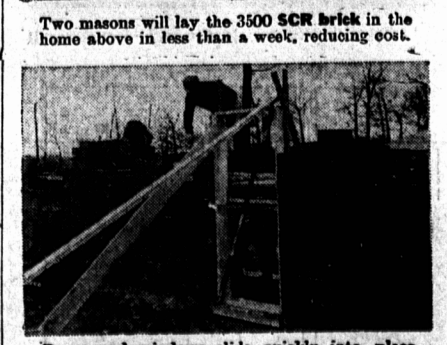
First introduced in the U.S. last May, the new **SCR brick** has been thoroughly tested in hundreds of homes from coast to coast, and has become a "preferred" material for modern home construction

Last October, L. E. Shaw Ltd. manufactured the first Canadian **SCR brick**, and model homes have already been built and tested in Halifax and Fredericton.

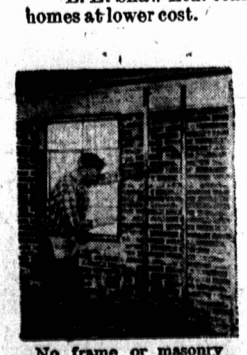
L. E. Shaw Ltd. confidently offer **SCR brick** as a means to better homes at lower cost.

SCR brick is larger— fewer required.

Two masons will lay the 3500 **SCR brick** in the home above in less than a week, reducing cost.



Doors and windows slide quickly into place in the grooved ends of the **SCR brick**, further cutting labor costs.



No frame or masonry backing is required. **SCR brick** is solid, through-the-wall.

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