

Tribute cont'd from pg.9

"Central Records, Joyce speaking."

"Good-morning Joyce, it's Dr. Fegan. How's the baby?"

"Fine, doctor, growing just like a weed."

"Joyce, could you phone the hospital in Leamington and in Bradford ... or the nearest ones to those places ... and ask if they have any patients on record who died of pesticide poisoning, or even had a close call from pesticides. I don't need the names of the patients, just the coroners reports on any that died or signs that lead to a diagnosis on those that lived. Could you get them to fax them here? Oh yes and see if there are any in our records. I don't recall any, but there may have been."

"Certainly. Whom shall I say is requesting them? ... the County coroner?"

"Yes."

"I'll get a fax off to those hospitals right away. If I think of other hospitals in areas where there is an extensive use of pesticides do you want me to contact them as well?"

"It wouldn't hurt. The more information I can get the better."

"I'll have copies of the fax sent to your office as soon as they start coming in."

"Thanks, Joyce. I know it's extra work for you, but I need the information."

"Any time Dr. Fegan."

The information would be awhile coming in, but he had at least started the wheels turning in what he felt was the right direction. He wouldn't alarm Hilda, but he would go out and buy new, sealed cans of brass polish and take away any he found at the church. She would be wanting to get things set up for the Wednesday noon Eucharist, so he'd go and do that right away. The thought of anything happening to Hilda sent cold shivers down his spine.

Fortunately, that lady was just sitting down to have coffee with Joan Turley. Little Teddy played beside them on the sunporch rug, with a variety of brightly coloured toy cars. They had already had a tour of the gardens and fed stale bread to the ducks who flocked over to the pond edge for their treat. Teddy had thought them just wonderful, but had been suitably wary of their bills as they snatched the bread from his hand.

Hilda poured out the coffee and handed it to Joan, "There, dear. Try some of my newest recipe, a ginger apple cake. I like trying new recipes, but if no one comes over to eat them, cakes and things go stale before I can eat them all. You are doing me a kindness by being here, you know."

"Fiddle sticks, I bet people line up to get a taste of your baking," Joan laughed.

"Not like they used to your mother-in-law's. My but she made the best cookies and squares. I would get the recipe from her, but I just didn't have the same touch." Hilda looked off into the distance. "You know how some people

can just do all the right things with their baking. Agnes was a good person. I don't know how she stood Charlie."

"Rev. Mullet and Ed were going over to see Charlie when I left. I wonder how they made out."

"Poorly I should think. Charlie always was as civil as a cornered rat. They probably left before they killed him," Hilda said matter-of-factly. "Terrible man."

"I have only seen him twice. He was at our wedding and then the other evening, of course. Agnes always came to Ottawa to visit us. She would come down about every two months and spend a few days." Joan looked down at her small son playing on the floor beside her. "I'm glad she was able to get to know Teddy."

Read Chapter 9 of "Truly a Floral Tribute" by Vivian Farmer in the May issue of the "Mirror"



1st Milford Scouts

Hold Easter Tea

A special Thank-you to all who attended our Easter Tea, April 3rd, at the Milford Town Hall. It was a great success even though the weather was not in our favour. For those who missed an afternoon of tea or coffee, sandwiches and sweets, we are sorry. There was lots for all.

You also missed out on the first choice of our bazaar and white elephant tables. But, don't fret, as you will get a second chance at these tables at the Ponderama in the School of Vendors. We will add baking to our table also. We are running another fish pond for the children.

Beth Grimmon won our door prize at our Easter Tea. We have an ongoing draw for 6 small appliances valued at \$225. The appliances consist of a 12 cup coffee maker, a juice extractor, a slow cooker, a food processor, a sandwich maker, and a can opener/knife sharpener. There is one draw for 6 appliances. Tickets are \$1.00 each or 3 for \$2.00. The draw will be on June 15th, 1993, located at our sponsors discretion. Tickets are available from any member of the C.J. Team, at the Ponderama, the spring Mummers performance, Black River Rat Rebellion or Denise Belanger-Taylor's Open House.