

CANADA PACKERS'

JUMBO JACKPOT

\$1000 JACKPOT EVERY WEEK

WIN \$1000

It's Easy To Win

You may win \$100 next Monday night. Simply find all the missing letters in 13 small panels in this advertisement.

The missing letters make up the official name of one of the Canada Packers' products advertised here. The Jumbo Jackpot operator may call you next Monday during Zero Hour. Be sure you're ready with the official name of the product. Read the rules carefully. Someone every week is going to win \$100—it could be you!

HOW TO PLAY

Every Wednesday, starting May 20th and continuing for 10 weeks, a special advertisement will be published in this newspaper for the Jumbo Jackpot, offering \$100 a week for a total of \$1,000 in cash prizes.

This advertisement includes a series of panels each advertising a particular product. In these panels (small individual ads) letters are left out of words in every-day use—not trick or unusual words.

The problem is: Find all the missing letters and out of them form the correct and official name of one of the products advertised on the Jumbo Jackpot page only. The official names of these individual products are printed at the bottom of the panels advertising them—one of them is the solution to the Jumbo Jackpot and that is the one you must make up from all the missing letters.

You have from Wednesday to Monday inclusive—to find the correct solution.

HOW TO WIN

Zero hour to win the Jumbo Jackpot is from 6:30 to 7:30 every Monday evening, starting May 25th and continuing for 10 weeks. In the event that Monday falls on a holiday, zero hour for that week will be from 6:30-7:30 Tuesday evening.

During zero hour, the Jumbo Jackpot operator makes telephone calls to private residence numbers only, selected at random from the city and vicinity directory. All telephone calls are recorded.

The Jumbo Jackpot starts at \$100 and increases each week by \$100 until a winner is declared.

If you live out of town you may be called long-distance by the Jumbo Jackpot operator.

Winners of the Jumbo Jackpot receive their award the same evening where possible and will be required to provide identification upon delivery of the cheque.

The decision of the judges is final and no correspondence or other communication will be entered into.

Employees of the advertiser, this newspaper or the advertising agencies associated with this contest and their immediate families are not eligible to win the Jumbo Jackpot.

LAST MONDAY WINNER MRS. WILLIAM TRAINOR

The Name

CANADA PACKERS

on these advertised products is your guarantee of HIGHEST QUALITY

Your Cat deserves the best

Give your pet a food prepared under Government inspection from wholesome beef.

Official Name—**CHUM**

"ZERO HOUR" 6.30 to 7.30 p.m. Standard Time NEXT MONDAY!

Exit Tony Blount

CHAPTER XXII

As he stood stricken into immobility by this prompt confirmation of his fears, the drumming ceased abruptly, and in the sudden silence which followed he thought he heard a faint confused murmur of distant shouts and cries.

After a few moments, he started to move forward again—but walking slowly now and listening intently for any further sound that might be borne on the sultry night air. The knowledge that he was now powerless to influence events had induced a kind of enforced calm which completely took the place of his former apprehensive excitement; and when he found himself faced a minute later by a wide pandanus thicket, he stopped altogether.

It was from somewhere about here that the drumming had come

and he lifted his voice and shouted the girl's name.

"M'fani!" he called. And again, "M'fani!"

He heard a snapping of twigs in the thicket ahead of him and a moment later she emerged out of the darkness and came straight towards him. He could hear her panting, as though she had been running and as she came up to him he reached out and grasping her roughly by the shoulder, held her at arms length.

In the gloom he could see that she was looking up at him with her head flung back, but she made no further movement, though he could feel her body taut and vibrant under his touch.

"M'fani!" he said, his voice shaking a little. "What is this you have done?"

She laughed—a little fierce laugh.

"I have done much, Turlo!" she answered. "Very much! Did you hear the shooting?"

"I heard!" he told her grimly. "And I want to know..."

"Listen!" she interrupted. "They both stood in absolute silence for a few seconds. A distant clamour came faintly to their ears."

"There is more shooting," she said and her voice was vibrant with triumph. "And that is because he is dead! Men were in his house ready! More men were waiting round the Samoan's 'fale! They had spears and war clubs and axes and knives, and when they heard the drum—the great war drum that Tsembo hid away from Porson and Stango—it was the sign to kill! They were the orders of M'fani!"

He stared at her through the darkness.

"Do you know what you've done?" he said slowly.

"I know—and it is a good thing!" she returned, still in the same joyously exalted tone. "They are all dead—Stango, who was cruel to us and the Samoans, who were hated by all men! It was your word, Turlo, that this would be a

BURGESS BEDTIME

(Continued from page 10)

she climbed a tree faster. Prowler was on a branch just below the entrance to the nursery where those helpless little Squirrels were. A minute or two more and he would have been putting his head in at that doorway. Mother was just in time. The big snake was just reaching up to look into that doorway when Mrs. Happy Jack appeared just below him. Instantly he drew back, and turned to face her. He hissed. It was an ugly sounding hiss. It was a threatening hiss. Mrs. Happy Jack paid no attention to it. She came on like a fighting fury. Mr. Blacksnake didn't want to fight up there. It wasn't a good place to fight. He struck at her once, but he didn't hurt her. You see his teeth are very small. He doesn't have fangs, as the big teeth of the poison people are called. Then it seemed as if he threw himself down to a branch below. He was getting away from there as fast as he could. He had found out what he had wanted to know—"There are babies in that hole," thought he, as he glided away. "I'll come back when she isn't around."

Meanwhile, Mrs. Happy Jack had hurried into her house to make sure that those babies were there.

"sit-down" fight. It was a good thought, but when we heard that Stango and the Samoans had beaten you and locked you in the storehouse, we knew that it was no good any more, because Stango would be strong again. But Tsembo showed me this other way. We would kill Stango before the people became afraid of him again and then you would be master and all men would be free. And now it is done!" she concluded triumphantly.

He stared down at her dumbly, aghast at the thought of what this 16-year-old girl had made him responsible for. It was obvious now that she had brought him here in order to make certain of his safety and to ensure that he should not be in a position to interfere with the grim work she and Tsembo had planned.

He was about to say something when his attention was caught by a faint ruddy glow which had appeared above the black sea of palm-tops below them. It was growing in strength every moment, and even as he stared at it, it began to spread up into the night sky.

M'fani swung round, and a cry of pure pleasure escaped her.

"They're burning the copra sheds!" she exclaimed. "Soon there will be nothing left of Stango or his store or his copra!" She turned and faced him again. "Do not be sad, Turlo! He was your enemy and he is dead! And now all men will be your friends and will do what you say, and I will live with you always! Before, I was foolish and thought a great chief would come for me from Tonga. But now I know that you are my chief, Turlo, and we live together with much happiness!"

He stared down at her eager young face uplifted to his. In the faint rosy light reflected from the sky, he could see her slightly parted lips and her lustrous brown eyes lit up with sheer joy.

"You're mad!" he told her, with something like a groan. "Clean mad! What do you think is going to happen when the Government finds out about this?"

To be continued

LONDON, (CP)—Stamp collectors are complaining that post office stamp-marking machines aren't gentle enough. One London dealer said nearly one-third of £250 worth of stamps he sent abroad on envelopes were damaged by the post office.

FOR ALL WHITE SHOES, BELTS, BAGS, ETC.

NUGGET

All-purpose

WHITE

Dries Fast

Stays White

I'M BUYING MY COAL AT PRESENT LOW PRICES

on the

'blue coal'

SUMMER FILL-UP PLAN

You, too, can save money—if you buy 'blue coal' at present summer prices. Use our 'blue coal' SUMMER FILL-UP PLAN. By taking delivery now, you save time, worry and money.

Always buy 'blue coal'—The World's Finest Anthracite

Phone us Now

A. PICKARD & CO.

DIAL 5541

THE KELLY FEED SERVICE

Distributors for

ROYAL HIGH QUALITY STOCK and POULTRY FEEDS

Only ingredients of finest quality are used in their manufacture, and experience has proven that Royal Feeds produce "More Dollars" per ton of feeds; More top quality premium hogs.

ROYAL PIG STARTER (with Aurofac)

ROYAL PIG GROWER (with Aurofac)

ROYAL BROOD SOW RATION

ROYAL HOG FATTENER

ROYAL CHICK GROWING MASH

ROYAL LAYING MASH (with Buttermilk)

ROYAL DAIRY RATION

ROYAL HORSE FEED

Get our prices on Bran, Shorts, Barley Meal, Oats, Feed Wheat, Oilcake Meal, Cobalt Stock Salt and Hay Salt.

ROYAL FEEDS BUILD A BIGGER BANK ACCOUNT

THE KELLY FEED SERVICE

Grafton St. East, Charlottetown, P. E. I. Phone 8815

YORK

Peanu Butter

York Peanut Butter is an excellent body builder. A good source of energy. A wholesome food for growing children.

York Peanut Butter is made from choice peanuts, roasted just right to bring out the finest flavour. Always smooth and creamy.

Official Name—**YORK PEANUT BUTTER**

Maple Lea

PROCESS CHEESE

Those who want the best—a perfect blend of flavour and creamy texture—will insist on

Official Name—**MAPLE LEAF PROCESS CHEESE**

MAPLE LEAF

WENERS

Tasty and tender—economical too. Made only from carefully selected meat, manufactured under strict supervision. Government inspected. Smoked to perfection and attractively packaged.

Official Name—**MAPLE LEAF WIENERS**

QUIX

• Dissolves quickly into rich lasting suds.

• Safely removes stubborn deep soils.

• The popular choice for the family wash and for dishes.

Official Name—**QUIX**

For more tender ic crusts and flakier pastry at very moderate cost use Canada's most popular pure ard.

Official Name—**MAPLE LEAF TENDER-FLAKE LARD**

York Crn

YORK

GOLDEN CORN

... is made by the wonderful new "Cremogenized" process from pure, sweet, tender corn kernels. It's sweetest because it's purest. One can will convince you.

Official Name—**YORK NEW PROCESS CORN**

You will find letters missing in some of this copy, but you will find

NOTHING MISSING

in

DOMESTIC

An impartial Food Foundation in the U. S. A. rated Domestic as the best shortening (including their own brand) that they had ever tasted.

"Bake a cake" with Domestic. It cures inferiority complexes in the kitchen.

Official Name—**DOMESTIC SHORTENING**

D & F

Superior SAUSAGE

A favourite of the Maritimes for nearly 60 years. Made fresh daily from selected Prince Edward Island lean pork, carefully seasoned to please the most discriminating taste.

Official Name—**D. & F. SAUSAGE**

MAPLE LEAF

Sliced Bacon

When bringing home the bacon, be sure it's

MAPLE LEAF

Sliced Side or Back Maple Leaf Bacon is Finest. Sugar Cured. Smoked just right, and consistently good.

Official Name—**MAPLE LEAF SLICED BACON**

Be kind to your hnds

Pure, gentle, delicately scented Maple Leaf Toilet soap leaves the most sensitive skin pleasantly cleansed and refreshed. You Can Pay More, But You Cannot Buy Better

Official Name—**MAPLE LEAF TOILET SOAP**

YORK

IRISH STEW

York Irish Stew is one of the most popular of Canada Packers' canned meats. It is made from good fresh beef and fresh vegetables. York Irish Stew, like other York canned meats is tasty, economical and convenient. The careful housewife always has a good supply of York canned meats on her kitchen shelf.

A MEAL IN A MINUTE

Official Name—**YORK IRISH STEW**

YORK

Tomato Juice

produced by the remarkable "electroscreening" process which allows only red-ripe, sweet tomatoes to be pressed for juice.

Best Because It's Purest One Can Will Convince YOU.

Official Name—**YORK TOMATO JUICE**