



FROZEN FOODS

- Zer-O-Pak Whole Raspberries . 46c
- Zer-O-Pak Cauliflower . 38c
- Zer-O-Pak Green Beans . 38c
- Zer-O-Pak Green Peas . 34c
- Zer-O-Pak Spinach . . . . . 43c
- Minute Maid Orange Juice 40c
- Minute Maid Orange & Grapefruit Juice . . . 40c
- Minute Maid Grapefruit Juice . . . . . 40c
- Chocolate Dips . . . . . 5c
- Ice Cream Bricks all flavors . . . 31c

GROCERIES

- Westminster Toilet Tissues, 3 for . . 25c
- Sherriff's Lushes Jelly Powders, 3 for . . 25c
- Guardman's Sardines in Oil, 2 for . 15c
- Lux Deal—with Free Knitting Book—2 for . 79c
- Oxydol Deal—with Ivory Snow—2 for . . 69c
- Marven's Best Assorted Cookies, per lb. . . . 35c
- Aylmer Orange & Grapefruit Marmalade, ea. . . . 35c

SIS . . . BOOM . . . BARGAINS! Three cheers for CO-OP SUPER MARKET where Top Quality and Low Prices team up perfectly to bring you the best food buys of the week. We will be closed Remembrance Day, Nov. 11th, but open until 10 p.m. Friday night in order to accommodate our customers—so shop early and avoid the rush.

Quality Meats



PICNIC HAMS

45c

- Fresh HADDOCK FILLETS . 41c
  - Fresh NECK RIBS, 6 lbs. . 90c
- DELICIOUS ROASTED

BARGAIN OFFER



With your purchase of one lb. of Crisco you may purchase an aluminum French Fryer for only \$1.00

SUGAR 5 lbs. for 57c



Farm-Fresh Produce

- Choice Firm Island Cabbage, lb. . 3c
- Best Quality Sweet Potatoes, 2 lbs. 25c
- No. 1 Quality Onions, 6 lbs. 25c
- Select Cello-Pak Tomatoes, pkg. 25c
- Choice Eating Pears, 6 for . 29c



BARBOUR'S MARTELLO COFFEE 98c

SHOP CO-OP

# Super Market

FREE DELIVERY PHONE 2807-2808

THE ONE STOP MARKET

Slow Boat

From Marseilles

By Michael Hastings continued

"A number of things—including the attack you arranged on me in Marseilles you recall. There was Augie, here, and Max, who met with some sort of accident." "The dirty doublecrosser!" Lacoste cried out. "And did he tell you why? Did he tell you that originally we had arranged—with Johansen—to get our hands on some of the money that Prinz is carrying? Rutter and Prinz couldn't land without our help. That was going to be the right moment for us to put in a little bill. Then you came along—and we felt that you must be in the pay of Prinz. That scuppered our game. Zakas wanted you out of the way as much as I did myself."

"You're a fine pair of scoundrels," said Oliver wryly. "I've a damn good mind to throw you over the side." "We weren't to know," Lacoste said quickly. "And I only carried out the orders given to me by Zakas." Oliver doubted the truth of this. Red Connor came up to the bridge. There was a smudge of blood on his cheek and a graze across his forehead. But he looked well pleased with himself. "I've restored order, sir," he reported, with a brutal chuckle. "What about the two Germans?" "One is tied up. The other caused more trouble. He started an argument with Jim Crow, who landed him one on the head which would have cracked a metal casing. We threw him over the side."

Lacoste shrugged his lean shoulders. "Doesn't seem to be much that I can do," he said. He licked his lips. "How much do I lose if I throw in with you?"

Oliver considered this. "I'll see you have your share—assuming there's anything to share," said Lacoste. "Prinz has a case in his room crammed with money."

"We'll go into that later," Oliver said curtly. He turned to Connor and gave brisk instructions. "Mr. Lacoste will continue the watch. I'll have Jacques left on the bridge. Send Augie somewhere else. And keep your eye on things," Oliver directed. "I'm going down to the saloon."

"Aye, sir. Maybe there's been trouble there, I thought I heard a shot. Couldn't swear to it."

Oliver raced down the companionway. All the time there had been a gnawing anxiety at the back of his mind. The fact that Prinz had not appeared on deck indicated that all had gone well; but he was uneasy about Vanya. As he reached the deck, the negro came running towards him. "I was comin' up to you, suh," Jim Crow said excitedly. "Ah, you 'us' seen that Doctor Rutter. He had a gun in his hand and he seemed in a powerful hurry. It looked like he was goin' to the saloon."

Without pausing to say a word, Oliver raced aft. Fear rose sickeningly within him. What had gone wrong? First the shot, now Rutter. Rutter was capable of shooting blindly into the saloon, caring nothing for who stepped a bullet. Suppose Vanya. Anxiety added to his speed.

He blamed himself bitterly for having wasted valuable minutes coming to terms with Lacoste.

JAN'S REVENGE

In the saloon there was a brief interval while Prinz prepared for another item. He announced that he was going to perform some card tricks. While his back was turned Vanya went over to speak to Jan. Excitedly, she whispered in his ear. She could not see his facial expression; but she noticed how his knuckles whitened as he clenched his fists. As soon as she had finished, he nodded his head.

Jan slipped from his seat and spoke to another man, who listened carefully, and then nodded to show that he understood. The audience became restive. Others sensed that something extraordinary was happening.

Sounds came from somewhere in the ship. Raised voices—and a slight thud. Then there was silence.

Prinz stopped to listen. Then he let the cards drop from his fingers. "The entertainment is over!" he snapped.

There was a little applause. Suspiciously little. Glancing to the side, Vanya saw that Jan Klernik was almost crouching in his chair, like an animal preparing to spring.

Prinz looked at his watch, then made towards the door. He seemed to have forgotten the presence of the passengers. In consequence, he failed to notice the swift movement of three men—led by Jan. It was not until they were nearly on him that he became aware of danger.

Then he spun round. One look at their faces was enough to warn him of their intentions. He backed away, then with a swift movement pulled a gun from his pocket. It was a short stub-nosed automatic.

"Back!" he cried. Two of the men wavered. But not Jan Klernik. With a hoarse cry of "Murderer!" he flung himself on Prinz. A bullet spat across the saloon and buried itself in the woodwork. Jan had ducked at the critical moment. Then he flung himself downwards and dived for the German's legs.

To be continued

BURGESS BEDTIME

(Continued from page 10)

back of them. It was a command. It meant stop. They stopped. Already they had learned to obey

# Winning Numbers In The HOLMAN Annual Goodwill Drawing

Carefully check the Numbers listed below. If you have any of the corresponding Goodwill Sale Ballot Numbers—sign your name and address on the reverse side and bring or mail them to HOLMAN'S at once.

Winning Numbers At Summerside Store

BALLOT NO.

PRIZE

25801  
40232

\$100.00 In Merchandise of Winner's Choice

NEW 1951 RADIO Battery or Electric Model

Lucky Summerside Store Winners bring or mail your Ballots to—Advertising Department, R. T. HOLMAN LIMITED, SUMMERSIDE

Winning Numbers At Charlottetown Store

BALLOT NO.

PRIZE

3692  
12827

\$100.00 In Merchandise of Winner's Choice

NEW 1951 RADIO Battery or Electric Model

Lucky Charlottetown Store Winners bring or mail your Ballots to—Manager's Office, R. T. HOLMAN LIMITED, CHARLOTTETOWN

Don't Delay!

PRIZES MUST BE CLAIMED BEFORE NOVEMBER 30th

Congratulations To The Lucky Winners And Many Thanks To All For Making Our Annual Goodwill Sale Such An Outstanding Success



"Where Old Friends Meet"

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

MAJOR HOOPLE

WE CAUGHT A FLASH ON YOUR BRAIN CYCLONE, MAJOR—PUTTING HOT JAVA ON EVERYBODY'S DOORSTEP!—LOOKS LIKE YOU FINALLY HIT SOMETHING BESIDES YOUR THUMB!

IF YOU'RE FISHING FOR INVESTORS, TRY A TOE—HOLD ON ME—I'D PUT UP A FEW COCONUTS ANY TIME FOR THE KEY TO THE CELLAR AT FORT KNOX!

INDEED—HAK-KAFF! YOU SCROOGES HAVE SNIFFED AT MY ASTUTE INVENTIONS WHEN A FEW DOLLARS MEANT UNTOLD WEALTH! NOW—I CAN SWING THIS ONE WITHOUT RECOURSE TO YOUR PIGGY BANKS!

IN-DEPENDENT? YES—THIS PROJECT REQUIRES NO CASH!

when spoken to and do it instantly.

"It is Father. I wonder what he wants now. He is always interfering," whispered one. Honker swam in to join them. "It is a wise Goose who does nothing until he knows what he is doing. It is very plain that you are not wise," said he.

"Where were you going?" "Just on shore at the edge of the water," replied one of the young Geese.

"Is something wrong with your eyes? Don't you see those two waiting for you?" said Honker. "They aren't waiting for us. They probably will run away when we get near. Why should we be afraid of folks so small?" replied the scornful one.

"Because," replied Honker, "those are two of the fiercest killers in the Green Forest. Small as they are they could kill one of you, big as you are. They are Minks, and a wise Goose never trusts a Mink and never lets one get too near. Now if you must go ashore do it on another part of the shore."

The young Geese looked back at the place where those Mink had been playing. They were nowhere to be seen.

BLUE IS POPULAR

Various African tribes have superstitions about almost every color except blue.

FOR GENERATIONS

A Family Favourite



From Mother to Daughter—from Father to Son—ENO'S 'Fruit Salt' is a family remedy. A sparkling dose of pleasant-tasting ENO, taken every morning when needed, helps Nature free the system from stagnating wastes that sap vitality. Follow the example of ENO families the world over—take a mild antacid, a gentle laxative—take ENO'S 'Fruit Salt'. Buy the large size today—but be sure you get ENO!



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Gentle Laxative—Mild Antacid

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