



# That Royle Girl

By Edwin Balmer

### A DARING DECEIT

"What?" answered Calvin.

"I hear Constance's gang're giving out that George Baretta was mixed up with Adele Kettlar and he killed her."

"Are they?" asked Calvin.

"What do you know about it?" Oliver demanded.

"Nothing," replied Calvin, positively; "know" to him was a word of absolute determination.

"I'll tell you where I am," Oliver offered generously. "I'm up at the Royle flat and I'm taking Joan Daisy to Tut's Temple to have a look at Baretta. If she identifies him as the man she saw through the window down, that'll be evidence."

Calvin pointed out that her word had been shown values; but he could not discard the matter. He dressed and after waiting restlessly a few minutes he put on overcoat and cap and descended to the street, where irresolutely he let pass four or five vacant taxis and hailed the next.

"I want you to drive west until," Calvin began his directions and then concentrated them into, "Go to Tut's Temple, do you know where it is?"

"Get in," bid the driver, winking.

Being an active and adventurous young man, in possession of sufficiently ready wit and tact to have survived for nearly six years on police assignments in and about Chicago, the reporter Oliver, who had had Joan Daisy in charge, approached the road-house, at present operated under the alias of Tut's Temple, with no illusions whatsoever as to the general nature of ensuing events, were it discerned that the purpose of the visit of himself and his companion was to fasten upon George Baretta the murder of Adele Kettlar.

The establishment, which gleamed in brilliant, Pharoanic colors, beside the midnight road, was the actual property of Three-G. George himself, as Oliver very well knew, although the formal deed of title, following Baretta's custom, showed another name.

**LAST MINUTE INSTRUCTIONS**

"The ostensible ownership of Tut's Temple changed frequently, and a smiling but ruthless proprietor, Frank Zenneptha—famously shortened to Frankie Zenn—had been the "front" of the house since its most recent renaming and advertising. Frankie Zenn was, in Oliver's opinion, the gentleman in whose palm had reposed the automatic pistol which had delivered two bullets to Constance, when George Baretta had had. Further, George Baretta himself was the slayer of Adele Kettlar; and this had become, in Oliver's mind, more than opinion since he had heard the accusation, together with considerable corroboration, in Baretta's covert affair with Adele Kettlar, from the lips of the same girl who had passed the tip to Seifert.

She once had been attached to Tut's Temple, and she was in such situation now that she would, guaranteeing to her that she would not be called again Baretta or quoted in any way.

Joan Daisy Royle, if she identified Baretta, would be quoted; indeed, she wanted to be; so Oliver pleasantly phrased to himself the sensational headlines of to-morrow if he succeeded in pulling off his "beat" to-night. Oliver not only had recognized the risk, but he flattered himself that he had honestly described it to Joan Daisy; and he had found the girl "game." She wanted to go with him, especially when he had told her that Mr. Olick would have nothing to do with the scheme. There would be actual danger, Oliver argued, only if she and he bungled; very carefully he had explained to her exactly what to do and, as their taxi crossed the imaginary line of the Chicago city limits and entered the purlieus of Three-G. George, he reminded her: "Not a word even to me when we're inside. We drop in like a couple of friends for a few drinks and a fox-trot. You'll spot him; or I'll nudge you who he is if you don't make him out right away. Look him over; then whatever you think about him, keep quiet! We go out, and when I ask you, you tell me, is he the man or not. Can you do it?"

"Of course I can," said Joan Daisy.

"Then we'll have no trouble at all," promised Oliver, optimistically thrumming his fingers on the pane. "After we get clear I'll stop at the nearest phone which George has no 'listen' on, and I'll live up to the city editor with a good word you give me."

"And tell the police," begged Joan Daisy, "so they'll arrest Baretta before he sees the paper."

Oliver laughed and patted her arm.

Joan Daisy huddled in her corner, for she was shivering, and she did not want Oliver to discover it. She felt cold and frightened and, most of all, she felt spent and done. She had imagined until the surprise of Oliver's call at the flat that she had nothing more to do and that there was nothing which any one could do for her, except to wait for news from the jury.

The verdict, so Mr. Elmen pompously had promised her, would be for acquittal upon the first ballot, likely, or soon thereafter; but it had become plain that Mr. Elmen was partially deceived and might be misled together; the jury might vote the death penalty which Mr. Clarke had demanded.

The taxi halted before the pylon, and Oliver stepped out, feeling himself to be none too steady; he helped her companion from the cab, scrutinizing her face in the glare of the gate lights to reassure himself before he escorted her into this stronghold of Baretta, that the girl kept her nerve.

Oliver, however, made no move, having thought rather of his own rashness. "Never mind," he said and several minutes later he observed suddenly, while they were making talk of other matters, "were all right where we are! and I knew that Baretta had appointed."

He approached her from behind, she realized, as she gazed at Oliver; he seemed to be near her, not steadily, but by stages evidently interrupted by stops at tables of his friends. She heard their under voices and laughter and Baretta's name, "George," "Hello, George," "How's the boy?"

She heard a voice, undoubtedly Baretta's, replying cordially, praising, with the slightest quaver of meanness. Her heart pounded violently, and her hands held tight to the edge of the table upon which she pulled in physical opposition to the almost insupportable temptation to turn in her chair.

"Here," ejaculated Oliver, sliding his cigarette case across to her; she ignored it, but watched him elaborate with a cigarette for himself, exhaling much smoke and puffing out his cheeks jovially.

"Good evening," Baretta's voice greeted them with agreeable impersonal accents.

"Good evening," replied Oliver hastily, his cheeks collapsing; and Joan Daisy gazed up at a tall, slender man with gray hair. He had a big, bold nose and wide, unpleasant smile, a bony chin and small, dark eyes; his hair was yellow, and spotted and Joan Daisy saw that some of his hair was jet black and the rest pure white. She could not possibly confuse him with Ket, and she had no feeling of having seen him before.

(To Be Continued.)

Oliver and Joan Daisy invaded the place slightly in advance of Oliver. The sight of the hall in no way alarmed Joan Daisy; indeed, it actually reassured her, slightly, so like was it in aspect to midnight festivities to which she was familiar. She had not expected instantly to be known and to make recognition more difficult to-night, she had donned a strange hat, and when she threw back her coat, she exposed, not the dress she had worn on the witness stand, but a dancing dress six months old.

"What'll we eat?" Oliver asked her, not having deferred to her in the matter of the choice of cocktails which already were being served.

"Sandwich, I'd like," she replied to her partner, who, by a frown, prompted her to appetite more profitable to the house.

"Lobster, in a chow dish, for two," Oliver ordered splendidly, not waiting for her reconsideration. He preferred his cigarette case, gave her a light and, dropping the match, he leaned over the narrow table to ignite his own cigarette from his own of hers, imparting meanwhile in a whisper: "The black-haired bird, with one eyebrow straight across his face, is Frankie Zenn; I don't see Baretta."

"Neither do I," said Joan Daisy.

"Dance while we're waiting?" invited Oliver, who was become the more restless of the two. She assented and when the music ceased she returned with Oliver to their table and since he had forbidden verbal discussion of their purpose, he glanced his inquiry at her, and she snook her head.

"Let's have that," Oliver suggested, bidding her to take a cigarette, and she, later when they were eating, he proposed, "Shall we go upstairs?" All right she replied.

Oliver, however, made no move, having thought rather of his own rashness. "Never mind," he said and several minutes later he observed suddenly, while they were making talk of other matters, "were all right where we are! and I knew that Baretta had appointed."

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(To Be Continued.)

## Red Point School Fair

### CLASS 1—GRAINS

Sec. 1—Sheaf 100 heads white oats: 1 Walter Robertson, Red Point, 2 Kenneth Campbell, Red Point, 3 Arthur Bruce, Red Point, 4 Jean Young, Kingsboro.

Sec. 2—Sheaf 100 heads wheat: 1 Earl Robertson, Red Point, 2 John Dixon, East Baltic, 3 Walter Robertson, Red Point, 4 Elythe Bruce, Red Point.

Sec. 3—Sheaf 100 heads barley: 1 Norman Bruce, Red Point, 2 Arthur Bruce, Red Point, 3 Earl Robertson, Red Point.

Sec. 4—Six ears sweet corn: 1 Robert Robertson, Kingsboro.

Sec. 5—Pint beans, yellow-eye: 1 Kenneth Campbell, Red Point, 2 Bernice Jardine, Kingsboro, 3 Abigail Craig, East Baltic.

### CLASS 2—ROOTS

Sec. 1—Peck Green Mountain Potatoes: 1 Robert Robertson, Kingsboro, 2 Carmen Robertson, Kingsboro, 3 Horace MacDonald, Kingsboro.

Sec. 2—Irish Cobbler: 1 Lorne MacNeill, Red Point, 2 Stuart Rose, 3 Gordon Robertson, Kingsboro, 4 Robert Robertson, Kingsboro.

Sec. 3 (a): Collection 3 turnips (table): 1 Kenneth Campbell, Red Point, 2 Lorne MacNeill, Red Point, 3 Arthur Bruce, Red Point, 4 Norman Bruce, Red Point.

Sec. 3 (b): Collection 3 turnips (feed): 1 John Dixon, East Baltic, 2 Boswell Robertson, Kingsboro.

Sec. 4—Collection 3 mangels: 1 Winslow Coffin, Kingsboro, 2 Norman Bruce, Red Point, 3 Earl Robertson, Red Point, 4 Rita Rose, East Baltic.

Sec. 5—Collection of 6 carrots: 1 Sterling Robertson, 2 Mildred Rose, 3 Robert Bell, Kingsboro, 4 Gordon Robertson, Kingsboro.

Sec. 6—Collection 6 parsnips: 1 Earl Robertson, Red Point, 2 Walter Robertson, Red Point, 3 Richard Dixon, East Baltic, 4 Gordon Robertson, Kingsboro.

### CLASS 3—VEGETABLES

Sec. 1—Six green tomatoes: 1 Louise Power, Little Harbor, 2 Stuart Rose, Red Point, 3 Gordon Robertson, Kingsboro, 4 Boswell Robertson, Kingsboro.

Sec. 2—Six green cucumbers: 1 Arnet Robertson, Kingsboro, 2 Laura Bruce, Red Point, 3 Gordon Robertson, Kingsboro, 4 Sterling Robertson, Kingsboro.

Sec. 3—Six peas: 1 Joyce Robertson, Kingsboro, 2 Richard Dixon, East Baltic, 3 Dorothy McLean, Kingsboro, 4 Pearl Stewart, Kingsboro.

Sec. 4—Cabbage two heads: 1 Jessie Rose, 2 Dorothy McLean, 3 John Massey, 4 Myrtle Rose.

Sec. 5—Pumpkin: 1 Louise Power, 2 Mildred Rose, 3 Kenneth Campbell, 4 Stuart Rose.

Sec. 6—Squash: 1 Leith Robertson, 2 Mildred Rose, 3 Stuart Rose, 4 Boswell Robertson.

### CLASS 4—FLOWERS

Sec. 1—Bouquet sweet peas: 1 Earl Robertson, 2 Lois Robertson, 3 Elythe Bruce, 4 Mildred MacDonald.

Sec. 2—Mixed flowers: 1 Joyce Robertson, 2 Leith Robertson, 3 Robert Robertson, 4 Velma Robertson.

Sec. 3—Tea Biscuits: 1 Myrtle Rose, 2 Estelle Campbell, 3 Velma Robertson, 4 Elythe Bruce.

Sec. 4—Plate of 9 sugar cookies: 1 Velma Robertson, 2 Mildred MacDonald, 3 Elsie MacNeill, 4 Catherine Turnbull.

Sec. 5—Plate of nine ginger snaps: 1 Velma Robertson, 2 Mildred Rose, 3 Elsie MacNeill, 4 Pearl Stewart.

Sec. 6—Plain White Cake: 1 Lorna Kidson, 2 Elsie MacNeill, 3 Jean Young, 4 Edna Fraser.

Sec. 7—Gladious: 1 Walter Robertson.

Sec. 8—Potted Geranium: 1 Ernest Allen, 2 Sterling Robertson, 3 Carmen Robertson, 4 Gordon Robertson.

### CLASS 5—FRUIT

Sec. 1—Red astrachan apples: 1 Robert Bell.

Sec. 2—Crab apples: 1 Lois Robertson, 2 Jean Robertson, 3 Maxwell Robertson, 4 Eoid MacDonald.

### CLASS 6—COOKING

Sec. 1—Single loaf bread: 1 Elsie MacNeill, 2 Lois Robertson, 3 Estelle Campbell, 4 Elythe Bruce.

Sec. 2—Tea Biscuits: 1 Myrtle Rose, 2 Estelle Campbell, 3 Velma Robertson, 4 Elythe Bruce.

Sec. 3—Plate of 9 sugar cookies: 1 Velma Robertson, 2 Mildred MacDonald, 3 Elsie MacNeill, 4 Catherine Turnbull.

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Sec. 6—Gladious: 1 Walter Robertson.

Sec. 7—Potted Geranium: 1 Ernest Allen, 2 Sterling Robertson, 3 Carmen Robertson, 4 Gordon Robertson.

### CLASS 7—SEWING, KNITTING, CROCHETING

Division A, girls under 12:

Sec. 1—Plain sewing: 1 Carmen Robertson.

Sec. 2—Hemstitching: 1 Pearl Stewart.

Sec. 3—Darning Mitten: 1 Pearl Stewart, 2 Evelyn Robertson, 3 Carmen Robertson.

Sec. 4—Embroidered linen: 1 Joyce Robertson, 2 Carmen Robertson.

Division B:

Sec. 1—Hemstitching: 1 Elythe Bruce.

Sec. 2—Crocheting: 1 Elsie MacNeill, 2 Elythe Bruce.

Sec. 3—Knitted Sweater: 1 Elsie MacNeill, 2 Velma Robertson, 3 Elythe Bruce.

Sec. 4—Darning Sock: 1 Lois Robertson, 2 Jean Young, 3 Elsie MacNeill, 4 Abigail Craig.

Sec. 5—Embroidered Dollies: 1 Elythe Bruce, 2 Velma Robertson.

### CLASS 8—MANUAL TRAINING

Division A: Sec. 1—Hatchet Handle—1 Arthur Bruce, Red Point, 2 Sterling Robertson.

Sec. 2—Milkng Stool, under 12 years: 1 Russell Ching, 2 Walter Robertson, 3 Ernest Allen, 4 Peter Stewart.

Division B: Sec. 1—Hand Sleigh: 1 Kenneth Campbell.

Sec. 4—Miscellaneous: 1 Ernest Allen, 2 Wallace Fraser.

## CLASS 9—LIVESTOCK AND

Sec. 1—Heifer calf: 1 Bernice MacDonald, 2 Kenneth Campbell, 3 Boswell Robertson, 4 Velma Robertson.

Sec. 2—Fullest and cockered (barred rock): 1 Mildred Rose, 2 Lois Robertson, 3 Abigail Craig, 4 Jessie Rose.

Sec. 3—White Leghorn: 1 Mildred Rose.

## CLASS 10—COLLECTIONS

Sec. 1—Injurious weeds: 1 Kingsboro School, 2 East Baltic School, 3 Red Point School.

Sec. 2—Lawrence Whitey, 3 Louise Rose, 4 Horace MacDonald.

Sec. 3—Samples of wood: 1 Lorne MacNeill, Red Point, 2 Earl Robertson.

## CLASS 11—SCHOOL WORK

Sec. 1—Writing: 1 Walter Robertson, 2 Rita Rose, 3 Hugh Craig, 4 Edward Devereaux.

Grade 2 (b): 1 Vincent Gallant, 2 Carmen Robertson, 3 Elva Bruce, 4 Arthur Robertson.

Grade III and IV (a): 1 Mildred Rose, 2 Lawrence Whitey, 3 Louise Rose, 4 Horace MacDonald.

Grade V and VI: 1 Pearl Stewart, 2 Bernice Jardine, 3 Evelyn Robertson, 4 Bernice Macdonald.

Grade VII and VIII: 1 Jean Young, 2 Fred Murphy, 3 Mildred MacDonald, 4 Abigail Craig.

Grade IX and X: 1 Estelle Campbell, 2 Elsie MacNeill, 3 Elythe Bruce.

Sec. 2—Map Drawing: 1 Mildred Rose, 2 Walter Stewart, 3 Mildred Rose, 4 Pearl Bruce.

Grade 7 and 8—1 Abigail Craig, 2 Dell Dixon, 3 Mildred MacDonald, 4 Robert Bell.

Grade 9 and 10—1 Estelle Campbell, 2 Elsie MacNeill.

## CLASS 11—ART WORK

Sec. 3—Grade 1: 1 Edward Devereaux, 2 Walter Stewart, 3 Hugh Craig, 4 Rita Rose.

Grade II—1 Joseph MacDonald, 2 Mary Grace, 3 Bernard Cavanaugh, 4 Elva Bruce.

Grade 3 and 4: 1 Timothy Massey, 2 Peter Stewart, 3 Horace MacDonald, 4 Gordon Robertson.

Grade 5 and 6—1 Garfield Robertson, 2 Evelyn Robertson, 3 Bernice MacDonald and Margaret Gregory, 4 Joyce Robertson, 4 Arthur Bruce.

Grade VII and VIII: 1 Kenneth Campbell, 2 Dell Dixon, 3 Fred Murphy, 3 John Dixon, 4 Abigail Craig.

Grades IX and X—1 Eoid MacDonald, 2 Peter Stewart, 3 Mildred MacDonald.

Sec. 4 (a): Portfolio P.E.I. as a summer report: 1 Red Point School, 2 East Baltic School, 3 Kingsboro School.

(b) Portfolios Famous People of Today: 1 Kingsboro School, 2 East Baltic School.

Sec. 5—Project Map: 1 East Baltic School.

Sec. 6—Poster: (a) 1 Robert Dixon, East Baltic.

(b) It pays to advertise: 1 Dell Dixon, 2 John Dixon, 3 Abigail Craig, 4 Fred Murphy.

Sec. 7—Weather Chart, June 1934: 1 Garfield Robertson, 2 Evelyn Robertson, 3 Bernice Jardine, 4 East Baltic.

Sec. 8—Plasticine modelling (a) 1 Peter Stewart, 2 Horace MacDonald, 3 Timothy Massey, 4 Gordon Robertson.

(b) Man in canoe: 1 Garfield Robertson, 2 Joyce Robertson.

(c) Relief Map of South America: 1 Lorna Kidson, 2 Elythe Bruce.

## Glamor of North Recalled at Meet of Hardy Traders

WINNIPEG, Nov. 17.—(CP)—"Men of the North" who reach into Labrador's wilds, grow through Arctic ice to lonely outposts, and visit isolated settlements in the Dominion's hinterlands, have just concluded a gathering here.

They sat about a long table, dressed in "civvies," fingered letters and papers before them and appeared to be just another group of businessmen discussing "minutes" and "amendments" at a directors' meeting.

But though the press was barred a reporter could visualize in the blue haze of cigar smoke above the scene in the grand ballroom of the open door the very out-of-the-ordinary things of which these men spoke. They were the fur traders of the Hudson's Bay company, gathered at Hudson's Bay House for the annual Fur Trade Conference.

They discussed such things as furbags, privation, dog teams, Indians, isolation, frozen feet, Eskimos; they moved with ease from Labrador's stormy coast to British Columbia's wilds and north to Akklavik; they referred to berged ships and fur-laden canoes. Dangers and thrills of 12,000 mile trips through forest wilds and ice-bound waters were commonplace to these men. They saw no reason to recount experiences and steadfastly retained "the grim silence of the North." Some incidents, however, were glossed.

That on Devon Island, 500 miles inside the Arctic Circle, was established last September the Dominion's most northerly trading post—Dundas harbor, Chesley Russell, an experienced Hudson Bay trader.

A fine story of how an Indian interpreter at the company's Fort MacKenzie post, in Labrador, "walked home" came to light from the records of the R.M.S. Nascoptic which makes the annual voyage in to the Arctic with provisions from Montreal last summer.

The Indian left the fort, 400 miles north of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, with his wife and two children, carrying the latter part of the way. They reached Moisie river after about 115 days' march. There he was picked up by the Nascoptic, taken around the tip of Labrador to Port Burwell and proceeded to walk home again—300 miles this time, only he admitted it would not be "quite so easy."

"Men of the North" did not, perhaps, discuss "cabbages and kings," but their meeting was undoubtedly unique to the man from the "outside." To them, however, as one said with a tone of finality to an importing reporter, it was just a gathering to talk business.

# Queen's County Conservative Association

## Annual Meeting and Convention

The annual meeting of the Queen's County Conservative Association will be held in the Strand Theatre, Charlottetown, on Tuesday, Nov. 20th at 1 o'clock P. M. Election of officers for ensuing year and other matter of general business will be transacted.

Immediately following the annual meeting a Convention to nominate two candidates to contest Queen's County at the next Federal election will be held. Each polling division will be entitled to send five delegates to vote at this Convention and a full representation is requested. The meeting will be addressed by the present Federal members, Messrs. McLure and Myers and by Hon. Dr. W. J. P. McMillan, Premier, and others.

**J. J. MCDONALD**  
Vice-President

**R. R. BELL**  
Secretary

formerly at Cape Dorset, is there with 18-year old T. H. Harwood, Verdun, Que. He will be their home for many months. Their nearest neighbors reside at the R.C.M.P. post on Ellsmere Island, 100 miles north and the most northerly residence of the white man.

At the end of the table sat Fur Commissioner Ralph Parsons. This Newfoundland, who established most of the company's northern posts and travels thousands of miles each year, is known up where men are men as "King of Baffinland," but he'd be the first to scoff at such a title. He has walked naked in the Arctic so he could wrap his clothes about his feet and legs.

A hardy Scot, George Watson, seemed "fed up." This travelling salesman's beat is a mere 12,000 miles from Montreal through Hudson Strait and far into the Arctic circle. Did he have some tall tales? Maybe, but just a "good trip" to us.

W. E. Brown has a comparatively "local" trade route. He merely patrols every bay and inlet of Hudson Bay and calls the natives "Joe" and "Sleep Awake," but for good measure he takes his small schooner up to Repulse Bay in the Arctic should any of his friends call him "softy."

R. H. G. Bonnycastle is a native Manitokan who has "made" a "name" each year "Dick" leaves Winnipeg and before he returns he has looked on the wilderness of the Territories from cold cookpits, chatted about the fire-places at Akklavik, "mashed" at Great Bear Lake and directed sturdy pros through ice jams in the Arctic. His speedometer, if he had one, would run about 9,000 miles an "outfit."

Another Scot is A. B. Cumming whose familiar route through northern British Columbia's wooded stretches is a long way from Aberdeen, but he knows it "quite as well."

Pathology at Princeton; the Boyce-Thompson Institute in New York, and various experiment station laboratories.

The United States entomological authorities expressed their appreciation of Canada's progress in parasite introductions for the destruction of plant and forest pests and were specially interested to receive first-hand information regarding the excellent assistance given by the Farnham Royal Parasite Laboratory in England, particularly with respect to the introduction of parasites of the European spruce sawfly which is causing such heavy losses in Eastern Canada, especially in the Gaspe peninsula of Quebec. If these parasites become established in Eastern Canada, the species will undoubtedly be of great help to the United States, as it is understood that the sawfly has been found in certain sections of northern Maine.

In connection with the Gaspe outbreak, a study of the European sawfly has developed to an important extent at the Dominion forest insect camp, located north of Grand Caspasia, Quebec. In this section very extensive losses have already taken place as a result of the work of the sawfly and the eastern spruce bark beetle. The former insect has spread considerably during the last two or three years, particularly in an easterly direction. It is hoped that the liberated parasites will become established and assist to an important extent in checking the insect in its westerly and southerly spread. During the present year, over 3,500,000 cocoons of the sawfly have been received at the Dominion Parasite Laboratory at St. Lawrence, Ont., and parasites are reared from these for liberation in Eastern Canada. The material has been collected in central Europe with the assistance of the Farnham Royal Laboratory in England.

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## International Exchange of Ideas

In his recent official visit to the Maritime Provinces and sections of the Eastern United States, Arthur Gibson, the Dominion Entomologist held many valuable conferences and established contacts which will be useful to the future work of the Dominion Entomological Branch, as, for instance, at the Japanese beetle laboratory at Moorestown, New Jersey; the Cranberry Research Station in Massachusetts; the Rockefeller Institute for Plant

## Farious service & Taxi Service CHARLOTTETOWN to FORTUNE

TIME TABLE

Leaving Charlottetown	4:00 p.m.	Leaving Fortune	8:15 a.m.
" Haselbrook	4:20 p.m.	" Dingwell's	8:25 a.m.
" Keele's Lake	4:35 p.m.	" Dundas	8:45 a.m.
" 48 Road	4:45 p.m.	" Bridgetown	8:50 a.m.
" Cardigan	5:00 p.m.	" Cardigan	9:00 a.m.
" Bridgetown	5:15 p.m.	" 48 Station	9:20 a.m.
" Dundas	5:30 p.m.	" Keele's Lake	9:30 a.m.
" Dingwell's	5:40 p.m.	" Haselbrook	9:45 a.m.
Arrive Fortune	5:50 p.m.	Arrive Charlottetown	10:05 a.m.

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