

McKee Leads Excellent Field In Winning \$13,200 Juvenile

Greenree Stable Entry, Cherry Pie and Canaque, Finish Second and Third, Respectively; Gosden's Crochet Equals Track Record in Taking Opener

By W. J. Macbeth
Harry Payne Whitney's three-year-old Rocket, a Broomstick colt out of First Flight, proved himself of class championship possibilities in winning the Toboggan Handicap at six furlongs at Belmont Park yesterday afternoon. Rocket showed the way home to a field of ten of the best handicap horse that had gone to the post in the East this season, winning in a romp in the good time of 1:11 flat.

It was "Kitty bar the door" after the break for Penman had the three-year-old on his toes and inside a sixteenth of a mile had crowded far enough ahead to take the rail. Tryster, the four-year-old stable mate of Rocket, was also off forwardly, as was Durbyne. This pair furnished the contention. Walter J. Salmon's feeble Crochet, from apparent faulty handling on the part of Jimmy Butwell, was eliminated in a struggling start. But he pulled up when the flag was hoisted, was caught in a jam, headed in along the rail and never could get racing form.

Durbyne and Tryster fought it out from the front, throughout the stretch and were close at the end that some of the judges could call the finish to a certainty. The race was worth \$7,500 to the winner.

Record Crowd on Hand

A record crowd of racing enthusiasts jammed the grand stands of a grandstand and the spacious lawns long before the bugle called the first field to the post. And thousands more were steadily pouring in from the city and suburbs. The race was held at the Pennsylvania Terminal as early as noon, and as fast as the race track specials could be brought into the platform they were filled to the top. The majority of tickets sold at the terminal had been exhausted long before 1 o'clock, with other thousands of prospective patrons clamoring for more. A line of automobiles extended beyond Jamaica, a great many of the motorists having been held up by the Memorial Day parades.

John E. Madden's Two-Year-Old Colt McKee, Cleverly ridden by Jockey Laverne Factor, won the rich Juvenile, a dash of five furlongs through the straight chute. The son of Ultimus and Ballymore fought his way to victory, over a field of thirteen of the very best juveniles that had gone to the races this year. Heremin, a stable mate of McKee, which was ridden by Jockey Earl Sande, after setting the pace for a mile and a half, tumbled and dropped out of the money. The fast Greenree Stable entry, Cherry Pie and Canaque, finished second and third respectively. The race was worth \$13,200 to the winner.

Covered Distance in 0:57 3/5

It was a beautiful sight to see, this running of the Juvenile, for after a fair start the entire field swept down, cavalry cap, running as straight and as fast as if each had a lone of his own. Heremin, the stable mate of McKee, had the early foot and for more than a furlong set the pace with a dash of five furlongs, but he tumbled and dropped out of the money. McKee, which was ridden by Jockey Earl Sande, after setting the pace for a mile and a half, tumbled and dropped out of the money. The fast Greenree Stable entry, Cherry Pie and Canaque, finished second and third respectively. The race was worth \$13,200 to the winner.

Today's press features the Derby above all other news, and it is expected that about thirty horses will go to the post for this most prized of all thoroughbred tests, but only one of them, Mohican, is expected to be a contender. The betting will be confined to about a half dozen of them.

Racing Summaries

BELMONT PARK TRACK, MAY 30—WEATHER CLEAR; TRACK FAST

328 FIRST RACE—Maiden filly, two years old, purse \$1,000. Four and a half furlongs. Time, 1:02.4. Winner, 1-10, 1-10, 1-10, 1-10. Belmont Park, N. Y., May 30, 1922. Jockey, Trainer, W. G. Hall. Belmont Park, N. Y., May 30, 1922. Jockey, Trainer, W. G. Hall.

329 SECOND RACE—Steeplechase, four-year-olds and upward, selling, purse \$1,000. About two miles. Time, 3:02. Winner, 1-10, 1-10, 1-10, 1-10. Belmont Park, N. Y., May 30, 1922. Jockey, Trainer, W. G. Hall.

330 THIRD RACE—THE JUVENILE, two-year-olds, purse \$13,200. Five furlongs, straight. Time, 0:57.3. Winner, 1-10, 1-10, 1-10, 1-10. Belmont Park, N. Y., May 30, 1922. Jockey, Trainer, W. G. Hall.

331 SIXTH RACE—THE TOBOGGAN HANDICAP, two-year-olds and upward, \$1,000. Six furlongs, main course. Post 3:47. Time, 1:11. Winner, 1-10, 1-10, 1-10, 1-10. Belmont Park, N. Y., May 30, 1922. Jockey, Trainer, W. G. Hall.

332 FIFTH RACE—THE WOODSIDE HANDICAP, three-year-olds and upward, selling, \$1,000. Five furlongs, main course. Post 3:47. Time, 1:02. Winner, 1-10, 1-10, 1-10, 1-10. Belmont Park, N. Y., May 30, 1922. Jockey, Trainer, W. G. Hall.

333 SIXTH RACE—THE RUNNED-MILE, three-year-olds allowances, purse \$1,000. Six furlongs, main course. Post 4:47. Time, 1:11. Winner, 1-10, 1-10, 1-10, 1-10. Belmont Park, N. Y., May 30, 1922. Jockey, Trainer, W. G. Hall.

Clean Sweep for Wesleyan

LEWISTON, Me., May 30.—Wesleyan made a clean sweep in both singles and doubles in a tennis tournament with Belmont Park today.

Classy Field Starts In Withers Today

THE historic Withers, at a mile, with \$5,000, which, since 1874 has been one of the most highly prized of the early stakes for three-year-olds, will feature to-day's racing at Belmont Park.

From the matter of quantity the field is not particularly attractive, but real class is there. Pillary, which won the Preakness, and June Grass, which finished third in that \$50,000 stake, have been named to try conclusions with Suno, the latest three-year-old sensation purchased by J. S. Gosden from John Sanford last week for the rumored price of \$85,000. The Greenree Stable's feeble Letterman completes the choice field.

The horses, weights, probable jockeys and probable odds follow:

Horse	Weight	Jockey	Odds
Suno	118	Samuel	3 to 5
Pillary	118	Jack	8 to 5
June Grass	118	J. Keogh	4 to 1
Letterman	118	L. Jke	5 to 1

Hess Wins 25-Mile Coney Island Bike Race by 10 Yards

George Hess, of the Empire City Wheelmen, won the twenty-five-mile Coney Island Handicap yesterday from a field of 125 cyclists. Hess, who started from the 5:30 mark, covered the distance in 1 hour 33 minutes and 45 seconds, defeating Bill Heinsburg of the North Hudson Wheelmen, by about ten yards.

Jumps Forty Riders Near Finish; Schaefer, From Scratch, Beats Record

Forty riders were grouped near the finish when Hess and Heinsburg sprinted away from the pack. They were so close together that the judges had great difficulty in selecting the winner. Lord Awer's timing on the award of the prizes. Joe Biley, a club mate of Hess, was third.

Joe Schaefer, of the Acme Wheelmen, who started from scratch, made the fastest time in the race, covering 25 miles in 1 hour and 54 seconds, which is only 15 seconds slower than the American record established a new record for the Coney Island Handicap. The old mark for this race is 1:42:30, made in 1901 by Ed Forrest, of the Kings County Wheelmen.

THE SUMMARIES FOLLOW:

Pos.	Horse	Time	Heat
1	Hess, E. C.	1:33:45	1-30
2	Heinsburg, B.	1:34:15	4-00
3	Taylor, E. W.	1:35:25	1-00
4	Hogeland, C. R.	1:36:45	3-30
5	Napper, E. W.	1:38:15	2-30
6	Henderson, E. W.	1:38:30	3-30
7	Donsted, E. W.	1:38:45	2-30
8	Unger, E. W.	1:39:15	3-00
9	Venuti, E. S. J.	1:39:15	3-00
10	Wasson, E. G. W.	1:39:25	3-00
11	Wright, E. W.	1:39:30	3-00
12	Houston, E. W.	1:39:45	3-00
13	Conroy, E. W.	1:39:45	3-00
14	Seawell, A. W.	1:39:45	3-00
15	Conroy, E. W.	1:39:45	3-00
16	Smith, C. R.	1:39:45	3-00
17	Smith, C. R.	1:39:45	3-00
18	Smith, C. R.	1:39:45	3-00
19	Smith, C. R.	1:39:45	3-00
20	Smith, C. R.	1:39:45	3-00

There are many keen ring students who believe that Carpenter within a few rounds would nail Greb on the jaw with that socking right and close out the entertainment. Their claim is that a blow that would only jar Jack Dempsey, weighing 198, would drop Greb, weighing 163. There are as many others who take the opposite view in the belief that Carpenter would never be allowed to get set for any punishing punch. The argument between these two schools of thought would build up to the performance, making it the biggest attraction of the year.

TIME PRIZE WINNERS

Horse	Time	Heat
1	1:33:45	1-30
2	1:34:15	4-00
3	1:35:25	1-00
4	1:36:45	3-30
5	1:38:15	2-30
6	1:38:30	3-30
7	1:38:45	2-30
8	1:39:15	3-00
9	1:39:15	3-00
10	1:39:25	3-00
11	1:39:30	3-00
12	1:39:45	3-00
13	1:39:45	3-00
14	1:39:45	3-00
15	1:39:45	3-00
16	1:39:45	3-00
17	1:39:45	3-00
18	1:39:45	3-00
19	1:39:45	3-00
20	1:39:45	3-00

N. Y. Evening High School Athletes Win Championship

New York Evening High School won the fifth annual track and field championship of greater New York yesterday afternoon at Brooklyn Athletic Field, with a total of 46 1/2 points. The champion school, which won last year, was second with 28 1/2 points, and Bay Ridge was third with 11 points.

Joseph Walters, of New York, and Vincent Saulino, of Bay Ridge, divided individual honors, each winning two of the events. Walters accounted for the 440 yard dash, while Saulino won the 220 yard dash and the running broad jump.

THE SUMMARIES FOLLOW:

440-yard run—Won by Joseph Walters, New York. Evening High School, 1:10.5. Runner-up, Vincent Saulino, Bay Ridge, 1:11.5. Third, Kane, Brooklyn, 1:12.5. Fourth, Time, 1:13.5.

100-yard dash—Won by E. Mowen, New York. Evening High School, 1:10.5. Runner-up, Vincent Saulino, Bay Ridge, 1:11.5. Third, Kane, Brooklyn, 1:12.5. Fourth, Time, 1:13.5.

200-yard dash—Won by Vincent Saulino, Bay Ridge, 2:25.5. Runner-up, Vincent Saulino, Bay Ridge, 2:26.5. Third, Kane, Brooklyn, 2:27.5. Fourth, Time, 2:28.5.

400-yard dash—Won by Vincent Saulino, Bay Ridge, 5:45.5. Runner-up, Vincent Saulino, Bay Ridge, 5:46.5. Third, Kane, Brooklyn, 5:47.5. Fourth, Time, 5:48.5.

800-yard dash—Won by Vincent Saulino, Bay Ridge, 11:35.5. Runner-up, Vincent Saulino, Bay Ridge, 11:36.5. Third, Kane, Brooklyn, 11:37.5. Fourth, Time, 11:38.5.

THE SPOONLIGHT by Grantland Rice

The next opponent who faces Harry Greb should put a lot of earnest, and sincere thought upon the selection of a sparring partner. For unless said opponent is all primed to meet Greb's quaint and artistic way of milling he is upon the verge of having a lot of divots taker out of his epidermis—divots that Greb doesn't have time to replace.

We can nominate the sparring partner right now. Our first suggestion would be a leopard. If there are no leopards available, then a jaguar, a panther, or possibly a wildcat, will do. After being turned loose in a cage with any one of these nominations each day for three weeks the candidate will then be about ready for Greb.

Greb must have picked up his ring training in the heart of the wild, not out so much in the open spaces where "men are men," but where wild animals are wild animals. His is the wild animal assault from start to finish, the midair spring that is followed by a terrific clawing and pawing that never lets up. He doesn't hit as Dempsey or Leonard hit, with jolting blows. He rips, cuts, smothers and bewilders with an incessant raking fire that never stops. A machine gun may fire several thousand shots a minute, but it has nothing on Greb.

Greb the Artist

Greb as a pugilist artist is the creator of a new school. He hasn't elected to follow the older. He has become an inventor or discoverer, or what is still more to the point, a creative genius. His stuff is all new. His system stands alone. In an age dedicated to the wallop and the punch he has let both alone.

Concerning the Wallop

Greb might become a hard puncher, but not through his present method. Because he never takes time to get balanced. He is never set for any killing blow.

With him quantity counts for more than quality. He keeps too many swings going at the same time to put any great amount of stuff into any particular punch.

With him it is all speed and action. No matter what position he may be in, he keeps on hitting. It isn't the fancy sparring of the select boxer who jabs and jolts to step away.

It is more after the fashion of the whirlwind that comes upon us. If Greb swings with his right and misses going forward, he hits coming back. And he is the most tirelessly active ring man that we have ever seen. His aims should be John J. Endurance or Julius A. Stamina.

The Star Contest

Ever since Greb overthrew both Gibbons and Tunney so effectively the atmosphere has been rife with gossip as to how he would fare with Georges Carpentier.

Here is the star international contest of the day—a battle between the light heavyweight champion of the United States and the light heavyweight champion of Europe and the remainder of the world.

As both are boxers of extreme action, this meeting should provide the nearest thing to a s'moon that most people have ever seen. It is all a question of whether Carpentier could ever get set for that crashing right of his.

If he couldn't jam the old naymaker through, Greb would outpoint him by a mile.

There are many keen ring students who believe that Carpenter within a few rounds would nail Greb on the jaw with that socking right and close out the entertainment. Their claim is that a blow that would only jar Jack Dempsey, weighing 198, would drop Greb, weighing 163. There are as many others who take the opposite view in the belief that Carpenter would never be allowed to get set for any punishing punch. The argument between these two schools of thought would build up to the performance, making it the biggest attraction of the year.

Greb is a queer contradiction. He may fight like some wild animal, but he is a serious, studious sort of fellow, with an intelligent face and a much ring pose as Dempsey carries. He looks almost pensive as he waits for the gong. He never quits thinking, any more than he quits hitting. His brain is as active as his fists. He is one of the smartest boxers that ever stirred up the resin.

Greb belongs to the Futuristic School of pugilistic art. Few can steal his stuff, for it requires too much speed, stamina and mental keenness, qualities not easily copied unless they are natural gifts. He is more like a mixture of Ty Cobb and Willie Keeler than he is a follower of "Babe" Ruth. Only he hits 'em where they are. He isn't big, but old "Doc" Hercules was no better built, so far as he goes. And he isn't any piece of fragile bric-a-brac, to be easily broken or cracked. He can take his share.

Duryc High Gun Winner P. von Bockman Excels In Shoot at Plainfield At Jamaica Bay Traps

PLAINFIELD, N. J., May 30.—Clarance Duryc, with a score of 145 out of a possible 150, won the high gun trap at the registered trap shooting tournament here to-day under the auspices of the Arrowhead Rod and Gun Club.

Union Wins at Tennis

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., May 30.—Union College defeated University of Rochester here to-day at tennis, six matches to one. Kaufman was the only winner for Rochester.

Belmont Park Entries

FIRST RACE—Selling, fillies, two-year-olds, purse \$1,000. Five furlongs, straight. Time, 1:02.4. Winner, 1-10, 1-10, 1-10, 1-10. Belmont Park, N. Y., May 30, 1922. Jockey, Trainer, W. G. Hall.

Will Bobby Barrett's Right Prevail Over Tendler's Left?

PHILADELPHIA, May 30.—Brown patch, a fungous disease of grass, has been discovered on one of the putting greens at the Skokie Country Club's golf links, where the national open championship is to be held July 10-15, and heroic measures have been adopted by John Ling, chairman of the greens committee, to stop the ravage before it interferes with the perfect condition of the course.

New Sensation in Philadelphia Fistic Circles Picked by Many Quaker City Fans to Defeat the Veteran in Their 8-Round Bout This Week

Philadelphia are thoroughly stumped up over the coming eight-round scrap between red-haired Bobby Barrett and portly Lefty Tendler. The battle, which takes place at the Phillies' ball park on Friday night, is the talk of the town, and right now it far outranks, in point of contemporary interest, the controversial warfare being waged between Philadelphia's Mr. Tendler and New York's Mr. Leonard.

After mulling for a few hours with a mob of Philadelphia's pop-eyed fight fans we became convinced that most of them believe that red-haired Bobby Barrett is going to knock Lefty Tendler for a couple of yards of scrap. They think highly of Bobby over on the Schuylkill.

We mingled with Philadelphia's pop-eyed proletariat for the purpose of absorbing an alien aspect of the polemical and disputatious uproar created by Messrs. Leonard and Tendler and their astute managers. Said uproar was probed and prodded and, in fact, was the Boxing Commissioner of New York State without any very tangible result.

Our leading question among the quivering Quakers was: "What do you think of this here Tendler-Leonard fuss?"

And in twenty-six cases out of a possible twenty-nine the reply was: "Well, sir, after this here Bobby Barrett from up Clifton Heights finishes with Lefty Tendler on Friday night the New York State Boxing Commission will have to worry no more how much money Phil Glassman and Tendler want for fighting Benny Leonard. A right to Lew's whiskers will knock him right out of the main of your highfalutin' commissioners."

Robert's Right vs. Lew's Left

While any action taken by our Boxing Commission in the Leonard-Tendler case would weigh something less than a denatured omelet in Philadelphia, the local authorities made a wise move when they decided to wait until after Lew's bout with Barrett before making any annihilating moves in any direction.

Philadelphia's pop-eyed proletariat, or at least a goody portion of it, is nursing the impression that Barrett and Tendler will be the next light-weight to tangle over the sun-kissed mat for a battle between the pair will be opened not later than next Saturday morning. In other words, there is a very definite impression down by the sun-kissed mat that Mr. Barrett's right is a much more deadly weapon than Mr. Tendler's left. No one doubts, even this side of Manhattan Transfer, that the local authorities made a wise move when they decided to wait until after Lew's bout with Barrett before making any annihilating moves in any direction.

Ever since that bizarre evening not so long ago when Bobby draped a passionate paste on the point of Hymie Gold's nose, the Philadelphia crowd has been waiting for a technical knock-out. Philadelphia's attach a lot of importance to this match when doing out the result of the forthcoming Tendler-Barrett scrap. They point out that in the early rounds Hymie Gold was able to hit Tendler almost at will, and on one or two occasions Lew was an appropriate subject for Mr. Briggs's cartoons entitled "When a Feller Needs a Friend."

If Barrett Hits Tendler

"Now," says the fan on the street, "there is one thing certain and that's this: If Bobby Barrett hits Tendler subject to Hymie Gold's past record many times, Lew won't know whether he's in a Philadelphia ball park or on the Hindenburg line. If you doubt this ask Oakland Jimmy Duffy, other-wise known as 'Red' Duffy, who was a Philadelphia training quarters yesterday and found him knocking the stuffing out of an ethereal opponent."

Kid McPartland, the embattled referee, said he didn't see a foul and promptly credited Lew Tendler with a technical knock-out. Philadelphia's attach a lot of importance to this match when doing out the result of the forthcoming Tendler-Barrett scrap. They point out that in the early rounds Hymie Gold was able to hit Tendler almost at will, and on one or two occasions Lew was an appropriate subject for Mr. Briggs's cartoons entitled "When a Feller Needs a Friend."

EVERY DAY A HOLIDAY AT BEWITCHINLY BEAUTIFUL BELMONT PARK Today's Star Features \$15,000 WITHERS STAKES FREEPORT HANDICAP and 4 Other Class Contests. FIRST RACE AT 1:35 P. M. SPECIAL RACE TRAINS: 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9: