

# ON TO OREGON The Way West

By A. B. GUTHRIE, JR.

**SYNOPSIS:** With the old Mountain Man, Dick Summers, to lead the party, a wagon train is ready for the long pull to far away Oregon. Life Evans, his wife Rebecca and son Brownie are all packed and ready. Bull-headed, unpleasant Tadlock, chief organizer of the company, is anxious to hit the trail. White-trash McBee and his brood of farmhands with their ailing little son Tod, preacher Weatherly and the rest are preparing for the long trek across mountains and deserts to their distant destination. It is spring, 1845. Now go on with the story—

(Chapter 4)

Life Evans had been to some powerful stump speakings and to revivals where people got the shakes and hollered in the unknown tongue. He was reminded of them now here at what was called rendezvous where officers would be elected and outfits inspected and things made ready for the march. The racket of it filled the ear.

Off a piece Brother Weatherly was moving among the people, stopping when he could get someone to listen. His shoulders stooped in their low linen shirt, his old face solemn, and a bunch of whitey, to whom he was called it. After exhorting, he would get the hat passed. "Remember, the Lord loveth a cheerful giver." Evans imagined that was one of the reasons he preached so often.

Like Brother Weatherly, Tadlock, the politician, was making the rounds, though no one stood for election against him. He was an important talker and he checked his Oregon guidebook with him to show he knew more than anybody, except maybe Dick Summers, about the way to get west.

Rebecca sat in the shade of the wagon, fastening herself a pie plate for lack of something better for though April wasn't gone, the sun was hot. Brownie was out watching the cattle, along with the man, Hig, that Fairman had hired, and a bunch of whitey, mostly young men without families.

"Feelin' better, Becky?" Life asked. "About goin'?"

She let him have a little smile. Her face looked hot but not tearful now. She had cried for a minute when they left the unknown tongue, then had set her face west and not looked back.

She said, "Hello, there, Dick," and Evans said that Dick Summers was strolling up. In the old buckskin breeches and red-checked shirt, he had put on Dick's something tall, silver-haired, strong-looking in arm and leg and body, he was a man to catch the eye, different from anyone Evans knew.

"I reckon I got ahead of myself, sure enough," Summers put tobacco in his pipe. "Tadlock's the big toad," Evans said.

"Looks so. Got such a start nobody else'll stand." "Maybe he'll make a good-enough captain?" Summers nodded as if he didn't quite agree. Evans got out his own pipe. He was used to an all-right man. He bothered Evans to think maybe he wasn't. He didn't like to think bad of folks.

"Tadlock was saying, 'Our company, I have reason to believe, will be the first out anywhere. The St. Joe trains, we hear, won't roll for several days. So it appears we'll be the trail blazers—and also escape the dust of the desert, find grass for our animals, and arrive first at the Willamette.'"

"We have rules to adopt and a permanent organization to set up," Tadlock continued. "Our company's big enough. Twenty-two wagons, nearly thirty armed men."

Tadlock was all business. "Is the committee ready to report?" he asked as if he didn't know.

Mack answered, "It is, and stepper forward." Your committee recommends that Irvine Tadlock be elected captain and Charles Fairman lieutenant, and Henry Shields captain of the livestock guard, each to serve to the end of the trail."

An Illinois German named Brewer made a motion to accept the report, and Hank McBee, speaking loud out of his manly beard, seconded the motion.

Tadlock made as if to step down from the bucket, saying, "Will someone please?" but the voices went up in yells "Yes" and "No" and "Whoa, there," and Tadlock put his foot back on the bucket and asked, "Well, if it's unanimous?" He got more yells for an answer.

"Thank you, Thank you, I'll do my very best. Is there a further report then?"

There was. Mack read it off. Evans, listening with just half his mind, heard it in snatches. . . . Recommend the train be called the On-to-Oregon Outfit. . . . Recommend a governing council of six elected. . . . Recommend tax to pay expenses, including two hundred dollars for the pilot. . . . Recommend no ardent spirits be taken, except for medical purposes. . . . Require wagons be capable of carrying a quarter more than their load, teams of draught or quarter mares. . . . Death for murder. . . . Thirty-nine lashes for three days for rape. . . . Thirty-nine lashes on the bare back for adultery. . . . Recommend train start at seven o'clock every morning and travel from ten to fifteen miles every day. . . .

A long list that made Summers snort once. Evans' attention strayed off. Mack, to Fairman, to McBee, to Brewer, and off to one side, beyond the men, to the girl, Mercy McBee, who wore a red poke bonnet and stood, her eyes fixed above the pale planes of her cheeks, like a young doe that had heard a noise.

Mack read some more. . . . Require provisions in the following amounts: . . . two hundred pounds of flour per person, except for in-

fants, . . . seventy-five pounds of meal . . . fifty pounds of bacon . . . Name three inspectors, to look over wagons and supplies. . . . Move report be adopted. . . . Aye. . . . "Any more business?" Tadlock asked.

It came then. McBee moved that the dogs be left behind or killed. Hearing him, seeing the words shaped by a moue, pushed around like a terrier's, Evans knew McBee had been put up to it.

A half dozen people spoke, one after another, trying to lift their voices above the arguments that were going on all around.

Evans shouted, "Ask Dick Summers! Ask Dick! He knows more'n anyone."

Summers seemed a little uneasy, talking to a crowd. He hitched his leather breeches. "It don't make a heap of difference. Some dog'll get through; some maybe won't."

Summers went on, "Dogs'll tell the camp about injuns just as quick, and maybe quicker, than they'll give us away. Me, I don't look for injun trouble anyhow, except for beggin' and a little stealin'. Injuns ain't likely to light into a party as big as this one, not the injuns we'll come up against."

Tadlock ran his hand along his jaw while the talk broke out again. After a little while he tapped on the plate. "I'm thinking more just of the bother of dogs," he said. "They're a nuisance. They'll slow up the train. They'll be under-look in the mornings, and they'll get hurt, and lost and cause delay. I'm afraid. At any rate, let's vote."

You couldn't be sure, by voices, which side had won, but after Tadlock had called for a show of hands and counted them careful, he said the motion had carried. He didn't push it further, though. He didn't say who was to do the killing and when. Evans figured he would have some business with the man who came to shoot Rock. The prospect troubled him. He liked things peaceful.

His gaze came back to Brownie. The boy was sitting his mule quiet, his eyes fixed, on his young face an unhidden, troubled, hankering look, as if he stood alone and saw now for the first time all it was a man might do for. Before he turned his head, Evans knew what Brownie saw. It was the girl, Mercy McBee, with her red poke bonnet.

Evans, as one of the inspectors, was looking at Summers' little pile of plunder. There wasn't much there, not near enough by the rules. "It ain't much, Life," he said.

Evans nodded, his mind of a sudden made up, and gave Summers a slow grin. "I ain't going to torment myself about you, Dick."

A rifle shot sounded from the other side of the camp.

Evans looked down at Rock. "It's that damn McBee startin' out, likely," he said. "He's the dog killer. Feels big about it."

McBee stopped to charge his rifle and saw them and walked over, his face solemn as an owl in its beard. "You got to get rid of that there dog," he said to Evans, "else I'll have to shoot 'im."

"You kill my dog, McBee, and you'll pay for it."

Summers got off the ground. "I swear, McBee," he said. "I don't know why someone ain't killt you."

McBee hitched his rifle up, his eyes rounder than before. "It's rules. I got my duty to do."

As McBee's gaze turned, Summers jumped ahead and made a sweep with the favorite flyaway effect, the rifle away. McBee half fell, trying to hold on to it, and then got his feet under him and backed up a step.

"You go tell Tadlock."

"I'll tell him all right," McBee shuffled off, toward the center of the camp, looking back at them once over his shoulder.

"Well, have to watch him now," Evans said.

(To Be Continued)

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LARYNGITIS CAN'T TALK, DONALD DUCK!

HELLO, SERGEANT, YOU WANT TO SEE ME? MORE ABOUT THOSE HOOPS WHO STARTED THAT FIGHT IN HERE, I SPOSE!

RIGHT, SMITH, TO BE MORE EXACT, IT'S ABOUT ONE OF THEM IN PARTICULAR.

I'M TALKING ABOUT THE FELLOW THEY CALL 'MORROT'. DO YOU KNOW WHICH ONE I MEAN?

MORROT? YES—HE WAS THE RING-LEADER. HE'S THE ONE WHO CAME IN HERE AND MADE THOSE THREATS TO PEG.

YES, SMITH, AND YOU MADE SOME THREATS OF YOUR OWN. REMEMBER? WELL, SOMEBODY BUMPED HIM OFF, AND I'M AFRAID YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO ANSWER A LOT OF QUESTIONS.

ME? WHY?

ACROBATS  
1. Trouble  
2. Food fish  
3. Grooves  
4. French coin  
5. Pertaining to a city  
6. Sham  
7. Hat  
8. Exist  
9. Back  
10. Part of a locomotive  
11. Poppy  
12. Useless plant  
13. Male child  
14. Body  
15. Rowing  
16. Nails  
17. Italian opera

39. Conjunction  
40. Do  
41. Toward  
42. Collective  
43. Annoy  
44. Distant  
45. Withstand use  
46. Kind of rubber  
47. Request  
48. Tree  
49. Excludes  
50. West  
51. Part of a child's  
52. Games  
53. Goshawk  
54. Donkeys  
55. Pertaining to old ship  
56. Baseball term  
57. English river  
58. Salamanders  
59. Contorted

1. Cut wood  
2. Self-satisfied  
3. Turned nose  
4. Giant  
5. Side piece  
6. Typewriter  
7. Attachment  
8. Young bear  
9. Pay court to  
10. Vary  
11. Failure: slang  
12. Pay court to  
13. Seriously  
14. Title of respect  
15. Private room  
16. River bathtub  
17. Contorted  
18. Worthless  
19. Fugian Indian  
20. Tree  
21. Common  
22. Perennial  
23. Bodice  
24. Singly  
25. Equality  
26. Self  
27. Biscuits  
28. Station  
29. Flying noot  
30. Annual animal  
31. Pertaining to us  
32. Pan  
33. Article  
34. Lark  
35. French coat

DOWN  
1. Timber  
2. Acknowledgment of a debt  
3. Giant  
4. Side piece  
5. Typewriter  
6. Attachment  
7. Young bear  
8. Pay court to  
9. Vary  
10. Failure: slang  
11. Pay court to  
12. Seriously  
13. Title of respect  
14. Private room  
15. River bathtub  
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75,000? HA... IT'S A GOOD THING YOU DON'T HAVE TO PAY A TAX ON THAT BIG MONEY YOU TAKE THROUGHOUT THE YEAR!

BUT I DON'T INTEND TO MANUFACTURE THE PUFF. I'LL HAVE A BLUE-PRINT MADE TO SHOW HOW THE MECHANISM WILL SEND OUT THE ODORS OF BACON AND COFFEE. THEN I'LL COPY-RIGHT THE IDEA AND OFFER IT TO A CLOCK COMPANY FOR—AH... LET ME SEE—ABOUT \$75,000!

ALLOWING \$5000 TO HAGGLE

ROOM AND BOARD . . . . . By Gene Ahern

STEVE ROOPER

TALLULAH

ORPHANNIE

LIL ABNER

HOPALONG CASSIDY

MUTT & JEFF

RUSTY RILEY

DONALD DUCK

MARY WORTH

YOU'RE SURE MR. BLURS I ASSURE YOU AIN'T SORE BECAUSE YOU MR. BLURS IS TOOK THE SNOW-MOBILE — IN NO HED ENGAGED POSITION TO COMPLAIN

HEY STEVE!—BUDD HAS REALLY DECORATED HIS PLACE FOR THE DELUGE OF VISITORS! LOOK AT ALL THOSE FLAGS!

FLAGS!—YOU AND I SHOULD HAVE A MAN-TO-MAN TALK ABOUT CERTAIN MATTERS RIBBER!

GEE! AM I GLAD TO SEE HELP COMIN' OVER THE HILLS! I'M GETTIN' WASH-TUB HANDS!

BOYS, MEET TALLULAH! SHE'LL WORK HERE IN THE SALES DEPARTMENT FOR A FEW DAYS!

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL MY LIFE!

HOW ABOUT LUNCH?

WHAT'CHA DOING TO-NIGHT?

LATER...

WELL, DID YOU MAKE ANY PROGRESS WORKING IN OUR SALES DEPARTMENT TO-DAY?

I'D SAY I DID PRETTY WELL...

... I'M DATED UP SOLID FOR TWO WEEKS!

IT'S GETTIN' DARK—GO ON, GIRLS—TAKE THE WOOD ON HOME—I GOT SOMETHING TO DO—I'LL SEE YUM LATER—

THAT TRAMP STEAMER—LVIN' IN THE CHANNEL AWFUL CLOSE—THOSE GUY'S DON'T DO ANYTHING WITHOUT A REASON—

NONE O' MY BUSINESS, PROBBY—CURIOSITY CAN GET YOU A KNIFE IN THE NECK—OR WORSE—STILL—WHAT'S THE ANGLE? I'M NOT SO BUSY—I'LL JUST SIT HERE FOR AN HOUR OR SO—AND WATCH—

FUNNY MAN?—THAT'S THE EVIL EYE!—IT'S A LEGAL AT THE RANNY MAN!—IF HE LOOKS AT YOU—IT'S CURTAINS, SCYTHORS!

—HE GOT NUTTIN' AGAINST ME—BUT IN NEVER GIVE HIM TELL WHEN HE MIGHT JOKINLY HOIL A WHAMMY!—

ON OUR RIGHT IS ONE O' BROOK-LIN'S MOST TERRIFIN' SIGHTS—'DUVINE' DEAGLE COLLECTIN' HIS SALARY FROM ALL BROOK-LIN BUSINESSMEN FOR NOT WORKIN'!

A SALARY FOR NOT WORKING?

RIGHT?—IT'S CHEAPER FOR 'EM IF HE DON'T WORK!—S EXOUGH THAT HE USED TO BE A SALESMAN ON 'EM BY MERELY 'GIVIN' 'EM A QUARTER O' WHAMMY!

A QUARTER WHAMMY THAT'S ENOUGH THAT MUST MAKE A TRUSTING CHILD OF EVEN A POWERFUL ADVERTISIN' BROOKLYN BUSINESS-MAN!

G-GOSH!—YOUNG MAN!—LEARN TO CONTROL YOUR EYES!—DON'T GET MAD—EVEN-IT'S ONLY A SOFT!

YOURE GUNS WONT FIRE WHEN THEY'RE WET!—WHADDA YUH GONNA USE FER PROTECTION?

YOU FELLOWS FIRE TO DISTRACT THEIR ATTENTION!—THAT'S ALL THE PROTECTION I WANT!

AS HOPPY LETS THE SWIFT RIVER CURRENT TAKE HIM DOWN STREAM TO THE MILL, THE POSSE KEEPS DIAMONDS MEN BUSY—

THIS HAD BETTER WORK OR THEY'LL BE FISHING ME OUT OF THE MUD FLATS NEXT SPRING!

—AND THEN YOU SAY, "NO, APPLES!"

JEFF, DID YOU HEAR ABOUT JOE LOSING HIS DIAMOND RING IN THE FRUIT MARKET?

NO!

WELL, HE DID LAST WEEK! SO YESTERDAY ABOUT ONE OF THEM IN A RESTAURANT!

WELL, JOE ORDERED A PIECE OF APPLE PIE AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT HE FOUND IN THE APPLE PIE?—

A WORM?

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THURSDAY—F. M.

KGW	KOIN	KEX	KSLM	KOCO
6:00-6:15 6:15-6:30 6:30-6:45 6:45-7:00 7:00-7:15 7:15-7:30 7:30-7:45 7:45-8:00 8:00-8:15 8:15-8:30 8:30-8:45 8:45-9:00 9:00-9:15 9:15-9:30 9:30-9:45 9:45-10:00 10:00-10:15 10:15-10:30 10:30-10:45 10:45-11:00 11:00-11:15 11:15-11:30 11:30-11:45 11:45-12:00 12:00-12:15 12:15-12:30 12:30-12:45 12:45-1:00 1:00-1:15 1:15-1:30 1:30-1:45 1:45-2:00 2:00-2:15 2:15-2:30 2:30-2:45 2:45-3:00 3:00-3:15 3:15-3:30 3:30-3:45 3:45-4:00 4:00-4:15 4:15-4:30 4:30-4:45 4:45-5:00 5:00-5:15 5:15-5:30 5:30-5:45 5:45-6:00 6:00-6:15 6:15-6:30 6:30-6:45 6:45-7:00 7:00-7:15 7:15-7:30 7:30-7:45 7:45-8:00 8:00-8:15 8:15-8:30 8:30-8:45 8:45-9:00 9:00-9:15 9:15-9:30 9:30-9:45 9:45-10:00 10:00-10:15 10:15-10:30 10:30-10:45 10:45-11:00 11:00-11:15 11:15-11:30 11:30-11:45 11:45-12:00 12:00-12:15 12:15-12:30 12:30-12:45 12:45-1:00 1:00-1:15 1:15-1:30 1:30-1:45 1:45-2:00 2:00-2:15 2:15-2:30 2:30-2:45 2:45-3:00 3:00-3:15 3:15-3:30 3:30-3:45 3:45-4:00 4:00-4:15 4:15-4:30 4:30-4:45 4:45-5:00 5:00-5:15 5:15-5:30 5:30-5:45 5:45-6:00 6:00-6:15 6:15-6:30 6:30-6:45 6:45-7:00 7:00-7:15 7:15-7:30 7:30-7:45 7:45-8:00 8:00-8:15 8:15-8:30 8:30-8:45 8:45-9:00 9:00-9:15 9:15-9:30 9:30-9:45 9:45-10:00 10:00-10:15 10:15-10:30 10:30-10:45 10:45-11:00 11:00-11:15 11:15-11:30 11:30-11:45 11:45-12:00 12:00-12:15 12:15-12:30 12:30-12:45 12:45-1:00 1:00-1:15 1:15-1:30 1:30-1:45 1:45-2:00 2:00-2:15 2:15-2:30 2:30-2:45 2:45-3:00 3:00-3:15 3:15-3:30 3:30-3:45 3:45-4:00 4:00-4:15 4:15-4:30 4:30-4:45 4:45-5:00 5:00-5:15 5:15-5:30 5:30-5:45 5:45-6:00 6:00-6:15 6:15-6:30 6:30-6:45 6:45-7:00 7:00-7:15 7:15-7:30 7:30-7:45 7:45-8:00 8:00-8:15 8:15-8:30 8:30-8:45 8:45-9:00 9:00-9:15 9:15-9:30 9:30-9:45 9:45-10:00 10:00-10:15 10:15-10:30 10:30-10:45 10:45-11:00 11:00-11:15 11:15-11:30 11:30-11:45 11:45-12:00 12:00-12:15 12:15-12:30 12:30-12:45 12:45-1:00 1:00-1:15 1:15-1:30 1:30-1:45 1:45-2:00 2:00-2:15 2:15-2:30 2:30-2:45 2:45-3:00 3:00-3:15 3:15-3:30 3:30-3:45 3:45-4:00 4:00-4:15 4:15-4:30 4:30-4:45 4:45-5:00 5:00-5:15 5:15-5:30 5:30-5:45 5:45-6:00 6:00-6:15 6:15-6:30 6:30-6:45 6:45-7:00 7:00-7:15 7:15-7:30 7:30-7:45 7:45-8:00 8:00-8:15 8:15-8:30 8:30-8:45 8:45-9:00 9:00-9:15 9:15-9:30 9:30-9:45 9:45-10:00 10:00-10:15 10:15-10:30 10:30-10:45 10:45-11:00 11:00-11:15 11:15-11:30 11:30-11:45 11:45-12:00 12:00-12:15 12:15-12:30 12:30-12:45 12:45-1:00 1:00-1:15 1:15-1:30 1:30-1:45 1:45-2:00 2:00-2:15 2:15-2:30 2:30-2:45 2:45-3:00 3:00-3:15 3:15-3:30 3:30-3:45 3:45-4:00 4:00-4:15 4:15-4:30 4:30-4:45 4:45-5:00 5:00-5:15 5:15-5:30 5:30-5:45 5:45-6:00 6:00-6:15 6:15-6:30 6:30-6:45 6:45-7:00 7:00-7:15 7:15-7:30 7:30-7:45 7:45-8:00 8:00-8:15 8:15-8:30 8:30-8:45 8:45-9:00 9:00-9:15 9:15-9:30 9:30-9:45 9:45-10:00 10:00-10:15 10:15-10:30 10:30-10:45 10:45-11:00 11:00-11:15 11:15-11:30 11:30-11:45 11:45-12:00 12:00-12:15 12:15-12:30 12:30-12:45 12:45-1:00 1:00-1:15 1:15-1:30 1:30-1:45 1:45-2:00 2:00-2:15 2:15-2:30 2:30-2:45 2:45-3:00 3:00-3:15 3:15-3:30 3:30-3:45 3:45-4:00 4:00-4:15 4:15-4:30 4:30-4:45 4:45-5:00 5:00-5:15 5:15-5:30 5:30-5:45 5:45-6:00 6:00-6:15 6:15-6:30 6:30-6:45 6:45-7:00 7:00-7:15 7:15-7:30 7:30-7:45 7:45-8:00 8:00-8:15 8:15-8:30 8:30-8:45 8:45-9:00 9:00-9:15 9:15-9:30 9:30-9:45 9:45-10:00 10:00-10:15 10:15-10:30 10:30-10:45 10:45-11:00 11:00-11:15 11:15-11:30 11:30-11:45 11:45-12:00 12:00-12:15 12:15-12:30 12:30-12:45 12:45-1:00 1:00-1:15 1:15-1:30 1:30-1:45 1:45-2:00 2:00-2:15 2:15-2:30 2:30-2:45 2:45-3:00 3:00-3:15 3:15-3:30 3:30-3:45 3:45-4:00 4:00-4:15 4:15-4:30 4:30-4:45 4:45-5:00 5:00-5:15 5:15-5:30 5:30-5:45 5:45-6:00 6:00-6:15 6:15-6:30 6:30-6:45 6:45-7:00 7:00-7:15 7:15-7:30 7:30-7:45 7:45-8:00 8:00-8:15 8:15-8:30 8:30-8:45 8:45-9:00 9:00-9:15 9:15-9:30 9:30-9:45 9:45-10:00 10:00-10:15 10:15-10:30 10:30-10:45 10:45-11:00 11:00-11:15 11:15-11:30 11:30-11:45 11:45-12:00 12:00-12:15 12:15-12:30 12:30-12:45 12:45-1:00 1:00-1:15 1:15-1:30 1:30-1:45 1:45-2:00 2:00-2:15 2:15-2:30 2:30-2:45 2:45-3:00 3:00-3:15 3:15-3:30 3:30-3:45 3:45-4:00 4:00-4:15 4:15-4:30 4:30-4:45 4:45-5:00 5:00-5:15 5:15-5:30 5:30-5:45 5:45-6:00 6:00-6:15 6:15-6:30 6:30-6:45 6:45-7:00 7:00-7:15 7:15-7:30 7:30-7:45 7:45-8:00 8:00-8:15 8:15-8:30 8:30-8:45 8:45-9:00 9:00-9:15 9:15-9:30 9:30-9:45 9:45-10:00 10:00-10:15 10:15-10:30 10:30-10:45 10:45-11:00 11:00-11:15 11:15-11:30 11:30-11:45 11:45-12:00 12:00-12:15 12:15-12:30 12:30-12:45 12:45-1:00 1:00-1:15 1:15-1:30 1:30-1:45 1:45-2:00 2:00-2:15 2:15-2:30 2:30-2:45 2:45-3:00 3:00-3:15 3:15-3:30 3:30-3:45 3:45-4:00 4:00-4:15 4:15-4:30 4:30-4:45 4:45-5:00 5:00-5:15 5:15-5:30 5:30-5:45 5:45-6:00 6:00-6:15 6:15-6:30 6:30-6:45 6:45-7:00 7:00-7:15 7:15-7:30 7:30-7:45 7:45-8:00 8:00-8:15 8:15-8:30 8:30-8:45 8:45-9:00 9:00-9:15 9:15-9:30 9:30-9:45 9:45-10:00 10:00-10:15 10:15-10:30 10:30-10:45 10:45-11:00 11:00-11:15 11:15-11:30 11:30-11:45 11:45-12:00 12:00-12:15 12:15-12:30 12:30-12:45				