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BOXING TOURNAMENT TO BE HELD.

Announcement is being made of a big inter-battalion boxing tournament to be staged at an early date, and, to judge from the present outlook, it will be some tournament. The various battalions of the division will hold preliminary meets to determine their own champions in the the various weights, these champions to meet at the latter date to contest for Brigade honours.

Prizes will be offered in abundance. Battalion prizes will be given to the winners in their own units and further prizes to be awarded at the close of the big meet. While the list is not yet complete it will be available for the next issue of *The Clansman*. We have been asked to state, however, that a valuable loving cup will head the list, while most of the other prizes will consist of a large assortment of articles especially useful to soldiers.

The tournament is being staged and managed by the local Y.M.C.A., and no effort is being spared toward making it a success. It is up to our own unit to get busy and get our list of entries ready. No prize will be lightly won—but every prize will be worth the winning. Get busy, fellows!

"Sir,—What can a man do when he salutes an officer and the latter does not return the salute?—0066."

Do like I did—go and salute a sergeant-major.

TROUBLE AHEAD!

To the Editor of The Clansman. The unwarranted attack you have seen fit to make on the N.C.O.'s of the Drafting Office has resulted in a grave injustice being done them, as they have now been moved to the Drafting Office Annex. An apology would therefore appear to be in order, and I hope that you will retract all you have said so that their characters may be redeemed in the eyes of all the men of the battalion,

Signed, . GEO. S. S. PLAYFAIR, Lieut.

OUR NEIGHBOURS ACTIVE

On a recent visit to a near-by city where a part of the Imperial troops were stationed, we learned that the outlook for sports during the coming winter is a hummer. The West Kents are due to hold a boxing tournament which promises to be a winner and, though the programme has not been definitely announced, it is certain that contenders will be available for honours in all standard weights.

To make this tournament all the more interesting the business men are getting together and offering prizes of many kinds and styles. A silver loving cup is to go to the winner, the gift of Mr. G. W. Offen, and another cup will be presented.

Good work, Imperials, keep it up.

SOME KANGAROO COURT.

In one of the hutments of the camp a kangaroo court was recently held, that fit punishment might be levied upon the imaginary sins of several of the inmates. Without mentioning any names, that court and the characters were prize winners. The presiding officer was a cross between a private and an orderly sergeant, and wore the decoration of a single stripe. The first prisoner was duly charged with being sober in the court and pleaded not guilty. Strong evidence disclosed the fact that he had indulged freely some time before and that he was even then serving a sentence of C.B. as a result. He was fined fifteen slaps across certain tender regions and has since been taking his meals from the mantel-

The next defendant, charged with having had his hair cut, entered the plea of guilty and explained that he had been forced to do so by the R.S.M. Excuses failed to produce leniency and he was fined the drinks for the crowd. He does not expect to draw pay for the next

two months.

Other defendants were brought in and their cases tried. The judge seemed to take delight in giving spanking sentences, using as his excuse the fact that the kilt afforded wonderful possibilities. The benches of the hut have enjoyed a very pleasant rest since the meeting of the court, and it is said that a