

contestants maintained a wonderful defence, but in the last two rounds Goodson scored time after time with his lightning-like right hook. The winner showed very clearly that he had class, and while more of a boxer than a fighter, should figure well to the fore in the autumn fixtures.

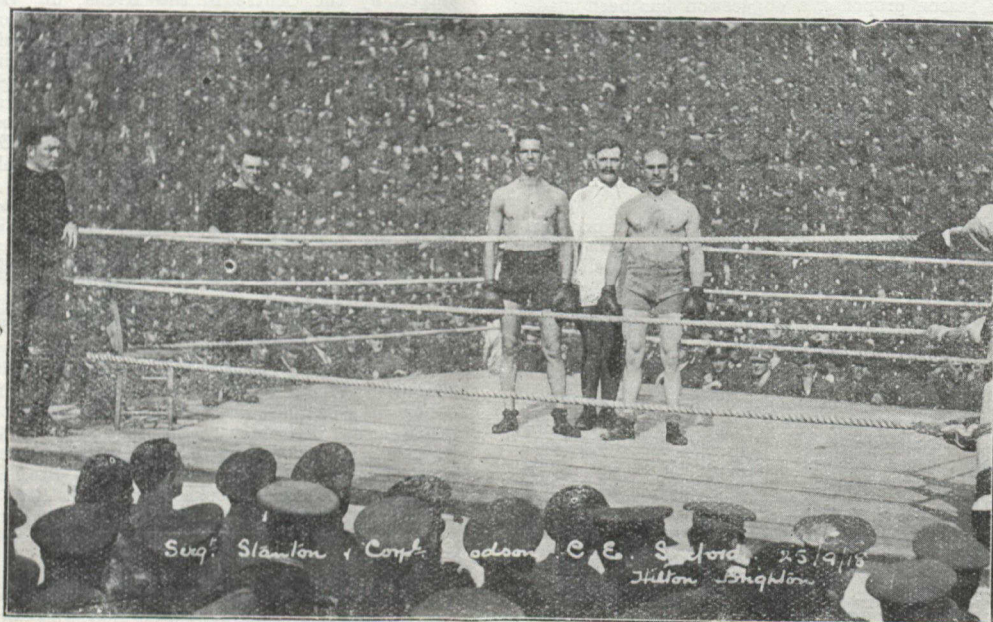
Six-Round Contests.

In the heavyweight go, Pte. Knox (1st Reserve) won from Pte. Clarkson (C.M.G.D.). In the opening rounds, Clarkson, who knew his man, kept away from Knox, using his left to good advantage, getting in at the face, but as the fight proceeded it became apparent, or at least it looked like it, that he was afraid of the big fellow. The crowd was all for Clarkson, and the

It was amusing how, no matter how badly the M.C. got tangled up during his spiels, he always got away with it.

Several of the more ambitious spectators, in order to ensure a good view of the ring, had climbed one of the trees, but when the branches started cracking under the weight, it was wonderful what a quick descent they made.

Lieut. Scrivens, the P.T. Officer, and his strong arm squad, are to be congratulated on the wonderful show, and the excellent manner in which the immense crowd was handled. He told me a week before the tournament that he was out to advertise the unit, and we'll say he gained his objective.



Sergt. Stanton, 1st. Reserves (on the left) and Corpl. Goodson, C.E.T.C. (winner).

Photographed, prior to their ten-round battle, with Sergt. Kirtland, the M.C.

referee's decision awarding the fight to Knox was by no means a popular one. Clarkson, who fought in the Machine Gun show a month previously, showed wonderful improvement in form, but undoubtedly the winner is the better fighter.

Sapper Gordon (1st C.E.R.B.), who, you will remember, won the Welterweight Championship of the Area this spring, was beaten by Corpl. Devlin (3rd C.E.R.B.) on points. This bout opened up fast, and was a strenuous battle indeed. The first two rounds were pretty well even, but the new man, Devlin, with his straight left, scored well in the third, and in the fourth put his man to the mat. Devlin, who hails from Pennsylvania, U.S.A., showed himself to have a much better knowledge of ringcraft than his opponent, and is indeed a discovery.

Notes.

The famous Eugene, with his pearl grey topper and the odd stogey, on entering the referee's box received a great ovation from the crowd, and certainly did handle the fights well.

Capt. Canty and about 40 officers from the Officers' Command Depot, Eastbourne, came up to see the show, and were tickled to death with the programme.

Lieut. Scott, Sports Officer, 2nd C.E.R.B., handled the ring manager's job to perfection. Just as soon as one bout was finished, the contestants for the next one were all ready to hop into the ring.

It was unfortunate that Alexander's ankle was bad, but he claims that he will beat Ponsford when he is right.

Sapper Ryan, 3rd C.E.R.B., who was matched to fight Knox, is no less than the one and only Jim Flynn, the Pueblo fireman, who fought Munroe, the White Hope, several years ago, when every promoter in California was trying to find a man to beat Johnson.

Col. Fell's face was wreathed in smiles throughout. There is nothing he enjoys better than a good clean boxing tourney.

The net proceeds will be divided between the three Battalions in aid of their sports and recreation funds.