

# The Clansman

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## SEAFORTHS WIN DIVISIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP IN CLOSE GAME WITH C. A. D. C.: SCORE 1 - 0

The championship is ours as a result of the long looked for and much post poned game with the dental clinic which was played last Wednesday afternoon. By the close score of one to nil, our battalion showed the Clinic the way into camp and, by thus defeating the runners-up in the finals for the divisional championship cup, we win that greatly coveted emblem of victory presented by Brigadier General Meighan.

The score is no indication of the play, for the game was a fast one from start to finish and the thrilling plays which marked every few minutes brought roars of cheers from the several hundred spectators that lined the four sides of the field.

In the first half there was little choice between the two teams, but, nevertheless, it was in this period that our boys made the lonely score which meant the winning of the game which decided the ownership of the cup. After a nice combination play, Whitehead centered to Buck and the wide-awake center took advantage of his opportunity by putting over a heavy shot just as he was checked—and the pigskin rolled over the line to notch up the first and last point.

The second half opened fast, but within a few minutes our lads rushed the ball into the enemy's territory and, with the exception of an occasional rush, it remained there for the remainder of the period. A furious fusillade of shots were driven at the tooth experts' goal keeper, but his playing was marvellous and he turned them all away, even when it seemed an impossibility to keep the ball from being sent through. He was certainly the hardest worked man on the field and too much praise could not be given him for the able manner in which he saved the score from being run up against his team. Throughout the second half our forward line was on top of him all the time, yet he never flinched but remained as cool as ice, even when our lads put up combination plays that were dazzling.

When the second half was well along it was noticed that the enemy had, apparently despaired of scoring and was playing a defensive game. Then came a shout from the pipe major and the bandmaster which sent their men for instruments on the double. Just before the whistle blew time the rattle of drums and the shrill of pipes was heard as the pipe band swung into the field and, inspired by the stirring music, our lads certainly livened up the last few seconds of the game. The brass band joined in with the pipers and, playing alternately, they led the procession home—victorious.

### Notes on the Game.

It is next to impossible to pick the best man of the winners. Every member of the team played for all he was worth, from Steed, between the posts, to Buck at center.

There is no use disputing the fact that the best team won. So here's to the victors, who have not suffered a defeat. The battalion justly feels proud of their achievement.

The Brigadier, Colonel Gunn, and our own C. O., Colonel Muirhead were interested spectators. The smile on Colonel Muirhead's face told the tale at the conclusion of the game.

Sergt. Major Candaline was there urging his team on. Much of the credit for the victory is due to his energy.

Jack Woods played his same old game, and when the boys on the lines saw him racing the ball they knew everything was safe.

Everybody was out to see the game. The colonel, the second in command, practically all the company commanders, and we were glad to note the adjutant was able to take a little respite, and forget his arduous duties for a while.