

One raid by the Hospital saw Collier save what seemed to be a certainty, by catching the Ball on his Head and putting it high over the Bar, the resulting corner kick being easily cleared. The end of the game saw the Canadians pressing. Final score 3 Goals to 1, in favour of the Canucks.

Summing Up

We must tender to the Sergt-Major, members of the Team and their supporters, at No 2 Infantry Base Depot, where the game was played our heartiest thanks, not only for the loan of their ground, which they had put into splendid shape for the game, but also for their extreme kindness in allowing us the use of a good dressing Room, and for the nice lunch served to the players and others after the game. We consider that some measure of our success is due to them, and we desire to place on record our deep appreciation for all they accomplished.

The Match which had been looked forward to by all Ranks could not have been played under better meteorological conditions, and a large crowd had gathered to witness the struggle by the two Teams fighting for supremacy, and the game promised to be a keen fought fight, judging by the present standing of the opposing teams. Our Team played superbly after so long a rest and quite came up to the usual standard, Steele in Goal dealt splendidly with every shot that came his way, and could not be blamed for allowing his Citadel to fall. Collier again proved his worth and gave an Exhibition of Grit and Determination, when one considers that he was really too sick to have been out at all. Prettyman, though a little unsteady in the beginning, soon recovered himself and was a Mountain of Defence, some of his long kicking calling forth shouts of commendation from friend and Foe. It must be said of our Halves that they know their business, and this must have been their Jubilee for they were irresistible, and played absolutely the best game of the season, Never beaten, never tired, and always on the move, and to them as much as anyone lies a great share for the manner in which we were able to take the lead over, what is about the best Team that we have met this season. Of the three it would be hard to single out one for more praise than the other all doing their full share. Mason and Goodall on the Right were continually on the Hop, and Rose was all the time dangerous but was not allowed much scope, Black at first found it hard to get his passes across to Williams, due no doubt to the fact that he was playing in a strange position, while Williams although not properly settling down to business until the second half showed up well in combination with Black, and was at times extremely dangerous, on one occasion he came near going through about ten of them all on his own, only weight of numbers finally keeping him out.