

GLOUCESTER RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB

FOUNDED 1873

PRESIDENT
CANON H. M. HUGHES, B.A.

GLOUCESTER V PONTYPOOL

MATCH SPONSOR TODAY

DUCK, SON & PINKER

52-56 Southgate Street, Gloucester

Wednesday, 7th October, 1981 Kingsholm, Gloucester

Kick-off 7.00 p.m.

0064

OFFICIAL PROGRAMME 15p

RUGBY BOOTS JERSEYS AND SHORTS BALLS CLUB DISCOUNTS INDIVIDUAL DISCOUNTS FOR LOCAL CLUB MEMBERS

Opersonal attention always available at:

ALAN BRINN SPORTS

54 Barton Street, Gloucester

Telephone 33722

Match sponsor today DUCK, SON & PINKER

	GLOUCESTER Cherry & White		1	PONTYPOOL	
	15.	Full Back A. Durkin		Full Back 15. G. Davis	
-		Three Quarters		Three Quarters	
	14.	P. Pritchard		14. D. Bale	
*	13.	S. Parsloe		13. L. Faulkner	
əje	12.	P. Taylor		12. P. Blight	
*8	11.	R. Mogg		11. D. Hussey	
	The state of	Half Backs	1000	Half Backs	
	10.	L. Jones		10. A. Parry	
§	9.	S. Baker		9. N. Norkett	
		Forwards	ni taran	Forwards	
	1.	M. Preedy	7 2 75	1. S. Jones	
*+	2.	S. Mills (Capt.)	9.8/8	2. A. Clarke	
§	3.	S. Ashmead	1 †	3. G. Price	
s)c	4.	J. Orwin	1	4. E. Butler	
*§	5.	S. Boyle		5. S. Sutton	
§	6.	J. Gadd	1	6. C. Huish	
§	8.	M. Teague	+	8. J. Squire	
	7.	M. Longstaff	1	7. T. Cobner	
		REPLACEMENTS		REPLACEMENTS	
		P. Howell *		M. Jones	
		K. White		I. Taylor	

Referee: R. C. QUITTENTON (London Society)

† International

§ Under 23 International

* County



NORMAN P. PARTRIDGE (INSURANCE BROKERS LTD.)

2 CLARENCE STREET, GLOUCESTER

Telephone 32088 and 34920

For what we are about to receive . . .

On October 23rd, 1980, our great new local radio station, Severn Sound, went 'on air' for the first time. One of their very first Special Guests was the great Pontypool supporter Max Boyce.

This being fairly early in the morning, Max hadn't heard the result of the previous evenings match at Pontypool. He was in the midst of saying some nice things about Gloucester, when the presenter had the ineffable pleasure of informing him that Gloucester had beaten 'Pooler', on their own patch, by 17 points to 15.

This must be the only time that the articulate Max has been reduced to shocked silence on the air. After a pregnant (as they say) pause, a muttered "Did they? Did they really?" was the best response he could muster.

That, perhaps, gives some idea of the ripples which spread into all sorts of quarters, when the news percolated — an English club had won at Pontypool!

And a right knee-trembler it was, with 'Glos' holding out against a ferocious assault, for what seemed like ever, before the merciful whistle blew.

The last time tonight's opponents visited Kingsholm, however, the roles were reversed, with Pontypool winning 11-6, with Peter Butler landing two penalties. That was as long ago as March 1980, and a lot of things have happened since then.

One thing's for sure — Pontypool will want to erase the memory of last season's defeat in no uncertain manner. Gloucester, on the other hand, won't be happy unless they can prove that the result was no mere quirk of fate. So we should be in for a stirring 80 minutes this evening.

Pontypool arrive unbeaten this season, and Gloucester have only that unfortunate hiccup at Bristol, ten days ago, to worry about.

Pontypool are always welcome, of course, but with the background to tonight's match, they constitute one of the most eagerly-anticipated challenges we've had to face this year, so we appreciate their visit even more than usual.

Good to see you 'Pooler'!

We've heard of bargains, but . . .

Tonight is the third match which Duck, Son & Pinker have sponsored. Unfortunately, the floodlights prevent it being a video recorded one, so there's no point in going along to Southgate Street later in the week to try to see the game again.

There's every point in paying them a visit, however, if you're on the lookout for a musical instrument, because just at the moment, there are some very good bargains to be had.

Not that the Company is quite as generous as a recent advertisement would have you believe. I don't know whether you noticed, but according to a recent full-page ad. Duck, Son & Pinker were offering oboes at £3.95 a throw, of course, you spotted immediately that the price should have read £395.00.

So don't go queueing up for your oboe expecting change for a fiver.

NOTE FOR NON-MUSICIANS: Oboe? To pinch a line from Fats Waller, an oboe is an ill woodwind that nobody blows good.

Devon on Saturday

Gloucester's away to the 'Quins on Saturday, but as you know, you can be amply compensated by coming along to see the County start off on the Championship trail by taking on Devon

Do you realise that, in theory at any rate, this could be the last time we see Devon at Kingsholm? The new structure of the County Championship comes into force next season, and we could find ourselves with a whole new series of opponents.

There are still some tickets available from the Office — £2.50 for Centre Stand (£2.00 for juniors and OAP's), £2.00 for Wing Stand, (£1.50). There aren't any ground tickets, but it will cost you £1.50 to get in (OAP's and juniors £1.00).

Patrons — you have one more chance!

Well — two if you count tonight. October 17th looms nearer, and that's the day that your Patrons card becomes invalid unless it's receipted. Which means that you can see Cec Pope or Peter Denham tonight, or at the Ebbw Vale game next Wednesday, but after that you're on your own!

Now - you wouldn't want to be out in the cold for the Newport game would you?

Plenty to look forward to

We'll soon be running into a string of very attractive home fixtures, so better start talking nicely, buying flowers, doing the washing up, or whatever else you do to keep well in with the Wife.

On Saturday it's the County, of course, and that's followed by a further installment in the invasion of the Celtic Hordes by the arrival of Ebbw Vale next Wednesday (Oct. 14th).

Newport, who are putting in some good results at the moment, are the visitors on Saturday 17th, while one week later we welcome Nottingham.

That's followed by Loughborough on the 28th, and Oxford University on the 31st.

As far as the United is concerned, they are playing 'at home' on Saturday, against Richmond Vikings. Obviously, with the County at Kingsholm, other arrangements had to be made, so the match will be held on the Winget Ground, Tuffley Avenue; Kick-off 3.00 p.m. as usual.

The next United fixture after that, will be the local 'Derby' game against Berry Hill, which most people will want to see. That's on October 20th.

So, that little lot should keep you going nicely for a while. Hope you can get along to all of them!

Congratulations — and commiserations

This has been the first opportunity we've had to congratulate our six lads who have been selected for the County. Special good wishes to Les Jones and John Orwin whose first outing this will be — although you'll probably remember John actually playing against Gloucestershire for Oxfordshire. It's a case of 'if you can't beat 'em, invite 'em to join you.'

A good word also to Richard Mogg and Gordon Sargent for keeping their spots, and to Steve Boyle and Steve Parsloe for being recalled to the colours.

At least two other Gloucester players must have been precious close in the reckoning, and 'hard luck' to them. It's a strong County that can leave out the current England hooker, and Under 23 scrum half!

The fiver went to Tuffley

While we're talking about congratulations, slightly envious ones go to Mr. C. Anders of 7 Eardisland Road, Tuffley. He won the lucky programme fiver when he bought no. 953 at the Cheltenham game. If he's here tonight, he might like to note the next item.

Prices down!

Here's a piece I didn't really expect to write! Have you noticed that the price of Flowers and of Trophy have actually gone down, in the Clubhouse? Ony 47p a pint now.

In an era when we almost expect just about everything to get dearer, even while you're thinking about it, for the price of beer to be reduced is a slightly mind-boggling thought.

I should take advantage, if I were you, before someone changes their mind.

Tailpiece

Old Cryptians beat Matson! OLD CRYPTIANS beat Matson! Old Cryptians beat Matson! (Sorry — I got carried away there, for the moment.)

PETER ARNOLD (O.C.)