



GLOUCESTER RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB

FOUNDED 1873

PRESIDENT

CANON H. M. HUGHES, B.A.

GLOUCESTER v EXETER

MATCH SPONSOR TODAY

DUCK, SON & PINKER

52-56 Southgate Street, Gloucester

Saturday, 24th April, 1982
Kingsholm, Gloucester

Kick-off 3.00 p.m.

0289

OFFICIAL PROGRAMME 15p

- RUGBY BOOTS • JERSEYS AND SHORTS • BALLS • CLUB DISCOUNTS
- INDIVIDUAL DISCOUNTS FOR LOCAL CLUB MEMBERS
- Personal attention always available at:

ALAN BRINN SPORTS

54 Barton Street, Gloucester

Telephone 33722

Match sponsor today **DUCK, SON & PINKER**

GLOUCESTER Cherry & White		EXETER	
Full Back		Full Back	
*†	15. P. Butler	15.	P. Loader
Three Quarters		Three Quarters	
*	14. R. Clewes	14.	N. Harris
	13. S. Dyke	13.	S. Webb
*	12. S. Parsloe	12.	S. Donovan
	11. N. Price	11.	S. Williams
Half Backs		Half Backs	
	10. G. Thomas	10.	J. Poustie
"†	9. P. Kingston	9.	K. Sumner
Forwards		Forwards	
*†	1. G. Sargent	1.	G. Retter
	2. K. White	2.	B. Priday
§	3. S. Ashmead	3.	T. Harris
	4. J. Brain	4.	G. Willis
*†	5. J. Fidler	5.	T. Woodrow
	6. R. Fatica	6.	S. Day (Capt.)
§	8. M. Teague	8.	M. Cathery
	7. M. Longstaff	7.	P. Barber
REPLACEMENTS		REPLACEMENTS	
	R. Mogg *§		K. Northcott
	P. Wood *		T. Smeeth

Referee: A. THOMSON (Bristol Society)

† International

§ Under 23 International

* County



NORMAN P. PARTRIDGE
(INSURANCE BROKERS LTD.)

2 CLARENCE STREET, GLOUCESTER

Telephone 32088 and 34920

Where did the Season go?

It only seems a week or two ago, that I was battering my typewriter, welcoming the start of a new season. Yet, here we are, welcoming our old friends from Exeter — the second time this year we've had that pleasant duty to perform.

You'll remember that the previous visit was to try conclusions, with a further run in the John Player as the prize. That day, today's visitors went back to Devon as runners up in a 34-3 scoreline — but that was another matter altogether. Today, there is nothing more at stake than a good game of Rugby. (At least, I hope there isn't. At the time of writing, the Bath match hasn't been played yet).

Somehow, Exeter seem to have a habit of being in Gloucester at the climax of a John Player Cup run. You'll remember that emotional occasion, when we last won the Cup, and when John Watkins paraded the Trophy around the ground at the end of the Exeter match. Anyone who saw Mike Burton's last farewell to the Kingsholm crowd, that day, won't easily forget it.

So we have many reasons to welcome today's opponents. Indeed, we could not have wished for better visitors at this momentous time in the Club's history.

There is more to Rugby Football than match results, and Exeter have never yet let us down, in terms of entertainment and sheer, honest effort.

Which isn't to say, in today's circumstances, that we're in for an easy ride, this afternoon. It would be easy to come unstuck, and Exeter are just the boys to help us do it.

So, we're glad, as always, to see you Exeter.

What a Season!

These notes have had to be written, before the Bath match, so I'm taking a bit of a chance. I hope, however, that I am congratulating the lads on becoming the first English team since 1977, to win the 'Daily Mail' Anglo-Welsh Pennant, and on achieving a record 40 wins in a season.

One very senior supporter told me, the other day, that he considered this season to be the greatest one he ever watched. He doesn't miss many games, and has been coming to Kingsholm since just after the First World War. Who am I to argue with that?

However, let's take the opportunity publicly to thank all the players, who have given us mere mortals in the crowd such a memorable few months. Whether we win on May 1st, or today for that matter, or not, is beside the point. We have had Rugby to savour, and should be duly grateful for it.

I am thanking, particularly, those Club stalwarts — such as Bob Clewes and Gordon Sargeant — who haven't been able to command a regular First Team place, but who have leapt into the breach when needed — sometimes at critical moments, as Adrian Turton did at Coventry. You can't have a season like this one, without strength in depth over the whole squad, and the loyalty of all players is something of which we can be just as proud, as of the record itself.

Thanks again, chaps — you've been a joy to watch.

Exeter Sevens

Even after today, we haven't quite finished with Exeter. In spite of the fact that most of the side will be in South Africa, Gloucester is entering a side in the Graham-Reeves Sevens tournament, to be held at Exeter again this year. Kick-off is at 12.00, and the opposition includes all our local major teams, including Bath and Bristol, plus sides from Plymouth, Redruth and St. Ives.

We, after all, were founder members of this particular tournament, so it's only right that we continue to support it, if at all possible. So, if May 1st hasn't done dreadful things to your ulcers, why not nip down to the Devon County Ground, St. Thomas's, Exeter, on Bank Holiday, Monday May 3rd?

Last Chance

You can still get tickets for Twickenham, by contacting Terry Tandy and shelling out £5, £4, £3 or £2, just as you like. British Rail can still take your bookings, at £5.50, but emphasise

that it's essential you book up in advance.

So popular has the 'Severn Sound' special proved, that our local radio pundits have found it necessary to do a deal with BR, allowing them to share yet another train with British Rail.

So, there's really no excuse for not going and cheering your — well — head off, is there? After all, there's nothing else we can do for the boys now.

By the neck

Don't forget our special Twickenham scarves, at the miserly sum of £1 each. If the 500 ordered runs out, there might even be time to get some more in before The Day, so buy yours quickly.

Lottery

This is also my last chance to remind you about the major Club Lottery, on the stocks for next season. The promotion company, Raisden Limited, are still needing Agents, especially for the initial, get-it-off-the-ground exercise. Remember, 10% of any takings are yours as expenses. Also, if one of your punters wins the £1,000 prize, you get £100.

Makes our weekly £5 for a lucky programme look a bit sick, doesn't it? The numbers to ring are 021 501 2716 or 0633 842615.

Remember the old song!

"We are the Gloucester Boys . . ."

"We mind our manners,"

"We spend our tanners,"

"We are respected, wherever we may go!"

If you're going to Twickenham (and who isn't?) just think about the words of the famous Kingsholm Anthem, as you attempt to deafen any member of the Rugby Football Union, who may be present.

Especially the line about "We mind our manners!". There are too many people willing to run Gloucester down, at any time, so we don't want to hand them ammunition by misbehaving ourselves in the crowd.

The conduct of the supporters at Coventry was absolutely marvellous, and it would be a good thing to let it carry on that way.

So if, at 'Twickers' or on the way there, you see anyone who looks likely to overstep the mark — and with the beer and general excitement, it's entirely possible — do us a favour. Give him the address of the nearest soccer ground.

Thanks!

This is the time of year when thanks are in order. I've already expressed our gratitude to the players, but I'm thinking, now, of everyone else, who contributes to this, the greatest Rugby Club in England. Somebody has to keep the Sacred Turf in good nick. Somebody has to serve behind the bar. Somebody has to prepare nosh for the players. Somebody has to man the turnstiles, the scoreboard, and the stand. And, if you knew the amount of sheer administration necessary, you would be slightly mind-boggled.

If I could add a personal note: after I've finished scribbling my nonsense, somebody has to print the programme, deliver it on time, twice a week, often, and then somebody has to sell it.

To all of you, from all of us, "Many thanks. And have a good Cricket season."

Tailpiece

'Be sure your sins will find you out' department, I was out delivering local election literature the other evening, and handed a leaflet to a guy I don't think I'd met before. His response? "O.K. Pete. As long as you don't expect me to pay 15p for this!"

Fame at last!

Summer well, everyone.

PETER ARNOLD