



GLOUCESTER RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB

FOUNDED 1873

PRESIDENT

CANON H. M. HUGHES, B.A.

GLOUCESTER v EXETER UNIVERSITY

Wednesday, 10th November, 1982

Kingsholm, Gloucester

Kick-off 7.00 p.m.

OFFICIAL PROGRAMME 15p

308

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GLOUCESTER

Cherry & White

	Full Back
15.	G. Thomas
	Three Quarters
* 14.	N. Price
13.	C. Dyke
12.	C. O'Donague
11.	N. Coyne
	Half Backs
10.	M. Hamblin
9.	S. Hall
	Forwards
*§ 1.	M. Preedy
*† 2.	Mills (Capt.)
* 3.	R. Pascall
4.	N. Scrivens
5.	J. Brain
6.	J. Bennett
7.	I. Smith
§ 8.	M. Teague
	REPLACEMENTS
	D. Pointon *
	A. Turton

EXETER UNIVERSITY

	Full Back
15.	S. Hogg
	Three Quarters
14.	C. Manning
13.	R. Johnstone
12.	A. Cleary
11.	R. Malkin
	Half Backs
10.	M. Collins
9.	R. Hill (Capt.)
	Forwards
1.	D. Sole
2.	B. Richardson
3.	N. Walker
4.	D. Mundy
5.	P. Harrison
6.	M. Doorbor
7.	N. Konig
8.	T. Slade
	REPLACEMENTS
	M. Wilcock
	A. Bowden

Referee: S. KRKERMUDE (Army)

† International

§ Under 23 International

* County



NORMAN P. PARTRIDGE

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Three's no crowd

Although you'll only find Exeter University on the Gloucester fixtures list for the past two or three years, tonight, in fact, sees the latest episode in a long-standing serial between our two clubs. The reason, of course, is that we've seen many an entertaining engagement at Kingsholm with 'St. Luke's' as the visitors — including, if memory serves — one John Player Cup encounter.

As we in Gloucester know as well as anyone, the ways of Education Authorities are like the Peace of God — they passeth all understanding, but it has always seemed a shame to me that such an old and honoured name has now disappeared from the rugby calendar.

Nevertheless, a rose by any other name . . . And you don't change the quality of a club, simply by changing the name on the letterhead. Although Exeter University have come second on recent visits to Kingsholm, we greet them with quite as much pleasure as we have their two prestigious University counterparts from Oxbridge, within the past couple of weeks.

This happy coincidence might be of value to our visitors. As you are well aware, we've put over 30 points on both Oxford and Cambridge, on successive Saturdays, and if Exeter U. can go home with a better result than that, then it says something interesting about the relative state of University rugby.

Like all student teams, Exeter University has always impressed us with their side's fitness and willingness to run the ball, whenever they get a chance. This makes for attractive football, and whatever the partisanship of the traditional Kingsholm crowd, we've never been slow to give credit where it's due.

So the lads from Exeter are, as always, very welcome. We're looking forward to the game, and hope you have a very good evening, on and off the field.

Recap

It might be as well to give you a recap on the arrangements for the County v. Lancashire match, next Saturday, which British Rail are making for the Big Day.

First of all, the fare is just £5.00 return. When you consider that I discovered that the single fare from York — round about the same sort of journey, I would have thought — is £19.50, you must admit that it's a very fine bargain.

In addition, of course, if you let the train take the strain, you don't have to worry about little cars with blue lights on, when you're driving home. Which gives more opportunity for fluid conviviality, should you feel that way inclined. Vale of Lune is a long trek, anyway. Timings are as follows:

British Rail's Special leaves Stroud at 7.00 a.m. (ugh!)
Stonehouse at 7.05
Gloucester at 7.30
Cheltenham at 7.40

. . . and the train arrives at Lancaster at 11.00, where there will be buses available to take you to Vale of Lune.

British Rail's enquiries have ascertained that the Vale of Lune Club are laying on a beer tent, and that other facilities will be available, very similar to those arranged on previous occasions. And I, for one, didn't complain about those.

Buses leave the ground, almost immediately after the game, to get you back to Lancaster in time for a 5.40 departure, arriving at Gloucester at 8.50 p.m. This gives you nice time to come down to the Clubhouse and tell we unfortunate mortals who won't be able to attend the match, what it was really like.

Good for the County

It's probably appropriate to wish the County side all the very best on Saturday. Pity we don't have Phil Blakeway, but then, they don't have Bill Beaumont, either.

When the season started, no one liked Gloucestershire's chances very much. After all, we had both of the difficult matches away. To have got to the stage where, if we beat Lancashire, we're assured of a place in the play-offs, is very creditable; especially when you consider that injuries haven't allowed the selectors to play a settled side, in several important positions.

If we lose, of course, then it all depends on a points-difference system, which is much simpler than the old process, but which won't allow us to go through by the odd hundredth of a point, as has happened in the past.

Our record at Vale of Lune isn't the greatest, but perhaps, this time, it will be our turn. We all hope so, anyway. So best of luck to everyone on the day. And perhaps players from Bristol would forgive us for saying that we'll be rooting especially for our own Gloucester lads.

They're at it again!

I'm sorry to have to tell you that we have again had cases of Season Ticket holders passing their tickets out to their mates, so that one or two unscrupulous souls are getting in for nothing. Last Saturday, in fact, someone was actually caught in the act. Unfortunately, David Foyle's oppo was only able to apprehend the character who was about to receive the illicit ticket, so the most that could be done was that the offender was politely escorted to the turnstile and made to pay his entrance money like everybody else.

Had it been the other fellow, who actually owned the ticket, then — there is simply no two ways about it — his ticket would have been confiscated, and he would have spent the rest of the season paying at the gate, or not getting in at all.

I suppose anyone who is larcenous enough to do that, probably will be too mean to buy a programme, so won't be reading this anyway, so I am probably preaching to the converted, but if you see this sort of thing going on, please don't hesitate to tell a Committee Member. This can't be classified as 'grassing', because we all suffer, in the end, from such practices. Anyone getting in without paying is not contributing to the funds of the Club. Which means that next season's increase in season ticket prices is likely to be that much greater.

In fact, make no bones about it — it's theft.

Ahem!

And, while we're talking about getting in without paying, David Foyle asks me to remind those few Patrons who haven't paid their £25 yet, that their money would be gratefully received. Everyone pays up in the end, but it helps the old cash flow along if these subscriptions can be cleared up.

And, just in case anyone thinks I am being 'holier than thou' about it — I haven't paid mine yet. Which I intend to rectify this evening.

From here on in

Plymouth, away, on Saturday, and don't be put off by the fact that your season ticket says 'Cheltenham — HOME' on November 17th. In fact, if you recall, that match was switched, at the request of Llanelli, and the boys will be travelling down to the Mecca of Stradey Park on that date.

On Saturday week, however, we are expecting our friends from Broughton Park to drop in for a chat and some social intercourse, and that should be worth watching. That will be followed, on Wednesday, November 24th, by a visit from South Wales Police.

See you there.

Tailpiece

Laurence Hull, from our generous Sponsors, Duck, Son and Pinker, was able to shed some light on a matter which must have puzzled some people, at the Cambridge University match.

You may remember that there was a player with the enigmatic name of 'W. Ng' on the programme. The question is — how the devil do you pronounce 'Ng'? Mr. Hull, who is a Special Policeman, proceeded to make enquiries, simply by asking the fellow.

The response was "Oh — stick any vowel you like in front of it!", so our academic friend, who comes from Singapore, could be pronounced 'Ang', 'Eng', 'Ing', 'Ong', or even 'Ung'.

One of the other Cambridge lads set the seal on it, however. "We just call him 'Nigel'", he said.

PETER ARNOLD.