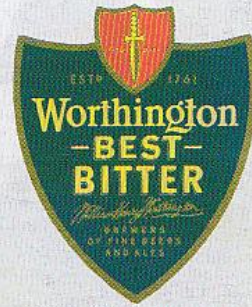


GLOUCESTER RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB



FOUNDED 1873



Official Club Sponsors



v **BATH**

Saturday 1st October, 1994

Kick off — 3.00 p.m.



Official
Programme
£1

..... **Peter Arnold**

“OH! WHAT A TANGLED WEB . . .”

Tangled? Affairs in Courage League Division One more resemble a plate of hyperactive elvers than anything constructed by your common or garden arachnid.

Wasps put 45 points on Gloucester and 57 on Harlequins. Gloucester respond with 48 points on West Hartlepool. Then 'West' go and do the dirty on Wasps, despite being behind at half-time. Just to compound the melee, unfancied debutants, Sale, (who we visit next week), run Northampton absolutely ragged. Leicester, though winning, don't look particularly convincing.

But, with chaos and confusion reigning all around, there's one beacon of sanity. Bath quietly trot along their winning way, shrugging off the departure of influential players and a daunting injury list, to effect efficient demolition of everyone who crosses their path.

At the beginning of this season, and to some extent, following a fairly lack-lustre visit to Kingsholm last time round, there has been a school of thought which maintains that Bath are there for the taking nowadays. "No Barnes, no Chilcott," runs the theory, "All growing old together a bit. Jack Rowell no longer in control. At last, Bath are due for a comeuppance. Nothing goes on for ever, and their time has come."

Hmm. Yes. Well. That's as may be. In fact, the most successful English club side since the early days of Blackheath, still keep winning matches. There are new names in the side, some well-known from stints in other clubs, some less familiar, and all of them have done a job. And there is still the Bath *habit* of winning: that expectation that every time they run out on to the field, the opposition merely represents a supporting cast, simply there to provide a background against which the blue and white shirts can shine.

There's no substitute for that. If you believe in yourself, the battle is more than half won, and self-belief is a quality which Bath has never lacked. It's an armour which takes one hell of a lot of denting.

Of course, as always, Bath are very welcome to Gloucester. But it wouldn't be right to leave it at that, without comment on one player who won't be out in the middle today.

There's no doubt that, love him or hate him, Stuart Barnes has been one of the most charismatic figures in English rugby during his long and spectacular career. At Kingsholm we know all about that, because he always seemed to produce one glorious moment of magic; one which, quite frequently, turned the game. It's sad when rugby loses a player of that quality, that sheer magnetism.



He could probably have played on for a season or two yet, but there's a lot of truth in the old advice about quitting while you're ahead, and to have seen that mercurial outside half gradually decline to the status of the ordinary would have been both bathetic and pathetic in the literal sense of the word. None of us would have wished that.

We shall miss Stuart Barnes. But then, we usually did.

TWENTY MINUTES DEADLINE

If you're reading this in the bar beforehand – and why not? – perhaps I should remind you that, seats in the CENTRE STAND will be reserved for MEMBERS ONLY until twenty minutes before kick-off, i.e. 2.40 pm. After that, anything goes. Wing Stand seats are unaffected, and visitors and non-members can purchase one anytime.

Cont on page 12

<p>THE SOCIETY THAT TRIES HARDER</p>		 <p>WISHES GLOUCESTER R-F-C ALL THE BEST FOR THE 1994/1995 SEASON AND WELCOMES ITS GUESTS TO KINGSHOLM</p>
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WHO'S DOING THE JOB THIS SEASON?

The people in charge for 1994/5 certainly have a job on their hands. For your information, here they are.

President: Canon H. M. Hughes B.A.
Vice Presidents: Roy Morris, Tom Day
Chairman: Alan Brinn.
Vice Chairman: Mike Nicholls.
Hon. Secretary and Treasurer: Doug Wadley.
Hon. Fixtures Secretary: Mike Nicholls.
Hon. Team Secretary: Eric Stephens
Hon. Colts Secretary: Reg Collins.
Committee: John Beaman, Mickey Booth, Bob Clewes, Terry Close, Mervyn Elway, John Fidler, Peter Ford, David Foyle, Jim Holder, Jim Jarrett, Andy Mitchell, Cecil Pope, Trevor Pritchard, Fred Reed, Alan Townsend.
Players' Representative: Jerry Perrins.
Director of Rugby: Barrie Corless.
Coach: Viv Wooley
Captain: First XV: Andy Deacon.
Captain: United: Bobby Fowke.
Captain: Under 21 XV: Phil Greening.

Commercial Management:
 Mike Burton Management Ltd.
Administration Officer: Geraldine Peake.
Golden Gamble Administrator: Karen Dudden
 (Tel: 0452 419666)
Programme Editor: (who welcomes contributions)
 Peter Arnold, 74 Victoria Street, Gloucester.
 Tel: 0452 380481.

Telephones: Complex: 520901.
 Social Club: 528385
 Office: 381087

GLOUCESTER GOLDEN GAMBLE WEEKLY DRAW

Week Number 3 Date: 23rd September 1994

Draw Location: Bastion House, Brunswick Road, Gloucester

WINNING NUMBER	WINNING PRIZE	WINNING NAME AND ADDRESS	AGENTS NAME
P0444	1st £160.00	Mrs. L. Whitehead 47 Sandycroft Road Churchdown, Glos.	Rex Whitehead
P0073	2nd £64.00	Mrs. N. Dunn Greenway Lane Charlton Kings, Chelt.	Phil Jones
P0240	3rd £32.00	Ms. J. Taylor Little Shurdington Cheltenham, Glos.	John Dix
P0144	4th £16.00	Mr. P. Lodge Morefield Road Brockworth, Glos.	Brockworth RFC
P0491	5th £16.00	Mr. P. Cullen Langtoft Road Stroud, Glos.	Danny McLellan

CONSOLATION £6.00 PRIZE TO:

P0209	6th	Miss C. Harris	(P24)
P0024	7th	Mr. O. Vallender	(P06)
P0280	8th	Mrs. N. Wallington	(P34)
P0467	9th	Mr. J. Gladwell	(P38)
P0045	10th	Mrs. D. Lambert	(P06)

GLOUCESTER RFC IN CONJUNCTION WITH THE CHIEF FIRE OFFICER RESPECTFULLY REQUEST PATRONS TO EXERCISE EVERY CARE IN THE DISPOSAL OF CIGARETTE ENDS AND OTHER INFLAMMABLE MATERIAL

How Tim



Saw It

We may be mourning the departure of John Hawkins from our air waves, but we do still have TIM RUSSON, from ITV's Central South Television, who always provides us with excellent match coverage in the limited air time he has at his disposal.

You may remember that he went to South Africa on the pre-season tour, and brought back a super report, covering activities both on and off the field. We're delighted that he spared some time from his hectic schedule to provide us with the following piece on the same subject.

Actually, it should have appeared two weeks ago, but owing to a communication problem (jargon for 'cock-up') at this end, it didn't get printed.

I apologise for that, and as I gather that Tim Russon intends to be here today, I cordially invite him to seek me out in the bar, and join me in a beer. Just to say 'sorry'.

No sleeping on tour, we're off to South Africa with the Cherry and Whites, we're joining the wide awake club.

We . . . that's me and Central cameraman Tim Hughes . . . are 35000 feet up in the air enjoying the silence and emptiness of travel. No mobile phones up here, no computer mail boxes, no electronic beepers . . . flying is the great escape, chance to put your feet up, enjoy a meal and a drink, watch a film, read the book you've been saving and sleep.

"No sleeping on tour", the words ring in your ear as the elbow grinds into the ribs . . . it's Tim Smith introducing us to life abroad with the Cherry and Whites . . . never a dull moment.

Early morning alarm calls before it's light . . . cooking steaks and helping coach Viv Wooley wash up in the local restaurant at four in the morning . . . no sleeping on tour.

It was the best of times and we only stayed for the first week.

There was only one problem . . . getting some good film of the Table Mountain which guards Capetown and is one of the most beautiful and breathtaking of sights anywhere in the world.

How can you miss it. Quite simple, in winter when the clouds come in, the mountain and city can be covered in mist for days. The plan was to go up to the peak by cable car on Sunday morning with the players. On Saturday the clouds

came and one of the locals just happened to tell us that they could be there for a week or more.

So every morning we pulled back the curtains at first light to try to see the mountain. We were ready to press the panic button, how can you go back home and try to show a film of Gloucester in Capetown with no town and no Table Mountain?

On our last day in South Africa the sun shone, the wind they call the Cape Doctor, it blows away all the germs and flies and in our case clouds from the mountain, did its job and we raced off to film Capetown in two hours from top to bottom, from start to finish . . . no sleeping on tour.

I have to confess this was my first every rugby tour . . . hopefully it won't be the last.

Why . . . we were lucky to see sport as it should be played, with fun and spirit. We were lucky to see sportsmen playing as they should, for enjoyment and pride. We were able to taste the passion which seems to be born and bred in the Gloucester boys.

To say they were heartbroken after losing the first tour game doesn't do coach Wooley and captain Andy Deacon justice. In most sports, for most players defeat appears to be just another bad day at the office . . . another pay day.

For the Cherry and Whites it was the end of the world. They were embarrassed to phone home, they were wounded . . . blood and tears.

There was fun too. More than enough and the images that will stay with me come from a scrappy playing field on the outskirts of Capetown, a black township called Retreat.

Here hundreds and hundreds of youngsters turned out for an afternoon of coaching, of play with the Gloucester boys. We helped arrange the trip and asked for a handful of volunteers . . . everyone came, everyone joined in and everyone had the time of his life.

Many of the youngsters had no rugby shirts, no shoes but what they did have was enthusiasm and a love of the game and who better to share it with than the Gloucester Boys.

South Africa has been in darkness for so long but the smiles on the young faces that afternoon were bright enough to light the way into the future.

Time to go home. Our tour is over. Back to Central South. Plenty of dreams of the Cherry and Whites on tour, only one nightmare . . . a loud voice sounding somewhere in the brain as the lights go out . . . No Sleeping On Tour.

Peter Arnold cont.

So, habitués (or sons of habitués, as they used to say in the old Players Theatre) of the Centre Stand, had better get up there a minute or two early to be sure of their usual vantage points.

Incidentally, it seems virtually certain that the same system will be applied for the Bristol game in two weeks time. So you have been warned.

AUTUMN SALE

Next Saturday, we have a trek up to Sale, by no means inconsiderable opponents, as Northampton found to their cost last week. United are at home to Hereford, and the Under 21s visit Loughborough.

The fine old Sale club were welcome visitors to Kingsholm for years; remember Steve Smith? However, since the League decimated the traditional fixtures structure, we haven't seen as much of them as perhaps we would like. So perhaps a spot of information is in order.

Obviously they had a good season last year, or they wouldn't have achieved promotion, but it's worth recording that they won 23 games and drew two out of a total of 30 played in 1992/3, which is a record most clubs would be happy with. I would also remind you that they reached the Quarter Finals of the Pilkington Cup, before going down to a full-strength Harlequins side at the Stoop.

Nowadays, when anyone mentions 'Sale' one immediately thinks 'Paul Turner', who combines the roles of coach and player. We know all about Welsh International Paul Turner, of course, having suffered at his hands – and boot – ever since his days at Newbridge and, later, Newport.

The much travelled Mr. Turner has certainly had his high points and his lows in an extremely eventful career, but he seems to have come to rest at last, and has certainly turned a struggling Sale outfit into a very real force which should not be underestimated.

There is still a fair amount of experience in the side, but they also have a whole clutch of highly promising young players, including Dylan

O'Grady who is making a name for himself as an integral part of the 15-man style which the Cheshire side has adopted.

Just one more point. Sale have a pair of twin brothers, named Smith, so I suppose there could be no fewer than *four* Smiths on the field next Saturday. Almost as bad as a Welsh Heineken League match with all those Joneses and Davieses about. If the whole quartet plays then it could make things difficult for the radio commentators. Serves BBC right for dropping John Hawkins.

A call from Trevor Pritchard tells me that the coach will cost £7.50, and will leave Kingsholm at around 10 am. That should give plenty of time for the journey, but Trevor, quite rightly, doesn't trust the M6, which can be a real penance for drivers.


Trevor tells me that he is to act as Committee Man on the team coach on that day, so won't be available to take ticket money on the supporters coach. He therefore insists that all seats are paid for by Thursday, October 6th, if you don't mind. That can be accomplished at the office during the usual opening times.

If you decide to drive up yourself, the instructions I have suggest that you take M6 - M63, and leave the latter at JUNCTION 7, following the A56 to SALE. Turn left at the FOURTH set of traffic lights, continue through the next set, and then you'll find the carparks signposted.

If you decide to let the train take the strain, then the Sale ground is just over a quarter of a mile from Brooklands station on the Manchester-Altrincham Metrolink line.

I'm told that it will cost £6.00 to get into the ground (Concessions £4.00), and that if the new Stand is complete by now, a transfer will set you back a further £2.00.

And, incidentally our next home fixture in the League is the one against the Old Enemy, Bristol, last seen here in that pulsating Final of the National Tens Tournament, and arguably the most improved side in Division One. You won't want to miss that one.

	<p>Kingsholm FITNESS CENTRE</p>	<p>WE are THE PERSONAL TRAINERS for the G.R.F.C. *We are OPEN to the PUBLIC* — Your First Session FREE! — with this Advert</p>
<p>Inside this ground (The old changing rooms) Phone: 0452 306188</p>		

THANKS 'BEEB'

I reported in our last edition that an enquiry to the BBC's Information Office in London had extracted the intelligence that – and I quote verbatim – “There are no plans to change the timing of 'Rugby Special' for at least two months.”

Yet here we are, as from tomorrow, with our only regular terrestrial Rugby Union programme back at the relatively civilised time of 5.15 pm on Sundays, rather than that silly twelve noon spot.

I don't think that I can really take all the credit for the change of heart: I suspect that 'Auntie' must have had scads of complaints from self-respecting rugby people who traditionally talk rugby and drink beer at the local hostelry on Sunday lunch times.

I do, however, congratulate the BBC and its programmers on seeing the light, and on acting to remedy the situation with such commendable speed. We're quick enough to complain if we don't agree with something, so the *vice* should be *versa*; we should offer our thanks when our complaints are acted upon promptly.

Well done 'Beeb'! I'm sure that 'Rugby Special's' viewing figures will rise dramatically.

BRING BACK HAWKINS!

While on the subject of the BBC, may I add my voice to that of Ed Martin's, two weeks ago in regretting the departure of John Hawkins and his

excellent commentaries from our local branch of that august organisation – Saturday afternoons, for people who can't travel with the team, will simply not be the same without BBC Radio Gloucestershire's extended match coverage, or John Hawkins' exemplary delivery of it.

I don't know the reasons for the decision, and would be grateful if someone at London Road would explain them to me. However, I do feel sorry that John has lost a job he does so well.

'When one door closes, another opens', they say. I fervently hope that this is true in this case. John Hawkins' hardly-won expertise is certainly worthy of a wider audience than it has hitherto received, and I recommend that thought to any national network representative who may chance to see this programme.

TWO MORE FOR THE LIST

We have another instalment of our ongoing saga about players who have turned out for Gloucester at Rugby, and also played first-class cricket.

You may recall that we had identified five such virtuosi at the time of the West Hartlepool game: Willie Jones, Graham Parker, Dick Stephens, Tony Lewis and, remarkably G. L. ('The Croucher') Jessop.

Cont on page 20

Peter Arnold cont.

As a result of that piece I had another name suggested to me by a couple of people, before I left the ground that day. The player in question was Maurice McCanlis, the three-quarter who had two caps for England, and played for Gloucester and Gloucestershire at rugby in the early thirties.

His first-class cricket career was less distinguished. He played once for Gloucestershire in 1929, bowled seven overs for 32 runs, did not bat, and never turned out again. Still – it's an appearance.

Alan Kear of Hucclecote, not for the first time, sent me a nice letter, including the name, and much information, about M. A. McCanlis, and also adding one more figure, and a 'near miss' to go alongside Trevor Halls and Bill Hook.

Alan tells me that H. V. Page was an Oxford Blue who played rugby for Gloucester and Gloucestershire in the 1880's. He was, in fact, elected President of the Gloucestershire Rugby Football Union in 1891.

He played cricket for Gloucestershire from 1883 to 1895, alongside W. G. Grace. Of course, Gilbert Jessop was also playing at the time, and one wonders whether it was Herbert Page who talked him into turning out at rugby for Gloucester.

A sad footnote is that H. V. Page was the father of D. A. C. Page who also played cricket for Gloucestershire. The story is well-known. Dallas Page was County captain in 1935 and 1936, and a very good one too. At the end of the '36 season, Page led Gloucester to a dramatic victory over Surrey at the Wagon Works, taking Gloucestershire, I believe, to second in the table. Driving home to Cirencester in the evening, he crashed his car, and died tragically.

Alan Kear's near miss is none other than 'Dai' Gent, the distinguished Gloucester Old Boys, Gloucester and England player who practically invented scrum-half play in the early years of the century. He never actually played first-class cricket, but did turn out for Cornwall. Which is fairly close.

INTERNATIONAL TICKETS

This season we're trying a new way to tackle the ever-tricky problem of distributing our allocation of Twickenham International tickets, such as it is.

One form covers all this season's matches, explains how the system will work, and is available from Geraldine in the office. Hopefully, this will simplify the administration of such matters, which have been bidding fair to drive poor Geraldine doolally over the past few seasons.

One big advantage for punters is that Members will no longer need to fork out money

in advance, only to have it returned if they've dipped out on the eventual allocation. However, as Doug Wadley writes, 'strict deadlines for payment once a ticket is allocated will be strictly enforced', in other words, pay up on time or your ticket will be passed on to another deserving soul.

So call into the office. Or send the proverbial SAE, and your application form will be posted on to you.

GANGWAYS

I think this is the first time this season when it's been necessary for me to remind you not to watch the games from steps or gangways. This is an edict from the Fire Officer, and is only common sense, really. Should any emergency occur, the appropriate people would need to get to the site quickly, wouldn't they? And *you* might want to get out.

I know it's tempting to encroach on the forbidden areas, particularly if your usual spot has been overrun, and you find yourself behind a monster of about seven foot twelve. However, it is important, so we'd be glad if you complied – and don't give the Stewards any aggro if they ask you to move along a bit.

ROSES ARE BLOOMING

Well, young Ian Rose is, anyway. He's 8 years old, and is doing us the honour of acting as Match Mascot today. He's a pupil at Wycliffe College Junior School, and is a rugby fanatic.

Couldn't be in a place with a better rugby tradition. You'll remember, to continue the biological analogy, that Wycliffe used to be the habitat of the Greater Spotted Richardson, now migrated to the balmy bowers of Harlequins FC, and good luck to him.

So Ian is in the right spot to have his talents nurtured; just so long as he doesn't take them off to Stroud or even Bath when they have come into full bloom.

I gather that he realises the importance of Being Prepared and has demonstrated that by joining the Scouts. When was there ever anything wrong with a spot of the Dib Dibs?

Wycliffe Ian may be, but he's also a good Gloucester lad, living in Quedgeley with his brother Philip who is 5, and his mum and dad, Kate and Nick. I gather that they're great friends of our old mate, Mike Hamlin, now happily returned from a vacation in Moseley.

Thanks for turning out, Ian! Our Match Mascots have become quite a feature of home games over the past couple of seasons, and it's good of you to help. Have a great day.

ANY MORE FOR ANY MORE?

While on the subject, this being early in the season, we could still find room for a few more youngsters – boys or girls – who would like to join the ranks of the Gloucester Match Mascots. I haven't got room to go into details here, except to say that past holders of the office are unanimous in saying that they have had a thoroughly good time on the day.

If you know of a small lad, or lass, who would like to run out with the boys one Saturday, then you can get full details by ringing the extremely pleasant Margaret Nelson at Mike

Burton's offices on 0452 419666. She'll be delighted to speak to you about it.

TAILPIECE

On this day, in 1932, a Mrs. Gladys Lydia Arnold, of 30, Kitchener Avenue, Gloucester, was delivered of a rather small and sickly boy child, who was later christened Peter Joseph Arnold.

I've now given up birthdays, but not birthday *presents*. The best one I could have today would be for the lads to beat Bath. See what you can do fellas. One point would do.

PROGRAMME NOTES

Well, what a start to the season.

How do you read anything into results like **Gloucester v Wasps** and **West Hartlepool** and **Wasps v West Hartlepool** — just goes to show what a funny game we are involved in. How much the absence of **Rob Andrew** played a part in the **Wasps** defeat is difficult to gauge, but provides an interesting talking point for later in the season, when the England World Cup squad will be withdrawn from Club action, One or two freak results like that at Brierton Lane and we could end up with a distorted league table at the end of the season.

The other talking point this week has been the performance of the French referee at Leicester and the penalty count hugely in favour of the home side. While supporting the scheme of exchange referees (our own **Matt Bayliss** refereed in France last weekend and sent two people off) it seems ludicrous to send a referee who cannot converse with the players in a game of this importance.

It makes the weeks preparations by players and coaches a complete waste of time, and the opportunity of perhaps beating a Leicester side not playing well was lost.

On the positive side the introduction of **Mark Mapletoft** and **Martyn Kimber** to the backs has led to a great improvement in our use of the ball and has given the three-quarters a real cutting edge. **Chris Raymond** too has made a good impression at No. 8.

This week's game sees a changing **Bath** side here at Kingsholm. People are saying they are not going well at the moment but three comfortable wins (over 30 points against **Northampton** and **Orrell**) suggests otherwise. You can be sure the side will be rearing to go for this one — last weeks frustrations have to be worked out of the system somehow, so it promises to be a terrific match, in front of 'Rugby Special' cameras once again.

BARRIE CORLESS

FIRST FIFTEEN RESULTS AND FIXTURES

HOME Matches are indicated in CAPITALS

			Gloucester				Opponent						
			Try	Con	Pen	DG	Pts	Try	Con	Pen	DG	Pts	
Aug	6	Hamiltons	L	4	0	0	1	23	3	3	1	1	27
	9	Milnerton	W	4	3	3	1	38	1	0	2	0	11
	12	Belville	W	6	4	0	1	41	1	1	0	0	7
	16	Stellenbosch University	W	3	1	2	1	26	0	0	3	0	9
Sep	3	LYDNEY	W	6	4	2	0	44	0	0	0	0	0
	6	Stroud	W	11	4	0	0	63	1	1	0	0	7
	10	+ Wasps	L	1	0	1	0	8	7	2	2	0	45
	17	+ WEST HARTLEPOOL	W	7	5	1	0	48	0	0	4	0	12
	24	+ Leicester	L	0	0	1	1	6	1	1	3	0	16
Oct	1	+ BATH											
	8	+ Sale											
	15	+ BRISTOL											
	22	+ Northampton											
	29	+ ORRELL											
Nov	5	+ Harlequins											
	8	Cardiff											
	19	CANTERBURY (NZ)											
	25	BRIDGEND											
	30	CLIFTON											
Dec	3	Bedford											
	9	COVENTRY											
	17	* (Pilkington Cup Round 4-TBA)											
	26	Lydney											
	31	MOSELEY											
Jan	7	+ WASPS											
	14	+ West Hartlepool											
	20	Exeter											
	28	* (Pilkington Cup Round 5-TBA)											
Feb	4	Rugby											
	11	+ LEICESTER											
	17	Pontypool											
	25	WATERLOO											
Mar	4	+ Bath											
	11	TBA											
	17	Newport											
	25	+ SALE											
Apr	1	London Scottish											
	8	+ Bristol											
	15	+ NORTHAMPTON											
	22	+ Orrell											
	29	+ HARLEQUINS											

	Total	Home	Away
Played	9	2	7
Won	6	2	4
Lost	3	0	3
Draw	0	0	0
Points For	297	92	205
Points Against	134	12	122
Winning Percentage	66.67	100.00	57.14
Tries Scored	42	13	29
Tries Allowed	14	0	14

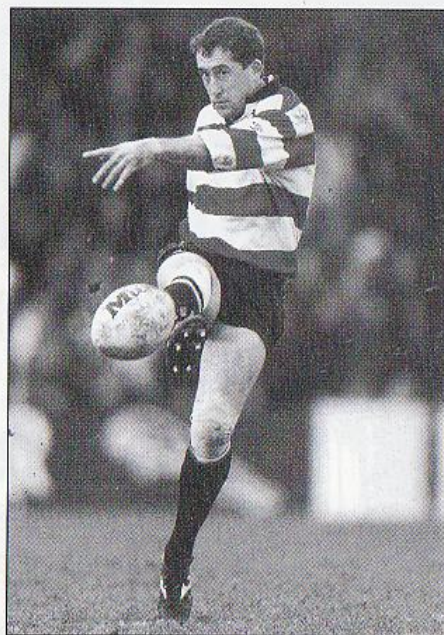
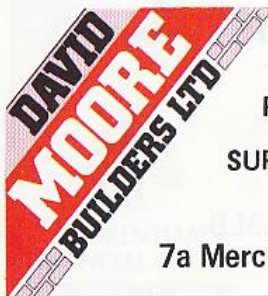


Photo: Stuart D. Franklin/Associated Sports Photography

Tim Smith's four tries this season has put his points tally for Gloucester over the 2,610 mark

*Pilkington Cup
+Courage Clubs Championships



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