

FOUNDED 1873

Vol 2/1

£2.00

GLOUCESTER  
V  
BRISTOL

23rd August 1997

ALLIED  
DUNBAR  
PREMIERSHIP

///

**Welcome to the  
Allied Dunbar  
Premiership One**





# Officials



## & Contents



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FIRST DIVISION  
RUGBY

OFFICIAL PROGRAMME OF THE ENGLISH RUGBY FIRST DIVISION LTD

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Front Cover picture: Mark Mapleloft

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# How Tom Walkinshaw Sees It



It's only right that our new majority shareholder, Tom Walkinshaw should be given first crack at this regular programme feature. I'm sure that no one would disagree with that, but the problem was always going to be to get him to stand still long enough to write such a piece. Anyone who has his business commitments, plus the likelihood of flying off around the world on his motor sport engagements must, you would have thought, have better things to do than pen a few paragraphs for this humble publication.

However, when I approached him at the Clubhouse opening ceremony, his reaction was immediate. "Right !" he said, "You'll have it ! When do you want it ?"

He was as good as his word, and the following piece was faxed to me just a few days later

I make no secret of my passion for the game of rugby and, therefore, I hope my involvement with Gloucester Rugby Club means I can make a contribution to a club with a great history.

This is a game I played as a school boy and have followed ever since, and even though my playing days are over my enthusiasm hasn't dwindled.

I share the pride in the club with the people of Gloucester, who see it as an important part of the community, and my hopes are that the programme of changes we are now embarking on will see an all round improvement in the club's performance and standing in the game. We want to be the best and while aiming to be in the top four in the league, my natural desire is for us to be number one.

For several years I have sat and watched the Gloucester games as a fan and shared the highs and lows with all those involved. Although my role has now changed slightly due to my closer involvement, for me the sport is still the most important factor.

There are perks with every job and for me being asked to join the Mayor of Gloucester in sampling the first pints to be pulled at the opening of the new Sports Bar, after the very succesful Open Day, was one of them. I am pleased to report the quality of the beer coming out of the taps was first class!

My aim is to be there in the crowd as much as possible, urging the team on and when you hear the cheers during the matches, mine will be as loud as anyone's.

Tom Walkinshaw.



# As I Was Se before I was



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by the cricket season; it's always good to welcome Bristol to Kingsholm. It only seems like yesterday that our respected visitors were here last, and indeed one could be pardoned for that impression. In fact, it was on Saturday, April 26th that the two sides met in the then Courage League, and that's just four

months ago, almost to the day. Hardly worth going home, really.

That game ended in a hard-fought tie. Indeed, there was a spell when it looked as if Gloucester were about to suffer an embarrassing defeat at the hands of a Bristol side, which were busting a gut to avoid play-offs



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Gloucester v. Bristol, Saturday 23rd August 1997





# aying

s so rudely interrupted...

and relegation. A last-gasp try denied the Old Enemy, however, and Gloucester attained a position in the League table, which had seemed starkly impossible a relatively short time previously.

In the event, we needn't have worried. Bristol won their play-offs with some degree of comfort. 'There may be trouble ahead', as they carol in the Allied Dunbar commercials, but for this season, and, we fervently hope, for the foreseeable future, Bristol remain in the top flight. After all, how could you reasonably call anything a 'Premiership' which didn't include Gloucester, Bristol and (we grudgingly concede) Bath?

So this is where we came in. But, of course, an awful lot has happened in those fateful four months. Our Respected Opposition won't recognise the Gloucester three-quarter line, which isn't surprising because we are going to have trouble in that direction ourselves for a week or two. There will also be new faces in the Bristol ranks, for quite other

reasons. Am I alone in viewing with distaste the spectacle of moneybags clubs making raids for players who have perfectly valid contract periods still to run? Isn't this another area where the relevant authorities should impose some restriction?

One good thing to come out of Bristol's problems is the arrival of Kevin Dunn at the Memorial Ground. He can be sure of a warm (to say the least) welcome if he runs out at hooker today.

As can everyone from Bristol who has made the trip up the A38 for this afternoon's little exchange of compliments. We couldn't wish for better, or more appropriate, rivals to help us launch our 1997/8 campaign, and to test out our new players, not to mention our new facilities, in battle conditions, so to speak.

Welcome, everyone. Great to see you again.

*Photo Caption: Phil Greening on the charge Gloucester v Bristol*

**After all, how could you reasonably call anything a 'Premiership' which didn't include Gloucester, Bristol and (we grudgingly concede) ... Bath?**



# Welcome to the

## Gloucester is...

Andrew Gibbs in the thick of it



something of a quagmire, you know. There is an odd sort of attraction to the old City - even a fascination - which draws its people back, however far they've wandered, and captures newcomers so that they never really leave. I even have one friend who hales from somewhere near Aberdeen, who left Gloucester for his native turf some years ago, and then returned, swearing he never wants to leave again.

It's hard to explain. We have our Cathedral and our Docks, but other places have similar attractions without exerting Gloucester's pull. Tell it not in Gath, but other counties have countryside comparable with our own. Perhaps our current Mayor, Councillor Derek

Dobbins, a Kingsholm fanatic to his back teeth, made the most pithy comment, recently, when he stated publicly, "I love my City, warts and all!" But then, as a closet Republican, and admirer of Oliver Cromwell, he would say that, wouldn't he?

What goes for the City goes double for Gloucester RFC. In saying ; 'Welcome', 'Bienvenue', and whatever the appropriate Western Samoan phrase is, to our crop of new players, I have to append a warning that they are running a very real risk of going native. Indeed, New Zealander, Andrew Gibbs, on his second foray to Kingsholm, is already showing the symptoms. If any of the others doubt what I'm saying, I invite





# Quagmire

them to consider what happened to Richard Hill.

But all that apart, we do offer a very sincere welcome to Messrs. St. Andre (Primus et Secundus), Fanuloa, Gibbs, Tombs, Osman, McCarthy and Sanders. We are all looking forward immensely to watching them exercise their skills in front of the most appreciative crowd in English rugby, and wish them all the luck in the world.

As we do to the whole squad. The more familiar faces did us proud last season, and we're perfectly certain that they won't do any less this time round.

Should be quite a season.

*Raphael Saint-Andre on a charge*

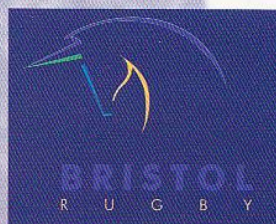
Gloucester v. Bristol, Saturday 23rd August 1997

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Saturday 23rd August 1997

Kick-off 3.00pm

**GLOUCESTER**

Cherry &amp; White 35

**BRISTOL**

Blue &amp; White 13

<b>15</b>	<b>Chris Catling</b>	<b>Full Back</b>	<b>Josh Lewsey</b>	<b>A</b>
<b>14</b>	<del>Mike Peters</del> R ST-ANDRÉ 2T	<b>Right Wing</b>	<b>Dave Tiueti</b>	<b>E</b>
<b>13</b>	<del>Craig Emmerson</del> T FANOLUA	<b>Centre</b>	<b>Kevin Maggs</b> T	<b>C</b>
<b>12</b>	<del>Don Caskie</del> R TOMBS	<b>Centre</b>	<b>Fraser Waters</b>	<b>D</b>
<b>11</b>	<b>Mike Lloyd</b> P ST-ANDRÉ	<b>Left Wing</b>	<b>Ben Breeze</b>	<b>B</b>
<b>10</b>	<b>Mark Mapletoft</b> 3C 3P	<b>Outside Half</b>	<b>Paul Burke</b> 1C 2P	<b>F</b>
<b>9</b>	<b>Scott Benton</b>	<b>Scrum Half</b>	<b>Robert Jones (capt)</b>	<b>G</b>
<b>1</b>	<b>Tony Windo</b> T	<b>Prop</b>	<b>Michael Worsley</b>	<b>H</b>
<b>2</b>	<del>John Hawker</del> P GREENING	<b>Hooker</b>	<b>Kevin Dunn</b>	<b>I</b>
<b>3</b>	<b>Andy Deacon</b>	<b>Prop</b>	<b>Kris Fullman</b>	<b>J</b>
<b>4</b>	<b>Rob Fidler</b> T	<b>Lock</b>	<b>Chad Eagle</b>	<b>K</b>
<b>5</b>	<del>Dave Sims</del> * M CORNWELL	<b>Lock</b>	<b>John Wakeford</b>	<b>L</b>
<b>6</b>	<b>Pete Glanville</b>	<b>Flanker</b>	<b>David Corkery</b>	<b>M</b>
<b>7</b>	<b>Nathan Carter</b>	<b>Flanker</b>	<b>Richie Collins</b>	<b>O</b>
<b>8</b>	<b>Simon Devereux</b>	<b>No.8</b>	<b>Eben Rollitt</b>	<b>N</b>

<b>Laurie Beck</b>	<b>Replacements</b>	<b>Gareth Baber</b>	
<b>Audley Lumsden</b>		<b>Jim Dickin</b>	
<b>TBA</b>		<b>Andy Collins</b>	
<b>Andy Stanley</b>		<b>Jim Brownrigg</b>	
<b>Trevor Woodman</b>		<b>Mark Denney</b>	
<b>Lee Fortey</b>		<b>Steffan Jones</b>	
		<b>Craig Short</b>	

Referee

C Rees (London Soc./RFU)

(I) International  
\* Captain

Touch Judges

K Beaumont (RFU)

C Leeke (RFU)



# So what else

**The relevant no-noes are blatant and deliberate offside, or other 'professional' fouls, which, in the referee's opinion, probably prevent the scoring of a try**

Quite apart from new players, we have new bar and clubhouse facilities, which I earnestly entreat you to sample as a matter of urgency, new administrative people, new hospitality boxes, and - dare I say it - a 'breath-of-fresh-air' atmosphere of optimism, determination and sheer professionalism the likes of which I haven't experienced in the decades since I've been associated with the

Club.

But what about the wider sphere? There are at least two innovations in place which we'll all be contemplating from here on in.

First of all, there's the 'sin bin' project. In case you've been too preoccupied by our recent sub-tropical climate to be very interested in our winter religion, I should explain that for Allied

Dunbar Premiership matches only, a player may be banished from the field for a ten minute period for very specific offences. The relevant no-noes are blatant and deliberate offside, or other 'professional' fouls, which, in the Referee's opinion, probably prevent the scoring of a try. The Yellow Card system remains in place.

Hmm. Not sure about that. We've had reason to complain, on several occasions, about persistent offending, close to the opponents' line, which have, in our opinion, prevented Gloucester scoring tries, and which should, again in our opinion, have resulted in the award of a penalty try. Don't have to name the offending sides: you remember them as well as I do.

Of course, we can hardly claim to be impartial when such an event occurs, but nevertheless, I think we can have justifiable concerns that the sin-bin concept could be used as a cop-out by refs. whose bottle fails them







# is new?

when a putative penalty try situation arises at a crucial point in the game. And such instances can be crucial indeed. Remember the Bath-Leicester Cup Final a couple of seasons ago? The whole thing is a bit analogous to the Yellow Card situation, which some observers have accused of relieving officials of the unpleasant duty of sending a player off in tricky situations.

Time will tell. Powers-that-be have apparently assured everyone that the whole thing can be scrapped



rapidly if the arrangement seems to be giving problems. And, incidentally, I was interested to read that, although all 24 sides in the top two divisions of the League are claimed to have given their approval to the system, our own Richard Hill seems to have known nothing about it until everything was cut and dried.

The other innovation concerns half time. Apparently, the break has now been extended from five minutes to ten, and teams will leave the field for that period. The reason for the change, I know not, but I have heard dark and cynical mutterings that the desire of TV organisations to squeeze in a few more commercials has more to do with it than any concern for the health and fitness of players.

It's not something I'm going to lead a march on Twickenham about, but I am a bit sorry. Many a player has occasioned feminine swoonings and howls of derision from the Shed by having to have his shorts changed in the middle

of the pitch at half time. Another source of innocent amusement bites the dust.

Mind you, I do have one regular, if slightly incontinent, oppo who sees advantage in the new system. He has been complaining for some time that it's impossible to get from his usual spot in the Stand, down to the toilets, perform, and resume his seat in the meagre five minutes allowed at half time.

Anyway, why didn't they go the whole hog and make it half-an-hour while they were about it? We'd all have had time to nip out for an extra beer then.







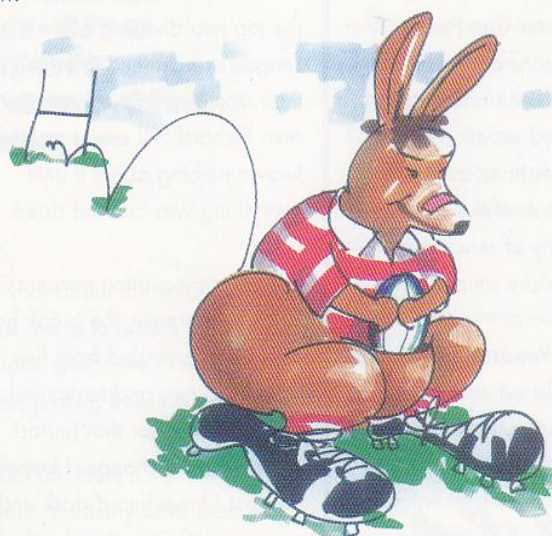
# An OZ

*by any other name*

On the twin themes of welcomes and innovations, there is one small matter I wish to put straight. We all know that our distinguished new Australian colleague's name is 'Richard Tombs'. However, some mystification seems to have arisen over how we ignorant poms should pronounce the surname. In one recent TV report, he was accused of being, in turn, 'Tombs', as in graveyards, 'Tomes' as in large books, and 'Toms', as in cats.

I enquired from the fount of all knowledge, to wit, the Fair Geraldine from the office, and she assures me that he does prefer the feline variety, that is for 'Tombs' read 'Toms'. So now you know.

NOTE TO THE SHED: Before you start thinking about nicknames, based on cats, don't bother. Richard is already (he tells me) known as 'Skippy', as in kangaroo.



## Tail Piece

If you've patronised the new bars yet, you'll have noticed various quotations from famous sources dotted around the place. This was a bright idea from John Horner who oversaw all the new refurbishments, just to add something unexpected to the decor, and perhaps to persuade visitors that we're not all

illiterates, like what they think we are.

I Can Now Reveal, as they say in the tabloids, that John was supplied with one such quotation which he didn't quite have the nerve to use. It is by P.G.Wodehouse, and runs thusly:

" 'It's the best game I ever played in!' said Walkinshaw.

Quite genuine I assure you !





# **Lest we Forget**

In all the welter of refurbishment to which we must become accustomed, there's one element, which I must not forget to mention on any account.

Prior to the development of the old Complex, the Club's war memorial to Gloucester players who fell in the First World War held a place of honour over the door to the old changing rooms, which were where the gym is now. According to my friend Mike Price, aka 'Pricey of the Tump', players used to reach up and touch the bottom of the Memorial for luck, as they ran out on to the field. And Mike should know, because his grandfather, John Price, is one of the Fallen who appears on it. His father, the late Jack Price, who served with distinction in Burma, also played a few games for Gloucester, so Mike's information would seem to be accurate.

After the development under the main Stand, the Memorial was moved to the players' 'tunnel' on around the half way line. Over the years, not surprisingly, it has begun to show its age. Now it has found a kindly benefactor who is in the process of restoring it to its original glory, and it will be displayed in an honoured position, as soon as the refurbishment is complete.

The name of said benefactor? None other than our remarkable fanzine, 'Shedhead'. To be more precise, that means the editorial team of Bob Fenton and Edward Snow.

I am told that they don't want any publicity for their generosity, which is to their credit, but I for one feel that it should be recognised, and Jon Davis, our Operations Manager. Agrees.

Thanks, chaps. The gesture is much appreciated. It says a lot about the relationship between Gloucester RFC and 'Shedhead', if nothing else.

**COACHES TO LEICESTER**  
**Saturday, September 30th**

**Travelling supporters'**  
**coaches will leave**  
**Kingsholm at 11.00am**

**Price £7.00**

**Tickets available**  
**from the Office.**





# Best Wishes to Julia

She joined the Club administration team as Julia Castle. She is now Julia Acklam. You will have deduced from that that our new Marketing Assistant has gone and committed Matrimony while we weren't looking. Last Saturday, as ever was.

We all wish her, and of course her very fortunate husband, a long and happy marriage, sentiments which are compounded by a story she told before she went off and done it.

Obviously, the wedding had been arranged before she took up gainful employment with Gloucester RFC, becoming just the latest of the refugees from Bath who have seen the

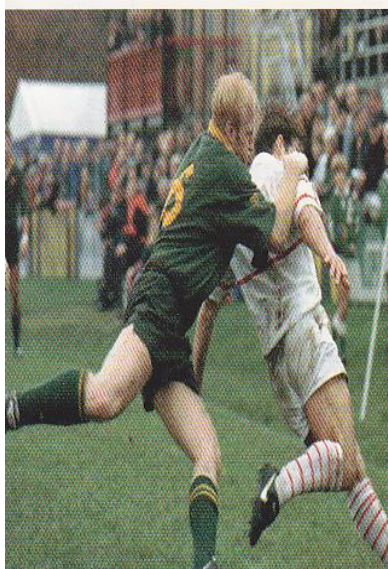
error of their ways and emigrated to Kingsholm. Not surprisingly, the nuptial celebrations had already been organised in the City of spa waters and buns, in fact, in the Bath Guildhall itself.

Being a lady of appropriate sensitivities, Julia reorganised her wedding on a Cherry-and-White theme, the motif being repeated on wedding dress, decorations to the hall, and, I believe, even the icing on the cake. Having done that, she went along to the Bath rugby club and told them about it. We've obviously got a good girl, there.

So there was one corner of a foreign field that was, for a short while, 'Glawster'.



## Catching 'em Young



Our first Match Mascot of this most momentous season is young Sam Glanville, who is 10 years old and lives in Quedgeley with his Mum and Dad and his sister Lisa. Don't tell anyone, but he's also interested in soccer, and admits to supporting Liverpool and Bristol Rovers.

You've guessed it - there's a family connection. He is the nephew of Pete Glanville, which I

assume, makes distinguished referee, Brian, his great uncle.

Apparently, Pete felt he needed as much moral support as he can get on his first home game as Captain of Gloucester, and you can't blame him for that. What's wrong with a bit of a family occasion, anyway ?

Sam Glanville's uncle...Peter Glanville

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Gloucester v. Bristol, Saturday 23rd August 1997





# Know the Players

**Pete Glanville, Captain**

Given that the respected Dave Sims had decided to give up the Captaincy, I can't imagine that a more popular choice to succeed him could have been made than the bustling, non-stop flanker, Pete Glanville. 'Simmo' will be a hard act to follow, but if anyone can do it, 'Glanners' will, and we wish him all the luck in the world, in this most challenging of seasons.

PETER GLANVILLE stands at 6 foot 2 inches, and weighs around 16 stone. He is a much respected - even feared - blindside flanker who has represented the South West at U18, U21 and Senior level. Many would say he deserves better than that. He joined Gloucester from the Longlevens club and also admits to playing golf.

On being asked what the best thing was about playing for Gloucester, his response was



Pete Glanville

typical. "Everything!" he said. "From training on Monday, to waking up, stiff as a board, on Sunday!" He couldn't think of a 'worst' thing.

His responses to the next two questions were similar, and entirely predictable. According to Pete, his best moment in Rugby is "Running out at Kingsholm" and that his worst is "Any time I'm injured." He reveals that his favourite ground apart from Kingsholm is at Leicester, and that his most admired player is the South African, Francois Peinaar.

He reckons his best performance for Gloucester was scoring two tries in the away game at London Irish, although he does ruefully admit that one of them was disallowed.

His ambition this season is to "lead Gloucester to great success." And that his eventual ambition is "Like everyone else- to play for England." We all hope he makes it. Worse flankers have achieved that ambition.

When he's not involved at Kingsholm, he likes to spend as much time as he can with his wife Jo, and his son, Harvey. Rumour has it that he can be seen, now and again, in the King's drinking low-alcohol lager.

Did you know that the RAC Rally is figured to be the biggest annual sporting event in Britain, with a live audience of over two million? Did you also know that it's to be based in Cheltenham this year?

With our new-found interest in motor sport, it's nice to be able to point out that we have on view at Kingsholm today, a Ford Escort rally car, similar to the one driven, with great success, by world rally driving champion, Carlos Sainz. Why not nip along and see it?



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Gloucester v. Bristol, Saturday 23rd August 1997