GLOUCESTER v. NEWPORT.

COMMUNITY SINGING AT KINGSHOLM.

"TEEK'S" IMPRESSIONS.

Mr Congreve was quite right when he told us that music soothed the savage breast. This soothing effect was very noticeable at Kingsholm on Saturday last, after Mr. Eric Keys had put us through a course of community singing, before the match started.

First, the band took up a suitable formation. Then, instructions were fired.

Mr Keys, armed with a shout-gun, fired them instructions to us.

And spectators who, up to then, had always spectated with extreme ferocity, became as nightingales and doves towards each other, a sight never before seen and never to be forgotten.

After which we all sang the froth-blowers' anthem, timely to begin with.

But with great fervor and vigour after a couple of verses.

The players in the gym were in the middle of the true spirit of the froth-blowers prevailed.

"Yes, old fellow, your friends are my friends, and at the end we all of us left the ground, with Glosper the winners by one point, in a manner which proved the value of Mr. Keys' amicable instruction.

Mr. Keys says "Go" as well as "Stay." If we keep well down on the ground when Mr. Keys says "Go," he runs a risk of being hit in the small of his back by the letter G.