GLOUCESTER A V. HEREFORD.

HISTORY, MUSIC AND ANATOMY.

By "TEEK."

In its early days it was walled and fortified by Ethelfleda, daughter of the Royal Pastry-Cook, King Alfred the Great.

Hereford is a pretty city on the River Wye.

From historical records we learn that Tanulph lost the day and left 300 dead on the field behind him.

I have given the above short historical sketch in order that everyone may have a proper understanding of the remarkable display at Kingsholm on Saturday last and may not be tempted unjustly to criticise the losers, and how for a few random jottings on the afternoon's performance:

I sincerely trust that such an act (so totally opposed to all that is best in Hereford football tradition) has not roused his fellow Herefordians to the pitch of hanging him.

What's to be done with that lad Ferris? He's much too long. The front row of the scrum is to be formed with the man behind. He looks like a camel trying to get down a rabbit-burrow.

If he goes into the front row of the scrum the man behind is quite unable to locate himself properly (even that). Either they should provide a groundman with a spade to follow him around and dig a hole for him to stand in when a scrum is to be formed.

In my humble opinion, according to the best advice I have received, the best way to make a sound and permanent job of it is by sawing him off short at the knees.

May I suggest to the Bandmaster that he might enlist a Bandman's "A" Team to parade with the City Strings at Kingsholm?

I am not sure.

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