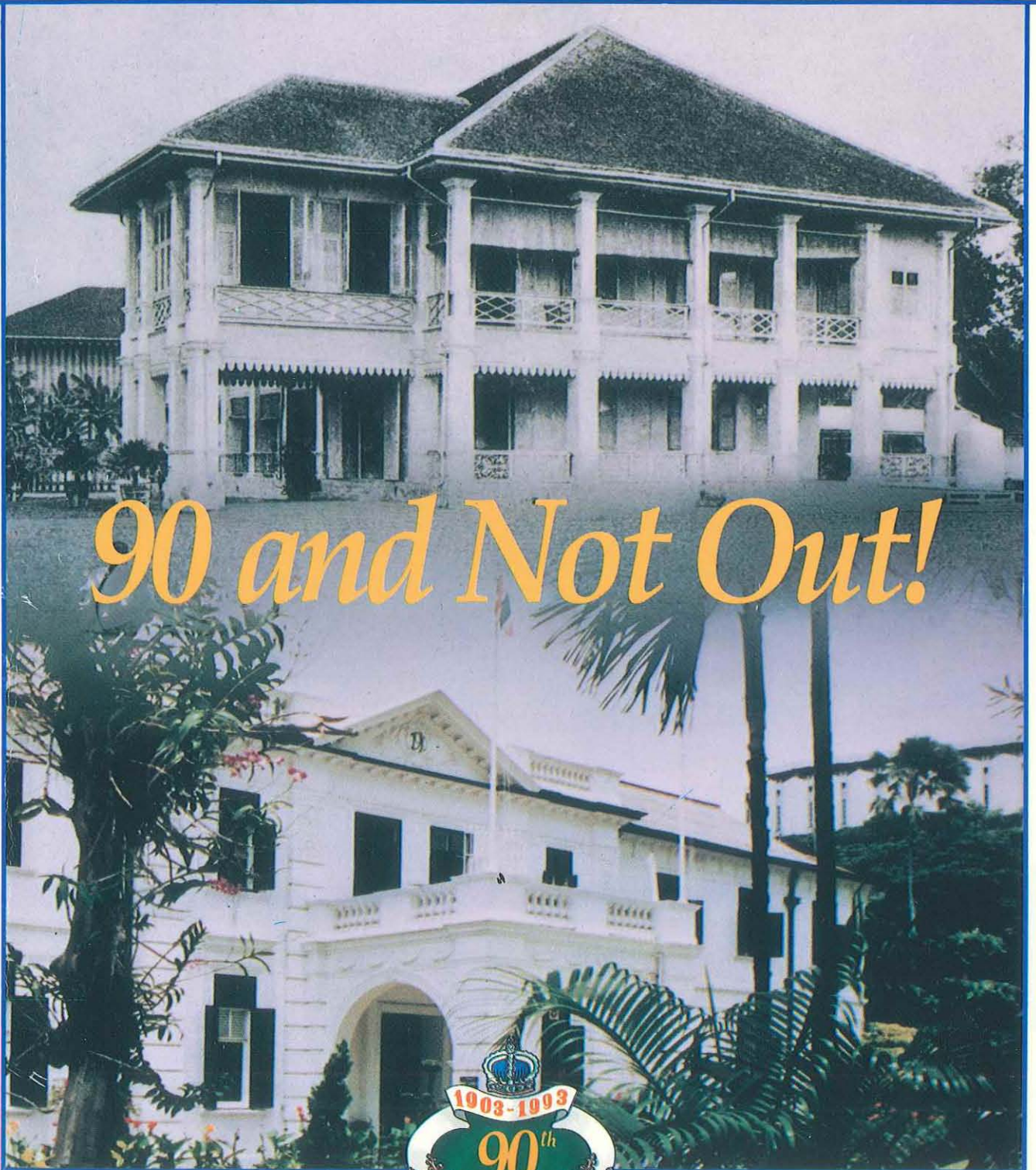


VOLUME 2 ISSUE 4 JANUARY 1993

# OUTPOST

MAGAZINE OF THE BRITISH CLUB, BANGKOK

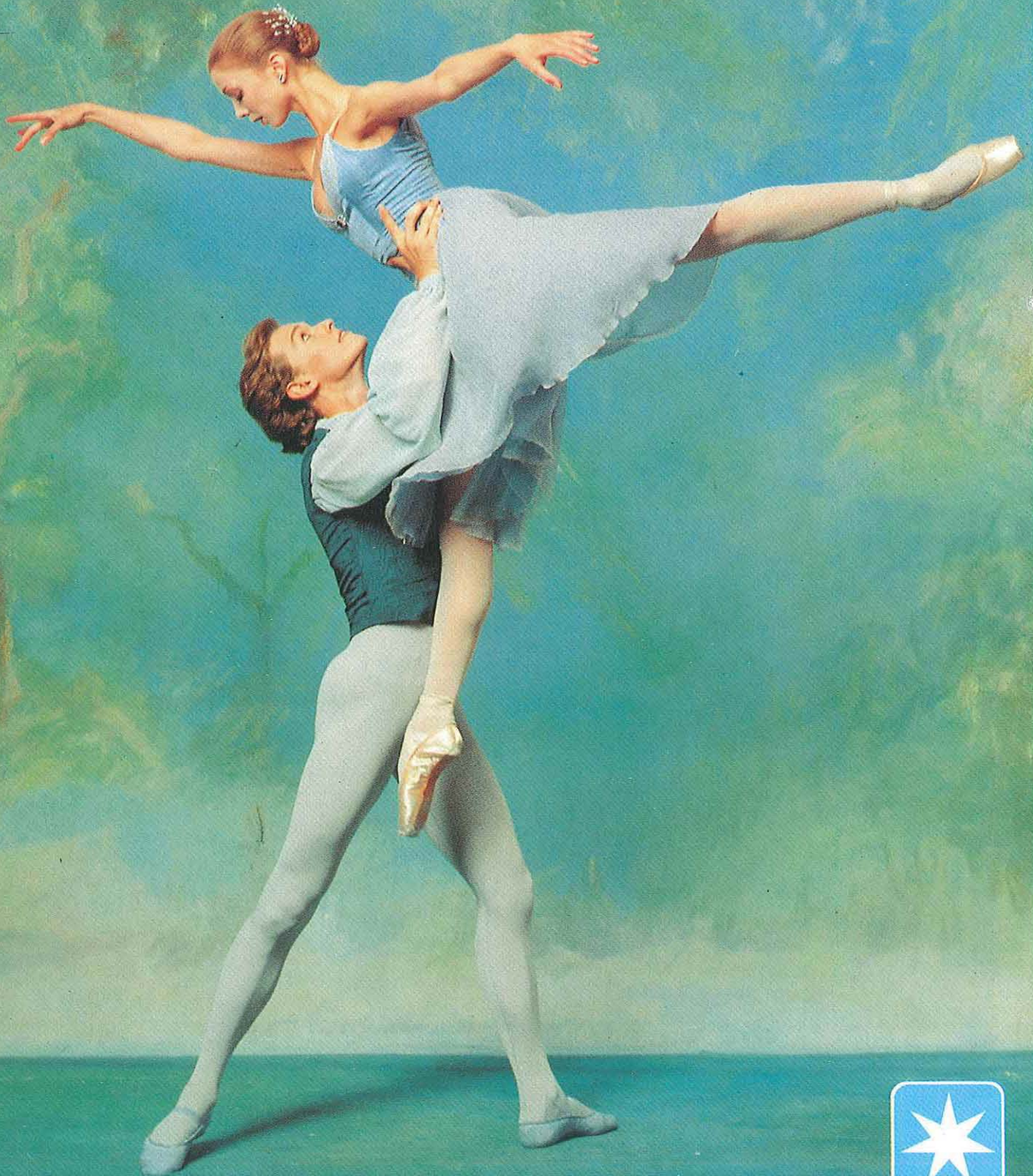


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16

Andy and Kevin



18

Swimming Team!

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 editorial committee

**TPOST**

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regular features

Notice Board	5
Diary Dates	6
Stop Press	8
New Members	10
Members Roundup	11
Club Highlights	
Hypnotism with Tony Sands	14
After Dinner Concert	14
Beating the Retreat	16
St Andrews Ball	16
Ploenchit Fair	17
Old Time Music Hall	17
Sports Day	18
Kid's Corner	39
Club Administration	45
Last Laughs	46

sports coverage

Football	22
Rugby	26
Darts	29
Squash	30
Badminton	32
Tennis	34
Cricket	36

features

Our Man in Spalding	12
Moving House	
in Thailand	40
A short story -	
Between the Lines	42



32

Pauline, Chairing a Meeting



26

Jane, having a sing-song



18

The Golf Team!

contributors

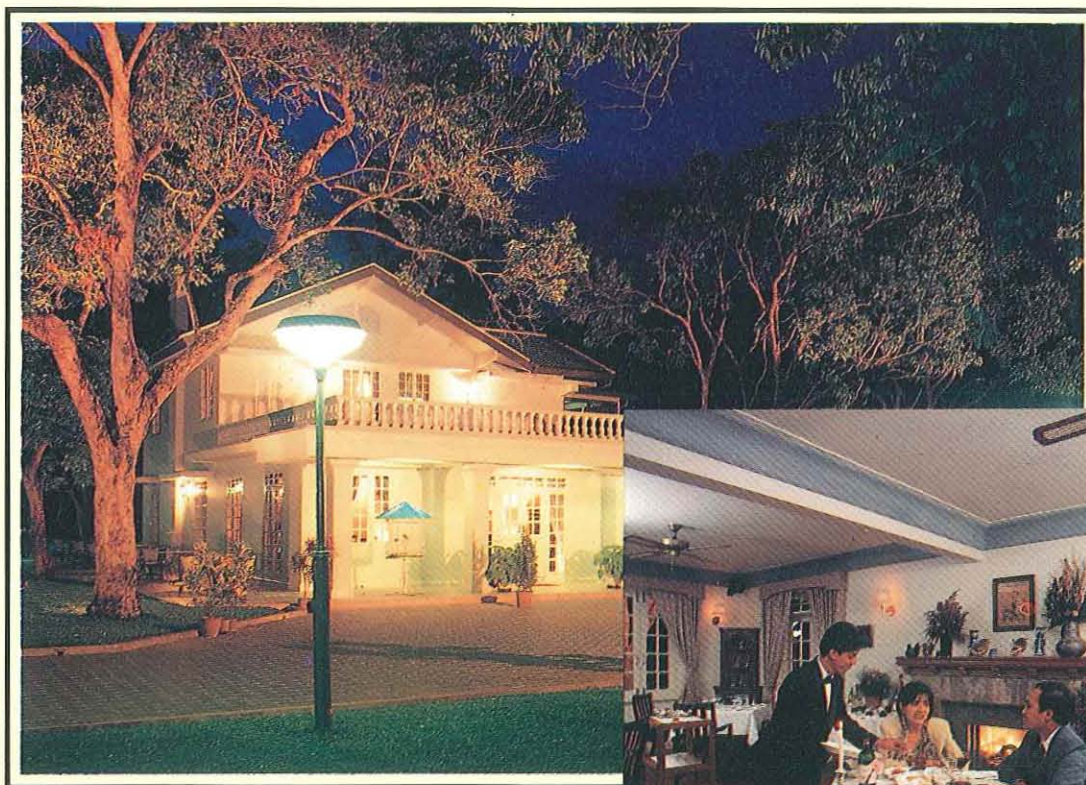
Please contact Bea Grunwell on 258-9509 if you would like to contribute to Outpost. All articles and photographs should be received by Bea by 1st of each month.

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## FROM THE EDITOR

Dear Members,

**H**ave you recovered from all festivities and do you now deserve a good rest? Another year sneaked up on us and hopefully we'll all use it well! By the time you read this you will probably be well into the new year already, but anyway a Happy 1993 to you all.

Important news for all regular contributors of Outpost is that the deadline is changing once again, please get your copy to me by 1st of each month, as we are desperately trying to get Outpost out on time. Let me know if it is a problem. You might also notice not all regular contributors



are around this month, being a strict taskmaster I must tell you that the deadline for January was 5th December, copy was not yet available and so will not be published. Sorry guys and dolls!

Also all readers, can you let us have some feedback? What do you think of the magazine, what would

you like to see changed or added, have you any good ideas? Come on people, anything (well almost anything) goes. Writers are still needed of course. The family corner needs your announcements of births, marriages and homeward bound people. It's your magazine!!!

**Bea Grunwell**

## FROM THE MANAGER

**T**o all the members young and old, welcome to 1993. Yes, the start to another year and what a year it promises

to be because the club will celebrate its 90th Anniversary. The present British Club was formed in 1903.

Now that we have our very own stage we are going to give your regular monthly events in the Surawongse Room.

To all the club sections, groups etc. who are users of the club I would very much appreciate your assistance by supplying a tentative calendar of events for me to work with over the next 6 month period.



Dates already fixed:

Friday 15th Jan - In Concert, the one and only Khun Taywan, Thailand's Mr. Jazz himself

Tuesday February 16th, Rock with Laughter, and impersonator and 2 female singers

Thursday March 4th, Black Tie, consists of 4 soloists, 2 vocal, 1 on piano and 1 cello players. 4 classically trained husbands and wives will bring Broadway to the B.C.

April - date to be announced - The Bobby Knock-sall Show.

**Keith Bell**

# FORTHCOMING EVENTS FOR JANUARY

9

Children's Camp Out  
Contact reception for  
more details.

15

In Concert, the one and only  
Khun Taywan, Thailand's  
Mr. Jazz himself

19

The British Women's  
Group meeting at 1.30 pm

20

International Cafe Theatre  
1993 Tour presents  
Romeo and Juliet at the  
Landmark Hotel.  
See page 8 for more  
details.

23

The St. Andrew's Society of  
Bangkok Burns' Night  
Ceilidh.  
See Below for more details.

28

The National Museum  
Volunteers 44th  
Introductory lecture  
series begins today. See  
page 8 for more details.

Remember, check all the sports pages for upcoming events  
... and don't forget the regular features listed below

## regular features

Monday	9.00 am BWG Mahjong Wordsworth Room 5.30 to 9.00 pm Happy Hour
Tuesday	7.00 am Ladies Golf 8.00 pm Bridge Silom Room Rugby Training
Wednesday	6.00 pm Onwards Tennis & Squash Club Night
Thursday	8.00 pm Darts • Football Training
Friday	9.00 pm Accumulator Night
Saturday	6.00 pm Flicks for Kids
Sunday	11.00 to 1.00 pm Badminton 5.00 pm Flicks for Kids 3.00 to 6.00 pm Tennis Afternoon 5.00 pm onwards Family Buffet

• New Member's Night is on the first Monday of the month  
except for Public Holidays, please call for details.

## THE ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY OF BANGKOK

### BURNS' NIGHT CEILIDH

**An evening incorporating the traditional  
elements of a Burns' Supper together  
with Scottish entertainment  
and Scottish dancing**

**at the Hilton Hotel, Bangkok  
on Saturday 23 January 1993.**

**For details, watch the Club Notice Board  
or contact**

**Doug Neilson at 285 0021 (day)  
or 260 1959 (evening)**

**Non Members welcome! Dress Kilt or Casual**

## members round-up

This new section is open to all members who wish to announce  
any special occasion. Remember all announcements must be sent to Bea Grunwell  
prior to the 1st of each month on fax/telephone number: 258-9509.

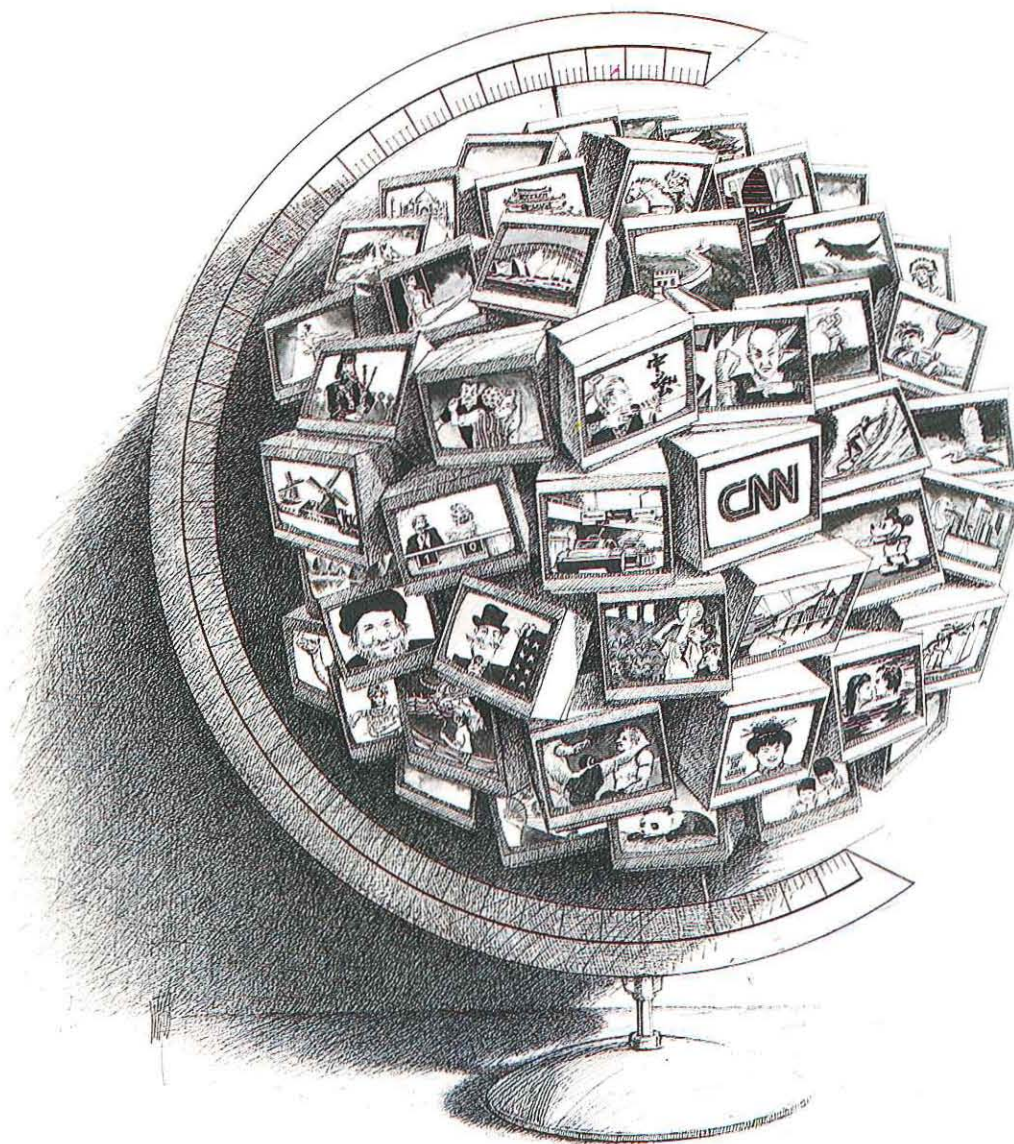
**We will do our best to include every message.**

This month the British Club said farewell to the following members:

D.J and Aburrie Currie, David and Marsha Williams, Albert Bond, B. Segal, S. Krishna, Lee and  
Julia Taylor, Ralph and Karen Biermann, G.N. and Paungluk Warren and A. and Angelina Dixon.

We wish them well in their new abodes.

Take a spin around 20 stations Worldwide  
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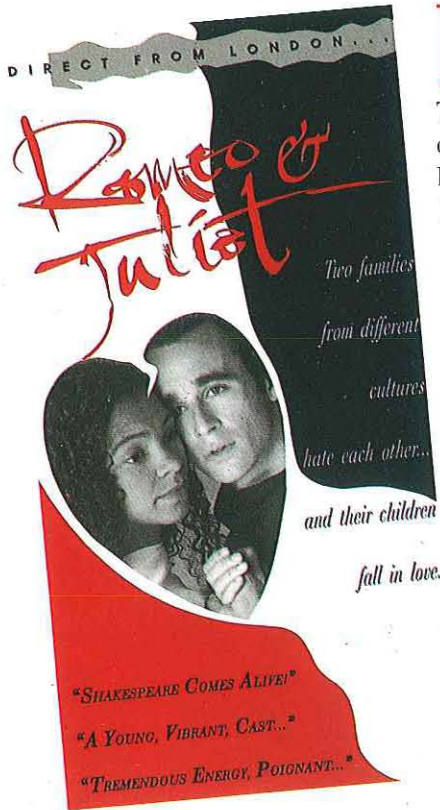


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International Cafe Theatre 1993 Tour presents

# ROMEO & JULIET



Director Derek Woodward will be offering audiences a challenge when International Cafe Theatre presents its own production of Romeo and Juliet at the Landmark Hotel Bangkok on Wednesday 20th January 1993.

"Too often, families today neglect their children in the same way Romeo and Juliet were neglected by their parents, who were too busy with their own affairs to have any time for them - and this is where the problem lies. It took the death of Romeo and Juliet to force their parents to take a closer look at their own lives, and to reconcile their hatred." Woodward said.

One of the visible differences will be the setting of the play - not in Shakespeare's Verona but in a mythical land called Veruna. Sumptuous and colourful cos-

tumes of indeterminate national origin suggest a place somewhere between Asia and Africa; not the cliché meeting of East and West, but rather, the blend of two cultures co-existing in relative harmony.

Bringing Woodward's vision to life is a young cast headed by Aiden Waters as Romeo and Jane Wall as Juliet.

Tickets for the performance at the Landmark Hotel on Wednesday 20th January 1993 are Baht 895 inclusive of dinner. There will also be a Gala Performance for American Express card holders on 19th January, tickets Baht 1195, inclusive, reserved parking, welcome cocktail and silver service dinner. Sponsors for this event include: Gulf Air, American Express, Bangkok Post, Castrol Oil, Nestle and Volvo.

For more information please contact Susie Ratcliffe on 260 1683

## THE NATIONAL MUSEUM VOLUNTEERS 44TH INTRODUCTORY LECTURE SERIES

Six steps to discovering Thai art and culture

The lectures will be on Tuesday mornings at 10am at the National Museum Auditorium. Costs: Full series B500 - Single lecture B100, Students half price. This lecture series has been designed to provide a basic understanding of the history and art styles of Thailand and is of interest to newcomers and 'old-timers' alike. Each lecture will be illustrated with a comprehensive selection of slides.

For further information please call  
Patricia Blackburn 287 1048 or Paula Voges 391 3397



- JANUARY  
28 Hindu Elements in Thai Art  
Speaker: Tara Srimidhi
- FEBRUARY  
4 The Life and Teachings of the Buddha  
Speaker: Arunee Sopitpongstorn  
11 The Great Kings of Thailand  
Speaker: Frances Brook  
18 Thai Temple Architecture  
The Universe in miniature  
Speaker: Diane Umemoto  
25 Thai Sculpture, Elegance in Form and Spirit  
Speaker: Jane Puranananda
- MARCH  
4 Traditional Thai Arts  
Speaker: Dorothy Callahan





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*A member of the Jardine Matheson Group*

The New Members Evening held on Tuesday 8th December, took place in a very busy bar, with rehearsals for The Old Time Music Hall, a cricket section meeting, a badminton section meeting, a rugby after-training drinks session, practices for the National Spoofing Competition and 22 expected new members. Here we go . . .



Ron and Robyn Brooke are Australian and New Zealanders resp. Ron works for an Indian developer, the Royal Sukhumvit Garden Co. Ltd, they are presently building President Park. Ron has been here for 9 months and Robyn for 4, they have two children a girl and a boy - who is a budding Wallaby. They have adapted fully to a totally changed environment, don't ask me how, they did not tell me. He is very interested in rugby and plays tennis. She plays tennis and golf.



Stephen and Janet Collins from UK, he works for Siemens as a construction manager and digs holes all over Bangkok. They have been here 6 months and think Bangkok is okay. They have two children (10 and 12). Stephen likes to play golf, tennis, football and snooker and is on a permanent diet. Janet is learning to play Mahjong and bowls, her new year's resolution is to play more sports.



John Giles and fiancée Carole Ackley came here from the UK. He is the manager of the flour milling division of Satake Thailand and Carole does nothing. They met whilst working for Satake in the UK. John works and sometimes plays golf, he is into curling and speed skating and is very keen to show off his abilities in Bangkok. Carole swims, drinks beer, plays snooker (she beat him 88-20 on the night), owns 6 motorbikes in England and has a tattoo on her back. She wants to be the Hells Angel of the BC.



Keith Harris left wife Stephanie at home to look after young Oliver (4). He is the Sales/Marketing Director for International Distillers and was trying to get everybody in the bar to drink Baileys. They arrived here from Lisbon and were in Africa and the UK before. Keith and Stephanie both enjoy scuba diving and swimming. Keith is a useless squash player but getting better at tennis. They are into collecting Shitzu's (dogs), they had to leave one behind in Portugal, but luckily Gary Cooper's house came with a Shitzu.



Bernard and Philippa Hill from New Zealand. Bernard is the General Manager for an Australian company called Concrete Construction. They were in Australia before but he totally confused me by trying to tell me they were Australians pretending to be New Zealanders or vice versa. They have been here 6 months and have 3 children. Philippa is an Aerobics teacher and will start classes in the new year. Bernard is into golf, squash and tennis and also plays the guitar.



Andrew Hunter is the Project Director of GEC - General Signal Limited and is married to Sheena, who will be coming out for the Xmas hols with their two sons (18 and 21). Sheena is a teacher in the UK. They have lived in Korea for a few years. He enjoys playing tennis and golf and stopped playing squash when he was beaten by a 15 year old girl in a mini skirt. Sheena plays bridge (to win!).

## new members



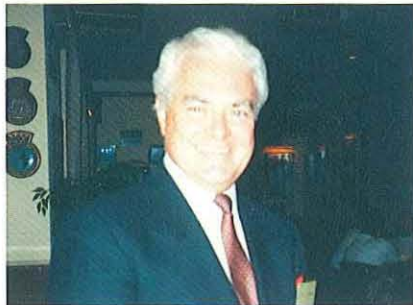
Mark and Jacquie Jones are from Britain and South Africa respectively. He is the new General Manager for ICI's new commercial explosives department (CID). They have been here one week, have 3 children (4 1/2, 2 and 3 months.) Mark enjoys golf and loves to cook especially with wine and Jacquie is an ex squash player.



Robert Jones is the Project Manager for Christiani Nielsen who are experiencing a large influx of farangs at the moment, looking at C.N.'s representation of members at the BC. He is single and thinks Bangkok is great after living in Nigeria. But he preferred the Caribbean where he worked as well. He has joined the Football Section and is desperately trying to get fit. He is very busy as he is studying for an MSc in Construction Management by distant learning.



Francis Kucera from the U.K. is a lawyer with International Legal Councillors and is following Phil Charlton around the world. Francis and team mate Linda Young won the American Tennis Tournament on Sunday and he would like to see it in print! He is into rugby, tennis or anything with a ball.



Peter and Cheryl McCready. Cheryl was at home minding daughter Sara (8). He is the C.E.O. and M.D. of Inchcape, so this is going to be a very nice little write up. Extremely well dressed, Peter entertained me for 3 minutes whilst I was interviewing him, with a large vocabulary of Dutch words. He has spent 4 years in Holland and 8 years in Spain. Handsome and suave Peter and his beautiful wife Cheryl both enjoy tennis, swimming and horseriding. They also like to listen to music, going to the theatre and travel. Hope this will ensure some sponsorship in future.



Andrew Narramore is married to Soh Lay who is from Singapore, they have a little boy called Daniel of 2 1/2 who was being baby sat by Soh Lay. Andrew has worked in Singapore, Jakarta and Hong Kong before. He enjoys the occasional game of squash and does not know what his wife's hobbies are.



Howard Neville another bachelor boy, is the resident architect for ESCAP who are constructing a new conference centre in Bangkok. He has been here for one month and is hoping to go to Hong Kong next. He enjoys football, tennis and running and also pursues his architectural interests whilst living in Thailand.



Thomas and Sukanya (another lady left to hold the baby) and their daughter Anne Charlene (3) have been in Thailand for 12 years but never worked in Bangkok before. He is the Assistant Manager for Tuck & Co and they are expecting their second child around Christmas. His hobbies are work, swimming, travel and good food and says Sukanya likes babies.



W. Wilson and Mary Smith, both from Scotland, missed the St. Andrews Ball this year but will definitely go next year. They lived in Hong Kong for 17 years and have 4 children. The youngest, Russell (14) is coming out over Christmas for his first visit. W. Wilson enjoys soccer but is too old to play, he also knows some dutch words like Gullit and van Basten. Mary enjoys painting water colours, swimming and singing, Bangkok Community Theatre watch out! She has been here for 3 1/2 weeks and thinks it is an 'interesting' place.



James and Linda Young. Linda is a teacher at Patana school (Y2) and James is an Investment Consultant with Finexo - an honest one. They have 3 children, Simon (13), Carly (5), both at Patana School and Laura (16) who is boarding in England. They both enjoy playing tennis, squash and golf and James likes rugby.

# OUR MAN IN SPALDING

Last month you have read Anton's report about his visit to Thailand, this month he's back in Spalding and he met up with an old friend of his', John Woodhead, a rugby referee. A very busy man indeed, find out more below.

## Bloody 'Yell! Ya need specs red!

In the old market town of Spalding I pick on a particular family living, no joke, on Rotten Row. John is a deputy head of a local secondary school whilst his wife teaches at one of the many junior schools in the area. They have two young children both studying towards GCSE. What a typical family; why pick on them? Along with being deputy head, John is also rugby referee at BI National level 5, a sailing instructor, a MEG Examinations officer, a cricketer, member of a gastronomic club and not forgetting, a father (is this one person?ED.) With the publications of the August Amendments to the laws of Rugby Football hot from the press, I decided to pay John a visit and ask his advice on the finer points of Rugby Football refereeing.

As my visit to Bangkok took in a rugby game and training session I thought it was a rather appropriate topic to tackle. To those suffering from a rugby wives' syndrome, I apologise. Wait until next month the ball will be on another foot!

Look at this though from the Amendments to the Laws of the Game. Come on girls, have a laugh!

## Scrummage

There must be no opting-out of this Law and Sequence of Events. Before the Scrummage is formed: The referee will mark the place of engagement with his foot. The front rows will form up within 1 arms length of their opponents shoulders. (At this point I would suggest you get your messages across to the front rows - binding, lifting, etc. etc.). The scrum half must have the ball in his hands. The scrum half must be ready to put the ball in immediately. The referee will say engage. In their own time, the front rows will engage in the sequence crouch - pause - engage. If there is any messing about by the front rows at this point - standing up etc - penalise immediately.

It sounds more like a call for a dance routine, a raunchy little rhumba I think!

Anyway, after reading up on the International Board Laws Committee report on amendments to the laws I decided to approach the man on the need for such amendments and fine tuning to such laws as Law 18 - Tackle, lying with, on or near the ball. Honest that is what is said.

Woodhead is a perfectionist when it comes to the law and was quick to explain

the need for such changes, not least of all in preventing the 'Oh so traditional' pile up of this very English man's game.

Two men enter a tackle, one of which we'll call the tackler, the other the tacklee. The tackler and tacklee must gentlemanly decide who hits the deck first, stand up and await the arrival of a third man (the third party to one of the first parties) who may action the ball, but must remain on his feet. Did you get that? Anyway, here is where Woodhead comes in. He is adamant that a good ref should see all things and be on the situation as soon as they arrive. Decisions are taken on the spot and without hesitation. In effect he must be closer than the players and without a doubt know the law and how far he can take it. In the four years that Woodhead has been reffing at this level he has only sent two men off.

If the ref is supposed to do all these things and quicker than any parties, whether they be the first, third or third parties to the first, he must be in sound shape both physically and mentally. At this point I braced myself and threw the question in the middle of the room, expecting a scrummage led by Woodhead's boot towards my nether regions as the question landed on the turf green carpet. 'Are not refs, failed players themselves?' To my surprise and relief Woodhead enthusiastically bounded back in agreement but qualifying it somewhat. A good deal of refs, turn to reffing due to some sustained injury, which would prevent rigorous training sessions and more concentrated physical abuse prevalent in players. Also that many had not reached their expected aims as players but would be happy running with them as refs, rather than as players. Having said that the refs are assessed constantly and an assessor can turn up without notice in your area or when you are on an exchange.

With so many laws and amendments and there not being an abundance of time to consult books about points of law, how are these laws enforced? Somewhat concerned Woodhead pointed out that many of the smaller clubs will not even know the amendments let alone the finer points of law. Historically, the rugby player in and around Spalding is slightly lesser built, less aggressive and physical than their counter parts further north. Wood-

head states: 'We pride ourselves in the area of knowing the law and playing by the book. The recent four year moratorium and amendments may now let the game be played with everybody understanding the law without the need for a yearly change.'

I was eager to ask about the game for children. Being a teacher Woodhead is young at heart and he told me 'Mini Rugby' is played throughout the land. Indeed, some clubs sport under 8's using a seven a side team following separate laws set by the RFU, with each half lasting 9 minutes. The basic skills need in the big boys game are still adopted with the fifteen a side coming in at the under 13 stage.

I asked Woodhead how he gets his priorities in order. How, when a deputy head, rugby referee, sailing instructor, cricketer and father does he manage his time. 'Simple,' was his answer, 'on Saturdays during the rugby season, rugby always comes first and then everything else follows by negotiation.'

Fortunately the Woodheads are a very sporty family and all encourage, and are enthusiastic about each others activities. On the evening I was present, the Woodhead son made verbal and physical gesticulations about Woodheads knee. An accident on the pitch? Or perhaps jumping off too many wardrobes, I ask myself.

Forgive my flippancy about Woodhead and joking apart, I had not realised the complexities of the ref's job and the pressures a referee at this level has to face in every game. A special breed of man (or woman) is required to take on the job of referee, and so often we fail to recognise that this job is undertaken by a person dedicated to the game and striving, just like the players, to gain enjoyment from the sport.

Poised with the question about how to deal with players dissatisfied with a referee's decision, Woodhead was straight in with the reply. 'A ref, must stay impartial and live with, and be able to take, the criticism received from players. He has to play the game and be certain of making less mistakes than the players themselves.'

I leave the Woodhead family pulling themselves around for the week ahead, all in school ready for the coming weekend when it all starts again.

**Anton**

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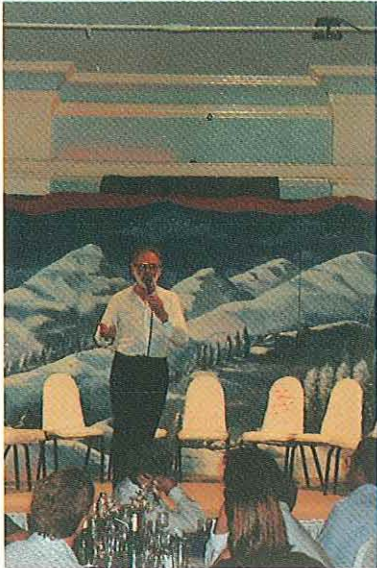


21/F Thaniya Plaza Building  
52 Silom Road Bangkok 10500

**231-2312**

# THE HILARIOUS WORLD OF HYPNOTISM WITH TONY SANDS

24th November 1992

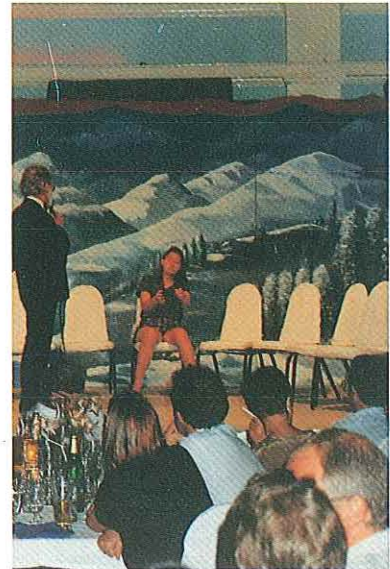


*Tony explaining some of the audiences questions on hypnotics*

**T**ony Sand's first ever show in Bangkok proved to be a hair raising experience for him instead of his audience.

Tony, a veteran showbiz personality, unfortunately awoke the darker side of one of the members whom he had tried to hypnotise a few moments earlier. Some of the audience thought it was all part of the act to get them going, instead it got the Manager and Tony Sands going.

After the unofficial interlude Tony composed himself and all credit went to him for going on to give a great show and putting many of his guests under his spell.



*Leonie's granddaughter giving a command performance*



*Would make great rugby singers*



*Sally in concert at the Albert Hall?*



*Even the audience thought the show was a knock-out*

## AFTER DINNER CONCERT

18th November 1992

**T**he British Club was honoured to have the pleasure of listening to the renowned English violinist Benedict Craft and the Ibycus Chamber Orchestra.

The young orchestra rose to the occasion and played remarkably confident with Ben leading them through some difficult and highly technical movements.

The evening has set the precedent, more of these classical evenings are in the planning. It was such a good evening, the photographer forgot to take pictures.



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# BEATING THE RETREAT

2nd November 1992

With the Pipes and Drums of the 2nd Battalion Scots Guards courtesy of the St Andrews Society. This year the club was honoured to be presented with a framed letter from H.M. Queen Elizabeth to the Guards to commemorate the founding of the regiment 350 years ago. The presentation took place in front of the club after Beating the Retreat, by Captain Willie Swinton.



The Chairman thanks the pipes and drums for the display



Keith presents Gordon with what every true blood Scots Guardsman needs - a St George's Society Tie!



Captain Swinton presents the Chairman Bryan Baldwin with the letter and medal



The pipes led by RSM Gordon Webster



The Guards in Action



# ST ANDREWS BALL



4th December 1992



A toothy trio  
Sue Edwards, Simon Fox and Jane Prichard

The St. Andrew's Ball was held on Friday 4th December at the Dusit Thani and finished up at the front lawn of the British Club on Saturday morning. All had a great time, and most had recovered by Sunday. Here's just a sneak preview, until the official photographs come out. Photographs kindly supplied by Stella Fox and Kevin Chapman.



The glamorous party revellers



Soup Up!



Peck-a-Booh!



The morning after



# PLOENCHIT FAIR

21st November 1992

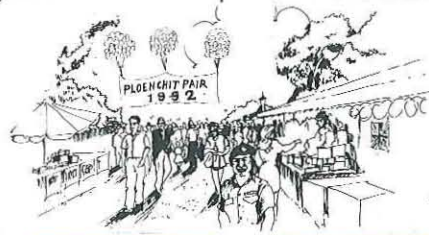
At the time of deadline no details were available of how much money was made for charity, but by the look of things on the day it was once again a hugely successful event. People were playing games, having food, having tea or stronger beverages and generally seemed to be having a good time. Just a few pictures to show you the "feel" of the place, more next month.



Keith and Kevin



Dugal ...  
"How am I going to feed three extra mouths?"



The wine stall holders  
Champagne was served by pretty ladies and hunky gentlemen



The Stamps enjoying a drink



Fun Fair ... Ploenchit here we come!

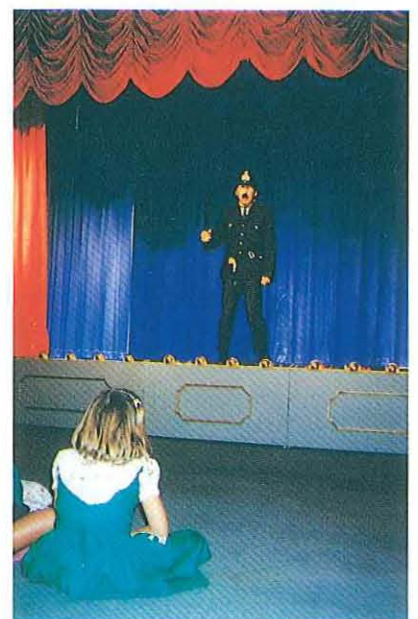
# OLD TIME MUSIC HALL

9/10/11/12th  
December 1992

On Tuesday 8th December I had a sneak preview of the Old Time Music Hall, unfortunately the Gala Performance on Wednesday 9th, was too late to meet the deadline. So here are a few piccies and a full report will follow in the February edition. I must congratulate all the cast and directors, wardrobe ladies and gents and everybody involved with the O.T.M., a lot of hard work has gone into this production and I'm sure it will be as big a success or even bigger than last year. The new stage looks wonderful and B.C. members can look forward to a lot more culture in the new year.



Singing her heart out!



A policeman's lot is not a happy one

# SPORTS DAY AT THE BRITISH CLUB

28th November 1992

The day was planned to start with registration of teams at 08:30, with the games proper commencing at 09:00. However, at 08:40 there was little sign of life at the BC. The days organizers, Joe Grunwell and Dugal Forrest, paced the front lawn recounting the five participants present, hoping their previous count was out by fifty or sixty. A 09:00 start looked highly unlikely. Then, slowly but surely one or two sportsmen, supported by a few hangovers posing as sportsmen, gathered at the control desk and by 08:50 the count was up to thirty, but still missing twenty four. Dugal pondered the situation, looked up to the heavens for divine intervention, and announced in a stern superior voice: "Gentlemen, and Ladies, bad light, start delayed till 09:15". Embarrassment was delayed.



Peter Snell relaxing... what?



Above: The Soccer Team

Below: Badminton getting a soaking



Craig - having failed miserably in everything, his team decided his sport must be ballet dancing

The day itself had been well planned by Joe and Dugal, nine sports sections each comprising four men and 2 women, fifty four in total plus game organizers, all taking part in each of the ten events. The final event, darts, would be held in the Churchill Bar with everybody present, followed by the awards ceremony. Each event had been allocated a period of forty minutes which included ten minutes for delays. Therefore, a delayed start should not course a problem.

At 09:10 the last section announced their team was complete, the dark clouds vanished and play was confirmed to start at 09:15, or was it? Paul

Nears, game organizer for the golf event, approached the control desk and muttered softly to his senior pro who sat with half rimmed glasses poised on the end of his nose, held by a single hair protruding from a tiny freckle, "Excuse me, I have no balls", announced Paul. "Speak up", came the reply from under the glasses which were now firmly perched on the bridge of the nose. "Are you trying to tell me you forgot the golf balls", retorted Dugal in a manner befitting a man who expected only perfection from his section. "Yes", replied Paul. The rest of the conversation is best forgotten, suffice to say that the day was saved when Dugal

ended the matter by saying "I'll telephone my driver, he can bring my balls, golf game delayed by twenty minutes". Joe, the younger of the organizers by several years, looked in awe as two seemingly major problems had been solved instantly by this wee scottish vet.

Throughout the morning the scoreboard ticked away and cricket, tennis and rugby appeared as front runners for the title of Sportsteam of the year. Clearly visible was the fact that the BC has some fine athletes within its sections and the individual trophies would be contested very closely indeed. The most difficult game without doubt was golf with its

minute circle in which to hit the ball, the most grueling being rugby with two minutes of constant sprinting.

By lunch, all delays had been caught up, the hangovers disappeared with the dew, friendships were rekindled, all T shirts contained perspiration stains as proof of effort, and contestants sat down to discuss a thrilling mornings play with copious amounts of beer. Thrilling is probably not the correct adjective, eventful would appear more suitable.

The first crisis was again unfortunately in the golf game. David Haworth announced that one of his tennis team was a left hander but there was no left handed golf club. He was told firmly that this day was for sportsmen and it was his fault for including a left hander in his team. Surprisingly, he begrudgingly accepted the organizers decision, told his player to play right handed and the problem was solved. The player actually finished with the third highest score.

Next came the rugby game. The first time the cross bar was hit it snapped in two. But Bobby Harris with his quick thinking rectified the problem by calling for sticky tape. Ten minutes later, with the addition of twelve metres of sticky tape, the cross bar was rebuilt to withstand even the kicking force of Jim Howard.

The award for the most eventful happening of the morning must surely go to Ed Bachelor, bandaged from

head to toe to protect old war wounds. It was in the swimming event that Ed decided that modesty was the better part of valour, much to the disappointment of the other team members. He stopped half way across the pool to recover his trunks which had slid to his ankles and lost valuable seconds in doing so. Also in the swimming event we saw Sally Dunford continue swimming after she had finished. It was only when swimmers dived in to stop her that she realized it was only necessary to swim one breadth with the boat and not three.

During the morning and lunch break events were captured on film by Sally Black, some of which can be seen here. She commented upon the participants who were immaculately turned out in their individual section colours. The award for the best dressed team quite unequivocally goes to the rugby section for their specially made pink and black attire, she said. The rugby section promptly gave her a free shirt which she wore for the rest of the day.

And so, into the afternoons play went the contestants all inspired by lunch and the fact that everyone had a chance of winning something. The moans about the early start and hangovers had gone, a competitive spirit was apparent and some sparkling individual performances were achieved. There were also one or two disasters, none more serious than poor Craig Bell who managed to score

a round zero in golf and snooker, the latter being virtually impossible.

Adjudicator for the swimming Bea Grunwell, had a frightening experience too, the sala staff came running out shouting "ab nam, ab nam dek lieou" and in she jumped, cigarette in hand, sunglasses on, fully clothed. Of course Bea cannot swim, or at least not very well, and never thought until she hit the water. She lifted the boat up, under which the presumably drowning child was, and looked into a happy little girls face. She did however rescue her cigarette later. Good try, Mrs.G.

Events were completed, with the exception of darts, at 04:00 and everybody showered and entered the Churchill Bar, generally within the rules of the dress code, for the final proceedings of the day.

As everyone waited in anticipation for the final results to be read out by Joe, poor old Joe went down with a severe head and stomach complaint which was later diagnosed as food poisoning. Dugal stepped in and handled the awards ceremony with typical poise and finesse and kept all present spell bound until the last. The awards themselves were presented by Steve Harle, Managing Director of Security Systems, a division of Securicor Thailand. A special thanks must go to him and Securicor for their presence on the day and the donation of the awards.

### Final Placings

Team Trophy		
1st	Cricket	79 points
2nd	Tennis	76 points
3rd	Rugby	72 points
Mens Trophy		
1st	A.Caro (Cricket)	39 points
2nd	G.Revill (Golf)	38 points
3rd	J.Prichard (Rugby)	37 points
Womens Trophy		
1st	C.Young (Tennis)	50 points
2nd	S.Dunford (Cricket)	48 points
3rd	P.Peacock (Rugby)	45 points

### Individual Events Winners

Teams	Swimming event	Rugby Team
	Squash event	Darts Team
	Tennis event	Cricket Team
	Soccer event	Tennis Team
	Snooker event	Tennis Team
	Golf event	Cricket Team
	Cricket event	Swimming Team / Tennis Team
	Rugby event	Cricket Team
	Badminton event	Darts Team
	Darts event	Rugby Team / Tennis Team



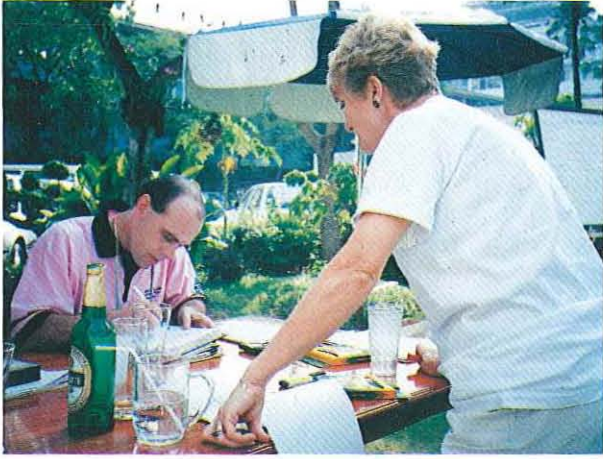
Above: The Soccer Team

Below: The Tennis team enjoying a drink in the Churchill Bar



### Individual Events Winners

Men	Swimming	J.Prichard (Rugby)
	Squash	J.Prichard (Rugby)
	Tennis	M.Thomson / I.Ioughton (Swimming) / M.Overington (Squash) / G.Revill (Golf)
	Soccer	M.Corey (Golf)
	Snooker	P.Snell (Squash)
	Golf	N.Bright (Soccer)
	Cricket	S.Fox (Tennis)
	Rugby	A.Lovell (Cricket)
	Badminton	P.Young (Cricket)
	Darts	F.Hough (Cricket)
Ladies	Swimming	P.Peacock (Rugby)
	Squash	C.Young (Tennis)
	Tennis	B.Overington (Squash) / T.Brann (Golf) / S.Dunford (Cricket)
	Soccer	P.Peacock (Rugby)
	Snooker	P.Peacock (Rugby)
	Golf	R.Overington (Badminton)
	Cricket	R.Dunford (Swimming) / K.Haworth (Tennis)
	Rugby	S.Dunford (Swimming)
	Badminton	Ott T. (Darts)
	Darts	P.Thomson (Swimming)



Registration with Joe Grunwell



The Cricket Team



Rugby Team



The Badminton Team

## SPORTS DAY ROUND-UP



The Darts Team





The Squash Team

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W E G O F U R T H E R

Happy New Year, readers. From all at the Football Section "A guid New Year tae ane and a". It is hard to credit it. Another year gone by and another festive season over. All we have to look forward to in January are the plastic card bills popping through the letter box and of course more football action.



*The Victory Shirt*

*Kim Fletcher, Scoop, "Gazza" Winton and Greg Watkins model 'the' shirt whilst practicing their defensive "Wall" at Jools. Peter Heckley and bemused Indian gentleman look on.*

### Match Report

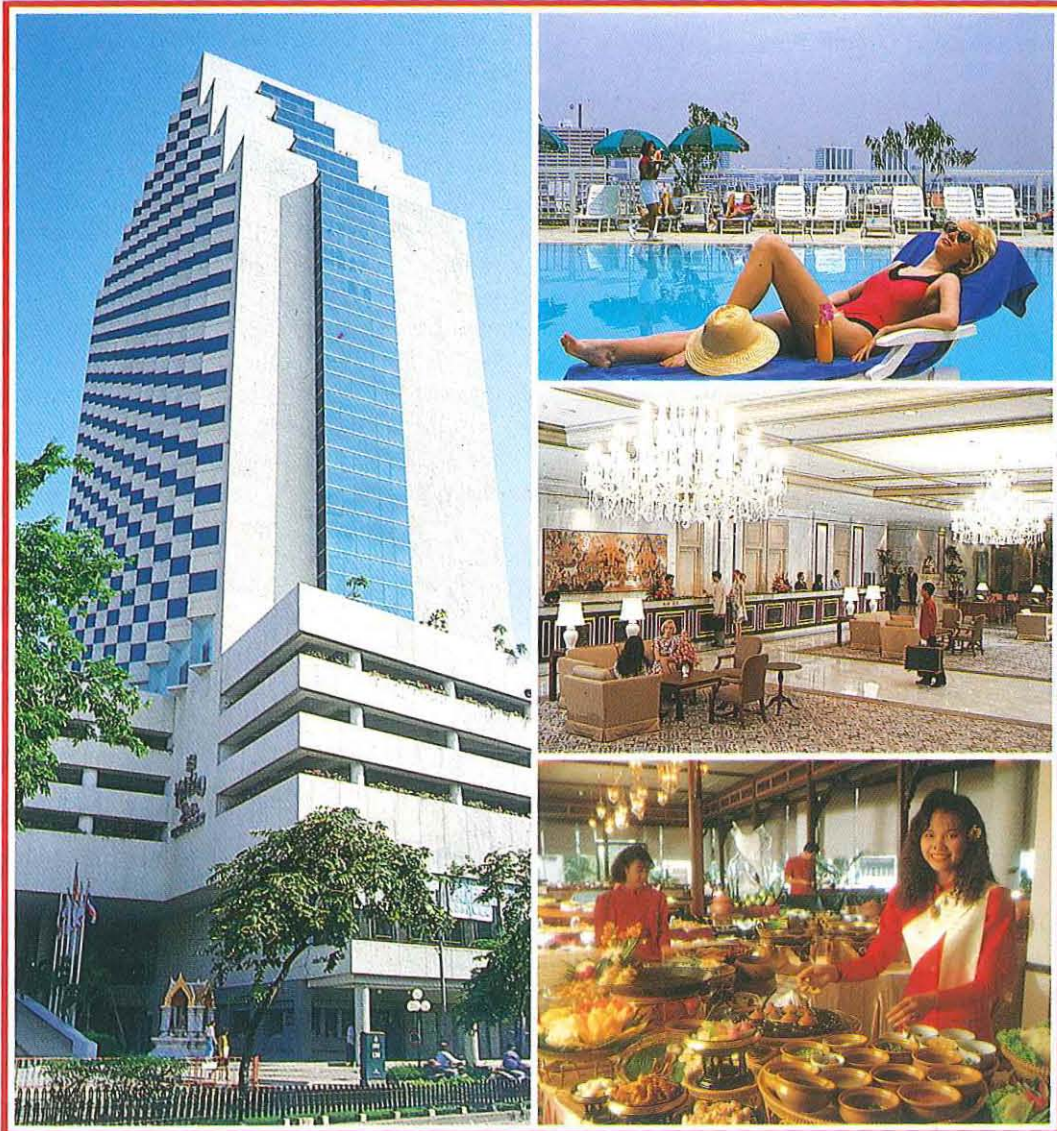
In a month interrupted by the Manila Tour there are three Farang League games to report on. The first was against League newcomers Shell and having recovered from our opening hiccough to string a couple of wins together, nothing but another victory would do. We started off well and went one up when Nigel Oakins scored with a beautiful chip. Complacency set in and Shell commanded the mid-field in their best spell to score two goals in rapid succession and leave us shocked and trailing 2-1. Enter our Nige again with a great goal in the top right hand corner of the net to make in two two at half time. Nigel Oakins was certainly on song and early in the second half he scored what will probably go down as goal of the season to complete his hat trick. He collected the ball with his back to the goal, just outside the box and despite being tightly marked managed to semi-hook it over his shoulder and into his favourite right hand corner. Nice one Nige! Not content with a hat-trick for his next trick he raced past two defenders like a whippet in heat and slotted home number four. The final score remained four two and this will definitely go down as Óakin's Game.

The next match was a lousy affair against

an Italian side much improved over last year but much more 'niggly' than before. Greg Watkins, Casuals Captain, made a long awaited return to the first team along with Rob Woolridge. The match never reached the heights but a competent performance saw us run out three nil winners. Our goals came from Tommy Keenan, Nigel 'on-song' Oakins and Willie Carruthers.

Having vanquished the Italians we moved on to the other half of the Axis powers, the Germans and as in 1945 there was only one winner. Friendships had been struck up in the preceding week as they had toured Manila with us and faired considerably better but this made us more determined to put one over on them. In one of our better performances of the season we really put the heat on and emerged easy victors by a four nil scoreline. This did not really reflect our superiority as posts were hit and bars were struck with amazing regularity. The goal scoring eventually fell to a Tommy Keenan brace, Willie Carruthers and John Cochrane. The result raised us into second position in the League behind the Scandinavians who have yet to play ourselves and the other main challenger RBSC prior to the end of the first half of the season.

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Casuals Corner

The Casuals have had the usual busy month. The month's mega match however was the fifth in the series against Jools Bar and Restaurant. With three wins and a draw to the Casuals credit in the series it was not thought to present much of a problem and everyone was looking forward to a great après match soirée in the Jools Bar courtesy of mine host Kim "Fat Cat" Fletcher. Jools had other ideas however (about the match that is, not the soirée). In a masterstroke of tactical awareness the Fat Cat had elevated himself to Manager and promptly issued a "no boots no play" edict. Further more he limited the squad to twenty to avoid disrupting the side unduly and last but by no means least he ensured the availability of newly returned Casuals stalwart Dave Goodwin and first team ace, John Cochrane to complement the determination of Captain Fearless, Greg Watkins, the experience of yours truly and the youth plus skill of their only Thai player Khun Tom. He even scored the services of an Irish goal keeper although apart from accent any resemblance to Pat Jennings was purely incidental. In short the Jools squad meant business and this

became apparent when in the opening two minutes Martin Hills opened the scoring with a well taken goal from a through ball. The thirty or so Jools regulars who had made the long but bacchanalian bus journey from Soi 4 went wild. This was it. Jools were on their way. Corinthian in ideology but Real Madridian in execution. In an exciting and high paced first half however the Casuals were down but not out and after a period of sustained pressure John Callacher pounced on a ball which the Jools keeper failed to hold to equalise. Scoop's head went down at the thought of Gallacher putting one over on him.

Lesser team may have crumbled but the fear that Manager Kim might insist all Jools players must actually eat something from the kitchen if we failed to win kept them going forward (only kidding Kim). In the second half "Silly Billy", Bangkok's only Patrick Thistle supporter was brought in up front whilst Gazza resumed in midfield and the fresh injection helped stem the tide. With the minutes to go, disaster for the B.C. After a couple of good saves from Norman Bright, a harmless looking cross was somehow ballooned into the net by one of the British Club back four who

shall remain nameless, (okay Peter). An own goal and once again the Jools travelling support became vociferous as their heroes were in the lead. The final ten minutes spell was one of frantic B.C. attacking and even more frantic Jools defending in the best rearguard action since Dunkirk except this time the good guys won. The scenes that greeted the final whistle were ones of abject happiness from the Jools fans with cries of "One team in Bangkok, there's only one team in Bangkok". It was then back to Soi 4 and a soirée that exceeded expectations (even the food tasted good). Both teams had a great night and this is a role model for what social football should be. Thanks to Kim Fletcher and the staff of Jools for their hospitality but let's not also forget the B.C. part in hosting the game. Joking apart the bar and restaurant is a little oasis of British publand in the heart of Bangkok with excellent food. As a momento of the occasion Kim Fletcher, or Alf Ramsey as he now prefers to be known, commissioned a special T-shirt for all victors which is featured in the photo call.

Football relaxing





**Manila 1992**

Twenty one players, the largest international touring squad yet, took part in this year's Carlsberg Manila Nomads 6-a-side tournament. We had one side in the competition proper which comprised 24 teams from the Philippines, Hong Kong, Korea, Taiwan, Japan and Singapore. Another team was entered in the eight team Veterans (over 40) Tournament. Both teams hopes nose-dived in the weeks before the tournament as goal grabber John Cochrane pulled out of the under 40's whilst 'Houghman' and Terry Toddlesen pulled out of the vet's squad to leave each without a recognised scorer. The trip started very well when resplendent in multi-coloured tour jackets and hill tribe hats we checked in and were up-graded to business class by our airline Lufthansa who gave us an excellent deal and even more excellent service. They really are a pleasure to fly. It was then on to the 'Swagman' Hotel, our base for the week-end where after an uneventful bus ride we adjourned to bed with a cup of cocoa. The Swagman may not have the ambience of an Inter-Continental but for friendliness of staff it could not be surpassed and the breakfasts were 'magic'.

Unfortunately I have now to talk about the football which was not of

the high standard of other recent tours. There was a San Miguel lethargy about our play and results over the two days were as follows:

**Veterans**

- 0-0 with Manila Nomad Veterans
- 0-3 with Hong Kong Rovers
- 0-1 with Singapore Police

The Singapore Police went on to reach the Final where they lost to a second Singapore team, Serangoon. If we had reversed the 1-0 score with them we would have qualified and, by way of a bad luck tale, I have to say we played our best football in this game and hit the post plus brought several good saves from the keeper at nil nil. The only other significant feature on the field was the debut of the new Royal Blue Kin Sun Kit which didn't get off to the most auspicious start.

**Open (under 40's)**

- 0-5 with Hong Kong Squadron
- 0-2 with Manila Nomads (the favourite)
- 0-1 with Hong Aero Dragons

There was no bad luck tale here but they did make the favourites, the Nomads work very hard for their victory. The open tournament was won by the Taipei Animals Team and spe-

cial congratulations go to the Bangkok German All Stars who reached the semi-final.

Off the field life was a 'gas'. The luxury aircon coach we hired ex Swagman had aircon that did not work but as compensation they supplied free beer which perhaps explains some of the above scorelines. We did come out on top in the A-go-go competition held on the Saturday between visiting teams and our line up of Alan May, Des Sullivan and Arthur Ruttley put on a dazzling display that was a cross between John Travolta and Gypsy Rose Lee. Well done lads.

We must thank Albert Roberts and the Nomads for hosting yet another excellent tournament. Oh and I almost forgot Norman Bright won the B.T. Award for Top Tourist. He was unanimously voted this for performance on the field that bore no resemblance to football, for paying double for his tour jacket, for picking a fight with an aging American who claimed he was a Super-power and for charitable services to the San Miguel family among others. Well done Norm.

It's a New Year but the jokes are old. Back with you in the coming months.

**Scoop**

The season goes on with more Farang League action, the Scotland-England fixture and the Floodlit Trophy in coming months. I made no New Year Resolutions other than to get fitter but I hope you are all sticking to yours. Once again I would like to take this opportunity to thank Lufthansa for their support over the Manila Tour not only with the tickets but with some sponsorship also. Thanks also to Kin Sun for providing a new set of strips.

Did you hear about the plastic surgeon warming himself by the fire ..... he melted.

Why did nobody care when the owl lost his voice. Because the owl didn't give a 'hoot' either.

Since we played the Italians last month I thought this may amuse but must apologise in advance to any of our Latin members.

Dracula goes to Rome and checks into the Grand Italian Hotel. The bell-hop, after bringing in his coffin, asks if there is anything else he can do for him. Dracula says, 'Yes there is,' and lunges for the boy's throat.

After draining the blood from him, Dracula throws the bell-hop's lifeless body out of his bedroom window. The body lands on a policeman stationed in front of the hotel. The impact sends the policeman sprawling to the ground.

Meanwhile Dracula still has not satisfied his blood lust, so he goes into the hotel's hallway and grabs a chambermaid. When finished with her he throws her drained body out the same window.

This body too lands on the unfortunate policeman who had just managed to dust himself off after the first assault. This time, though, he is knocked cold. A half hour later the police commissioner arrives on the scene and manages to get the unconscious officer back to his senses.

"Officer Vetillo, can you explain what is going on here?" the commissioner asks as he looks at the dead drained bodies on the ground.

"I don't honestly know, sir. All I know is that drained wops keep falling on my head."



The snooker team with their prizes

**STOP PRESS**

Some more time before final copy so I can update you with the fact that the B.C. have now gone top of the League with two victories in three days. In a top of the table clash, the Scandinavians were defeated 3-0 with goals from Campbell and an Iain MacKenzie brace. This was followed by a 1-0 win over the International School courtesy of an Oakins goal. This leaves us top with 12 points from 7 games, on goal difference. The Scandinavians are second, RBSC third with 10 points and the Indian Cougars lurking just behind the top three. A full report in the next issue.

# THE BRITISH CLUB RUGBY CAPTAIN'S DINNER

20th November 1992

Jon Prichard of the Rugby Section lead his men to the dinner table (battle field) in what was the first and hopefully the start of a tradition amongst the players of the section. And what an enjoyable evening it turned out to be. (No further information from the rugby men, sorry folks Ed.)



*The men at arms*



*Simon in fine form*



*Daniel lost for words*



*Jim on walkabout*

Meanwhile . . .

## The British Club Rugby Captain's Wife's Dinner at the Hardrock Cafe

Captain's wife Jane Prichard, wives, girlfriends and supporters gathered for alternative fun round the dinner table (battlefield) at the above mentioned venue. After-dinner drinks and entertainment were had at That's It, a favourite joint of the ladies, in Soi Saladaeng. Jane was on stage singing, Bea did a strip, Susan showed off her legs, Sue did a Mick Jagger impersonation and Kath, well..!

*Kath, well!*

*Bea bares all*

*Sue as Mick Jagger*



r u g b y

If you are on the move ...



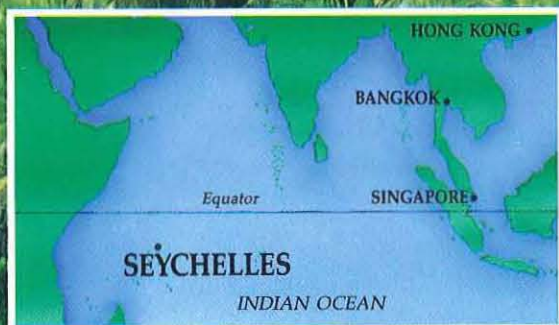
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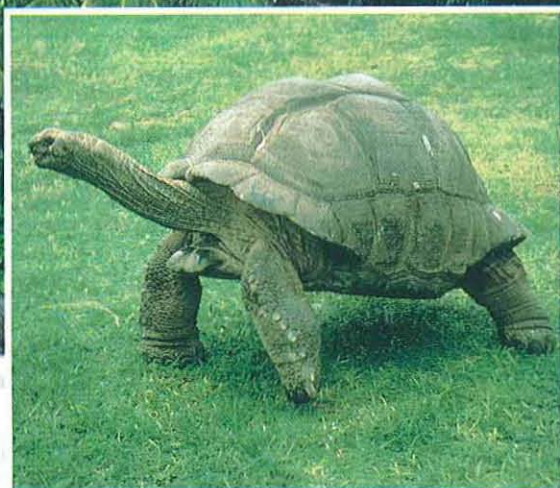


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Although the Hongkong Transpak Tuesday night league finished a couple of months ago the Lions successes have yet to be reported in *Outpost*. It certainly has been well worth waiting for as the Lions and Moonshine II were neck and neck at the top of the 3rd Division right up to the last match of the league. The script had already been written, because the deciding match for the league championship was the Lions vs Moonshine II.



*The Darts Team with sponsor Securicor and prizes*

The crowds poured in and at one stage it was difficult to discern the ochee with spectators seeking the best vantage point. Eventually the game got underway and the Lions quickly moved into a 2-0 lead in the doubles, thanks to Wattana and Weerapol.

Next it was the singles and team star Weerapol stepped confidently up to the ochee but was soon stepping down beaten by a ton machine from the opposition. 2-1 now and slightly shaken, the Lions were about to roar as El Capitano Frank made it 3-1 with 3 tons and checked out on double 20 for an 18 dart finish.

This set the tone for the remaining singles and the Lions moving into an unassailable 5-1 lead.

The team game was a formality, the Lions had won the 3rd Division in style, much to the appreciation of the huge crowd.

Credit for this and other fine performances throughout the season must go to the new Lions stars Wattana, Weerapol and Suthin, but not forgetting old stalwarts Middy, Ott and Frank.

Although the squad was small in numbers it certainly produced. High numbers on the dart board.

Unfortunately this has been the trend for the Darts Section with certain members having to shoulder most, if not all, the burden of running the section and who keep going through mounting criticism.

The new season is already well underway for what was called the Johnnie Walker League and as a result of the Lions' performances in the Hongkong Transpak last season they are with the big boys in the 1st Division.

Up to now the record is : played 8, won 7, lost 1, so the Lions are doing well. However, sadly the Unicorns have not entered a team this season and this reflects the lack of interest in darts in the British Club.

It is intended to have an AGM in the near future so anyone interested in darts should attend and in the meantime contact Frank Hough (391 8693 or 248 6869) if you wish to play social darts or otherwise.

The semi-finals and final of the Tony Austin Cup were held on the 14th and 15th of the month. Mel Leddy and Burapar played in the first semi which Burapar won 3-0, but Mel gave some spirited opposition against a very experienced player who had already won the senior tournament at the Polo Club defeating Peter Corney in the final. Mel acquitted himself very well in an entertaining game.



Semi Finalist in the Tony Austin Cup  
 Above: Neville Downer and Peter Corney  
 Left: Burapar Aththacor and Mel Leddy

The other semi final was between Neville Downer and Peter Corney (to be written up by Mel).

The final between Burapar and Peter Corney was played on Sunday (to be written up by Barbara Overington).

On Sunday 22nd the BC played a return match against the Oriental and came out winner 7-3. The results were as follows:

Peter Corney	lost	3-0
Dick Anwar	lost	3-2
Neville Downer	lost	3-2
Marvyn Lewis	won	3-2
Phil Roundtree	won	3-0
Paul Tuffy	won	3-0
Phil Hall	won	3-0
Paul Taylor	won	3-0
Mike O'Connor	won	3-0
Matthew Overington	won	3-0

On Saturday 28th the British Club entered two teams in the TSRA team competition. There were 12 teams in all which were divided into four groups of three for a round robin on the Saturday with the winners of each group playing the semi finals on the Sunday.

Peter Corney, Phil Roundtree and Neville Downer played in the first team and played the Regent Sports Centre and Asia Bank team. The results were as follows:

	Vs Regent			
Peter Corney	lost	0-9	0-9	0-9
Phil Roundtree	won	9-7	9-7	10-9
Neville Downer	lost	5-9	6-9	6-9

	Vs Asia Bank			
Peter Corney	won	9-2	10-9	9-0
Phil Roundtree	won	9-3	9-2	9-0
Neville Downer	won	9-0	9-0	9-0

Phil Roundtree played an inspired game to defeat Hames Hein of the Regent, this was a significant win as James had beaten Peter Corney on every occasion they had played which is an indication of how well Phil had to play. He was very tired but held on in a nail biting finish in the third game.

Christoff Frey, Paul Tuffy and Phil Hall played in the second team and had to play the eventual winners, the Polo Club who fielded their one and

two players. The second match was cancelled as the Erawan did not turn up. The results were as follows:

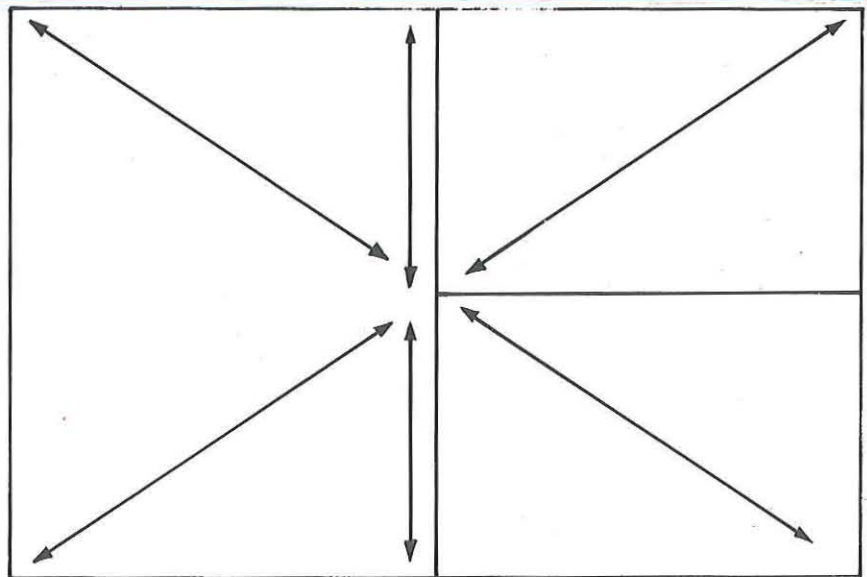
Christoff Frey	won	0-9	9-3	9-4	9-7
Paul Tuffy	lost	1-9	2-9	4-9	
Phil Hall	lost	3-9	4-9	4-9	

Paul Tuffy did very well to get any points at all of the young Jade who is close to being the number one Thai player.

Neither team progressed to the second days play but I think all players agree that it was a good tournament and with a bit of luck with the draw we could do better next time, we are definitely competitive with most of the teams who participated.

*improve your game*

**One sure way of improving your game results is to improve your fitness. One of the best methods is to do court sprints. It is very simple, start off in the centre of the court and run to the front right hand corner**



then back to the centre, then to the middle right side and back to the centre, until you have covered every corner in the court. Repeat this until you are tired, rest and start again, try to increase the repetitions as you get fitter. Do this exercise with a racquet and swing the racquet when you get to each corner this will help you judge your positioning for the stroke as well as condition you to automatically go back to the 'T' position after each stroke.

*rules of squash*

**LET**

**A let shall always be given in the following situations:**

- a) the ball breaks
- b) the receiver is not ready and makes no attempt to play the ball
- c) the ball hits an object on the court - the referee should not allow players to leave anything on the court
- d) the ball goes out of court after the first bounce.

**We're Here!!!**

**Yes, the badminton section is making it's debut in the Club rag, and over the course of this year I hope to make this a fount of information, news and gossip for members and any potential recruits.**

Firstly, I would like to introduce our section: we started out life with the Sunday morning mix-in sessions. This is a round robin-ish event to which everyone is welcome, guests are allowed, and everybody mixes in by way of a simple peg system.



This very popular event is a permanent fixture, held at badminton courts just around the corner from the Club (directions on the notice board), starting at a very civilised, British hour of 11 am, which gives a bit of leeway for any Saturday night excesses (heaven forbid). The Sunday mix-in usually attracts lots of people, so please join us - it's fun, you don't need to be an expert, and it's a great way to meet people of the same ilk.

For those who find weekends a bit tricky, your devoted Committee has also been scouting round for night courts and we have come up with membership of the Soi Klang Racquet Club (Sukhumvit Soi 49), where we have a permanent booking for three hours on Monday and Thursday nights. These courts require booking by standard Club procedure, please get in contact with Pauline, our esteemed Chairperson (number and mugshot on the notice board), she's the one with the loud clothes!

For those seeking more competitive play, the Committee is organising a mixed doubles and a singles ladder as I speak. There are several keener members of the Club who can actually play quite well, so our expert captain, Anne, is attempting to rally this shower into something resembling a "team". By the time you read this, this toughened bunch of "Badmintonians" (is this a real word?) should be in training, primed for competition. Well, that's the theory. However, we are always on the look-out for new talent, so if you feel you've got what it takes, don't hesitate, please get in touch with Anne (number also on the notice board, efficient lot that we are) and get yourself counted... we need you!

Talking of matches and the like, at the time of scribbling we have actually only played one match, when we played host to a team from the Ciba-Geigy Company on Sunday 15th November. Although the play was at times very competitive, the whole match was conducted in good spirit and a friendly atmosphere, with lots of smiles all round. Their team-dressed in red, ours were attempting to conform to our "80% white" dress code. We put up a good show and only narrowly lost 8-6, with the ladies really flying the flag for the Club (not that I'm biased or nuffin'). I am assured that there were some excellent matches, especially the 3-setter mens' doubles that was developing in front of me as I was recovering from my match (and from Saturday night). The barbecue afterwards on the lawn was yum, and following the official swapping of pressies, our team all

received corporate coasters from Ciba-Geigy... which made me wonder if Mel had tipped them off about the section's drinking habits? In the coming year, we hope to play loads more matches against other clubs, other companies and other countries, so keep your eyes glued to this section.

Since then, the only competition we have participated in as a team effort has been the Sports Day on Saturday 28th November. We managed to field 5 players, 4 of whom were ladies, which put us at a slight disadvantage given the number of "traditionally male" sports - Cam (our male) outshone us all at these events. However, I surprised myself (and my right thigh muscles) when it came to kicking conversions at rugby, and Rebecca looked positively at home in the cricket get-up. Whatever, I am proud to announce that our team came a quite distinguished last, or "ninth", as it was euphemistically called. This is quite an achievement, as I told my team:- everyone remembers who came last, no one ever remembers the nobodies in the middle.

Personally, I want to know how the darts team suddenly became experts at squash, and how the tennis section got away with setting a game which knackered you out for the next few games... a tactical move, but was it cricket? I also want to know why you weren't allowed a couple of practice shots for the difficult golf game - you had just got into the swing of it ('scuse the pun) when you ran out of balls; and last but by no means least, I want to know how Pauline (our supposed coach and mentor for the day) managed to keep her brain adding all those numbers without a calculator all day running the badminton game: her brain never works that quickly or for that long during our Committee meetings. But apart from that, the general consensus of our team: Rebecca, Taew, Maria, Cam and myself was that we did well considering, and that we all enjoyed ourselves. And that's the main thing, isn't it?

As you'll be reading this in the New Year, I hope everyone had a wonderfully relaxing, inactive, slob-like Christmas, like I expect to have had! See you on court, working off all those excess turkey slices, that superfluous spud, those generous spoonings of plum duff, etc.

**Gaynor de Wit**

*This is your distinguished Badminton Section Committee for the coming year: if you've got any queries or suggestions, preferably regarding badminton, we'd love to hear from you. Our photos and contact numbers are all on our bit of notice board. We won't bite - promise.*

- |                     |                     |
|---------------------|---------------------|
| Chairperson         | Pauline Dalton      |
| Vice Chair          | Peter Dalton        |
| Captain             | Anne Marie Beasley  |
| Treasurer           | Mike O'Connor       |
| Match Secretary     | David Overington    |
| Secretary (English) | Gaynor de Wit       |
| Secretary (Thai)    | Chitthavee Veskasem |





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**There is one occasion when it could  
actually improve the quality of your life.**

If you are drinking,  
let someone else do the driving



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November saw a lot of activity for the section, especially on the Volvo league front. In this respect the ladies did well, whilst the men will hopefully do better next time. The section team excelled in the Sports Day finishing a creditable second with the help of two of the top three ladies on the day.



*Tennis relaxing*

### Volvo League

Ladies - Teams have been entered at levels 3 & 4 (USA ranking method - level 4 being the higher) in this newly inaugurated league sponsored by Volvo. Matches were originally arranged for Saturday & Sunday mornings, but after consultation with the organizer, it was agreed to play two matches (against the same team) on Saturdays only. This has caused some problems with getting enough players and those who can be available for a whole day, whilst taking into account the rest of their commitments.

The ladies have been reasonably successful, despite these drawbacks, but obviously still need additional players to expand the squad. Those who have featured in this league were Yenni Basso, Eileen Rodenburg, Eileen Cook, Sandra Thornton, Stella Fox, Carol Young, Phyl Xumsai & Gwyn Cornfield, each of whom played in two or more matches.

(By the time you read this, this league will have finished, but hopefully Volvo will sponsor another one in '93). Any ladies who are interested should contact Eileen Cook (392-2466) who will also provide details of the team practices which are now being held on Monday mornings (8am - 10am). At these sessions, coach

Khun Pichai is normally in attendance. Results of the ladies' matches are shown in the adjacent box.

The men have not been quite so successful, due mainly to the fact that pairs are required at three levels (3, 4 & 5) and the Saturday morning work commitments (Come on guys, it's about time you concentrated more on the matter in hand - Better & more Tennis !!). The more regular players have included Philippe Basso, Ray Liang, Sven Alkalaj, Luke Perron, John Cochrane, Simon Fox, Andrew Francis, Bobby Harris & David Ingham. As with the ladies, team practice is held on a Monday (this time in the evening - 7pm - 9pm). Call Ray Liang (Off 259-4199, Home 258-8046) for more details.

### Club Sportsday - 28th November

The tennis section managed at the eleventh hour to field a full team for this event (many thanks Mike Brann for completing our lineup) despite there being a Volvo match that morning. The overall result was a very creditable second place to Cricket - in fact some would call it a moral victory as Cricket had an incomplete team. Let's hope the organizers (who did an excellent job before and on the day - thanks Joe) tighten the rules a little next year. This said, all

of the team enjoyed themselves, perhaps none more than Carol Young who came away with the title of Sportswoman of the Year and Kathy Haworth, who finished third amongst the ladies.

**November Round Robin**

This was another well attended event (at least by those who had managed to recover from the rigours of Sportsday), with organization once again to the fore by the ever efficient Maurice Lamb, who still managed to participate and finish a creditable third amongst the men.

The victors on the day were Yenni Basso (again!) and new member Jeff Kestenbaum, with runners-up honours going to Ian "Cornetto" Williams, Sandra Thornton and Stella "Secretary" Fox. Awards to "those with the most room for improvement" went to Gisi Van Walbeek and Colin Lind.

**British Chamber vs. German-Thai Chamber**

Although not strictly a section event, this now annual match between the two chambers was held prior to the Round robin in the morning and included a number of our members on both sides. This helped increase the competitiveness, especially when you find yourself facing the "Mighty Bruno" and the crafty Jens Peter-Ahrens, linked with the usual German efficiency and promptness. (The British seemed to have only half as

many people, most of whom were late!) All in all there was some good tennis, with the German-Thai team managing to hold onto the cup with a 13-11 result. This may have had something to do with the barrel of Singha beer they provided and were almost forcing us poor Brits to drink! Better luck to Phyl and her team next time - on the tennis and not the Beer consumption.....

**Forthcoming Events for January**

These are highlighted in the adjacent box, but feature of course the annual Club Championships, for which we hope to have several grand prizes (kind sponsors please note?) The deadline for entries is the middle of the month, so please ensure you get them in on time - thanks.

**Committee Members**

This list occurred a couple of months ago, but since then there has been one change. Sadly Maureen Harbeck had to step down due to a change in her circumstances, but she has been ably replaced (at least that's what he tried to tell us) by Andrew "the Slicing Squashie" Francis. Andrew had been helping out since his short excursion to the "unemployed of England" and who knows may one day return his leaving present and donate it as a suitable prize? Ron Clark was also due to leave on Boxing Day, so if anyone feels they can fill the "Big 'Un's" boots then give

our Chairman a call (Please note Dave's home no is 261-8028 and not as previously reported in the original list).

**Coaching**

Despite rumours to the contrary Adult coaching continues on a Saturday morning with Khun Pichai & Khun Pichet. We apologise if there were some hiccups previously, but unfortunately this was due to their personal circumstances, which were beyond their and our control. If there are any queries or concerns on this please call our Secretary - Stella Fox (287-2744)

Children's coaching should also be going on as you read this. For more information call Nena Reid.

**Database**

As highlighted last month, this has now been setup to include the regular participants in the section activities. This is an attempt to improve information flow and update you on any last minute activities. By now the first flyer using this system should have been received (Club Championships), so if you want to be included give Dave Haworth or Maurice "now included on the database" Lamb a call.

**February League**

Due to the Club Championships this may be postponed, depending on demand. Please watch one of the tennis noticeboards for latest status.

Programme for January		
	Mix-In	
Sundays	3/10/24/31	3 to 6 pm
Wednesdays	6/13/20/27	6 to 9 pm
	Group Coaching	
Saturdays	2/9/16/23/30	8 to 9 am
	Advanced/Intermediate	9 to 10 am
	Intermediate	10 to 11 am
	Beginners/Intermediate	
	Childrens Tennis	
Saturdays	2/9/16/23/30	8 to 10 am
	Team Practice	
Mondays	4/11/18/25	7 to 9 pm
	Ladies Team Practice and Coaching	
Mondays	4/11/18/25	8 to 10 am

**Volvo Tennis League**

The scores for the team were

	Men		Ladies	
	OPP	BCB	OPP	BCB
Ramkamhaeng				
University	6	0	1	3
Volvo 940	4	2	1	3
Volvo 960	4	2	0	4
Railway	6	0	3	1
Air Force	5	1	3	1

**Tournaments**

1 New Years Day Tournament 12 to 6 pm  
 16/17 Weekend Handicap Tournament  
 Club Championships  
 The Championships start in January and continue through to the finals on 7 March  
 Please obtain entry forms for all tennis tournaments in tennis court booking file.



Left: The Tennis team being presented with an award from sponsor Securicor Thailand, Mr Steve Harle

## The Bangkok Six a Side Tournament

First practice session of the season. The nets are up, the grass is green, the balls are reddish, the willow is primed and the boys are hot. Fast bowlers steam in and let fly snorters, the batsmen practice that last stroke, the spin bowlers twirl that ball just waiting for the chance to get at these impatient batsmen.

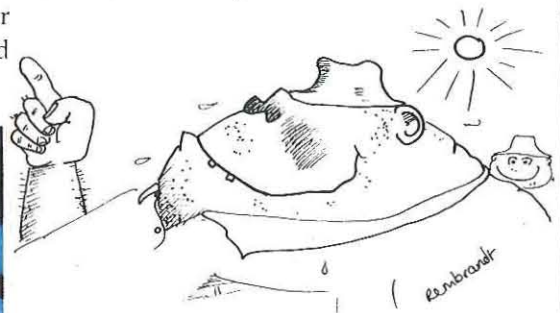
The newcomers stand back a little, in a way, perhaps, allowing the veterans to show them the way. The uninitiated think to themselves, geeze these boys are keen! The captain and captain of vice cast a discerning eye over the prospects. Their voices are hushed, their hopes high and their appreciation mighty.

They are thinking of the forthcoming Bangkok 6's. The first practice game. Sixteen players trotted out onto the verdant splendour of the RBSC to show their wares (*Ed?*) and have some fun.

All talk centred on the six a side competition. "We have a great chance this year." "We have to get our best players out there, yes, we're in with a chance." "Are we going for the plate again?" "Are you kidding? We'll go for the trophy." "So and so, can you make it? You have to. We are going to win it this year." "Great, with so and so and so and so and so and so, this is our year."



Above: Sally is obviously amused whilst Alan looks on



Right: Cricket swimming



## THE FIRST DAY OF THE TOURNAMENT

### First Game

Adam's here, Brian's here, Andre's here and the good doctor. Craig's late as per usual and where the \*❖\*❖\*❖'s Peter. We win! "Wow, if we can win with four players, can you imagine what it will be like with six!? This is our year!" Second game. Craig arrived, Peter's not answering the 'phone and we lose. "Never mind, we've got this tournament sewn up."

### End of the First Day

"Ah well, we always do better in the plate anyway! Be here 11.30 for the semi and then we can have a rest until the final. The plate is a better competition anyway."

### Second Day

Comments to rival players. "You're only here for one game, hehe?" "Yeah, we should win, we were unlucky yesterday."

### After the Semi

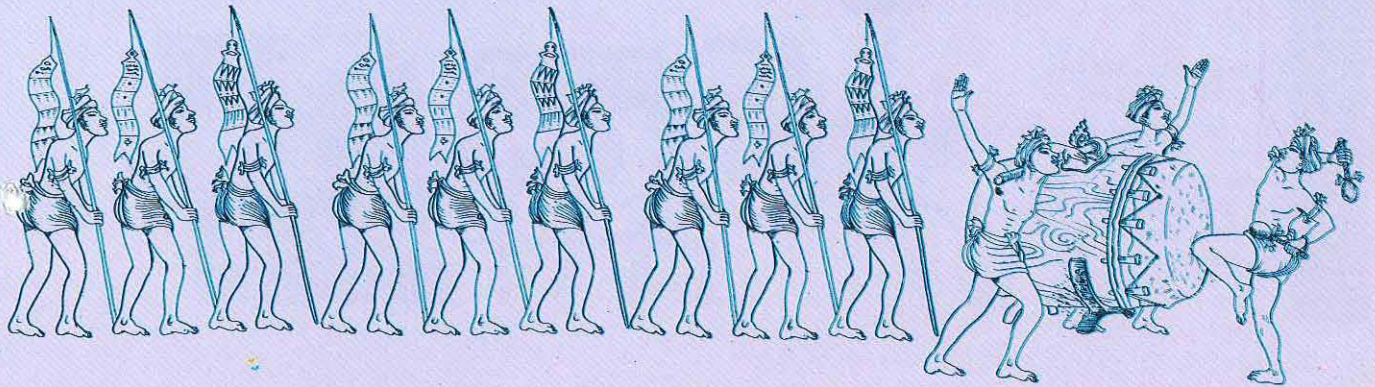
"I can't believe it, we was robbed." "That wasn't a wide." "We will never win this bloody thing."

### 5.45, Waiting for the Reception

"Ye know, next year, we'll win the thing." "Who won this year anyway?" "Is the game finished yet, where's the beer?"

**This Year ... Every Year!**

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# K I D S C O R N E R

If there are any children out there in Bangkok who would like to write something for the Kid's Corner in Outpost, please do so.

Send to: Bea Grunwell c/o Outpost, British Club.

## WHAT IS HER NAME?

Use the pictures to discover six girls' names.


Answers: Rosalind, Doreen, Agnes, Erica, Isabel, Alice

# MOVING HOUSE IN THAILAND

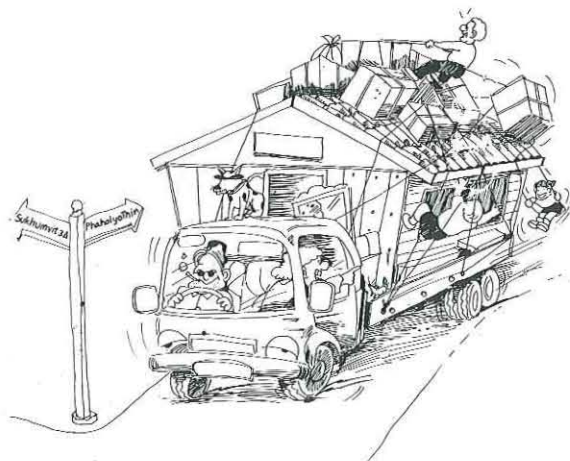
What happens when you decide you want to join the Sukhumvit Set? Find out here, what fun it is to move from a quiet Soi in Phaholyothin to the hustle and bustle of

## Sukhumvit Soi 34.

It all started a while ago, when the creepy notion of moving to Sukhumvit rushed into my head. My husband said I was totally crazy and why the hell did I want to move him from his beloved home - 20 minutes away from the office - what was in it for him. Nothing at all, no more quick trips home for a bite to eat with the children, before disappearing to rugby training, committee meetings, sports meetings etc.

But what advantages Sukhumvit has to offer for the rest of the family. I saw it all, quick coffees in Soi 63, meeting a friend for lunch in Soi 53, home in time to meet the children when they come home from school at 2.45pm. Having a take away Indian meal, pizzas delivered in 20 minutes, play time in the new Queen's park with the other mums and children.

So, with husband's permission to find a house costing the same as our previous abode, off I went in search of agents. Pretty soon I realised why, 2 1/2 years ago, we moved to Phaholyothin. We just could not afford to live in Sukhumvit in the same style we were accustomed to in Singapore. Agents showed me around the grottiest 'houses' I've ever seen in my life. Three bedrooms certainly, but no air-conditioning in sight. We wanted a house with a garden and were shown townhouses in busy sois. Finally a friend recommended Tom, an American estate agent, here with his father plus Thai wife, who run CMP, "the fastest growing realtors in Bangkok." Tom is quite a character, having been in Thailand for all of 3 months, he still has to find his way around Bangkok the hard way. His driver, he calls him Kamikaze, crashed into another car whilst driving us around Soi Thonglor. He did say however (just to set



your mind at rest) that usually they use his brother-in-law, who knows everything and speaks perfect English. He took me to a small soi off Soi 34, I had a quick look and said "I've been here before and I don't want to look." The soi was opposite a construction site, unpaved and flooded. He told me I should look inside as it was a great house. I thought "o.k., I'll give it a go just because he is trying so hard." The house inside was better than most I had seen, and although everything was covered in layers of black soot (see construction site) it looked quite promising. All rooms had aircon, and there was even a room to be used as an office. The landlady showed us around and explained they used to rent the house out for twice the price they were offering it for now, but due to the c.s. (see above) they had not been able to let it. A few days later I picked up my two friends and had another look around. I thought before I showed my husband this "find", I must confirm that this is a reasonable house and not just me desperately wanting to live anywhere in Sukhumvit. They were reasonably impressed (apart from the c.s.) and especially liked the large roof terrace - great for parties.

So husband came round and told

them he'd offer them Bxxxxx, thinking they would not accept it anyway. In the meantime the landlady of Soi Aree had worked out it was now time for our lease to finish and she would like to put the rent up by B10,000, so my husband saw the sense of moving house after all.

The Landlady accepted our offer of Bxxxx and wanted us to move in immediately. Of course this was not possible due to problems with the deposit. Have you noticed that we always have to pay a deposit, but hardly ever get it

back? Why is it that suddenly a new key cost B2,000 whilst before you had one replaced for B15?

How come an extractor hood above the cooker, that after ten years of intensive garlic smell extraction, had lost its filter, needs to be replaced by a brand new one? Of course paid by yours truly.

How come the mosquito netting in the windows that was broken before we moved in suddenly needs to be paid for out of our pockets?

How come a fridge that was 12 years old and broke down but had a bit missing from the door, needs to have replacement spare parts, donations from yours truly.

How come you suddenly find out that your monthly bills were never around B10,000 - for electricity, water and local and international phone calls, but now - after a phonecall from the landlady to the various institutions - add up to a staggering B35,000? And of course she cannot give the deposit back as these bills are still outstanding.

So all your plans to get satellite television with the deposit money, before Christmas, so we can spend an old fashioned Boxing day watching tele in front of the tree, suddenly disappear before they even materialised.



Suddenly you realise that sacked maids have made off with electrical fans and blankets, and where was that box with all my papers from England. Do you remember where you put that tiny little whatsit that used to hang outside but that we did not like?

And the amount of rubbish you collect in 2 1/2 years is just absolutely unbelievable.

In the end we were allowed to use Sunday as our official moving in day, which made a big difference, as the lorry was actually able to make two trips in 3 hours instead of one trip in six hours. Friend Stuart's arrangement worked out wonderful. Thanks.

I wish I had not packed my video camera, because it was a sight to behold and relatives in Europe would have loved it. At 10 am, the sound of a big lorry made it clear that now was the time we had to move. It pulled into our drive and a procession of Thai maidens (10) and 3 young men rolled out. All giggling away and pointing and looking at us as if it were Dusit Zoo. The children all wanted to go in the back of the lorry, but were soon talked out of this for the first trip. The ginor-

mous climbing rack (thanks Kanch), slide and swing, were the first load plus a whole selection of plants - including two that were the landlady's. My husband told me he was not happy about taking them, the toys or words to that effect. Anyway, we had a few coffees, cups of tea, lunch, a general look around, a row with the maid who had not cleaned her room out yet. And there it was back again. They dropped off a few people on the way, or lost them off the back of the lorry, and now there were seven.

We had of course run out of boxes and it being a Sunday the shops had nothing on offer but shoeboxes. So, like gypsies, everything was piled on top of the boxes. The garden furniture on the back of the lorry, with two of the boys sitting in the chairs. The women on top, holding all the carrier bags and

loose items down. Hang on a minute, we can just throw the Barbeque on, and this bike, and this box, Oh, wait a minute if we stuff this bag here we won't have to come back for it.

Maid number 2 was already in the house, she'd left following the first lorry run, in an overloaded tuk tuk, to open the door. Maid number 1, in another tuk tuk full of stuff followed the second lorry run. The children all piled in the front because of course this would be their one and only chance to actually experience riding in one of these b.... b..... that almost pushed daddy off the road two weeks ago.

Jane in her Suzuki loaded with perishables, and we in the Mazda without room for sitting comfortably behind that. A quick trip, no traffic on a Sunday and we arrived at our new home.

The lorry was already there,

they all 'have a sentimental value of one sort or another.' I have the same problem with all Nicole's drawings from the last 4 years, they have now been moved into another top cupboard without one single one disappearing into the bin. What I will do when she finally leaves school in about twenty years from now, I don't know, I suppose we just have to rent two houses, one to live in and one to store all the works of art the two children come home with.

The number 1 maid was in a total daze, it was after all her day off, so number 2 took over and raced through the house carrying boxes that I could not even lift one corner of.

We all went for a meal, and came home thinking of the nice shower we were going to have. Alas, no water upstairs, a leaking storage tank on the roof, a pump doing overtime, but not

a single drop coming out of the shower. So cold water it was in the downstairs loo. The maids had made the beds, so kids to bed, aircon on. Aircon on???? Mai mee aircon, aircon mai dee! Huffing

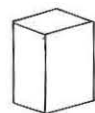
**How come you suddenly find out that your monthly bills were never around B10,000 - for electricity, water and local and international phone calls, but now - after a phonecall from the landlady to the various institutions - add up to a staggering B35,000? And of course she cannot give the deposit back as these bills are still outstanding.**

attempting to drive into the tiny soi, without smashing our new neighbour's front gate. The living room looked like a storage area for second hand items (or worse) and Jon arrived with the champagne. The two men left the bottle to Jane and me and half an hour later we felt rather dizzy. We did manage to carry about 5,000 dresses up the stairs - how come I never have anything to wear?

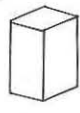
I can recommend this, if you move in the same town, don't pack your clothes, just take them on the hangers and then you don't have to iron everything. Do make sure however, you consume no alcohol at the time of unloading, because you might find you have to wash and iron everything because it slipped off the hangers. My husband could not get rid of one single t-shirt he never wears because

and puffing, and tossing and turning, after reading half a book I finally fell asleep and dreamt of Soi Aree. At three am were were woken up by loud screeching noises, no need to be alarmed though, the cement mixers had just arrived for their nightly delivery of concrete.

But it was wonderful on Monday morning to walk up the soi, and find myself on Sukhumvit within 5 minutes. A friendly police man stopped the traffic for James and I, so we could cross the road in comfort. Meeting people in your friendly supermarket, having coffee in Sally's Kitchen, I love it!!! See you around!!



**Bea Grunwell**





# BETWEEN THE LINES



A short story by Marion Coles first published in *Women's Weekly - Australia*

Stella stared at the letter, what could it mean? She glanced at the envelope. That was plain enough. It said "Mrs. Stella Saunders, 5 Birch Close, Westbridge," in her husband's writing. Brian always wrote to her when he was away on business, describing the hotel he was staying in, telling her that he missed her.

During the months since ... since 'it' happened, his letters had been longer and more affectionate. Oh, you had to hand it to him, he had tried. When she had rejected his lovemaking - broken-hearted by his betrayal - he had clung to her, swearing he would never be unfaithful again., promising that somehow he would prove how much she meant to him.

And he had succeeded. Slowly she was beginning to trust him again. The demons had departed. But now this. It didn't make sense. Because, although the envelope had her name on it, the letter inside began "Dearest Anne," and went on, "I want to spell out on paper how grateful I am. You were here when I needed you. I have been overwhelmed by your sweetness, your understanding and generosity. The great day will soon be here. Nothing can go wrong. It mustn't. Our future happiness depends on it. In haste - I must catch the post. Yours, Brian."

Stella shuddered as she was engulfed by suspicion and jealousy. The demons were back. She had fought so hard against them, filling her life with new interests, talking through her pain with her closest friend.

It was almost unbelievable that just when Stella was beginning to feel secure again she should hold the evidence that the nightmare had returned. It had been bad before, but this time it would be far, far worse because this letter, this love letter, was written to someone she knew intimately - Anne, who was supposed to be her friend.

Stella had gasped as the realisation dawned; if she had Anne's letter then Anne must have hers! She looked at her watch. It was 10.30am. The post had only just come and Anne would have been at work since nine. All Stella had to do was walk to Anne's house, take the key from its hiding place, let herself in and exchange the letters. No-one would be any the wiser. No-one, that is, but Stella herself.

Ten minutes later, she was standing in Anne's hall, holding an envelope identical to the one that she had just received. She prised the flap up and withdrew the folded sheets. "Dearest Stella," she read and ran her eyes over the rest. It was the usual

screed - tender, amusing - and totally false.

It took a second go switch the letters. As she walked away from the house, Stella felt a thrill of triumph.

She watched Brian as the days passed. He behaved like a dutiful husband, coming home from work promptly and treating her with loving consideration. Then one evening while she was washing the dishes, she heard the faint, secretive ping of the phone, just as she heard it that first time. She crept into the hall and put her ear to the closed door of the sitting room. Despair overwhelmed her as she heard Brian's voice, low and eager. "Everything's arranged .. not long now, Anne. I am depending on you."

As for Anne, Stella hadn't seen her for weeks. She was busy, she said, had a lot on her mind. And then one sunny morning she phoned. "Drop everything, I'm taking the afternoon off. We'll drive to the coast and have a huge, sinful cream tea." She sounded just the same, Stella thought bitterly. But then she would, wouldn't she? She struggled to take in Anne's words. "... and, seeing it's your birthday, I'll treat you."

Stella had completely forgotten it was her birthday. Brian had too. When they were first married she had longed for romantic celebrations, lavish presents and bouquets of yellow roses - her favourite flowers. How trivial all that seemed now. She didn't want to have tea with Anne but her friend insisted. "I'll pick you up at three." she said forcefully.

They drove to the coast along narrow lanes with high banks on each side. Only three cars passed them. In a pink washed cottage with a thatched roof they ate fat, floury scones laden with thick cream and home-made jam.

Normally, Stella would have enjoyed the sun, the change of scene, her friend's company. But today she was ill at ease, obsessed by the knowledge that the woman opposite her was planning to steal her husband.

It was a relief when they set off home. The sunshine had vanished, blotted out by a grey mist which had crept up from the sea, and there was a chill in the air. Foghorns boomed distantly. Every turn in the lane looked the same as the last.

Anne, tense and withdrawn, peered through the windscreen. "Have you any idea," she said, "how much I envy you? I was so wrong about Brian. Lately I've come to see that he's the dearest man in the world. You're a fool if you don't realise it. I'd do anything to be in your shoes."

An icy shiver trickled down Stella's spine. They were quite alone. Ahead the mist lay in sinister coils. On either side rose steep banks. The car stopped. "We're lost," Anne said abruptly, "But there is a sign up ahead, I won't be a second."

She got out and walked away. She was so lovely and desirable ... and there was absolutely nothing Stella could do about it. Or was there? Watching her, she remembered the words in Brian's letter. Something seemed to explode in Stella's head. She slid across into the driving seat, engaged first gear and put her foot hard on the accelerator. The car leapt forward. Anne swung round, horror on her face. She shouted and tried to scramble up the bank, frantically grabbing at the roots and branches. Then she lost her footing and toppled back into the road. There was a muffled scream and a bump.

After a while Stella got out and opened the boot. There was a large box inside. Frantically she heaved it onto the back seat and dragged Anne from where she lay like a broken doll in the road. She had to use all her strength to cram her in. By the time she slammed the lid on those reproachful grey eyes, she was exhausted and drenched in sweat.

Half a mile further on the mist lifted and familiar landmarks appeared. Brian was working late tonight. He wouldn't be in for ages. She turned into Birch Close, parked and got out.

The front door flew open and Brian stood before her. She staggered back as he reached out and grabbed her. Over his shoulder she could see faces pressing towards her.

"We've been waiting for you." he said, "You're right on time.. Everyone's here. It's a surprise." He lowered his voice. "It's a celebration darling, to say happy birthday, and I love you with all my heart, and I promise we'll always be together." He kissed her rigid lips.

From the shelter of his arms Stella saw through the window a golden radiance and realised that the sitting room was filled with yellow roses.

Brian was beaming down at her. "Guess who made the arrangements. Anne! I couldn't have done it without her."

He glanced along the path. "I'll bet she is hiding in the car, letting you have the moment of glory. We'll go and fetch her. While we're at it, we'll get your present - from both of us. It's in the boot."



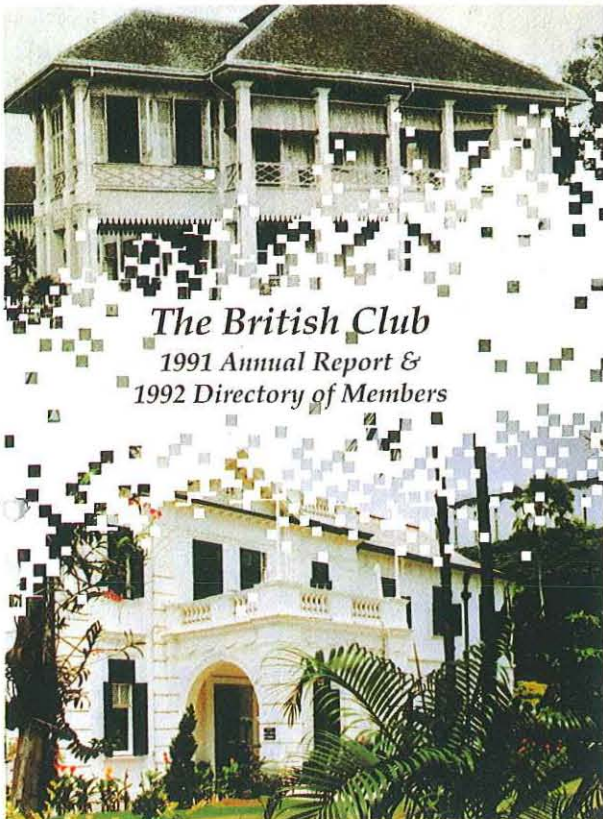
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The "Best of British" is a series of articles either **amusing or interesting** to members of the club. Last year this included articles on Security, Insurance, Travel, Cross Cultural Relations, and Humor.

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Remember, your "Best of British" story can be Business -- Pleasure, Fact -- Fiction, Serious -- Silly. Anything you think will amuse or benefit fellow members.

To enter, simply drop your story in to the British Club marked to "**The Best of British 1993**", or else fax direct to the publishers on:

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#### Conditions of Eligibility

1. Entry is open only to members of the British Club.
2. All entries must be between 1,500 and 2,500 words. Preference will be given to stories with photographs or illustrations.
3. Closing date for entries is Jan 31, 1992.
4. All entries must be signed by the writer as being his or her own work.
5. A list of the first 20 responders (eligible for a B/1,000 complimentary dining certificate) will be posted on the British Club noticeboard on Jan 31, 93.
6. Entries will be judged on their relative merit to readers of the 1993 Yearbook. Judges decisions will be final.
7. All entries become property of the publishers.
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## ACTIVITIES

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Cricket	Brian Lewis	253-0557	Stamp Collecting	Jack Dunford	236-0211
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Football	Orin Baldwin (Unicorns)	399-4582		Dagmar Buschbeck	233-1455-7 x 1
Golf	Alex Forbes	260-1950		Margaret Cullen	392-1371
Ladies' Golf	Paul Nears	252-8530	Tennis	David Haworth	260-7305 x 28
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# WHAT IS A MUM?

Quotes from children to describe their mums.

What do your children think of you? Find out below.

MCP's in the making, watch out mums (and dads.)

A mum is a woman who buys you sweets and when you have fillings at the dentist she blames you.

A mother is a person who gets married to a man and then she has babies. The baby calls her mother. The baby does the same. She marries when she is older and then she has babies like her mother.

*Clare (age 8)*

A mother is a lady who finds a man and they reproduce.

*Samantha (age 9)*

If I were my mother, sometimes I would smack me hard.

*Diana (Age 11)*

I think my mum is good looking and so do very many other people. She has dark brown hair and dark brown eyes.

You have to give her credit. She is forty-one.

*Debbie (age 13)*

Do you know I was born because I wanted to be near my mommy?

*Claudia (Age 8)*

My mum is nice to sit on. She's nice and soft and bouncy.

*Paul (Age 10)*

My mum has not got any hobbies.  
I suppose her hobby is cleaning the house.

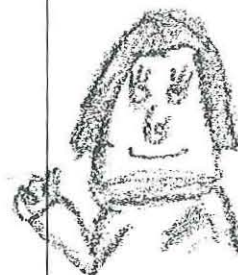
*Craig (Age 13)*

A mother's place is in the home, but my mum does not think so.

*Darren (Age 11)*

Mum gets up at 7.30 am and begins her routine day of housework, headaches and yelling.

*Mark (Age 13)*





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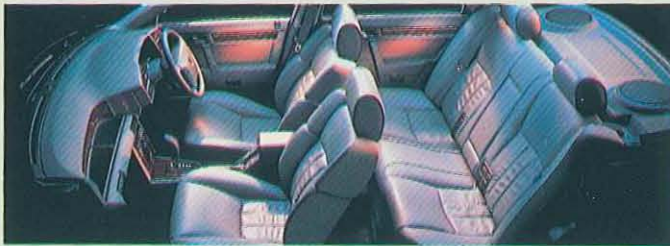
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