

# OUTPOST

MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF THE BRITISH CLUB

JULY 1992



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# **F**ROM THE EDITOR

Dear Readers,

*As Fiona already told you in last month's edition, I am doing the Outpost whilst she is on her well deserved hols. Some might say a fresh broom sweeps cleaner others might feel it's better to stick to what you know. Well I say, go for it! Read all about: Keith Bell, where was he and what did he do before he became the Manager of your own Club. New Members of course, a quiz for the children with a prize to be won, what's on in the British Club in July. Enjoy!!*

*Bea Grunwell*

P.S. Remember the August deadline is 5th July.

c/o The British Club,  
189 Suriwongse Road,  
Bangkok 10500, Thailand



CYMDEITHAS DEWI SANT  
THE ST. DAVID'S SOCIETY

## DEWI'S DOINGS

Dewi having been somewhat subdued since the departure of our own "Little Welsh Dragon" and her mate, is getting up stream again and looking forward to the summer hols.

In the meantime, we've enjoyed a very patriotic birthday celebration at the British Embassy Social Club, when fish and chips (in the paper, of course) went up-market, accompanied by red, white and blue cocktails. The younger generation put us all to shame in their colourful and creative costumes, and even the raffle prizes were in theme. Verdict? A right royal good time was had by all.

The hardworking team who helped to make this year's St. David's Ball such a success was treated to a "Thank You" meal by the Bard. This time even our own Welsh nightingale didn't have to sing for her supper. Delightful though it would have been, we felt she deserved a night off. We're not sure what happened to our Treasurer though — not involved in a SINKING fund, we hope. Sorry that the remaining five couldn't make it, but we did think of you, and drank to your health — any number of times!

Have a bumper summer, folks.

Dewi

## Meet the New Members



**Anthony Feeny**, who tackled being interviewed as the accountant he is, answering a question with a question and giving dubious answers, was born in Eastbourne. He recently spent a lot of time in New Zealand where he took up Scuba diving. As he is a hardworking and dedicated young man he spends most of his time in Coopers & Lybrand's offices. He does however enjoy the occasional opera. He is single and eligible (so he says) and is looking for a place in Thailand where he can do some snow skiing whilst he is doing an in depth study into the female species living in the Land of the Smiles. Another one of his hobbies is remaining a sophisticated informed person. Girls, watch out with this one.



**Geraldine and Timothy Hayes-Jones** have been in Thailand for 5 weeks. Timothy is here as Deputy MD for Hoechst Thailand and likes playing golf in his spare time. They are both keen sailors, they have brought their own boat over from South Africa (where they were before arriving in Thailand). They are looking for a place to moor the boat after it arrives here from Singapore. Geraldine is an interpreter, Russian and Italian are her languages and she is willing to throw herself into anything available to keep busy. They have 2 daughters of 14 and 16, both at ISB.



Old Thailand hands — 4 1/2 years in Bangkok, Douglas and Sukanya Lorentz were introduced to the British Club by Terry Adams, who convinced them that the BC is a lot more friendly than RBSC. After the New Members Night I'm sure they must be convinced of that. Douglas (American) is here with Asian Pacific Thai Tuna, a commercial fishing business and loves tuna sandwiches. He used to play Baseball in the States and would love to take up cricket. Sukyana (Thai), helps her father in his printing business and in her spare time plays tennis, swims and makes Chinese paintings. Douglas also enjoys squash and golf.



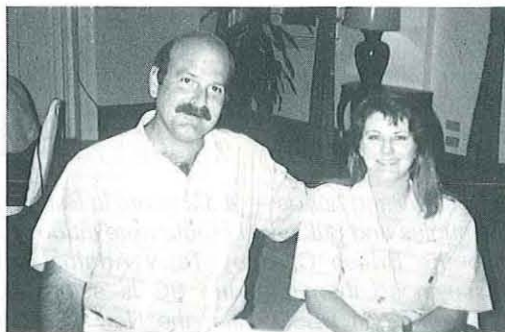
**Susan Faircloth** was here on her own as husband John was in Beijing on business. John is in construction, he is the General Manager of the regional office of Bilfinger & Berger. They both play tennis and enjoy walking but are not sure if walking is suitable in Bangkok. John is very much into classical music. They have two grown up children in England, one is a lawyer and the other one studies medicine (with John in construction, they can keep it all in the family). Before they came to Bangkok they spent 6 1/2 years in Hong Kong.

**Brian Kristensen**, a Danish subject, blond and blue eyed bachelor, has been in Bangkok for 7 months. He is here with Maersk, and is the Assistant Operations Manager. He came here from Hong Kong and also lived in New Orleans. Whilst in the States he made the most of one of his hobbies which is travelling, he explored the US from coast to coast. Brian is planning to do the same in Thailand and the rest of the Far East. he also enjoys playing soccer and squash.



**Michael Blach** from Denmark, totally confused me as his name-card said Michael Magnussen.

He kindly informed me that due to his marriage on 23rd May to Kristina, his last name (Magnussen) had to be cancelled. So, ladies and gentlemen, meet Michael Blach. He came here from Copenhagen, but was in Los Angeles before. Kristina will arrive in Bangkok within the next few weeks, she likes aerobics and tennis. Brian enjoys squash, badminton, windsurfing, golf and confusing people. He is here with Maersk too as their Assistant General Manager Exports.



**Earl and Lisa Limb**, originally from California but now naturalised Australians have been in Bangkok for one year with their 2 boys (1 and 3). Lisa says she has her hands full with the boys and Earl is looking forward to going on leave to Australia as this first year is the longest he has spent away from the salt water to do his surfing. There is sea in Thailand too you know Earl. They were in Hong Kong before. Earl is the Project Manager for Project Systems International.

**Robert and Valerie Nottingham** from Australia. Robert works for John Holland (T) and is a Civil Engineer. Valerie still lives in Kuala Lumpur where they were stationed before and just happened to be here for the NMN as she was on a visa run. She will move with their to children (6 and 9) to Bangkok in September. They will be looking for a Serviced Apartment so they can take their time looking for a suitable place to live. Robert — according to Valerie — has a work problem, but when he does have some spare time he loves Hashing with wife and children. Valerie likes running, tennis and has joined Art Class recently, Robert plays squash and enjoys a game of golf.





**Jane and Louis Niven** from New Zealand, were in Melbourne before. Louis is into big computers with Commercial Software Services and Jane is a lawyer. Jane is expecting their first baby in October and keeps busy with reading and cross-stitching. David was a Triathlon person in New Zealand and is keen to find out if there is any such thing in Thailand. They recently went for a week-end in Pattaya and got lost on the way there, on the old Sukhumvit Highway. They reckoned the road was terrible but very scenic.

**David and Nancy Kennaugh** from Florida USA were in KL, Singapore, Paris, Kenya, Karaji and lots of other places before arriving in quiet old Bangkok. David is heavily into bar codes, but does not drink a lot. He does this for the Intermec Corporation and says it will make life a lot easier for shoppers. (We'll see!) Nancy teaches English (ESL) at the New International School and they both enjoy sailing, tennis and bridge. They have 3 adult children, one of their daughters teaches in Karaji.



**Tim Coulter and Astrid Koppernais** are both Petroleum Engineers, Tim for Statoil Thailand and Astrid for Esso, but she has been on maternity leave for 9 months. They have two children with very unusual names so I thought I just mention them here, a little girl of 4 1/2 called Xesha and a little boy of 9 months (the maternity leave reason) called Xeres. Tim is from the US and Astrid is from Norway, Tim was on business in England so Astrid had to do all the talking. She enjoys squash, badminton and aerobics and says Tim likes squash, golf, soccer and tennis.



**Tim and Jane Beaumont** (UK) came here from Australia. Jane is here on holiday and Tim is the Director of Woods Bagot, an Architect/Interior Design/Project Management Company. Tim has two children from a previous marriage (14 and 16) who will come here for their summer holidays. They have one boy of 4 1/2. Tim likes golf, swimming and Jane is into golf, cooking and sewing. They have been here for 1 month and 2 weeks resp. and say they already love Thailand.

**Bob Faherty** admitted to meeting Nigel Pearson in Hong Kong where he was stationed before coming to Thailand. He is a Contracts Manager for Kin Sun (Thailand) and plays tennis and squash badly. His wife Annette is in England with their two daughters (8 and 10) and will come to Bangkok at the end of the school year. Annette loves to do voluntary work (he prefers for her to bring in some money), and she was involved with the Citizens Advice Bureau in England and the Refugees in Hong Kong.



**Michael Morris** (UK) said his wife **Rumpa** (Thai) sent her apologies for not being able to attend tonight. He is here working for his wife who owns Golden Marine Line Co., Ltd., a deep-sea fishing company and cannery. He has been here for 2 years and was in Spain and the Channel Islands before. He speaks a bit of Spanish and for some reason Dutch — I forgot to ask him why. He is also a famous model which he prefers to do with Raymonde Marshall, who is his screen wife. He has been a professor of medicine for 15 seconds and a starter for the Olympic Games. They have one daughter of 13 called Ploy.



**Ron Scobie** (NZ) tried to escape being interviewed in the Suriwong Room but I caught him at 10.30 p.m. in the bar. He is the Managing Director for Boehringer Ingelheim who manufacture pharmaceuticals for the human health and self medication sectors. He says his wife Virginia (not here tonight) is a homemaker who likes to play tennis and learns to speak Thai. He works 12 hours a day and loves it and in the weekends he likes drinking beer, playing golf, jogging and squash. He is an ex-rugby player and ex-cricket player but would not mind an occasional game of cricket. They were in Auckland before and have been in Bangkok for 2 months.

Apologies to any new members not interviewed on this evening, I hope to catch up with them later.

## PAI THIAW? HAVING A DAY OUT?

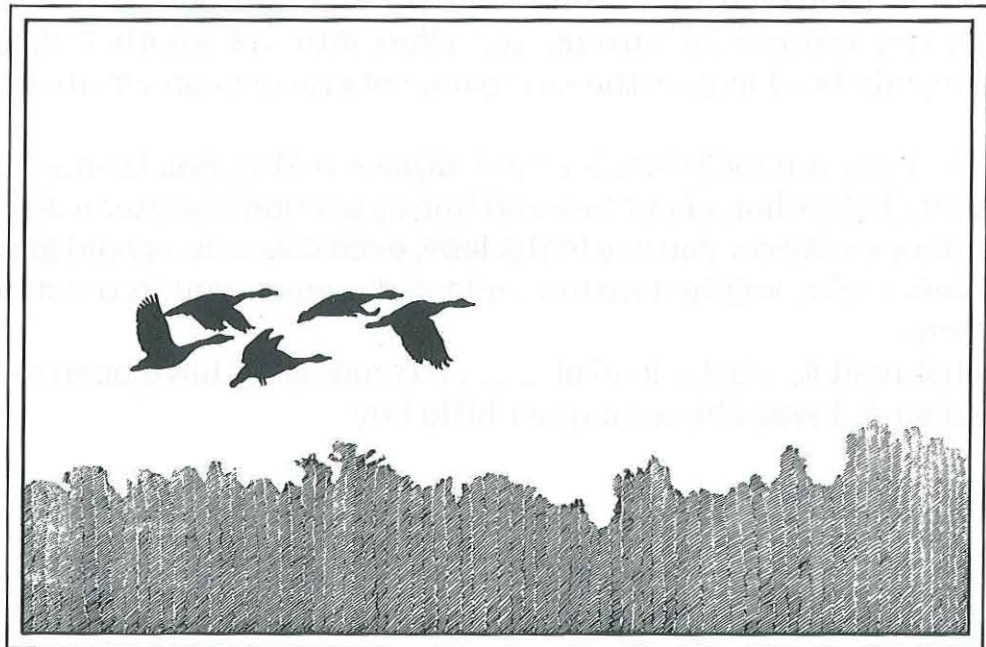
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# heading home?



call Thai

Gordon Bell or Michael Ellis

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# **F**ROM THE CLUB MANAGER

## **THE BUILDING SITE**

The British Club is getting back to normal now that the contractors have finished (or should have), at date of publication.

A big thankyou to all the Members who did not bend my ears during the process of turning the Club into yet another Bangkok building site but I'm sure the improvements have been worth waiting for.

We have a new Editor for the *Outpost*, a Mrs. Bea Grunwell, the definitely better half of our beloved Rugby Section Chairman Joe. Just remember whatever you say to the lady, even casually as I did at a new Members night, will be twisted and used against you in the monthly magazine.

Just read it, what a load of ....., it could never have been me! My mother said I was always a quiet little boy.

## **VIDEO LIBRARY**

Another 100 tapes have arrived and will be placed in the Reception area for Members to book out for home viewing:—

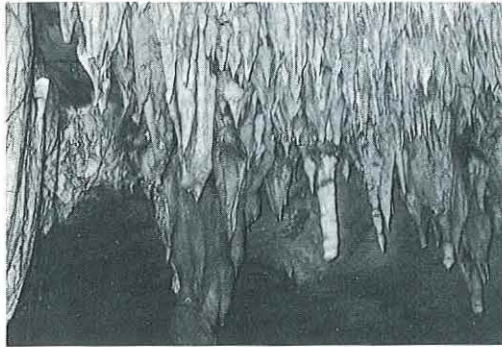
- 50 tapes of various sports events
- 50 tapes of Coronation Street from episode I onwards.

## **STAR T.V.**

For Members wishing to view BBC sport, current movies etc., this can be found in the Wordsworth Room.

# CLUB ROUNDUP

## The Mini Weekend at the River Kwai Noi



*The caves.*



*This is great fun.*



*After a hard day on the raft.*



*The cave gang*



*Hello mom.*



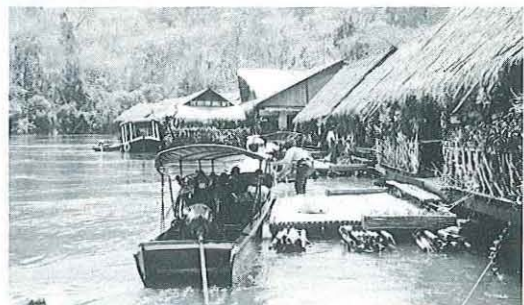
*The explorers.*



*Can you guess who it is.*

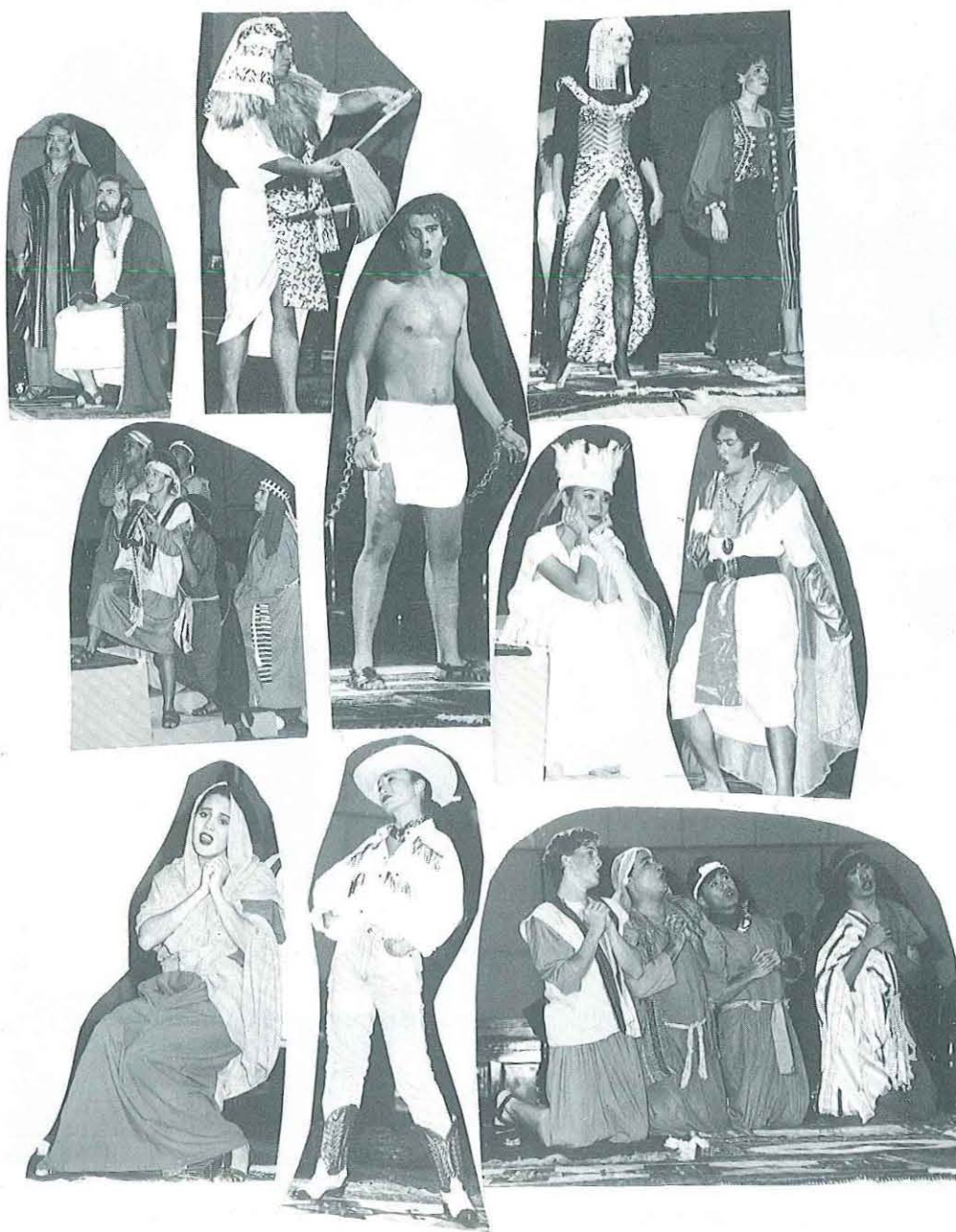


*No don't ask uncle Frank what's he doing.*



*Ah lunch time.*

# The cast of Joseph and the amazing technicolour dreamcoat



The British Club presented a Gala Charity Dinner on 29th May at the Siam City Hotel featuring the Playmakers production of Joseph and his Amazing Technicoloured Dreamcoat. Their Excellencies the Ambassadors of the United States, Philippines, and the Malaysian Charge d'affaires and Mom Sumala Chakraphandu Graham graciously presided over the evening.

A host of stars were born that evening, Jonathan Kirkwood (with the right measure of naivety and arrogance — The Nation), had a captive audience. Jeanne Decker Griffiths — the Narrator — has a beautiful voice, Ismael Mercado's Those Canaan Days will not be forgotten lightly. The costumes by Julie L'Argent were imaginative and in the case of the Pharaoh's costume and the Dreamcoat excellent. Director Sandra Lee Sterns can be congratulated on a successful performance.

The British Club is due congratulations too, the figure to-date, which includes donations, promissory notes and revenue from tickets, is a staggering B320,000.

All proceeds will be donated to the United Kingdom Committee for Thai Charities (UKCTC) to help babies born with AIDS.



From left to right: Geoff and Nopamas Percival, Khun Naruvorn Panyarachun, Keith Bell, Khun Kusa Panyarachun, Don Kennedy, and special guest of honour HDM Sumala Chakraphandu Sraham.



The diplomat's wives.



Young Kennedy receiving attention.



Is Bright looking bright.



Our ribbon girl Nina with Dr Pisonthi.



Terry! must you in public.



Khun Kamala, flanked by two of her diplomat guests.

# Meet Your Manager



**A**LL you would like to know about Keith Bell, the Manager of your own Club, cannot be printed in one edition of *Outpost*. I spent an hour or so talking to him after the New Members

Night and decided he should write a book on the Life and Times of Keith Bell — here follows an excerpt.

Keith was born on 9th October 1946 in Stokesley, which he says is in North Yorkshire, more specifically near Roseberry Topping, which main feature is a monument of Captain Cook.

Keith had two brothers and the Bell family lived on the grandparent's farm. Keith's youngest brother was unfortunately killed in a car accident when he was two years old.

He went to Grammar School in Blyth, Northumberland and says he was not a "model student".

The Bell brothers were also known as the Hartley Pyromaniacs. Their nicknames were given to them after a rather spectacular event when Keith was six and his brother seven years old.

One Sunday, which just happened to be Guy Fawkes Day too, father and mother Bell decided to go upstairs to have a quiet snooze and instructed the Bell boys to sit down and watch the Mikado on their newly purchased television set. Keith, never having been a great fan of opera, talked his brother into going for a walk. They ended up in the local timber-yard where 30,000 tonnes of timber were stored. They were very cold, it being November in Northumberland and decided to build a camp-fire. Warmed up, they extinguished the fire and went home to catch the last 20 minutes of the Mikado. Six p.m., the family sat down for their tea, a knock on the door, and a policeman looking like a black and White Minstral darkened the doorstep. Dad was asked where his two boys were that afternoon, he kindly informed the police man that they had been watching the

telly. "No," a little voice (Keith's) piped up — being an honest young Yorkshire man — "we were at the timber-yard." Needless to say, both boys' backsides were leathered with father's belt and they were grounded for months. Straight home from school and into bed, no villager set eyes on the Bell boys for months.

Mother Bell was more forgiving though and spent a lot of time with young Keith in the kitchen. Father Bell, a blacksmith by profession, thought this was all rather queer and was convinced something was wrong with t'young'un. "But dad, all I want to do is cook," young Keith said. In the end father Bell gave in and found him a job with Scottish Newcastle Breweries. He started work as an Apprentice Chef on December 25, 1959. Keith says he will never forget that Christmas Day. He started work at 5 a.m., cleaning frostbitten Brussels sprouts and finished the day sticking his hand up turkey bottoms at 5.30 p.m. After six years he qualified as Chef Tornant (a chef who can work in all corners of a kitchen). He then went on to relieve different Head Chefs in the group's hotels. At the ripe old age of 22, Keith was the youngest Head Chef in the company and worked for the finest hotel in Newcastle, Gosforth Park.

At the age of 22, as most Northern boys do, Keith got married. He then had a spell at the Gleneagles Hotel, Scotland where he never set eyes on the golf course because he spent all his time in the kitchen.

In Scotland he met Mr. Chivers who was appointed Chef to the Queen and owned a chain of restaurants in Leicester. He joined Mr. Chivers as Head Chef in a hotel in Birstle, Leicestershire.

Time was ripe for setting out on his own, so in the next five years Keith opened a restaurant in Leicester, named it Soar Mills, built it up and sold it again. The Bells moved to Newcastle, where Keith bought another restaurant called Victoria, his wife gave birth to a daughter called Joanne and a son called Craig.

The wife then decided she had had enough of married life, mainly due to Keith's policy of all work and no play and they decided to split up. After a reasonably amicable parting Keith packed his bags and set sail to Iran.

It was two years before Big Norman (as the expats called the Shah of Iran) was sent off by the Ayatollah. Keith started as Catering Manager and finished as the Camp Boss for Foster Wheeler. At that time there were 2500 expats on site, at the height of the revolution only 12 expat volunteers — one of which was Keith — were left behind. Also on site then were 300 Iranian Tank Regiment Troops, all highly trained commandos guarding the remaining helicopters plus unwanted foreigners. The few expats — stiff upper lip and all that — decided to go on with life pretty much as usual. So one night Keith plus five of his compatriots, decided to go to a party in the next village. They loaded the Landrover up with beer and set off. Only to be stopped whilst driving through a mountain pass by an Iranian

Komitee. Keith wound his window down and found a large rifle pointed at his head. The car was searched, the booze was found and the expats were lined up against a wall in front of a firing squad. Keith just managed to introduce himself to the guy next to him, who had just defecated himself. "Hey, I am Keith." "How do you do, my name is Black Bob." The guns were pointed, the prisoners held their breath, "klick", the guns were not loaded. They were allowed to go back to their camp — albeit without their beer.

Back on site, all was quiet for the next five to six months. All of the helicopters had disappeared to Bahrain by then which did not please the Iranians very much. So one day the Iranian Gendarmerie invaded the site, making a beeline for the porta-cabin with the radio mast on it's roof. Keith at that time, was looking after the radio

communications with Bahrain. Keith opened the door, one of the soldiers shouted "where are the helicopters?" Ever cool Keith Bond, sorry Bell, looked under his bed where-upon he was smacked in the mouth with a rifle-butt. An officer then came in, pointed his gun at Keith's forehead and Keith spilled the beans. The helicopters were all gone. The gendarmerie left taking 3 Filipinos' prisoner and the company decided it was time for

the rest of their people to leave Iran. He had to go in front of the Mullahs first to prove he did not owe the Iranian people anything. The company made it clear that in fact Iran owed Keith money as he had not been paid for about nine months.

Keith was taken to the airport, all he had were the clothes on his back, a pair of flip-flops and Pounds Sterling 300. He was questioned again at customs and strip searched, the details of which I will spare you. He did manage to buy the only tax free goods on offer, a suitcase full of Iranian Caviar in the airport. After landing in Heathrow he found all planes to Newcastle cancelled due

to a snow storm. So he made his way to Kings Cross where the train to the North was full. A few nice guys from the buffet car hired him on the spot after hearing his story. A by now smelly, tired Keith spent the next 5 1/2 hours standing behind the buffet counter. Still not home, a friendly taxi driver charged him Pounds Sterling 10 for a 20 minute drive. When he finally arrived, his parents were speechless to find the prodigal son in shirt-sleeves on the doorstep, they had not heard from him for over a year and had assumed he was dead.

Keith soon had itchy feet again, moved to Redhill, into the Foster Wheeler Headquarters. The Manager of their UK office was a good friend of his and he threw a few parties to make Keith feel at home. At one of these, a local Thai family were invited and they were accompanied by their niece Wantanee. A vision, with long black hair



Keith & Wan Bell

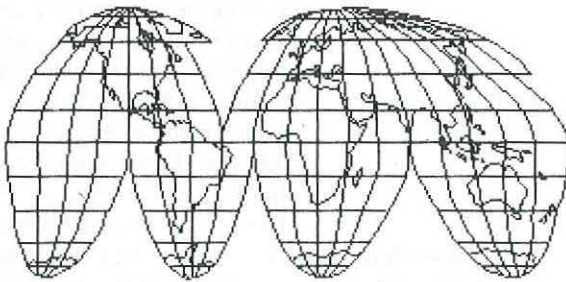
and beautiful round dark eyes (Keith's own words), she stole our hero's heart with one blink of her eyelashes. They met, they talked, they parted. Wan back to Thailand and Keith to the Middle East.

First to Saudi Arabia and then Abu Dabi. He was writing to Wan at the time and decided to spent his second home leave in Thailand. It took him four more holidays in Thailand before Wan finally agreed to become his wife.

Shortly after that the company found out that Keith was raised on a farm and should therefore know all about horses, the perfect man to run the Polo club in Singapore. A short course in Hong Kong and Keith and Wan were Singaporean residents.

Later when the company decided — unbeknown to Keith — not to continue their office in Singapore, with Keith as their only employee, he was offered the job as Manager direct. Keith, being a loyal and upstanding Yorkshire man, of course refused and promptly found himself out of a job. Grand Metropolitan handed him his notice plus a smart redundancy payment and Keith followed Wan back to her homeland where he spent the next two years running two resorts in Pattaya before he became the Manager of the British Club. They had a daughter in 1986 and named her Nina and they will live happy ever after.

BG



**No matter where in the world you come from,  
all engineers are welcome at the Society of  
Professional Engineers Thailand**

**We meet at the British Club on the third Thursday of every month for a technical presentation, a drink and a chat. We also have a monthly newsletter, a bi-annual journal, organise field trips, have an annual dinner and plan joint activities with the Engineering Institute of Thailand. If you are interested in joining please contact Jira Sivayathorn or Stephen Buttling on fax 5612949.**



# A VISIT TO DUANG PRATEEP FOUNDATION



*Leaving the slum kindergarten (the shack on the right)*

ON BEHALF OF THE U.K.C.T.C.  
(UNITED KINGDOM COMMITTEE FOR THAI CHARITIES)

As the British Club's representative (voluntary) on the U.K.C.T.C., I along with my wife (Wan) visited the slum kindergarten's 15 in total of the Duang Prateep Foundation to donate educational equipment for each of the kindergartens.

The funds raised to supply the equipment came from "PLOENCHIT FAIR" held each year in the grounds of the British Embassy. This year it will be held on Saturday 21st of November from 10 a.m.

Keith Bell



*Some of the children & teachers at the main centre.*



*Talking to Berni Cooper of the Bangkok Post at one of the kindergartens.*



*Looking at items made by mothers of the slum children.*

## How to waste time on a precious Saturday afternoon in Bangkok

**O**n Friday I bought some earrings to wear to a fancy dress party on Saturday. Came home from Sukhumvit at 5.30 p.m., tried on the earrings, they would not clip on.

Saturday 12 o'clock, husband was kind enough to drive me to department store to exchange the earrings for a better pair.

12.35 p.m. Arrived in department store, had to drive through the whole parking garage to the top floor to find a space.

**BG:** Excuse me, I bought these earrings here yesterday but they are no good, can I change them.

**Sales Lady 1:** One mome sir.

**Sales Lady 2:** Can I herp you sir?

**BG:** I bought these earrings here yesterday, they are no good, can I change them?

**Sales Lady 3:** Can I help you Madam?

**BG:** Yes, (think positive) these earrings Mai Dee, can I change?

**Sales Lady 3:** Just moment Madam. She gets Sales Lady 4 who immediately changes into Mechanic No. 1, as she takes a screwdriver in hand and starts rummaging through a drawer to see if she can find something to fix the useless pair of earrings with. Husband and I go looking for a similar pair, just to see if they clip on properly. I try them and ..... they fall off too. Back to Sales Lady 4/Mechanic.

**BG:** Excuse me, but I think I would like a different pair as these all seem to be too heavy for the clip.

**Sales Lady 4/Mechanic:** Just moment Sir.

**Sales Lady 5:** Can I herp you Mister?

**BG:** I want to change these earrings for a different pair.

**Sales Lady 5:** OK.

I find a pair of extremely vulgar pink dangly earrings, at B245, (B100 more than the original pair) surely a bargain.

**BG:** (looking around for a sales person, Sales Lady No. 3 re-appears: Yes?

**BG:** I want to change these earrings for the pink ones please, here is B500 to pay for the difference in price.

**Sales Lady 3:** Just moment Sir.

**Sales Lady 5:** Can I herp you?

**BG** (slightly flustered): I want to pay for these!

**Sales Lady 5:** Cannot Madam.

13.05 p.m. **BG:** Excuse me?

**Mechanic:** I fix you!

**BG:** No thanks. I want to change them.

**Sales Lady 5:** Cannot!

**BG:** But I was told I could change them.

**Sales Lady 5:** Cannot, they different.

**BG:** Yes that's exactly why I want them.

**Sales Lady 5:** Cannot!!!!

**BG:** Get your Supervisor please.

**Supervisor:** Cannot!!!!

**BG:** OK, give me my money back for the original pair of earrings.

**Supervisor:** You come information I sjeck.

**Information:** (surrounded by 6 Sales Ladies who all find a flustered Farang woman and a bemused Farang husband a lot more interesting than selling jewelry): Can I herp you?

**BG:** pointing to Supervisor: You tell her.

**Supervisor** starts a very long discussion with Information Girl, holding up both earrings, shaking her head, saying Mai Dee and Farang an awful lot.

**Information:** Just moment Sir.

Information disappears with Supervisor behind a door.

Five minutes later they come out with a Behind Closed Doors Lady.

**Behind Closed Doors Lady:** OK, you change, just moment please.

Supervisor beckons me to follow her back to jewelry department. She then disappears with Sales Lady 4.

**Cashier:** One moment sir.

13.25 p.m. I say to my husband: Let's go downstairs to buy the wine and then by the time we come back they will have the change plus the right earrings.

**Husband:** No, they'll only lose the change or the earrings and then we'll be here another hour.

**Husband to Cashier:** Where are they?

**Cashier:** One moment please Madam.

13.40 p.m. Supervisor plus Saleslady return with 2 cards with lots of (hand) writing on them.

**Supervisor:** One moment please.

**BG:** More like 25.000 moments please.

**Sales Ladies 1,2,3,4,5:** Giggle giggle giggle.

**Cashier:** Chain B300. Thank you.

**BG:** Oh \*#\$@%@\$!#, no!! The original earrings were B145, the new ones are B245 so I need B400 change.

Cashier shows me the earrings who have mysteriously developed an increase in price from B245 to B345.

I storm off to the display unit and return with an identical set of earrings; price tag says B245 and throw them on the desk.

Cashier plus Supervisor plus Sales Ladies 1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8: Ooooooh.

Cashier makes a telephone call to heaven knows where: Solly Sir.

Hands over B400, wraps earrings up in oversized plastic bag: *Kap Khun Ka!*

**Husband:** Right come on to the supermarket!

**BG:** What?!?!?! Do you think I will spend one more minute in this joint, never again, I will never, never, come here again, Let's go for a drink.

13.50 p.m. We leave the store, changed people, once again we lost face, had a *Jai Ron*, but *Mai Pen Rai*, *Sawasdee Ka!!!!*

### An insight in a child's opinion of his Dad

"Pull your socks up, make your bed,  
tuck your shirt in, get a haircut,  
clean up your room, brush the dog,  
fix your tie, brush your teeth,  
take those jeans off they're filthy.  
What did you say to me then?

Shut the blinds, wash the car,  
take the dog out, clean your shoes,  
go and get the coal, stop that fighting,  
a clean room means a clean mind,  
all you do is laze around.  
What was that I heard you say?

Turn the light off after you leave your room,  
put your clothes away, mow the lawns,  
fix that window, prune the grapevine,  
the same leopard has the same spots,  
don't argue and toe the line.  
Don't talk to me in that insolent manner!

Richard (11 years old)

# CHILDREN'S CORNER

## A QUIZ

1. The Capital of Australia is :  
a. Perth  
b. Canberra  
c. Melbourne  
d. Sidney
2. Which country is NOT in the Continent of Africa:  
a. Egypt  
b. Lesotho  
c. Suriname  
d. Nigeria
3. Which country is also known as "The land of the rising sun":  
a. Japan  
b. Thailand  
c. Kenia  
d. Cuba
4. The island Sicily is in the:  
a. Adriatic Sea  
b. Mediterranean Sea  
c. Atlantic Ocean  
d. Sicilian Sea
5. What are Erie, Loch Ness and Lac Korarou:  
a. cities  
b. monuments  
c. seas  
d. lakes

Send your answers to *Outpost* before 20th July 1992, clearly write your name and address on your entry, one winner will be pulled out of a box with all the right entries and a nice prize will come your way.

## Did You Know????






Do you live in an apartment block? And did you think that people were only able to build these in the last two centuries or so? Well, you are wrong! The Egyptians were very good. Take the big pyramids of Cheops for example. Every side measures 230 metres, the height is 146 metres and the contents are 2,590,000 m<sup>3</sup>. Just think, that pyramids were only built to bury high ranking Egyptians.

\*\*\*\*\*

Do you know how poisonous snakes get their venom? They make it themselves inside their bodies. Just like our human bodies make saliva (spit). You must have noticed sometimes, when you were really hungry and you saw a lovely pizza "it made your mouth water". Even if just before that you had a dry mouth. Your body automatically makes saliva. Saliva is not just water, there are substances in it that help digest the food you put in your mouth. Venom of snakes is also a kind of saliva, but much stronger than ours, so strong that prey bitten by snakes, can be paralysed or even die.

# JULY CALENDAR

For further information see Activities Page for contact names and telephone numbers. If you would like to announce any B.C. related events in the *Outpost* Calendar, please contact Fiona Mulligan — 286-5385. The deadline is the 5th of the preceding month. \*Indicates "to be held in the Wordsworth Room," + "Silom Room, and # "Suriwongse Room."

	SAT	SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI
					1 Tennis & Squash Club Night from 6 pm	2 Darts 8 pm — Rugby Training	3 Accumulator Night — 8 pm Rugby Section Awards Night # — 8 pm
	4 Children's Painting Lessons 1-3 pm Flicks for Kids — 6 pm BC Rugby Training	5 Flicks for Kids — 5 pm Tennis Afternoon 3-6 pm Family Buffet from 5 pm	6 BWG Mahjong* — 9 am Happy Hour 5.30-9 pm New Members Night	7 Ladies' Golf — 7 am Bridge+ — 8 pm	8 Tennis & Squash Club Night from 6 pm	9 Darts 8 pm — Rugby Training	10 Accumulator Night — 8 pm
	11 Children's Painting Lessons 1-3 pm Flicks for Kids — 6 pm BC Rugby Training	12 Flicks for Kids — 5 pm Tennis Afternoon 3-6 pm Family Buffet from 6 pm	13 BWG Mahjong* — 9 am Happy Hour 5.30-9 pm New Members Night	14 Ladies' Golf — 7 am Bridge+ — 8 pm	15 Tennis & Squash Club Night from 6 pm	16 Darts 8 pm — Rugby Training	17 Accumulator Night — 8 pm
	18 Children's Painting Lessons 1-3 pm Flicks for Kids — 6 pm BC Rugby Training	19 Flicks for Kids — 5 pm Tennis Afternoon 3-6 pm Family Buffet from 6 pm	20 BWG Mahjong* — 9 am Happy Hour 5.30-9 pm	21 Ladies' Golf — 7 am Bridge+ — 8 pm	22 Tennis & Squash Club Night from 6 pm	23 Darts 8 pm — Rugby Training	24 Accumulator Night — 8 pm
	25 Flicks for Kids — 6 pm BC Rugby Training	26 Flicks for Kids — 5 pm Tennis Afternoon 3-6 pm Family Buffet from 6 pm	27 BWG Mahjong* — 9 am Happy Hour 5.30-9 pm	28 Ladies' Golf — 7 am Bridge+ — 8 pm	29 Tennis & Squash Club Night from 6 pm	30 Darts 8 pm — Rugby Training	31 Accumulator Night — 8 pm

# CRICKET CRICKET

And so to the climax of the Season, the play-off weekend for the Castrol 45 Over Challenge Trophy.

Having just scraped into fourth place in the league your gallant BC heroes were forced to play Volvo Scribblers, the undefeated league champions, in their semi-final. The form book put the odds heavily against BC but the form book did not take into account the fact that for the first time this season we had a full squad available.

The proceedings commenced predictably enough. Brian lost the toss and, even more predictably, Scribblers elected to bat. The little bit of grass left on the wicket was always going to be of some help to the seamers but no-one could have predicted what was to come. Your traditional butter fingered, clumsy fielding lads were transformed into a precision made cricketing machine. Bowlers bowled accurately and to the field, fielders stayed in place (even Nick White) and actually stopped the ball. Our opponents were totally bemused.

True to form opener Mendis started off in typical crashing fashion against the bowling of Adam Caro and Nick White. However, a master stroke from the skipper quickly slipped the venomous "Elbo" into the fray. Poor old Mendis never saw it. Whilst attempting a quick single he inadvertently came in to contact with the extended right arm joint of a fully dandered Frank and subsequently left the field in a state somewhat less than fully conscious. One down and nine to go.

The remaining batsmen were destroyed in a rather more conventional fashion. Nick removed the upper end whilst Brian demolished the middle order and tailenders. Whilst wickets fell at one end, Geoff Cooper restricted runs at the other by bowling an immaculate line and length. And all were supported by a really alert set of fielders (honest). In fact, so successful was the formula that the two spin kings Jack Dunford and Ian Hamilton, the latter of which was still starry-eyed about Miss Namibia, were redundant. The Scribblers all out for 118 with Alf Zakkariya, replete with moustache, left stranded on 41 not out.

The BC response centred upon yet another good knock by Nick ably supported by Ian Brydon, the whole thing being rapped up in double quick time.

Volvo Scribblers 118 (Mendis 40, Zakkariya 41 not out, Lewis 5-22, White 3-29)

British Club 122-2 (White 64 not out, Brydon 24)

BC won by 8 wkts.

In the final, the following day, the lads met AIT (the 25 over Challenge Trophy winners) who had accounted for Thai C.C. in the other semi-final.

There was one change in the BC side, Bob Lanham replacing Ian Hamilton (rumours of an assignation with Miss Namibia are flatly denied). One thing did not change, the right tosser of a skipper lost the coin flip yet again and your heroes took to the field.

Another thing didn't change — the bowling and fielding was fantastic for the second consecutive day. Adam and Nick were again Scrooge-like, with the said doctor yet again taking out the top order. Brian rapped up the innings but prior to that the real heroes were Andre Tissera and Bob Lanham who shared the burden of bowling throughout the critical middle phase of the 45 overs. Both were as tight as a ... well, you know, never once letting the increasingly frustrated batsmen get a look in. Bob even had time to feature in two runouts and took a catch (honest).

The 139 runs required for victory looked a formality as Craig Price, minus moustache, took ample advantage of any loose delivery and Ian Brydon gained in confidence every ball. Victory by 5 wickets and the Challenge Trophy secured long before 5.00 p.m. The rest of the evening disappeared into an alcoholic mist.

AIT 138 all out (Nasir 28, Naveed 28, White 3-22, Lewis 2-3)

British Club 139-5 (Brydon 45 not out,  
Price 39, Tissera 19)  
BC won by 5 wkts.

Our congratulations are extended to Ian  
Brydon, Adam Caro, Geoff Cooper, Craig Price

and Nick White on their selection for the Thailand  
national team which will compete in a Quadrangular  
International Series against Singapore, Hong  
Kong and Malaysia in Singapore in June. (Frank  
Hough was also selected but was unavailable.)

## ANNUAL CRICKET DINNER

Saturday 6th June saw the Annual Cricket Dinner in the Wordsworth Room. Attended by willow and leather sniffers and myself.

Not exactly being a cricket aficionado myself, a lot went over my head, but I did gather Chairman Nick White and Vice Captain Simon Fox were not there.

I was seated next to Joe and Andre Tissera — apparently Cricket's best dressed man, which definately relieved some of the real crickety moments. I was plied with a caraffe of wine and a nice three course meal. Brian Lewis — the Captain — showed a few cricket tapes, which I thought were of the BC but I was son put right by Alexis Welsh — one of the cricket widows.

Keith Welsh — silent waters ..... did an excellent off the cuff Chairman White impersonation, whilst presenting an award to Andre Tisera.

For the first time in BC Cricket History the dinner was attended by a real life President — Mr. Keith Martin — who unfortunately for BCC is due to leave for Singapore.

There were some clever bits too — the Moonlight Sonata and cut off cricket whites stand out. Joe was presented with a large — not available at the time — syringe, being the Ben Johnson Award — I don't know what for.

Here follows a Roll of Honour:

Castrol 45 over Challenge Trophy	—	Winners BC
TCL Six a Side Plate Competition	—	Runners UP
RBSC International Six a Side Bowl Competition	—	Winners
Sir Jackson Dunford Memorial Shell	—	Winners
Thailand's Best Bowler	—	Jack Dunford
Record BC Score (279-2)	—	v. Indians CC
Record BC Stand (250)	—	Nick White, Geoff Cooper
First Debut Century (102)	—	Ian Brydon
First Lady Player	—	Sally Dunford
Record Stumping in One Season (11)	—	Frank Hough
Record Number of Balls padded up	—	Frank Hough



*Hey dad, let's make some funny faces.*



*Frank Hough, Brian Lewis, Keith Martin from left to right.*



*Mrs. Dunford receiving an award on behalf of daughter Sally — the first lady player.*



*Jack Dunford — Bowler of the year.*



*Geoff Cooper — Batsman of the year.*



# GOLF GOLF

Recent results:

## Palm Hills, Hua Hin — 16/17/18 May — Eclectic

First round:

Group 1		Group 2	
D. Forrest	72 net	B. Walker	72 net
F. Ingram	72	G. Hunt	74
E. Hudson	74	E. Jurgens	76

Near pin: E. Hudson, Lynda Hunt, P. Ingram, E. Hudson

Long drive: Sriwan Forrest, E. Hudson



*Paul Nears winner Sunday 17th and Dugal Forrest winner Saturday 16th.*

Second round:

Group 1		Group 2	
P. Nears	69 net	G. Hunt	73
P. Ingram	71	L. Houghton	75
A. McManus	74	S. Davey	76
D. Stewart	75	Sriwan Forrest	82

Near pin: McManus, Stewart, McManus, Hunt

Long drive: Lynda Hutn, P. Ingram

Third round:

Group 1

P. Ingram	71 net
D. Forrest	72
P. Nears	73
D. Stewart	75

Group 2

G. Hunt	71 net
S. Davey	72
L. Houghton	75
N. Staub	79

Near pin: Lynda Hunt, S. Davey, D. Forrest, M. Corey  
 Long drive: Sriwan Forrest, P. Ingram



*Peter Ingram winner Ecclectic Shield 1992.*

ECCLECTIC SHIELD 1992	winner	Peter Ingram	(70/10)	60
	second	P. Nears	(77/15)	62
	third	S. Davey	(88/26)	62
	fourth	A. McManus	(71/8)	63

HANA Consolation Watch was won by Dixie Ingram  
 Many thanks to our sponsor Johnnie Walker, Black Label



*Dixie Ingram winner Hana Consolation watch.*

Ekachai 31st May — The RYSOME BOWL

This was a pairs event, vetter ball Stableford, played off full handicap.

Winners	P. Nears/C. Branston	(43)
Second	G. Revill/Sally Voravarn	(43)
Third	G. Fisher/S. Flockart	(42)
Fourth	D. Forrest/N. Staub	(42)

Near pin: M. Baker, C. Branston, E. Hudson, G. Hunt

Long drivers: Lynda Hunt, P. Nears

We sincerely thank our sponsor Peter Ingram for his great support at short notice.

# LADIES' GOLF LADIES' GOLF

May turned into a rather abbreviated month for the BCLG, as we ended up playing only twice. Tuesday the 5th we took off for the Thai holiday, and unfortunately, as we had a large group of 30 signed up, we thought it best to cancel our game on the 19th due to the tense political situation that day.

We did play our regular medal day on the 26th, but the highlight of the month was the GESTETNER CUP on May 12th. Again we decided to hold it to one day due to the heat and costs, and 21 members along with a few husbands enjoyed a terrific day at Bangpoo Country Club. Our sponsor Gestetner provided a whole slew of fabulous prizes as well as a lovely lunch and drinks, and we all enjoyed the interesting and challenging Arnold Palmer layout. Magda Rutten was the big winner in the stableford competition, with Penny Whalley second and Eileen Cook third, but there were many other prizes which are listed on the following pages.

A large thank you to Trevor Whalley and GESTETNER for their always generous sponsorship of this annual competition. Many thanks also to Penny Whalley and Lynda Hunt for all their hard work organising the day.

## Upcoming Competitions — starter : Debbie

While our numbers start to diminish a bit due to vacations, we may start trying some new or seldom-used competitions, just for a little variety! For instance, Bisque Bogey, where you can use your handicap strokes on whichever hole you wish. Or perhaps a flag competition, where when you shoot your "par" score including your handicap, you place a flag on that spot, whether it be the 12th hole or the 18th! If these sound intriguing, come join us — don't worry, we'll have detailed explanations on the day of the competition.

June	2:	Blind Partners
	9:	Perhaps Flag Tournament — counts for Medal #6
	16:	Bisque Bogey
	23:	Non T's and F's
	30:	Stroke Play — Medal #7

Finally, many of our members are off soon for their summer holidays and we wish them all happy times and good weather! Among those leaving shortly (or already gone) are Penny, Gill, Sharon, Eileen C., Anne-Marie, Lynda, Eileen M., Katrina and others, I'm sure, of whose plans I'm unaware. While Sharon and Gill are gone, anyone interested in purchasing badges, BCLG shirts and Thailand Golf Guides, please see Magda. And a last goodbye to Anne Alsbury who leaves Thailand soon — all our best wishes to you Anne!

Until next month, good golfing!

Debbie Arbogast  
Vice-Captain



The happy winners of the Gestetner Cup surround sponsor Trevor Whalley.



Trevor congratulates 1st placewinner Magda Rutten.



Penny Whalley gets a "well done" for 2nd place from her hubby.



3rd place winner Eileen Cook



Lavita and J.J. won near pins.



Debbie, Eileen & Anne Marie applaud the winners.



Dixie Ingram got a prize for most 36\* points.



Winners on medal day: Sharon, Kerstin, Maggie, Eileen, Katrina, Eileen M., Joke.



Our three newest members — Marion, Ellis, and Dinie — all Dutch!

## COMPETITION RESULTS — May 1992

### GESTETNER CUP — Bangpoo Country Club — Tuesday, May 12

1st Place	Magda	36	stableford points
2nd	Penny	31	
3rd	Eileen C.	31	
4th	Hank	30	
5th	Gloria	30	
6th	Erika	30	
7th	Maggie	30	
8th	Anne-Marie	28	
9th	Inge	28	

Most points front nine: Diana      Back nine: Lynda  
 Most points par 3's: J.J.              Par 5's: Debbie  
 Most consistent points: Gill        Most inconsistent: Livia  
 Least points: Margaret  
 Most points 36\* handicap: Dixie

Near Pins:	#4	Maggie	Long Drive: Silver	—	Lynda
	#8	Penny		Bronze I	— Hank
	#11	Lavita		Bronze II	— Erika
	#16	J.J.			

Birdies: Maggie, Lavita, Anne Marie, Penny  
 Chip Ins: Maggie, Anne Marie, Diana

### Tuesday, May 26 — Muang Ake — Strokeplay — Medal #5

Silver Division	Winner	—	Eileen C.	Net	73	(16)
	Runner-up	—	Maggie		76	(15)
Bronze I	Winner	—	Kerstin		75	(20)
	Runner-up	—	Joke		76	(25)
Bronze II	Winner	—	Sharon		73	(32)
	Runner-up	—	Eileen M.		74	(36*)
			c/b from Katrina			

Near pins: #6 Josie, #8 Dixie, #12 Josie, #17 Eileen C.  
 Long drive: Silver — Maggie, Bronze I — Diana, Bronze II — Katrina

# RUGBY RUGBY

Not a lot going on in the Rugby Section last month. The Awards Night had to be cancelled, due to political problems in Thailand. It will be rescheduled and reports will follow in the August edition.

Is it not amazing that Bangkok just cannot do anything without the Rugby Section's help? One of our players, Jonathan Kirkwood was playing Joseph in Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat. And wasn't he great. He was later congratulated by the Chairman and a few of the players. Most of the men on our table decided they did not want to go and were forced into joining their wives, when the show was over everybody agreed: it was very good. All singers were great, the costumes were wonderful, it was a very good night.



*"Everybody loves a star" Mike Pincock, Stephen Rees, Jon Kirkwood, Nigel Pears-son, Joe Gninwell.*

## TRAINING

Training has started seriously again on Thursdays and Saturdays. For information re venues contact Joe Grunwell 5411970 (o) or 2794033 (h)

Kodak 7's will be played on 25th and 26th July, this is also the official start of the Rugby Season in Thailand. The British Club will be entering two sides, an Open Side and an Over 35's side. Get fit and you might be selected!

## VINCE SWIFT'S LEAVING DO

The Ladies' Night Out Dinner combined with Vince Swift's Leaving Do was held on May 8th at Harlequin's Restaurant, Sathorn Road. About 30 people joined Vince and after some reorganising of the tables we all had a good time. Vince very kindly paid for the wine, thanks Vince. Some of the Ladies present had to warm the red wine up in some very strange places as it was served rather cold.

On the Menu were Mixed Salad, Beef Consommee, Fillet of Pork and Apple Pie and Icecream. All nicely presented, the food tasted very good. Some people felt the portions could have been bigger, but then again I forgot to warn the Harlequins that it was a Rugby Crowd they were entertaining that night. The music in the restaurant is very good, a lot of Beatles stuff, which the band performs in an extremely professional manner.

Vince was presented with the usual tankard and a caricature of himself, which Vince said was a very good likeness but others disagreed and said it made him look 15 years younger.

We will miss Vince, but no doubt he will pop back to Bangkok for any major events.



Bernie + Joan Adams after "Josephs".



Vince Swift's leaving party at Harlequin's.

Overheard in the bar:  
 Wife 1: I lost my lense. Wife 2: How did you lose it. Wife 1: I was talking to SR.  
 Player: I went to put my mouth around it and then I blew into it.  
 Coach: You can spot the squash players here, they are wearing no shirts. All I can say is I wish there were some female squash players here.  
 Player: What's your name. Player 2: Clements-Hunt actually.  
 Wife: He is deaf in his right eye.  
 Supporter: I weigh 80kg but I am very fit.

Supporter: When Fran's away, I come and play.  
 Wife: It looks so very big, I don't know if I could manage one (a dessert).  
 Player: I don't want to talk about it.

### BRITISH CLUB RUGBY SECTION 1992 RUGBY TOUR?

A tiny spark of an idea has now been drawn into a possible raging inferno by the recent political unrest and the subsequent number of touring sides that have pulled-out, deferred or cancelled completely. Obviously this is a very disappointing situation in itself and I have notified the Government directly on this matter.

We have laboured long hours in Committee meetings as to how to rectify this appalling crisis — for crisis it is!! Please have no doubts about the repercussions of deferred or cancelled touring sides:

NO TOUR = NO RUGBY,  
 NO RUGBY = NO BEER,  
 NO BEER = NO PATPONG WITH VALID VISA!!!

On a more positive note, We, The Committee, wish to put the question to you, The Players: "How do you feel about a tour of our own towards the end of the year — maybe late October or November?"

The choices are immense and the invitations are really endless from all the sides that have played here both recently and in the past. We believe that for this exercise and because it is really quite short notice we ought to restrict ourselves to the following possible locations:

CALCUTTA — INDIA.  
 PHUKET — THAILAND.  
 SINGAPORE — SINGAPORE.  
 KUALA LUMPUR — MALAYSIA.  
 MANILA — PHILIPPINES.  
 JAKARTA — INDONESIA.

We would prefer this to be a full 15 a-side tour and not just a 10's or 7's.

PLEASE CONSIDER THIS SUGGESTION SO THAT WE CAN DISCUSS THE PROS AND CONS OF ONE LOCATION VERSUS THE MERITS OF ANOTHER. FROM THERE, WITH THE PREFERRED LOCATION DECIDED WE CAN FORMULATE : DATES, MATCH ITINERIES AND THE COSTS INVOLVED.

Jonathan Prichard  
 Captain, British Club, R.F.C.

## BRITISH CLUB 52 FRENCH CLUB 6

At 6.30 on 4th June 1992, no time, the rugby fraternity of Bangkok were beginning to believe what they had suspected all along. The possibility of the french putting together a side was all hot air smelling of croissants, wine and garlic. However, suddenly the Citroens, Renaults and Onion Donning bicycles began to arrive and by 6.50 there were 17 frenchmen ready and willing for battle.

It was to be the first game for the French Club of Bangkok and congratulations must go to Monsieur Sylvain Billy for organizing this motley crew.

As for the game itself, it was a little one sided with the experienced BC pack and new found flair in the backs, dominating in most facets of the game. Little should be taken away from the French though, their tackling and commitment was maintained right up until the final whistle and they clearly have several stars in their ranks.

Whilst this was not a serious test for the BC, there were signs of positive things to come this year. Pincock was particularly impressive in the front row and looks to have a secure place for the season. New boys Butler and Olds also shone and both should maintain regular first team places. Whilst Butler clearly has his problems, being Welsh, I believe these can be overcome. With the absence of Meggison, Pearson, Harrison, Coulon and Davies, all unavailable, the pack looks to be even stronger than last year.

At last the BC have some backs with youth and flair. The past scenes of Grunwell side stepping back into the pack have gone, thank goodness, as he let his backs loose on every occasion but one. Carling and Brydon were both outstanding with penetrating runs deep into the opposition half. Rees, recovering from a rib injury, had a quiet game by his standards and often struggled to catch the ball cleanly. However, we are well aware of his talents which will not keep him quiet for long. So are Teflon who have offered him sponsorship for this season.

Place kicking still appears to be a problem. Regular kicker Grunwell stood back as pretenders to the mantle combined to miss 8 out of 11 chances. Tries were scored by Brydon 3, Olds 2, Pincock 2, Carling 2, Rees, Colston and Davis. Leading points scorers this season are Brydon 25, Pincock 16 and Carling 14.

Finally, whilst the honours on the field went to the BC, the french were also victorious in playing their first game and we wish them well. The experience they have gained from this match will surely make them a tougher opponent next time out.

M.Y. Opic

# SOCCER SOCCER

Hi Gang,

Back after missing last month due to a dearth of games and a touch of idleness on my part. This has been compensated for by a flurry of fixtures in the final month of the 91-92 season and as with the previous year the old BC have saved the best for last. More of this as the article unfolds.

## MATCH REPORT

The first team fixtures fell into two distinct categories after the end of the Farang League. When all League fixtures were over we found ourselves again as runners up to the Royal Bang-

kok Sports Club (RBSC) who were deserved winners in their debut season. Congratulations go to them. Two regular tournaments however were on the calendar being the RBSC Floodlit Tournament and the Dutch Club of Singapore Windmill Cup. In the former we were the reigning Champions whilst in the Windmill, a one day event we had won it two years ago.

## RBSC FLOODLIT

This tournament comprises eight invited teams playing a round robin in two sections of four with the winners of each section playing the second



placed of the other in the semi-finals. It's attractions are the quality of teams, the hospitality of the RBSC and last but not least the chance to play on the actual RBSC pitch which is amongst the finest in Bangkok. We were drawn in a section with hosts RBSC, the Germans and the French with the other comprising the Indians, YTSA, the Scandinavians and debutantes the Italians. Our opener was against the RBSC, fresh from their triumphs in the Farang League and the International Easter Tournament held by the Germans where they pipped a German Division Four Side and a Farang League select among others to win. It was to prove perhaps our best team performance of the season and a one all draw did not fairly reflect the pattern of the game. We were superior to the League Champions in all departments and opened the scoring midway through the first half through a rasping MacKenzie strike. After that it was very much one way traffic for the best part of the game with the ball being played regularly to feet which resulted in some brilliant inter-passing plays. Unfortunately the finishing was just a 'tad' off and the woodwork saved the Sports Club Lads on three occasions. The game finished on a dis-



appointing note when two minutes into injury time the referee awarded a penalty for what was questionably a foul but was definitely two yards outside the box. The Sports Club scored from the spot with the ball tantalizingly hitting the post on the way in and the game ended as a draw. To be fair the Sports Club lads were visually embarrassed at their good fortune and more than one apologised for the referee who it must be said gave all the appearances of a 'homer'. For our team who had played so well this was a bitter pill but we could appreciate the sporting gesture of the RBSC team at the end and it was a valuable point against the section favourites.

Our second game the following week was against the Germans who had drawn their opening game against 'Les Frogs'. Again it was a tight game with only a Frankie Hough goal separating the teams at half time. Fifteen minutes into the second Ian MacKenzie sealed the game with another excellent strike and this allowed us to give the full eighteen man squad a run out which was to prove valuable in later games. On the same night the RBSC defeated the French 4-0 to virtually end French qualifying hopes and leave us trailing on goal difference.

The final qualifying game was against the French who struggled to raise a team as a result of their limited chance of going through and they were 'press ganging' people into their squad. The game proved very entertaining however and we secured a semi-final spot with a comfortable if uninspiring 3-1 victory. Willie Carruthers opened the scoring with a cute lob over the French goalie and after the French had given us a scare by equalising early in the second half Pomfret and Hough secured the game with two goals in quick succession. The RBSC then went on to hunt the Germans and secure top spot in the Group by a superior goal difference of one. This meant the semi-finals lined up as: British Club versus Indian Cougars and RBSC versus YTSA. Not for the first time the B.C. were flying the flag for all of Europe.

I missed the Indian game due to an off-shore assignment but by all accounts it was another fine team performance against opposition who usually do their level best to intimidate and frustrate us. When we keep our cool however we are always a match for them and this game was no exception with yet again two MacKenzie goals settling the issue 2-0. He really is a fine player when in the mood. The RBSC won the second semi-final and it was on then to a showdown as they had lost to us on penalties in last year's Final whilst we still felt 'robbed' from our opening sectional game.

The final was a great advert for amateur football in Bangkok and had everything except goals. Play moved from end to end with the British Club having the best of the first half and really we should have 'buried' the Sports Club but missed three clear out chances. As the game went on the younger RBSC lads gained the upper hand and only a series of superb saves from goalkeeper Paul Barber that B-a-r-b-e-r, who had possibly his finest game for the BC, denied them. The quality of play was top notch and the modest crowd were

well entertained. The game ended nil nil and it was on to ten minutes each way of extra time. Enter substitute and relative newcomer Angus Campbell another of the growing Scottish influence on the team. Coming on as substitute and playing wide upfront his fresh legs tormented the tiring RBSC defence and he set up a couple of chances before 'ghosting in' at the back post to head in a deep cross and make the score 1-0. We have criticised officials in the past so let's be fair on this occasion. There was some doubt as to whether the ball had crossed the line but the far side linesman was right on the spot and raised his flag immediately to signal a goal. The Sports Club lads very sportingly (much more than we would have done) accepted the decision. One goal always appeared as if it was going to be enough but things changed with the sending off of our centre back Willie Carruthers for dissent. This left a gap at the back but step back Khun Angus who looked as if he'd been playing alongside Jim Boyd all his forty years. We survived some intense pressure in the last ten minutes but the back four which also included Vaughan Elias and Ray Hughes held firm and when the Sports Club did find a chink again keeper Barber pulled off two great saves. The final whistle signalled the start of another great night of celebration. Why not indeed for it was the second major trophy in two seasons and a very nice one at that. To win it we defeated the premier sports club in Bangkok and kept the British Club name to the fore. When you add the lesser trophy of the Chiang-mai Elephant, the current era compares favourably with any in section history. We still are looking for the ultimate however, the League title.

### **WINDMILL TROPHY**

By way of a change in style this report on the efforts in the Windmill is courtesy of our travelling correspondent Vaughan 'Reuters' Elias.

### **Singapore**

Once again the soccer section were invited to participate in the annual Windmill Tournament hosted by the Dutch Club, Singapore. The tour was in the balance right up to the last minute however enough enthusiasm was generated to raise a squad of 11 players, with Nigel Oakins having to drop out at the last minute because of the political situation that was brewing up.

The touring party duly arrived at the airport accompanied by Jane, Sharon and Mr. Aston Senior and duly commenced ripping into the beer whilst discussing tactics. This year 8 teams were invited to play in the tournament thereby giving every team 5 No. half hour games in one day — a tall order indeed for a small squad: Tactics were agreed and it was to be resolute defence and depend on penalties.

Arrived in Singapore at 11.00 p.m., plane one hour late taking off and for once the 12.00 curfew was obeyed by almost all, unlike previous years.

Saturday everyone made their way to the tournament venue the squad being reinforced along the way by the addition of Jimmy 'The Cat' Hails, John Cochrane (exiled B.C. member) and Dave Paprill (regular tourist to Bangkok and occasional B.C. Casual)

The draw was made and we were placed in group B with Germans, British Hotspurs and French/Italians.

Our first game against the Germans resulted in 0-0 draw, no dramas, everything going to plan. Second game against our old adversaries the British Hotspurs resulted in 1-0 defeat, "The Cat" having saved one penalty only to be beaten by another. Tactics had to be reviewed as only a win in the next game would put us into the semi-final. Within five minutes of the kick-off we were in the lead, Carruthers having been felled like a tree in the penalty area and Captain Castledine slotting the penalty home, tactics reverted again to resolute defence and we ran out comfortable winners.

The draw in the semi-finals pitted us against the Vikings, again old adversaries for some of our ex-Singaporean players, especially Alan May. Again an early strike, a brilliantly flighted corner from Vaughan Elias found the head of Ron Aston leaving him with the simple task of sticking it in the back of the net — no bother. Back to resolute defence. By this time the effect of 4 games and a small squad was beginning to tell, Steve Castledine picking up an injury, compounded by the unjust sending off of Big Ron Aston, who insists that a Viking was biting his elbow. Shortly after this Willie Carruthers had to go off with cramp and we were down to 8 1/2 men. However the team battled on to a win and hence a place in the final against the Hotspurs, who sportingly agreed to let Big Ron play contrary to the tournament rules. Despite a gallant

display in the first half where the score was held 0-0, the team collapsed mainly due to injury and fatigue in the second half eventually losing 3-0. Notwithstanding, a great achievement to finish runners up and a great credit to the B.C. The heroes were : Castledine, Aston, Lowry, Carruthers, May, Elias, Keenan, Dawson, Rogers, Maynard, Brand, Hails, Paprill and Cochrane.

In the evening we once again received the hospitality of the Dutch at a dinner and presentation, followed by the F.A. Cup Final live at the Dutch Club. The presentation of the silver medals brought the B.C. team to their knees with the now famous battlecry of "High Ho".

On the Sunday morning, worst for wear, the team took to the field in a very leisurely game against the Colber Tigers, who are threatening to tour Bangkok in the near future, the score in this game being irrelevant.

Finally back to Bangkok, Sunday night, everyone exhausted including Jane and Sharon who had shopped until they dropped.

## CASUALS CORNER

Three games of note since last press time. The first was the farewell match for three year regular Brian McFeely one of the Casuals most 'capped' players. The opposition were customers of Jim Howard, the First Food Company and were a very friendly and sporting team. They presented each one of us with a 10 pound bag of rice before the game and then proceeded to give us nothing on the park in a great game. We couldn't give Brian the farewell victory he deserved as the Food boys ran out 3-2 winners with our goals coming from Rogers and Anastasi.

Brian did get a farewell victory however when he guested for a Unocal offshore side that tore apart a Casuals side containing five first team members 4-1. Our goal came from a Jim Boyd penalty in the second half whilst a Samnao hat-trick and Suksan drive did the damage for Unocal. Really the Unocal boys, managed by former Casual Vic Lane, were sharp and would be a useful addition to the Farang League. Bright spots for us were the way we contained them, although the score does not really reflect that and a first class midfield performance from Ritchie Crooks. Ritchie is the stereotype 'unsung hero' all teams want. He puts in a tremendous amount of work and is always willing to tackle back or get up forward in support but never get the credit he

deserves.

The final Casuals fixture falls in the Mega-Game range and is the type of encounter envisioned when we first set up the Casuals five years ago. It epitomizes the Corinthian ideal—better to play and lose than never to play at all rolled up with philosophy of sportsmanship rather than gamesmanship being the primary goal. It was such a Mega Fixture that both the *Bangkok Post* (albeit the Trink page) and the *Nation* (here we made the real Sports pages) carried news of it. The *Nation* under the heading "Battle of the Fatties" said some very complimentary things about the British Club Casuals and even referred to them as "a famous Bangkok institution" which is perfectly true of course. What was to cause this stir of publicity then. The appearance of George Best in a Casuals shirt perhaps. No, he's not good enough. It was none other than the emergence of a second team in Bangkok with the self same Corinthian philosophy, 'Joolstock' Sports Club which were the combined customers of Jools Bar and Restaurant, Soi Nana and Woodstock Bar, NEP. Two buses were laid on to transport players and fans from Soi 4 to the Patana School venue. The Joolstock squad comprised a 'round' twenty five layers lead by Casuals star player Greg Watkins (alias Capt Fearless) and they had other stars such as 'Stan the Man', Woodstock Tom (Dr. Doom), Mad Bad Chad, Demis Rousos, Roger the Cavalier, Battling Bob, the Pedophile, the list is endless. The youngest team member was Stepehn 'Mark your Dad' Forbes (which he almost did) and the oldest was Jools joint owner Kim 'the Fat Cat' Fletcher, any resemblance to Lev Yashin purely coincidental. Arguably the most famous player listed to play (and Kim would argue) was 95.5 DJ Andy Francis.

In the warm up it became apparent to the Joolstock lads that it may be easier to score in the bar than on the football field but they opened strongly and in the first two minutes pushed forward down the left and cunningly outwitted our full back Alan May who was suffering the after effects of a bad peanut the night before to bring out a good save from Paul B-a-r-b-e-r.

Fortunately after two minutes of severe pressure Joolstock began to tire, nay wilt and this let us back into the game. Indeed Paul didn't touch the ball in anger again till he had a passback from one of our players 392 minutes into the game, or so it felt to the soccer newcomers. Seriously it was a very enjoyable game of end to

centre play i.e. up to Joolstock end-goal, back to centre. We got our noses just in front i.e. six nil through goals from Peter 'Scud' Rogers, a Jim Boyd brace (although Carruthers would claim he headed it over the line) and a 'Bubble' Anastasi hat-trick when Joolstock raised the pace to 2mph and scored a brilliant goal despite the efforts of stand-in goalie Tommy 'Battle of Britain' Keenan. A cracking shot from Steve 'I've never been drunk' Tomlinson rebounded off the left hand post into the path of 'Young' Mark Francis (absolutely no relation to Trevor or Gerry) who kned the ball home. Six-one and the Joolstock fans were ecstatic. The Kloster bottles popped but even as they did the Casuals struck back when goalie Paul Barber playing out field in the second half hit a fantastic shot from one thousand two hundred inches which dipped unstoppably over a despairing 'Cats' outstretched paws. Ah well! the Kloster was open anyway. Next came the Chair-



man's annual goal. The 'Fat Cat' untypically stopped one only to see it rebound to the razor sharp Peter Downs who, doing a passing impersonation of the infamous Gerd Muller, cannily finished from close in to make in 8-1. Still more to come as Jim Boyd completed his hat kick from a Forbes cut-back. New boy Arthur Ruttlely then flighted a ball over the defensive line for Alex 'Scoop' Forbes to race onto with a pace seldom seen from a Scotsman since Alan Wells won the Moscow Olympics to make it ten. Cries of steroids, we need a dope test were raised but son Stephen who had failed to stop the 'old man' knew already he was a dope.

Joolstock having gained their fifth wind then finished strongly and scored again through one of their star men Khun Thong who burst through the middle. Ten-two the crowd started singing in the cacophony of popping Amari and Singha corks (got to be fair to all breweries).

Thereafter the Joolstock boys finished strongly but third choice goalie Andy 'the Bubble' Anastasi stood "side on" thereby effectively blocking the whole of the goal-mouth and there was no further score. Ten-two it finished and a great time was had by all. The revelry continued well into the night as both teams met up at Jools Bar — check it out nuff said — and had a good old knees-up. Man of the match. There were plenty heroes but Capt. Fearless and the Fat Cat get it from me plus hat-trick men Jim 'McCoist' Boyd and the Bubble who again did a great Anthony Quinn impression at the aprés match where the Hi-ho song again rang out.

## ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The Club held it's AGM on 28th May and the following office bearers/committee were elected for the new season.

Chairman	:	Ron Aston
First Team Manager	:	Jim Boyd
First Team Captain	:	Willie Carruthers
Casuals Captain	:	Greg Watkins
Treasurer	:	Ray Hughes
Fixtures Secretary	:	Peter Downs
Secretary/Outpost	:	Alex Forbes
Farang League Rep.	:	Vaughan Elias

Congratulations to all the above on their election and best wishes to Willie, another Scotsman, as he embarks on his quest for glory.

If anyone in the club wants to play, help, sponsor, give money, or just merely talk about football do not hesitate to contact any of the above.

## POST-SCRIPTS

Since this is the last article of the 91/92 season there are many people to thank but most importantly retiring Chairman Peter Downs and Captain Steve Casteldine. In the eyes of the section both have done a tremendous job and we appreciate their efforts. Thanks also to all the other Committee members who gave their time in pursuit of soccer success but particularly Pat Barber for taking care of the kit (except the orange one) and for the half-time oranges.

We bid farewell to Brian McFeely and to ex Captain Vince Swift. Vince hasn't been so active recently due to pressure of work but all this

dedication to business has paid off as he has been awarded the top job for his Company in Asia which necessitates moving to Hong Kong. We wish him every success in his new position and he has an open invitation to return. Brian McFeely returns to London and we wish him and wife Jane all the best in this latest career move. Thanks should also go to retiring *Outpost* editor Fiona Mulligan. Editing *Outpost* is not easy and whilst Fiona has only held the tenure for a few months she has maintained the high standard of previous Editor Maren White. Bon voyage Fiona and Andy.

Congratulations to the Cricket Section on their Cup success also. It's one for a 'Question of Sport' i.e. when last did a major Thai sports club win two prestigious trophies in different sports on the same week and who was that Club. The B.C.B.

Thanks to all our various sponsors including Inchcape, Kin Sun and last but not least the British Club. Relations between Club and section have not always been smooth but are hopefully improving. A healthy football section can be of real benefit to the Club not only in the revenue generated in the Bar but from the Public Relations aspect.

Finally we have so many new members in the Club I thought a Golden *Outpost* Joke of the past might not be amiss.

A man goes to his doctor complaining of a spot on his head. The doctor gives him some cream and says, "Rub this on your head twice a day and come back and see me in a week."

Next week the man goes back:

"How are you?" says the doctor, "How's the head?"

"Well ..." says the man removing his hat. A small spring has appeared in his head and some trees and bushes have begun to shoot around its source.

"Fascinating," says the doctor, "take two of these pills a day and come back and see me in a week."

A week later the man returns:—

"How's the head?" Cleared up yet?" asks the doctor.

"Not exactly," says the man, again removing his hat. A large river is meandering down his head. A small forest is on the left bank, supporting a variety of wildlife. On the right bank a coarse fishing competition is in progress.

"Amazing", says the doctor, "take three of these pills, four times a day. If it's not cleared up

by next week I'll have to send you to a specialist."

And so, the following week the man returns. Without saying a word he removes his hat. In the centre of his head is a large lake. Several people are canoeing in it, small children are paddling along the shore. Fish are leaping, ducks are swimming. The local yacht club is constructing a mooring at the far end.

"Right my lad", says the doctor, "it's the specialist for you."

So the man goes to the specialist, where he reveals the scene to the dumbfounded physician, who considers the problem for almost half an hour.

"Well Doc," says the man, "what's the verdict?"

"Obvious," says the specialist, "it's a beauty spot".

\*\*\*\*\*

"Mummy, mummy, can John play football with us?"

"You know John has no arms or legs."

"I know but he's got a ball."

\*\*\*\*\*

Why don't Italians suffer from acne?  
Because it slides off.

\*\*\*\*\*

A Scot was engaged in a fierce argument as to whether the bus fare was 9p or 10p. In a fit of rage the conductor picked up the Scot's suitcase and flung it out of the window into the river. It sank with a splash. "J.C." said the Scot, "You've gone too far now, first you try to rob me and then you drown ma wee boy."

\*\*\*\*\*

Definitely last — if a glow worm gets castrated, would he be "de-lighted".

That wraps it up for season 91/92. Back in a couple of months with the new 92/93 season action.

'Scoop

# SQUASH SQUASH

First of all, let me tell you who's who in the Squash Committee at the Club. The happy band is as follows:—

		'Phone		
		Office	Home	Fax
Chairman/Captain/	Peter Corney	392-1683	—	392-0485
Contact to TSRA		392-3767		
Vice Captain	David Barber	287-2680	236-7926	—
Secretary	Phil Hall	233-0110	314-4511	233-5290
Treasurer	Mike O'Connor	237-5921	275-9328	236-7922
Competitions	Barbara Overington	—	258-7306	—
Court Maintenance	Neville Downer	—	—	—
League/Ladder	Alaxis Welsh	—	260-1793	—
Ladies' Squash	Caroline Jones	—	398-5927	398-5927
Outpost	Mel Leddy	551-1046	332-8735	552-2105

As you can see a wholesome sounding bunch of squashies of various playing levels and both sexes represented. If you have any comments, especially positive helpful ones, we get plenty of the other sort thanks, we'd love to hear from you. If you don't know what the committee members look like, you've not missed much, but we will apparently be putting our mug shots up on the squash notice board. So even the newest member will be able to recognise us, buy us a drink (our ladies usually drink pints) and give us that great idea, which we know you have for making squash a more enjoyable, fun game for all.

Shortly, we will be publishing the calendar of squash events for the rest of the year as there have been some changes to our normal timings. A few dates can be noted now:— Leagues will continue on alternate months so this month, which will hopefully be sponsored, September and November, which will also probably be sponsored, Intersocieties Tournament will be October 4, the Men's and Ladies' Club Championships and their respective plate finals will be held on July 12th, semi's on July 11th, spectators warmly welcomed. The Tony Austin Cup for mature players (over 45's if you want to be crass) will be inaugurated in November. In addition, there will be various handicap tournaments, maybe an overseas trip, visiting teams etc. etc. How do you find out about these things? KEEP LOOKING AT THE SQUASH NOTICEBOARD!

Last weekend in May was a traditional squash activity a Pattaya week-end but this time with a difference it was held at Ambassador City. Unfortunately, I couldn't make it, but a lot of people did and I received this report from a fellow committee member:—

"A record turnout for the popular Pattaya Squash weekend. We had 24 players, or would have done if yet again Mike Rickard hadn't failed to turn up.

Anyway, a fun time was had by all. Over the 5 hour tournament, this time held at Ambassador City. The facilities there are A1, we had 4 courts all to ourselves for the whole day, without which we might still be playing.

For anyone who hasn't stayed at Ambassador City, it is quite an experience. The size alone is staggering. On this particular weekend the place was swarming with UN troops awaiting to go to Cambodia, otherwise I suspect it would have been deathly quiet.

Well, as for the tournament we had teams of four players and each team played each other. Bernie Adams was kind enough to organise the format for us and once again everyone was kept guessing as to the final winners due to his secret handicap system.

Congratulations to the winning team of:

Marvyn Lewis  
Martin Lundie  
Mike O' Connor

Jan Crooks (apparently "widely" known as the Mike O'Connor team — at least that's what a little Irish Treasurer told me — ML)

After 5 hours of play some people managed to make it to Nang Nual for dinner, and Sunday morning found a few of us with very aching muscles (or was it mussels as NN is a seafood restaurant? ° ML) Thanks to Bernie Adams and to everyone for playing.ü

The draw for the April ladder resulted in J. Toft being Baht 1,000 better off in his B.C. account and E. Bachelor got Baht 500 for his troubles.

In May, R. McHugh was the lucky person whose name came out of the hat first and got the Baht 1,000 and L. Boize has Baht 500 more to her name than she had previously.

Congrats to all, remember the more ladder games you play the more chance you have of winning the lolly!

Back in mid April, how time flies, the Hong Kong Football Club Ladies' Squash Team, won the award for the longest name of anyone we've ever played against, and drew their match with us 4-4. Our gallant team consisted of, in no particular order, 'cos they were a bit of rabble: Helen Evans, Caroline Evans, Alexis Welsh, Neville Downer, David Hedge, Tim Mitchell, Andy Simmonds and Mike O'Connor. This was a fun fixture and allowed us to field a team with a few different names and faces than usual. The only slight note of discontent came from one of the Hong Kong ladies' who happens to be the Ladies (over 45's) World No. 1, she played one of our "better" men, won 3-0 and claimed she hadn't had much of a game! That's her fault for being so good, bally check; I though our man was doing his best ° and has since gone into early retirement.

That's it for now. See you in court.

Mel Leddy

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# TENNIS TENNIS

Sorry, nothing to report this month. Hopefully things will get going once again when the courts are finished at the end of June?

Many apologies to those who were left out of the Role of Honour for the Club Championships — you weren't forgotten, just left out by the printer!

Just as a reminder here were some of the well deserved winners.



*"No Susan, it wasn't a dream!" (mixed doubles).*



*"How many prizes do you want Ray?" (men's doubles).*



*"Don't drop it, dear!" (ladies' singles + doubles).*



*"The mixed winners & runners-up".*



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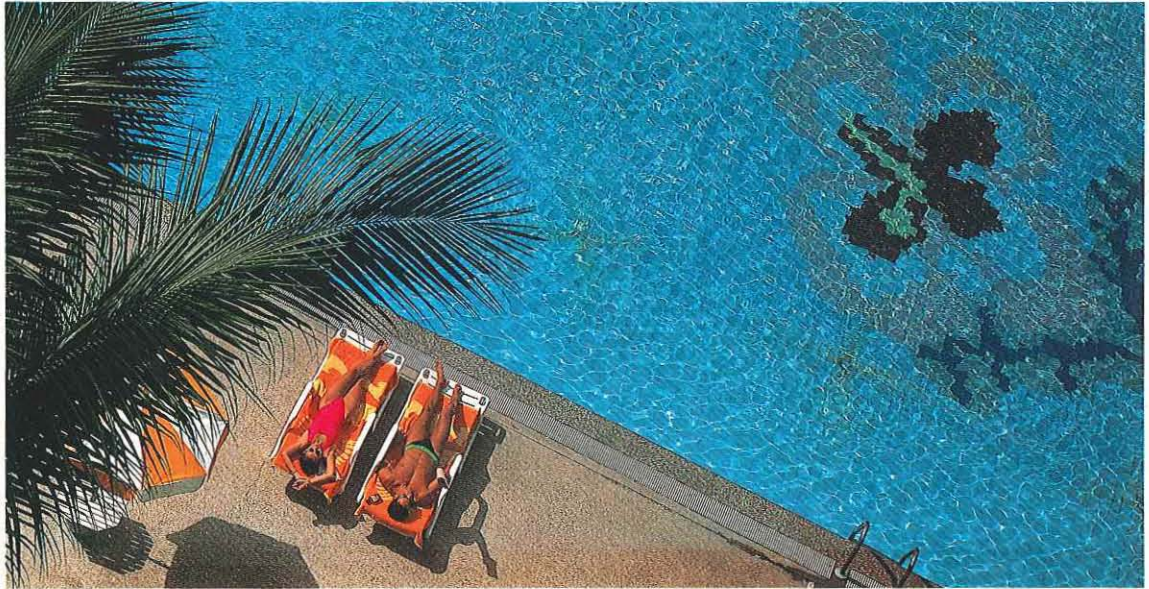


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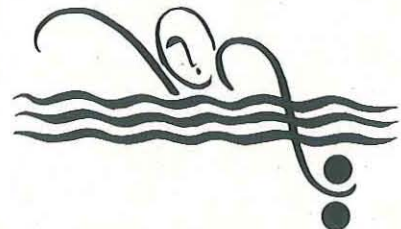
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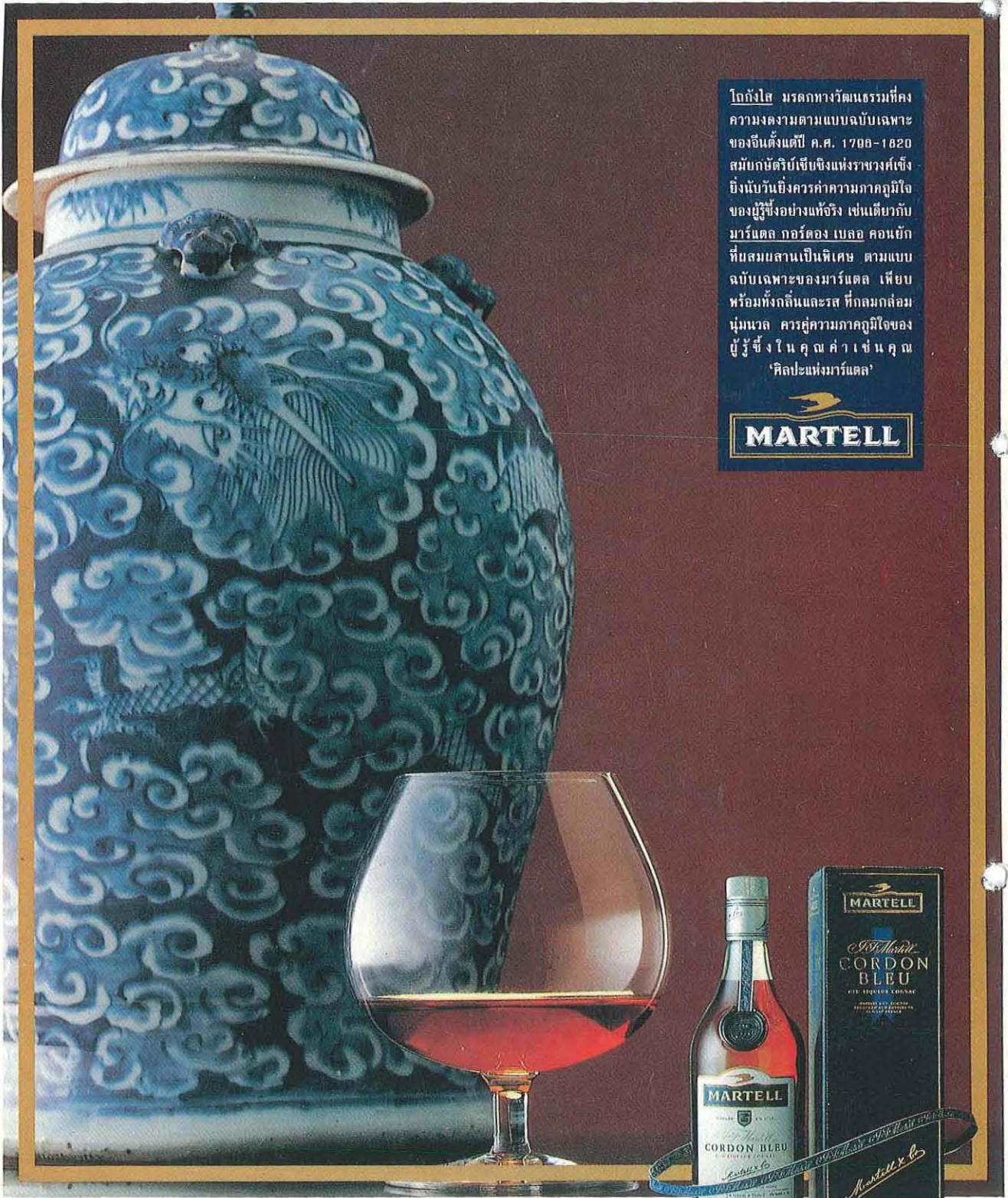
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