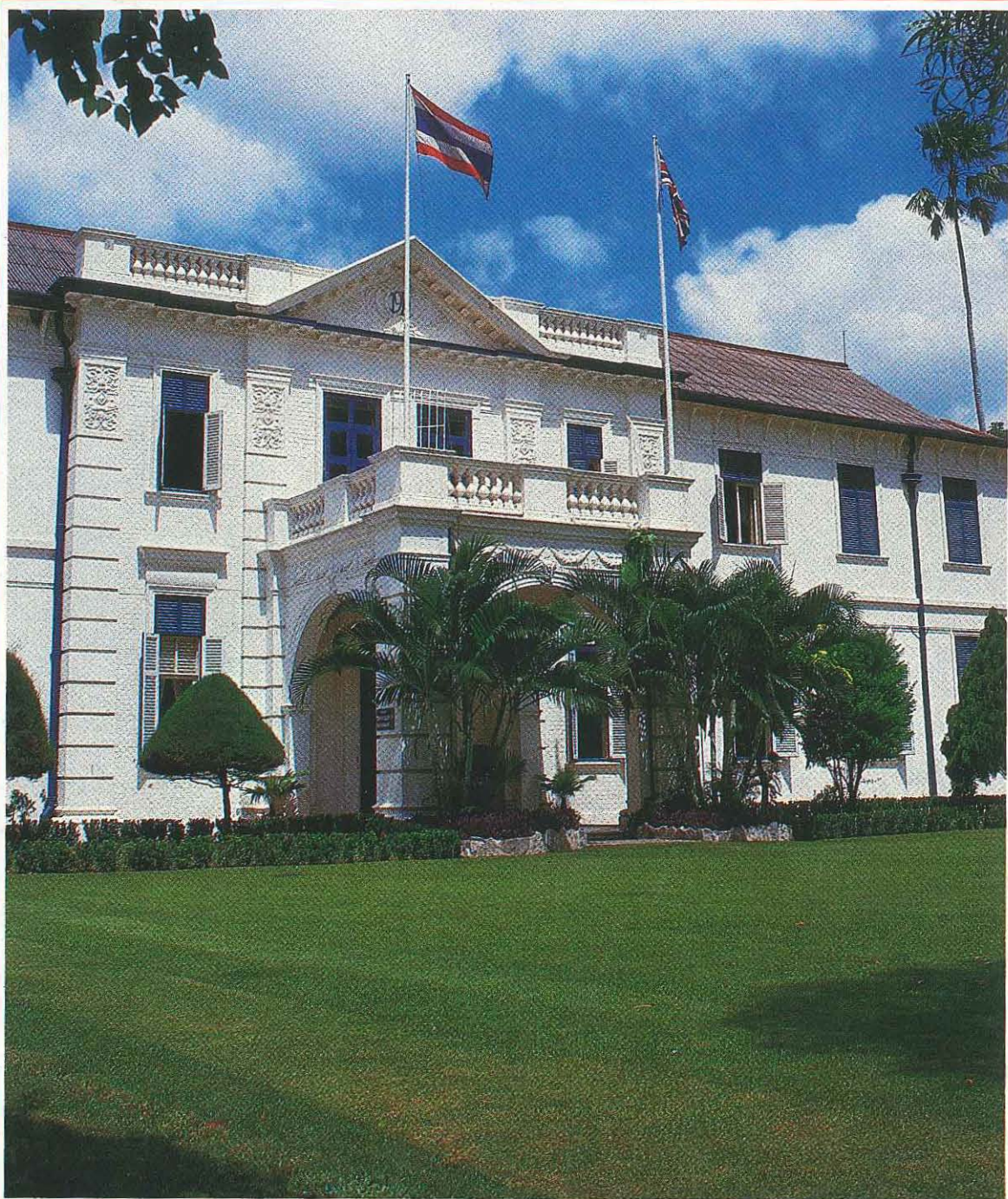


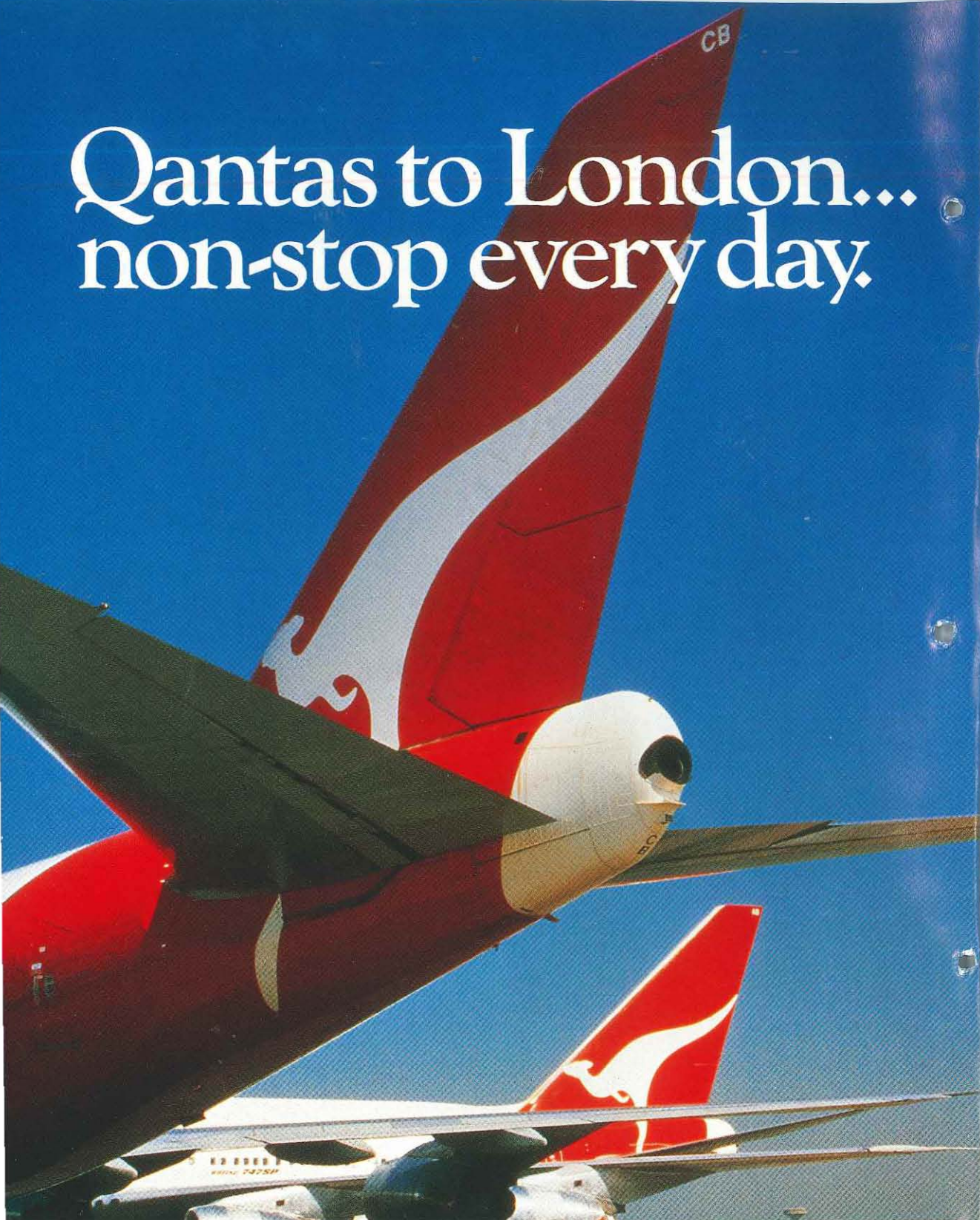
OUTPOST


MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF THE BRITISH CLUB

OCTOBER 1990



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Golf : *Rodney can't wait.*



Rugby : *BC scores sensational victory.*

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FROM THE CLUB MANAGER

ON a recent quiet Tuesday evening the Dining Room served 57 covers, no bookings had been received and no advance indication of the intended influx.

The catering department were to say the least stretched and we received complaints regarding food and service.

Unfortunately, the crystal ball was out of action preventing the F & B Manager adding additional staff to the Dining Room and ensuring endless supplies of food.

We are trying very hard to make sure food and service live up to expectation. However, I do ask for consideration on the part of the membership by informing the Dining Room, say as you walk into the Club of your intention to use its facilities. Dining out is not a spur of the moment decision and neither is the cooking of food?

Thank you.

THE equipment now installed in the kitchen is designed to ensure the food is kept fresh and stored at the right temperature and cooked correctly. (Old habits die hard and constant training is under way)

Some of the Members may be interested in our equipment and if you would like a look, I would be only too glad to walk around with you.

The equipment consists of a walk-in chiller to keep meats, poultry, fish, vegetables etc. - fresh and not frozen!

A saladett unit for cold food items as the name implies.

A very large double door refrigerator in the main cooking area to prevent food from being left out in heat.

An automatic dish washing machine.

An eye-level gas grill.

A 4-gas-top-range with oven underneath.

A gas chargrill for steaks etc.

A banquet warmer to keep plated food at a constant temperature without deterioration (for service in Suriwongse Room).

A halloo heat oven designed to cook and hold joints of meat, fish and other produce with little weight loss and moisture loss.

FINALLY, the staff chosen for the months of July and August are as follows:-

JULY



Amporn
For the second month running, Amporn wins for friendly, efficient service.



Thanit
for never being late.

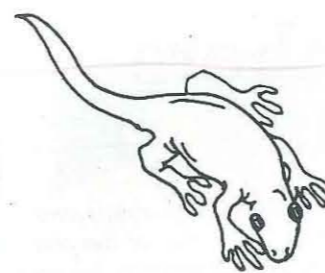
AUGUST



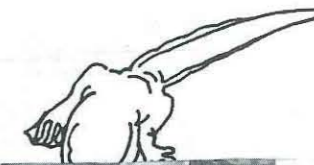
Penkhae
chosen for her friendly disposition.



Puvanai
for never being late.



Ching-Chok



1. Associate Membership

The Club's constitution states that we are restricted to 180 and Kukju Turner. Robert, it up against that figure. There is a small turn over, however, on cunian (I detected the accent or month, so the chances of gaining Associated Membership to the American tones) has been an ly tight. Priority will be given to nominees as per Rule 42 : spot for 38 years although his

"Associate Membership may be offered to persons resident in Thailand who, in the opinion of the Committee, will actively contribute to the objects of the Club and its Membership"

Associate Membership, then, requires the approval of the Committee as a whole (not just the Membership Sub-committee).

Members who would like to recommend Associate members should do so through the Manager, and should do so in the knowledge that Associate Membership approval is by no means guaranteed.

2. Lord's

There have been many comments on the new Restaurant. We have to apologise for the fact that we were let down by the kitchen equipment suppliers and so the equipment was installed a lot later than planned.

In every new venture such as this, it is unlikely that everything will be absolutely perfect from Day One. The numbers we have already achieved, however, indicate a large increase in usage of the Restaurant.

One thing is sure, the menu will continue to focus on British food. This was the overwhelming outcome of the survey that was carried out last year. At a cost of over two million baht, the kitchen has been equipped accordingly. There is no turning back on this.

The quality of the food is another matter. We would like to ask you for your patience while the Manager and his staff become used to the new equipment and maximize its potential. The menu will continue to be refined to suit the Members' wishes.

For members information the following are being considered : a children's menu, vegetarian dishes, Thai and other international food on the Daily Specials. But the quality of the food is the key. It has improved already. It will continue to do so.

3. Swimming Pool SALAS

Members are reminded that they should not sit on the cushion-covered Lounge Chairs in wet bathing suits.

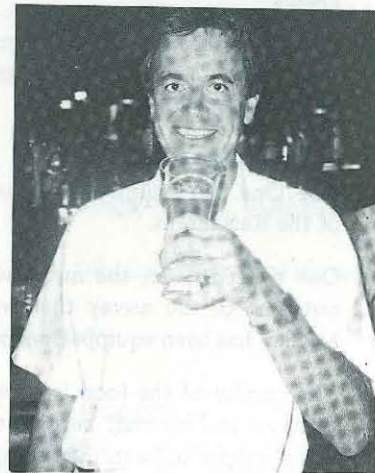
Meet the New Members

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The catering department we
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Additional staff to the Dining Room a
We are trying very hard to
do ask for consideration on the pa
walk into the Club of your intentic
ecision and neither is the cooking of

▲
Jos Brand is an unmarried Dutch-
man who has been living in Thai-
land for two and a half years;
before coming here he had worked
in Indonesia and the Yemen. He
came to join the Club through
playing soccer. According to his
friend (?) his leisure pursuits are:
Morris Dancing, Dwarf Throwing
and Freestyle Wrestling at Dar-
lings!

▼
Suzanne and Gary Mathieson are both from Australia and
have been six months in Bangkok. They have a boy of five and
a girl of three. Gary is laying information systems for an
Australian aid project. They both enjoy tennis and used to
jog but don't fancy taking to the pavements of Sukhumvit.
Gary is also a cricketer.



▼
David Batten is from Melbourne
and with his wife likes hashing,
squash and swimming. He worked
in Malaysia for 18 months and is
with Albright and Wilson chemical
manufacturers. Ayala and their
three boys will be joining him
shortly.



▲
Barrie and Vera Nickolay (left). Barrie's grandfather was
Prussian, hence the surname but Barrie himself is a real English
gentleman. The Nickolays came to Bangkok in May having
previously living in Turkey and Saudi Arabia. Bovis Inter-
national brings them here where they hope to enjoy leisurely
games of tennis and active games of bridge.



▲
Rachid and Nadine Cherkaoul. Rachid is
Swiss/Moroccan, Nadine is Irish/French;
I wonder what that makes their eight month
old son! Here with SGS, Rachid enjoys
scuba diving, badminton, tennis and
snooker. This is not his first visit to Asia,
he worked in Taipei for one year.



Welcome back Kenda.'

▼
Geoff Elwell from Warrington has worked
in Malaysia and Singapore. He plays squash,
tennis and swims. Jenny his wife is a nurse.



▼
Robert and Kukju Turner. Robert,
a Mancunian (I detected the accent
under the American tones) has been an
oil expat for 38 years although his
home is now Texas. He enjoys golf and
swimming. Twenty years ago he drove
through Bahrain, Kuwait and Iraq to
Turkey - I'll bet he wouldn't do it
now! Kukju was South Korea's "ping-
pong" champion.

▼
Paul and Jinee Russell. Paul is a lawyer
from Manhattan and Director of Damniti
International Thailand. Jinee, originally
from Thailand, has lived in the US for several
years. Paul plays tennis, swims and hopes
to play golf whilst here. Their daughter
Camilla goes to Patana School.





Stephen, Tristan and Lone Willacy. Stephen is from up North and Lone is Danish. They have a seven month old son called Tristan who is finding Bangkok rather hot. Stephen is here until Christmas working as an in-house architect for East Asiatic. He is happy to play anything.



Duncan Bowers, an Aberdonian working for Thai Shell, plays golf (these Scots oil-men are so predictable). He has been in Bangkok for five months and was previously in West Africa. At home he is an "old car" enthusiast – but hasn't bought his tools!



Mr. and Mrs. John Lawlor (right) with Chairman Brian and John and Tanawan Barnes.



Entertainments Committee Member Andrew McDowell – just to prove 'e was 'ere!

BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR – ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

Gentleman only on this occasion

- Date : Friday, 26th October 1990
- Time : 18.30 hrs for 19.00 hrs.
- Place : The British Club for dinner, with a location to be announced on the night, for entertainment.
- Dress : Red sea rig.
- Cost : Baht 650 for dinner with wine, and beer at the entertainment establishment.
- To Attend : Contact Mr Terry Adams
(O) 2310463-4, 2310538-40
(H) 3216699



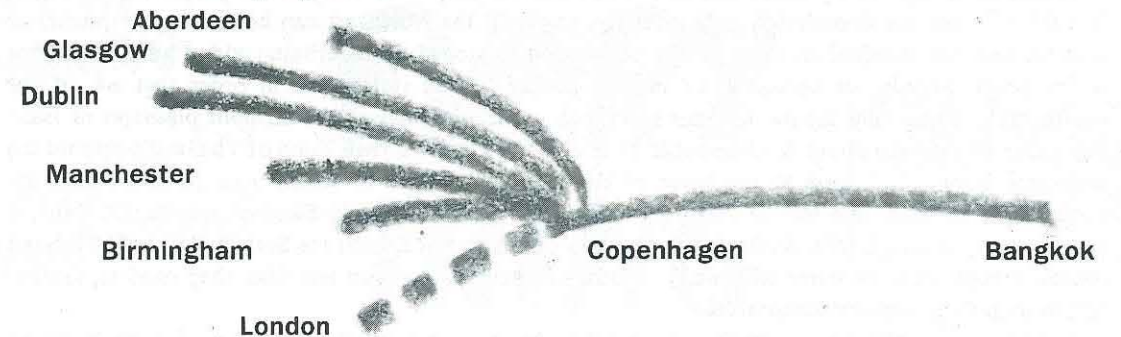
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LETTERS

Bangkok, 11 September 1990

Madam,

Noting your frequent pleas for copy for OUTPOST I imagine that you might grant me space to comment on the September review of my book *A Window on Isan: Thailand's Northeast*.

Every author must hope for favourable notice of his work but it is not my intention to cavil at the rather less than enthusiastic reaction of your – for some reason, anonymous – reviewer. He (or she?) must comment on the book as he finds it. That is the prerogative of the reviewer and it is one of the freedoms we should jealously guard.

What does bother me, though, is an apparent misunderstanding of such mammoth dimensions that it should not be overlooked lest it contributes further to the endless apathy and excuses for ignoring the plight of the people of Isan. "The author" says your reviewer "seems hell-bent on changing this into a thriving economy of cash crops, heavy industry, and the dreaded tourist attractions of luxury hotels, and a nightlife akin to that of Bangkok and Pattaya. Is that what the people of Isan really want or need?" he asks. Surprisingly, a fair percentage would probably answer "yes", seeing for the first time in their harsh lives the prospect of economic independence. It all looks very different from the poverty line.

As I hope my book shows I am an ardent admirer of the Isan countryside and its calm beauty, as well as of its fine people. When I haven't been there for a few months I miss it. Heaven forbid that it should be disfigured by heavy industry and concrete jungles of Bangkokian proportions. I wrote (p.151) "..... we are considering only how the plight of the Northeast can be relieved as quickly as possible and the standard of living of the population improved." (underlining added here). And that is the point. Should we condemn 17 million people to the status quo in order that we, in our comfortable, financially secure, luxurious lives can occasionally enjoy the unspoilt pleasures of Isan? For make no mistake about it, the people of Isan are not getting their share of Thailand's astonishing economic boom. If I were to use some of the facts and figures to which your reviewer finds me addicted I would tell him that in 1989 the annual per capita income in Bangkok was 25,000 Baht; in the Northeast it was 5,800. As Sanitsuda Ekachai points out in *Behind the Smile: Voices of Thailand* (which I hope your reviewer will read) – 85% of Isan villagers earn less than they need to survive. Is that morally or socially acceptable?

In my admittedly contentious proposal to improve that situation I dismissed agriculture and industry as being too slow. Tourism is the quickest solution and it does not need to consist mainly of bars and massage parlours. It is perfectly feasible to develop tourism without effacing the local culture.

I should be delighted if your reviewer would shed his anonymity and share with me his solutions to this desperate human problem.

Oh, by the way, *A Window on Isan* was never intended to be a guidebook. Lonely Planet's *Thailand* has a good section on the Northeast but the Clarac and Smithies *Guide to Thailand* remains the most detailed guide to the area and its many attractions.

Yours sincerely,
Peter Rogers.

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No Sex Please, We're British

THE room is darkened. Flickering candlelight casts long, romantic shadows, across gleaming china, shimmering silverware, delicately scented flowers, and a bottle of expensive wine. There are only two place settings. The scene is set for dinner, and, as like or not, for love. The romantic dinner is one of the most effective forms of seduction in Western culture. But why?

For centuries people believed that certain foods – aphrodisiacs – could heighten sexual desire: oysters, lobster tails, asparagus. Modern science, of course, puts no great store in the purported magical powers of food. Still, there are people in our advanced society who believe that aphrodisiacs really do work.

"If people believe that, say, oysters are sexually arousing, then for these people they probably are," says a renowned sex therapist. "For that matter, if somebody believes that Coca-Cola is sexually stimulating, then maybe it's going to do the trick for them."

But the link between food and sex is even more complex than that. The annals of psychoanalytic medicine are filled with references to the connection between the gratification of oral needs and the satisfaction of sexual needs. It's a connection that has much to do with our earliest and deepest childhood memories – the effortless pleasure of the infant being simultaneously fed and cuddled by its mother.

"This pleasure of satiation ... this sense of absolute security and safety is a marvelous experience, and the individual will always yearn for it again in later years," states a psychoanalyst. Yearn for it and seek to find it in the pleasures of food and sex, perhaps? A healthy appetite for both, is part of the joy of being alive.

The famous eating scene in the movie of Henry Fielding's TOM JONES is a beautiful exaggeration of such joie de vivre. Tom and his paramour devour victuals as they also devour each other with their eyes.

And yet, to many, food is not the most important part of a sensual, seductive dinner. Candlelight, champagne, and good conversation are more important than what's on the plate, some say. To the trappings, another might add soft background music. It is also important to avoid over-eating. You don't want to be so full that you don't feel sexy.

ASPARAGUS WITH MINTED HOLLANDAISE SAUCE

Ingredients:

1 bunch fresh asparagus

Hollandaise sauce:

1 bayleaf – 1½ tablespoons white vinegar

3 peppercorns – 2 oz butter – 1 egg yolk

1 teaspoon lemon juice – 1/8 cup chopped

mint – Salt and pepper to taste

To prepare:

Trim asparagus, and tie together. Stand in a deep saucepan and add boiling salted water halfway up spears. Cover, bring to a boil, reduce heat and simmer about 10 minutes. Drain well.

Hollandaise sauce: Simmer vinegar, bayleaf and peppercorns until liquid is reduced to half. Strain, and keep. Soften butter, cream egg yolks with a little of the butter and salt in top of double saucepan; stir in strained liquid. Stir over very low heat until just beginning to thicken. Add remaining butter, stirring continually. Add pepper and lemon juice. Stir in mint.

Arrange asparagus on dish, spoon sauce over.

(if it goes wrong see 'Buster')

LOBSTER WITH THYME AND DRAMBUIE SAUCE

Ingredients:

4 uncooked lobster tails – 45 gr butter

Thyme and Drambuie sauce:

15 gr butter – 2 shallots, chopped

3 teaspoons fresh thyme, chopped –

2 tablespoons Drambuie

1 cup cream – 1 teaspoon flour

1 extra teaspoon butter

Cut lobster tails lengthways. Melt butter, add tails, cover, cook over medium heat for about 10 minutes.

Thyme and Drambuie sauce: Melt butter in saucepan, add shallots and thyme, stir over medium heat until shallots are soft. Stir in Drambuie and cream, bring to a boil, reduce heat, simmer for about one minute. Stir in combined flour and extra butter, until mixture boils and thickens. Strain. Arrange lobster on dish, spoon sauce over.

Ninki Mallet Maslansky

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NEW HORIZONS

SKIP

SKIP – the Slum Kindergarten Improvement Project, is the heart of the Human Development Centre. The centre was founded in 1974 to share in the lives of the urban poor and is under the direction of Father Joseph Maier. His work is in conjunction with Catholic nuns, Thai teachers, community leaders, volunteers from the expatriate community and social workers. The project has been to build Kindergartens to fight illiteracy in the slums. Parents of children attending the schools are asked to pay three baht a day towards food. The centre has three kitchens that provide nutritious meals and soya milk for each child daily.

Before these Kindergartens were built, there was no pre-school education for these slum children. The curriculum now teaches Thai, English, math, social studies and art. SKIP is funded by donations from various organizations and companies in Bangkok. Some money is raised from jumble sales in the slums.

Volunteers go to the schools one morning a week as helpers to the Thai teachers. Most SKIP volunteers have no teaching experience, but, they are all willing to spend two hours a week helping children in a Kindergarten.

This year SKIP is planning its first fund raiser to help purchase the much needed teaching materials for children. Telephone the centre for details.

SKIP's objectives are:

- 1) To help teachers implement the curriculum of reading writing and arithmetic.
- 2) To provide teacher training in important activities such as kindergarten teaching techniques, physical exercise and recreation.
- 3) To help volunteers obtain teaching materials, posters and visual aids concerning the development of children's health and minds.
- 4) To maintain a liaison with government and private experts.
- 5) To organise cleanliness campaigns, holidays, celebration and field trips.
- 6) To bring a happy smile to children's faces.

SKIP URGENTLY NEEDS VOLUNTEERS TO HELP IN THE SCHOOLS WITH EDUCATION AND HEALTH PROGRAMMES AS WELL AS ADMINISTRATIVE, FUND-RAISING AND PUBLICITY.

Come and meet us at one of our monthly volunteer workshop lunches. For details call:

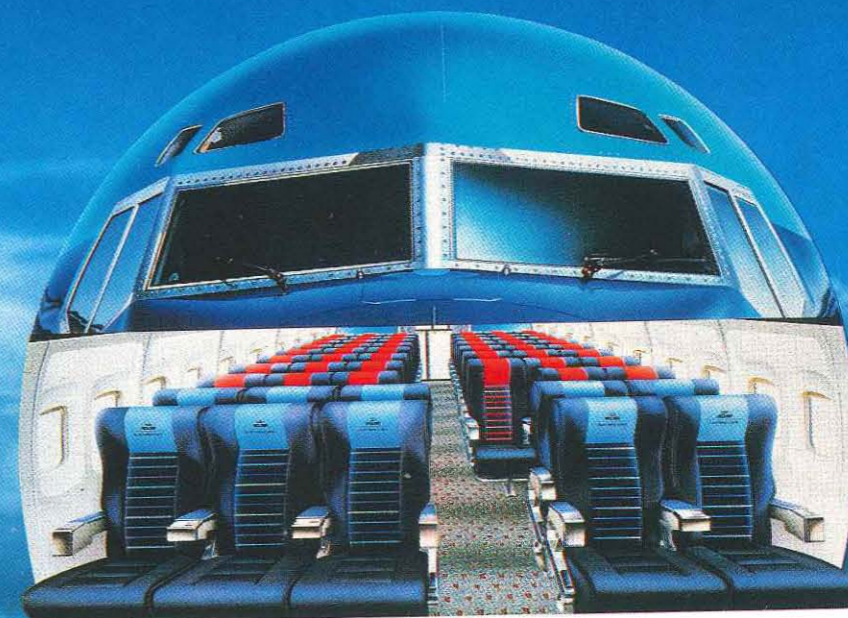
Nina at the Centre	390-0719
Wendy Neates at	213-1573
Hella Tovar (after Sept 6)at	254-3810
Anna Orgill	260-5129
Viyada Avilasakul	249-1209

We especially want trained nurses for ½ day a week to help in the Health Centre.

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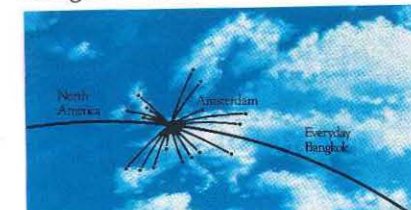
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It is comforting to have a good local Italian restaurant to go to when the pad thai and *gaeng keo wan* have lost their appeal and you're ready for a dose of Eurofood, roll on 1992! Out on the fringes of the Sukhumvit Expatland, on Ekamai near the green route, TOTO fulfills this role for the reviewer. A recent major revamp has revitalised the interior, removing the previous 'eating in a barn' feeling and the efficient head waiter is still in command of largely new staff, ever eager to please.

The food is also up to its old standard and few of the classic dishes are missing. We noticed that the menu had been expanded with a section devoted to seafood dishes but this looked a little more expensive and we had mentally promised ourselves some of the old favourites. Toto's salad is one of these dishes, blending anchovy, salami and mozzarella into the vegetables and completed with a good olive oil

dressing. The bean soup with fresh pasta turned out to be filling, particularly when followed by "gamberi gratin", a dish of prawns in a thick bechamel sauce. "Fettucine alfredo" is another favourite pasta dish and the pizza list includes an intriguing closed pizza, "calgone prosciutto cotto".

The dessert list is brief but to my taste very satisfying with our regular choice of either icecream and hot chocolate sauce or "zabaione" or icecream with espresso coffee and amaretto liqueur.

A check on an old menu revealed that over the last eighteen months prices have crept up about 10 baht a dish, good news, as in common with the other Italian restaurants in town a meal here is a reasonable rather than a cheap price. Parking is no problem and we have never bothered to book, ideal for a last minute decision about a supper destination. Nosh

The British Women's Group

CELEBRATES 21 years in Thailand.

Join them at the Combined Women's Luncheon Thursday October 18th, 11 a.m. at the Royal Orchid Sheraton.

Tickets available from Pat Partridge 392-4755
Dianne Ring 392-6677

A programme of traditional British music and dance & fantastic Door and Raffle prizes, including 2 Bangkok/London, 2 Bangkok/Hong Kong air tickets, 10,000 HK\$ M&S vouchers, Doulton and Aynsley china, Edinburgh crystal, Silverware plus many more all donated by British Companies. An event not to be missed!

CHILDREN'S CORNER

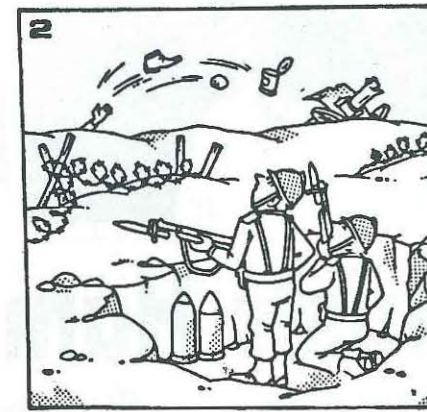
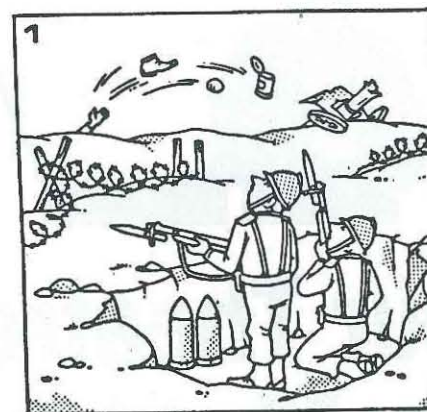
ROCK SEARCH

A	L	E	O	J	Y	L	L	I	B
H	B	I	J	A	B	B	A	L	S
A	X	G	E	N	E	S	I	S	T
B	A	N	A	N	A	R	A	M	A
M	B	I	G	O	W	E	S	T	B
A	N	X	O	D	A	I	N	X	S
D	O	H	D	A	M	S	N	M	O
I	N	X	W	M	G	N	I	T	S
N	A	R	U	D	N	A	R	U	D
S	C	I	M	H	T	Y	R	U	E

DURAN DURAN
ABBA
GO WEST
INXS
GENESIS
MADONNA
BILLY JOEL
STING
A-HA
EURYTHMICS
BANANARAMA



Which among all these numbers is repeated most times?



There are eight differences between these two pictures. Can you spot them?

Answers — page 36.

Rick Scott's Children's Show

MODERN day jester Rick Scott teaches music as a second language.

Drawing on his extensive experience as a songwriter, musician, actor and parent, Rick combines music, theatre and humour in up-tempo participatory concerts for all ages.

His good natured magnetism and infectious enthusiasm encourage audiences to discover their own innate musicality through a warm and wacky repertoire of original songs, stories and theatrical hi-jinx.

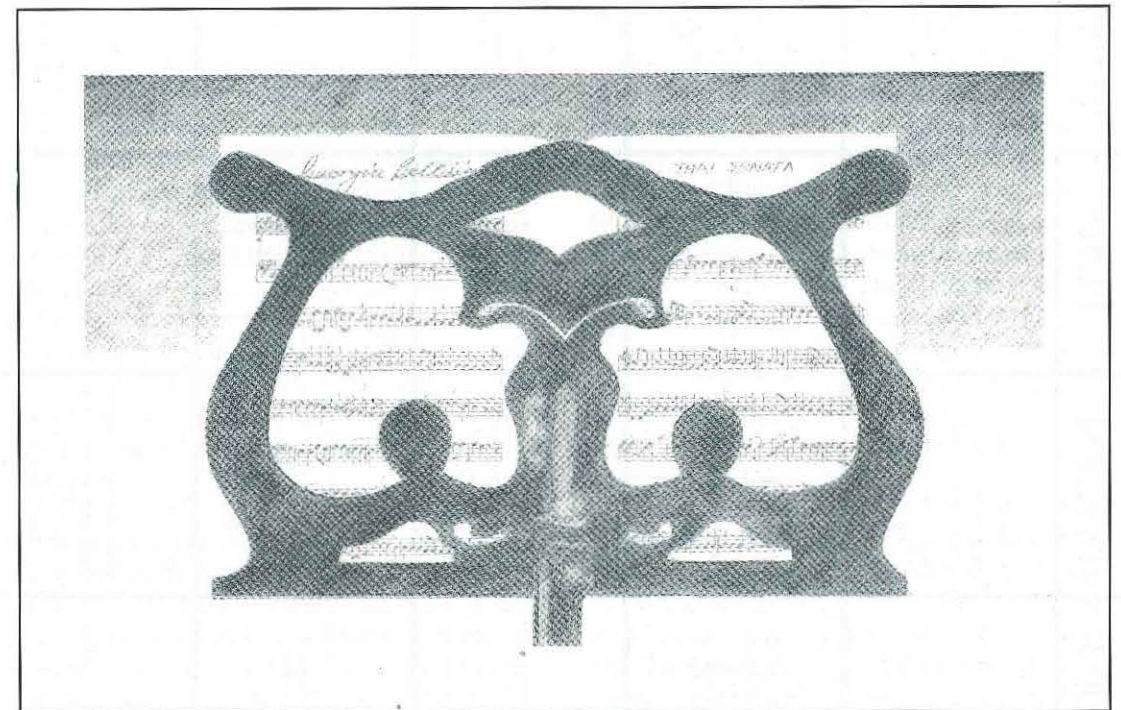
Who but Rick Scott would try to save the world with a pair of old sneakers? Celebrate the joys of that magical Appalachian percussion instrument, the Whimmy-Diddle? Extol the special uniqueness of a best friend who just happens to have the biggest ears in the world?

As one person said: "I had never heard of Rick Scott but now we'll never forget him. His show was so much more than music...simply superlative."



Music Humour Theatre
Sunday -- October 7th -- 4 pm.
Suriwongse Room

orchestrated movement




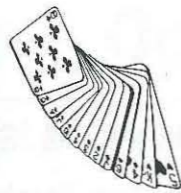

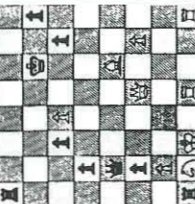

..... THAI

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OCTOBER 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 Maren White on 258-1481. The deadline is the 10th of the preceding month. *Indicates "to be held in the Wordsworth Room."

	SAT	SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI
			1 Aerobics - 9:00 a.m. B.W.G. Mahjong* - 9:00 a.m. New Member's Night/ Happy Hour - 5:30-9:00 p.m. Chess Club - 7:00 p.m. Men's Tennis Mix-In 6:00-8:00 p.m.	2 Duplicate Bridge* - 7:30 p.m.	3 Ladies' Golf - 7:00 a.m. Aerobics - 9:00 a.m. Tennis and Squash Club Night from 6:00 p.m.	4 Ladies' Tennis - 8-11:00 a.m. Ladies' Squash - 9-12 noon Darts - 8:00 p.m.	5 Aerobics - 9:00 a.m. Accumulator Night - 8:00 p.m.
	6 Flicks for Kids - 6:00 p.m. Travelling Dinner Theatre to British Council - 6:30 p.m. Duplicate Bridge Curry Supper 6:50 p.m.	7 Flick for Kids - 11:00 a.m. Rick Scott's Children's Show - 4 p.m. Sunday Family Buffet - 6 p.m.	8 Aerobics - 9:00 a.m. B.W.G. Mahjong* - 9:00 a.m. Happy Hour - 5:30-9:00 p.m. Chess Club - 7:00 p.m. Men's Tennis Mix-In 6:00-8:00 p.m. Scottish Dancing Practice	9 Duplicate Bridge* - 7:30 p.m.	10 Ladies' Golf - 7:00 a.m. Aerobics - 9:00 a.m. Tennis and Squash Club Night from 6:00 p.m. Jack Dunford's Burma Border Talk	11 Ladies' Tennis - 8-11:00 a.m. Ladies' Squash - 9-12 noon Bambi Meeting Darts - 8:00 p.m.	12 Aerobics - 9:00 a.m. Accumulator Night - 8:00 p.m.
	13 Flicks for Kids - 6:00 p.m.	14 Flick for Kids - 11:00 a.m. Sunday Family Buffet - 6 p.m.	15 Aerobics - 9:00 a.m. B.W.G. Mahjong* - 9:00 a.m. Happy Hour - 5:30-9:00 p.m. Chess Club - 7:00 p.m. Men's Tennis Mix-In 6:00-8:00 p.m.	16 Duplicate Bridge* - 7:30 p.m.	17 Ladies' Golf - 7:00 a.m. Aerobics - 9:00 a.m. Tennis and Squash Club Night from 6:00 p.m.	18 Ladies' Tennis - 8-11:00 a.m. Ladies' Squash - 9-12 noon Combined Women's Lunch at Royal Orchid Darts - 8:00 p.m.	19 Aerobics - 9:00 a.m. Accumulator Night - 8:00 p.m. Soccer Club Annual Chiangmai Tour
	20 Flicks for Kids - 6:00 p.m.	21 Flick for Kids - 11:00 a.m. Sunday Family Buffet - 6 p.m.	22 Aerobics - 9:00 a.m. B.W.G. Mahjong* - 9:00 a.m. Happy Hour - 5:30-9:00 p.m. Chess Club - 7:00 p.m. Men's Tennis Mix-In 6:00-8:00 p.m.	23 Chulalongkorn Memorial Day Duplicate Bridge* - 7:30 p.m.	24 Ladies' Golf - 7:00 a.m. Aerobics - 9:00 a.m. Tennis and Squash Club Night from 6:00 p.m.	25 Ladies' Tennis - 8-11:00 a.m. Ladies' Squash - 9-12 noon Darts - 8:00 p.m.	26 Aerobics - 9:00 a.m. Accumulator Night - 8:00 p.m. St. George's Trafalgar Day Dinner
	27 Flicks for Kids - 6:00 p.m. Children's Halloween Fancy Dress Party	28 Flick for Kids - 11:00 a.m.	29 Aerobics - 9:00 a.m. B.W.G. Mahjong* - 9:00 a.m. Happy Hour - 5:30-9:00 p.m. Chess Club - 7:00 p.m. Men's Tennis Mix-In 6:00-8:00 p.m.	30 Duplicate Bridge* - 7:30 p.m.	31 Ladies' Golf - 7:00 a.m. Aerobics - 9:00 a.m. Tennis and Squash Club Night from 6:00 p.m.	Nov 1 Ladies' Tennis - 8-11:00 a.m. Ladies' Squash - 9-12 noon Darts - 8:00 p.m.	Nov 2 Aerobics - 9:00 a.m. Accumulator Night - 8:00 p.m. Loy Kratong Thai Cultural Night

CRICKET CRICKET

CRICKET CAPTAINS - MAY THEY REST IN PEACE

AS our keen B.C. cricketers, in preparation for the new season, oil their willows and test the flannels which, as usual, appear to have shrunk since last used, so our victorious England professionals bring down the curtain on this summer's events on the domestic front. A notable season indeed, with two home series victories to celebrate. However, amongst all the euphoria surrounding the re-emergence of English (nee South African, nee West Indian) cricketing prowess the more discerning disciple of the game will note that the difference between success and failure in both series hinged on fateful decisions (i.e. winning the toss and asking England to bat first) made by each of the visiting captains. Which brings me to my point - the cricket captain - perhaps the most treasured and yet, potentially, the loneliest position in all of sport.

In no other sport is the captain required to make so many independent decisions upon which so much rests. Whether it is the batting order, the choice of bowlers and from which end, the field placings or merely the choice of whether to bat or field first - they all centre on one man. If he wins, then of course, the choices made were "the obvious things to do, everyone could see that", but if he loses then ... "tut, tut he obviously hasn't got the first clue...". Little notice in this instance is taken of the batsmen who performed like Kamikazee pilots or the bowlers' over generous encouragement to have the ball repeatedly smashed for six. Cricket captains come in all shapes and sizes. Some are great motivators, others astute tacticians whilst many have simply bought more beer than the rest. (The prime pre-requisite of owning a motor car has long disappeared.) Above all, each has to be his own man.

Never has this been truer than on a balmy Sunday afternoon in June 1967 when two of the great bastions of the role came into direct conflict.

I, at the time, was a somewhat less than academic undergraduate reading Economics, a subject about which I apparently knew sufficient at the time to be awarded a respectable degree but about which, as my bank balance will readily testify, I know little now. The only reason I mention my academic endeavours is because if it had not been for them, I would not have been in that particular pub, The Nag's Head, on that particular Sunday, at that particular time, lunch time, nor would I have met Fletcher (Captain No. 1) nor played my one and only game for Fletcher's Particulars. (And these few pages of *OUTPOST* would have been blank which perhaps on reflection may have been the lesser of two evils). For it was from The Nag's Head on that particular day that Fletcher selected his team to perform that afternoon. No trials or selection committee meetings for Fletcher. Apart from two or three regulars he knew how to pick a well balanced eleven based on capacity for alcoholic consumption.

But who you might ask was Fletcher, as indeed did I. Fletcher (not the one from "Porridge") was apparently the Reader of English at the University, a role which I have not understood to this day, as in my naivety I had assumed that all undergraduates, save perhaps for a few physics and chemistry types, could read for themselves. Fletcher himself was not a graduate. He had in fact been a University Librarian who had developed such an insight into English Literature and the Language that he had been appointed to this august and unfathomable role. In appearance, he resembled a latter day Friar Tuck complete with bald pate though somewhat less rotund than the normal fictional portrayal. His thick, very thick, horn-rimmed glasses disguised a twinkling pair of eyes whilst his deep vocal chords issued forth with perfect prose. Life to Fletcher comprised of English Literature and beer, with cricket a distant third.

And so it was that at 1.15 our merry band set off for South Oxfordshire in search of Upper Woodcote Green - the team to represent Fletcher's Particulars on this day comprising of

Fletcher, of course, and his three regulars plus the publican's son; an American called Chuck replete with red baseball cap and an annoying habit of chewing and spitting tobacco; Simon who aspired to politics of a blue hue; his girlfriend, Fiona, of ample proportions; two others whose names I cannot recall and yours truly.

Upper Woodcote Green was discovered with little difficulty thanks primarily to Simon who, being a Geography man, was an "absolute whizz" as he put it with grid references. Locating the playing arena itself, surprisingly in such a small village, proved a little more troublesome but it was finally pinpointed by way of a green paint-peeled notice board displaying in faded white letters "Upper Woodcote Green C.C.", cloistered as one might say between the village church and the vicarage.

And there, after traversing the well rutted footpath, the vista unfolded before our very eyes – the village cricket field. Not quite Lords perhaps but to the locals, it was Mecca even though part of the field was being kept for hay production whilst on the rest the grass was manicured by a flock of sheep. As for the wicket, it was eventually spotted by the third scouting party employed, it being a roughly hewn strip approximately central in location with a grass covering that was by conventional standards on the high side of generous.

The pile of rotting wood next to us was in fact the pavilion – a fine example of Victorian innovation. To the left, and fortunately for the nasal passages, some twenty yards distant stood what was locally termed as the gentlemen's "facilities" which at best could be described as agrarian. Like generals of old Fletcher surveyed, albeit briefly, the battleground with a critical eye before concentrating his attention on what would be the shortest route to The Lamb public house.

As 2.30 approached so did our hosts, most notably an amicable fellow called Silas – the only time I have ever met a Silas, a name I thought was reserved for classical novelists. He was a huge man, at least six foot four inches in height with a girth to match but the most outstanding features of this farm labourer were his hands which were large enough to totally eclipse a pint glass – a phenomena he demonstrated on numerous occasions later that night

particularly if one offered to fill the glass as a reward for being allowed to view the spectacle.

Silas masterminded pre-match preparations as the scoreboard with two sided metal number plates was assembled, wickets pitched, boundary markers inserted randomly around the ground and two canvass sightscreens erected by a system of ropes and pulleys that would have done Chipperfields proud.

By 2.20 all was ready with one notable exception – Upper Woodcote's skipper had not yet arrived. Then suddenly from the direction of the church, an apparition appeared, as a black habited whirl of activity and hastened forth complete with retinue of cassock-clad choirboys in tow – The Reverend Richard Fotheringay, Captain of Upper Woodcote Green C.C.

The Reverend, it transpired, was a longtime bachelor who, not being encumbered by the attentions required of a wife had, in similar fashion to Fletcher, devoted his life to two consuming passions, cricket and port wine with a touch of ginger whilst attendance to his parish flock remained a very distant third.

The Reverend Richard, or "our Dickie" as some of the more angelic choirboys preferred to call him, apologised for delaying matters, the result apparently of some wretched christening. Quickly divesting himself of his clerical vestments and thereby displaying his cricket flannels and pullover with U.W.G.C.C. emblazoned across the chest he immediately sought the pleasure of our skipper. Fletcher by this time was also fully attired in his cricket gear of immaculate white shirt, white pullover with blue piping, razor sharp pressed cream trousers and brown suede shoes. Together they inspected the wicket, each attempting to gain the upper psychological hand by arguing forcibly over local rules like what happened if the ball struck the heavy roller which had sunk immovable in the outfield since Dobbin had retired to that great milkround in the sky, or how many runs could be scored if the ball was not immediately located in the area of the field being kept for next winter's animal fodder. On one matter, there was complete unanimity; the finishing time was to be 6.45 p.m. prompt so that one could attend to his flock at Evensong and the other attend The Lamb for libations of a different calling.

The coin was tossed, Fletcher called correctly and bravely elected to bat. The actual order of batting required little tactical deliberation as our leader organised his team in a circle, gave a ten second motivational oration and proceeded to number us off in an anti-clockwise direction concluding with himself as number eleven.

Finally, all was set. Following numerous mid-week training and tactical sessions led by The Reverend each Woodcote player knew his position on the field. The Reverend needed merely to do some fine tuning – all of which was regrettably thrown into some chaos when it was discovered that our opening bat was left handed. After much shuffling of players to the exact positioning required all was well and truly set, The Reverend finally placing himself at mid off in order to correctly advise his opening bowler. One small academic point had regrettably been overlooked – we were minus a ball, both sides having assumed the other would provide. To everyone's consternation the only solution was to retrieve the only ball available from between the teeth of the rather rabid looking stray mongrel who had been playfully grinding away at it for the last fifteen minutes. Now, to any passerby not familiar with the game, the sight of a dozen or so grown men dressed in white chasing around a field after a black and white dog may have appeared like some religious order attempting to catch a sacrificial body but to the potential participants it was more a matter of life and death for them and to hell with the dog. Eventually, Spot was cornered, or perhaps anaesthetised would be a more accurate description, near the "facilities" and our game could eventually get underway. And so with a resounding "Play" from Fletcher, who had assumed the umpires position at the submerged roller end, battle commenced.

Upper Woodcote's opening bowler was not the gigantic Silas as had been feared but some pimple-faced, greasy haired youth whose approach to the wicket from an inordinate distance was actually faster than the speed with which he projected the ball toward the batsman. No trouble there, except that the third ball did hit a small molehill secreted under the grass, shoot forward at great speed and strike our opening bat firmly on the pad in a position very adjacent to the wicket. "Howzat" screamed

pimple face, arms raised aloft. "In the opinion of the Umpire, the juxtapositioning of the wicket, pad and ball were not in sufficient alignment for a decision of dismissal to be warranted" responded Fletcher looking straight down the wicket. There followed several minutes of bemused silence before pimple face exclaimed "Ere, Rev, does that mean 'es out'". "I fear not, my child, pray proceed with your next delivery" replied The Reverend adopting his best pulpit pose.

The Reverend bowled from the other end – a model of military medium accuracy. Silas, who eventually relieved pimple face was, as is often the case with cricketing goliaths, a gentle spinner who managed to propel the ball from a commencing height of some ten feet to an apex estimated at eighteen feet before it descended almost vertically at the batsman's end. Together, The Reverend and Silas proved a formidable pair as they whittled through our batting. Finally, Fletcher graced the scene but using footwork reminiscent of Compton, in an attempt to avoid being lbw first ball, was bowled middle stump. Innings closed.

At this juncture came the real test of any cricket fixture – tea, and what a sumptuous feast had been laid out in the vicarage by a gaggle of clucking ladyfolk resplendent in their Sunday best and blue rinses. No spam or anaemic lettuce at Upper Woodcote Green but fresh cucumber, tinned salmon and cheese and pickle sandwiches plus walnut crusted fruit cake, scones and sponges galore all washed down with a fine brew served from large brown enamel pots. Definitely a fixture to be retained.

Upon resumption of hostilities, we took somewhat heavily to the field, the approximate fielding position for each being eloquently articulated by our leader who had assumed his natural position of deep third man. "Somewhere in the proximity of the roller, Chuck." "Bob" (a regular) "on the leg side wherever you consider they may take a swish." "Simon, could you paramulate a little to the right, near the third sheep's dropping, there's a good chap." I was allocated the hay field.

Woodcote's batting order had been posted on the pavilion door, The Reverend No. 1. Placing his red and white hooped cap firmly on his head, he confidently strode to the middle and took guard, "Two please, umpire", as Fiona

who had opened the bowling at Rodean, marked out her run whilst furiously polishing the ball on her crutch as opposed to the area adjacent as is normal practice amongst the male of the species. Her first few balls passed uneventually, before Fletcher, fully demonstrating his expertise at deep third man, adjusted the slip fielders so that he could better view any edged ball that might be heading his way. Not that this made any difference to the Reverend who repeatedly demonstrated a text book forward defensive.

And so the innings continued with regular bowling changes (Fletcher now employing the clockwise selection method) being orchestrated from the extremities of the ground as our leader moved from deep third man one end to the other. The Reverend pushed and prodded in immaculate fashion to be joined at frequent intervals by a new batting partner to whom he immediately imparted pearls of wisdom concerning each bowler's tactics.

In accordance with the primary rule determined at the start the match play ended at precisely 6.45 p.m., The Reverend 21 not out. Handshakes all round preceded the dismantling of the paraphernalia so carefully assembled some five hours earlier. The Reverend donned his clerical vestments, shepherded his flock of choir-boys and to the call of "Follow, Dickie" set off as quickly as he had first appeared to perform his duties. Meanwhile, Fletcher led all remaining along the path he had earlier plotted to The Lamb whereupon vast measures of alcoholic beverage were consumed as we got down to the serious business of a detailed analysis of the

day's play.

"That one that got you swung a mile" said pimple face, "and late" added the batsman in an attempt to justify his inept attempt to hit a perfectly straight donkey drop. (Both had discounted the fact that the impressions left by Spot's teeth negated any hope of swing.) "Silas, you were n'er turning them at right angles today." (Somewhat surprising considering the film of saliva covering the ball prevented a proper grip even with hands of Silas' proportions.) "The sight of that girl's heaving chest as she ran up to bowl quite put me off my stroke." "I agree, shouldn't be allowed. It's not cricket." At 8.30 The Reverend re-appeared, duty done for another week, to add more hyperbole, particularly after a few port wines with a touch of ginger. Tactics were examined and re-examined, previous feats recounted, England and World XI's selected, tall stories related and world problems resolved before just short of midnight a resounding "Time, gentlemen please" echoed around the bar.

As we weaved our way across the empty car park to our vehicles Fletcher waxed eloquently from Shakespeare, Macbeth I believe, whilst Silas piggy-backed the intoxicated Reverend toward the vicarage. In the distance I just heard a faint "Thank the Lord that tomorrow's Monday!"

The match result. A draw, I think. Not that it really mattered, each captain had had his day.

Anonymous

DARTS DARTS

THIS month has seen a mixture of results from the BC teams; the Lions performing well while the Unicorns have been achieving second place in each match!

The Lions won three out of their last four matches. All three wins were good but none more so than the last played against Domino Electric at the Domino Bar. We had anticipated defeat as our opponents were renowned for their decisive darts, however as the match got underway this did not seem to be the case. We

took the lead after the singles games by 4:2, lost the first doubles game and then went into the lead 8:4. This was real nailbiting stuff especially when we lost the first of the trebles games putting the score at 8:6. One of our new and most welcome players MIDDY CAMPBELL went to the rescue by throwing some truly fantastic darts thus getting quickly to a finishing double which Mike got, to clinch the match.

At this stage celebrations really got going and concentration for the team game was some-

what erratic; we lost it but won the match by 10:7. The star player was Middy. He threw five tons: 100, 105, 121, 100 and 100. Well done. Mike also did very well by scoring two tons and two excellent finishes. Another new members ASHOK, added two tons and OTT brought the total to 10 by scoring 107 in the team game. Yours truly was now feeling very pleased thinking of the formidable team we had when Mike Stockley shattered the dream by announcing that he was off to Hong Kong the next week. He will be sadly missed by the section members. Good luck and we hope all goes well in the future.

League standards to date show the Unicorns bottom of the 4th Division with some games in hand and the Lions placed 4th of the 3rd Division. In the Johnnie Walker Knock Out Competition both teams are through to the next round. All enthusiastic players and supporters are welcome to come along to the Churchill Bar on Thursday evenings to join in the



Some of the victorious Lions following the Domino match. Celebrations carried on into the night.

fun and maybe even witness some impressive dart throwing.

Anne Douglas

GOLF GOLF

Events for the Diary:

Date	Course	Time	Event
Saturday 13 Oct	Nakorn Nayok	12.00 noon	Club
Sunday 14 Oct	Nakorn Nayok	9.00 a.m.	Club
Sunday 28 Oct	Rose Garden	8.24 a.m.	Lefties vs Righties
Sunday 11 Nov	To be announced		vs Japanese Assoc.
Sunday 25 Nov	Railway	10.26 a.m.	vs British Embassy

Results

Rysome Bowl — 5th August

Winners	J McCartney O Quedenvelt	46 points
Second	S Forrest P Ingram	42 points
Third	D Bennington M Sharples	42 points

Bangpra 11th August

A Flight		B Flight	
Winner	A McManus 34 points	C Branston	28 points
Runner Up	K Collins 32 points	M Bain	31 points

Siam Country Club – 12th August

Winner	K Collins	71 net	S Forrest	74 net
Runner Up	D Stewart	75 net	R Bain	74 net

Rose Garden – 26 August

Winner	D Stewart	69 net	N Oakins	43 points
Runner Up	J Martin	70 net	R Bain	41 points

OZZIES vs BRITS – Muang Ake – 9th September (photos next month)

British Airways and Qantas generously sponsored this annual event, with help from the Victorian Gas and Fuel Corporation. Stuart Richardson, Ian Collins and Ken Westhall, the respective MD's were all on hand to pass out the numerous trophies.

More than 80 golfers turned out to do battle, including the respective opponents' Ambassadors H.E. Ramsay Melliush and H.E. Richard Butler.

The competition was organised as an individual Stableford event, with the best 15 scores of each team being added to decide the winner of the shield. The "Poms", who of course have control of the handicaps, romped home to a decisive win by 596 team points to the "honest OZs" 555. Congratulations to the British team on reversing last years result.



AMCHAM vs Brits – Brits receiving the cup for a well earned win.



Rodney can't wait – Siam Country Club.



Contents of box unidentified but Jacko looks pleased – Siam Country Club.



Peter and Sriwan discussing other extra – curricular activities – Railway.

Individual Prize Winners were:

A Grade			B Grade	
1st	Chris Branston	45 points	Peter Gay	47 points
2nd	John Marten	42 points	Phil Jackson	45 points
5th	Judy Farmer	43 points	8th Richard Green	41 points
6th	Sam Malone	43 points	9th Koi Armstrong	41 points
7th	Terry Adams	43 points	10th Dave Goodwin	39 points

Long Drives – Men's Terry Beaton and Dave Stewart – Ladies – Koi Armstrong (both).

New Members:

The golf section welcomes Francis Yap, Simon Fox, Gordon Pomphrey and Dave Goodwin and we hope to see them and many others join us regularly.

LADIES' GOLF LADIES' GOLF

OUR numbers have been very small during the past summer months but people are drifting back now the children are in school again. Happily some new and active members have joined us and newcomers are most welcome to come along on Wednesday mornings. Do give me a ring (Penny Whalley – Tel: 258-9415) if you would like to come or have more information about the Group.

COMPETITION RESULTS

JULY – L.G.U. MEDAL – ARMY

Bronze Division I			
Winner	:	Inge Schwetz	(27) 78 Nett
R/Up	:	Penny Whalley	(19) 79 Nett
Bronze Division II			
Winner	:	Marilynne Urquhart	(33) 70 Nett
R/Up	:	Judy Neck	(31) 80 Nett

AUGUST – L.G.U. MEDAL – ARMY

Silver Division :			
Winner	:	Sandra Brice	(10) 79 Nett
R/Up	:	Wil Agerbeek	(14) 80 Nett
Bronze Division I			
Winner	:	Kanda Phillips	(23) 78 Nett
R/Up	:	Caroline Hughes	(21) 79 Nett
Bronze Division II			
Winner	:	Marlene Robidas	(36*) 74 Nett
R/Up	:	Marilynne Urquhart	(31) 77 Nett

This year is the Group's 21st Anniversary and the article below was published in the Bangkok Post on the 20th August 1969. Some of those original members are still in Thailand and we are planning to have a celebration later in the year.

BRITISH CLUB FORMS LADIES' GOLF SQUAD

Anton Perera

A newly-formed group of mustard-keen women golfers yesterday held their first 18-hole medal play golf competition at the Royal Air Force golf course at Don Muang.

The enthusiasm shown by this very active body of players resulted in their forming a new Ladies' Golfing Body last week as members of the British Club, the date in fact, for historical purposes, being Wednesday August 6.

The group calls itself the British Club Golfing Society - Ladies Section - and has already announced its affiliation as an Associate Member to the Ladies' Golf Union. All British Club members are entitled to become members and forms are available from the Section Secretaries.

Already there were well over 30 members, and yesterday's golf contest saw no less than 23 participate.

Heading the group as captain is Wendy

Burrows of Australia, who shone in the 1968 Firestone Open Pro-Am golf tournament at Bangphra, while the joint secretaries are the livewire Suzette "Sue" Tyler and Sheila Neville. The Handicap secretary is Pat Dickinson.

The new group hopes to have a regular programme going, and matches with other ladies' clubs are being eagerly sought. For the moment though, the accent will be on the monthly competition and other social get-togethers where golfing education will be disseminated. At the first get-together at the British Club, the Shell Wonderful World of Golf film featuring the three top women pros - Kathy Whitworth, Carol Mann and Sandra Haynie - at the Royal Bangkok Sports Club golf course in February 1968, was shown.

In yesterday's competition, Sue Tyler took the honours with a net 78 with Bobby Lawson second.

RUGBY  **RUGBY**

British Club scores sensational victory

THE will to win and a fortuitous second half down-pour paved the way for British Club's sensational 11-6 victory over the Royal Thai Navy Club in the 1990 Phya Chindarak Cup Inter Club rugby championship which kicked off at Kasetsart University ground.

The British Club, led by "captain courageous" and livewire scrumhalf, Joe Grundwell, played magnificent wet weather football to reverse a 3-6 half time deficit to notch their first victory of the season.

Royal Thai Navy ran circles around their bigger opponents in the first half with the club's ace of pace, Pinit Sintra posting a smart try after 10 minutes.

Lock-forward, Komlerk Boripunna banged over the conversion for a 6-0 lead but Joe Grundwell kept the British Club within striking distance with a penalty goal from 35 metres to make it 6-3.

The navy boys should have scored more tries in the first stanza against a rather sluggish British Club backline.

Some of the attempted tackles by British Club players on the Navy's nimble backs were comical and brought howls of laughter from spectators. But it was a different story in the second half when the down pour and 30 pairs of boots churned the field into a sea of mud.

From the restart the British Club opened with punishing tackles on Navy's danger men who now were not so mobile in the mud.

British Club's Glyn Breeze posted his teams first try in the 48th minute after scooping up a loose ball near the tryline.

Grundwell missed the penalty but the British Club took the lead for the first time at 7-6.

Both sides played the last 20 minutes as if their lives depended on the outcome but Grundwell's radar-guided boot had the British Club camped in navy's quarter during the dying minutes.

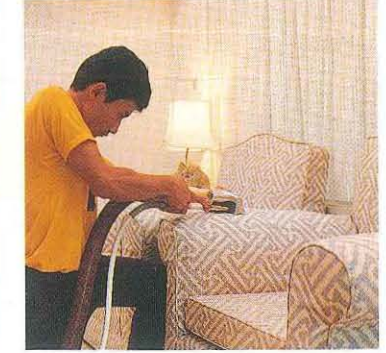
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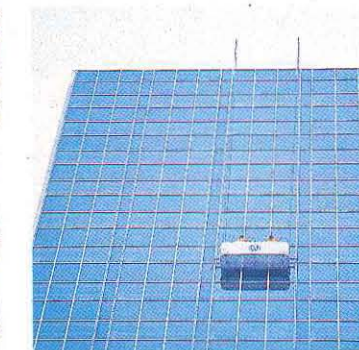
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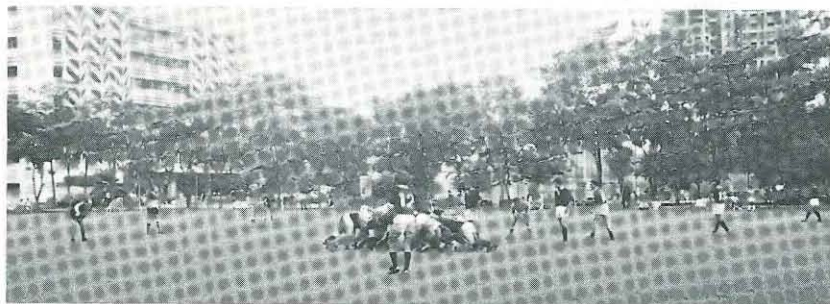
Navy rallied to the challenge and tackled themselves to a standstill as they refused to capitulate to their bigger opponents.

Minutes before fulltime captain Joe Grunwell dummed a pass to try scorer, Glyn Breeze to scaper over for a try. Sadly he missed his own conversion.

British Club first semis

THE British Club rugby team which is playing in top form at the moment, were the first to qualify for the semifinal round of the Phya Chindarak Cup Inter-Club Rugby Championship which will be held at the Chulalongkorn Stadium.

In a first round match held at the Chulalongkorn University's Saothong ground recently, the undefeated British Club XV beat hosts Chulalongkorn Alumni Club by 12 points (3 tries) to 9 (a goal and a penalty) after leading



8-3 in the first half.

The British Club ruggierites played sensational ruggier. They moved the ball well, attacked from the start and didn't allow their opponents to settle down.

In the first 10 minutes they were all over the Chula Alumni territory, probing their defence and puncturing holes with their incising runs.

When the game was nine minutes old scrum-half Glyn Breeze touched down by the left corner-flag but flyhalf Joe Grunwell missed the conversion.

The soft Saothong ground seemed to be to the liking of the British Club players. For every-time they got the ball they passed and ran.

In the 21st minute David Scott scored a try far right and skipper Grunwell, usually a safe place-kicker, missed the conversion again.

The Chula Alumni team was awarded a 15-metre penalty which flyhalf Wirayut Potaramik booted over to reduce the lead to 3-8 at half time.

Chulalongkorn tried hard in the second half and were successful in the 63rd minute when Wirayut picked up a ball which ran loose, dashed down covering over 25 yards and scored a beautiful try Worapong Kiatdamrongwong converted and the Chula Alumni snatched the lead.

But the 'never-say-die' British Club team didn't allow the setback to upset their attacking brand of ruggier.

They continued to apply pressure and five minutes later, David Scott produced a magnificent match-winning try. Though Grunwell was short with his conversion attempt, victory was theirs.

It was the second straight win for the British Club XV and they were the first to qualify for the semifinals.

SOCCKER



SOCCKER

THIS is the story of a peacock. It's a beautiful tale. Hi!gang! Hope you've all settled back after the summer break, which probably seems like a decade ago. In fact mid-term is almost upon us. Lots of good things to look forward to such as the Centenary Ball of the St. Andrew's Society, the Chiangmai Tour, Ploenchit Fair and before we know it, Christmas. Aye racing to the grave, right enough! First a look back over the past couple of months.

MATCH REPORT

Over the summer months the League Side and casuals combined for some very enjoyable games against a variety of opposition and a couple of great in-house games also where we just picked sides and played ourselves.

Two of these were tinged with a little sadness as they marked the farewell appearances of goalkeeper Alex Kondras and mid-fielder Vinny Grednall. Both players had only been with us for a year or so but particularly in Alex's case his presence was high profile. Alex's farewell was against a Bank of Thailand Social side and the British Club ran out 3-2 winners thanks to a very fortuitous penalty awarded by our own referee, Keith Bell, and finely struck by the Man of the Moment Alex Kondras for his first and possibly last goal for the Club. Vinny's last game was against a strong Bangkok Insurance side where a genuine Casuals side gained a creditable draw.

Late August and September came and with it the two teams by necessity split to accommodate the large number of available players. The section is indeed in a healthy way player-wise as we are now regularly putting out two teams on a Saturday with a total of 30 plus club members getting a regular game. Many of these players can be seen in the Churchill Bar after regailing anyone who wants to hear, of the days exploits and at the same time boosting Club Bar profits. Hopefully the Club Committee will appreciate this when they come to discuss budget allocations for the Sports Sections (end of commercial).



Exhausted — Frank, Brian and Jim drinking namenaw soda — never to be seen again.

The League team have had a series of games against the Royal Bangkok Sports Club (RBSC). It was only two years ago we enjoyed our first victory over them and yet now when we take the field we are expected to do well. Unfortunately the first two games were both abandoned around 10 minutes into the second half when the monsoon came and left the normally superb Polo Club playing surface looking more like Songkhla Lake. In the first we were trailing 0-1 whilst the second saw us well on top but the score pegged at nil, nil. The third game was perhaps our best to date and gives great cause for optimism for the season ahead. A strong squad of 15 players was well utilised by Steve Casteldine who managed to give everyone at least half a game without disrupting the rhythm and still had the luxury of experimenting with Frank Hough and Ian McKenzie revelling in their new right wing and centre forward roles respectively.

Midway through the first half we opened the scoring when Hough pressurised an RBSC defender into making an ill advised passback and Ian McKenzie doing a passable imitation of a whippet raced through, beat the keeper to the ball and lashed it into the net. A one nil half time score line and well deserved. We continued to dominate the second half with some lovely interpassing moves noticeably to feet

for once but were shocked when the Sports Club equalised. They won a very soft free kick award 25 yards out and questions have to be asked on the positioning of the "wall" as the ball whizzed 3 feet wide of it but still went in the net off the near post. The action was not over however and five minutes later the lead was restored when from an equally soft penalty award Ian McKenzie scored his second with a sweetly struck left footer. Another few minutes on and the goal of the game arrived. Nigel Oakins controlled a partial clearance from the RBSC and with the balance of Nureyev, the guile of a fox and the luck of the Irish feined past two tackles with a right then left body-serve. Looking up briefly to establish his bearings he struck a fine right-foot shot cum lob past a dumb-struck Sports Club keeper. A goal that will be hard to better all season leaving us 3-1 winners. Whilst all players performed well the new Alan Morton/J. Boyd centre back combination looks a winner.

CASUALS CORNER

Three full Casuals games to report on other than those already mentioned. In the first against Unocal a rain storm turned the match into a lottery. Unocal had four BC players in their side notably ex skippers Mike Pomfret and yours truly plus Billy Wright and Brian McFeely. All four played well (he says modestly) and Unocal proved just too strong, winning 2-0. The goals came from Mike Pomfret and Billy Wright.

The second game was against new opponents and candidates for the Farang League, the Bangkok Dutch. The Casuals were a cut above the Cloggies and in an entertaining match where attacking football was to the fore ran out 5-2 winners with goals from Paul Walpole, Brian Lewis, Steve Lawrie and a brace from Captain Keith Pearson. The match also marked the football debut in Bangkok of well known club activist, cricket archivist, raconteur, quiz master and all round good guy, David Hall, who hadn't played for so long the moulded soles of his ancient 'Stanley Mathews' football boots parted from the uppers at the first kick (you cannot buy good quality Dubbin in Bangkok).

The final Casuals game was a 1-1 draw

against SGS Thailand with Hugh Salmon 'poaching' our only goal.

POST-SCRIPTS

Well by the time this hits the news-stands we will be well and truly into our preparation for the Farang League tournament. We have a four team tournament involving two BC teams, Thammasat University and the Bank of Thailand to report on in the next issue and thereafter Chiangmai 1990 to look forward to. This year we have over 60 people making the tour and have taken over a complete railway carriage. The weekend seems to grow in popularity every year. Finally there will be Manila 90.

A warm welcome back to the section to Peter Rogers and wife Jane after a 2 year absence. Another new member over the summer was Andy Anastasi whilst Jan Pederson of the Bangkok Scandinavians has been helping us out in goal. If anyone does know of a good goal-keeper or is harbouring any secret ambition let us know for that is the final key piece of this season's jigsaw as Jan is committed to another team for the season proper.

We should welcome Alan 'Wolfman' Morton back to the first team after a year of self imposed retirement due to housemaid's knees. Thanks Alan for doing the fund raising disco for us. We should not forget the efforts of Keith Bell and the British Club staff on the night which were appreciated.

Finally - What do you call a duck with a soup pan on its head - A 'quackpot'.

What do you call a lady with 2 glasses of Kloster on her head playing snooker 'Beertrix Potter!' Think about it.

Or the nice little story that epitomises us people from Aberdeen, allegedly mean. If you ask for more sugar in your tea what do they say? In Glasgow they say "Help yersel hen". In Edinburgh they say "One lump or two". But in Aberdeen they say "Are ye sure ye stirred it"!

Well that wraps it up for now. See you next month.

Scoop



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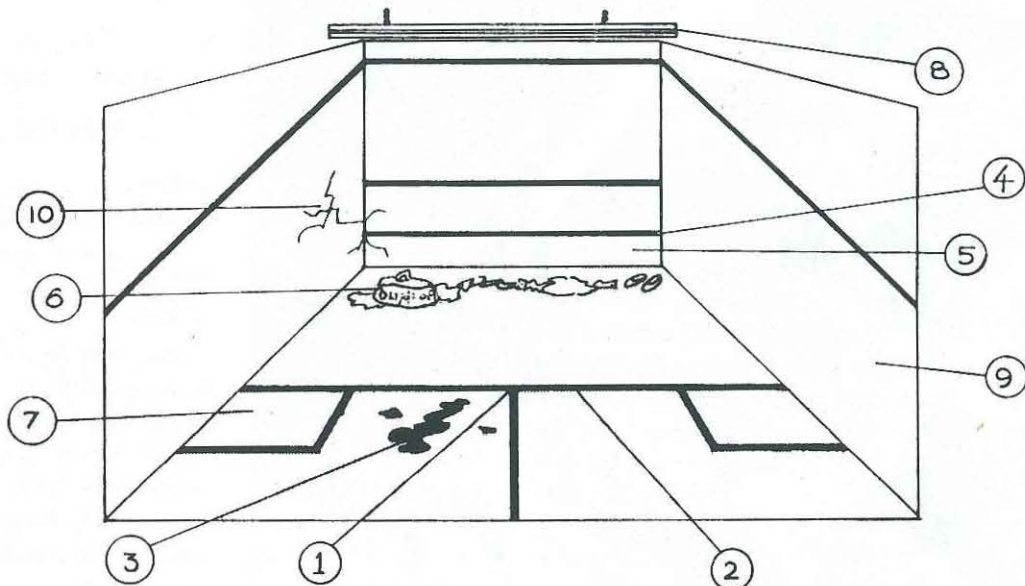
SQUASH SQUASH



WE start this month with the sad news that Mike Stockley has recently left Thailand to start up his business in Hong Kong. During his stay in Bangkok Mike made a big impact on the squash scene at the British Club both on the court where he was our top player and on the Squash Committee where he was actively organising matches and competitions. We will still see him occasionally but we won't be able to call on his services as a team regular. Good luck Mike and bon voyage.

On a lighter note as the squash section has been relatively quiet in recent weeks due to the "Summer" lull we thought we would take this opportunity to remind you of the basics of the game.

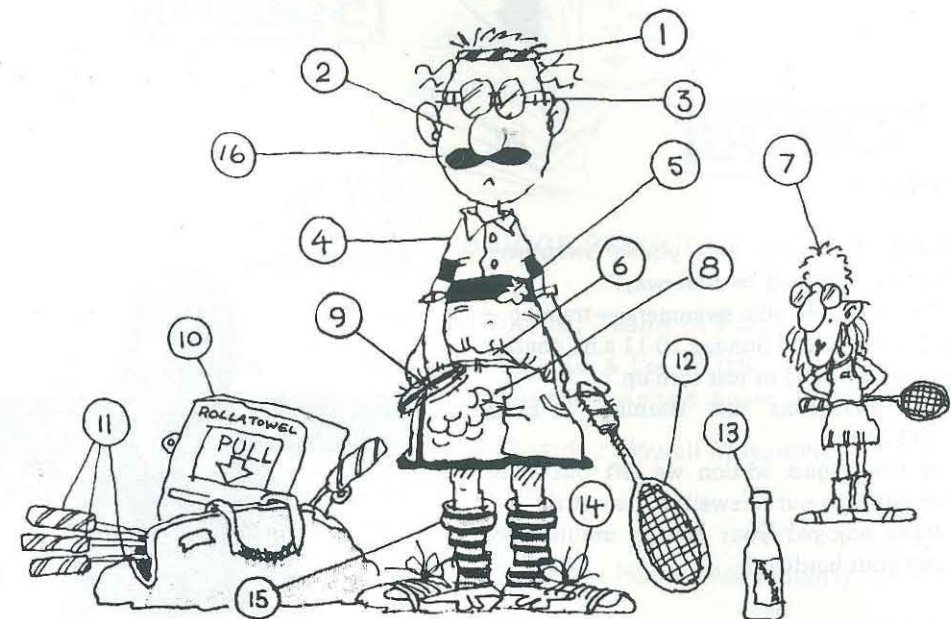
Firstly then the court and all that therein is.



The Squash Court

1. The 'T' – best area to play from.
2. Short line – always worn away in the middle and blurred by 3.
3. Bloodstains – from players fighting for position on the 'T'.
4. Board – line to show area below is 'out'.
5. Tin – noisy metal sheet to make it really embarrassing when the ball is 'out'.
6. Spare kit – tactically positioned to soften impact of players and balls with tin.
7. Service box – to look foolish in.
8. Lights – source of balls in club shop.
9. Walls – designed for balls to bounce off, not players.
10. Cracks – resulting from impact of players with walls.

Secondly – dressing the part.



Dressing the Part

As a squash player you should dress the part frequently, even when you're not about to play. You will immediately have the admiring gaze of the public, especially the opposite sex, and be deemed to possess such qualities as health, fitness and dedication. This can be very nice, particularly when you're just weaving your way back from a social evening at the Churchill Bar.

The rig-out should comprise:

1. Wristband (stops too much blood rushing to the brain)
2. Complexion (only thing whiter than shirt)
3. Goggles (ready for sun-bed)
4. Sweatshirt (living up to its name)
5. Designer ketchup stain
6. Handicap weight (differs for each player)
7. Alternative strip (for weedy players of either sex)
8. Extra balls
9. Headband
10. Towel
11. Spare handles (to look like extra rackets)
12. One and only racket
13. Other kind of squash
14. Trainers with white bottoms (to match yours)
15. Sports socks (line with four pairs of odour-eaters)
16. Moustache (mark of a champion).
(For both men and women!)

Mel Leddy

SWIMMING SWIMMING



WELCOME back

WELCOME back all you young swimmers. Swimtraining will soon be underway.

For the more able swimmers – training – Friday 3.30-4.30 and Sunday 10-11 a.m. contact Gill Hough 391-8693 or just turn up.

For youngsters just learning – Erika Major 252-7492

In the August edition we left out Sonia Stewarts photo in our farewells so here it is!

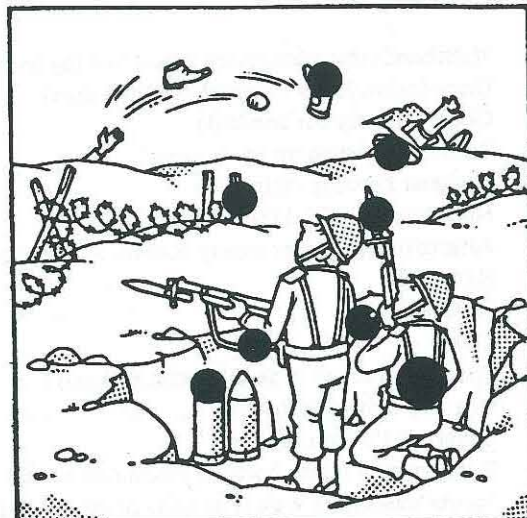
We've enjoyed your always smiling face Sonia and your hardwork.



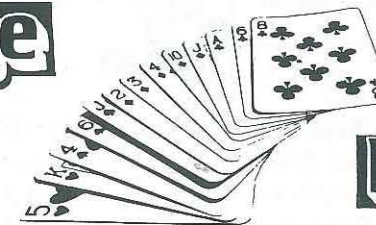
Bye

9(x7)

A	L	E	O	J	Y	L	L	I	B
H	B	I	J	A	B	B	A	L	S
A	X	G	E	N	E	S	I	S	T
B	A	N	A	N	A	R	A	M	A
M	B	I	G	O	W	E	S	T	B
A	N	X	O	D	A	I	N	X	S
D	O	H	D	A	M	S	N	M	O
I	N	X	W	M	G	N	I	T	S
N	A	R	U	D	N	A	R	U	D
S	C	I	M	H	T	Y	R	U	E



Bridge



Bridge

DUPLICATE BRIDGE RESULTS

7 Aug	(2 Tables : 20 Boards : Teams of Four)		
1st	Team A	Mary & Darryl – Sian & Lee	70 IMP
	Team B	Sunisa & Pimraphai – Anita & Anant	60 IMP
14 Aug	(2½ Tables : 20 Boards : Howell Movement)		
1st	Anurak & Siriwan		78%
2nd	Anita & Anant		56%
21 Aug	(2½ Tables : 20 Boards : Howell Movement)		
1st	Mary & Darryl		63%
2nd	Pimraphai & Nena		56%
28 Aug	(2½ Tables : 25 Boards : Howell Movement)		
	1st	Elaine & Darryl	58%
=	2nd	Lapar & Carin	55%
=	2nd	Sunisa & Anurak	55%

There will be an evening of duplicate bridge including a curry buffet dinner on Saturday 6th Oct.

Players to register by 6.50 p.m.
Play will commence at 7.00 p.m.

Dinner will be about 8.30 p.m. and we plan to finish at about 11.00.

Numbers will be limited to the number of bridge tables available so places will be allocated on a "first come first served basis". Unsuccessful applications will be returned.

Prizes will be awarded to top pairs of both North/South and East/West.

Cost:– Bht. 200 per person (Bht. 400 per couple) which will include the curry buffet, dessert, coffee/tea and a glass of wine.

Pairs only – please arrange your own partner

If there are any queries or if additional information is required, please telephone Elaine or Darryl Hennig on 331-5983.

CHESS CHESS



DUE to generous sponsorship from Overseas Financial Services, the section was able to hold a very successful club championship event. A total of 8 players took part and the initial rounds were organised by dividing the participants into 2 leagues. The leagues were run on an all play all basis with each player having 3 matches. The 2 top players in each league went through to the competition and the bottom 2 players into the plate.

GROUP A

PLAYER	A	B	C	D	POSITION
A. J. Ponsford	-	1	0	0	3
B. O. Canale	0	-	0	0	4
C. M. Stockley	1	1	-	0	2
D. J. Nichols	1	1	1	-	1

GROUP B

PLAYER	A	B	C	D	POSITION
A. M. Pease	-	0	1	1	2
B. B. Gosling	1	-	1	1	1
C. L. Semple	0	0	-	0	4
D. T. Walsh	0	0	1	-	3

Lindsay Semple took over from Harry Davie who had unfortunately to pull out after 2 games. The plate competition was eventually won by Lindsay Semple who came out with 3 wins and no losses.

PLATE

PLAYER	A	B	C	D	POSITION
A. J. Ponsford	-	1	0	1	2
B. O. Canale	0	-	0	0	4
C. L. Semple	1	1	-	1	1
D. T. Walsh	0	1	0	-	3

CHAMPIONSHIP

PLAYER	A	B	C	D	POSITION
A. M. Stockley	-	0	0	0	4
B. J. Nichols	1	-	1	1/2	1
C. M. Pease	1	0	-	0	3
D. B. Gosling	1	1/2	1	-	1

In the main competition there was a tie for first place between James Nichols and Bob Gosling with Mark Pease and Mike Stockley taking third and fourth places respectively. After 2 very closely contested play off matches, James Nichols emerged the winner.



Lindsay Semple (L) and Jeremy Ponsford - the needle match.



Mike Stockley in "deep thought".



Bob Gosling receiving his prize from Mike Stockley of O.F.S.



Tim Walsh, G.M. of O.F.S. presents Lindsay with "the plate."



Jeremy Ponsford — runner up in the plate.

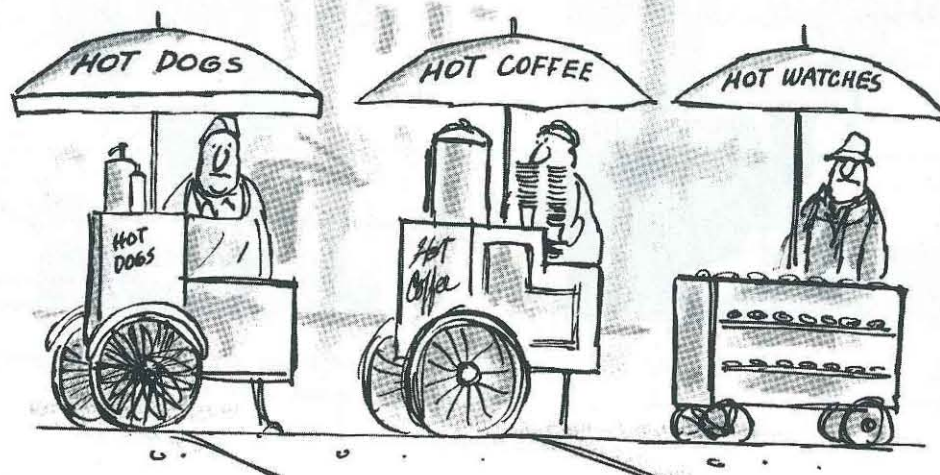


The winner James Nichols.



Lindsay, Tim and James.

In addition to the Club Championships we have had 4 friendly matches, 2 against a United Nations' team from E.S.C.A.P. We narrowly lost 4-3 on each occasion. A weaker team was fielded against Ruam Rudee International School to "give them a chance" only to be soundly beaten by RRIS 6-2. The annual match against the RBSC was also played and the B.C. where unable to repeat the draw of last year losing 5-1, a score line which is as bad as it sounds. Back to the chess board. (Anyone interested in chess should contact J. Nichols 236-8831 office hours.)



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ACTIVITIES

ANYONE WHO IS INTERESTED IN PARTICIPATING IN ANY ASPECT OF THE FOLLOWING ACTIVITIES SHOULD CONTACT :

AEROBICS	- ASHA WIJEYEKOON	213-2134
BILLARDS/SNOOKER	- RON ARMSTRONG	390-2445
BRIDGE	- ELAINE & DARRYL HENNIG	331-5983
CHESS	- JAMES NICHOLS	236-8834
CRICKET	- BRIAN LEWIS	253-0557
DARTS	- ANNE DOUGLAS	311-1324
GOLF	- LLOYD HOUGHTON	252-0435
LADIES' GOLF	- PENNY WHALLEY	258-9415
OUTPOST	- MAREN WHITE	258-1481
RUGBY	- PETER SNELL	236-7879
SCUBA DIVING	- CHRISTIAN BOUTEILLIER	279-5373
SOCCER	- ALEX FORBES	260-1950
SQUASH	- TONY AUSTIN	278-1557
STAMP COLLECTING	- PATRICK WINDELER	391-8691
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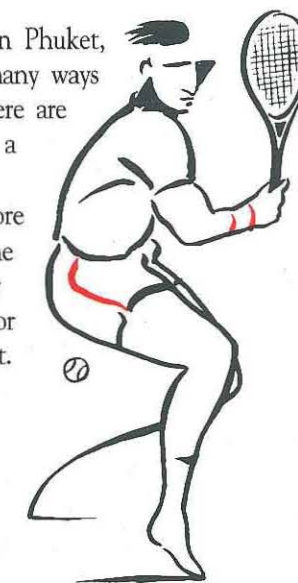
The sun sets behind the swaying palms as you sip long cool drinks on your private balcony overlooking the sea.

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