

Around The Traps

By TT Hun



A big crew turned out for Eddie's 60th party at Legends Bar last month. Eddie, (checked shirt and huge grin near the right) was in fine spirits and spends a lot of time in Phuket outside of the crayfishing season in Western Australia (mind you it is the season there now).

He was happy to see many of his friends turn out for the occasion and put up a huge bar tab so everyone could celebrate properly.

Silly season seems to be with us again at the moment. With the last spike of tourists arriving for the Songkran festival leaving our shores, the ones arriving now are either escaping the southern winter or regular visitors from anywhere else.

I hope you had a good time during the festival; personally I hid for a couple of days and found out quite a few others did the same.

One person who didn't hide was riding along and stopping every few metres to get doused with the usual concoction of icy water, talcum and anything else that people can find in the kitchen that day. He always pointed out that he had his mobile phone with him and would they not wet that. That was no problem at all to the Thais, regardless of how boisterous they were, but it came unstuck when a drunken farang poured a bucket of water all over it.

Our rider stopped the bike and hopped off to be greeted with another bucket of water aimed at his phone. The now useless phone was discarded and when asked to pay for a new one our drunken farang started refilling his bucket for another attempt. For all his fun and frivolity he received a sharp blow, which put him horizontal on the roadway.

Maybe next time he might follow the locals lead and be a little more respectful when celebrating Songkran. It seems, however, that this wasn't an isolated incident, when

the rider went to buy a new phone, prices had risen fifty percent over the holiday period, or was it that good old double pricing practise so prevalent here!!

The Patong ladies pool league is getting competitive and although there will be a couple more results in by the time you read this, we give you the standing as of the end of April. Remember this competition goes into September.

Team Standings: Football Crazy 32 points; Clarets Lounge 31 points; Lek Murphy 28 pts; In Between Bar 26 pts; Amigos 22 pts; Speak Easy 21 pts; Didi's 21 pts; Happy days 14 pts; Champs 14 pts; and Shakers with 7 pts.

Individual Standings: In Between has the top two players with Nee on 35 pts and Emma on 29 pts. The next two closest is Rattana (Eat) from Amigos on 28 pts and Yah Somp from Lek Murphy also on 28 pts.

It's not if they aren't getting enough practise with both Dragon Disco and VIP offering weekly knockout pool competitions for the ladies. Prizes of 5,000 and 4,000 baht for the winners respectively go a long way to keeping the interest up.

Boys will be boys! Observed this month was a little altercation between two people whose resentment towards each other had obviously been brewing over some period

of time. Turning up at the same bar in Soi Sen Sabai and equally being charged up on the amber nectar, the two couldn't resist the urge to turn out each other's lights out.

One, an Australian, and an ex bar owner, and the other, an Englishman, and current bar owner decided to replay the rugby world cup final. They headed up to the end of the soi and the ground rules were laid out. As the Aussie shaped up, the Brit promptly kicked him where one really doesn't need or ever want to be kicked and to top it off, the next shot was a thumb jammed into his eye. Very choice gentlemen, whatever happened to the Marquis of Queensberry rules? The Thai security staff that guards the Baan Benjamas Estate at that end of the soi thought it was the funniest thing they had seen in ages.

Jammin' music club in Patong has closed its doors. It was only open for a couple of months, and following along from its successful namesake in Phuket City, was expected to do well. It's a pity really, the few times we went there we were impressed. The music was loud but it was live and the musicians were talented enough to carry it through. It was the only club of its kind in Patong and a welcome break from the boring, canned music, I-love-you-too-much-buy-me-a-drink beer bars.

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