

Around The Traps

By TT Hun

The Winchester Club in Patong's Soi Sea Dragon has long been a quiet retreat from all the hustle and bustle that goes on in the entertainment district.

But even Steve down there has had to concede that with the lack of tourists it's a little too quiet for his liking.

The club that used to be TJ's Monkey Bar A-Go-Go was refurbished when it changed names and the catwalk was removed. Much of the seating still looked over where the catwalk once was and anyone sitting at the tables in the centre got the distinct impression they were being watched.

Now a pool table has been placed there and players can get the feeling they are on Pot Black, which is a good thing if you are having one of those golden nights. Steve has also installed a dartboard and has picked up the old Football Crazy teams (read Nags Head on the fixtures) for the rest of the season.

Karma, fate, whatever you call it, one visitor to our shores felt it was all coming in on him when his overseas mobile rang and a sweet silky voice asked for someone he didn't know. On holiday in Phuket from Pattaya, he enquired further as to who this person with the smoldering voice was. She was calling from Thailand and still hadn't realised she had called the wrong number. That's strange he thought, as no one from Thailand had this particular number, it was only there for business calls from his home country, and being on roam it was costing him a fortune. He said he was also in Thailand and asked her whereabouts in Thailand. "I'm in Phuket" was the reply. "So am I" he said. He was very curious now and was determined to find out if the face matched the voice.

A meeting was set up at a local restaurant and he made sure several friends were around just in case it wasn't destiny, just a horrible nightmare.

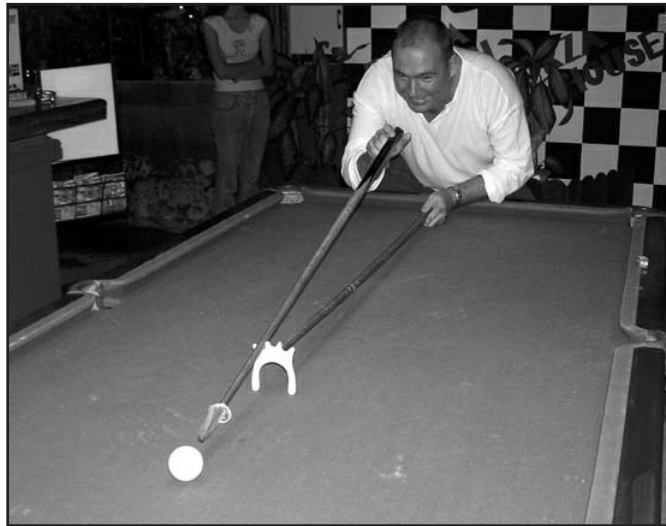
A tuk tuk turned up outside the restaurant and out stepped an absolute vision of beauty. Onlookers were quite stunned, but

the more cynical among his friends were heard to make comments like, "Crikey, that's going to cost you!"

The vision entered the restaurant and met her mystery phone buddy. Apparently all went well, as we were to hear later, but as far as destiny goes it wasn't to be.

Yes, it was a genuine wrong number, but she had so many overseas numbers written down it wasn't really surprising she ended up getting the odd digit wrong.

High maintenance, Absolutely!!



Showing that safety should be practiced everywhere, Gary lines up for a shot at Mario's birthday bash. He missed by the way.

Scotties Bar on the extension of Sai Nam Yen Rd. (Phisit Karani Rd.) in Patong has been sold and new owner, Steve, spent much of his time in New Orleans.

He wasn't too impressed when 'Katrina' swept through the area but is thankful that all his family survived, even if their houses didn't.

Steve has a few plans for the new Scotties, which include introducing Cajun food, a subject close to the heart of someone who was brought up on the cuisine. We look forward to trying this out in the coming months. Added to that, Steve tells us that after much cajoling the staff has been trained to get the beers icy cold before serving them to customers. For this he has been added to our Top 5 Icy beer list as on the several occasions we were there they were served right.

In another of those trying it on and getting away with it stories a local bar owner got into a little difficulty with the law.

Not so much a major problem, but you never know which way it will go when you are unfamiliar with another country's laws. He had been to see the police and was told that a letter would be sent to him outlining their judgment on whether to charge him or not. When the letter arrived he hesitantly opened it, but of course couldn't read it as it was written in Thai.

He handed it to his adoring girlfriend who told him that the police had said he was not welcome and if he didn't leave the country immediately he would be jailed. He promptly packed up and left, leaving his business to his girlfriend.

Some friends thought the judgment was a bit harsh and managed to get hold of the letter to see for themselves. When they translated the letter it actually said that he had been exonerated and enjoy your stay in Thailand. So in the case of legal issues it pays to get a second opinion, particularly if someone near and dear stands to benefit.

When a local pub changed hands recently, the new owner decided to do some changes to the layout. One of the changes was to promote sporting events by way of a huge light box at the front of the pub. It's one of those you can change the wording around for each event that comes up. He asked the supplier to give him 10 A's, 5 B's, etc. When the letters arrived they had only given him one full stop, so he asked for some more. How many did he want was the question, to which he replied he wanted nine more. He wrote the request the same way as the original order which was A x 10, B x 5, etc. A couple of days later the supplier turned up and proudly handed him a single piece of Perspex. What the heck is this? he enquired. "I ordered nine full stops." "Yes" was the reply as it dawned on him what the supplier had done. On the single piece of Perspex was written his order; [. x 9].

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