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that time of the month. He was getting it from all sides and it was really starting to test his tolerance levels.

He couldn't do much about the customers, after all they were there for a good time and that is the name of the game. He didn't want grief from his loved one when he got home so decided to mix a little sleep inducer into her drink so that when they got home she would be well tired and sleep soundly giving him a bit of peace and quiet.

He left the bar early after it all became too much to bear and headed home. Just before closing time his beloved stormed in the door and started giving him grief again, much to his surprise. She should have been quite tired by now, he thought, but no she was still firing on all cylinders. Not only that she demanded he go back and lock up. Fine, he thought, at least he will have some peace on the way back. He arrived back at the bar to find that everyone had had enough excitement for one night and were heading home. He then noticed his beloved's drink sitting empty on the counter, in front of the cashier, who was dozing quite comfortably at her post.

It seems some of the gentlemen visiting this fair isle at the moment seem to be a little confused.

Some first time visitors are quite taken aback when confronted with seeing a 'katoey' for the first time. They walk around in a daze after that, not knowing what is real and what isn't. As someone once said to us; "If the guys look this good, I can't wait to meet the girls."

Eventually they are told the signs to look for, i.e. big hands and feet, tall, Adam's apple, and they start to relax a bit.

But there are quite a few tall gorgeous self-employed ladies

around that almost fit the description as well and it seems the lads have been over compensating. Several ladies have mentioned to us that they are being mistaken for 'katoeys', which is not doing a lot for their self-esteem.

It's bad enough having to put up with the carry on of drunken revellers without then having someone look at you through beer goggles and call you a man.

The easiest way to know for sure is to look at their ID card. Despite all the surgery and makeup an ID card cannot be altered and states gender before a person's name albeit in Thai. If you wish to indulge in the nightlife it may be worthwhile learning the difference between 'Nung', 'Nung Saow', and 'Nai' in the Thai language.

If you are interested in a full sized poster showing Patong from the air see our next issue. This aerial shot was taken on January 6th and is to be updated each year.

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From the Top:

Steve from the Winchester Club surrounded but loving it while enjoying a glass of wine and at the opening of Nang's Friendly Restaurant in Kamala recently.

Mai (*centre right*) celebrated her birthday at the Cat 4 Bar on Nanai Rd. in Patong.

Alan (*rear left*) finally got it together to have a party at the Patong Ocean View Resort perched high up on the hillside in Patong. The views from here are spectacular.

The 'Palm Tree Trio'? Nang (*left*), Dewey and Maaw (*right*) got into the swing of things at Nang's opening night. Thankfully they all have day jobs.

