

# Travelogue No 107



To find a prince, a girl has to kiss many frogs



## An Island Of Moaners

Sunshine, golden sands and great food. we look forward to our summer holiday all year. But it seems British holidaymakers aren't always as happy with their beach break, complaining about everything from beds being



'too comfortable' to local women looking too beautiful.

While you may think warm weather, good food and comfort are things to be celebrated, some tourists find cause to complain.

Taken aback by some of the unusual gripes they received from customers, holiday company [www.sunshine.co.uk](http://www.sunshine.co.uk) has revealed some of the most outrageous feedback they have received for the first time. They include whinges about foreign jaunts being too hot, being surrounded by too many fellow Britons and even include a complaint about the food being too appetising. One tourist on the Costa del Sol in Spain apparently complained about putting on five pounds during his holiday, blaming the amount of food on offer at the hotel buffet. Another man, in Majorca, claimed his marriage was put in jeopardy due to arguments with his wife on holiday. The rows had been caused by the number of pretty bikini-clad sunbathers catching his eye on the beach.

While most of us look for a restful place to lay our weary heads on holiday, one man in Portugal claimed his bed was too comfy, causing him to oversleep instead making the most of

the day.

And a couple were unhappy when they heard noisy love makers next door, saying it made them feel 'pressured' into having sex on their trip.

But that's nothing compared to the irate couple who arrived at the airport, only to find they would need passports to travel to Dubai.

Or the man who discovered the Prada sunglasses he bought on the beach for five euros were fake.

Chris Brown, co-founder of [sunshine.co.uk](http://sunshine.co.uk) said: 'We are more than happy to deal with any issues that arise. But we regret that we cannot be held responsible for the temperature of the sand, weight gain or the number of fellow English tourists in the vicinity.'



Home Office  
**UK Border Agency**

UK Visa Application Centre is moving to New Location from 31 March 2014. The UK Visa application centre in Bangkok will relocate to bigger and better premises at Trendy Office Building, 28th Floor, Sukhumvit Road Soi 13, Klongtoey Nua, Wattana, Bangkok 10110. The current visa application centre will close on Friday 28 March and Saturday 29 March 2014 to allow for transfer of IT and other equipment, and to ensure the new visa application centre will be ready to accept customers from Monday 31 March. Customers will not be able to book an appointment to submit a UK visa application nor collect their documents on Friday 28 March and Saturday 29 March 2014.

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CANTERBURY TALES  
CAFE



Delighted to hear that after a short hiatus, Nick of NaNa Deli and manager of the kitchen at nearby Players Lounge has revamped the business. This means that now electioneering has finished for a few weeks, all food and drinks are back on at both venues. Sunday

lunch is not the same without roast lamb and TPL provides the best. Also Nick's blue cheese and pork pies are superb - keep on keeping on !! Also now providing real Stilton !!!

A new venue has been found !!! Aroi Pub Resto on Soi 89 has a full Western and Thai menu with drinks, and is open for lunch and dinner. We enjoyed an excellent meal there despite alcohol free day for Senate elections ( not recognised by this management so bar open!!). Good air conditioning, nice lay out - looking good.



With Yuli now resident with us at Ponthep 3/1



we decided to visit Rim-had seafood in Bangsaray. Cousin Golf was here and we enjoyed the sea air with various dishes, except they had run out of

lobby tails. Quelle damage !! Disaster as we had even brought the Mayo. A lovely day out with good food and healthy atmosphere, Rim-had still remains excellent despite the lack of tails. Next time please !!

Following a week of sporting activity in Chiang Mai, including cricket, Wrexham resident Paul Murphy visited the island of Koh Samet, south of Pattaya.

An ideal excuse for lunch at Canterbury Tales on his way back, where Dickie Wyatt and David Marriott joined us. Very quiet in town at present probably due to the manic water throwing festival Songkhran which starts at the weekend.



Rolling on to Sunday lunch at the Players Lounge, Cyril Evans, a sprightly North Walian from Tremerchion, regaled us with stories of his 50 years in the Merchant Navy. Now 80 years young, he lives six months on the Darkside and six months in Blighty. Still visits our old favourite The Blue Lion at Cwm which was run by Geoff Copeland. Small world !!!

Songkhran is upon us !! Death on the roads, pissed farang, fatalities and grid-lock - the Darkside is the place to be. Thailand is bedeviled by imbeciles on the



road in normal times, during Songkhran they go berserk. Pissed up, drugged and totally reckless, the death toll stands at 248 after four days - only three more to go. Don't get sick, the hospitals are full of numpties !!

With Neil Harvey back in UK for a few weeks, it has been left to Ploy to look after the giant



hound. Kimmie the Rotty went berserk the other day when she spotted a terrapin ambling slowly past the gate. Eager to exert superiority over the carapace, she attempted to bite the large creature. To her immense surprise the terrapin got in the first bite. Kimmie spent the rest of the day hiding under the Toyota Vigo !!!

Balancing the cost of health checks against gussetry, it seems that octogenarian roué William Gibbs has decided on the latter. Health will take its course but knickerage has a self healing appeal which outweighs Medicare. At least the old boy still has an active perspective on life despite Dickie Dirt, his sidekick, being prematurely ejaculated !!!



*Television is an invention that permits you to be entertained in your living room by people you wouldn't have in your home.*

# Nanny Knows Best

*Blog Column by Ken Frost*



I see that a review carried out by Oxford University has concluded that the anti flu drug Tamiflu, given to tens of thousands of

people during the swine flu pandemic, does nothing to halt the spread of influenza and that Nanny wasted nearly £500M stockpiling it.

The study found that Tamiflu, which was given to 240,000 people in the UK at a rate of 1,000 a week, has been linked to suicides of children in Japan and suggested that, far from easing flu symptoms, it could actually worsen them.

Nanny, let me also remind you, is dead keen that we drink water with added fluoride.

This is why I brush my teeth with vodka!



The [Mail](#) had a gemusing article about Brighton (Skidrow on Sea) yesterday, highlighting the demise of the city under the "stewardship" of the Greens.

All very true.

However, it neglected to mention the large hole that has appeared in the main road running along the seafront (that will cause traffic chaos for weeks) and the fact that police forces from around the country had to come to Brighton yesterday to keep the extreme left and right apart lest they have a punch up.

Why the council allowed the march to take place on the seafront, instead of in the middle of nowhere, thus destroying the day's takings for all the business located there is a mystery.

Councils are the enemies of the people!

Sadly Brighton is to be infested once again by a surfeit of wankers from both the extreme right and left of the political spectrum, whose only intent is to come here for a fist fight and to disrupt the peaceful lives of the vast majority of decent people who live and visit here.



Sunday 27th of April sees the return of the March for England, performed by retards from the EDL. Last year some of the retards from this organisation deemed the Brighton Pavilion to be a mosque.

Much like flies around shit, the extreme left deem it necessary to come along as well to engage in fist fights with the EDL and with the police. The residents and tourists of Brighton have no say as to where these scum chose to fight, that is in the hands of the council and police.

Can you guess where the council and police have chosen to place the scum?

Yes, that's right, in the most popular and busy part of the town - the seafront along the coast road between the Aquarium roundabout and West Street. Thus ensuring that no decent person (be they tourist, resident or business person) can be about their lawful business. Last year the route was impassable to anyone other than scum from the right and left of the political spectrum.

By all means allow the scum to conduct their pitched battles, but please can the route be placed in the far more appropriate area under the sea.

Message to both the extreme right and left:

**SHRIVEL UP AND DIE YOU ODIUS SCUM**

You are not welcome here!



# The Bitch Column



It never fails to amaze me that the most popular sport worldwide can be referred to as 'the beautiful game'. Football, or soccer, has the biggest load of expectorants in any sport. Its not only soccer, this pervasive trend affects all field sports. It is thoroughly disgusting and unhygienic. Close up TV replays of streams of spit continue to be shown by mediocre camera crews and their

anchor men in the studio. From time to time this lavatorial activity extends over a member of the opposition, and generally out of sight of the referee.

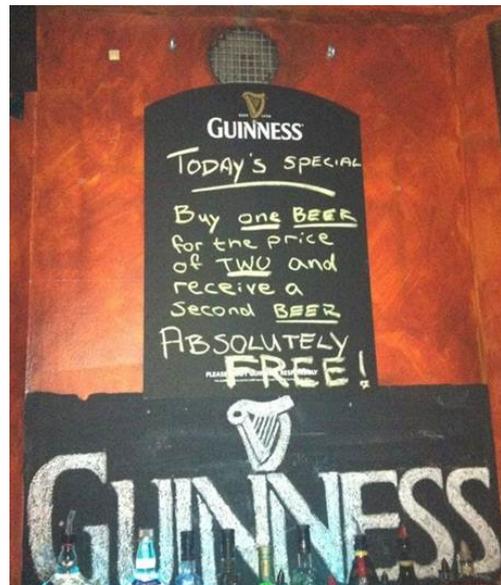
This is a low breed habit, perpetuated by low breed players in front of low breed spectators. Not all are this way inclined, some are actually decent folk who are highly paid to kick a ball around for ninety minutes. They are able to control their olfactory organs so that spitting isn't necessary. Nevertheless, there are those whose gobbing is repetitive, repulsive and indiscriminate.

Everyone who has played football knows the feeling. Clinging on to the post after a last-ditch tackle has saved a goal but conceded a corner, that familiar claggy-mouthed discomfort brews up. Your mouth feels like a cement mixer without quite enough water. This deluge of porridge-thick spittle has to go somewhere, so we are left with the age old question: spit or swallow?

But is it even possible not to spit during a match? In the heat of the moment, with the crowd in full voice, a manager screaming from his technical area and the opposition forward making a break for space, can players really be expected to take time to consider the latest health advice about bird 'flu? Does spitting, as some suggest, help clear the airways and keep those crucial passages to the lungs free?

Is it really an unedifying and unnecessary habit, like picking your nose or leaving the toilet seat up? And why is it that it seems to afflict football rather than other sports?

After all, when was the last time you saw Rory McIlroy, Andy Murray or Sachin Tendulkar spit?



# Around The Kingdom



Seven Thai workers were killed and 19 injured when they tried to dismantle a Second World War bomb with a blowtorch. The device was discovered by builders on a construction site in northern Bangkok's Lad Plakao neighbourhood, Thailand.

Believing that it had lost its charge, they sold it to men working in a scrap metal warehouse.

The metal workers then began to take the 500lb bomb apart to sell the metal on. The blowtorch

caused the bomb to go off, destroying the shop and creating a large crater. It also damaged dozens of adjacent houses and started a large fire. Police said that five people died at the scene.

'The warehouse workers thought the bomb was no longer active so they used a metal cutter to cut into it, causing the explosion,' local police chief Virasak Foythong told AFP news agency.

Police bomb squad chief Kamthorn Auicharoen said that it was 'likely this is a bomb dropped from a plane during World War II'. The Allies bombed Thailand's capital in retaliation for the country joining the Axis.



The Seven Dangerous Days of Songkran are now over and the full accident report statistics have been released. We can now compare accidents from this year to past years:

Songkran 2007: 361 deaths, 4,805 injuries and 4,274 accidents  
Songkran 2008: 368 deaths, 4,801 injuries and 4,243 accidents  
Songkran 2009: 373 deaths, 4,332 injuries and 3,977 accidents  
Songkran 2010: 361 deaths, 3,802 injuries and 3,516 accidents  
Songkran 2011: 271 deaths, 3,476 injuries and 3,215 accidents  
Songkran 2012: 320 deaths, 3,320 injuries and 3,129 accidents  
Songkran 2013: 321 deaths, 3,040 injuries and 2,828 accidents  
Songkran 2014: 322 deaths, 3,225 injuries and 2,992 accidents



The Disaster Prevention and Mitigation Department said a total of 273 cases of accidents were reported in a single day on Wednesday. Total toll now stands at 277 deaths and 2,926 injuries. In all, from April 11-16, a total of 2,754 accidents were reported, 173 cases higher than the same period last year. Chiang Mai remained on top of the number of accumulated accident cases of 107, while Nakhon Ratchasima recorded the highest accumulated deaths of 13. Drunk driving and speeding are two major causes of accidents.

 Chiang Mai Sixes

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**San Miguel**

## Stories From Around The World



A hot sauce manufacturer in southern California faces being shut down temporarily because of complaints about pungent fumes coming from the plant. Huy Fong Foods - which makes the popular bottled Sriracha sauce - processed about 100 million pounds (45 million kg) of fresh chilies last year.

A judge is set to rule on Irwindale city officials' request that the company stops production until it does something about the air quality in the area.

Residents have complained that the odour gives them headaches, burns their throat and makes their eyes water. One family was forced to move a birthday party indoors after they were overwhelmed by a strong smell, Irwindale City Attorney Fred Galante said "If they fix it and the odour problems stop, we don't need this order; but so far the odour complaints continue".

All of the chili needed for producing the year's sauce is processed and stored between September and December.

TWO men have been left deaf after their homemade gas-powered car EXPLODED on a busy motorway.

The spectacular blast, which originated in the car's boot, blew out the windows and sent the spare tyre flying 30ft into the air. Footage of the astonishing incident was captured with a dashboard-mounted camera.



The explosion was so powerful, it scattered debris across five lanes of traffic on the busy ring road outside Moscow, Russia. Seconds after the blast, the driver and passenger leapt out of the car doors and staggered onto the motorway clutching their hands to their heads. Both later told medical staff they could hear nothing apart from a permanent ringing sound, with it they feared they may never be able to hear properly again.



### Heavens to Merkins - the bush is back !!!!

It's come back in vogue thanks to glamorous Hollywood A-listers happily admitting that they're proud to let their pubes grow wild and fancy free. Gwyneth Paltrow said she rocks a "70s vibe down there", while Lady Gaga requested a mannequin with full pubic hair on her recent tour. However, the biggest supporter of the au naturel look is actress Cameron Diaz. In her new health and lifestyle tome, *The Body Book*, she dedicates a whole chapter to vagina grooming called *Praise Of Pubes*. She goes into detail about maintaining the "lovely curtain of pubic hair" that "surrounds that glorious, delicate flower of yours". And she said in a recent interview on *The Graham Norton Show*, "I don't care what women do with it but we should be informed about how their bodies work. It is there for a reason and to laser it off is to lose it forever!"

The bush trend has also begun to trickle down to the high street. An American Apparel store in New York showed mannequins with pubic hair in their window display. A spokesperson said they're trying to redefine what's "feminine and sexy".

## More Stories From Around The Globe



### Lenny the farting cat - returned to the animal shelter for his excessive flatulence

The unfortunate black and white feline has been returned to the animal shelter because he suffers from excessive flatulence. The windy moggy was rescued from a New York park in February and nursed back to health at

Scottsville Veterinary Hospital and Pet Adoptions in Washington. He was snapped up as a perfect pet last month, but was returned after just two-days for causing a stink in the family home. The intake papers filled in by his gassed out owners said: "he farts all the time." His short-time custodians suggested the frequency and duration of Lenny's emissions might make him much better suited for an outdoor life. But staff at the shelter say they fortunately haven't yet had been exposed to his embarrassing issue.

### Giant bird on the loose in English countryside

The bird, thought to be South American rhea, stands around six-foot tall and can run at 40mph. The giant bird which has claws capable of disemboweling a person, was sighted by cyclist Ray Murdoch in the countryside near Stevenage in Hertfordshire. The rhea went missing from its owner a month ago.



Retired geography teacher, Ray, 66, who spotted the bird in Brent Pelham, said: "In the distance I saw what appeared to be a large bird, the closer I got the more perplexed I got, I thought it was a crane, I got closer, no it isn't, "The bird was trotting along just a couple of metres off the road in the edge of a field.

"As I got closer it kept looking over its shoulder at me. I think the rhea was as amazed to see a cyclist as I was to see a rhea.



Schoolboy Will Sutton struggled to keep hold of his rod as he engaged in a 45-minute battle with the enormous nine stone catfish. And when the young angler finally got the better of his catch, he needed help from his uncle Graham, 60, to drag it out of the lake and onto the bank. The fish measured 7ft long and weighed 122lb. Experts say it is the biggest living fish in Britain. The catch also shattered the record for the biggest freshwater fish caught by a junior angler in Britain. Student Will, from Colchester, Essex, was coming to the end of a two-day fishing trip when he snared the catch using mackerel as bait. He said:

"I caught the catfish at 5am on the day I was leaving to go back home. "After two days of only catching carp suddenly my rod alarm went off and my reel started screaming. I struck into the fish and immediately the rod bent forward and was almost ripped from my hands. I knew that I had hooked one of the big catfish in the lake. When the fish eventually came in close it roared off again and then battle recommenced. Eventually the fish tired and I was able to get into the water with my uncle Graham and we retrieved it together." After weighing the fish and having the obligatory photograph taken with it, Will and his uncle returned it to the lake safe and well.



Oh, that Songkran could have been just a Thai thing. A beautiful ceremony bastardized by foreigners. A wonderful example of Thai reverence to the New Year occurring each April at the hottest time in the season. A simple blessing and anointment with water has been turned into water wars by oicks. I never leave home now for a week until the imbeciles have departed. Thais themselves contribute to the ludicrous behaviour with 300+ deaths in the 'seven deadly days'.

No Chiang Mai this year due to our purchase of the property on Ponthep 3/1. Paperwork is essential here and one has to be present for live signatures. Sixes next year, God willing.

Its at this point that I would like to extend my thanks to Kamal and Mrs Singam for their ownership of the property during our tenancy. Lovely people with whom it has been a pleasure to deal with over nearly four years. Nothing too difficult to resolve and, despite the tiresome Thai paperwork requirements, never a hiccup along the sale path. Thank you both - you will always be welcome here at Ponthep 3/1.

Visitors to Pattaya included Paul Murphy, on-field leader of the Wombats in Chiang Mai. Taking time out, Paul spent a few days on Koh Samet and then Pattaya City. Catching up with my fellow Wrexhamian at Canterbury Tales, and then the Players Lounge, was great. The next visitor to arrive was Mick Whitrod solo, leaving the lovely Pam at home to look after her animals. Kindly bringing various jellies, marmalades and Stilton, we also caught up at The Players



Lounge. Despite the lamb running out by 12.30 pm, the cold beef/pork was very good. Must do better this week, Nick !! We met up later in the week at Aroi and then Canterbury Tales. Aroi was excellent with a good menu and some pleasant house red wine.

The temperature has soared in Thailand over the last couple of weeks. Now hitting 110 degs C or 43 degs F, it is getting to the uncomfortable stage. Flies and midges in profusion, air conditioners working overtime and the showers in continual use - it's the tropical pleasures nobody here complains about !! Heat or no heat, we finally completed on the house purchase at the end of April. Khun Kamal, our landlord, managed to get the huge number of documents signed and verified in UK and then returned to Pattaya. As with everything Thai, bureaucracy knows no bounds and all foreigners are given copious amounts of paperwork for even the simplest of tasks. Prospective emigrés to the Kingdom should familiarize themselves with the correct papers prior to arriving. The Internet is only a guide - the goalposts change frequently without notification, beware of a complete minefield.



An excellent day was had at Canterbury Tales recently. Dave Collier in grand form despite his current health problems, Del Boy up to his usual tricks, Kevin the cricket enthusiast, Scouse Paul, the usual suspects and, of course, Mick and David - but where was the ancient bicycle ??

Khun Eat's nephew appeared for a few days to help at the shop during school holidays. This is a quiet boy of huge stature at the age of 15 - enormous by Thai standards !! The amusing thing is that he hasn't decided if he is going to be a ladyboy or not. Good Lord, whatever next !!! All well with the quarterly medical and major pointers all within standard guidelines - but weight increased. Not so good, but stress levels and tension pretty high during Songkran and with house purchase has meant some extra comfort eating. Must do better next time. I phoned the antique pig wrangler during the week to wish him a happy New Year. Hopefully we can meet up with WG and David Marriott at Aroi in a day or so to enjoy the latest gossip. Anyway, more next month on the plans for the house and what news in the locality.



**Best Wishes to all, Johnny B, Eat and Yuli**



## Reader's Contributions



A guy goes to the supermarket and notices a very attractive woman waving at him.

She says, 'Hello.'

He's rather taken aback because he can't place where he knows her from. So he asks, 'Do you know me?'

To which she replies, 'I think you're the father of one of my kids.'

Now his mind travels back to the only time he has ever been unfaithful to his wife.

So he asks, 'Are you the stripper from the bachelor party that I made love to on the pool table, with all my buddies watching, while your partner whipped my butt with wet celery?'

She looks into his eyes and says calmly, 'No, I'm your son's teacher.'

A woman walks into a Kalgoorlie accountant's office and tells him that she needs to file her taxes. The accountant says, "Before we begin, I'll need to ask you a few questions."

He gets her name, address etc. and then asks, "What's your occupation?"

"I'm a prostitute," she says.

The accountant is somewhat taken aback and says, "Let's try to re phrase that"

The woman says, "OK, I'm a high-end call girl". "No, that still won't work. Try again."

They both think for a minute; then the woman says, "I'm an elite poultry farmer."

The accountant asks, "What does poultry farming have to do with being a prostitute?"

"Well, I raised a thousand cocks last year."

"Poultry Farmer it is"

A Jewish man was leaving a convenience store with his espresso when he noticed a most unusual Italian funeral procession approaching the nearby cemetery.

A black hearse was followed by a second black hearse about 50 feet behind the first one. Behind the second hearse was a solitary Italian man walking a dog on a leash.

Behind him, a short distance back, were about 200 men walking in single file.

The Jewish man couldn't stand the curiosity. He respectfully approached the Italian man walking the dog and said: "I am so sorry for your loss, and this may be a bad time to disturb you, but I've never seen an Italian funeral like this. Whose funeral is it?"

"My wife's."

"What happened to her?"

"She yelled at me and my dog attacked and killed her."

He inquired further, "But who is in the second hearse?"

My mother-in-law. She came to help my wife and the dog turned on her and killed her also.

A very poignant and touching moment of Jewish and Italian brotherhood and silence passed between the two men..

The Jewish man then asked "Can I borrow the dog?"

The Italian man replied, "Get in the line."

No English dictionary has been able to adequately explain the difference between these two words...COMPLETE and FINISHED.

In a recently held linguistic competition held in London and attended by supposedly the best in the world, Samsundar Balgobin, a Guyanese man, was the clear winner with a standing ovation which lasted over 5 minutes.

The final question was: 'How do you explain the difference between COMPLETE and FINISHED in a way that is easy to understand.'

Some people say there is NO difference between COMPLETE and FINISHED.

Here is his astute answer.....

**When you marry the right woman, you are COMPLETE. When you marry the wrong woman, you are FINISHED, and when the right one catches you with the wrong one, you are COMPLETELY FINISHED!!**

He won a trip to travel the world in style and a case of 25 year old rum.

# ADVERTISEMENT



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As always, we like to include comments from Customers, our lifestream. Here we have :-

**Gorbals O'Goolihan:** *Where have I been all these years, I must get out a bit more !! Thanks Dickie Pritch.*

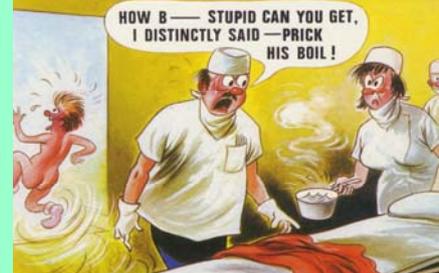
**Krusty Spunkrat:** *I live in a big 'ouse. Hubby is a boring fart so coming to Fantasy has given me so many pleasures. Thank you - great gear !!*

**Spitweasel and Gill:** *What a shop. Wish my ex had launched one of those West Indian vaulting sticks my way, we might never have had kids. They're huge !!*

**Parry Hotter :** *Thanks TFH, might never have grown up without your wonderful advice.*

**Vacant Space :** *Errrr, I'm from London. I come north to see family and wasters in Rhosneiger. I called in recently and now I can't get enough. Pills and thrills are my speciality and Fantasy House has the lot. I'll recommend you to my friends The Village People.*

Check us out. Nothing ventured, nothing gained. You are sure to receive a big welcome.



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# Back Page Stuff

## Further Notes From A Pattaya Inhabitant

House completion occurred on April 29th - time to celebrate and enjoy the various pleasures left to me. So it was that a marvellous visit to Foodland for alcoholic beverage and a visit to Makro produced a side of the finest ranch smoked salmon known to piscatorials in the region. With our remaining funds, after careful controlled investment far away from the roving eye of latent family yenta, it is a time to enjoy independence once more. Gone is that loathsome day on Feb 14th 1992 (a Friday from memory) when an acerbic virago stated that only so much smoked salmon could be consumed in a week with Yiddish lawyers. Go figure lady, its back in fashion and I'm tuckin' in !!!!

Its nice to be able to report progress in the Kingdom. The British Government have now closed the Pattaya Consul's office in Pattaya, one has to visit Bangkok to obtain a new passport. For O/A visa holders, the requirement is for the holder to leave the Kingdom for a period not less than a month every 90 days. Retirement visas are the way forward for folks over 50, but you have to show 800k Baht in the bank for a minimum period of three months. Under-the-counter still works, apparently, but be careful as the checks are very concise and follow Interpol guidelines following the debacle of Malaysia flight MH370.

Away from the imbeciles in Pattaya during Songkran festival meant staying dry, sane and humorous. A lovely feeling of escapism which allowed time to draft out this Travlogue for everyone's enjoyment ( all but spankoids of relations). Meeting with an eclectic bunch of folk at Canterbury Tales - that well known second hand book shop in Rub 'n Tug Road - it was good to hear the local gossip from Big Kevin, Dave C, Scouse Paul, Del Boy, Mark 'Woody' Allen and a host of usual suspects. Despite few tourists in Pattaya, this oasis still provides top class entertainment.

Bumping into an elderly but very fit Cyril Evans at the Players Lounge was a revelation. From Tremeirchion, outside St Asaph, he regaled us with stories from the Blue Lion at Cwm and mysterious goings-on at the Talardy. Yes, happy days indeed. He even knew Geoff Copeland and Reg Gizzi. The days of Rhuallt Hill, Dyserth and Boddelwyddan will always be a grand memory - the locale of David and Julia Jones, great friends thru' the 70s, 80s and 90s. What fun we had !!!!

Moving enthusiastically forward to current times, lunch was organised by David Marriott at Aroi. Special guest was the Laird of Auchtermuchty, William 'Hog Wrangler' Gibbs. Despite his youth, his - not the one at Lakeside Lodge, he appeared in robust form. Little doubt that removal of the wart on his backside had led to his renaissance and the old jovial twinkle was back in action. There are times in life when one has to root out the evil. Despite his friends and colleagues attempting to help, it has taken the old leviathan four years of turmoil and false promises to recognise the bunco warrior in his ex son-in-law. Now free from encumbrances and fiscal reward, the old boy has adopted a totally new outlook. So when is the new venture going public ????

That's it - back page complete without pics. Just read, enjoy and don't sue !!! **JB**