

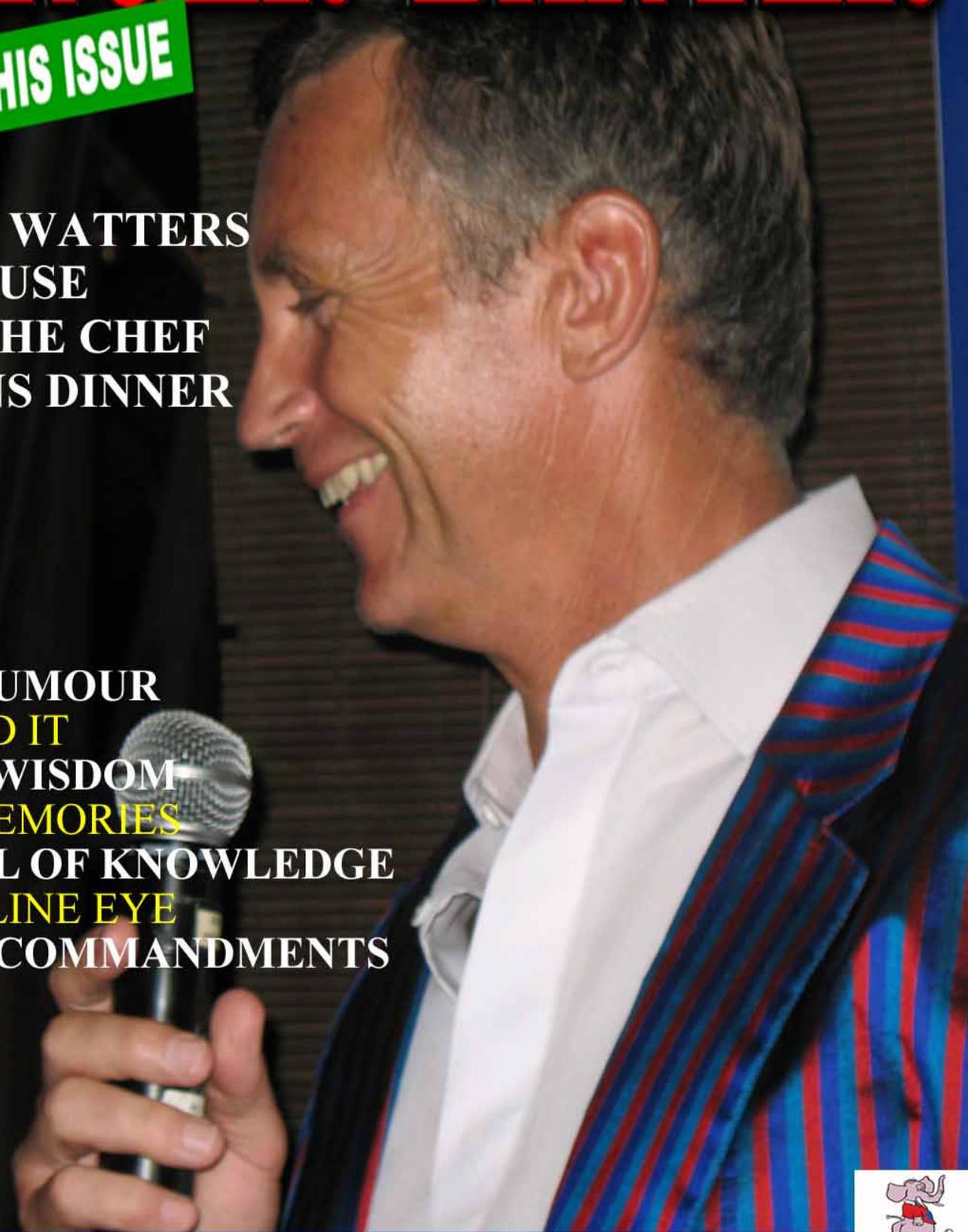
BANGER BANter

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PLUS Message From The Chairman, Coach, Colts Captain & Banger News



The Captains Dinner was again a great evening. Emceed with flair and style by the Two T's. Take a bow fellas. Honorable mention must be given to Jason Manning, for the PowerPoint pyrotechnics that kept the evening running smoothly. Good stuff Jason. Mike Bush was named Player of the Year. A new committee was elected last week to carry the torch. May the force be with you. Regal Guest House is our Sponsor this quarter. The pub has already been field tested by the team and has comes up trumps. For those that have not been there, make sure you put it on your "Undiscovered Thailand" list...**NOW**. "Look After Our Sponsors". is a club mantra. By the way, thanks for the "Clubman of the Year" gong.



MESSAGE FROM THE CHAIRMAN
Andrew McDowell



Dear Bangers,

Well another year is underway and the rugby calendar being put together by Tom and others is looking pretty busy already. The AGM was not that well attended, it would have been good to see a few more there, but the meeting was a good one and a new committee has been formed, for your info the persons and responsibilities are below. We have a had our first committee meeting to get a number of things moving, the playing calendar, sponsorship and new kit according to the new sponsorship profile, our involvement in Youth Rugby to mention a few. You will see below that Tom is filling the position of Captain and Coach (assisted by Jeremy), but I hope that we can fill the Club Captain position very soon. Any proposals or volunteers please contact Tom or myself.

Your committee is: Andrew McDowell (Chairman); Tom Kerr (Club Captain & Coach); Jeremy Farebrother (Secretary); Mark Williams (Treasurer); Roger Fitzgerald (Sponsorship); Paul Hollings (Merchandising); Brian Sinclair-Thomson (Tours & Travel); Bob Merrigan (Junior Rugby Development); Douglas Ozanne (Membership Secretary), and Grant Signal (Sub Committee Rules, Junior Rugby Development and Sponsorship). Not on the committee but none the less important, Andy Tatum (Colts Captain), Jason Manning (Website Development & Hosting), Mike Laloli (Publications) and there are many others, who put in a great contribution, and last but not least our very valuable Sponsors.

All the best in Rugby

Andrew

• **"Inspector Bush" Named Player Of The Year**

Mike Bush the legendary team policeman was named "Player of the Year" at the "Captains Dinner". A popular player, who contributed enormously to the club, both on and off the paddock. Mike's secondment as Police attaché to the New Zealand Embassy in Thailand is over and has returned to New Zealand to a senior posting with the department in Auckland.

• **Bangers Win Vets Division Of International 10's Tourney**

It all come together for the Bangers at the recent Bangkok International 10's staged at the Patana International School. The veteran team won all their games taking home the silverware. The Banger Colts side, a touch under done in their first outing, performed beyond expectation.

• **Trevor Day Calls It A Day**

Trevor Day has stepped down as the Banger Club Captain for the coming season. Trevor will be remembered for his audaciousness and enthusiasm, taking the club to new heights under his watch. His "shock & awe" rugby tours to Cambodia and Phuket last season were the stuff of legends

• **Bangers Symbolic Victory Against British Club**

The recent game against the British Club at the Patana International School confirmed how far the Bangers have come, since their humble origins conceived on the back of a beer mat. The game plan of keeping the ball in the hands of the Banger forwards and out of the hands of the fleet footed Thai British Clubs backs, was enough to win the day

• **"Captains Dinner" Diners Party On**

There are unconfirmed reports that some Bangers partied on till 6.00am at drinking establishments in Soi Cowboy. These iron man of the Bangers, after quaffing their last ale went home, showered and went to work. We salute you

THE SIDELINE eye

I USE TO BE A PHYSIC

Well the New Year is already a quarter gone and from were I sit on my perch this is going to be one hell of a sports viewing year.....What more could the avid sports viewer wish for than the Cricket and Rugby World cups in the same year. Viewing times could be more sporting for Bangkokians, but what the hell, we all have understanding Bosses, Wives, Girlfriends, Mistresses, Boyfriends. etc

From the sidelines I also have the opportunity to look into my crystal ball and what I see is ALL BLACK and BLACK CAPS. Wonder what that means? Hey come on, I used to be physic but gave it up. Couldn't really see much of a future in it..



SATURDAY JUNE 23 RD 2007
"OLD BANGKOK BANGERS GOLF SCRAMBLE"

Check Website & Club Noticeboard



INSPIRING PLAYER CONFIDENCE – HOW NOT TO DO IT.

I said to one of our more recent recruits a few weeks ago that the club had grown exponentially over the past year. He asked me what I meant and I went on to give him Tom's statistics about the number of players we have, games played, tours, training stats etc. etc. He stopped me, like most other people are prone to do when I'm in full flow, and said "Je suis a 'ooker you know and je cannot good speaking Rosbeef so I do not understand le big word exponentially". He said he knew 'portent' and 'impotent' and was once called unimportant and lacked potentiality but exponentially was not a word his parents or English speaking friends used much. Being a coach I took this as another opportunity to educate a Banger, to improve his knowledge and self-esteem and make some extraneous link to his rugby playing ability. Basically, I said, exponentially means 'starting slow but then growing faster and faster all the time', just like your rugby but without the faster bits. Well, sacre bleu, didn't he fail to understand my reverse motivational psychology and think I was calling him a fat little French hooker with the (single) speed of an escargot. In the best traditions of Proustian dialectics (and the same accent) he argued that in normal functions the variable exponent is in the 'base' while in exponential functions the variable exponent is in the 'power' ... $g(x) = 2^x$ as opposed to $f(x) = x^2$. For him it was all very simple; to be a better exponent at rugby you need power at the base of the scrum, grab your opponent by his variables and cut off is normal functions.

I didn't think scrimmaging was such a precise mathematical science. I'll keep my smart ass (derriere) mouth shut in future.

THE COLTS ARE COMIN

THE NAME WAS A STICKING POINT

Shortly after my arrival and very beery welcome by the infamous Old Bangkok Bangers it was noted that several of the Bangers were not as old or actually as fit as many of our true veteran heroes. The idea, which I understand had been bounced around a few bar toilets before was one of a youth team - I use the term loosely - as a representative body of the old and distinguished Bangers. As a bouncy and rather talkative Cornishman at the truly youthful age of 32, I managed to talk my way into Captaincy of a team of supposedly Under 35s. The name and the fact that many of our true vets can still do the do came as later revelations. The name was a sticky point. Chipolatas, Cocktail Sausages, Junior Bangers, Young Pricks and Colts we had them all waved in our general direction. In the end our illustrious duo of Trevor and Tom decided to fly in the face of age group traditions and thus I became Colts Captain again after a break of about 15 years!

Did that feel good or did that feel good. The world had turned and I had stood still! Our first challenge was playing in the Bangkok International 10s where we proved that we have the potential to be a very effective and competitive side against anybody on our day. A few lessons were learned and skills noted to work on, but the team spirit and dedication shown in the Singapore game in particular, will live long in the memory, well would have done, if we did not then crash out of the competition and get drunk, very, very drunk! Let the Bangers traditions continue, broaden and grow!

See you at training, young or old. you will always be a Banger



WAKING UP FEELING CRAP

Sunday brunch time. You've just woken up, feel like crap, drank half a gallon of water in front of the TV, not really hungry...but, you've arranged to meet a couple of mates for a few quiet ones this afternoon to watch whatever sport is on at Wall Street. A cold chill runs down your neck because, you're still half pissed from last night and you know that if you don't get something into your belly, you're going to be full pissed again inside the first hour of your few quiet ones.

Well, Help is at hand.! Try this really quick brunch that needs no fuss is packed with protein and fibre, and cleaning up after yourself is a breeze.

Normally, most farangs will have the following staple diet items on hand, Eggs, Baked Beans, Bread and Coffee. Firstly, if the can of baked beans has a paper label, take it off, rinse the can and put a hole in the top with a can opener (or lift the tab if it's a ring pull top). Rinse the eggs. Grab a pot that will be a suitable size to put the can of beans and the eggs. Put the can of beans and the eggs into the pot and put enough water to well cover the eggs. Turn on the heat and wait for the water to boil. While this happens, put a couple of slices of bread into the toaster. Put coffee, sugar and milk into a cup. Watch TV. When the water boils, turn the heat down for the water to slowly bubble and let it go for four to five minutes. Watch TV. When the time is up, take out the eggs, take off the shells and put onto a piece of toast. Take the beans out of the pot, open the can and put on the other piece of toast. Pour the hot water from the pot into the coffee cup and stir. Eat while watching TV. When finished, use the rest of the hot water in the pot to wash your plate, knife and fork.

Total preparation, cooking and clean-up time - about 10 minutes. Total clean up is 1 plate, 1 knife, 1 fork and the pot drains dry - how quick you eat is up to you. Turn off the TV...you have to go..!!!!

PUB CRAWL

YOU MAY NOT HAVE BEEN THERE

There's a pub in Cardiff called the Old Arcade. You may have been there on international days. The walls are festooned with signed shirts, and they say that, in the good old days, the Welsh selectors used to meet in the public bar, pick the team in five minutes flat, (whatdya think Dai, same as the side that won last week?) and then settle down for a few pints of Brains SA.

I only mention this because when I was a student in the Principality, I used to arrange to meet my mate Steve in the Old Arcade most Monday evenings to discuss the field). Six o'clock was rendezvous time, in those days, and also because we'd both aristocracy and alcoholics hit the booze

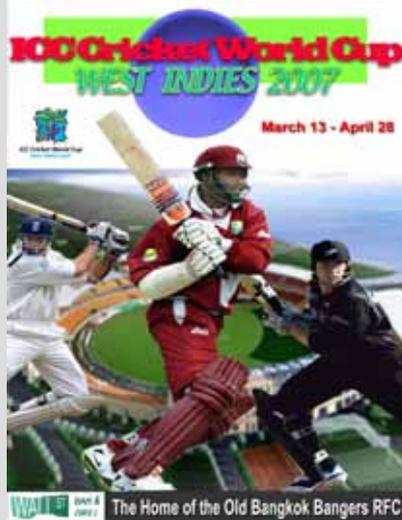
This is, of course, a mantra that most of you for much of the remainder of your lives, but domestic touring teams head for the a lot to answer for. Over the next couple of matches.

First things first. You can't watch an with friends, acquaintances, and fellow bar go unpunished by Australian referees, bit of argy-bargy, and the All Blacks unearth midfield, you have to share the anger, the problem. If you're going to enjoy communal over, mug up on how the Argentines might and generally be a bit of a world rugby of time in the pub, or down at your local takes a herculean effort to resist the demon Blacks with 15 minutes to go. "I'll have an orange and lemonade." I don't think so.

In the past, there have been days when you could start in Australasia at breakfast, before moving on to South Africa in the afternoon and Argentina in the evening. By the second half of the match in Buenos Aires, you can't remember whose playing. Or where you live.

So a few words of advice to those warming up for the television world cup, by acclimatizing with early morning kick-offs between now and August. Always occupy a position as far away from the bar as possible.

Ensure your best mates are too far away to offer to buy you a drink, and most crucially of all, don't take any money with you. (Over the years, I've found this tactic works particularly well). The next few weekends are important in terms of the World Cup. During October and November, you'll be in the pub, and then have to go to work, so discipline will be key. Everything in sport is about preparation. So with that in mind, the obvious solution is to ensure you get absolutely hammered every Friday night in the coming weeks. That way, you'll feel so wretched on Saturday morning, the last thing in the world you'll want is any alcohol. Believe me. It's the kind of attention to detail that Clive Woodward would undoubtedly approve of.



previous weekend's action (on and off the mainly because pubs didn't open till then been brought up to believe that only the before the sun was over the yard-arm.

reading this will have tried to adhere to it becomes nigh on impossible once the southern hemisphere. Sky Television has months, they're showing far too many

international on your own. You have to be occupants. As yet more forward passes another South African tries to provoke a yet another steamrolling centre in the wrath and the envy. And here's the angst as Scotland and Wales are rolled derail the Wallabies come the World Cup, swot, you're going to have to spend a lot club. And with the best will in the world, it alcohol as France are leading the All

BANGER
BELIEVE IT OR NOT

SIZE 18 FEET STOP TEENAGER PLAYING RUGBY

A teenage rugby player has been forced to give up his favourite sport because he can't find footwear for his massive feet. 14 year old Carl Griffith's feet grew to a massive size 18 as a result of drugs he was given to treat leukemia. His feet have grown to size 18 - double the average shoe size for adult men in Britain. Carl said, "I would love to play rugby but they only make boots up to size 15 so I have to watch instead. "My feet have grown two sizes so far this year. I just hope they've stopped now."

Carl's parents have recently managed to find two pairs of size 17 trainers from America and they are the only footwear that fit. Astonishingly, the teenager still has some way to go to claim the biggest feet record. It currently belongs to the late American actor Matthew McGrory who was 7ft 6in tall and wore UK size 29 shoes.

banger
Wisdom

MANS MISSION IN LIFE

The purpose of ritual for men is to learn the rules of power and competition. Watching sports together, for example, they see the formal enactment of ritual, become loyal to a team, learn to conceal their vulnerability. The purpose of ritual for women (going to lunch together, sharing a favorite salon, etc.) is to learn how to make human connections. They are often more intimate and vulnerable with one another than they are with their men, and taking care of other women teaches them to take care of themselves. In these formal ways, men and women domesticate their emotional lives. But their strategies are different, their biological itineraries are different. His sperm needs to travel, her egg needs to settle down. It's astonishing that they survive happily at all

BLENDING OR NOT

TIME FOR OFFICIALS TO STEP UP TO THE PLATE

The Six Nations Championship has just finished and what a nail biting finish it was. However the extraordinary finish to a rollercoaster tournament came down to scores in the 80th minute in Paris where France met Scotland and the 82nd minute in Rome with Italy hosting Ireland. The wooden spoon recipient was also in doubt until late in the second half in Cardiff, when England were unable to stop James Hook from scoring for Wales and thus crashing England revival plans back to ground level.

But this tournament and increasingly many more are being decided by poor refereeing decisions and even more incredible Television Match Official (TMO) decisions. In France the referee Craig Joubert said to his Irish TMO, "Give me a reason why I can't award a try" when Elvis crashed over in a Scotland claimed under the ball and it see if the score had Everyone could see the TMO did not a try being scored, is "tell me why I TMO couldn't tell why he could not award it so he gave it and that was the score that took France to the title.



try" when Elvis melee of bodies. they had a hand was impossible to been made. on the television that have a clear view of but the ref's question cannot give it?" The

With the World Cup fast approaching let's hope that such controversial TMO decisions are made more correctly and that match officials get their act together. Another amazing mistake at the France Scotland game was the touch judge pinpointed Sean Lamont as the culprit who should be sin-binned when in fact it was his brother Rory who should have walked. Why was the TMO not used in this incident? OK, some say that the use of the TMO disrupts the game and is only used for confirming or otherwise a try being scored. It is not used for foul play and other areas of the game which can have significant impact on the final outcome.

Another area of the game which needs far more scrutiny is the offside rule at the back of rucks and mauls. It is obvious that the "back foot" is now more or less gone and players encroach more and more. Look at the Super 14 tournament. Defending backs, as well as forwards are creeping up more and more and this is killing the attacking opportunities for the opposition. How great it would be to see attacking centres have a bit of open space.

The IRB have been trialing Experimental Law Variations (ELV) in the Scottish Rugby Unions Cup Tournament this year and these are being seen as very innovative. One of these ELVs is the requirement to retire to 5 metres behind the back foot or at least be attempting to do so. I have been saying this has been needed for years. Rugby League uses this rule and it opens up their game considerably.

So, to finish, let's hope that the referees, touch judges and TMOs don't ruin what looks to be one of the best World Cups yet.

Hamish Watters

Ex Captain Old Bangkok Bangers
Ex Captain Malawi National Team
Ex President Bermuda Rugby Football Union

WALL OF Knowledge

FROM THE WALL

Excitement bubbling over at the Wall as the serious part of both the Cricket World Cup and the Super 14's get under way, Mossy and Douglas have punted the men in black to deliver (No Douglas, do not think pizza every time you hear the word deliver) but is that just patriotic optimism? Get along to the Wall to find out.

Farewell to Inspector Bush as he returns to Auckland to continue his crime busting episodes was it just me or was he taking special interest in some members of the crowd watching the Hurricanes vs. Blues match in Wellington?

Did you know that Soi Dog (Foxy) has a new nickname? - Foxy-moron - ask the Golfing boys for the story

Geoff the Chef is continuing to finely balance vocational duties with his gourmet presentations which is appreciated by one and all Some bleary eyes ahead looking at the Sports schedule, oh well, somebody's got to do it, might as well be us...



LIVE LIFE TO THE FILL

WALL ST BAR & GRILL

RUGBY MEMORIES

THINGS I HATE ABOUT MODERN RUGBY

I'll be the first to admit that "hate" is a very strong word. In fact, I hate that word. I really do. Perhaps I should stick to "dislike intensely", or "things that make me wretch," or even, "obviously evil bits that must be stopped." Come to think of it I reckon I'll just stick to "hate". There are things in rugby today that I hate, plain and simple. All things need perspective, so I'll start by way of explanation

You see, I'm old. Not ancient old, or damn old, or even too old, but I'm old enough. When I started with the game some 30 years ago (or the game started with me, to be more precise) there were no substitutions. Not for blood, not for injury, not for anything. Someone went off for any reason, they stayed off and ya played short. Someone was bleeding, they usually stayed on the field and they usually kept on bleeding.

Truthfully, I'm not bothered by all the namby pamby substitutions made in the game today. The modern athlete simply can't help it if he or she is a bit of a wimp. It's just the way things are in the everyones 21st century. Sure the modern player is bigger, stronger and faster; but come on, substitutes? Good grief, put on your big boy pants and finished what ya start why don't ya.

Once upon a time, long, long ago, line-out jumpers actually jumped. None of this lifting stuff. Ya did your jumping up to grab the ball. Oh, and scrums could be as few as three men. Honest. Also, rugby jerseys were hoops or solids and no one thought to put numbers on the darn things. Still, line-out lifting and goofy colored jerseys don't bother me either; and the scrum laws kind of seem to make sense, even if they are still changing them every other season. More to come on jerseys.

In the days of yore, tries were four points and the balls were real leather. Most clubs were lucky to own one ball, let alone a match ball AND a practice ball and rugby balls really were leather. Honest. So, if ya have to be "old" to remember this kinda stuff, well then I'm it..... Old.

In the time that has led to me being "old" I've been a player, a referee, and a coach So here ya go, five things I hate about rugby today:

Boxer shorts: Not just the boxers, of course, but boxers hanging out from under rugby shorts. What the HECK is up with that? Are those players really that stupid? Is their home without mirrors? I mean really, do your mothers know you're running around in public in your underwear? Oh, and I did some checking and I haven't seen even one All Black with his undies sticking out below his kit. Can you imagine the Haka with a bunch of guys with red polka dot boxers protruding under their shorts! The Wallabies would kill themselves laughing. Nope, I hate boxers!

Compression shorts: These don't look quite as bad as underwear hanging out, but they ain't so lovely, either. At least they're usually (but not always) the same color as the shorts. And yeah, I know they're supposed to reduce "muscle vibration." Sounds like a personal problem to me...

Scrum caps (helmets): I don't know what I hate most, the look of 'em, the fact that it makes it bloody difficult to tell which player is which (ala American football), or that casual fans now say, "I didn't think they wore helmets in rugby..." They don't. These are "scrum caps". Yeah, right. Disgusting aberrations is what they really are. A pox on the good reputation of rugby. Oh sure, I can see the odd (very odd) lock wanting to wear them once in awhile to guard against cauliflower ears (and what, may I ask, is wrong with good ol' electrical tape?!

Bicycle Jerseys: You know what I mean, don't you? Those super snug, super slick things? Thank god most of our lot aren't fit enough to dare those ugly things.

Whistles: Not whistles in general, but whistles belonging to referees whom seem to believe they have to keep the thing warmed up by tweeting it all the damn time. It's very likely that as infants this bunch were either nursed too little or too much, resulting in a rather serious oral fixation, not to mention an authority complex. The best reffed game I ever played in was officiated by a barefoot Tongan who obviously decided play would be unencumbered by his whistle, using it only to signal a ball had gone into touch or a try scored

I pine for the days when 15 a-side meant 15 a-side, men were men, women were women, and if an athlete wore a helmet and shoulder pads they were playing gridiron. Ah, those were the days....



CAPTAIN KANGAROO RETURNS TO HIS ALMA MATER

The Old Bangkok Bangers welcomed two teams to the Bangkok 10's tournament last year. Rod Duncan had his Grammar/College Rifles team from Auckland plus we had the New Zealand Legends from Otago here. Both teams performed well on and off the field.

The 5th Anniversary of the OLD Bangkok Bangers was held at the clubrooms late last year when Captain Kangaroo came up from Brisbane. The foundation members looked at the progress of this dynasty they created and marveled at the continuing success. Trophy's galore. What an outstanding accomplishment. Membership now exceeding 150 members is incredible....time for us old farts to step aside and we welcome the new committee this year. I see from Tom's report we have another full season ahead of us.

Every Thursday night is club night when the Old Bangkok Bangers are sponsored two free drinks from Wall Street. It's only one night a week and gets all the Bangers together. World Cup cricket on at the moment....Super 14's..phew..no rest for the wicked.

For All Banger Social Activity, Check Out The Club Noticeboard



Rugby & MOUNT SINAI

THE 10 COMMANDMENTS

- I). Thou shalt have no other sport before rugby.
- II). Thou shalt not make unto thyself any graven image of a soccer player, a player of badminton or likewise a player of ping pong. Thou art a rugby player and a man therewith. Speaketh not in tones of political correctness, but, rather, let thy voice be forthright. Let thy communication be "With you!" or "Ball, ball!" and speaketh not the lukewarm utterances of the players of other sports.
- III). Thou shalt not take the name of thy coach in vain. Thou shalt obey him, and put his playing plan forth onto the pitch.
- IV). Remember the rugby day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou drink, and do all thy drunkenness: But the rugby day is for thy club, and thou shalt not cause thy club to be mocked by thy drunkenness and stupor, until after the game, then may your cup of ale runneth over.
- V). Honour thy practice sessions that thy days may be long upon the land which thy rugby club giveth thee.
- VI). Thou shalt not hack or stomp. Behold, hacking is an abomination unto me, and maketh thy opponent's head like unto spoiled fruit. But lo, if a ruck infringement meets thine eyes, let thy vengeance reign down upon thine opponent with much stomping and gnashing of teeth. Let the lamentation "skin him, skin him" ring forth.
- VII). Thou shalt not commit rugby whoredom, for, behold, whoring is an abomination unto me. Thou shalt retain thy love for one rugby club only, and not be given unto whoredom like unto those of Babylon, Sodom and Gomorra, and Rugby League.
- VIII). Thou shalt not steal. If a glass of beer belongeth to thy neighbor, thou shalt not touch it.
- IX). Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy referee. When he asketh thee if thou hast sinned, thy answer shall be, "Yes, sir" and if no, "No, sir." Thou shalt not speak until him until he speaketh unto thee, and intemperate statements shall thou not make unto him, lest he be a blind goose, then lamentations of "you are bloody kidding" shall ring forth.
- X). Thou shalt not covet thy scrumhalf's ball, but shall rather wait for him to passeth unto thee or another before playing it thyself. If thou art not the scrumhalf, thou shalt not act like unto him, for this is confusion.

~~RUGBY HUMOUR~~

A RING OF TRUTH

How To Shower Like A Woman: Take off clothing and place it in sectioned laundry hamper. Wear bathrobe to shower. Get in the shower. Use face cloth, arm cloth, leg cloth, long loofah, wide loofah and pumice stone. Wash your hair with cucumber and sage shampoo. Wash again. Condition your hair with grapefruit mint conditioner enhanced with natural avocado oil. Leave on hair for 15 minutes. Wash your face with crushed apricot facial scrub for 10 minutes until red. Wash entire rest of body with ginger nut and jaffa cake body wash. Shave armpits and legs. Consider shaving bikini area but decide to get it waxed instead. Scream loudly when your other half flushes the toilet and scalds you. Turn off the shower. Wipe down all wet surfaces in shower. Spray mould spots. Get out of shower. Dry with towel the size of a small country. Wrap hair in super-absorbent second towel.

How To Shower Like A Man: Take off clothes while sitting on the edge of the bed and leave them in a pile. Walk naked to the bathroom. Get in the shower. Wash your face. Wash your armpits. Wash your bits. Blow your nose in your hands, then let the water just rinse it off. Shampoo your hair. Make a shampoo Mohawk. Rinse off and get out of the shower. Fail to notice water on the floor because you left the curtain hanging out of the tub the whole time. Leave shower curtain open and wet bath mat on the floor. Leave bathroom fan and light on. Return to the bedroom with towel around your waist. Throw wet towel on the bed.

THATS Life

VET PLUS 40'S TAKE ON ROMANIA'S FINEST - BY ACCIDENT!

A veteran's rugby team from the south-west of England had a nasty surprise on their tour of Romania when they ended up playing against the country's premier rugby side, Steaua Bucharest. The Dorchester Gladiators from Dorset had expected to play a veterans team from the club but an error along the way saw them took the field against the first team packed with internationals including the likes of international stand-off Ionut Tofan.

Nigel Jones, 43, a lock, said they had an early indication things were not really going to plan: "We started to get worried when our hosts asked us if we wanted a training session the night before, which is not exactly our style."

"We did our pre-match warm-up in the bar and didn't get in until 4am. The match began at 11am. We tried to convince them we were not any good but they thought we just trying to wind them up and refused to believe us.

"They started to warm-up like professionals and we just stood around smoking a few cigarettes knowing we were in real trouble," he added.

Dave Seddon, 45, the Gladiator's fullback, said: "We had been out for a few beers the night before and were all feeling a bit fragile. We are no longer at our peak."

The home side, who beat Connacht in this year's European Shield, eventually ran out 60-17 winners after apparently easing off when they realized they were not going to lose.

Undaunted by their Eastern European experience, the Dorset club are planning a tour to Latvia next year.



RUGBY TRAINING

PATANA SCHOOL

Sukhumvit Soi 105

EVERY SUNDAY, 5.00PM



CURRY CLUB

NEVER MISS THE MONTHLY BANGER CURRY LUNCH

See Roger For Details

THE REAL DEAL

TWO FREE BEERS EVERY THURSDAY NIGHT

Conditions Apply

WALL ST BAR & GRILL



SATURDAY JUNE 23 RD 2007
"OLD BANGKOK BANGERS GOLF SCRAMBLE"

Check Website & Club Noticeboard

Banger EXTRA

The Difference Between Soccer and Rugby
(found on the Internet)



Beckham: Mommy, my head hurts and my foot hurts, too.



Hickie: If I can get off, get my head stitched up, stop it from bleeding, change all my gear and find another scrum cap in the next ten minutes then they'll let me back out to play.



**Captains
DINNER 2007**



Mike "Inspector" Bush - Player of the Year



They Said it....

We said 'How long do we have?' He said 'Ten second'!
Shane William. Welsh Winger Wales's v Italy 2007

Players can get seriously hurt playing on this type of ground if engaged in full-contact rugby,"

U.S. Army Maj. John A. Larowe - War Zone. Iraq

"I'm tired of hearing about money, money, money, money, money. I just want to play the game, drink Pepsi, wear Reebok."

Shaquille O'Neal. Miami Heat Basketball Star

"Anybody see a flaw in my swing? Or is there a swing in my flaw?"

George Bush, US President, Playing Golf

"There's nothing that a tight forward likes more than a loosie right up his backside"

Murray Mexted. Rugby Commentator. New Zealand



THE "REGAL" IS A FIVE STAR, BOUTIQUE, FAMILY GUESTHOUSE AT JOMTIEN BEACH, JUST SOUTH OF PATTAYA. EACH ROOM IS AIRCONDITIONED WITH HOT WATER, MINI FRIDGE, FREE WIRELESS INTERNET AND CABLE TV. CONNECTING ROOMS AND FOLD UP BEDS ARE OF COURSE AVAILABLE FOR EXTENDED FAMILIES.



JUST 2 HOURS DRIVE FROM BANGKOK, COME AND ENJOY A RELAXING WEEKEND WITH THE KIDS. NEARBY THERE IS A MYRIAD OF ACTIVITIES FOR THE FAMILY, OR JUST COME AND HAVE A RELAXING WEEKEND AWAY FOR MUM AND DAD. LAZE ON THE BEACH, TAKE IN A SHOW OR REVEL IN THE RESTAURANT WITH GOOD FOOD, AN ICE COLD BEER AND A TROPICAL COCKTAIL.



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