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H	H	E	Y	Y	Y	Y	00000	U	U	!
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H	H	EEEE	Y		Y		00000	UUUUU		!

VOLUME 1 NUMBER 3 APRIL 1976

EXTENSIONS APPROVED

Long-awaited approval has finally come for those PCVs who sought extensions. Staying in Thailand another year will be: Wayne Naas, Pat-sy Abbott, John Riggles, Kathy Kettwig, Diane Prede, James Bushhoff, Janet Dtantirojanarut, Richard Hogan, Paul Paquette, Deborah Patterson, Kelsey Paulus, Jay Privett, Susan Schatzer, Nancy Tabor, Mike Zeglarski and David Bunce.

More than 60 other PCVs are home or plowing through the paperwork which will officially complete their tours in Thailand.

***** a little
GROUP 56 Arrives: bit late

PEACE CORPS GROUP 56 arrived in Bangkok March 12, some four hours behind schedule. Had they been on their originally scheduled flight, Sandy & Dudley YOUNKIN and Mary Claire Peceny would have been on hand to greet them.

Meeting the 23 new arrivals were PCV Howard Stateman, training director Van Nelson, PC/T director Mick Zenick, Group 56 program director Pete Coombs, 56 language head Ajaan Surapha Rojanaripart, TEFL trainer Julie Schinerer, Health director Bill Beery and his wife, and one of

Group 56's members, Tom Owens.

Tom arrived early, and is a transfer from Peace Corps Fiji.

Listed as members of 56's training in Kanchanaburi till April 16, are: Conrad Wiffenbach, Roberta Dean, Beverly Brown, Patricia Dotzenrod, Stephen Hodson, Anita Lee, Jim Looney, Stephen McCafferty, Kevin Quigley, Allen Rambach, Sylvia Rambach, Susan Richiedi, William Turner, Tom Owens, Robert Cashin, Scott Corley, Phillip Freeman, Ken Griffith, Richard Larson, Scott Morrison, Patrick Nixon, Allen Turner, John Vondras, Jeffrey Ell-edge and Andrew Woodruff.

Arriving with them, returning from the States was TEFL head Ann Kellera. Ajaan Surapha presented the group with leis, courtesy of DTEC, and Pete handed out information packets.

They stayed at the Liberty Hotel till Sunday, the 14th, in orientation sessions and getting their first bit of Silent Way language training.

The Saphan Kwai market and Pat-pong Rd. were among their tiao spots during their free time.

HEY YOU is published by and for US Peace Corps volunteers in Thailand. Opinions expressed are not necessarily those of the US Peace Corps or government. Address correspondence to Howard Stateman, c/o US Peace Corps, 42 Soi Somprasong 2, Bangkok 4, Thailand.

UNCLASSIFIED AD SECTION

Laurie Allen has left a dis-
sembled counter-balanced loom in
the PCV storeroom. She also has
the plans for putting it back
together and a book on the bas-
ics of weaving. If anyone's in-
terested, please write her at 30
Mt. View Rd., London, N4, 4HX,
United Kingdom.

SUZUKI 80 with 60,000 kms on
it, overhauled at 49,000. Yellow
body, in good repair. Metal car-
rier and helmet. Bht 4,000 or best
offer. Bob Davis, Medical &
Health Center, Bang Pa In, Ayu-
tthaya.

NEED Motorcycle 175+cc. Am
Goering, PO Box 28; Lamphun.

KNAPSACK, Camp Trails Pond-
erosa, for sale. Lightweight al-
uminum frame, with padded belt.
Large bag. See it in Van Nelson's
(training) office at PC.

HONDA CE 77 (305cc) recently
overhauled. New pistons, rings,
bearings, coils, front & rear
brakes, tires, cylinders re-
bored, valves ground. Bht 9,000.
Mike Miles: Home: 525324. Office:
820763.

MRS. JOYCE RASMUSSEN, staff member of Overseas Edu-
cation Fund, is interested in
hearing about any organizations
dealing with the problems of
rural women. She will be in Thai-
land in July. Any volunteer with
information about such organ-
izations can send it to Carol
Word at PC. PC is looking for
groups to which it can give or-
ganizational and technical sup-
port.

DEAR 43 & other friends,

Anyone coming home through LA
better stop and see me. I'm liv-
ing on the sand. 2126 1/2 Strand,
Hermosa Beach. Write me first or
phone at work: 213-371-2425 or
at home: 213-376-1352. Don Brady

ROOMMATE WANTED. David Foxton
is looking for a roommate for a
house in the Saphan Kwai (Bangkok)
area. On Patipat Rd. Bht 800 Rent.
Phone 72855 after 4:30 pm.

MUSICIANS! Flutists! One used
nickel-silver FLUTE now available
for Bht 1,000. Make your neighbors
love you. It is better to blow
one sweet note than to curse the
silence. Leave a note for Larry
Crider in the PC office.

ORION Portable AM-FM radio-
cassette tape recorder, mike in-
cluded. Records with or without
mike, or direct from radio. Runs
on batteries or AC outlet. Sturdy.
Bought 1 year ago Bht 1,600. Will
sell for Bht 1,000. ALSO, DESK,
Mattresses, rattan easy chair,
Hanimex-Praktica SLR camera w/200
mm f4 lens. Must sell soon. Tom,
Soi 11, Sukumvit Rd., Bangkok.
5-9 p.m.

TRAVEL FILE: If you've taken a
trip, or have gone through the
hassle of planning one, share
the information you've obtained
with other PCVs! Send it to the
travel file, c/o Tom Frisbie,
at the PC TEFL office. On hand
are things on Malaysia, Phuket
and Kanchanaburi.

this space reserved for April
Fooling.

MORE UNCLASSIFIEDS

IF YOU have any clothes, blankets, towels, etc. which you want to donate to a good cause, Nancy Tabor will be making several trips up-country this year accompanied by students, a doctor and a nurse, to villages near the border. The villages are very poor and the weather gets cold there, so all contributions will be well-used. Drop them off in the PC Medical office.

MARY CLAIRE Peceny is looking for a camper oven to complement her gas burner. If you have one to sell or give away, write her c/o Peace Corps/Bangkok.

UNCLASSIFIED ADS ARE FREE!
If you have anything to sell, want to buy something, or just have an announcement to make, send it in to Hey You, c/o Howard Stateman, PC/Bangkok. Deadline for May is April 20.

Several PCVs are compiling a booklet on oral classroom activities (non-lab) applicable to third and fourth year English majors. If you have any materials or

ideas send them to Henry Pelifian at Srinakarinwirot University, Prasanmitr Branch, Soi 23, Sukumwit Rd., Bangkok 11.

INTERN PROGRAM OFFERED

INTERN PROGRAM OFFERED

The Agency for International Development (AID) offers a 2-1 year individually-tailored career intern program called the International Development Intern Program, which leads to positions of increasing responsibility in developing countries.

Nearly 50% of those selected for the program are former PCVs. AID views RPCVs as excellent candidates for the program.

Positions include agriculture, economics, education, planning, engineering, population planning, and anthropology.

For details, write for a pamphlet on the program to Robert L. Wrin, Chief, Assessment & Evaluation Branch, Manpower Development Division, Agency for International Development, Washington D.C. 20523. A copy of the booklet is on the PC downstairs bulletin board.

mm good

M E A T C U R R Y Kaeng Nua

FRY 3 cloves crushed garlic in 2 tbs hot oil till brown. Add 2 lb of beef, cut in cubes. Flip and stir until brown, then add 1 cup onions, cook them down, add 3 tsp curry paste then stir in 2 cups coconut milk and some MSG. Bring to a boil and cook slowly for 1 hour.

Then you can add:

1 cup chopped green pepper or
eggplant.

Cook another 15 minutes and serve over rice.

--This recipe comes from a booklet by Arlene Schwalben which is selling for Bht10 and is available inom Nurse Walee in the medical office. Proceeds from the recipe book will go to help buy equipment for the Home Ec department of Srinakarinwirot U., Bang Kaen.--

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JOKE CORNER
!@#%\$&* () + +) (* & % \$ # @ ! ! @ # % \$ & * () +)

What do you get when you cross
Donkey with a seamstress?

(answer on page 8)

+++ +++ +++

...then there's the story of the guy whose feet broke down on him. He had to call a toe truck.

+++ of +++ +++

... et cap de l'éc

A TRIP TO KRABI

by howard stateman

I want to tell you about one of the most pleasant places in Southern Thailand-- Krabi -- but I don't know where to start. Perhaps with the breathtaking view of the river as the bus nears the provincial capital. Or maybe with the "salapow" you can get in the market on the highway 5 kms out of town, where you get the bus to Phuket, Pangnga, and Trang. Or it might be better to describe the way the main road climbs up the hill which is Krabi.

As much as I enjoyed these things when I visited there in January, what pleased me the most were the people.

I got off the bus at the market 5 kms from the Amphur Muang. There were a couple of places to eat -- one with great salapow-- and there were a couple of groceries and tailors. Plus a printing shop, next door to a place where rubber sheets were bought and sold and smelled.

I had come Satun, via Trang, and Krabi was to be my overnight stopping place. It was mid-afternoon, so I had some lunch, and looked at the road signs to see which way the town was. Getting on the right side of the road to catch a song teaw. (if one came), I saw what looked like a Bangkok White Bus coming in my direction. It parked in front of me, empty except for the driver and one conductor, and the driver got out. He said a few words in English to me, which impressed me. It was pretty good English, so I said a couple of words in Thai, which seemed to impress him, and we chatted for ten minutes until it was time for him to drive the bus to town.. He said it was only 75 satang to Krabi, so I rode into town. The driver seemed to know everyone who got on the bus, and a few who didn't. We stopped several times when there was no one on the road to hail a bus, and the conductor would run into a house, with a basket of goods, or an animal (goat, chicken, rooster) or an old lady in tow when he came back.

It was like a small town in America, where the bus driver knows everyone in the town, and stops to wait for Mrs. Jones, who gets on this run everyday, but didn't quite get ready in time to make it to the bus stop.

When I got off in front of a hotel, I asked around if there were any other places to stay, and someone said the hotel that I was in front of was the best for its price (¥45 a night) and told me of another down the block for ¥35, but it was only worth ¥20. I checked it out and he was right. So, I checked into the first hotel and then walked around the town a bit.

Krabi (which means sword in Thai) is built on a hill. The main part of the town is at the foot of the hill where it meets the river. Continuing on the river side is the main road out to the highway. On the way is a nursing school and a hospital. Going up the hill, most of the municipal and provincial buildings are on the left. There is also the post office two blocks up, and finally, at the top of the hill, the two main schools of Krabi. Song teaws, which you can catch at the foot of the hill, go past the schools and out to the rubber plantations, and past glorious limestone cliffs carved into amazing formations by rain and wind. There is a reclining Buddha resting in the shade of the overhang of one cliff. And further on is the seldom

used road to the sea. A song teaw will take you there for a wee bit extra. The trip to the crossroads costs about £4.

Back in town, there's a new bank which gladly cashes traveler's checks at slightly less than the going rate. Across the street on the river is a row of places to sit and sip fruit drinks, and more highly distilled forms of liquid. The road to the boat landing is a semi-circle which returns to the main road one block up the hill. On the road are a very plush barber shop, several hardware stores for the fishermen's needs, and the boat landing itself. Plus a little customs house.

Across the street from the road to the docks is another road--this one goes to the very poor residential area of Krabi and also the Muslim restaurants and the movie theatre. The movie house looked like a barn with a balcony. For £10 I sat in the front row of the balcony and saw a very long Indian film about Hanuman, the Monkey God. Then came the even longer Thai film (double features aren't a thing of the past here) which wasn't really about anything. Or maybe it was about everything.

I found out about the theatre from one of about two dozen 12-14 year old boys who cornered me in one of the Things-To-Drink shops, and talked to me mostly in southern Thai (which I don't understand) and then asked me to tell them my life story. One fellow got the idea that maybe I could be taught to read Thai--and out came a pen and notebook, and a one-syllable word was placed there. They told me to say it. I said it. Roars of laughter. I asked them what it meant. More laughter. Then about six more words were put next to the first one, and the kid with the pad "helped" as I mispronounced them. They later explained that all the words meant the same thing. It was a particular way in which one describes the mother of a person one is arguing with.

The next day I took a song teaw out to the rubber plantations, gaped at the limestone cliffs, stopped at a raan ahaan in the middle of nowhere, and had some iced tea. Some boys were on the porch, waiting for the bus into town. A man in a song teaw parked in front, got out, sat at another table and chatted with the proprietor. Then he sat across from me and said, "We don't get many farongs out here." For a moment it was like being in the Alabama small town where the deputy sidles over to the man in the ivy league suit, looks at the luggages, spits in the dust and says, "We don't get many Yankees out this way, stranger."

But he was smiling, and he guessed that I was looking for a way to get to the beach from there. He pointed the way, but said it was at least 6 kms., and it was a pretty hot walk. He wasn't going that way. No one came along. So, I went back to town.

In the town itself there was a small market. It's on a small street behind the banks and the big hotel. Behind is a field big enough to fly kites over.

There are other kinds of kites in Krabi--I sat on the river bank, looking past the rock formations which stand in the river, as if on guard for the town. Then I saw what looked like a light-colored hawk. I tried to take a picture with my 200mm lens, but before I could click the shutter on its graceful soaring, it folded its wings, diving straight into the river, only breaking its fall at the last minute, coming up with a fish.

Krabi is a very pleasant place. The people are nice, and there isn't much to do but relax. And it's an easy place to do that in. There have been PCVs there in the past and the townsfolk remember then. But at the moment there aren't any PCVs there. (more on p.7)

10

to live.

1800. 1800. 1800.

YOU HAVE A

1907

last year

are maintained have a right

accompanied by someone and wants

his own records has two i

JOKE CORNER

What do you call an ornithologist in Thailand?

What's a kid called who works
on a Thai ship?

[illegible]

volunteers are shown their

may copy materials in his

HEY YOU gratefully accepts art-
icles, travel tips, jokes and
poetry from PCVs and staffers

IBM STUDENT TOURS

I've taken a couple of my secretarial classes at Bangkok Commercial college to IBM for a tiaw and thought other volunteers might like to consider going as well.

IBM's offices are located on Silom Rd., near the corner of Rama IV Rd. They seem to really like to have classes come, and they put on a good show for the students. And they always serve soft drinks and kanoms.

The classes I have taken are secretarial classes and the demonstrations have been oriented towards business machines. The students were encouraged to try out the typewriters, photocopiers, etc. You can imagine how much they enjoy that. If your students were more interested in computers, or something else in OEM's line, you could probably have the visit oriented that way.

The business machines demonstration took 2-3 hours. IBM's phone number is 517181.

--Elden Buerkle

STATS

As of March 1 (before COS of some 60 PCVs) there were 206 volunteers in Thailand: 44 in Ag, 130 Ed, 19 Health, and 8 Individ. Placement.

jokes for JOKE CORNER are gratefully accepted. Send them to Hey You c/o Howard Stateman.

OLD mathematicians never die;
they reduce to lowest terms.
OLD musicians never die;
they decompose.

*

Answer to page 4 joke: Someone who hems and haws.

Answers to page 7 jokes:

A nokrian

A deck dek

POETRY NOOK

MY FAN

I have an electric fan that
sings and dances
It knowingly turns its head
and glances
At timeless hours and fast romances
Spinning the wind into the sound
of the sea
Singing to the inner centers
of me.

--Carol Leviton

STOP THE PRESSES!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

++HOUSE OKS PC FUNDS++

WASHINGTON (UPI)- The House has voted to give PCVs an increase in their allowance and to keep the pro ram going for another year.

The \$81 million authorized for Fiscal Year 1977, which the House approved 274-75, would be about \$1 million more than the budget for the current FY and \$14,000,000 more than Pres. Ford requested.
