

AT HOME IN BALI SATURDAY AND SUNDAY 13TH AND 14TH AGUSTUS 2022

No, sorry chaps, couldn't make it. Logistics simply insuperable for a poor immobile impecunious old fart. So, how was it? Mid-day there were ominous rumblings and a gray pall over Karangasem way, yet at four the sun was shining in a patchy mackerel-sky and the outline of Gunung Agung was plainly visible. Good augury for whatever came to pass at White Sands Beach. Last time I was there it was MOUNT 'N' GROAN's birthday bash. Never mind the importunate soliciting of young ojek scallywags to attain cold beer and good beachside grub, sparkling briny and probably the most pristine and scenic stretch of strand on the island. How was the turn-out then? A good showing from DEWATA and AMED HASHES predicted. What about our lot, and were PROST able to cope over two days? In conversation with ORFUL FUK - such an orkward monicker - tother day, he told me there were now nine - yes NINE!!! - different HASHES in Bali, three no less ON ON on Saturday alone. Gorblimey luvvaduck - it's all my fault - mea maxima culpa! But fragmentation is inevitable when such a pastime acquires popularity. Directly following INTERHASH '88 we split from BH3 - don't ask why - and ran around Ubud and the BEGGAR'S BUSH for a couple of years with HM SEAGULL, before being submerged in the palace coup by TWO DOGS - remember him catankerous wanker? - and who should show up tother day but CAPTAIN RICK who skippered GOLDEN HAWK (TWO DOG's magnificent schooner) who last ran with us and drank with us at the BEGGAR'S BUSH in '89! Well I'll be So don't believe everything you read in the newspapers or in TUMBLIN' BILL's genealogy. I mean - NIGHTJAR first hashed in Kuala Belait - where the fuck is Kuala Belait? Who cares anyway? The more the merrier, and ON ON ON at Silver Sands.

Amazing flies in the garden. You know about the melanistic Mormon, then yesterday I had The Autumn Leaf fluttering about my feet in its search for moisture - transcendental orange recto one moment, cryptic gray ribbed leaf verso the next. Viscounts galore. More, more, more