

SHORT SHAFT DELIVERS THE GOODS AGAIN AT THE PALACE - SEPTEMBER 3

This time, the istana of Tjok Mayun at Singapadu no less. Superb parking on huge expanse of turf, gorgeous garden, brilliant moon, terrific turn-out, but HELAS! - insufficient beer. Apparently one of our barrels was on the fritz and there was no reserve. It can happen to the best of brews and I suggest most humbly to our worthy BEER MASTER that we always have one or two back-up kegs just in case. Of course, if the objective is merely to conserve our funds, then we must have made an obscene profit with RINGTAIL intimated attendance of 126 odds and sods. Got to pay for all those hundreds of shirts for ACHIEVERS don't forget, and we're still the cheapest HASH in the world. SHORT SHAFT in typical Balinese fashion gave all the credit to CLOSET QUEEN for selecting, together with A CUTE ANGINA, our venue, but who gets the credit for underestimating distance of SHORT by at least one k? So again no complaints, despite bit of bitumen bashing - but what do you expect?

Really nothing to commemorate today except, as pointed out by YWGMH, that England found herself at war with Germany (1939). No need to be reminded that our SEPTIC chums declared their neutrality two days later. YWGMH's attempt at goose-stepping not a patch on that of JOHN CLEESE. I DON'T WANT TO JOIN THE ARMY inevitably enough but HORNY HERRING said he would prefer to have NO BALLS AT ALL.

On Friday (2nd) at midday a large female demoleus (Lime Butterfly) careering thro the borders and laying on citrus. Glimpsed in head-long flight, one could easily imagine oneself in the presence of a rare and highly local English Swallowtail. Marvellous to behold, one earnestly prays for the survival of some progeny. ARE YOU?

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