

VICTOR AWARDS & RUN AT SWAN PARADISE WEEKEND OF NOVEMBER 16/20

Hadn't had a hot shower in years, at least not since last VICTOR AWARDS - you know I'm a scoop and mandi man, empirically attuned to a tropical climate. But BARRACLE BALLS was not the only one with a far-reaching spray - everything sodden within a range of 20 feet. But so what? Who cares? Great breakfasts and glorious garden bristling with butterflies. Superb spot for HASEH extravaganza = SWAN PARADISE - and loads of swans, steel and wood, black and white. The bar was open at 16.00 on Friday. ON IN.

That prime mover and hero was HM SERIAL OFFENDER would not be an understatement. With a bit of help from DJ NOVA and the sterling band of rockers, the party raged on till well into Saturday morn. Intrepid travellers CHLAMYDIA and CHOCALATE FINGER - from Jogja and Dgatam respectively, arrived the very eve, and BAKED BEAN all the way from KRAUTLAND that very day - such devotion.

Highlights included EAT HER's inexhaustible tobacco trove and WORM's infrequent sorties heavenward not ignored by SCREAMING LORD nor KUMONYERBACK for that matter. Then NIGHTJAR presented BARRACLE BALLS with best fancy dress award as alumnus of best samba school in Rio - his own Man About Ska-Town notwithstanding - followed by ultimate delivery of THE GODDAM ISLES. WOODEN EYE was HOODOO MAN. But I did not see him on the trail next day. His diffusive power as RA nonetheless ensured that not a drop of rain fell on any part of Gianysr region, so all were home and dried bar one. Hang on a mo. I said he was a fucking hero, and not only did he lay the run with BARRACLE BALLS, he also conducted postcuratory proceedings with BLOW JOE subsequently. We welcomed visiting HASHER SWOLLOW from HAMMERSLEY H3 - new GM HARDCASE must teach them how to spell - and NIGHTJAR duly shrove SNOWBALLER - can anyone remember why? I did say bar one. HORNY HERRING no less, still sporting JAKARTA 50 yrs shirt, who came a purler off dodgy bamboo bridge and plunged into a narrow ravine; estimates ranged from miles deep to a few yards but BOUNCING CZECH actually witnessed HORNY's descent, bouncing off the cliff face into the turbid flow below, We saw him off home by way of the hospital after he'd smoked and sunk a couple, so ON ON HORNY. Next week again at PURA HYANG TIBAH - Oliphaunts & Meffalumps ahoy.