

BUTCH CASSIDY CONNECTED

WHO ARE THOSE GUYS?

RAINDROPS KEEP FALLING ON MY HEAD

You will recognise the best line and the most popular song from the excellent film
"BUTCH CASSIDY AND THE SUNDANCE KID"

Butch Cassidy might have gone on to say
"*MY BLAIRLOGIE GRANDFATHER WOULD HAVE KNOWN WHAT TO DO ABOUT THIS*"

The **real** Butch Cassidy's Grandfather was born here in Blairlogie and his Mother lived in Menstrie and maybe buried at Logie Kirkyard. Butch Cassidy emigrated to America with his family in the middle of the 19th century.

The following photograph shows a BBC Production crew filming on location in Blairlogie Village Garden on 15th July. These scenes are to be included in a forthcoming drama-documentary about the famous outlaw.

There are no plans for Redford or Newman to visit Blairlogie...yet, and we still have to work out which house will have the wee blue plaque attached.



COMMUNITY & HERITAGE TRUST

The work carried out on clearing the Burn of overhanging growth, which started on Saturday 10th May was very worthwhile and has greatly improved the aesthetic appearance of Kirk Green Road. However, the work is still to be completed and it is proposed that this will be done on Saturday 9th August. Anyone wishing to lend a hand please contact Robin Kelsall, Craig Bryce or John Randall.

BLAIRLOGIE RECREATION & READING ROOM

GARDENS OPEN DAY



A huge thanks to all who helped make the Village Gardens Open Day such a success. Although the weather was a bit temperamental with several downpours during the afternoon, there were also periods of glorious sunshine.

The addition of a plant stall and teas at the Reading Room (see above) boosted the income from the day to just over £500.

In the evening everyone enjoyed a BBQ in the lane dodging the showers!!

100 CLUB

The sale of tickets for the 20008/9 period is well under way but if you haven't yet invested and would like to do so please contact John Randall on 01259762455 or any member of the Reading Room or Community & Heritage Trust Committees.

The first £100 draw will take place at the Beer Festival on 30th August.

WANTED – UNLOVED DISHTOWELS

The Reading Room Kitchen would like to offer your old unused dishtowels a new lease of life. Please give any donations to Roseanne at Blair House or to any Committee member'

Make a dishtowel happy today!!

LOGIE COMMUNITY COUNCIL

Dates for Meetings

The next meeting of the Community Council will be held on Tuesday 2nd September at 7.30 pm in the Reading Room.

All Community Council meetings are on Tuesday evenings and the dates for 2008/2009 are 2nd September, 4th November, 6th January, 3rd March, and 5th May.

Community Council Elections

The present members of the Community Council are:

Angus Annan - Chair

Alison Banks - Secretary

Peter Phillips

Bruce Stephen

George McIntosh - Treasurer

George Sutherland - Planning Secretary

Valerie Phillips

John Logan

If any of the above wish to stand down, or other members of the Logie community would like to be co-opted to help with the work of the Community Council, please contact Angus Annan at 01259 761 281 before 12th September.

FORTHCOMING EVENTS

Please make diary notes for the following fantastic events that are not to be missed under any circumstances!!

1. Saturday 30th August - Annual Beer Festival & BBQ

Watch out for Posters nearer the date with regard to tickets and other information.

2. Wednesday 31st December - Annual gathering to celebrate the coming of 2009

It is appreciated that this is very early notification but make sure you keep it free.

COMEDY CORNER

An Israeli doctor says: 'Medicine in my country is so advanced that we can take a kidney out of one man, put it in another, and have him looking for work in 6 weeks.'

A German doctor says: 'That is nothing; we can take a lung out of one person, put it in another, and have him looking for work in 4 weeks.'

A Russian doctor says: 'In my country, medicine is so advanced that we can take half a heart out of one person, put it in another, and have them both looking for work in 2 weeks.'

The Texas doctor, not to be outdone, says: 'You guys are way behind, we took a man with no brain out of Texas, put him in the White House for ten years, and now half the country is looking for work.'

Four friends, who hadn't met in 30 years, reunited at a party. After several drinks, one of the men had to use the rest room. Those who remained talked about their kids.

The first guy said, "My son is my pride and joy. He started working at a successful Company at the bottom. He studied Economics and Business Administration and soon began to climb the corporate ladder and now he's the president of the company. He became so rich that he gave his best friend a top of the range Mercedes for his birthday."

The second guy said, "Darn, that's terrific! My son is also my pride and joy. He started working for a big airline, and then went to flight school to become a pilot. Eventually he became a partner in the company, where he owns the majority of its assets. He's so rich that he gave his best friend a brand new jet for his birthday."

The third man said: "Well, that's terrific! My son studied in the best universities and became an engineer. Then he started his own construction company and is now a Multimillionaire. He also gave away something very nice and expensive to his best friend for his birthday: A 30,000 square foot mansion."

The three friends congratulated each other just as the fourth returned from the restroom and asked: "What are all the congratulations for?" One of the three said: "We were talking about the pride we feel for the successes of our sons. ...What about your son?"

The fourth man replied: "My son is gay and makes a living dancing as a stripper at a nightclub."

The three friends said: "What a shame... what a disappointment."

The fourth man replied: "No, I'm not ashamed. He's my son and I love him. And he hasn't done too bad either. His birthday was two weeks ago, and he received a beautiful 30,000 square foot mansion, a brand new jet and a top of the range Mercedes from his three boyfriends."

An attractive blonde from arrived at the casino and bet twenty thousand dollars on a single roll of the dice. She said, 'I hope you don't mind, but I feel much luckier when I'm completely nude'. With that, she stripped from the neck down, rolled the dice and yelled, 'Come on, baby, Mama needs new clothes!'

As the dice came to a stop, she jumped up and down and squealed.. 'YES, YES, I WON, I WON!' She hugged each of the dealers and then picked up her winnings and her clothes and quickly departed. The dealers stared at each other dumbfounded.

Finally, one of them asked, 'What did she roll?' The other answered, 'I don't know I thought you were watching.'

MORAL OF THE STORY: Not all blondes are dumb, but all men, are men.

Editorial Note: If you are not yet receiving the Bugle by electronic means and would like to do your bit for the environment, please telephone John Randall on 01259 762455 and give him your email address or send it to him at blairlogiebugle@aol.com