

THE GLENREASDALE GOSSIP

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Cat O'Nine, T'me and Long John Saliva shantying shamelessly at Hogmanay.

UNPRECEDENTED COMMUNITY ACTIVITY

After a period of relative tranquility, The Glenreasdale Gossip has been cardiographed back into existence. New arrivals in the community are stimulating activity of a kind only previously referred to in hushed tones and knowing winks. Luckily, The Gossip was on hand to record these recent momentous events and we offer no apologies to our readers for what follows. Nervous disposition? Revert to the Squeak - otherwise read on and enjoy.

Rumours of new under 65's in the village first surfaced in the Spring and Summer of 2013. Few were to realise how significant this influx would prove over the recent Christmas and New Year. Sightings on the Arivore Farm track and at the Fynesiders rehearsals were sufficient to confirm their existence. However, community curiosity went into a frenzy when the new owners of South Lodge said "Would you all like to come for a drink between Christmas and New Year?"



(l-r) T'me, Cat O'Nine, Delicious Dave, Long John Saliva, The Kracken, The Eve of D, Zombie Bodh, Big Bodh & Auntie Fi with the Mustang behind the lens.

FIRST FOOTIN'

Despite deluges of biblical proportions, the turnout for the South Lodge extravaganza was heroic. Larick House residents, John & Suse Coonbraved the flashing lights of The Rest to ensure that they didn't miss out. In a rare moment of lucidity John told The Gossip that "When James brought the Grouse to the Fynesiders rehearsal, I knew there would be more to come". Tony and Lisl, new Arivore residents were similarly minded. "I knew I would shed a few tears after the raspberry vodka liqueur" said Tony, prone within a rhododendron bush. "But it was worth it" Wood shed did he say?



The Kracken turns out to have a deft touch when it comes to jenglin'.

WHITEHOUSE SHED-I MASTERS?

With Tony still burning red-hot, the following day saw the inaugural meeting of the Shedsiders, (name tbc) a loose group of older, mostly bearded individuals, dedicated to furthering arcane, rural skills such as singin', whittlin', forgin', weldin', brewin' and turnin'. The activities of these hirsute, largely shed-based and rarely documented Whitehouse inhabitants remains uncertain with WHITSSITS restrictions meaning that only a pair of highly collectable, door wedges have emerged to celebrate their coming together.

SHANTY RASSLING SENSATIONS

The 'Reasdalers gathered in numbers on Hogmanay in Larick House ostensibly to watch the Crow Road on DVD and sedately chink glasses at midnight but an invasion from the South saw more fun developments! Despite no practice whatsoever, T'me, Cat O'Nine and Long John Saliva managed to deafen several local deer with innumerable, raucous renditions of 'Bound for South Australia' and 'Haul Away Joe. Percussionists, The Big Bodhran and the Zombie Bodhran were ably supported by celebrity guitarist, Delicious Dave. Backing vocalists, the Eve of Destruction, The Kracken, Auntie Fi and Mustang Susie took no prisoners. Sadly (?) no recordings were made but already there are worrying rumours of a reunion gig, possibly involving leading a lamb to the slaughter, at Easter.