

FORECAST

Cyclone danger, heavy cloud, very strong winds.
(Thursday Island forecast, No data available on Lota.)

Ashton News

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If you like this magazine, then tell us. Your criticism appreciated.

IT'S ON AGAIN

June 7th is the date—Lota Reserve is the place—so keep this day free and have an enjoyable day out.

The time for the big annual picnic of Ashton Lodge is back with us once again—a little later than usual, because we had to wait until we were quite certain that the weather would be perfect for our day at Lota. We have left no stone unturned in our efforts to organise a picnic that will rank with those of the past, in being a day to remember.

There will be races for the kiddies, from one-year olds to fifty-years olds, competitions and lots of novelty events. Have you ever heard of a Honeymoon Race? Well, you won't only hear of it, you'll actually see it (and what a sight it will be) at the Picnic. The idea is that you have to—no, I won't tell you here, come along and see for yourself.

That very popular contest, Driving the Nail, will again be on the agenda, so any lady who hasn't had a hammer in her hand for the last few weeks had

better get cracking on a bit of practice. Heard that last year's winner, Lil Crease, has just finished a course of weight-lifting in preparation for this year's event. I might mention that, in the races, the Collingwoods will be very severely handicapped so that everybody will have a fair go (eh, Frank?).

cont. back page

OUR NEW HALL

It is with great pride and satisfaction that we members of Ashton announce the new Festive Hall at Vulture Street. We do appreciate greatly the efforts of the company controlling the hall in their united effort and it is with sincere pride that members of this Lodge are co-operating by the small donation of £3 per member, which, the Secretary reports, is forth-coming better than originally anticipated.

You can't afford to miss

THE 1959 MASONIC BALL

THE Social Event
of the Year



See Sonny Fenner for full particulars.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

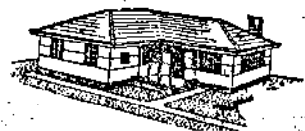
The Picnic and Christmas Tree—annual blue ribbon Ashton events—are now being run by a Committee of six members, affording long needed relief to our good old stalwarts, Reg. Crease and Stan Berriman. Although not on the Committee, however, these two willing brothers are far from disinterested and are offering their advice and help to the novices (who need it). It only goes to show what sterling efforts these two brothers have put in during past years, when it was considered that it would take six to replace them.

10 WAYS TO KILL A LODGE

1. Don't come to the meetings.
2. If you do come, come late.
3. If the weather doesn't suit you, don't think of coming.
4. When you attend a meeting, find fault with the officers and other members.
5. Never accept office, as it is easier to criticise than do things.
6. Nevertheless, get sore if you are not elected as an officer; if you're elected as an officer, don't attend meetings.
7. If asked by the Master to give an opinion regarding some important matter, tell him you have nothing to say. After the meeting tell everyone how things should be done.
8. Do nothing more than is absolutely necessary, but when other members roll up their sleeves and do it, howl about how the Lodge is run by a clique.
9. Hold back your dues as long as possible, or don't pay at all.
10. Don't bother proposing new members, let George do it.

IT'S YOURS FOR £3

Our new Festive Hall.
If you can pay the £3
now in a lump sum it
will help a lot.



ACTS and FACTS

★ Now that Treasurer, Frank Fenner, has managed to buy a new Holden, Eric Pattimore has been seen helping with the Lodge finances. Aw, well, best of luck to you, Eric.



★ In case you don't know, Doug Law is carrying on his traditional way of life at our Home at Sandgate. We have no doubt the inmates are enjoying his company as much as he is enjoying theirs. Our Doug is a man who is missed.

★ Gallant gesture by quintette of Ashton boys—travelled many miles to practice charitable virtue for well liked P.M.

★ Haven't seen Dick Robbo, much lately, but he's still in there plugging. Helped to get this little Journal out. Thanks Dick.

★ We recently came across an occurrence from the dim past of Brother Scott Rankin's bank life. Rumour has it that out of the blue the Bank Inspector arrived at Brother Rankin's bank to find the place deserted. A blast on the burglar alarm brought nothing to light, but after the second prolonged blast, the drink waiter from the hotel over the road came hurrying in with a tray of six beers.

★ Notice the portly paunch developing on Les Schaffer. Nothing like that good old home cooking and early nights.

★ Suppose Cec. Gilliam is still "laying 'em in the aisles."

★ Things will never be the same,
Bless our souls
When all our wives decide
To take up bowls.
Herrick.

★ Listen you blokes! We have a newly formed social committee with a head full of ideas and a heart full of hope. Give them your full support. They are doing more than that for you.

★ Twelve feet of stool vacant and Dolf Brown has to sit on a tray handle.

★ Hear tell that Brother Les Johns is always up in the air.

★ We have quite a good representation on the staff of Telegraph Newspaper now; latest additions being Stan Berriman and Ray Powell. Don't worry, Cliff, we still look at your pictures in the Courier-Mail.

★ The very best of good wishes to our next Master, Jack Williams and his wife, who are expecting a reduction in income tax about September.

★ Think of washing up, think of Don Grimley. Don doesn't mind a bit as long as he can make a noise, have plenty of soap powder, plenty of tea towels, plenty of hot water, etc., etc.



★ Leading electrical lights—Brothers Thomas, Birkman, Shipstone and others—very noticeable lately by their absence.

Verse for the Month

There's a World where all are equal—we are
journeying towards it fast,
We shall meet upon the level there, when the
gates of death are passed,
We shall stand outside the door, but our Master
will be there
To try the blocks we offer, with his own un-
nerring square.

ON AGAIN (cont)

We also have this year a bun eating contest, for which Don Pender's goat is definitely not eligible. Bring him down just the same Don, we'll find something to feed him on.

For the benefit of new members, and also old members who have not as yet taken advantage of this most enjoyable day, the particulars are as follows: We will be meeting at the picnic reserve at Lota (next to the Children's Playground) about 9 a.m. Your arrival as near as possible to that time would be appreciated, as we have a big programme to get through. If, however, you cannot make it for the full day, you will be just as welcome later on in the morning or after lunch.

If you are travelling by bus, the Lota bus leaves Woolloongabba bus top at 9 a.m. sharp. If anybody should need transport, contact Ken Voysey at 97-4683 and arrangement can be made.

Each family or group will bring their own picnic basket, and tea making equipment—hot water will be provided. Ice cream and soft drinks will be provided free for the kiddies. Each person is to bring his own energy, there being none of this for distribution.

That's about all there is to it, just get there with something to eat for lunch and join in the fun!



Don't
forget
our
XMAS
TREE
in
Dec.

Registered in all Butchers Shops as Second
Class sausage wrapper.