

The Ailsa Craig

Fixtures and Fittings

- The September working of the Lodge was short and sweet as there was no working. But true to the Ailsa spirit there was a BBQ arranged afterwards together with the usual liquid refreshments
- Attending the working were the following distinguished visitors from Western Australia:
Bro John Stewart (PDGSW (2), Hon GD, Lib) Lodge Tarbolton 869 SC
Bro Jack Pritchard (Hon GD, DG Almoner) Lodge Midland Junction
- The next regular meeting will be a 2° to be held on the 26th October 1995 @ 6:30pm.

Up-Coming Items

- Lodge Tullibardine may be giving a demonstration of their 3° in the 1st quarter of 1996.

Tinkers Corner

- Ailsa Ladies Night was a resounding success thanks to the efforts of the Junior Warden and team. Door drinks, (including the now famous "ambrose broth") entry gifts and unique table settings added to the distinctive Scottish dress / tartan accent theme with haggis, pipes and highland dancing.
- A substantial amount was raised for charity through the now infamous Dutch Auction. Photos of the festivities will be available from Bro Colin Macdonald in due course.

Classified

- Lodge group photos are still available from Bro. Phillip Hausler

If

If you can keep your head when all about you
are losing theirs and blaming it on you

If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
but make allowance for their doubting too

If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
or being lied about, don't deal in lies,

Or being hated don't give way to hating,
and yet don't look too good nor talk too wise:

If you can dream - and not make dreams your master
If you can think - and not make thoughts you
aim

If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors just the same

If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools

Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken
and stoop to build 'em up with worn-out tools

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss

And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breath a word about your loss

If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone

And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: "Hold on!"

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue
Or walk with Kings - nor lose the common touch

If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you
If all men count with you but none too much:

If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,

Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it :
And - which is more - you'll be a Man, my son!