

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS ASSOCIATION

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF
HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF LIVERPOOL

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COMMITTEE NEWS.

It is thought that there has been too much moralising recently on the front page and to take its place, we present something in the nature of "de-moralisation".

But, seriously, it is as well we bring into the limelight the work of the Committee, your fifteen representatives, who direct and administer the Association under the keen eye of Vice-President Mr. Marquess and Trustee Fred Norbury, and under the guidance of Chairman Bill Roberts.

In this past month among the many items dealt with, the following will be of particular interest :-

A GRANT TO THE TENNIS SECTION of £20 was made to help renovate fencing and, possibly, the Pavilion and to purchase more seating accommodation.

ADDITIONAL CLUB NIGHT. This matter involved much serious thought and investigation and was shelved because of inability to find a really suitable hall or room. Any premises considered were either too small or too large, were inconveniently situated or were not available for any reasonable regularity or for nights convenient to the Club. The matter is not left there, however, but will be under constant review.

THE CLUB BADGE, too, was a matter that had to be postponed. The support shown did not warrant the outlay of over £40, the minimum amount needed to purchase badges for selling to members at a reasonable price.

AFFILIATION TO THE CATHOLIC HOLIDAY GUILD was agreed upon, by which Club members may enjoy full membership of the Guild at half the usual membership fee (i.e. for 2/6 instead of 5/-).

THE R.A. CHALET. Our representatives at the R.A. Annual General Meeting reported that the Chalet cannot be extended because of legal difficulties.

DISCOUNT ON SPORTS AND RAMBLING EQUIPMENT. This matter, raised by a Club member, is being given attention and enquiries are still being made of various firms and shops.

This Committee news will be a regular feature and we feel sure that if the items included therein are only half as provocative as when discussed in Committee we should hear some VERY interesting comments.

WE ARE GIVING YOU THE NEWS

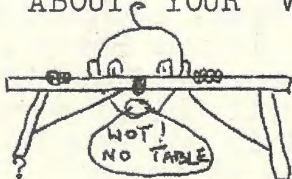
HOW ABOUT YOUR VIEWS.

The Editor.

REMEMBER



Has anybody got
dont want ?



in dire

a table that they
The Tennis Section is
need of one!

P E R S O N A L .

We send our heartiest congratulations to Flora McGregor (nee Cook) on the birth of a daughter.
 Again, best wishes and congratulations to Sean O'Neill on his Coming of Age on the 10th April last.
 We would like to convey our sympathy to Mrs Bassett (Len's Mother), and to Mrs Macauley (Sadie's Mother) who are at present in hospital. Again to Chris Coleman also in hospital.
 To all we wish a speedy recovery to full health.

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R A M B L I N G P R O G R A M M E .

Date.	Place.	Leader.
May. 3rd.	Frodsham	'A' Betty Tracey.
10th.	Holywell	'A' Sean O'Neill.
17th.	Wirral Circular.	'A' Joe Clooney. 'B' Mona Roberts.
24/25.	Clwydian Hills.	'A' Bernard Edwards (Book Caerwys Fare - 6/-)
31st.	Weaver Valley.	'A' Bernard Edwards. 'B' Joe Clooney.

S O C I A L P R O G R A M M E .

May 6th.	Cyril Kelly.
13th.	Bernard Edwards.
20th.	Gerry Penlington.
27th.	Ted Murphy.
June 3rd.	CORONATION SPECIAL.

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T E N N I S .

As I sit writing this notice, the rain is pouring down, and I hope that by the time you are reading it, the weather will have decided to be kind to us once more. It won't be long now to May 2nd, when our 1953 Season opens at Garden View. As always, we are looking forward to a very successful season, from both playing and a social point of view. Quite a few members have given in their names, but we still have room for you if you would like to come along. You will never regret it I can assure you. Ask any of the members of previous years! You need not be a good player, or need you have played before. Naturally that would be a help, but we will do all we can to put you on the right road if you are a beginner, and believe me, you won't feel out of place, because we have a number of would-be players who are hoping to really get into their stride this year.

Garden View is easily accessible from most districts. From town, the No.12 bus stops outside, as also does the 74A,C,D and E. The 61 bus from either Aigburth or Seaforth stops outside too, so you can see it is well serviced for us. It is situated at the Triangle, which is the junction of Honeysgreen Lane and Leyfield Road. We look forward to seeing you all there next month, and I think you will agree that the charge of One Guinea for the season, is very reasonable. Balls are provided, but of course you must have your own racquet.

Just before I close, I would like to remind you that the Tennis Section are holding their Annual Dance at Wavertree Town Hall on Friday May 22nd. The charge will be 3/- including refreshments, and if it is half as enjoyable as the Valentine Dance at the same hall, I don't think anyone will be disappointed. By the way, to avoid overcrowding, the numbers will be strictly limited, and admission will be by ticket only, so make sure of your ticket as soon as you can see them on sale. That's all for this time. See you at Garden View.

CYRIL.

K R A Z Y N I T E .

Crazie night made a very pleasant change from our usual well ordered sanity. Before the Interval, events were fairly calm, but after tea, a distinct rot set in. Harold and Betty won the Cinema game, and we expect them to use their prize on the first Wirral walk. The Elimination was a complete change round of all things normal. Men dancing with men ladies with ladies (though this is not completely unknown with the club), much swopping of male and female attire with Len Bassett's wearing of P.M.

ABROAD WITH RAMBLER.Abergele. March 15th.

Thirty members (sixteen of whom were girls) met at Central Station in order to get the 9.50 a.m. train. After two changes, and a comparatively quiet journey, we arrived at Abergele in time for a refreshing drink at the "Pixies' Pantry", a stop which counted as our dinner break. Eventually we set off. We went out of Abergele, across some fields and then we commenced the upward trek, our goal being Moelfre Isaf. Unfortunately one of our members slipped and caught her hand on some wire. She received a nasty cut which necessitated treatment at hospital, and we are deeply indebted to the family at the Cottage for their assistance, and to Jack and Chris who went along with her.

We continued our way along the road until we came to the footpath which leads directly up to the top of Moelfre Isaf. The climb was hard, but the view made it well worth while. A number of startling incidents took place at this point. Our Chairman taught a new Square Dance to a group of five, while we, less energetic I must admit, looked on. Before we started down Len stood on top of a stone pillar depicting Eros while he had his 'likeness took'. If anyone wishes to see same please apply to John. We made our way down a mountain track. Need I say that it was very muddy! Eventually we arrived at a pine wood where we stopped to have tea. Then we continued down through the wood and then on a footpath into Abergele. When we arrived there we discovered Pat Marie and Jean who had missed us at Liverpool but who, however, had been on a ramble of their own. We also met Evelyn, Chris and Jack who had also been walking round after Evelyn had been treated. After having refreshed ourselves, we went to Benediction at St. Teresa's Church.

We caught the 8 p.m. train back to Liverpool. We all had a compartment to ourselves, sharing it only with some 'livestock'. The journey back was such a contrast to the outward one. As our fellow passengers wended their way through they were hailed 'cheer'fully. By the way, Pat, Len and Bernard are really expert Can-Can dancers even sitting, at an altitude, of course. May it also be recorded that Gay learned what it would be like to be living in the time of Pre-historic Man. (By the way, have you shaved yet, John?) After a very noisy journey we arrived at Lime Street Station at 10.30 p.m. I wish to thank Joe on behalf of all of us, for a very enjoyable ramble.

Long live Wales! Long live the Ramblers!

Long live all "puir wee laddies and lassies"!

(N.B. I receive no money from the makers of Oxo for this advert.)

CLOD-HOPPER.

Great Budworth. March 22nd.

At 10 a.m. 24 members had arrived at the Pier Head and by the time the bus left at 10.20, the ranks had swelled to 34 (18 girls, and 16 boys). There were several new members present, one of whom was carrying - of all things - a guitar instead of a rucksack. The burning question, of course, was "Would we all fit on the top deck?" This was easily accomplished however, by our usual method of sitting 5 and 6 in one seat, except for one comfort-loving member who preferred to ride downstairs. Once aboard the guitar-player got under way and the singing continued non-stop all the way to Warrington where Rita was waiting to join us. Having twenty minutes to wait for the bus to Lymm we took the opportunity of having a quick cup of tea at the adjacent Snack Bar. After a short bus ride we commenced the ramble at Lymm with a brief but very pleasant walk along the banks of the river, reaching the cafe at High Leigh at 1.30 p.m. The day having become warm and sunny, half the party ate their lunch in the open-air, the rest filling the little hut. Leaving High Leigh we branched off to the right and after following the road for a while and continuing to turn right we found ourselves once again outside the cafe at High Leigh. However, after finding out where we went wrong we set off once more and found pleasanter walking across the fields. The heat soon made itself felt and we were glad of a 'sit down' now and then to listen to the soothing strains of the guitar, and to be informed by Pat of the 'Red Star's' version of our fortune for the coming week. Chris thought she would like to try her hand at driving a plough with Jack doing the horse-work. Didn't make much progress though. Making our way past Arley Hall and through the Park we eventually arrived at the picturesque little village of Great

Budworth about 6 p.m. Here a shock awaited us. As we trooped towards the cafe in eager anticipation of some warm wet tea a notice suddenly appeared in the window - CLOSED!, but after Frank had a heart to heart talk with the Manager we managed to get our tea after some delay. We then made our way down to the bus stop to catch the 7.55 p.m. bus, but as there was no hope of getting on this we decided to wait for the duplicate following behind which would arrive "any minute". The "minute" lasted one hour, but we passed the time away pleasantly enough in watching or taking part in Square Dancing and various other forms of dancing to the astonishment of some of the local children who probably thought we were a Concert Party. Once aboard the bus we were not long in reaching Warrington where we piled aboard a waiting bus and found it a tighter squeeze than ever to get into the top deck. Unfortunately before we had gone very far a string of the guitar broke and put an end to the singing. Nevertheless I think a vote of thanks is due to Jimmy who literally worked his fingers to the bone for our entertainment. Our numbers began to decrease rapidly as we came into the City until by the time the bus reached the Pier Head only six were left. Thank you Frank - I don't know how you managed to stay on your feet so long.

V.H.

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T H E T W O P A R T Y S Y S T E M !

You will have seen on the notice board an announcement about 'A' and 'B' parties on rambles. What does it all mean? Briefly this. When you read on the notice board or in your programme that the meeting place is Pier Head and the time 10.30, you should abide by that whether you are going to do the 'A' or the 'B' walk. The leader for the 'A' walk will be in charge of the WHOLE party from the meeting place and until the walk commences. Once the walk starts the party will split. Those who want a long walk with the rougher class of country, not so many rests and, where possible, the hills in preference to the valleys, should follow the leader of the 'A' walk. Those who would rather have more rests, well defined paths and byeways should follow the leader of the 'B' walk.

The split might be right at the start of the walk, after the first refreshment stop or perhaps later. That is entirely up to the leaders. Later in the day the parties will meet and re-unite under the leadership of the 'A' leader. This will be about the second teaplace. The important point is that the party will travel together in both directions and will split only for the walk.

What then, does this mean to you? If you are going on the 'A' walk you must be prepared to walk further, perhaps a little quicker (but I doubt it) you must expect less consideration (that 10 minute rest every time you climb a hill may be cut to 5 minutes after every two hills!) and so on. You ought to have heavy shoes or boots - and which ever it is they should be nailed; one slippery sole = one broken head!

On the 'B' walk you may expect little change from present walks except that the going will probably be a little easier. Remember that this scheme is only an experiment for four of the five rambles in May. It could be permanent if you wanted it or we could revert to the "SINGLE PARTY" system. When you have tried the scheme put your ideas in writing for the Rambling Sub-Committee, will you?

J. Clooney.

Ruabon. April 19th.

Sir was kind and Sir was gentle,
Led us with a care parental,
Looked, indeed, most ornamental,
Found for us a dead sheep's dental,
Dealt with - the temperamental,
Chaffed at those more sentimental
Crossed Ruabon with success

(NO Apologies)

Thirty six healthy specimens arrived in due course at Central

low Level, the leader being rather sparsely clad. All tumbled into the train and babbled happily until we reached Rockferry. Here we were joined by Bernadette. Although the seats were reserved, overcrowding still occurred (safety in numbers). A noisy horde occupied one compartment, a solitary sleeper lay in the next, playing hair ruffling games and hearing 'jolly' tales.

On arrival at Ruabon Station all took part in the brisk canter to the Inn for lunch. Terror met us at the door in the form of a savage house dog (pint-sized), which attacked one of our number. Pots of tea and food revived us, however, and we were ready for a little road work. We forked right at Rhosllanerchrugog for our Happy Rambling Ground. We started in a straggly crocodile over bumpy fields, crossed two stile, cozed through mud, bounced through gorse and bracken and after climbing our first hill we rested before the real onslaught began.

Newcomers who had lagged a little on flatter ground soon got to their stride when higher ground was reached. The thirty seven moved from this point as one combined unit with nobody feeling 'out of it' through being left behind. We worked steadily on until we earned our second rest at a rocky crag on Ruabon Mountain. We then slithered down a steep slope and drank thirstily at the waterfall at World's End. Here the hero of the 'house dog incident' performed again and left World's End with a sore foot and great humidity. After a steep climb we reached Auntie Mabel's Beauty Parlour, where we had breathing exercises and some 'beauties' rested with their feet up.

On again, this time across slopes covered with dried grass. At this point five male stalwarts went on their own, (wrong) route but even then the grand spirit of unity, which was noticeable all day, was not lost since Cyril Kelly gave us an admirable commentary on their progress. We were then led by two very intelligent sheep along a narrow path from where we could look across to Castell Dinas Bran. After this Bernard found the set of teeth of a skeleton sheep and we saw, also, the skeleton of a poor lamb, which presumably died of fright at the sight of a road.

Square Dancing went on here after which we did more road work agreeably passed over with songs in unison. Back at Ruabon, we returned to the Inn for tea and much refreshed we hurried to the Station for more Square Dancing. First arrivals at the Station had rides on the railway waggon. The train arrived but no luggage van was available. At Chester we got into a compartment and stayed in until Woodside, where we boarded the ferry for more song and dance. A very pleasant day for everyone ended with happy 'Goodnights' at the Pier Head.

FOOTBALL.

Although the C.R.A. football team finished the season in the lower half of the Central Amateur League, they have not done quite as badly as their position might suggest.

At the start of the season difficulty was experienced in raising a team for several of the matches, but as the season progressed more players joined us and we were able to field a more settled team.

We have always endeavoured to keep up the good name of the C.R.A. on the football field, whatever the result, and several times we have been congratulated by our opponents on our sportsmanship and clean play, even though we may have been heavily defeated.

Our thanks are due to those members of the Club who have given us their support, particularly Mr. Marquess, who has attended nearly every home game and many of our away games.

The season has ended but the football sub-committee will still be kept busy preparing for next season, particularly our Secretary, Mr. G. Penlington, who in addition to his other club duties has carried out his job of football Secretary most efficiently.

With the continued support of the Club, the coming season may realise our hopes and prove to be the best so far.

(Krazy Nite contin.) sling-back shoes as a highlight. To complete the Joe Sandys put the Chelsea Pensioners to shame with a display of precision drill from "invalid chairs", with a mob of fugitives from an elimination. The whole evening was a series of wrong announcements, so that a soulful with the beloved turned out to be a more riotous up-town down-town. K... sheped for the prizes with fiendish ingenuity, and a distinct lack of generation of peoples finer feelings. Bernard won a pan-cleaner, Mary & Teddy Bear. The whole evening passed far too quickly and if this is in... let's have more of it!

6.

asSOCIALated Chatter

I really don't like using so commonplace an expression, but "I told you so!" Last month I complained most bitterly about the apathetic treatment of suggestions by the General Committee. At their last meeting, I hear, the Committee decided that it was "now too near the Summer and the light nights" to act upon the recommendation of the Social sub-committee that the Club be open on Fridays for selected activities. Thus your suggestion of three or four months ago can lie idle for six months before any action is taken upon it.

Reports about the recent committee meeting indicate that we may expect as a result : improved tennis facilities, a dance in May and another in October, clearance of some old records and the appearance of some new ones. It's rather interesting to note that the Suggestion Box has made a reappearance. Use it, will you?

What's happened to your choir, Bill? One wonders if they are all hoarse, or if the neighbours have at last objected - or did they realise of their own accord? Sections generally must be declining, I think. I'm told that a greater attendance of men than girls at netball is not unusual now. What's the matter, girls - windy?

The R.A. Annual General Meeting was held during the month, I'm informed. Unlike our own A.G.M's , no blood was shed and the temperature rose only at the mention of the name of Mary Ventris. This lady had made a sweeping statement embracing too many generalities for the comfort of rambler's consciences and - quite rightly - suffered the wrath of the meeting. It only goes to show that "if you know nowt, say nowt" is still true.

Socials of late have been notable, mainly for the numbers attending. That is not to say that social atmosphere has been lacking; on the contrary our reputation for good mixing is continually being enhanced. Mention of reputation reminds me of information found far afield - even other Clubs are not proof against my intelligence network! The C.H.A. and the H.F., I hear, are finding it increasingly difficult to obtain leaders and maintain attendance at a respectable level on rambles. Some of the trouble seems to be that the personalities of these Clubs have been sunk to too great an extent in the R.A. and the three clubs are competing (unwittingly of course) against one another. Not only does that throw some light on the source of the R.A. 1000 membership but it provides us with a lesson, I think.

But I was talking about Socials, wasn't I? The new notice board is becoming a bit of a menace. The idea of introducing it was to reduce the time taken up with verbal notices, I think. All that has happened is that written notices are put on the board and are read over the amplifier, piecemeal throughout the Social. Let's scrap the notice board or the announcements - preferably the latter - one of the is wasting somebody's time.

Finally I would like to take a short look over my shoulder. Entering the second half of the Club year we might well ask how we are progressing - if at all. The answer is that we might well allow ourselves some cautious optimism in view of recent attendances at rambles and socials and in view of the increase in membership and the increase in interest in club activities. Football and Netball though, are not enjoying the success they deserve and some of our other interests need greater effort behind them. On the whole a good outlook but not one which suggests that we might profitably sit back.

Again I conclude with an extract from "Our Committee"

Of the Family Roberts' Son you've heard,	Now Bernard should be quite well known
Now on the daughter here's a word:	He's there to make you feel at home
Mona is Assistant Sec.	"You want to join the Club?" He'll say,
That's all I'll tell you, by the heck.	" Fill a form in right away"
About her brother I wrote a ditty	Then to complicate his job
But he answered me with one more witty!	He has to extricate five bob.

Yours Socially,

SENIORES POPULI.