

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS' ASSOCIATION & HOLIDAY GUILD

MONTHLY NEWSLETTER

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WELL LENT WOULD SEEM TO HAVE CAUGHT YOUR EDITORIAL STAFF NAPPING, FOR IT IS NOW NEARLY OVER AND HAS NOT BEEN MENTIONED. WE KNOW, HOWEVER, THAT INDIVIDUALLY FOR EACH AND EVERY ONE OF US, IT WOULD NOT BE ALLOWED TO PASS AS MERELY ANOTHER SEASON.

TO PASS TO MORE MUNDANE MATTERS, I THINK AS A CLUB WE CAN BE SATISFIED WITH THE TURN-OUT (OR "TURN-UP" IF YOU LIKE) AT THE LAST QUARTERLY MEETING, DESPITE THE ATROCIOUS WEATHER. QUITE A FEW SCORE OF YOU TRUDGED AND WADED THROUGH SNOW AND SLUSH TO HEAR OF THE CLUBS' PROGRESS (OR OTHERWISE) FOR THE HALF-YEAR. WITH QUESTIONS AND LIVELY DISCUSSION YOU PROVED YOUR CONTINUED INTEREST AND ENTHUSIASM IN THE CLUB AND YOUR APPROVAL OF THE RUNNING OF IT.

IT WOULD BE IDLE FOR ME TO EMBARK ON A REVIEW OF CLUB AND COMMITTEE MATTERS SO SOON AFTER A QUARTERLY MEETING, BUT I TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY OF WELCOMING ON YOUR BEHALF A NEW FACE AT COMMITTEE MEETINGS, THAT OF JACK CARROLL, WHO WAS CO-OPTED BY A DECISION AT THE LAST MEETING.

SPEAKING OF LENT A LITTLE WHILE BACK, REMINDS US THAT EASTER IS BUT A WEEK OR SO AWAY. A WONDERFUL OCCASION IN THE CHURCH, IT IS ALSO A MILESTONE OF PROMISE IN THE LAYMANS' YEAR. SPRING HAS BEGUN AND RAPIDLY BLOSSOMS FORTH, MAKING THE COUNTRYSIDE, AT LEAST FOR THE RAMBLER, A RUSTIC CHANGE FROM DRAP BRICK JUNGLE AND POLLUTED AIR.

WHEN ONCE YOU HAVE RAMBLED OR WALKED IN THE COUNTRYSIDE, AND FOR ONE REASON OR ANOTHER YOU ARE UNABLE TO CONTINUE, YOU FIND THAT HILL AND STREAM, FIELD AND PATH, PROVE AN ARCADIAN NOSTALGIA, AND YOU YEARN TO PARTICIPATE. SO YOU LUCKY PEOPLE WHO CAN STILL AMBLE OUT EACH SUNDAY IN GOODLY COMPANY, AWAY FROM THE CLATTER AND CLUTTER OF MODERN CIVILISATION, GET WEAVING AND SEE YOU LOSE NONE OF YOUR OPPORTUNITIES WHILST THEY LAST.

REMEMBER, RAMBLING IS WHAT YOUR CLUB IS MAINLY GEARED AND ORGANISED FOR - TAKE ADVANTAGE WHILST YOU CAN.

Of your charity pray for the repose of the souls of the late Bishop Falsall, who was very kindly disposed towards the Association, and presided at the 21st Birthday Celebrations. We would also ask your prayers for Pat Furniss, killed in a motor accident. R.I.P.

PERSONAL: Our congratulations and best wishes to Eileen and Mark Walsh on the birth of a baby boy.

DANCE: The State dance on April 25th - proceeds will be in aid of the tennis section. Tickets are now available from Bernard - make sure of yours now. It's a Friday evening remember - and your co-operation is requested in the sale of the tickets. Also please return your unsold tickets (if any) before the dance.

T E N N I S  
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The working parties are now in full swing and it is gratifying to find the response which has greeted our appeals. The pavilion floor has now been cemented and re-wiring is continuing. But much work is still to be completed. The cleaning of the Pavilion is in the care of the ladies and the men are working on the wiring and courts. We are hoping to complete the work by the first week in April, but this will depend on the weather as well as the continued support from members.

Don't hesitate to pay your fees either in whole or in instalments to Mary Smith. Instalments must be completed by the end of May.

There are over 20 old rackets in the pavilion, also pumps, shorts, etc. We are clearing the pavilion so will the owners of these articles please claim their property before it is disposed of.

There are still a few vacancies for members wishing to join the tennis section. Please see the separate write up for the tennis dance to be held at the State on Friday, 25th April - tickets 4/6d.

A LIGHTWEIGHT TENNIS RACKET  
FOR SALE - SUIT LADY PLAYER  
NEW LAST SEASON HARDLY USED  
SEE BILL POTTER  
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CARROG "A" WALK ..... 23rd FEBRUARY

Many thanks to Mona and Tony for their leadership on another good ramble, thanks to the weather-man as well for displaying a smiling face; last but not least, thanks to all the folks who turned out - for after all there would be no day out without them.

A short dinner stop at Llangollen was necessary to enable a quick (getaway start) when Carrog was reached. Leaving the comfort of Walkers coach (commercial!) both A and B parties set off at a brisk pace over Carrog bridge, through the tiny village, along a pony track that steeply wound its path up the mountain of Llantysilio, passing on the route to St. Davids college of the Divine Word.

The views to be seen whilst making our (my) strenuous climb to the

peak of Moel Morfydd was wonderful. Although the bare trees of Winter were still about, as the patchwork of green fields and hedgerow, heather and bracken, a soft purple hue and an occasional whitewashed cottage, gleaming in the warm sunshine afforded no dismal scene, but one of beauty.

At a height of 1,800 ft. above sea level a biting North wind was blowing, giving the lungs of the city folks a birthday, and a colour to our faces the match of any old salt of the sea.

The far horizons could be viewed from this advantage point, the Vale of Llangollen, (with its artery of road, rail and river twisting and crossing their way), out to the distant plains of Cheshire. To the North of the peaks of Moel Famau, Arthur and Penlie calling to mind our chalet weekends. In the East, Ruabon mountains, and behind us Snowdon and Tryfan to excite the imagination.

Gallopping the descent of Moel Morfydd, crawling up Moel Gaef, gallopping the descent, crawling up Moel Y Gamlin; I believe this is what is known as maintaining height, I thought the leader just wanted to have another look at the scenery. The final gallop brought us on to the famous Horseshoe Pass. Crossing this modern highway so different from the old pass of bygone days we met with up in the mountains, we came upon the quiet village of Eglwseg or White House, lying at the head of a tributary of the Llangollen valley with the familiar farm and outhouses, a row of neat cottages, a chapel, the village local, a typical scene disturbed only by an angry bark of a sheepdog.

A steadier pace down the valley was made all the more enjoyable by the wonder of Creigian Eglwseg, connecting up the well known Worlds End, Craig Arthur and Trefar rocks. The stone formation held the attention of the onlooker, especially to-day, with the sun - although setting now - casting its fading light upon the rugged surface reminding me of the Dolomites (C.H.G).

Running before time we made a detour around castle Dinas Bran, a memorial of bygone fugal times. On arrival at one of the many cafes' in Llangollen an end was brought to a good ramble and a desire was born to return again.

Deo Gratias - W.A.P.

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+          +
+   R O S A R Y   +
+   ++++++   +
+++++
+   9th April   8.30 p.m.   +
+          +
+++++   Please make   +
+          an   +
+   effort to   +
+          be early   +
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R A M B L I N G P R O G R A M M E

<u>Date</u>	<u>Ramble</u>	<u>Meet</u>	<u>Time</u>	<u>Leader</u>	<u>Cost</u>
Mch 30	BALA (Ben.) A & B	St.Johns Lane (Coach)	10.0 a.m.	A).J.Kennedy B).F.Molloy	8/6d
Apl. 6	R.A.TRAIN	DETAILS IN THE LOCAL PRESS			
Apl.13	NANT-Y-FFRITH (Benediction)	James St.Stn.	10.15 a.m.	J. Ferns	6/6d
Apl.20	TROUGH OF BOLAND A & B (Coach)	St.Johns Lane	10.0 a.m.	A).P.Atherton B).F.Molloy	7/6d
Apl.27	RHYDYMWYN	Pier Head	10.15 a.m.	B.Edwards	6/6d

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Well folks there's your rambling programme for the next month, and I hope you will note carefully which rambles you are going on. Please don't over-estimate your capabilities (or under-estimate them either). I'm sure you will note carefully the bit in "Ramblers Notes" where it says THE 'B' PARTIES ARE NEVER AN AFTERNOON STROLE. Whilst on the subject of rambling - have we any potential Leaders in the club???

If you would like to lead a ramble, don't be shy, give your name to Mona and give her an idea of the district you would like to take. We always have the same little group of Leaders (and I'm certainly not complaining about them - they really are grand) but a fresh face now and then wouldn't go amiss - after all it is YOUR club, and we try to run it the way YOU want it.

The rambling sub-committee have compiled a list of Summer rambles, of which we hope you will approve, and they have tried to mix them to suit everybodys taste and capabilities - so come on you Leaders, maps aren't all that difficult to read!??

All being well the Tennis Courts will be opening around Easter - so if you have been keeping fit with rambles and swimming (I nearly forgot football) we should be seeing some good games this Season.

One last point I've been told to mention. On page two of this Newsletter you have a write-up on the Carrog "A" walk - well for the Carrog "B" walk please re-read! The B's dogged the A's footsteps all day and had an equally lovely time.

::::: Marie :::::

P.S.Belated birthday congrats.to Ann and Albert who celebrated their birthdays at the Chalet. A good time was had by all.

The social whirl continues, even though less of us than ever seem to dance on Wednesdays.

Our Rambling Sub-Committee, in a valiant endeavour not to leave dead and dying behind them on a tough walk, now announce each Clubnight what type of walk the following Sunday's will be. SO, if you've been too busy chatting rudely through the Notices, drinking your tea extra noisily; or just not bothering to listen, please ask your best friend (or even the Leader) whether the following Sunday's walk is within your capabilities.

Tennis is a wonderful game. Its the preparatory work which gripes. The floor to the Pavilion is now laid, a certain amount of cleaning has been done, the curtains are down for washing and part of the wiring has been put up. As usual, the girls are rallying nicely. We even had a fleeting visit from a local member to see how we were progressing! For the men, its the same gang of Regulars. Could we have some Irregulars, please? We worked on until about six p.m. last Saturday, then chipped the man off the ladder where he'd been putting up the top layer of surround wire, thawed out with tea and biscuits and went home or to the pictures full of a sense of achievement. Please come and have a share of this achievement next Saturday. Its lovely, if you survive. Mary Smith and Fred or Harry O'Neill will tell you the worst regarding what remains to be done.

With the temperature creeping reluctantly out of the middle forties and into the lower fifties and an anti-cyclone fighting a losing battle with a gale force wind from the Outer Hebrides, it hardly seems the time to mention Swimming Rambles. However, as the Rambling Sub., in a burst of optimism which at the moment looks highly naive, are looking for Leaders for those they have arranged mont hly from May to September inclusive. The chief qualification is that a leader be able to swim efficiently. An important secondary qualification is the ability to count up to thirty more than efficiently, to check the number of bodies going into and coming out of the water. The Rembling Sub. has made rather a thing of bringing roughly the same number home as start out. This has endeared us to the parents of partakers of our Swims and we would like to keep up these beautiful friendships. No mantion here of the parents who have bribed us to push their offspring under for the third and final time.

Easter looks like emptying Liverpool of Catholic Ramblers in record style. About twenty are camping in Borrowdale, a slightly smaller number are staying at Bettws-Y-Coed and the elite amongst us (Life Members of the Catholic Holiday Guild mostly) are at Lakeside House. May it keep fine for us all. Don't forget the C.H.G for Holidays. There are very attractive jaunts abroad, if your cash will run to it, and for C.R.A. members there is a reduced m/ship fee of 2/6d instead of 5/-. If you haven't sampled Keswick - you haven't lived.

Leo and Joan marry on Easter Monday - our best wishes to them both, and a very Happy Eastertide to you all.

::::: SOCIALITE :::::