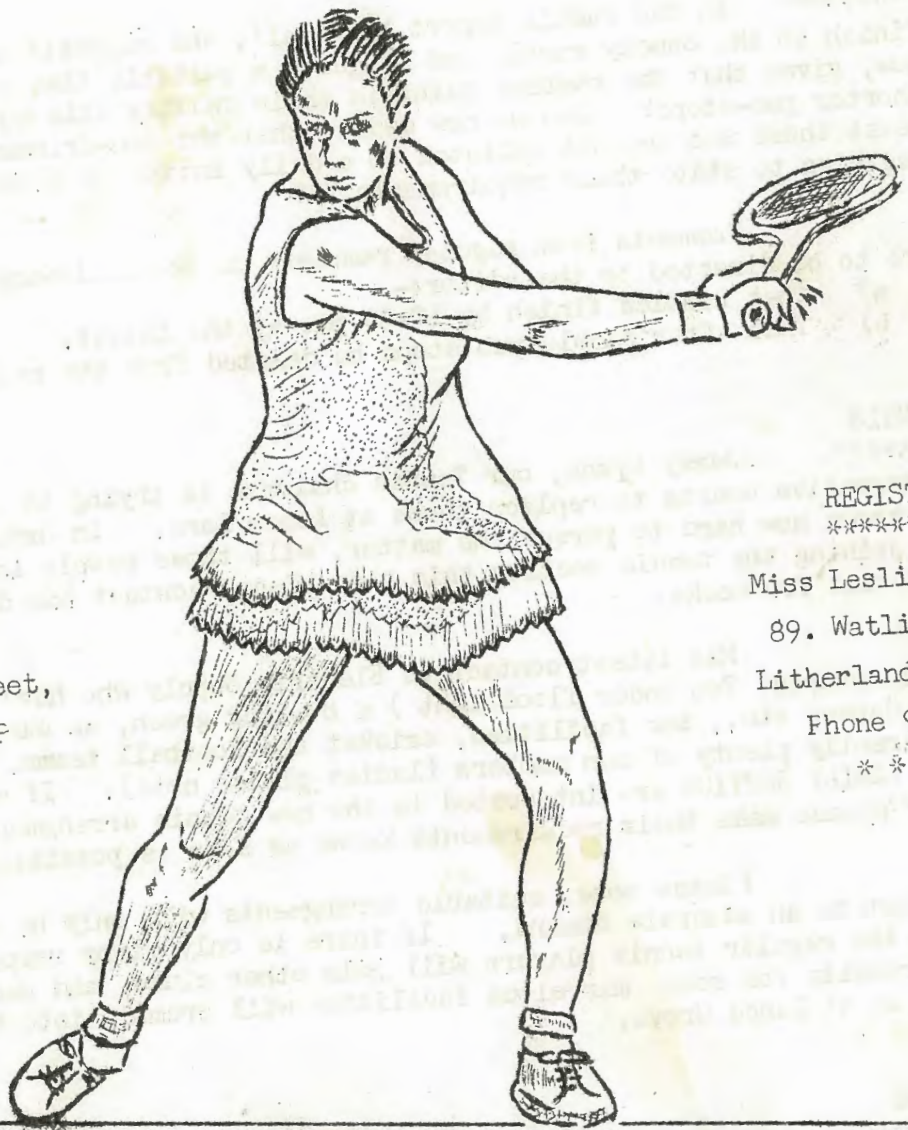


THE LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS  
ASSOCIATION  
NEWS LETTER



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ISSUE No. 51FOURTH SERIESAPRIL 1974Editorial.

## RAMBLING.

\*\*\*\*\* In the ramble report by 'Petal', she suggests an earlier finish to the Sunday ramble and suggests a suitable time of 10-30 p.m. Now, given that the rambles maintain their quality this surely means shorter pub-stops? Can we now deduce that the non-drinkers (or at least those who are not addicted to a daily intake of alcohol) are begining to state their requirements.???

Comments from regular ramblers on the following motions are to be directed to the editor:-

- a) That rambles finish by 10-30 pm. at the latest.
- b) That after ramble pub stops be deleted from the programme.

## TENNIS

\*\*\*\*\* Barry Lyons, our Tennis chairman is trying to arrange alternative courts to replace those at Lance Lane. In order that he knows how hard to persue the matter, will those people interested in joining the tennis section this year please contact him during the next few weeks.

His latest contact is Electric Supply who have four shale courts( Two under floodlight ) a bowling green, an excellent hall for dances etc., bar facilities, cricket and football teams, and apparently plenty of men members (ladies please note). If members of the FAMILY SECTION are interested in the new tennis arrangements will they please make their requirements known as soon as possible.

Please note, suitable arrangements will only be made subject to an adequate demand, If there is only minor responce then the regular tennis players will join other clubs, and our opportunity for some marvelous facilities will crumble into the dust as at Lance Grove.

## SOCIAL

\*\*\*\*\* Cong ratulations to the Social committee who's Thursday night socials are proving to be so popular. If the numbers get any larger then we will have to enlarge our accomodation by knocking one or two walls down.



Dear Editor,

I note that the March edition of the Newsletter was the 50th. issue of the fourth series, and as I believe you were the Editor when this series opened, may I congratulate you on reaching the half century. Many members will be completely unaware of the vast amount of work required by you, your typist and committee in producing this excellent newsletter. So on behalf of all your avid readers, thanks.

It is interesting to read the factual accounts submitted by the gentlemen written with such great humour as opposed to the supposedly "completely true and unbiased reports" submitted by those delicate members of the fair sex.

One such lady correspondent (Hikes, Hooleys and Hogmanay, Mar. 74) has as much chance of writing a "completely true and unbiased report" as she has of leading a successful ramble at Keswick, with or without map and compass. No doubt she would claim that one of the 'gruesome twosome' was responsible for her party's 'round, round, round trip.'

And even more regrettable, the slanderous comment from a certain school teacher concerning a quiz cannot go unanswered. (see March 74.) To suggest that the quiz master and umpire were biased towards the gents is a complete untruth, for as she knows all too well, we supplied her team with the 100 answers to help them to win. The fact that they only ended up with 53 points suggests a bad memory. I'm sure the next quiz will produce a win for the gents.

Finally Mr. Editor, yes, I spotted your deliberate mistake and therefor claim the prize. Your last issue I'm sure was printed this year and not in MARCH 1973... correct ???.

'The other one of the gruesome twosome'

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Dear Gruesome,

Many thanks for your interesting letter and compliments to our contributors and production staff. However with regard to your last paragraph, an eagled eyed reader was overheard to comment within minutes of Leslie Roberts beginning to distribute the Newsletters (March 15th. 74) 'Look, this months deliberate mistake..LAST YEAR.'

Editor.

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REPORT ON KESWICK WEEKEND FRIDAY 8TH MARCH .. SUNDAY 10TH MARCH.

A record number of Ramblers went to Keswick from 8th to the 10th March to enjoy a full and varied weekend. Walking, dancing, fishing, rowing and drinking were the activities we took part in.

The weekend started with a bang for those who went up by coach. One of the tyres burst giving us a long tea break at the motorway cafe while it was being mended. We were able to try our luck on the pin ball machines while we waited. We finally arrived at Lakeside House late on Friday night and after consulting the bed plan (no not pan) we found our way to our rooms. Despite the late hour and tiring journey some members were able to provide custom at the bar for a few hours more.

Next morning after breakfast a large number of Ramblers equipped with packed lunches, compasses, maps and other essentials assembled on the coach ready for their walk. The 'A' party consisting of about 25 members were the first to leave the coach and prepared themselves for their ascent of Grisdale Pike. The 'B' party which numbered about 15 carried on down the road for a few miles and then began their walk around Buttermere Lake. The 'A' party began to climb at once and after one short stop soon reached the top of the pike. Here a well earned rest was enjoyed by all while we enjoyed the view and ate our butties. It was here the party split up and the more energetic forging (if not streaking) ahead, while the rest of us followed at a more leisurely pace. We reached the coach, well most of us did- some people had to show off and get a taxi back - and made our way in varying stages of exhaustion back to Lakeside House.

After a rest and a meal we were all ready to paint the town red. Due to the large number of Ramblers in Keswick that weekend, more than one pub was invaded and taken over. Some members enjoyed a good evenings folk singing at one of the pubs. The social at Lakeside House started at about 11p.m. and dancing went on until the early hours

Sunday was the day for doing your own thing. Those who felt fit enough after the revels and celebrations - congratulations to Ray on his 21st Birthday - decided to take a walk up to Watendlath Tarn. The party assembled at 12.15 p.m. approx. allowing for the few members who had been too tired to get up for early Mass to get back from Church. A certain amount of mystery surrounds the identity of the leader for this walk. Was it Maggie or was it Leslie? We will forever ask ourselves. As the fortunes of the walk changed so did the leader and the badge of office was passed from one to the other and at one stage was unofficially pinned on Dave News. That was not the only mystery that surrounded that walk, the other concerns the tarn- who moved it? We have yet to discover. Despite this a good walk was enjoyed by all, and the scenery certainly compensated for the lack of the tarn.

Some members decided to keep up the Ramblers tradition of rowing on Derwent Water. Others chose a less energetic but perhaps more profitable way of passing the day and went fishing.

Ray tells us he landed a very large fish but threw it back in as he was certain he would catch an even larger one, this however seemed to avoid being caught ---- yes I agree a very fishy story.

We all gathered together for our last meal at Lakeside House. By this time we had acquired a new skill. It comprised of sitting on the edge of your chair and waiting for the first sign of food to appear from the hatch and then sprinting as quickly as one could to the front of the queue knocking down anyone who happened to be in the way. Those who had at some time acquired the basic skills of rugby were certainly at an advantage.

Our last meal over we quickly gathered our things together and in our various modes of transport made our way home. On the way back the coach stopped for a short break at the Blue Anchor Preston. Here we were serenaded by a piano player remembered from previous visits for the size of his ears. To a final chorus of Ilkley Moor we left to return to Liverpool by 11.00 p.m.

Many thanks to Paul Stafford for the time and work he put into organising the weekend. Every time we saw him during the last couple of weeks he was clutching a list and writing down names. I am sure everyone enjoyed the weekend and like myself is looking forward to our next visit to Keswick.



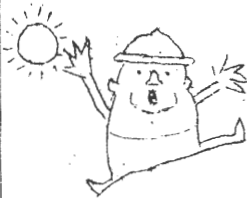
Christine Dolan.

PERSONAL

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Your prayers are requested for Eddy Webb's mother who is seriously ill following a serious heart attack.

The place: BARMOUTH. The day: SUNDAY - (EASTER)

		
<p>Fortescue were lost.. lost and not a drink to be had.....</p>	<p>..Not completely old man wrer in either the saharah.....</p>	<p>...or Wales on a sunday.</p>

# Social.

On April 1st. your social sub-committee, in accordance with demand have not organised a midnight dinner dance on Southport beach.

The Pavement Disco is back again on the 4th. April. We have arranged a late licence up to 11-30 pm. The charge for the evening will be 25p.

The caravan weekend at Barmouth on 11th-15th. April is the highlight of the month. The demand for places is very good and it looks like being a great success. In order that Leslie Roberts can book the correct accommodation please contact her in good time with your deposits.

Literally dozens of ten pin bowling fans turned up for the bowling event at Newbrighton, but there was only one car. Not to outdone they had a night out in Liverpool. The half dozen who made it to the venue organised their own event, the winners of their respective sections being "Mike" and "Monica" with individual scores of 113 and 51 respectively.

Richie Cannon advises me that he is planning a special social to follow the Fred Norbury Trophy event on May 12th. If it is as good as the last Hot Pot supper at the Raven it should be a great night.

Films and slides are fascinating, especially when you are on the film (Ask el magnifico) and so on Thursday April 25th. there will be a short slide show of this years Winter Skiing Holidays followed by the film based on the book:-

"WELL WE CALL IT SKI-ING"

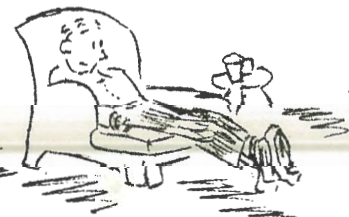
Staring "EL MAGNIFICO"

and a sensational cast of the members of  
The L. b. R. A.

ONE NIGHT ONLY @ THE 'MONA'

Thursday 25<sup>TH</sup> April 1974.

9 p.m.  
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## PATRON SAINTS

As Catholics, we are aware that in certain circumstances we can turn to a particular Patron Saint for help. For example, if we loose something a prayer to Saint Anthony often helps us find a solution. However not many people know that one can turn to Saint Joseph of Cupertino for help when sitting examinations. Many of us undertake these trials of memory from time to time and in these moments of stress a few moments of meditation on the life of Saint Joseph of Cupertino or a simple prayer may be of the utmost benefit.

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A simple prayer may be :- O great Saint Joseph of Cupertino, who by your prayers, obtained from God that you should be asked at your examination the only proposition you knew, obtain for me that I may succeed like you in the examination for which I am preparing. I promise in return, to make you known and cause you to be invoked.

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Joseph Desa began his life on 17th. June, 1603 at Cupertino, a small village in the heel of Italy. His parents treated him with great severity and punished him frequently for the least fault to inure him to an austere and penitential life.

At seventeen years of age he presented himself to the Conventual Franciscans but was refused because he had not made his studies. However he was received by the Capuchins as a lay brother but after eight months was dismissed as unequal to the duties of the order. At length the Franciscans, moved with compassion received him into their convent of Grotella near Cupertino. After being received as lay-brother amongst the Oblates of the Third Order he was ordained in 1628.

After receiving the priesthood he passed five years without tasting food or wine; living only on herbs and dry fruit. For his Lenten fast he ate only twice a week though he received the Eucharist every day.

A report was spread that Joseph had frequent raptures and that many miracles were wrought by him. In the province of Bari a certain Vicar-General was offended by this and had Joseph appear before the inquisitors of Naples where he was declared innocent. He was then sent to the convent of Assium where the guardians treated him with roughness but despite this his sanctity shon forth more and more. His raptures were as frequent as extraordinary - he had many in public, witnessed by important people.

Despite his lack of learning he was able to explain the most profound mysteries of our faith with great clearness; this knowledge resulting from an intimate communication with God in prayer. Before his death, he was often heard to repeat; - "Oh that my soul was freed from the shackles of my body, to be reunited with Jesue Christ! Fraise and thankgiving be to God. The will of God be done. Jesus crucified, receive my heart and kindle in it the fire of your holy love."

He died on 18th. Sept 1663, was beatified by Benedict XIV in 1753 and Canonised by Clement XIII in 1767.

# Ramblerite.

This note is to remind you that coaches must leave at the scheduled time in order that the planned walk may be completed on schedule.

Consider this interesting comparison, if there were 30 people on the coach which is delayed by somebody for say fifteen minutes then the total time lost as a result of that delay is  $7\frac{1}{2}$  hours or if you wish "One man day". Now if payment for that man day was made at the rate of 50 p. per hour then surely the person who was late has just wasted the equivalent of £3.75p. Think about it?.. If you had to pay that sort of money for being late, would you be late???

Of course you do realise that when you pay your deposit for a coach trip you become liable for the full coach fare even if you fail to turn up. So it appears we can save a lot of time and money by arriving at the coach departure point before departure time.

When you eventually start your walk your responsibilities are not yet finished. You should keep with your leader and not 'bomb off' with your mates. If you are fortunate enough to have surplus energy you could encourage and support some of the weaker or slower members of your party- especially if they are out for the first time. And if you are out for the first time you must wear adequate clothing and substantial footwear-preferably strong boots. Also take a reserve set of clothes, you may get wet through.

Happy Rambler.

## PROGRAMME FOR APRIL.

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7th	SIMONS SEAT. Yorkshire. Bolton Abbey area,	Leader. Dave Newns.
11.-15th.	EASTER CARAVAN WEEK Barmouth area. For details phone Leslie Roberts. 928 7604	Leader. Committee
21st.	Moel - SIABOD. Snowdon area.	Leader. Phil Walsh.
28th.	Helvellyn Lake District area.	Leader. Paul Stafford.
May 5th.	SNOWDON	Leader Leslie Roberts



# Family<sup>IX</sup> Section

## PROGRAMME

April 19th. Social evening at Bill and Pauline Roberts,  
93, Childwall Road, Liverpool 16. (Between the Abbey  
cinema and Fiveways.)

April 21st. Wirral ramble. Leader Tom Gibb.  
Meet Arrowbrook Road. Take right fork to Upton at  
Arrowpark roundabout. Turn left down Arrowbrook Rd.,  
opposite Champion sparking plug factory. Car park  
is at far end on left. Be ready to move off at 12-30  
pm.

May 10th. Social evening at Harold and Betty Burns,  
21, Templemore Road, Oxtun, Birkenhead.

May 19th. Treasure Hunt. Leader Mona Roberts.  
Meet Royden Park, Frankby. Opposite Farmers Arms.  
Be ready to leave at 1-00pm.

June 7th. Social evening at John and Kath Peloe's,  
5, Crawford Avenue, off Green Lane Maghull.

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### GONE FISHING.

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Do you fancy a fishing trip out of Fleetwood or Bangor?  
It would involve an eight hour trip costing about two squid.  
per head. For this you get a rod, bait, hot soup (for the  
fisher ladies and men) Bring your own sea legs. If you  
are interested please ring Ray O'Connor 228 9826.

### Venturesom Folk.

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On Thursday 14th. March club members gave a 10 minute spot  
during the usual social activities. Leslie Roberts and Paul  
Stafford were the singers and the accompaniment was by Mike  
Bradley on his accordion and Paul Stafford with John Wheler  
on Guitars. John, a visitor from Newcastle will be with us  
for a short time. If other talented members of the club wish  
to join these venturesom folk, please sing up.

Oh where, oh where has the walkers coach gone?

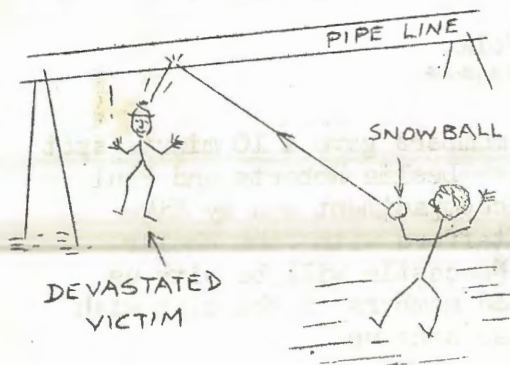
Oh where, oh where can it be?.

Such was our ditty as six Wirral walkers stood shivering in the icy wind for fifty minutes at the tunnel exit, limbering up with a version of 'Knees up Mother Brown' in an attempt to keep the circulation going. However it was probably just as well as the coach had been delayed to have its brakes checked, for later in the day they were needed to avoid a mad driver charging straight into us from a side road. (Of course I meant Male Driver).

So we progressed towards Llanrwst with a coffee stop near the 'Marble' Church where many Canadian soldiers who died of the 'flu during the war are buried. The journey itself deserves a mention, we were taken along the coast road and on a brilliant sunny day the sight of the waves lashing up into Colwyn Bay was magnificent. (First commercial break:- for those who like this sort of thing, visit beautiful Barmouth at Easter for more capers and breakers on the beach.)

A number of our party surrendering themselves to the mercy of Frank Fitzmaurice left the coach at Tal-y-bont to take an 'A' stroll up Ffrith-y-bont, whilst the rest of us energetic folk continued on to Trefiw to start our hectic 'B' walk. No joke - have you seen those 1 in 4 gradients? Theyre' positivly enormous. With much puffing and panting, spurred on by the sight of snow capped alps in the distance, we conquered Cefn Cyfarwydd. It realy was a glorious day with a clear blue sky and brilliant sunshine reflected off the thick blanket of snow through which we tumbled. (Second commercial break:- for super penetrating power for your snowballs choose the overhead pipeline from the reservoir as your target, the effect on your victims is devastating. (Angle of incidence=Angle of reflection) To illustrate.

We had many leisurely stops to admire the panoramic views down the Conway Valley and the sparkling Llyn Cowlyd reservoir, surrounded by those said same snowy alps, (well for those of us workers who are so indispensable that we can't ski(p) off to the snow in January, we have to make the most of this). Jose' and Martine were delighted with the sight of snow covered mountains so close to the open sea all in one view - not seen in France apparently. Barry had pioneered a pleasant route over to Llyn Eigiau reservoir, a regular fishing haunt, and on to Tal-y-bont where the coach was waiting to meet us. Soon we were joined by the 'A' party who had been dodging the skiers up on the top slopes - but where, oh where has Norman gone? With great concern Frank set out in search, afraid to go home to Stephen without him, but fear not, here he comes, wagging his camouflaged hat behind him.



HELP

Before I close, this ramble finished at 10-20 pm. I think this is much better than our usual later finish, so how about a referendum (that's fashionable)

amongst active ramblers to see who would favour this early finish???