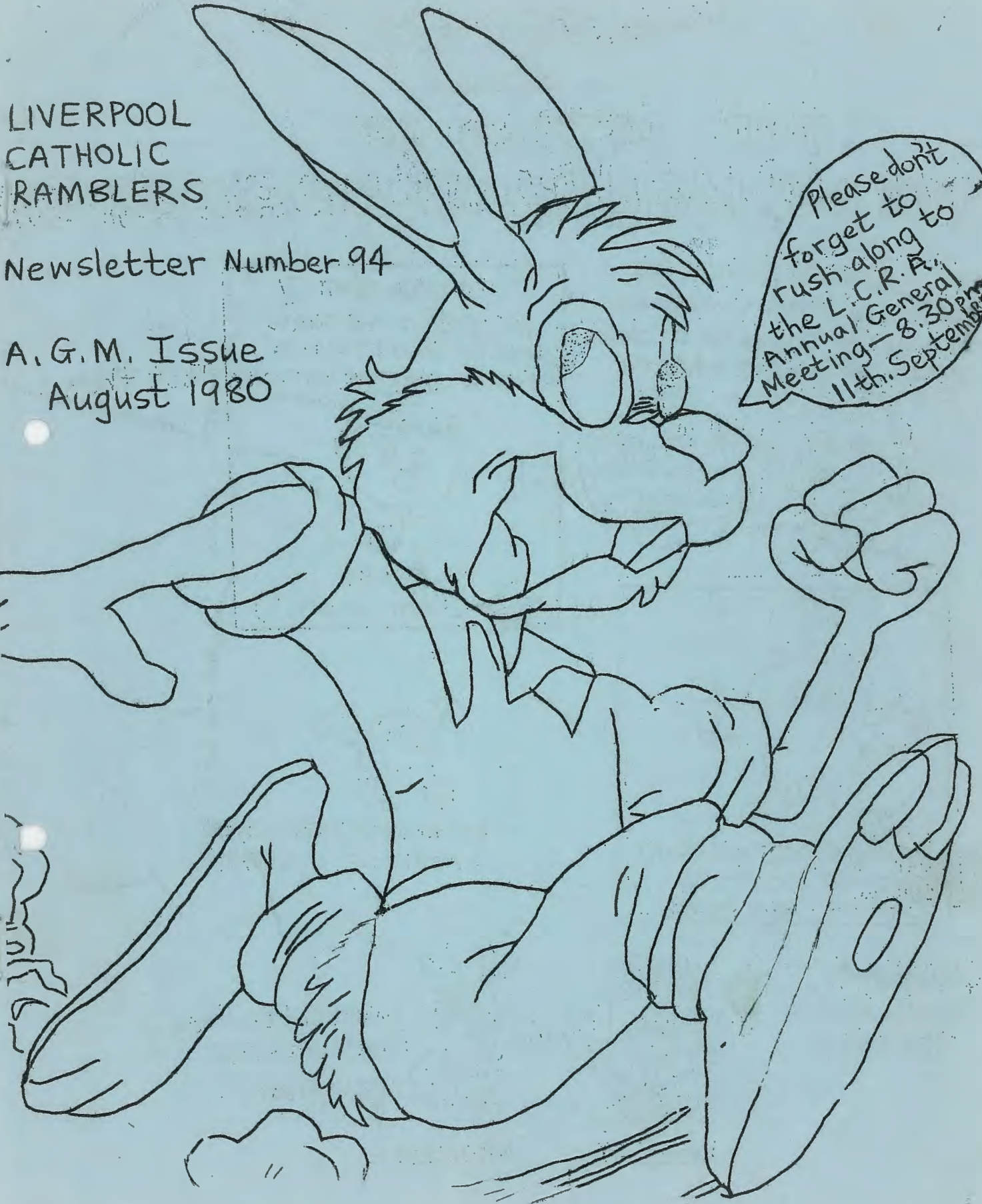


LIVERPOOL
CATHOLIC
RAMBLERS

Newsletter Number 94

A. G. M. Issue
August 1980

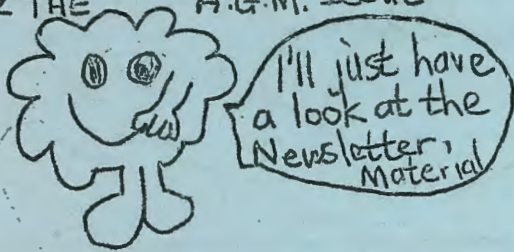
Please don't
forget to
rush along to
the L.C.R.A.
Annual General
Meeting - 8.30pm
11th. September



EDITORIAL.

THE RETURN OF THE MR. MEN RAMBLERS ASSOCIATION

IT'S A THURSDAY NIGHT AT THE
MR. MEN RAMBLERS CLUBROOMS.
NEWSLETTER EDITOR MR. DREAM
LOOKED THROUGH THE MATERIAL
FOR THE A.G.M. ISSUE



I'll just have
a look at the
Newsletter
Material

HED BEEN SENT 7
PAGES ABOUT THE FRED
NORBURY TROPHY FROM A
CERTAIN EVERTON SUPPORTER

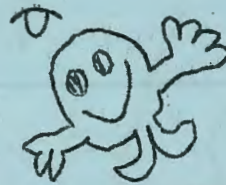
Just then...



MR. WORRY
(about their results!)



MR. IMPOSSIBLE, ASSISTANT
REGISTRAR, DECIDED TO
COLLECT SOME SUBS.



MR. BOUNCE, TREASURER,
WROTE OUT A CHEQUE

Meanwhile
At one end of
the room



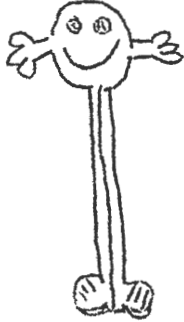
MR. CLUMSY



MR. MUDDLE

were attending
to the disco
equipment

MR. TALL WENT
ROUND COLLECTING
NAMES FOR THE RAMBLE



THE DANCING STARTED
TO THE DELIGHT OF
ONE MEMBER



MR. NOISY

MR. BUMP



MR. DIZZY



COLLIDED AND WERE TAKEN
TO HOSPITAL

MR.
BUSY



THE ASSISTANT SECRETARY
COLLECTED MATERIAL
FOR NEWS AT 10

MR.
FORGETFUL



PROMISED TO GIVE
MR. IMPOSSIBLE 12/6d
FOR HIS 1923 SUBS
STILL OVERDUE

MR. MESSY



ARRIVED TO DO HIS
USUAL JOB WITH
THE NEWSLETTER
PRINTING

THEN AT THE
END OF THE
EVENING



MR. QUIET
CALLED FOR
SILENCE FOR
A VERY IMPORTANT
MESSAGE

THE CHAIRMAN HAD
AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE
FOR THE MR. MEN



MR. CLEVER

Don't forget
the A.G.M.
coming soon
on September
11th.

p.t.o.

(Readers are again invited to use their
crayons to colour the pictures).

EDITORIAL Cont.

Welcome again to another newsletter.

Once again the AGM has come around, and this is the AGM issue. Contained in this issue is information and an article about this forthcoming event. We hope these are of value to you for this obviously important occasion.

This time of the year is the time for the usual all change. The AGM looks back over the past year and then finds, or hopes to find people to plan for the next. It was very disappointing last year to find so few people at the 1979 AGM. It was little wonder therefore that we had such difficulty in acquiring people we need to act as committee members to run this club. Having said that these positions were eventually filled. I feel sure that I am echoing the sentiments of the rest of the committee when I say how grateful we have been that Chris Dobbin decided he would take over the position of chairman this year. His experience and steady hand have been a vitally important and necessary asset to this year's committee as it has been made up of a large number of newer members along with a few old hands (or should I say feet)!

Please think about offering your services on next year's committee. If you require any information about becoming a committee member please ask Chris Dobbin, Gerry Penlington or any of the present committee. They will be pleased to help you. This advice applies to the newest and oldest members. If you have ideas to offer the club and feel you wish to take part in the running of it then please offer your services to the committee. Enter your name on the committee nomination list which will be posted on the bar door (or nearby) in the club rooms.

Last of all as this is the end of our year also, this is the final newsletter for us. In fact our gang have now been intact since we started and have been on the job for three years. This is our nineteenth newsletter. To all of our contributors through out the year I offer my sincere thanks. My closing words are my thanks to wonderful help from Eric, Anne, Angela. I would also like to thank one other person who has not only helped us as one of our typists, but has also become my wife recently. My thanks to all the people who have offered their good wishes.

We do hope you enjoy reading this newsletter.

Laurence Kelly. Editor

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS ASSOCIATION
NOTICE OF ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

Notice is hereby given that the Annual General Meeting of the Association will be held at Tom Hall's Tavern, Brunswick Street, Liverpool on Thursday, 11th September 1980 at 8.30 p.m. for the following purposes:-

1. To approve the Minutes of the 1979 A.G.M.
2. To receive the Secretary's Report.
3. To receive the Treasurer's Report.
4. To receive the Chairman's Report.
5. To elect the General Committee for 1980/1.
6. To elect Auditors.
7. To discuss and vote on any propositions for amendment of the Constitution which have been duly submitted in accordance with Rule 35 of the Constitution. (Any such propositions will be included on the Agenda).
8. To discuss any other business which the Meeting is competent to discuss.

BY ORDER OF THE COMMITTEE

MISS P ROTHWELL

HON. SECRETARY

Hathersage 22nd June 1980

Leader Denise Horton

I joined the coach at Queen'S Drive in the sunshine and was lucky to find a seat because 38 were going out for the day. The leaflet sniffers were soon at work, when "Blue Denim" was put on the leaflet it sent the girls wild.

Two hours later we had a toilet stop at a country pub the 'Travellers Rest'. The people behind the bar stood open mouthed as a gänge of rambler's streamed through the lounge.

A lone walker followed the Pennine Way across the dark green moors under a curtain of grey cloud as we climbed the Snake pass for a buttie break at the inn on top.

Back on the coach we passed Lady Bowers dam and soon arrived at Hathersage. Little John of Robin Hood fame is buried here. Soon we had crowded around his grave while Denise read his history from a board for us.

The next stop was the church with its trips up the tower at ten pence. The book stall at the back of the church sold cards and long black arrow pens complete with feathers.

Sunbeams danced from the stained glass windows of the ancient church. Brasses of the Eyre family lay in gloom near the altar. A hundred years ago Little John's hat and quiver hung there till someone stole them.

My attention was drawn to a tall man standing in the doorway of the church. For a moment his handsome rugged face was caught in the evening sunlight. He smiled as a monk joined him from the shadows.

"I am glad you came so quickly to my summons", said the monk

"Aye; Young Ned found me in my fields. There is such a great deal to do on these summer evenings, Father".

"You must leave the village my fiend. The innkeeper claims you robbing him not one hour ago". The tall man's face hardened.

"But this is not true Father; I have always helped the poor of our village, never robbed them". That tyrant squire D'Arcy has set this trap for me because I have tried to stop his injustice in our village".

"You must flee to the forest my son before the light of day".

"Yes Father; I had hard tell there is a band of men near Nottingham that fights such tyranny, I will join them".

"John are you coming on the ramble?"

"Yes, Louise, I was just ..."

"Day dreaming?"

"Yes; just day dreaming".

We joined the others in the tree-lined walks of that graveyard with the birds singing in the sunlight. I could spend hours there just reading the stones.

Hathersage was soon a dot below us as we climbed onto the open moors. Rain dropped from the clouds in the distance into the valleys to our right.

After a rest Denise led us to a Roman fort with one wall still standing. We walked down the valley to a stream then we climbed over some rocks. Well most of the 'B' party did. Four of the rambblers had got lost. By the time we sat eating our ice-creams half a mile farther on by the roadside. They turned up later at the coach after asking some motorist the way to Hathersage. I really enjoyed myself in the sunshine and with such nice people.

John Macdonald.

C.I.D.E.S U.I.G
H.L.R.N O.T.N

H.L.R.N O.T.N
C.I.D.E.S U.I.G

Chester Zoo

-

14th September, 1980

Once a year, as some members may not know, we leave our walking boots and kagouls at home and take a party of children out for the day.

This year the children are from Columba Lodge in Freshfield, who have not had the happy and normal upbringing we had.

Just think for a moment the sad plight of our children here on Merseyside, the sickening reports in the newspapers about the maltreatment from parents, those people who are supposed to love and care for you.

What can we do? There appears nothing, but we could help by taking these children to Chester Zoo for a day out. We are looking for about 20 rambblers to spend the day with the children.

It is a worthy cause and can be (as has been proved in the Past) a very enjoyable day out. The coach fare will be £2 as usual and if you cannot come a donation to help the day along will be much appreciated.

Thank you.
L.C.R.A. COMMITTEE

TROUGH OF BOWLAND 20th July, 1980

At 10.25 am the coach left St. Johns Lane, with few seats to spare, but we stopped at Billinge en route to pick up some more rambblers, which meant we had a full coach.

The coach trundled on to the starting point, Dunsop Bridge. Reputed to be at the heart of grouse country yet not one was seen or heard all day ; perhaps we were out of season.

I'm not sure what time we actually reached Dunsop Bridge, but when we did, the whole group left the coach and broke into 2 groups. A very large B party and a smaller A party. I decided to try my hand (or should it be feet) at an A walk.

We started at a comfortable pace towards the bridge, before reaching it we turned off the main road and proceeded along a footpath. We passed a small farmhouse and guarding the entrance were three rather large, hissing geese.

After our encounter with the geese, we crossed a river via a small foot-bridge and followed the foot-path for a short time until we reached a stream. Leaving the path we started our ascent on a very muddy track.

On reaching level ground, we had to cross a large area of marshyland, so you could imagine the fun we all had when Angela slipped and our leader sank physically more than a little, but he very kindly pointed out the saturated pot hole to us all, so it could be avoided.

Descending from the marshy land, we met up with some cows, and after a quick nod and a moo, we parted company! We continued along a road and started to climb again, which was slightly harder than the previous climb. Half way up, we decided to stop for a butty break. From our position we could see half of the B party down on the road, and the other half just above us on the slope, going out of sight.

After our short stop, we climbed a little more, and met up with the latter half of the B party, who had stopped for a butty break. We crossed a few more marshy areas and started to descend. We went onto a road and after half a mile or so ? entered a number of fields. At one of the many stiles we had to cross, our leader decided to give us all a lesson on the ancient art of wall building. To show how much faith we had in his skills, we all hopped over the wall..... apprehensively!

We had a very timely return to the coach - half past five - which meant that the return home would be at 8 pm - which it was.

On returning to Liverpool some of the group went home and the rest of us went for a drink in the pub. I found my first A walk very eventful and enjoyable; the scenery made it well worth the early rise.

M.B.

TENNIS

The L.C.R.A.'s fourth annual American Tournament took place on 19th July at the Electric Supply Tennis Courts and was completed in spite of fierce opposition from the weather.

Arriving at the courts at 1.45.p.m. one beheld a scene more akin to the Lake District. The heavy showers of the morning had left the five shale courts covered with water and it seemed that play would not be possible. However, under the able direction of Leo Forsey some of the players went to work and by 3.15.p.m. the two shale courts and a little used tarmac court were made fit for play. Twenty-four players, divided into two sections, took part and battled for honours until 7.15.p.m. amid the interruptions from the showers and a more pleasant interlude for tea at 5 o'clock. Eventually David Foulis, a junior member of the family section surfaced as the winner of the gents with Leo Forsey and Don Feenley taking second and third places. In the ladies section Cathy Diver and Maria McDonnell fought out the ladies final in the ironical evening sunshine, Cathy taking first prize and Mona Roberts getting third prize.

Many thanks to the Electric Supply Tennis Club for the use of the Courts and to Leo Forsey for making the arrangements; also to Maureen Howard and Mona Roberts for providing a marvellous tea and to the many helpers who assisted in serving it. Finally, thanks to all the players and spectators for making something of a day that looked like being a wash out, literally.

CHRIS DOBBIN

ELECTRIC SUPPLY TENNIS SECTION
THINGWALL ROAD

P R E S E N T A T I O N D A N C E

SATURDAY 13TH SEPTEMBER, 1980

8.00.p.m.-11.45.p.m.

TICKETS ARE £1.00 EACH AND CAN BE OBTAINED FROM BRIAN KELLER

CARNEDDS 3rd August, 1980

The coach departed from Liverpool on route for North Wales, stopping for a quick drink at Swallow Falls. The B party, under the control of Dave, were going to do a circular ramble from the coastal village of Aber, while the A party were to conquer three or four more of the Welsh Peaks over 3000'.

The A party were dropped off at Llyn Ogwen, four members falling off the coach to join Brian, needless to say I was one. All of us resorting to cagoules as the rain started to fall. Our first task was to climb Penyrole-wen, a stubborn looking peak, climbed via a steep twisty path. I think it should be said at this stage that on raising our eyes to the sky, a lack of visibility was apparent, for a low cloud covered all the peaks about 2500'.

The path up Penyrole-wen was made up of soil, rocks and small loose stones all which proved to be hard going especially in the wet, we must have had about six quick stops to catch our breath, before we entered the cloud, disappearing from any watchful eyes below. On reaching the top we had a butty break before taking a compass bearing to our next peak, Carnedd Dafydd. As we were walking along the ridge the cloud cleared allowing us to look down upon a lake. The cloud rolled back bringing with it a strong breeze blowing across the ridge. Add to this the rain and slippery rocks which we were crossing, then, if your imagination permits you, a sorry sight will be seen. On reaching Carnedd Dafydd we were rather wet, not so much through the rain, as through the sweat dispersed inside the cagoule. A short rest then another compass bearing and we were off again following the ridge that could not be seen. It was at this point that we came across two humans (they must have been as mad as us).

Anyway, on we went along the ridge, where the cloud cleared for a little while allowing us to look down into a valley, which had patches of sunlight shining on the fields. Up we climbed to Carnedd Llewelyn all expecting a rest at the top but the wind picked up and the rain came down, so on we went, taking yet another bearing to Foe Grach. We now found ourselves walking along grassy slopes, a path led us through the mist up to Foel-Grach where we were able to have a butty break sheltering behind a Mountain Refuge Hut. Deciding to see Aber Falls, Brian, taking yet another compass bearing, set off across a wild and desolate moorland.

Suddenly a forested valley appeared in front of us, we found ourselves walking out of the cloud back into the land of the living. As we walked on down the hill, the sea, then Anglesey appeared before us, thoughts turned to the B party and the lovely weather they must have had.

Crossing the river we followed it down to the falls where a scree slope awaited us, a quick descent and a look back at the falls, then on we went along a path and road into Aber where the coach and B party awaited us.

On the return journey we managed to get caught up in a traffic jam at Conway but still had enough time left for a pub stop, where Tommy distinguished himself by showing us how not to drink lager, with some assistance from Julie.

A.B.

Trough of Bowland 20th July, 1980

Not having led a walk before, I approached this one a little worried about whether or not we would actually take everyone who wanted to go! The reason being that all the places on the coach were filled in the book and I had a small reserve list as well. In the event, I need not have worried because we finally filled every seat but no-one was turned away. We had a good run to Dunsop Bridge from where the walk started, and we set off walking at about 1.15. Anthony Brockway led the A party off first which left about thirty-three people for the B party. Accordingly, we split the party in two with Paul Healy leading one and yours truly leading the other.

The walk involved taking a track alongside the River Dunsop, passing Staple Oak Fell, Calder Moor and Whin Fell on the left and Beatrix Fell on the right. On reaching Whitendale Farm we took the path up onto Dunsop, having noted the triangulation station on top of Beatrix Fell. We went over the top of Dunsop Fell (height 1400') and took the path down towards Dunsop and Gold Hill, in the process crossing the course of an old Roman Road. After that it was easy enough to make our way through a farmyard and onto the road for the last mile or so to Staidburn which we reached just before 5 p.m. This gave us time in hand to visit the small shop near the car park where cups of tea and sandwiches, to say nothing of home-made ice-cream where to be had. We also had the satisfaction of being back before the A party.

The coach left at 6.05 p.m. and was back in Liverpool by 7.30 p.m. The day went very well on the whole and most people seemed pleased with their ramble. Thanks must go to Mick for getting us all there and back in his usual efficient manner, and to Anthony and Paul for stepping in at such short notice to reduce the size of the B Party.

Phil Steele.

R A M B L E R I T E

Hello Ramblers,

The present rambling attendances are unbelievably the best we have had for a long while, so it seems that the fortnightly instead of weekly rambles has paid off.

The 45-seater coach has been packed on every ramble in the Summer programme and the committee are now considering taking the full £2 for the ramble on Thursdays to ensure that you have guaranteed your seat on the coach. If this is approved, then the Pen-y-Ghent ramble on 28th September will be the starting date.

I would like to welcome all the new members and hope that they enjoy many rambles in the future with us.

LOST PROPERTY - Please ring the coach driver immediately if you have left anything on the coach (480 7870). Many items are getting left behind and we have several articles at the clubrooms. Please enquire to any committee member.

Dave News
Rambling Chairman.

R A M B L I N G P R E V I E W

Sept. 14 Chester Zoo 10.30 am departure
See Richard Cannon.

Sept. 21 Annual Mass - Cathedral Crypt.

Sept. 28 Pen-y-Ghent - Yorkshire Dales.

* * * * *

New Members

David Burke
Bernard Foley
Richard Janssis

Jacqueline Cusick
Albina Flinders
Julie Kerrigan
Moira Whelan

Mr. & Mrs. A. Birkett
Mr. & Mrs. G. Bird
Gerard Lally

COMMITTEE

The Association's Annual General Meeting takes place on Thursday, 11th September, and the nomination list for next year's Committee is now displayed at Tom Halls Tavern each Thursday until the night of the A.G.M. It appears that in the recent past there has been a tendency for the Committee to be formed at the A.G.M. due to lack of names on the nomination list, which is not very satisfactory and very time consuming. I would ask all members to give serious thought to serving on Committee. No Association or Club can exist on its own - it has to be managed and the management can only be produced from within the Club. I can vouch for the fact that your Committee has worked hard this year and achieved quite a deal of progress, as will be reported at the A.G.M. We are, however, going to lose some members of Committee due to personal commitments and we need replacements to carry on the good work.

If anybody wishes to know more about committee work, please ask Pat (Rothwell), Gerry (Penlington) or myself and we will be pleased to answer your questions. I will simply say here that the work is not onerous. It can be very rewarding and if everybody applies themselves it makes life easier all round.

CHRIS DOBBIN

Family Section Notes.

- Family Section A.G.M. this will be held on September 4th. 1980 at the home of Bill and Nora Naylor, 114, Moss Lane, Maghull. All members are welcome, for 8.00p.m.
- Bickerton Walk Pat and Vera Jeffers will be leading this walk on Sunday Sept. 14th. Route instructions are:- Take the A 41 past Chester and turn left on the A534 to Bulkeley. Meet at the Bickerton Poacher/ Fox Hotel for a 1p.m. start.
- House Meeting. Maureen Howard will be your hostess on October 2nd. at her home, 236, Brodie Ave., Liverpool 19.
- Annual Dance Maureen Howard is also selling tickets for the Annual Dance. If you don't pick your tickets up at the house meeting, you can order them by phoning Maureen on 427 4537. Details of the dance are shown elsewhere in this issue.

Mona Roberts.

Dear Ramblers,

First of all congratulations to Peter McLindon (Did I hear shouts of who's he) and Denise Horton on winning the Fred Norbury Cup. Hard lines must go to Brian Keller and Paul Healey who did so well in the competition. So for next year Pete and Denise will share the cup for six months each. WELL DONE.

Looking to the future we have a photographic night on the 21st. August. This will be a late extension with a display of the photographs. Our Annual Buffet Dance is scheduled for Friday 26th. September, at Dovedale Towers. Tickets will be £3.75 each. This is one of our big social occasions and we look forward to meeting all members past and present once more at Dovedale Towers, which has been the scene of so many of our glittering occasions in the past.

Please apply for tickets to:- Brian Keller, Pat Rothwell
Chris Dobbin, Maureen Howard

Congratulations and our best wishes go to all those couples who were married recently, especially our own club members

Seamus Byrne and Pat Acosta.....Peter Kennedy and Christina Coen
John Waite and Miriam Hadcroft.....Laurence Kelly and Louise Belcher.

Our number two Captian competition produced numerous witty captions, and after some deliberation the unnamed committee decreed in favour of "Ramblers please note, no member may leave the party without sanction from the leader of the walk".....Christine Kennedy

We also mention two more just for the record,

Damm! I thought Wonder Woman was on duty this week.....Paul Healey
Save him Super Rambler, he's got our butties.....Monica O'Beirne

Laurence Kelly, will be raiding the bank to obtain a prize for Christine. Dont let him forget.

For the more literary of you their are some new books out which you may enjoy reading. A few titles are listed below. Did you notice that I had spelt there as their and not there?.

How to check your pay written by Sally Rees.
Coping with a height problem by Neil Downe
How to shine at parties by Joe King
Country Dancing by Sheik Alege
The gentle English climate by Gail Force-Wynde

I think enough is enough. Now for some thing more sane. We mentioned above about the Fred Norbury Trophy being won by Peter and Denise. What we hav'ent done is to report how they won it. Well we have our special reporter doing a F.N. special edition which will bring to you all the tension and heartbreak of a competition which was fiercly fought out to the bitter end. If you want to read the enthralling details then order your copy of the Liverpool Catholic Ramblers Newsletter, which will be published after our A.G.M. on the 11th. September.