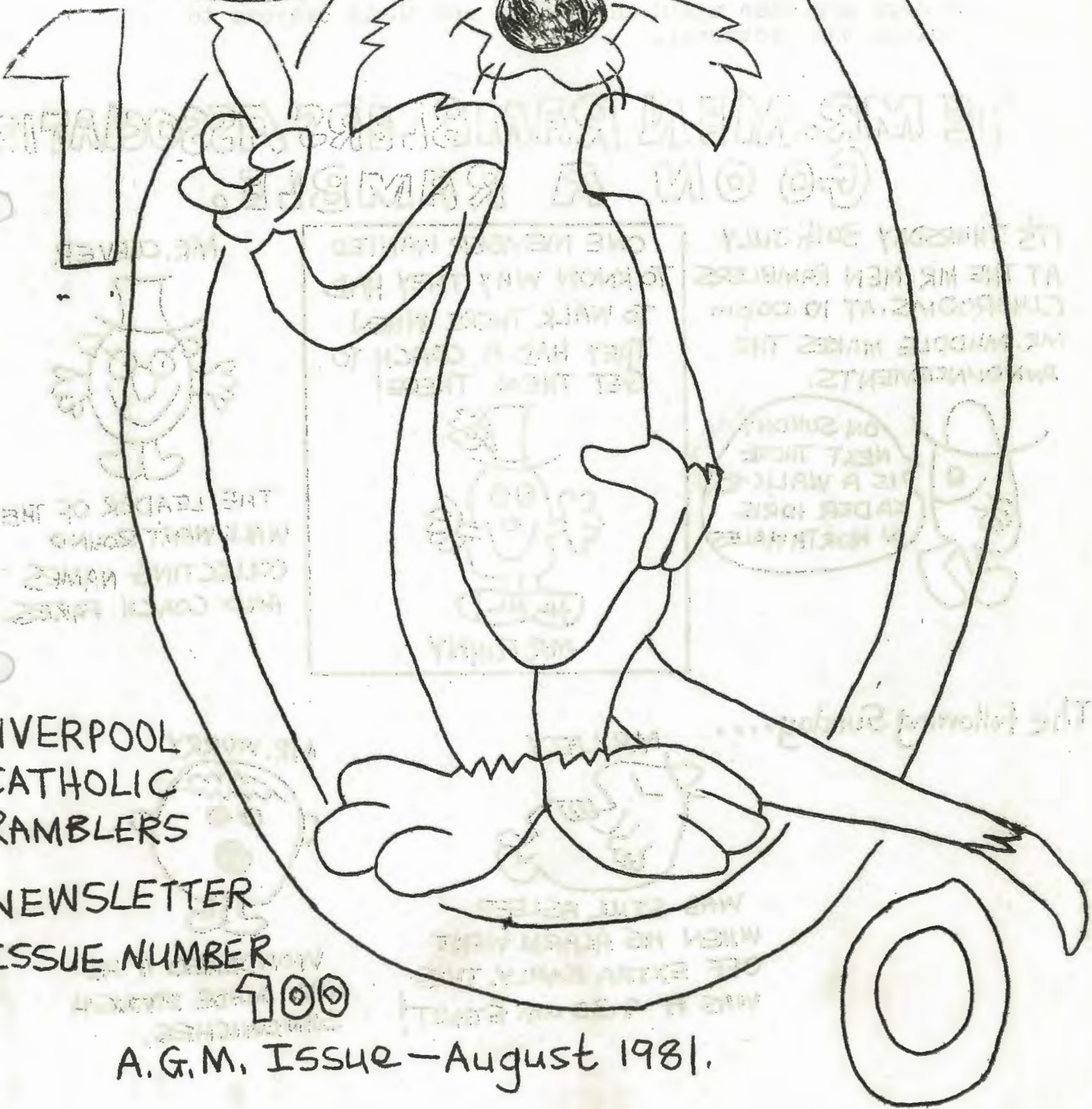


DON'T FORGET  
L.C.R.A. ANNUAL  
GENERAL MEETING  
8.30 P.M.  
17TH SEPTEMBER!



LIVERPOOL  
CATHOLIC  
RAMBLERS

NEWSLETTER  
ISSUE NUMBER

100

A.G.M. Issue - August 1981.



EDITORIAL.

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

# THE MR. MEN RAMBLERS ASSOCIATION GO ON A RAMBLE.

IT'S THURSDAY 30th JULY  
AT THE MR. MEN RAMBLERS  
CLUBROOMS. AT 10.00pm  
MR. MUDDLE MAKES THE  
ANNOUNCEMENTS.



ON SUNDAY  
NEXT THERE  
IS A WALK TO  
CADER IDRIS  
IN NORTH WALES

ONE MEMBER WANTED  
TO KNOW WHY THEY HAD  
TO WALK THERE WHEN  
THEY HAD A COACH TO  
GET THEM THERE!



MR. FUNNY

MR. CLEVER



THE LEADER OF THE  
WALK WENT ROUND  
COLLECTING NAMES  
AND COACH FARES.

The following Sunday....

MR. LAZY



WAS STILL ASLEEP  
WHEN HIS ALARM WENT  
OFF EXTRA EARLY. THIS  
WAS A 9.30 AM START!

MR. WORRY



WONDERED IF HE  
HAD MADE ENOUGH  
SANDWICHES.



JOHN'S LANE  
THE COACH  
WAS FILLING UP.



MR. HAPPY  
THE COACH DRIVER  
WAS ABOUT TO START  
WHEN...

WAIT  
FOR  
ME!



MR. RUSH JUST  
MADE THE COACH.

The journey began...

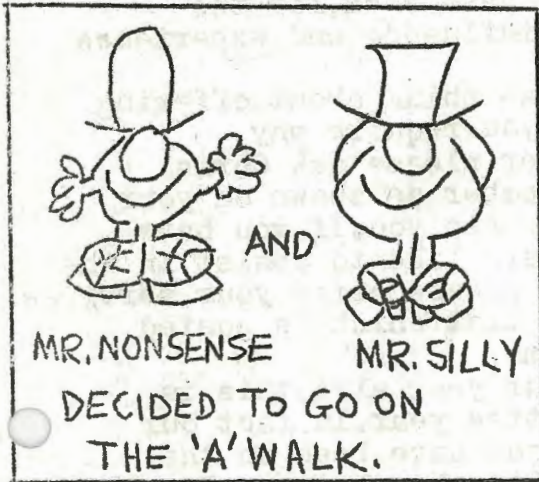
There was a  
café stop at 10.50am  
at the Riverside Grill.



This is  
the best  
part of  
the Ramble

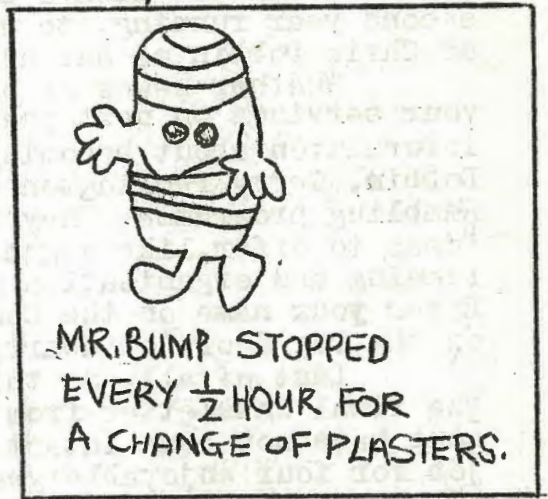
SAID MR. GREEDY

AT 12.30pm  
The Coach arrived  
near Dolgellau.



MR. NONSENSE AND MR. SILLY  
DECIDED TO GO ON  
THE 'A' WALK.

The others got  
off the coach  
later and set  
off on the  
'B' walk.



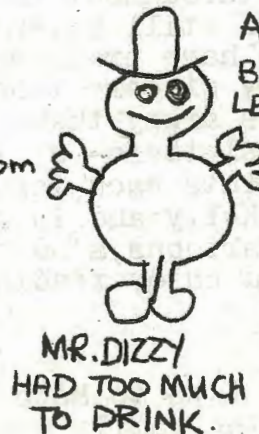
MR. BUMP STOPPED  
EVERY 1/2 HOUR FOR  
A CHANGE OF PLASTERS.

AT 3.50pm  
'A' and 'B'  
PARTY MET  
UP BY A LAKE.



MR. SLOW  
ARRIVED AT  
4.30pm.

ALL ARRIVED  
BACK AT THE  
COACH. AT 6.45pm  
THEY SET OFF  
FOR HOME.  
THERE WAS A  
PUB STOP AT  
RUTHIN AT  
8 o'clock.



MR. DIZZY  
HAD TOO MUCH  
TO DRINK.

AT 10.00pm THEY ARRIVED  
BACK IN LIVERPOOL, AS THEY  
LEFT MR. FORGETFUL DID  
REMEMBER A  
MESSAGE FOR  
THEM :-



DON'T FORGET  
THE A.G.M.  
ON THURSDAY  
17th SEPT!

pot. o.



EDITORIAL - continued.

Welcome once again to another Newsletter, though you might have thought it was the Beano. This particular issue marks two rather special occasions. Firstly, this is the 100th. edition since the Newsletter re-started in November 1968. In fact, thanks to some calculating by Gerry Penlington, this issue is the 321st. since Newsletters began in 1936. Gerry has written an article about this which appears in this issue.

Secondly, this is the A.G.M. issue. Once again this annual event is drawing near.

This is the time of year for the usual all change. The A.G.M. looks back over the past year and then finds, or hopes to find people to plan for the next. Please think about this, it is important. We hope there will be a good turnout of people at the meeting. No charge is made for entrance and the night is a late extension, so there is always time for the usual drinking and dancing later in the evening. Please try to get there for an 8.30p.m. start. The Committee positions needed to be filled will I'm sure be made easier with a good turnout on the day.

I feel sure that I am echoing the sentiments of the rest of the Committee when I say how grateful we have been, for the second year running, to have the steadying influence and experience of Chris Dobbin as our acting Chairman.

Whether newer or older members, 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 Committee member as shown on your Rambling programme. They will be pleased to help you. If you have ideas to offer, like organising events or would like to assist in the running and organisation of the club, then please offer your services. Enter your name on the Committee nomination list which is posted on the bar door (or nearby) in the Clubrooms.

Last of all, as this is the end of our year also, this is the final Newsletter from us for this Committee year. In fact our gang have now been intact since we started and have been on the job for four enjoyable years. This is our 25th. Newsletter. To all of our contributors throughout the year, both regular (thanks to Pat Hearne and to Dave "I still haven't finished this Ramblerite yet" Newns) and those who have produced the occasional ramble report or article I offer my sincere thanks.

My final words are my thanks to the team who work together to produce these Newsletters - my thanks to wonderful help from Eric Kavanagh who prints each issue, thanks to our regular typists Ann Egan and Louise Kelly and to Arthur Molyneux who has provided his regular Reuben cartoons, a number of the covers and other items. We do hope you enjoy reading this Newsletter.

Laurence Kelly - Editor.

P.S. A special thanks also to Mona Roberts, who supplies us with information for the Family Section for each issue.

An advance notice...



LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS  
ASSOCIATION.  
ANNUAL BUFFET DANCE.

at St. George's Hotel,  
St. John's Precinct  
on FRIDAY OCTOBER 2nd. 1981.

Dancing to STIX 'N' STRINGS and the  
PHIL VALENTINE DISCO.

Bar / Buffet 8.00 - 12.30 p.m.

Tickets £5.00 each.

To get your tickets - by telephone

Family Section - MONA ROBERTS  
733 2122.

or CHRIS DOBBIN - 722 0621.

Tickets can also be obtained at the Clubrooms.  
Please contact KATHY DIVER.



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, 17th September, 1981 at 8.30 p.m. for the following purposes:-

1. To approve the Minutes of the 1980 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 1981/2.
6. To elect Auditors.
7. To discuss any other business which the Meeting is competent to discuss.

Members wishing to submit resolutions of any kind for the Annual General Meeting should ensure that they are in the possession of the General Secretary not later than SEVEN DAYS prior to the Meeting.

General Secretary - Mary Hynes,  
Flat 9,  
Park Court,  
1 Alexandra Drive,  
Liverpool, 17.

## AN INVITATION TO ALL OUR MEMBERS

On Thursday 17th September, we should be holding our Annual General Meeting at which our new committee will be elected. If you are considering becoming a committee member the following list explains briefly what the committee actually does.

**Chairman** - Chairs the General committee meetings and is responsible for the day to day running of the Association. To be eligible for this position one must have had at least one year's experience of committee work.

**Vice Chairman** - Takes charge in the absence of the chairman and generally assists in administration matters. Chairs the sub-committee meetings.

**General secretary** - Deals with correspondence and takes the minutes off the general committee meetings. Typist preferred.

**Assistant secretary** - Assists the general secretary. Takes the minutes of the sub-committee meetings. Typist preferred.

**Treasurer** - Responsible for the accounts and financial running of the Association.

**Assistant Treasurer** - Assists the Treasurer.

**Registrar** - Holds the membership records, and is responsible for meeting new members on social nights, and distributing the newsletter.

**Assistant Registrar** - Helps with the duties of the Registrar.

**General committee** - To serve on one or more of the following sub-committees : Rambling, Social and Newsletter.

Each committee member normally attends two meetings each month, a sub-committee meeting on the first Monday of the month and General Committee meeting on the second Monday of the month. All meetings are held at Birch House (Bishop Eaton Social Club), Green Lane, Childwall, Liverpool, 16 at 8.00 p.m.

At these meetings the General Committee formulate the policy of the Association whilst the sub-committees organise the day-to-day running of their particular sub-section.

So, now you know all about it, give it a try! Finally, on your behalf, a big thank you to the retiring committee for their efforts in organising the many and varied functions and events during their term of office.

EDITOR.



NEWSLETTER NO. 100 (4th Series)

Number 100 is a milestone in its own way but our Club 'rag' is much older than would appear for No. 1 (first series) was issued just about 45 years ago! For the record this is how the issues ran:-

1st series	from late 1936 to May 1940	..	..	..	23	issues
2nd "	" June 1946 to Nov.1962	..	..	..	160	"
3rd "	" Dec. 1962 to June1968	..	..	..	38	"
	in book format	..	..	..	100	"
4th "	" Nov. 1968 to Aug.1981	..	..	..	<u>100</u>	"
	Total to date	..	..	..	321	"

So, strictly speaking, this is newsletter No. 321 and perhaps future issues could bear a double number, i.e. 322 (101 - 4th series). It will be seen that our next issue but one (No. 323) will be the 300th post-war issue.

It will be readily appreciated that our newsletter file is an important part of our archives - a file of rambling programmes going back to 1929 is also an invaluable component part.

Our newsletters reflect the long history of the Club - the changing rambling scene from leisurely Saturday afternoon jaunts in the Wirral to the present Sunday coach sprints up the M6 to the Lakes - from sedate socials with tea and biscuits to the thumping, crashing, light-flashing discos of today!

The passing of four Popes and three Kings are recorded and the Coronations of their successors; there have been five Archbishops of Liverpool in that time, two of whom went on to be Cardinal Archbishops of Westminster. We recorded history, too!

Sadly, there is also recorded the passing of so many, too many indeed of our great ramblers of the past 54 years - they who made the Club, shaped it and laid the sure foundations that guide us today.

But the overriding tone of our newsletter over all the years has been a happy one - write-ups of many hundreds of hikes - scores of special occasions like Christmas Parties, Anniversary and Annual Dances, Yuletide Walks, weekends at Lakeside House or by caravan in Wales - I wish I had the pen of Charles Dickens!

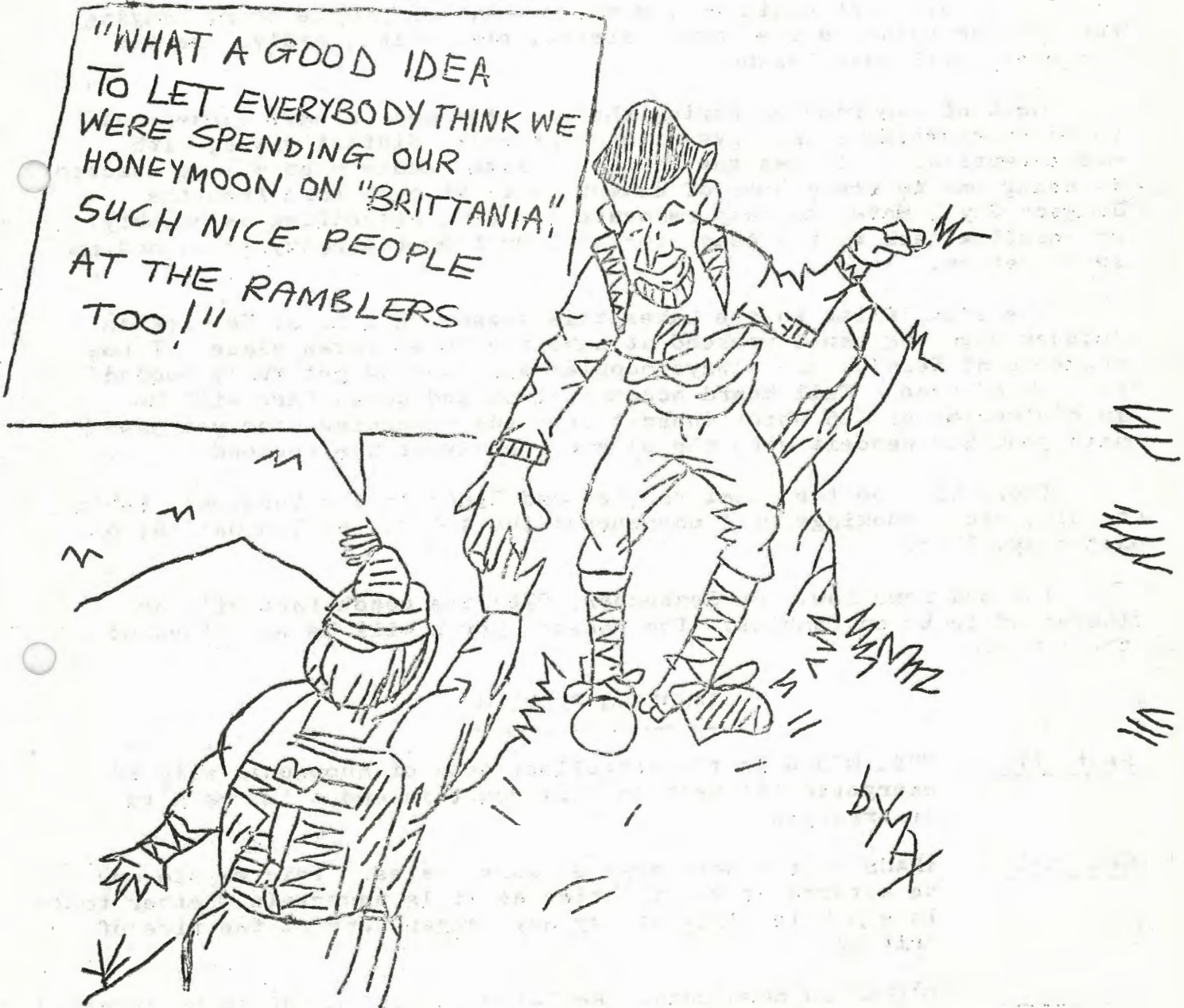
I would need that pen to relate adequately those happy meetings between those of our ramblers who decided to become life partners, many hundreds of them, running to the second generation in more than a few instances. All appeared in journalistic fashion in our pages.

Sometimes an issue seems dry-as-dust, matter-of-fact, even uninteresting, but when kept in store a bit it seems to mature like wine or good spirit. But then, I'm biased - I like our newsletter, and hope it rolls on for another 45 years - and more!



To all those toilers, past and present, whether writers, typists, operators of the printing machine, staplers, folders, putters in of envelopes etc., etc., we say "Thanks". Your memorial is ever with us!

Gerry Pen.



## R A M B L E R I T E

Hello Ramblers,

If you are one of the regulars you need hardly reminding that the rambles during our Summer season have all been a long way from home. There is a good reason for this which you will soon realise as the nights start drawing in towards October when we are suddenly plunged into darkness as the hour is put back. Then shorter distance rambles appear once again on the programme, and people start longing for farther trips to the Lake District, etc. which, sadly, are too far away until next Spring.

Most of the rambles during the past few months have turned out to be on glorious sunny days with spectacular distant views, with one exception. This was the Pike of Blisco ramble when all we succeeded in doing was to carry bags of cement up to Stickle Tarn from the Dungeon Ghyll Hotel to help renovate the dam, retreating as quickly as possible back to the coach for shelter from the heavy rain, and an early return.

The final fling to the Lakes this season will be at Keswick in October when our usual weekend at Lakeside House takes place. These weekends at Keswick are always popular and usually get fully booked well in advance. Full board accommodation and coach fare will be in the region of £25 which doesn't seem too expensive once you have paid your £10 deposit with the balance to pay at the weekend.

There will be the usual rambles and Disco in the basement, table tennis, etc. Bookings will commence at the A.G.M. at Tom Hall's, on Saturday, 17th.

The bad news now. On September, 27th the coach fare will be increased to £3 on rambles. The reasons given will be explained at the A.G.M.

### RAMBLING PREVIEW

- Sept. 6th MOEL HEBOG in the Bedgellert area of Snowdonia with an energetic 'A' walk up this mountain and a 'B' walk to be arranged.
- Sept. 27th ARANS in the Bala area of North Wales. This ramble may be altered at short notice as it is uncertain whether there is a public right of way any longer here at the time of writing.
- Oct. 11th TRYFAN in Snowdonia. An 'A' plus with a 'B' to be arranged.
- Oct. 16th KESWICK WEEKEND. See Ramblerite.
- Happy Rambling, Dave Newns, Rambling Chairman.



## CHATSWORTH HOUSE

28th June, 1981

---

" I nauseate walking; tis a country diversion: I loathe the country "  
William Congreve

I am inclined to think that if Mr. Congreve had joined your humble servant and company on our sauntering through the beautiful grounds of Chatsworth House, he might well have changed his mind! And what beautiful grounds they were. Led by Ritchie Cannon (really on the ball that lad) now all devotees of the pun groan in unison and pass hurriedly on! There was another ramble too, led by the intrepid Mr. D. Newns but I didn't have the grit to go on that - 'nuf said - but I digress ( don't worry, it's perfectly harmless).

Chatsworth House is the seat of the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire (or were they in Devonshire) - the house itself is a large, somewhat imposing building set against the slope of a deeply wooded hill, dating I was told from about 1720 (the house not the hill) and it is what one might expect a Ducal domain to be.

The lovely grounds were dotted with more than a few Sunday diners on legs (sheep), with here and there some deer, and to cap it all, a most delightful stream flowing through the grounds. We also passed Edensor Church where former Ducal remains have been laid to rest. Also a ruined lower house where that most unfortunate Royal lady, Mary Queen of Scots was kept captive for some time, bringing to mind that quote from Horace Walpole -

"History makes one shudder and laugh by turns".

I must say it was a real delight to have our buttie breaks (or in view of the lush surroundings) perhaps one might be justifiably correct in calling it a luncheon interval there.

In addition to the above, we also enjoyed a rustic repast of coffee, scones and jam/honey. All in all a day well spent amidst heart-lifting scenery and in good company and with good talk - what more could one ask.

Ben Reu.

## THE 14 PEAKS OF NORTH WALES

---

Having spent a restless night on top of Snowdon, sleeping in plastic bags or tents, eleven members of the R. A. F. Sealand Expedition Club set off on this marathon walk. Climbing up to the Trig Point on Yr Wydfa, we started - the time was 4:40 A. M.

The wind was Force eight and visibility was down to thirty feet and we were enclosed in a cloud. Descending down the railway track, we turned right and climbed up to Crib Y Dyscal - our second peak of the day. Then down on to the Grib Coch ridge where we encountered a cross wind. Having negotiated the ridge successfully we descended on to the North Ridge appearing below the cloud. Jumping off the ridge we slid down a scree slope. Negotiating grassy slopes and boulders, we ran and tripped down to the road. Half a mile further on we found the support vehicles. Len and Robby had the breakfast ready. Ian had to drop out here because the sole on one of his boots decided to come adrift.

Now warm and well fed, we set off walking down the road. At Nant Perris we turned right and headed straight up to Elidir Fawr. As we approached the top, the rain started. The cloud lowered, smothering us and to make matters worse, we entered a boulder field. By the time the top was reached, we were wet from head to toe, our kagoules seemed to act like sponges. On the top we hid in the shelter of a rock, shivering. "Come on" somebody said, "I'm getting cold". So off we set, meeting the full blast of the wind as we followed the ridge round the head of the valley. Whilst following the ridge, the mist rose leaving a spectacular view of the Marchlyn Mawr reservoir. This is the highest reservoir of the Dinorwic Pump stage, Hydro-electric power station.

Carrying on along the path we headed towards Y Garn. We were now walking Southwards, the wind drove the rain and hail horizontally at our faces. With heads bowed down under the barrage our eyes followed the feet of the person in front. Climbing up on to the top of Y Garn, the rain stopped but the wind increased, reducing a normal walk to a drunken stagger with little forward motion.

Having conquered Y Garn we dropped below the main strength of the wind, descending rapidly to the top of Devil's Kitchen. Here we had a short butty break. Another steep climb and we had conquered Glyder Fawr. Taking our first bearing of the day, we followed the ridge and crossed below the castle of the winds and arrived at Glyder Fach. Continuing on we almost made an error.



"Where is the Canti-lever, we should be able to see it". On taking a bearing we found ourselves to be walking north-west instead of northeeast. Retracing our steps, we set off in the correct direction. Almost immediately, as if by magic, the canti-lever appeared out of the mist. Passing to its left, we came upon Brisley Ridge, here we descended by means of a partially scree-covered path.

The half-way stage - seven completed, seven to go - what next? Tryfan! "Oh well up we go". Deciding on a direct assault we scrambled up and up. The wind blew from right to left, making parts of the rock face treacherous. On reaching the top we sheltered underneath two tall and upright rocks, known affectionately as Adam and Eve. Descending from Tryfan, could have been quicker but for sore knees and tired muscles, but an hour later we were sitting in the support vehicles, eating our dinner.

The original starting group had now split into three teams, Mel and Napoleon leading, Gwynli, Alex, Roy and myself forming the second group, and Stew, Graham, Tom and Dick forming the rear guard. Roy dropped out here feeling whacked and kindly lent one of his boots to Ian, who then continued with my own group. Stew's team who were now an hour behind us encountered some terrible weather on top of Tryfan and on reaching the vehicles, decided that in the interest of safety it would be better if they did not continue.

Going back to our own progress. Finding new strenght, a break in the weather and fourteen hours remaining to complete the walk, we went off climbing Pen Yr Olewen from the eastern side. Half way up the heavens opened, our dry clothes were reduced to saturated pulp. The wind also re-appeared bustleing us about, driving the rain deep through our kagoules like water through a seive. On reaching the top, we felt that we were there, nothing could stop us now.

The walk to Carnedd Dafydd went on and on, we were up in the mist and could see very little of what lay in front of us. Having eventually reached the top we descended gradually to Craig Llagwy. Here we turned north to Carnedd Llewdlgn, the wind was behind us now but strained muscles made progress slow and painful. Having gained Carnedd Llewdlgn, we had to do a dog leg to Yr Elen to complete our twelfth peak. This consisted of a  $2\frac{1}{2}$  mile detour with a steep descent followed by a short climb, returning by the same route.

Continuing along the main ridge, the route now passed over grass and moorland. After  $2\frac{1}{2}$  miles of this featureless landscape we reached Foel Goch. Here we sheltered in the mountain refuge hut eating food and chocolate.

One peak to do, but it seemed to take ages to reach, "Where is the wall?" I kept saying to myself. Eventually after what seemed an eternity, the wall appeared. After a further 15 minutes or so, we reached the trig point on Foel Fras.

20:30 the watch read - 15 hours and 50 minutes and 14 peaks completed. But where were all the spectators. The finish appeared as an anti-climax, probably because we were past caring.

Having completed the 14 peaks we still had a 4 mile walk down to the support vehicles,  $2\frac{3}{4}$  hours later I arrived at the van with a stiff sore knee. Out of the eleven starters, five of us had completed the full walk.

Anthony Brockway.





SOCIALITE.

Fred Norbury

The Fred Norbury competition has finished and we have our two winners : Paul Healy for the men's and Denise McLinden for the ladies'. They finally clinched the Cup when they both won the ten pin bowling on 4th July last. Well done to both of you. The Cup will be presented at the Annual Dance on the 2nd October at St. George's Hotel.

Late extensions are to make a regular come-back and we will have them on the last Thursday of the month, always. No more further confusion as to our extensions. The exception is September, because our A.G.M. will be on the 17th which is, as is the custom, a late night.

Our Barn Dance was such a great success, (our beloved Chairman made a rare appearance on the dance floor) that we will have another one on October, 29th the last Thursday of the month. It will be again John Smith and records.



Pat Hearne  
Social Chairman.

AT THE CLUBROOMS:

A Barn Dance  
THURSDAY OCTOBER  
29th.

CALLER AND RECORDS:  
John Smith

Dancing from 8.30 - 11.30  
LATE EXTENSION.



Congratulations to Collette Roberts and Richie Cannon on their recent engagement.

We ask you to remember in your prayers Maureen Howard's mother, who recently underwent a major operation in Broadgreen Hospital.

## FINANCE

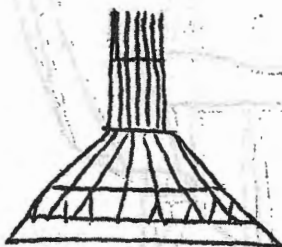
The Finance Committee has recently been reviewing the Association's finances, and I regret to advise that we are having to make certain increased charges for members.

The annual subscription for 1981/82 will be £2.50 single, £3.00 joint. Coach fares will also be increased to £3.00 with effect from 27th September next, a deposit of £1.50 being required to secure a booking.

I feel that I should not follow these announcements by adding the usual postscript that we hear so often these days from Organizations - business or otherwise - about increased costs etc. That is of course the main problem today as everybody knows, but I would like all members to know that No Increased Charges are easily sanctioned by your committee. We are continuously aware of the demands that are being made on all our personal finances in these days of severe economic recession and which has also unfortunately resulted in some of our members being unemployed.

I think it is fair to say that over the last two years your General Committee has given a great deal of time to the matter of Finances and we are continuously having to weigh the interests of the members against those of the Association. I hope that everybody will try to understand our difficulties and appreciate that we are doing our utmost to provide something for all our members, at the lowest cost we can achieve.

Chris Dobbin  
Acting Chairman.



## L.C.R.A. ANNUAL MASS.

The Annual Mass will be held in the Crypt of the Metropolitan Cathedral at 11.30 a.m. on Sunday 20th. September 1981.

A FOLK MASS SUPPORTED BY THE CHOIR OF ST. AIDAN'S SCHOOL, HUYTON.



## TENNIS

The Fifth Annual American Tennis Tournament took place on Saturday, 18th July at the Electric Supply Tennis Courts, Thingwall Road. By contrast to last year, we were blessed with a fine day and a good turn-out of competitors, 32 competing. All five courts were in use throughout the afternoon and it was not until 7:45 p. m. that the last point was contested.

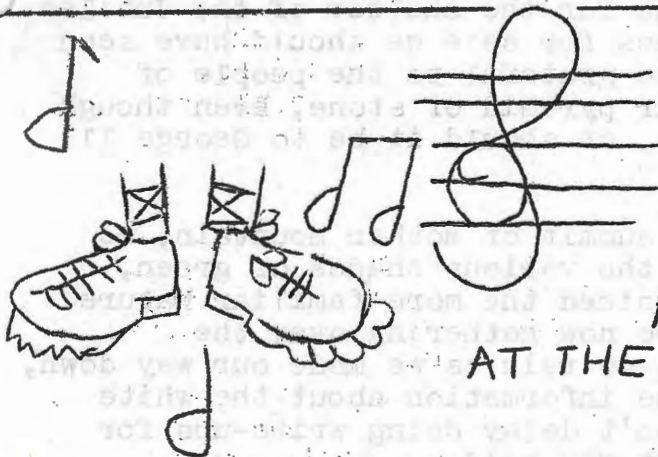
In the Ladies' Section, Maria Feeney, a junior member of the Family section took First prize. Second and Third prizes going to Denise McLindon and Maureen Howard respectively.

In the Gents' competition, the results were exceedingly close. Phil Smears, a visitor for the day, took First prize. Close on his heels and in the prizes were Paul Stevens, Paul Healy, Paul McGrory and Kevin Burns, a very junior member of the Family section, following in father's tennis footsteps.

I would like to express thanks to Maureen Howard and Mona Roberts who did the catering, ably assisted by Catherine Howerd.

Finally, once again, our thanks to the Committee of the Electric Supply Tennis Club for allowing us the use of the courts. Please show your appreciation by supporting their dances which are announced in the Club from time to time.

Chris Dobbin.



Yet another  
advance notice...

BY POPULAR DEMAND

A BOOTS CONCERT  
AT THE RAMBLERS XMAS PARTY  
ON THURSDAY DECEMBER 17TH



## THE FAMILY SECTION.

SEPT. Bill and Nora Naylor have again offered their house, 114 Moss Lane, Maghull for our Annual General Meeting. Please come, especially if you're unable to come on the walks. Nice to have a chat.

SEPT. Don and Brenda Feeney are taking this one. Meet in the public Car Park at Hurst Green, next to the Bayley Arms, with Toilets in the main square. Take the A59 then the A 6246. Its the Preston Area. Ring 733 2122 if in any quandary.

OCT. Tony and Mary Birlett are at home to us for the first time, at 1, Pensarn Road, Liverpool, 13. Unfortunately, most of us were away for the meeting at John and Cath Burns due to holidays, so do try to make this one.

OCT. Please collect your dance tickets at any of the above affairs.  
2. Fuller details are elsewhere in the Newsletter.

The Annual Mass, which promises to be as enjoyable as last year's, is in the Cathedral Crypt at 11.30 on Sunday 17th September. A lovely occasion. Do come. The Club's A.G.M. is on September 17th, Thursday, always an interesting get together, if anybody can manage to attend it.

## MOEL FAMMAU, 14TH JUNE, 1981.

Now the school holidays are here the overworked schoolteachers (the things I have to type!) amongst us can relax and look back upon a very pleasant day on Moel Famau. Thirty-eight of us, including about sixteen children (who can also relax even if not overworked), met at the Nature Trail Car Park where we picnicked in style - that is those who joined the family setting a HIGHER TONE by providing a tablecloth.

Having been given good instructions on how to get to the meeting place by car - the leaders taking no chances of trains not stopping at stations or such - we were ready to set off at 1 p.m. along a path running parallel to the Ruthin Road. This brought us to the second car park where some of the party felt the need to fortify themselves with ice-cream before beginning the great ascent.

It was quite windy as we began climbing but we were able to admire the clear views over Ruthin where the sun was shining. It was even windier as we neared the top and made for the shelter of the Jubilee Tower. Where was the cairn of stones for sale we should have seen on the way up? Never mind, let's be grateful to the people of Dembighshire and Flintshire for their pyramid of stone, even though it didn't rise to its planned height, or should it be to George III for reigning for fifty years?

After spending some time on the summit of Mother Mountain, we took the Forest Path down, admiring the various shades of green, enriched by recent rain, and later joined the more familiar Nature Trail Path. Although the clouds were now gathering over the Jubilee Tower, we were lucky and had no rain as we made our way down. Some knowledgeable being gave us some information about the white rings around some of the trees. Don't delay doing write-ups for six weeks if you hope to recount what was said.

We arrived back about 5 p.m. and before leaving the carpark were entertained by an aspiring guitarist in our party, whose talent



earned her 5p in the hat kindly provided.

Thank you, Monica, Frank and the girls for a lovely afternoon,

(one maligned by the Leader).

-----  
ROCHDALE, JULY 12TH, 1981.      Leader Harry O'Neill.

On a nice bright sunny day our meet was to be on a round-  
-about as you came off the Motorway.

At the time of the meet we had several cars dotted around a large roundabout. The neighbours were very friendly and thought we were all meeting to go on holidays!! Harry arrived with his son Martin, and we all went in convoy to the Car Park of their local school. We had our lunch break, said our Hello and Goodbye to Ronnie, hoping to see her on our return.

Thirty-five of us started a very pleasant fairly hard walk. We had a butty stop high up overlooking several reservoirs. We were really ready for our break as it was very warm. Harry told us we were going higher! Nobody believed him but, Oh dear, there was knoll Hill and up it we went. A few of us had a couple of rests on the way up - didn't we, Pat? Once again it was all smiles. The views were well worth it. We all forgot our huffs and puffs going up.

On Our way back to Rochdale we finally met Ronnie, and she and Helen took the walkers a short cut to their home. Harry took the drivers to the Car Park for their cars and they arrived a little later at the house.

We found Ronnie had been very busy and, assisted by Helen and Martin, served us with sausages in barm cakes, tea, coffee and even fruit juice for the little ones, who by now had nearly worn the garden swing out. We thoroughly enjoyed all this along with very pleasant company and surroundings.

Many thanks, Harry, for a very good walk. Some of us were tired but very happy. Once again, Harry and Ronnie, thank you for your hospitality.

Little Rambler.

-----  
Now that you've read the rambling write-ups, please go back to the programme, and see how many of the items announced you can partake of.

Maureen Howard's Mum has had a big operation, but is coming round nicely, D.G. Maureen thanks you for your prayers.

HON. SEC.

### ODE TO CATHY

When skies are blue and days are bright,  
Cathy's birthday is our delight.  
We will arrange a special treat  
A place that we all shall meet  
For on this night we dance and sing  
And everyone a bottle they will bring  
We'll be there to have a few  
But most of all this party is for you.  
We all know you are the disco queen,  
The finest girl there's ever been.  
Though Bernice is very tall,  
We have seen you trip and fall,  
Although in football we are keen,  
To dance with you is a dream.  
We know what you want to be  
And pulling out teeth is not your cup of tea.  
Although there's heights you've never seen  
You still delight us with your gleam.  
Sometimes we joke and jest  
These flowers are sent with our best.  
Twenty one you are today,  
We're not that bad, wouldn't you say.  
This is the end, we've got to close,  
Because Dave and I are no prose.

This poem was written and conceived by Phil Kirwin and Dave Laird, for a certain young lady whose 21st party it was on Saturday, 4th July 1981. Unknown at the time, this was a surprise party, and here in print we would like to thank those who made it possible. Angela, Bernice, modesty forbids whose brainchild it was, but a big, big thank you to Cathy's mate Bernice who did a real Eamon Andrews job, who kept the secret, and who incidently, told Cathy's family, who in turn kept the secret from Cathy. A dubious thank you to all the guests who drank all the booze and ate all the food, and finally a thank you to that modest pair, Phil and Dave.