

Issue No.2

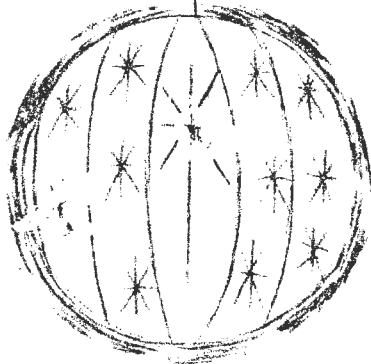
(Fourth Series)

THE LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS
ASSOCIATION

CHRISTMAS

News Letter

1968

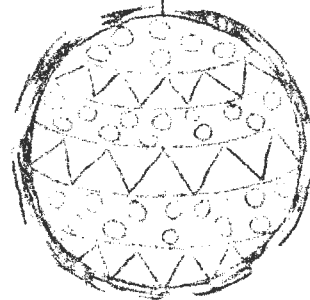


Editor:

Mr E. J. Kavanagh,
13. Shakespeare St,
Bottle 20.
Lancs.

Registrar:

Mr. C. T. Marsden,
27. Garrick St,
Liverpool. 7.
Sef: 4595.



"US THREE NOW"

What may well be the last gathering at the tennis pavilion until next year took place on Tuesday 19th Nov. when "Us Three Now" gave a great performance of Folk Singing. Many of these songs were well known to the audience for they joined in the singing with great enthusiasm.

Let me introduce the group:- Sid Hughes did the straight singing; Tony Hughes (no relation) sung in harmony whilst playing one of his many instruments, which were the guitar, the mandolin & the recorder; Dave Bresnem (who unfortunately had a sore throat) performed on the guitar and barjo. The group who entertained us for nearly two hours were warmly applauded throughout their performance.

About 45 ramblers turned out for the event even though it was rather cold. Several parafin heaters in strategic places raised the temperature in the pavilion to a comfortable degree, but I must admit the refreshments, including hot soup, which were prepared by Maureen and Margaret O'Dea were most appreciated.

The profits from this venture, which was organised by Chris Laycock are being put into the cottage fund.

R. E. PORTER.

=o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-

----- SLOW - SLOW - QUICK - QUICK - SLOW -----

On Thursday 14th November, the Club re-introduced modern ballroom dancing at its Thursday socials. Instruction in the basic principles is being given to beginners between 7.30 and 8.30p.m. We thank those of you who are the more talented and who have been encouraging the less skillful members.

Please remember that after 8.30 .m. it's back to Country dancing.

Ballroom dancing will only be extended subject to demand.

R. E. PORTER.

CHAIRMAN'S CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

Christmas is almost upon us again. This season of happiness time for us to participate in the seasonal festivities; we eagerly await the Buffet Dance, the Yuletide Walk reunion, and Christmas Revue.

As we enjoy ourselves, do we ever pause to consider how is this all possible, what is the Association, what is it doing and where do we fit in? Each of us is the personification of a great association formed 40 years ago to bring together people of like interests. It enables us to mix socially in a Catholic atmosphere; develop wider interests with a common bond of rambling. For each of us there is a niche, each of us fits in, we are participating in a great adventure, the more we contribute the greater the satisfaction we get.

So this Christmas let us realise how fortunate we are to inherit and to belong to the Catholic Ramblers Association, to enjoy the happiness and pleasure it gives us.

Sadly, this year, we will not be able to enjoy the company of our friends who were taken from us in August, we must remember them and pray that their parents may be comforted.

Our thoughts go out to our members scattered all over the world in Africa, America, Canada and India - we send our greetings.

To all our members new and old, far and near, I wish you on behalf of the Committee and myself 'A Happy and Holy Christmas & a Bright New Year'.

May God Bless you all.

Des Titherington.

-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-

S I T U A T I O N S V A C A N T	S I T U A T I O N S V A C A N T	S I T U A T I O N S V A C A N T
	<p>REPORTERS:- Wanted for the L.C.R.A Newsletter.</p> <p>QUALIFICATIONS:- Enthusiasm, inquisitiveness and the desire to meet each monthly dead-line</p> <p>WORK VOLUME:- One assignment per month</p> <p>REMUNERATION:- An up to date Newsletter</p> <p>Applications to the Editor will be treated in the Strictist confidence.</p>	

THE NEPTUNE - A NIGHT CLUB VISIT

One cold Friday night sixty people arrived at the Neptune Club, in a coach, just outside Runcorn.

The Neptune Club is situated at the side of a canal bank. The lights of the car park and the building itself were quite something.

The Club consists of three floors - one floor, the basement is where one could go down for a good meal with candles and the whole trimmings, but I think many people had a good meal before they went to the Club. The second, or ground floor had more of a beat group and the more energetic of the ramblers did quite alot of dancing there. On the first floor, the music was generally just dance music - which to me was just right. When we arrived most of the ladies went to the powder room, presumably to powder their noses, while the gentlemen as sometimes we like to call ourselves adjourned to the bar upstairs. It seemed that quite a few tables were reserved for us.

As the evening progressed - some of us felt hungry and we had chicken with crisps which everybody who ate them seemed to enjoy.

The cost of the evening was cheaper than advertised, except for the drinking, which was dependent on how much one drunk.

We arrived about quarter past nine and the whole party was over about two o'clock in the morning.

Once again we must thank Tom for his unstinting effort in organizing this 'do'

"OXO"

-0-0-0-0-0- -0-0-0-0-0- -0-0-0-0-0- -0-0-0-0-0-

THE 'F U E R I C A N T O R E S'

CAROL CONCERT

to be held

on

FRIDAY 3rd January, 1969

TICKETS 4/6d. ea.

-0-0-0-0-

[See Pauline
Davies for
tickets.]

R A M B L E R I T E



HARDY MEMBERS WANTED WHO ARE ABLE TO STAND UP TO THE SOCIAL ROUND AND RAMBLE ON SUNDAYS.

After a spate of Saturday evening parties, some of us seem to have forgotten the existence of Sunday Rambles and that we are primarily a Rambling Club. It's rather disappointing for leaders and those who plan the walks, when people who have put their names

on a coach ramble list, don't bother to turn up after a hectic party the evening before: so how about making an effort you partygoers.

The rambling sub are currently working on ideas to bolster the activities of the rambling side of the club, which seems rather overshadowed by the social scene at present. In connection with this a confrontation of committee and leaders was held recently. Several ideas emerged from this meeting and should result in a more positive approach to leadership on walks in the future.

After a bit of bother about a tree chopping incident at the Ramblers Association Chalet - we must draw your attention to the fact that we are bound to respect this property, it does not belong to us - any misbehaviour could result in our losing the use of the building, so please adhere to the Wardens instructions and use commonsense.

By now you will have seen the current Winter Ramblers Programme Winter walking can be great fun provided you are properly clad. So let's see you butterflies out on Sundays.

APPEAL

PLEASE RETURN ANY CLUB O.S. MAPS
FIRST-AID KITS; COMPASSES, TORCHES
ETC., TO MIKE MARSDEN.

ROYAL LIVERPOOL SYMPHONIC SOCIETY

INDUSTRIAL CONCERT

Conductor
Meredith Davies

14, 15, 16, JANUARY, 1969 at - 7.45 -

Soloist
John Lill (piano)

Overture, King Lear
Rhapsody on a Theme of
Paganini

Berlioz
Rachmaninov

Danzas Fantasticas
Symphony No. 8 in G.

Turina
Dvorak

See Margaret
Price for tkts.
7/- ea.

A

RE - UNION YULETIDE
BUFFET DANCE

will be held

at

DOVEDALE TOWERS

HENRY LANE

on

SATURDAY 4th JANUARY, 1969

at

BISHOP HARRIS

will be the guest of honour

TICKETS 1 guinea each.

SPOT PRIZES

DRESS OPTIONAL

Editors Note:- On Sunday September 15th 1968 the Rambling Sub Committee organised a sponsored walk at which some 80 ramblers participated. The course covered 20 miles of hilly territory in North Wales. The proceeds from this venture have been donated to the Cathedral fund and the cheque will be presented to Bishop Harris at the above function. I believe the sum involved is of the order of 200 guineas.

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS' ASSOCIATION

RE-UNION YULETIDE BUFFET DANCE, 4TH JANUARY, 1969

Mr. C. Kelly
20 Hillside Ave.,
Ormskirk. Orm. 4972

Please reserveticket(s) for me for the above Dance,

I enclose.....deposit (5/- per ticket)

(signed).....
(block letters)

Address.....

.....

S O C I A L I T E

Christmas is coming.....well very shortly that is and with it comes a host of parties, carols, pantomimes, etc.. Our own contribution to the Christmas scene is our Christmas Revue, to be held on Thursday, 19th December. This promises to be a riotous evening (the police have been informed) when anything and probably everything will happen. We did want Dave Allen to be compere, but unfortunately he had a previous engagement. However, I beleive Terry O'Connor has been obtained for a FANTASTIC amount (1/6d I think)

With Terry as compere, script writers like Mike Humphreys, Frank Fitzmaurice (full of spirits, as usual - Moths not Christmas) Ray & Paul Anderson (renowned for their performing flea act) and Mike (twinkle toes) Marsden as choreographer and a cast of thousands, the night should be outstanding to say the least.

Margaret and Maureen O'Dea are doing a grand job organizing the revue, a job which is no mean feat. In fact it has already taken its toll of poor Margaret..... she is practically hairless, you will notice her hair is only half the length it used to be - thanks to the revue.

Before signing off, I would like to wish you all a very Happy Christmas and a bright New Year. Here's one thing to remember:-

Christmastide is full of
Fun, with parties and good cheer,
As long as we don't
Gorge ourselves with
Christmas pud and beer.

KEEP THE ALKA SPLITZER HANDY!

HATCHES.....

Congratulations to Pat & Jim Royce on
the birth of their Baby Daughter.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY.....

Congratulations to Sandra Noble who was
21 recently.

GET WELL SOON.....

Sorry to hear you are not too well Brian
(Kelly) I'm sure everyone will join with
me to wish you a speedy recovery.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Bill Morley
and Family on the recent death of their Mother.
May She rest in Peace.

THE LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS

"CHRISTMAS REVUE"

will be presented in

THE BUILDING DESIGN CENTRE

o n

THURSDAY 19TH DECEMBER, 1968

a t

8 p.m.

DIRECTED by: Margaret & Maureen O'Dea

T I C K E T S

including
refreshments

COMPERE: Terry O'Conner

Editors Note:- This revue is to take the place of our more usual Christmas Party. The program will be one of great variety. There will be a short interval during which refreshments will be served. The revue is scheduled to end at 10.15 p.m.

"LIST OF PARTICIPANTS"

Chris Marsden	June Nolan
Mike Donelley	Eddy Donican
Jack Patterson	Paul Anderson
Dave Newnes	Margaret O'Dea
Monica Burn	Maureen O'Dea
Mike Humphreys	Mary Cassidy
Frank Fitzmaurice	Hilda O'Keefe
Pat Morgan	John Lovelady
Beatrice Jobling	Josie O'Keefe
Mike Marsden	Winney Gatsley
Monica Moran	John Wilson
Mike Parr	Chris Laycock
Sheila Downes	Ray Anderson

Marie Carhill

-0-0-0-0-0-

-0-0-0-0-0-

-0-0-0-0-0-

-0-0-0-0-0-

"THE POACHERS"

The Dance at St. Oswald's Church Hall, on Friday, 22nd November had everything for a successful night - a good group, lads and lasses with enthusiasm, and not least of all, a bar extension till 11.00 p.m. The general impression one gathered was of a thoroughly enjoyable evening. Much credit must go to the Poachers for another superb showing of their many skills, and to their leader and M.C., who compered the night extremely well (are there rumours of giving him a contract?) But the night was made a real success by the enthusiasm of the dancers. We had the odd Gojo and Lionel Bart shining through the swirling mass of arms, heads, hands and legs, but the willingness of all to get up and enjoy themselves was really terrific. Apparently one or two modish Characters expecting the sweet strains of 'Hey Jude' or 'Joe Cocker' walked out in dismay, but many another newcomer showed a real willingness to learn. Thanks to the Poachers also, for such a variety of dances. (Is it true certain Thurs. Nite M.C.'s were impressed? and are excavating the black box for records?).

Eye shud all so like 2 xl0d a fineal whered of thanx 2 the soshall kamite, hand in particuelhar 2 Chris Laycock for organizing the evening.

Whens the neckst?

Signed ...Y. Truly...
.I..N..Verity.
(Rt)..Hon..Estly..

-0-0-0-000-0-0-0-
-0-0-0-000-0-0-0-
-0-0-0-000-0-0-0-

NOTE :- In the current publication of our Winter Rambling Programme, it was brought to our attention that one Committee member's name was inadvertently omitted. Will you please bring your booklets up to date by adding the name of Thomas Clintworth to the list of Committee members.

-0-0-0-000-0-0-0-
-0-0-0-000-0-0-0-

THE EDITORS CHRISTMAS RAMBLE

When chill easterly winds blow, the falling leaves in their autumnal tints formed a carpet of fabulous colour over the tired earth. The visits of Jack Frost enhanced the attraction of a million and one items on which its sparkling finger dwelt. This is the advent of Winter, the advent of Christmas.

Then one night with the bells chiming forth, and the stars twinkling in the chill night air, we will join the multitudes in churches all over the world to raise our voices crying 'Hosana, Hosana in the highest - Peace and Joy to All Men.'

EDITOR.

-o-o-8=8=8-o-o-

ST. MARY'S CHURCH STRETTON

As most members will already know, the Montfort Fathers have now closed their Scholasticate at Church Stretton, and moved to Heythrop. The Club has run at least one, and in most cases two, Coach trips a year to S t. Mary's since 1958, principally to enable our Soccer team to join battle with the Students and many will recall happy memories of these visits. The committee agreed to a suggestion that a small plaque should be presented to the Montfort Fathers as a little memento of these occasions. It takes the form of a wooden shield, on which is mounted the Club Badge, and an inscription which reads:-

"Presented by the Liverpool Catholic Rambler's Association to the Montfort Fathers and Students of St. Mary's Scholasticate as a token of appreciation of the many happy occasions spent at St. Mary's between the years 1958 and 1968."

The Plaque was presented on behalf of the Club by Chris Dobbin, at the Montfort Fathers Annual Dance on Friday 25th Oct. held at the Bootle Town Hall, and accepted on behalf of the Order by the Father Provincial.

-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-
o-o-o

MESSAGE:-

Y KARNTU ERTHEPO PLE
MIN DYOU ROWNBIZEN TSAN
DKEAP AWA WAYERO

MUS

W A N T E D

A Spanish villa,
overlooking sea,
with view of
mountains.....

No we don't want a villa in Spain, a castle in England or a palace in France, our requirements are very simple - we just want a cottage in Wales. I know you are probably sick to death of hearing about the Cottage Fund, the 'Ways and Means' Committee, etc., etc., but please bear with me for a little while.

The Cottage will be purchased for the Club for the use of its members and that means YOU. To what use will it be put? - It will be used a very great deal at week-ends and will be ideal for holidays. It will be a permanent place of our own in the countryside that we all love so much.

With the help of each and every member this cottage should no longer be a dream, but a reality, so PLEASE give your full support to any function in aid of the Cottage Fund and any donation (whether large or small) will be very, very, gratefully received. Remember by helping us, you are helping yourselves, so go ahead and be selfish.

If you have a donation or wish to loan an amount to the Club Cottage Fund, then please see Des. Titherington.

NEW MEMBERS

Lilian McGraic
Norma Unsworth
Ann Rawsthorne
Bernadette Wilson
Margaret Murphy
Mary Barratt
Mary Mechan
Patricia Watters

James Hanlon
Peter Roberts
John Crawford

A TIME TO REMEMBER

Once more Christmas time is almost with us, and once more it seems to be a time to remember. A time to remember those now far off days when the Club was first formed. A time to remember those early Yuletide Walks to places like Mrs. Lumsden's Cafe at Irby Mill Hill, or to the Orange Cat Cafe at Parkgate. A time to remember those early Christmas Parties in the Clubrooms at Wood Street, at Colquitt Street, or at St. Sebastians Hall, when the Party was a sit down knife and fork affair, with a huge Christmas tree full of presents for everyone, and a Father Christmas and attendant "Fairies" all playing their traditional roles. A time to remember those dark and lonely years of the war, when our numbers reduced so drastically by all the lads being called up to the Services. A time to remember those who are no longer with us because of the war. A time to remember all those wonderful girls who managed to keep the Club 'alive' during those troublesome days, and even found time to write to the boys who were far from home. A time to remember the end of the war, and those who were responsible for the resurgence of the Club. - A time to remember all those who have planned and worked for the Club over the years since the war. Those who first thought that Chalet Weekends would be a good thing. Those who thought that Lakeland Weekends would be a good thing. Those who thought that we could fill the Barn at Rivington for our Yuletide Walks. Those who thought that the Design Centre would provide a suitable Club Room for us, and within our means. - - And so to Christmas 1968. Yes, indeed a time to remember all the hundreds of members who throughout the years, have worked for the aims of the Club, and have given their time and their talents unstintingly so that the Club could carry on. Particularly at this Christmas 1968, it is a time to remember those nine young and happy girls, who so tragically lost their lives in a 'plane crash, just when they were beginning to enjoy the fruits of their labours for the Club. Certainly Christmas is a time to remember, but one of the things we must remember too, is that we still have a Committee which is working hard to put into practice the ideas that have been pursued over all these years. So, appropriately it would only be right for me to say that it is a time to remember the efforts now being made by your Committee to obtain a Cottage in Wales. You will find reference to this elsewhere in this Newsletter, and no doubt in the coming months you will see it referred to many many times. Naturally, to make this dream come true, money will be needed, perhaps from you, perhaps from your parents, perhaps from interested friends. Well over £1000 has so far been promised by members, and I am sure that with a great effort on the part of ALL members, the Cottage may be purchased, and we can then look forward to the 1970's as really A Time to Remember.

Cyril

Now its time for me to remember to say a Happy and Holy Christmas to you All, from myself and all the Committee.

K I N D E R S C O U T

24th November, 1968

After the last few stragglers from the previous night's party had struggled onto the coach we started off at 10a.m. on our Kinder Scout jamboree. Our venerable leader Paul (A) clad in kinky jeans, hillbilly shirt and braces made the usual valiant attempts to extract tribute from his dozing guests.

When we failed in our attempt to pick up two girl hitchhikers, we picked up Des instead, at Huyton, and Dave at Warrington. In Buxton we broke up and scattered looking for food both wet and dry. Ray was looking very professional in battered rambling gear, Jack looking very battered in professional rambling gear limped along placidly.

The "A" party disembarked at Chapel - en - le - Frith and went over to Brawn Knall by road. John tried an awkward wall and fell prone (accident prone?) twisting his ankle. Still he carried on to Curulus where Sister Des bandaged it, watched in awe by Pat who's still training.

However, on the way over to Kinder Law, he had to give up after Paul lent him an ice axe to lean on. The lad had thoughtfully removed the cover off the spike and when John's 13 stone leaned on it, the point sank through the turf and he ended up like Toulouse Lautrec. - Well he looked like him anyway. Des and Bill took him away to shoot - at least that's what we thought they said.

We went on and found a waterfall flowing (or was it blowing) backwards. We soaked up the atmosphere and the spray and went over Kinder Downfall where in the distance we saw red socks Ray racing along the edge with the "B" party.

Then we came to the mud flats and peat. Through mud, we sweated blood, but never a green field did we find.

Eventually tiring of the Commando course, we started down and saw a rabbit haring across the valley. We followed the stream down and Kay swears she heard a sheep quack but when we looked it had ducked out of sight.

We crossed the bridge and went into the woods. Jim was pining for an Xmas tree but Ernie got the needle. We branched off when we twigged where the stile was and followed the road down so we could Snake Inn for a drink.

On the way home we picked up the invalid and his nurses at Hayfield; stopped at a wayside inn for medicinal purposes and then sang our way home.

Bless your red woollen socks, Paul, we didn't mean half we said and some day we'll go back to Derbyshire and look for you.

Jack Patterson.