

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS' ASSOCIATION.

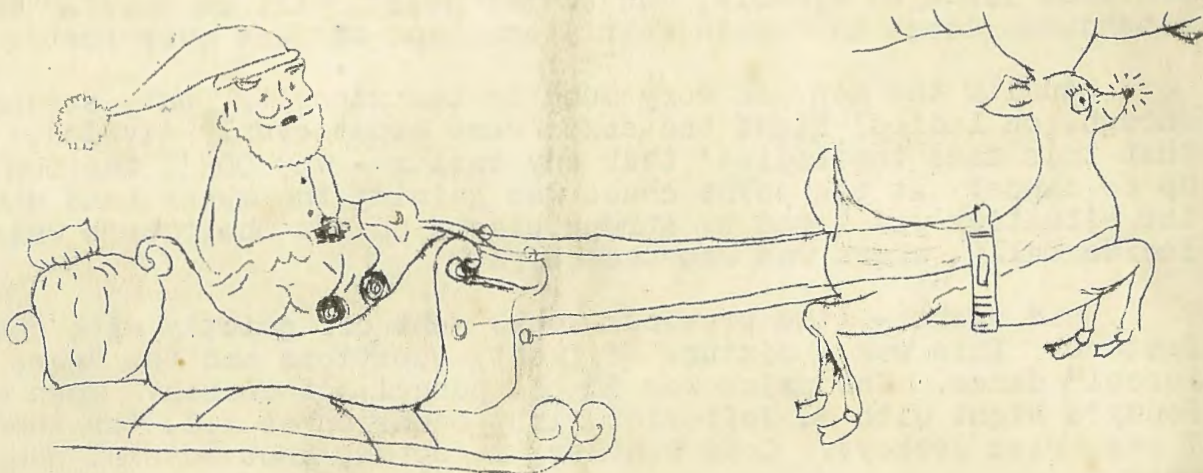
Registrar: Mr. B. Edwards,
23, Lowerson Road,
Liverpool, 11.

Secretary: Miss B. Tracey,
33, Makin Street,
Liverpool, 4.

N E W S L E T T E R .

Second Series - No. 49.

Christmas 1951.



M E R R Y C H R I S T M A S - F O L K S !

-----ooOoo-----

E D I T O R I A L .

Once again the Christmas Season is upon us - scarcely before we have had time to unpack our holiday luggage! Trips to the sea-side, Swimming Rambles, Tennis "dates", all seem so remote and in their place appear Phil. concerts, rambles through the darkened countryside and the inevitable cosy fire at the end of the day. The change in season is reflected in the increased attendance at Socials but still we must ask you to come early and when you are at the Club join in the fun.

Christmastide is a time when our attention is centred on the Yuletide Walk and the Annual Party and thoughts of this lead on to memories of old friends - those who, in the past, have played their part in keeping things alive and have made the Association what it is today. To some of us the old members are just names that crop up from time to time, or, at the most, indistinct faces in the Club Album. That is, until the Christmas Party, when we do, indeed, see some of them in the flesh. This year, as always, they are most welcome, but to those who cannot come we send greetings and best wishes for a Happy and Holy Christmas and for a New Year which will bring many blessings to all.

The Editor



YOUR SOCIAL REPORTER:

With the Christmas issue of the Newsletter following the previous issue so closely, our social gossip will be brief. The attendance seems to remain fairly constant at just over forty.

Usually the men are very much in the minority, but, strangely enough, on Ladies' Night the sexes were about evenly divided. Not that this made the Ladies' task any easier - why DON'T the men get up to dance! At one point chaos was gaining the upper hand when the situation was saved by strong blasts on the Chairman's whistle. Incidentally, where was Joe that night?

Quiz Night - (the previous week) went off quietly with one new feature. This was a mixture of Twenty Questions and the "Pass The Parcel" dance. The prize was in the parcel, of course. Then came Paddy's Night with P. Jefferies first occasion as M.C. (or, should I say, Disc Jockey). Cold weather, it seems, kept several people away.

F L A S H E S

Nice to see Winnie Penlington back - unfortunately, the more we see of her now, the less we see of Gerry. Lilly Wilton also back, informed us she had been ill - we hadn't heard about it. Glad to see you well again, Lil! Mr. Marquess's visits to the Club are as regular as ever. Not so regular - old friends Ken O'Neill and Jim Duncan have been in lately. Why not come more often?

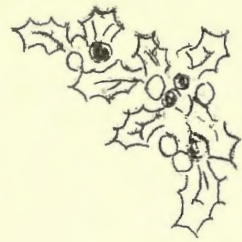
The craze of the moment: - "The Haymakers Jig".

S e e Y O U a t t h e P a r t y !

HANDS ACROSS THE SEA.

From time to time throughout the year we have news of our old friends in different corners of the world, people who were once Club members and are now trying their luck in foreign climes. In sending them seasonal greetings we assure them of our interest in their varying fortunes. - So, Good Luck: New York, Canada, South America, Nairobi.





ESPECIALLY FOR OLD MEMBERS:

Due to the rising costs of material, the regular issue of a Newsletter has become a very heavy financial burden. We have, therefore, had to consider ways of overcoming the expense.

Up to now, a copy has been sent to ALL old members whose names remain on the books, even though the subscriptions have not been paid for several years. Now, we ask those who are not able to keep in regular contact with the Club, and who do not pay the 5s.0d. subscription to make a contribution of 2s.6d. towards the cost of the News Letter if they are still desirous of receiving their copies in the future. We very much regret having to take this step.



YULE-TIDE WALK AND TREASURE HUNT.

Place: Neston. Date: 30th December 1951.
Cost: Approximately 2s.6d. for High Tea plus bus fare.

There might be a special bus so give in your names or ring STANley 3393 NOW - don't delay!

F O O T B A L L .



No detailed report is available, but we understand that the team is continuing to do very well, being beaten by only a one goal margin in the Second Round of the Cup-tie.

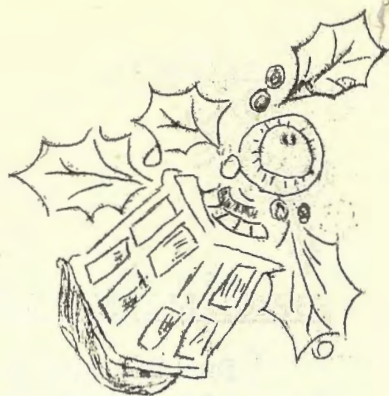
S N A P S H O T A L B U M .

Thanks for the Snaps - any more!!

Don't forget Fancy Dress Dance on St. Valentine's Night!

R A M B L I N G P R O G R A M M E .

- 1951.
- Dec. 23. Caergwrle. 3/3d. James St. 9.45 a.m. P. Jefferies.
(Holly Ramble).
- " 30. Yuletide Walk. Pier Head. 1.30 p.m. Ramb.Committee.
- 1952.
- Jan. 6. Carrog Week-end. Details later. Rambling Committee.
- " 13. Eccleston Ferry. Pier Head. 10.15 a.m. M. Walsh.
- " 20. Lymm. 3/-d. Russell St. 10.30 a.m. H. Burns.
- " 27. West Kirby. 1/-d. Pier Head. 2 p.m. M. Maguire.
(Benediction).



SOCIAL PROGRAMME.

1952.

- Jan. 3. Christmas Party.
- " 10. Barn Dance (Bernard Edwards).
- " 17. Smokey Joe's.
- " 24. Beetle Drive (Margaret Edwards).
- " 31. Football Excursion.

CHRISTMAS PARTY.

Thursday, 3rd January 1952.



As usual, members are asked to turn up in force for the Party and BRING YOUR FRIENDS ALONG. Old members also very welcome - come and chat over old times - RUNNING BUFFET - charge of 2/-d. Special Spot Prizes and maybe (who knows) a Christmas Tree! What! No Father Christmas?



R A M B L I N G R E P O R T .

In the short period since the last News Letter we have, by chance, had two week-end rambles, one at Carrog and one at the Chalet. While both are enjoyed and booked to capacity it appears that the Chalet is the more favoured rendezvous.

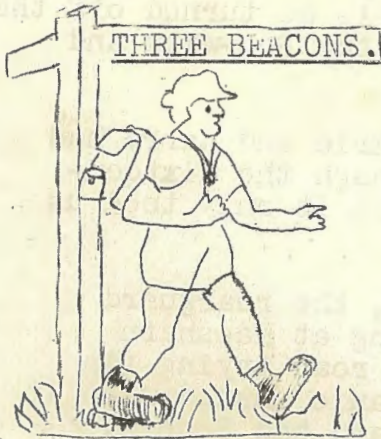
CARROG WEEK-END.

This was the first week-end of the Winter Programme. A full house was expected and everything worked out according to plan (even Madeleine), various parties arriving throughout the Saturday.

The "A" Party set out after lunch from the rear of St. Garmon and made their way towards Llangollen, turning down about half-way and coming home for a lovely tea. After this meal we all went into the lounge. It is a pity this room isn't more spacious; with twenty-one people in it there was not room for organised enjoyment so little groups were formed and each in their own way wiled away the evening.

On Sunday Margaret and Bernard roused us at the unearthly hour of 7 a.m.! and after a hurried ablutions we went to Mass and Holy Communion. Breakfast at nine then we set out. Once again the weather was just right; Bernard led, and our way took us through Corwen and across some very muddy fields containing "thousands of bulls" - or so Bernadette thought.

Soon we were climbing until, nearly at the summit of Cear we had a grand view of the Berwyns on one side and the Snowdonia Range on the other. We made the descent, stopping on the way for lunch, and were soon in Cynwad. From there we made the return journey via Corwen to St. Garmon arriving at 5 o'clock. A much quieter week-end than usual, but a very pleasant one.



A beautiful Sunday morning with the rain pouring out of the heavens as it had been doing for the previous two days. Gale warnings on the wireless were confirmed by the bitter North-Easterly wind which swept the open country round Ormskirk.

A small party of the most fervent ramblers ever to set foot in a muddy field climbed aboard the 10.30 train at Exchange Station intent on conquering the Three Beacons. Alas! Mr. Mud took charge after we had surmounted the beacons at

Ashurst and Parbold and we were forced to keep to the roads. Little streams had become miniature Merseys. There was an amusing crossing of one of these rivers. The leader was walking up and down wondering how to cross when, to his amazement, he saw Lily on the far bank displaying one wet foot. The remainder of the party made the crossing under her encouraging tones. Paddy gave a sigh of relief when he found that all were safely across. Then Lily reported that she had left her gloves on the far bank!!! Tom offered to get them but Sean beat him to it.

Our first refreshments on the Famble were at Bradshaws Farm at Ashurst. The hostess was very generous with the tea ration and had a nice warm fire for us. It was at the ladies' request that we did the last few miles from Parbold to Ormskirk by road. This we did with vigour for the evening - it was 7 p.m. - was getting cold. In Ormskirk we had our tea. We arrived safely back in Liverpool about 9 p.m. full of that invigorating feeling which only a day in the country can provide.

CHALET WEEK-END.

A most successful weekend was spent at the Chalet last weekend.

A small party left Liverpool on Friday, an hour later than anticipated, and aired bedding, etc., for the Saturday contingent.

After lunch on Saturday a few keen types walked over the Nerquis Mountains till darkness fell, and then made their way back to the Chalet.

When the latecomers had finished supper and everything was cleared away, Joe (brave man that he is) taught us the Sixteen-Hand Reel. "It only takes about a quarter-of-an-hour to do this one." (Famous last words!).... Two hours later a few scattered heaps could be discerned in the dim light which, upon closer investigation, proved to be Joe's pupils. After supper an attempt was made to do



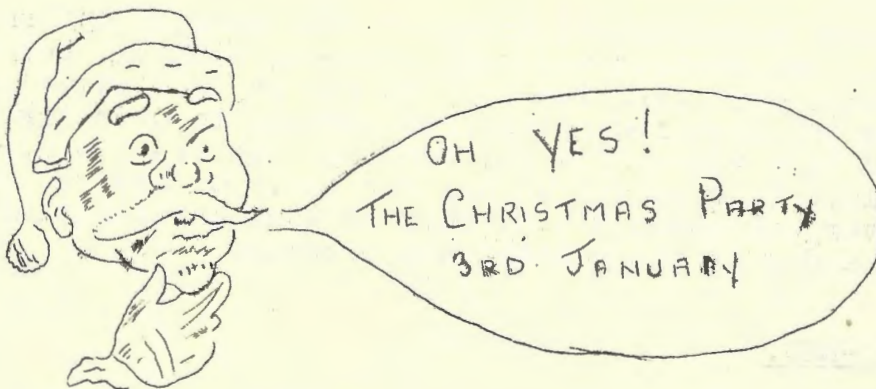
the Haymakers Jig - everybody lined up - the music rolled forth - then ... as one man, the two lines broke into the Can-Can - this went on for some time, till at last it was decided not to bother with the Haymakers Jig.

On Sunday morning we rose, later than usual, but managed to leave in good time for Mold and Mass. When we came out of Church Bernadette and Tom were waiting for us, so off to the tea-place. Lunch over we went to Loggerheads by bus, then on to Moel Fenli on foot; keeping to the tops we eventually reached the Clwyd Gate. Proceeding along the road for about a mile we turned off the road just outside Llanarmon, up by the side of the Pee-wits and across to the Chalet.

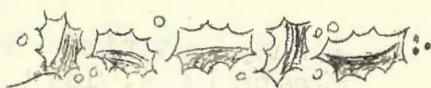
We reached the Chalet about 4.40 p.m. as Eric and Harry had to leave early. After supper we staggered through the Sixteen-Hand Reel, feeling quite proud of ourselves when it only took us about one hour to complete it.

The main body having pushed on to the bus, the rearguard locked up, turned off water, gas, etc. Arriving at Maeshafn Corner the rearguard tore up and down the main road trying (in vain) to stop buses in between stops. Minor panic ensued when it was found that Terry had Joe's ticket and Bernard had Sean's. Eventually, after a number of bus transfers we sorted things out.

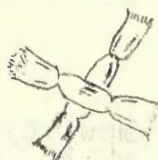
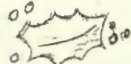
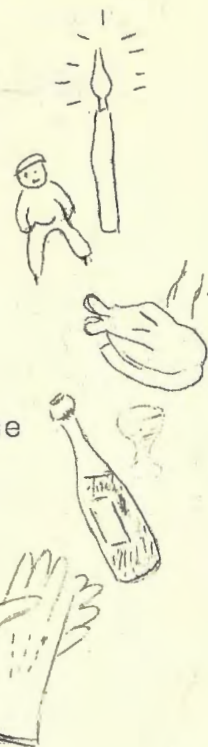
There is one thing to be learnt from this Weekend - that is: the Nerquis bus does not go near the Chalet - Shopping Party please note.



★ CHRISTMAS PAGE ★



Hurrah for old Christmas, the Season's begun
 The shopping, the noise and the bustle - all fun.
 Parcels in plenty and more to be had -
 A silk scarf for Mother, new slippers for Dad,
 And as for the feasting, there's plenty in store -
 A turkey, plum puddings and mince pies galore.
 The crackers, the holly, the gaily lit tree,
 They're all part of Christmas for you and for me.
 The parties, the toasts and quite infra dig
 The lassies caught under the mistletoe sprig.
 The postman with greetings from loved ones afar,
 The grotto, the new toys and Santa - Hurrah.
 From the sounds of the carols, best wishes and noise
 Arises a gamut of soul stirring joys.
 Its Christmas, the time of goodwill here on earth
 In honour of Christ and his glorious birth.



RAMBLER'S CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1. Rare and never to the fore.
6. Get up - this is what we like.
8. It is not really wanted.
9. The ladies may have to do this at some time or other but they don't think so!
10. We must beware of this on rambles.
11. No use to rambles.

DOWN

2. No need to tramp to Cologne for this.
3. This is an old-fashioned safe-guard.
4. A river just out of our territory.
5. To a comparative degree.
7. Phonetically, a mammal.
8. Less than half a greeting.
10. A preposition

1	R	2	E	3	A	4	R		5	V
	6	A	R	I	S	E	7			
8	L	U	M	B	E	R				
9	O		O	B	E	Y				
	10	B	U	L	L					
11	T	Y	R	E		E				

DIAGONAL CLUE: When the X-word is complete the letters of the diagonal from the top left hand corner to the bottom right give the name of an activity in which we are all interested.

Chestnut Corner

Doctor: Well my man, what's your complaint?
 Spiv: I've twisted myself Doctor,
 Doctor: Impossible.

Chestnut Corner continued

Stout Man (red in face): Do you serve roasted crab?
Waitress (fed up): We serve anyone - sit down.

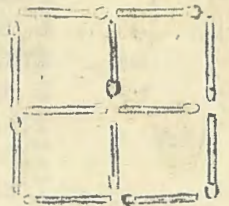
Pompous Gentleman: Do you mind if I smoke?
Bored Lady Companion: You can burst into flames for all I care.

Village school ma'am: Johnny, what's a Hindu?
Johnny: Please Miss, lays eggs.

Puzzle Corner

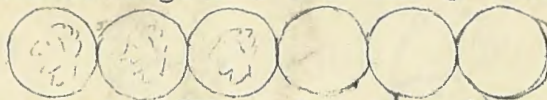
Match tricks

Arrange 12 matches so as to form four squares.
Now remove 3 of the matches and replace them so that there are only three squares.



Coin-ing it:

- Can you work this out.
A bag of coins contained £1.11.4d. and the total number of coins was 30. The only coins in the bag were half-crowns, shillings and pennies. How many of each were there in the bag?
- Arrange six coins as shown in this diagram with the 3 heads together and the 3 tails together.



Now, by moving TWO coins at a time and it must be two coins that are touching each other, and by making ONLY THREE moves, arrange the coins so that there are alternatively heads and tails like this:-



A-MAZE-ING

Lofty Larry was all set to continue his ramble. He had spent an enjoyable night at Sleepy Youth Hostel, partaken of a jolly good breakfast and had completed his allotted duty. Now for the open road, he thought, but wait - where are his boots? Somebody's playing a joke on poor Lofty and it looks as if he will have to search every room in the Hostel to find his footwear. See if you can help him to find the most direct route.

