LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC

RAMBLERS' ASSOCIATION

AND HOLIDAY GUILD.

### CHRISTMAS NEWSLETTER

2066

1 9 5 3.

Greetings fly around thick as snowflakes at this Season of the year, and I hesitate to add to the drifts of cliches. I do, however, beleive that they are prompted by a genuine warmth of heart and that we would be the poorer without the sending or receiving of them.

But we celebrate the anniversary of the birth of Our Lord, a fact overlooked by many 'Christians', and no amount of stock phrases can belittle that great event. That and nothing else makes the occasion one of festivity.

During the years, have accrued all those other symbols by which Christmas is known - Santa Claus (St. Nicholas), presents, Christmas trees, crackers, seasonable eatables and so on. By all means pile into them all, with parties galore and greeting ad infinitum. A know we will agree that without recognition of the true origin of Christmas all our merrymaking will be empty and without meaning.

THE OLD WISH THEN:

A HAPPY AND HOLY CHRISTMAS

TO ALL MEMBERS OLD AND NEW

FOLLOWED BY A PROSPEROUS

NEW YEAR.

## SOCIAL PROGRAMME.

DATE. M.C.

HOST & HOSTESS.

Dec. 30th The Committee.

Jan. 6th. Bill Potter (ROSARY)

13th. Basil Gahan

20th. Bernard Edwards.

(FILM SHOW)

17 27th. Cyril Kelly.

. CHRISTMAS PARTY.

Alec Mitchell & Mary Smith

Bill Naylor & Mary Campbell.

Gerry Pen. & Mona Roberts.

Jerry Mc. & Kath Daniels.

#### MONTHLY ROSARY.

Wednesday, January 6th, 1954,

8.20 p. m.

Start the New Year

well.

# RAMBLING PROGRAMME.

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P	DATE.	RAMBLE. MEET. TIME. APP. COS	T.
I	Dec. 27th	Carrmill Dam. Sth. John St. 2.0 p.m. 2/-d	
	Jan. 3rd	Yuletide Walk & Potails at Club 23/12/53.	. (
	Jan. 9/10th	Chalet Weekend. Potails at Club 6/1/54.	
	Jan. 17th	Gt. Budworth. Rustell Et. 10.0 a.m. 3/6d LEADER - Frank Quick.	L.
	Jan. 24th	Little Pier Hoad 10.15 a.m. 3/6d Switzerland. LEADUR - B. Edwards.	l
	Jan. 31st	Parbold. Exchange Stn. 10. 45 c.m. 2/36 LEADER - H. Roche.	1.

The Benediction Walks are Carrmill Dam (Dec.) and Parbold (Jan.)

DO TAKE NOTE OF THE ALTERATIONS WHICH HAVE TAKEN PLACE IN THE RAMBLING PROGRAMME.

#### RIVINGTON PIKE.

22nd November, 1953

This might be described as a typical autumn ramble - cosy bus-rides, a modicum of any and, of course, the colourful background of the hills covered with red and brown patchwork. The mood of the party was also gay a perhaps pocal Grandmall and some of her companions would describe it as bois erous? After being 'assisted' up and down steep inclines (mostly down! and over ditches (mostly half way over!) our tame old-age pensioner alvage (mostly course) smiling.

Another red-head was observed to be taking lessons in the "mountain goat" technique. Advice flowed from all sides recommending leaning back, digging in of heels, and even the use of crampons was contemplated. The pupil seemed to be progressing much better towards the end of the day.

The leader's timing was much admired - a long afternoon on the

The leader's timing was much admired - a long afternoon on the open moor-was enjoyed by all, in spite of the going being hard underfoot at times. We came to the road just as dusk was falling, and the community singing along the highway to Chorley didn't seem to suffer from the rival teams plugging different ditties simultaneously.

Umbrellas on rambles are hardly standard equipment, but the paper one which turned up this time was put to many uses - an improvised bus shelter, gay headwear, and even as a parachute for descending steep slopes. Another member preferred gravity to take its course, and thought it advisable to add to his own not inconsiderable weight the heavy contents of an enormous pie-digh. This held up the proceedings at meal halts, but we were quite ruthless and lorged on irrespective of digestive considerations.

Did the bus conductress ever check up on the passengers for the twenty-odd tickets bought wholesale? And all we man get her change?

Austin Callaghan.

CHRISTMAS PARTY.

WEDNESDAY, 30TH 1 TO EMB R, 1953-8.0 p.m. Clarge 2/-d.

With our present Social Sub., anything may happen!!!!!

TREVALYN MEADOWS.

It was a wild and stormy night, The rain came down in torrents, Tell us a tale Antonio, The tale began as follows:-

It was a dark and stormy night ..... The shower was over and another shower gathered at the Inspectors' Hacienda (makes a change from The Pier Head) and, after Bernard did his trot, we were soon on the Ferry and across to Woodside. The 11.5.a.m. bus deported us to Deva (again - a change from Chester) and on arrival we ate our eates. It seemed that someone tried to make a copper out of us over the coffee and then found that the increase made the correct sum after all. Hard luck! and Christmas so near too.

By this time, 'Tug' had just recovered his sences and breath after his pull down the jetty and soon we were off along the DEE to Eccleston. We kept a good pace all the way, as our leader didn't want to have us bashing across meadows etc. in the dark. Here the Ferryman took us over in two parties (twenty-seven is a bit much in a rowing boat) and about half an hour later we found ourselves at Saighton Hall. The air was grand - fresh and pure, so we took off our smog masks and breathed it in.

Turning to our left after going along the road for a while, we climbed over a stile and then pressed on over more fields. Pat said she felt tired. Poor girl, she needed more Vatamin 'C', see? I doubt very much if we didn't all feel the same way by the time dusk fell, because, apart from the Ferry, we hadn't stopped once until the tea-break at the Grosvenor Alon at Afford for tea.

This over, we 'fell in' outside and very soon were walking along the road towards the Rake and Pickel Inn to get the bus into Chester (makes a change from Deva). We sang all the way along the road, and about three-quarters of an hour later swarmed on the bus. More refreshment in Deva (makes a change from Chester) and then 'ome sweet 'ome. Grand day. You bet is was.

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We hadn't the heart to put a heading to this item, but don't forget the deadline for paying them is now December 31st, and the Registrar, Bernard Edwards, is positively eager to collect. The fewer reminders we have to send out the happier we'll be. While on the sordid subject of money, the Tennis Committee are ready and eager to start collecting your resuments of part year's

and eager to start collecting your payments of next year's Tennis fee. Mary Smith is the extertioner, and if we have your names fairly soon it will give us some idea of what fee to charge to be comparatively self-supporting. The courts are the same, Garden View at West Derby, and quite an amount of work is being put into them during the off season to ensure a really good surface which we think will last right throughout the season. Don't forget then, names to Mary Smith as soon as you can.

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#### FANCY DRESS CARNIVAL.

I know we're nagging you, but it is on Wednesday, 10th February, 1954, and we do want it to be one hundred per cent costume and not seventy-five per cent as last year. If you're stuck for an idea for a costume, just-mention it - there are always some lucky bods who have morethan one bright idea.

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There are Christmas wishes and illustrations scattered ad lib throughout this issue, so may I just mention the various seasonable activities hand.

The Christmas party is on December 30th, Wednesday next, so come along feeling all slap-happy, reasonably hungry and prepared to dive head first into the dark doings of the Social Sub-Committee. The extra 'bob' will be well worth it.

Results of the Photograph Competition will be announced at the Party. We'd like entries from far more of you next year. Have none of you adering aunts or uncles who'd give you a camera for Xmas?

I was in on the pioneer for the Yuletide Walk and Treasure Hunt on January 3rd. The first requisite - even morethan an agile brain in an agile body - is BOOTS. Wear them, be they your Dad's working, young brother's school or ex-National Service ones of your own! The route has been laid over a quite unfrequented part of the Wirral, so there will be no chance of half the local inhabitants gathering around defensively with police whistles at the ready and the other half peering through closely barred windows, with one hand on the telephone prepared to dial 999 at any moment. The prizes will take the form of gift vouchers, so there will be no fear of a non-smoking member smoking herself into a decline in an effort to use up her prize or one of the lads rolling up one Wednesday in an aura of Attar of Roses after a bath containing '2 dozen assorted, choicely perfumed bath cubes'. I have stressed the necessity for BOOTS, but there is an even greater need for slippers for the social afterwards, if our bee-utiful friendship with the custodians of the Cafe at Parkgate is to continue unabated.

Thank you for your efforts on behalf of the Orphans. Club members willingly donated £7 - something and something, and the Committee in an overflow of Christmas spirit not only doubled the amount but added the few odd shillings to make it into a nice round sum of £15.0.0 to be handed to Canon Bennett. I have only Len Bassett's word for it that the members were willing. When I saw the dirty look he gave my threepenny bit, I 'willingly' changed it to a shilling!

The Christmas feeling has definitely entered into the Committee. We are now the proud possessors of a portable gramophone. The main use will be at the Chalet, but one Jeremiah mentioned that it would be handy if the Club model broke down. While we're talking of this season of giving, would the twenty odd people who haven't paid for the Hallowe'een Dance tickets fork out their 4/-d please, and help us to close the account.

Has anybody got the impression I have that the last Quarter-ly Meeting wasn't taken as seriously as previous ones? The reports of the Sub-Committees certainly put the lay members in the picture.

All for now. Have a good Christmas,

Socialite.

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#### PERSONAL.

We do hope that the parents of Club Members, Mrs. Daniels, Mrs. Roberts, Mr. Whitfield and Mr. Campbell, and any others of whom we have not heard will soon be better, and able to start the new year fit and well.