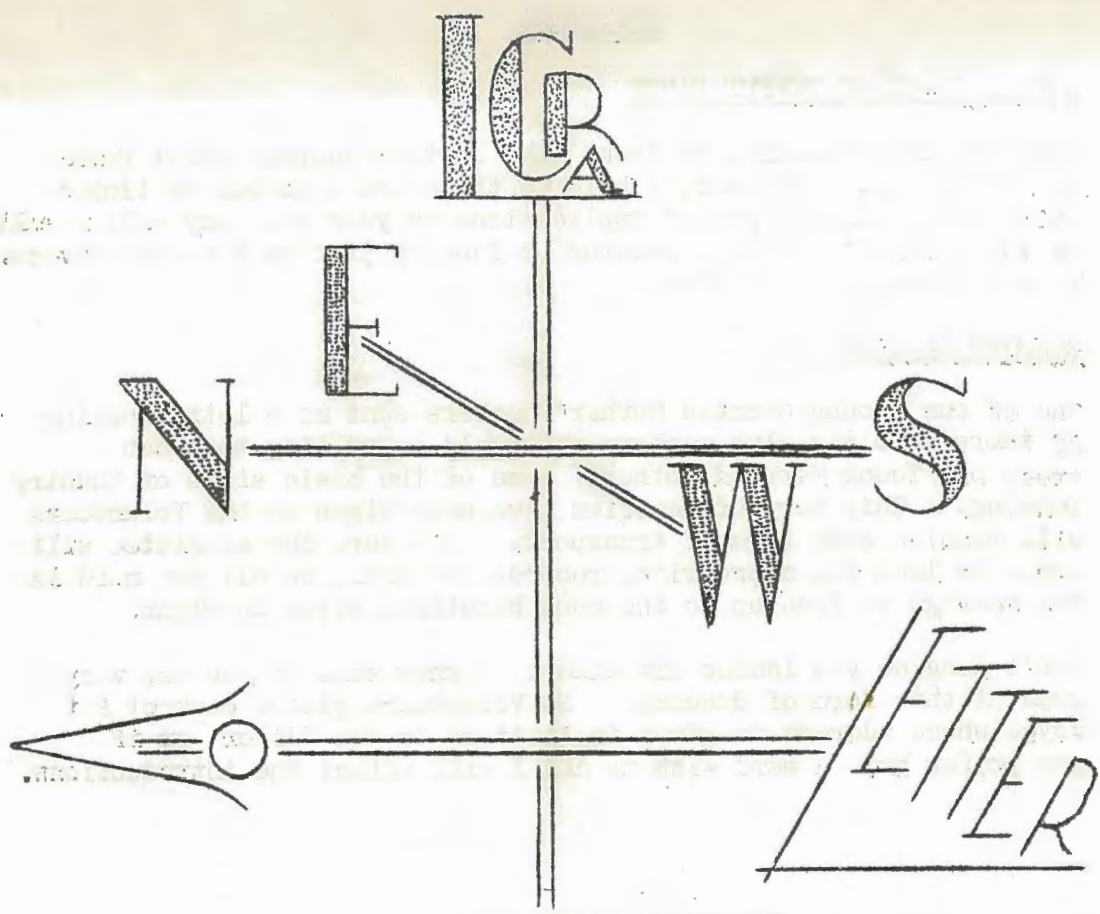


Liverpool Catholic Ramblers Association

13
(FEB
1970)



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ISSUE No. 13

FOURTH SERIES

FEBRUARY 1970

EDITORIAL

ANNUAL RE-UNION BUFFET DANCE

From the latest count, it looks like another bumper Buffet Dance is on the way. However, I believe there are a number of tickets still available and prompt applications on your part may well result in you having a fabulous evening on January 31st at Dovedale Towers. I hope to see you all there.

COUNTRY DANCING

One of our 'Young Married Mother' members sent me a letter asking if there were any club members who would be willing to teach a group of 'Young Married Mothers' some of the basic steps of Country Dancing. This bevy of beauties live near Wigan so the Volunteers will require some form of transport. I'm sure the committee will agree to lend the appropriate records and gram, so all you need is the courage to face up to the most beautiful wives in Wigan.

Don't imagine you ladies are exempt, I know some of you are very good at this form of dancing. So Volunteers please contact Pat Joyce whose address is given in 'Letters to the Editor' or if you prefer have a word with me and I will effect the introductions.

Get well soon

MIKE MORTON :- Fancy breaking your leg in the design Centre car park! You might at least have done it in style on Snowden.

CHRISTMAS AT LAKESTIDE HOUSE

***** ** ***** *****

On Christmas Eve, May and myself made the journey to the Lake District for our first Christmas away from home. We arrived at Lakeside House in time for the evening meal, and to a welcome as warm as the luxurious central heating with which the house is now equipped.

After a leisurely evening, the 30 guests made their way to the lovely Church of Our Lady of the Lakes and St. Charles, for Midnight Mass. This was a concelebrated Mass, and as may be expected, was very well attended.

On arriving back at the house, we were met with a table overflowing with mince pies, sausage rolls, bunloaf etc., and after doing justice to this repast, with the rooms re-echoing to 'Happy Christmases', we made our way to bed.

Next morning dawned cloudless, with a crisp frost, and eventually a glorious sun which lasted all day, and turned the Lake District in to a veritable Winter Wonderland. It had to be seen to be believed. A never to be forgotten run down to Grasmere passed the morning away nicely, and made me think once more, that surely there is no place on earth which offers such a variety of changing scenery in such a comparatively small area, as the Lake District does.

Back to Christmas dinner - and what a dinner. All the trimmings were there, and served with such friendliness that made it a meal to remember. After dinner, feet up in the lounge! Not a bit of it. Who could waste such beautiful weather. George led a ramble of the easier type, to Friar's Crag, Calf Close Bay, Walls Crag etc., and back in time for high tea at 6.30 p.m. Another delicious meal, and then a slide show in the lounge, thanks to Peter, which took us on a lightening trip to Morocco, Austria, Germany Ireland, and the Lake District. Nicely rested, we then adjourned to the bar in the basement, which was very tastefully decorated, and dimly lit with coloured bulbs. Peter and Joe were "mine hosts" for the evening, which was enjoyably spent in dancing and drinking, until it was decided to call "enough" as we had a "hunt" in the morning.

Boxing Day dawned as brightly as Christmas Day, with once more frost, a cloudless blue sky, and glorious sunshine. After Breakfast, those who wished - practically all - met at the Moot Hall in the Square for the day's hunt! Yes, that is right. The Blencathra Pack always hunts on Boxing Day, and as the huntsmen are on foot, owing to the roughness of the terrain, they usually have quite a following of ramblers. This time, with the lovely morning, the numbers were really large, and after the huntsmen in their red coats had been served with the "stirrup cup" (even without horses) we moved off, accompanied by a great barking from the hounds. The hunt led over the fells of Latrigg and Skiddaw, and the huntsmen, who walked as fast as if they were on level ground, eventually left the ramblers trailing well in the rear.

The hounds could be seen chasing here and there far ahead, and although May and I did not quite "make" the finish, I believe that a fox was finally caught on the slopes of Skiddaw, so I suppose it could be called a successful hunt. It was certainly a most memorable Boxing Day for us. The evening was spent in the lounge, with many reminiscences of other Christmases, and as the party came from as far apart as Newcastle, Liverpool, Bournemouth, and all places in between, there was no shortage of stories, tall and otherwise.

Once more the Saturday dawned bright and sunny, and a full day was arranged by our leader, George, following forestry nature trails in Thirlmere and Grizedale Forest. The scenery was almost indescribable, with the lakes now frozen, and the reddish brown bracken covered with a thick frost, broken here and there by a clump of evergreen firs. Tarn Hows would have given any place on earth a run for its money in this breathtaking beauty. No words of mine could describe it adequately.

However, even such a glorious setting had to be left behind, and on Sunday, May and I returned home, with a host of memories of a most exciting and satisfying Christmas.

Some of you may not yet have been to Lakeside House, but make it a New Year resolution to go in 1970. The House is owned by the Catholic Holiday Fellowship, which was newly formed late in 1969. It is first and foremost a friendly house, especially catering for ramblers, but with the luxury of wall to wall carpeting central heating, an excellent bar, a drying room, a very comfortable lounge, but even more that all that, a standard of catering which could not be excelled in any hotel. Mr. & Marshall are in charge of this, and a wonderful job they make of it too.

You will say that it sounds as if I am trying to sell the place - and I am! I am trying to sell the idea to each and every one of you. Like every new venture, it needs a little bit of a push before it is properly on its feet, but I can assure you that a visit is well worth while. Our own club is going up there very shortly, but even if you find that you cannot go with them, then why not go on your own, or better still, arrange a weekend party amongst yourselves. Then you will be able to recommend it to all your friends - ramblers and others - because at Lakeside House nobody is told what they must do, as they are there to enjoy themselves in their own way.

That then is my recommendation for the New Year, and may I wish you all good health, good weather, and good rambling in 1970.

Cyril.

- A. If you went last time you will need no introduction, if not, then you will find the preceding article of interest.

LAKESIDE HOUSE KESWICK

24TH. FEB. 1ST. MARCH 1970

- B. DEPARTURE 6.30 p.m. Design Centre, Friday 27th February, '70
COST OF WEEKEND will be about £4. 5. 0d. inclusive of coach.
- C. BOOKINGS commence at 9 p.m. on Thursday, 19th February, at the Social, or write to Mr. D. News, 17 Stafford Road, Warrington, Lancs. All bookings must be accompanied by 10/- deposit.

ORIENTEERING NOTES NO. 2

What is Orienteering?

In essence Orienteering demands of its participants the solution to a series of problems on how to get from one point to the next, across any type of countryside, with the least possible effort and in the shortest possible time.

Thus an Orienteer learns how to be wise in unfamiliar country, how to assess it, respect it, and use its configuration to his advantage.

In other words Orienteering is a skill every Rambler has been using, since the dawn of time, especially the Leaders.

Some of you have never led a ramble, perhaps because you lack the skill or perhaps you have the skill but lack that confidence in your own ability. Well Orienteering is a sport in which your colleagues teach you the skill and the participation in the sport develops your confidence.

R. E. PORTER.

SALE New Red Flash Tennis Shoes Size (9) Special price 10/=

Contact Hugh Malloy Tel. No. 525-1051

SUPPER DANCE AT THE
'RIVERSIDE' SOUTHPORT

SATURDAY 21st. FEB. 1970

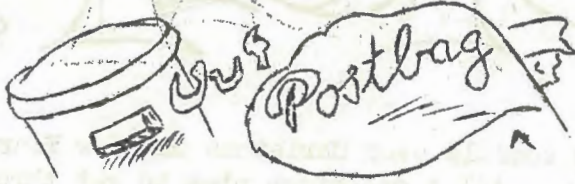
CHICKEN SUPPER
TRANSPORT BY WALKERS COACH
MEET 7 P.M. ST. JOHNS LANE
DEPART RIVERSIDE AFTER MIDNIGHT

85
P
NEW
N
C
E

For details or
reservations contact

MARIE Mc CORMICK
21, TEWTHALL CLOSE,
SPEKE

85
P
NEW
N
C
E



'Newlands'

90 Lyndon Avenue,
Shevington,
Nr. Wigan.

Dear Editor,

Where we are living in the village of Shevington, we are sadly lacking in the field of entertainment.

Twelve months ago a couple of young people put their thinking caps on and started to organize a weekly gathering for young wives only, which has started to become a very popular event.

It was suggested at one of their meetings that they would like to have an evening of Scottish and Country dancing, but didn't know the whereabouts of anyone who would come and demonstrate for them one evening.

If anyone could possibly let me know of anyone, I would be most grateful for such information.

Yours sincerely,

Pat Joyce.

EDITORS NOTE - A couple of years ago Scottish and Country was all the rage at our Thursday socials. Some of our members were very good at it and I feel that this plea for assistance is directed towards these people. Will volunteers please contact Pat Joyce Direct.

Social.

Did anyone miss not having two socials over Christmas and New Year - of course not - far too busy. All those mince pies to get through. and then there was Bill and Eileens party on New Years Day - funny day to have a party, still it was a very good party. Or if it's entertainment you want, have you ever tried taking 20 senior citizens to the Empire - No - it's an experience. As soon as they stepped off the coach three of them made straight for the 'Legs of Mann' We guided the rest of them inside and up the stairs and towards the Usherette. That caused a bit of confusion because by this time we didn't know which were pensioners, 'Take your hands off me young man" and three more disappeared to the Bar and others to buy sweets and others to other places and the Usherette wanted the tickets - one from each person - we didn't know which were the people and it was CHAOS. Up the stairs again.

The first seats that came in sight were taken by the more fatigued (Ramblers actually) The rest went further up the stairs to the allotted seats. Everyone settled down, the show started and three more (mind you it could well have been the same three) got up and disappeared.

Everyone had a fantastic time and we were only one short when they got back on the coach.

No really they all enjoyed it imensley and alot of thanks to little Mon who did all that jumping up and down keeping track of the 20 pensioners not to mention the 30 ramblers.

Ten of us went for a meal afterwards - quite relaxing you know, soft lights and all that! Have you ever tried explaining to a Chinaman that 1 of 76, 6 of 71, 2 of 22 and 4 of 54 is more than ten people can reasonably be expected to eat, let alone pay for - it passes a spare hour or two!

I don't know if the seventies are going to set a new trend in the Ramblers, but did you know that at the party at Greenbank there were at least ten surplus males! Good job we got a Bar extension.

No need to tell you how fantastic the Rivington 'do' was - everyone was there. Well we had 120 Ramblers at least and there is only supposed to 105 in the Club.

P.S. Can anyone use 100 secondhand sausage rolls.

The following write-up was composed by a Somewhat Noble member:

Oh David, oh David our great white chief,
Our leader over hills and heath,
Our leader over Blackstone Edge,
Which started by scrambling over a hedge.

After our first ascent was made,
A rest partaken on a hilly glade,
Our dinner here we did eat,
Whilst viewing over our country seat.

A friendly donkey we did meet,
He made us lighter on our feet,
He chased Maureen up the hill,
With not so much of her own will.

Then over rocks up to the top,
Our leader he did make us pop!
And on the Edge what a magnificent view,
Was granted to us very few.

To left and right the valley's spread,
Kinder Scout and Castleton were ahead,
The hills and valleys of the Pennine chain,
Did not make our climb that day in vain.

Down to the road, we then descended,
The view it was still just as splendid,
The rain it still did dribble,
But never mind, we did not quibble.

The road back home it was not far,
We walked it back (not by car)
The friendly coach stood there in the Park,
For it was now getting dark,

A stop was made on our wandering,
At a pub in Knutsford, there was no squandering,
When it comes to buying beer,
The Ramblers were there in good cheer.

I think I had a lovely day,
It was well worth it anyway,
Despite the clouds and falling rain,
Please David do take us out again.

Sir Walter Scott.

Ramble rite

FOOTPATH

Hello fellow footsloggers. Swinging into the '70's with good attendances on all rambles since the New Year is a healthy sign. During the Christmas period we had many absentees but the faithful few who came out certainly enjoyed themselves. Have you been out this year yet?

CHANGE OF DEPARTURE TIMES

Because of two social events the night before, we have put back the departure times of two rambles. They are: Feb 1st CORWEN and Feb 22nd SEVERN GORGE, both now at the more civilised time of 11 a.m. repeat 11 a.m.

SUMMER PROGRAMME, 1970

Will you still be in circulation this summer? You will. Then see any of the committee immediately and before you even know what's hit you, I will have you down for leading a ramble in our next programme.

Dave News.

RAMBLING PREVIEW

February 1st, CORWEN Margaret Smith promises an interesting ramble near Llangollen, plus an 'A' (for Arthur's) walk for the energetic members. Departure: 11 a.m. St. John's Lane.

February, 8th TROUTBECK. Off to the Lake District with our mountain expert, John the Beard. There will be several grades of walks if required. Departure: 9.30 a.m. St. John's Lane.

February 15th, TAL-Y-FAN. A few miles from the Welsh coast, not far from Conway and the beautiful Conway valley. Pat Morgan will take you up this grassy mountain if weather conditions are favourable. Departure: 9.30 a.m. St. John's Lane.

February 22nd, SEVERN GORGE Not many hills around Shropshire, so should be easy. More of a social event than a ramble. Paul in charge. Remember Silverdale? Departure 11 a.m. St. Johns Lane.

February 27th - March 1st KESWICK WEEKEND. See advert for booking details for this popular event.

THIRD ANNUAL RE-UNION BUFFET DANCE

Next Saturday, January 31st our third annual re-union buffet dance is being held at Dovedale Towers. For those of you who like to leave things to the last minute, I believe there are a few tickets left.

These may be obtained from:-

Mr. Chris Laycock,
17 Netherby Street,
Liverpool 8.
Tel. No. 727-1353

CONGRATULATIONS TO

Mike Humphreys and Maureen O'Dean also to Mike Marsden and Winnie Gately on their recent engagements.

The Money collected for M.E.N. C.A.P. at the Christmas Party and the Yuletide Social, amounted to £10.15.0d.

FOOTBALL

FEBRUARY	7TH	AWAY	'A' TEAM	BEN CUP
"	1	HOME	COLUMBA	
"	21ST	AWAY	WAVERTREE	
"	28TH	HOME	A.C. 69	

Ray Anderson, the L.C.R.A. Goalkeeper was kicked in the face during the 16 - 0 defeat by 'Cottage' Ray sustained a broken nose and a sever headache.

THAT PENNY IN YOUR POCKET:-

D for decimal day is February 1971. The time when the coins we know so well will disappear and be replaced by new pennies. So before we loose them altogether, let us look through your loose change and see if that odd penny is worth a year's salary!

1951	George VI	penny	£5. 10. Od.
1950	"	"	£2. 0. Od.
1919	George V	"	10. Od. - Kings Norton mint -
1918	"	"	10. Od.
1910	Edward VII	farthing	10. Od.

And to stimulate your interest if you have a 1952 half-crown, it may be worth over £2,000 !

F O R S A L E

1 Austrian made ice axe - Perfect condition	£4. 0. Od. or nearest offer
1 pair of crampons - never used	£3.15. Od.
1 franed rucksack	£2.10. Od. or nearest offer

Contact Anita Qualtrough Tel. No. 263-8624

F O R S A L E

Red Flash Tennis Shoes Size 9 S a l e p r i c e 10/-

Contact Hugh Molloy Tel. No. 525-1051

Liverpool Catholic Ramblers' Association

REFERENDUM

Dear Member,

At the committee meeting held on 11th July last there was discussion regarding the coach departure time on Sunday rambles. It was put forward that instead of the present differing times of 10.15 and 9.30 that ALL departures should be at 9.30 am. After further discussion it was agreed that the wishes of all club members should be sought before making any decision.

Therefore, all members are now invited to cast their vote either for or against the proposal below, returning it to any committee member on or before 27th October, 1988.

PROPOSAL

That the coach departure time from St John's Lane will be 9.30 am for every Sunday ramble excluding special events (e.g. Yuletide) as advised by the committee. The 9.30 am departure time to come into force after the current rambling programme expires on February 12th 1989.

I agree with the above proposal

Tick appropriate box

I disagree with the above proposal

Member's Signature.....

Comments (if any).....

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