

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS' ASSOCIATION.

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E D I T O R I A L.

At this time of the year one can appreciate fully the true value of belonging to an organisation such as ours. If the call of the open air is too great for the attractions of the weekly Social then we can meet our friends on rambles or at the tennis courts. The Tennis Committee have emphasized repeatedly that all Club Members are welcome at Garden View, but not many outside of the Tennis Section have taken advantage of this offer.

Can we then appeal to those who have not yet ventured out on the rambles or up to the Courts to give either of these activities a trial and so make a wise use of their leisure.

P E R S O N A L.

Congratulations: to an old member, Ted McAleavey and his wife on the birth of a daughter. Sam Barker and Mary Williams on the occasion of their Wedding on the 19th July.

To Tom Walsh, a former Committee Member, we send our best wishes on the occasion of his marriage.

Mrs. Tracey, mother of Betty, is at present undergoing treatment in Walton Hospital. She has on many occasions shown hospitality to us by giving the use of a room for Committee Meetings, and we wish her a speedy recovery of her health. Also best wishes for a speedy recovery to Wally — who is in Delamere.

OVERSEAS F L A S H: Mrs. J. R. Grizell (nee Mary Mulhall) of U.S.A. is the mother of a bouncing baby boy - Congratulations, Mary.

S O C I A L N O T E S.

Due to shortage of space in this issue we must be brief, otherwise we could circulate the names of those of our staunch member's who have all at once deserted the Socials. We attribute this to several reasonably good causes, such as holidays, and preparation for holidays, and also to the unsettled feeling of being in temporary premises.

Those who have attended have mixed well and enjoyed themselves to the full, so that this gives high hopes of many happy nights when we move to our new home in September.

The Tennis Dance was a huge success and shows what can be done with the full support of Club Members.

S P O R T S N O T E S.

After a highly successful season in the Central Amateur League the Football Section is already preparing for the months ahead. The General Meeting has been held and the members of the Section are keener than ever. All would-be members are invited to contact the Football Secretary.

The Tennis Section has an enthusiastic group of members who continue to enjoy themselves whenever the English Summer will allow.

<p>Note Our New Club Centre For Weekly Socials</p> <p>CATHEDRAL BUILDINGS</p> <p>Every Wednesday</p> <p>Commencing the 3rd. September</p>
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# RAMBLING NOTES

LANCASTER BAY HORSE: It wasn't 'alf 'ot for this ramble. Eight of the gang turned out to catch the R.A. Special train from Exchange. Harold was our leader, and we soon found ourselves steaming through Preston, Garstang and finally to Lancaster.

We have a little road-work to do on a route south towards Bay Horse. The heat was intense and we ate our sandwiches resting by a quiet pool.

After dinner we sunbathed and, feeling cooler and revived, we pressed on.

The countryside here is very impressive. It's a pity we didn't go higher up, but no doubt the heat stopped us doing so. We stopped at Dolphinholme for tea (a really lovely tea-place - and tea to match).

It was most pleasant nearing Bay Horse, but we had time on our hands before the train was due. Some of us went a further walk (whilst our leader "rested").

On the way back the R.A. (or was it the Y.H.A.?) seemed to be our opponents in the singing. But why worry we enjoyed ourselves, even though we were tired and hot after such a good day.

RIVACRE VALLEY: It was here at last! The Winter was over and gone (famous last words)! The Tennis Season started! We were going on the first swimming ramble of 1952. We bussed to Bromborough and then across to Raby for lunch.

Stella was our leader, and with Bernard's help, we were taken over the fields (and golf courses) to Willaston and Little Sutton. We lost one of our members who had to return home at Ledsham due to blisters (do hope she is now better), certainly our advice should stop them in future - e.g. "meths.", "hot water, then cold rinse", "Whitfields", "two pairs of wooller - not cotton - socks", etc., etc.) all of which seemed to make the poor girl worse.

We were unable to get across some fields due to the foot-and-mouth restrictions, so it meant a little more delay and "road-bashing" instead - by the time we got to the baths a swim was just what we needed. It wasn't too packed, and the water was so clear and cool. I bet our spectator member wished .....

After the swim we had tea, and then a very pleasant walk to Eastham where a "special" bus seemed to be waiting for us (or was it good timing by our Leader?). It seemed odd coming home in the daylight - but by the time we were on the ferry it was dusk, and so ended a wonderful day.

PENDLE HILL: Our programme for this date stated "Ashurst Beacon". The Leader and the Committee, however, thought that the R.A. Excursion (which, by the way had the same meeting place and time) would be better value for our members - so we booked to Clitheroe, and off we went on the 10.35 a.m. from Exchange.

The journey from Liverpool was fine. Believe it or not B.R. had a very pleasant buffet service operating and we bought tea, etc. from them. The weather was wild but dry - that is until we got north of Preston, when it became misty and very, very, wet.

On arrival at Clitheroe we donned oilskins and pushed on to a very pleasant tea-place, where we had our lunch. Pity the "nice man" didn't keep up his act, eh! Sean? After lunch we pressed on towards Pendle Hill. Our leader soon had us off the road, over the wet green fields, and up the Hill. Poor Ted had a "depression" coming on at one place, but was soon talked out of it. At one part the Hill was very steep and it seemed miles from anywhere at all. The mist was thick and our oilskins didn't seem to keep us dry. Soon the incline declined and we found ourselves by

PENDLE HILL (Contd.):

the stream which, according to the 1" O.S. brought us down to civilisation (or what's left of it!). It was grand following it down and it ended in the Nelson Water Reservoir!! We then branched to our right and aimed for Pendleton. We didn't get that far because at Sabden we found a super tea-place. Here we supped tea and sat and smoked until we just had enough time to get our train. Thanks a lot, Sean.

HILBRE ISLAND: The 13th of the month and what a day! Grey skies and a blustering wind welcomed our gallant eleven to West Kirby - desolate and deserted. While the party changed their footwear our leader checked the times of the tides with the experts. Some confusion occurred at first with Bernard leading a party astray, but, luckily Sadie directed us on to the correct way of crossing the sands to Hilbre.

Very shortly we reached Little Eye a rock-bound islet. Over slippery rocks and muddy sand we reached Little Hilbre where, after a consultation, we crossed to our objective - Hilbre Island. It was with regret that we saw Rose turn back and make her lonely way across the sands to West Kirby.

Warm sunshine, blue skies and the roar of the incoming tide greeted us as we set foot on the Island, many of us for the first time. After a quick survey we settled on the highest part near the point and ate a hearty lunch. We sunbathed for a short time, then gathered on the shore to watch Bernard and Bernadette brave the seething white horses racing in from the sea. Both found the water warm, while we who watched shivered in the bracing wind sweeping across Hilbre. On leaving the water Bernadette gashed one leg and the blood flowed freely. First Aid was soon applied and while the swimmers dressed we played handball, a tricky game to play in a gale. Sides were picked in a series of Rounders, and an interesting, if not a skilful, battle was fought. Final results were never known.

After tea we toured the island, the perfect day being completed by goats, mother and son, devouring all and everything they could get their teeth into, including plastic macs.

As the tide turned at 6.30 p.m. the spectacle of breakers hurling themselves upon the rocks, the swirling eddies and white-foamed water, the spray perpetually stinging our cheeks, the loveliness of the Welsh view - Abergele, Great Orme - the whole coastline enveloped in a dancing purple haze was a scene never to be forgotten. Back across the wet sands and slippery rocks, wading through the channels of water left by the retreating tide with memories of the two seals fishing for salmon only a short distance away from us, the further injury Bernadette received when she knocked her knee after slipping on wet rocks, the graze Veronica sustained after slipping on sea-weed, and the soggy feeling of wet socks and waterlogged boots as we stepped on to dry land at West Kirby.

The new members, Veronica, Betty, and Roslyn, are to be congratulated on their cheerfulness despite the conditions, and their comradeship. A day with never a dull moment thanks to the fine spirit of the party and to the leadership of Sadie Macauley.

CATHOLIC HOLIDAY GUILD.

Have you tried the Guild's Guest  
Houses at KESWICK or CARROG?  
There are still some vacancies left.

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TWENTY-FIFTH ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING will be held in September, so please let us have your nominations for Committee Members as soon as possible. Remember it's up to you to nominate the Committee. It would also help if all Resolutions, amendments, etc., could be handed in to the Secretary in good time.

FALLING INTEREST AND RISING AMBITION.

Recent lack of interest in the Club may be due to the narrow scope in certain fields of activity. Would a broader view help - from a mountain top, say? Much keenness has already been expressed, in some quarters, regarding climbing and pot-holing. If YOU are even slightly interested contact: Betty Tracey, Sean O'Neill, Johnny Loughran, Ted Murphy, or Joe Clooney. COME ON NOW. RALLY ROUND AND UP WE GO!!

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HAVE YOU EVER BEEN DEAD? IF NOT, WHY NOT?

Ever met any hospital types? For example the bloke in the next bed who has "been in the Royal, Stanley Broadgreen" and a host of others. He's had mumps, bumps and big lumps, and now it's some disease that baffles all the cleverest specialists. Really we all know its hypochondria!

Are you pally with the Staff Nurse - jolly chap! He has a nasty habit of popping from unexpected places during your after-supper nap and lunging at your with a hypodermic - usually a blunt one. All good, clean fun of course.

Supper! Do YOU like wet, smelly haddock and sloppy, mashed spuds at 7 p.m. on a stifling, hot summer evening? No? Then how about the stewed prunes to follow? Come on; eat up or you'll never get well.

The fun really starts to-morrow at 5.30 a.m. with a "cuppa" and a piece of burnt toast - dry, of course. No more eats now 'til after your operation. After everyone else has lunched, that Staff Nurse appears, complete with needle. You're next! It wouldn't be so bad if you hadn't seen the state in which they brought back the geyser in the next bed.

At 2.30 p.m. along come two chappies clad in white, even to caps and masks. "This the body?" Asks one and hustles you onto the trolley. You wonder if YOU will require that oxygen bottle and plasma clamp attached to your conveyance.

Out of the theatre (what a name!) comes the previous mug, and in you go. "Put out your arm", in goes the needle, and out you go! When you're coming round it would help if that guy next door would shut up. After all, you really don't care if you did call him a !X!@!@!! when you started to come to, do you?

There is one compensation, though a small one, 5 ft. 2 and blonde! It's her night off to-night, so I must dash - see you at "Out-Patients"!

In completely serious vein now, many thanks for the numerous enquiries and good wishes. Progress has been swift and recovery seems assured; thanks a lot.

Joe Clooney.

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RAMBLING PROGRAMME:

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|---------|---------------------------|--------------|-------|------------|---------------|
| Aug. 3. | Abergele (swimming).      | Lime St.Stn. | 6/6d. | 9.15 a.m.  | S. O'Neill.   |
| "       | 10. Follow-the-leader.    | Pier Head.   | .     | 11.0 a.m.  | F. Quick.     |
| "       | 17. Weaver Valley.        | Pier Head.   | 3/6d. | 10.15 a.m. | B. Edwards.   |
| "       | 24. Rivacre (swimming).   | Pier Head.   | 2/-d. | 10.30 a.m. | M. Maguire.   |
| "       | 31. Gayton (Benediction). | Pier Head.   |       | 2.15 p.m.  | R. Macdonald. |