

L.C.R.A.
NEWSLETTER
Midsummer
ISSUE

CHICKS TO
SWIND
1988

30th JUNE, 1983

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It is two months since your last Newsletter. The long delay is mainly due to the fact that there have been no contributions of articles, etc. from the membership. However, a few items have appeared during the past few days; the only problem now is the shortage of typists. One of our regulars, Angela Platt has a damaged forefinger after slicing it with a carving knife and is temporary out of action typing-wise. The other regular, Pat Rothwell, is at Lourdes with a group at Hosanna House this week. This left us with Ann Nicholson who has typed the Edale Write-up and would have helped out with the Ramblerite and Socialite if they arrived in time. The remainder has been typed by Paul Stevens and myself. I hope you enjoy reading this edition, however small it may be. Note: If you are one of the people who think that the Newsletter should have more to offer, you should first ask the question "What are you yourself contributing towards it?" The next edition will appear on August 11th, so any write-ups, jokes, stories, complaints, etc. should be handed to me as soon as possible. Thanks to Mona Roberts for the Family Section's contribution.

DAVE NEWS, Editor

HOSANNA HOUSE TRUST

ARE HOLDING AN
EVENING

BARBECUE

ON

SATURDAY, 9th JULY

(PLEASE NOTE:-THE CLUB RAMBLE CANCELLED NEXT DAY)

at a farm near Charnock Richard

* CHICKEN,
SPARE RIBS,
ETC.

£3 PLUS
COACH
FARE
(6.45 DEPARTURE)
ST. JOHN'S LANE

TICKETS
FROM ANGELA
PLATT OR PAT
ROTHWELL

* LIVE
MUSIC

Socialite

Dear Ramblers,

Another Socialite goes to press with the news that from June 30th the club are having a Happy Half Hour on Thursdays between 8.45 and 9.15 p.m. when drinks will be half-price at the bar! (maximum of two drinks please). This will run for a trial period of four weeks with the hope that it becomes a regular habit.

All you budding tennis stars (and also-rans) this is your big chance to shine in our own Tennis Tournament at Thingwall Road, Wavertree on July 16th. So if you have a racket and a pair of pumps come along, no matter what standard of player you are, all entrants can be sure of an enjoyable Saturday afternoon, starting at 1.45; with strawberries and cream to complete the event. The courts are at the Electric Supply Co's place, access road is close to the sharp bend in Thingwall Road. Please let me know if you intend to be there so that catering can be arranged.

After a Bavarian Night, then a Spanish Night in recent months, we now come nearer home with a Beatles with Scouse Night (or a Scouse Night with Beatles) on July 21st, price £1 and the dancing finishing around 11.30. Place: Atlantic House as usual.

FRED NORBURY TROPHY

Fred Norbury was a founder-member of the club who was active on the committee right up to his death in the early 1970s. As a tribute to him we have since then contested every year for the trophy named after him. The competition this year is spread over a number of events, which are: Darts, Pool, Pitch and Putt, Crown Green Bowling and 10-pin Bowling. Points are awarded for each event and the best four scores in the competition count. There will be one gent and one lady winner as usual. Dates as follow:

Thursday 7 July - Darts	Thursday 14 July - Pool (both at clubrooms)
Saturday 23 July - Pitch and Putt	} Pitch and Putt/10-pin at New Brighton. Seacombe for Crown Green Bowls.
Saturday 30 July - Crown Green Bowling	
Saturday 13 August - Ten-pin Bowling	

Saturday, August 6th - Ramble, Barbecue and Discs with possible stop at a candle factory during the ramble. See **ADVERT ON BACK PAGE**

Finally, congratulations to Dominic Ion and Geraldine Goodwin who had a ramble down the aisle recently, and got married.

On that happy note I will sign off for now.

PAUL HEALY (Social Chairman)

RAMBLERITE

I would like to start by thanking all who supported us in our recent attempt at the 14 Peaks. Unfortunately, due to atrocious weather conditions, the marathon walk had to be abandoned after only seven peaks. I think we all learned something from the experience and it especially brought home to me the importance of being properly equipped, as I was, when venturing into the hills. Maybe if there is sufficient interest we will have another attempt next year. May I also take this opportunity to thank all who sponsored us on this event, the proceeds all going to the Hosanna House Trust.

The new programme is out for the six months up to the year's end. We have tried to make the walks as varied as possible and hopefully should be something to suit everyone.

The fine weather on the recent ramble to Snowdonia forced 90 per cent of the 'A' walkers to put on their shorts as they trekked over the Glydders and climbed up Tryfan in the blazing sun, but there were only 22 in total out that day. In fact this has been the average for some time now. We need at least 30 on the coach to break even, otherwise we would have to either put up the cost or curtail the number of rambles, so please make an effort to come out on a Sunday. I am sure you will find it worthwhile. The club subsidises the coaches but can only do this within reason.

The future walks include:

JULY 17th LOBL HEDOG (Note July 10th cancelled)

Dave Newns leading the 'A' walk on this mountain near to Bedgellert, close to Snowdon. The 'B' led by John Reynolds who promises not to tell any jokes on this walk.

JULY 24th SEDBURGH

George Riley leading his first 'B' walk in this part of Yorkshire, not far from the M5, just below the Lake District.

AUGUST 6th (Saturday Ramble) BICKERTON POACHER

See notice on back page. This was a great success last year and covers a good walk close to Beeston Castle and through the Bickerton area via the Peckforton Hills. A real Olde Worlde country pub will be visited during the walk when you can sit outside in the sun to eat your butties or otherwise? There is also an opportunity to visit a candle factory for those interested, finishing off with a barbecue and disco in the evening.

Happy Rambling,

PETER WILKINSON

TEMPERATURES SOAR IN THE OGWEN VALLEY

By our sports correspondant

Temperatures were high in the Ogwen Valley today. At midday the temperatur was recorded at 70oC (it should be 70oF but it certainly felt like oC). People came in their droves to this pleasant part of the world, one of natures last remaining beauty spots unspoilt by the 'advantages' of our modern world. Our tour operator, driver remarked, as to the beauty of the surrounding hills. "Isn it grate ere". "Where are you goim, up der? Dont you need ropes and tings?". The answer from our intrepid mountaineers was a resounding NO. He was suitably impressed. Such is the stamina and daredevil bravery of the elite members of this party.

At the head of the valley we found a strange phenomenum. Here where for so long had stood the little green tea hut was an empty space. Where had this travellers rest gone to. I followed our intrepid team up the devils pantry or kitchen. It was here that one of them decided to go straight up. Needless to say he was thwarted by the difficulty of the task. We eventually reached the two summits of the Glyders after some tricky foot work. The party then descended from this first part of the climb. It was here I decided to separate from the main party to bring this story to you and to collect my thoughts and perhaps another story. I was not to be disappointed. Whilst I waited for something to happen a young Lady and her companion in search of relief from the oppressive heat removed their clothes and slipped into the waters of a nearby lake. I too decided to brave the depths. So not to be outdone and in search of a good story stripped off up to my knees and splashed about.

TO BE CONTINUED

REUTER (YOZZER)

FIRST IT WAS THE BAVARIAN NIGHT THEN THE SPANISH NIGHT	DONT MISS IT
NOW AT GREAT EXPENSE WE BRING YOU YES YOU GUESSED IT	DONT MISS IT
BEATLES	DONT MISS IT
+ SCOUSE	+ yosser too
DRINKING COMPETITION SCOUSE AND MORE	
NIGHT	
21ST JULY £1.00	

Remember THE
Bickerton poacher
Barbecue
SAT AUG 6th

ARE YOU PARTICIPATING ?

Over the last few months the number on rambles has dropped to a level whereby it may not be feasible to subsidise the coach to such a degree that the reserve fund which is solely for the benefit of Ramblers disappears. A recent walk to the ever popular Lake District attracted only fifteen.

Simple mathematics dictates that at Three pound a head we require a minimum of Thirty per ramble to break even (without coach park fees and other overheads). With fifteen people out on rambles each week the coach fund will quickly disappear. I hope that all of you who wish to see the club prosper will take the opportunity of attending at least one walk this summer. We all take the club and its activities for granted from time to time. Where else can you get yourself a day out to some of the most unspoilt countryside in this country for such a small amount.

Over the last couple of months the club has subsidised the coach to well over a hundred pounds.

A similar decline has been in evidence on Thursday night socials at Atlantic house, yet this year has seen more activity on the social scene than any I can remember. All clubs have their ups and downs and we are no exception. I would however like you to ask yourself what you are doing for the club and how you can participate to contribute to its prosperity. There are enough paid up members (over a hundred) for this club to prosper. If each would give a little more to the club then perhaps we will rise out of this slump and reach a new level of prosperity.

No association can survive without the interest of its membership.

PAUL STEVENS
CHAIRMAN

*
Enclosed in this edition is a questionnaire which is intended to survey the opinions of all members with regard to the above matters. The majority will be collected over a period of weeks at the clubrooms at Atlantic house. Provision will be made for the collection of others.

THE PEAKS REVISITED

Paul Healy 'B' Party Leader 5th June 1983

66

A gasp came from the crowd of onlookers at the foot of Mam Tor, "The Shivering Mountain". We watched the small figure of a boy clinging to the face of the mountain.

Slowly he climbed up through the loose terraces of earth that formed bands of soil across the cliff. He kicked wildly in space as his foot-hold gave way, sending earth and stones into the valley below. For a few moments all seemed lost before he regained another hold upon the face. Half an hour later he had completed the climb and lay exhausted on the top....

Today I was back on Mam Tor, this time with the ramblers. Paul Healy led the 'B' party, eleven in number.

People were still risking the lives at the top of Mam-Tor. At intervals they ran towards the cliff edge to soar skywards on a flimsy construction called hang-gliders.

We followed a ridge between two valleys containing Castleton below us on our right with its famous caverns and the hamlet of Edale tucked into a fold of the valley on our left.

A light grey mist covered distant hills as we walked along the narrow ridge to Lose Hill. After a rest we climbed down its steep slopes to the road near Hope village a mile distant.

We bought welcomed cups of tea and ice creams from the smallest farm shop I've ever seen. Refreshed, Paul led us over the shoulder of Win Hill high above Ladybower resevoir. Toy cars crossed the dam on a fine white ribbon of road far below us.

We followed a long dry stone wall with a forest on the other side of it. Then across the moors with a slope down to the road in the Vale of Edale. Soon we were on a path that led us past farms to the old stone village of Edale, then back to the coach.

I was glad of an ice cool drink in the pub on the way back. I remembered how the wind tried to blow our jackets off along the ridge and the warmth of the valleys.

John Macdonald.

SAFETY ON RAMBLES

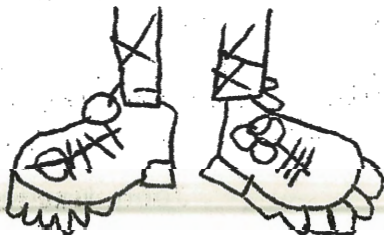
Many so called rambles are held in mountainous areas and a few commonsense precautions are necessary for the safety and enjoyment of those using the countryside.

CLOTHING Most important is correct footwear which is essential both for ankle protection and grip on slippery surfaces. Boots with a good tread and fitting comfortably are a must for all rambles. The leader can refuse to take a person on a ramble if he considers that person is incorrectly dressed. Warm and waterproof clothing must always be taken even on a hot, sunny day as weather can deteriorate rapidly in mountainous areas, and should be carried in a well-fitting rucksack when not worn. A complete change of clothes should also be taken, but please, not carried on the ramble, but left on the coach.

ENERGY The best way to get energy is to eat, and a picnic lunch should be carried with plenty to drink especially during the summer months.

DISCIPLINE The leader is in charge from the moment they step on the coach at Liverpool and no member may leave the party without the leader's sanction. If any member decides not to take part in a ramble on arrival at the destination, they must inform the coach driver of their intention to stay with the coach. In the unlikely event of anyone getting separated without the leader's or the whipper-in's knowledge they must get in touch with the LOCAL POLICE immediately so that contact can be made. No responsibility can be taken for persons leaving a party without the leader's sanction. In the case of an accident DIAL 999 so that police can contact the nearest mountain rescue team.

EQUIPMENT Torches, first-aid, compasses, maps, whistles, etc. are carried by all leaders. Members should also carry at least a torch and whistle in case of emergency.



FAMILY SECTION. HILBRE ISLAND WALK, 22nd May, 1983.

After a very soggy start to the day, approx. 40 of us, complete with Yorkshire Terrier, assembled at Dee Lane for the trek to Hilbre. As we started it became apparent that the party was divided as to footwear. Wellies versus boots. The wellies, ideal for the wet sand and seawater, the boot brigade proving themselves better equipped for the rock scrambles to come.

The weather cleared as we approached Little Eye and it was obvious that the West Kirby Sailing Club was out in force. They were enjoying a Falcon weekend, (a falcon being a small dinghy, as my better half informed me. As if I didn't know! The party found a sandy cove and attacked their butties and flasks without ado, whilst the children played amongst the sandstone boulders and thrift covered 'tops'. And then on to Hilbre, where the WKSC, signal flags flying, provided us with much entertainment. From the starting cannon (which came as a slight surprise) to the rescue of one of its members whom, judging by the time he took to hauled aboard, gave rise to the question 'Did he want to be saved at all?

We noted the restoration work on the paths, necessary, sad to say with so many visitors to Hilbre. We then scrambled down the wet, slippery, seaweedy rocks of the old slipway, looking for crabs. It was here that our intrepid leader (not forgetting his profession for an instant) gave us a short lesson on natural history, upending rocks with dexterity and producing crabs of all sizes, much to the delight screams of the younger ladies of the party. We stood, slightly damp, in fine gusting rain coming in from the sea, and gazed in astonishment at the many activities going on around us. Shrimpers with their nets, waist deep at the water line; four speedboats out at sea beyond the dinghies and, amongst it all, seemingly oblivious to everything, a grey seal swimming and diving not far from the rocks.

Leaving the islands behind us, we made our way across the sands to Red Rocks, where we sat and finished off our remaining tea and fairy cakes, sorting ourselves out for the last leg along the beach to West Kirby. As we skirted the slacks, enjoying the soft calls of the Reed Warblers, we spotted hundreds of taddies in the shallow pools close to the sands and in danger of being swept out to sea. At once the children made a dam to keep them in, casting around for containers to rescue at least a few, but no such luck.

And so ended a memorable day. Our thanks must go to the young! to Anthony Roche who led us across the sands of the Dee estuary so expertly and, dare I mention it, the little Yorkie who looked as fresh as a daisy.

Audry L. S. Parkinson.

TENNIS TOURNAMENT. Saturday 16th July, 1983.

We'll need to know how many are going to be there, either as players or scoffers of refreshments and/encouraging noises in support of the said players. ("makers of" should be where the oblique is. Would you therefore ring me on 733 2122 letting me know who is coming and whether as players or spectators. The start for players is 1.45 p.m., and once again the Electricity Supply in Thingwall Road have kindly lent us their courts for the afternoon.

PROGRAMME. FAMILY SECTION 1983.

- 7th JULY. The House Meeting is at Peter and Marie Atherton's, -
64 Kendal Drive, Maghul. Come and admire their kitchen.
- 10th JULY. INGLETON WALK. with the Pearsons leading. Drive up M6 to
Junction 34, follow A683 to Kirby Lonsdale, cross river
bridge to T Junction. Take A687 (Ingleton), follow signs to Town
Centre, turn hard right before viaduct, where you'll find Toilets and
Information Centre. Start walking at 1 p.m.
- 4th Aug. Bill and Peggie Potter are the hosts for this House Meeting.
The address is 91 Woodlands Road, Halewood.
- 14th AUG. CHORLEY WALK. Jack and Sue Longworth are leading, and
apart from the fact that it will be a 19.m. start, I
haven't any further particulars. As I can't find Jack's phone number
will you ring the McDonalds on 526 6775 for details nearer the time.
Bit of a P.S. there. I'll probably be able to add them to the news-
letters when I get them back from Dave Newns.
- 8th SEPT. Annual General Meeting. Do come! Bill and Nora have
promised to be at home for us this year! Come at 8.p.m.
and then we can start the business at 8.30 p.m. Just had a lovely
thought. Bring your Subscription with you and they can be out of your
way for twelve months. £3.00 for families, and £2.50 for Mums only and
singles.

EXTRA WALK. GRASMERE. This walk will be a little tougher than our
3rd JULY. usual ones. Peter and Marie Atherton are
leading. 11 a.m. start. This should be the joint walk with the
young Club but the early morning start of the SPUC Rally in London on
the Saturday before has altered things. Park in the Grasmere Car Park
near the Garden Nurseries (turn left at Grasmere Church).

There's a mutual back-scratching going on between Harry
O'Neill and Bill Potter regarding the write-ups for their rambles, so
they'll probably both be in the newsletter.

Yours,

Mona Roberts.

THE BICKERTON POACHER

Ramble, Barbecue and Disco in the heart of Cheshire

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6th

Coach leaves St John's Lane 10.15 a.m.

Returning after midnight

See Anthony Brockway for bookings

Meals available
vary to choice
of individual
from £2.50
to £5.00