

Jun 1946 to 1950 (Rev)

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS ASSOCIATION

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF
HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF LIVERPOOL.

Hon. Secretary : Miss M. W. JONES,

56 CUNNINGHAM ROAD,

LIVERPOOL, 13.

SECOND SERIES. No.1

JUNE 1946

MONTHLY NEWS LETTER

Hello! folks, Here comes the first edition of our own Monthly News Letter, second series. The first series were brought to an untimely end, at the outbreak of war, before we had been able to really establish ourselves. We are hoping for better results this time, and although at present, owing to restrictions, we have to limit our publication to one double-sided sheet monthly, we hope to enlarge this as soon as possible.

The News Letter will contain advance notices for all socials, rambles and other events, and also "News Flashes" from our Rambling and Social Reporters. These will be the regular features, but this is your own paper, and we would be very grateful for any articles which you consider would be of interest to your fellow members. Articles, preferably not too long, on any subject except politics will be considered, so put your "thinking caps" on for the next publication, and put your articles in the suggestion box in the clubroom on, or before, Friday 21st June. All articles, short stories or jokes etc., must be submitted with the name of the author, or authoress, but will be published under a pseudonym if requested.

Unfortunately, all this cannot be done without a certain amount of cost, and the Committee has decided that a charge of one shilling per year be made. This will cover the supply of the News Letter for twelve months.

In this, and all subsequent issues, you will find the Rambling programme of the Old Centralians, as well as our own. The "Old Centralians" as you may know, is the club formed by past members of Notre Dame Central (Girls), and St. Elizabeth's Central (Boys) schools, and the club has recently been affiliated to the Catholic Ramblers. We welcome them to our midst, and cordially invite them to take part in all our activities.

Finally, remember that the Catholic Ramblers Association belongs to the members themselves, and the Committee will be very pleased to receive any constructive criticism, suggestions etc., regarding the running of Socials, Rambles, and even in connection with Administration. The Suggestion Box is placed in the Club room every Friday night for this purpose, so please come forward with any suggestions you may have.

That's all for now folks. Don't forget the Victory Dance on Wednesday, 5th June. Make it a memorable occasion.

THE EDITOR.

RAMBLING PROGRAMME

JUNE 2nd.	DELAMERE	MARY PIER HEAD 10-30 a.m.	LEADER MISS DUFFY
16th	HOLYWELL & PANTASAPH	(Details announced later)	" MISS JONES
23rd	WEST KIRBY	MARY PIER HEAD 10-30 a.m.	" MISS DUFFY
30th	NESTON	" " " 10-30 a.m.	" MISS JONES

JUNE 5th VICTORY DANCE St. Sebastian's Hall, Fairfield. TICKETS 2/6d.

7th Beetle Drive Organised by Mr. C. Kelly
 14th Mrs. Kelly's night " "
 21st Social " " Mr. F. Norbury
 28th Surprise night " " Miss Cooney

RAMBLE TO HESWALL ON MAY 5th - BY "ROVER"

Despite the unsettled weather, 23 stout hearted souls started off peacefully - too peacefully for the C.R.A., as I soon discovered - for Arrowe Park via the Birkenhead Corporation. Leaving the park, someone suggested we should have a rest; my spirits immediately rose, only to deflate as I realised a "rest" meant a game of rounders! Later, at the dinner place, Joe Mulhall, sporting a very neat line in cameras, thought he would like a snap of "Feeding time at the Zoo", and then decided it might be a better idea if he put the film in the camera. (By the way, Joe, I wonder if that blood-hound recognised a soul mate when you threw him that meat pie; he growled very suspiciously). Len McKenna wanted to know if he could squeeze the tea pot because it was the only break he ever got. Admiring the scenery from Thurstaston Common, Len suddenly asked if anyone would like 30 coupons. I hope no one was killed in the ensuing rush. We wended our way to Heswall, where another "Rest" ended in a hectic game of "tick" (where do these people get their energy from?) Returning home, we had to pass a herd of cows. Now I don't want anyone to have the impression that I am a "snooper", so I'm not going to tell-tale on who were holding hands whilst we passed the herd. (Yes Mary, I saw you). I heard someone say "One could always go a walk on a bike" - I'm still trying to fathom that one out. Does anyone know the answer? I noticed an unobtrusive deed at teatime - to help an old lady and to the ones concerned I say - "Nice Work".

D O N ' T F O R G E T T H E V I C T O R Y D A N C E

TITTLE-TATTLE BY "TATLER"

Happy days (and nights) are returning to the club, the revival of the News Letter being the most recent sign of the rebirth of club activities.

I liked Joan Murphy's idea of running a social - any more birthdays in the offing? It's not often we get a chance to bite into real birthday cake these days, and it was very big hearted of Joan to bring her cake along, so that we could all perform on it.

Len McKenna and Tom Inight can always be depended on for the introduction of games, which despite old bones and other infirmities, provide the novel touch which is definitely needed. In fact that's one thing I want to say - there aren't enough novel ideas floating around these days. What's the matter with our "IDEA BOX" - perhaps we haven't painted it brightly enough, as it is more or less ignored. I'm sure most of you have ideas about what you'd do if you were running a social - particularly all you demobs - don't be fright - you don't have to sign your name, just pop your suggestion into the box, and retire discreetly.

SPICE OF LIFE by LEN MCKENNA

I say "Spice of life", because of the variety of memorable times that I've had in my 15 years of the only club I've known, or wish to know. If I were to comment on even one of the happy rambles that I've been on, it would make a book worth reading, not only for the variety of scenery which we enjoyed, but also of the people that turned out in hail, snow, sun or rain; slogging through mud feet deep - other times finding a shady spot to cool off - yet in all circumstances the one main feature stands out - the smiling and confident looks of all present, proof of one big happy family. I have but one regret, that is, that I have to leave you all very soon, but I'm happy at the memories I'll be taking with me, of every (I won't say member) friend that I had, and still hope to have, though parted.

CHEERIO FOLKS.