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THE LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS' ASSOC.
& HOLIDAY GUILD

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The Club hires coaches regularly through the year, Winter and Summer, and for that reason the coach company has been lenient with us as regards the amount of time required both to book or cancel this or that kind of bus. They have been quite accommodating with last minute alterations, which have arisen mainly because the Club could not quite fill the size of bus originally ordered. This has meant that the coach company has borne a loss instead of passing an increased charge onto those using the bus.

At this time of the year, however, coaches are in great demand and the coach company have informed us that they must be firm about their being given at least three weeks' notice of alterations or cancellations. This means that those members using the coaches MUST book earlier than they have been doing. As you will see from the Rambling Programme, quite a few buses have been arranged right up to the Autumn, and as the 3-week 'deadline' is reached in respect of each bus booked, the number of names and deposits received for the bus must warrant confirmation of the booking - if not, then the booking must very regretfully be cancelled. This ruling will not apply to the next coach booked for the 15th June, on account of the time factor, and the Club will accept responsibility for any loss regarding just that one bus. I don't think it is out of order for me to tell you that the liability of the Club for just those coaches already booked is most part of £100, which is a heavy responsibility.

It is hoped that the Club does not have to pay out that much, but let me tell you that if the Club were to continue as before, allowing members to chop and change up to the last minute, the loss to the Club (or members) could be some £50/60 a year. THIS COULD NOT CONTINUE! WILL YOU THEN CO-OPERATE AND PUT YOUR NAME AND DEPOSIT DOWN EARLY. THE ALTERNATIVE IS -
NO NAMES ... NO BUS!

The Editor

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PERSONAL We have heard that Joan and Seun O'Neill have gone to
+++++ live in Rotherham, and we hope they will soon settle
down there and be very happy.

Your prayers are requested for May Lambs' Mother who is in hospital, and for George Skillicorns' Mother who is also in hospital.

NOTICES Dance Ticket Money: You may not believe this, but there
+++++ is still tickets unpaid for from the
February State Dance, and also the April dance. If you have overlooked paying for yours until now, will you please see Bernard as soon as you can?

Photographs: The Club has a large photograph album - so please
has anyone got any photographs of rambles to let us
put in it??

C.H.G. The A.G.M. of the Catholic Holiday Guild is being held on
the 28th June at the Lesser Free Trade Hall, Manchester, and if you are interested in going to the social they are holding afterwards, will you please give your names to Bernard, who is trying to arrange a train trip, if sufficient people are interested.

GARDEN FETE: The White Sisters are holding their Annual Garden Fete at the Convent, Alexandra Drive, Aigburth, on SATURDAY, 21st JUNE. Your Club is represented on the organising Committee which helps to run these functions, but the help which the Club gives seldom goes beyond this, except for the faithful service of some of our ladies. One again, if the ladies can oblige we, and the Sisters, will be most grateful.

Just as important is the need for goods of any kind for the stalls. Can the Club as a whole make one really good show? If each and every one of you could just bring along one item, whether it be a packet of pins or a packet of tea, it would mean a considerable contribution. Will you try? Anything you bring, ANYTHING AT ALL, will be gratefully received by the Sisters and help to ease their financial burdens.

There are three Wednesdays before the Garden Fete, so you have no lack of time. Names or articles to me or any Committee member. However, if you can't help as above, you may be able to come along on the Saturday bringing your money and your friends. There are plenty of bus services available, any to the Dingle will do.

Thank you.

Gerry Penlington.

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"A" WALK - TROUGH OF BOWLAND 20th April, 1958
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The day commenced with a long coach ride, which as time went on, and we saw more and more mist and rain clouds, filled us with apprehension of a wet day before us.

We alighted, having already taken a stop for tea in Garstang, at "Grass Yard Hall" which is approximately 3 1/2 miles E.N.E. of Lancaster.

Our first objective was the Hall itself, where we went to announce ourselves, and were apparently received with much cordiality by the owner. It was duly noted and discussed that he had a 'ruddy' complexion and small feet (I think some members of the party were envious!!!)

We then proceeded through his 'back garden' alongside Artic Beck, this was about a mile and a half, and was a remarkable walk, for the sides of this Beck were enclosed by some remarkable cliffs which gave quite a thrilling vista to Beck. The path we walked along was rather narrow, but everyone managed to stay on it!! We edged from this valley onto the road, and we were glad to find that the sun was shining and a light breeze was blowing.

We set off down the road towards Crossgill, where at the crossroads we met a party of the Queens True men, i.e., Army - who were, we think, LOST, and who were in no way consoled when reminded that they were paid for doing a 'walk' anyway. After another 1/4 mile we left the road, just after passing a church which was 197 years old; there were no houses near there so I don't see why it was ever built anyway. Across the valley we saw a large hall - LITTLEDALE HALL - which must have taken some trouble to build since it was well-nigh inaccessible.

We were now at a height of 300 ft., and we followed the contour till we reached the rise of Artic Beck. Here we turned south and commenced to climb a particularly villainous piece of hill - this was Haylot Fell, and we rose to a height of 1,100 ft. We met a shepherd, complete with crook and dog, and he pointed out the local landmarks, which were visible. From where we were standing we could see Ingleton quite clearly - however, he would not agree with the names that we had on the map. We told him of the dead sheep we had seen a few minutes earlier, one of which had had most of its bones picked clean. He agreed that it was the worst winter ever known in his district, and we then excused ourselves and left him, or I think we would still be there.

We then made our way across GALLOW'S HILL at about 1,300 ft and stopped for 'dinner' at the side of Foxdale Beck. Whilst most of us ate, one notorious member of the party (Bernard) slept - using the excuse that we had night before. It was here that we lost two members of the party, Eileen, who had a very heavy cold, and Tony, and they went back a quicker way to the bus.

Our number now reduced to five set off, up a short incline, and then across the flat top of the Hill. We excused our shortness of breath to the loss of the one hours' sleep the night before.

We were watching the grouse fly up in front of us as we approached them, and were lucky enough to see a nest with 3 eggs in it. We found another one later but thought that the eggs were dead.

After another two miles, the going of which was handicapped by the fact that we were walking on soft earth, we arrived at Crit Fell at a height of 1,631 ft. We were glad the sun had come out and that visibility was quite good, for we could see the commencement of the Lake District as well as the Irish Sea.

We descended Conder Head and Wisp Hill as far as the two bridges, and turned left along this road and up a steep hill till we came to a farmhouse - we were asked here much to our consternation, if we were lost!!!!

We then crossed the top of the hill and descended bearing to the right to arrive at Hawkeshead Farm - eventually re-appearing a few hundred yards from where we had begun.

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R A M B L I N G P R O G R A M M E

<u>Date</u>	<u>Ramble</u>	<u>Meet</u>	<u>Time</u>	<u>Leader</u>	<u>Approx. Cost</u>
June 1	Eccleston	Pier Head (Suitable for beginners)	10.30	John Kennedy	4/6d
June 8	Trevor Rocks	James St. Stn. (Long and fairly stiff walk).	10.15	Joe Kennedy	7/-
June 15	Carnedds (Coach) A & B.	St. Johns Ln.	9.50	A).T. Atherton B).B. Potter	10/-
June 22	Swimming	Exchange Stn.	10.45	Joe Ferns	3/-
June 29	Hatchmere (Ben).	James St. Stn. (Suitable for beginners).	10.15	P. Starky	5/-
July 6	Edale (Coach)	St. Johns Ln. (Tough walk)	9.45	T. Atherton	9/-

N.B. Names for the coach trip to Edale will be taken on the 18th JUNE.

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JUNE 4th	+ +	JUNE 4th
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ROSARY WILL BE	+ + + + + + + + + +	ROSARY WILL BE
RECITED IN THE	+ + + + + + + + + +	RECITED IN THE
CHAPEL BEFORE THE	+ + + + + + + + + +	CHAPEL BEFORE THE
SOCIAL - AT 8.30 p.m.	+ + + + + + + + + +	SOCIAL - AT 8.30 p.m.

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SNOWDON 4th MAY

Snowdon - some people have been on this walk so often that it seems to grow on them. It seemed to be growing on me this year, though I'd never been before. I wish people would not put so much into my haversak!!

We left Liverpool in gloomy conditions but gay spirits, and even at that early hour tentative attempts were made to stir up old enmities between the sexes. By Birkenhead the first spils were being stowed on the racks. The sun was still loathe to put in an appearance at Mold, and not surprisingly considering the time. Things in general however began to warm up after we'd stopped for Joe to take in extra air. He reappeared, inflated with excess energy which he promptly worked off in his own special way. Result - at Bettws where we stopped for lunch many of the girls were bootless.

Twenty minutes from Nettws and we were at base camp - the Pen-Y-Pass Hotel. Soon we were beginning to climb, with a hot sun full in our faces. Already, however, we had lost two of our number, but, like bad coins, they turned up at Pen-Y-Pass later (Joke there somewhere). Not to be outdone two more decided to go back rather than risk the terrors of the unknown; one could hardly blame them. How many of the men would like to do Snowdon in bare feet? So our final storming party was down to fewer than twenty.

Soon there were cries for a rest and after a breather we pushed on to Grib Goch. A pause, and across the ridge, the world at our feet - holding its nose no doubt! Now we were on a shoulder of Snowdon (and my, what broad shoulders!) Gently, we turned south to behold - yes, a railway. Were we to be plagued with the rattle of bucket and spade, the japping of iced lollies, the saucy banter of the multitude? Who were those people smugly sitting on the summit complacently surveying our struggling band (getting that tuba up there wasn't fun either!). They turned out to be our vanguard, of course, decently deferring tea to await the stragglers.

Tea proved to be an excellent refresher, and then we began the descent, this involved an ascent first. For good measure we 'did' Y Lliwedd (spelt Y Lliwedd but cunningly pronounced Y Lliwedd). The view here was wonderful and all our efforts were more than rewarded. Cameras were produced to record our joy.

The long downward trek was accomplished in quick time and we came down right to the bus. A little horseplay developed round a rather rural tap; one or two persons emerging a little wetter than they had anticipated, but there were old scores to settle yet. Tea in the little hotel completed a delightful walk.

The bus ride home was a notable episode in the history of the Ramblers and surely not one for the girls to be proud of. My sympathies went out to Peter, Bernard, Bill, in fact to all the men who constantly found it necessary to have recourse to sanctions. Perhaps Bernard will make the walk tougher next time to help the girls get rid of some of that surplus energy.

++++ G.S.++++

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S O C I A L P R O G R A M M E

<u>Date</u>	<u>M.C.</u>	<u>Refreshments</u>	<u>Washers-up</u>	<u>Gram.carriers</u>
June 4	G.Penlington	Mary Smith	M.Brown/Mgt.Haslem	F.Rowe and G.Skillicorn
June 11	W.Potter	M.Roberts	M.Walsh/R.Bond	J.Carroll & B.Edwards
June 18	J.Kennedy	M.Henwood	M.Martin/A.Bowden	H.O'Neill & G.Hennigan
June 25	J.Carroll	P.Naylor	B.Bergum/J.Hunt	T.Kelly & Rainford

TENNIS FIXTURES

Gents

Ladies

June 3rd: Ramblers V Mossley Hill.	June 3rd: No match
June 10th: No match	June 10th: No match
June 17th: Maghull "B" V Ramblers.	June 17th: No match
June 24th: Ramblers V Ravenhead St.J.	June 24th: No match
July 1st: Napiers & E.E. V Ramblers.	July 1st: Ramblers V Napiers E.E.

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TENNIS NOTES

As you know from our previous announcement, we have entered a ladies and a gents team in the Liverpool League this season.

Those of you who have been up to the courts will realize what a great difference this has made to the interest in the tennis section, and, might I add, what an improvement it has made in the general standard of play. Our results to date have resulted in the ladies losing the three matches they have played, and the gents losing the two they have played. They are merely results, and the teams have played really well in most cases, winning some sets, and losing others by the narrowest possible margin. We have stuck to our original idea of changing our teams weekly, to give all potential team players a chance to get some match practice. This will be carried on throughout the season if possible, until we find the best combination for both the ladies and the gents team.

I would now like to thank very sincerely the ladies who have looked after refreshments in our home matches. The fare provided has been very adequate, and nicely 'served'. Thanks again ladies, and may your good work continue for the rest of the season.

Up to now I have refrained from mentioning names but that is not possible now, because I must tell you that we entered Bernard for the Lancashire County Championships. He was unlucky to be drawn against the No.2 county player in the second round, and was beaten though far from disgraced. I know the experience will help him later.

I think I have used up my allotted space, so I'll see you up at Lance Grove, and don't forget, all potential team players, Thursday night is team practice night, from 6.30 onwards. One court only of course!

Before I close I must congratulate both the teams, and the reserves, on their very punctual turning up for the matches - and believe you me, it's no easy matter being at the courts at 6.15 p.m!!!!

.... Cyril....

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RAMBLERS NOTES: Well it's a fact - in our last issue we asked you to say a prayer that the weather be nice to us when we did Snowdon - and how your prayers were answered! It was just perfect. I am sure you were surprised to hear a couple of Wednesday ago the announcement that names for the next coach trip will be taken 'next week' - yet the trip wasn't due until some 3 weeks after. Perhaps you are wondering why this was so. Let me tell you. It is purely a business arrangement. You see our coach people are very busy during the season and it's rather a bad policy to cancel a coach (due to lack of support) the Wednesday before we are due to go on it. Hence the 3 week booking. After all can you just think of any organization where you can go on a bus 'do' without booking weeks, or even months, in advance. Another point, it is expected that most members will

find it hard to book and pay a deposit as early as 3 weeks hence, so as to help all round, the latter has been made at 2/6d for the trip, which is payable any time within those 3 weeks to the organizer. So please help him out and do this. It may be an idea to 'bank' the whole amount weekly with him during the time, and make it easier for yourself.

Of course this does not mean you can cancel a booking and not pay anything. That rule is still unaltered.

One final word - running a coach is no easy job. It's a thankless one - yet these runs are very popular - don't let's mess the whole idea up by not helping the organisers out a bit.

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TODMORDEN

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18th MAY, 1958

Rather surprisingly the girls found themselves outnumbered by three to one when we joined forces at the early hour of 9.45 at Exchange Station, so it was with some trepidation that we boarded the train - twelve strapping males and four fragile (??) females. The journey passed reasonably quickly, the more intellectual of the party racking their brains to complete the Echo 'Children's Crossword' and fortifying themselves with some "Too good to hurry mints", while the rest chatted and one member caught up on some lost sleep.

Leaving the train at Rochdale we tried hard to lose two troublesome males when we caught the bus to Littleborough, but strangely enough they appeared to want our company and turned up as we were tucking in and storing up the calories.

Feeling decidedly stronger we set off in very good weather conditions - warm, sunny, though decidedly breezy. We soon gained height and after Crook Hill came to Shore Moor. Jean had already lost the heel of her boot and this was followed by the disappearance of Tom G. and Albert. Either they were so engrossed in conversation or the smell of egg and chips and steak pie and chips, cooking in "Toddy" was too much for them. We waited for about fifteen minutes to prove we weren't absolutely callous and then bashed on.

After dropping down into the valley and civilisation we pressed on over the River Roch and up on to Chelburn Moor. Here we had difficulty in restraining Joe F. from literally taking the plunge into one of the Reservoirs which help to form Manchester's water supply. However, the more thoughtful of the party had the Mancunians health in mind and managed to dissuade our big strong friend from taking a dip; also from clinging some of the weaker sex in. (Gerry also had a peculiar gleam in his eye when he looked at Les Girls).

Having partaken of some eats and finished Tom K's very welcome flask of tea, we set off again, the next object being Spoodley Pike. There were plenty of small reservoirs dotted around at which Joe kept casting longing glances - Kevin also, although he had no doubt some ulterior motive connected with Tess or Barbara.

After an hour and a half we duly reached the Memorial on the top of the Pike and settled down to demolish the remaining food. Just as we had finished a cheeky sheep appeared but all that was left for it was some unappetising apple peel.

Tea over we pressed on over Eringdon Moor until finally "Toddy" came into sight. It had started to rain by this time and although dampening us slightly, certainly did not dampen our spirits.

On reaching Todmorden the usual refreshments were taken and we discovered our truants eating in the coffee bar, an occupation they had been following for three hours, while awaiting our return. Our family once more complete we made our way to the station and were soon rattling home. Many thanks Bill for a really grand day; a more deserving title for you would be "Potter the Trotter", than that which I have heard on occasion!

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