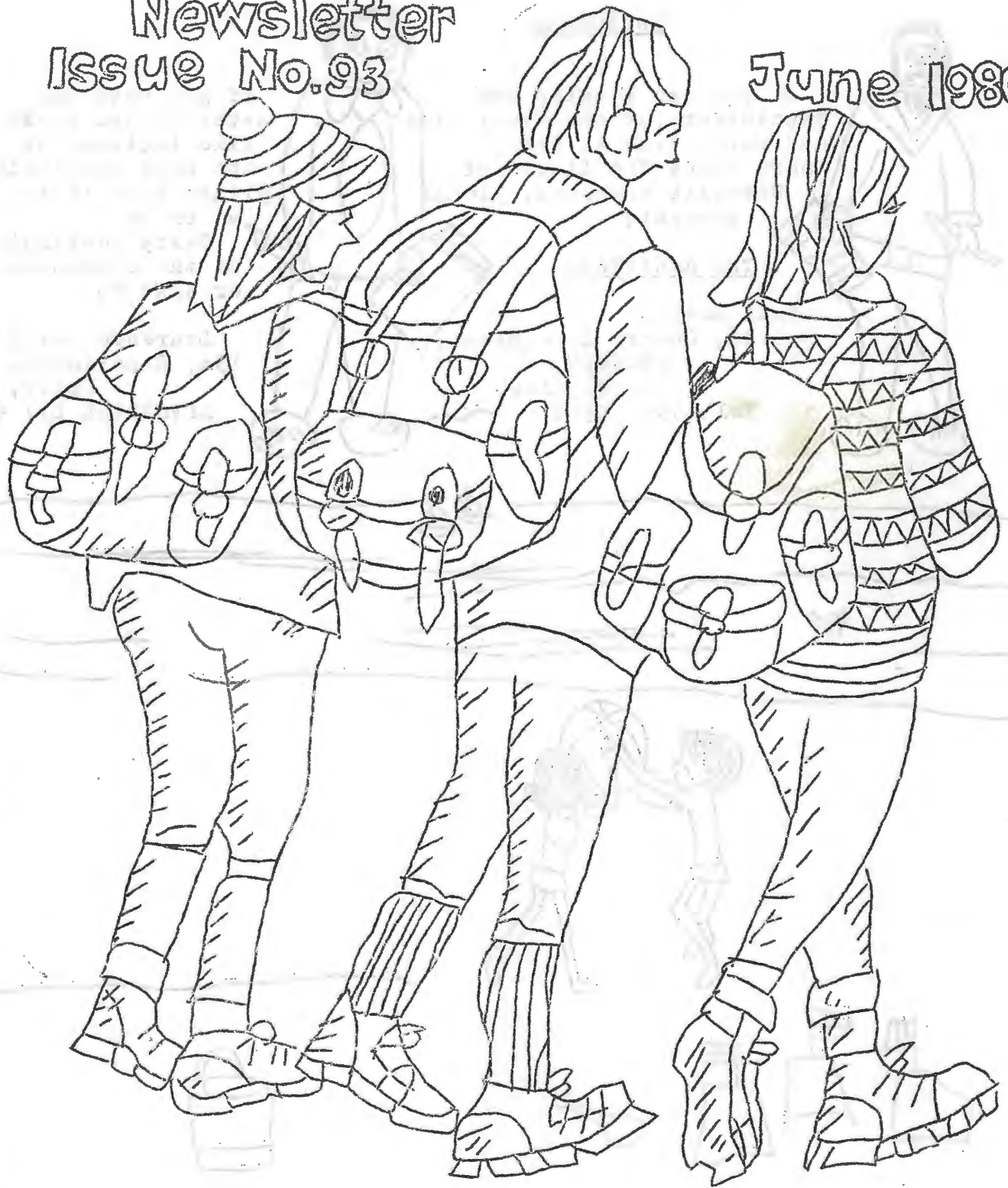


Peter + Phil Mc Lindon

Liverpool Catholic Ramblers

Newsletter
Issue No.93

June 1980



Thursday June 26th, 1980.

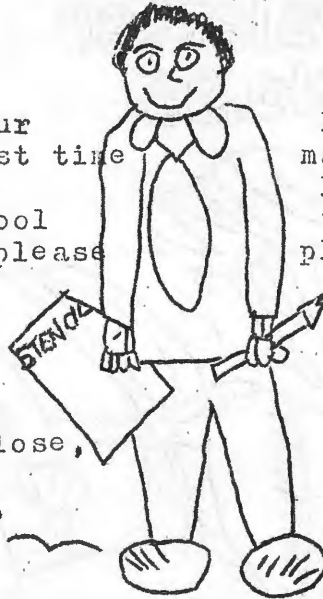
EDITORIAL.



If you are reading our Newsletter for the first time and would like to know more about The Liverpool Catholic Ramblers, please contact:

THE REGISTRAR

Paul Healy,
18, Cherry Tree Close,
PRESCOT,
Merseyside.
Tel: 430 0965.



If you have any material you would like included in the next Newsletter please hand it to me or to Gerry Penlington at the Clubrooms or post to:

Laurence Kelly
13A, Sandringham
Drive,
LIVERPOOL L17 4JN.



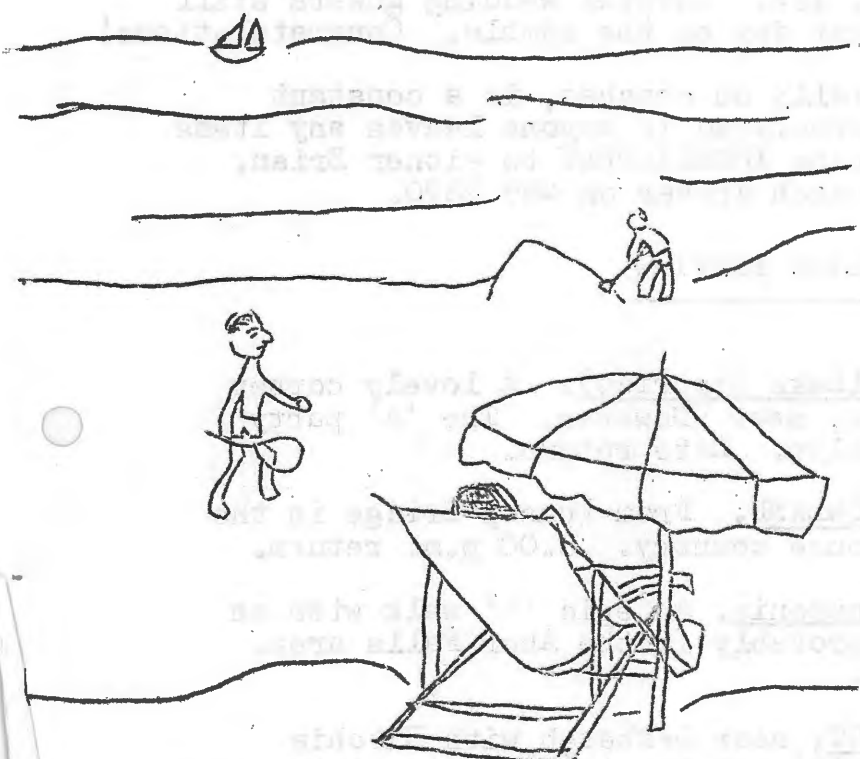
Welcome again to another Newsletter. This has been an extremely difficult one to put together owing to the holiday season arriving. It has been a mammoth job collecting in the material. Having said that there has suddenly appeared a mound of material at the last minute, making this a well-filled issue—providing our typists can get it all done. There seems to a multiplicity of events coming up, I hope all of them are given adequate coverage in this edition. If you require more information please ask or get in touch with the organiser mentioned.

I would like to thank all of this month's contributors—both anonymous and named. Thank's also to our typists, Louise Belcher, Ann Egan and Angela Platt, and to Eric Kavanagh for printing this issue.

We do hope you enjoy reading this issue.

Closing date for material for the next issue is: Thursday 14th. Aug.

The next Newsletter will be published on Thursday 21st. Aug.



If you are interested in joining the Liverpool Catholic Ramblers, and would like to see us at first hand, come along to

The Prince's Suite,
Tom Hall's Taverna
Brunswick Street,
Liverpool. 1.

We hold socials here every Thursday night at 8-30 p.m. Please ask to see Paul Healy or Brian Keller who will tell you all you need to know.

Laurence Kelly,
Editor.

RAMBLERITE

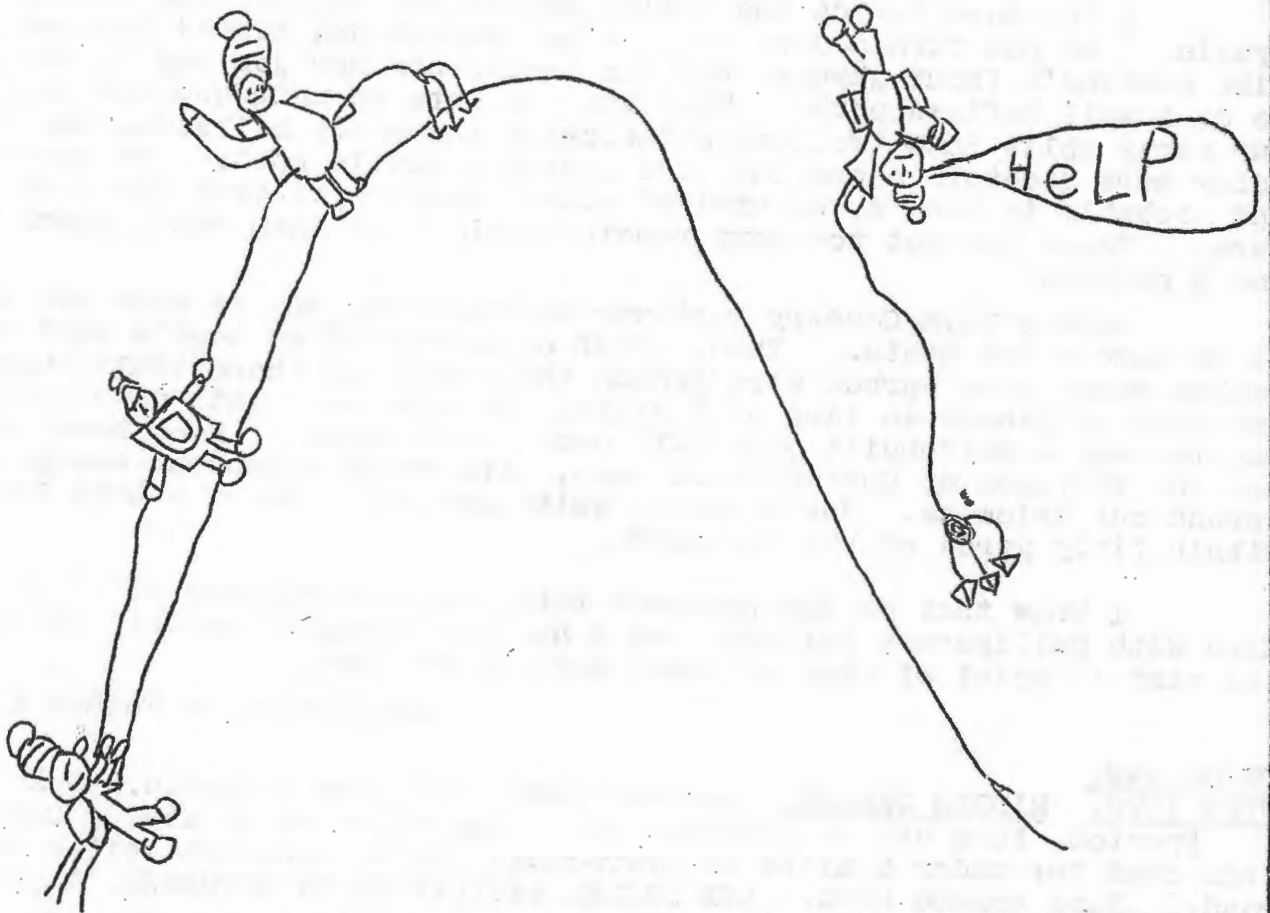
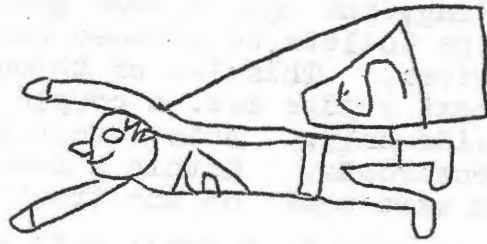
Two rambles per month in the present Summer programme may seem a bit of a drastic step to take after the years of weekly rambles planned for the club. But the simple fact is that over the last 12 months many rambles had to be cancelled and in fact an average of less than two per month actually took place. The haphazard policy of planning weekly rambles and knowing that half would probably be cancelled at the last minute through lack of support seemed an irresponsible way of going about things, plus the fact that the coach driver literally didn't know whether he was coming or going. Anyway, hopefully we will keep to the Summer programme as planned.

The Snowdon ramble was well attended on May, 18th with 37 eager members enjoying the perfect conditions. There were only 26 on the Glyders and Capel Curig ramble but the wedding of two of our flock the night before was the main reason for this lower figure on June, 1st. Several wedding guests still managed to come out the next day on the ramble. Congratulations!

Lost property, especially on coaches, is a constant headache. It would be appreciated if anyone leaves any items on the coach that they 'phone IMMEDIATELY to either Brian, myself or Mick Maple the coach driver on 489 7870.

RAMBLING PREVIEW

- July, 6th PATTERDALE (Lake District). A lovely corner of the Lakes, near Ullswater. The 'A' party doing Helvellyn. Late return.
- July, 20th TROUGH OF BOWLAND. From Dunsop Bridge in the heart of grouse country. 8.00 p.m. return.
- August, 3rd CARNEDS, Snowdonia. An epic 'A' walk with an easier 'B' probably in the Aber Falls area. Late return.
- August, 17th CAUTLEY SPOUT, near Sedbergh with Ritchie leading the 'B' not the 'A' in this picturesque part of the country.



CAPTION COMPETITION Number 2.

Supply a suitable (and printable) caption for this cartoon. Entries to be submitted as in the same way as any other Newsletter material, or handed to Gerry Penlington at the door on the spare form provided or on any piece of paper. Don't forget to put your name. Winner receives £1 prize, PAST MONTH'S WINNER - Madeleine Boyd, who provided this caption:

"I knew this would happen! All this walking has made me 10 inches shorter!!"

CAERWGLE - MAY 11th, 1980.

I don't know whether it was the glorious sunshine or the fact that Mona was leading, but only eleven started from Caerwgle. After a mandatory stop at the toilets we crossed the bridge and turned up a path at the side of the river. This led us through some lovely green countryside and then to our next bridge i.e. a couple of rotten planks with a broken hand-rail on one side only. This safely negotiated, we came to a broad path leading to crossroads. Within a few hundred yards, however, we deserted the roads and were back on the trail again.

Soon we came to a small hill with an inviting pool at the bottom. Resisting the temptation to bathe our feet (perhaps it wasn't that inviting after all) we climbed half way up the hill and stopped for lunch under the shade of an ash tree, and cooled by a 'gentle' breeze which nearly whipped us off the hillside. Suitably refreshed, we walked across fields where some sheep looked at us with an air of sheer contempt.

A few more fields and stiles and we had reached the village of Cymain. We now turned down the village street and darted into what seemed like someone's front garden, but our leader new her job and it turned out to be a well defined path. This took us into an unfrequented road, where our party split into two, one climbing up the steep hillside, the other going more sedately along the road and up a gentle path. To our surprise, and probably to Mona's, we arrived within minutes of each other at Rhiwrob Farm. There are not too many rambles with 11 on them which cater for A and B parties!

Waun-y Elyn Country Park was now visible, and we made our way over to it across the heath. Then, after a quarter of an hour's rest we ducked under some barbed wire (which the owner had thoughtfully wrapped in thick polythene in lieu of a stile) and were on a path which wound its way through a half-built or a half demolished house. From here we could see the villages of Caerwgle and hope, with their attendant sewage farms spread out below us. Now a gentle walk down the side of a hill led us to within fifty yards of the car park.

I know that on the pioneers there were encounters of the sixth kind with belligerent bullocks and a hissing snapping gander, but from the party's point of view all went well on the day.

Ben Roberts & Father & Mother

PROGRAMME.

JUNE 15TH. RIBBLE VALLEY. Leaders Jerry and Jean McDonald. Take M6 to Preston, turn off at Junction 31. Turn right on to A59. Carry on on this road for under 4 miles to Myerscough Public House on left side of road. Park around here. USE TOILET FACILITIES ON MOTORWAY. 1 p.m. start.

JULY 3RD. HOUSE MEETING. Pat and Vera Jeffers, 77 Moss Way L'pool 11. Opposite the School.

JULY 13TH. CHORLEY AREA. Leaders John and Maureen Johnston. Meet at St. Mary's R.C. Church Car Park, on A49 Wigan Road at Fuxton. 1 p.m. start. Don't boot up, drivers. We may be moving off to another point.

From a sneak preview of the results of the Orrel Park R.U. F.C. I don't think any of will be in the Carribean this year or driving round in a 'His' and 'Her' car.

Yours

Mona Roberts.

Walk to Snowdon - May 18th, 1980

We set off from St. John's Lane at about 10.25 a.m. with a coach full of would-be climbers instead of the usual handful of regular ramblers. It seemed as though we were in for a bright, sunny day, which was very encouraging.

We arrived at Pen-y-Pass at about 1.00 p.m. eager to stretch our legs after the long coach journey, having dropped off four of the party outside a pub in Betwys-y-Coed. If we'd stopped for long enough, half the coach would also have joined them! As we said our farewells to our driver and Tony B (still putting on his boots) the majority set off on the easy (!!!) 'B' walk along the footpaths (??) to the top of Snowdon. Little did we realise what we were letting ourselves in for. As we slowly began our ascent John M. reassured us that this was only the tip of the iceberg to what lay in store for us. Our first 10 minute sandwich break was much needed by most of us. After several hundred feet of climbing one became aware of the distinct lack or rather shortage of oxygen at higher altitudes ... as a result we ended up having to leave Tommy and Julie (a new recruit) at a halfway point up the mountain. The rest of us were determined to make it despite the heat and aching legs.

The second half of the walk proved to be quite an ordeal for those not used to mountaineering or rock climbing. We all made it to the top though, only to find that the cafe there was only due to open the following week and the summit plagued by creepy crawlies. However, we had a marvellous view right over to the Menai Straits and Anglesey and also the Iris Sea. We all experienced a great feeling of achievement standing up there at the highest point in England and Wales and took plenty of photos to commemorate the event. Some of us were tempted to catch the train back to Llanbens rather than go through the steep descent back, but the £5 fare put us off.

The rest of the walk turned out to be very pleasant as we followed the lower path around the lake. We arrived back at the coach gasping for a drink only to find ... yes you've guessed ... that the cafe was just closing due to lack of milk, sugar, tea and coffee. Consequently we didn't need much persuading to consume two cold glasses of lager in rapid succession at the pub! Unfortunately we had trouble locating the four we'd dropped off earlier - John M even offered to look for them for us, but we didn't want to risk losing him for another five hours. Having found them outside a different pub in Betwys-y-Coed we all decided to keep them company ... And so, on the way back, rather exhausted, after a very enjoyable, satisfying day, we were serenaded to the tunes of Pat's tin whistle and Ritchie's guitar playing.

SNOWDON HORSESHOE - 18th May, 1980

A tiring journey along twisty roads led us ultimately to our destination, Pen-Y-Pass, having already dropped some members at Betws-y-Coed.

Our aim was to climb the highest mountain in Wales, Yr Wyddfa better known as Snowdon. Me being an avid 'A' walker and having to keep up my reputation (even though I felt worse for wear), surrendered to "Super Leader" and set out on the 'A' walk. We hadn't gone far when the going started to get tough, I found myself at the back, sweating buckets, I felt better later on when I was able to overtake and see that others were feeling the same way. At the top of Grib goch we had a well earned rest (as I feel sure any member who has carried out this climb will agree).

On Grib goch it was decided that at the present pace we would be too slow to complete the horse shoe. The party was split into two groups 'Super Leader' deciding to lead the 'A' walk, whilst the 'A' walk went on with no-one really in charge. We, the 'A' walk, climbed along Grib goch, a glacial arête (steep sided ridge) from which, if you had a head for heights, the 'B' party could be seen, climbing up the Pig Track. We climbed on up to Crib T dysal and down to the Snowdon Railway track, which we followed up to Snowdon. The cafe as normal was closed, supposedly opening the following Tuesday.

Ramblers history was made that day, one of the party actually asked if she could continue and other members of the party agreed (remembering that we had only had 5 minutes rest). The cause of this reversal of trend was due to a combination of different types of flies which seemed to appear when we stopped. Most of the 'A' party continued while the rest took photographs.

"Super Leader" appeared at the top amongst members of the 'B' party and with a minute's rest decided to continue on the 'A' walk. Speeding on to catch up with the main party. Down we went only to find another climb, up to Y Lliwedd for another short rest (who was it who said that the 'A' party does not rest!) Down we went to Llyn Llydaw and on to the miners track for the last two miles. The Snowdon horseshoe had been completed.

On returning to Pen-y-pass we went into the cafe only to find that it was still under construction, well at least it was serving tea even if we were reduced to low calorie sweetex (the cafe having run out of sugar). Still, worse was to happen to the 'B' party, the cafe ran out of milk and black tea became the order of the day.

Anyway, we retired to the coach and started the journey back. Unfortunately somebody had not bothered to tell Mick that he was supposed to make a pick-up at Swallow Falls not Betws-y-Coed. So on reaching Betws-y-Coed, we had to turn round and make our way back to Swallow Falls where a worried bunch of rambblers awaited us.

As the local Hostelry was open, in we went to sample its refreshment. Some time later we were disturbed by a funny looking man calling himself 'Super Leader', who asked (or rather told) us to drink up. The return journey was accompanied by the usual merrymen a guitar and choir, though I doubt if that's the right word.

Anyway thanks to 'Super Leader' for another 'Super Walk' (shouts of creep!) and to a great group on the coach who certainly added a lot to the day.

A.B



PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPETITION....

Entries are invited for a L.C.R.A.
Competition.

Submit photographs ... NO slides.

Maximum of 5 entries per person,
5p charge for each entry.

Normal size photographs, no enlargements.

Please put your name and address on the
back of your entries, all photographs
will be returned.

There will be a prize for the best photograph in each section, which are:

- 1) Humourous
- 2) A ramble or Keswick weekend.
- 3) Holiday snaps
- 4) Animals
- 5) Landscapes

Enteries should be handed to Ann Egan on Thursday 7th. and 14th. August.

The photographs will be judged by a professional photographer, and the winners will be anounced along with a display of all the photographs at the late extension on Thursday 21st. August.

Prizes are a £2.00 gift voucher for each section winner.

Editor.

SOCIALITE - May, 26th, 1980

Well hello folks! Over the last month I have been very inactive and have kept myself in the background. Previous to this somebody somewhere has had something to say about me in the newsletter - kind or otherwise. Well, I thought, I can't deprive newsletter readers of a now regular feature, so here I am yet again.

Over the last nine months the social scene has given us three good matches (which is more than I can say about a certain football team!) The first saw Pat Acosta walking down the aisle. Seamus has now whisked her off to the Lakes to continue her walk (or will she be swimming?).

Last Saturday saw super-rambler, Peter Kennedy, the one whose legs we'd all like to tie together (maybe Christina could lend us a scarf!) doing the shortest 'A' walk ever.

Next Saturday, kick off 3.15 p.m. sees the final:-

Miriam v John

(or should I say Bolton v Leeds United!)

Now that I've written all this rubbish John tells me that a socialite should be looking to the future - so here's to next May!

Anyway, on a more serious note - good luck to you all in your married lives together.

FRED NORBURY

Friday 11th. July. American Pool and Darts. Location:-C. I. Edwardian Club.
at Bishop's Court, Sandfield Park, West Derby.
Meet at the Queen's pub, Queen's Drive at 8 p.m.

Saturday 5th. July 10 Pin Bowling Location:- NewBrighton
Organiser:- Richie Cannon
Meet at St. John's Lane, at 5p.m.
Food may be purchased on the premises.

D.J's for June.

5th. Bob Banks 12th. To be arranged 19th. Ritchie Cannon

20th. LATE EXTENSION.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

SUMMER DAY OUT.

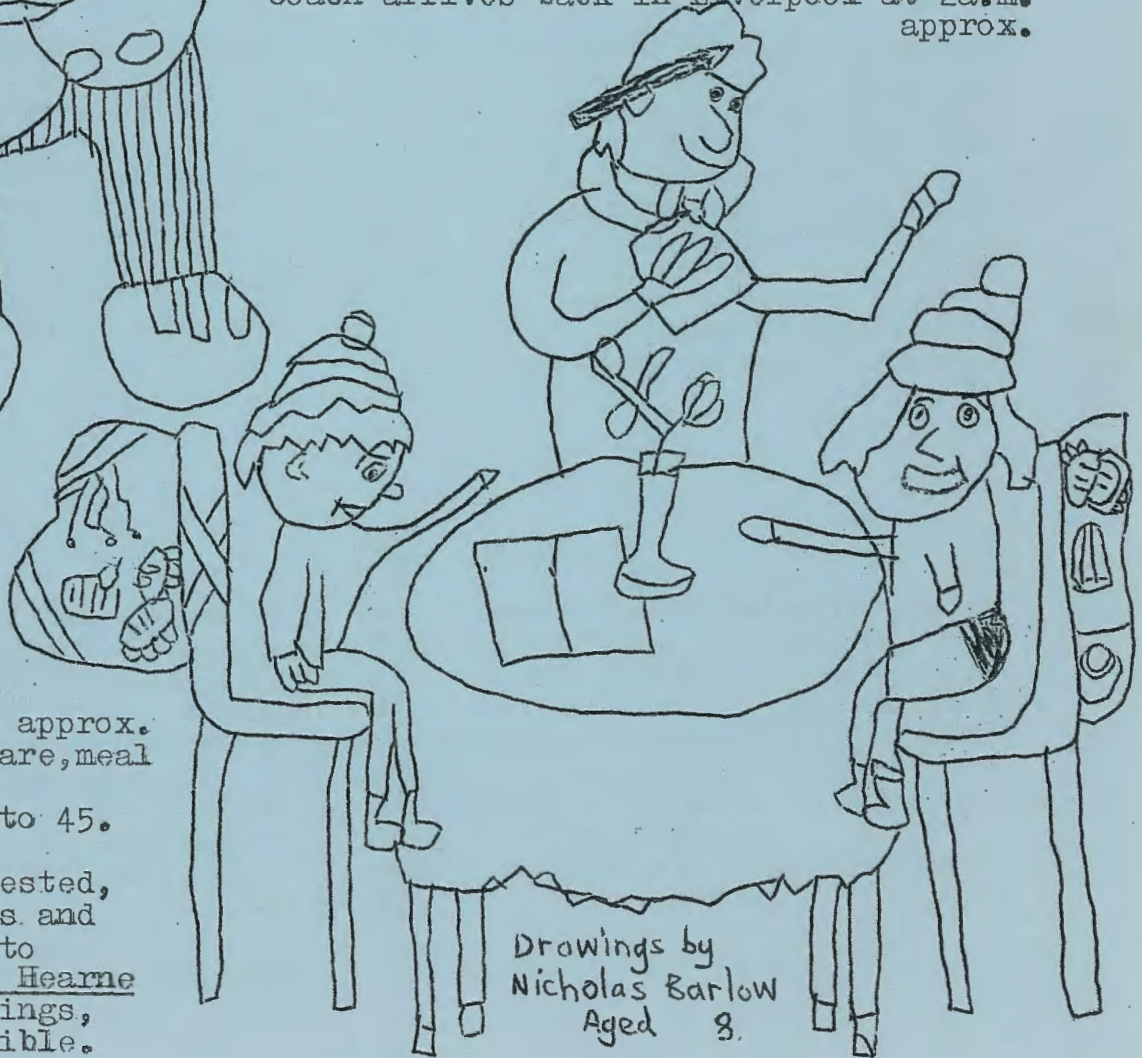
at The White House Hotel
St. Asaph, North Wales.

on Saturday July 26th. 1980.

Coach leaves Liverpool at 12 noon.
A ramble around St. Asaph for those
who want it or free to walk
around the town at your leisure.

In the evening - a full evening meal,
at the hotel, followed by a disco
and bar. Late license, dancing
until 12 midnight.

Coach arrives back in Liverpool at 2a.m.
approx.



Drawings by
Nicholas Barlow
Aged 8.

COST -

All this for £5 approx.
(includes coach fare, meal
and dico).

Numbers limited to 45.

If you are interested,
please give names and
£2.50 deposit to
Ann Egan or Pat Hearne
on Thursday evenings,
as soon as possible.

MONEY MATTERS

I would like to thank all those who supported the draw and particularly those who sold books of tickets. The combined efforts resulted in a profit for the Club of £116, which was less than last year but nevertheless very acceptable to our finances. So much for the good news. The bad news is that we didn't have a winner, the time being 11 hours 29 minutes 58 seconds. I have a few copies of the winners list if anybody wishes to show one to their customers.

The Association's finances are showing a much healthier position now than was the case at the start of the year, following the price increases we were forced to make for socials. Barring a disaster we should be able to repeat a modest surplus for the year, which will be a change from the trend of losses which seem to have developed in recent years. We have taken advantage of any surplus cash available by placing as much money as possible in to the Deposit Account at the Bank, in order to benefit from the current high rates of interest which are bound to drop before very long.

One of our biggest financial problems, the replacement of disco equipment, has emerged again this year. I would like to place on record our thanks to Tony Bond and Paul McGrory for kindly building us a complete new unit for the cost of the parts only, including many parts which they supplied free, along with their labour. They have also offered to maintain it for us and Tony can be seen most weeks casting an electrical eye over it, patting it gently on the head and in general encouraging it to perform sweetly at a level of decibels acceptable to Gerry Penlington's ears. From past experience of this type of equipment, I think the Committee would wish me to add, long may it continue to do so.

ANYONE FOR TENNIS?

In case the artist fails to turn up, can I just mention that we have another Tennis American Tournament arranged at the Electric Supply Club, on Saturday, 19th July, (by kind permission of the Electric Supply Tennis Committee). It is a handicap event in order to give everybody a reasonable chance, and nobody is eliminated from the competition. There are useful prizes to be won, and I anticipate (although I have yet to ask) that the ladies will be providing us with their usual high quality tea, including (we hope) strawberries and ice cream "A la Wimbledon". Hope you can manage it even if you didn't qualify for Wimbledon this year.

Chris Dobbin