

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS' ASSOCIATION.

Registrar: Mr. B. Edwards,
23, Lowerson Road,
Liverpool, 11.

Secretary: Miss B. Tracey,
33, Makin Street
Liverpool, 4.

Second Series - No. 51

March 1952.

E D I T O R I A L.

For the past four or five months - ever since the Annual General Meeting - a faint voice has been heard announcing the fact that: "subscriptions are now due". Although this usually brings a laugh it is in fact a serious matter for the strength of any Association must be measured by the quality and number of its Members. By the end of this month, however, those whose subscriptions are still outstanding will cease to be Members.

There is no need to remind you that no Club can flourish without financial support, especially when it is expending money to increase the amenities available to Members. This we are doing, and just to give one example, in the last few weeks an amount of approximately £10 has been spent in introducing Square Dancing to the Thursday Socials. This may serve to show you that we are in need of your subscriptions and your support in every way throughout the year at Social functions. Let us all make an effort and perhaps the paid membership for the Twenty-Fifth Anniversary Year will be a new record.

P E R S O N A L.

On behalf of the Club we send our very best wishes for a speedy recovery to Hazel Evans (in Clatterbridge Hospital) and to Marcia Bundy and Fred Norbury on the Sick List.

D A N C E.

Wednesday, 26th March 1952.

- BLAIR HALL -

DON'T FORGET THIS DATE!

You can enjoy yourself A N D help the Club!

S. You know your MC with Mark don't you?



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

The main event since our last issue has been the St. Valentine's Night Fancy Dress Ball. As usual this was well supported and costumes showed originality and colour. On the one hand the "Devil" was seen leading the "Reefer Girl" astray, while the "Departed Spirit" was seen to mix freely with ladies from foreign lands. In the Parade were old favourites and new ideas, the inevitable "Charlie Chaplin", "Sleepless Nights", "Cook's Fours", and many others too numerous to mention. We offer our thanks to the panel of Judges, all old friends, who did a difficult job very well.

The venture into Square Dancing has proved a success, thanks to Miss Tunstead and the enthusiasm shown. Members are arriving earlier than before, and are staggering out at the end of the evening thoroughly exhausted!!!!

"Irish Night" was a great success, an innovation was the exhibition of Irish Dancing given by Miss Gallagher's Young Ladies.

Flash Pleased to see Tom Inight and daughter on Fancy Dress Night - Tom is a former Chairman.



You said my subscription!



Don't remind me!

SOCIAL PROGRAMME:

March 20. EM and EM's Night.
" 27. Social (H. Burns).
April 3. Crazy Whist, (Mark Walsh).
" 10. Holy Thursday - No Club.
" 17. Racquet Night (Tennis Committee).
" 24. Netball Night (Netball Committee).

RAMBLING PROGRAMME:

Mar. 23. Ruabon & Chirk. Central Stn. 10.35 a.m. for 10.50 a.m. train/^{4/9d.}
" 30. Mystery Ramble. Pier Head 10.66 (and 'all that!! But don't
bring all that). Leader Tom O'Neill).
Apl. 6. Little Switzerland. 10 a.m. Pier Head, M. Smith. 3/6d.
" 11/14. Chalet Weekend. Rambling Committee.
" 20. Bidston. 1.30 p.m. Pier Head. F. Begley. 1/-d.

HAPPINESS

RAMBLING NOTES.

The men are still outnumbering the ladies on the weekly Rambles. The standard of the Rambles is as good as ever and, on the whole, the programme has been adhered to.

PRESTATYN. After a last minute alteration in plans nine souls eventually reached Prestatyn.

Passing several Milk-Bars to much grumbling from the rear, Bernard and Albert led us on to Pen-yr-Allt where we commenced to search for St. Elmo's Summer House. Although we were unsuccessful in our search we were informed that St. Elmo's was closed for the Winter.

So still tea-less, but not silently, we made our way down to a small roadside garage where we had tea and a few surreptitious sandwiches.

Back on to the hills again we made our way through the Golden Grove to Gop Hill.

Considering it was such a wet, dull day our spirits were not noticeably dampened.

On our way down to Prestatyn we noticed a mine entrance, so needless to say four of the party investigated (with the help of Bernard's torch) but were, I think, rather disappointed as three of the four tunnels they tried were blocked either by falls or solid rock. A whisper did go around - "Why don't we start a Pot-Holing Section?" How about it Committee?

On arrival in Prestatyn very damp indeed we made our way to Fortes' Milk Bar and supped gorgeous hot coffee, Horlicks, etc. to our hearts' content, drying off beautifully in front of a roaring fire.

The train to Chester (where we had to change) was rather full but eventually we all managed to get a seat. On arrival at Chester we made our way to the Refreshment Room for more coffee, etc., also in front of a good fire. A good ending to an enjoyable day.

BADGER'S RAKE. The Ramble began at Bronborough Cross and proceeded at an easy pace to Raby Mere, then onward to Willaston, past the deserted, lonely Mere, via the Golf course footpath which was very open and swept by the sea breezes, entertainment being provided by Bernard and Pauline (not too many bruises, Dreaan!?!?). The party maintained a steady pace and were in excellent form, the jokes would

fill a book. Mr. Adamson spent a few minutes exploring the old windmill. Tea only at the "Green Lantern" ("No sandwiches to be eaten on the premises"), we hastened to Little Sutton, originally a tea-place, but we combined lunch and tea; in the pleasant surroundings of the "Red Lion".

Too early to go home we made a detour to Childer Thornton, thence crossing the tiny valleys and pleasant footpaths. We visited Rivacre Swimming Baths recalling pleasant memories of Summer and Swimming Rambles. Happy Days!!

CHALET. The umpteenth Chalet Weekend was, as usual, a successful one. When the Friday party arrived they were greeted by the sound of running water, however they decided to leave investigation until next morning, which was just as well as there would have been another amenity laid on - cold showers!

In spite of the fact that there was no coal, - wood only being available - our two cooks, Stella and Sheila, turned out (with the assistance of their various deities) a really good meal. You've got yourselves a permanent job now!

The afternoon was spent in conserving strength till after tea, supper, dinner (call it what you will) when Square Dancing was given a good work-out. Thanks Bill for "La Ruisse" and "Texas Star".

On Sunday morning after Mass we met the day trippers, bussed to Loggerheads. We walked along the road for about a mile then branched off to the left across the fields and along the river path through the woods, coming back on to the road at Llanferres. Then started the long pull up Moel Bithinen where we had lunch in a sheltered spot. We then continued across the tops, and so down to the Clwyd Gate. Here some of our party decided to call it a day and made their way back to the Chalet to prepare tea for the energetic types.

The remainder carried on and eventually reached the Chalet via the Potholes.

After t.,d., or s., everyone set to and in no time all everything was shipshape and Bristol fashion. About 7.30 p.m. the hills echoed to the sounds of Ton's motor-bike and cries of "where's the path", "is the water turned off", etc., etc., etc.

And so ended another Weekend - when's the next one?

PARBOLD. Leaving Exchange Station at 11.10 a.m. a jolly company of Ramblers set out for Parbold. If Mr. Adamson had not jolted us out of our celestial wool-gathering we would still be at Ormskirk on the train.

The walk began at 12 p.m. with grey skies above and a freshening breeze boding no good. Having taken the wrong fork and finding ourselves on the main road we crossed country by devious footpaths heading for Newburgh. The two young ladies out on their first Ramble kept up the brisk pace and we arrived at Parbold at 3 p.m. for lunch, somewhat thirsty, the leader puzzled to find no trace in Newburgh of the tea-place he had booked!

At 4.30 the numbers reduced to eleven, we headed for Ashurst Beacon; blundering our way across country in frivolous mood, the leader constantly under attack, we achieved our objective at 5.30.

Rose played the piano for us, Bernadette tap-danced (in boots) and the community singing almost raised the roof.

At 7 p.m. refreshed and relaxed in body and mind after the Social

entertainment, we headed for Ormskirk along the road. The leader with four friends was separated from the main party by the latter's eagerness to get home. They arrived home at 10.10 p.m., though Mr. Adamson, anxious at our lateness, came back for us and gave Josie a shock (all was forgiven!). Thanks for coming back for us!

BELMONT. Starting from Chorley we made our way across the moors to Rivington. The weather was just right for walking, and the lakes looked most impressive. Dinner was had in the open. Pat spread her oilskin and Stella her right leg, for Bernard to dine upon.

Rose (Drean, that is) was midst "Tulips & Heather" and tried so hard to get us to like "I Wanna Say Hello", etc. etc.

Tea was obtained at Rivington Cafe, after which we scaled the Pike, surmounting many iron fences and other obstacles in the process. This was indeed the nicest part of the day. The sun setting and the long golden shadows in front of us as we kept up over Anglesarke and down towards the Tower where Stella "tried for size" the pigeon holes with head in one, and her weary pins in the other two.

Soon we were right down into Horwich for our bus home and work the following day. - Happy thought!?!?!

→→→→→→→→

The football season is coming to a close and provides this opportunity for taking stock. The Club team is approaching the end of its third season in a League, and it has slowly but steadily progressed, both in play and League position, and should end the season nearer the top of its Division than it has ever been before, maybe 4th or 5th from top - possibly higher. An amateur football team must inevitably undergo some change year to year, sometimes month to month, but for some time there has been a fairly solid nucleus, and if this can continue next season this should bode good for a League Championship or one of the Competition Cups.

It has been no small achievement for T. Wilton & A. Mitchell (Captain & Vice-Captain) to field a team every week despite injuries, Army call-up, overtime workers, etc., but they have managed successfully. Now I have heard that it is desired to have more Club members playing either in one or more teams; believe me, the team would like that too. Anyone wishing to play can contact the Team Secretary: Mr. Gerry Penlington (at the Club, or at 1 Greenfield Road, Liverpool 13).

IF YOU WANT TO PLAY OR ARE INTERESTED YOU NOW HAVE NO EXCUSE FOR BEING OUT IN THE COLD!!!

Your Football Reporter.

(The success of the Football Section is due in no small measure to the work put in by their Secretary, Gerry Penlington. - Editor).

T E N N I S N O T E S .

The Tennis season will commence on SATURDAY, 28th APRIL 1952 at GARDEN VIEW, West Derby. Those wishing to join must give their names and deposits to Miss Mary Smith as soon as possible. The fee for this Section for the whole season is 25/-d. inclusive on a "pay as you play" basis" (see Mary Smith for details)

Remember these are your Courts so - COME AND USE THEM!

N E T B A L L N O T E S .

Our newest Section is flourishing, and most weeks we can field two teams... Has anybody a new Netball they would like to donate to to this most deserving Section? We have also in recent weeks been fielding a mixed team. Don't be shy, men, we won't eat you!

D O N ' T F O R G E T Our Dance on the 26th MARCH 1952.
Come in your hundreds and thousands!! All the more the merrier.