



**PERSONAL:** We are pleased to announce the engagement of Sally Turnbull and John - our congratulations to them both, and also our congratulations to STELLA BROPHY (nee Devoy) on the birth of a baby boy.

The following letter has been received from Fr. Kelly acknowledging the cheque sent from the collection taken at the Christmas Party, for the Lourdes Sick Fund:

Dear Mr. Penlington,

You may tell the members of your Association that their cheque for £10 -15 -0d is most acceptable to the Sick Pilgrim Fund. Last year we spent over £1,000 in helping the Sick poor to go to Lourdes.

No doubt this year the calls will be just as heavy. At the same time we are trying to build up an emergency fund against any time that our sick are stranded en route through strikes or accident. That gives you some idea how welcome was your unexpected & generous donation.

Please excuse my delay in replying. The days are not long enough for the work that comes to me here.

I trust that your Association is thriving.

Yours faithfully,

DENNIS JOSEPH KELLY.

**NOTICES:** TENNIS SUBS: As soon as you possibly can, will you give your tennis subs to either Angela or Mary Smith - and if you haven't yet given your name, then you'd better hurry and save possible disappointment.

**SWIMMING:** Well I did all I could to coax you to come along, in the last Newsletter, so if you haven't already given it a trial - then all I can say is you are a coward! The water is STILL warm, we still get an average of 12 people each week, but please note the change of baths, given on page 7.

**PHOTOGRAPHS:** From time to time we make appeals for photographs for the club albums - have you any good ones that would be nice to look back upon? If so please let us have a copy.

**DANCE:** Last but not least in our list of announcements is the dance to be held on the 25th April. This is a Tennis Dance, and will be held at the State. The 25th is a Friday, but we hope you will make a note of the date - and girls, get thinking what you're going to wear!!!!

o o

o

R O S A R Y

=====

o 8.30 p.m. .... 5th March o

=====

o

o o





RAMBLE ON THE HILL

2nd February, 1958

Setting off gaily for a ramble on a Sunday morning with a clean pair of boots and a clean pair of jeans (all in one piece) have you ever thought that it isn't worth the bother when a few hours later you look as though you've been rolled in mud????

27 enthusiastic members set off on the Chester bus on this warm winters day, little knowing what was in store for them, whilst one, Roderick by name, rode behind on his scooter.

Alighting at Buckford we set off o'er the fields, crossed the Shropshire Union Canal and continued along beside the Mill Brook Canal until two weary hours later we came onto the road once more, and stopped for refreshment at Bridge Trafford. There wasn't even a 'cuppa' to be had, but we camped down on the grass and Bernie went in search of a first quencher. A while later he staggered down the road with a few big bottles of lemonade, and only Bernie knows what he went through before he managed to get the money from us to pay for them.

Grub eaten we set off once more and went on up to Pleastall, and then out across the fields. You might think I mean those nice green, grassy fields that one sees in the summer. But these were inches deep in water and with squelchy boots and dirty jeans we paddled our way along. One of our new members paddled in her stocking feet, while JONI (another of those Kennedys!) made nice work of Merics' jeans!?!?! Soon we came to Great Barrow where one of the party left us.

On we went around Broom Hill, by now we were nearly knee deep in muddy water, and what with barbed wire fences, (which had to be crawled under or climbed over, according to your light) ditches which had to be jumped over and faulty stiles we all consider ourselves very lucky to have escaped injury.

The daylight had now disappeared and we wended our way along, the rain lashing down upon us, and we passed under the railway bridge and set off across more muddy fields to Dunham on the Hill.

Wet and muddy we scrambled onto the bus for Chester, and here we encountered that famous ex-Everton player Dixie Dean, who approved of the many blue scarves we have in the club. We caught the 8.5 bus back to Birkenhead after a very good ramble. Thanks Bernie.

"MUD SPLASHED".

N.B. NOTE, MARK AND INWARDLY DIGEST THE MENTION OF "BOOTS" IN THIS WRITE-UP AND BE REMINDED SOME OF YOU, OF THE ADVISABILITY OF WEARING BOOTS OR PLAIN SHOES ON RAMBLES. IN FACT BOOTS, AND BOOTS ONLY, ARE ESSENTIAL ON MOST RAMBLES.

.... Editor ....

\*\*\*\*\*

"RAMBLING" PROGRAMME FOR MARCH

<u>DATE</u>	<u>RAMBLE</u>	<u>MEET</u>	<u>TIME</u>	<u>COST</u>	<u>LEADER</u>
2nd	HAWARDEN	Pier Head	10.15	3/6d	Len Bassett
9th	HESDEN BRIDGE	Exchange Stn.	9.45	7/-	Announced later.
16th	CHALET WEEP-END	Names and deposits will be taken at 8.0 p.m. on the 5th March - directly below Rosary.			
23rd	WINTER HILL	Exchange Stn.	9.45	7/-	Bill Potter
30th	BALA (Couch) and Benediction	St. Johns' Lane	10.0	8/-	A). Joe Kennedy B). Frank Molloy
	A and B parties				

\*\*\*\*\*



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>
Mich. 5	G. Skillicorn	M. Roberts	H. Brown/Mt. Haslem	F. Rowe/G. Skillicorn
"12	J. Bolan (Quarterly Meeting)	M. Fenwood	M. Walsh/R. Bond	J. Carol/B. Edwards
"19	H. O'Neill	P. Haylor	H. Martin/A. Bowden	H. O'Neill/Gerry Hennigan
"26	G. Penlington	F. Johnston	E. Bergan/J. Hunt	T. Kelly/T. Rainford

\*\*\*\*\*  
 + THERE WILL BE NO SOCIAL ON APRIL 2nd - HOLY WEEK  
 \*\*\*\*\*

MOEL-FANNA ..... 9th February, 1958

Ten brave souls ventured out on a cold snowy morning, nine of whom were inhabitants of Bostle and Waterloo. Now we know where the tough 'uns come from!

We caught the bus to the Clwyd Gate and feasted around a stove fire and an electric fire. "Come on let's get cracking", the bearded 'gentleman' was heard to murmur more than once.

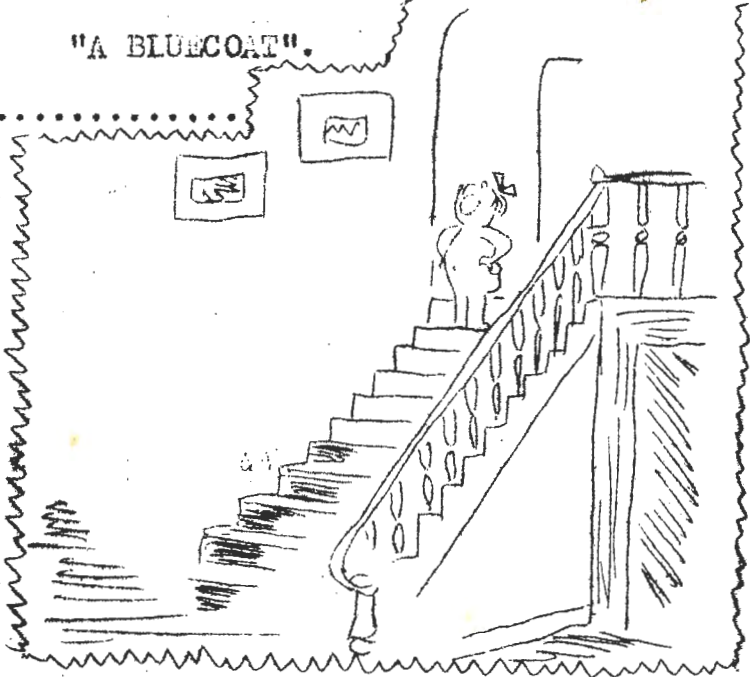
Drizzling rain and flapping mags made the scene of our ascent. Snow and ice covered the hills making us look more like a winter sports team than a rambling club. We looked like Hillary's party, Bernie as Hillary, of course, continually losing sight of each other through the mist. Moel-Fanna loomed up before us like a dark cloud silhouetted against the sky. An achievement was made, we'd reached Scott Base! Call for refreshment where we shared our food (and germs) as Bernie remarked.

Our fourth climb was a case of two steps forward, four steps back, with gasps of "Water ... water ...", we decided to settle for our third nourishment of the day huddled behind a 'hold' of stones to escape the continual howling wind.

By this time it began to grow dark and after tip-toeing through what seemed like miles of snow and ice, we finally reached the road; on we tramped, Barney making the pace, he'd visions of 'pots of tea' before him???? Our one hope of a tea-stop was dashed as we found Rhydymwyn in darkness. Sunday in Wales, you know. Four miles to Hold so off we went again, and two arrived earlier than expected!!! where we devoured our crumbs and relaxed - thanks to Horlicks!

On the bus home, we again shared our germs eating tangerines out of a tin. A days' ramble worth the effort. Many thanks to our leader - Bernie.

"A BLUECOAT".



"I haven't got a thing to wear"  
 Don't let this  
 be your cry for the  
 State Dance  
 on  
 Friday - 25<sup>th</sup> of April

HOLYWELL ..... 16th FEBRUARY, 1958  
+++++++ #+++++++

Our Leader's now professional -  
The second time she's led -  
So now instead of Eileen  
She answers to 'Bighead'.

Holywell - and what a day -  
The sun was shining brightly.  
A hint of Spring was in the air  
Which made us girls feel sprightly!

The men of course - oblivious  
To natures well known call -  
Preferred to 'turn their fancy'  
To playing - yes, football!!

But leader was a lady  
So they didn't play for long.  
And we continued o'er the fields  
Accompanied by song.

The monastery at Pant Asaph  
Was reached for Benediction,  
And here we found a little dog  
Who had a Church addiction.

This dog was quiet, well-behaved,  
He didn't growl or 'woof',  
But when he heard Jean start to sing  
He went - he'd had enough.....??

Well, on we pressed down lanes of mud,  
With Bill in great elation.  
You'd think he'd won the football pools  
So much is jubilation.

He wouldn't give the cause for it,  
To ask him was in vain -  
The climax came when later on  
We piled into the train.

And then he sang - he wouldn't stop -  
He entertained us all,  
But please remember Gigli boy,  
"PRIDE GOES BEFORE A FALL".

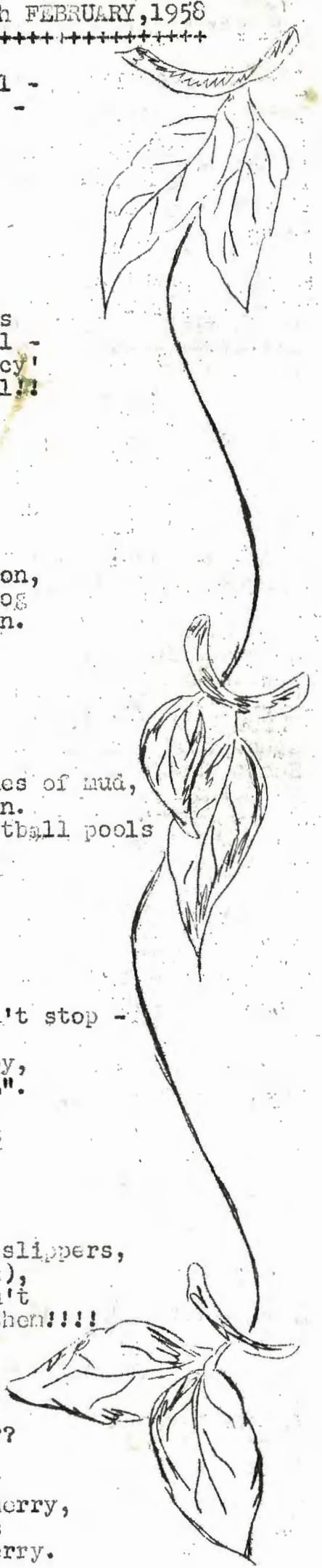
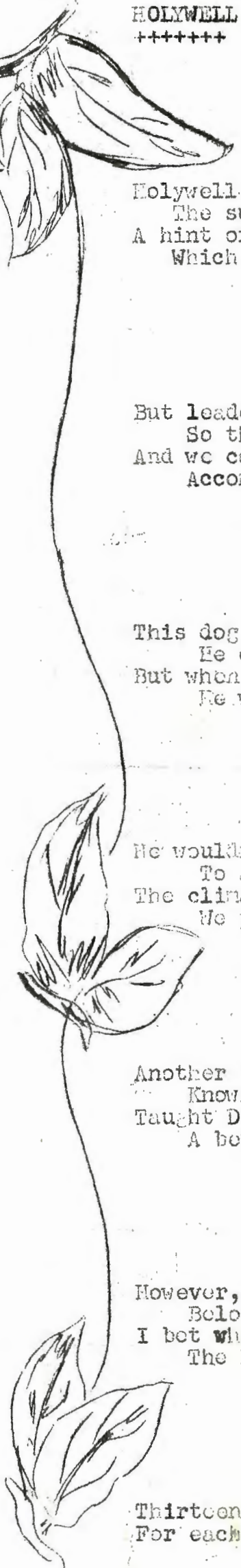
Another "Frantic" rambler  
Known locally as Joe,  
Taught Delia that he'd always make  
A better friend than Joe -

Just because she 'kopt' his slippers,  
(So he wouldn't lose them),  
Well, after all a rambler isn't  
Quite the place to use them!!!!

However, when he'd sinnered down,  
Belongings we retrieved.  
I bet when we got off THAT train  
The Railways were relieved.....???????

We rounded off a lovely day  
With each one feeling merry,  
And sang our final choruses  
When crossing on the Ferry.

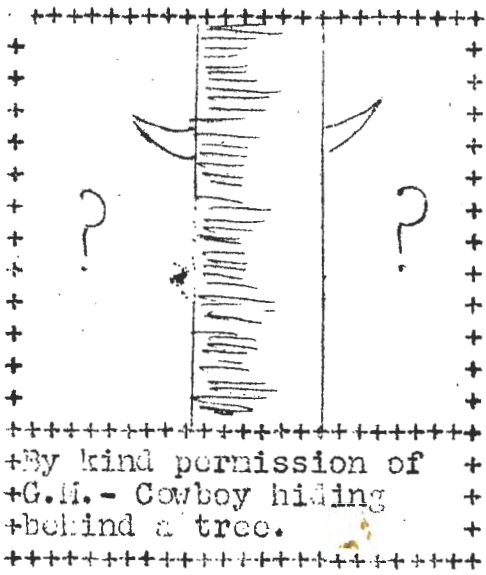
Thirteen fellows - thirteen girls, then went their sep'rate ways,  
For each in his or her own way, had shared a 'day of days'.  
... A GOOD HANDMAID ...





**SWIMMING:** Although the swimming evening is the same, we are now going along to the NORRIS GREEN baths instead of Westminster Road. The time is still 8 to 9 p.m., and in addition to the Friday evening, it is possible for you to go along on Tuesday nights as well, so we hope this will suit those of you who have not been able to get along on previous Friday nights at Westminster Road.

**CONSTITUTION:** Copies of the Constitution are now available, and should prove of interest to all members. If, therefore, you would like to receive a copy will you please give your name to Marie.

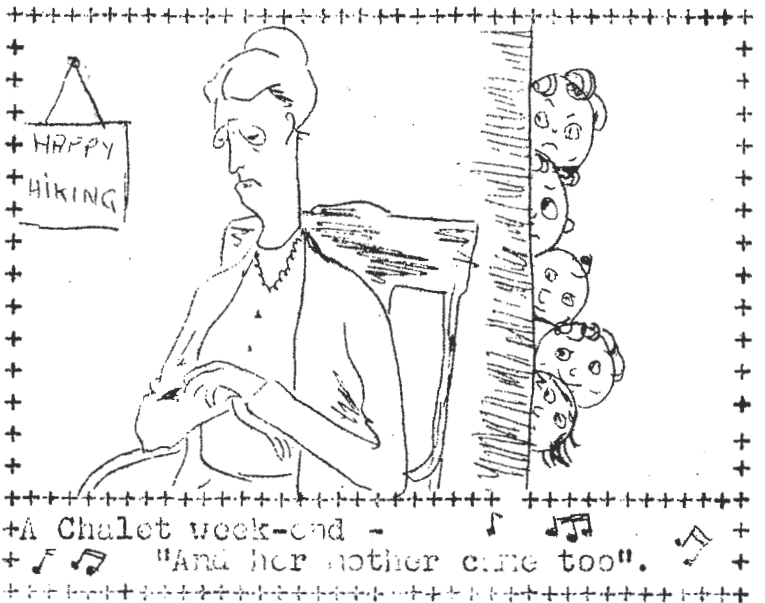


By kind permission of G.M. - Cowboy hiding behind a tree.

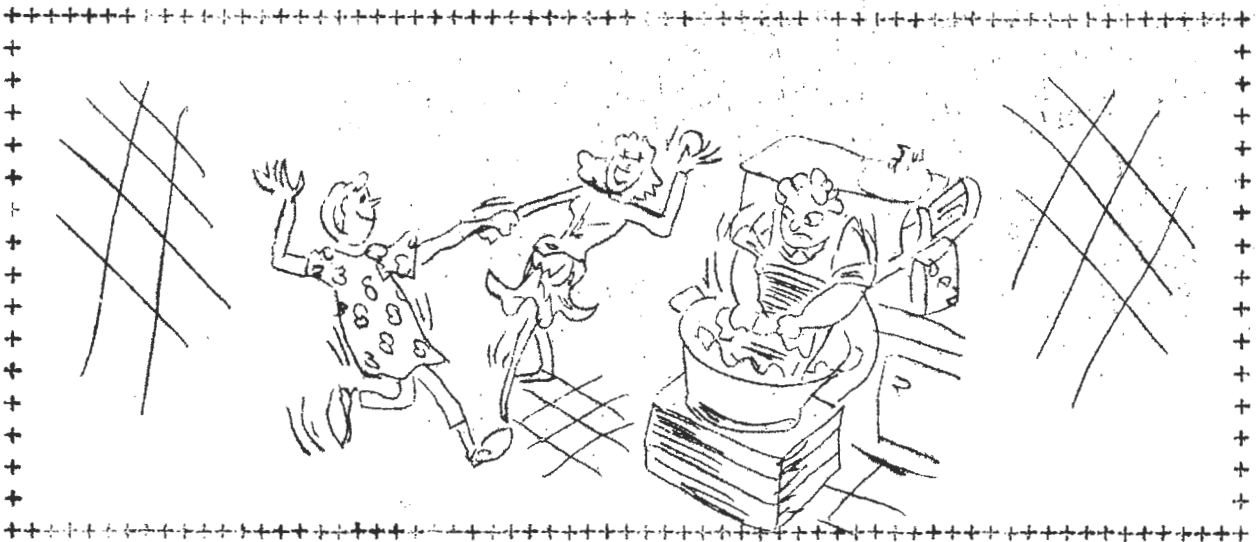
**TENNIS WORKING PARTY:**

We are coming along in grand style with the Pavilion repairs, but we still need your help, in forming a working party to come along to the Courts each Saturday.

I'm sure that all the male tennis members in particular will want to pull their weight in helping with the floor-laying, etc., and if it isn't possible for some of you to come on Saturdays - maybe if you have any free time during the week you would contact Harry O'Neill, Fred Norbury or Bernard, and they will tell you what jobs could be done. As soon as the floor is ready, we will be wanting a working party of the girls as well, to make the place looked 'lived in', but more about this in the next Newsletter.



A Chalet week-end - "And her mother came too".



If you have any jokes or photos you would like to see in your newsletter — will you let either Eileen or me have them?  
Marie

There weren't nearly enough in costume for the Fancy Dress Evening but, again, those partaking were good. A band was hired for the night but their efforts paled into insignificance before the onslaught of The Blue Faces Quartet. Nice legshow, Barney. It was just as well they didn't all smoke or the prize would have worked out at 2.1/9th cigarettes each instead of 2.3/7ths. The cast of "Love's a Luxury" didn't win a prize but the publicity angle must have been worth the cost of Anne's goosepimples and Kath's red nose, which lasted rather longer than was expected. Doreen was my favourite prize winner. After the judging she shared out the rock of her "Rock and Roll" costume among us. Very tasty! Margaret and Bernard's "Emergency Ward 11" was literally one up on the I.T.V. programme. Our Toff, Harry Sheridan, was really on his dignity and at the other end of the scale Marie's and Jean's Babes in the Wood were the bonniest babies the Club has yet seen. Mrs. Maxwell deserved a medal for sewing "CARNIVAL" on Maureen's costume hat in beads.

Our football team chalked up a win on Saturday fortnight against Kingsley Amateurs (Saint Bernards' I think), and got a rousing cheer when it was announced at the Club. They look very natty these days in their white and black strip with the Club's badge giving a touch of colour. Shaun, who was a staunch member of the team, is now in a new job at Rotherham, and he has all our good wishes.

Tony Atherton has a fresh stock of badges so hurry and get yours. They look really good on the Royal Blue anoraks which are practically 'de rigueur' nowadays for walks. We almost lost a good member a few weeks ago. Doreen turned up in a FAWN anorak! We couldn't believe our eyes. We reasoned quietly with her until she realized the enormity of her error and swapped the scorned fawn for a royal blue one. Marie is contemplating buying a green one so we'll have to get working on her, girls.

In this Centenary year, the Club is certainly taking an interest in the Lourdes Pilgrimage. We've about ten or twelve members going as Brancardiers or Handmaidens and quite a few of these attended a re-union at Bootle Town Hall recently. Archbishop Heenan was present and the Lord and Lady Mayoress of Bootle hurried along from another engagement.

Father Glass from St. Anthony's gave us a wonderful lecture with colour slides on Lourdes. We saw the Pilgrimage from all viewpoints.- as it affects the general public, the brancardiers and handmaidens and the sick. The slides gave us a really intimate impression of the lay-out of Lourdes, even its 'back alleys', and there were some fine photos of the improvements which are now nearly completed. It was interesting to see Father Atherton and Tony helping with the stretcher cases and a fleeting glimpse of Peter on one of the processions. The slides of the torch-light processions were particularly impressive, with the moving torches looking like a flame coloured ribbon winding through the darkness.

The State Dance of February 8th was another sell-out. It would have been an even bigger one if the bright sparks who returned tickets after the event had been as co-operative a week earlier. That is a gentle hint for next time. There is very little fresh that can be said about the State Dances, they all go with such a swing. But where the heck did the dancing during the interval get to, this time?!? Bernard put the records on as usual. Don't forget the next dance - 25th April.

I learnt last Sunday that at least EIGHT MEN are required for laying the ready mixed concrete, this coming Saturday, at Lance Grove. From my limited knowledge of the building trade, it appears that the mush has to be ladled onto the floor rather smart-like - two men would have to be exceptionally smart, four could manage without killing themselves, but eight or thereabouts would be ideal. Please see gaffers Fred Norbury and Harry O'Neill TO-NIGHT.

Yours SOCIALITE  
+++++++

Members who have not paid their subscriptions for 1957/58 will get a reminder letter with this Newsletter. We do not wish you to pay your five bobs if you are no longer interested, but a reply either way would be helpful.

The Registrar  
+++++++