

Hartford, January, 22nd. 1961.

At. 10.15.a.m. or thereabouts, 22 brave souls gathered at Lime Street Station to await the arrival of our leader, Chris Scott.

On arriving at Hartford it was decided to have refreshments at the local tea-shop. Having missed the bus, we set off in the direction of the new By-Pass.

Leaving the road our path lay in the general direction of Barry Woods- this in itself was a bit of a mystery tour, even our leader had his doubts. Coming out of the woods we stumbled into vast quantities of mud, at the sight of this Joan's socks immediately changed their colour.

At this point our leader decided that we had been driven far enough without refreshment;. Having wined and dined and listened to "Life with the Lyons", we pressed onwards.

It was at this point that the undergrowth nearly got the better of us. Large, small and middle-sized bushes, all designed to trap the average Rambler.

Emerging from this, all went well until Chris found us a thick wood, full of wet, dripping Rhododendron bushes. With our anorak hoods up over our heads we charged through, NO COMMENT.

Continuing our ramble we eventually came upon the banks of a small lake, also to the foot of our only hill (134ft.) It was at this point that it was decided not to take out a boat which was on hire to visitors, but to press on with the journey.

Shortly after that, a tea-stop was requested, during which the usual game of football was played.

For the last three miles our path lay on the banks of the River Weaver, which eventually brought us out on to the By-Pass once more. From there, Hartford station was but a short distance. Arriving there, we took refreshment and thence back to Liverpool.

Thanks Chris for a most adventurous day.

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Trough Of Bowland, 'B' Party, January 29th.

The day was dull but at least dry, that is until we reached our destination. We were 22 in number, and all looking forward to yet another jaunt in the peaceful countryside. The coach sped merrily on its way via Preston until at last we reached our setting-down point.

Here, some of the more energetic ones played football while the hungry ones just ate and ate and ate, One of the sheep fancied Ron for dinner but was finally persuaded to settle for a sandwich instead. Thinking the sheep was lacking in Vitamin E Monica and Babs had the great idea of offering Hugh Malloy as an alternative. Then finally, feeling and no doubt looking like 'Billy Bunters', we divided into our two parties, each going its own way.

Our starting point was the foot of the Trough itself. We had barely commenced the walk when- yes- your'e quite right, the rain came. Dressed in hoods and 'macks' our walk for the first two or three miles lay along the banks of Langden Brook. My only regret is that I did not have a camera to capture some of the expressions and poses as we crossed the brook, it was just like a ballet scene.

Cont.....

Safely over, there was yet the Bleasedale Ridge to conquer. There seemed to be a lot of puffing and panting at this stage, I wonder why?. On reaching the top of the ridge, although to some it seemed like Everest, we were exposed to the full force of rain, wind and hailstones. We managed to bear it long enough to have some refreshment. Then, after a great struggle, we found ourselves down on more solid ground.

Re-crossing Langden Brook we continued our trek towards the waiting coach. Here there was a mad panic, with the air filled with flying clothes until each and everyone was snug in warm dry clothing. On the home-ward journey a stop was made at Preston for tea, coffee etc. Although the etc. were very scarce at that time of night. Sufficiently refreshed, we were on the road bound for Liverpool as soon as possible.

Many thanks to Jim Joyce for an enjoyable ramble despite extra large quantities of mud and rain.

"WHEATGERM"

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TENNIS.

It is only about 6 weeks to the opening of the season on Saturday 18th. April. At least that is the date we are aiming to open. It will depend a lot on how well the working parties turn up between now and then. The work is progressing very well, but there is still a lot to be done, including quite a lot in the Pavillion by the girls. I am sure they will turn up just as reliably as the men have done. As usual, we have entered a Girls and a Mens team in the Liverpool League, and we are hoping that this will be our best season so far. Peter is taking names, and installments if you wish, any Wednesday at the Clubrooms, and I can tell you now that you will have to hurry if you want to get into the Tennis Section, because the numbers have to be limited.

The subscription is £2.10. 0 single, and £3 for married couples. This includes the provision of new balls every week during the season. Beginners need have no fears, every effort is made to show them enough to enjoy a game, and the rest is only practice. Just to start you off, Peter will be at the Clubrooms every Wednesday evening from 8 to 8.30.p.m. commencing the first of March, and he will show beginners how to hold the racquet and make strokes, you wont have to take your own racquets down as they will be provided for you. That only applies to the practise in the Clubrooms of course.

When the season opens I will take beginners on the courts from 2 to 3pm. every Saturday, or at least most Saturdays. There are very few clubs that give beginners such a chance to learn, so don't forget, make the best use of the offer. On Saturday April 15th. the A.G.M. of the section will be held in the Pavillion, and we would like a big attendance. This is the opportunity for you to make suggestions regarding, rules, stewards etc. and for you to elect your Captains for both Girls and Mens teams. The time of the A.G.M. will be announced later, but it will be followed by a social so remember keep the date open.

That is all for this time except to remind you not to forget to give your names to Peter as soon as you can, and take early advantage of the coaching sessions.

Cyril

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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>DISHWASHERS.</u>         | <u>GRAM<br/>CARRIERS.</u>    |
|--------------|----------------|----------------------|-----------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1.3.61.      | Ladies' Nights | A. McCann.           | The Men<br>(Bless 'em)      | H. Sheridan.<br>J. Joyce.    |
| 8.3.61.      | P. Atherton.   | M. Gilmore.          | M. Connor.<br>P. Cunningham | R. Lamb.<br>J. Kennedy.      |
| 15.3.61.     | C. Scott.      | M. Sparks.           | M. Martin.<br>E. Jones.     | B. Mallom.<br>B. Hughes.     |
| 22.3.61.     | G. Ponlington. | M. Henwood.          | S. Dwyer.<br>P. Dwyer.      | M. Coughlan.<br>J. McDonald. |
| 29.3.61.     | R. Boardman.   | M. Smith.            | R. Bond.<br>P. McGrath.     | E. Cavanagh.<br>A. Lock.     |

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S O C I A L C H A T T E R .

Some of you love 'em, some arn't so keen, but, be you liker or loather, everybody gets a laugh out of them. Let us, therefore, have more, bigger and better laughs this year at our Fancy Dress on April 5th. Gerry and Ann, you're excused, as are Bernard and May, but not your guests! It's a couple of years now since our last effort was fogged out one dreadful Wednesday in February, so let all the good ideas which you may have had in these fallow years bear fruit. Everybody, please, not just the uninhibited, conscientious, inspired or Committee Members. There will be prizes, but ones big enough to justify hiring a costume!

There has been a marked hiatus in the life of the Club Photograph Album lately. Jim Joyce has taken on the onerous task of restoring a little life to it and will be delighted to receive any good clear prints of any Club activities - walks, tennis, football, weekends. Our Committee realizes what an expensive business photography is these days and is willing and eager to pay for your prints. Our Newsletter is good as a written record, but the photo album more than rounds it off.

We have two dances due in April. There is one at the Sato, Dale Street, on Saturday the 8th April, with Earl Scott's Band. This seems to be the ideal combination for a very happy medium in catering for the swing (how square can you get - I mean the rock 'n rollers) and the more inhibited among us. Having got his voice back, Stan Cunningham will be dispensing the tickets once more, so ask for tickets rather than wait to be asked by him. At the other end of the scale, on a scale of its own as you might say, is the Tennis A.G.M. and Social on April 15th. Read Cyril's Tennis write-up for full details, and keep both of these dates open. Tennis Ladies, do you like a challenge? Do insuperable difficulties dare you to surmount them? I'm not referring to our first fixture of the Season against Maghull B., but to the making habitable of the Tennis Pavilion. We have the embryo of a working party, but five is not enough. Listen to the Announcements in the Club, then make a dive for it. No, not for cover, for the list of names for working. The only reward we can offer you is a glorious feeling of having accomplished the impossible and some good laughs while doing it.

Hearty congratulations here to Reg and Margaret Hughes, (nee Edwards) on the birth of Bernadette Mary. Both are thriving, D.G.

All for now. Keep walking!

Yours,

Socialito.

This was a walk to the as yet unexplored part of Derbyshire, it got off to a good start with about the usual 36 shamblers? at St. John's Lane. We then proceeded on a tour of Liverpool to the driver's home where he collected the necessary 'butties' to keep him going through the day, even tho' he didn't go on the walk.

After much ado about nothing in the coach, and the loss of quite a number of socks and boots, we arrived at the top of the Cat and Fiddle pass where we had 'din dins', together with the added company of some moorland sheep. These I might add were outside the cafe, not in it.

After this we started the ramble proper, proceeding up hill and down dale through wooded land, in the company of a bright sky and plenty of sunshine, which made for an ideal day for walking. At last we reached Fernilee Reservoir in the Vale of Goyt. We continued our walk along the banks of an old railway track covered in lush green turf (a sight which brought tears to the eyes of Bill Potter). Shortly afterwards we reached a suspension bridge which swayed like a leaf in a breeze when Monica stood in the middle. Our next stop was just beyond a stream at which the entertainment was provided by Chris Scott and Peter Atherton who gave an exhibition of walking the plank which didn't quite come off.

Just after dark we arrived back at the cafe for tea, followed by the usual ritous trip home. Many thanks Eric for a very interesting walk,

BOOTSIE & SNUDGE.

RAMBLING PROGRAMME.

MARCH 4th/5th. CHALET

" 12th. NANT-Y-FRITH. Led by Wally Lyon James St. 10.0. 5/-

The first flowers of spring are always a joy to see, we hope that the valley of Nant-y-Frith will provide a technicolour welcome for us. Hope mountain, we hope, will be included adding further attraction to a most delightful area so close at hand. Moderate walk.

March 19th. EDALE. 'A' P. Atherton, 'B' R. Lamb. St. John's Lane, 10.0.a.m  
10/-

Our coach trip to this part of the Derbyshire Dales is a must, that is if you wish to see a fascinating aspect of the English countryside. The area is a mixture of rolling hills, limestone cliffs and wooded valleys. It also has a generous sprinkling of delightful caverns for those whose interests lead them that way. It is a popular venue for ramblers, and for this walk we are providing two leaders, doing this we hope to cater for both strenuous and moderate tastes. One other must is STRONG FOOTWEAR.

March 26th. WIRRAL WANDER,

Further details of this walk will be released later as we have every hope that we will be able to make it a joint venture with our associates from Bilton.

April 5th. R.A. TRAIN. S. Lawler See Press for times etc..

Ingleton, famed beauty spot of the West Riding is the final destination of the train. Exactly which station it is to which we will be travelling will not be known until later. Whatever part of the Dales we visit does not matter overmuch, each part of the countryside has its own distinct charms. Final details will be released the Wednesday but one before the trip, this is because there will be no Clubnight during Holy Week.

RAMBLER.





SPECIAL NOTICE.

Your Rambling Sub-Committee would like to take this opportunity to apologise for the last minute alterations or cancellations to the programme which have been taking place during the last few weeks. You will, of course, realise that the matter is entirely out of our hands. The latest outbreaks of Foot and Mouth disease make adherence to the planned programme impossible. The Ministry of Agriculture has asked for the assistance of everyone in keeping away from the infected areas in order to limit the spread of the disease as much as possible. Due to the lightning spread of the disease it is never known until the last minute exactly what areas **have** been affected.

If a ramble has not been cancelled on the Wednesday prior to the walk, and a fresh outbreak is reported in the proposed area please don't hesitate to turn up on the Sunday. We are trying to plan some attractive alternatives for such occasions. In such an event your Leader will let you know for certain what is happening.

R.A.M.B.L.E.R

