Pete & Phil Mc Lindon

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC (
REMANDERS



Mewsletter

Issue Number 103 -March 1982

### Thursday March 11th. 1982

#### Announcments.

Our congratulations are sent to John and Lesley Clarke on the birth of a 71b. 5oz. baby girl, Kathryn, on wednesday 27th. January. Mother and baby are doing fine.

Congratulations also to Peter and Christina Kennedy on the birth of their first child. Details will be published later.

We send our congratulations to two couples who have become engaged recently:-

> Pat Hearne and Christine Shutt John Early and Raphaele O'Farrel.



EDITOR-\*\*\*\*<del>\*</del>

Laurence Kelly, 114. Frankby Road. Newton, West Kirby,

Wiral....

New members, welcome

A warm from the b. C. R. A. to the following new members:-Leslie Baker; stephen Ferguson; Ann Micholson.

- WANTED -

Your Subs.

Have you paid your annual subscription to the kamblers? due since September 1981.

IF NOT, please see Kathy Diver.

£2.50 single person Married couple £3.00

SOCIALITE \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Ramblers,

Social events and evenings recently have included the following

16th. January.

A party of ramblers had a pleasant evening of musical memories at the Everyman Theatre in Hope Street, watching the tribute to John Lennon. (brought back by public demand) A lovely evening was had by all

11th. February.

A Valentine's night disco was held with dancing to a professional disco. licence made this an enjoyable longer evening.

St. Patrick's Night Dance.

to be held on Thursday 18th. March

This dance will be held in conjunction with Atlantic House. Admission will be by TICKET ONLY to be bought before the night. Cost £1.00 Available from any committee member Dancing willbe to the DEVLIN SHOWBAND

We call on everybody's support for this ventureas it is our first (Of many we hope) social events we are sharing with Atlantic House. There is a late licence till 11.30 pm. to be out by midnight please!

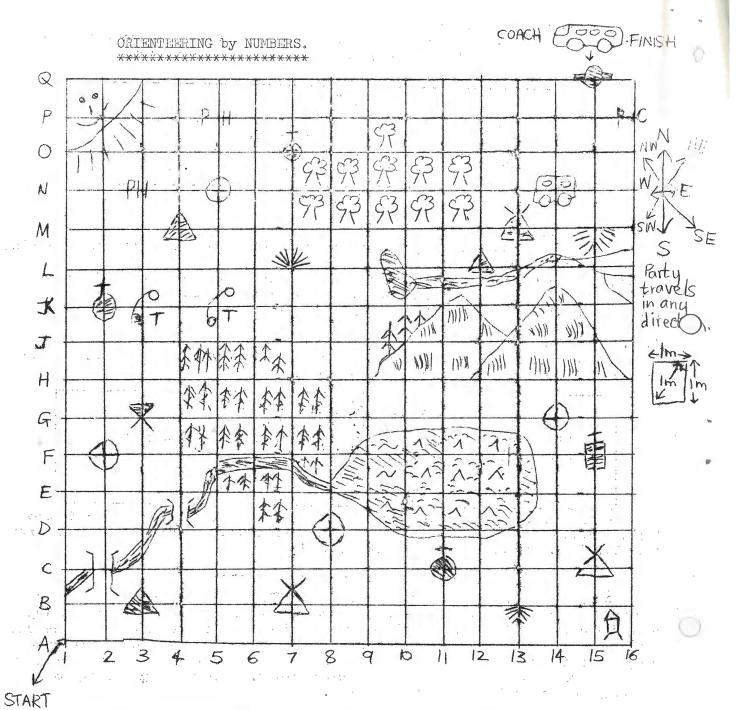
As per usual if you have any ideas for social evenings etc. please do not hesitate to give them to any committee member. Anybody wishing to be a sorely neededDisc Jockey for Thursday nights should give their names to Maria McDonnell. Finally I would like to offer the committee's thanks to Barry Dooley from whom a cheque and letter were received. We thank all who sponsored him on the charity walk for "Hozanna House". Barry collected £30.24. This was gratefully received on behalf of Atlantic House by Phil Steel.

> Best wishes. Maria McDonnell. Social Chairman.

Door rota...18.3 82..Paul Healey

25.3.82...Maria McDonnell

The next newsletter will be published on Thursday 29th. April. Will you please hand any material for this issue to Mike Fishwick or myself at the club rooms or send it to me by Thursday April 15th. We hope you enjoy reading this Easter Newsletter.



A party of ramblers set off on a ramble. They eventually arrive at their destination after an overnight stop on route. They begin this marathon walk at the start, co-ordinates A1. — Follow their route as described on the page opposite. They travel at three miles per hour.

This is not correct.

Travel should NOT bisect lines.

The distance between adjacent co-ordinates can be assumed to be one mile including the diagonal. Travel can be either vertical, horizontal, or diagonal. When travelling diagonally, no lines shall be bisected.

#### "ORIENTEERING BY NUMBERS" (CONT.)

- From the start the party travel North East lm, North 2m, North East lm and then 2 miles North for a rest, what do they come Across here?
- 2. They then travel 1 mile South East then due South for 2 miles Here they decide to visit the campside at B7. What is the shortest distance they must travel?
- The party then head due East for 2 hours 20 minutes and then have a short break. They then head due North. What do they eventually reach?
- 4. From here avoiding the mountains the party travel the shortest distance to co-ordinates G9. How long does this take them?
- 5. What is the nearest refuge to which the party must travel to to spend the night? How far is it?
- 6. Early in the evening some of the party decide to take a short walk. It takes 20 minutes each way (providing they all walk straight on the way back.) Where had they been?
- 7. The next morning being Sunday they venture to the nearest church. The service lasts 30minutes after which one of the party travels to the 'phone to ring the coach driver. The call lasts 5 minutes after which he returns to the party who set off immediately. How long had it been since they had set out that morning?
- 8. Backtracking on themselves slightly they travel due East passing TWO phone boxes but only one can be used by them. Why?
- 9. They travel 7 miles in this Easterly direction,, before changing direction and travelling due North for 1 hour. Where do the party find themselves? After a short rest they travel a further 2 miles North and arrive at which grid reference?
- Here they rest for a while before travelling the short distance of ? miles to the coach.
- 11. Before the coach left one of the party disappeared for about 40 minutes. Where did he go?
- 12. What is the shortest distance to the coach from the start?
  - NB The ravers and les cannot be crossed except by bridge. The mountains are impassible.

(ANSWERS OVERLEAF)

Paul Stevens.

# Solution to Prize Crossword No.1. (published in last issue)

| 1. 7. 11. 13. 14. 19. 22. 25. 26. 27 | ACROSS WORDSWORTH A A RIDGES TAG OHIO ROE LAKESIDE TROLL SOBER AWE M D KNIGHTED EN BOOTS |       | 1. 2 3 4 5 8 9 10 12 15 17 18 21 23 | DOWN WASTWATE R A SCAFFELL OARS HIGH DO E I SOLE GROOMED ME KESWICK DERWENT EATEN ED |  |
|--------------------------------------|--|-------|-------------------------------------|--|--|
| 27                                   |  | <br>: |                                     |  |  |
|                                      |  |       |                                     |  |  |

The first correct entry war received from Christine Shutt who received a bottle of wine.

A bew crossword will appear in the next issue.

Paul Stevens.

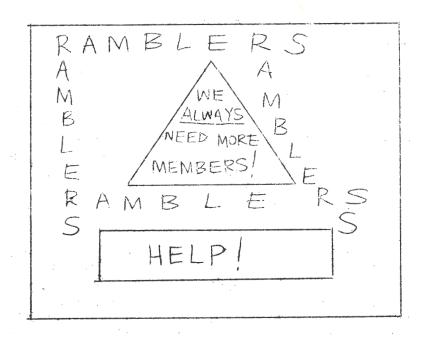
# ORIENTEERING answers

- 1 Picnic area
- 2 three miles
- Mountain rescue post
  - 4 One hour fourty minutes
  - 5 Youth hostel at five miles
    - 6 Pub
    - 7 One hour fifty five minutes
  - 8 The one labelled with the letter R is an R.A.C. box
    - 9 In the woods P.9
  - 10 Six miles
  - 11 Public convenience
  - 12 Sixteen miles.

Now that you have done it on paper, why not try it for real and go on the event organised by the L.C.R.A. at Beddgelert Forest on March21st.

Dave Newnes will pleased to give you all the information to suit the real live thing.

Happy Orienteering......Do'nt get lost.



The Club is always on the lookout for more members and now that we can offer the excellent social facilities of Atlantic House it is especially important that as many newcomers as possible are attracted to the Club. To this end we try to advertise our activities as frequently as possible, with Maria McDonnell supplying "Wat's On" information to Radio City, Merseyside and the Echo, and adverts in the Pictorial, Merseymart, "What's On in Liverpool" and "Leisure in Liverpool" being undertaken by myself. The Pictorial are especially helpful and always include our articles free of charge, but obviously with their help we can net only so many newcomers. The poster campaign before Christmas was a limited success, and certainly the Disco attendances are greatly improved on the Tom Hall's Tavern days, but equally we could do with a lot more members and this is were YOU come in. Just imagine if each member persuaded one newcomer to come down next Thursday then your lively social scene would be positively bubbling. As regards the ambling, well really you can't take many more bookings, unless you go in for double-deckers, but then again perhaps a coach could be booked for three Sundays, or may be every Sunday of the month. So please remember YOU are the best advertisement for this Club - your personal approach will beat any written word, so why not become a Rambler's unpaid Sales Representative now. With your help the Club could really take off to the benefit of all. Good luck!

Hello Ramblers,

Since the last Newsletter many of you will have had the pleasure of two hot-pot supper outings. The first, of course was the Yuletide event when a total of 151 adults and 76 children had more than enough hot pot to warm them up in the near-Arctic conditions before dancing the night away to the strains of the Hoghton Folk Dance Band. The other hot-pot ramble was the Llanarmon Hot-Pot at the Raven Inn where the numbers were limited to 50 because of the size of the small rooms there. I hope there were not too many disappointed members, who could not get out on that ramble.

Now some good news for the regular foot-sloggers. We will be introducing a few extra rambles during the next few months at the rate of approximately one per month. The reason for this is because we have been building up a reserve fund for any losses experienced on the coach and so furn if attendances are lower on these extra rambles, the club can still aford to have them. Therefore, keep your ears to the ground and listen for the vibrations and news of the intended extra rambles.

The Keswick weekend is just around the corner and will be at Lakeside House as usual. The cost has not been finalised yet but will probably be in the region of £26 including the coach fare, but we may be able to reduce this figure through subsidies.

Meanwhile put your best foot forward and step out on our extra rambles in the forthcoming months. The existing dates will not be changed.

Finally, I will not bore you with the details of the Ski-ing holiday that nine of us experienced recently in Austria - we will have done so at the club on Thursday nights, complete with photographs, so .....

Happy Rambling,

Dave Newns.

Found on Rivington Ramble-on Mick Maple's coach: TIMEX WATCH with a torn strap and a black face. Could belong to teenager or child. Contact any Committee member.

#### RAMBIING PREVIEW

#### February 28th

Malham - This is a favourite stomping ground for many walkers with unusually large areas of limestone in this part of Yorkshire. Although a favourite area for pot-holers and climbers alike, I can assure you that Peter Wilkinson and Phil Steele will only be leading <u>rambles</u> on this outing with the exception of a possible waterfall scramble for some.

#### March 7th

Possible extra ramble.

Details later.

#### March 12/14th

Keswick weekend - Coach leaving St. John's Lane at 7.15 p.m. on Friday, 12th March, arriving at Keswick at approx. 10 p.m. Rambles held on Saturday and possibly Sunday with usual dancing in the cellar in the evenings. Arriving back in Liverpool at about 10.15 p.m. on the Sunday night. Further details from the Committee.

## March 21st

Orienteering - Come along and have fun learning to find your way around Delamere Forest by using a compass and map combined with the techniques of orienteering. If there is a surge of volunteers we may use the coach instead of cars. This was very popular last year.

# March 28th

Long Mynd - A visit to Shropshire which is Mike O'Shea's favourite area for an 'A' and John Gibb leading an interesting 'B' walk.

Dave Newns Joint Rambling Chairman

STOP PRESS -

March 21st-Both Orienteering and a Ramble will take place at Beddgelert Forest, North Wales.

### MAD SATURDAY - CLWYD GATE

5th December, 1931

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Does life exist at (12. m. on a Saturday? Well the number of people passing the ramblers pick-up point in St. Johns Lane would seem to suggest so, though the number of ramblers themselves would seem to suggest otherwise (thefools, they don't know what they missed). The coach driver appeared to be on the ramblers side also, arriving at 11.30 a.m. just in time to stop us walking off to the nearest cafe.

Courtesy of the driver's right foot, we soon arrived in a car park near Loggerheads (near meaning within 10 miles). As a public house stood but 100 yards from the coach and the day was a little cold, it was just a matter of seconds before the locals discovered the meaning of claustrophobia.

A couple of drinks later and it was back to the coach to start the walk. The 'B' party set off first but were soon caught up by the 'A party who took numerous short cuts (one day they will realise which is the harder walk) and quickly found their way to another pub in which to spend most of the afternoon.

The 'B' walk had only gone a short distance when we noticed its distinct similarity to an army assault course. It started with deep mud which reduced our speed to half and the we came to a halt as people underwent the delicate business of crossing a barbed wire fence, the first of many. A butty break followed, then a hard scramble up a slippery slope before reaching the paradise of a proper path.

We passed through a couple of farmyards, one will tractrio of very hungry looking dogs, but no ramblers were eaten. Next came a field of bulls which our leader skillfully led us past.

Then started the ascent, which includes another couple of barbed wire fences helping to increase the casualty list. A brief rest at the top to re-group then down the other side. The top of Moel Famau was just visible as the light faded and torches were introduced as we made towards the forest track.

After a few miles along the track, we meached a road taking us to the next big climb, though a worth while one as from the top, one got a clear view of thousands of lights from houses twinkling like stars. Down the hill we came and arrived at the main road which brought us to Clwyd Gate.

A quick change and then in for a meal. The 'A' walk had finished some time before our 7 p.m. arrival, probably the same time the bar opened.

After the meal followed the disco in which all manner of dance steps were displayed. At about 11.30 p.m. we hit the read after giving the coach a helping hand, it, along with us, seeming to want to stay longer. A great time was had by all, much thanks to A. Brockway.

#### A. B. Walker

# THE R.A. CHALET WEEKEND

Leaving Liverpool at 8p. m. on a freezing Friday evening we were on our way to Maeshafn for a weekend that will never be forgotten. Dave and I arrived at about 9.30p. m. to find Paul and Marie trying to move a car with frozen brakes which was blocking the road. We gave them a helping hand and with a good deed done for the day we entered the Miner's Arms for a drink and a warm by the fire.

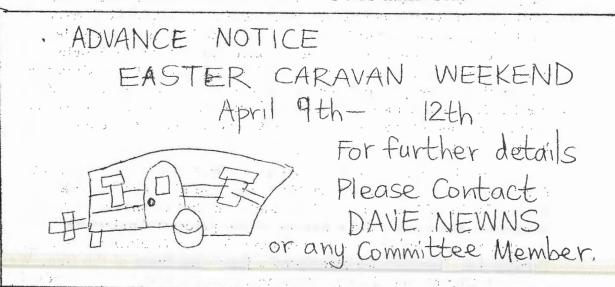
Meanwhile, the others had arrived at the Chalet, lit the fire, and discovering that the water was frozen, had melted snow to make tea. Bedtime came and because the dormatories were freezing we all decided to sleep in front of the fire. For those willing to brave the cold there was a pyjama parade with Maria Mc looking so delightful in what looked like her grandfather's shirt. Terry made an unsuccessful attempt to beat the World record and get into bed with his wellies on. Then it was time for the bedtime story from Terry and John. It was all about goldfish turning into whales and a house with expanding walls. One by one we all dropped off to sleep and menthe gentle sound of snoring could be heard.

Morning came and we were woken with the lovely smell of frying eggs and bacon. Maria Mc was in the kitchen. After a wonderful breakfast we set off to Mold market to snap up all the bargains. Dave and I did a survey of the price of Christmas crackers and then decided to get some for our Christmas dinner. During the afternoon we attempted a jigsaw in front of the fire. We then had Christmas dinner, Once again Maria had done a wonderful job of the cooking. The only thing wrong was the trifle which refused to thaw out.

It was then time to go down to the Miner's Arms to take part in the Annual Carol Concert. The pianist was excellent despite her prejudice about playing black notes. When we got back to the Chalet the fire was in need of attention and a debate was started about the best way of reviving it. Maria Mc was sitting on the hearth poking it saying, "Just give it five more minutes". John was telling us of his time served as a stoker on the Queen Mary before being made redundant and moving to the Flying Scotsman. Paul gave up the argument and went off to light the kitchen range. One by one people got out their mattresses and got into their sleeping bags. Terry then decided it was time for another attempt at his World record. He flexed his muscles, took off his balaclava and slowly got into bed complete with wellies. It was certainly time for a celebration and out came the cans of lager. Once we were all in bed John and Terry continued with their bedtime story. Unfortunately, I fell ambeep and missed it.

During the night it snowed, and in the morning over the radio came reports of roads closed and advice to drivers was not to go out unless absolutely necessary. Trapped in Maeshafn, no work on Monday. "Great" I thought. Marie and Anthony braved the snow and built two snowmen. By 4.00 p.m. the snow had begun to thaw and we left for home. It had been a most enjoyable weekend of eating, drinking, not much sleeping and unfortunately no walking.

Peter Wilkinson.



#### OF SHEEP, VIKINGS AND MARS BARS

The Herdwick sheep, if not even known by that name, will be a familiar and sometimes comical sight to the regular walker on the Northern Sales and Lakeland fells. With the adults tough fleece mottled with bracken and its lambs face sooty black, a small trait of amusement may emenate from the human spectator's face. Beneath this facade, those sheep form an essential part of our agricultural industry and have through man changed the actual appearance of the countryside.

In the ninth century the Vikings raided and terrorised the Northern districts of England. Later they dispensed with their swords and settled down to more mundane and fruitful executions. They intermarried, raised families and the descendants engaged in farming. Through the following decades these invaders' offspring bred the Herdwick sheep. The animal was suited to the craggy steep surroundings. The wool was prized but the mutton was good and the ewe's milk palatable.

The fells that surround the lowland pastures were in those times densely covered in forest. In order to improve and expand the grazing areas these forests were chopped down gradually over the centuries. The result today is the vast expanse of bare slopes for the increased sheep population. The change is more dramatic than one might believe. If, by some wonderous time machine, the Cumbrian visitor could be transported back to say the 17th century, the scenery would be hardly recognisable. Our little friend the Herdwick is responsible for all this change.

The better pasture is in the lowlands where the dry stone walls enclose the herds. In Spring the lambs are born here. In the early Summer the sheep graze on the high unwalled slopes. The land is communal so that many animals end up in neighbouring dalesmens herds. Before shearing commences the farmers gather to exchange their immigrant creatures for their own wanderers, an operation facilitated not only by coloured stripes on the sheeps' bodies but also by metal ear tags. This is known as a 'Shepherds Meet' and is also a great social event of the year continued well into the night in specially selected pubs. The sheep, do not enjoin their shepherds in this clandestine gathering!

Weekend walkers may sometimes disturb the sheep but this is relatively harmless. However unwanted butties, 'Mars Bars' and discarded crisps are hurtful to these unsuspecting animals who are fed by equally unsuspecting humans. The message from the dalesman is, "Don't feed the sheep".

Hill farming is but one small aspect of life that may go unpticed by walkers. For any body who is interested in other underlying customs, activities and knowledge of areas visited, these books can be highly recommended;

"The Lakes" by Norman Nicholson (Hale) £1.50 (Paperback)
"A walk in the lakes" by Hunter Davis (Hamlyn) £1.50 (Paperback)

LAMILY SECTION PROGRAMME.

Noel and Angela Fishwick are having the March House Meeting. on the 4th, at 74 Moss Lane, Maghull, same road as Bill and Norah Maylor(s, if thats any help in locating them.

It's

Eccleston is the walk on the 14th March. Meet in the Car Park opposite Chester Race Course, for a 1 p.m. start. Frank and Monica Rowe are leading. DO find the correct carpark. We've lost some really keen walkers for the whole day by their not doing so.

The April House Meeting is at Magda McKenna's, at 3, Mullion Walk. Croxteth. Facing the shops in Moss Way, Mullion Walk is at the left end of the shops. I hope the drivers understand my non-driving instructions! No excuse for getting lost, Mrs. Mc. On April 1st.

Looking back, I hear that the Yuletide was one of the wettest on record. In spite of never-ceasing rain the whole day, AND allowing for some murderous snowball fights, the same number arrived soaking wet but happy at the Barn as had set out, and Peter Atherton the leader couldn't ask for more than that. The Potters did a Garbo act, somewhat unwillingly, but still enjoyed thenselves.

The Social afterwards was very good, both Sections bearing happily with each other. Marie and Bill Naylor were responsible for the smooth seating arrangements. Big James is still fretting that he didn't get a prize in the Junior Musical Chairs, but at least it led to Kim McDonald suggesting that the adults followed suit. Love to have been there! For sheer mayhen and inhibition wrecking I've tosee anything to beat musical chairs.

We've two Chalet weekends this year. The April one is on Friday 23rd to Sunday 25th, with a walk on Sunday for any day walkers. The second is from Friday 22nd October to Sunday 24th, again with a walk for any day walkers. Lovely time to be in Chalet Country - grand Autumn colours. Bill Potter is taking names for those wishing to join in them.

There's a St. Patrick's night Dance on the 18th March and particulars are elsewhere in the Newsletter. Do come and sample our new Clubroom at the Apostleship of the Sea.

Please can I have your subscriptions. They're now £2.50 for singles and £3.00 for doubles. They were due before December 31st. If I don't hear from you as a result of this letter, we will regretfully have to conclude that you do not wish to continue your membership. Never let it be said!

Yours sincerely,

Mona Roberts.

P.S. Please contact me if you haven't received your Winter 1981 programme.