

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS

AFFILIATED TO
THE RAMBLERS ASSOCIATION

ASSOCIATION AND HOLIDAY GUILD

CLUB NIGHT EVERY WEDNESDAY
CATHEDRAL BUILDINGS
BROWNLOW HILL.

Chairman
W. J. ROBERTS

Monthly News-Letter

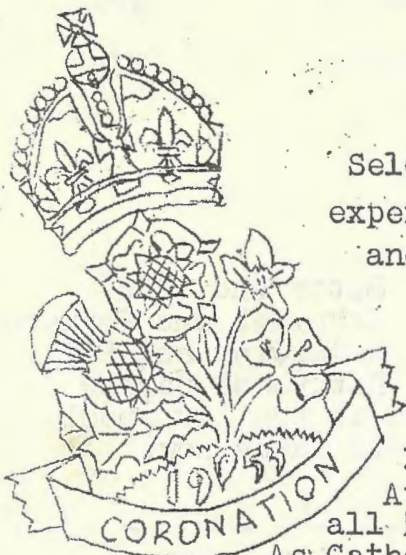
Vice-Chairman
CYRIL KELLY.

Second Series - No. 60

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Editor: G. M. Pennington.

May 1953.

ECR



Seldom in our lifetime may we experience a crowning occasion and when it occurs you should join in with all heart and soul.

Acclaim the young Queen who performs her sovereign duties with youthful courage and regal dignity.

Attend in spirit the ceremony of her dedication to all her peoples and add your prayers on her behalf.

As Catholics hear the special Coronation Mass and join in Holy Communion.

Throughout worldwide Dominion and Colony the occasion will be one of joyful celebration. Not less than in London, our Empire capital, will bells ring and flags fly, from Canada to New Zealand, from Fiji to the Falkland Islands. For untold millions of all creeds and castes it will be the celebration of a lifetime!

WE PRAY THAT GOD MAY BLESS OUR QUEEN
AND MAY SHE REIGN LONG AND HAPPILY WITH THE
LOYAL SUPPORT AND GOODWILL OF ALL HER SUBJECTS.

HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF LIVERPOOL.

We ask for your prayers for His Grace, The Archbishop of Liverpool, Dr. Richard Downey, our Patron.

May it please God to restore soon our Archbishop - this beloved man - to health and strength.

COMMITTEE NEWS.

COST OF RAMBLES: In answer to a written criticism by one member, please note that the 'Cost of Rambles' as notified in the Programme represents the fare from and to the meeting place.

"A" and "B" PARTIES: Letters have been received on this matter, favourable and otherwise, but as the trial period is not yet completed members still have time to express, or make comment on, their preference. Letters to the Editor would be appreciated.

ANNUAL MASS: It is now confirmed that the Association's Annual Mass will be said at 11 a.m. at the Pro-Cathedral on Sunday 11th. October. 1953.

THE REVISED CONSTITUTION: A copy will soon be made available to members and it will appear in due course on the Notice Board. It is hoped members will take this opportunity of becoming familiar with our Constitution. Official Copies are in the possession of the Secretary.

FILM SHOWS: Consideration is being given to the inclusion of a film show or two in the coming Winter Socials Programme.

DISCOUNT ON SPORTS AND RAMBLING EQUIPMENT: We have looked into this matter and have not met with any measure of success, and there the matter rests, for the moment.

THE EDITOR.

Personal

We should like to convey our heartiest congratulations to Frances Boulton who attains her majority (21 today, never been 21 before!) on 29th. May 1953.

Rambling Programme

<u>Date.</u>	<u>Place.</u>	<u>Meet.</u>	<u>Time.</u>	<u>Leader.</u>	<u>Fare.</u>
May 31st.	Weaver Valley	Pier Head	10.15	"A" B. Edwards "B" J. Clooney	3/6
June 7th.	Haddon Wood (Benediction)	Pier Head	10.30	W. Naylor	2/-
14th.	Hargrave	Pier head	10.30	F. Cook	2/-
21st.	Clitheroe	Exchange Station	10.25	S.O'Neill	6/6
28th.	Hilbre (Swimming)	Pier Head	10.30	J. Naylor	2/-

Social Programme

June 3rd.	CORONATION SPECIAL				
10th.	Alec Mitchell	Host & Hostess:	Betty and Joe		
17th.	Bill Roberts		Margaret and Bernard		
24th.	Harold Burns		Madeleine and Bill		
30th.	Shaun O'Neill		Betty and Harold		

Liverpool Philharmonic Promenade Concert Season at the Liverpool Stadium from June 4th. to 20th. Booking through Harold Burns now.
Coronation Trip to London Weekend June 12/13/14th.

Your Social Reporter; The Monthly Rosary was introduced on the last Wednesday of April and our Special General Meeting, held the same night, was a pleasant surprise. After the last Quarterly General Meeting, the Committee thought this would be just a matter of form, but quite a few members gave voice to their opinions. Most encouraging! Does this mean there is a call for more Quarterly General Meetings?

Anybody requiring dancing lessons should now apply to our Bronze Medallists (for Ballroom Dancing) Gay Jones and Betty Maguire, tho' we can't guarantee their co-operation. Madeleine's Birthday didn't go unnoticed. Let me know if there are any more on the way, and our impromptu choir (in the absence of the pukka one) will oblige. Our next big Social will be the Wednesday of Coronation week. The Social Sub have taken the advice in the last Editorial and gone to town. Cakes, jellies and ice-cream are to be the order of the night for the usual 'humble' bob, with lemonade at a small charge. With the Coronation feeling in the air, and our newish records this should be a really good night.

SOCIALITE.

Tennis : The Tennis season has opened with a really glorious spell of fine weather, in spite of any fears we may have had to the contrary. At this stage it would appear that our hopes for a 'best ever' season are likely to be fulfilled. On one Saturday 37 members enjoyed the sunshine at the courts, and this is the greatest number to attend on any one day since the war, at least. I think they all enjoyed themselves, and as the numbers continue to roll up, I would say that Garden View is growing in popularity.

Before going any further, I would like to thank all those (particularly non-committee members) who helped in any way with the tremendous amount of manual work that is necessary before a section of this kind can be opened, and it is due to their efforts that we have been able to open with such a flourish this season.

Now what of the season itself. We have decided to run a Tournament on the last Saturday of each month, and we want all members to join in, whether they can play properly or not. Don't worry, it won't be a walkover for anyone, because we intend to handicap players in such a way that no two experienced players can be drawn to partner each other. Put your name down on the list each month and you will have a lot of fun.

Space will not permit me to write much more, but just before I close I would like to remind beginners that they can have instruction in the elementary principles of the game between 7 and 8 p.m. on Tuesdays and Thursdays, and between 2.30 and 3.30 p.m. on Saturdays.

Solong for now. See you at Garden View.

CYRIL.

ABROAD WITH RAMBLER.Follow the Leader. 12th. April.

Thirty one smiling faces waited at the Pier Head for our leader Frances Magiire, who arrived at approximately 2.10 p.m. This was just handy for us to embark on the 2.15 ferry to Birkenhead, and an early bus to Arrowe Park. Strolling through Arrow Park, with everyone in a carefree mood, we found ourselves approaching Irby Mill Hill Cafe, where we stopped for a refreshing cup of tea. Everybody satisfied with sufficient tea and sandwiches, we made our way towards Thurstaston Hill. There we viewed the Monument erected to the memory of a well known Rambler, Andrew Blaire, while Peter and Margaret were busy taking snaps. Onwards now to Caldy Hill, cutting through Stapleton Woods, where a laugh was raised when Pat fell seat first into some prickly bushes. Just a brief pause there, so that snaps could be taken, then further on into West Kirby, Meols and Benediction at St. Catherine's and Martina.

After the service, we continued on our ramble, along the Prom, where some of us walked along the mossy bank. One of us slipped on the moss, and that was Betty, but all she hurt was her dignity. At this stage, someone got the bright idea of a square dance, so square dance we did, Basil providing the music. Bashing on, we finally reached Leasowe where we caught the bus to Seacombe, and Liverpool, the end of a perfect ramble, thanks to Frances, who made it just that.

Bill.

Puddington. April 26th.

With our leader Frank Quick and a party of sixteen Ramblers, (three lucky boys accompanied by fourteen girls) we caught the 10.45 a.m. boat from the Pier Head to Woodside, where we found a bus to take us to Little Sutton. After alighting from the bus and walking along the road for a short while we commenced our ramble over many fields and stiles in the direction of Ledsham. On passing the first farmhouse we were joined by a four-legged Rambler (quite unprepared for a hike, minus rucksack etc) increasing our number to eighteen. He became known as "Bonzo", and I'm sorry to say he did not behave himself very well and had an antipathy to cows.

Eventually after passing through Ledsham Village we came to the hamlet of Two Mills, by which time it was getting near 1 o'clock, and as we were all feeling rather peckish we were glad to see the tea shop called Nahoon Cafe, where we stopped to eat our dinner and also enjoyed a very nice cup of tea for the small sum of 3d. On finishing our repast and having tidied ourselves up, Peter took a snap of us all. We then continued our ramble and reached our destination, Puddington, which is a very nice little place. Our next stopping point was in the village of Shotwick where we went into the Parish Church of St. Michael which was a XIV Century building with a Gothic Doorway and a Norman Roof. There was also a very unusual three-decker pulpit. After leaving the Church we went on our way until we arrived at a place called Great Saughall, we continued along a main road until we reached a small caravan, where we managed to get a very much needed cup of tea which went down well with the remainder of our sandwiches.

After tea we continued walking for another ten minutes until we reached Gibbet Windmill, where we stopped once again to have a look round. It is believed that about 200 years ago two labourers murdered a woman in Great Saughall and in attempting to escape, they reached Gibbet Windmill, where they were gibbeted from an Ash tree. Some bloodthirsty members of the party were of course looking for the Ash tree and believed they found it. Resuming our ramble once again we went on our way until we reached another farm, where we entered the fields again. It was at this point that we lost sight of our little four-legged Rambler "Bonzo". I am sorry to say he just could not make the grade and did not finish his ramble with the rest of the party. We continued on our way with a party of seventeen once again, over many stiles, and through quite a few batchelor gates. I must not forget to mention that one member of the party had the greatest difficulty in negotiating the stiles, and through quite a few batchelor gates, owing to the fact that she had rather a tight skirt on. I am sure she must be seeing stiles in her sleep, especially the double barrelled ones. After walking over many fields our path then continued through a wood, which brought us out onto the road once again at Capenhurst. Eventually we passed through Sutton Green and after walking a little farther were back in Little Sutton, our starting point, where we had some difficulty in getting a bus, but after splitting the party up

we managed it and all landed on the same boat at Woodside. By this time we were all feeling very tired after having achieved a distance of twelve miles, but I feel sure that everybody enjoyed it very much.

M.V.M.

Snowdon. April 26th.

At 9.20 am on a bright sunny morning, we left Woodside (boys in the majority for a change) bound for Snowdon. We were quite a subdued party on the outward journey, except for the few in the back seat who rendered all the usual choruses. Perhaps the others were admiring the fine Welsh scenery, or more likely making up for lost sleep? About 11.40 we arrived at Swallow Falls Hotel with one thought in mind (knowing the C.R.A.) food and drink. We all made a 'bee-line' for the cafe and refreshed ourselves. After a short break the buses set out again bound this time on the second stage of our journey to Pen-y-pas from where the ascent of Snowdon was to begin.

Once more we tumbled out of the bus and made our way across the fields ready to commence the climb - an eager party (little did we know what was before us). The first part of the ascent was very hot and tiring and soon coats, cardigans etc were off. Joe Clooney our leader pointed out to the new-comers the famous Llanberris Pass way down below us and many were wishing they were on the straight road once more. We continued climbing, advised by Joe to pair off as the way became more difficult. Then came that memorable ledge - oh! if it hadn't been for Edgar (the R.A. leader with the Tyrolean hat) many would have turned back willingly, but he balanced himself on the corner and persuaded us along. That frightening part over, we journeyed on. The next stage was fairly easy - plenty of footholes and no precipitous drops, so we could relax once more and enjoy the lovely scenery. Away in the distance one could see the placid lakes Glaslyn and Llyn Llydaw. We climbed still further and came eventually to the ridge Crib Goch, which proved quite a frightening experience to the newcomers. Of course some of the R.A. people found it "dead easy" which wasn't very encouraging to those who were on all fours clinging to each and every rock. Still perhaps in ten years time, we might say the same. The remainder of the ascent proved very pleasant and the sight of snow encouraged us to quicken our pace now that the summitt was near and that welcome cup of tea.

After a drink and a rest, we were all feeling fit and ready to start the return journey. At this point the party divided into two sections - the more hardy ones to cross Llwydd, thus completing the horse-shoe the others to descend the easier way down the Pyg Track. This was accomplished without any difficulty and on the dot of six we arrived back at the bus. We left Pen-y-pas without much delay, and returned to Swallow Falls for more tea and sandwiches. Any surplus food was given to Bernard alias 'the bin'. Naturally the day wouldn't have been complete without a square dance and amidst the gapes of the other Ramblers and to the music of Basil and John, the C.R.A. tripped around like fairy elephants, until we were politely told to get in the bus.

The drive home was very noisy and Woodside was reached in what seemed to be a short time. More songs were sung as we crossed the River thus completing a very happy day. Thanks a lot Joe!

M.W.

Frodsham. 3rd, May.

A bright and early start for the 'A' party arranged for 9.30 a.m. at Lime Street Station was marred by the arrival, only three minutes before train time, of one member complete with bike and climbing boots. Somebody lent him change for the left-luggage office, somebody else got his ticket, and he himself put his head through a carriage window. Fortunately he only broke the glass and not his head!! After cups of teas, Paris style, with tables on the roadside, we stormed up to Mersey View, round the back of Helsby Hill and across to Dunham on the Hill. A quaint old Church, which has once been Catholic, was investigated en route and found to contain a full set of books of both Old and New Testaments - all in Braille.

The Brown Cow provided refreshment at lunch time, and it wasn't long afterwards that a pond in a shady corner of a field attracted our attention. What a pity there was no camera, for there we all were on our tummies studying the private lives of the aquatic creatures.

Despite a brisk walk over rough ground we were a little late for Benediction at the lovely Church in Frodsham. Both 'A' and 'B' parties swapped yarns outside the Church and we found that our party of two girls and two men were vastly outnumbered by the 'B' party. There was, though, an overriding consideration - our 22 miles had given us an appetite and we forthwith resorted to the nearby Snack Bar for sustenance. Ten twenty five saw us once more in Lime Street Station. No more windows were broken, the change and the price of the ticket had been repaid, the bike was collected, and it remained only to thank Betty - which we still do.

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CORONATION TRIP TO LONDON. Weekend June 12/13/14 1953.

As those who are going will already know by now the final details for the trip are briefly as follows:-

Depart Liverpool Friday 12th. June 7 p.m.

Arrive London approximately 6.30 a.m. Saturday 13th. June.

Short tour by Coach, Breakfast. Tour of Decorations from 8.30 - 12.30 approx. From the return to the Hotel at Mid-day you are completely free agents and NO arrangements have been made.

Return Sunday 14th. June at a time to be notified to you later.

All queries and further information by ringing Joe Clooney at STO 3630.

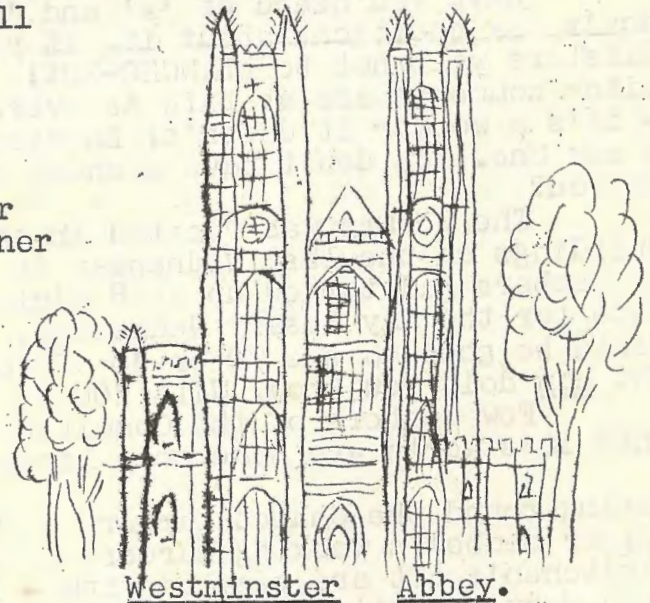


The Tower.

but all I suppose will take a look at Eros in Piccadilly Circus. Buckingham Palace and Horse Guards Parade will draw you all as too, will Fr. Thames with his entourage of bridges, best known of course are Tower Bridge and Waterloo. The Royal Mint may interest you or maybe Westminster Hall. Astroll down the Mall from the Palace, under Marble Arch and on to Hyde Park Corner on Sunday morning is well worth consideration.

For some of you this may be your first visit to London, and no doubt you will want to take in as many of the sights of the Great Metropolis as you possibly can. So in case you need a little help - JUST what is there to see ?

Now starting at the start, the Abbey where the Coronation will take place is well worth a visit. Then there's the Tower, St. Paul's Cathedral and of course Westminster Cathedral! Some will want to take a look at the Houses of Parliament, others Big Ben,



Westminster Abbey.



St. Paul's Cathedral.

The ladies may be interested in the shops so Selfridges, Barkers and Gamages and many others will draw them. They are all in Oxford Street, stretching from Marble Arch

to Tottenham Court Road. There's a feast of shops along there, ladies! For Bargains try Petticoat Lane on Sunday morning, early!

On top of all this, Guildhall, St. James' Palace and many other Public Buildings too numerous to name, will be floodlit all night. So there'll be plenty to see and do. For the sport loving members there is, of course Wembley, Wimbledon, Earls Court and the Boat Race Course, to name just a few.

How do we get about ? Well the Tube system in London is the simplest of Transport Systems. You can get a map at the Booking Office - just ask a Policeman for the nearest Tube Station to where you are going - and then follow the coloured lights and indicators in the Tube Stations, and you will be alright.

What shall we do on Saturday night ? Well - there are hundreds of Theatres (probably all booked up) and Cinemas galore. But beware of the cheap seats - you STAND - no seats! If it's Night Clubs you want, there

Do you ever get fed up to the teeth? I do sometimes - in fact I am right now. I'm told that I scored a major success by drawing criticism at a recent committee meeting. The committee it seems are also fed up - fed up reading the truth about themselves. The members of the News Letter Committee (bless 'em) suggested that the Editor would consider publishing any criticism sent to him. Can you find any in this issue? I'm told nobody has bothered! Conclusions? a) The Committee realise that my remarks are true, b) they just couldn't care less, and were really talking for talking's sake at the meeting, or c) they are playing the old game that is so familiar to them - "over to you", and each leaving it to the other fellow.

During the last month we have broken quite a lot of records, and made progress in several new directions. The attendance at one Social, for example, stands as a record for many years (special nights excepted of course). It is only a year since we would have thought 40 a goodly total. Now we are concerned if the attendance drops below 80. If Socials seem to be an extraordinary success in the Club just now, at a time when public opinion is against Socials, as such, we might profitably spend a few minutes considering how we - in opposition to popular trends - are drawing the crowds. Could it be that we are filling a gap that exists between parish level and Diocesan level?

Of course, we may be offering something novel, something which is in its way, quite unusual in present day Social life. The atmosphere of informality, the variety of dances, the opportunity to integrate the multifarious assortment of activities and interests, and a focal point for Catholics of both sexes from all over the Diocese, who may perhaps find their own age group inadequately catered for locally, may all be reasons for our unusual Social prosperity.

Another matter coming to a head (pardon the pun) in the near future is the Coronation Trip. Available information is of most having paid, all details having been arranged, and a surprise in store. Betty and Joe have worked well on this scheme and Joe has whispered that there is a surprise in this connection too. Don't worry about it though. Just enjoy yourselves if you're going, and be jealous like me if you're not!

Have you heard of 'A' and 'B' parties on rambles? If you haven't don't ask questions about it. If you have don't say you weren't warned. Blisters will not be BLANCHO-ED!! Tennis has gone into full swing and pithy comments are as rife as ever. The pavilion is in wonderful condition - it's a wonder it doesn't! Enquiries have been made with a view to providing a new one. You don't have a cheap pre-fab for sale at about 10/- or a £1 do you?

The Rosary was recited in the Chapel on the first floor of Cathedral Buildings on the last Wednesday in April. I was glad to hear that some 32 members had turned up at 8 o'clock that night. This will reach you too late for the May Rosary Wednesday, but on the last Wednesday in June it would be good to see 70 or 80 of you at Cathedral Buildings at 8 p.m. You can do it you know. WILL YOU?

Few members of the Committee remain to be dealt with but here, for what it's worth are some more lines (almost rhyming).

Floating round the Chalet larder We've an Irish Parliament here you know,
No other member's working harder; One member's Joe - and Shaun's in tow,
Our kitchen's oft are regaled with - Invective midst Committee revels
Auntie Mary - Shrimboats - SMITH! Is usually traced to these two rebels.

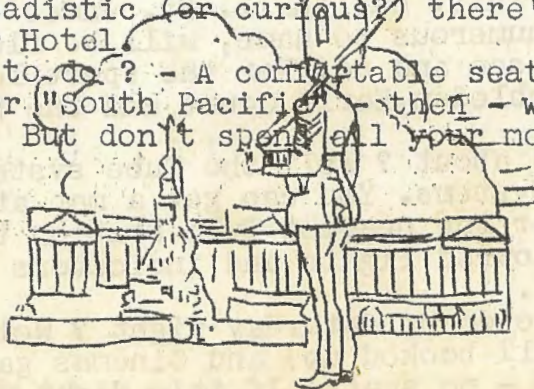
Yours Socially,

SENIORES POPULI.

(Continued from page 5)
CORONATION TRIP.
are plenty and expensive, too! For the animal lovers there's always Regents Park, and for the more sadistic (or curious?) there's Madame Tussaud's, only a stones throw from your Hotel.

What am I going to do? - A comfortable seat at the Old Drury, booked by Dean and Dawson's, for "South Pacific" - then - who knows!!! Well enjoy yourselves!! But don't spend all your money. Bon Voyage.

BUCKINGHAM



PALACE