

### 22nd.MAY---- 29th.June 1975.

### Co-Editors

### Pete McLindon (733-2921) Dave Newns (0744-892791) Paul Stafford (639-4893)

### Registrar

Anna Kupiec, 128 Aintree Lane, Liverpool 10. (526-7978)

### Correspondence to:

Pete McLindon, 21 Shanklin Road, Liverpool L15 4JE.

### EDITORIAL

At this time of the year it is appropriate to highlight one of the objects of the Association, namely "the organisation of holidays on co-operative lines". Only a month ago, ten of us returned from a most enjoyable, if somewhat eventful, ski-ing holiday in Italy. I think it is fair to say, that the holiday served to consolidate a firm friendship amongst all members of our party.

On 25th May, another party will be off on a weeks holiday to, we hope, sunny Jersey. Undoubtably theirs too will be a happy holiday deriving as it will, all the benefits of a group holiday.

But what are your plans for this summer? Perhaps you have something in mind but no one to go with, or maybe you are looking for more members to increase the size of your party. Either way, please use the scrvices of both YOUR Newsletter and the News at Ten to help you organise a good holiday in fine company, and thus further one of the objects of the L.C.R.A. Happy holidays!

The Club at the moment is going through a period of boom. In my 5 years of membership I cannot recall such tremendous numbers Rambling, nor can I remember as many people attending the Socials. The joys of Rambling are obvious but what is the attraction on a Thursday? I don't think the answer is the Dancing for few enough actually join in, so why do you come along? We'd like to know!

Finally and more seriously the Committee would like to remind all members, that membership of the L.C.R.A. demands a high standard of conduct and any action which may be thought to be against the interests of the Association will not be accepted. So without actually spelling out the obvious, please enjoy yourself as a Club member but at all times act responsibly, respect other people and their property and don't do anything which may prejudice your continued membership of a fine Club.

## Rete McLindon

Typists this issue:- Daphne Kenna, Cath' O'Neill, Theresa Cowan, and John Fitzsimons.

# LEGICA OF MARY (Senatus of Liverpool) 32, Derby Lane, Liverpool 113 3DL.

24.April 1975.

DEAR MR.KELLY,

As you will recall, in past years the Rally in the Metropolitan Cathedral, in honour of the Feast of the Sacred Heart, has been enthusiastically supported by the organizations in the Archdiocese. This year is particularly important as we are celebrating the 300th Anniversary of the vision of our Blessed Lord to St. Magaret Mary.

The Rally will be at the 5.00p.m. Mass en Sunday, 8th June. The Brincipal concelebrant will be His Grace The Archbishop and The Very Rev. Francis Ripley will preach. Will you be good enough to encourage as manyof your members as possible to Attend

Yours sinecrely, J.Malons ( President of Senatus of Liverpool)

METROPOLITAN CATHEDRAL OF CHRIST THE KING, LIVERPOOL.

THE WESSAGE OF ST.MARGARET MARY ALACOQUE

concerning Devotion to the

SACRED HEART OF JESUS

THE MOST REVEREND GEORGE ANDREW BECK, ARCHBISHOP OF LIVERPOOL

wall concelebrate mass

AT 5 p.m. ON

SUNDAY 8th. JUNE, 1975.

PREACHER

VERY REV. FRANCIS J. RIPLEY, P.P., V.F.

WE WOULD LIKE AS MANY MEMBERS AS.

POSSIBLE TO ATTEMD THIS SERVICE.

LOPPIDIE 10 HITED THE PERMATOR.



### THE FOLK BEHIND THE RAMBLERS:- No.2. -- GERRY PENLINGTON.

Prior to our recent Annual General Meeting, Gerry Penlington-was probably unknown to many of our newer members, although some may have "remotely connected" him with the Club. Well "remotely connected" is not quite the correct definition of Gerry's role within the L.C.R.A.

You see; Gerry joined this Club in 1946, attending his first Social at St. Oswald's Church Hall, and soon he became a regular leader of Rambles. It seemed that at that time such outings were something of an expedition, for food was rationed, and there was a lack of transport. As a result the majority of the Clubs' Rambles were into the "wilds" of the Wirral, with the cost being about 2 shillings.

In Gorry's first year the Club membership reached a total of 46, (214 in 73/74) and it is interesting to note the rule which required that all male Committee Members were to ensure that each young lady attending the Social "was asked to dance". This of course was in a period of strict tempo ballroom dancing. In 1947, Gerry was appointed Assistant Secretary, a position he held fortwo yearsand subsequently he took the post of Registrar for a year. In 1950, he was appointed Chairman, but was quick to point out "that this was for one year only". He had his wish, and the following year was appointed Treasurer, a position he has held ever since, and this record he maintains "is a situation calling for a detailed investigation!" As if the above was not enough, he was Editor of the Newsletter for the 15 year period prior to Eric Kavanagh, and has subsequently served on the Newsletter Committee. The Ramblers honoured Gerry two years ago by appointing him Vice President and no honour was nor e worthily earned. A "family man". Gerry is a keen stamp collector, and is a lover of good music, having a fair sized collection of L.P's of popular dance bands. More than anything though, he's a Ramblers' man, and he enthuses frequently of the work put into this club by Cyril Kelly and the late Fred Norbury, and no one would argue with that opinion. What is amazing however is the length of time he has stayed with the Club, for each year we see new Committee members blosson forth only to fade into obscurity. So why stay so long? It seemsthat, while he cannot now find the time to Ramble, he likes "to mix with the people who do" And mix he certainly does, for each week, almost without exception, he is at the door to great the regulars and the newcomers alike. Yes, he's our doorman, but much more than that I'll think you'll agree. Thanks for everything Gerry.

### THIS AND THAT.

FOR THE RECORD: The Rambling and weekend fixtures of the last 7 weeks produced the following facts and figures						
Date	Venue	No.	Weather.			
28/31st.March.	Easter at Feterschurch.	11.	. Very Cold.			
6th.April.	Penine Way.	36.	Not reported.			
13th.April.	Offa's Dyke.	22.	ditto.			
20th.April.	Bolton Abbey (Invitation Walk.)	384,	Cloudy/Mild/Breezy.			
27th.April.	Snowdon.	41.	Sunny and Warm.			
2nd/4th.May.	Keswick Weekend. Full W/End Coach fare was £2-30. Cost of £7-00 per head at Lakeside Hous	48. se.	ditto.			
llth.May.	Ilkley Moor.	33• .	Bright and dry.			

IN MEMORIUM:- Will you please pray for the repose of the soul of Maureen Caulfield's mother who died recently.....

CONGRATULATIONS to John Wheeler who recently passed his driving test.

USELESS FACT No.341:- Did you know that the French eat 600 million snails each year, enough to stretch around the world one- and a half times!

YOUR PRAYERS ARE REQUESTED for Winnie Shaws mother who is sick.

An Immigration Official interviewed two young Swedes as they got off the ship at Dover. They gave their names as Sven and Lars Bjornsen and said they were brothers, both being born on 1st. January 1950. "You must be twins then," said the Official, but they argued that although they shared the same mother and same birthday, they were not twins. Were they right?

(If you think that this part of the Newsletter is going down the drain then we would like to rest the blame in its rightful place, i.e. with Lesley Roberts.)

Yes they were right, for Tor Bjornsen, the third of the TRIPLATS was still a Sweden !

Looking back over the last two events (Bowls and Car Rally) we seem to be bedeviled with people stating they will attend and then not turning up. This, I understand, led to some considerable confusion during the Bowls 'tournament'. If you cannot attend a particular function it is only common courtesey to try and inform the organiser.

Many congrats to Mike Bradley and Frances Lee on winning the Car Rally.

At committee meetings, when social occasions are being planned, continual reference is made to the need to include the Family Section in our plans. This, I think, is usually done, but what happens to the Family Section apart from Rivington they seem to go into hiding as far as general club activities go. I would be interested to know why they do not support our activities, and if they can suggest any better ones. With a minimum of 4 weeks notice given surely baby sitters are not the only problem.

The next Dance is at the Tennis Club on Friday, 6th June from 8.Op:m. to Midnight. I have booked a top class cabaret/dance group ("Forever Friends") and a disco to support. Admission is by ticket price 50p.

The annual summer Barbecue is on Friday, 27th June at Caldy Beach. Alan Joynson has further details.

If you wish to be included in the party booking to Ruthin Castle on Friday, 5th September you MUST give your name and £1 deposit to Alan Joynson by next week.

### SOCIAL CALENDAR

22nd Nay	-	Pat Unsworth
29th May	-	John Mack
5th June	-	Jim Adamson Referendum (send him back)
6th June	•	Tennis Club Dance
12th June	-	Phil and Leon Markiewka
19th June	-	Frank Mullin
26th June	*	Alec Dunn
27th June	***	Barbeque (Caldy)
3rd July	-	Una McManus

Frank Mullin.

# WE LEARNED TO SKI - WITH DIFFICULTY (a nice chap!)

### 29th March - 12th April

The drive from Milan Airport to the duty-free state of Livigno took us alongside Lake Como and over hair-raising passes as we climbed higher and higher into the Italian Alps.

We need not have feared a lack of snow for the weather changed from hot sunshine to a raging blizzard as we drew nearer the "smuggler's paradise."

On arrival we went in search of food and enjoyed our first pizza of the holiday at the restaurant nearby.

Easter Sunday marked the beginning of the holiday proper. It was snowing as we made our W y to 8,30a.m. Mass, followed by a trip to the ski-hire shop where we were kitted out with boots and skis - some of us better than others! (We all agreed that Dave Newns had the posiest boots.)

"Looking" like expert skiers, we arrived at the ski-school - too late for our first lesson. This gave the more experienced members of our party a golden opportunity for demonstrating a little of their expertise and also initiating us beginners into the art of skiing. We were very grateful for this opportunity to practise falling and also getting up - this the more difficult of the two - as we tried to copy the experts.

After our evening neal we returned to our pleasant and conveniently situated hotel for the first of many room 'parties' which never ran dry. By the end of the fortnight Pete McLindon had very nearly overcome his aversion for whisky which, he insisted, he was taking for nedicinal purposes.

The snow continued to blanket the village on Monday as we went for our first lesson. After one snow-plough the instructor deemed us worthy of the mini-drag lift. We can't say that we were ever-confident at the prospect - even the nursery slope looked steep to us! However, Pat managed first go, Ursula second and Phil Walsh... the following Wednesday! Peter Glenn was still trying to acquire a pair of comfortable boots.

The more experienced skiers of our party were allocated to a more advanced class. We won't mention the two who were later relegated to a lower class but it is worth noting that Monica, Josie, Hughie and Dave did very well in dodging round the poles set up for the World University Championships which were to take place the following week. That evening we entertained the locals with dancing ranging from Rock & Roll, to the Gay Gordons at Mario's pub, where; we were later to our delight to discover the most enormous T-bone steaks.

Tuesday was glorious and turned out to be a very memorable day for us all. Dave fell up to his neck in snow when he fell off the longest drag-lift in the area, and it took him  $2\frac{1}{2}$  hours to make his way back. We were about to send out the search parties when he arrived back looking pale and exhausted. In the meantime, Josie had been

treated to a piggy-back on skis, down the mountain-side by her instructor after she had fallen and hurt her ankle when her skis did not release Whilst back on the nursery slope, Ursula's skis had also failed to release, and she was being unwillimily carried off with an injured ankle, by two very sympathetic Italians, following which she ended up 'plastered'.

By Wednesday afternoon we remaining active beginners had mastered the mini-drag lift and were even able to ski down the slope without sticks. In the meantime Josie and Ursula were getting used to travelling about on toboggans which we used to transport them around the village. They kept hoping that onlookers would think that they had sustained their injuries while practising on the steep slopes. \*\*\*

Typing error. Josie was injured at about 8000 ft!

On the Friday, nearby avalanches caused a power cut which brought

On the Friday, nearby avalanches caused a power cut which brought skiing activities to a halt for 3 days. At this point the invalid's toboggans were commandeered for more frivolous pursuits. Josie bravely tried a 'run' with Peter Glenn acting as navigator and safety-belt — it was a pity he fell off mid-way, leaving Josie to do a solo run! Fortunately she came to a smooth halt at the bottom of the slope.

What we would have done without our fellas we don't know. Phil, Peter Mc., Hughie, Dave and Peter G. were so willing to carry our invalids about giving them piggy backs, firemans lifts, pulling their toboggans etc. They must have filt really relieved when to heir rescue came the local 'high-spirited' taxi-driver (remember Livigno was duty free, Scotch £1.25p a bottle!) He turned out to be a real character, staying with us wherever we went. One night he even diverted us to the opening of the Skiing Championships. We ended up taking part in the street procession and his policemen friends gave us an official escort through the crowds.

Our evening at the Canadian Club gave us many laughs and for some of us - romantic memories (We might mention that the next night we had excellent service at one of the local restaurants!)

Our last day at Livigno saw us wishing for another avalanche to delay our departure, while at the same time we enjoyed the beautiful hot sunshine which made it a perfect day for going to the top of the mountain. We, that is Phil W., Pat and Peter G., were unable to manage the long difficult drag lift so we decided to ramble along the winding mountain road which would lead us to the chair-lift which would transport us to the summit. This we did and enjoyed what was probably the most spectacular ramble we've ever made. At the summit of the mountain (9500 ft) we met the others who had taken the 'proper' way up.

We could go on to tell you details about Peter Ma's near decapitation, heating up soup over candles, Pat's missing earring or the giant snowman which we left behind, and many more incidents, but we don't think that we could possibly convey in writing just the amount of fun we had in spite of all the difficulties and misadventures. We thoroughly enjoyed ourselves and we're sure that in future years you'll see us all back on the slopes again.

Our grateful thanks to Monica Moran who very efficiently organised

our bookings, and gave us all the relevant information before our departure. You can come again Mon!

### Maestro di Ski.

Ursula and Jo wish to thank the willing donkeys of Livigno and would like to book them for a North Pole Expedition in 1976. All applicants please sign here ......

Casualty Note Glad to see that Ursula's ankle is almost 100% and best wishes to Josie for a quick recovery from her recent operation.

### THIS AND THAT.

- IT'S A RECORD! With the membership of the Club new totalling 245, a new record for membership has been set up. The latest group of newcomers include: Colette Morgan, Alec Dunn, Marie Heard, Phil & Leon Markiewka, Jacqueline Murphy, Eileen McNally, John Stephen Smith, Stephen Kirk, Anthony Donoghue, Stephen Dyer, Stephen Fenton, Roy Courtney, Dorothy & Ernie Gregory, Welcome to one-and-all. Applogies also to Bernard Marin for the error in our last list of new members.
- A SPREDY RECOVERY is our wish to Chris McHUCH who is in a Glasgow

  Hospital at present, and also the same sentiments apply
  to Ada McCallen who has been in the Southport General
  Hospital for some time now. Get well soon!
- BELATED 21ST.BIRTDAY GREETINGS to Frances Lee who celebrated her first such birthday on the 10th. May and congratulations in advance to Josie O'Keefe and Phil Walsh who celebrate a second(or is it third?) such birthday on the 11th June. Congratulations also to Mike Marsden on his birthday on the same day.
- THANKS To: Dave Cartledge, Frank Mullin and Jim Adamson for organising such an enjoyable Car Treasure Hunt on 26th. April. When's the next one?
- PLEASE GIVE YOUR SUPFORT to the N.S.P.C.C. 1975 WORLD RECORD YOUTH WALK which is to be held at Aintree Race Course on Saturday/Sunday 7th./8th.June. Support it financially by dropping a few pence into the box at the Club; if you can support it physically, then please contact Harold Burns at 652-1478.

is to be introduced so that everyone will have a chance of having their name inscribed on the Cup. During the next few weeks Eric Kavanagh and a few other helpers will be giving instructions on the finer arts of Orientsering, so take this opportunity of learning how to use a Compass and thus give yourself a chance of winning this years event. Good luck!

Ycur	Rambl	ing	Diary.

June	lst.	 Malham.
June	8th.	 High Street.

June 15th. ..... Thor's Cave.

June 22nd. ..... Castle of the Minds.

June 29th. ..... Fred Norbury Trophy Event.

### FAMILY SECTION DIARY.

June 8th..... Joe & Jackie Whitfield's walk. Frodsham. Turn off Frodsham High Street at traffic lights onto B5152. Park is 200 yards up on the right hand side. Meet at 12noon for a 12.30 start, slightly earlier than usual as the walk covers 8 miles.

June 20th..... Arthur & Vera Brockways House, 38, Acres road, Bebington, Wirral. A friend of Arthur's will be showing some Colour slides on "Contry Interests" so let's have a good crowd for this special attraction.

June 29th..... The "Fred Norbury Trophy." Full details in the next Newsletter.

经济关系经济发展

### WIRRAL WE GO FROM HERE?

Being the champions it has fallen upon us to give our account of the CAR TREASURE HUNT which took place on 26th April. You town folk now know what you have been missing, having now sampled the delights of the Wirral countryside. (That was obviously good insight on the part of the organisers who did a wonderful job).

Anyway on with the tale.

It was on a beautiful, sunny, hot afternoon that seven cars, and seventeen people rendezvoused outside

the Old Quay in Parkgate.

Having started off in true Traditional Rambler syle, by first sampling the local beverage, we arranged ourselves between the seven cars, providing each with a driver, navigator and in some cases back seat drivers. Then at five minute intervals we set off, each car having been issued with a list of twenty-six clues and directions. The object of the event being to get as many answers, to as many clues as possible.

The first few clues were misleadingly easy, so having been lulled into a false sense of secur ity we

journeyed onwards.

Our first problem arrived at Ness Gardens, our clue being 'Watch out for Flower Power'!!! right that's easy enough, 'Ness Gardens', which was duly written down, during which time we had missed the second clue, so we braked to a halt, and returned.

Having by now twigged that this was no longer an easy jaunt down some country lanes, we started to look for more devious answers to our clues, so our next clue 'What's the Short Standard Number', caused quite a stir amongst the locals in the tiny village of Burton.

At regular five minute intervals the silence was shattered by the screeching of brakes as we realised we had all missed the last clue. Having inspected, the local reservcir spot height number, a prominent lamp-post and a flag pole on top of the Parish Church, we decided it was time to engage local help, who to our embarrassment informed us that the local STD (Standard) No. was 336.

Crawling out of Burton, we proceeded through the next few clues with utmost caution until we reached the tenth clue, which proved to be a stumbling block for seveeral of the cars 'Er when on Good Friday! Having travelled up and down the road several times meeting other clue hunters doing the same, no-one daring to stop, knowing all the other cars would home in on the spot, thinking they had found the clue. We eventually discovered it to be the times on a small letter box on a garden wall.

One particular house in that lane had a large bay window facing the road. As each treasure hinter passed, we all slowed down and gazed into the window, thinking one of the answers to the clues was in that area. After the seventh car, the poor inhabitants must now be wondering if there was something scriously wrong with their home.

I will now let the real winner of our car, the driver, take over the tale......
.....And then changing narrators in mid rally they zipped passed the "No Fishing" sign, narrowly missing the Lake.

ed passed the "No Fishing" sign, narrowly missing the Lake Seconds later, Stud Farm came into view where the horses were chewing contentedly and hazily wondering why cars kept stopping to stare at the name board.

"Can't they read" said one. "Neigh" replied t'other,

"and they can't tell the colour of the time either"

Now Thorton Hough is a quiet, sleepy village on the Wirral and on this sunny afternoon, the occasional clap for the cricket ers on the green and the peck of wedding bells blended perfectly with the scene. The bride and groom were descending the Church steps when suddenly chaos ensued.

"Scuse me Pal, is this All Saints Church and how are the Saints feeling today?" Yes! it's the first of those intrepid Italian rally drivers heading for the

cameras again.

Meanwhile in Chester. "Which way does it say to go now?" he asked. "I don't rightly know," she replied, "but I've a sneaking feeling we aren't meant to be in Chester town certre." "Whatever happens we'll find those clues and I don't care how long it takes," he said grimly. "At least we won't have to wait for the Pub to open when we get back."

Now then, The Final Clue, 'Police Interrogation'... Do you think that 'Copper Grill' cafe has anything to do with it?" "Yes! By George, I believe it has! What a mind!

What subtlety! That ....!"

Back to the business at hand. With a look of incredulity the dally officials, having spent a "taxing" afternoon demolishing tea and scones, saw the cars rolling up again. "But how did they get back here," they gasped. "If they'd followed instruction No23 they should be at the bottom of the Dee by now:

### Frances Lee and Mike Bradley.

THE SEQUEL:-

On 15th May at the Mona our two winners were presented with a compass and an inscribed shield respectively to make their triumph. The presenter was Gerry Pention behalf of the Social Committee.

### THE BIG DANCE

THE ELECTRIC SUFPLY TENNIS WAVERTREE. THINGWALL ROAD.

8pm. --- 12pm.

DON'T MISS THE BIG DANCE

AT THE ELECTRICAL THINGWAL

ON FRIDAY 6th. JUNE

FROM 8pm.—

FROM 8pm.—

TOP CLASS CABARET/DANCE

PLUS A PRO

TICKETS:— 50p. available CABARET/DANCE GROUP ( "FOREVER A PROFESSIONAL DISCO.

50p, available from the Mona Clubrooms.

Meanwhile, over in Canada immigrants were being interviewed Canadian Immigration Officials in an attempt to discover which was the most effective of their posters in attracting people to Canada. THE first man interviewed said he had decided to come after reading a poster which said "There are great opportunities for You in Canada."

The second man interviewed was a family man. He had been . ' attracted by the poster which said "Build a whole new life in Canada" as he thought it would be a good place for his young family to grow up.

the third man interviewed was an Irishman. When asked which of the posters had attracted him he replied. "Sure, the big , green one that says ' Drink Canada dry.' "

### SUNDAY 29 TH. JUNE 1975

YOU TO TAKE PART IN WH; INVITE

FRED NORBURY TROPHY."

(an Orienteering Handicap Event)

afterwards at the Scoial and evening.

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WATCH FOR FULL DETAILS IN OUR NEXT

If there is anything you don't agree with in this Newsletter please let us know. Constructive critism is always welcome, and also if you have any ideas for improving the Rambling or Social scenes, don't keep them to yourself, but make them known at the meeting of the Rambling and Social Committees at the Our Lady's Parish Centre, Wavertree, on Monday 2nd June. The meeting starts at 8p.m. Social scenes , don't keep them to yourself, but make them known at the meeting of the Rambling and Social Committees at the Our Lady's Farish Centre, Wavertree, on Monday 2nd June.

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