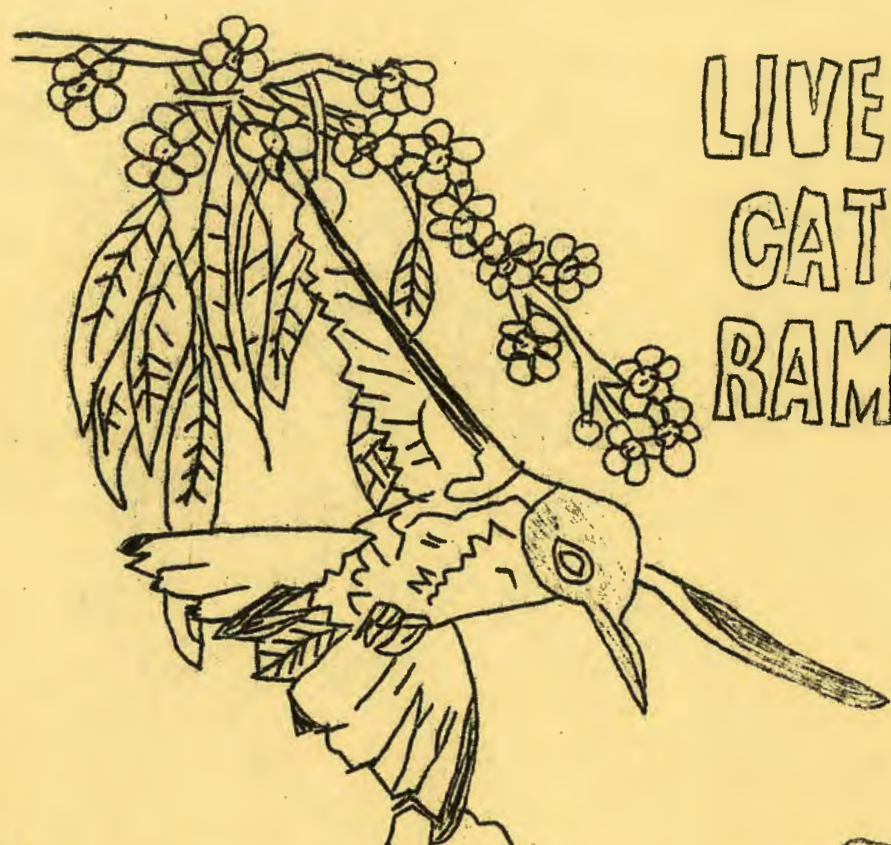


Peter and Phil
McLindan

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS



SPRING 1983 - No.112

S O C I A L I T E

The months ahead look like being different and interesting on the social side for the rambling club. In the not too distant future, the Fred Norbury Trophy will be played for once again and the winning lady and gent will be presented with the trophy at the annual dance on 29th October at Atlantic House. Can any girl stop Denise McLindon from winning the trophy for the fourth time running? Or can any man stop Brian Keller from retaining the trophy for the second year, thereby stopping him from emigrating to Canada permanently? All the details for this forthcoming event will be unfolded in your next "Socialite" in a couple of week's time.

If anyone is interested in going to the Everyman Theatre once again to see what seems to be a very funny and entertaining play called "Our Day Out" on Friday 6th May. Would they please part company with £2.50 which will ensure a ticket and a good night out.

The 2nd June sees another special Thursday extension night when the Ramblers will go Spanish for the night with Spanish dancing, wine drinking (Spanish style), and not having a big appetite I nearly forgot, Spanish food as well, "Olé".

As we all know the club is endeavouring to complete the 14 peaks in one day and also raise money by being sponsored for Hosanna House (Hosanna House takes handicapped of all ages on holiday to Lourdes).

Well, we are giving you one month to collect all the sponsors' donations then on Friday 10th June we are having a Fancy Dress, Charity Dance. The theme of the Fancy Dress is rambling so come to the Dance with your boots, socks, shorts, and kagoul at least one item of rambling attire. All proceeds from the night are going to Hosanna House and the tickets will be at a very costly price of £1.

Further ahead to Saturday 2nd July an organised coach trip, with guide to take us around all the Beatles landmarks and interesting places to note about the Beatles, finishing off in a public house of Beatles interest, then on to a club to finish the evening. All this should cost well under £5 if the interest for this day is there.

Martin Dooley has organised a Snooker Knockout Competition and is starting about now. The winner has the right to play Steve Davis at tiddly winks, because whoever wins will never beat him on the green beige table.

Anybody interested in trying to get Domonic Ion (he's a big lad) tipsy, drunk, blotto on his stag night, please, get your Bank loan, and then yourselves down to the Everyman on Saturday 7th May at around 8 O'clock.

See you all next Socialite.

Paul Healy, Social Chairman

R A M B L E R I T E

The 14 Peaks sponsored walk in aid of Hosanna House will possibly have taken place by the time you read this and hopefully, the sponsored cash will be coming in fast. Even if you haven't sponsored a walker, donations will be most welcome. Many of the members have been training hard over the past few months for this event, jogging around various parks etc, in preparation.

Looking back, since the last newsletter we have had two successful weekends away, one to Lakeside House, Keswick, the other to the White Tower Caravan Park, near Caernarvon at Easter. The attendance at Keswick was the lowest for many years with only 18 attending, and travelling by car instead of the usual coach. At Easter we were able to fill three six-berth caravans, but unfortunately, due to snow on the hills we were unable to do very much high-level walking. Even so, I think everyone enjoyed themselves.

The next walk, May 8th is to the Langdales in the Lake District. Brian Keller will be able to give you further details. May 22nd is the Snowdon Horseshoe led by Anthony Brockway. This is always a popular walk, climbing the highest mountain in Wales. The 'B' party should also make the summit and the cafe may be open!

May 29th is the Spring Bank Holiday weekend and we will probably be camping or caravanning somewhere in Wales or the Lakes. Nothing has been decided yet but if the 14 Peaks attempt has had to be postponed because of bad weather then this may be the weekend for the 14 Peaks again.

The new programme is now being prepared so if you have any ideas for places you would like to visit or any walks that you would like to lead, see me as soon as possible.

PETER WILKINSON,

Rambling Chairman.

Many thanks to all three leaders, and to the members for their support.

Jean.

The Bickerton Walk. April 10th, 1983.

This was a day for those who yearned to be free and WET. Some twenty-eight diehards set off on this wet, wet day.

Across the road over a stile and up we went, our Leader taking us up a steep and very muddy track at quite a sharp pace. Through woodland paths, shrub, and over many stiles we went until we came onto a small plateau, which gave us a panoramic view of the countryside around. This was one of the few times that the rain stopped, and we paused for a moment, the mist rising from the trees below us. On we went until we came to a sheltered glade where a hot drink was very welcome.

Later, having crossed the road again and into more open country, the weather started to get worse (you're joking, it couldn't), but four splendid horses lined up in front of their jumps for our inspection, maybe a future National winner amongst them.

Across very open country we were now ending what, though wet, had been a very enjoyable walk. Pity about the weather, for this walk, on a day more charitable, I would like to do again.

Thanks to Vera and Pat.

John Longworth.

P.S. The wettest walk since Monica and Frank took us to Chester!

Very many thanks to the writer-uppers for their lovely write-ups done at such very short notice. They were only asked for them on Wednesday, and here is Friday and they are all ready for Dave Newns' press.

EDITOR'S NOTE:

The joint ramble to the Lakes on June 26th is down on your notes as 11 am start. This, I believe is so that the cars will be able to get into the car parks before they fill up. The coach however will not be arriving until about 12 noon. A 'B' walk will definitely be arranged but it will be gone 12 before the General Section actually start walking.

PROGRAMME. FAMILY SECTION. 1983.

- MAY 5 . House Meeting. At John and Cath Burns, 20 Beechburn Road, Roby. Nice to see them at home as they can't come on the walks often.
- MAY 8. Ramble. Hilbre Island. Tony and Mollie Roche are rejoining our ranks to lead this walk. Meet in the Car Park at Dee Lane, West Kirby. The walk starts at 12 noon. I think this is to fit in with the tides, so be ready to begin then. We'll eat later. That's a promise.
- JUNE 2. House Meeting is at Noel and Engela Fishwick's, 74 Moss Lane, Maghull.
- JUNE 12. Ramble. Saddleworth. Meet in the Car Park at Greenfield Station. It's a 1 p.m. start. Bill and Peggy Potter are the leaders. East along M62. Leave at Exit 20 for M627 to Oldham. Leave at Exit for A627 to Oldham Town Centre. Look out for A669 to Huddersfield/Holmfirth. After approx. 6 miles on A669 it turns sharp right over Greenfield Railway Station. Then very sharp left. Go straight through Greenfield itself then turn left onto A635. One mile along A635 there is a hidden right-hand turn just after the National Speed Limit sign which is called Banks Lane for Dovestone Reservoir. Toilets and parking available.
- JUNE 26. This is the joint walk with the young club to GRASMERE, Silver Howe. Peter and Marie Atherton are leading. Park in the Grasmere Car Park near garden nurseries (turn left at Grasmere Church. Its an 11 a.m. start, so I think a Saturday Mass is necessary. There will be more details available nearer the time. There may be a 'B' walk if necessary.

Chalet Ramble. 13th March, 1983.

We day trippers arrived to join the weekenders at the Chalet on a cold but bright day, and having partaken of sustenance and murmured sympathy for our leader, who having pioneered the walk with some difficulty - there being fences all over the place where fences shouldn't be - was unable to come through poorly, we booted up and were ready to follow our substitute leader whither he led. Alas, it wasn't to be. Peter, having kindly taken over the leadship in spite of having to go to Birmingham that same evening, found that the path to the Chalet had done no good at all to his car, so he was having to stay behind to fix it - the car, not the path, I hasten to explain. So - feeling a bit like the third little nigger-boy, Gerry then volunteered to take up the mantle and lead us up Moel Famau, so off we went at last.

We soon found ourselves at the foot of the mountain and rarin' to go. We had a super walk up, with views right over the Vale of Clwyd, filling our lungs (or having them filled might be more accurate!) with good fresh air, and arrived at the top ready for more fuel. Unfortunately, the Queen wasn't at home yet again at the 'castle', so we had to make do with flasks and butties, and then down through the woods and back to the car park seconds before the heavens opened - rather good timing for a 'third best', I must say.

P.T.O.

Redressing the balance while the newsletter is hot on the rollers, yesterday's outing to Fairfield springs to mind.

This is the last word in STOP PRESS.

The day began in daylight and finished in darkness just like any other day, however Sunday 24th April was different. Somewhere in between the hours of light and dark 31 people positioned themselves at various points in that Northernmost region of England called The Lake District. Anyone heard of it?

Fairfield I believe is a mountain. Dave has it on good authority that anything over 1000ft is a mountain, so at about 2800ft Fairfield is a mountain.

Before leaving home that morning a man who repeated himself several times over the telephone told me that Fell Top conditions (Fells are mountains) would be courtesy of the Ranger service as follows, "Cloud at 3000ft, temperatures reaching a max of 30C, visibility good, Snow at 2500ft unstable in gulleys, wind light and variable increasing mid afternoon." With uncanny accuracy this stranger was absolutely right.

As we approached Windermere courtesy of H Walsh coaches Ltd, I gently enquired of our exceptional driver if he would agree to a minor diversion over the Kirkstone pass eventually returning to Grasmere. "No problem" he replied "if only these coaches were as obliging. With the reluctance of a pit pony we arrived at the top of the pass. (Is the Snowdon Mountain Railway faster?)

Back to the walk.....

Up along Dovedale, past Brotherswater, up Dove crag, over Hart crag (I think its called that) onto Fairfield, turning left (sorry purists-SOUTH) over Greatrigg man down to Nab scar and past a little cottage called Dove. For Eighty pence you too can see where "Our William" spent his daffodil days as lonely as a cloud. Then I realised I had made a serious error. We were too early, this could mean an early return home. In the quickness of an instant (some cynics would say alcoholic, but it's not true) I had a plan. We would walk around Rydal water and Grasmere. Inspired by this master stroke we returned to the exhausted pit pony at 6.00pm, arrived at the Bulls Head at 7.15 returned home at 10.30 went to sleep and everybody lived happily ever after.

Dedicated to the men of little words in this world

SLEEP TIGHT

Paul Stevens

CONGRATULATIONS to Ann Egan and her husband who were both married recently. Ann used to be one of the main newsletter typists for Laurence Kelly when he was editor.

STOP PRESS. The date for the Fourteen Peaks Celebration Dance is now June 17th and not 10th as reported in the Socialite.

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GJ/BG

Miss A Platt
83 Abbeystead Road
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Dear Miss Platt

We have received from Mr. Hickey the wonderful donation of £200. raised by the Irish Ceildh organised by the Catholic Ramblers. This must have been a rousing success and I am sure everyone who took part, or who attended, had a marvellous time: but you also used the occasion to help those born with cystic fibrosis by raising money for our research. We thank you most warmly.

This donation will help us to sustain the search for a complete cure for cystic fibrosis. The research projects, which we finance in many hospitals and universities, depend on the support of people like yourselves and without such donations the prospects for ending the burden of cystic fibrosis on so many children would be sadly diminished. Thank you for your support.

Yours sincerely

George Jackson, Executive Assistant

P.S. We have since received further ticket money and this, together with the raffle proceeds from St. Patrick's Night and the raffle proceeds from the April late extension, will enable us to send a further cheque for £100 to this research, making a total of £300.

ANY INFORMATION, write-ups, etc. for the next Newsletter, should be handed in to Dave Newns or Paul Stevens as soon as possible, thanks.