

THE LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS ASSOCIATION

NOVEMBER NEWS LETTER

1968

Registrar:

Mr. C. T. Marsden,
27 Garrick Street,
Liverpool 7
Tel: 4595



Editor:

Mr. H. J. Kavanagh
13 Shakespeare Street,
Bootle 20
Lancs.

Dear Readers,

The Format of your News Letter has been drastically revised. There are many reasons why this change was necessary but the one which carries most weight was that our publisher declined to accept any further orders. Alternative publishers were approached with a view to continuing in the old vein, but estimates indicated some 100% increase in costs which of course are unacceptable. However, one advantage emerges - that of being in complete control of all aspects of production. Thus, we can now publish monthly. We shall place an emphasis on current events - last months achievements and next months anticipated pleasures.

For many years now your News Letter has been guided by the able pen of Gerry Penlington. Unfortunately he has had to retire as Editor and so I, as the new Editor, and on your behalf, herewith thank him for his unstinted efforts in producing a really interesting News Letter. Many of you will know Gerry, as he is and has been Treasurer of the Club for a great many years. I am delighted to say that he does not intend to relinquish this latter post.

I do trust you will continue to submit your opinions and comments for publication. You may either give them or send them to me at the above address.

Yours faithfully,

EDITOR.

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EDITOR.

KESWICK WEEKEND

Once again our bi-annual visit to the Lakes took place in October. The sixty ramblers who came, by car and coach had two days of enjoyable walking and sight-seeing in Keswick.

On reaching the Gales Guest-House on the Friday night we went into the lounge where we were just in time to see the 'Olympics' on the 'telly'. In the meantime sandwiches and tea were provided by the 'mein Host' and were passed round in silence as people watched the 'telly'. Only the occasional murmur of "Move" or "Sit over there" was heard as some view was obscured or chair pinched. Finally the Chairman decided it was time we were all tucked into bed so he switched the 'telly' off amid cries of disapproval! Pity really, some fellow was in the middle of his long jump or high jump, and I am still wondering if he is suspended in that position! - so we all did the 500 metres to our bedrooms after being informed of breakfast times.

Saturday arrived, as it always does after Friday, and a few hon-records were made in jumping out of bed that morning. Our target for the day, was Hellvellyn and this consisted of two parties, "A" and "B" - "A" led by Des - "B" led by Tom (O) I, being in rather a tardy mood decided to 'B' it and take a leisurely stroll up the mountain!

After much puffing, blowing, cajoling and anguished cries of "I can't make it" and various other protesting remarks, our leader, Tom, stopped at the lake at the bottom of Dollywagon. Later her big sister Hellvellyn was slowly conquered despite the swirling mists on top and heavy winds.

The evening was quite a pleasant trip down to the 'Pheasant' after dinner, and there too, the accompaniment of 'ale' and other such beverages as the landlord had in his cellar, a singsong with Eric (blue-eye) on the piano and Jack (Diamonds) on guitar - various melodius songs were performed. Special recognition should go to two gentlemen known as 'Big Ears' and 'Noddy' for their rendering of the song "Some mice have big Ears" or something like that with tap-dance. Well - after that raucous evening we returned to the guest house where we had a very enjoyable social and retired to bed shortly after twelve.

On Sunday we had breakfast then went to Church and started straight on the walk which was led by Hughie and was an attempt at "Clark Gable" or to use 'Anglicized' pronunciation 'Green Gable' After a very pleasant walk to Styhead tarn where some of the "A" party decided to breakaway and do a bit of ambling. The main "A" party went over Green Gable and got back to the coach eager to return to the Gales to join the queue for baths. Everybody was 'freshed up' as the Americans I think, say and we sat down to dinner and ate Desperate Dan's Delicious Cowpies - some people thought they forgot to kill the cow!!

Thank you Tom for organizing a very enjoyable weekend - your admirer

S P O N S O R E D W A L K
15th September

Leaving the two coaches in Mold, we set off in mass formation with Billy Clay showing the way towards the Clwddian mountains. Every step we took was earning hard cash promised by our sponsors for the Cathedral Building Fund. Various comments were made as the leaders soon shot way-ahead, leaving the rest scattered far and wide. Later, at the first checkpoint several souls had seemingly fallen by the wayside.

Meanwhile, unknown to most of us at the time, a few alcoholics anonymous had made an unscheduled stop at the 'Rainbow' and it is not known quite what happened inside but it was a long time before they came out again. Two certain young ladies now in the Sefton Park area may throw some light on this situation!

As we passed the checkpoints en-route to Moel Famau the familiar faces of John Keenan, Ray Anderson, Fred Norbury, Bernard Manley and several others kept popping up alongside their fleet of cars to spur us on. After what seemed an eternity we at last arrived at the 11½ mile checkpoint where we had a welcome break with cups of tea, etc., served from a mobile canteen. The two coaches were waiting here and about half the foot-sore walkers called it a day. After our butt-break about 20 odd ascended from here up to Moel Famau, followed a short while later by myself and half-a-dozen other die-hards. There was a fairly strong breeze blowing as we picked our way across the heather but we plodded on and eventually passed through the final checkpoint near Moel Arthur. Just over an hour later we came into sight of the coaches at the finishing point in the village of Fannerch. It was a great feeling to have Billy Clay now sign our forms confirming the 20 miles had been completed.

It was about 6p.m. now and shortly afterwards the first coachload of thirsty walkers left for Liverpool via some wayside hostelry. The rest of us stayed behind for what must have been about two hours before the remaining few turned up after their adventures over the hills and under a 'Rainbow'! Billy Clay must have been about to give up making various phone calls and enquiries as to the whereabouts of the missing rambles. Three young ladies ended up in Ruthin or somewhere. However, we all ended up in Liverpool sooner or later that night. We later learned that over £200 had been raised by our efforts. Many thanks to all concerned.

D.H. .

CHALET WEEKEND

Who cut the tree DOWN? - -
He couldn't tell a lie !

Have we an aspiring Premier in our midst?

COACH

VISIT THE

COACH

AND

AND

"N E P T U N E"

ENTRANCE

ENTRANCE

FEE

NIGHT CLUB

FEE

14/-

by Special Coach

14/-

Leaving St. Johns Lane @ 8p.m.

Friday 8th Nov. 1968

Returning After Midnight

Restaurant Facilities

Group on the 1st Floor

Dance Band on the 2nd. Floor

For Details or Reservations

Phone DES TINGERTON Hwy. 5295

Or See TOM CEATERS

SOCIALITE.

Here we are at the beginning of a New Year - a new Committee year that is. The A.G.M. was very well attended and we saw Des Titherington put his foot in it - I'm sure that's not the right phrase. Oh well, begin again. We saw Des step into Bernard Manley's shoes, though not literally of course. Bernard was an exceptionally good Chairman and I'm sure everyone will join with me to wish Des (and the new Committee) every success.

On the Social Scene things have really been swinging. A recent event was the Showband Dance at the Irish Centre which was well attended by all. The Keswick week-end was a great success and the singing on the Saturday night was (not meaning to appear boastful) absolutely superb - hence the reason we are forming a Catholic Ramblers' Choir, choirmasters: Terry O'Connor and Paul Brereton. You will recall their unsurpassable performance of 'Little Peter Rabbit' - that famous classic. No voice is required for this little ditty, just a bushy tail and two pointed ears. I always wondered why those two were vegetarians!

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MATCHES.....

Mary (nee Jackson) and Joe Mackrell on the birth of their daughter.

Christine (nee Harvey) and George Clayton on the birth of their daughter.

Rose Rolleson (nee Bond) and husband on the birth of their son.

MATCHES.....

CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES TO:-

Bernard and Ann Manley who were married at the Metropolitan Cathedral on 24th October, 1968

Jack and Betty Fuyton who were married on 28th September 1968

John and Gay Keenan who were married on the 8th October, 1968

Bill and Margaret Clay who were married on 19th October, 1968

Bill and Peggy Potter who were married recently.

Ron and Terry Curtis who were married on 9th July, 1968

John and Kay Tiernan who were married on 1st August, 1968

PREW....the Club is turning into a Marriage Bureau.

COUNTRY DANCING

With

THE POACHERS

On

Friday November 22nd. 1968

At

SAINT OSWALD'S CHURCH HALL

Proceeds in aid of the "COTTAGE FUND"

- Novelties and Spot Prizes -

Tickets from MIKE MARSDEN at

6/-

or any committee member.

R A M B L I N G P R O G R A M M E

NOV.

3rd.	Moel Siabod	(a) Des Titherington (b) Tom Chambers	9.30	St. Johns Lane.
10th	Ribchester		10.00	St. Johns Lane.
17th	Aldford	David Parry	10.30	Queens Square.
24th	Kinderscout	Paul Anderson	9.30	St. Johns Lane.

DEC.

1st	The Wrekin	Chris Marsden	9.30	St. Johns Lane.
8th	Vale of Royal	Dave Newnes	10.30	Queens Square.

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A F O L K N I G H T W I T H

the FABULOUS

"US THREE NOW"

WILL BE HELD IN THE TENNIS PAVILION

LANCE GROVE

on

TUESDAY 19th NOV. 1968

@ 7.45p.m.

Entrance Fee including Refreshments

5/-.

Proceeds in aid of the "Cottage Fund"

For further information contact CHRIS LAYCOCK.

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9th August, 1968 - What an awfully tragic day for the Association as the reports of the Air Crash in Germany came in. We just could not believe the news of the deaths of so many of our girls. Jean Baxter, Mary Byron, Monica Hanna, Valerie Humphries, Maureen McLinden, Barbara O'Keefe and Irene Rawlinson had left the Clubroom the evening before so eagerly anticipating a holiday in Seefeld, Austria. Many of our members were at the station to wave them off on the London train, where they were to join Mary Fletcher and Irene White for the flight from London Airport on Friday morning.

Later that evening most of us had heard the sad news, individually we were numbed with shock and grief for their families and their special friends within the Club.

The Committee met on Saturday evening and immediately sent expressions of sympathy to the bereaved parents in the form of a letter from the Chairman of the Catholic Ramblers Association, Bernard Manley. Plans were made to represent the Club, at the funerals, with as many committee & club members as possible. Contact was made with the Cathedral authorities for a Memorial Mass on Sunday August 25th, and for club representatives to visit the parents of the girls.

The following weekend, the Club demonstrated its deep sense of grief at the great loss it had sustained with the death of some of its finest members, by huge attendance at the individual funerals. By then the Association had received messages of sympathy from our President, Bishop Beck, The Ramblers Association, The London Catholic Ramblers and many individuals and organizations.

The Memorial Mass in the Cathedral, celebrated by Bishop Beck, Monsignor Gibb and Father P. McLinden, was again a huge demonstration of sympathy and grief for the bereaved parents at the Mass. Over 1,500 members and their friends attended.

The Golden books in the Cathedral and at the church of Our Lady and St. Charles in Keswick, now, through the contributions of members, bear the names of the nine girls that they may be remembered in perpetuity.

We must remember the happiness they gave us by their friendship in the Club, we have missed them and will do so for a very long time. May they rest in Peace.

Des Titherington
Chairman of the Association.

PRUNES (makes a change from Dates) FOR YOUR DIARY:

FRIDAY - 8TH NOVEMBER, 1968

Coach outing to the Neptune Club, Preston Brook.
Depart Liverpool 7.45 p.m. See Tom Chambers for
further details.
N.B. Aqua Lung and Flippers provided free of charge.

TUESDAY - 19TH NOVEMBER, 1968. (in aid of Cottage Fund)

Folk Session at the Tennis Club, Lance Grove,
Wavertree, with 'US 3 NOW'. Singing should raise the
roof - it won't take much, judging by the condition of
it.
This will be a great evening, so don't miss it.

FRIDAY - 22ND NOVEMBER, 1968. (in aid of Cottage Fund).

Social at St. Oswald's Church Hall, Old Swan.
Dancing to 'The Doachers', a really swinging Country
Dance Group. Numbers will be limited, so be sure to
get a ticket. Remember 'he who hesitates is lost'.

THURSDAY - 19TH DECEMBER, 1968

Christmas Revue at the Design Centre. Anyone can take
part - the more the merrier. This little escapade
will be a real hoot!

If you have a talent to make people laugh, can
Sing or dance the soft shoe,
Then go straight away to the Sisters O'Dea and
Enter our Christmas Revue.

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O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-

-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-

- M.C.'s FOR WEEKLY SOCIALS -

ANY SHAPE OR SIZE, MALE OR

FEMALE (WE'RE NOT Fussy)

IF YOU FEEL YOU

COULD DO A GOOD JOB

AS AN M.C. THEN PLEASE SEE

HILDA O'NEEFE OR ANY

COMMITTEE MEMBER

-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-