

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS ASSOCIATION

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF
HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF LIVERPOOL.

Hon. Secretary: Miss M. W. JONES,
56 CUNNINGHAM ROAD,

SECOND SERIES No. 6

LIVERPOOL, 13.
NOVEMBER, 1946

MONTHLY NEWS LETTER.

Firstly, at the start of a new Club year, I would like to welcome all the new committee, and hope that our combined efforts will result in one of the best years the club has had, not only from a financial viewpoint, but also with regard to Socials and Rambles. In this respect we have a gigantic task before us, as Rambles and Socials, pre-war, were highly successful and extremely well organised. Nevertheless, what has been done once can be done again, and from the rambling point of view, we are very fortunate to have on the committee this year, Frank King, who is to organise the rambles, and "educate" new leaders, so that by the time the real rambling season comes around, we will have a panel of leaders capable of operating a weekly programme to all the beauty spots of the Wirral, and as transport facilities improve, to North Wales, Lancashire and Derbyshire.

The Socials, too, will be organised to keep you happy (and warm) during the Winter nights. In this connection we would welcome any assistance from non-committee members who have had any experience, or are willing to undertake the running of a Social. Pre-war we had a Nigger Minstrel Show, a couple of Concert Parties, Viennese Nights and Fancy Dress balls, all of which were well supported and provided first class entertainment for the members. We have also had Variety Nights and Indoor Sports. All these things can be revived with the co-operation of all members. Will you please, therefore, keep all these possibilities in mind, and if you think you can assist in any way, no matter how small, just let myself or any other committee member know, and we will do all we can to bring your ideas to fruition.

Next comes the usual appeal for articles for your Newsletter. Very few have been received to date, but I am quite confident that there is a lot of latent talent in the club, so don't be afraid to come out into the open and give it an airing.

As announced at the General Meeting, the Newsletter is now to be issued free to all members, past and present. Will any member who knows the present address of a past member of the club, please give same to Miss Jones, in order that Newsletters may be forwarded.

Finally, don't forget our next big dance which is being held very shortly. Bring all your friends along, and especially those who will be interested enough to join the C.R.A. afterwards.

So long for now, folks!

THE EDITOR

SOCIAL PROGRAMME

1st November.	"SNAP APPLE"	Host.	Mr. O. Smith
8th "	SOCIAL	"	Mr. J. Verrachis
15th "	"DUFFY'S TAVERN"	Hostess	Miss F. Duffy
22nd. "	SOCIAL	Host	Mr. M. Walsh
29th. "	SOCIAL	Hostess	Miss S. Devoy

"TATLER" REPORTING

The Annual General Meeting was a momentous occasion in more respects than one, as it was on that night that the powers that be, decided not to charge for the Newsletter in future, and whilst the copies of last month's letter were distributed

CONFID OVER

"Rambles" Contd.

an appeal was made for addresses of members who would be interested in receiving a copy, but were unable to attend the socials. So far not many addresses have been given in, but if anyone knows any old members, will they please give details to any member of the committee, and a copy will be sent to them each month.

This was a really lively meeting, as Miss W. Mulhall and Messrs Roberts, Miller and Clooney, all had quite a lot to say. Mr. Clooney spoke very forthrightly about the Old Centralians, and whilst he stated their case very strongly, I think he could have been a little more tactful. This little gift of tact is not one of my more noticeable virtues (no cracks from friends or foe required!) but I do hope that I don't tread on anyone's corns quite so heavily as he did. Quite a lot of talking was done, as I said, but not all of it was addressed to the chair. Mr. G. Williams and friend had quite a nice little chat, as also did Miss Tasker and friends - I strained my ears, but couldn't pick up anything interesting. The "tellers" at the back of the hall also joined in the general muttering, so altogether, it was one of the noisiest meetings on record.

Quite a few members turned up for the dance held by the Holiday Guild at St. Andrew's, but they were a little disconcerted to discover that it was an Olde Tyme Nite. Mr. Torbury, however, made good use of the knowledge he gained, by introducing one of the dances at the club. A very good idea, I think, as some of them are very nice, and quite easy to do. (No, I can't do them, either). Mr. Kelly had his wife's interests at heart, but definitely, but unfortunately the fully-fashioned stockings he purloined were required for a raffle, and he had to return them after his "conscience" had "pricked" him several times - probably jealousy caused the jibes from his friends.

An announcement that caused quite a flutter in the club during the tea session, was that a big dance was being held, probably at the Carlton rooms. My, my, aren't we looking up! All those closely connected with the financial affairs of the club, looked very perturbed, and started doing their 2 x 2 tables trying to figure out just what the risk amounted to. Well, it's up to all of us, to see that these "pessimistic characters" do not have to assume "crab-apple faces", even if duck-apple night is nigh.

I've been told that a step-up YULETIDE walk has been planned, a bit of everything involved and as catering is still a big problem, the committee would like to know the number interested so that arrangements can be made for transport and eating. It's the letter I'm interested in as it could be classed in the "social" line. Perhaps I could interest the caterers in turkey, Christmas pudding, with all the trimmings. Anyway, that's all in the lap of the gods (is it a goddess who looks after the eats).

Another event in the offing, is a trip en masse to the Empire Panto - which involves another appeal for names, as the seats will have to be booked well in advance. The probable date will be Wednesday 15th January, and also a matinee for all the little "ramblers" and parents who can't join us at night - their date will probably be Saturday 18th Jan. So let's be hearing from you.

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RAMBLES PROGRAMME

November 3rd.	BURTON WOOD	Meet Pier Head 10-30 a.m. LEADER Miss W. Jones
X 10th.	X BARNSTON DALE X	Meet Pier Head 12-30 p.m. LEADER Miss K. Collins X
17th.	PARKGATE	Meet Pier Head 10-30 a.m. LEADER Miss S. Devoy
24th.	PARBOLD	Meet Exchange Station 10-15 a.m. LEADER Mr. D. Merden.

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THE ROVING REPORTER

Rembling is at last coming into its own again. During the past year I'm afraid we have not remembered that the club was originally founded for this purpose, but the difficulties we had to overcome are no longer so apparent. Our thanks are due to Mr. Frank King for the decided improvement in the last months programme, and may I hope that the St. Helens club will continue to join us on all our rambles.

I heard quite a number of groans after the ramble to Ashurst Beacon - some people can't have heard of Dr. Sloan - and it is my opinion that we all need "toughening up" again. It seems that when Monica arrived home, she was given a tot of brandy to build up her strength - or maybe that was merely an excuse!

The following ramble to Halewood was our first attempt at a half-day since the club was re-organised. The male element disappeared around tea-time, pioneering another ramble whilst looking for a cafe - and as a knight errant in the form of John Verrachie was carrying Monica's rucksack, the poor girl was left without any tea. About an hour later the men finally caught up with the main party, and although the atmosphere was decidedly icy, Monica was blissfully happy - she had her tea.

I think Kathleen Collins is to be congratulated on her ramble to Frodsham. It was an absolute "gem" as far as footpaths were concerned, and it certainly proves that Kathleen is one of our most competent leaders.

I noticed Winnie was having difficulty with her sole after she'd tripped over a piece of wood (are you sure it wasn't a splinter?) on the Heswell ramble. Returning home through Arrowe Park, two of the male members went to her aid and seemed to have considerable difficulty helping her, judging by the length of time they took - there seems to be something in this maiden in distress role - must try it on the next ramble, but on second thoughts this might give some astute person a clue to my identity and I might get more than I bargained for - I won't say exactly what - it will save the Editor the trouble of using his blue pencil.

For the benefit of Messrs. Roberts and Verrachie - I heard all about the "quiz" re my identity last Sunday and for your further information your guess was wrong - you'll notice my spies keep me well supplied with all small details, and at least I'm safe for a little while longer. By the way John, I don't write nasty remarks but merely the truth!

So long folks!

ASIDES.

One of our proud parents has a youngster who has an aversion to soap and water (haven't we all). One day, Pop was trying to reason with him "Surely you want to be a clean little boy, don't you?" said he. "Yes" tearfully agreed the nipper, "but can't you just dust me?"

Could it have been a member of the C.R.A., wearing a woolfish grin who entered a Chemist and asked for a toothbrush? The assistant said to him "Sorry" but we don't have any for fangs"

Said Mame to Pop, "Oh, I've had a dreadful day, first Baby cut his first tooth, then he took his first step, and then he fell and knocked out his tooth". Said Pop "Well, and then what happened". "Oh, darling" said Wifie, "then he said his first word!!!"