

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS ASSOCIATION

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF
HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF LIVERPOOL

REGISTRAR: Miss K. Collins,
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MONTHLY NEWSLETTER

NOVEMBER 1948.

As most of you now know, we have been asked to find another Clubroom. Father Coghlan came to our assistance in 1945 by placing St. Oswald's Hall at our disposal. It was a generous gesture which will ever be remembered by the C.R.A., and we take this opportunity of expressing to him our sincere appreciation. Parish requirements have reluctantly compelled him to ask us to leave, and we are now making every effort to find the required accommodation. It is possible that some of you may know where suitable rooms are available. If you do, please notify us immediately. We ask you to unite in prayer for this intention, and if it be God's will, we shall achieve our purpose.

EDITOR

PERSONAL

 We would like to offer our best wishes to Miss Marie Dutch, and also to Miss Vera Miller, who recently became engaged. BEST OF LUCK, GIRLS!

Congratulations to Mr. Vin Brannan, whom we understand has been presented with a son. (Vin is one of our old members.)

It is with regret that we announce the death of Miss Rosa Fitzgerald. Miss Fitzgerald attended the very first meeting of the C.R.A. and was our first Secretary. Mass will be offered for the repose of her soul at St. Oswald's Church, and we would ask all members, both old and new, to remember Miss Fitzgerald in their prayers.
R.I.P.

SALE OF WORK

The Sale of Work is now TWO WEEKS off, the date having been fixed for FRIDAY, 3RD DECEMBER, so all that remains is to express our thanks to those who have responded to our appeals, and hope that all members will come along themselves and bring as many friends as possible to the Sale. This part is equally as important as the giving of articles, and we cannot over-stress the fact that without buyers the Sale of Work will not be a success. You will be doing the Club a service if you reserve some of your spending power for this night and purchase some of your Christmas presents then.

Remember, fair prices have been fixed to all goods and **THERE WILL BE NO REDUCTIONS** on the night in question. Refreshments will be available, and Side-shows are being arranged so that an enjoyable evening can be anticipated.

We would ask those members who have still to bring in articles to do so as soon as possible, as these have to be priced and arranged on stalls.

DON'T FORGET, ARTICLES FOR THE
BRAN TUB WILL BE VERY WELCOME.
(Value, approx. 1/-)



RAMBLING IS OUR BUSINESS!

We ARE a Rambling Club, and if not THE foremost Catholic Club in these islands, a close runner-up.

It is, nevertheless, lamentable that, boasting the numerical strength that we do, the number of members turning out on rambles is falling fast. There were not as many out on Sunday, 7th November as when this Club had only a quarter or even a fifth of its present membership some two years or so ago!



"ROUSE
YOURSELVES"

What has happened to the call of the open countryside, the field or woodland path, the welcome teaplace after a brisk walk in 'nippy' air? What of the early morning scramble for the bus amidst a clatter of hob-nailed boots and a motley of woollen scarves and haversacks? There are some eighty or a hundred different rambles in the 'Blair' books alone. Not all of them, by far, are feasible by reason of transport or catering difficulties, but the application of some conscientious pioneering could add quite a few new rambles to our programmes - THAT IS IF THIS WERE THE TRUE REASON FOR THE GROWING INDIFFERENCE! What is the reason for your indifference?

ROUSE YOURSELVES! Encourage our new members by showing that this truly IS a Rambling Club and that you are Ramblers, and thus ensure that this really is the best and finest Catholic Club of its kind!

RAMBLING REPORTER

LLANFERRES - 28 people turned out for this ramble - it was the highest number we have had for some weeks. We did not all manage to get the first bus, but those who were left followed soon after on a duplicate and we all met at Loggerheads. The weather was ideal for a good long walk, cold and bright for most of the time. Starting from Loggerheads, the leader took us through Llanferres and over two of the peaks, then round and back to the teaplace on the mountain road; the house with the wooden stairs at the side which we have patronised so often it almost seems part of the Club now. We had both meals here, but by teatime it was dark, so we dined by candlelight which was very convenient to some people for lighting their cigarettes. All day long one could hear exclamations of delight at the scenery, the weather, and the fine ramble, so from this you may gather that the day was a great success. Mr. Rawlinson should certainly be congratulated on a ramble that was well pioneered, well timed, and well led.

HELSEBY - The prospective leader for this ramble has now left Liverpool, so at rather short notice the gap was bridged by Kathleen Collins, who took us over a ramble well known to us all, but as it is one of our favourite walks, we all thoroughly enjoyed it. The walk led us up Frodsham Hill where we had lunch at Mersey View tearooms, then down Jacob's Ladder and round the back of the hill; over the footpaths to Finney Hill and so through Delamere Forest. Tea at Hatchmere and back home along the road. This time of the year is ideal for rambling. The fragrance of moist earth and of leaf mould; the magic of the Autumn leaves being turned to gold by the touch of the sun, lifts us out of ourselves and turns a drab world into an Arcadia.

FARNDON - The day was dull and cold and had every appearance of rain as we started off on our ramble to Farnon. The way took us along the banks of the Dee as far as the Iron Bridge. We had lunch at the Grosvenor Arms, then carried on through the fields to Farnon. As the evening drew near, it became very dark and there seemed to be some doubt as to whether we should be going into, or coming out of a certain footpath; however, after a little argument on the part of the Leaders and their helpmates, we reached our destination without any casualties, apart from Flo tripping over an obstacle in the dark, and Bernard falling flat in the mud and losing his hat! The party was small - only eight in number - but it was a jolly party and we had fun singing as we tramped along the dark lonely roads to the bus stop. However, it does seem a pity that the leaders had taken the trouble to pioneer a good ramble to find that only eight people had turned up for it.

RAMBLING PROGRAMME

<u>DATE</u>	<u>DESTINATION</u>	<u>LEADER</u>	<u>MEET:</u>
Sunday, 21/11/48	PARBOLD	M. WALSH	Skelhorne Street, 10-00 a.m.
Sunday, 28/11/48	WIRRAL TOUR	-	Pier Head, 10-30 a.m.
Sunday, 5/12/48	HOOTON (BENEDICTION)	B. EDWARDS	Pier Head, 1-30 p.m.
Sunday, 12/12/48	ALDFORD	-	Pier Head, 10-15 a.m.
Sunday, 19/12/48	YULETIDE WALK	K. COLLINS	DETAILS LATER

SOCIAL NOTES - by I.C. ALL

On October 29th, we celebrated Hallowe'en - not exactly the Orthodox evening, but we were not particularly worried - the apples were free anyway. I wont give the boys away and say they cheated - it wouldn't be playing the game.

Mrs. Mopp's party on Bonfire Night - PHEW! What a reek of fireworks! Quite a novel idea though, and original netball played with Table Tennis bats proved very amusing both to player and onlooker. In fact, it was difficult to know which was which when several people decided to join in and the game grew fast and furious.

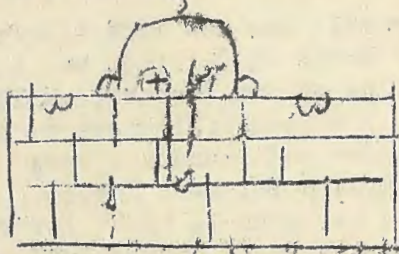
And now for my question of the week! (Don't worry, though, because I wont give anyone away.) Which Club member recently asked to be saluted as 'SIR' when spoken to? (As if I didn't know!)

On my secret transmitter, I have overheard one or two conversations (unintentionally, I assure you), and have chosen bits and pieces for your perusal:

- "Well, now I've finally got my notebook & pencil, I suppose I ought to see it."
- "No bill or receipt - no cash, and that's final."
- "I'd like to know who is winning all the money every week - I know I don't."
- "Have you seen the Progress Chart? My group is leading." (Come on, 'Mingy old Cats' - you're losing ground.)

That's all for this month, but remember, "walls have ears" and -

I.C. ALL



"WOT! NO SCANDAL!"

CARLTON DANCE

Don't forget we are holding a Dance at the Carlton, Eberle Street, on Saturday, 8th January 1949. The last dance at the Carlton was a huge success and it is by special request that we are holding another, so **ROLL UP IN YOUR THOUSANDS!** (Tickets will be available shortly.)