

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS' ASSOCIATION.

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Under the Patronage of
His Grace The Archbishop
Of Liverpool.

November 1950

EDITORIAL.

Last bulletin but one we published an article on whether we walk too fast or not. This bulletin we publish a reply, and in accordance with custom we leave it to the reader to form his or her own view. The subject, however, does prompt one or two thoughts on rambling. It is an exercise or pastime for all seasons, all weathers and all ages. Only when we are out walking can we really appreciate the seasons of the year. We who shuffle through the fallen leaves, or walk along the windy ridge have a real appreciation of the meaning of Autumn. Even those well trodden walks which figure so prominently in our rambling programme have a charm and beauty all their own.

In enjoying the pleasures of a ramble we must not forget our obligations to our neighbours - particularly those people who may be forced to listen to our singing as we pass through a village, - or must they? There is a rule "No singing whilst passing through a village or in a bus" and we do ask members to observe it.

The Autumn is upon us and Winter is round the corner, and we hope that you will still attend the rambles in the large numbers which have been usual during the past few months.

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PERSONAL.

We extend to Mr. Ken O'Neill, our deepest sympathy on the death of his father, R.I.P.

ANNUAL MASS.

This took place in the Pro-Cathedral on Sunday, 15th October. It was attended by a large gathering of members and after Mass, Canon Doyle addressed a few well-chosen words to the members. In commending the work done by the C.R.A. in Social life of the Archdiocese, he congratulated the club in the way it had always preserved the spiritual aspect of its work.

DANCE - 14th OCTOBER.

The dance in the Cathedral Buildings on 14th October was well attended and was very enjoyable indeed. We express our thanks to all who helped to make the dance the success it was.

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C.H.G. XMAS CARDS.

The Holiday Guild are selling Xmas Cards representing views of the Lakes at 5d. each. All profits go to the Guild funds, and we ask you to do all you can to sell the cards so that the Guild funds may benefit. Applications for cards may be made to the Secretary or Assistant Secretary or any member of the Committee.

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FANCY DRESS CARNIVAL.

This is scheduled to take place in the Club-room on Thursday 9th November, 1950.

On all previous occasions the event has always been a highlight of the Winter programme. You are not expected to spend a lot on a fancy dress, but only to co-operate and make the evening as enjoyable as possible. Put your thinking caps on and if necessary wear them during the carnival.

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RAMBLING PROGRAMME.

Oct: 29th.	Hatchmere.	Pier Head	10.a.m.	2/6d.	K.Collins
Nov. 5th	Badger's Rake	" "	10.15.	1/2d.	M.Walsh(Benediction)
" 12th.	Carr Mill Dam	Russoll St.,	2.p.m.	2/-d.	M.Roberts
" 19th.	Trevelyn Meadows.	Pier Head	10.15.	2/6d.	B. Tracy
" 26th.	Abergele	Lime St.Stn.	9.15	6/3d.	B.Edwards
Dec. 3rd.	Treasure Hunt.	Pier Hunt	2.15.p.m	1/-d	Committee

PLEASURE OR PUNISHMENT!

In reply to "Delight in Walking", I think my first allusion must be to the difference in meaning between "Rambling" and "Ambling". Our friend seems to be labouring under a misapprehension. I know we are not all as strong as we may appear, but I feel sure, ignoring any personal bias, that even our heaviest walks cannot be classed as arduous. After all, one must not necessarily emulate the snail to cultivate a healthy interest in both Mother Nature and the beauty of the surrounding countryside.

We are accused of "dropping" newcomers by the wayside - I agree, but for a different reason. Not too fast walks. No! August Monday last impressed this point on me. The sea of new faces was still smiling at the end of a hard, fast walk. Yet they still enjoyed and appreciated the vast beauty of the countryside. We are losing newcomers, in my opinion, because even our heavy rambles are too tame. I think the fault lies chiefly in inexperienced leaders, lack of initiative and poorly pioneered rambles.

As to his suggestions, from past experience I would say, emphatically, "No" to his "A" and "B" parties. Apart from being impracticable, they may tend to introduce the faction element into the club which could be the cause of a hasty downfall. Let us, rather, remain one big happy family, and never let us stoop to botanical rambles. I will admit that we will never satisfy everyone, but why not let us at least warn them in our rambling programme. Yes!-classify our rambles, like the R.A., and give the approximate mileage.

In conclusion, I should like to suggest we brighten our rambles and persuade our new members that it really is "walking for pleasure", - not punishment!

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R A M B L E S.

PEN-Y-LLYN-Y-GWR. - or "All this and a Bullrush too!"

This was a grand ramble, led by Dick Marsden - noted as he is for always giving us a good walk. There were nineteen out, and three "odd-bods" who surprised us (in more ways than one!) at tea-time. How's the hedge, Betty? - What about your Toni, Stella!

It was not long before we reached Hope Station and were soon climbing Hope Mountain, after the chaps helped a local to start his car. I believe it wasn't engine trouble - there wasn't any engine at all!! There were some grand Tarzan-like swings up that hill - (sorry, Mountain) and soon we were at the Plough Inn.

After lunch, began the delightful ramble up the Nant-y-Ffrith Valley. The rain kept off but instead it showered sticky nettles (not sure of the proper name). There seemed to be hundreds of them and they landed everywhere. Did anyone out notice Nant-y-Ffrith Hall? We did pass it just before we went to the top of Pen-y-lllyn-y-gwr. Bernard was kept busy collecting things for Margaret's nature table. Passing the Gargoyles Farm, Harold just had to have a snap taken of it, but resemblance between the Gargoyle and Harold is purely accidental. We passed through some grand country between Llanfynydd and Ffrith, where we had tea. It was just before tea that Dick gathered the Bullrush for Bernard - it was a beauty. After tea we walked to Caergwrle (no place for Husband) and up to its castle. Finishing those odd 'left-overs' from tea by this time, no-one felt like doing a 'Dashing White Sergeant', etc: but "Hide the Bullrush was very popular.

Thanks Dick, - and thanks for the return of the Bullrush!!

LLANGOLLEN & CARROG.

Those of us who could not get up early for this ramble, certainly missed something. It was an excellent ramble indeed - and only thirteen turned out, four males among them. We did expect three times the number of gents - or is this being too cheeky. However, we were greeted by a delightful view of the Dee, and the surrounding country as we alighted from the train at Llangollen. The river, in flood, surged along on its course via Chester to the sea. Soon we were climbing the hill overlooking the town in the direction of the lofty Berwyns with the S.W. wind beating in our faces. On and on we forged, through heather and bracken, sheltering now and then behind boulders to regain our breath. We passed only a few scattered farms nestling in the valleys, whilst on the high ground, the sheep stopped to stare, perhaps wonderingly - perhaps not! The highlight came after we had already battered our way for a few hours. We descended a hill with a gradient, in parts about "1 in 1" and so great was the pressure of the wind against us that we almost walked down normally. As one member commented, we could have run up again with ease. We had intended to go further afield, perhaps over the Mountain on our left, but we certainly had the break on and did quite well, as it was, St. Garmon, the C.H.G., Guest House at Carrog was reached in the late afternoon. For most of us, this was a first visit. For all, I'm sure a very pleasant one. The tea was more than welcome, after which the party relaxed comfortably in the lounge, making friends with our hosts and renewing acquaintances. We were all so comfortable after our rest that we had a job rousing ourselves for the last stage of the journey to Corwen.

After a short wait there, the bus arrived and then for a coffee at Llangollen before the time for returning home.

The coach into which we scrambled was empty, but we just had to pack ourselves - thirteen of us - into a compartment for eight - Can you imagine !! We played games, or at least sang songs etc., and made a noise generally, all the way home. Everyone was in high spirits. We had had a hectic day. We had been wet and dried in turn, boiled and frozen and now we were feeling pretty tough. It had been a great day and I would not have missed it for anything.

MAWDSLEY MOSS

The clock at Exchange Station read 10.30 a.m. - 26 sturdy ramblers started off, ready to face anything the weather could throw at them. Undaunted by the torrential rain that greeted them on their arrival at Ormskirk, they soon made a bee line for the nearest cafe with great zeal. Leaving the cafe with the strains of "Silver Dollar" ringing in their ears, they embarked on the first part of the ramble. They became rather spread out, but occasional short stops soon had them together again. After 2½ hrs good hiking, the Beacon Inn appeared like an oasis in the desert, greeting them with a cheerful fire and a hot cup of tea. After leaving the Inn, the wind had begun to blow into a gale, buffeting the ramblers around, enough to put colour into a marble statue.

At this point they had a beautiful view of the surrounding country-side, with a grey mist hiding a distant landscape. One of the ladies had the misfortune to lose her shoe in the mud, this latter item being a prevailing feature of the ramble, but, however, she soon regained it and heroically plodded on. At 4.30.p.m they fed at the Tea Gardens, after which they attended Benediction. They thus ended well, one more outing in pleasant company and amongst new scenery.

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CORRECTION to the Article "Will it Come True"

We regret that through typing errors, last month's article contained several errors which we correct as under :-

Type Script

Original

"It was worth while because of the years of unremitting effort in saving and making which went to dissipate the Association Fund because of the lack of vision on the part of some members and a lack of faith in the accomplishment of anything."

"It was worth while, because of the years of unremitting effort in saving and making which went into the venture. The older man spoke of a time when it was proposed to dissipate the Accumulation Fund because of the lack of vision on the part of some members and a lack of faith in the accomplishment of anything."

ALSO:-

"A play entitled "The Way to the Hills" had been set to music by another.


"A play entitled "The Way to the Hills" had been written by one of the members and lyrics had been set to music by another."

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ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

The 24th Annual General Meeting held last month, did not produce many new faces amongst Committee members, nevertheless there were several noteworthy changes in the officers of the Club. Two very important posts, namely Chairman and Secretary, changed hands, and I think the occasion is timely to say a few words in appreciation of the retiring Chairman and Secretary.

Mr. Norbury has been a member of our Club since its foundation in 1927 and his record of active service on the Club's behalf is unequalled. During this long period he has occupied many positions on the General Committee, but in whatever capacity he served, he has always exerted a great influence in club affairs. However, during these post-war years in which he occupied the chair, he has had his greatest opportunity of using his influence to advance the club towards the ideals of its founders. Fortunately, the Club has not lost his services, he resigns from the Chairmanship but remains as a trustee, the committee will therefore still have the benefit of the cool clarity of his reasoning to help see the way ahead.

Mrs. Penlington, although having enjoyed a shorter acquaintanceship with the Club, nevertheless has been at the helm throughout one of its most critical periods. She took over the Secretaryship during the war years when the Club had virtually ceased to exist, and has been instrumental in building it up to the healthy state it is in at present. 

The Club is indeed very fortunate in having two such loyal and devoted members and I think it is very creditable that although they have relinquished their offices they still continue as active members.

OBSERVER.
