LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS' ASSOCIATION.

Registrar: Mr. B. Edwards,

23, Lowerson Road,

Secretary: Mis

Miss B. Tracey, 33, Makin Street,

Liverpool, 11.

Liverpool, 4.

Second Series - No.48.

November 1951.

EDITORIAL.

This is the twenty-fifth anniversary of our inauguration and we look forward with confidence to a lively and successful year. The new Committee has accepted its responsibilities with an enthusiasm which is both encouraging and inspiring. We ask you - Members - to co-eperate with equal zest.

One vital way to help the Club would be to bring in new Members particularly male - many of our attractive young ladies must have equally attractive brothers. - Could they not be persuaded to join the C.R.A. In any event, we think our Members could, in their own way, help in this crusade for Members. Suggestions will be most welcome.

We extend our thanks to last year's Committee for a job of work well done.

PERSONAL.

Congratulations to Mr. & Mrs. Penlington on the occasion of the birth of a daughter (Carla Geraldine).

Heartiest good wishes to Mr. & Mrs. Bill Wildes on the occasion of their marriage, and to Mr. & Mrs. McQuirk (nee Kath Reed) also recently married.

SOCIALS.

The Winter season has started with activity all round. Table Tennis is being organised into a Tournament to which all who are interested are invited to take part. The young men are mixing more and the Dances seem to be more interesting. I write, however, with some trepidation lest they should again deteriorate, but the new Committee have ideas to counteract this tendency.

As this News Letter is issued we have news of the inauguration of Gramophone Recitals - these are in the care of Harold Burns and those interested in taking an active part should contact him.

Don't be late!

The Social's at eight!

FOOTBALL NOTES.

The Football season is once again in full swing. Our team is now firmly established in the Liverpool Central Amateur League and up to date has played eleven matches.

We must not pretend that a stronger team is not required, and this can only be obtained by increasing the number of registered players and getting



full support of Club members. The home pitch is at Calderstones and we would like as many supporters as possible at our matches.

The team continues under the captaincy of Ted Wilton, with Alex Mitchell - Chairman, Gerry Penlington - Secretary, and Peter Campbell - Treasurer.

Running a Football team is a costly business and we give advance notice of a Dance we are holding on the 26th January 1952 in order to raise funds.

SNAP ALBUM.

Please forgive us for delving into the past in a reminisching mood. The Club has always started operations with a flourish, and the establishing of the Club Snap Album is a case in point. This was introduced in 1936. A small procession formed up. The Album was placed on a cushion and solembly paraded round the Clubroom preceded by the Club Crier complete with Bell. The Album was dedicated by the Chairman in the

following terms:

"I, on behalf of the Catholic Ramblers, do on this 30th day of July, one thousand, nine hundred and thirty-six anno domini, hereby dedicate this Snap Album as a silent memorial to our Rambling activities."

"Oh!Yez. Oh! Yez!" Club Crier intones:

> "Whereby I do request, solicit, and/or implore you to give unto us some or all of your Snaps of past rambles and always to be willing to give Snaps of future rambles that this memorial may be a source of continued amusement and edification to all who may chance to view it."

"Sez You! Sez You!" Club Crier intones:

"My oration has ended. The Snap Album has begun."

Club Crier intones: "Hurray, Hurray!"

The Album is now in the hands of Margaret Edwards who is eagerly awaiting your snaps. So - Roll Up! Roll Up! All donations thankfully received.

WEAVER VALLEY.

After a prompt start on a cold morning, travelling via Widnes and Runcorn, we arrived in Frodsham in a happy mood, a small party of thirteen. It was now perfect weather for rambling - warm with a slight breeze with sufficient sun, but not enough to dazzle. Bernard welcomed Shaun out on his first ramble and he became one of the party in a short time.

Paddy, after a determined climb accompanied by "climbing tykes", gave his name to a landmark on the Jacob's Ladder route - "Paddy's Mount" can be seen on a clear day from Chester, between Frodsham and Overton Hills.

We crossed the fields from Windgather Camp to Kingsley proceeding via excellent footpaths and a small amount of roadwork over rolling slopes, down narrow valleys arriving on the banks of the Weaver in the cool of the evening. Madeleine attempted to take a mudbath but was rescued in the nick of time.

Walking along the river banks Pauline urged Joe to jump in, but without success. Leaving the river at Frodsham lock with its cabin cruisers churning through the water we crossed the fields arriving in Frodsham at 7 p.m. for tea.

Home at nine after a perfect day out, due to the leadership of Bernard, the good humour of the party, and, last but not least, to the walking country surrounding the Weaver Valley - neglected in the past but with prospects of fresh "pioneering" in the future.

WILLASTON RAMBLE.

The first ramble on our Winter programme, a half day ramble, took place on a bitterly cold afternoon after a morning of heavy rain with the wind at gale force. It was a pleasure on such a day to see eight stalwart ramblers (two out on their first ramble) prepared to battle with the elements.

On board the 2.30 p.m. ferry tossing and swaying in the high-running river I was expecting some to feel sea-sick. However, I was wrong, and after a short bus trip to Bromborough we walked at a steady pace to Raby Mere, deserted and quiet until we arrived.

The leaves were falling and lay in heaps by the wayside in all the glory of autumn colour. We crossed the golfcourse exposed to the cold blasts from the sea. Rainclouds low on all sides swept across the skies pursued by the wind. Some further road walking and then by footpath, plainly marked, to that historic building at Willaston, the old Windmill, now standing gaunt and armless against the sky immediately in front of us, its walls scarred by years of exposure to the elements. Soon we were at the "Green Lantern" where fancy cakes were obtainable and our tea was served from the "family" pot. Here we were joined by Evelyn and her friend who had hastened after us. (A pleasant and welcome surprise, Evelyn).

Our full strength now ten, we set out for Hooton and Benediction by main road as it was going dark, only to find after one mile that Shaun was missing. Seeing no sign of him after back-tracking we continued on our way arm-in-arm and were rewarded by his return before we reached the Church.

One young lady succumbed to the heat during the service and fainted, recovering, however, after a short time. Benediction over, we travelled by hus to Birkenhead (one shilling, please!) arriving at the Pier Head at 8 p.m. A day well spent in pleasant company.

DUNHAM-on-the-HILL.

A dry day came along for this ramble, most unexpected after the heavy rainfall the night before. Twelve members turned out and, believe it or not, there were actually six of either sex. That is to say eleven arrived at the meeting place and by way of a change the leader was met round about lunch time, looking like part of the landscape. Plenty of excuses, of course, such as: sleeping in, and the alarm not going off, so all was forgiven. The state of the fields after the heavy rain turned the ramble into a mudwalk but, I might add, a very pleasant mudwalk. The air was fresh, the rain kept off, and we tramped six miles before stopping to eat stopping to eat.

Anne's Pantry incidentally was closed, but up till then Annie hadn't met the doggedness of the C.R.A., so needless to say she opened up and the C.R.A. lunched.

Mud, and still more mud, after lunch but quite enjoyable and very entertaining (when the unfortunate one wasn't yourself). Tea was taken at Kelly's Roadhouse amidst ferocious looking war weapons and suits of armour. So endeth our fifteen miles of muddy ramble.

Here might I pass commendation on the new members who were out for the first time and kept up remarkably well.

TABLE TENNIS NOTES.

The newly instituted Table Tennis Committee set to work immediately by organising a Doubles Competition, keeping rules and regulations to the minimum. Due to lack of support this was abandoned for the time being in favour of a Singles competition which, when opened on the 1st November, was an immediate success with thirty-six entries, entrance fee being 3d. per player.

SNAPSHOT COMPETITION.

This was very well supported, more than forty snaps being entered for the competition. All entries were on show at the Club and three prize-winners were chosen:

1st prize: H. Burns. 2nd prize: P. Jefferies. 3rd prize: Miss M. Maguire.

Our thanks are due to Bill Roberts and Albert Yeronimus for arranging and judging the competition.

RAMBLING PROGRAMME:

10.15 a.m. Pier Head. Dec. 2. Eaton Hall. B. Edwards. 2/6d.

9. Neston & Parkgate.

1/-d. 10.30 a.m. Pier Head. R.MacDonald.

Chalet Weekend. Rambling Committee. Details later.

P.Jefferies. 3/3d. 9.45 a.m. James St. 23. Caergwrle (Holly Ramble).

30. Yuletide Walk Rambling Committee. 1.30 p.m. Pier Head. & Treasure Hunt.

SOCIAL PROGRAMME:

Dec. 6. - Ladies Night. Dec. 13. Paddy's Night.
" 20. - Chairman's Night. Dec. 27. Irish Dancing Lesson, 7.30 p.m. (J. Sandys).

Gramophone Recital: Owing to an unfortunate misunderstanding the Recital has had to be postponed until Thursday, 20th December It will take place between 7.45 p.m. and 8.30 p.m.

Start THINKING now For the Fancy Dress Social in FEBRUARY!