> Editor - G. Peniington, Esq.

巴 DITORIAL.

I know the Annual General Meeting has already been mentioned editorially but, now that we ${ }^{\text {TV }}$ had a breather, let us turn to it again.

It is pleasing to know that so great a number take an interest in these very necessary 'inquests'. .That interest is proved by the incisive - and decisive - manner of your attendance. Your cuestions were welcome and very refreshing, and your willingness to vote and decide matters indicated that we, your committee, have your backing in administration of the Club in accordance with the Constitution.

The Constitution! You directed that it be revised and you a preved the revision. It is-not practical to have a printing made just yet, but if you wish to borrow a copy see the Secretary. I would not think of dealing here with every alteration or addition but I can dwell briefly on a few. I the most revolutionary change is that of the joint subscription of $6 / \mathrm{d}$ dor husband and wife. This could mean a reduced income for the Club, but if it encourages married couples many of them rambling veterans- to join or rejoin us, we will be amply repaid in more ways than one.

Participation in Archdiocesan Catholic Action has been in our minds quite a lot, but its addition to the Constitution as one of our aims will, perhaps, ensure that this important activity will not be overlooked in the future.

There had been pressure to reduce the number serving on the Committee but your majority decision, upholding the experience of years, retained a serving number more equal to the present volume of work and the needs of seven sub-committees.

The time limit fotr subscriptions has been shortened from the 31st March to the 31st. December each year, which still gives four months, quite enough for the tardy or forgetful payers.

This brings me to the matter of money, our funds and the balance sheet. The Club's funds are always treated with great respect but, nevertheless, you yourselif should keep a watchful eye. A statement is presented to you at each wuarterly deeting, and if it should be vague, as well it might be for want of time or space, ask and all will be made plain (if possible).

A'dry' editorial3 Maybe, but then its a dry subject! Cheer up! There'll-be the Danee on Hallowe'en, Christmas will soon-be here, followed by Easter, summer and - Well; what d'ye know - another A.G.M. ?

## The Editor.



This is the occasion, the time and the place. All we need is you. oh ! and your money beforehand, 引lease, which means TONIGHP if you haven"t yet paid. Bernard Edwards will willingly collect.

The Annual Mass was onc of the best attended in post war years. Canon Doyle, in the porch afterwards; said ho was sorry that we had not had our usual address after the Mass, but he had been playing the organ. While on such matters, don"t forget"the Rosary next Wednesday.

The Chairman's Night and the Barn Dance couldn't have been more different. Oux Chairman regarded Square Dancing as an-interlude and Bernard looked on the modern routines as a necessary evil. Many turned up in Square Dancing rigouts and Basil actod as Wardrobe Master and brought along any spare outfits he had. Berriard's was so 'sapre" he looked like breaking out in fresh places any momert. If we can make such a display for a social, the turn-out for the Fancy Dress should be 100\%。

Two new dances were introduced - the Irish Washerwoman and the Grape Vine. The ifirst began chaotically but settled down nicely, and the latter was lethal but good fun. Jack Magee and Helen made good Iive point landings at odd times during the evening, and Terry Smith lost her job as rippyr after spilling half a tray of tea down her dress and jresenting 28 three/quarter cups of tea to 28 protesting customers. The whole evening was complicated by Mary Smith's efforts to compile a list of voluntary pressed 'men' to do dishwashing duties at the Socials. The responsa was so good that it will only mean one skivvyweek in hine for the ladies concerned. Thank you all!

The response to the M.C. 's "Pilliekins and His Dinah" as.last Waltz was absolutely negative, so-he compromised with an oldmashioned Waltz graduating (or deteriorating according to your point of view) into. "Williekins". Betty and Joe, with that engaged look in their eyes, blissfully continued the waltz. right through the general disintegration of Williekins, but. they were hardly noticed in the maelstrom.

Congratulations and best wisher to this 'pair' and Frank and Ccs, on thoir ongagements. We wondered why we had been sent information on tne Marriage Guidance Course:
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C OMM M TM E E N N H W S.

One of the important results of the A.G.M. is the change in the nakomp (not facial) of theGeneral and Sub-Committees. Below aro the' namos of the Members of the vartous SubmCommittes.
Combling. Messis. A. Callaghan, B. Gahan, J. Macdonald, B. Naylor and Miss lir. Campbell. Co-opted - B. Edwards.
Social. Messrs. B. Tdwards, J. Nagee, W. Potter. Misses K. Daniels and M. Smith.
IJenslatter. Messis. A. Callaghan, A. Mitchell, G. Penlington and

- Miss "•. Roberts.

Mennis. Messis. B. Edwards, J. Macdonald, J. Magee. Missos in. Smith and H. Roberts.
Netball. Miss K. Daniels. Comopted Misses M. Edwards and M. Maguire.

Table
Tonnis.
Mr. W. Naylor.
Swimming.
Mr. B. Gahan.
Finance. Messrs. F. Norbury, J. Penlington, W. Potter, W. Roberts and M. Walsh.
The idea is for you to know whom to contact with that
complaint, suggestion or query instead of muttering it to your best fricnd who probably didn't know the corroct bodies to approach. The Aunt Sally is now in position. You have the ammunition!
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DONT FORGET THE SPECIAL SOCIAL NIGHT ON NOVEMBER 4TH - CRAZY NIGHT. THE SUCIAL SUB-COMMITTEE IS (IR) RESPONSIBLE.


The Barnston Dale Ramble is the Benediction Walk.
It has been brought to the notice of the Committee that some leaders have been taking quite a few members with them when they are pioneering their rambles. While we do not wish to lay down a hard and fast rule, it is requested that, in fairness to the leader of the oificial ramble on the Sunday in question, pioneer rambles should be cestracted to the lowest possible number. We suggest that the ideal number is two, and that under no circuinstances should a leader take more than three others with hin whilst pioneering. The millenium, of course, :ould be Saturday Pioneersb
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> NOTICEES.

Monthly Rosary. Next Weanesday, 4th November, and the first Wednesday of every month is Rosary Night. The numbers ättending still leave room for improvement. We feel sure there are many more who could be there in time - $8.20 \mathrm{p} . \mathrm{m}$. in the Chapel on the first floor.
snapshot Competition. Why the reluctance, folks?. Its not a beauty show. Let us have at least one from you. Dig into that wallet or handbag Now - there is exactly one week left.

Auturn Fayre 2 in aid of the White Sisters at St. Patricks Hall, Saturday JISt October at 2.30 p.m., to be opened by Mgr. Curry. It is not too late for you to donate articles of any description. Let Gerry Penling-. ton have them at 1, Greenfield Road by Friday or bring them along to the Farre. of course, by then, the best thing you can bring along is yourseif - with friends and relations - for a good opportunity to buy, say, your Christmas presents.

Carrog Weekend. There are still a few wacancies for this. Let Mona Roberts have your names and deposits as soon as poss.
$\therefore$ A Booklet. We have purchased a number of this handbook for distribution to Wembers, There's a lot of information conteined therein and, who knows, even the most experienced rambler may learn something new from it.

Charot Wockend．Qetobor 3rd／5th Once upon a time，kiddymwiddys，thano
Was a halet placed high on a hillside in Walos，to which a gang from IIVEIPOOI often wont．
why？secause they always have a wonderful time thero．
Did thoy all go togethor？Tho first two went very early on tho Friday and had to work hard so that tho peoplo following kad nice beds to sleep on．Whon tho rost came，thoir bodding was airing，and thoy found a nico moal of chips roady for the ，atcr eating which they hogged into ono littlo gixlis cake．
was anyono sick？Uh No doar．＇their tummies wero usod to it（as you＇ll sou later on it was just．as woll tool．When they＇d eaton，they sat and talked by tho until they felt very tired，$\cdots$ so they mado thoir beds and viont to byo－byos．
Did they droam？Oh yes．What about？Probably food，walking and Marilyn Monroe．Does she walk？YES．
Thon did they get up？When ono momber whom we ${ }^{1} 11$ call Sir brought them tea which another Sir had holped him to make．Next they mucked in and cookod a big breakfast．
Tas anyone sick？Not Y\＃T，dear．Thon thoy rushod about a bit and got rcady to leave the Chalot＂cause they had lots to do bofora catching a bus into a placo called Mold－to buy some more food． They must eat a lot！They do，and anything goes．Having got thoro， tley bought meat，the rations and broad an：．．．an＂．．．．．．in fact three or：four haversacks fulu．Somo of them bought musical instruments called onganinas（which can be used as instrumonts of torture as well）．Then they went to have coffee and meet more of tho gang coming from Iiverpool． On of these was to be Cook＇A＂and hor friend cook＇B＇．Cook＇B＇ thought sheid make a dish called Aple Rumble，so they－bought hor a lot of applos to play with．They also bought paraffin，and，being daft， left it in the shop where they got the rations．When they got back to the Chalet，some had to go to the phone and ask the shop pooplo to put it on the next bus．Whon this was fixed，a fov went for a little walk and others rissted，＂cause thoy knew thore would bu lots of fun to follow the cnoving meal．

More of tho party arrivod at odd times and about half past sir thoy sat down to eat again．Tho meal was lovoly．＇A＂and＂B＇had dono vory woll，but＇B＇s special would havo made philip Harben＇s beard rこvorse its growth if he had soen novor mind tasted it．apple Rumble she named it．Applo Grumble cum Humblo Pie wasmore apt．Poor ${ }^{\text {w }}$ B＇． Nover mind，everyons ate it and one of tho Sirs oven scrapod the tin． Tis anyone sick？Well．．．．．．Vory soon aftcr ovcryone was dancing． They danced and danced．One wont on for half an hour，bocause a Sir kopt playing tho rocord back，and tho poor dancors found that whon theyrd Iinishod the others had woofod into the supper and left them nothing． Tas anyone siek？Oh no．They were all tuned up by this time and thon one kind Sir gavo thom all a vory nice drink．（＂cause it was his birithday a fow days beforc）and it gavo thom a nice－warm feoling inside and holped the Grumblo to focl a bit moro humbla，too．Soon aftor，they sat around tho firc and sarig evorything from＂IFittle Miss Muffettip to ＇Ilkley Moor＇．Then they wont to bed and very soon it scomed timo to ぶt up．

Sirs again made carly tea．Everyone helpod with breakfast； some cut buttios for the lunch and at 9,30 a．mo they left for Mass． Sore more arrived from Livorpool and all caught the $120^{1} \mathrm{c}$ lock bus to Loggerheads．They walked across tho paths to Llanferris and up the bcautiful hills to．Mool Fonli $m$ thonce down to the Clwyd ato cafo for tea．It was a perfoct day for walking；the sky was bluo，the Autumn tints of the hills and troes made thom all feol so happly．Three of the Sirs went ahead of the party to get the tea roady． Fating again？Guiet deary＂A la Hashaye＂it was called．Tho pig swill（thoro wasn＇t mugh）was－colloctod for tho farm．oddy onough， this was followed by a panic to got down to Lo rerhoads in time for the bus．

Poor Cooks＂A＂and＇B＇had a tough timo of it on tho bus，but thoy san take it as WGII dish it out．Evoryono fclt so happy after this Wonderful weekend．Many thanks to all who made it so．

Was anyone sick？No dẹar，just tired．
I. Ston, October IIthe

Attendance at the Annual Mass made it necessary to organise a halfi-day jaunt, and in spite of certain people who have certain things to say about half-day affairs, a good time was had by all.

Twentyfour good ramblers and true turned up at. the Pier Head at very approximately $20^{\circ} \mathrm{c}$ lock. The respected leader was prominent in the pack and escorted all and sundry to the bus stop; the rest of them followed. In ise cream van and ourselves arrived at Willaston simultaneously, and many of the ramblers indulged. Bernard, with his usual generosity, insisted that everyone should have a lick of his "icie", behaving according to the principle that we are all pals in the hamblers - even the germs. In the meantime, Jack asked for smiles and flicked the switch on his camera. You never know, something might come out - the queerest things come out on rambles. You'd agree with that if you saw a demonstration of a square dance without-music which formed the entertainment at the first stop. Very good it was, too. Some people can resist anything but temptation or perhaps we should believe them when they say the apples were windfalls. One comment There must be some very good lungs among the Ramblers. The one I tosted for the purpose of this report was very nice. However, someone suggested that, because the trees were located on the fringe of a public highway, the fruit thereof was for public consumption. ih well, think on these things.

Tea, of course, is always an event. Some of us knew a better oaic than the one decided upon by those who decide such things. Noreover, it was just around the corner - right around. We landed in the same cafe, which made someone a "clever boy". If no names are montioned then no one can blame sernard Ewwards - or can they! eard on the way out "That placc has left an impression on me". No-one knows whether it was the atmosphere of the place or the half chair he was forced to Sit upon. Anyway, its all béhind him now in more ways than one. The lottery on the bus was certainly won by someone, but if it was publicised it must have been whispered. I noticed we were all left to pay our own fares on the Ferry. 'the more you have the more you want.

Perhaps all we oan say now is that we all had a pleasant time. The walk was definitely up to the standard we have come to expect from the leaders. A mere woman, too! n good walk, good weather and a good job done by ilary $C$. she has twentyfour thank yous'.

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I believe Football is proceeding apace - one soes maimed men limping on Kambles or creeping round in a slow foxtrot at the Clubroom; one hears a joyful yell about a win or the whisperod news of a drawn game or, lets face it, a wooful sigh over a lost epic. Netball also is flourishing. With St. Hugh's girls thrown in for good measure, there werc even some 'reserves.' last week. Various bods are seen hovering over freshly-turfed sections of the 'ennis Courts BUT in the absence of a Sports keport, that's as definite as I oan be.

## "THREE BEACONS"

or
THE TWO BOB RAMBLE THAT WAS'NT

A touch of colour was added to the some what drab Exchange station, on Sunday the $18 t h$ October when 26 boys and girls met to catch the ten past eleven train.

Nearly ten past, time to board the train, the old timers Mona and Stella were helped on and their walking aids stowed. The journey to Ormskirk very quiet and, uneventful except for Bernard and his Carrog weekend booking forms, reminds about subs (HAVE YOU EAID YOURS) dance ticket money etc.

Arriving at Ormskirk we met 3 lady members, local residents (Vera (Green hat) Stella (Pink hat) \& Dot (Purple hat) all wearing goblin type hats of identical pattern. The presence of our leader Sheila was now felt, wearing gaiters upside down she had us going at a pace which when the sun came out, had us all peeling off layera of clothes. Fanny was now able to show her HIP HUGGER off to some advantage. One gentleman (No Names) must have felt the heat badly, for taking cover he emerged wearing a pair of BIKINI like shorts, and with a look on his face like Jou to can bave a body 不ike mine.

At one stopping place members invested their pennies and nearly bought an ice cream cart, Clare and Pat looked charming sucking away at iced lollies in the shape of bunny rabbits. A licking of lips, wiping of sticky hands and Sheila had us on the move again through some delightful country, where the autumn tints were to be seen at their best.

Lunch or should one say early tea was taken at the Beacon Hotel, where Joe with the help of Johnie supplied us with music while you stuff. As the noses of the three Ladies mentioned earlier started to glow, with. the after effects of a sweet glass of cider, it became clear where the name of the ramble came from. After Lunch we started the long trek back to Ormskirk, with dusk falling some of us began to wonder if we would make it, but with the help of a bus and tenpence each the journey back was comple ted.

Oh Leader! Leaderd lead us right
We did not intend to stay the night Five times round, On what a plight Is that Omswiris, there on the right

On Leader, Leader, Leader bright Any chance of getting home tonight Six times round and thats no joke
Leader! is this your idea of a joke
On Leader, Leader if you were a bloke
At least twenty six of us would give you a poke
On Leader, Leader joking apart
We think your ramble was pretty smart
And every one including me
Take this opportunity of thanking thee
Milton

