

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS' ASSOCIATION
AND HOLIDAY GUILD

Issue No.105

NOVEMBER, 1957

MONTHLY NEWSLETTER

Registrar: Miss M. Roberts,
7 Elmbank Road,
LIVERPOOL 18.

Editor: Mr.G.Penlington,
43, Alexandra Drive,
LIVERPOOL 20.

Month after month I find myself harping on something or other, and most times I feel I'm just a voice in the wilderness. Most readers, no doubt, will nod their heads gravely in assent.

Over a period of time I find the subject most 'harp'd' on is rambling. Why? It pains me to see that out of a membership of some 200 or so, our rambling average is some 30 odd.

You know I doubt if we shall always have so much rambling countryside available to us, despite the efforts of well-meaning town and country planners.

Since the war alone, never mind the 30 years life of the club, countryside near enough for good day rambles, has shrunk alarmingly.

There was a time, before the Industrial Revolution, when towns and countryside in the main had remained unchanged for centuries, and seemed unlikely to change for centuries to come.

In the hands of ever-widening state ownership or control, who knows what may happen to what's left of free and unfettered open space.

As realised by the Rambling Association, something that makes planners think twice before encroaching on open space is constant use by the interested public, of the paths and countryside concerned.

You are the "interested public". Come out in the interests of your rambling compatriots, and you'll find you will have done far more in the interests of your future health and happiness.

The Editor.

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PERSONAL Winnie Mulhearns' father has been ill for some time. We send our very good wishes, and ask for your prayers, for his speedy restoration to good health. We extend our sympathy to Eileen and Mary McInerny on the death of their father. A Mass has been offered on behalf of the Club.

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NOTICES

November 20th - Ken Wallace from the R.A. gives another slide show. Time of start of show will be announced in Clubroom. Please, please be early.

Tennis dance: Saturday November 16th 8.0 p.m - 10.45 p.m.

Tickets 2/6d each. 150 only. Get yours now.

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CONGRATULATIONS: To Joan and Sheun O'Neill on the birth of a daughter, and to Joan McKey and Peter Roche, who were married on the 24th October.

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NANT - Y - FFRITH (6th October, 1957)

Off we set for Nant-y-Ffrith Horrific sight for passersby,
A crew of seventeen, We really made them sudder.
Loudly dressed in rambling togs One little lad was heard to say -
Of red, and blue and green. "Don't let dem near me Mudder"!!

One member of the party came
Dress'd up in Sunday best,
He changed his outfit on the train
Then looked like all the rest.

Peters' boots were spanking new We made our way o'er grass & mud -
But caused him no small pain. Our leaders' first mistake
He's learnt his lesson - and won't Was to inform us nervous maids
buy, 'Twas here he'd seen a snake.
A size too small again.

Eyes to the ground, we missed the
view,
With horror we were smitten,
We huddled close together, and
Made sure that we weren't bitten.

A 'slight' exaggeration for We plunged into a wouldbe forest,
We didn't miss the view, Wrestled with the brambles,
And really weren't one bit afraid Sank in holes and tripped on stones-
(But that's 'tween me & you). The things we do on rambles!!

A halt was called outside a cave -
We looked a group of vandels,
When Pete, to our astonishment,
Presented us with candles.

We all enjoyed exploring But time goes fast-we had to move
In the caves with candles lit- Onwards, homeward bound
This ramble with a difference Over hills to Mineira, and
Has surely made a hit. Once there, safe and sound

We boarded bus for Wrexham,
And knew it wouldn't be
Long before we reached there
And had a cup of tea.

We sang the old songs & the new When everyone is happy
Whilst waiting for the train - How quick the Sunday goes,
Changed to have some dancing, It seemed no time since we began-
Then sang the songs again. Now day was at a close.

The Ferry cross the Mersey,
The partings at the Pier,
One final word from Tommy -
"THE DAY HAS BEEN THE GEAR".

.... Marie

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PERSONAL: We offer sincere sympathy to Irene, Peter, Tony and Terry Roche on the sudden death of their father, R.I.P. A Mass is being offered on behalf of the Club.

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RAMBLING WRITE-UPS

This article is concerned mainly with "write-ups" for the Newsletter. I am well aware that the volunteers for this rambling report are not professional journalists and that the writing of the literary standard is not expected. In fact a "write-up" is only "knocked into shape" when it is absolutely necessary. The less editing required the better it is for all concerned and to this end the following hints are offered.

The first essential is undoubtedly speed. The newsletter Committee meet on the third Tuesday in each month and unless the articles are received by then, they cannot be printed in the next newsletter, and if held over they may become stale. I would suggest that a write-up be completed and handed in by the Wednesday following the ramble.

Secondly, the writing should be legible. Much time can be wasted deciphering the script before understanding what it means.

Thirdly, the write-up should tell the story briefly and concisely. Too much description can be tedious and I suggest no more than would occupy half a page of a newsletter.

It is always difficult to advise on what should be the subject matter of a report, but I will risk criticism by suggesting the writer pick out one or two salient features about the ramble and pin a story on them. It is far better to send a hundred words that make a ramble live as an individual event on a special day, than a thousand words that could apply to any ramble at any time.

Finally a word about the style. We do not expect or want any standardisation. Each individual should write in their own style and the Newsletter Committee only edit it where it is absolutely necessary.

Rambling reports will always be printed over a nom de plume if the writer wishes it.

F.C.N.

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SOCIAL PROGRAMME

<u>DATE</u>	<u>M.C.</u>	<u>REFRESHMENTS</u>	<u>WASHERS-UP</u>	<u>GRAM. ROTA</u>
Nov.6	Bill Potter	E. Molloy	M.Martin/A.Bowden	H.O'Neill/G. Hennigan.
" 13	T. Atherton	P. Murray	B.Burgun/J. Hunt	T.Kelly/T.Rainford
" 20	Bill Roberts (Film)	M. Smith	M.Maxwell/U.Flettery	J.Bolan/ B. Potter.
" 27	G.Penlington	M. Roberts	P.Bamford/M.L.Smith	H.Sherridan/ B.O'Leary

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+	<u>R O S A R Y</u>
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+	Nov.6th 8.20 p.m.
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RAMBLING NOTES

The Rambling Sub.Committee had a good start. In one go the Committee jobs were given out and the programme drafted. It is now in the hands of the printers.

One of the items talked about was the starting of walks; it's a known fact that the programme times are always 15 minutes ahead of the train or bus departure. If you turn up fifteen minutes later than that time - you've had it.

Now we come to the question of our own bus 'dos' - most members take great pains to get there at the time stated - after all once the bus is full, we're off! But how often it happens that one person or two simply don't turn up. I know that they have got to "cough up" the following Wednesday, but it is most annoying to rush down to the bus, sit down in a lather and sweat, and have to wait half-an-hour for someone who doesn't arrive.

It gets dark early now, and we must start on time to do a decent walk. In future, the coaches will leave exactly fifteen minutes after the time of the meet - so make sure you get there or let someone know that you are not coming (by phone, etc).

Everyone knows that the cost of living is rising in leaps and bounds, and so is the cost of rambling kit - so if you have any boots, windcheaters, packs, waterproofs, etc., in reasonable condition, and which you no longer need, don't leave them to rot under the stairs - please let the rambling Sub., know. There may be someone in the club willing to buy them from you.

The attention of Leaders is drawn to Bye Law 'C' on the programme, that rambles must finish in time for members to arrive home by 11 o'clock.

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RAMBLING PROGRAMME

<u>DATE</u>	<u>RAMBLE</u>	<u>MEET</u>	<u>TIME</u>	<u>LEADER</u>	<u>COST</u>
Nov.3	(Ruabon (A & B	James St. Station	10.15	A-J.Kennedy B-E.Molloy	5/9d
Nov.10	Todmorden	Exchange Station	9.45	S.O'Neill	6/6d
Nov.17	Joint walk with Bolton to Alderley Edge	Coach	-	details from Club	
Nov.24	(Three Beacons (Benediction	Exchange Station	9.45	B.Edwards	4/-d
Nov.30	Chalet week-end				

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N.B. Names and deposits for the Chalet week-end will be taken at the club-room on Wednesday, the 20th November.

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SUB - COMMITTEE MEMBERS

- RAMBLING: Messrs. Potter, Kennedy, and Atherton
Misses: Molloy, Henwood and Roberts
- TENNIS: Messrs. Norbury, O'Neill
Misses: Johnston, Murray, Naylor and Smith
- NEWSLETTER: Messrs. Potter, Norbury, Penlington, Kelly & Kennedy
Misses: Molloy and Henwood
- SOCIAL: Messrs. Bolan, and O'Neill
Misses: Naylor, Johnston, Smith and Murray
- FINANCE: Messrs. Norbury, Walsh, Potter, O'Neill and Penlington
Miss M. Roberts.
- FOOTBALL REPRESENTATIVE: Mr. J. Bolan.

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I know I've asked you before and I'll probably have to ask you again, but they are due you know. To be precise, they are payable from 1st September onwards, but I don't start dunning until after the A.G.M. You may have noticed that the A.G.M. took place, quite a few weeks ago, SO I'll have your annual subscription now, please.

Mona Roberts

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S O C I A L C H A T T E R
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To the Romans and the Ancient Britons Spring, with its promise of new life, was the beginning of the year. With their feast of Eosta, approximating to our Easter, the Britons had the whole new year stretching out before them.

Not with us lot, though. With these lovely Autumn days, full of the promise of short bleak winter days, fog, snow and ice, and gales, in roughly that order, comes an upsurge of life in the Club. Eager for the fray, the new Sub-Committee put forward their best feet and efforts and, if facts have borne out rumours, some of the fruits (Eve's) should be obvious to-night - Hallowe'en. I know that's a ghastly pun but I do feel better for having got it out of my system!!

The State Dance was the happiest yet. I know that was said of the last one but even if it's said of every one we have, nobody will complain. Kay White and her Band were on the top of their form, with intervals kept as short as possible. We had a couple of Rock & Roll sessions when the more 'square' amongst us retired to the Bar whilst the Rollers had their fling.

Dancing during the interval was to a non-stop record recital, including some new club records purchased by the M.C. that day. Bernard kept the records changing so quickly that unless you and your partner had previously decided that this was to be your last dance, and the pair of you broke into a sharp sprint to depart from the floor the second the music ended, the dance developed into a marathon.

There were many lovely dresses there (with their owners, of course) and I thought the most interesting was Rosemarys' Tulip frock in Royal Blue. How pleasant it was for our amateur doormen not to have to turn away Club Members, though a few 'hopeful outsiders' had to remain so. The Powers that control the comings and goings of our Forces members were very kind and 48 hour passes happily coincided with the State Dance for Joe Whitfield and

the Caldwell brothers.

At last we've broken new square dancing ground. Don't waste it, Joe. Joe's a busy lad lately - knee-deep in negotiating a swimming night for us. You'll hear as soon as anything developes.

The Tennis Dance is our next outside entertainment, if the Cathedral Buildings can be called outside. It will be in the main a Club affair and you know how pleasant these can be. Bernard is distributing tickets (masterfully printed by Harry) and there are 150 to be sold altogether. I haven't heard whether everybody has coughed up for the State Dance, but if not

With a fair bit of luck and the co-operation of Mr. Graney's die-caster, the Winter Rambling Programme should be in circulation before the present one runs out. Here's hoping!!!

Even the Newsletter Committee has had a spring clean. With Frank Molloys' help, the duplicating equipment is now in the hands of Eileen, so if you get two page fours, and no page three, see Eileen!

Marie is doing the typing of stencils and denies that she is on her second bottle of mistake eradicator already. You'll have noticed the make-up of the Sub-Committee, given earlier in this issue; the idea wasn't to fill space, but to provide you with Aunt and Uncle Sallys to shoot at when they fall down on something. Seriously, although we bar rotten fruit and squashed tomatoes, we all do appreciate healthy criticism and suggestions, so if you don't feel that it is important enough to write to the Secretary about, see your Sub-committee members.

We've just heard that Mrs. Molloy is in hospital after an operation, so would you remember her in your prayers. We all hope that she will be up and about again very soon.

Yours,

SOCIALITE.

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