

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

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

Tel: Sefton Park 2122

.....

.....

E D I T O R I A L

Following closely on our own A.G.M. our closely associated body the Catholic Holiday Guild held theirs at the Crown Hotel at Harrogate, on Saturday the 10th October.

It is not many years since the C.H.G. held its A.G.M.s inconspicuously in Liverpool, struggling and but little known. Just a few years before that again the C.R.A.'s Annual Meeting was that of the C.H.G. for the C.R.A. was the C.H.G. and vice-versa.

Since the C.R.A. launched the C.H.G. as a separate body the gap has widened, inevitably. Happily, however, the club maintains links with its now enormous off-spring.

As a nation-wide body the Guild is national in representation, with Council members from London, the Midlands, Liverpool, Tyneside, etc. There were mis-givings in the earlier days when the Guild seemed to be shedding its preponderance of Liverpool members, but if progress on a wide front was to be made, this was bound to happen.

The fruits are becoming apparent. The yearly turnover has grown to some £120,000, and is still increasing. This from £30 and the handful of bills upon which the first house was opened.

Details of the centres operated by the C.H.G. in the British Isles and on the continent need not be given here as they are so much better described in their annual brochure, copies of which can be had from the Guilds' H.Q (now in Derby) or from your own Committee members. To some, the Guild seems to concentrate on continental holidays at the expense of home centres, but that is temporary. As the Guild expands even further, and with the help of the profit from the continental side, more and more centres in the British Isles will be opened.

The C.H.G. is certainly growing, and the C.R.A. should take pride in its progress. We should do a little more than that. Apart from giving them priority when considering our holidays, we should encourage others to do so. Although the C.H.G. now spends in one year an advertising what once would have been best part of a years income, the personal approach is still the best.

This Catholic Holiday Guild grew from your Club's Committee table, and present and future members should be made aware of this and bear in mind the achievements possible when the spirit is there. I think that spirit is still there and that the Club and its many activities are all achievements to be proud of.

... THE EDITOR ...

S O C I A L P R O G R A M M E F O R N O V E M B E R

<u>Date.</u>	<u>M.C.</u>	<u>REFRESHMENTS</u>	<u>WASHERS-UP</u>	<u>GRAM. CARRIERS</u>
Nov. 4.	B. EDWARDS	Mary Smith	J.Hunt/U.Flattery	T.Rainford/Tom Kelly
11	J. CULLEN	Marie Henwood	B.Kershaw/Monica	Athertons
18	G.SKILLICORN	Jean Bravin	M.Lamb/K.Peloe	J.Cullen/F.Rowe
25	W.POTTER	Mona Roberts	R.Bond/T.Smith	B.Edwards/ H.O'Neill

.....

.....

.....

It was a warm, sunny day and the sky was blue as we left Conway at the start of our walk. We began by climbing a steep and narrow pathway to the top of Conway Mountain; where, the leader informed us, there was a Druid's Circle. We did not see it though, because when we got there, the leader could not find it!! We did, however, have a lovely view of the bay, which reflected the blue of the sky, and the Great Orme. Looking to our left we could see the Penmaenmawr Quarry.

We went on and crossed the Sychnant Pass to the lower slopes of Tal-y-Fan. Here we stopped for lemonade and a rest, at a cottage where there was a friendly spaniel and a not so friendly goose, which stood threateningly at the gate, barring the way out. We left the cottage, and went on to a point where we were to meet the "A" group. However, there was no sign of them, so, after waiting a short while, we went on through a wood. Here the ground was covered with fallen leaves, on which my friend was continually slipping, as we made our way along a narrow path on the side of a slope. However, thanks to the help of the other members of the party, we came through the wood without mishap.

Near the village of Henryd we met the "A" group. It was now rapidly beginning to get dark, and from Glan Conway we could see the lights of the coast towns in the distance. By the time we reached Conway again, it was quite dark. By this time everybody was longing for a refreshing drink.

I must admit that I thoroughly enjoyed the days' outing but unfortunately, the after effects, which included huge blisters on my heels, thorns in my hands and stiff and aching legs, were not so pleasant. My friend, however, suffered no ill effects at all! We are now preparing ourselves for the next venture when we must remember to make an appointment with the Chiropodist before we go.

"SUFFERER"

=====

FOOTBALL NEWS BY "ONLOOKER"

Many in this club do not know of the football team's activities, so to put you completely in the picture the following information will be useful. The team is in the third division of the Central Amateur League along with a dozen or so others. White shirts and black shorts are worn by the team, and if anyone would care to see them in action, pop along to Calderstone Park on most Saturday afternoons.

The C.R.A. Football team has had a better start to the season this year than in previous years. So far the record reads, 2 wins, one draw and two losses. The opening match was against Loyola, a team made up from the younger members of the Knights of St. Columba club in the Cathedral Buildings. After an exciting tussle - the final score was 1 - 1, although it could well have been 3 - 1 in our favour "with a little bit of luck!"

Sefton Rangers, the current leaders in the league, truly trounced us 14-1, in the next match. Suffice to say that the C.R.A. men never gave up hope and struggled on vainly to the end. The first win of the season was against Our Lady's with a convincing score of 4-0. Not content with one victory the boys carried on the good work with a great 8-1 win over Columbia. The star of this match was George Fraser who scored four of the goals and is now the club's leading goalscorer.

Once again the club's stay in the Shallcross Cup was rather shortlived. Gordon Vics were the means by which we made a first round exit, for although we scored three good goals they rudely replied with eleven of the best. Anyhow, who knows, we might even reach the second round next year, maybe we could go further!

The team badly needs new blood. If any new or old member would like to play for the C.R.A. do come forward; John Martin, the club sec. and team captain, will be very pleased to see you. So please speak up you budding "Dave Hicksons", your help is sorely needed.

CARNEDDS - 21st JULY

For the Liverpool Catholic Ramblers this was to be a day of achievement, a fulfilment of previous failures to have its members stand at the summit of Carnedd Llywellyn. This elusive giant of Snowdonia, only seventysix feet lower than Snowdon itself, has been attempted by us no less than three times, but the curtain of obstacles which cloaks its desolate form, mist, fog, rain, snow, and its distance so remote, have always barred our leaders' efforts. But Sunday the 21st July, the elements were with our leader, good visibility, plenty of daylight and a party of keen and energetic ramblers. Congratulations to all, especially Tony Gilmore, for adjudging the pace, timing, keeping a watchful eye on the strength of each, in order to succeed in the plan.

No easy amble it proved to be, Llithrig-Y-Wrach, Pen-Y-Rhelgi-Du, Pan-Y-Waunwen, all over 2500 ft to be bagged before reaching Llywellyn. Starting point was the home of the famous guide of these Isles, who would advise such a day for the excursion on which we were setting out, warm, cloudless and a forecast of no change. Height was gained quickly following the contours to the first peak. A glance to the left, the ground dropped, sheer, breath-takingly down, down to the placid lake of the mountains; lonely and inviting was its sudden appearance.

Stepping down cautiously onto a ridge of jagged bare rock, a blackness which would claim the unwary when the elements combined to snare you away from your path. One has read it all before "Lost in the Mountains" A cold shudder of the spine brings reality and comfort, all is well to-day, our leader is there, our party happy and united in purpose - we move on with another note of experience stored away for future mountain expeditions.

At last the lofty peak of Llywellyn explodes in full splendour into view, reached with a final burst of energy from the strong limbs of our party. At last, at last! all has not been in vain. The C.R.A. its feet firmly planted on the king of the Carnedds, eyes the glories bestowed upon those fortunate to fulfil the call of the mountain. The panorama is but secondary to the indescribable feelings of the spirit. An atmosphere impressed by the lonely windswept outcrops of stone and crag medieval in their contours, shapes and figures; silence, a hush over life and all its bustle - these are the gens of this King.

Indeed they were worth waiting for, a day the Catholic Ramblers passed another milestone in the open air life. So far away seems yesterday when our predecessors ventured afield to Bronbrough, Hindley, Simonswood - all milestones, but only the first few, of steps taken to reach undreamt of adventures of the present.

To-morrow "Who knows"? On this day we reached a peak, a summit strived for on previous occasions. May we as the Liverpool Catholic Ramblers continue to strive for that elusive goal of all clubs, long life, unity of purpose in a happy environment. On behalf of our party, Tony, thanks for a grand day.

++++ W.A.P.++++

MILLER'S DALE - 10th OCTOBER, 1959

On Wednesday evening it was rumoured that, for lack of a leader, the ramble was off so at least two members turned up on Central Station prepared to tag on behind the R.A. But to their pleasant surprise they found Mona and five of the lads there already. Tom Rainford was there too but he evidently knew of a better hole and went off to fill it. A few minutes later Bill Potter arrived with map and the day was saved.

We had only to settle ourselves comfortably in a carriage labelled "Reserved for Newton Cycling and Touring Club" to be unceremoniously ejected by a guard. Wounded pride was somewhat solaced as we sat in a first class carriage provided at no extra charge and, as to the purple born, discussed the election with the sober dignity of top people.

At Miller's Dale Bill decided to reverse the handbill route at which one was suggested that your scribe should re-write the leaflet backwards for the write-up, an idea which, needless to say was rejected, as few of our readers hail from China or the Middle East. The idea of reversing the route proved an excellent plan for we made our way through the most interesting and delightful part of the countryside during the best hours of the day: From Cheedale's narrow valley, "flanked by fantastic and well wooded walls of rocks" to quote Baedeker - who said this was a gorgeous walk? - we penetrated Wyredale. Two and a half years ago "B" party went one better, they penetrated the River Wyre. But to-day the waters were actually divided at one spot. On through the woods, plumbing Chris's mine of mature lore, past an unholy limestone crusher we entered the first of many local Deepdales. A potential caveman-potholer was dissuaded from further exploration, a decision endorsed by a long eared owl who regarded him sternly from a lofty branch. A brief rise led us on to Chelmorton Flat. Negotiation here, as later round Sough Top and Taddington Moor, was a little difficult as map marked footpaths seem to have disappeared. (Cf July editorial).

Lunch at the Church Inn, Chelmorton (one of the highest villages in England, height 1200 ft) where we demurely sipped our tea, was enlivened by a discussion with a rural philosopher on the effects of the drought on the countryside in general and the brewing industry most particularly. "I am afraid that this lot will miss us, the glass is rising", quoth this worthy. Rorate coeli! he need not have worried. A few minutes out of Chelmorton we encountered a shower heavy enough to fill all the mash tuns of Burton to the brim.

After twenty minutes in the rain we exchanged fraternal greetings with the R.A. "A" party who looked even wetter than Mona felt. The rest of the ramble was non-stop through dusk and darkness, skirting Taddington, through another Deepdale, fleeing Demon's Dale. The early evening hid lovely Monsal Dale and a brisk four mile walk brought us back to Miller's Dale station with time to spare for a little refreshment.

Rather a quiet sort of ramble, but one that matched the mood of the day. No one sang, danced or played a musical instrument and all the Club bye-laws were observed. Did I say no-one sang? Somewhere in Cheedale someone spared a thought for that very fat man who waters the workers' beer. Poor fellow, he's never had it so bad!

Thanks Bill, for a very pleasant day.

++++CYN-Y-MOD++++

oOoOoOoOoOoOoOoOoOoOo

ECCLESTON FERRY - 3rd OCTOBER

The ramble assembled at the Pier Head and moved off. 20 happy smiling persons - across the sunny waters of the Mersey en route to Eccleston Ferry. Upon arriving at Chester at approx. 12 O'clock a further count was taken and an addition to the party was discovered. The weather seemed more suited to a visit to some cool pool rather than a walk but under very capable leadership the band moved off.

These intrepid walkers moved at a very steady but healthy pace along the banks of the Dee - passing a herd of contented cows, hilarious sea rangers - out to obtain, presumably, their Mate's ticket - and dozing fisherman.

Our first stop was at Eccleston Ferry. This was enforced as the ferryman turned his deaf ear to all the pleas of Bernard and a certain young lady who insisted that her eyes were blue and she had a penny in her purse. To my mind her eyes were bloodshot - but who am I to argue!?

Upon arrival at the opposite bank and after a short walk over fields it was discovered that like a certain political body the LCRA had a split in its party. Shortly after this discovery our leaders' sterling qualities were brought out and the strays were returned to the fold. It was then discovered that the leader of the break-away

was in need of optical attention - or it could have been that the remaining half of the group could do with larger meals, as we, according to the second leader, looked like the stays on telegraph posts.

Without any further to do the party moved off at a very reasonable pace back to Chester, where a train had to be caught. The ramblers all 21, got on their train and a further census was taken and the number was found to be 22! I don't think the last addition had been with us all day, but he made one or two very tired people forget their aches and pains and have a good laugh instead.

Many thanks to Bernard for his excellent leadership.

+ANON+

+++++++ +++++ ++++++++

OUR SOCIAL CHATTER BY SOCIALITE.

You will miss your usual snappy social chatter this month I'm afraid, as "Socialite" took a holiday without pay last week. I thought the holiday season was over, but no, there are still little groups tripping off to Lakeside House for the odd week left over from the summer. Some people get the jobs!

This week Jean Eravin, Molly Boyle, Gerry Mc and Bill Potter have made their way there - so with a bit of luck we'll get a card to make us envious. They will probably get the lurid details of how Dave Stuart broke his elbow whilst holidaying there. He made his comeback to the club last week, and told us about this bit of bad luck.

Another bit of bad luck (getting morbid aren't I), is that Peter Atherton is in hospital. He'll be out of commission for a while, but if he reads this, knowing he isn't forgotten, may cheer him up a bit.

The State dance seems ages ago now, but I think it will be remembered as another success. The usual faces were there, and also many strangers. I'm told around 100 were turned away on the night. I LGFE you weren't one of them!

We had a grand crowd at the Chalet week-end, and the cooking etc was tip-top. No big heads if you were helping with the cooking!! The chef did us proud with the chops especially. Any girl looking for a husband see me, and I'll give you his name - then it's up to you..... A soppy (sorry sopping) wet band of chaleteers made their way home on Sunday night - maybe for the first time wishing they had a car to transport them home like the elite. But are the elite always better off in their cars!!!!

Subs. I'm been told to plug subs till you pay up just to get away from reading, or hearing about them. Unpaid subs are a bind you know, so the sooner you get it off your chest, or out of your pocket as the case may be, all the better for everyone concerned. 5/- now please to Mona Roberts. You will know her, if not by name, then by the threatening look on her face and the little book at the ready in her hand.

The rambling sub. are arranging a well varied programme for your winter rambling - which include two chalets at least - so stand by at the ready for your programme. Oh by the way - you won't get a programme if you haven't paid your subs.

Margaret Gilmore tells us that Tony is feeling much better, so hurry up Tony and get back in the swim. Ah, yes, swimming - any day now we are going to get the information you wouldn't swimmers want, so listen carefully to the announcements on Wednesdays.

Do I need to plug earlier starts to socials on Wednesdays???? If you personally make the effort to come - we'll have a grand time - lasting longer than usual. Why not give it a try?

..... UNPAID STAND-IN

I'm writing this sideways to catch your attention
'Cos there's one or two things I'd just like to mention.

I get quite annoyed when people don't bother

To read the Newsletter from cover to cover

We get so upset - and we nearly have cried -

When we see the Newsletter get cast on one side.

But that's not what I want to remind you about

So I'll tell you right now, to relieve you of doubt.

For one thing, there's football I feel that I ought

To bring to your notice - we need more support

Not only in players, but fans on the line

A shout of encouragement would be just find.

Another thing's swimming - so stand at the ready

All who are int'rested (yes, you too, Freddie).

It will be on Fridays', evenings, all weather.

If you fail to turn up, you'll be sent a white

feather....

That's football and swimming, now socials come next

If I speak rather plainly you mustn't be vexed

But you're getting quite lazy - and keep coming late.

I propose that next Wednesday we make a date

For 8 or 8.30, the soon the better

Hail, rain or thunder, sunnier, wetter.

Rambles come last (I feel sure that they shouldn't),

And there's not one amongst you, honest, that wouldn't

Feel better for trying a spot of Welsh air -

If you haven't got boots, then do buy a pair

And sample the countryside; now is the weather

For autumnal shades, and the glorious heather.

And not only Wales, there is Derbyshire too,

And many a place that affords a grand view.

So I leave it to you to consider all said -

Get out and about - you can't when you're dead!

I'd love some results from this horrible prose

And maybe I will - one just never knows!!??!!

The Hollingsworth Lake ramble proved quite popular, 17 people in all meeting at Exchange Station, for the 10.5 a.m. train to Rochdale. Two of these incurring the wrath of Bill Potter by shopping for sweets and nearly missing the train. The journey passed quite pleasantly - Albert coming in for a lot of teasing at his attempt to grow a beard (Up the rebels)!!

Arriving at Rochdale refreshment was taken, and well and truly revived we went by bus to Littleborough. We went from Littleborough over Clegg Moor to Blackstone Edge, which is right on the Yorkshire border. It was quite pleasant for walking - not too hot. We had a breather here and of course more liquid refreshment: crossed an old roman road on BICADgate Moor. From here we went to Windy Hill where some of the more adventurous types tried their luck with a spot of rock climbing. We lazy ones took the opportunity to eat and drink. We managed to have quite a lot of rests - I think it was because Bill had been to Pat's party the previous evening and of course had had very little sleep.

Arrived at Hollingsworth Lake eventually, where Chris was waiting for us - here we had drinks in the cafe, then of course the usual game of ball, but we lassies were well out-numbered. Then we walked from the lake to Rochdale Station, in good time for the 9.10 p.m. train. We managed to squeeze into one compartment - don't know how. We had a good sing song - well at least we thought so. No wonder the carriages on either side were empty. I think we frightened everyone away.

We arrived at Exchange at 10.50 p.m. where law and order was restored. Many thanks Bill for a most enjoyable day.

S.D.

NOTICES: Congratulations to Doreen Flattery and Stan, who were married two weeks ago, and also to Arthur Downey who was married shortly before them.

We were extremely sorry to hear of the death of one of our members - John Smullen, who passed away in hospital on the 11th October. R.I.P. A Mass on behalf of the club will be offered. We hear that Ann Boggan celebrated her 21st birthday last week - so belated birthday greetings Ann.

+++++

DANCE NEWS - I must start off by saying a big thank-you to all members who sold tickets and came along to the last "big" State dance. I do hope you enjoyed it. As you know we turned well over 100 away on the night of the dance - truly a great pity because believe it or not some members held on to unsold tickets and returned them to me AFTER THE DANCE. Please DON'T do this again. Tickets for any club dance are becoming very hard to come by, and we must have, for the State at least, all unsold tickets in at the latest 8.30 p.m. on the night of the dance. I am still waiting for some more cash from some of you.

Our next dance is a "little" one for members and friends at S.F.K. Hall on Saturday, November 21st - from 7.30 to 11.30 (note the later finishing time) and here I must mention a request made to us by Fr. Hughes - Please be quiet on departing from the Hall at this time. The band is the George Edwards one again.

At the time of writing there isn't a single ticket left for this dance and we have some 6 weeks to go before it is held. Tickets are all out, so please help me by returning unsold ones to me before this dance, for re-selling. They aren't much use at this hall on the night as there is no passing trade in this area - and we don't advertise in the Echo. ++Bernard and Social Sub++

P.S. Fr. Hughes asked us if we had any members willing to help him to get a scout troupe going in S.F.K. I think he wants a male helper.

YOUR NEW SUB. COMMITTEES
ARE AS FOLLOWS :-

RAMBLING SUB:

Bill Potter ✓
George Skillicorn ✓ OFF
Peter Atherton ✓ OFF
Bernard Edwards ✓ OFF
Mona Roberts ✓
Molly Doyle ✓ OFF
Margaret Wilmore ✓ OFF
Ann McCann ✓ OFF

TENNIS SUB:

Fred Norbury ✓
Peter Atherton -"
Bernard Edwards
Mary Smith OFF
Mona Roberts -" OFF
Marie Henwood -"
Ann McCann -"

NEWSLETTER SUB:

Fred Norbury
Gerry Penlington
Bill Potter
George Skillicorn
Jean Bravin OFF
Marie Henwood
Mona Roberts

FINANCE SUB: Jean Bravin, Fred Norbury, Gerry Penlington,
Mark Walsh, George Skillicorn and Bill Potter

FOOTBALL REPRESENTATIVE: Jerry Cullen OFF *He will off Gynon*

REMEMBER - 4th NOVEMBER. 8.20 p.m. ROSARY WILL BE RECITED IN THE
UPSTAIRS CHAPEL BEFORE SOCIAL

R A M B L I N G P R O G R A M M E

<u>DATE</u>	<u>RAMBLE</u>	<u>MEET</u>	<u>TIME</u>	<u>COST</u>	<u>LEADER</u>
Nov.1	Harwarden				B. Edwards
8	Ruabon R.A.	Train James St.Stn.		5/11d	G.Skillicorn
15	Carrgg A & B (Coach)	St.Johns Lane		5/6d	A). Peter B). Mona
22	Neston & Parkgate			2/6d	E. Dulson
29	Prestatyn (Benediction)				H.O'Neill

Description of walks:

Harwarden = Flat - suitable for beginners.
Ruabon = Hilly walk, plenty of scope for the energetic!
Carrog = Both A and B walks hilly. A walk usually pretty tough.
Neston &
Parkgate = For beginners.
Prestatyn = Moderate walk

R A M B L E R I T E

By the time you receive this newsletter your rambling-sub will have the winter programme in blue print form, so may I call upon members who are willing to lead, to give their names to Bill Potter. If you have a walk or area not included in our previous programmes by all means let us hear from you, and if there is any information about leading, that you may require, contact any rambling sub.member. As our R.A. representative, I attended their quarterly meeting, an occasion which is always of interest. It is impressive how much work is done by these people in the interest of all who take their pleasure in the open air life. Public access to our countryside, preservation, and upkeep of footpaths, the "National Park", all this and more requires a vigilant eye, as there are many powers who would do their utmost, even going to law, to debar us from our rightful inheritance.

B.P.

+++++

SUBS ARE OVER-DUE NOW. 5/- IS DUE TO MONA ROBERTS. PLEASE PAY SOON.

+++++