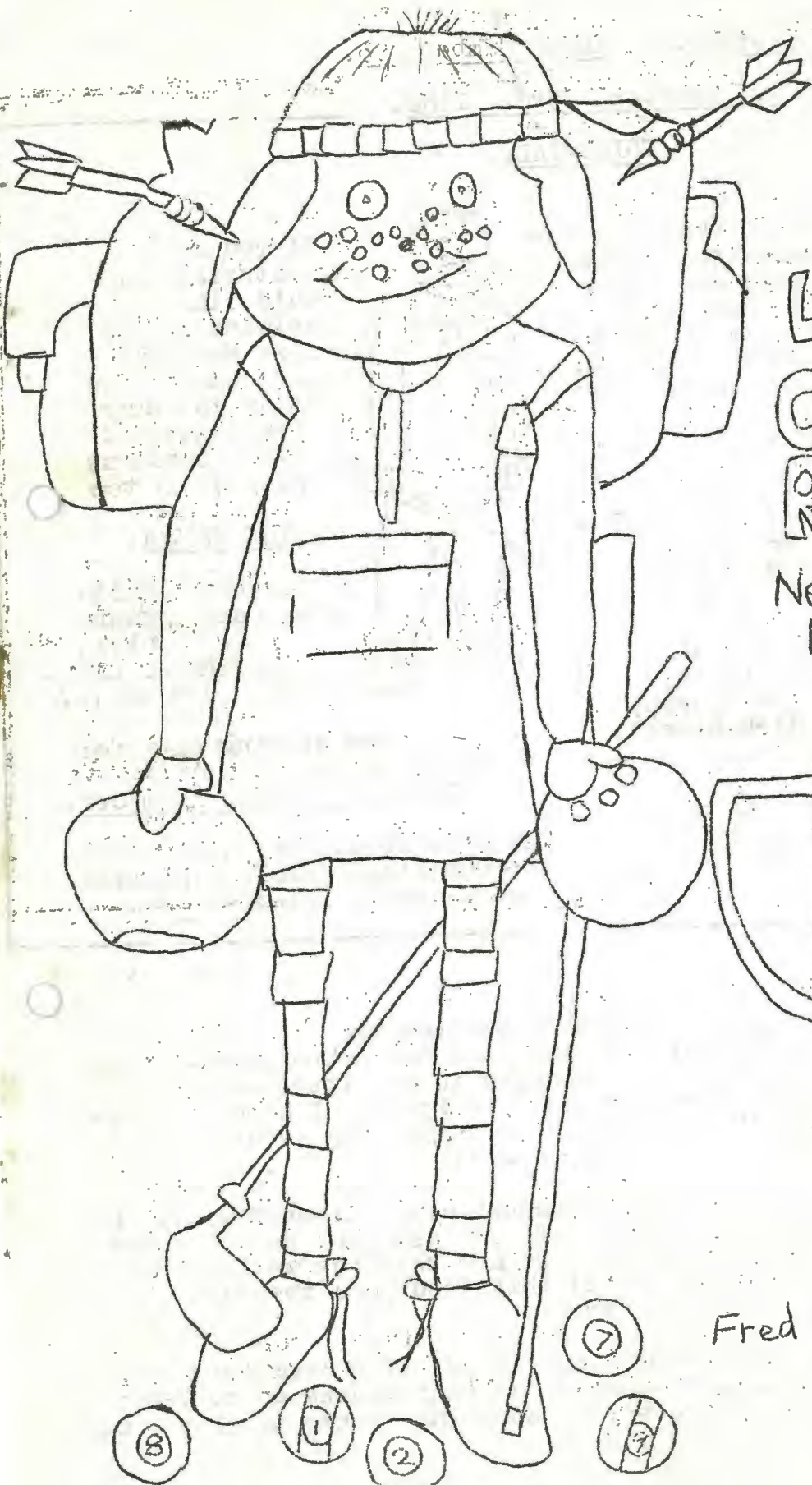
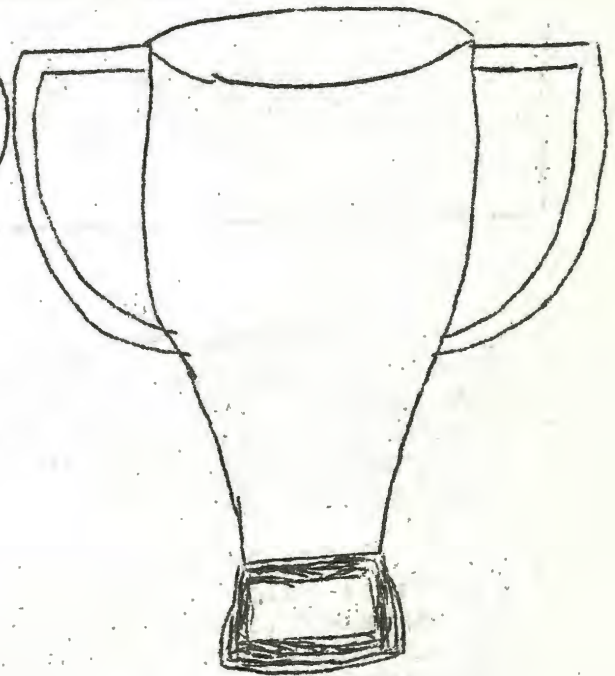


P&P MCLINDON



LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS

Newsletter
Number 95



Fred Norbury Cup Issue
October 1980

Thursday October 23rd. 1980.

EDITORIAL.

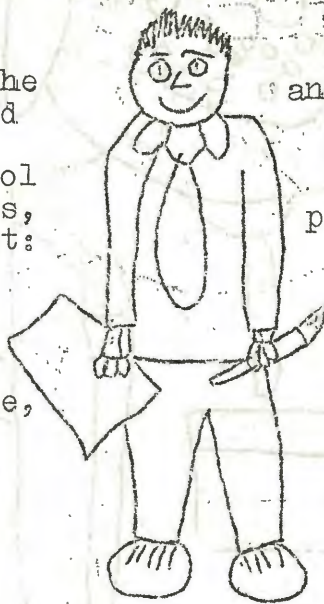
If you are reading our Newsletter for the first time and would like to know more about The Liverpool Catholic Ramblers, please contact:

THE REGISTRAR:

Paul Healy,
18, Cherry Tree Close,
PRESCOT,
Merseyside.
Tel: 430 0965

... or come to
The Prince's Suite,
Tom Hall's Tavern,
Brunswick Street,
Liverpool 1.

We hold Socials here
every Thursday night
at 8-30p.m.



If you have any material you would like included in the next Newsletter, please hand it to me or to Gerry Penlington at the Clubrooms or post it to:

THE EDITOR:

Laurence Kelly,
13a, Sandringham
Drive,
LIVERPOOL L17 4JN.
Tel: 728 6844.

The closing date for
material is:
Thursday 20th. November.

The next Newsletter will be
the Christmas Issue, published
on Thursday December 4th.

Welcome yet again to another Newsletter.

Since the last issue appeared the 1980 AGM has taken place. This has produced the usual number of changes in committee members. A complete list appears elsewhere in this issue. I hope they feel that the time they spend at meetings and arranging events is worthwhile. Their help is much appreciated.

Despite visits from the Obscene Publications Division of the local Police, the newsletter staff of last year have decided and managed to continue unchanged. We are thus now setting out on our fourth year in business, and this issue our twentieth is the first offering of our new term.

As mentioned in the previous issue, this issue has been sub-titled the 'Fred Norbury' issue. My many thanks go to Peter McLindon who not only chronicled the sporting events as they took place but also managed to win it!

The ladies section was won by Denise Horton. Our congratulations to them both. Full reports on this event appear in this issue. Mind you I agree with Peter when he said that this was the only thing an Evertonian or Everton for that matter would win this season. I would like as usual to thank the many people who have contributed articles to this issue and finally to thank our three regular typists Ann, Angela and Louise and to Eric for printing this issue. We do hope that you enjoy reading this newsletter.

Laurence Kelly - Editor.

WILLIAM J. ROBERTS R.I.P.

What could have been a happy re-union for members of the Liverpool Catholic Ramblers Association and Holiday Guild from 1938 onwards at Christ the King Church, Childwall on Tuesday, September 16th, 1980 was saddened by the fact that they joined together at the Requiem Mass to say a sad farewell to one of our remaining pre-war members, William (Bill) Roberts R.I.P. who died suddenly at home on September 10th last.

Bill joined the Ramblers in 1938 and after a safe return from Army service in World War II, served on the Committee from 1943 and was elected Chairman in 1952.

He will be sadly missed by all his old friends in the Club, and in the teaching profession. We send our deepest condolences to his wife Pauline and her family, also to his sister Mona, brother Ben and all other relatives. Our Prayers go with you.

Long time ago in '66 so.....

the happy couple said on their first visit back to Liverpool since emigrating to Canada. There was a happy, but brief, re-union of old members of the Ramblers when on 12th June, 1980 Gay (nee Jones) and her husband Frank Barry came home from Terrace Bay, Ontario in their Silver Wedding Year and joined Josie (nee Hanson) and Evelyn (nee Owen) and Betty (nee McGuire) and their husbands to renew an old acquaintance and swop yarns. It's not often we hear of overseas ex-members getting together with other members these days.

Harold Burns.

4)

OUR NEW VICE PRESIDENTS

It gives me very great pleasure to inform you that we have two new Vice-Presidents, namely :-

Mona Roberts and Harold Burns

New they maybe to that exalted position, new they are decidedly not when it comes to dedication and service to our Association.

For as far back as I can remember Mona has been actively engaged in the running of this Club including eight years as Assistant Secretary and five as a very active Registrar.

But it is not in just those named services Mona is best remembered - her judgement and sound approach to any and every problem has always been welcomed and it is very heartening to know her wisdom and good counsel will still help guide the Association.

Harold was Secretary as far back as 1951 when his acumen and efforts brought the Club out of a temporary "wilderness" into Cathedral Buildings where we remained for socials and other functions for sixteen years and where we had our own office on the top floor for some twenty years.

That would be achievement enough but Harold has always been very actively associated with the Club's affairs, and not least as one of our Trustees for the past seven years, and will continue to be so, we trust. Harold's links with the Club go back pre-war and include Michael McCallen whose contribution to the Association in so short a life will ensure that his name endures for as long as the Association lasts. May Harold long continue the good work.

The Vice-Presidency, together with the honorary life membership that goes with it, is intended as an honour, a recognition by the Club of long and faithful service. Let Mona and Harold be assured that this is so - long may they reign.

The Older One

L.C.R.A OFFICERS AND COMMITTEE - 1980 - 1981

5)

President: His Grace The Archbishop of Liverpool

Vice-Presidents: Gerard Penlington
Mona Roberts)
Harold Burns) New appointments

Trustees: Harold Burns
Chris Dobbin

Officers:

Acting Chairman	Chris Dobbin
Vice-Chairman(to	be appointed)
Treasurer	Gerry Penlington
Assit. Treasurer	Tony Kirwin
Gen. Secretary	Mary Hynes
Assit. Secretary(to	be appointed)
Registrar	Paul Healy
Assit. Registrar	Brian Keller
Publicity Officer	Peter McLindon
Newsletter Editor	Laurence Kelly
Rambling Chairman(to	be appointed)
Social Chairman(to	be appointed)

COMMITTEE:

Anthony Brockway
Richie Cannon
Kathy Diver
Pat Hearne
Phil Kirwin
Maria McDonnell
John Missett
Dave Newns
Nora Sheehan
Phil Steele
Paul Stevens

The positions as yet unfilled will be appointed at the next Committee Meeting details will be given in the next newsletter.

6)

FRED NORBURY CUP

Round No.1 - Mini Golf -
New Brighton

Evertonians nowadays are somewhat of a rare species and being what they are you will understand that the slightest chance of success in a cup competition tends to make them more than a little excited. And so it was with "the cup" in mind that at the beginning of June three examples of that species began training for the first leg of this five-way test of sporting skills.

"Mini-Golf at New Brighton eh, perhaps our only real chance of getting on the Leader-Board", they thought. And so out they went, pacing the course, measuring the depth of the rough, checking the perimeter fences for suitable crossing places to use when in search of golf balls diverted off their right-ful paths by low flying seagulls. Practice went quite well, J.Mc excelling over the first nine holes maintained that a halt should be called at that point, whereas B.K. whilst playing well on the outward half, was positively irrepressible on the inward and therefore demanded that only the last nine holes should be used. P.Mc meanwhile seemed to have acquired for himself the happy knack of unerringly finding suitable hillocks to redirect a large number of misdirected drives on the greens, he did however show a tendency to crumble when the pressure was on (a normal complaint for Evertonians). The morning of the big day arrived and all three awoke with visions of cups and entry into Europe firmly implanted in their minds, but then the hands of fate took charge with a day long downpour forcing a one week postponement of the opening round, although a hardy half dozen found time that day to get in some practice for the ten pin bowling leg of the competition. And so a week later on the "Longest Day", June the 21st, 1980 the competition got underway with a reduced field of only eight lads and three girls being watched on the first tee by a crowd of many thousands ... well hundreds ... ok .. tens ... alright, you win ... only a passing retriever with a healthy appetite for golf balls showed the slightest interest! The weather was bright and breezy with a strong wind howling in off Liverpool Bay as the competitors gathered for the first round Denise, Margaret and Monica for the ladies section, Paul, Ritchie, David, Pat and Phil competing with the 'Blues' in the mens section.

The girls set off first and soon the pattern was set with Denise in front from the out set with Marge and Mon. evenly matched. A two on the fourth hole gave Denise a total score at that point of only 15 strokes which, it turned out, was one stroke better than the mens leader at the same point, a remarkable achievement by any standard. A penalty shot for driving over a fence tended to push her score up, but by the half way stage her victory in the ladies section was assured thus;

Denise 44, Margaret 53 Monica 54

Further steady progress by Denise over the last nine produced the following 18 holes totals with competition points awarded as shown:-

1st	Denise 85 strokes	10 points
2nd	Monica 107 strokes	6 points
3rd	Margaret 112 strokes	4 points

The mens competition produced a number of interesting points with Pat recording the only two (like Denise on the 4th hole) whilst Paul soon proved that there was no way he would be "snookered" on the greens. Phil showed great consistency especially over the first half, whilst Richie after an indifferent first 5 holes mounted a great charge with five threes in the next six holes! Dave

laying with BK and P.Mc had moved into 3rd place by the eighth hole but with no little bad luck slipped back to 6th place by the 12th. The features of play shown by the 'Blues' in their practice rounds were reinforced in the 'Real Thing' with J.Mc making a great start taking the lead after the second hole and then varying between 2nd and 3rd upto the 10th hole when he was 2nd, just 3 strokes behind the leader. He held onto 3rd place until at the 16th and 17th scores of 7 and 6 forced him back into joint 5th place. BK also made a good start holding 2nd/3rd places up to the 6th where he emulated Dave by driving over the perimeter fence with the result that he slipped back to 5th place. However, like the rest he was soon off in search of birdies, eagles etc. (to say nothing of a turkey for his Christmas dinner) with a burst of 4,4,3,3,3,3,5,3,4, at which point at which point with just 3 holes to go he was just 2 strokes off the lead. A slip on the next hole made first place just beyond his reach but without doubt a win for him was very likely until that point as P.Mc crumbled under pressure. For the latter it must be said that Brian's ascertainment that P.Mc must have "sold his soul to the devil" couldn't have been too far removed from the truth with many lucky bounces saving bad drives. However his luck was sufficient to carry him through to a 2 stroke win at the end of the day but with no experience of darts or American Pool his lead in the competition will surely be short-lived. I think it can be said that an enjoyable day was had by all with Phil having the satisfaction of a very creditable inward half of just 41 strokes, an improvement of 17 strokes on the first half.

Arnold McNicklaus.

Mini-Golf - Result

	1st 9	<u>Scores</u>	2nd 9	total	points
1st P.McLindon	35		36	71	10
2nd B. Kellar	40		33	73	6
3rd P. Healy	41		38	79	4
4th R. Cannon	43		37	80	3
5th J.McLindon	39		42	81	1 $\frac{1}{2}$
D.Newns	42		39	81	1 $\frac{1}{2}$
7th P. Hearne	46		45	91	0
8th P. Steele	58		41	99	0

8)

RAMBLERITE

Hello ramblers,

The winter programme has been drawn up and fortnightly rambles have been prepared for your future enjoyment during the cold months ahead. If you are a newcomer to rambling all I can say is just try a winter rable once with us. You won't need any more persuading afterwards as I am sure you will be converted. That is to winter rambling, I hope! Elsewhere in this newsletter are a few basic recommendations on how to wrap up on rambles so grab hold of that bit and read it now ...

Are you still reading this? Well here are the next happy rambling events before Christmas :

NOVEMBER

- 2 JACOB'S LADDER - This is in the Edale area of the Peak District. A mountainous type 'A' walk plus an easier 'B' in this part of the Penines.
- 9 A RETREAT - No we are not walking backwards but having a day out spiritually with the Montfort Fathers. See John Missett for details. Cost about £3 including a meal. Finishing with Mass.
- 16 MALHAM - In the Yorkshire Dales, not too far from Pen-Y-Ghent where an enjoyable ramble was held recently. Very picturesque area.
- 23 GET LOST - in Delamere. A must for all potential leaders or anyone interested in map-reading and compass work. This will be a training day for anyone interested. Not a coach, but hopefully enough car owners will be able to take passengers. See Hugh Molloy or Dave Newns.
- (Sat), 29 - A ramble followed by a meal and disco in Wales, at the White House as last time. Anthony Brockway in charge.

Brr! Are you looking forward to the winter rambles? Well, you should be, especially if you are properly equipped, as one of the most enjoyable rambles are held during the winter months.

We need constantly reminding that even if the weather is very mild when starting out in mountainous areas the weather can change within minutes to severe conditions. A few commonsense precautions are all that is required to make the ramble an enjoyable and comfortable one.

Starting from the top of oneself the body heat can be retained by a woolly hat, or one that converts into a balaclava is even better. A thick woolly sweater with cotton shirt etc. and a string vest is recommended for the best body heat retainer.

A good anorak is necessary to keep strong icy winds at bay and a kagoul is also required for slipping off and on for extra protection. Trousers or knee-breeches with long woollen socks should be of good quality material. Denim type material, once wet, takes hours to dry out on the body and uses up valuable body-heat so overtrousers must be worn if wearing jeans. Trousers or jeans made of man-made fibres, such as polyester, dry out much quicker. Denims are not recommended.

Strong boots with good soles of the commando type are best and should be comfortable with TWO pairs of socks to eliminate friction and danger of blisters.

A small, strong, well-fitting rucksack is necessary for carrying waterproofs, gloves, lunch, vacuum flask, torch spare sweater, etc. An oversized rucksack is dangerous when climbing mountains due to strong winds etc. suddenly catching one off balance. Duffle-bags belong to beachwalkers not ramblers. A complete change of clothing should be left on the coach. Happy rambling!

D.I.V.E.

Annual Membership Subscriptions.

Subscriptions for the current year are now due (1980-1981) and remain unchanged at £1.50 for a single member and £1.80 for a married couple. Payment may be made directly or by sending a P/O or cheque to:-

Mona Roberts, IFF
7, Elmbank Road,
Liverpool 18

Brian Keller,
8, Hawdon Rd.
Liverpool L7 6AF

Paul Healey
18, Cherry Tree Close
Prescot L35 2XJ

A dull morning with a grey cloudy sky following the previous day of rain would hardly seem enough to tempt all but the most enthusiastic from their beds on a Sunday morning to walk in a usually wet, Welsh Wales.

However, a largish group of youngish people, some with greyish face, portraits of the morning after the night before, though basically rugged types were gathered not for any mischievous purpose, but to have an enjoyable walk in North Wales, with or without rain.

Presently a coach drew up and the party of thirty-odd members, odd hands, new hands, fledglings and new recruits got on. As the coach sped on its journey, through the tunnel, across the Wirral and into Wales everyone took up different attitudes of repose. Some catching up on lost sleep, others catching up on missed news and the others merely observing the cows and the sheep as they whizzed past the windows in a wet, vivid green blur. The scenery was magnificent and we passed through plantations of trees and beyond Betws-y-coed the landscape became more bleak and dramatic with bold mountains and grey lakes.

The coach had stopped at Swallow Falls (10p to have a look) at a Cafeteria which though strikingly contrasted its surroundings, tempted us with its smells of chips and savouries. Coffee was welcomed and sandwiches eaten would be good preparation for the walkers, perhaps for some more than others. After another twenty minutes or so on the coach, during which there was a shuffling and a rustling as some of us donned thick socks and hefty boots and gobbled up the last nutritious and perhaps vital sandwich, the coach halted by some steeply forbidding mountain and the A party got off - Six Brave Men.

The rest of us continued on to Aber and commenced the ramble through the pretty grey stone and slate village up to the park where we methodically filed through several cattle gates and through the woodland to have a butty stop near the beautiful Aber Falls. Some people took photos and all of us kindly helped each other across the slippery rocks in the river below. We moved on into open moorland and negotiated one or two streams, bogs and fences. The party waited until everyone was together at the summits of various slopes and when all sounds of gasping for breath had subsided, we moved on gradually higher along a path through the gorse until we got to a vantage point with a beautiful view. The Menai Straits, Puffin Island (seething with rats apparently) and the sea and coastline below. Despite showers forming lovely rainbows, the walk was not spoilt and we descended quite abruptly through the fields and a farmyard to the village below and onto the coach after a good seven miles in the hills.

The A party arrived back at about twenty-to-seven, looking perhaps a little more flushed than the others although of course they had walked about fourteen miles. The journey back along the coast road was made more lengthy by the slow moving holiday traffic but we managed a thirst quenching Pub stop. The locals were really quite tolerant and we moved on in good spirits rather noisier than we were before. Neither the ladies nor the gentlemen owned up to losing a pair of black, ladies high heeled shoes, and we arrived back in Liverpool after a very enjoyable day.

11)

P. Webster

St. Sunday Crag - 31st August, 1980

Being a newcomer to Rambling I hope that the club members aren't expecting a very detailed geographical description of our walk from Patterdale to Grisedale Tarn. I, for my part, just followed Daphne, the leader of the 'B' party and thoroughly enjoyed the company and beautiful surroundings.

After hearing Mass in St. Swithin's Church, hoping Rev. Fr. Mayne wouldn't preach for too long and keep us late, we joined the coach party at our arranged point on the East Lancs. I felt a little shy at first at joining the main party, but everyone was friendly and I soon felt at ease.

Our first stop was Milnethorpe, just outside Kendal, at about 1.30 p.m. where some of us had coffee and others a pint, we continued our journey to Patterdale, which was the beginning of our walk. Nine of the more experienced walkers left us at Grisdale Bridge with Mike the leader and began their walk to St. Sunday Crag. The rest of us guided by Daphne walked to Grisedale Tarn. It was very warm and I think that we stopped twice for a rest and something to eat. I personally felt tired, but enjoyably so, one noticed the friendliness on the part of the people in the group who wished to share sweets and water with the rest of the party.

I found the climb a bit tiring in so far as I wasn't wearing climbing boots which were needed because the paths were very stony and the ground in parts wet and squelchy. I made it to the Tarn and found the return journey much easier. On returning to the coach some of the members of the party changed their clothes and freshened themselves up before setting off for home.

On the return journey, we stopped for an hour at a little country pub where we sat in little friendly groups and unwound over a drink, on the homeward journey, Ritchie and Patrick accompanied the community singing which I found very enjoyable indeed. We were dropped off tired but happy on the East Lancs, I expected to have aching limbs on the Monday morning but found that after a night's sleep I felt perfectly refreshed.

FRED NORBURY CUPRound No. 2 - Crown Green Bowling

Although this event was held on a bright, pleasant, late afternoon in June one lady (Denise) and seven gents turning out. Those who didn't attend missed a most enjoyable couple of hours; Denise, of course, couldn't go wrong as she automatically collected a valuable 10 points in her quest to win the ladies section of the 'Cup'.

For the gents it was decided that each person would play each other once. Many close matches ensued with Pat being particularly unfortunate in losing two matches by a single point. The honours however went to "Super Leader" (?) who suffered only one defeat in six games, and no doubt the whole of Seacombe and probably the best part of Liverpool were aware of that great moment, for Anthony Brockway let out a yell of triumph which would normally be reserved for a punter trapping the only eight score draws on the coupon. He did however have every right to be pleased beating such a great player (as dictated) on his last game. P.Mc's only defeat was of course by Super Leader.

The league table on conclusion of all games was as follows;-

	<u>p</u>	<u>w</u>	<u>l</u>	<u>f</u>	<u>a</u>	<u>F.C. Norbury</u>	<u>points won</u>
1st Super Leader	6	5	1	41	22		10
2nd P. McLindon	6	5	1	39	22		6
3rd A. Brockway	6	4	2	36	30		4
4th R. Cannon	6	3	3	37	38		3
5th J. McLindon	6	2	4	28	35		2
6th D. News	6	2	4	29	40		1
7th P. Hearne	6	0	6	19	42		0

Sir Walter.

RETREAT

It has been the custom in the past for the Association to arrange an annual one day retreat. Unfortunately in recent years for various reasons and difficulties of venue, it has not been possible to have a retreat, but one has been arranged for this year for Sunday, 9th November, (11.a.m.-6.p.m.) at Montfort House, Burbo Bank Road, Crosby - to be given by a Montfort Father. The cost is £3, which includes lunch and afternoon tea and names should be given to JOHN MISSETT at the Club or by telephoning Chris Dobbin (722 0621). We ask all members to support this special day.

OUR DAY OUT (CHILDREN'S OUTING)

13)

It was a warm and sunny Sunday morning when Mick Maple's coach departed St. John's Lane. On board sat 14 Ramblers, turned child welfare officers, wondering what lay in store.

En route we collected at "The Black Bull" Lintree 4 helpers from Blessed Sacrament Church and followed a car of 7 more helpers from the Parish, towards "Glumber Lodge" Children's Home in Freshfield.

Here, the excited children were lined up with 3 young assistants from the Lodge patiently waiting to depart. When permission was given, the door of the Lodge opened, the children (21 in number aged from 3 to 12) cheered and ran out towards the coach where they took their seats, preferring in some instances, the laps of the Ramblers or the assistants.

The problem of the shy children was overcome on arrival at the Zoo, where it was decided to start by having our lunch under the warm midday sun. We were all seated outside the cafe when I was given the order to purchase 21 sandwich batches and orange drinks! Soon we were on friendly terms with all the children who had instinctively chosen with whom to sit by.

After lunch, we dispersed with some children each, to explore the zoo, occasionally bumping into fellow Ramblers.

Somebody asked where Tommy was, to which the reply came "Oh, he was last seen with Maria in the Reptile House!" The chimps and orangoutans gave a lot of pleasure to even the most backward of the children and inspired Tarzan impersonations from at least one child.

A final cafe refreshment was needed by many of the Ramblers after a long afternoon of child-caring, before mounting the coach at 4.30 pm. 22 weary adults and 21 lively children made their way home to the sounds of their singing and they gleefully accepted our box of sweets which we purchased at the zoo for them.

One of the Lodge workers told me that the children had not been taken out very much this year so I am sure they enjoyed the day out all the more.

My thanks to all those who helped to make it a successful day (including the coach driver) as well as for financial help by way of donations which actually covered the cost of the coach, the zoo admission and the sweets!

Richard Cannon

Round No. 3 - Ten Pin Bowling

The happenings at New Brighton on the evening of Saturday the 5th July were to cause great consternation amongst the male members of the Ramblers. You see this to them was an opportunity to flex their muscles and accumulate a massive number of points by merely flattening those ten pins. There were Paul, Pat and Ritchie with a practice round already under their belts; Super Leader and P. Mc neck and neck out in the lead chasing that "Cup"; Anthony playing on home ground, also Ged Courtney and laugh-a-minute Tommy Mc., late starters included Tony and Phil Kirwin and Paul Coakley. With Denise on holiday the opportunity thus arose for another lass to pick up a useful 10 points - however only Marie Mc. and Kathy Diver were there at the start. Their's was to be a very even battle. The lads were to have a not particularly brilliant evening. Sure they flexed their muscles but unfortunately many shots were directed down the gullies instead of straight down the middle. Fortunately Maria Mc and Kathy were in a similar class so male honour was to be satisfied. Unfortunately it was then that a young lady, who should remain nameless but whom we shall call .. say .. er .. ok .. Maria Byrne, whose to arrive a little late. Clearly she had been spying on the earlier proceedings, spotted where we were all going wrong and then promptly wiped the floor with the lot of us. I believe at first we were most helpful towards her - gave her useful advice and watched with great sympathy as she rather gently applied an off-break that any test bowler would have been proud of, knocking down all ten pins in one foul stroke (or should it be strike). It was rather embarrassing to watch her score accumulate at what was clearly a faster rate than ours. By now we were wishing all sorts of misfortune on her, perhaps she would sprain a wrist or ankle, maybe she would drop a 10lb ball on her toe, but no, she went gently on her way. By now the gents competition was decided as follows:-

1st P. Mc	86	-	10	points
2nd Super L.	82	-	6	"
3rd P. Coakley	81	-	4	"
4th P. Healy	79	-	3	"
5th A. Brockway	77	-	2	"
6th G. Courtney	76	-	1	"
7th R. Cannon	75	-	0	"
8th P. Kirwin	71	-	0	"
9th T. MC Evoy	64	-	0	"
10th T. Kirwin	57	-	0	"

Pat Hearne came a close eleventh.

But Maria's score became higher and higher, sixties became seventies, eighties, eighties, nineties. Then mercifully time ran out - she at least did not break the ton - she ONLY score 95!! But us men are not easily fooled, perhaps her score was incorrect - let's check .. $2+2 = 4$ etc. ... damn it, it's correct.

Cond./ ...

Hang on ... perhaps she isn't a member (quick flick through committee minutes) blast - membership approved 14.4.80. So there is no way out of it - she seems to have won - ah yes but she was a bit late- so what the Rabblers are nearly always late! If you're right - ok Maria you win this year but just you wait until next time.

The final score therefore in the ladies competition was:-

1st er ... Maria Byrne	95 (ninety five)	10 points
2nd Jackie Cusick (another late starter and newcomer this year)	58	6 points
3rd K. Diver	47	4 points
4th M. McDonnell	40	3 points

Finally the men must record that in a later friendly round of Ten in Paul Healy was devastating with strike after strike, Super Leader broke the ton but unfortunately when the pressure was on them and the others couldn't produce the goods, so from all of the somewhat chastened men, well done Maria!

Signed
Second Class Bowler.

JUBILEE CUP

The Jubilee Cup was donated to the L.C.R.A. in its Golden Jubilee Year of 1977; the donor specifying that it should be awarded annually to the person who is considered to have made the most outstanding contribution to the Association in the achievement of its objective.

Those who attended the A.G.M. will know that the cup was awarded this year to Pat Rothwell for her work as Secretary over the past two years. Pat has brought a very professional approach to the job and General Committee Minutes, which in the last twelve months have exceeded fifty foolscap pages, have been a model of order and detail and of great assistance to Committee work. Pat has now decided to devote her time to the cause of Hosanna House and we wish her well and every success in her work for the handicapped through that worthy organisation.

It was a lovely sunny Sunday as we set off for our ramble, haversack packed with coffee and sandwiches and my favourite walnut cake. Gotta keep ourselves well nourished! We arrived at Fox Bistro spot on 12.30 which was very encouraging for Pat and Vera, who had pioneered this walk more than once.

Well, first things first; we proceed to refresh ourselves with a cuppa and buttie. Open haversack and find flask has leaked all over the bag and my lovely butties and cake are waterlogged, or rather coffee-logged. Ah well. they're wrapped in clingfilm, so not too bad I think. Ever tried eating hot moist cheese sandwiches and wet cake? Next we proceed to change into boots and get anoraks and khagouls ready. Second catastrophe - Joanne has left her boots behind. There's nothing for it but to walk in her sandals and white socks. Its a good job (we think) that its a dry day.

We set off down the road past a really delightful house and pause to admire the beautiful gardens and think maybe one day we can own one just like that when we win the Pools. Carry on now and come to the Sandstone Walk, through woodland and glades, so peaceful, interlaced with fern and heather strewn banks in various autumn shades. The Rowan trees, bright with scarlet berries, made a brilliant show of colour.

Finally, we came to a very conveniently placed rock, just like a table, commanding a magnificent view of Bickerton! We stopped a while to eat and enjoy our rest, but a cold wind sprang up and, quite suddenly, in the distance you could see the mist, and then the rain started. Under the trees we kept fairly dry, but we had to come into the open eventually. Still, it was very pleasant walking in the rain. Joanne by now had very wet feet, but thoroughly enjoyed the adventure of splashing along in the mud and rain, with white socks and sandals now muddy and black. Kids! Then we noticed that we'd acquired two extra ramblers - four footed ones, beautiful golden Labradors once, but now very muddy ones. From their appearance they'd been walking quite a while, although we don't know how they'd escaped being killed, having no road sense and walking into the path of the traffic. We left the intruders at the Fox Bistro. They were evidently well used to the area. I hope so, anyway.

Back in the carpark, tired but exhilarated after a great day, we set about changing our boots, then the mosquitoes set about us. Not to worry though, after dabbing the spots liberally with T.C.P. we were on our way home.

Looking forward to the next ramble now. Thanks a lot to Pat and Vera for a lovely walk.

Magda McKenna.

The Annual General was an enthusiastic and noisy success. Thanks to the Naylor's for the loan of the hall! Maybe our new Chairman, Bill Potter, will keep us in order. Leo Pearson has resigned owing to business commitments, and John and Cath Pebe are taking a rest from being our programme compilers. Thanks to them all for their past services. One unpleasant fact to come out of this meeting was that subscriptions are now due for Sept. 1980/81 - £1.80 for couples and £1.50 for singles.

There was a much more encouraging turn-out at St. Mary's Church carpar, Euxton, after the dwindling numbers on recent rambles. Twenty-seven, including twelve children, arrived for what proved to be a very good walk on a warm day.

We set off across Nixon Hillocks to Armetriding and along the River Yarrow. Apart from the flies we also attracted the cows. They encouraged some of the party to climb the stiles more quickly, though the braver ones waited till the last, despite bovine interest in the baby's feet. Both the babies in papooses apparently enjoyed their day, as we hope the photos will show. More animal interest was shown when we stopped for a break. This time a horse came to investigate, but not seeming to be interested in the refreshments available and to the relief of most of us, it retreated to the field whence it came.

The walk proceeded to Eccleston and across Runshaw Moor. There was a slight change of route when a lady refused to let us cross her field. However, despite another closed path, we eventually arrived back to Euxton, after an enjoyable afternoon's rambling. The Rows availed themselves of our leaders' kind invitation to a cup of coffee at their home and the rest of us set off for Liverpool.

Thank you, John and Maureen.

Another Maureen.

THE FAMILY PROGRAMME.

- NOV. 6. HOUSE MEETING. At Pauline Roberts', 93 Childwall Road, Liverpool, 15. (Between Abbeystead Road and the Abbey.
- NOV. 16. HAWARDEN WALK. Leaders John and Cath Peloe. Take the A550 to Harwarden, turn right at the monument (still the A550) and park in the official carpark immediately on the left. Prompt 12.45 p.m. start, as the day is a but shorter.
- DEC 4. HOUSE MEETING. Leo and Pat Pearson's, 81 (eightyone) Twigg Lane, Roby, off Liverpool Road.

As usual, we are not having a walk in December because the Christmas preparations and the dark nights made it seem not a good idea. The next walk will be the Yuletide at Rivington Old Barn. but there will be notices about this in the next Newsletter. It might be better though if you let Maureen Howard or Marie Atherton have names about a week beforehand. Below are the names and phone numbers of this year's Committee. Please keep for reference purposes.

CHAIRMAN. Bill Potter. 486 7952.

SECRETARY AND REGISTRAR. Mona Roberts. 733 2122.

TREASURER AND SOCIAL. Maureen Howard. 427 4537.

SOCIAL. Marie Atherton. 526 2153.

WALKING. Geery and Jean McDonald. 526 6775.

WHITE HOUSE HOTELRamble and Dance - Saturday, the 26th July

After presuming the coach would be extremely full and may be a few extra people had decided to come along and needing to make sure of our seats, we decided to have orange juices instead of two coffees at Lime Street Station. On arriving at the coach we found that everyone was well seated and awaiting the arrival of latecomers including us. The coach set off from Liverpool around 12.00 noon and after getting lost in Mold on the way arrived in St. Asaph. The 'healthies' group of 'walkers' descended from the coach leaving 16 members to enjoy the atmosphere of a public house and its alcohol content.

We set off up a windy, quite steep hill. Anthony, being the leader of this pack ran on ahead to reach a telephone which wasn't there! We walked about one mile and reached Cilcain where we had a glass of orange juice and our first break.

We continued climbing up to Moel Arthur on the way attracting a large number of flies. We climbed over numerous styles walking into a scene which resembled a clip from a horror movie. Burnt bracken and mist surrounded us in a four mile radius. This was disappointing as it would have been a nice view on a clearer day. All the while I kept expecting Vincent Price to appear in a large black cloak laughing his head off! We then climbed down in a trot looking as if we had all been to a sauna fully dressed. We then started climbing up a narrow path through a forest amongst the nettles and once again in the presence of fly companions. We reached the top and collapsed, having a buttie break on a site called Penycloddian. At this point we tried in vain not to wake one particular member of the party who had apparently 'conked' out but we failed miserably.

Once again we descended along a grass path which we all had trouble in walking and began trotting. The sheep in the area must surely have thought it was a stampede, this time by the L.C.R.A. From the track we reached a farm. From there we followed a track round Aberwheeler and onto a twisting road which led along a foot path and straight into the pub. Here we met up with the better half of our party who had indulged in drinking orange juice and cake until 3.45 p.m. and on being quite sober walked up to Denbigh Castle.

While in the pub a few people (I can only name one) removed their boots and socks to relax and enjoy their pint a little more. We arrived at the White House Hotel, which was about 25 minutes from the pub and were entertained with an excellent meal which was already prepared on our arrival at 8.00 p.m. - thanks to Anthony and his journey to the phone box which wasn't there!

After indulging ourselves in alcohol we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves at the dance. 19)

Towards the end of the evening we attempted every type of dance possible, including the conga in which at one point someone took a wrong turning! The evening came to an end. There was no music on our journey home understandably as we were all shattered after a very steady and disciplined walk.

MEMBERSHIP

Due to circumstances which arose during the past twelve months it has been necessary for the Committee to consider the position of the Association with regard to non-catholic membership. As members may be aware, the Constitution of the Association when compiled in 1927 provided that membership was confined to catholics and this position has not altered, although on at least three occasions propositions to change the Constitution have been debated at Extraordinary General Meetings of the Association. Although a majority have been in favour on these occasions such majority has not achieved the 75% required to change any point of the Constitution. It is necessary to add that on the last occasion the decision appeared to cause some ill feeling between members and the Committee has felt that this sort of situation should be avoided. In the circumstances they have decided that an addition to the bye-laws should be made providing for a new category of visitors, to be known as Honorary Visitors. This category will apply to non-catholics only who for an annual honorary visitors fee equivalent to the annual subscription, will be allowed full use of the Association's facilities without restriction. As they are not full members, however, they will not have a vote at Annual General Meetings and will not be eligible to serve on Committee, although they will be eligible to be co-opted on to sub-committees.

The Committee trust that this arrangement will be acceptable to all and ask for the co-operation of all concerned in implementing these arrangements.

Chris Dobbin.

Our Sponsor.

One hears so much these days of sponsorship in sport, or for some worthwhile cause, that it is pleasing to report that the L.C.R.A. has not been left behind in the sponsorship stakes. We are grateful to Mr. Brian Hunter of Brian Hunter and Co. Ltd. Insurance and Mortgage Brokers, Allerton Rd. L'pool 18, who has kindly donated five free coach vouchers to be used on any club coach ramble of the holders choice. The vouchers are being raffled on certain Thursday evenings and should be utilised within 12 months of issue. Many thanks to Mr. Hunter for his generosity.

FRED NORBURY CUPRounds 4 and 5 - Darts and American Pool

The concluding rounds of this year's competition were fought out on home ground in Tom Halls Tavern and with both Denise Horton and Peter Mc. away on holiday the possibility remained for one or other of them to be beaten. In the girls section Denise could be overtaken by any one of six competitors whilst in the lads group only Brian had the chance to pip Peter; to do this he had to win either the Darts or the 'Pool'. Unfortunately however it fell to him to organise the darts competition and whilst at the start there were only a handful of lads present, the numbers soon became so large that his original plan to decide the winner on a "league" basis became impractical, and so he decided to revert to a straight knockout competition. To say the least this was an extremely sporting decision for in doing so he immediately knocked himself out (don't cheer, I mean figuratively speaking) of the darts for he had already lost his first match to a cock-a-hoop Anthony Brockway, who eventually fought his way to the final where he beat Tony Kirwin. Gerard Bouch took 3rd place.

After what she (alone?) would describe as a brilliant display of darts Kathy Diver won the ladies (?) section beating Ann Burke into submission (either that or someone can't add up!) Maria McDonnell beat Maria Byrne in the 3rd/4th place battle and this for the latter was to prove the costly loss of a vital point; an "arrowing" experience?

And so the pool where outright victory by either Kathy or Maria B would mean that Denise would be piped at the post. For Kathy the thought of six months of polishing the Cup prior to handing it over to the gents winner seemed too much like hard work and she promptly lost her semifinal to Maria. Unfortunately in the final Maria had the great misfortune to "sink the black" and this automatically meant second place for her and victory for Maria Bouch. As a result the final placings in the ladies section were determined:-

	Best 3 results	Points
Winner Denise Horton	10 + 10	20
2nd Maria Byrne	10 + 3 + 6	19
3rd Kathy Diver	4 + 10 + 3.5	17½
4th Maria Bouch	10	10
5th Ann Burke	6 + 3.5	9½
6th Maria McDonnell	3 + 4	7
7th Jackie Cusick)	6	6
Monica O'Beirne)	6	6
Margaret Dale	4	4

This final leg of the competition was notable for Brian extracting some revenge for earlier defeats in the crown Green Bowling and darts by Anthony in that he managed to beat him in the semi-final and thus gave himself a great chance to win the cup outright. In the other semi-final Paul Healy beat Tony Bonq. And so it was decision day. Would Super Rambler win the cup? Would he qualify for Europe next year? Imagine the situation just one ball to sink for outright victory while Paul had to sink four. Being the gentlemen he is (?) Brian allowed Paul to get back into the game and then to go on to victory. Thus the lads final placings were established:-

<u>First six</u>	<u>Best 3 results</u>	<u>Points</u>
Winner Peter McLindon	10 + 6 + 10	= 26
2nd - Brian Keller	6 + 10 + 6	= 22
3rd - Anthony Brockway	4 + 10 + 3½	= 17½
4th - Paul Healy	4 + 3 + 10	= 17
5th - Richie Cannon)	3 + 3	= 6
- Tony Kirwin)	6	= 6

FINAL CONCLUSIONS

More than anything the best feature of this competition was the enjoyment it gave the competitors - some could say with some justification that they were a bit unlucky. If Paul Healy for example had hit top form instantly in the Ten Pin Bowling instead of in the friendly game following then he would have been the outright winner and not Peter. Similarly Maria Byrne was unlucky in the Pool but then sport is all about "if only". Still there is always next year, when once more the FRED NORBURY CUP will be up for grabs. I'm sure from up above he would be pleased at the enjoyment his Cup has provided and so it is congratulations to the winners and roll on next year.

Son of Super Rambler

SOCIALITE

Those of you who attended Tony Bond's 21st Birthday Party on the 11th August, 1979 and enjoyed it as much as I did and did the many other guests from the Ramblers who were there will be pleased to know that Tony has arranged another party for the Ramblers once again he can promise you excellent food good music and I am sure an evening to remember. All Ramblers are invited and Tony has decided to make a £1 charge payable at the door to cover the cost of the food which I can assure you is something to be seen. All are invited.

The date to remember is Saturday the 25th October - the address is 132 Leyfield Road, Liverpool, 12. Ramblers will be meeting also at the 'Bulldog Pub' in Leyfield Road from 8.00 p.m. onwards. Please bring some extra drink with you. Tony has said that all profits from the party will go to the Ramblers. So not only can you enjoy yourself also be helping the Ramblers at the same time.

TENNIS CLUB DANCE

Saturday 13th December

Electric Supply Club

Thingwall Road, Liverpool, 15
£1.00 admission.

Tickets from Brian Keller.

Holiday Accident. Christine Finnigan on holiday in Italy badly injured. Returning to England as a stretcher case. Probably going to Walton hospital. Please remember in your prayers. Thursday 17th. Oct. 1980.

Annual Mass. Sept 21st. 1980. Attended by 80 members including children of the family section. Folk Mass sung by Rev. Fr. John Thompson and the children of St. Aidans Church.