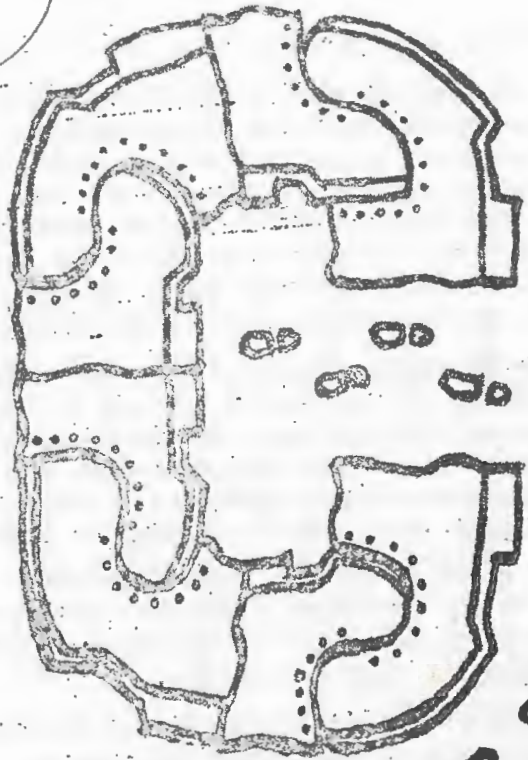
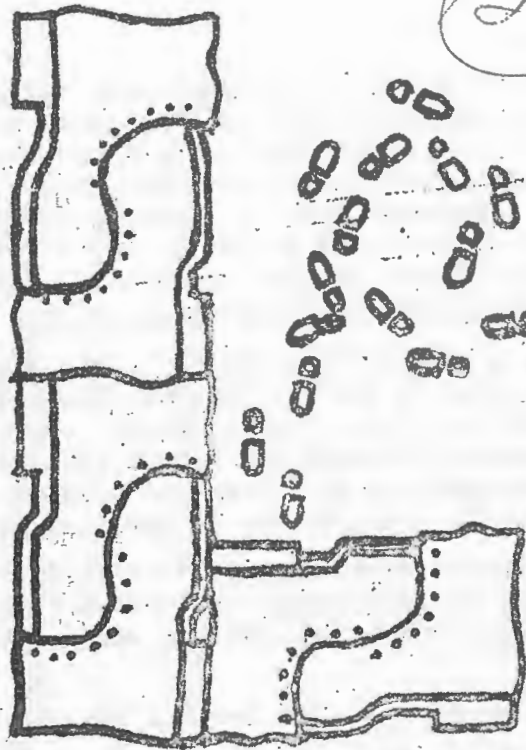
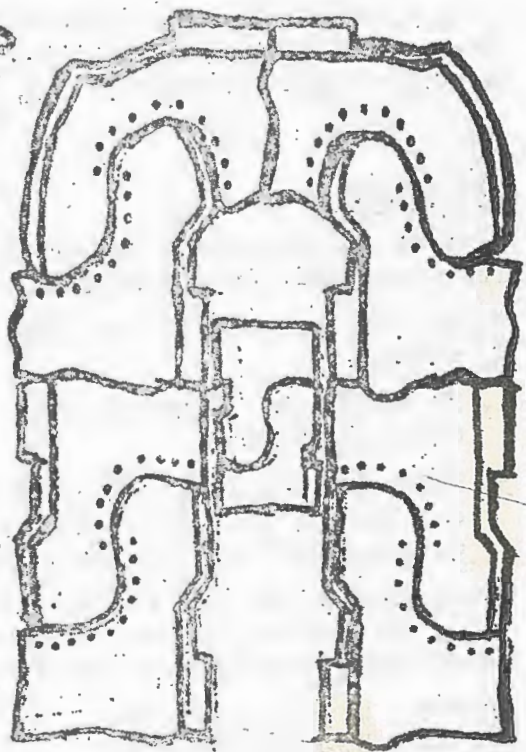
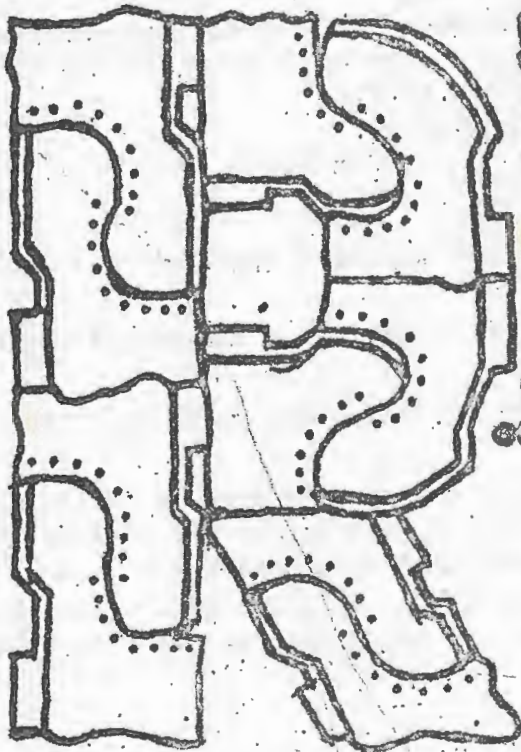


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NEWS



Hello fellow ramblers and all new members,

The recent Charity Ceilidh organised by our club at the Irish Centre was an overwhelming success. I was informed that a total of £1140.10p has been raised from ticket sales and raffle monies for the K.I.N.D. (Kids in Need and Distress) charity. A giant cheque of £900 was presented to them on the night of the Ceilidh with a promise of the rest to be added when all the money had been handed in. Congratulations to the organisers headed by Roy Thiis and the ticket sellers (both for the event and the raffle). Brian Keller's posters and Roy's must have helped a great deal in the publicity of this successful event.

Much of this newsletter was typed before the AGM and thanks are due to Angela Fishwick of the Family Section for typing most of this newsletter. There are several interesting articles including 'Reflections on the 14 Peaks' which is an account of how this challenge was attempted 27 years ago by our club, also a comprehensive write-up on a visit to Oberammergau and Germany's highest mountain. Well worth reading, so thanks to all contributors to this newsletter.

Any material for the next newsletter (Christmas edition) should be given to me or any committee member by mid-November. All articles, etc, submitted are, if necessary, presented to the General Committee for approval and are subject to editing if felt necessary.

The club's 64th AGM has just taken place and prior to the meeting the club's chairwoman received the following:

" Dear Madam Chairwoman,

13th September 1990

I would like the enclosed Resolution presented to the AGM on the 27th Sept 1990.

I am sure that you are aware that, according to committee procedure as proposer of this Resolution not only am I allowed to speak for it but also have the right of reply to any opposition to it.

Many thanks,

Helen Eassom

RESOLUTION

That in the future the Liverpool Catholic Ramblers' Association restricts its membership in the following manner:

1. No more than 40% of the LCRA shall be comprised of members of other faiths.
2. If No.(1) is adhered to then 60% of the membership shall be of the Catholic faith.
3. That all members of the LCRA shall be deemed full members of the Association and therefore entitled to full voting rights and officer status on all committees and sub-committees if so duly elected.
4. If Resolutions Nos.(1) and (2) are accepted it would also follow that in the future the General Committee and Sub-Committee also comply with the 60/40 distribution of members.

Proposed by Helen Eassom.

Seconded by Brian Eassom. "

At the AGM when the above Resolution was read, an extensive heated discussion followed. It was pointed out that a special sub-committee was already in the process of reviewing the whole Constitution of the club and had so far had five meetings. The outcome was that a Special General Meeting would be called before the end of February next. All members will be informed when a date for this Special Meeting has been finalised.

DAVE NEWNS (Editor/Printer) 7 Abbots Way, Billinge, Wigan, Lancs WN5 7SB

The following were elected onto the 1990/1991 Committee:

Officers: Chairwoman.....	Bernadette Doyle	Committee: Tony Bond, Margaret
Vice-Chairman.....	Colin Molloy	Murphy, Norah Sheehan, Ray
General Secretary.	Anthony Brockway	McIntosh.
Assist Gen Sec....	Vacant	
Treasurer.....	Brian Keller	
Registrar.....	Bernadette Doyle	
Assist Registrar..	Vacant	

+ Annette Molloy
Barbara - "
John Sheehan

A FEW WORDS OF THANKS

Autumn is upon us, nature's time for slowing down, resting, to gather strength for the new year that's just around the corner. It's also a time for reflecting and remembering the year that's almost come to an end. A year that's taken us far and wide, into the countryside, up in the hills, down in the valleys. Faithfully each Sunday morning a coach stands waiting to take us.

11
2
2
15
2
17

On various occasions we have enjoyed an evening out, either at the theatre, a dance, for a meal, ten-pin bowling, etc, or just for a drink. It goes without saying that these functions don't happen by magic, someone has to organise them. Functions both social and rambling take a great deal of thought and most of all, time and effort to organise.

Our club is very fortunate in that in the past year we have had a little band of willing helpers, beavering away in the background making sure we enjoy these outings. It's my pleasure as Chairwoman to offer, on behalf of the club,

THANKS TO YOU ALL:

To the Rambling Chairman (Ian) and committee, those of you who helped compile the programme and all who led the walks, and the weekends away;

To the Social Chairman (Roy) and committee, those of you who have sat on the door on Thursday nights, the disco DJ's, ticket touts for the shows we've seen and dances we've attended.

To Tony Bond. Every Thursday we sit and listen or dance to the music. It's he that sets up the very heavy disco equipment - I know, I have tried to help him once and nearly broke my back! and of course to the ones who volunteer to put the disco equipment away at the end of the evening.

To the Trustees and the Committee Members who have attended meetings at Birch House each month, along with the sub-committee to review the club's Constitution.

To the people who write and type articles for the newsletter, and lastly but not least, to Dave Newns without whom you would not be sitting, reading this newsletter.

These are a few of those too numerous to mention who have given their time to the club.

I've borrowed the following article to illustrate that no matter how small or insignificant you may think your contribution or help may seem it's very welcome and much appreciated.

THE BRICK - The bricklayer laid a brick on the bed of cement, then without a by-your-leave, laid another brick. The foundations grew visibly, the building rose, tall and strong to shelter men.

I thought Lord of that brick, buried in the darkness at the base of the big building. No one sees it, but accomplishes it's task and the other bricks need it. Lord what difference whether I am on the roof-top or in the foundations of your building, as long as I stand faithfully in the right place?

From "Prayers of Life" by Michael Quast.

I think this prayer illustrates that we all need each other in a common cause, each is as important as the next. The LCRA needs your help to make sure the club runs smoothly. Think on it, and once more, THANK YOU ALL VERY MUCH.

Sorry folks your subs are due now! Please see me or send a cheque made payable to: LCRA. Single members £4, married members £5.(joint).

B. DOYLE, 84 Whittier Street, Toxteth L8 ORF.

S o c i a l S p o t l i g h t

Hello everybody!

As usual a very special welcome to our new members whom I hope will enjoy many a future ramble and social. I would now like to give you a summary of my Social Report which was submitted at the A.G.M. Here it goes:

Social Events - Committee Year 1989-90

Event	Venue	Organiser
Pantomime	Crosby Civic Centre	Christine Welsby
Chinese Meal	The Far East, Liverpool	Roy Thiis
Slide Show	Le Liverpool	Roy Thiis
South Pacific	Empire Theatre	Bernie Doyle
Strauss Evening	Philharmonic Hall	Ian Freeman
Wine and Cheese Night	Le Liverpool	Christine Welsby
The King & I	Empire Theatre	Roy Thiis
Slide Show	Le Liverpool	Brian Day
Sixties Night	Empire Theatre	Roy Thiis
Mike Harding Slide Show	Neptune Theatre	Mike Hendrick
3x Quiz Nights	Le Liverpool	Paul Healy
Wine Barge/Floating Bistro	Maghull	Christine Welsby
Fred Norbury/Cyril Kelly Cup:		
1. Pitch and Putt	New Brighton	Roy Thiis
2. Ten-Pin Bowling	Hollywood Bowl, Liverpool	Roy Thiis
3. Quiz	Le Liverpool	Paul Healy
Indian Meal	Southport	Tony Bond
Charity Ceilidh	Irish Centre	Roy Thiis
Annual Dance (1989)	Everton Football Club	Brian Keller

I think you will agree that there has been something here to suit all tastes! Thank you for supporting these various events and a special THANK YOU to the above members for their time and effort in organising the ventures.

Now then, it is with deep regret I have to tell you I will not be seeking to be re-selected onto the new General Committee. This is because the position of Chairman, which I certainly would like to do, is not open to Associate Members such as myself. This I feel is quite sad, as I like to feel I have got the drive and determination to make a success if given the chance. I do hope that one day the rules may be changed in order that the Club may move forward. Thank you.

Best regards,

ROY THIIS (Social Chairman 89/90).

PS: Congratulations to Tom Bibby and Wendy who tied the knot recently, in fact on the same day Billy Butler got married. Good luck and health to you both.

FORTHCOMING SOCIAL EVENT

ANNUAL BUFFET DANCE	o	Note: No admittance after 9.30pm
Friday, November 16th	o	(Everton's rules not ours)
Everton FC, Goodison Park	o	Tickets £5.50 (limited number), BOOK EARLY

Tickets available from Brian Keller - 734 2918 Cheques made out to LCRA

STOP PRESS: The above Social Spotlight was written before the AGM. Just a note that Roy has not given up writing for the newsletter. He promises to give a report in the next edition.

ROUND RABY MERE (Bromborough Rake) - August Bank Holiday Sunday
Leader - Ray Pemberton

A cheerful and talkative group met promptly at 9.30 am., Central Station; Ray greeted all 15 of us.

We boarded the Hooton train at 10.00 am. and alighted at Spital Station, at 10.30 am. Directly opposite Spital Station we joined a footpath and in no time at all found ourselves in a most pleasant area of the Wirral.

Now suddenly in this particular spot one feels so deeply into the country. We were surrounded by lush green fields and undulating leafy woodland. There was no sunshine but the air was comfortably warm; the banter was light and full of fun.

Paul Dair was happily practising his impersonations because Barry (Dooley) hadn't joined us and it was all very funny.

We followed paths and bridle paths, crossed bridges and climbed hillsides; we rested at times at thoughtfully provided benches and gazed at some lovely views. It was a splendid day !

After a few miles, we arrived at the lake "Raby Mere". Memories came flooding back, I hadn't seen this place since my childhood.

We leaned over the low wall along the end of the mere and watched as the ducks sailed past, followed closely by their scurrying chicks. Tall willows leaned (like us) their lowest trailing branches rested on the surface; algae covered the lake as far as we could see.

We passed the mere and climbed the slope of Blakeley Road, finding a sign-posted footpath to the Golf Course. We crossed carefully until the path finally led from the course into some pines and here we had time for refreshments. By this time the sun was high.

A short time after walking on we crossed the M53 motorway bridge and eventually in lovely surroundings arrived at Willaston and the highlight of this walk :-

HADLOW ROAD RAILWAY STATION

Led by Ray, we entered the old railway booking hall with its benches for waiting. It appeared much as it would on a normal working day in 1952 (the year it closed). Looking into the Station Master's Office, time seemed to have stood still, his uniform hung (without dust) on a peg in the corner. The black lead grate and oven shone and the round black kettle sat on the fire. The bound ledger lay on the old wooden desk and the sunshine streamed in lighting up the entry clearly; it was well written with nib and ink. Gossamer clung to the walls and I noticed a picture of the Station Master himself and two of his staff looking very soberly down upon us all. One could almost hear the sound of steam approaching.

We reluctantly left the old station and turned right into Hadlow Road.

Not far away we had lunch at Pollards Inns, Willaston, a barbecue was under way in the lovely garden and some of us joined in and "TERREW AWAY OUR BUTTIES".

We left Pollards well fed and watered and Ray showed us the village green. In the centre of the green is a huge copper beech (which I would love to see in Autumn) and this is surrounded by half-timbered houses dating back to 1631. It was a splendid scene.

We walked on later past a fine old mill via paths and over stiles, through groves of trees and shaded byways until we came to the Hamlet of Raby known only for "The Wheatshoaf" (Pub).

We thankfully came to Cherry Wood and its well-trodden footpath gave us welcome shade for a time from the very hot afternoon sun. We had, by this time covered about 9 miles).

Leaving Cherry Wood, we walked across fields in the direction of Heston and, coming to a stone step stile, Ray explained that here we had two alternatives:-

- (1) To turn right - one mile to Weston, or
- (2) Left - along Lees Lane to meet the Wirral Way and approximately four miles on - Hooton.

Result : Four went right and eleven went left.

This was a 'terrific' local walk, very picturesque and full of interest.

RAY, THANK YOU

Norah (Sheehan) and all.

N.B. To commence and complete the walk, Ray used:

- (1) "Walking the Wirral Way" by John Williams, and
- (2) "Caradine's Country 1988" (Radio Merseyside Publication.)

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BATTLE OF THE BOWLS - 15th September

(Never have so few scored so little in such a long time)

On the night of 15th September a few keen members of the club went to Hollywood Bowl for the second event of the Fred Norbury and Cyril Kelly Cups. We first prepared ourselves for the game by fighting in the Gulf (video machine game). We then got down to a serious game of bowls (in between refreshments).

After a couple of ~~throws~~ a few players claimed their bowls were superglued to the floor (a bad excuse) however, a strike or two soon 'knocked' that argument down! Paul 'Sellby' was lilled into a false sense of security by winning the first game, as were Brenda's feet.

Roy This set off the second game with remarkable scores (considering his first game scores) but was quickly overtaken by Brian (the one with the grey hair) and Paul stayed consistent to take second place overall.

Oh yes...er...the girls - well Lynn was very crafty by wearing a tracksuit to match her bowls, whilst Linda imagined the skittles were Maggie Thatcher which resulted in a definite improvement in her scores! Brenda may be suing the club for broken nails!

The final bowls scores were:

<u>Men</u>		<u>Ladies</u>	
Brian Eassom	279pts	Lynn	180pts
Paul Sellick	262pts	Linda	94pts
Roy This	208pts	Brenda	72pts

The third and final event will be a quiz on 25th October in The Liverpool at 9.30pm - don't forget!

Lynn McKittrick

CONISTON 'C' WALK (29 July)

These coach trips seemed to be getting longer, especially when the weather's hot and sticky, so it was with some relief when we finally arrived at the pleasant town of Coniston. (Yes, there's nothing like a good moan to start a write-up!).

This was the first time that I had led a 'C' walk (isn't that exciting possums?) and to be honest I still was not sure of the exact route, but after struggling with two large fold-out maps at the back of the coach and picking people's brains out, a route began to unfold....

Resisting the strong temptation to burst out laughing we left Paul Sell-by's 'B' party in Coniston's car park knowing they faced the heat-swelting steamy T-shirt ascent of The Old Man of Coniston whilst we strolled in a very leisurely way towards the head of Coniston Water, with, I suspect, an extra skip to our pace.

Soon we were crunching the gravel of Coniston Water's shoreside and were quickly rewarded with splendid views down the length of this picturesque Water. With the first four clicks of the camera over it was time to take a narrow track and begin a gradual ascent to our hopeful objective - Tarn Hows, that well-known Lakeland beauty spot.

It was not long before we started to achieve some decent height, helped along by some thoughtful wooden steps which allowed access through a section of private land. Looking back now gave us a more aerial view of Coniston and some of our party noted that the top of the Old Man was now masked in cloud. At this point a number of giggles were heard but to date the source has not been found!

With the weather being so close it was making a modest hill into a real sweat and breathless task. In true 'C' walk style an unofficial break was gratefully enjoyed by all. On we went through very wet undergrowth on paths that obviously had not been used since the Old Man was just a lad. Eventually we were rewarded with Tarn Hows, a beauty spot that wants you to take up painting! A mirror-like surface on the tarn, a backdrop of crags and lush trees certainly gave the location a perfect place for a butty break.

At this stage we really should have been making our way back to Coniston, but across the tarn I could see a very tempting path snaking off into the woods and we seemed to be OK for time....ten minutes later our party were on that path which turned out to be a bit of a bonus as the path went through a pleasant forest which was not man-made for the usual felling activities. The trek took us right around the tarn with the chance of breaking off for a short cut back to Coniston.

I must be honest, I was not very keen on the idea of leading a 'C' walk but having actually done one it turned out to be very enjoyable. Rewarding scenery and good company made sure there was not a dull moment on this particular ramble. Oh yes, I nearly forgot to mention it, there's a FREE ramble for anyone leading 'C' walks. This could be a cheap year!

Cheers,

ROY THIS

FRED NORBURY/CYRIL KELLY ANNUAL EVENTS

With the quiz still to come on 25th October at the Liverpool (9.30pm) the following results of this year's events are as follows:

	Pitch'n'Putt	Ten Pin	Total		Pitch'n'Putt	Ten Pin	Total
Alice Williams	10	-	10	Kevin Corbett	10	-	10
Lynn McKittrick	10	10	20	John Cavanagh	9	-	9
Christine Quinn	9	-	9	Kenny Regan	8	-	8
Brenda	-	8	8	Leo Quinn	7	-	7
Linda	-	9	9	Martin Quinn	6	-	6
				Roy This	5	8	13
				Brian Eassom	-	10	10
				Paul Sellick	-	9	9

O B E R A M A G A U - "AN OPPORTUNITY IN OUR LIFETIME".

Reading a rather belated article in a local newspaper in January 1990, "This is the year of the passion play at Oberamagau" the beloved and I thought, 'it is now or never'.

Brochures were obtained, reservations posted, and journey planned. Alas, the bad news we received, bookings opened in July 1989, and all tickets we later discovered were with the big tour operators. So Scotland here we come!

On a miserable night in February, a phone call from a colleague in Nuremberg advised us of a poster in the main Bahnhof regarding a three day trip to Bavaria, which included tickets for the Passion Play, 'would you wish me to book for you?' quickly? without hesitation, we replied 'YES'.

Once more, a dream was becoming a reality. The tour was based for three days in Garmish Partenkirchen, and to disgress a little from the play, a free day on the Friday in this beautiful alpine resort gave us the chance to scale (?) the heights of Germany's highest mountain; it could not be resisted. It was by train, cog wheel car, cable car (who cares) soaring to the rarified air of the ZUGSPITZE, 2,966 metres. For an old 'foot-slogger', who had neither the time, if not the stamina, it was worth every pfennig of the way. Basking in the warmth of the sunshine, recollecting earlier Alpine days spent in the distant Stubia and Dolomite regions.

From our reasonable accommodation in Garmish, an early start was required to join the thousands of visitors who enter this lovely village (each day from May to September, throughout the year of the play) set in the upper reaches of the Ammer Valley - a marvel of civic organisation. The crowds approach to the Passionsspielhaus emerging from the narrow and decorative side streets were buzzing with excitement, almost a pilgrimage to a holy place.

The building is simple in its structure, providing a roof over your head, somewhere to pee, and a souvenir shop. The arena for the play however is set back from the audience, in the open, and at the mercy of the elements, thus giving maximum realism to the set, time and place of Christ's passion.

The length of the play is six hours in total, which is understandable when one considers that it takes the whole of Easter Week to relate the same event. However, the production, and atmosphere, as the tragedy unfolds has a spell-binding effect on the onlookers, deceiving the time span.

Hardly a moment passes, without your attention being drawn. The great opening crowd scene of the First Act, when Jesus enters Jerusalem - no fabricated 'enter left' cardboard prop here - a full blown side street bathed in sunshine with a backdrop of green harmonious foliage swaying gently in unison with the waving palms of the players who welcome the rider of the donkey.

Each scene introduced by means of a prologue relating the Old Testament with the New, where upon the choir sings one of the psalms and a human tableau captures the moment in time in a centre stage within. It is within the smaller stage (the size of the Empire?) that another astonishing event takes effect. The despair of Judas, his dementation, and final hanging from a tree by his own halter, which the actor removes from his garment, ties it in a knot around his neck, climbs a protruding branch to which he then attaches the cord, and drops. The G A S P from the audience as the suspended body conveys an awe inspiring piece of theatre.

Such realism was experienced throughout the production - as in the nailing to the cross, the earth wrenched by storm and earthquake, there occurred, for added effect, a slight fall of rain. The deafening roar of a hundred or more voices on stage during the trial of Jesus before Pilate, "Crucify Him, Crucify Him", will remain a memorable experience.

Such was the chance in our lifetime; we both urge those of earlier youth, to make a date for the year 2,000. Send your application off in good time, to the Tourist Information Office in Oberamagau; post cards will be sent to you for both seats and accommodation, which are combined.

W. A. POTTER

FAMILY SECTION - ROCHDALE AREA - 9th SEPTEMBER 1990 -

'Harry's Heritage Walk' would have been an apt billing for this ramble led by Harry and Ron O'Neill. It attracted 21 walkers on a perfect September day with blue skies and a warm sun.

The start was at Hollingworth Lake where good use was made of the picnic tables for a starting lunch. Peter and Marie introduced a new silver thermos flask which was only slightly smaller than a BR tea urn. This gleaming wonder celebrated two anniversaries - a) P. and M's. silver wedding and b) that of the thermos flask itself, which was invented in 1890. You read it here first The walk left the lakeside and followed the Rochdale Canal, the first Trans-Pennine canal completed in 1804. The waterside was lined with anglers who curiously had keep-nets large enough to contain a sturgeon (don't forget the 't' Mona) perhaps that is why they had rejected the float system for their coarse fishing.

Tony Gilmore, a welcome face from yesteryear, reminded us of earlier walks in the area (like 25 years ago, when it always seemed to rain) - keep coming Tony, we now expect our leaders to provide a good walk and good weather.

It was also a good day for photography, the light was without the haze of high summer, and Pat Pearson and Joe Kennedy were making the best of it. Joe was using a black/white film for home processing - a previous norm that is now a rarity.

We left the canal at Snoddle Hill and looked across to the route of the famous Summit Tunnel (nearly 2 miles long) which is marked by distinctive stone ventilation shafts. At this point, Gerry gained the leader's heritage merit badge. From higher ground we also saw the Chelburn Reservoir, which was built to provide water for the canal.

Although the area is now 'countryside', there are many features remaining from the 18th and 19th centuries when Rochdale was a major producer of textiles and industrial goods. With the passage of time (probably just two generations) 'I can remember when there were only green fields where there are houses and factories'.... is a statement which has been physically reversed - perhaps for ever.

Despite the careful landscaping by groundwork, there were glimpses of some industrial spoil yet to be covered by nature's spreading green mantle. Amongst one such spot there was a profusion of an attractive yellow flower - a specimen was collected from a gully by John Highton, for expert scrutiny. Rose Kennedy, Mona and Peggy were unsure of its name - may I now suggest that it was the Monkey-Flower.

The walk in this western spur of the Pennines afforded fine views of gentle hills and valleys and ended with the return to Hollingworth Lake.

It was a good walk on a good day. Thank you Harry and Ron, we look forward to next year's variation on the same theme.

ATOM.

RETREAT - Sunday Nov 25th, 2pm to 6pm at Sandymount, Burbobank Rpad, Blundel-sands. Contact any committee member for further details.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS NEEDED - Soup kitchens are still a fact of life in Seel Street at the Co-Workers of Mother Teresa. They are appealing for help in their soup kitchens on weekdays from 4.30pm and Sundays from 10.30am. Also they are wanting various Christmas items for the homeless and needy, i.e. soap, talc, toothpaste, razor blades, men's shoes and socks; underwear, etc. Ladies tights, handkerchiefs, etc. Contact Bernie Doyle for further details 733 2538.

REFLECTIONS ON THE FOURTEEN PEAKS -

The recent reports by Mike Hendrick and Roy Thisis on the North Wales 14 Peaks Challenge was of particular interest to those members of the Family Section who were involved in similar LCRA ventures in the 1960's.

As I recall, during two years, three small teams were successful in completing the thirty miles across the 14 Peaks. After a gap of some 27 years, my own memories of the 14 are not dissimilar to the reports on the 1990 challenge. First was the sleepless night in the small tent on the top of Snowdon, then the scamper down over Crib Goch towards Pant Peris for a quick breakfast, up and across the Glyders and the mistake of trying a short cut off Tryfan. This frustrated the support team, who were watching through binoculars. Then the long, long haul up the Carnedd's for the final six peaks. A happy memory is the joy of getting a response to a torch signal from flashing car headlights on the descent from Foes Fras, the final peak.

Ramblers involved in the 1960's walks, and the support teams included - Bernard Duffy, Bill Potter, Chris Scott, John Potter, Peter Atherton, Tony Gilmore, Larry Fagin, Jim Joyce and Bill Beedles, who was a college lecturer who included some of his 'keen' students in the support teams.

To repay our debt to the students, we organised a special 14 Peak Walk for them to do, so that they could gain their Duke of Edinburgh Gold Medal. After careful planning, a weekend at the beginning of May was chosen. Came the day, or rather a Friday night, four students set off up Snowdon and the LCRA support team took up their various positions in the valleys and mountains with food, drink, first aid and dry clothing. We all felt confident that they would complete the 14 and we hoped for a time of less than twelve hours.

What we had not planned for, nor was it forecast, was three hours of snow starting at 4.00 am. The 1990 team can guess the state of chaos we were in. Concern for the four lads on Snowdon, and how best to rescue the support members stuck in the mountains, was the first preoccupation. Fortunately, a late morning thaw and stoic work by the two link drivers (a Minivan and a Heinkle bubblecar) brought us together later in the day. All were safe, but the event was a literal whitewash.

But, back to the future may I also congratulate the 1990 Support Team and John Cavanagh on the recent 14 Peaks success. For an interested Rambler, the event is well worth being involved in, either as a walker or a team supporter. Here's to another challenge in 1991.

Tony Thompson.

FAMILY SECTION PROGRAMME 1990

DEC. 9th SCARTH HILL - ORMSKIRK Meet at place indicated by cross on map south of Scarth Hill Water Tower, Scarth Hill is 1¼ miles south east of Ormskirk on the A570. Start walking at 12 midday.

House Meeting

DEC. 6th We're at Tony and Mollie Roche, 16 Hillfoot Road, Liverpool 25.

KESWICK WEEKEND - October 19th-21st

A weekend spent at Lakeside House, Keswick. So far 26 names have been booked, so there are vacancies for another 20-plus people whether General Section or Family Section. Note: A coach has been booked, leaving St John's Lane at approx 7.15pm on Friday evening October 19th. Cost of weekend including coach is £45. Coach fare will still be charged if people opt out to use their own cars so it makes sense to use the coach. Bookings to Roy Thisis - 051-677 8631 (£10 deposits).