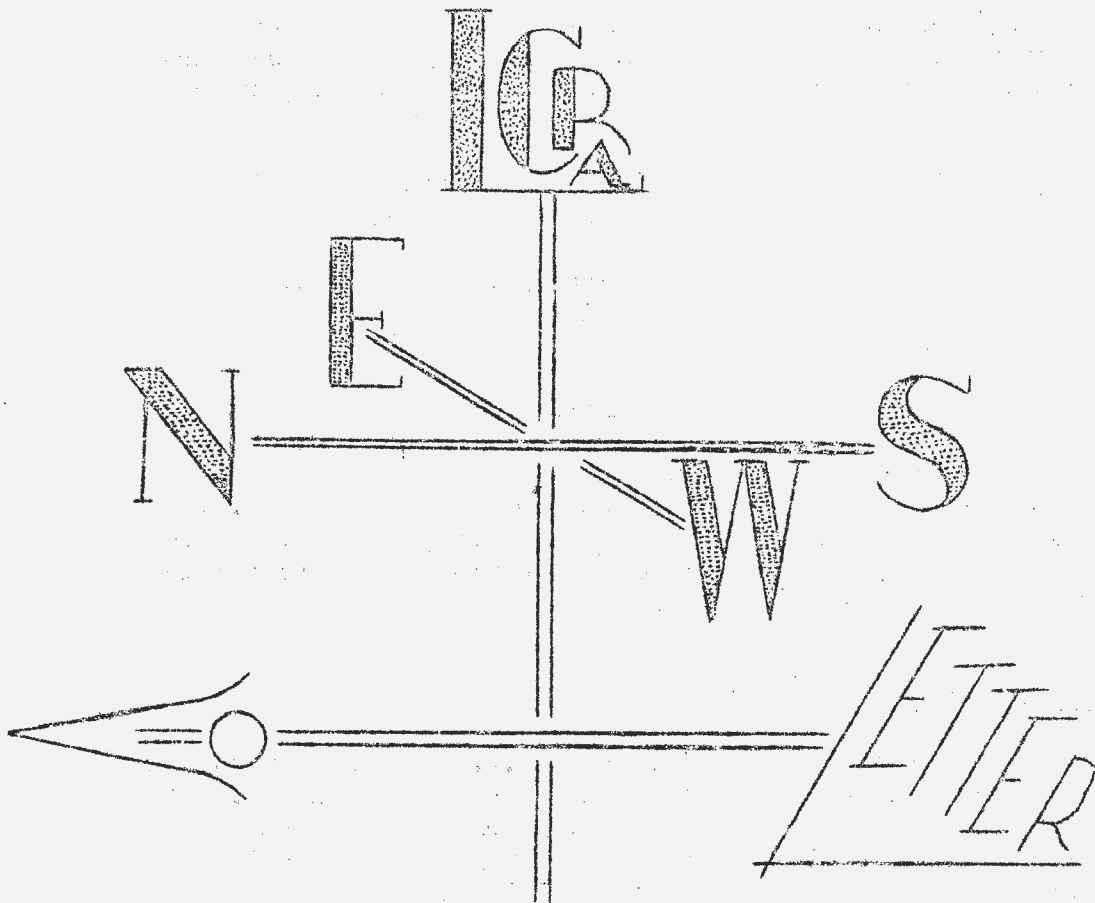


Liverpool Catholic Ramblers Association



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FOURTH SERIES

SEPTEMBER 1970

EDITORIAL

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

Wednesday 23rd September - Remember this date, and more important be at the club at 8 p.m. so that you can take part in our 44th Annual General Meeting. This is where you get your opportunity:-

To elect the Officers and Committee who will run our club for the next twelve months.

To air your views on what you think our club should be doing to satisfy the demands of its members.

To guide the new committee by indicating the directions in which they should make their principal efforts.

But remember, if you have a proposition to put at the A.G.M. and you want to make sure you get a hearing, then drop a line to the Secretary, Maureen Mason, requesting that your particular proposition be put on the agenda.

COUNTRY DANCE

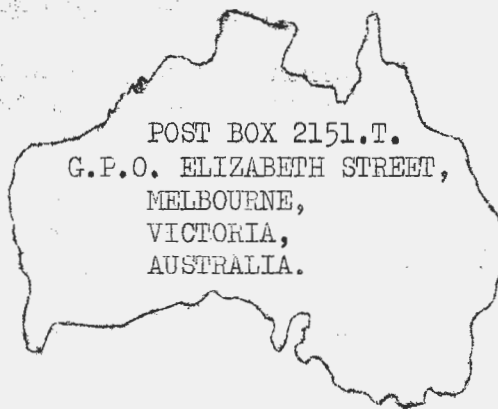
The Design Centre was too big, the R.A.F.A. too narrow but the impression I get of the Burton Village Hall seems ideal. If you can't come because of your family, why not try and get a babysitter in - Let's have a real Country Dance and not a Chaotic Shambles as they have been of late.

THE ANCIENT ORDER OF RAMBLERS

Have you heard of this new Sub-section which is in its birth throes?. Its first meeting will be in the lounge to-night, Wednesday 26th Aug. 70. So if you see a number of new faces they may well be members of many years standing, restrained from attending the clubs weekly meetings by business or family commitments. Whatever the reason - welcome back. Good luck in this new venture and I hope we see a lot more of you.


EDITOR

Postscript to the
LETTER FROM AUSTRALIA
published last month.



Dear Friends,

I received your Newsletter today - Thank you very much.

Before I post this letter, I must tell you of my three day walking holiday in Dargo, 200 miles in Gypsland. Twenty seven of us went, arriving at 2 a.m. It was freezing cold during the night but the following morning broke in a blaze of sunshine as we got off to an early start.

It was beautiful countryside. We saw several kangeroos and a whole range of wild birds. Forcing our way through some rough scrub we were attacked by nettles - my how that stuff stings! Long trousers would have been quite an asset. Down into a deep gorge we went where it got so dark we could have done with some torches even though it was mid-day. We were so slow going through the gorge that we were almost prepared to camp for the night when we broke into open country.

Sunday was so hot and I was so sore to do much except sit on the front porch and drink cokes. Later in the afternoon we ambled over to the next valley where we camped by a creek.

It was after dark when the young priest who came with us began to prepare for Mass. We placed a bale of hay beside the brightly burning camp fire and made it into an altar. Hymns in folk music were sung to the tunes of a guitar and for Holy Communion the Priest gave us a portion of the Host dipped in the Wine of the Chalice.

Later around the dying embers of the camp fire, we lay asleep or thinking, conscious of the stillness of the night broken only by the cry of the wild: Of the brightness of the stars dulled only by the momentary flash of the shooting stars: Of the momentary flicker from the dying camp fire: No matter what we do or where we go, the outdoor life is the most pleasant pass-time we could ever wish for.

It is very hard work in Australia - but the money is good and the people are friendly. I shall miss old Aussie when I go as I sometimes miss my friends in England. If you wish do write

Albert James Downing (L.C.R.A. 57/70)

CHAPLAIN'S NOTES

On the fourth Wednesday of August I will be down at the Club where I hope you will make yourself known to me.

I shall not be able to attend the club meetings more frequently than every fourth Wednesday, subsequent to Wednesday 26th. August. Thus in September I will see you on the 23rd. at your A.G.M. In October it will be on the 21st.

My job is particularly difficult as I am not quite sure how I can serve you best. Perhaps you have some ideas ?.

C.H.F. LAKESIDE HOUSE, KESWICK.

Experienced Leaders required with a knowledge of the Lake District, to organise and lead Rambles for the C.H.F. Adequate remuneration for services rendered. Vacancies for Leaders from 19th, September 1970.

Further details from H. Malloy Phone 525 1051.

FOOTBALL

Training at the OLD FARM FIELD on Wednesday nights at 5.00 to 7.00 p.m. Other training sessions can be arranged. Anyone interested contact John Lovelady or Mike Donnelly. The home pitch this year will be at the OLD FARM FIELD, Sefton Park and the first match is on Saturday 5th September.

THE PANTOMIME

Anybody interested in participating in a Christmas show or Pantomime (Cinderella ?) please contact Ann Vincent.

ORIENTEERING PROBLEMS.

Over the past twelve months a total of seven ramblers have tried their hands at the relatively new sport of Orienteering. It is a competitive sport which requires a degree of specialist skills such as map reading, use of compass and particularly physical fitness. Of those who have tried, these proficiencies have been somewhat lacking, or not yet developed, or again the following may be rather pertinent.

ARE YOU A DUFFO ? is herewith presented with grateful thanks to it's anonymous writer. (See top of next page.)

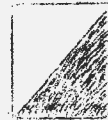
M*A*T*C*H*E*S

CONGRATULATIONS TO Ray Anderson & Marysia Dabec

and Tom Chambers & Pauline Morgan who were married recently.

Are you a D U F F O ?

***** * * * * *



Are you? If you are, then hard luck, for you're in for a rough time. Because Duffo means Diabolically Unlucky Fearfully Frustrated Orienteer.

Have you ever noticed how in any batch of map photo-copies the odd one is either too black and smudged or too faint? This is the one which is given to a Duffo. Or out of the whole lot of master maps just one contains a wrongly marked checkpoint: this is the one used for Duffos.

A Duffo is invariably one of the first to start in any competition. This is so that he can experience the sheer joy of being overtaken by a POO (Perfectly Ordinary Orienteer) or by a B.O. (Best Orienteer). The latter are to be found grouped at the end of any start list. This is so that they need rarely search for a marker: they just join up with a group of Duffos doing a sweep search and cash in on their ultimate success.

The Duffo naturally treats the B.O. with awesome respect. Indeed the very inflexion in his voice as he says "B.O." has been copied by a well-known soap advertiser.

Sometimes however the Duffo steps right out of character. On THE DAY the incredible happens. His map is good, certainly as good as any P.O.O.'s and nearly as good as a B.O.'s. Even his biro doesn't dry up on him at the master maps. His bearings are unerringly accurate. He sees the markers like they were Ribble busses. Feeling like a Scandinavian King of the Forest he homes in to the finish to a thunder of applause from his ^{friends} only to find that having gone to the wrong master maps he has just won the junior ladies event.

A Duffo must have a strong sense of humour particularly when he gets back to the finish and finds all the B.O.'s washed and changed and looking like officials. He needs to have a good sense of direction to guide him home after losing his compass and running off the map. He should also be immensely strong, for he often feels the need to bend the ground to fit his map.

The national proficiency badge scheme causes the Duffo to give a wan smile. He could of course do some strict training and go for the iron, but his pride compels him to sport the Duffo coat of arms. This, in heraldic jargon would be described as "Compass needle dormant clasped by Duffo exhaustant all entwined in brambles rampant". The motto, traditionally in Latin, could be "Somebody has to be last".

Writer anonymous.

Ramblerite

FOOTPATH

On Sunday 20th September, 1970 we celebrate our 43rd Annual Mass at St. Nicholas' Church, for the deceased members and their families who have belonged to our club over the years. We hope that this year's attendance will be greater than last year's. The attendance last year was over 80, which I considered poor as there were over 200 members in the club at that time. Today's membership stands at just on 250. This year our New Chaplain Fr. Atherton will be saying our Annual Mass for the first time, so show that this is a Catholic club and be there for the Mass.

RAMBLING PREVIEW

September 6th - Snowdonia - This walk in Snowdonia will be a new walk to most of the club as it will not be Snowdon itself. - A good walk for all. Leader Mike Parr.

September 13th - Castleton - A good walk for all classes in Derby. Leaders: John Lovelady and John Wilson.

September 20th - Annual Mass - See Above

September 26/27th - Chalet Weekend - This will be held at the R.A. Chalet in Myeshfen. If you have not been on a Chalet weekend, then you don't know what you are in for. If you have been to the Chalet well you have no need to read the next bit. All names will be given to John Lovelady or Dave Newns. Only a few people can stay at the Chalet so please give your names in, in good time. The Weekend consists of Friday night - Air all the blankets - and a free for all punch up. Saturday - A good walk and Sunday an easy walk and you will be glad to get back to work on Monday.

NEW MEMBERS

Janet Swift	Philomena Walsh		
June Atherton	Edith Porter	Moirra O'Sullivan	James Brady
Delia Boylan	Pauline Dooley	Margaret O'Sullivan	Mike Noonan
Susan Conway	Pauline Downes	Mary Ryan	John Seddon
Maria Distefano	Christine Porcelli	Carole Smith	Frank Tartt

TENNIS

So far this season we have had a reasonable attendance at the courts may it continue and ever improve. There have also been a good many beginners with the more experienced players, with the result that the former are showing an improved tennis technique.

The Team have played ten matches, won three, lost five, drawn two. We don't know what position we are in the league but our performance has been creditable.

There are suggestions from the ladies and from the gentlemen to bring back the ladies team. We think this a first class idea, but a team depends entirely upon the enthusiasm of the ladies. Pauline Cunningham will try to organise such a team and all those interested in joining the team should give their names to her immediately. We require 8 ladies at least, who are willing to play in the team. The team must be entered in the league fairly soon.

Subscriptions have been coming in very slowly - but they are coming in. If you have not paid all your subs please do so before the end of August.

Finally a "Folk Night" is to be held at the Tennis pavilion on Sat 5th September, preceeded by an American Tournament. All are invited to the Folk Night and to the tournament. Please give this event your unqualified support.

Mr. F. Norbury.

NEW ** NEW

NEW ** NEW

On Sunday 6th September, our married members with their children will rejoin the Club and launch a new section which we hope will develop and continue for many years.

They are meeting at Rivington Pike (please check) and any married folk who are interested and have not a car should advise Mr. B. Potter

It is also suggested that the married members should try and meet at the club at least monthly and so establish a bridge between old and new members - Good Luck to you all and we hope you will officially stake your claim as members by paying the annual sub of 8/6d (husband and wife combined subscription)

Mr. F. Norbury.

BOWLS ALA DRAKE (CONTINUED)

Date:- 6th August, 1970 Time:- 7 p.m.

Place:- Sefton Park

The heavy rain of the afternoon having ceased an hour earlier, six old gentlemen, suitably attired in macks' and wellies sat at the edge of the bowling green, chatting in anticipation of another evenings free entertainment, watching experts playing bowls. Two such experts arrived and began playing, and very skilful they were too. The spectators watched contentedly; apart from the occasional clunk of the bowls, and the quiet murmurings of the experts, all was peaceful and quiet.

Unfortunately, this was to be no ordinary evening, for the peace was shattered by the shouts and screams of a dozen Ramblers eagerly anticipating the games ahead. All had studied the rules in August's Newsletter and were thoroughly confused, but keen to try their luck.

The teams were picked, the draw made, a prize donated and then the games began. The experts did not know what had hit them. Bowls to the left and right of them, shouts, screams, laughter, curses - utter chaos. The six old gentlemen were highly amused, they had never seen anything like it before; they wondered if the Circus had moved from Walton to Sefton Park. Of course some of our members were quite good, some teams were better than others, some luckier, and some more adept at fiddling. Needless to say that your reporter was superb, unlucky and honest, and over burdened by a poor team mate (sorry Paddy!).

In order to win the much wanted prize (chocolates that grow on you) some teams sneaked an extra ten minutes play so as to amass an unbeatable number of points, and sadly the prize was won by the wrong team.

For the record the winners were Margaret McDonald and Paul Brereton, (the chap who confused everyone with the rules last month) but even this biased reporter must concede that perhaps the winners were not so bad after all.

Bowling complete, the Ramblers went to the local to celebrate or commiserate with each other, eat the winner's prize and wish for better luck next time.

The six old gentlemen? - they were seen running down towards Otterspool laughing hysterically. The two experts have since taken up knitting.

Thanks to the Committee for organising a very enjoyable evening, and may we have a similar one in the near future.

B O W L R I T E

RAMBLERS WALK TO INGLETON

9th August, 1970

Leaders:- Peter Mulhall
Eddie Webb

The outing was to commence as usual, from St. Johns Lane and again not deviating from form, 10 a.m. saw the lane devoid of our means of transport. Rain was beginning to mist the air, when at last the coach arrived.

The long and winding road to Ingleton (the M.6) was the source of our first stop - a Motor way cafe. What were regarded as refreshments to the rest of us, was breakfast to Pete Mulhall - got up late again! Inward, via Lancaster, to Ingleton a quaint little stone housed village, tucked away amongst patchwork quilt fields.

The weather had brightened up considerably by the time Pete and Eddie began to gather together their different parties. Eddie with the "A" party, attempting the 2,373 feet of Ingleborough and Pete's "B" party to delve into the depths of an underground cavern. Pete procured reduced "party" prices for us, and we were treated to a conducted tour of the Cavern, which first saw the light of day (?) and human forms, as long ago as 1800. We spent a most interesting 40 minutes in the cavern, before starting the journey back to Ingleton.

We passed Gaping Gap, a cleft in the rocks, leading to a drop of 200 ft. Barbed wire fences and huge stone walls were now the order of the day. Leaping them here and leaping them there, we made our way. Our beloved leader invariably led us to the highest point of the walls, of course!

Eventually, we found ourselves descending toward the haven of the village and coach. Droplets of rain began to find their razers, as we hurried past the local pub, which was closed (curses!) We found ourselves in the refuge of the coach and we awaited the long journey home.

Anne Valentine

G I R L S - Can you knit?....

Anne Vincent is knitting squares to be made into blankets for Charity. If you are interested please contact her direct.

RESULTS ***** T E N N I S ***** RESULTS

Want to know how your TENNIS Team fared last year? Well!

Eleven points out of a possible thirty leaves something to be desired. The consolation is that we leave the privilage of being last to someone else.

For those interested in the results - herewith is the final score sheet:-

<u>LOCATION</u>	<u>OPPONENTS</u>	<u>RESULT</u>	
		<u>Score</u>	<u>Points</u>
AWAY	CRESSINGTON	3 - 3	1½
AWAY	MAGHULL "B"	3 - 3	1½
HOME	BOHEMIANS "B"	0 - 6	0
AWAY	SALISBURY	2 - 4	0
AWAY	CLARE GARDENS	1 - 5	0
HOME	BRADSTONES "B"	5 - 1	3
AWAY	WOODLANDS "B"	4 - 2	3
HOME	MOSSLEY HILL "B"	2 - 4	0
AWAY	N.A.L.G.O. "B"	1 - 5	0
HOME	ST. CLARES	3 - 2	2

Although the team consists of only six players, ten members have contributed their efforts in league games. They are as follows:-

JOHN BURNS	GEORGE MAGUIRE
CHRIS DOBBIN	HUGH MALLOY
EDDIE FEENEY	MIKE MARSDEN
ERIC KAVANAGH	ERIC O'BRIEN
JOHN LOVELLADY	KEITH SCOTT

From the above results it can be seen that there is room in the team for better players. So don't be shy, when we ask you to come and practise with us, do join us.

M*A*T*C*H*E*S*

M*A*T*C*H*E*S

CONGRATULATIONS TO Pat Morgan & Margaret O'Day

and Bob Fulton & Elieen Rogerson who were recently married.

A COUNTRY DANCE

WILL BE HELD IN

BURTON VILLAGE HALL

FRIDAY 11TH SEPTEMBER

MUSIC BY

THE BARLEY MOW

SPECIAL TRANSPORT

A special coach will depart St. John's Lane
at 7 - 15 p.m. returning at approximately
midnight. Names and deposits should be
given to:-

Margaret Smith,
3, Curtana Crescent,
Liverpool. L11 4TN.

DANCE TICKET

7/=

COACH FARE

8/=

