

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS ASSOCIATION

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF
HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF LIVERPOOL,

Hon. Secretary: Miss M. W. JONES,
56 CUNNINGHAM ROAD,

LIVERPOOL, 13.
SEPTEMBER 1946

SECOND SERIES No. 4

MONTHLY NEWS LETTER.

By Jove, these months do fly past. It seems no time since our last issue, and yet much has happened since then. Holidays are still keeping numbers down, but the holiday season is nearly at an end, and soon we will be embarking on our Winter Programme. Now is the time to do some deep thinking with regard to your entertainment during the dark nights. I'm sure the answers to the following questions would greatly assist the Social Committee in drawing up the programme:-

1. Would you like more dancing? less games? - or the reverse?
2. Would you like a Whist Drive?
3. Would you like more "Quiz" nights, and/or, sing-songs?
4. How often do you think big dances should be run?

The answers to these questions, and many more that you can think of yourselves, are bound to be helpful.

Many thanks to "J.K. & S." for their suggestions which I will gladly pass on to the Social Committee. You ask, "what has happened to the dancing lessons maybe that will extract an answer in due course from the originator of these lessons, but I'm afraid I am not in a position to supply the explanation. How about it, Johnnie?"

I hope the rest of your letter will be discussed by the Committee, so thanks again "J.K. & S." By the way, your names appended to the letter would have given it the "personal touch" which seems to be sadly lacking in the Club these days.

On October 4th, the Club will be having its Annual General Meeting - the first since the war almost put us out of existence. A new Committee will be required; one which will work with energy for the good of the members in general. Keep a look out now for the members whom YOU think can best run YOUR club. All members will have an opportunity to nominate and the right to vote, so keep the date free, and take an active part in any discussions.

Finally, a word of farewell to Len McKenna. He has waited a long time to return to Canada and restart life again with his wife and family. He was a great asset to the club and in length of membership, was one of its oldest active members. His ready humour and repartee will be missed by all his old pals in the C.R.A., and I join with them in wishing him "bon voyage", and we will always be glad to hear from him.

Cheerio for now folks! Keep smiling!

THE EDITOR

"TATLER" AGAIN

The Socials of late have not been so well attended, but I suppose that everyone has been catching up on well-earned holidays. The "auld country" seems to be one of the most popular places - one can feast one's eyes and being, with good things for a short time, at least.

After waiting patiently for so long, Len McKenna looked very down in the mouth when the time actually came to say good-bye. He seemed to be very popular with the girls on his last evening at the club, they all made a point of bidding him farewell - perhaps he was being inundated with requests for nylons! May you have all the luck you deserve, Len, in your new life - and don't forget all your old friends.

Amongst the familiar faces conspicuous by their absence, the Old Centralians stood out on the 2nd August - I heard that they were running a social of their own on that date. Hardly the way to make a "go" of the affiliation, I should say.

CONTD.

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Amongst the familiar faces conspicuous by their absence, the Old Centralians stood out on the 2nd August - I heard that they were running a social of their own on that date. Hardly the way to make a "go" of the affiliation I should say. However, the Ramblers are not exactly in the clear on that matter, as they were not very co-operative when Mr. Cooney organised a social in the Old Centralian's name. A little more effort on each side to find a common footing might make a great deal of difference. Cannot the Ramblers forget their air of officiousness and be a little more tolerant of newer ideas, and perhaps the Old Centralians might drop their air of boredom and learn a little from those who have been organising rambles for a great many years. Anyway, this is not really my job, but perhaps this little deviation from gossip might clear the "air" a little.

My wavering faith in romance has been somewhat restored with the news that Freda Sheppard and Vin Bramman have been married recently. This romance started quite a while back, and all their friends are delighted at the news. May they have lots of luck, and if they can spare the time for a visit to the Club, they'll meet lots of old friends.

The latest Quiz night didn't go off with as much zest as the initial effort, but it was a welcome touch of variety and perhaps all the socials will be more interesting when we all get the summer feeling out of our systems and settle down to the more indoor pastimes.

At long last the "Suggestion box" has served its purpose as three interested members have taken the trouble to put their views into writing. The editor has given his attention to this matter, but I'm backing their ideas about the style of dancing requested. I'm all for a few old tyme dances, and less of hokey-kokey etc., particularly when the ladies are wearing long-prized fully fashioned stockings!

What happened lately to the collection for the Holiday Guild? This went off with a bang for a couple of week's after Mr. Harvey's appeal, then all of a sudden nothing was said of it until one of the old Centralians asked about it. Good for them - they keep a good cause in mind.

I'm going to end this month's chatter with a heartfelt plea to the committee to organise a dance in the near future. Are you all with me? I hope so.

THE ROVING REPORTER

Last month saw the departure of Len McKenna for Canada, and whilst wishing him every success in his new life, the "cheeky chappie" will be missed on club nights, but most of all on rambles. He could always be relied upon to fill a gap in the rambling programme and as a finder of footpaths, chartered and unchartered, he was unique.

The rambles have not been well attended lately, of course this may be due to people going on holidays - actually I'm trying to be chivalrous and wouldn't dream of attributing the lack of rambles to the bad weather we have had.

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One stalwart Rambler doesn't do ³ enough walking with the club, and decided to spend a fortnight exploring new ground - or maybe like one famous person he wanted to be alone. (How's the brogue, Joe!)

The outing to Southport on August Monday resulted in various members of the club reaching there in "penny numbers". They finally caught up with each other in a Milk Bar. (I'll believe them)

Evidently Vi Duffy didn't follow Len's advice on how not to be seasick during her recent travels - from accounts I've heard, she wouldn't have cared if the boat had gone down - Was your journey really necessary, Vi?

Once upon a time, not very long ago, four hardened hikers were debating where to go rambling and after a hazardous journey, found themselves, still undecided in New Brighton. I said they were hardened hikers, so for the sake of their reputation they started their trek across the desert, namely that treacherous stretch of shore between New Brighton and Moreton. After their sojourn in "No man's Land" they caught a train back to New Brighton and ended their exhausting day at the PICTURES.

Here I must confess, words fail me, and until next month, I'll say Cheerio!

RAMBLES PROGRAMME.

September 8th.	HESWALL.	Meet 10-30 a.m.	Pier Head.	LEADER.	Mr. J. McCrorie
22nd.	RABY.	" 10-30 a.m.	" "	"	Miss J. Murphy

SOCIAL PROGRAMME.

September 6th.	Hostess.	Miss Kathleen Collins.		
13th.	Host	Mr. J. McCrorie	WHIST DRIVE	
20th.	Hostess	Miss S. Devoy		
27th.	"	Miss W. Jones.		

CATHOLIC HOLIDAY GUILD COLLECTION APPEAL

From what I have heard and noticed at the Friday evening socials, it would appear that there is a misunderstanding of the objects of the C.H.G. This body was really begun by the Liverpool Catholic Ramblers in 1928. The excellent work done by non-Catholic bodies was observed and it was thought that an Association which would appeal to Catholics, and especially Catholic Youth, should be founded. The idea is that Rambling excursions on holidays, and also, the evening social life, in which all should participate, should be organised. That we should build up our own tradition with regard to these matters.

Those who have taken part in holidays organised by the Guild, up to the present, have always expressed their pleasure and satisfaction with what it has been possible to arrange.

The desire, however, to have a permanent centre of our own has grown rapidly. An opportunity now presents itself. It is, of course, entirely voluntary, what you do. Anything however small will be greatly appreciated. Please do not let this opportunity be lost for the sake of an effort.

Liverpool should lead, as it has always done.

T.M.