

# L.C.R.A.

## NEWSLETTER



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LANCS..

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— EDITORIAL —

MIRROR MIRROR ON THE WALL

Have you ever looked at your reflection in a mirror and wondered, science fiction like, is he (or she) looking at me and wondering, science fiction like!?

Those of you with imagination to grasp the implication will no doubt humour me, but it does make one think. Life is really not so cut and dried that yesterday's rules are applicable to tomorrow's people. But when tomorrow comes, will we be ready for it? OK! so tomorrow is a long way off, but if ever you looked into a mirror and wondered, science fiction like, then you are probably one of those who are already formulating tomorrow's rules.

What will the LCRA be doing tomorrow? Perhaps you will accept a difficult challenge such as Pioneering Offa's Dyke in one weekend, or competing in the Fellsman Hyke, or undertaking something simple like beating the existing LCRA record for the 14 peaks in Snowdon. No! too energetic for today's youth? OK, how about a Bridge Class or a Chess championship, debates on controversial topics, Latin American Dancing, Dry Ski Classes, Map making for your own Orienteering events?

So I've put most of your off eh? Perhaps all I've proved is that yesterday's ideas are not suitable for today's people. There is one solution which comes to mind, get today's people to expound their ideas for today's people - if you see what I mean.

But we have to go back to the mirror - You may look into it and wonder, but imagine the excitement for those who have the courage to step into that reflected room. If you have the enthusiasm you can step right into that room - our committee room. Encouragement, and guidance if necessary you will get from the establishment but most important we want the ideas of today's people for today's people.

To those people who have managed to read this far we invite you to serve on our General Committee. Dave Newns will be around seeking volunteers - Do give him your name - and remember - the Newsletter is here to print your ideas so do keep me informed.

*Eric Kavanagh*

ERIC KAVANAGH  
EDITOR

IT WAS SOMETHING TO DO SO WE DID IT!.....?  
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Offa's Dyke is 168 miles long and runs from Chepstow in South Wales to Frestatyn. Well if a Dyke can run that far so can we - the we being seventeen members of the Deeside Orienteering Club.

They covered the 168 miles in relays taking 31 hours 17 minutes. Amusing extracts from their report are as follows:-

The police are still wondering whether they should have arrested those suspicious characters who when found standing on a lonely bridge in the middle of the night, gave such an incredible explanation for their presence.

The expressions on the faces of those sensible walkers when I told them we were running all the way to Prestytan kept me going for many a mile.

The early risers of Llaymynech must be wondering about the strange encampment which sprung up at the 40 mph sign during the night and then suddenly dispersed upon the arrival of a lone runner from the south.

And finally the strange case of a father and son, clad in running kit, who ran straight into the sea at Prestatyn.

F.S. The age of that son who ran into the sea was just 13.'

Congratulations to all seventeen runners who survived.

Congratulations to Bernedette Wilson and Jim Nolan who were recently married.....

NEW MEMBERS.

Angela O'Reily

Michael W. Jones

Mary J Lawler

Anthony J. Schroder

Fauline Alcock

Emile Rodrigues.

Barbara Whittle

MIXED DOUBLES MINI GOLF COMPETITION.

This competition was due to have been played at 6p.m. on 22nd July however it was officially called off by the organiser after a day long downpour of rain. However it seems that the organiser should have known better, for 20 members turned up despite the waterlogged greens, and by all accounts thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Arnold McNicklaus.

DELAMERE

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Sunday 20th. August.

After eighteen months of weekend walking in Yorkshire it was good to be back on home ground and to join the 'Oldies' on their ramble to Delamere Forest.

Thirty nine adults and children gathered at a convenient picnic area beside the station for a butty stop before starting on what was to be a most enjoyable afternoons walk.

In spite of the trails being well marked in different colours some members managed a wrong turn but were retrieved in time to join the others for a break. Here the children found the ineventiable 'lollipop' tree and eagerly collected the treasure. They made sure of future supplies by planting the sticks. The sound of an approaching train ment a rush for the bridge where the young and not so young could wave and were rewarded by a toot-toot from the engine driver.

The walk continued through the pine woods with the youngest member, five month old Michael, having been bounced asleep in his pram. Congratulations to Mum and Dad who struggled with this over rough ground.

A clearing provided an ideal sports stadium with the felled trees improvising as everything from obstacle courses and discus to cricket bats. The sun came out enough to enable Dad to take a few photographs. After these mini Olimpics it was a short walk back to the car park and tea.

The afternoon brought back memories and enabled us to renew old friendships. Unfortunately it's a long way from Leeds to make this a regular thing but we hope to join the Ancient Order again.

Many thanks to leader Bill for a very plesant afternoon.

Maureen. Johnston.

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If two is company and three is a crowd what is four and five???

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What is the similarity between a GRAVEYARD and a LOO ? ? ? ? ?

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What do you do if you are being chased by a heard of elephants ?

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Extracted from Margaret Lee Noble's descriptive poems of the English Lake District.

Published by A. H. Stockwell Limited, Devon.

-O-O-O-O-O-

P A T T E R D A L E  
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When evening comes to Patterdale,  
The air is cool and still,  
And the lake is laxily stirring  
As the mist comes down the hill.  
The blackbird sings his last goodnight  
Before the stars come into sight.

-O-O-O-O-O-

The stars are pearly, rosy red,  
In the west where the sun has been,  
The last sunbeam has fled away,  
And left an opal sheen.  
Helvellyn stands black and bold,  
Beneath a sky of burnished gold.

-O-O-O-O-O-

One by one the stars appear  
As the gold light fades away,  
And Patterdale quietly sleeps  
Waiting for the coming day.  
Shadows thicken, as the moon rises high,  
And the wind moves the trees with a sleepy  
sigh.

-O-O-O-O-O-

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Catch the first, make a trunk call and reverse the charge.

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When you've got to go you've got to go

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Man, you must know it adds up to nine.

# VACANT CHAIR



## " A SITUATION VACANT "

At the end of this month, another L.C.R.A. year will have gone by, and so too, will my term of hard labour, as Social Chairman. In fact I will have just completed 18 months in this capacity, which is a long "stretch" for someone of my height! During my confinement, my cell mates and I have hatched many unusual plots, some have been successful, others have failed, but at least we have tried to "break out" from the mundane things of our imprisonment. However, the enemy are now taking our plans for granted. They realise that the Escape Officer has virtually exhausted both himself and his supply of great escapes, and thus, no longer poses a threat. So, we will not be beaten! We will fool the enemy! We will appoint a new escape officer, won't we? Ya! We will have even better plans, thanks to our new officer. We will call him Mr 'X'. He will take over at the end of this month.

## ENGLISH TRANSLATION

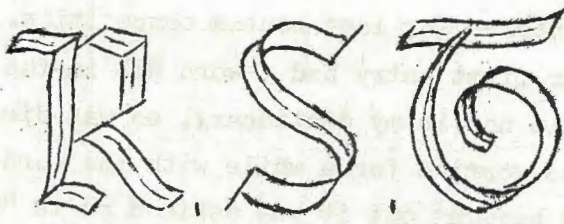
As I will not be able to devote as much time to the club as I have done in the past, and because I think that the time is ripe for a fresh approach to the Social side, I have decided that in the club's best interest I will stand down from the position of Social Chairman at the end of this month. Thus, I give one month's notice of a "situation vacant". I would like to take this opportunity of thanking Dave Newns, Cyril Kelly and all Officers and members of the General Committee for helping us, the Social Crowd, to carry out our plans. Your help has been a great source of encouragement to us, and I'll know that the new Social Chairman can expect similar support in what is a most enjoyable, but far from easy job. If anyone is thinking that he wishes to move into the vacant situation, he has my assurance that I will support him as much as I possibly can, for without support No COMMITTEE can possibly hope to succeed. (Many of our slumbering members would do well to bear this in mind when the elections for the General Committee occur on 28th September.)

NOTE - The final RST Committee meeting for the current LCRA year takes place on Monday 11th September at 8 p.m. in the Cathedral Buildings. I hope that Mr X and everyone else who has attended a meeting throughout the last year will do their utmost to attend, and anyone who is just plain curious, "Well, come on in, you're mighty welcome".

PETE MC LINDON

REVISED SUBSCRIPTIONS - At the last monthly Committee Meeting, It was agreed that the Annual Subscriptions will be increased to:-

50p Single membership  
60p Married couple's membership



SPECIAL NOTICE.....There will be NO club meetings on the 14th & 21 Sept.  
For alternative arrangements see below.....

September....SOCIAL SCENE...September.  
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- Thursday 7th.....D.J's. Mike Jones and Tony Schroder.
- Monday 11th.....R.S.T. Committee meeting in Cathedral buildings & 8 pm.
- Friday 15th....."PHASE 2". Pop-folk singers. To be confirmed.
- Wednesday 20th...A Social Night out on the Royal Iris. See M Smith.
- Thursday 28th....ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING. NO ADMISSION CHARGE.

NEWS READERS.  
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- 7th.....Pauline Alcock
- 15th.....John Wilson
- 20th.....Iris.
- 28th.....John McLindon

RAMBLING PROGRAMME  
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- 3rd.....Malham...Invitation walk.....John Wilson
- 10th.....St. Sunday Crag.....F.J.McLindon
- 17th.....Snowdon.....M.Gilmartin
- 24th.....Helvellyn.....E.Webb
- 1st Oct...ANNUAL MASS.....  
Followed by Orienteering...E.J.Kavanagh.

P U Z Z L E

We received two entries for last months competition. Can you remember what it was? Our first entry had a word REE in the solution. Unfortunately it is not in my dictionary, so was disqualified. The other entry had us worried for a while with the word MURE but when the book of words was brought out it was defined as to "confine" or "shut up". And so, Barbara Whittle to you goes the prize of a 3oz bar of Wipers Celebrated Kendal Mint Cake. Congratulations.

It is surprising how many words there are in the dictionary, words we never use. For instance do you know the meaning of the word AZOIC? and will the club exhibit this tendency at our A.G.M.?

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THE  
ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

will be held in

THE MANX SUITE - MONA HOTEL

on

THURSDAY 28th. Sept. @ 8pm.

All members are inveted to attend

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TENNIS  
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If you play tennis at Lance Grove, read on:

Where have all the tennis balls gone,  
Over the wall? what! every one?  
All the 72 issued to date?  
Cor what a ghastly fate,  
Just to lie there in the rain,  
Never to play, no never again,  
New balls come and new balls go,  
I wish we could plant them and make them grow!