

L.C.R.A.

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NEWSLETTER



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SEPTEMBER '73

MESSAGE FROM THE CHAIRMAN

On Thursday September 27th, we have our Annual General Meeting and the highlight of the evening will be the election of a new chairman, officers and committee for the coming twelve months.

Many of you may think that it is not necessary to have a large committee running our club. Believe me, you would soon cease to exist as the Liverpool Catholic Ramblers if it wasn't for such a governing body in charge.

A nomination sheet is in circulation for the new officers and committee and if you care about the future of your club you should seriously consider taking an active part and not just sitting on the sidelines waiting for something to happen.

I am just coming to the end of my third year as chairman and the rules states that this is the maximum period for this position, so don't sit back and think; "Oh he will do it again this year:".

Being on the committee entails giving up one or two Monday evenings each month for short but lively meetings and also enables you to take a much more active part in the various activities and the running of the club.

May I take this opportunity in thanking the officers and committees during that last three years for their co-operation in helping to run such a large organisation as ours and wish the new officers and committee every success.

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TENNIS SPECIAL by Barry Lyons.

A meeting was held at Lance Grove Pavilion to decide the future of the Tennis Section. It was well attended and got under way a little later than advertised.

Various people gave their reports and after long discussions the most favourable proposition was to join Salisbury Tennis Club. We could still enter a team under our own name, but would pay all subscriptions to Salisbury.

Ideally we still want our own courts so please keep your eyes open and let me know of any suitable vacancies.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

Notice is hereby given that the 47th. Annual General Meeting of the Association will be held in the club room, the MANX SUITE, on THURSDAY evening the 27th. September 1973 commencing at 8 p.m. All members are invited to be present.

The objective of this meeting is to receive reports of the activities during the past year, statement of income and expenditure account and to elect officers and committee members to the committee.

Should members require to submit resolutions of any kind for this Annual General Meeting, they must be in the hands of the Secretary not later than September 20th. 1973.

JOHN WILSON,
20, Mc Bride Street,
Liverpool L19 2ND.

The
Annual Mass
will be held in the
BLESSED SACRAMENT SHRINE
CLAYTON SQUARE

at 11-30 a.m.

on Sunday 30th. September

On this solemn occasion, we ask you to remember all our members, relatives and friends, especially those deceased.

Fitzmaurice's Last Expedition (Carneddws 15th July)

One lovely drizzling Sunday morning a large group of ramblers boarded their coach and zoomed along into darkest Wales, stopping only every 5 minutes to fix the windscreen wipers. Somewhere near Llyn Ogwen those of sound mind remained in the warmth of the coach., while the rest of us (11) shuffled out happily into the rain and stood about in puddles putting on our little woolly hats.

Then with wild and confident cries of 'See you at the other end' we charged up Pen-y-roelwen after our leader, losing only 2 people on the way (they decided to hitch to Aber). It was beautiful weather for walking and we were singing in the rain as we danced through the puddles. Squelched through the bogs and slithered ever onwards over the wet rocks until we reached the mountain rescue hut at Foel Frach, the ideal spot for a Sunday afternoon picnic. It was fun wringing out our butties in the dark accompanied by the gentle music of chattering teeth, while the rain battered on the roof and the wind whistled through the cracks in the shutters.

Being eager to continue the walk we were soon on our way once more, until, after a steep descent we found ourselves on a narrow piece of land between 2 rivers which were flowing along at the gentle rate of about 100 m.p.h. and which seemed as we went on to be getting closer together. + we were assured by our trusty leader that there was a bridge where the 2 rivers met. About an hour later after hopefully tossing a few trees into the river in an attempt to make a bridge (or even a raft) things began to look up as Frank apparently decided to end it all by casting himself into the river. Unfortunately he was roped by Emile and dragged to the shore. Eventually we managed to get across with a little help from Emile's rope and an obliging tree which leaned over the river. The joy of dangling over a raging torrent, balanced on one leg ana slippery branch has to be experienced to be fully appreciated.

The far side of the river was composed of jungle - thick undergrowth interspersed by a few bogs(which proved to be knee deep) and surprising number of barbed wire fences, but we floundered on until we reached a place where 2 rivers met and there was a bridge over them (see earlier). From here there was a well difined path and in bright spirits we strolled back into Aber, just in time to restrain John from ringing the mountain rescue. We clambered onto the coach and dripped on the B party, whose smug expressions soon disappeared as they realised there was no time for the usual stop on the way home and so except for various uncomplimentary remarks directed at our leader, it was a very quite drive back to Liverpool. However, on behalf of the other victims I would like to thank Frank for a MEMORABLE day out.

Lesley .

With thoughts of the Carnedds and

Frank Fitzmaurice.

I joined the Catholic Ramblers
To see where they did go
I told my friends about it
They said you'll regret it tho'

I went upon their 'A' walk
I thought it was a 'B'..
With rain and mist around us
There was nothing we could see

I climber up one wall hill
I thought it was an alp
And then through matted undergrowth
I nearly lost my scalp

Not by manning indians
There was'nt one around
It was this old tree stump
that brought me to the ground

At last we got back to the coach
Just over one hour late
To be greeted with sour looks
From the folks who were irate

But now the coach starts off again
and life seems all serene
I fall into a peaceful sleep
and start to have a dream

I am woken with a jolt
The drivers pulled up sharp
And who is thrown across my seat
non other than John Clarke

I can't forget that ramble
(The memory hurts a bit)
I keep on saying to myself
'You were a silly nit'

But, with the ramblers I like to roam
though I'm very glad when I get back home.

Roll on next Sunday I'll be there
on another walk to who knows where.

Andy McLean.

Aftermath of the Langdales

Regarding Brian Keller

This is the tale of Brian the PUN
To talk with him can be such fun
He's razor sharp and very quick
His repartee can be so slick
But at times his quips are so old
One can almost taste the mould
We've heard them all many times before
In fact one knows their old folk lore
So all be warned and all beware
If you dont like puns of Brian stay clear.

Joe.

A dismal failure * * *

The challenge in last months news-
letter for a limerick about the loss
of Ray's boots was not accepted by
those "wit de pun". It would seem
the Clarks, the McLindons and even
the Kellers are speechless. Only
one big gun fired a shot which is
as follows:-

Ray's boots were made for walking
They seem to have walked away
They were tired of trekking up hills
you see,
When they belonged to Ray,
If perchance you happen to meet
Ray's boots one day without his feet
Donot follow the trail too hard
It's bound to lead to Steptoe's Yard.

Richie Cannon.

SOCIAL.

The downpour of rain on the evening of the tennis club barbecue and dance failed to stop the cooking activities, for instead of cooking outdoors we had an indoor barbecue in the pavilion. This was made possible by employing a couple of camping Gaz stoves on which was cooked a tasty hotpot followed by some well done sausages.

Sad to say there was quite a lot of food left over which had to be given away so at least it wasn't wasted. Many thanks to Leslie Roberts and others who acted as FANNY AND JOHNNY CRADDOCKS helping to make the entire 'do' very enjoyable.

Regular visits to the MONA will have noticed that we have recently been hiring professional discos more frequently. This is because our own equipment is undergoing maintenance and until we know when the equipment is ready we have had to use the services of the professionals.

If you have any suggestions for alternative entertainment on Thursday evenings please let me know.

Richie Cannon,

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SOCIAL PROGRAMME.

Sept. 6th.	Golden Oldies PLEASE BRING YOUR OLD RECORDS SUITABLY MARKED.	Dave Newns.
Sept. 13th.	Pavement Professional Disco	Late Licience Booked.
Sept. 26th.	Disco	Eileen Cunningham & Bro Tin,
Sept. 27th.	ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING. followed by Guitar music by club members if time allowed,	

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NEW MEMBERS.

Joseph Wilson

Michail Turner

Ronald Eyre

John Roche

Monica O'Beirne

The mystery solved.

Earlier this year, the Rambling Committee sat down to complete the Summer Programme and succeeded in arranging a fixture for every Sunday of the Summer except July 22nd. A group mental-blockage prevented the naming of a suitable fixture and thus a genuine mystery ramble appeared in our programme.

Regardless of the secrecy surrounding this fixture, 24 keen, if somewhat tired potential ramblers PLONKED their weary bodies onto the seats of our "luxury" coach. The chat that morning centred on the tremendous barbecue, enjoyed by one and all at the tennis club the previous evening. (Accusations of food poisoning at this point would be unfair, for Lesley, Monica and Maggie, Bernie & Co had not for the first time done us proud)

We headed north up the motorway and eventually found ourselves at Malham, where we armed ourselves with route maps and then headed off for Malham Tarn. In view of the exertions of the previous evening, we were pleased to enjoy a gentle stroll in this most pleasant part of Yorkshire. Our stop at the Tarn was fore-shortened by a particularly heavy shower which defied Pete Mc's forecast and drenched everyone. Fortunately all were suitably equipped and thus the rain failed to penetrate our waterpfoofs. The lesson of the Carnedds had obviously been learned by one and all. We completed our walk over the limestone pavements, passed the bubbling stream, and back via the ice cream shop to the coach. Our journey home was broken by a most enjoyable 75 minute stop at a Preston local, and then back to Liverpool for 10.45, and this included a further 20 minute stop for tea.

Why it is NO MYSTERY

I couldn't help but think, that perhaps 10 or 12 months ago a coach Ramble such as the mystery walk would have been impossible in similar circumstances. Consider that one week earlier 34 Ramblers has been soaked on the Carnedds, and many indeed missed this walk as their equipment had still not dried out. Plus 55 members had attended the barbecue the previous night and danced until after midnight.

Without a doubt, last year, such circumstances would have rendered a coach ramble impossible. This perhaps signifies the progress made by Dave News and his Committee. Ray has gripped the Rambling Section by the scruff of the neck, strictly enforcing the rules, with the result that latecomers and non attenders find that a definite booking means a coach fare to pay. Richie has got the Social scene right back on its feet, and Barry and Brian have worked extremely hard to organise a fairly successful tennis scene. John Clarkes works there for all to see, but perhaps most important of all is the work of the girls, many of whom are not yet on the general committee. They have organised many enjoyable functions for us all in the last few months. So it is NO MYSTERY that the club has a happy spirit at the moment, for with so many people pulling together progress is inevitable.

All it needs is for these none Committee members to seek election to the General Committee at the end of September and the Ramblers future is assured.

Ramblers

This coming month we hope to have a camping weekend at Ingleton, in Yorkshire. If you are interested in going please see Ray O'Connor.

At this time of the year we start thinking of next years programme, so if you have any ideas on where you would like to go for your Sunday walks please contact Ray.

One idea already submitted is a walk FROM THE SEVERN TO THE DEE following a small part of Offas Dyke foot path which runs from Chepstow in South Wales to Prestatyn in North Wales. And as this walk could be somewhat strenuous why not do it to compete for the Fred Norbury trophy next year?.

So remember it's your club - and the more effort you put in the more enjoyment you will get out...so lets have your ideas as soon as possible so that we will have a really good 1974 programme.

September 9th.

Pen-y-Rolwen

Pete Mulhall

This is one of the fourteen peaks in Snowdonia over 3,000 ft. high. It is situated at the head of the Nant-Ffran Valley opposite the Glyders and Tryfan. This will be a strenuous walk but there will be a 'B' walk for those who wish for something easier.

September 16th.

Ingleton

Ray O'Connor.

We hope to have a camping weekend according to demand.

September 23rd.

Moel Hebog

Barry Lyon

Moel Hebog is in Snowdonia. A and B walks available.

September 30th.

Annual Mass

A walk will be arranged after the Mass. Ideas to Roy please.

FAMILY SECTION

SPECIAL NOTICE

The A.G.M. for the Family Section will be held on Friday 9th. November at the home of Bill and Nora Naylor, 114, Moss Lane, Maghull, at 7-45 pm. for 8-00 pm. This will be a meeting to elect your committee and to discuss rambles etc. for the next twelve months. All are asked to volunteer as leaders or committee members, or both.

Friday September 14th....Social

At the home of Tony and Mollie Roche,
16, Hillfoot Road,
Liverpool.

Sunday September 23rd....Ramble.

To:- Ffrith Valley. Meet car park centre of Caergwrle 12-30 pm. Have lunch and ready to leave for Ffrith by car at 1-00pm. prompt.

Leaders:- Sean and Maura Lawlor.

Friday October 12th.....Social

At the home of Sean and Maura Lawlor,
301, Brodie Avenue,
Liverpool.

Orienteering.

If you enjoyed the last Orienteering event in Delamere Forrest why not try another one. A 'Come and try it' event is being held at 'ALDERLEY EDGE' on Saturday September 22nd. This will be suitable for beginners. For details please contact:-

Mrs. H. Astbury,
9, Fairmile Drive,
Manchester M20 0WS

Please enclose a s.a.e. with postal enquiries.

SPORTS SPECIAL

July 14th - BOATING It was with some dismay that a certain Miss Smith found that Southport's Marine Lake extended as far as Liverpool on a grey, dismal July evening. Hopes that the weather would be better at the seaside resort were quickly dashed as 15 'nutters' splashed their way into Lord Street, Southport. Boating being out of the question an enjoyable ??? hour was spent in the fairground with an even more enjoyable 1½ hours being spent in wining and dining in the local. John Fitz succeeded in bringing a sniff of the sea to the proceedings by being the original "man over board".

July 21st - SWIMMING The 'Swin -in' was cancelled because we could not make arrangements to hire a pool for ourselves after 6.30pm.

August 4th- PITCH & PUTT was next to fall a victim to the foul weather with this competition being sunk without trace. The competition has been arranged for Friday 7th September. The Kirkby mini course closes at the end of September, so if you want to beat this years lowest score of 68 or the all time record of 54 strokes, you'll have to get a move on. Incidentally, please send details of notable scores to the Sports Editor.

September 14th - BOWLING (INDOOR) - Granada 10 Pin Bowling - Marine Parade, New Brighton.

SOCCER (as seen on August 9th) - Pete McLindon Predicts.

Derby County to win the League Championship

Liverpool to come 3rd in Division One and lose to Ajax in the European Cup.

Everton to win the League Cup and many friends with their new, adventurous style of play (League championship win unlikely);

England to draw with Poland at Wembley and thus miss the chance of world cup success.

Gerry Finnigan, Cyril Kelly & Tom Gibb to buy season tickets for Everton after seeing the Reds thrashed by the new super-fit Blues.

SPORTS ED The balls in your court Liverpool fans.
Letters to 13, Shakespeare Street,
Bootle. 20 4JP.

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Walking Orienteering in Japan

This interesting development in the sport of Orienteering may well be suitable for use by the L.C.R.A. The rules are simple. The courses are 6 to 12 Km. long, and people go around in groupes of 3; 4; or 5. Each group must stay together--NOT RUN-- have a 30 minute break at a LUNCHEON CONTROL. AND IT WOULD APPEAR ENJOY THE EXERCISE. Comments to Ray O'Connor please.