

# LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS



THE L.C.R.A.  
NEEDS

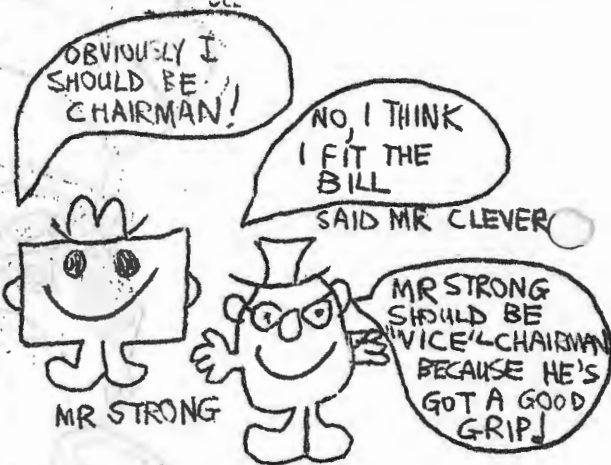
YOU!

L.C.R.A. NEWSLETTER. NUMBER 88.  
A.G.M. ISSUE, SEPTEMBER 1979.

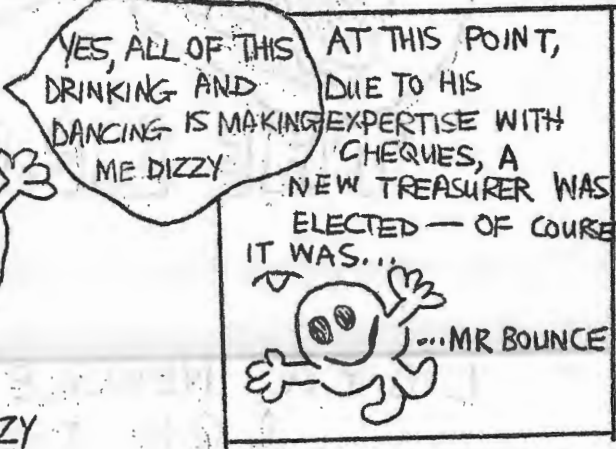
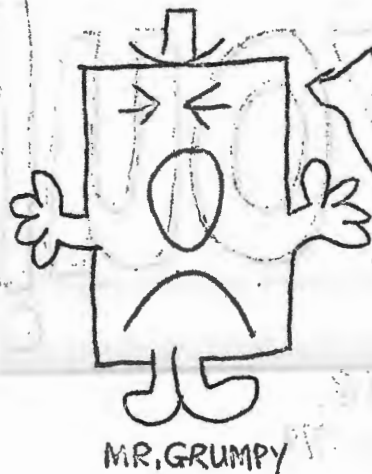
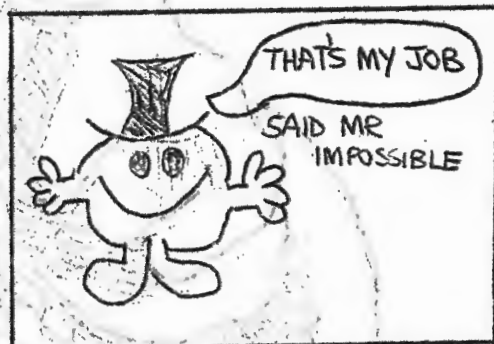
EDITORIAL

# THE MR. MEN RAMBLERS ASSOCIATION

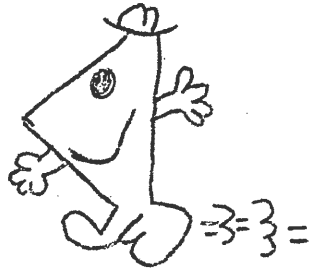
(Readers are invited to use their crayons to colour the pictures)



MR WORRY BEGAN TO.



MEANWHILE AT THE BACK OF THE HALL MR LAZY HAD FALLEN ASLEEP



MR RUSH RUSHED TO THE BAR TO SEE WAS BRIAN KELLER, REALLY BUYING A ROUND.

3 MEMBERS WERE VOTED ONTO THE COMMITTEE



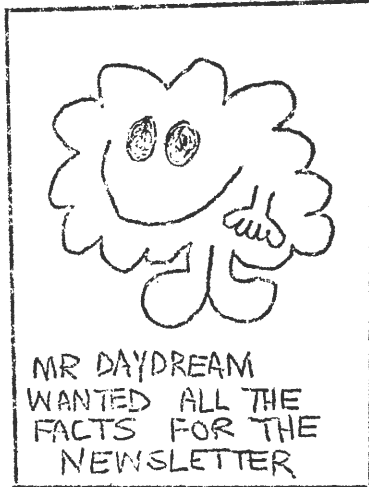
MR SLOW



MR SILLY



MR NONSENSE



MR DAYDREAM WANTED ALL THE FACTS FOR THE NEWSLETTER

THE SOCIAL SUB-COMMITTEE WAS FORMED



MR TICKLE



MR FORGETFUL



MR BUMP

I'LL TAKE CHARGE

I'LL LOOK AFTER THE MUSIC

IN CHARGE OF DANCING

..... AND SOON THE PLACES ON THE COMMITTEE WERE FILLED, THE MEETING WAS CLOSED AND THEY HAD THEIR SOCIAL, MR HAPPY HAD ONE FINAL THING TO SAY.....



WE HOPE THE LCRA HAVE A GOOD AGM THEMSELVES.

p.t.o

Editorial.

Welcome to another newsletter. (This is not the Beano as you might have thought) Contained in this issue is information and an article about the forthcoming A.G.M. We hope these are of value to you for this obviously important occasion.

This time of the year is the time for an all change - The A.G.M. will look back over the past year and then find the people to plan for the next. Please think about this, it is important.

Looking to the future, I'd like to say something for what it is worth. Recently, I don't know why particularly, there has been a large number of new members at the clubrooms. They so add to the numbers on rambles that record numbers went on a recent ramble. They add in many ways to our socials on Thursdays. I've had ramble reports from some of them. Dancing techniques may be adjusted thanks to a certain member, (My name is not Dave, honestly) and new techniques have been suggested for connecting the loudspeakers so that they don't work properly.

We hope these new members will want to keep coming and are made to feel welcome. For they are welcome and are needed. Many ideas could come from them. New people will have new ideas others haven't thought of. I'm sure that if they wanted to do a bit more in any aspect of club activities they would make committee members we would be grateful for. I think the older members may have a steadying influence in committee but it is the new members who keep the club moving forward. Go on, have a go!

Last of all, as it is the end of our year also, this is the final newsletter for us. In fact our gang still intact have been on the job for two years. This is our 13th. newsletter. To all our contributors-thanks. My closing words are my thanks to wonderful help from Eric, Pauline, Angela, Marie, and others who helped us out.

Laurence Kelly (Editor)

GET YOUR TICKETS FROM MIKE LEWIS 220 2045

FOR THE ANNUAL DANCE @ DOVEDALE TOWERS

Friday Sept. 28th. } Dancing to } Tickets £3.00

7.30 to 1.00 a.m. } COMPACT } Bullett.

That end of term feeling .....

I suppose the atmosphere was similar to that experienced at the end of a school year (for those of us young enough to remember it!) ... a sense of euphoria was in the air ... but why? ... after all a quick head-count revealed that only 7 members of the General Committee had sent their heads along to that meeting at Birch House on 6th August ... some key personalities were missing, away on holiday etc., others had long since fallen by the wayside, but even so there seemed to be a general feeling of contentment as we sat awaiting the start of the meeting. Our Secretary, Pat, sat pen at the ready, in anticipation of the sudden rush of words of wisdom from all sides; our Treasurer, Gerry, by now getting the hang of his job, sat smiling contentedly knowing that once more he had successfully completed another balancing act! Lawrence and I eased back in our chairs, ears pricked for those sundry items upon which our jobs depended. What information could our Rambling and Social Chairmen have for us this time?

Some time seemed to elapse before someone pointed out to B.K. that he was "in charge" in the absence of Maria who had gone home for fresh supplies of Scottish Midge Cream. Now this must have come as a great shock to "this exceptional leader of men" (as dictated by B.K.) for, to my knowledge, he had somehow escaped this task for the best part of the Seventies (as not dictated by you-know-who!). However, there was no way he could off-load his responsibilities this time, for hadn't he just finished his own special monologue on the exceptional qualities of that magnificent leader of men who had, the previous day, successfully led 49 fellow ramblers on a superb trek over 4 of the 14 peaks of Snowdonia. And so the meeting started with B.K. "chairing" in his own particular (peculiar) way; he was lavish in his praise of the minutes of the previous meeting as typed by Pat, noting with great pleasure the deliberate errors inserted for an eagle's eye such as his to detect. Moving onto "Correspondence" I'm sure he would have liked to have read aloud the letter from "Anonymous" thanking that great leader for a super ramble the previous day but modesty forbade it. And so he moved on, punctuating the reports from Gerry, Jim and Mike with his own somewhat-dated series of puns e.g. "You can't beat a ramble to Drum" etc. Clearly though, the turnout on the Ramble to Snowdonia had been a great morale booster for the Committee after a very difficult year and this gave great hopes for the future. Of course we have many good things to look forward to; the Annual Buffet Dance, Keswick Weekend, Joint Ramble etc. and it is a source of satisfaction to the Committee to know the L.C.R.A. fortunes are now on the upswing. And so with these thoughts in our minds a very enjoyable meeting, chaired for the first time by Brian, was closed. Just one more meeting to go before the A.C.M. and then a new Committee will be elected. I wonder who will form that Committee and will their meetings be so enjoyable as that we had just attended.

In recent years it has been quite easy to be elected to the Committee, but regrettably many fall by the wayside within just a few months. Those who stick the course will vouch for the enjoyment that can be had helping to run this great Club. Could this be where you step in?

## FAMILY SECTION PROGRAMME.

- Sept. 16th Please phone either 526 5565 or 733 2122 before the date for further particulars.
- Oct. 4th House Meeting. Eddy and Mary Feeney's, at "Staveley", Broadgreen Road, Liverpool - left hand side of the road as you approach The Old Swan.
- Oct. 14th RAMBLE. Aldford, near Chester. Leader Chris Dobbin. Meet for a 1 p.m. start at - PLEASE SEE LATER ON IN THE MAG.

### CHALET WEEKEND 18/19th August, 1979.

A weekend here rounded off our Summer vacation, with the Rollersons, the Potters and Mona - adapted auntie - making up a most energetic and genial company, with whom it was a privilege to be.

An acquaintance with Chalet procedure - keys, locks, stopcock etc. brought fond memories of my very first visit, years ago now. An exciting prospect it was. The day was one of those warm sunny ones that seemed to lighten the step along the byeways from the Rainbow Inn to Maeshafn. Off duty on a Saturday afternoon, the Snug left for the bus for home, such was the bliss of the day. The same joy was reflected in our childrens' present approach, with the excitement of being the first there, shouts of glee, curiosity having its fill, and the superiority of the one who had been there before. Exploration of the new den being completed, rotten parents demanded retirement to THREE TIER BUNKS, more fun than the final climb completed the day of arrival.

An early start was not encouraged by the weather prospects, but undaunted adults and reluctant children set off on a mystery excursion. If the sunshine was unwilling to lay its warm charm around us, the flies were more generous in their attention. Warning cries from Mona to "Keep off the cow-dung", (of zoo quality and quantity) and Rose spraying all and sundry with the latest in fly-repellants didn't deter the little beasts. They were big enough to be re-specified!

Eryrs village was reached within the hour, but as the one and only shop had closed down our intention of buying a few extra provisions was thwarted. A local character of friendly disposition related the chain of events which had led to this. Apparently the newly arrived shopkeeper hadn't 'fitted in well', so the locals 'just stayed away' and that was the end of him! A once useful and attractive footpath was so overgrown that it was eventually impossible to continue on it, surprising, really, with the Chalet walkers so near. However, after much zig-zagging and crawling under and over a wide variety of obstacles, we returned on course. Meanwhile, Mr. Sun had begun to smile on us, extracting an extra pail of sweat from our brows. Rewards were within reach. A brisk climb to high ground and crags, with blue skies now and a fresh Summer breeze on our faces, the prize was won. Our return to the Chalet became a pleasant meander with views of the Principality in its glorious setting, to the North the glistening sea and the Vale of Glywd nestling at the foot of the Moel Fammeau range. Good food and plenty devoured by healthy appetites; many cooks but no spoiled broth; the duty roster studied with amusement and the tasks carried out in fits of hilarity - so ended our Saturday.

Chalet write-up continued.

Mass was at 9 a.m., breakfast at 10 a.m. and the tidying up of the Chalet in readiness for the Sunday arrivals brought the weekend too quickly to a close for us. Deserting Road and Mona to the responsibilities of the day, we bade farewell.

Many thanks to you all from all of us.

Potter Mk I.

Meet directions for Alford Walk. Driving south through Alford on B5130, pass Grosvenor Hotel on Right and turn down next lane on Left. Park 200 yards down on grass verge.

Sunday Party, 19th August.

There was only a small party of four adults and four children who spent the weekend at the Chalet. Another dozen or so, after fighting off the flies, joined them for the Sunday walk. The early departure of Bill Potter left us without a leader, but he entrusted us with his map and some instructions for a walk in the locality of the Chalet. Luckily Ian, out with us for the first time, volunteered to be map-reader and took over the lead.

We set off through the forest behind the Chalet where the ferns served as good fly swats. We turned right at the road and, after crossing the main road, continued further than intended along the path towards the quarry. The stile Bill had told us about seemed to have disappeared. However, we found a way between the houses, and soon climbed to the area for which we were aiming. Emma, the youngest member of the party, kept up well with the leader, being in a papoose on his back, except when Pat took a turn at carrying her. Pat, on being asked by Mona if she had done much in the papoose, replied that he hadn't looked! We were fortunate that the rain, though though not far away, kept off and, arriving back early, we were able to relax in the Chalet and have a leisurely tea, while Emma enjoyed her turn at taking some exercise. We are grateful to Ian for leading and hope he may do so again with a bit more notice.

A Sunday Rambler.

Please, doesn't anybody own the navy blue track suit top left at the tennis pavilion after the tournament? It won't fit anybody at 7 Elmbank, or I wouldn't be pushing the matter!

Maureen Howard has Annual dance tickets (427 4537). See her at the A.G.M., this Thursday 6th Sept. at the Naylor's in Maghull or see her on the next walk.

We must say a thank you to the very co-operative day party at the Chalet. Any crumbs which did escape from the table were either caught in mid-flight or were swept up mercilessly on reaching the floor. The Common Room seemed even tidier when they left than before they came. Mary did Trojan work playing a quietish game of cards with a big gang of the children. Lovely.

## PARTY REPORT

Venue: Liverpool    Date: Sat/Sun 11th/12th August 1979

Leader: Antony Bond

It all started about 8.45 pm on Saturday night when I got on the 60 bus wending its way to Old Swan. Here, on boarding the 61 bus I came across Nora, heading for the same place. Two rambblers but minus rucksacks, boots and the other usual trappings - they weren't needed for this outing. We were heading for Tony Bond's 21st birthday party.

We got off at the Bulldog Pub in Leyfield Road. Inside we joined some other members of the 'B' (for Booze) Party for a drink or so. Memories came flooding into my mind - for on the very spot where I sat once was a piece of waste ground where I got into a fight on my way home from school when I was eight. He got a black eye, I got a telling off from my mum.

And now came the walk - but just 50 yards down the road to Tony's house. We were greeted by members of Tony's family, relatives and friends and met up with some other Ramblers. There were enough here to make up a definite coach ramble.

Everybody I met seemed to say welcome ... and, so onto the party. Everything that follows did actually happen.

The house had been set out in a way which would put Tom Hall's Tavern out of business. The lounge had been set aside for dancing. At one end open glass doors led out onto the garden, which had been lit up as if ready for an evening kick-off football match. In the next room John McLindon had taken over at the controls to supply the music. It wasn't long before the speakers, the guests and the floor were vibrating to the music.

In the kitchen was arranged a quite spectacular collection of food for us to help ourselves to. Next to it, the garage had been emptied and converted into the bar.

12 o'clock arrived and Tony was given a cheer and congratulations and presented with a key. The party continued ...

All of a sudden, -----, a newcomer to the Ramblers, treated us to a superb solo display of dancing, his head about 6" off the ground. Not content with this he danced straight out of the glass doors into the garden and carried on - on the lawn. It was quite unbelievable and was greeted by a well-earned round of applause.



Things returned to normal. Whatever next? But more was to follow. An Arab gentleman suddenly came into the room and proceeded to start dancing with one of the ladies. Dressed in white gown, head-dress and sandals - a mask covering his face made it difficult to know who it was. Apparently he made a number of suggestions to Nora and others! Eventually, the mask came off and we saw someone called Bill.

The party continued. The slight drizzle had stopped and some people went out into the garden to dance. At this point Bill rode in from the garden into the lounge on a bike. Just why we don't know!

As the night wore on the festivities stopped for a game of "pass the rolling pin". The object of the exercise was to form a circle and pass a rolling pin between your knees to the person next to you. Like musical chairs, people having the rolling pin when the music stopped were eliminated. The game had reached a stage of "gripping" excitement (just 4 people left) when the record player blew up and the music stopped. All it needed now was the roof to fall in.

Time was getting on though, and people were getting ready to leave. Paul and Tony managed to repair the record player. And so we made our way home.

What can I say? To Tony and his family, thank you for your unbelievable hospitality and for a marvellous evening I shan't forget.

Laurence Kelly

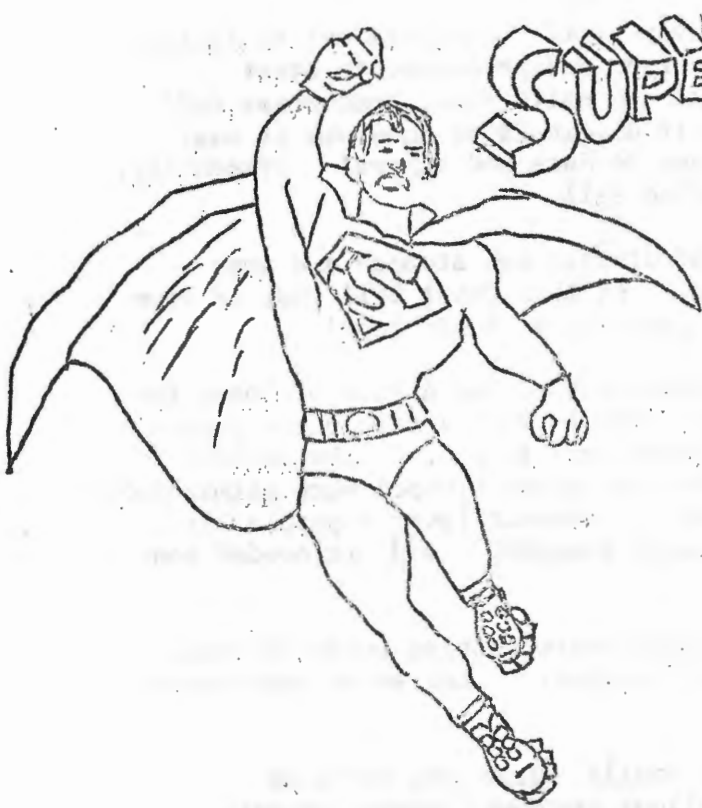
SPEND A WEEKEND IN LAKESIDE HOUSE,  
KESWICK WITH YOUR FRIENDS FROM THE  
L.C.R.A. ON

19<sup>TH</sup> - 21<sup>ST</sup> OCT.

EARLY APPLICATION IS ADVISABLE TOGETHER  
WITH £5-00 DEPOSIT TO JIM ADAMSON.

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# SUPERLEADER

From the producers who brought you  
**THE GRATE DESCENT**  
(install your own fireplace)  
and  
**KRAKATOA-EAST OF GARSTON**

20th. CENTURY SOCKS AND SPRINGALONGWITHMUCKS PRODUCTIONS

present

A Rambles to Remember Picture

“ 4 of the 14 ”  
(U)

Featuring

- (as the 'A' party) ...
- Brian Keller as Superleader
- Kathy Diver as The Irish contingent
- Mike Lewis as The £1 deposit, a spare rucksack and Himself
- Jim Adamson
- Bob Banks and brother
- Mike O'Shea
- Laurence Kelly

and those who braved the forces of danger and had to go back.

Filmed in black and blue

Special guest appearance of a route map  
With a cast (probably plaster) of thousands. (of blisters)

Photography by Ivor Brownie

Songs by "Cliff" Richard

All sensationalisation in the accompanying report is intentional.

The names have not been changed to protect the innocent (and sensible) ones who went on the 'B' Walk.

Laurence.

Having often asked for ramble reports from others and been grateful to receive them, I suppose the time had to come when I should go on a ramble on which I did the write-up myself. A sort of roving reporter as someone put it. So back to last Thursday .....

Brian Keller's eyes seemed to be lit up as he went round the clubrooms collecting names for the forthcoming ramble to 4 of the 14 in North Wales. An unusually large number of names were appearing in the book and he'd collected enough money to buy almost 2 gallons of petrol. I thought under the circumstances I'd join in.

Having spent twenty minutes the night before finding out that the light on my new fridge did go out when I closed the door, I wondered what effect it would have on the food inside for those butties I had to make.

Sunday came.

Sandwiches made and rucksack packed, I made my way to the bus-stop. Yes - so the 82c does run at this time of day after all..... The coach was already well filled when I arrived and by half past ten was full. When everybody had arrived there were too many - was this a record? Gerry decided to take some in his car and follow on - leaving 46 on the coach - forty five with seats and Brian perched on the steps.

And off we went.

After a journey of 2½ hours we arrived somewhere in Wales and had to get out of the coach. Eleven of us decided to go for the A walk. (Stop laughing please). I know, I was amongst those chosen ones. We set off, at a respectful distance behind His Highness Brian Keller, - Superleader.

Twenty minutes gone and two girls had unfortunately to turn back. At this point, one fiftieth of our way up mountain number 1 Jim and Superleader realised that they'd left the map in the car, Jim and Mike O'Shea went back to fetch it.

ON AND ON AND ON AND ON AND UP AND UP AND ON AND UP AND UP AND ON AND UP AND UP . We reached the top of mountain 1. Arms outstretched Superleader did his preaching to his followers (the sheep) act. I was un-impressed.

AND DOWN AND DOWN AND DOWN AND and so on. We had to overcome large rocks in our path - the Irish Motorway - us Superleader put it to Kathy.

Anyway, at half past seven we'd done it and were back at the coach. I had found six hours and four mountains a lot to do - this had been more than just a ramble.

..and then a stop at the pub and back to Liverpool.

After a journey lasting two and a half hours, the Ramblers finally arrived at their destination, Pen-y-benglog, on a windy but bright and fine day.

'A' walk set off first to conquer 'Y-Gam', a rather large, 3,104 ft mountain with three peaks, whilst 'B' walk chose a more leisurely route alongside Llyn (Lake) Idwel. This leisurely stroll came to an abrupt end when we faced a very steep, almost treacherous, 'Tŵl Duor' or Devil's Kitchen as it is more affectionately referred to. This really was the closest thing to rock face climbing that certainly I had ever come across. It was at the top of Devil's Kitchen some hours later that the two parties met.

After a short rest, 'A' walk, sadists that they are, decided to "Head for the hills", and so they went on to confront the other two peaks; Bwch- -Edwy-Glyder and Glyder Fach.

'B' walk however were homeward bound. The descent proved no easy task. It was almost a steep drop blanketed for the most part with snow.

For many people, the adjustment to walking on a straight flat road proved a little difficult after having descended almost 3,000 ft at a 45 degree angle to the mountain.

Although both walks were amongst the most difficult experienced by many ramblers, we returned to Liverpool with as many people as we brought and all in one piece - a heap.

The day and evening were most enjoyable and memorable. Many thanks to our brave leaders.

Ann Finner

---o o o---

Thankyou.

Very, very belatedly I write to thank you all for your cards, messages visits, books and other very acceptable gestures of concern and interest during my recent illness and convalescence. I would plead that I've been catching up with a backlog of treasurer's work etc. but that is only partially true, I've been catching up with my gardening, stamps, records etc. Anyway, thank you all once again most sincerely and bless you all.

Gerry Penlington.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

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27th. September 1979

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Notice is hereby given, that the 53rd. Annual General Meeting of the Liverpool Catholic Ramblers Association will take place at 8-30 p.m. on Thursday 27 th. September in the Princes Suite of Tom Hall's Tavern Brunswick Street , Liverpool.

Members wishing to submit resolutions of any kind for the Annual General Meeting should ensure that they are in the possession of the General Secretary not later than SEVEN DAYS prior to the meeting.

General Secretary:- Pat Rothwell,  
42, Thornfield Road,  
Thornton,  
L23 9X7

Phone 924 5368

ANNUAL MASS

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The Annual Mass of the Association will be held in the Crypt of the Metropolitan Cathedral at 11-30 a.m. on Sunday 24 th. September 1979

On this occasion we ask that you remember in your prayers all our members, relatives and friends especially the sick and deceased.

An Invitation To All Our Members.  
\*\*\*\*\*

On Thursday 27th. September, we shall be holding our Annual General Meeting at which our new committee will be elected. If you are considering becoming a committee member next year the following list explains briefly what a committee actually does.

**CHAIRMAN-** Chairs the committee meetings and is responsible for the day to day running of the Association. To be eligible for this position one must have had at least one years experience of committee work.

**VICE-CHAIRMAN-** Takes charge in the absence of the chairman and generally assists in administration matters.

**GENERAL SECRETARY-** Deals with correspondence and takes the minutes of the general committee meetings.

**ASSISTANT SECRETARY-** Assists the General Secretary. Typist preferred.

**TREASURER.-** Responsible for the accounts and financial running of the Association

**REGISTRAR-** Holds the membership records and is responsible for meeting new members on social nights and distributing the newsletter.

**ASSISTANT REGISTRAR-** Helps with the duties of Registrar.

**GENERAL COMMITTEE-** To serve on one or more of the following sub committees, Rambling, Social and Newsletter.

Each committee member normally attends two meetings each month, a sub-committee meeting on the first Monday of the month and a general committee meeting on the second Monday of the month. All meetings are held at Birch House (Bishop Eaton Social Club) Childwall at 8.00 p.m.

At these meetings the general committee formulate the policy of the Association whilst the sub-committees organise the day-to-day running of their particular sub-section

So now you know all about it, give it a try!

Finally, on your behalf, a big thank-you to the retiring committee for their outstanding efforts in organising the many and varied functions and events during their term of office.