

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS ASSOCIATION AND HOLIDAY GUILD

AFFILIATED TO
THE RAMBLERS FEDERATION

CLUB NIGHT EVERY THURSDAY
ST. SEBASTIAN'S HALL
LOCKERBY ROAD, FAIRFIELD

Chairman:
J. F. HARVEY, Esq.

Vice-Chairman:
C. KELLY, Esq.

Treasurer:
Miss A. MADDOCK

Asst. Secretary:
F. KING, Esq.

Registrar:
G. MORLEY, Esq.

*All matter intended for publication should be addressed to the
Hon. Secretary:*

MICHAEL W. McCALLEN, 177, TOWSON STREET, LIVERPOOL, 5

Monthly News-Letter

No. 11

December, 1938.

There will be no Social on Thursday, the 1st December, as the Hall is being used for a Bazaar from the Thursday to the Saturday. There will be a Social as usual on Thursday, 8th December.

The News-Letter Staff and Contributors are hard at work preparing a Grand Christmas Number, which will be sent out in good time for the festive season. In the meantime, we wish to announce the following important events:

Yuletide Walk. This takes place on Sunday, December 18th, but this time we go to Williamson's Cafe at Raby Mere. A Huge Christmas Tea is being provided, and we will have the premises to ourselves afterwards for singing, games and other frivolities. No effort is being spared to make the party really enjoyable. This is an annual function, and should not be missed.

PANTOMIME: On Wednesday, 28th December, we go to see the "Cinderella" Production at the Empire Theatre. Those who have given in their name are asked to pay 1/- deposit in respect of each ticket reserved to Miss Maddock, the Club's Treasurer, who will be pleased to give out the tickets at the Club Room any Thursday night commencing 8th December. The balance of 1/6 should be paid before the date of the show.

New Years Ramble: On Sunday, 1st January, there will be a New Year's Ramble and Party. Our destination will be Mouldsworth, and Mr. King, who is organizing the event, promises those taking part a jolly day.

CHRISTMAS PARTY. And then on the 5th January we have our Annual Christmas Party in the Club Room. You are assured of plenty of excellent fare, a real Father Christmas, a real Christmas Tree, Christmas Presents for all, and riotous fun and laughter. So successful do we expect the function to be that we are obtaining a special extension until midnight. Please come early. Your friends will be welcome.

MINSTREL SHOW To wind up, on Thursday 12th January we will be presented with a Grand Show by the Ramblers Coon Brigade, further particulars of which will be announced later.

None of these functions should be overlooked and we hope members will make a point of being present at all of them.

Contributions from members are invited for insertion in our Christmas Number. Articles should be brief and to the point, and should preferably have a 'seasonable' flavour. So now please put on your thinking cap, and see what you can do. Contributions should be in the hands of the Secretary by the 15th December.

A Conference of Catholic Action, at which our Delegates will be present, is to be held in Liverpool from the 4th to 6th December, and a report of the proceedings will appear next month.

With our next issue there will be sent out a form on which a twelve months' supply of the New Letter may be ordered. As we have already announced, it has been decided to place the paper on a self-supporting basis by imposing a nominal charge of 1d. per issue, and we hope all will assist by becoming subscribers. For the convenience of readers and publishers, the sum of 1/- (for a year's supply) should be paid in advance by the 15th January next.

The Secretary has for disposal a number of tickets for a Lantern Lecture entitled "CYCLING IN DICTATORS' LANDS", to be delivered by Mr. Bernard McLindon at the Friary Hall on Friday, 9th December. Tickets are 6d. each, and the proceeds will be devoted to St. Elizabeths School Camp Fund. Mr. McLindon was at one time a member of this Association, and is now Secretary of St. Christophers Catholic Cycling Club (Liverpool District). He has made several cycling tours on the continent, including one to Rome.

SOCIAL PROGRAMME:

1st December. No Social.

8th December. LADIES NIGHT. The Ladies can always produce a good programme. Come early, and join in the fun.

15th December CHAIRMAN'S NIGHT Mr. Harvey has a surprise programme this time - even better than his last. This, they should indeed be worth coming for.

22nd December CHRISTMAS CAROLS. Don't you ever yearn to burst into song at Christmastide? Here's a golden opportunity which should not be lost. Singing will be led by the Ramblers' Choristers. There will of course be plenty of time for dancing.

28th December (Wednesday) VISIT TO PANTOMIME - Cinderella - at the Empire Theatre. If you have not given in your name for tickets, but would like to be present, please communicate with the Secretary immediately, and in any case not later than 8th December. Whilst we cannot guarantee results, we will do our best to obtain extra tickets.

29th December BENEDICTION 8.30. This is the last Club Benediction in the year 1938, so please make a point of being there. OLD TIME NIGHT will follow, as usual.

RAMBLERS PROGRAMME

4th December PARKGATE. Meet Pier Head at 2.15 p.m. Fare 8d. Leader Miss G. Mulhall. Benediction at St. Winifride's, Neston.

11th December INCE & ELTON Meet Lime Street Station 9.35 a.m. Fare 1/7. Leader Mr. Cyril Kelly.

18th December YULETIDE WALK to RABY MERE Meet at Pier Head 2.15 p.m. Fare 8d. A Special Christmas Tea will be provided at a charge of 1/6 per head. So that adequate catering arrangements may be made, will those who intend to take part please advise the Secretary by the 15th December? Thank you.

25th December Christmas Day - No Ramble.

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IMPORTANT EVENTS IN 1939:-

1st JANUARY NEWS YEAR RAMBLE AND PARTY - MOULDS' WORTH

5th JANUARY GRAND ANNUAL CHRISTMAS PARTY in Club Room

8th JANUARY TREASURE HUNT

12th JANUARY CONCERT BY THE RAMBLERS' MINSTREL TROUPE

SHOTWICK, 30th October. After a not too promising morning, the weather improved, developing into a really fine day more like June than late October. We went as far as Ledsham by train, having our usual quota of noise, music(?) and games en route. From Ledsham in brilliant sunshine we threaded our leisurely way over the fields. At least, our way was leisurely until we met some cattle whose intentions were, no doubt, strictly honourable but rather doubtful. Once through the gate however and all was well. It is wonderful what a difference a gate or hedge can make to one's peace of mind. Avoiding the villages of Ledsham and Capenhurst we arrived eventually at the main Chester-Hoylake road near Two Mills, where we had dinner at the Wheatsheaf Inn. The Leader, Mr. Morley, collected 4d. from each of us (the Cad!!) but after a short conversation with the waitress he triumphantly returned us a penny each. It was whispered that the famous (or infamous) green shorts had something to do with the refund!

From Two Mills to Great Saughall was the next part of the journey, once again over the fields. We walked through the village for a space, then took to the footpath - a very muddy one - which brought us once more into the open meadows. There were woods hereabouts and the autumn colour effects were worthy of note. A halt was called some little time later as the male contingent could no longer contain their exuberant spirits which they translated into a leap-frog marathon. After about half-an-hour a la Darwin, we set off once again on our travels, passed the Aerodrome and descended on Shotwick at about five o'clock. There was plenty of time for singing (and swinging) after tea, and it was not until 7.15.p.m. that the Shotwick locals bade us a relieved farewell. Some mud near Cuddington caused a temporary hold-up, but still most of us arrived too early at the Station. It was decided that the still-energetic should walk on to Hooton instead of waiting an hour at Ledsham while the less-energetic stayed behind and bagged empty compartments for their more intrepid companions. This scheme met with everyone's approval and brought to a fitting end a very enjoyable day.

WEAVER VALLEY, 13th November. The morning gave promise of another dose of Manchester weather (vide Tawd Bridge!) for Mr. J. Brennan's ramble. However, our worst fears were not realised - fully! It was raining slightly when we alighted from the train at Frodsham, but by the time we had toiled breathlessly up the slippery slopes of Overton Hill it was fine again. We had a short rest and incidentally admired the view from the top and then set off along the ridge, a pretty walk at any season of the year, affording as it does, extensive views of woods and fields with their ever varying colour schemes.

The descent of Jacob's Ladder was quite a thrill as the footholds were wet and slippery. The feat was accomplished without accident but not without incident and gave rise to considerable shrieks from the female element and groans of anguish from the male element who acted as acrobats, porters or ladders as occasion demanded! From here we traced a tortuous course over Fox Hill, down into the valley on its farther side, across marshy fields and finally debouched onto the road near the Sanatorium through a gap in the hedge - a poor apology for a stile! The dinner place was only ten minutes walk - And did we walk???

It was raining heavily when we set off again but it soon ceased and next we were threading our way through the string of paths and fields and mud which leads to Kingsley. A mile or so from Kingsley we discovered the Weaver and found it, strange to say - exceptionally wet!! A brief rest was allowed for refreshment before we set off along the left bank. Keeping, more by good luck than good management, to the dry spots we arrived eventually at a small village where we quitted the fields for the road to Kingsley, which we reached in about three-quarters of an hour. From Kingsley we retraced our steps over the fields - and mud - to Birchdale Farm for more than a welcome tea... There was plenty of time for the usual hilarious meal, as the station was a mere three miles away. We were allowed to play gramophone records on an instrument reputed to be a family heirloom, belonging to the proprietor. Another good day!!!! Muddy and Mancunian - but undoubtedly good.