

10

East by

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC
RAMBLERS ASSOCIATION



LIVERPOOL

NEWS LETTER

Socials 8-0 p.m. each Wednesday

at

Cathedral Buildings

Brownlow Hill

Liverpool 3

Registrar: Miss W.O'Connor, 77 Lyme Grove,
Longview, Huyton.

Editor: Mr.G.Penlington, 43 Alexandra Drive,
Bootle.20.Lancs.

Spring is just around the corner! - the end of the close season for tennis. As this is a rambling club, however, we prefer to stress that there is no open or close season for rambling. It's just that a lot of people would sooner ramble one time rather than another - summer rather than winter. So be it - we've neither the power nor the desire to force people to ramble. Better one time than not at all. Perhaps we are in for a good summer and the largest turnouts for many years.

We welcome our new Archbishop - our third in just over 10 years. Each one has had his own mark to make on the Archdiocese, but Archbishop Beeh himself admits will have his work cut out keeping up with his predecessor. Remember him in your prayers.

We wish you all a Holy and Happy Easter and may the spring and summer to follow be so good as to bring you out every Sunday.

'Editor'

Rambling Programme

<u>Date:</u>	<u>Destination:</u>	<u>Leader:</u>	<u>Meet:</u>	<u>App. Cost.</u>
Mar 22nd	X Chalet Weekend	Committee	Details at club	11/-
" 30th	Easter Monday R.A. Train -	Details in Echo and at Club		
Apl 5th	Prestatyn	J. Burns	James St. Stn.	10.20. 8/6d.
" 12th				
" 19th	Northop (Ben)	M. Connor	Pier Head.	10-15. 7/6d.
" 26th	X Church Stretton (Football)	C. Dobbin	St. John's Ln.	10.00. 11/6d.

X The ramble on March 22nd to Northop has been altered and will take place on 19th April instead of the Chalet Weekend which has been brought forward. Please make the necessary alterations to your Membership Card.

X Coach Trips, names to be given three weeks beforehand, and all bookings render members liable to the full cost.

Any alterations to the programme will be announced in the clubroom.
THERE WILL BE NO CLUB NIGHT DURING HOLY WEEK - WEDNESDAY MARCH 25th.

If you are still holding ticket money for the Leap Year dance recently held at the State Ballroom, please let Chris Dobbin have it immediately.

If you have not paid your subscription renewals by 31st March, you will

Ramblerite

Throughout the length and breadth of our isle there are among us staunch defenders of the freedom of access to the countryside. This freedom is of long standing and is one we should preserve. In this very small island industrial development is swamping our beautiful landscape and swallowing up much we have enjoyed without hindrance.

It is therefore good to hear of the small number of men and women who devote their time voluntarily to the labours of the "Preservation of the Countryside", "Footpath Preservation Society" and "National Trust" to mention but a few. All apply themselves diligently to protect the cherished amenities of the countryside.

We too can share in this necessary task by subscribing to their membership, or purchasing literature on this subject. We hope you will as far as is practicable support these societies in what must be a very difficult job.

Bill Potter will be only too pleased to obtain information for anyone interested.

'Ramblerite'

Notices:

- 22nd March - Chalet Weekend.
- 25th March - Holy Week - The Club will be closed.
- 28th March - Easter Saturday - Tennis season starts.
- 15th April - Bernard Duffev has kindly offered to show two 16 n.m. films in colour. "Climbing the Matterhorn" and "The Isle of Skye" both lasting 22 mins.
- 16th April - Joint Tennis Dance at the Grafton run by Campion, Cathol Metropolitan, Old Xaverians, and our own tennis club. Tickets available from Chris Dobbin or Pauline Cunningham - 'phone STAnley 4452.

Thirsty Thurstaston

Our rendezvous was the Pier Head, and it was a gay crowd that gathered there on a sunny morning. At last, literally speaking, our leader arrived and we boarded the ferry. One of our fellow passengers was a hound, and he howled pathetically throughout the crossing. Was it the sight of us at such an early hour or the rocking of the boat which hurt his tender feelings so?

When we reached the left bank of the Mersey, so called for its great artistic population, which has to its credit such well known pop-art works as "Spouse and lemonade in still life", we caught a bus to Arrowe Park where we commenced our walk.

Arrowe Park looked splendid in the brave winter sunlight. The trees spanned black, boney fingers across the blue sky, and almost succeeded in touching the sun. In 1927, a world jamboree was held at Arrowe Park, and to commemorate this event, there is a statue of a young scout, under which are engraved some very prolific words. Perhaps on another ramble write-up, a kind person will quote them. Arrowe Park also possesses a graceful Georgian hall which was to our left as we continued our walk through the trees. Just before we reached the boundary of the park, we came across a small bridge, through which icy water flowed in great gushes. No one cared for a swim and so we continued on our way.

Our next path lay along a wood which seemed full of slender, still birches, standing like Medieval knight in their silver armour guarding our way. As we were now ready for our break, we stopped at the Anchor Inn to refresh ourselves. When the weary travellers were satisfied, we continued our journey through England's green and pleasant land.

While walking through the next few fields, the young lads of the L.C.R.A., always searching for new lands to conquer, found something which re-awakened the spirit of adventure in their souls. A frozen pond! After doing some weird and wonderful skating, they succeeded in cracking the ice.

The L.C.R.A. strikes again. Opposite the pond was a pretty bush which was still in bloom even at that late time in the year. How lovely to see in dark and dismal winter that nature has still time to show off its fine array.

Another break (a carrot and cheese break) was had that afternoon, and shortly before dark began to fall, we found ourselves walking parallel to the River Dee. We all stopped to admire the view which was tremendous as the Welsh hills were dark and forboding beneath a magnificent sky. We walked along the artificial Lake at West Kirby just at the time before the first star appears and before the lights appear in friendly windows acknowledging the night. We stopped our walk at West Kirby and caught the train to Liverpool.

We had some fine singing (even if only the singers have this opinion) much to the delight of the other passengers, and everyone felt contented after an enjoyable day's ramble. Thank you Terry for a very pleasant day.

'Boo'

Hartford

We set off at 10-30 a.m. from Lime Street, and alighted at Hartford. The day was bright and fairly warm and so were we. Our leader seemed upset because there was no café for our "morning coffee", but we assured him we were all keen ramblers and off we went.

Our way took us past Moss Farm, in the midst of most picturesque, undulating countryside, where we met a man who was surprised to see us, as he was looking for a good walk to take his dog, and couldn't find one - (I ask yer!)

After dinner, which we all ate normally, except for Brian who insisted on having his at the top of a tree, our path lay across fields up

up to Pettypool Wood. The ramblers managed to find a skid-track and proceeded to use it as a bowling alley for old car tyres.

We enjoyed the walk through the dense undergrowth which led us to the edge of Pettypool itself. It was here that Brian went back to nature - yes, up a tree again. This time he nearly landed in the lake.

A most pleasant part of the ramble was along the banks of the River Weaver. There was a short stop after we crossed the lock-gates, to gaze down on the billows of cloud-like foam that issued through the gates.

Many of the ramblers enjoyed themselves, singing as they went along, and at one time a herd of cows attempted to join them.

We arrived at the station with only a few minutes to wait. Many thanks Larry for a most enjoyable ramble.

'Newcomer'

The following is a copy of the letter received from St. Vincent's Hospice acknowledging our Christmas donation:-

Dear Mr. Penlington,

Many thanks indeed for the very welcome cheque for £7 5s. Od. which you so kindly sent us for our funds.

We are very grateful and promise our prayers for all those who contributed in any way.

Yours sincerely,

signed

Sister Agatha

Sister of Charity.

City Desk

The L.C.R.A. Newsletter building, ninety-two storeys of stainless steel and coloured glass towered over the other establishments of the world's press. On the top floor the editor, the famous 'G.P.' was listening to a prospective advertiser who was speaking with muffled emotion from the depths of the deep pile of a Tibetan carpet. "I was hoping, G.P. that you could print a sub-heading such as 'Missing but not forgotten' or 'Come home, all is forgiven'" G.P. swivelled in his hundred guinea chair and turned his gaze away from the distant panorama of the Welsh hills - he smiled. "...If you visit our space department they will help you". The advertiser struggled through the deep pile of the carpet and left G.P.'s office.

I am the chief spaceman of the L.C.R.A.N. (No, not Elsie ran!) and advise of adverts and space allocation. The above advertiser was Tony Thompson who has lost a green and black knitted nylon bob-cap. I patted him on his beetle-mop and told him not to fear, we are here etc.etc. - simple fellow. If you do find the wretched thing please comply with the Bob-cap (Amendments) Act 1864 and send it (Crated) to our Registrar on the 77th floor.

The main purpose of the column, however, is to remind you of another FABULOUS DANCE on THURSDAY 16TH APRIL, 1964 at the GRAFTON. Also if you have any lost/found or 'for sale' items send them to me c/o 'G.P.'

'Spaceman'

P.S. 16-4-1964 = 31-4 i.e. 4 you at the Grafton
16-4-1964.

Tennis

Easter Sunday, 29th March, the club tennis season opens. Since quite a lot of new members have joined the club since last September, perhaps this is a good time to enlarge a little on the information given in the club card.

We have two excellent red shale courts, together with a not quite so excellent pavilion, which are situated beside the Cenacle Convent in Lance Grove, Wavertree.

Our membership is limited to 55 members, and the fee for the season is £2 11s. od. (lads included). This may be paid either in a lump sum or by instalments, but must be paid in full by 31st May. On the whole, the standard of play is comparable with most local clubs with similar membership. We have two teams playing in the Merseyside League, while the general standard of play is slowly improving. This doesn't mean that if you haven't played for a long time, or you don't play very well, that you won't be made most welcome.

With a view to adding a little impetus to this improvement in the playing standard, the Tennis Subcommittee have decided to introduce a singles knock-out competition. The final details of this competition have not yet been worked out, but will be completed by Saturday, 4th April. This is the date of the Tennis A.G.M. to which you are hereby invited. The A.G.M., which will be held in the tennis pavilion, will be followed by a social, to which all club members are invited - even the non-tennis variety.

At the time of writing, thirty four of the fifty five vacancies have been taken, so if you are interested, will you please give your name to me as soon as possible. Chris Dobbin will also be pleased to sign you on as a volunteer for the working party. In the very limited time available before Easter, a considerable amount of work needs to be done both on the courts and in the pavilion. This, in previous years has meant a great deal of work for three or four individuals, which seems hardly fair. Please try and help out this year, even if you can only afford a couple of hours.

Peter Atherton
Tennis Captain.