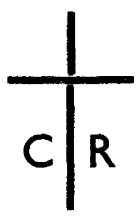


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*BT membership
3 Aug 66*

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC
RAMBLERS ASSOCIATION



LIVERPOOL

NEWS LETTER

Socials 8-0 p.m. each Wednesday
at
Cathedral Buildings
Brownlow Hill
Liverpool 3

Registrar: Miss A. Vaughan, 41 Dover Road,
Maghull, Lancs.

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

A Social Call.

Things seem a little quieter at the Socials these days, and its hard to say what is the reason. Is it merely this time of the year with its call to outdoor pursuits? - is it holidays? - or claustrophobia??

The club has been running socials as a sideline to rambling for 30-odd years and, inevitably, there have been ups and downs. We seem to be having something of a recession now.

That fact being faced, steps must be taken to meet the situation. Firstly, we must retain our present membership and we call upon the more veteran members to integrate the newer ones. Together then we can encourage and make welcome those on their first visits as a result of the adverts.

As for the best way of increasing our membership our oldest members will assure you that this is for everyone, repeat everyone, to bring along at least one new member. We must know someone who would benefit from membership of our club - a neighbour or an acquaintance at work or church.

We have a lot to offer and we've always prided ourselves on good company, whether on rambles or at socials. Some get tired of socials because they "Don't know anyone". Well, one thing has been said long and often in these columns:- YOU CAN ATTEND SOCIALS FOR YEARS AND NOT KNOW ANYONE - ATTEND ONE RAMBLE AND YOU KNOW EVERYBODY!

To all our members and friends we appeal - BRING (OR SEND) ALONG ONE NEW MEMBER - not as a favour to us, but as a favour to the newcomer!!!

'EDITOR'

1927 - 1967

Plans are crystallising for our 40th anniversary. Whilst many details have yet to be settled, the most important function will be a Dinner-Dance at Doredale Towers (Bitler's newest and yet-to-be-built rendezvous.)

This is going to be as splendid an affair as it is possible to make, and is to be held on Saturday, 21st October, 1967.

Now this is some 15 months away, we know, but we want all our members past and present to have as much notice as possible. To have the right place and date, too, it is necessary to book early.

The cost will be in the region of 30/- and for those who may wish to "stagger" the cost arrangements are being made by our Treasurer for payment by instalments - no extra charge will be made - and no interest given either.

This is intended to be the crowning occasion of a year of celebrating - tickets may have to be limited, so get your name down now!

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<u>Date:</u>	<u>Destination:</u>	<u>Leader:</u>	<u>Departure:</u>	<u>Cost:</u>
Aug 7th	* Visit to Tatter House (non-rambling day out)	Larry Fagan	10.30 St. John's Lne.	7/-
" 14th	Oswestry	Peggy Sharkey	11.35 Central Stn. LL	10/6d
" 21st	Llanfynydd	Ron Curtis	10.25 Central Stn. LL	8/6d.
" 29th	R.A. Train to Silverdale	Details from Press		
Sept 4th	Blackstone Edge	Bill Potter	10.05 Exchange Stn.	11/6d.
" 10-11th	Club Weekend	Details still to be arranged		
" 18th	* Church Stretton (Football and Social)	Chris Dobbin	10.30 St. John's Lne.	11/-

* Names to be given three weeks beforehand and all bookings render members liable to the full cost.

Ramblerite

The rambling sub-committee must be feeling a bit disappointed in the support it has been receiving just lately. Several coaches have been cancelled because of the small numbers booking. When the present programme was published I heard many favourable comments with regard to the selection of venues, etc. so unless I'm very much mistaken there's nothing wrong there. Unless better support is forthcoming the committee will probably have to consider cancelling all future coaches.

The barbecue which was to have taken place at Ainsdale at midnight on 2nd/3rd July was postponed pending more detailed information on the planning arrangements for it. It is hoped, however, that a midnight ramble to Loggerheads will be featured in some future programme.

Larry Fagan is leading a non-rambling type outing to Tatton Hall on August 7th. Larry tells me this is a very interesting place and I should think it would be an ideal opportunity for some of our non-rambling types to enjoy a coach trip.

Please note that there will not be a ramble on Sunday, September 25th, as this is the day of the Annual Mass.

We hope to be announcing details of a club weekend for September 10/11th fairly soon. Keep your ears to the ground.

'Ramblerite'

A.G.M.

Our 40th Annual General Meeting will be held at 8.30 p.m. on Wednesday 21st September 1966 at Cathedral Buildings, Brownlow Hill. Please note that notices of motions, resolutions etc. must reach the Secretary by the 7th September, 1966.

THE ENGLISH FOLK DANCE AND SONG SOCIETY

The E.F.D.S.S. was formed in 1932 through the amalgamation of the Folk Song Society and the English Folk Dance Society into one organisation and has continued its activities (allowing for a dormant period during the war) throughout England since then. Mersey and Deeside is part of the North West Area which includes North Wales and extends as far as the border in Cumberland and Derbyshire at the other end. Under the guidance of the Area Organiser, each Area in England runs Courses, Festivals, Barn Dances and works to spread the enjoyment of English Folk Dance and Folk Song through many kinds of organisations, clubs, church groups etc. by providing M.C.'s and musicians for social gatherings, as well as running its own Registered Groups.

The Society has a very close association with the Folk Song Clubs on Merseyside, many of whom belong to the Merseyside Federation of Folk Clubs. Many enquiries on Folk Song and Dance are dealt with in the Area Office at Bluecoat Chambers, and it is good to have both the Song enthusiasts and Dancers making use of the facilities for buying publications and records, asking about coming events, and even exchanging gossip, if they happen to collide with each other on the way in or out! The office is open to the public from Mondays to Fridays and most Saturday mornings and anyone is welcome to look in and look around. It is perhaps the folk musicians who provide one of the links between Folk Song and Folk Dance, as they are necessary for both, and we cannot have enough of these. If you know of anyone who plays the piano, accordion, fiddle, drum, double bass, guitar and more, and is interested in playing for traditional dancing, please let us know and we will do all we can to encourage him - we are desperately short of traditional players and cannot supply the quantity necessary to fulfil all the requests for Barn Dances and Social Evenings with a Band.

The Society organises several festivals and courses in this area and the area office will gladly supply further information.

MOEL-Y-GAER, HALKYN

Leader Margaret Acred - Alias Billy Clay

After arrival by a convoy of stage coach, mules and a tortoise, a party of seven set out from Flint Station on an overcast day, via the fields to Flint Mountain, led by Sherper Acred, bounding through the wild country of the infamous Flint wastelands.

All of a sudden, we came upon an oasis Wadi el Greenhall Whitley, selling water in convenient pint-sized containers. After feeding the sheik's 'camel' with a leg of rambler, we continued on our journey.

The intrepid party continued via the local sheik's strawberry patch, and emerged through the main gates of his palace, bearing his crest and his motto - "Private, Keep Out - Royal Welsh Horticultural Society". From here the pace quickened to the safety of a local fort; Moel - y - gaer.

Here the weary travellers took a butty break, having lost the persuing arabs. They then continued on passed Solomon's mines, and an old ancient civilisation bearing records of the old notices - "Romans go home".

At this point it was decided to take advantage of the hot desert sun, which had broken through the clouds. Eventually the leader, having decided she was nicely browning off - got out the whip, and the poor six were pressed on back by another private footpath towards the safety of the local Chinese Inn in Flint, where the tired party partook of fruit cocktail and ice cream.

Thank you leader for a good expedition.

'MUD - by another name'

FOR SALE

1962 Mini 2-seater 'Sports Saloon'
(otherwise known as Mini Pick-up)
Safety belts, good tyres, thief-proof
device - generally good condition. £130

6 o.n.o. D. Benziger, 1 Sedgemoor Road. L'pool. 11.

TALACRE ABBEY

On Sunday 17th July six members set out on the ramble to Talacre Abbey, in Flintshire. We left Liverpool Central at about 10.15 and arrived at Prestatyn after changing at Rock Ferry and Chester.

Our leader, John Burns suggested some coffee before starting, and this we had out in the open at a nearby cafe. Then we were off up the steep hill of Brynllwyn from which there was a nice view of the beaches: with the aid of a slotmeter binocular we were able to see along the coast as far as Colwyn Bay - that is once one of the girls, Jean, had found the right end to look through the binoculars!

From there we followed a track and then across fields and along a narrow path hedged in on either side by tall ferns. And soon it was time for our snack lunch which we had on a pleasant slope overlooking Talacre Abbey. A short game of ball followed and then we headed for the Abbey. Here we stopped long enough to have a quick look at the building, buy some of the nuns' home-made jam and have some tea and biscuits.

The plan was to return to Prestatyn by a rather longer inland route, but the weather was so beautiful that we were drawn to the sea. Our way to the beach took us past ugly caravan sites with transistor radios blaring out incessant pop noise. However, we were well rewarded by the huge sandy beach we arrived at. We took off our boots (except for Jim - who wouldn't part with his!) and had a good game of cricket. Eventually we tired of this and began our long walk back to Prestatyn. Someone spotted a seagull sitting at the waters edge, looking very sorry for itself. So we picked it up gave it some bread and carried it up on the sandhills to dry off.

By now it was about 8 o'clock and time to get back. Within an hour we reached Prestatyn Station and all dropped wearily into our carriage seats. A jolly days ramble it had been, despite - or maybe because of the small number in the group.

'Dieter Benziger'

TENNIS

The Tennis Season is now in full cry, but unhappily we can not say the same about our Tennis Section membership, which is even less than last year's reduced numbers. One redeeming feature however, has been the performances of the men's team in the league. They have lost only one match this season, with one match still to play. The results of the matches were as follows:-

Home	Cressington	Won	3-2
Away	Bibby's 'B'	Won	5-1
Away	Moer Park 'B'	Lost	1-5
Away	Pilkington's 'B'	Draw	3-3
Home	Dunlop	Won	4-1
Away	Sandheys	Draw	3-3
Home	Kraft	Won	6-0
Home	Odyssey	Won	4-2
Home	Walton P.C.	Won	4-2
Away	Littlewoods	Draw	3-3

It is expected that a Special Meeting of the members of the section will be called at the end of the season to discuss its future, and all those interested are earnestly requested to attend. If you want the tennis section to continue, you can only show this in one of two ways - either by attending the meeting or, if unable to do so, by writing to the Chairman of the section pledging your support for next season. I hope you won't fail us.

'Umpire'

SOCIALITE

Its holiday time again, and members are sallying forth to pastures near and far for their annual "get-away-from-it-all". As usual we have quite a few off to the Continent in search of the sun, including those stalwarts who regularly give up part of their annual leave to act as Brancardiers and Handmaids on the Lourdes Pilgrimage.

Wherever you are bound for I hope you will taste the fruits of a good holiday in abundance.

All the "coming and going" isn't of course very good for our club's social life, and consequently, attendances on Wednesday evenings are a little disappointing at the moment. A barbeque is however a certainty to rekindle the "social torch" and the one at the beginning of June was another grand night. John Burns gave us a very interesting Slide Show, and to put us in the "party mood" Ken Bird showed a short Charlie Chaplain film. This just allowed us time to digest the fair before launching into the dance which followed.

Talking about films prompts me to mention that Catholic Ramblers' are entering the industry, in a kind of way. We are not planning to put Hollywood out of business exactly, but we intend to make a short film about the club and its activities. This will be made by a small group of members who have cine cameras and have kindly agreed to do the shooting at the club's expense. And so, all you budding film stars, get busy with the Palmolive, and be prepared to be "shot" at any time, anywhere in the near future. In fact, if you were not at the barbeque last Saturday, your've already had a narrow escape as that was the first location for our epic. Still, there will be other opportunities, and I shouldn't be at all surprised if we unearth a Charlie Chaplain of our own at the end of it all. In fact, I can think of a few who might qualify for the title, but I had better not mention their names as they're bigger than me.

'Socialite'

CONCERNING WELSH NAMES:

A ramble in North Wales will prove all the more interesting if you have acquired at least an elementary knowledge of the meaning of Welsh prefixes and affixes and are able to pronounce with some degree of accuracy the names of the places you stop at or pass through. Be assured at any rate that you will not meet with those wonderful verbal curiosities of sixteen syllables or more, which are supposed by the uninitiated to be typical of the Welsh language.

A glance at the list below will show how you may anticipate with a tolerable degree of certainty the chief characteristics of a town or district from the first or last syllable of its name or from a combination of syllables:-

ABER	a river mouth or confluence.
AFON	a river
ALLT	an ascent also a wood
AM	around.
AR	on or upon
BACH	Little, small, fern, BECHAN, muted FACH and FECHAN.
BEDD	a grave.
BETHS	a place between a hill and vale, and chapel.
BETTWS	secluded or sheltered spot.
BOD	a dwelling.
BRYN	a mound or hill
BWLCH	a mountain pass gap or col
GAER or GAER	a fort or walled city
CARN or CARNEDD	a cairn or heap of stones
CEFN	a ridge
CLOGWYN	a precipice
COCH or GOCH	red
COED	a wood
CROES or GROES	a cross
CWM	a valley or dingle
DIN or DINAS	a fortified city
DRWS	a door or pass
DDU or DULAS	Black or dark
DWR	water

DYFFRYN	a valley or plain
EGLWYS	a church
FFYNNON	a well or spring
GARTH	a hill or promontory
GELLI	a grove
GLAN	a bank or shore
HEN	old
ISAF	lowest
LLAN	Church or parish
LLYN	lake
LLYS	a court
MACHS	a place of security
MAEN	a stone
MAWR or FAWR	great or big
MOEL or FOEL	conical hill
MORPHA or MORFA	a marsh
MYNACH	a monk
MAIR or FAIR	Mary (usually Our Lady)
MYNYDD or FYNYDD	Mountains
NANT	a brook or glen
NEIGR	Black or dark
NEWYDD	New
OGOF	a cave
PANT	a hollow
PEN	a head or top of
PENRHYN	headland
PISTYLL	spout or cataract
PLAS	a hall
PONT or BONT	bridge
PORTH or BORTH	gate
PORTH)	port of the
DINORWIC)	Norwegians
PWLL	pool
RHYD	a ford
SARN	Causeway
TAL	head or front
TIR	earth land
TOMEN	a mound
TRAETH	Sandy beach
TREBORTH	burnt down
TREF TRE or TY	a house or town
TWR	tower or heap
TYN	a stretch

TYWYN	a strand
UCHAN or UCHAF	highest
Y	of the; on the or that
YN	in or at
YNIS	island
YS' TRAD	flat roll found by the
	course of a river.
YSTWTH	pliant

Next month we will be giving details of place names.

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BIRTHS

Congratulations to Harry & Veronica (Ronnie) O'Neill on the birth of their daughter - Helen Frances.

DEATHS

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Terry Lloyd and her father on the death of Mrs. Lloyd. May she rest in peace.

STOP PRESS

The latest news of the tennis is:-

Home Salisbury Draw 3-3