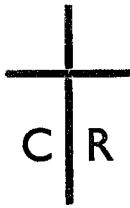


4

June 13

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC
RAMBLERS ASSOCIATION



LIVERPOOL

NEWS LETTER

Socials 8-0 p.m. each Wednesday

at

Cathedral Buildings

Brownlow Hill

Liverpool 3

Registrar: Miss M. Connor, 22 Adlam Rd. Liverpool.

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

In an age when it is considered that there is less reading than ever, there seem to be more and more books, periodicals, journals, newsletters etc. published than in any previous age. It is the age of the "paperback", but Tauchnity, the century old originator of paperbacks would really throw a blue fit if he could see some of today's lurid "successors".

Despite this enormous welter of information and "literature" it is still doubtful if this age is as enlightened as it might be. Even with the 10,000 "eyes" of a fly, it would be impossible to keep track of all that is being written. We can but restrict our reading according to our interests, and one book recommended to ramblers is the "RUCKSACK" journal of the R.A. issued three times a year.

It can be bought for a bob, but if you join the R.A. it will be sent to you. A good thing that because just as you need the R.A., they desperately need you and your help these days. Think on it - and write to Miss J. Currie, 7 Park View, Roby, Nr. Liverpool.

The current issue of "Rucksack" gives a long "credit" to the new R.A. National Chairman, Arthur Roberts, associated with Liverpool Rambling circles for nearly 40 years, and at the moment Liverpool R.A. President.

There is also an "expose" on the Beeching Report and aspects on rambling in the future. Thirteen years of National Parks are also reviewed.

But, enough! Read it for yourself. Read, too, the pages that follow - they are enlightening if not educative.

'Editor'

SOCIAL PROGRAMME

<u>Date:</u>	<u>M.C.</u>	<u>Hostess:</u>	<u>Host:</u>	<u>Refreshments</u>
May 29	C. Scott	R. Bond	J. Kelly	A. O'Malley
June 5	* Rosary at 8-30			
	C. Dobbin	P. Murray	E. Kavanagh	M. McDonald
12	B. Potter	B. Turner	R. Boardman	P. Cunninghamham
19	H. O'Neill	P. Cunningham	J. Potter	R. Bond
26	* Half Yearly General Meeting			
July 3	* Rosary at 8-30			
	C. Scott	R. Bond	J. Kelly	A. O'Malley
10	C. Dobbin	P. Murray	R. Boardman	M. McDonald
17	B. Potter	B. Turner	E. Kavanagh	P. Cunninghamham
24	H. O'Neill	P. Cunningham	J. Potter	R. Bond

Washers-up

May 29	T. Crutchley & W. O'Connor	H. Molloy & B. Manley
June 5	P. McCormick & P. Murphy	C. Scott & T. O'Connor
12	B. Featherstone & P. Jones	E. Quinn & J. Caldwell
19	S. Wilson & K. Holden	W. Burns & S. Cummins
26	J. Murphy & J. Hanna	J. Johnston & P. Hudson
July 3	J. O'Malley & R. Walker	L. O'Reilly & B. Kelly
10	Misses B. & C. Molyneux	R. Boardman & B. Kelly
17	P. Proctor & P. Keiran	H. Molloy & B. Manley
24	M. Kelly & A. Bundoek	W. Burns & S. Cummins

* First Wednesday in every month the Rosary is recited in the Club Room at 8-30 p.m.

--- The following dates form the Home Visiting General Meeting

RAMBLING PROGRAMME

<u>Date:</u>	<u>Destination:</u>	<u>Leader:</u>	<u>Meet:</u>	<u>Approx Cost:</u>
Summer Programme 1963 -				
May 26	Berwyn	W. O'Connor	10-20 James St. Stn.	9/4d.
June 3	R.A. Train (Llanfechain)	See Press for Details.		
9	Coach Rambles	(A) Kelly	10-00 St. John's Lane	8/6d.
	Cancelled see page 5 (A)	(A) Kelly		
16	Belmont (Benediction)	T. Crutchley	9-50 Exchange Stn.	8/6d.
23	Swimming	M. Kelly	Details at Club	
30	Berwyn	(A) Kelly	10-00 St. John's Lane	8/6d.
	(Coach Rambles)	(A) Kelly	Cancelled see page 5	
July 7	Parbold (Benediction)	L. Rand	10-40 Skelhorne St.	5/-d.
14	Prestatyn	C. Scott	10-15 Pier Head	8/-d.
21	Selattyn Mountain	E. Kavanagh	10-20 James St. Stn.	8/6d.
28	Swimming	M. Marsden	Details at Club	

* 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 Club Room.

TENNIS STEWARDS ROTA

Thursday	May	30th		M. Kelly	
Friday	"	31st		D. Deedy	
Saturday	June	1st	✱	A. Pareira	M. Howard
Sunday	"	2nd	✱	C. Ryan	E. Quinn
Monday	"	3rd	✱	P. Houghton	H. O'Neill
Thursday	"	6th		J. Burns	
Friday	"	7th		L. Rand	
Saturday	"	8th	✱	M. Keating	L. Howard
Sunday	"	9th	✱	P. Roberts	M. Sweeney
Monday	"	10th		M. Pierce	
Thursday	"	13th		J. Brown	
Friday	"	14th		B. Potter	
Saturday	"	15th	✱	B. Turner	T. Crutchley
Sunday	"	16th	✱	J. Joyce	C. Dobbin
Monday	"	17th		W. O'Connor	
Thursday	"	20th		M. Kelly	
Friday	"	31st		M. Marsden	
Saturday	"	22nd	✱	B. Lunt	C. Scott
Sunday	"	23rd	✱	M. Connor	P. Lightfoot
Monday	"	24th		B. Kershaw	
Thursday	"	27th		P. Atherton	
Friday	"	28th		B. Kelly	
Saturday	"	29th	✱	J. Brown	P. McCormick
Sunday	"	30th	✱	R. Boardman	H. O'Neill
Monday	July	1st		J. Johnston	
Thursday	"	4th		J. Burns	
Friday	"	5th		S. Cummins	
Saturday	"	6th	✱	B. Roberts	M. Smith
Sunday	"	7th	✱	S. King	J. Leddy
Monday	"	8th		J. Gilbertson	
Thursday	"	11th		J. Brown	
Friday	"	12th		M. Kelly	
Saturday	"	13th	✱	R. Ryan	D. Deedy
Sunday	"	14th	✱	A. Pareira	E. Quinn

Stewards duties commence at 7.30 p.m. on Mon. Thurs. & Fri.

Thursday is Team Practice night, but only one court is used for this. The other one is for General play.

On Saturdays, No.1 Steward is on from 3p.m. to 6 p.m.
and No.2. Steward is on from 6p.m. to close

On Sundays & Bank Holidays No.1 Steward is on from 2p.m. to 5.30 p.m.
No.2. Steward is on from 5.30 to close.

I M P O R T A N T

It has been decided that considering the Snowdon trip was washed out, causing great disappointment to those who went and in the light of many requests for another trip to be arranged, it has been decided to tackle Snowdon again on the 9TH JUNE. (Scrapping the Edale walk for the time being).

J O I N T R A M B L E

Arrangements have been made for a Joint Walk with the Newcastle and Tyneside Catholic Ramblers, in the Sedburgh area of Yorkshire - close to the Lake District on 30th June which I hope many of you will support and make as successful as last year's venture. The area itself is well worth the visit.

R A M B L I N G P R O G R A M M E

A L T E R A T I O N S

JUNE 9TH

SNOWDON Meet at St. John's Lane at 9.45 a.m.
Approximate cost 11s. Od.

JUNE 30TH

SEDBURGH Meet at St. John's Lane at 9.45 a.m.
Approximate cost 11s. Od.
(Joint Ramble).

WEDNESDAY - THURSDAY - SATURDAY - SUNDAY

I think our Wednesday evening socials are great! You disagree? Then do something about it by filling up the questionnaire you received with your last News Letter. The power of the pen is quite remarkable. Critics have been known to make or break a star over night, and now you have that same power, not to make or break a star but to make your club into what you want it to be. Be critical but above all be truthful.

Did you go to the Tennis Dance at the Grafton the other week? No! I thought you would say that. It's a pity really for there was room for you, and even though support was sadly lacking a great time was had by all who attended. You may have seen the photograph in the Catholic Pictorial with Bill Potterplumb in the middle, surrounded by a bevy of beauty, plus a few of the boys from the club, with a further supporting cast from other tennis clubs.

Two dances on consecutive evenings. (If things carry on like this I shall be in a right state) After a rest on Friday evening I went to the State Ballroom on Saturday evening for our own dance. There was more support for this venture than Thursday's with a more carefree and happy atmosphere prevailing.

We haven't finished yet! On the following day a powerful contingent of ramblers boarded the coach at St. John's Lane destined for Church Stretton, about which you will read more in the "write-up".

'Socialite'

ASHURST BEACON 28th April, 1963.

To those members who, like myself, had hibernated for the winter, I can only hope they will now come out of their nests and take a large dose of 'tonic', which on Sunday was mild but most effective and the benefit is still being felt days later.

Seven met at Exchange Station, four being 'newees' (sorry, Alan, if I had been out I'd have met you before), and tongues were wagging in next to no time.

One advantage of this ramble is the short journey and we were walking at 11 o'clock, in a fine drizzle. Three hours later, having passed over numerous stiles, gates, etc., seen the views of Burscough Priory from a distance, while wishing we had telescopic eyes, and eventually following the canal, we reached Parbold and the welcome café.

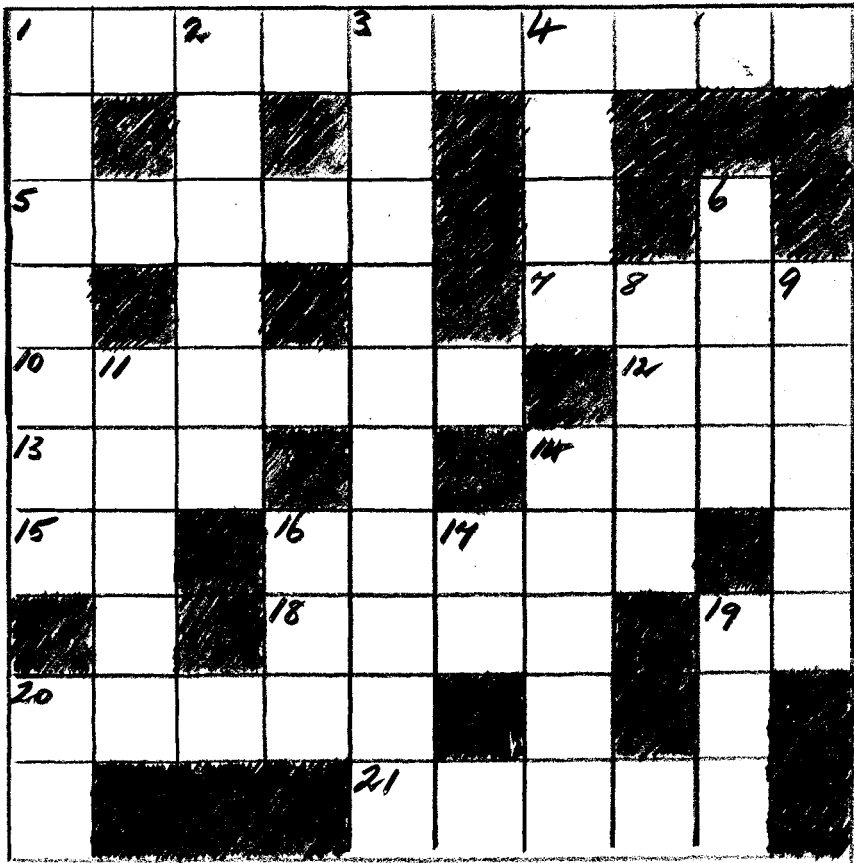
After lunch it did seem that perhaps the sun would break through, but this was not to be. Somehow we didn't mind the rain - the birds anyway loved it as they were in splendid voice and we for once, didn't spoil the melody with our (sorry, my raucous notes). Daffodils, tulips and other flowers were out in profusion, and the soft greens of the fields and trees were good to behold after the long winter.

On we plodded through mud, etc., with not a word of protest from our three game new damsels, Mary, Chris and May, until we reached Ashurst Beacon. Here we had another snack which we shared with a four footed Heinz, large but friendly - not to be confused with the Stanley breed!!

The rain now began in earnest so we kept to the road after a while until Skelmersdale was reached, where because of the inclement conditions, we boarded a bus to Ormskirk.

A thoroughly happy and satisfying day, Bill, and I can only reprimand myself for not coming out sooner. What value, too, the cost being less than that of a pop record.

'Emgee'



St. Mary's Church Stretton 2. Catholic Ramblers 2

Once again the C.R.A. soccer team, backed by a strong posse of supporters, journeyed into the Shropshire hills to do battle with the old enemy at Church Stretton. Memories of last September's drawn game, when the visitors missed victory by a cats whisker made them optimistic about going one better this time. Such optimism appeared well founded up to fifteen minutes from time, for the visitors led 2 - 0 at that stage and seemed capable of holding their lead till the final whistle. Their defence, however, wilted in the last quarter of an hour conceding two goals and with them - a half share in the spoils.

Continued on page 13.

C R O S S W O R D

CLUES ACROSS:

1. He pinched some pickled pepper (5-5)
5. Peacocks are said to be this (5)
7. A small cut (4)
10. He is supposed to know the way (6)
12. Anger in the fire (3)
13. St.----- mother of Our Lady (3)
14. No! You cannot walk down this one (4)
15. A very short road (2)
16. You have one at the end of each finger(5)
18. It goes in a Bull's nose (4)
19. The doctor asks some to say it (2)
20. A building on London Road (5)
21. St. Peter guards some (5)

CLUES DOWN:

- 1 Liked by everyone (7)
 - 2 A man who lived in Troy(6)
 3. A communist kipper perhaps (3-7)
 4. Some little devils in shrimps (4)
 6. Not a boy (4)
 8. Commonly used for shopping (4)
 9. Butty munchers (5)
 - 11.Mix Eden with a penny and its finished (5)
 - 14.A bar of smelted-metal (5)
 - 16.A short full-time sportsman (3)
 - 17.Not out (2)
 - 19.A donkey in the mass (3)
 - 20.Reversed Knock-out means yes (2)
-

EDGEWORTH - 5th May, 1963

Blissfully unaware of the literary trials in store for me, I spent the rail journey from Liverpool to Bolton in a state of complete ignorance of where we were going and what we were going to do when we got there. We were eight, which you will agree was a woeful turnout for such a potentially interesting day, and four of those were from Cheshire, so please don't make excuses on account of the early start.

As we were minus a leader, the uncrowned king of the fourteen peaks, B. Duffey was unanimately elected leader for the day as he was the only one amongst us who could read a map. Come to think of it, perhaps he was the only one who could read at all!

Of the actual ramble I remember very little. I know that at one stage there was actually someone behind me, which pleased me enormously so much so that I made a mental note in my diary to mention it here for posterity. From Edgeworth the way led over roughish dale country along the site of the old Roman road, while from a nearby Bingo Hall we heard shouts of XVI, III, IV, XIV, etc. Very soon, after a minor altercation with a very cross peasant who finished up by trying to force a subscription on us, the raging torrent of Broad Head brook (it says on the map) was crossed, rather like the nib with which I'm trying to write this.

Under a blue sky, dotted here and there with scudding clouds, we wended our genial way along the heights of Musden Head Moor until after a short stop at a convenient strangulation point, the dizzy heights of Musbury were reached. Those of us who hadn't been invited out the night before, and consequently feeling elated by the rarefied air at that altitude, 15'216 (inches), charged down the slopes to study the reservoir at close quarters.

Going down was a doddle but the return journey proved that we all have muscles the doctors have never even heard of.

The return along the summit ridge proved very pleasant, with the sunshine persisting. The surface was very clumpy and consequently difficult to tired feet, but our newer members proved equal to the pace set by the Mountaineering Masochist up front. I was then requested to do a little reccy to see how soon we could get down on the road. This was rather like making Henry VIII president of the Marriage Guidance Council, but I did my best while the others finished their sandwiches of the usual amazing magnitude and texture.

Very soon we were on the bus back to Bolton, Queen of the Lancashire Riviera. As there were approximately two hours to wait for the train we repaired to a nearby tavern to mutilate a few noggins, with the most enviable dexterity. So ended a very pleasant day. It is a pity that there were not more out to enjoy it. Perhaps you were all saving your bawbees for Snowdon.

Many thanks Bernard and Maureen from the eight of us.

'Bolton Wanderer'

MARK'S MEANDERINGS

Sad News

We have had many enquiries concerning the report on a break through in fluoride bootpaste which was published in the last issue. Unfortunately all is not well. The manufacturers sent test samples to three sinister old ladies in Scotland. They were unable to make it bubble-bubble without toil and trouble. The product has therefore been withdrawn because it has failed the WITCH test.

Exacerbating Exaggeration

What is mountaineering? It is a sport which is attracting an increasing interest from the general press and as a result is receiving the 'tabloid' treatment. Would the 'Daily Excess' describe our 'A' party thus....."They see the crumbling away of mountains and learn why it happens. They see landslides, glaciers, volcanoes and many strange animals. Most exciting of all are the incredible exploits of these daring mountaneers. Join the L.C.R.A. and you can follow their skilled climbers up the precarious ladder to the sky, including the climb of the century that took a team of iron-willed stalwarts to the crest of Moel Famau"..... Nonsense - maybe; but before you decide ask the recent Snowdon 'A' party! I would be interested to receive your views on the meaning of 'mountaineering'.

Culture?

It is mid May as I write this and I must close to avoid being late for to-nights 'April Fools' concert at the Phil. Incidentally only one other club member will be coming. This is sad, does it mean that you are all incurably sane?

'Mark'

Continued from page 8

A very hard game played under trying conditions from which both teams emerged with great credit. For C.R.A. none did better than Mike Marsden, who gave a most polished display in goal. For St. Mary's Bro. Bonasco, one of the smallest men on the field, gave a tireless display - no mean feat in such heavy conditions.

After Benediction and tea followed the customary concert at which the party pieces were performed with the minimum resistance from the artists, and received with the maximum appreciation from the audience. St. Mary's as usual provided a number of excellent turns and displayed hidden talents to the delight of all. The visitors, too, showed that they are becoming less bashful on these occasions. The John Johnston Trio, after hurried rehearsals, strummed away delightfully on their guitars and Terry Roche obliged with a couple of cowboy songs for the television addicts, Leo O'Reilly and Johnny Caldwell also contributed.

Our thanks to St. Mary's for another entertaining day, the players, the artists, the dishwashers and everybody who came - including the two hitch hikers - and made it all worth while.

'Unbiased'

P.S. Anybody want to buy a draw ticket?

Crossword Solution (see page 8/9)

ACROSS: 1 Peter Piper 5 Proud 7 Slit 10 Leader
12 Ire 13 Ann 14 Isle 15 Print 18 Ring 19 Ah!
20 Odeon 21 Gates.

DOWN: 1 Popular 2 Trojan 3 Red Herring 4 Imps
6 Girl 8 List 9 Teeth 11 Ended 14 Ingot
16 Pro 17 In 19 Ass 20 OK.

RAMBLERITE

To regular and new leaders the following item in relation to the country is most important.

A walk which includes farmland (pasture or cultivated) must be on a footpath route. To do so without the necessary path leaves him and his party liable to prosecution for trespass.

There have been times in the last twelve months when the observance of this item of the 'Country Code' has been wanting. The leader obviously has decided by field observation to make straight for a landmark and taking a direct line between the object and their own position.

This brilliant piece of surveying is followed by entering fields by any means other than stile or gate, and the chance of damage to property needs no stress.

In mountainous regions, when one is clear of farmland, one can wander where one wishes. Otherwise, leaders must heed the following.

The first thing a leader must do before setting off for any object or route is to observe his O.S. Map. Progress must be made via road, track or footpath. If there is a lack of footpaths connecting up, plans should be changed if it is felt the route is lacking in this amenity.

When leaving a road for a path make sure you are at the beginning of the path. There is always a stile if not a gate. Keep a constant eye for the next exit or entrance to the fields ahead, and an eye on the direction of the path on the map. Please remember that a footpath shown on a map is not an indication of a public path. It may be a "permissive" path, in which case be prepared to ask for permission. Do not attempt any paths leading to someone's rose-garden and summer house.

Fortunately not many farmers and landowners object to a rambler's use of permissive footpaths.

'Ramblerite'

Snowdon - The Indomitable

The Liverpool Mountaineers set off as a man for the conquest of the mighty "Eagles Nest" - the mightiest of the peaks surrounding our beautiful Liverpoolian Alpenstrudel of a city. No expense was spared for this daring exploit to cajole and rattle the fiery red "Cocks Comb", 1½d. at least being spent for every foot of glorious mountain climbable. And so with ropes, coil and pitons jangling, Sahibs and Sherpas arrived at Base Camp of the "Chapel in the Wood" near the "Falls of the Swallow". Here the adventurers met up with the expedition leader who soon told of the bad news - the monsoon had arrived. The prospects were taken with true british aplomb, and thus with boss Sahib navigating the jeep and equipment through swirling mist and swollen rivers, we soon arrived at advance base at the "Top of the Pass". One and all, Sahibs, Sherpas and Sherpinas assembled in file for the now almost hopeless assault. Many of the poorer Sherpas employed were obviously hopelessly illclad and lacking in equipment for the Himalayan conditions.

The prevailing Tibetan winds and the heavy monsoon rains caused the bare-footed scantily-clad and bedraggled fugitives to desert the ranks, leaving fewer and fewer to press on higher into the storm. Two of the Sherpas fearing the wrath of the mountain gods decided to ascend to the deity's abode on the "Red Comb" to placate his ire with human sacrifice, but alas their cowardice prevailed and the weather worsened! They fled with the rest to the jeep. The leader and eight others still kept on. Among these hardies being Milord Antonio Tompson without 'H' wife or 'L' plates, Sahib Bern Duffy and Sherpas Kai Scott Sang, Dair Didi, Ang Teri O'Kone, and Sherpinas Peg Sharki, Tensing and Roz Bondlang Wong. Not to mention Tidel Lang Po.

The Bacon Track was becoming dangerous, and any attempt on the summit we thought was better left to the pigs. Our spirits and flesh a little dampened!! - escape was made into Coombe Dilly by the Blue Lake. And thus we returned along an ancient miners track, crossing or wading through roaring mountain torrents at great risk - of drowning - and thus to the welcome arms of our solicitious friends back at camp.

P.S. Please remind me to bring the following
on the next Snowdon expedition on the 9th June,
by special request (some people never learn!).

CANOE, BATHING TRUNKS, SEABOOTS, OILSKINS,
SOO'WESTER, AND A BOX OF MATCHES.

'Boss Sahib'

