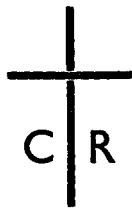


5

Aug 63

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC
RAMBLERS ASSOCIATION



LIVERPOOL

NEWS LETTER

Socials 8-0 p.m. each Wednesday

at

Cathedral Buildings

Brownlow Hill

Liverpool 3

31 July 1963

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

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

One Pope is as good as another to a lot of people (including many Catholics) - to a diminishing minority one is as bad as another. The late Pope John XXIII, however, was a wonderful exception, being held in really universal esteem. Communists and Russia included.

He considered all mankind as one family, which they are of course, and took the first steps to bring all Christians together as a prelude, perhaps to bringing in the rest to a sort of family circle. Everybody I know grieved his passing and he will be hard to replace. I could well imagine that when people think of a Pope in future, the first to come to mind will be John XXIII - Requiescat in Pace.

Pope Paul VI has a tremendous task even if he were merely to follow in his predecessor's footsteps - I think he will try to do more than that. He will need your prayers - give them willingly - and often!

'Editor'

Social Programme

<u>Date:</u>	<u>M.C.</u>	<u>Hostess:</u>	<u>Host:</u>	<u>Refreshments:</u>
Aug 7th	(C. Debbin	P. Murray	E. Kavanagh	M. McDonald
"	* (Rosary at 8-30 p.m.)			
" 14th	B. Potter	B. Turner	R. Beardman	P. Cunningham
" 21st	H. O'Neill	P. Cunningham	J. Potter	R. Bond
" 28th	C. Scott	R. Bond	J. Kelly	A. O'Malley
Sept 4th	(C. Debbin	P. Murray	E. Kavanagh	M. McDonald
"	* (Rosary 8-30 p.m.)			
" 11th	B. Potter	B. Turner	R. Beardman	P. Cunningham
" 18th	H. O'Neill	P. Cunningham	J. Potter	R. Bond
" 25th	Annual General Meeting		-	A. O'Malley

Gram-Carriers:

H. Melloy & B. Manley
 C. Scott & T. O'Connor
 W. Burns & S. Cummins
 E. Quinn & J. Caldwell
 J. Johnston & P. Hudson
 C. Scott & T. O'Connor
 H. Melloy & B. Manley

Washers-Up:

T. Crutchley & W. O'Connor
 P. McCormick & P. Murphy
 S. Wilson & K. Holden
 B. Featherstone & P. Jones
 J. Murphy & J. Hanna
 Misses B. & C. Molyneux
 P. Proctor & P. Keiran
 M. Kelly & A. Bundoek

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

Rambling Programme

<u>Date:</u>	<u>Destination:</u>	<u>Leader:</u>	<u>Meet:</u>	<u>Approx Cost</u>
Aug 5th	R.A. Train (Bala)	See Press for Details.		
11th	Worlds End	M. Kelly	10-30 James St.Stn.	9/4d.
18th	* Aber (Coach)	(a)B. Duff	9.45 St.John's Lne.	11/-d.
		(b)J. Potter		
25th	Whittley Woods	W. Potter	10.20 Skelhorne St.	8/-d.
Sept 1st	* Llanarmon D.C. (Coach)	(a)B. Duff	10.00 St.John's Lne.	6/6d.
		(b)L.Fagan		
8th	Chalet Weekend	Club Rooms for Details		
15th	* Tryfan (Coach)	(a)A. Gilmore	9.45 St.John's Lne.	11/-d.
		(b)C. Scott		
25th	* Church Stretton (Coach)	C. Dobbin	10.15 St. John's Lne.	11/-d.
29th	Annual Mass and Wirral Wander		11.00 Mass.	

* 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

Thursday	August	1st.	J. Brown	
Friday	"	2nd	B. Turner	
Saturday	"	3rd	T. Crutchley	C. Debbin
Sunday	"	4th	C. Scott	W. O'Connor
Monday	"	5th	B. Kershaw	J. Burns
Tuesday	"	6th	M. Kelly	
Thursday	"	8th	M. Roberts	
Friday	"	9th	B. Kelly	
Saturday	"	10th	P. McCormick	H. O'Neill
Sunday	"	11th	Stan Cunningham	Shelagh Cunningham
Monday	"	12th	B. Roberts	
Tuesday	"	13th	J. Johnston	
Thursday	"	15th	M. Smith	
Friday	"	16th	J. Leddy	
Saturday	"	17th	P. Atherton	J. Gilbertson
Sunday	"	18th	C. Ryan	D. Deedy
Monday	"	19th	V. Walker	
Tuesday	"	20th	B. Lunt	
Thursday	"	22nd	J. McEvoy	
Friday	"	23rd	A. Pareira	
Saturday	"	24th	M. Howard	E. Quinn
Sunday	"	25th	J. Burns	L. Rand
Monday 2	"	26th	P. Houghton	
Tuesday	"	27th	J. Joyce	
Thursday	"	29th	C. Debbin	
Friday	"	30th	B. Petter	
Saturday	"	31st	T. Crutchley	

Stewards duties commence at 7.30 p.m. on Monday, Thursday and Friday.

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

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

No.2 Steward is on from 6 p.m. to close.

On Sunday & No.1 Steward is on from 2 p.m. to 5.30 p.m.

Bank Holidays No.2 Steward is on from 5.30 p.m. to close

Will any steward not able to turn up for the allocated duty, please arrange for a substitute to take his or her place. THANKS.

Sedburgh Walk

Many members were disappointed by the cancellation of the joint ramble with Newcastle Catholic Ramblers on 30th June. The Rambling Sub-Committee have received a number of complaints about this. The main objections being not so much the cancellation, but the reason for it, and the late hour at which this decision was made.

It has been pointed out that with £800 in the club funds, and despite a recent loss of £5 on the last Snowdon ramble, as this was rather a special walk, we could have well afforded a further £4 loss.

Although we are financially in a very healthy position, I would not agree that generally we can afford to subsidise coach trips at the rate of £9 a month. However, in these particular circumstances an exception could and should have been made. Unfortunately the decision had to be made in the short interval between the end of the half yearly meeting and before the members left for home. We were therefore unable to give the amount of consideration that such a problem warrants.

The late hour of cancellation was due in large part to the over keenness of the Rambling Sub-Committee to hold this ramble, for with only 14 names for the coach on the previous Wednesday, a decision should have been made then to cancel the trip. We decided not to take any action in the hope that we would be able to get enough names on the last Wednesday.

Finally I should like to thank those members who took the trouble to complain about this unpopular decision, and assure them their comments were thoroughly discussed. While we do not actually look forward to your complaints, the interest shown in encouraging to us and at least we know what you do not want.

Peter Atherton,
Chairman Rambling-Sub.

Whit Monday Ramble

There were about a dozen energetic young club members at Central Station to join the R.A. train to Llanfechain. At least I thought we were energetic until I saw our fellow ramblers! There was a brief discussion as to whether we should attach ourselves to the main party or go it alone. You know the sort of thing. All in favour say 'Aye'. This was met with a placid silence. So the C.R.'s rambled in solitude.

The best way to start a ramble is with food, but we walked about three miles before finding a suitable spot. Still, it was worth it. The sun was shining gloriously from a clear blue sky as we made our way along the road from Llanfechain. Resourceful ramblers that we are, we made some paper sun hats for ourselves. Very useful, the Sunday Express!

I never was very good with O.S. maps so I couldn't say for sure which route we took. However, we did get to the top of Jericho Hill and promptly sat down to admire the view. Some time later we reached the top of another hill, anonymous this time, which afforded an admirable view of Llanfyllin and the nearby beauty spots.

Now down to Llanfyllin and a welcome drink of good fresh milk. The next part of the ramble is rather confused in my mind. We couldn't follow the map. We had a tussle with a barbed wire fence, and we took a few wrong turnings. Then with just five minutes to spare we found ourselves back in Llanfyllin where we boarded the train for home.

'Calpurnia'

Belmont 16th June, 1963.

Area-wise..... Odd grassy hills situated north of Bolton and west of Ramsbottom. Not recommended for annual holidays.

Leader-wise.... Miss Teresa Crutchley, serious minded, walked at the front with map and cape, rather strict with recalcitrant followers

On the journey from Exchange Station I was interested to read in one of Dave D's newspapers that the Russians were to launch a lady into space. Fellow blimps may ask what is Britain doing about it. Fear not, events during the ramble indicate that we have a contender to meet this challenge.

We had lunch in a small village cafe complete with loud decor, music-box, and electronic pin-table. An ideal place for people suffering from the quiet of the countryside.

Walking towards Turton Heights with head bowed I had the good fortune to meet Hoppy the frog. He was sitting on a grassy hump basking in the pouring rain. He gave a tuneful croak and a friendly wink as he hopped into my anorak pocket. We hurried on to catch up with the leader and her lieutenant Winifred. Miss Terry was expertly studying the map and we gathered round to await her instructions. Hoppy was curious, and with a gentle jump he landed squarely on our leader's map. The result of the friendly frog's curiosity was fantastic-

First there was a loud shriek and then the leader took off vertically. As keen students of moon-shots we could see that all-systems-were-go. Despite the absence of a count down this British 'bird' was A-One O.K. and climbing. Mike just caught Terry's cape, but he left the ground, an Eddie tried, he was held by Dave, who was held by Alfred. The Crutchley rocket, now a five-stage unit continued towards its orbit - probably Ma's. Fortunately at Turton Control Commander Duffey pressed the flight cancelled button. The last four stages came down in a heap but Terry parachuted down with cape and landed quite safely some distance away. A really splendid effort! Hoppy gave me a puzzled look and a wink before disappearing in the long grass.

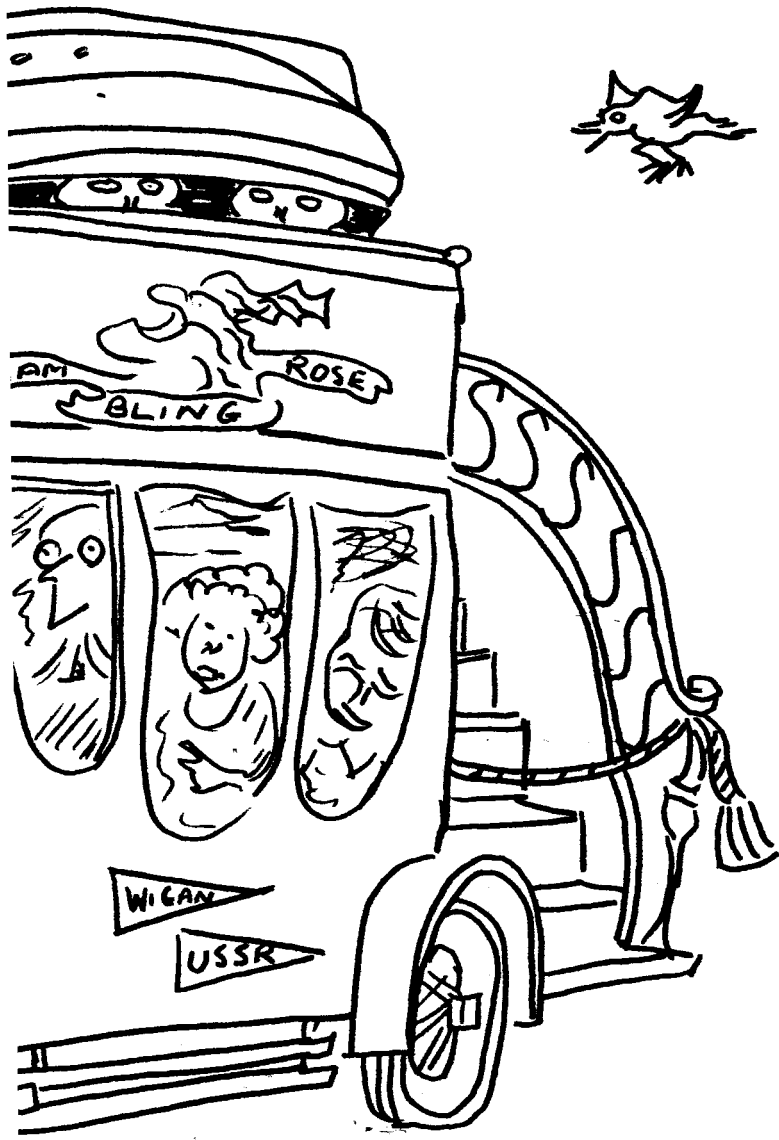
Continued on page 10

SUPPOR



COACH

OUR



TRIPS.

Continued from page 7

The warm evening sun was welcomed as we returned to Belmont. Bus and train connections were expertly timed and all agreed that the leadership was of a high, high standard.

'Mark'

This Feature Appears Every Preston Guild.

Ramblers Remedies:- A publication to help many of todays ramblers and rope-soled gymnasts.

First Aid

The common ailment most of our members seem to suffer from is shovel-footedness, probably the reason for the lack of support on walks recently. Anyway it has been found by trial (and too many errors) to be cured by an ascent of the Eiger NORTH WALL in wellies.

For Camping Enthusiasts.

News has just reached us of a new gadget from Japan, It is a small 6½ ton version of the Scammell '85' Road-Roller by "Crimp" of Tokio (and Crimp should know about miniature road-rollers). The makers say that this is ideal for ensuring a level camp-site. I doubt whether this equipment will appeal to the British light-weight camper, as the spares are not available in Britain.

For Sale

(a) Man with a fine collection of empty Pemman tins (some used on famous expeditions) wishes to exchange his collection for a chance to appear with 'Hughie' on "Double your Pitons".

(b) Last few pieces of Sir Edmund's anorak, used on his famous and successfull attempt on Moel Famau.

Readers please not:- No summons for liable will be considered without three wrappers of a Tango tin and a used Commando Sole.

Ramblerite

Although skiing is not the activity of the moment, preparation outside our club is going on for the winter season. Earlier this year a ski club was formed to cater for and to create an interest in this exhilarating sport. The aims are principally to obtain equipment at discount rates, to find favourable centres in Great Britain and the Continent, to set up locally a dry ski run for beginners, and to organise holidays and social evenings. The address for further information is:- Merseyside Ski Club, 70 Marlborough Road, Liverpool.13.

The Y.H.A. are holding their annual get-together this year at Llangollen. Campers, cyclists and ramblers from all parts will meet in this lovely valley for a week of outdoor and social activities. The month is September. The date and further details can be had from 93a Scotland Road, Liverpool13.

It can be said the ideal method of touring the countryside is by the numerous hostels provided by the Y.H.A.

ATTENTION ALL MEMBERS! WANTED IMMEDIATELY!

MAPS SPAM MAPS SPAM MAPS

Will anyone who thinks they have borrowed and not returned maps belonging to the club kindly have a good root around and return them.

Will those who know very well that they have maps at home, kindly do like-wise.

THERE WILL BE A BIG REWARD FOR EVERYONE.....

PIONEERED RAMBLES!

Snowdon - Second Attempt

For once we had some difficulty in filling our coach this bright and sunny day, and only 30 customers mustered at St. John's Lane. The air was tangy and refreshing as the coach sped through the Tunnel until there came a crunch, a screech, a bump. We had tried to do a 'Sonny Liston' on a Tate and Lyle wagon and almost ended of worst. It was soon evident that the gremlins were trying to foil our days entertainment, as we chugged across the Welsh Border - our coach engine began to overheat, to steam with the domesticity of a kettle on the hearth prior to brewing some tea. Needless to say no one thought of the obvious, so after due attention to the offending machine, slow but sure progress was made to Pen-y-Pass.

The day was surely becoming a scorcher and not only we were experiencing the effects, many cars enroute had broken down with overheating, but our leader Chris Scott with Bernard Duffy and one or two friends were looking nicely browned off when we arrived at 2 p.m. Such was the transformation from just a month before.

The impatience of the party to be started asserted itself with a brisk pace by one and all to the col beneath Crib Goch were inertia and a mild form of riga mortis attached most. The temptation to just laze and sunbath was too compelling and in fact the 'B' party floundered on the spot. Such days of high summer are rare and precious. Nevertheless a fair following started the scrambling ascent of Crib Goch. Our reward was a balmy refreshing breeze. The view to all sides from our narrow ridge spread a regal splendour, a wild majestic beauty unrivalled throughout the princely Land of Song. Even the spotless white plumage of the seagulls perched on the narrow confines of the ridge pinnacles glowed with a whiter than white appearance.

Onward we crawled hand and foot up than down towards the refreshing confines of the Snowdon summit cafe, but alas John Johnston ricked his weak footballing nkle and was forced to retire via

the Pen-y-Gwryd (Pyg) track, assisted by MaureenK and Bernard D. The rest ambled up the rail track to the cafe to sup bottles of milk, horlicks, tea, lemonade etc. while fighting to refrain our sandwiches from being deposited as rubbish by an over zealous attendant.

Time was getting short what with the late start and the warm conditions, so after photys the majority ambled down to the Miners Track. three keen gents raced off over Y-Llewedd and incidentally homed afore us.

The waters of Lake Glaslyn were terribly inviting and for the turn of a hare I would have dived in. But, glass or two were treated to defooting and being slightly dipped! While others had fun flitting stones over the surface of the calm blue waters, hoping for a 5th or 6th bounce.

Soon the day was ending and glowing rays of evening were adding satisfaction to an exhilarating day among the mountains where thoughts of toil, worry and care or smoky grime of city life are myths of some distance age, and only the supreme architecture of our divine creator survives in heavenly bliss.

'Sumblest'

F O O T B A L L

The Catholic Ramblers F.C. will hold its Annual General Meeting on Wednesday, 14th August, commencing in the Club-rooms at 8-30 p.m.

Will all passed, present and potential members please attend. New players will be particularly welcome.

Socialite

It is surprising to me how the atmosphere at our tennis socials roars into such great frenzies of enthusiasm and liveliness. I was at the last one and I am sure everyone enjoyed the proceedings. It occurred to me that we could achieve similar results at Brownlow Hill with a little more co-operation from everyone. I dare you ladies who have been in the club a short while to be more forthcoming and kick a few men on the shins in order to persuade them (and me) to dance. An introduction of your male partner to that quiet new girl you have recently spoken to with the suggestion that you might dance with her could help.

Find out peoples interests and draw them into mixed conversations and maybe a more prompt readiness to join in the folk dances - they can be a real wow - well enough of the preaching this kettle hereby sets about that brillo again.

Seriously though, why do I hear of the urgent study of the art of being 'Best Man'. This onerous and nail biting experience has befallen an number of our batchelor conscious men and it gives gentle thought of the weddings of two of our club member couples within recent weeks. Stan Cunningham and Shelagh King were married at St. Francis de Sales and Leo Pearson and Pat Donellan were married at, I think, St. Philomena's. Congratulations are the due of both these couples, and I am sure all clubmembers wish them long happiness throughtout married life.

I was talking to Bob Mallon and Peter Connolly at St. Alphonsus the other Friday and Bob was reminiscing of his happy days with the Ramblers, he asked to be remembered to old clubmembers. Incidentally he now has a son and heir and a prospective member of the future. Des Bateman and Helen also have an offspring - Congratulations galore!

Talking about St. Alphonsus parish leads me to talk about their Youth Club. Two of us were down there to create some interest of rambling in the lads, and our eyes were opened to the great social work being done to help these lads. Tom Hassett is helping the club through the C.Y.M.S. Is anyone interested in giving a hand? They are building up a wonderful clubhouse from some derelict property.

Ah well my ink is running short. I could have easily continued with talk of the half yearly meeting, the questionnaire, dances, other functions than dancing on some Wednesday evenings - that superb questionnaire reply quoted at the Q.G.M. was a gem and I think should be published. Holidays are in vogue and members have already been as far north as Scottish Highlands and as far south as Newquay. Holiday Fellowship Houses are becoming popular. Good news of Lakeside House is coming to hand. A catholic organisation has taken it over. Finally, I could have discussed camping or joint walks but I regret no space.

Tara well
see youse soon.

Dear Members,

The week has been so full for May and myself, that I feel sure we have not thanked everyone for the wonderful selection of Greetings, Cards and Presents which were given to us. However, just in case you have been missed, sincere thanks from May and I, for helping to make our Silver Wedding the most memorable time of our lives. I hope I can still meet you all many times again, but meanwhile we wish you many happy years in the Club, and God Bless you All.

May & Cyril.

ON OUR COMMITTEE SITS FRED
SOMETIMES HE IS QUITE A MENACE
ALL OUR CLUB MONEY HAS GONE TO HIS HEAD
FOR ALL HE CAN TALK OF IS TENNIS

HP

THERE WAS A GLASSBLOWER CALLED HUCK
WHO WAS TOLD THAT HE NEVER MUST SUCK
BUT SAID HIS MUM THIS ADVICE WAS IN VAIN
FOR DOWN IN HIS TUM HE DEVELOPED A PAIN

HP

THERE WAS A YOUNG LAD CALLED "J.J".
WHO PLAYED HIS GUITAR ALL THE DAY
WHEN STRUMMING THE STRINGS ONE DAY HE
GREW WINGS
HE'S NEVER BEEN SEEN TO THIS DAY.

HP
