

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS ASSOCIATION AND HOLIDAY GUILD

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ROSARY IN CLUBROOMS ... 8.30pm ... 5th September 1962

ANNUAL MASS & RETREAT

SUNDAY, 23rd SEPTEMBER 1962

Annual Mass at St. Nicholas Church at 11a.m.,

followed by

Retreat at Cenacle Convent, Manchester.

(Tea provided at Convent - bring lunch)

APPROXIMATE COST - 9/-

36TH A. G. M.

My! how time flies!! Here we are, all set for another Annual General Meeting - our 36th! Wednesday, 19th September is the night 8.30pm prompt zero hour!!

For quite some years now we have had rattling good meetings - let this be no exception!

It's your Meeting - a sort of "Question Time in the House of Commons". We review the running (or non-running) of the Club over the past twelve months, and it's yours to reason why!

We don't just want your criticism - your helpful suggestions will be welcome, and your willingness to serve on the Committee.

Roll up, anyway, and make it as good as any meeting in the past - just a little effort from everybody would make it the best ever!

Any Resolutions amending the Constitution should be received by the Secretary by 7th September 1962.

<u>DATE:</u>	<u>DESTINATION:</u>	<u>LEADER:</u>	<u>MEET:</u>	<u>TIME:</u>	<u>COST:</u>
2.9.62.	Oswestry.	H. O'Neill.	James St. Stn.	10.20am.	8/6d.
9.9.62.	* Edenfield.	J. Kelly.	St. Johns La.	10.00am.	6/6d.
16.9.62.	* Church Stretton.	C. Dobbin.	St. Johns La.	10.15am.	11/-d.
23.9.62.	<u>Annual Mass at St. Nicholas Church. 11am, followed by Retreat.</u>				
30.9.62.	* Tryfan.	(a) P. Atherton. (b) B. Kelly.	St. Johns La.	9.45am.	11/-

* Coach trips.

TENNIS SOCIAL - PAVILION - 29th SEPTEMBER

As arranged we met at James St. Station for the 10.35am. train to Ruabon. Only 10 of us turned up, so I guess we must have a lot of keen tennis players in the club, as the tournament was held on the same day. Well we got the train to Ruabon and then a bus to Llangollen. The Eisteddfod just finished the day before, and all the streets were decorated with flags, etc., - at first we thought it was all in aid of our visit!

We first made our way to a cafe to have some lunch, but after ordering our coffee, found that we were not allowed to eat our own sandwiches (mind you some of us were so hungry we did manage to sneak one or two). We made our way through the lovely country lanes to start our walk. We went via the Trefor Rocks up over Creigiau Eglwyseg and Craig Arthur and then to World's End. I believe at this point we were about 1400ft up. A funny thing happened when we were climbing up. We had a new recruit with us who had not been hiking before, she had no proper walking boots so turned up in a pair of very flat shoes. Of course, when we started to climb over the rocks she just couldn't keep her shoes on. We had this chap Jack with us who carried everything but the kitchen sink, so he started to perform with some bandages. At first I thought he was an older version of Dr. Kildare - he had bandages around her ankles and shoes. By the time he had finished she had the best pair of hiking shoes you could wish for. He has since been offered a job with Saxone designing ladies shoes. We must give credit, he did a good job.

We made our way down by Tycanol, Plas yn Eglwyseg and all the other rocks and hills you keen ramblers will know about. After this we climbed up to the Castell Dinas Bran about 900 ft so I'm told. The view was lovely from here, except for the mist which hung around. We must have got back to Llangollen about 6pm and made our way to the station at Ruabon for the 7pm train to Liverpool. Altogether we had quite a good day and I think I speak for all when I say a good time was had by all ... thanks to our leaders Barbara and Steve.

MARY.

THE FOURTEEN PEAKS ... 21.7.1962.

Late one wet Friday evening two brave souls Tony (T) and Chris (S) started out from Pen y Pass up the Pyg track, complete with sherpa. Three bodies camped on the top of Snowdon at midnight - pitching tents on a dark wet night is quite an interesting occupation - but I can think of plenty better!

Prompt at 6.30am, Saturday, the two intrepid walkers set off in the far from ideal conditions and found their way via Crib Dysgyl and Crib Goch to Nant Peris, where the number two supporter, who had had a good night's sleep at the adjacent inn, had left hot milk, cornflakes and coffee in the car. Undaunted by the prospect of a further spell of rain and cloud, the two pressed on up Elider Fawr and the Glyders. All went well until the descent of Tryfan. Here they unfortunately deviated from the straight and narrow! Tony caused some consternation when he ~~made~~ his way down amongst various rope climbers! Such deviations are, however, rather costly in terms of time and the descent took longer than expected.

A change of clothing at Ogwen - reinforced by hot soup, cold rice pudding and coffee - put the pair in a more cheerful frame of mind, and the final Carnedd section was tackled with vigour. Promptly at the expected hour they turned up at the rendezvous to imbibe a very welcome hot drink.

To have completed the course in a few minutes under 14 hours in such adverse weather conditions is quite an achievement - congratulations Tony and Chris.

PS. The '14" season is closed until next year - thank Heaven!

MOEL FANNAU ... 29.7.1962.

It was prospectively a very fine day, complete with sunshine and shorts, when two dozen bodies debarked at Loggerheads, where immediate recourse was made to the cafe. Officially the delayed start was due to the wait for the next bus containing Rose, Pat and Peggy, but even after their arrival there seemed a certain reluctance to forego the sunshine for the bosky glades! However, promptly at 4.30 the party set off along the riverside path. A meandering route through the leafy glen took us over a bridge spanning a deep gorge with singularly steep sides. Various V.Diffs and V.S's were speedily picked out - from a safe distance. Crossing a minor road we now started up the mountain proper - after about half an hour there was a pause for food and drink - or was it just the rest? Anyway, why not on a hot day? Onward through fields and heather-clad slopes we reached a point where two routes diverged. One went straight to the summit whilst the other carried on about half a mile to the ridge whence the top was gained by a flanking movement. About half the party took the

We, the N.S.C.R. arrived in Leek at 12.5pm to meet our friends from Liverpool who arrived more or less at the same time. There were 33 of them against 11 of us. After general introductions, we proceeded to walk to Meerbrook via Hillswood, and had lunch at the 3 Horse Shoes Inn with a very clear view of both Shutlingslough in the Dane Valley area and the Roaches. Bill Potter remarked it reminded him very much of Tryfan. Chit chat during the walk - do you come from Stoke? - No Hanley. Oh, I know, Arnold Bennet was born there, yours is the Black Country - that's Birmingham! Ours is the White country. After lunch we took the track via Nether Hay to the Churnet Bridge. Crossed the main Leek to Buxton Road, which is almost perpendicular at this point. We climbed slowly upwards to the Mermaid Inn on the Morridge Road for a further good view of the Roaches to the left. From there we proceeded to Upper Elkstones for tea. We would have liked, when leaving the Mermaid, to have taken you to the Mermaid Pool, which legend has it is bottomless, and if you go there at midnight, the famous Mermaid may appear above the water and lure you in.

After tea we climbed an assortment of non-existent paths to Old Mixon Hay and Colts Moore. The wind was blowing fiercely, but it was great to be up there. While sitting on the top we observed cloud formation in the direction of Buxton. I wonder could it have been the fire at Chatsworth House as they had one that day. To the left of us was Dovedale and Manifold Valley. Having made the descent into the valley, if one turned round it was all peaceful behind - no one would have believed there was such a strong wind blowing. Then on to Lark Hall and Holly House. Once again we climbed, and you could see the people in front disappearing over the ridge on the skyline. To me this was wonderful. We then proceeded up the last steep hill. (I could have used some lubrication on my legs when I eventually got to the top). This hill, according to the map, is nameless. From the top we got a clear view of Cop Castle on the Cheshire Plain. We arrived in Leek at 8.15pm., having spent an enjoyable day.

SATURDAY, 20th OCTOBER 1962
"STATE" DANCE

KEEP THIS DANCE IN MIND ... IT'S NOT VERY FAR AWAY!!!!!
JUST A MATTER OF WEEKS. TICKETS WILL BE AVAILABLE SOON.
TAKE (AND SELL) AS MANY AS YOU CAN!!

ABER 'B' PARTY ... 12.8.1962.

On arrival at Aber, the "A" party left us to start their day's walking right away - without even a cup of tea!. (Rumour has it that they sunbathed for most of the day behind the first hill they climbed!) Anyway, our party set out for the lunch place, which turned out to be a rather pleasant place - the elite of the party even had a tablecloth. After our butty break we had a little stroll up to Aber Falls during which we "muddied up" Mary's new boots. Ron & Pete decided they wouldn't climb up the falls after all, so they joined us on a climb up the scree. This turned out to be quite tough going, inasmuch as, for every three steps taken up, one took two back - most of us completed the climb on all fours!. I decided that on his next visit to Aber Falls he would take with him a barrel just to show us he wasn't joking when he said he would go over them in one. (full of beer?). When we reached the top of the falls John, our leader, informed us of the purpose of the expedition - to trace the source of the Nile (recent Sunday Times series!)

After following the stream for a few miles, John decided that his theory must have been wrong (as well as his geography). After we had inspected a fortress built by some canny Welsh Sheep (that's what the man said) and Pete had devoided the area of bilberries, we climbed Llywy Mawr from which we had some wonderful views of Anglesey and the Carnedd's, etc., Somebody spotted the A party on a distant ridge (as soon as they knew they were being watched, they doubled their pace.) After our descent from Llywy Mawr we met up with some of the A party. It was interesting to note Chris joined the B party as a refugee from Bill's mob - well done Chris. Many thanks for a good day, John.

LLEWELLYN MCDUFF.

<u>DATE:</u>	<u>M.C.:</u>	<u>HOST & HOSTESS:</u>	<u>REFRESHMENTS:</u>	<u>WASHERS UP:</u>	<u>GRAM CARRIERS:</u>
5.9.62.	H. O'Neill.	J. McEvoy.	R. Bond	A. Burdock	W. Burns.
		B. Kershaw.		A. Costigan.	S. Cummings.
12.9.62.	J. Burns.	C. Scott.	M. Connor	E. Cunningham.	B. Kelly.
		A. O'Malley.		M. Carr.	J. Johnston.
19.9.62.	P. Atherton.	J. Burns.	A. O'Malley.	A. Gallagher	J. Kennedy.
		M. Connor		T. Dempsey.	J. Kelly.

It is brought to the notice of all members of the L.C.R.A., that the Chalet is private property ... and members are not allowed to go there outside the dates when the Club has an official weekend there.

The idea of having a hostelling weekend in the Lakes or North Wales is being investigated ... those interested, please keep it in mind. Further details soon.

RAMBLERS' REUNION

In the Clubrooms

Band

Wednesday, 10th October, 1962

Refreshments

14 PEAKS ... 16th June 1962.

If it took a man a week to walk a fortnight, how long would it take an elephant on horseback to do the 14 Peaks? To most, I suppose the idea of doing a 30 mile trek may seem as ridiculous as that introduction, but how does one explain - Hilary's reason for climbing Everest was - "because it was there" - our reason is "because there are 14 of them". The start of this long jaunt was 4am on the morning of June 16th - the four of us, Messrs. Duffy, Thompson, Scott & Potter Jr., fumbled around in the early murk, preparing for the long day - sleepily we tied on our coffee and drank our boots, threw our cars into Bernard's rucksack - which he then drove down to Pen y Pass.

Departing from Pen y Pas at 5.05am we started up the path for Crib Goch, arriving at the top at 6.24am. The air was fine, and the views clear - in fact the atmosphere was "tingling fresh" in spite of the fact that nobody had brushed their teeth! This was but only a short walk before breakfast. Crib y Ddysgl was climbed at 7.05am and Mighty Snowdon conquered by 7.20am. - we then ran down to Nant Peris for breakfast, arriving at 8.17am. Very well refreshed and satisfied, we left at 8.43am. - our objective - Elidir Fawr, - it's top climbed at 10.26am. we continued on to do battle with Y Garn - we won at 11.28am. - our sights were then set for the Glyders. We were not to be defeated here - we scrambled the summit rocks of Glyder Fawr at 12.14pm. and its companion fell at 12.40pm. Next in line was Tryfan - with its twin rocks - as the summits were reached at 1.35pm - down below lay the Ogwen Road, where we were to have lunch, - we arrived at our lunch stop at 2.35pm. The first to arrive at Ogwen were Duffy & Potter Jr. - here Bill Potter was to help on the last section - which was to follow. Thompson and Scott steamed in some 30 mins after, all running hot and in need of lubrication. Potter Jr's knees were a bit shaky, probably mains bearing trouble!

We left Ogwen at 3.40pm. for Pen y Oleu-Wen - this ascent took 1hr 21min, arriving at 5.01pm. - this was now the last section - the Carneddau. Carnedd Daffyd was climbed at 5.28pm. and then a traverse over to Yr Elen, landing at 6.28pm. The way was then back in the same direction to Carnedd Llucwellyn, won, or what you like, at 7.01pm. - the second to last Fael Grach was taken in stride at 7.30pm. and now the goal of all concerned was won at 7.57pm. and they looked down on the sunlit shores below. The sun, making its way towards the horizon .. all was quiet but for a lonely sheep and a homing gull. I leave you with the same thoughts of that deeply satisfied group - on the 14th peak!

A hearty thank you is given to all who helped in this and the other unsuccessful attempts for this end. Thanks a million YETI.

DON'T FORGET

A. G. M., ... Wednesday, 16th September 1962 ... 8.30pm.

Annual Mass and Retreat ... Sunday, 23rd September .. 11am.

Tennis Social ... Pavilion ... 8.30pm .. 29th September 1962.

Ramblers' Reunion ... Clubrooms 10th October 1962.

Club Dance at the "State", Dale Street . 20th October 1962.

STOP PRESS NEWS

A club week end in the Lake District has been arranged for the week-end of 26/27th October. We will stay at BUTHARLYP HOW Youth Hostel GRASMERE. This is a beautiful building set in its own grounds right in the centre of Grasmere.

Names and a deposit of 7/-d should be given to Chris Scott or given to Chris via any Committee member. The cost of the week-end - Friday evening - Sunday evening will cost no more than £2.5.0d for non-Y.H.A members (inclusive of coach, accommodation and meals) The cost for paid up Y.H.A members will not exceed £2. Chris will accept weekly instalments of not less than 5/-d per week. More information later.

CHRIS SCOTT.