

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS' ASSOCIATION AND HOLIDAY GUILD

Monthly Newsletter -

No. 160. November, 1962.

Registrar:

Miss Monica Connor,
22 Adlan Road,
Liverpool, L10. 5AA

Editor:

Mr. G. Penlington,
43 Alexandra Dr.,
Bootle 20. Lancs.

EDITORIAL

Our 35th A.G.M. was quieter than many in recent years. This was surprising considering that attendance was higher than the average. We were led to believe, too, that criticism had been mounting regarding more aspects of the Club, e.g., socials.

Criticism there was, blunt and to the point as usual. The Club can take any amount of constructive criticism - it has done in the past - and has survived this long.

Socials came in for the heaviest fire, as a result of which plans are being made to make them more attractive. Their eventual success, however, still depends, I think, on your early attendance and full co-operation. To encourage earlier attendance Record Sessions starting at 8pm. are being tried, featuring classical and jazzy music, opera etc.etc. Join in and show you are prepared to back your A.G.M. words with sociable action.

We welcome the new members of the Committee and we thank the retiring members for a great volume of work well done. To everybody connected with the prodigious job of turning out and distributing the Newsletter I say "Thank you".

Below are the lists of your new sub-committees. They are responsible for translating policy and plans into action - use them, consult them, insult them (within reason) and obtain the desired results.

When all comes to all - YOU HAVE THE CLUB YOU DESERVE!

THE EDITOR.

Rambling Sub-Committee:

Miss Cunningham
Miss Connor
Mr. Atherton
Mr. J. Potter
Mr. Scott

Newsletter Sub-Committee:

Miss O'Malley
Miss Turner
Mr. Kelly
Mr. Norbury
Mr. Penlington
Mr. B. Potter
Mr. Hudson

Social Sub-Committee:

Miss Bond
Miss Cunningham
Miss Connor
Miss McDonald
Miss O'Malley
Miss Turner
Mr. Burns
Mr. Dobbins
Mr. Hudson

Finance Sub-Committee:

Miss Bond
Miss McDonald
Mr. Dobbins
Mr. Kelly
Mr. Norbury
Mr. Penlington
Mr. Scott.

Tennis Sub-Committee

Miss Cunningham
Miss Turner
Mr. Atherton
Mr. Burns
Mr. Dobbins
Mr. Kelly
Mr. Norbury

S O C I A L I T Y

There has been a re-awakening in The Club within recent weeks - welcome and heartening. Firstly from 8pm. there is a period devoted to record playing. It started slowly but is catching on. Then follows some community dancing - you know what I mean - those sort of dances in which everyone takes part. Somehow this early start and general mix up has set the tone for the evening.

That dance with a band went with a swing and no twisting. Forgive this play upon words - over 100 attended and there was bags of atmosphere. I think the lights did it as the floor increased.

There will be an hours scottish dancing shortly and look out, of course, for the notice about it.

F O O T B A L L A G A I NC.R.A. v Tel Com

After the first game one wonders what it is like to be fit. Sporting our new colours we scored our first win of the season at Calderstones Park with the help of a few supporters. Thanks to goals by Gerry Cullen and Jeff Martin we won 2-1.

C.R.A. v Cork Specialists

Playing away from home we could not improve on our two goals losing 3-2.

C.R.A. v Vauxhall Sports

Considering the rain and the ground we found our opponents very clever indeed. Even though Gerry Cullen scored two smashers we lost 4-2.

C.R.A. v Cherryfield

A nice day, but not ours, as we lost 8 nil to the Kirkby team.

C.R.A. v Lathom

We finished the month off as we started winning 2-1. Mike performing very well in goal - 2 out of 5 for September - lets hope next month will be a better one for us.

Aber - 12th August, 1962.

Before we feel some controversy arose that the party was incomplete, but no pathetic figure could be seen panting down St. John's Lane, and with the leader last aboard we drove off to Aber. The sumptuous coach made the Raggle Taggle ramblers feel like V.I.P's.

En route an interesting demonstration of rope-work was given to an enthusiastic audience, a popular knot being the Hangman's noose...not that of true love - no comment necessary.

The 'A' party got off to a very dry start, and ignoring the sign 'to the Baths' the leader led us up a steep and winding path for an hour and twenty-five minutes before calling a halt at the cairn below Moel Winion. The climb was rewarded by an almost aerial view of the North Wales Coast - Gwynedd Bay, Bangor Pier, Anglesey and Puffin Island

Those who had saved their lunch had time to break their fast before we all set off on the ascent of Y Droggl and Foel Fras. The clear view of the Carneddls and Snowdon to the south and the sea to the north made it a memorable walk, in perfect weather.

Whom should we meet on the heights but two farmers with big guns and wee-dogs. However, they were easily outnumbered and an ~~sux~~ enquiry revealed the fact that it was foxes, not wolves they were after. To prove it the elder brought two bushy tails out of a range pocket.

Coming down from Foel Fras Chris discovered the loss of his rucksac and has to retrace his steps.

The haunting refrain of 'No tea at start' spurred us on o'er heath and heather to Drum, which asked to be beaten. Bill tore down the scree-run and had tea ordered when the rest of the party arrived at the cottage by the Anafon, a mile from Aber. The brew was nectar to the thirsty group, who were joined by the 'B' party a little later. Chris arrived with them, but had been unable to find his rucksac, the only disappointment of the day.

To confound the prophets of doom, there was no rain, and neither party got lost, the delay occurring on the road between Aber and Conway. Tired but content, we reached Liverpool before 11.30 pm.

From the group and an Aber first timer - Thank you Bill.

Our annual trip to the "Lakes" this year is somewhat different to our previous weekends in so much that we are not only visiting new ground but our accommodation is of the National Organisation of the Y.H.A.

Your Rambling sub decided the Y.H.A. as an alternative for the late Holiday Guild, after weeks of searching, and now for those who were fortunate to get in on the booking a promise of a good week-end is planned.

We are publishing a separate leaflet giving the highlights, plus rules of Y.H.A. membership. The latter may appear rigorous in print, but we assure you in practice it will be found to consist of commonsense - any duties are usually personal tidyness and cleanliness of one's bedroom. Dish washing etc. will be arranged through the warden.

We remind you to equip yourself with outdoor clothing, stout boots plus a change for possible social occasions. Also, please be early for our departure on the Friday - it will enable a tea stop to be made en route.

The winter programme will probably be in circulation next week. Please note and support the coach trips. Full bookings indicates popularity which leads to excursions to new ground - which the Rambling Sub wishes to arrange for you.

26th August, 1962.

CLEE HILLS changed to TODMORDEN changed to ROCHDALE
 Sunday the 26th August, 1962 will forever remain in the memory of seven members who were brave enough to come out on the club walk - for this was the day that the 31 m.p.h. hurricane lashed the North-west of the country (my things might be dry next week!?!). The intrepid band gathered on Exchange Station in time for the 10-5 led by Sir Edmund William (travel in rail comfort) Potter.

Industrial Lancashire on a wet Sunday morning is not very inviting, but but we were comfortable on the diesel speeding north, telling ourselves that it was going to brighten up any minute. We'd gone well past Wigan and it wasn't making any attempt to brighten up, in fact, it was getting worse!

Rochdale eventually came into view and we disentrained and walked out of the station but nearly walked straight back in again when we saw the rain. To reach the centre of the town to connect with the next bus for Littleborough we had to catch a local bus; crossing the road to join the queue we got our initial wetting. The people in the queue weren't exactly effervescing with good humour and camaraderie and quite obviously thought we were mad rambling in weather like this.

The leader pointed out that the sun always shone on the righteous - we frantically looked around for someone who looked righteous, but alas - in vain! Anyway the bus soon came and we were whisked to the town centre to switch buses for Littleborough.

It was dry as we walked to Hollingworth Lake to have our lunch. We found the café, but it was not open (whoever would want to come out on a day like this?) As we munched the rain started, the wind got up, or rather got upper, (it was already up) and Bill looked at me and I looked at Bill and we both looked at the weather and Valerie said it was getting a bit cold so we went! Never have so few ramblers been so drenched in such a short time. Needless to say, the walk was somewhat curtailed. The four girls were very brave, but despite all their efforts with plastic macs, I'm afraid they got just as wet as we lads.

After a very fresh walk over and around the foothills, we eventually returned to the road by the Lake only to be additionally wet by the spray that was being blown across the road. We took refuge in a single decker bus whose obliging crew lifted us to a café with full instructions to enable us to get back to Rochdale, which after a refreshing cup of coffee we managed to do while the rain literally danced all over the streets.

The train was not due for two hours, but the staff were most considerate in letting us dry our wet dry our wet clothes on the warm pipes in their staff room on the station - an amenity we would not have been able to enjoy had we travelled by bus as the leader was quick to point out!

There were some solo performances of the polka as John removed first one boot and sock and hopped across the room and then did a pas-de-deux back again. I think joviality and good spirits from the girls saved the day. Our thanks must go to Bill also for his bold efforts on a day when most leaders would probably have been inclined to pack in before starting.

Waterproof.

DATE:	DESTINATION:	LEADER:	MEET:	TIME:	COST:
4/11/62	Llanarmon D.C. (coach trip)	(a) B.Duffy (b) L.Fagan	St.John's Lne.	10am.	6/6d.
11/11/62	Chirk	P. Lightfoot	James St.Stn.	10.20am.	7/6d.
18/11/62	Hatchmere (Ben)	M. Kelly	Pier Head	10.15am.	5/-d.

16th September, 1962. Church Stretton:

St. Mary's (Church Stretton) 5 C.R.A. 5.

If this game was not the complete recipe for bringing the "missing millions" back, it must certainly have contained many of the essential ingredients. What with ten goals, a continuous procession of near misses at both ends, and a 1st minute hairs-breadth offside decision, which deprived the visitors of what would have been the winning goal, there was enough action to keep the most docile of spectators on their toes for ninety minutes.

The game opened in bright sunshine and C.R.A. immediately took control in the early exchanges. They went one up when Gerry Cullen headed home from a corner. St. Mary's, however, quickly equalized when a shot from the left wing was deflected past goalkeeper Johnson. The visitors hit back and added two further goals through Jeff Martin and Gerry Cullen again. St. Mary's forced many corners, striking the cross bar with a header on one occasion, and eventually reduced the arrears with a shot which was again deflected by a defender past the 'keeper.

At the start of the second half, St. Mary's went straight into the attack, and took control of the proceedings for a period. It was therefore against the run of the play when Jeff Martin's header from a corner was tapped home by Johnny Burns to give the visitors a 4-2 lead. St. Mary's, undismayed, hit back gallantly and, after much pressure, levelled the scores with two goals in five minutes. The fight was now well and truly on as both sides strove for the winner. C.R.A. appeared to have it when Gerry Cullen dribbled across field and slapped home his third goal. The "homesters" however would not lie down, and further pressure brought them the equalizer on the dying seconds "the trusty foot of Cullen" struck once more for the visitors, as he toe-ended the ball past the outstretched arms of the home 'keeper - amid scenes of tremendous enthusiasm from the touch line - for the winning goal, as we thought. Alas! The "Man in Black" had seen the "Man in Green" flit the tiniest fraction offside and so tears of joy became tears of ruth - a raging torrent of abuse, in fact, aimed at the unhappy man with the whistle as he instantaneously became the centre of distraction for the visiting supporters.

A good sporting game with honours about even, although the visitors could count themselves unlucky not to have secured that long over due win on this occasion. One cannot easily select the outstanding man this this game, but mention should be made of Gerry Cullen's first rate opportunism for C.R.A. and Brother Dominics feats of daring in the home goal. The latter "ginger nut" was frequently to be seen in the midst of a forest of legs as he dived in quest of the ball when his goal was threatened.

After tea and Benediction followed the customary concert, and if anything was needed to round off a good day, this was it. Our hosts gave an excellent lead and the visitors, for once, forgot their shyness and dutifully did their party pieces, when called upon, without the least sign of resistance. What with talented performanes from St. Mary's, John Johnson and Leo O'Reilly (a dark horse this one) serenading us beautifully, Jeff Martin and Brien Kelly changing the mood suitably and "Eddie Calvert" Caldwell trumpeting magnificently, we were only a "Beat the Clock" short of "Sunday Night at the Palladium".

In conclusion our sincere thanks to St. Mary's for yet one more enjoyable day at Church Stretton, and to all the artists who entertained us so royally. Let us not forget either "the back room girls" or to give them their full title - the ladies who were kind enough to assist with the washing up. On behalf of the Management

30th September, 1962. Tryfan "B" Party.

Dear Fellow Rambler,

Have you ever been on an Aquatic Ramble? Well if you had joined us on Tryfan on the above date you would have experienced this novel form of rambling.

But let us take first things first. The weather was reasonable at the start (unless you were perturbed by scrambling in a force 9 wind) and the celebrated heather terrace provides an easy in somewhat slippery ascent of Tryfan. Around about the 2,000 ft. contour, the views from this terrace are indeed striking. Below us Cwm Tryfan and away in the background the Afon Llugwy stretches towards Cabel Curig.

Eventually the summit was reached. Conditions were somewhat treacherous owing to the strong winds, but Tryfan and the surrounding peaks are, in my opinion, at their best in such wild weather (someone suggested the background music by Richard Wagner would have provided the finishing touch, and I couldn't have agreed more).

Well, gentle reader, you are probably wondering why my opening lines referred to a wet walk. From the start of the descent it was raining slightly, but as we left the slippery rocks and moved down the more grassy slopes the deluge came. I personally have never seen a down-pour like this before. But Captain Brian Kelly being a good navigator, led us on to the Llynys Buchlwyd and Idwall, and we concluded the walk by paddling along the track to Ogwen cottage. The gallant crew had found their way back to the good ship A/U "walker" and were quickly hauled aboard. (Next time I go out with the club, I think I will take a snorkel it should come in handy)

Many thanks Brian for an interesting days swimming (pardon me I do mean rambling)

Yours etc.

Donald Duck.

<u>DATE:</u>	<u>M.C.</u>	<u>Refreshments:</u>	<u>Host/Hostess:</u>	<u>Gran Carriers:</u>
7/11/62	B.Potter	E.Turner	P.Hudson P.Cunningham	H.Molloy B.Kelly
14/11/62	M.Marsden	F.Connor	C.Dobbins R.Bond	C.Scott P.Atherton
21/11/62	H.O'Neill	M.McDonald	B.Potter E.Turner	S.Cunnings B.Burns
28/11/62	P.Atherton	A.O'Malley	J.Burns M.McDonald	E.Quinn J.Caldwell

Washers Up

7/11/62	B.Kershaw & C. Molyneux
14/11/62	P.Murray & J.O'Malley
21/11/62	A.O'Connor & T. Crutchley
28/11/62	M.Kelly & B. Molyneux.