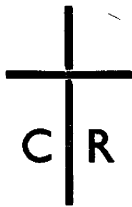


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July 65

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC
RAMBLERS ASSOCIATION



LIVERPOOL

NEWS LETTER

Socials 8-0 p.m. each Wednesday

at

Cathedral Buildings

Brownlow Hill

Liverpool 3

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L I V I N G C A R E L E S S L Y

These are very much "couldn't-care-less-days". Anything that needs a little care or trouble is out.

Music is something to strum straight out on a guitar or bash up on a set of drums. Art is a hotch potch of colours sloshed on by the bucketful, and by a chimpanzee at that. Sculpture isn't even 'culpted' now - the latest 'rave' is actually a hallstand mounted with the drawers pulled out!!!!

Buses are made for a quick getaway from or past 'stops'. I honestly know old folks who no longer travel rather than risk our glorified "cakewalks".

The last batch of R.A. Train handbills took 12 days by post from Lime Street to Bootle. The laziest mail could have covered the same journey many times in the same number of days.

Need YOU be like this? Careless days are not the same as "Couldn't-care-less" days. I've spent some wonderful careless days gone by with the club, and I couldn't have cared more about making sure of when, where and how of each ramble. HOW ABOUT YOU?

'Editor'

<u>DATE:</u>	<u>DESTINATION:</u>	<u>LEADER:</u>	<u>MEET AND DEPARTURE:</u>	<u>APP. COST:</u>
June 7th	R.A. Train - Whit	Monday - see press	for details	
" 13th	Cefn Caves	Rose O'Brien	Pier Head - 10-40 a.m.	8/1d.
" 20th	Tryfan (Coach)	(a) John Potter (b) John Burns	St. John's Ln. 10-15 a.m.	9/-d.
" 27th	Wirral Ramble & Hoylake Baths	Ron Boardman	Central Stn. L.L. 11 a.m.	5/-d.
July 4th	Dyserth Falls	Bill Clay	Central Stn. L.L. 10.05	12/6d.
" 11th	Ingleton (Coach)	(a) Peter Atherton (b) John Keenan	St. John's Ln. 10-15 a.m.	9/-d.
" 18th	Bull Hill (Ben)	Teresa Crutchley	Exchange Stn. 10-05 a.m.	6/-d.
" 25th	Ewloe Castle	Ron Boardman	Pier Head 10-40 a.m.	5/4d.

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 clubrooms. Times quoted are DEPARTURE TIMES.

RAMBLERITE:

This column when inviting its readers to come rambling has confined its appeal to the socials and tennis minded members of the club. I may add with some modest success. Be that as it may, my own observations are that new members either take up rambling like ducks to water or never. Therefore may I request our regular walker's, to whom the countryside offers so much, the following appeal.

Will you bring along one person either friend or relation who is not a member of our club, to join us on our summer excursions. With your help he or she may discover the abundant joys the countryside offers to those who seek and find her gems.

... ..

Whit Monday - R.A. train - Any member wishing to go on a ramble on this day is advised to join one of the R.A parties. Details are usually given in 'Rambler's Notes' in the Liverpool Echo on the Saturday previous.

Wirral Ramble - 27th June - Ron Boardman tells me that the ramble will be a easy one of about six miles walking distance followed by a swim at Hoylake baths. It's something different to look forward to. Here's hoping for good weather.

The Rambling sub-committee is very gratified to see that we are getting such good support for the coach rambles. As time goes on we will have to rely on coaches more and more as other modes of transport are getting more inconvenient and expensive.

There is no truth in the rumour that Fred Norbury is chucking the Tennis Section in order that he can take up serious rambling.

Tennis

The Courts have been open since just before Easter but the inclement weather has rather discouraged many from having their first "run out". The A.G.M. was held on 24th April, and Brian Kelly was elected as Men's Captain. We have, as yet, no Ladies' Captain, but

Marie Corkry has kindly taken on the job temporarily, in the face of great personal inconvenience. The other main point from the meeting was that visitors would be allowed three visits on Sundays, the total number of visits allowed remaining at six for the season. There are still vacancies in this section however, so "don't be a visitor, be a member".

Matches are with us again and the men got a point from their first match at Mahgull. The score was actually 3-2 in the home team's favour. Bad light intervened in the crucial sixth event, with Chris Dobbin and Bill Potter feeling their way round the court in pursuit of the ball.

We are hoping to arrange a match for the Second Team against the Catholic Metropolitan on Sunday 30th May. This will be a morning game. An American Tournament will be held in the middle of June, but before this we hope to see all members getting "in trim" in order to be at peak fitness when the "jousting" begins.

'Umpire'

Socialite

Our latest Public Function, was the Tennis Dance at the Grafton. Whether it was Cup Final fever we shall never know, but only 230 people attended, which drawn from six clubs was disappointing, and means a substantial loss for all concerned. L.C.R.A. had fifty members present, which in the circumstances was a creditable showing. Pauline Cunningham went home happiest of all, with a bottle of wine, won in the raffle. I have not received my invitation to the party, as yet.

On the "Home Front" we have had two more Barn Dances at Brownlow Hill - one being blessed with a Country Dance Band. The idea seems to be gaining popularity and we have therefore joined the English Folk Song and Dance Society. You might say we are Union Members now.

Talking about Bands generally, the Social Committee have searched high and low for them with varying

degrees of success. They have now decided, by way of a change, to explore the possibilities of forming their own band to play at some of our functions. Accordingly, if you play an instrument, we would like to hear from you. Bill Potter has been deputed to take names and further the project. This does not mean, however, that you have to be a "Mahler" addict. or a "Joe Loss" for that matter.

How about it you musicians?

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COMMONS SOCIETY CENTENARY CELEBRATIONS

This year marks the hundreth anniversary of the founding of the Commons, Open Spaces & Footpaths Preservation Society. As part of the celebrations there is to be a rally on Ilkley Moor on SUNDAY, JUNE 13th, on the theme "Access to the Countryside."

The Ramblers' Association, Liverpool District and North Wales Area is organising private coaches for all their members and members off affiliated clubs who wish to attend. Coaches will leave the Pier Head at 9 a.m. and the cost will be approximately 10/-. Members wishing to attend can book a seat on one of the coaches on the payment of 5/- deposit.

The Commons Society is the oldest amenity society in Britain and gives valuable help to all kindred societies, particularly in legal matters. We all owe a great deal to this pioneer society.

Members requiring more information should contact the Secretary of the Rambling sub-committee Bernard Manley.

Please note that there will still be the usual club ramble on this date.

RAMBLING SUB-COMMITTEE.

KINDER SCOUT 'A'

On a rather dull morning 41 ramblers set off by coach to the Peak District, their destination Kinder Scout.

20 members set out on the 'A' party to tackle Kinder Scout itself. There was plenty of snow about, but no one took any advantage of it and there were no incidents in the snow. They were all saving their energy for the walk that lay ahead.

We proceeded from Hayfield via, Kinder Bank, Oldpits Plantation, and White Brow, on our way to the "slog" up to the top of Kinder Scout. Once on top we all took advantage of the stop that our leader, Bernard Duffey, gave us, and had a "Butty Break". The weather up on top was cold, misty and blowing a blizzard, so we were all glad to get on the move again. We proceeded from Kinder towards The Edge, along The Edge to Fairbreak Naze. From that point it was a descent back towards Hayfield. By this time, we were all feeling rather wet and sorry for ourselves. However, as we dropped down towards Kinder Downfall and out of the mist the rain went off and we started to dry out a bit.

From Kinder Downfall we dropped down to Kinder Head, followed the reservoir round and then at Fairlands Booth, we went out onto the road and then back to the coach for home.

Thanks Bernard for a very good walk.

'Pelikan'

ECCLESTON FERRY

A combination of the somewhat later than usual Sunday morning start, and the sunshine encouraged ramblers on two legs and four to meet at Birkenhead, for someone - I think it was our leader who had promised a stroll along the Dee.

We arrived at Chester but where was John Burns? Never mind, we just pressed on hoping someone knew the way and when Monica's dog decided to deputise we followed

him along the river. It wasn't long before a halt was called alongside a field where two horses were grazing. Apart from wondering who had come to disturb the peace they showed little interest until food appeared. Soon manes were flying, and heels and teeth were flashing at the prospect of an extra feed. The apple cores and crusts were definitely appreciated but they walked off in disgust when they were offered dog biscuits!

Even the swans stared when who should suddenly appear with a few other late starters, but our leader. His long sleep had left him fit and rearing to go, so we set off at a good pace; the dog dropping back into second place!

Unfortunately our "stroll" down what appeared to be a well kept driveway, was interrupted by a local who pointed out a large private sign, and so we had to retrace our footsteps.

Even the dog was not fierce enough to rally the rear end of the ramblers into a gallop, so he abandoned his efforts and bounded off to encourage those in front.

Torches were not needed for the sun was just setting when Chester came into view once more and we were soon homeward bound.

Thank you John for showing us the land around Eccleston Ferry.

'Helen Taylor'

CAPEL CURIG 'A'

The walk started from Ogwen Falls on the A5 road. The strenuous ascent of Pen-Yr-Olev-Wen was immediately enacted. This was a hard climb but very rewarding. The scenery at the summit was enjoyable. Low cloud on TRYFAN and sunshine over Anglesea. A short rest was taken and then the team made their way along the adjoining north ward ridge to the top of CARNEDD DAFYD. There was a light wind blowing which was most refreshing and the pace of the walk was rapid.

A luncheon break was taken on the narrow ridge from DAFYD to LLEWELYN. The party was in high spirits and the sun was shining. A pair of seagulls provided an

amusing diversion by diving for tit bits the members offered. The whole sequence was filmed by John with his cine camera.

The walk continued along the same ridge past CARNEDD LLEWELYN and effecting a right turn moved down an east bound ridge called PENYHELLW. There was much low cloud on the peaks encountered. There was also some light rain. Coming down the mountain, though, the rain stopped and sunshine once more broke through.

This part of the country was mostly foothills and marshy valleys until LLYN COWLYD was reached where a southerly course was taken and continued on until reaching the A5 once again at Capel Curig where the bus was attending.

NANT-Y-FFRITH

I am tempted to take^a leaf out of Jerome K. Jerome's book and call this write-up "Twenty-four on a ramble (and a dog)", because we had the company of Monica's delightful dog, Sherry. All twenty-five of us (including Sherry) disembarked from the train at Caergwle at about 11.40 a.m. The weather, being fine and even showing signs of improving, we set off at a brisk trot towards Hope Mountain. Halfway up Hope we had to moderate our pace somewhat for the sake of some newcomers who were not as enthusiastic as the rest to shoot over the top. It was extremely windy atop Hope so we wasted no time making the descent, and arrived at the village of Llanfynydd precisely on the dot of 1.00 p.m., just in time for bottles and a cooling drink at the 'Cross Keys'.

After this welcome butty break we pressed on towards Ffrith in sunshine, but... As we approached the village it started to rain. After we had passed through Ffrith, the rain stopped and the sun again showed it's face. Following a brief break we set off for the valley. After some 10 minutes however, it started to pelt down, and we were forced to shelter in a dilapidated house at the end of the track until the skies cleared. Then, ever in fear of a fresh downpour, we walked back to Ffrith, where somebody had the brilliant idea of ringing the "Bridge Inn" at Caergwle

to arrange for tea for all the thirsty ramblers. Despite the short notice the Publican was exceedingly kind and agreed to prepare pots of tea for 6.15. The phone call accomplished, we made it hot-foot back to Caergwrl in record time, arriving there dead on the arranged time, panting with thirst in true C.R.A fashion. After we had drunk countless cups of tea some set off to the station to catch the 7.09 train whilst the rest stayed in front of the fire at the "Bridge" ever mindful of the fact that that establishment was now open for more than tea. So it was a very weary, but happy band who caught the 8.09 train.

All in all despite the rain it was a very enjoyable ramble. Thank you very much, Ron - and perhaps next time the sun will be shining in your beloved valley.

"Ssh Puppy"

JOINT RAMBLE WITH BIRMINGHAM CATHOLIC RAMBLERS' CLUB
LLANFYLLIN, MONTGOMERYSHIRE, SUNDAY, 9th MAY.

40 of the Liverpool contingent arrived at Llanfyllin at 12-30 p.m. which was about half an hour before our appointed meeting time with the Birmingham club. Unfortunately we were still waiting at 1-30 and our lot were getting a bit restless. By this time they had bought up the town in respect of chocolate bars and iced lollies. I think it was quite a treat for the local residents to see booted, bare legged, iced lolly sucking ramblers swarming all over the High Street.

Bill Potter displayed a bit of his business acumen by getting the cafe proprietor to drop the charge of 3d. per head to eat ones own sandwiches.

The Birmingham club eventually arrived at 1-45, thirty one in all, and after hasty greetings they were shoved into the cafe.

At 2-15 we all eventually set out on our ramble and I'm sure that Lanfyllin has never seen the like before. Well, just picture it. Seventy ramblers in attire varying from natty sports suits and polished shoes to scruffy jeans and great heavy boots. There was even a trilby hat in evidence!

Our first climb was up a steep lane and one of our Birmingham friends took the opportunity of recording the event on his cine camera. I'm sure he will be able to sell the film to one of the epic movie makers to be used in the crown scenes.

Kevin O'Connor had earlier been boasting that he could easily claim the "Best Dressed Rambler" title with his new outfit comprising of an anorack created by Armée et Flotte in a delightful blue/black sacking with charming relief backing in banana yellow; the zips were hand knitted chain mohair and the draw strings were in contrasting seagull white. To complete the outfit Kevin was sporting a new pair of boots in a mock khaki finish with full dress laces in banana yellow.

As Kevin was wearing new boots the time honoured ceremony of muddying had to be performed. As soon as a suitable mudbath was available half a dozen bulky ramblers were ready to pounce. Unfortunately Kevin wouldn't submit and he took off at about 30 m.p.h. After a good chase around half of Montgomeryshire he was eventually caught but by this time he was some distance from the mud so he had to be carried to the top of a small hill and dragged to the bottom where he was placed well and truly in it. To Kevin's credit I must record that he managed to get his torturers well muddled.

George Clayton's short cut has to be mentioned because apart from allowing Ron Boardman to practise his swimming (fully clothed and purely accidental I'm told) he led the party across a field which had a number of excitable bullocks. One of the men was seen to offer to come down from his tree top perch and offer to take the ladies up there. Eddie Quinn was the hero of the day - his barking imitations had the bullocks nonplussed and the party was able to make its way to safety.

It wasn't long before the Liverpool mob was shaming us and crying out for butty breaks and rests and Bill Potter had to submit and we got what was to be the only official rest break of the day as Bill had a strict time table to stick to.

The ramble could well be sub-titled the 'Watch Ramble' because two members lost their watches and unfortunately