# 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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## THE HEALTHY PURSUIT OF LEISURE.

That headline is one of our aims as set out in our Constitution, For most of the year it applies, as far as the Club is concerned, just to Wednesday socials and Sunday rambles.

From April to October, however, you can spend your leisure with the Glub any day of the week. HOW? At the tennis courts o so long as you are a member and have paid the almost nominal subscription that amounts to some thing like 3d。a day!

Our ${ }^{\text {Btennisoiteg }}{ }^{\text {a }}$ are almost a club in themselves but at the sametime no a closed shop to the rest of the G.R.A.

They are mumerous enough to provide any evening or week-end either games of tennis or a pleasant social atmosphere. The tennis Barbecues are evidence of the latter.

IS WEDNESDAY SOGIAL OR SUNDAY RAMBLE SUFFICIENT OR WOULDN ${ }^{9}$ T YOU RATHERTAKE ADVANTAGE OF ALL THOSE SUMMER EVENINGS? - LEISUREFULLY?? - HEALTHFULLY???
${ }^{8}$ Editor ${ }^{1}$
P.S. Don't forget about those ideas for our 40th Anniversary. The Special Sub-committee has been appointed and would be pleased to hear from you.


ㅍ Names to be given three weeks beforehand and all bookings render members liable to the full cost.

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Special Date for Your Diaries
    July 2nd/3rd Barbecue and Midnight Ramble at Ainsdale.
        Keep a look out for more details.
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After parking the coach at an adjacent car park an inspection of Bolton Priory ruins and grave yard were firstly made, and our leader then headed out towards the River Wharfe and overthe wooden bridge. (The stepping stones across the river were fortunately submerged, otherwise the crossing may not have been so uneventful). Ascending, but keeping to the banks of the river a magnificent view of the countryside unfolded itself.

The route passed a ford across the road - some crossing via a wooden bridge and some (forcibly) crossing through the ford. Park House was skirted and eventually Hazlemoor after a steady climb were a welcome stop was made - the weather being cloudy and overcast.

Climbirg was overnow and the route took us across Bardon Fell crossing ons of the Wharfers tributories. and a welcome refreshent stop for 15 minutes beicre our leader urged us on. Marsby ground was next encountered and then a gradual mscent post Laund Pasture with a view of Bardon Reservoir in the distance.

Bardon Bridge was eyentially reached and then we headed back siong the banks of the River Wharfe with its continually maxing and isteresting scuerypast the "Strid' with a wiew of the turporient waterss. then the Riddings' with the merging of several tributowes and finally back to 'Cavendish Cafe for a welcome cuppa. ${ }^{\text {B }}$

Thanks Hugh for an interesting and varied walk in a part of the country which we must risit again soon.

'Newromer ${ }^{\prime}$

## Liverpool Pilgramage to Lourdes

Commencing July 25th for eight days.
Any man interested in becoming a Brancardiers please

## ${ }^{8} B^{8}$ Walk

What a beautiful morning it was as we all boarded the coach to take us on yet another tour of the coutryside.

The weather must have given most an extra dose of energy because nearly all decided to go with Chris on the ' $A$ ' Party. Rather than make Keith feel dejected, six of us decided to accompany him on the ' $\mathrm{B}^{\prime}$ walk a any excuse is better than none.

Actually, our ramble turned out to be more of a Photography Session, with three snap-happy ramblers. Keith was very patient with them, allowing certain de-tours to enable them to take some good photographs, to say nothing of the time taken up in posing. On one occasion, Terry decided to take off her watch (nothing else mind) so that she could stand under a frozen waterfall and have her photograph taken o naturally, she forgot all about her watch until we reached the summit. Forturately, good old John came to the rescue and went back down and retrieved it. Mind you, but for him being so snapohappy, Terry would never have taken her watch off in the first place. Anyway, lets hope we get some good snaps for the album - I won ${ }^{\text {it }}$ mention the female who took twenty snaps, only to find when she got back to the coach that there was no film in the camera.

On our descent, we came face to face with that infamous mountaineer Chris, followed by his gasping comrades some people are gluttons for punishment. After a few words of 'wellodone', etc., and a snowoball fight, we went on our way.

After the terrific winds on the summit, one could feel the change of temperature as we slowly made our descent. All cameras had now been put away, and we were able to appreciate the lovely view and admire the spring lambs, and air a few well-known teleads.

On our way back to the coach, we actually came across a cafe which was OPEN. The owner must have been
expecting us because the re was a table all ready for seven. Feeling much better for our tea and crisps, we then went back to the coach to start our journey home.

Thank you Keith for a smashing ramble.

## 'Camera-Shy'

## ${ }^{1} A^{\prime}$ Walk

There are many stories of Cader Idris including those on a certain ramble recently, but nearly all are concerned with the people or other beings who lived there rather than the mountain $2 t s e l f$.

The name Cader Idris literally translated would mean Chair (or seat) of Arthurs - (M sit down ramble this:) Ent who is Artburg Arthur is descxibed as a gient, (Mike Marsden?) but it is reasonably certain that this is more a measure of the mans mind thass description of his physical ghture (of course, John Pottes!) He is eontinee connected winh Arthur of the Round Table (J.P?) but it seems more probable that this movatainces region was at some distant date the abode of a remarkably wise and enlightenend man (Fred Norbury?) who ouly in more recent times has been confused with the Arthurian Legend. The word seat almost certainily implies place of abode rather than an actual chairs (no wonder I couldnat find it) and the attempt to 1dentify the place near the summit where the giant used to sit 2 e to misumderstand the type of legent which certres round the mountain. This mistake was nade ky a Yrs. Hemens in her poem now bappy in obscurity but valuable in that it recosde the story that to sleep on Cader Idris it to wake sither a madman or a bard (hee hee!! )

The belief in the existence of elves and faries in the eaves of Cader Idris is still current. There are always yood eppirits (hic!) inspite of the mountain being such a grim and inhospitable place.

Our ramble to this beautiful region of North Wales was spiced with the thoughts of snow capped hills but we were rewarded with almost springlike weather and conditions as the 'A' party set off through the woods and foothills towards Mynydd Moel. On the Cader ridge scrambling commenced on loose rock and scree and soon all were climbing the small deposit of steep snow onto the ridge from where we ambled along the broad back of the ridge to the summit of Cader 2,927․ Cader Idris is second only to Snowdon in popularity while its views are generally considered to be even finer. It is a long mountain ridge consisting of very old voleanic rocks that extend for about 8 miles with Cader in the middle. It presents a steep and ofte preaipitous sace to the North facing Dolgellan from whence we came.

The summit overlooks a great deep valley of semi cirvular shape surrounded by steep slopes of loose stones above which rise precipitous rocks and in which is a small lake - Ilyn-y=Gader.

Our descent into this valley was by the Foxes Path, a fairly steep descent down rough screes on the left to the waters edge, where we rested for a while in the erening glow. Our view was of the magnificent crags of Gader.

Our way back to Dolgellan was by way of Llyn Gafr, the Goats Lake and many streams down to the old Towyn Road by Llyn Gwernan and thus back to the coach.

The walk was memorable for the beautiful scenery mared only by a haze blurring the distant peaks = Hzilelulia!:

Ramblerite
Joining the Y.H.A.
One of the Ramblingosub committee members will be after you to join the Y.H.A. Don't run away o it may be to
your advantage for the remainder of the year. You will be able to "get away from it all," staying at on of the many hostels that are situated all over Britain. Incidentally, it would be in the club's interest when applying for a Y.H.A. hostel for a club weekend, if a high majority were already members of the Y.H.A.

## Coach Rambles

May we remind members that when booking for a coach ramble they are liable for the full cost if they do not attend the ramble on the day. It is the practice of the rambling sub to send a memo to those nonattenders, and it would be greatly appreciated if it could be returned promptly together with the bus fare and reason for nonattendance. The committee will always give due consideration to the reason given, and will decide whether the full cost or part cost should be paid.

## Ramble Leaders

May we remind ramble leaders to return the form complete with details of the ramble, especially filling in the name of the person who has agreed to do the ramble writeup.

Holidays
Who is going where for holidays this year? Here are some organisations that cater for outdoor pursuitsio

> Ramblers' Services Ltd。
> Moutaineering Association
> Holiday Fellowship
> C.H.A. and Y.H.A.

The addresses and information can be obtained from committee members. There should also be brochures in the conmittee room, which will give some idea of the variety of holidays available.

## For the odd "Butty-Break".

1. There are five houses, each of a different colour, and inhabited by men of different nationalities, with different pets, drinks and cigarettes.
2. The Englishman lives in the red house.
3. The Spaniard owns the dog.
4. Coffee is drunk in the green house.
5. The Ukranian drinks tea.
6. The green house is immediately to the right (your right) of the ivory house.
7. The old Gold smoker owns snails.
8. Kocle ate groked ins the yollow howse.
9. Milk is drunk in the middie house.
10. The Norwegis is ines in the first house to the Ieft。
11. The man who mokes Chesterfields lives in the house next to the mar with the fox.
12. Kocis are moked Lis the house next to the house where the horse is kept.
13. The Lucky Stwike moker drinks orange fuice.
14. The Japanest mokes Pariiamerats.

1\%. The Norwegian lives next to the blue house.

Now! who drinks water and who owns the Zebra?

Answers next newsletter.

## CHURCH STRETTON 24th APRIL 1966

Owing to circumstances beyond our control, this trip originally arranged for the above date and reaarranged for 8th May had to be cancelled. The Management wish to tender apologies for any inconvenience caused to patrons, and advise that normal service will be resumed on l8th September next.

Chris Dobbin.

## TENNIS

The season opened at Easter in weather anything but conducive to tennis. Howerer, a few of the more enthusiastic among us made a start limbering up, and the courts were quite good considering they had been covered with snow only a fortnight before. The weather has got a little warmer since then, and we hope this will encourage the rest of the membership to venture out on to the courts without further delay.

The $A_{0} G_{0} M_{0}$ was poorly attended but was very much a routine affair. The Officers elected for the coming Season are as follows:-

| CHAIRMAN | Chris Dobbin |
| :--- | :--- |
| SEGRETARY | Maureen Howard |
| TREASURER | Pauline Cunningham |
| MATCH SEGRETARY | Brian Kelly |
| MENS CAPTAIN | Brian Kelly |
| MENS VIGECAPT. | Johnny Burns |
| TEAM SELECTION | Cyril Kelly |
| and | Bill Potter |

The meeting was followed by a Barbecue and Social to start the Season off on the right foot. The fair was excellent and very appropriate for the cold evening. There were 50 present.

The tennis membership is 34 at the present time and there are vacancies if anyone still wishes to join. Once again the subscription is £2.11.0. for the season which includes the provision of Balls by the club. On the matter of subscriptions, members are
reminded that these should be paid by the end of May, and by coooperating in this direction, they can save our Lady Treasurer much time and energy to say nothing of embarrassment.

There is no Ladies Team this year, but the Men's Team are again operating in Section $E$ of the league, in persuit of promotion to higher spheres. They got off to a good start by getting two points from their first Match against Cressington. Matches are on Tuesday evening, and your support at home games will be appreciated.

Umpive?

## SOCIALITE

I suppose I should begin this monthe column by donning Sack Cloth and Ashes over my weather forecasting in the last Issue. I trust however that you were all sufficienty well to eajoy Eastex, even though, Glimatico ally. peaking it was more like Chri itmas. You can perbepe be comforted by the fart that while you huddled over the fire others were Qaxing in Wales. So far we bave no reports of any Puewnonia cases I am happy to say.

Our latest Barbecue to kerald the start of the Tennis Seasen was another great success, 50 members being preaent. The menue included soup, which was wery welcome on suck a coln evenixg. winge nowa warmed up after that, and a good time had by all. Tisext barberue will be taking plave os Saturday erening June them commencing with the baibecue at 8 pom. followed by g slide show by Jchnny Burna and Ewio kuynagh, showing recent silides traks on rambles axd skicing holidays, concluding with modew, oid tyme, country and beat daneing. The cost will be 3/ad.

The esemon of Barm Dances bas now ended, and I am sure that under the expert eye of Miss Brandreth, we have all improved our footwork no and in the last few months. Our thanks are due to that lady for her efforts on our behalf, and we hope to see her again in the autumn.

