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JANUARY HEWSLETTER

The Cosmittee takes this opportunity of wishing all Club Members a very Happy and Holy Christnas, and every Blessing in the New Year.

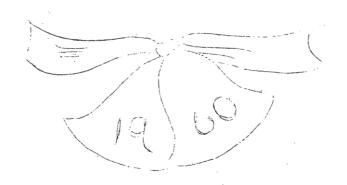
REGISTRAR: Miss Mona Roberts 7 Elmbank Road, Sefton Park, Liverpool 18.

Tel. Sefton Park 2122.



TREASURER: Mr. G. Penlington, 43 Alexandra Drive, Bootle, Liverpool 22.

God Bless you all at Christmas time
And through the coming year
The age old verse Association moves of
Good healthly good westitival Cohebra.



SOCIAL PROGRAMME

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DATE.	H.C.	REFRESHMENTS.	WASHERS.	GRAM.CARRIERS
Jan.6th	J.Cullen	Jean Bravin	M.Boggin/J.Devitt	J.HcEvoy/M.Coglan
13th	T. Geraghty	Mona Roberts	K.Byrne/R.Doylo	C.Dobbin/G.Skill-
20th	BARN DANCE (Bernard)	ann McCann	M.Kelly/R.Hocter	icorn. M.McCornich/
27th	M. Coglan	Morg.Gilmore	A.Molyneux/ P. McElhinney	Ron.Hughes Bill Potter/ Peter Atherton

What a hardy lot these ramblers are, for even on this cold and wet Sunday morning they turned out in sufficient numbers to fill the bus.

After a pleasant hourney, with most people, even if not by choice, taking part in the high jinks and a small number trying to look intelligent reading the Times we arrived at Llangollen and immediately parked ourselves in the filling station (for the ignorant "CAFE").

With lunch over and having seen the "B" party depart at a fast gallop, our leader (Bill Potter) scanned the surrounding countryside and picked out the steepest hill be could and with a little grin led us on our way. Up Cyflynen and on to the top of the Berwyn mountains where the wonderful view of Llangdlen and Dee valley was interrupted by howls as snowballs (yes snow) descended on to the unsuspecting. The snow engaged most peoples' attention for the next few miles which I'm told was over some very pleasant countryside.

At about this stage the mist came down very thickly with visivility reducing eventually to about 20-yds. The efficiency of our leader was brought to light when he produced a compass and with a strong determination pressed on to our highest peak Mocl Fferna 2071-ft.

The first part of the descent was made in the mist and the remainder through a pleasant forest in the gathering dusk and so down into the village of Cynwyd where a stop was made for refreshments and recuperation whilst being ogled at by the beals.

At a fast pace we were on our way again to cover the last 4 miles by road, through Corwen to Carrog with the thoughts of a warm bus and comfortable seats as an added incentive.

Boots and socks changed and all in the happy and contented mood we joined up with the "B" party in Llangollen and to the sound of the latest POPs, ate and drank our fill.

Thanks Bill for a ramble well led.

For the statistics there were 18 on the "A" walk, (six females and 12 males), and the distance covered so I was informed was 15 miles approximately. For my part approximately must mean another 5 miles!!

N.O.H.

YULETIDE WALK: As last years yuletide walk and treasure Hunt was such a tremendous success, we hope this year will be just as good, if not better. The prizes will be cash this year, and everyone has an equal chance of being a lucky winner. At the same time we would like to bring to your notice that all names down for the trip must pay there deposit NCW, and another point - anyone falling to turn up on the day must forfeit the 5/- bus money and 5/- for the meal which is being laid on. Failure to turn up through illness, or such reason will be put to the committee, who will decide whether to refund any money. Oh, by the way the 5/- for the bus does not include a tip for the drivers.



What could be more bleak than Rock Ferry Station on a dripping wet Sunday morning, or so thought I, envying those with commonsense chough to keep to their beds. However, spirits were not allowed to remain at such a low level when, with many war whoops and battle cries, the platoon, headed by Harry, arrived. Surprisingly enough the rain, which had really been pelting, began to ease off. We were very relieved too, as Edwids in sou'wester has to be seen to be believed! Very glad too, were we when the train steamed in, to see Bernard D. mounting guard over an empty compartment.

Chester was duly reached and Peggy having joined us a beeline was made for the Refreshments Room. We had just squeezed in when our leader informed us that the train was due out in two minutes so a general exodus followed and peace reigned once more. Having commandeered the tuffet bar on the train we duly had our elevenses, some members being very chuffed that they were able to buy Guinness, Double Dispond etc. in Wales on a Sunday Un B B. On arrive let Double Diamond, etc., in Wales on a Sunday. Up B.R. On arrival at Prestatyn, lunch was the next important feature and butties were consumed, the musical appetites of the majority also being appeared when the ever familiar juke box was spied.

The weather had by now taken a decided turn for the better, and we set off only to find that Mutting and Bern. were not 'playing the game, Chum', and had already deserted the ranks. A search party in the shape of our gallant leader wided by Bernard D. made a quick survey of the High Street, but to no avail, so we pressed onwards and upwards until we came upon the unrepentant pair nonchalantly waiting for us; their excuse being that they had been window shopping for Harry's Christmas present, and taken a short cut.

Our way then lay across the fillds and down through the small villages of Gwaenysgor. More fields and numerous stiles until eventually our arch enemy - herbed wire, Still, having faith in our leader and wishing to follow his good example, we politely stood back to watch his gymnastics. Will he make it, won't he, will he, won't he. Well he didn't, and trews and anorak came to grief in no uncertain manner, and was his face red (ours too, but from mirth). The earlier rain was then blessed because it meant that spare trews had been packed and in no time at all Harry rejoined his band, and was once hore able to walk in the front.

The track now wound its way through a very colourful wood bronze trees and bracken interspersed with green, and overhead the sun breaking through the elouds. Yet another perfect rambling day and sympathy was now felt for the stay-at-hones. By this time we had gained a fair height and passed over brambles and gorse, and so on up to the top of Gop Hill, where an excellent view of Prestatyn was to be had below us, and to the left the two Ormes with Anglesey a faint blur on the horizon, while still further round the Carnedds, and distant Snowdon range could be picked out. This was a good opportunity for part king of some Double Diamond, and it really did work wonders, Mike, judging by the energetic game of tick which ensued.

Appetites satisfied and thirsts quenched, we set off downwards and followed the road for a while before turning up a muddy track, where the game was not played and Monica's and yours truly's trews became decidedly mud bespattered. How could you Stan? On we pressed past Mis and Henfryn Halls and so finally to the summit of Ochr-y-Foel, and well worth the effort it proved. The late afternoon sky was beautiful, the colours having to be seen to be believed. A glance towards the Carnedds now showed them crrie under heavy grey clouds, but we were too busy drinking in the heauty of the inmediate scenery, so colourful and grantle, to feel sorry for those who night be slogging on Carnedd Llewelyn. The lights of Dyserth and Prestatyn were now beginning to appear as daylight faded, and feeling chilled we moved off, the advance guard doing an at the double until they almost came to grief, and reduced their canter to a mere trot.

We now made good time and were on the road as darkness descended. Through Molidon we tramped, having skirted Dyserth, and so tack to Prostatyn, which we reached 40 minutes early for Benediction. So, of course, an Expresso Bar was quickly invaded, and commandeered until it was time for Church. Benediction was followed by tea in the Church Hall, where the Parish Priest made is very welcome, and showed the obvious sharps amongst us some card tricks. Then followed some dancing and weren't the girls in demand, being outnumbered by more than two to one. How are your feet Jean? You certainly had courage dancing in pumps, or were you just speechless with agony?

A very pleasant hour and a few "Siege of Ennis's" later, we took our leave after promising to return soon, and made our way to the station, where Edwids soon had us jigging again as we waited patiently, or otherwise, for the train. Soon we were installed, although rather split up this time, as also was the case from Chester after we changed.

Many thanks, Harry, for a grant day in every way.

SisTeeGee.

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Our Annual Party will take place on the 30th December in the Clubroom, and great efforts are being made to make this a bigger success than ever. Please be early - so that the band don't have to play to an empty room. The cost for the evening will be 2/6d as last year - but this includes plenty of Christmas fare, instead of the usual tea and biscuit.

Instead of the usual Penny Cathedral collection, the Party night collection will be in aid of St. Vincents Hospice for the Dying. A very worth cause you will all agree.

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JANUARY 6th WILL BE ROSARY NIGHT Chace again this will be in the Crypt, so make another grand effort to be early. Meet in clubroom at 8.20 p.m.

DANCE NEWS: Tickets are now out for the next "Big" dance at the State on the 23rd January, Again we've got the Merseysippi and admission is by ticket only - 5/- each. Please help by selling all you can before the dance. I can't stress how important it is to hand returns (if any) in as early as possible, or on the night itself. Remember we turned over a hundred away last time. Please don't let this happen again. Let's have 500 in the dance and help to make it the best ever.

Bernard (p.p. Social Sub).

RAMBLING NEWS No doubt if you've been out since the

last Newsletter you have seen and realised how true and important it is to walk in two's along lanes and roads, once it's dark. All Leaders must see that this is carried out (the "red" torch at the rear is the correct thing).

You will read elsewhere about the Yulotide walk, but let me stress that your seat isn't BOOKED unless you have paid a deposit. You see there are two or three buses to be booked, and the cost is a high one from the clubs point of view - if they re empty. We also ask you not to cheat on the treasure hunt! even with your very, very best friend!

Now to a lifferent subject. Behaviour on walks. Can we remind you of the following pints? LITTER. Don't leave any. A party of 20 sits down for a few minutes - sweets are handed round and wrappers, small as they are, are left to make a nasty, unsightly mess when the group moves on. Please be a tidy rambler. Take your litter with you, and use bins when you see them.

GATES. Always close them unless they are obviously open by the farmer. Shout "Gate" as you go through. It's a good reminder to folk who forget easily. If you have to climb over a gate (that is making sure you can't open it beforehand), do get over it the correct end.

The hinged end is the correct one. It's stronger there.

Always keep to the path. If there isn't one, keep single file and follow the leader around the outside of the field if necessary. Try and think of those behind you, if you're at a junction - don't have the poor blighters going on for miles to the right when you've gone to the left. If this happens always make your way back to the point of departure.

Do be quiet when going through villages. Always ask if you can sing in cafes and buses, etc.

We have had another Chalet booking for April 9th/10th - so the Aber walk for that date now goes to March 13th, which was the date of the week-end retreat. Due to matters entirely out of our control this retreat has had to be cancelled. We hope to have it arranged for you in the Summer Programme.

Another programme alteration is Keswick. We've just had word to say that the C.H.G. are closing the Guest House on the week-end we hoped to go up there - and at the time of writing we are trying to fix another booking for a later date, in the same Month - May. We are sorry about these alterations. Please alter your programme accordingly.

Swimming seems to be taking a back seat at the moment. Plenty of enquiries are being made for the re-opening of the swimming club which which we have been going, but so far we cannot give you a definite starting date. Sorry about this

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RAMBLING PROGRAMME

Jan.3 YULETIDE WALK

and

TREAUSRE HUNT. Bus 5/- Meal 5/- St. Johns Ln. 10.15a.m.

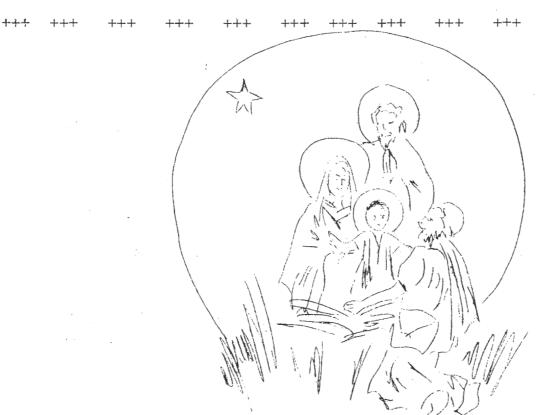
Jan. 10 HOLYWELL Meet James St. Stn. @ 9.50 a.m. Cost 6/6. M. DOYLE. (Ben).

Jan. 17 TROUGH OF Meet St. Johns Lane. (Coach). 10.15 a.m. M. McCORMACK. BOLAN 9/-

Jan. 23 (SATURDAY) STATE DANCE.

Jan. 24 HATCHMERE Meet James St. Stn. @ 10.15 a.m. Cost 6/-. B. EDWARDS

Jan.31 CAERGWLE Moot James St.Stn. @ 9.50 a,m. Cost 5/-. A. McCANN



SOCIALITE

A fine crowd turned up for the first Rosary in the Cathedral Crypt, and what a rewarding evening it was. Frm Mgr. McKenna's introduction to that breath-taking statue of Cur Lady of Liverpool to the moment when he showed us the sacred vessels in the vestry, every second was packed full if information. May there be as many present on the next Rosary evening, January the 6th.

The Social Sub. has had a meeting and drawn up a really good programme for us. The immediate highlight is the Christmas Party on December 30th. There's a detailed announcement earlier in the Letter, but there's just one small point. Instead of moaning "What! Already"? when the last waltz is called, come early and make full use of the band they've engaged.

Another big date, an outside one this time, is the State Dance on January 23rd, with the Merseyzippi band to give it the zip we expect (and get) from them. Bernard is in charge of tickets - don't be in the queue outside.

Bernard Duffy and Larry are giving us a colour slide show on the 13th January. They're including Rome, Snowdonia and the Dolomites. The latter is of the Catholic Holiday Guild tour, a wonderful holiday. Give this a shought when the brochures start rolling in analy in the New Year. It's a walking holiday well within the capabilities of most of our walkers.

Mary would like your names for tennis - we're not full yet.

There's been quite a spot of record buying going on and we hope it is obvious at the weekly socials. They were given a good try-out at the chalet last week-end.

Don't get your half crowns for the collection for the Hospice for the Dying at the Christmas Party, get mixed up with your 2/6d charge for the evening. It's a fine cause. If they don't deserve a bit of Christmas choor, who does??

Don't go to any more parties than I do, and have a very Happy Christmas.

Yours,

SOCIALITE.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTION NO. 1

If you haven't paid your subs, resolve to do so at the first glimpse of Mona next Wednesday. She'll be more than willing to relieve you of the weight of your 5/-.

The Club photograph album is slowly beginning to fill up - thanks to the response to our appeal, but there are still plenty of empty spaces - and plenty of good photos going the rounds of the Club-room.