

LCRA Newsletter

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During the past month there have been three annual events: The annual general meeting, the annual Mass and the annual dance. All three were better attended than I anticipated and with a good response coming from our adverts (in the Mersey Mart especially) the club can look forward to their 58th year with confidence. For any new members reading this newsletter I would like to wish them, on behalf of the club, a long and happy stay with us. There is an important page overleaf on mountain safety, especially now that the winter months are closing in. There is an abundance of ramble write-ups in this edition, so without more ado here is the new committee for the next twelve months:

Chairman: Dave Newns	Vice-Chairman: Paul Healy
Secretary: Marie Douglas	Assistant Sec: Ann Nicholson
Treasurer: Gerry Penlington	Assist. Treas: Brian Keller
Registrar: Anthony Brockway	Assist. Regist: Joan Finegan

Publicity Officer: George Riley

General Committee: Paul Amundsen, Paul Sellick, Tony Bond, Terry Hulme,
Kevin Bell, Bob Banks, Fiona Hawken, Marie O'Loughlin,
Christine Welsby, Linda Bakewell, Shirley McFarlane.
Co-opted: Norma Ridings.

From the above committee a Social and a Rambling Sub-Committee will be formed but in the meantime here is a suggested list of forthcoming social events submitted by Roy Thiis:

THREE NIGHTS OUT AT THE EMPIRE

Saturday, 24th November - JOSEPH AND THE TECHNICOLOR DREAMCOAT. Music by Andrew Lloyd Webber, Lyrics by Tim Rice.

Saturday, 15th December - CHRISTMAS VARIETY SPECTACULAR starring Tom O'Connor, Vince Hill and Bobby Davio.

Saturday, 2nd February - JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR. Music by Andrew Lloyd Webber, Lyrics by Tim Rice.

All three nights out at a moderate price of only £8.00.

Interested parties please contact Roy at the clubrooms on Thursdays or phone 677-8631.

THE JUBILEE TROPHY for outstanding zeal and effort given to the club during the past was this year presented to Angela Platt at the Annual Dance. Congratulations, Angela.

DAVE NEWNS.

SAFETY ON RAMBLES

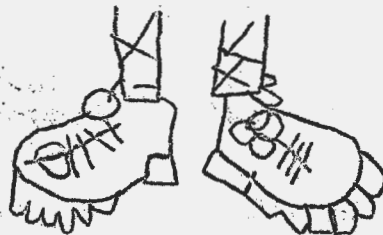
Many so called rambles are held in mountainous areas and a few commonsense precautions are necessary for the safety and enjoyment of those using the countryside.

CLOTHING Most important is correct footwear which is essential both for ankle protection and grip on slippery surfaces. Boots with a good tread and fitting comfortably are a must for all rambles. The leader can refuse to take a person on a ramble if he considers that person is incorrectly dressed. Warm and waterproof clothing must always be taken even on a hot, sunny day as weather can deteriorate rapidly in mountainous areas, and should be carried in a well-fitting rucksack when not worn. A complete change of clothes should also be taken, but please, not carried on the ramble, but left on the coach.

ENERGY The best way to get energy is to eat, and a picnic lunch should be carried with plenty to drink especially during the summer months.

DISCIPLINE The leader is in charge from the moment they step on the coach at Liverpool and no member may leave the party without the leader's sanction. If any member decides not to take part in a ramble on arrival at the destination, they must inform the coach driver of their intention to stay with the coach. In the unlikely event of anyone getting separated without the leader's or the whipper-in's knowledge they must get in touch with the LOCAL POLICE immediately so that contact can be made. No responsibility can be taken for persons leaving a party without the leader's sanction. In the case of an accident DIAL 999 so that police can contact the nearest mountain rescue team.

EQUIPMENT Torches, first-aid, compasses, maps, whistles, etc. are carried by all leaders. Members should also carry at least a torch and whistle in case of emergency.



THE GLORIOUS MYSTERY...

...Trip!

Early start - Clear blue skies over Liverpool - Favourable weather forecast - but direction of compass needle unknown.

As the coach began to REVERSE up the long and winding hill, a 1-in-7 gradient, we concluded that we definitely were on a mystery trip! Anthony seemed calm enough, and we were getting a spectacular view of the hills from an unusual angle.

The signposts indicated Clitheroe, and after another threatening gradient, we all hopped off the coach, wondering if once again Mr Keller had cadged a lift??? No, he had tramped up the hill like the rest of us whilst the coach chugged past us, facing the right way this time. Boarding the coach at the summit, we soon found ourselves in Slaidburn.

Here we patronised the local sweet/tea shop and observed the trusty natives, whose houses, we noticed, were unlocked. I doubt if the burglar alarm salesman had reached these parts.

We set off in the direction of the moors, along an invisible path, torn between following the sheep or following Anthony - either would be mysterious. It was a tremendous feeling to be walking over the great treeless expanse with the rolling hills to ourselves, without a building in sight. We disturbed only the cattle and the occasional rabbit or grouse. The sheep were not too worried about us as onwards we trampled over the wild mushrooms (yes they were edible). Our four-legged Rambler, Penny, appeared to be enjoying herself. She was wary of the bulls and although tempted by the sheep, only managed to retrieve the skull of a long-since-dead ram.

To put it mildly, the going was very wet underfoot and there were many who experienced the damp conditions at close quarters, i.e. up to their thighs, waists, backs, etc. Throughout the walk we could be seen slipping, sliding, sinking into the veritable quagmire!!!

So there we were, tramping through the soggy, boggy, bull-infested land when, towards the rear of the party, a revolt was taking place. Quickly a spokesman was found in the person of Jim McMackin Esq. who announced that by popular demand, we were all going to sit down and eat our butties before ploughing on past any more bracken, bogs or BULLS. Our leader had no choice but to be democratic and so sat down to listen to the merry chatter of the 'B' team (probably wishing all the time that he was on the 'A' team!).

"Why are there only two trees on that hill?" "Because two birds dropped two seeds," someone replied. "Now, who can give an intelligent answer?" Nora asks. Arthur, of course, supplied the answer: "Because ThREe'S a crowd!" - Groan, groan (or is it grown, grown?). Anthony soon had us marching again, this time through giant ferns as well as peat bogs, but we were definitely nearing the last steep hill. We had come to the conclusion that this walk was designed to separate those who clean their boots after every walk and those who always mean to!

Finally, we were walking through our last field but we were not alone - a very large lively bull shared company. We were glad to get back to the coach and on to the pub stop. Thanks Anthony for an exciting squalchy mystery 'B' walk.

Bernie and Kate

RAMBLING REPORT

A Run Down of the Year's Activities

There have been twenty coach rambles this year to:-
(The Lake District, Lancashire, Yorkshire, Derbyshire
and North Wales).

The average attendance was 32.85. There were three
Joint Walks with the Family Section which proved to be
fairly successful, it is hoped to be able to have one
every three months.

Llanarmon Hot Pot was well attended, 43 people. Two
Keswick weekends took place as usual, the falling numbers
raised comments at Committee Meetings. Only half of
Lakeside House is now being booked, ie. 25 beds.
This has caught people out for October 1984, as we
have had to start a waiting list due to the unexpected
interest.

A Camping weekend at Wast Water was organised and now
seems to be a regular activity. Three Caravan weekends
took place:- Easter, Spring and May Bank Holiday.
The May Bank Holiday saw an attempt at the Fourteen
Peaks of North Wales. Four out of the five starters
completed the course, the first time that the club has
achieved this in seventeen years.

Although a successful year, the coach average was only
32.85, but needing 33.33 to break even. So lets make
1984-85 an EVEN more successful year.

Happy Rambling,

A Brockway.

FUTURE EVENTS

OCTOBER 14th - Invitation Walk to Yorkshire Dales

(A) Brian Keller, (B) George Riley.

Bring a friend and show them what Rambling is like. The
walks are centred around Malham and are fairly easy,
though the scenery is magnificent, Malham Cove, Gordale
Scar, Jenny's Foss etc.

OCTOBER 19th - 21st

Keswick Weekend

If you don't know, ask; fully booked at time of writing.

OCTOBER 28th

Pendle Hill (A) Peter Kennedy (B) Terry Hulme.

Yet another outing to attempt to find a witch in broad daylight. A Pub may be frequented for a 'spell'.

NOVEMBER 11th

Ambleside Peaks (A) Alan Cunningham (B) Martin Dooley.

No information as yet but the views of Windermere should be worth seeing.

NOVEMBER 25th

Joint Ramble, Betwsy Coed - NOTE: 9.30 DEPARTURE
(A) Dave News (B) George Riley

Family Section meet in British Rail Car Park 12-00 for 12-30 pm start. Coach will pick up from St. Johns Lane.
NOTE. This ramble is now a 9-30 DEPARTURE.

ANTHONY BROCKWAY
Rambling Chairman.

JOURNEY TO KESWICK IN 1844

The quickest route to Keswick today is up the M6 motorway to the Penrith turn-off, then just follow the wide trunk road to Keswick, taking about 2½ hours from Liverpool by car. It was a very different story in 1844 as these extracts from an account by a Miss Sarah Fishwick depict. She left home on June 27 with friends travelling by carriage to Lancaster. Then they proceeded by the Packet (express canal service) to Kendal taking "a considerable time by having to pass through successive locks." They took a carriage then on an extremely circuitous road to Ambleside where they stayed the night. Next day they took a boat on Windermere and then after rambling around for some time they went through Hawkshead by carriage to Coniston where they spent a day on the lake and had a beautiful view of the Old Man as they sailed about two miles out from Coniston. Next day they visited the Langdale Valley in an open carriage and visited a gunpowder works at Elterwater. Then they set out on foot for 'Dungeon Gill' where they saw a mighty cascade going its impetuous way between the rocky parts of the mountain. After several more adventures and staying at various inns they reached Keswick on July 2nd by a horse-drawn conveyance. One of their excursions here was a visit to a 'pencil manufactory'. This pencil factory is still in use 140 years on.

Halfway up Tryfan, the 'B' party (minus Arthur) had just finished a well-earned booty break and I had seen them off in good visibility ascending the Heather Terrace route. We had left Arthur sitting on his famous seat, nonchalantly finishing off his cuppa but saying he would catch us up in a minute. I therefore walked slowly at the rear, glancing over my shoulder every few minutes, but there was no sign of our elusive Arthur, so I had to put my boots into reverse gear. Sprinting back, pretending to be half my age (but not feeling that!) I soon reached the booty break spot but then still no sign of Arthur and more importantly no sign of his seat either! So I sought him here, sought him there, but couldn't find our elusive Arthur Pimpenell anywhere! I shouted in vain but didn't blow my whistle as there were rock climbers in the vicinity. It was pointless alerting the Mountain Rescue at this stage, anyway all the telephones on Tryfan had been vandalised. Weighing up the situation; there surely was no way up, except by the path, and the only way down was the way we had come, therefore he must have back-tracked to base without permission. So, reluctantly, I got beamed up to the 'B' party. My heart and lungs came later. What had happened to Arthur? His own words are printed below . . .

. . . BRISTLY couRIDGE or! If at first you don't succeed - try, try and Try-fan again! (by a rambler who took a gamble!)

Little did I think, folks, when I boarded yon coach en route for Wales, the land of song, leeks, plumbers and what-have-you - with a song in my heart, a spring in my step and a sparkle in my eye (howaszat for a commercial!) I would find myself in a few short hours cast adrift on an open mountain and pitting my puny strength against rugged nature and dicing with danger! (how dramatic can one get?)! The trouble started when lingering over a cup that cheers upon the mountainside and through failure to catch up, I became separated from my fellows (fool)! However, after winning my way through somehow, somehow, I managed to stagger out upon some sort of shoulder (rocky, not the sort to cry on). No sign of the main body, no help for it, I would have to put my shoulder to the wheel, my nose to the grindstone and my back to the wall (try that for a working position!) and like a punctured tyre, go down! Bearing in mind, folks, that old Scousonian adage: "It is easier to go down than up" - that is why there are more sinners than saints! So pausing only to slip my halo in my haversack I started down - and by great dint of sliding (not back though!) crouching, at times on all fours, and with a few narrow escapes and scrapes - at one stage caught by my haversack straps - I hung 'twixt Heaven and earth, like Mohammed's coffin between the walls of a very narrow shaft. Another time, after peering over a grassy ledge, skirting a considerable and frightening drop, I sustained an attack of vertigo (I knew I had ver-ti-go) . . . those who wish to groan may now do so! Twas some time after that that your intrepid adventurer, to his considerable relief, was able to plant his size nines on terra firma again, vowing that never again would he lose his sense of direction between a cup of tea and a cheese sandwich! - and the moral of this gripping saga, dear people? Quite simple: If ever you get lost, do it in an honest way - and with a friend - on the level! Remembering that two is company but Tryfan's a crowd!!!



Good rambling - A.M.

THE FRED NORBURY TROPHY

Congratulations once again to Anthony Brockway and Maria Byrne who repeated last year's successful win and once again will have their names engraved on the cup. Results given below show how close the final scores were. Points were awarded for each event with 10 for the winner, 7 for the runner-up, then 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 respectively. If there was a tie then points were shared, as in the men's pool when four quarter finalists all had $1\frac{1}{2}$ points each. The ladies pool was even more complicated as we had an uneven number of competitors. A complete list of each event and how the points were given is in circulation at the club.

		Tennis	Pitch and Putt	Ten-Pin Bowls	Crown Green Bowls	Pool	Total Points
MEN							
1st	Anthony Brockway	4	5	3	7	$1\frac{1}{2}$	$20\frac{1}{2}$
2nd	Paul Healy				10	10	20
3rd	Dave Newns	3	$1\frac{1}{2}$	7	5		$15\frac{1}{2}$
4th	Gerard Bouch		10		4		14
5th	Brian Maddigan	5	7				12
6th	Shaun Campbell	10	$1\frac{1}{2}$				$10\frac{1}{2}$
6th	Paul Selliox		2	4		$4\frac{1}{2}$	$10\frac{1}{2}$
8th	Ian Pritchett			10			10
9th	Mike Norgate		3	5		$1\frac{1}{2}$	$9\frac{1}{2}$
10th	Martin Doooley	7					7
10th	Phil Kirwin					7	7
12th	Brian Keller		4	1			5
13th	Tommy Keenan					$4\frac{1}{2}$	$4\frac{1}{2}$
14th	Tony Byrne	2					2
14th	Tony Kirwin			2			2
16th	Glyn Pritchard					$1\frac{1}{2}$	$1\frac{1}{2}$
16th	George Riley					$1\frac{1}{2}$	$1\frac{1}{2}$
18th	Richie Cannon	1					1
LADIES							
1st	Maria Byrne			4	7	10	21
2nd	Kate Fallon	10		5		3	18
3rd	Norma Ridings			10		7	17
4th	Bernie Callaghan	2	7	7		0.6	16.6
5th	Joan Finegan	3			10	0.6	13.6
6th	C. Gallagher		10				10
7th	Christine Biggs	5				$4\frac{1}{2}$	$9\frac{1}{2}$
8th	Denise McLindon	7					7
9th	Fiona Hawken		5			0.6	5.6
10th	Monica O'Beirne				5		5
11th	Kim Parry					$4\frac{1}{2}$	$4\frac{1}{2}$
12th	Pauline Biggs	4					4
13th	Angela Platt					0.6	0.6
13th	Ann Nicholson					0.6	0.6

WINDERMERE TO CONISTON - 16th SEPTEMBER - 'B' WALK

9.30.a.m. did not seem to deter a lot of people as the coach turned out to be fairly full for this early starting time. By 10.30.a.m. we were well on our way up the M6 to the Lake District. When we arrived at Windermere the 'B' walkers departed from the coach and left the 'A' walkers to continue on to Coniston. We then made our way towards the ferry terminal where, after a short wait and ice creams, we embarked on to car ferry. Paying a reasonable fare of 10p (Kate's dog went free!) and we all enjoyed a pleasant trip across Windermere.

Shortly after leaving the ferry we turned off the road and started a rather steep ascent through the woods up to the ridge. The actual height of the ridge is about 500 ft. although some of the 'B' walkers felt it was more like 5,000 ft!! However, the effort was well rewarded with a splendid view of Windermere, if you could see through the gaps in the trees, that is! Staying on the ridge we started to head north, keeping parallel to Lake Windermere. As the pace started to settle down the usual conversation began - e.g. Will Mavis marry Derek or Victor? How long before we have a break? Would Paul Healey buy a round of drinks? Will the pound hit a new low against the dollar? etc.....

Eventually, after threats of mutiny and desertion it was decided to have a meal break and after filling our little tum-tums we started to head across country to Hawkshead. Hawkshead is a lovely quiet village tucked away in its own valley, that is until the 'B' Walkers decided to have their second meal break there! Here some of our group split up for a while, a few took a short tour of the village, whilst the rest of us were quite happy just to sit down and have a rest.

Feeling refreshed we made a quick exit from Hawkshead using a path that went through the local Churchyard and started to head west towards Coniston. This part of the walk mostly consisted of using forest trails/tracks and also the odd fence or two (or three!) to climb over. Our next and final break was near the hill of High Man, 923 ft. which was to be the highest point we reached that day. Descending down the gentle slopes it was not long before we could see Coniston Water and shortly afterwards Coniston itself, looking just like a picture postcard. Due to making such good progress I decided we had enough time to extend the walk, which meant we could take the long way around to Coniston, rather than taking the short cut by road. Nothing more boring than walking along a tarmac road.

As it turned out we were in for a bit of a bonus, since part of the path went through some private gardens which were obviously being kept in beautiful condition. Eventually the path came out at the top of Coniston Water, giving spectacular views of the lake. Personally I could not help but think of the great Campbell and his revolutionary Bluebird, who not so many years ago, would be skimming across the mirror-like surface at those record breathtaking speeds.

All in all then, a very enjoyable day, made even better by the kind weather and a great bunch of friends.

ROY THIIIS

P.S. We are still waiting for Paul to get the drinks in!!!

FAMILY SECTION

THE ROCHDALE AREA WALK - 9TH SEPTEMBER, 1984.

Twenty-one members splashed their ways up the M62 through storm force winds and torrential rain to be met at Junction 19 by Harry and Martin in glorious sunshine. However, this was not to remain.

The first part of our walk consisted of a gradual climb up on to the top of one of the local moors. During this climb the wind howled, it rained heavily and it was bitterly cold. Our leader eventually found a "sheltered" spot to enable us to partake of some needed refreshment to replenish our energy. It was at this point that the clouds parted and we realised that the sun was still there. After descending from the top of the moor by an extremely precipitous route in one part, we reached the first of the reservoirs. A gentle climb alongside the reservoirs eventually brought us back to civilisation where some of us departed to the car park, while the remainder made their way to the O'Neill residence for the usual apres ramble refreshments.

Our grateful thanks to Ronnie and Harry, and I hope they will order better weather next year. Nevertheless, a very enjoyable walk.

Cathy.

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PROGRAMME.

- OCT. 14. Chorley Area. Just a reminder of George and Freda's walk. It's a 12 noon start, from Chorley Bus Station.
- NOV. 8. This is a change in the House Meeting date. John and Cath Peloe have asked that it be moved to this later date to stop it clashing with All Souls' day. At 5 Crawford Avenue, Maghull.
- NOV. 11. DELAMERE (Primrose Hill). Take route to Frodsham then follow the B5152 and continue on for about $\frac{1}{4}$ hour until you come to The Carriers' Inn at Hatchmere. (Carriers' Inn is on the right corner of lane.) Turn right and about one mile along you come to a Car Park and Picnic Area. Park here. The start is 12.30. Toilets(happily) are at the Car Park. Pat and Vera Jeffers are leading.
- DEC. 6. House Meeting is at Mona Roberts's, 7 Elmbank Road, Mossley Hill L'pool 18.
- DEC. 9. DARWEN MOOR. Noel and Angela are leading this one. From Rivington Village take road to Belmont over Anglezark Moor. (Public Conveniences are on left hand side of road just before entering Belmont and almost opposite the Church. At Belmont, turn left onto A675 and continue for about two miles. Turn right at signpost indicating Tockholes, and after about one mile park in area on right in the middle of a bus turning area. This is identifiable by the Bus Shelter, and is just before the Royal Arms Hotel. It is a 12.30 start.

Our congratulations go to Bill Naylor on being appointed an Extraordinary Minister of the Eucharist. We wish him well in this happy extra 'duty'. Doesn't he photograph well!

They're going off left, right and centre! Magda's daughter Catherine was married first in white and navy, with Mum in 'coffee', and two small attendants in blue and white carrying baskets of flowers. Carolyn McDonald was next. She wore white, with all her sisters and a friend as bridesmaids in pastelle selfcoloured dresses, with flowers to match. Jean wore grey with maroon accesories. My reporters didn't mention the Dad!

A little snippet of bad news amongst the good. Your subscriptions are now due - £4.00 for doubles and £3.00 for singles. Hurry up and get them paid, then we can all relax.

Those of us who didn't have to hurry home from the Rochdale ramble were delighted to have Ronnie, using only a walking stick, greet us at the Car Park, and to see all the O'Neils and Ronnie's Mother at their home afterwards. It will be great to see you walking with us again, Ronnie, at least once a year anyway. Twas good to see Maureen out again after a long break.

Vera's Mum and Frances Bolton are poorly, and I'm sure they would appreciate your prayers for a quick recovery.

M.R.

THE COUNTRY CODE

Guard against all risk of fire

Fasten all gates

Keep dogs under proper control

Keep to the paths across farmland

Avoid damaging fences, hedges and walls

Leave no litter - take it home

Safeguard water supplies

Protect wild life, wild plants and trees

Go carefully on country roads (Walk on the righthand side)

Respect the life of the countryside

