June El.

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LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS ASSOCIATION



NEWS LETTER

Socials 8-0 p.m. each Wednesday
at
Cathedral Buildings
Brownlow Hill
Liverpool 3

<u>Issue No.27</u> (Third Series)

June 1966

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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 Club any day of the week. HOW? At the tennis courts - so long as you are a member and have paid the almost nominal subscription that amounts to something like 3d. a day!

Our "tennis-ites" are almost a club in themselves but at the sametime not a closed shop to the rest of the C.R.A.

They are numerous 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 SOCIAL OR SUNDAY RAMBLE SUFFICIENT OR WOULDN'T YOU RATHERTAKE ADVANTAGE OF ALL THOSE SUMMER EVENINGS? - LEISUREFULLY?? - HEALTHFULLY???

'Editor'

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.

Cost:	10/-	9/8	8/6				9/8	/9	11/~	3/-
Departure	10.05 St.John's Lne.	11.15 Woodside	10.05 St. John's Ine.	11.20 Central Stn.L.L	ater	•	10.15 St. John's Lne.	10.30 Pier Head	11.15 Woodside	10.45 Woodside
Leader	(a) John Keenan (b) Chris Scott	Ş	Hugh Molloy	Ron Boardman	amble details l	a) Keith Scott	b) Larry Fagan	Ken Bird	John Burns	Mike Marsden
Destination:		Ruthin	Ribche ster	Hoylake (Swimming) Ron Boardman 11.				Delamere	Talacre Abbey	Swimming at Rivacre
Date	June 5th X Bala	12th	19th *	26th	July 2-3rd	10th *		17th	24th	31st

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

Special Date for Your Diaries

July 2nd/3rd Barbecue and Midnight Ramble at Ainsdale. Keep a look out for more details.

BOLTON ABBEY - 6th March, 1966

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.

Climbing was overnow and the route took us across Bardon Fell crossing one of the Wharfe's tributories, and a welcome refreshment stop for 15 minutes before our leader urged us on. Marshy ground was next encountered and then a gradual ascent past Laund Pasture with a view of Bardon Reservoir in the distance.

Bardon Bridge was eventually reached and then we headed back along the banks of the River Wharfe with its continually changing and interesting seemery - past the 'Strid' with a view of the turbulent waters, then the 'Riddings' with the merging of several tributories and finally back to 'Cavendish Cafe for a welcome cuppa,'

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

'Newcomer'

Liverpool Pilgramage to Lourdes

Commencing July 25th for eight days.

Any man interested in becoming a Brancardier, please see Bill Potter.

CADER IDRIS - 3rd April, 1966

B' 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 'B' walk - 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. 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 - naturally, she forgot all about her watch until we reached the summit. Fortunately, good old John came to the rescue and went back down and retrieved it. Mind you, but for him being so snap-happy. 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't 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 'well-done', etc., and a snow-ball 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 tele-ads.

On our way back to the coach, we actually came across a cafe which was OPEN. The owner must have been

expecting us because there 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'

'A' 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 itself.

The name Cader Idris literally translated would mean Chair (or seat) of Arthur - (No sit down ramble this!) But who is Arthur? Arthur is described as a giant, (Mike Marsden?) but it is reasonably certain that this is more a measure of the mans mind than a description of his physical stature (of course, John Potter!) He is sometimes connected with Arthur of the Round Table (J.P?) but it seems more probable that this mountainous region was at some distant date the abode of a remarkably wise and enlightenend man (Fred Norbury?) who only in more recent times has been confused with the Arthurian Legend. The word seat almost certainly implies a place of abode rather than an actual chair (no wonder I couldn't find it) and the attempt to identify the place near the summit where the giant used to sit is to misunderstand the type of legend. which centres round the mountain. This mistake was made by a Mrs. Hemens in her poem now happy in obscurity but valuable in that it records the story that to sleep on Cader Idris it to awake either a madman or a bard (hee hee!!)

The belief in the existence of elves and faries in the caves of Cader Idris is still current. There are always good spirits (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 volcanic rocks that extend for about 8 miles with Cader in the middle. It presents a steep and often precipitous face to the North facing Dolgellan irom whence we came.

The summit overlooks a great deep valley of semi circular shape surrounded by steep slopes of loose stones above which rise precipitous rocks and in which is a small lake - Llyn-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 evening glow. Our view was of the magnificent crags of Cader.

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 - Hallelulia!

<u>Ramblerite</u>

Joining the Y.H.A.

One of the Rambling-sub committee members will be after you to join the Y.H.A. Don't run away - 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 non-attenders, and it would be greatly appreciated if it could be returned promptly together with the bus fare and reason for non-attendance. 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 write-up.

<u> Holidays</u>

Who is going where for holidays this year? Here are some organisations that cater for outdoor pursuits:-

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 committee room, which will give some idea of the variety of holidays available.

'Ramblerite'

For the odd "Butty-Break".

- 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. Kools are smoked in the yellow house.
- 9. Milk is drunk in the middle house.
- 10. The Norwegian lives in the first house to the left.
- 11. The man who smokes Chesterfields lives in the house next to the man with the fox.
- 12. Kools are smoked in the house next to the house where the horse is kept.
- 13. The lucky Strike smoker drinks orange juice.
- 14. The Japanese smokes Parliaments.
- 15. 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 re-arranged 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 18th September next.

Chris Dobbin.

TENNIS

The season opened at Easter in weather anything but conducive to tennis. However, 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.G.M. was poorly attended but was very much a routine affair. The Officers elected for the coming Season are as follows:=

CHAIRMAN
SECRETARY
TREASURER
MATCH SECRETARY
MENS CAPTAIN
MENS VICE-CAPT.
TEAM SELECTION
and
Chris Dobbin
Maureen Howard
Pauline Cunningham
Brian Kelly
Brian Kelly
Cyril Kelly
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 co-operating 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.

'Umpire'

SOCIALITE

I suppose I should begin this months column by donning Sack Cloth and Ashes over my weather forecasting in the last issue. I trust however that you were all sufficiently well to enjoy Easter, even though, climatically speaking it was more like Christmas. You can perhaps be comforted by the fact that while you huddled over the fire others were camping in Wales. So far we have no reports of any Pneumonia cases I am happy to say.

Our latest Barbeque to herald the start of the Tennis Season was another great success, 50 members being present. The menue included soup, which was very welcome on such a cold evening. Things soon warmed up after that, and a good time was had by all. The next barbeque will be taking place on Saturday evening June 4th, commencing with the barbeque at 8 p.m. followed by a slide show by Johnny Burns and Eric Kavanagh, showing recent slides taken on rambles and ski-ing holidays, concluding with modern, old tyme, country and beat dancing. The cost will be 3/-d.

The session of Barn Dances has now ended, and I am sure that under the expert eye of Miss Brandreth, we have all improved our footwork no end 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.