

N O B A D N E W S

THE BOOT-RAG OF DERBY NOMAD RAMBLERS

NUMERO UNO

OF A RANDOM ISSUE

A **BIG-BIG NOMAD WELCOME** TO THESE **NEW LADS** IN 2002 ♂

Lewis Davenport - born Leader and Map-reader
Richard Brooks - Global-Positioning While-U-Wait
Geoff Beswick - Jonty Lad and Redundant cyclist
'Brad' Bradley - Free transfer from 'WalksRus'
Terry Larkin - A Capital chap returning to his roots

and **ESPECIALLY WELCOME** too ♀

To our brand-new lady joining us from the U S of A
(Uther Side of Altrincham)

The very lovely, the very delightful *Mary Parsonage*

and also to our latest Recruit
soon to be sworn in
Marvellous Margaret from Allestree

WELCOME BACK and *Great to see you*

Janet Jones after her Emulsion Sabbatical
Snoring Sensation - *Steve Booth*
Bring Patsy when you are not on-Call - *Andrew Lawton*
Barrie Crofts following Correction to his Nia

(Political correction allows men to have *hianias* and women to have *hernias*) **IT BREAKS YA ♥ DOESNT IT** ???

WEEKEND WONDERLAND **COMING YOUR WAY SOON**

Yorkshire Dales - Ingleton YH *Waterfalls and Caves* ♣

with Janet Williams **FEBRUARY**

Easter Treat @ WATCH THE SPACE *The Forest of Dean ✓ or ✓ Northumberland???*

A Williams-Kinderman Enterprise **APRIL**

Hartington YH Birthday Weekend *It could be your Birthday???* ★★★

with Geoff B **JUNE**

Don't forget to make your bookings quickly, as soon as full details are published on the Programme.
Places strictly limited so get those Deposits out of your Pockets

. and **THE SHAPE OF THINGS TO COME**

Keep a **WEATHER EYE** for more **WEEKENDS AND AWAYDAYS**
LOOK OUT FOR THE ADVERTS AND SNEEK PREVIEWS
IN FUTURE ISSUES OF "THE NOMAD PROGRAMME"

And now a short intermission for **A LITTLE NOMAD NONSENSE**

Little Jo Jones
Come blow up your voice
How charmingly sweet you croon
Along came a spider and plied her with cider
and the dish ran away with the spoon.
and one more to make you squirm
Helen and Phill went up the hill
To fetch their poor dog a bone
Little Jess laughed to see such fun
and the cow jumped over the ☺

But on a more sensible note ♪



DENIS & MAUREEN CAUGHEY BACK FROM MISSIONARY WORK IN CHINA

where they have completely re-pointed The Great Wall and converted the entire Terracotta Army.
Good work both of you for spreading the Nomads' Gospel and distributing Membership Forms.
Welcome Home to Blighty! HOPE TO SEE YOU BOTH OUT AGAIN SOON

FORTHCOMING SPECTACULAR

DUAL-PURPOSE DAY - *Hiking and Biking Meet in May*

FREE-WHEELING OVERLAND WITH BIG GEOFF AND HOT-FOOTING UPHILL WITH PHILL

Horse Liniment and Blister Packs for Saddle-Soreness - Free-of-Charge

FURTHER DETAILS OF ARRANGEMENTS IN THE FEB-APRIL PROGRAMME

??? SPECIAL EVENTS ON THE HORIZON ??? ???? INSPIRATIONS ???

Have YOU got any sparkling and/or scintillating suggestions for consideration?

Could you organise a Quiz - Social Evening - Educational Excursion - Floor Show?

Is there a particular area of interest you'd like to walk in by way of a change?

Why not offer your ideas directly to Sir Phillip de Woodhead or other Committee member?

THREE BIG CHEERS TO JANET WILLIAMS, PAULINE KINDERMAN, PAM POSTANS
& CO AND FOR ASSISTANCE FROM HELEN & JO, AS WELL AS OTHER COOKS AND
CLEANERS FOR PROVIDING US WITH THREE VERY SUCCESSFUL WEEKENDS AWAY
DURING 2K2. Let's hear it for *The Spice Girls* **HIP HIP** WHO??

WANTED - DEAD OR ALIVE - NEW LEADERS

FORWARD THEN YOU JOURNEYMEN, ALSO GALLANT GALS - Why not assist the right hard-pressed
and Rt. Hon. Prog. Sec. by offering your name up to lead one or two of the multiple variety of
Pre-Programmed Walks at his disposal. *You won't be alone with the worry of it - Help is always at hand*
PLEASE LEND HIM YOUR SUPPORT AND EASE HIS PAIN - It might fit him better than you.

THANKS-A-LOT TO ALL THE INTREPID LEADERS (AND THOSE WHO ASPIRE TO BE)
PLEASE KEEP THE BALL IN THE AIR AND ROLLING - *THE NOMADS APPRECIATE YOU*
N.B. N.B. N.B. N.B. N.B. N.B. N.B. N.B. N.B.
Don't forget to submit concise details for your Programme entry, as early as possible please,
with your preferred dates, to allow Phil sufficient time to sort out the best geographical mix
for a well-balanced programme and consult you if necessary *WE HOPE TOO THAT THE*
QUARTERLY PROGRAMME CAN BE ISSUED A LITTLE MORE IN ADVANCE IN THE FUTURE
You know it makes sense

GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN

Temporarily retired Nomads (we hope) *Martin Burkinshaw* AND *Cath Burt* made a very welcome
Guest Appearance @ Skirfare Barn to enjoy a MILESTONE BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION with Pam
Postans, Phil Woodhead and Emrys Jones - ***A Century-and-a-Half between them***

WHAT A FANTASTIC BANQUET *Kilnsey Crag presented that stark v.s. overhang*
Red Wine Fever brought that stark v.s. hangover

WHERE'VE YA BIN?

Peter Millington AND Norman Anthony AND Pam Jeffery - *It will be nice to see you again*
AND young Ed Collar - *Are you ready Ted for more weekends and more RealAle?*

AND Phil Briggs - *Your Leadership skills are sorely missed* ***Come and sockit to us***

HOW YA DOIN' ?

Rita Potts and Margaret White
young.andpete/holborn and Stella Crofts
and Jonathan 'Ginger' Cassidy

LONG TIME NO SEE ?

Alan Robson and Mike Coney
Brian Reacher and Helena Coney
Dave and Sue Parrish

A FOND HELLO TO THE LONG-TIME MEMBERS WE SEE LITTLE OR NOTHING OF
BUT ONCE IN A BLUE MOON AND TO WHOM GREETINGS ARE SENT - *Bill & Ann Kenyon*
Jake & Margaret Seal - J & J Rice - Wilf Upton - Tom Farnsworth - R&L Young - M Minski - J Lee

DO YOU HAVE A STORY TO TELL?

CONTRIBUTIONS BY WAY OF POEMS, OPINIONS, COMMENTS, IDEAS, ITEMS FOR SALE AND EXPERIENCES ETC. COULD LEAD TO A FURTHER STIMULATING 'NEWSLETTER' CONTAINING VALID INFORMATION TO LET YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON BEHIND-THE-SCENES FOR THE BENEFIT OF KEEPING ALL MEMBERS UP-TO-DATE WITH ALL THE NEWS AND THE CURRENT VIEWS - REMEMBER IT'S YOUR CLUB, LET'S KEEP IT ALIVE AND WELL AND MAINTAIN THE PROUD REPUTATION OF THE BUOYANT AND HAPPY GROUP THAT IS 'THE DERBY NOMADS'

MORE GREETINGS AND TIDINGS IN BRIEF.

AGM SEES SECS CHANGE

ONE VOTE HAS IT FOR KINDERWOMAN IN FIGHT FOR SECRETARIAL SUPERIORITY

otherwise, it's more or less AS YOU WERE

CHAIRMAN MARK RECEIVES VOTE OF CONFIDENCE

CHANCELLOR BRIGGS HAILED IN HIS ABSENCE and the McMichaels have it

THE GOOD OFFICES OF MIKE McCONEY TO BE ASSISTED BY MIKE McGLINCHEY IN AUDIT

BIG PHIL PROMISES TO PUT 'SUPER PROGRAMME' IN ORBIT

PRESIDENT BURTON, SENATOR JANET WILLIAMS, ALDERMAN PRATT AND ANOTHER ELDER

STATESPERSON CONTINUE WITH MULTIPLE DUTIES AND THE NECESSARY REPRESENTATION

'BRAD' BRADLEY BRINGS IN FRESH BLOOD AND LIVELY IDEAS

Thanks from the Membership to all of you for offering your valuable time.

AND outgoing from THE SECS OFFICE

THANK YOU HELEN FOR YOUR CONTRIBUTION OVER THE PAST COUPLE OF YEARS OR SO



Here it comes again! LOVE IT OR HATE IT

But let us all hope that each and every 'Nomad' - Old and New - Fit or Frail - Active or Resting is able to enjoy a Peaceful and Happy Christmas Season.

Take care of yourselves and Keep Warm

The ANNUAL CLUB CHRISTMAS DINNER AS YOU ARE AWARE IS TO BE HELD IN ASHOVER AT "THE BLACK SWAN" WHERE WE CAN ENJOY THE SPIRIT OF THE SEASON. FOR THOSE WISHING TO SHARPEN THEIR APPETITE AND TAKE AN APERITIF THERE'LL BE A WALK OF APPROX. 6 MILES BEFOREHAND, OR, FOR THE ALTERNATIVELY BOLD AND ADVENTUROUS, AN OPPORTUNITY TO SHOP AND WANDER AROUND MATLOCK PRIOR TO US ALL JOINING TOGETHER FOR THE MEAL, WHICH IS SCHEDULED FOR 16-00hrs. PLEASE REMEMBER TO BRING ALONG A NOMINALLY PRICED AND READY WRAPPED GIFT TO SWAP IN THE RAFFLE

Glad Tidings from Portsmouth, New Hampshire

Young Christopher Bollard of Belper went cycling in Ireland one day

And there he met an American nurse and simply got carried away,

He wooed her and spooned her which sparked a great love

And then the young rake told Bowmer's to shove

He went to the States and married the girl

Since then without doubt his life's been a Whirl.

We all are so pleased for both Lynne and Chris

To see them it's obvious they're living in bliss

She's a beautiful girl, sweet, lovely and kind

Quite the best catch for young Chris to find

And more wonderful news for you to remember

They're expecting a baby sometime in December

ABSOLUTELY MARVELLOUS YOU TWO - WELL DONE!!!

MERRY CHRISTMAS & HAPPY NEW YEAR

TAKE IT EASY AND HOPE TO SEE YOU ALL SOON

SUBS UP FOR FIRST TIME IN A DECADE

YES - DUE TO INCREASING COSTS IN GENERAL ADMINISTRATION CAUSED MAINLY BY VIZ THE FIVE BIG P's i.e. PAPER, POSTAGE AND PHOTO-COPYING THE ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP SUBSCRIPTION IS GOING UP ↑ BY - *Not-a-Lot* - 2 pence per WEEK - *NoBad News* - HOWEVER, PLEASE DON'T LET US LOSE ANY OF YOUR VALUABLE SUPPORT. MEMBERSHIP IS DUE FOR RENEWAL ON 1st JANUARY 2003 (UNLESS AS A NEWCOMER YOU JOINED AFTER SEPTEMBER 2002) Only £7.50 p.a. *That's all 2003* WILL HOPEFULLY SEE MORE COACHES - MINI or MAXI - TO ENABLE LINEAR WALKS TO DIFFERENT PARTS AND WITH LUCK SOME INSPIRED NEW ROUTES

REMEMBER IT'S YOUR CLUB - PLEASE HELP TO MAKE IT WORK IF YOU CAN AND REVITALISE THAT SENSE OF BELONGING PLEASE DON'T LET YOUR MEMBERSHIP LAPSE PLEASE

General Story re. Nocturnal Noises - A Cautionary Tale

It seems that not many Nomaidens know that in Old Norse culture the odious tones of snoring were considered to be a sign of virility, to which baldness rated second only. Indeed, it was a Viking's way of alerting his women to the procreative hankerings of his sub-conscious after a full night on the mead. So it came as no surprise when a couple of the lads, with full claim to Scandinavian-warrior ancestry, suffered the indignity of rejection by their bed-fellows at the Bunkhouse-Bash in the Upper Vale of Wharfe last September. Otherwise, the bulk of those fair damsels present, may well have chosen not to confine themselves to locked and bolted bedrooms that first night. A number of the menfolk also withdrew to private closets in search of sound-proofing, making it quite obvious that they did not wish to associate themselves with the anticipated percussion-of-the-night. And who could blame them! Nevertheless, J-J-Major, a.k.a Jo-J, without hesitation, bravely elected for a night of corporal punishment at General Bonzo Baldric's flank and with whom she had bunked so many, many times before, if only for the laughs. It is said that, "Yoga makes ya daft". . . . But alas, young J-J-Junior, alias J-Jo (an apprentice to tribal habitation), fouled-up by placing her duvet in the same booth as Boozo-William Booth. Poor innocent J-Jo had unwittingly dropped a great cobbler, for there, she would be considerably deprived of beauty kip and be hard awake all night, tuned-in to the strident jar of the ♪The Black Sheep Stampede,♪ reverberating on General Booth's slack soft-palate. She asserted in plain terms next morn her vexation and disdain for such discordant roaring and felt it sounded more like an invitation to punch him in the gob. J-Jo needed little persuasion to seek Salvation from the noise invasion, in the Tent for Tired Women. Meanwhile, when Baldric were not aslumber upon his back - it were all quiet on his vest and front.

Names have been changed to protect the guilty.

**NOMAD NIGHTS ARE BETTER THAN NIGHTMARES
AND THE DAYS CAN BE JUST AS DISTURBING**

A Fieldfarer's Tale of recent derring-didn't

Aye, there were a rait ode storm a-raging o'er the Amber estuary that wild and windy morn o' the Twenty-Seventh Day of October. ~~Was~~ high autumn tide in Ogden Cove, (pronounced Ogston) where an old hulk were moored by them muddy waters with forty foot waves a-tossing his timbers and taking in water. Admiral Benbow Bladon looked out upon the ferment from his latest Vauxhall cabin cruiser, wondering if the press gang had secured a crew and whether it be folly to put out upon those heavy brown horses. For there were violent weather to be fought that day

With the rain a-lashing his furrowed brow, Bo'sun 'Mad-Dog' McGlinchey appeared at Benbow's side in the company of 'Cannonball-Jack' Bradley, the Gunner, and with them, manacled in rusty chain, came a scratch gathering of mis-fits at the jetty. "Who be this ragged bunch of lubbers?", questioned the Admiral, as the rain cascaded from his laterally opposed Berghaus bicorne hat and dreaching his epaulettes. "They be all we could drag out by their hammocks", explaited the Son-of-a-Gun, as he began to formally introduce the small and saturated group. "This wretch here be 'Blind-Barnacle' Barker, sea-dog of many seasons, and yon tall chap be 'Pirate-Pete' Davenport from Devonport."

"And pray, who will we put to the helm with strength enough to steer the ship safely?" said Benbow with much concern for his own fate, when suddenly, with more than a passing interest, the Admiral's admiring eye rested upon the two finely-figured sailor lads dressed in matching pink Pertex

"Ah! They be the Tiller Girls, mi Lord" explained the rum-marinated mariner McGlinchey, with an equally lecherous leer. "Allow me to present 'Shanghai-Lil' Kinderman from Belper Docks and t'other," he said, "is a spirited serving lass and lap-topper from the 'Knackered Navigator Tavern' in Shardlow-super-Mare - a former Wharf Scrubber, who knows her way about, by the name of 'Pretty-Polly' Postanski the Pole-Dancer". "She might come in useful at the pub," he added further. "She also knows a thing or two about the nefarious needs of old salts and tars and foaming ale," interjected the Gunner from beneath his mighty Sou'wester. "They're the best we could manage and they've all had an extra hour in bed thar knows." The Admiral cracked 'Cannonball-Jack' a right old winger and butted the Bo'sun square on the bridge of his boko. "I needed a crew capable of conveying me in the waterproof sedan-chair that I keep for just such occasions in the boot of my Lugger, you stupid Bu . . . B-Bur-bur Bo'sun," stur . . . s-stur stuttered Benbow, "and now I shall have to lead the Ram . . . Ramble on my f-fur-fur-flaming feet as I f-fear they young f-fillies be not up to such f-fizzical fer-fervour, fur-furthermore" (It had, by now, become a great tad colder, hence the stir-stammer).

Setting an altered course overland and fully in the face of the tempest, Benbow Bladon ordered 'Shanghai-Lil' and 'Polly-the-Pole' to the prow - a human shield to protect the rest of the lads from the gale's increasing velocity and ferocity. And so, into the eye of the hurricane, with cutlass between his teeth and hand upon his binnacle, the Admiral directed his crew, leaning at 30° to the wind and made way to the safe haven of Ashover, making full use of the one-inch chart and sextant at his disposal. The trudge to the smuggler's haunt began awash amid the flotsam and jetsam of fallen oaks

Arriving in perfect time at the LAWN, (secret-cypher for tLack sWaN), a full second before the hour of opening, the six proud walkers and the windswept Benbow, were soaked to the skintex, despite the expensive Goretex, Sympatex, Isotex and M&S-tex. And there in one piece, at the end-of-the-rainbow, the bedraggled and considerably wet through, but happy crew, sated their thirst first and then dried out by the roaring real-fire of fossil fuel, with ample time for 'Shanghai-Lil' and 'Pretty Polly' to ease the diners' suitability for the Club Christmas Carry-on. 'Mad-dog' Mike McGlinchey went manic when an ember spit on his mitt and melted two significant fingers. MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, the return trek to Ogden Cove didn't take long on that halcyon afternoon ANOTHER MEMORABLE NOMAD MOMENT. We didn't do the prescribed Walk, but we did do A walk, despite the adverse conditions. WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY.

. and at the end of the day
GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN
 OBITUARY

Joe Palin - Octogenarian, Honorary Life Member and one of our all-time Greats. A stalwart leader and linchpin throughout the 50's and 60's, Joe's enormous contribution as organiser of legendary Easter trips to the Lakes and many pioneering Weekends in the Welsh Mountains, in addition to innumerable Peakland sorties, confirmed the Nomads' proud boast 'Derby's Premier Rambling Club'. Thank you Joe for all you did for 'The Nomads' and the great times you enabled us to enjoy. Your presence will always be felt by those lucky enough to have experienced the unstinting energy that you tirelessly gave towards creating such unforgettable memories. You've earned your place in the heavens as a Nomad Star.

AND SO, GOODBYE **MMII** and **HAPPY NEW YEAR** TO ALL THOSE
 NOMADS GOOD AND TRUE BUT ARE TOO FEW TO MENTION

ONLY JESTING - Ed.

PLEASE PAY YOUR MEMBERSHIP FEE EARLY - THANKYOU

FOOTNOTE:

CONFIDENTIAL NOMAD SNIPPETS

Denis Cornforth overheard in conversation with Pam Thexton

"Yes, I did once consider Dog-handling classes and Elocution lessons but the bogga bit may so I dinnabothagoooin."

The Programme Secretary's Christmas List includes a request for

"A nalimated Kard Peak Pam and Slep Kecher". Enny offas?



C.U.ANON - Editor

Don't leave it too long before you
 come out again, Steve - be STEADY!