

PORTRAITS & POEMS



2006

DEROYSHICE  
GYPSY LIAISON  
GROUP



MOVING FORWARD

Some Books from the  
"Moving On" Series

Monday 10a.m. – 4p.m.

Wednesday 10a.m. – 4 pm.

Friday 10a.m. – 4p.m.

Wednesdays and Fridays  
we are open for office visits  
but would you please call  
01629 583300 and make  
an appointment first.

D G L G

Winners of the Queen's  
Golden Jubilee Award 2003,  
Committee Members of  
The Gypsy & Traveller Coalition,  
Winners of Liberty Award 2004



Edited by Bob Dawson  
(retired Head Teacher).

DERBYSHIRE  
GYPSY LIAISON  
GROUP

THE  
DERBYSHIRE  
GYPSY LIAISON  
GROUP



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www.dglg.org

# Derbyshire Gypsy Liaison Group

The Derbyshire Gypsy Liaison Group first began in the City of Derby in 1983 when there was a tremendous struggle to try and establish a site, or sites within the city borough. In 1987 a branch started in the north of the county called the North Derbyshire Gypsy Liaison Group based in Chesterfield. The two groups amalgamated and formed the now Derbyshire Gypsy Liaison Group.

D G L G

## What do we do?

Over the years we have been involved in supporting equal access to education and health care but the main issue of recent years has been and still is the struggle for sites whether these be private or public authority sites. We are in contact with reliable, trustworthy planning experts and we liaise and mediate with County and District authorities especially the Planning and Control departments. We lobby on a national level for the rights of Romany Gypsy People.

- ❖ Seek to ensure stopping times and prevent evictions.
  - ❖ Take families through the planning application system.
  - ❖ Advise County Council and District Borough Councils on various matters.
  - ❖ Produce specific educational material for Gypsy/Traveller children.
  - ❖ Implement better Police training on a national level through the Moving Forward Project in conjunction with Derbyshire Police.
  - ❖ Send representation to local meetings and national conferences.
  - ❖ Work with Gypsy organizations within Europe to bring about better understanding of Romani Gypsy culture
- Gypsy people are a recognized ethnic group under the Mandla Criteria. The Mandla Criteria, which is established in law, is:
- ❖ Along shared history coupled with a sense of directness.

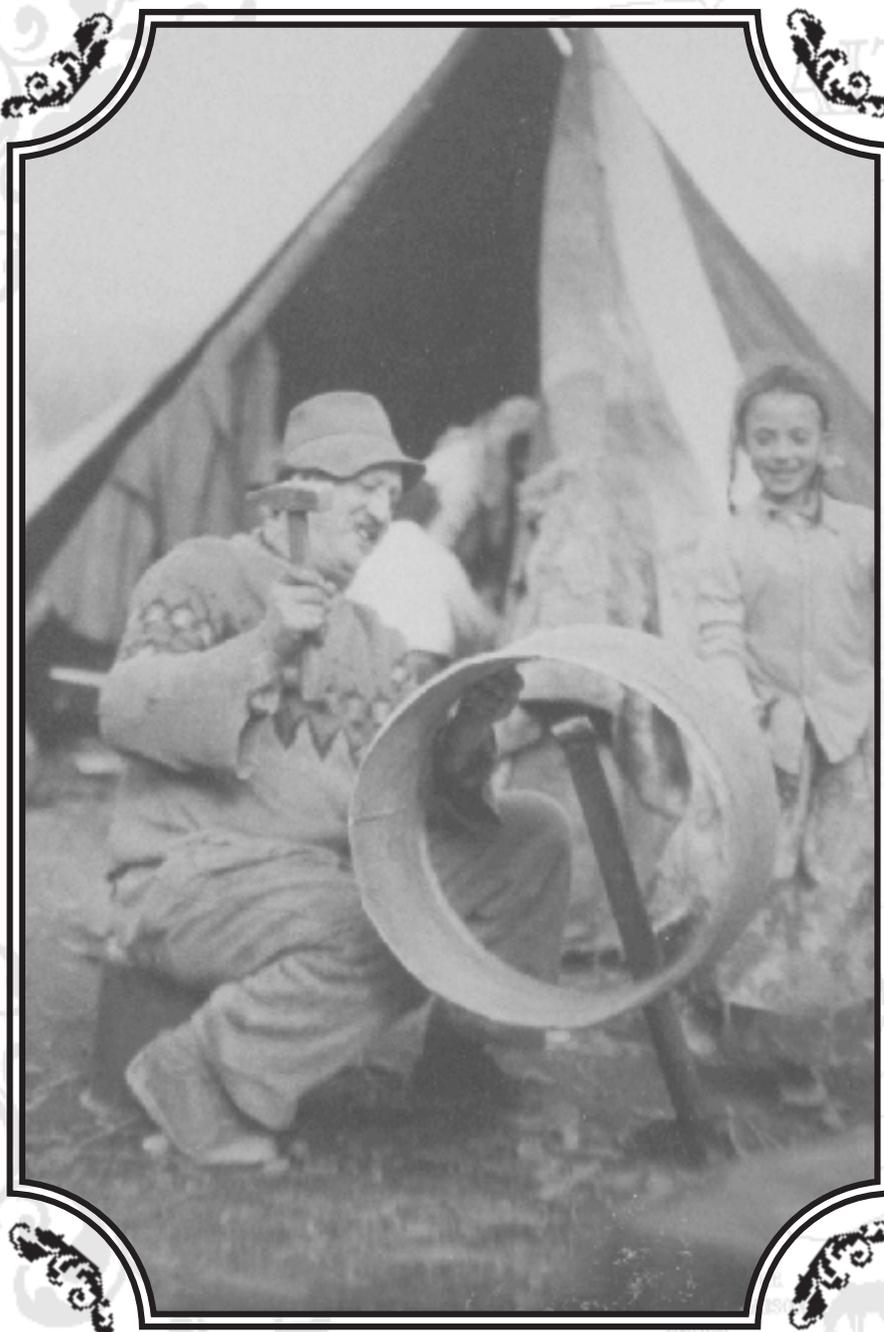
- ❖ A cultural tradition of its own including family and social customs, often but not always, associated with religious observance.



## Relevant

- ❖ A common geographical origin or small number of common ancestors.
- ❖ A common language not necessarily peculiar to that group.
- ❖ A common literature including folklore or oral traditions.
- ❖ A common religion different from that of neighbouring groups.
- ❖ The characteristics of being a minority or being oppressed by a dominant group within a large community

# JANUARY



Roma in Romania

## The Roads of the Roma

Each night, my God, as I close my eyes,  
I see before me the roads of the Roma.  
But where, my God, is the long-lost road,  
The one true road, the one first-travelled?

The countries of Europe are riddled  
With roads: across Russia and Poland,  
Lithuania and Latvia they weave,  
They criss-cross Scandinavia.

These are the roads I roam each night,  
In search of the one true road,  
The road the travellers first traveled,  
The road of the Romani forebears.

Through Germany and the Balkan hills  
Of Hungary and Romania I wander,  
Reaching the land of that ancient empire,  
Byzantium. In centuries gone by.

The Roma migrated here, lived cheek by cheek  
With the Greeks, Jews, Slavs, and Turks.  
They live here still, still poor and plotless,  
Travellers from some distant land.

From Europe I follow the roads of the Roma  
Into the Orient: to Armenia and Iran where  
The Sassanids once ruled, and before them  
The Achaemenids. From here the road leads

To another land where the Indus-river flows  
To the land where the Kushans once held sway:  
This was called Gandhara, or Roma-land, here lay  
The estates of the Sindhu, where are elders walked,

Performing great works in sunlit fields.

Farther my road does not go; it only  
Goes backward into time, diving deep into  
The centuries. Here, five thousand years ago,  
Was a land of thriving towns, Harappa

And Mohenjo-Daro among them, a land whose peoples  
Lived as peers, the place where our travels  
Began. Everything started here. What used to be  
And what will be converge at this point: at the end

Of that first Romani road lies the fate of my people.

*By Leska Manus*

# JANUARY

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# FEBRUARY

## I said a Prayer for you Today



Tom & Julie McCready

I said a prayer for you today  
For God, to be near you  
And keep you safe  
I know that he will hear me,  
For he proves it everyday,  
For days we spend together  
In a very special way.

I said a prayer today  
For both of us, a thank you  
For our friendship  
The sharing of pleasures we love

So on this valentines day  
Thank you for passing my way.

*By Doreen Twigdon*

# FEBRUARY

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# MARCH

## I am the Gypsy



Rene Smith (with permission from Hull GATE)

I am the Gypsy that you saw on the street  
And took a broad detour so our paths would not meet  
I am the same Gypsy who then knocked at your door  
But you sent me away, saying come back no more

I did not call to curse you or steal your children away  
Those myths are for wives tales from long yeterday  
My hands may be dirty, my clothes are unkempt  
Let me tell you what's happened since from bed I leapt

The police came to move us the third time this week  
They would give no time for a new place to seek  
The bottle was due to feed my small daughter  
But as luck would have it we run out of water

There was no money, we did not have much  
So I took to the streets selling pegs, lace and such  
If I thought someone eager, I would them a charm  
It wishes you luck but will bring you no harm

When I got home from my long day of toil  
the food must be cooked and the kettle be boiled  
My husband had fetched water from three miles away  
Then sorted dogs and horses the rest of the day

I fetched the wash bowl so we all could get clean  
Clothes piled in the corner no washing machine  
No telly, no electric so it's all off to bed  
I'm glad this day's over now, I'll rest my head

God I hope we can stay here and folks won't be so mean  
As to start up the protests as soon as we're seen  
So the next time you spot me out there on the street  
Don't be so hurried to take to your feet

Remember my story before it's too late  
After all I am human there's no reason to hate  
These words are an insight of a typical day  
Please keep this in mind before running away

A smile or a nod or a look what I'm selling  
two minutes of time listening to tales I am telling  
Yes, I am the Gypsy who has done all these things  
But now times are different and look what it brings

I see my culture dying due to regulations and rules  
The young ones are changing and are going to schools  
Communication is essential as is social inclusion  
Not to read in the papers of Gypsy intrusion

To be treated as equal, no better no worse  
If you want to make changes then let us rehearse  
Don't try to conform me to agendas you've set  
You don't even know me, we never met

So ask me some questions, let's make a new start  
Listen to my voice, let me take part  
Let's all stop prejudging one thing or another  
And treat with respect like sister or brother

Let us keep our heritage so it's not left behind  
Keep minds wide open who knows what we'll find  
So remember my friend I've lived your way and mine  
And given the choice it would be mine every time!

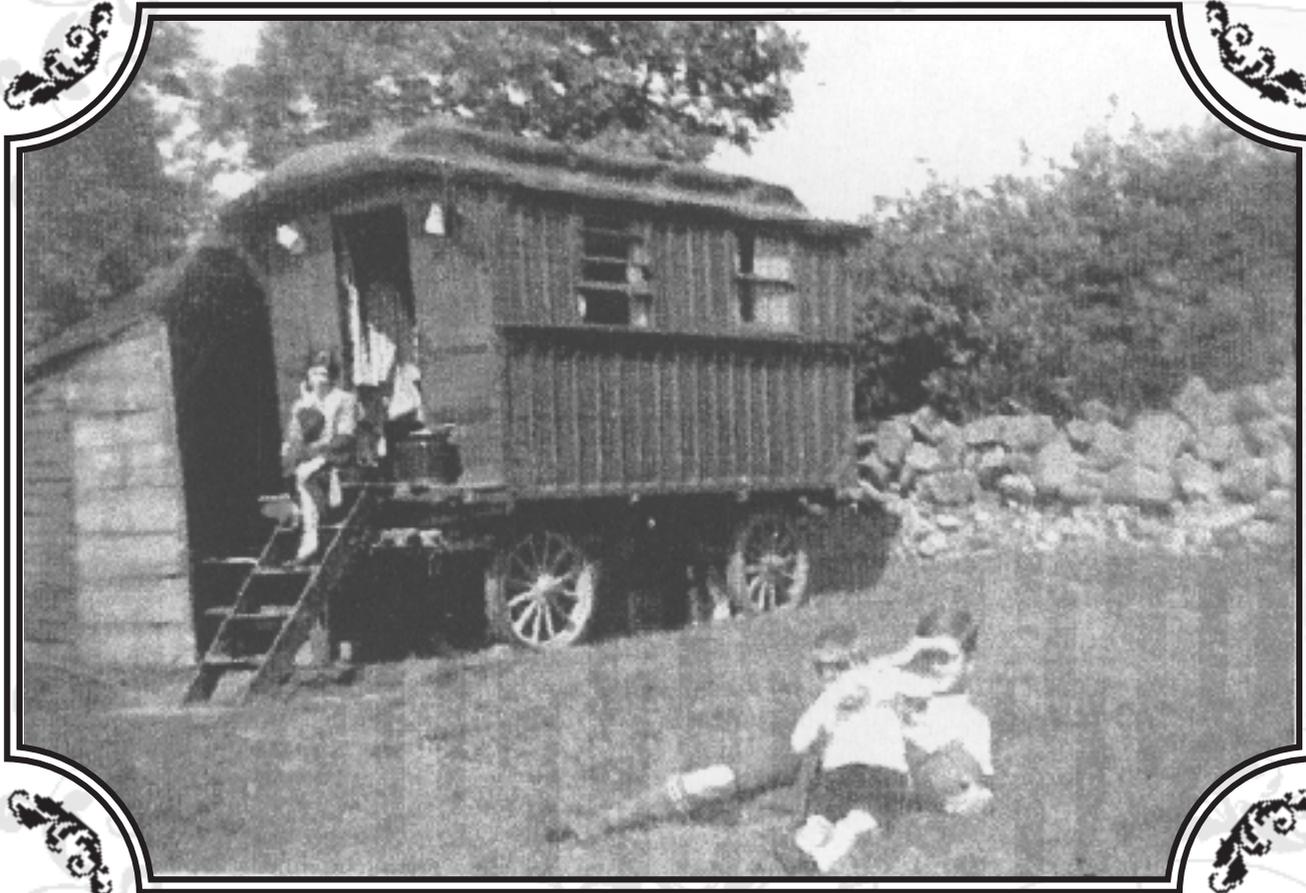
*(Mandy Smith, Hull Resident, 2001)*

# MARCH

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# APRIL

## PORTRAITS & POEMS



Jean McAllister babysitting her cousin's sons

### I am all Around

I am the gentle summer breeze  
That whispers softly through the trees  
I am the stars in the sky at night  
I am the sun in all its delight  
I am the tear drops on your cheek  
I am the voice when you can't speak  
I am the air that you breath in  
I am the love that shines within  
I am your hope in your worst fear  
It's me who is there, Its me who is near  
You shall never know  
The places I've been  
Or the places I go  
For you are alive  
And I am not living  
For you are on earth and I am on heaven.

*By Janet Betsy McAllister*

Taken from "Remembering Who I Am"  
By Janet Betsy McAllister

Available from: Save the Children,  
Haymarket House,  
8, Clifton Terrace,  
Edinburgh,  
EH12 5DR

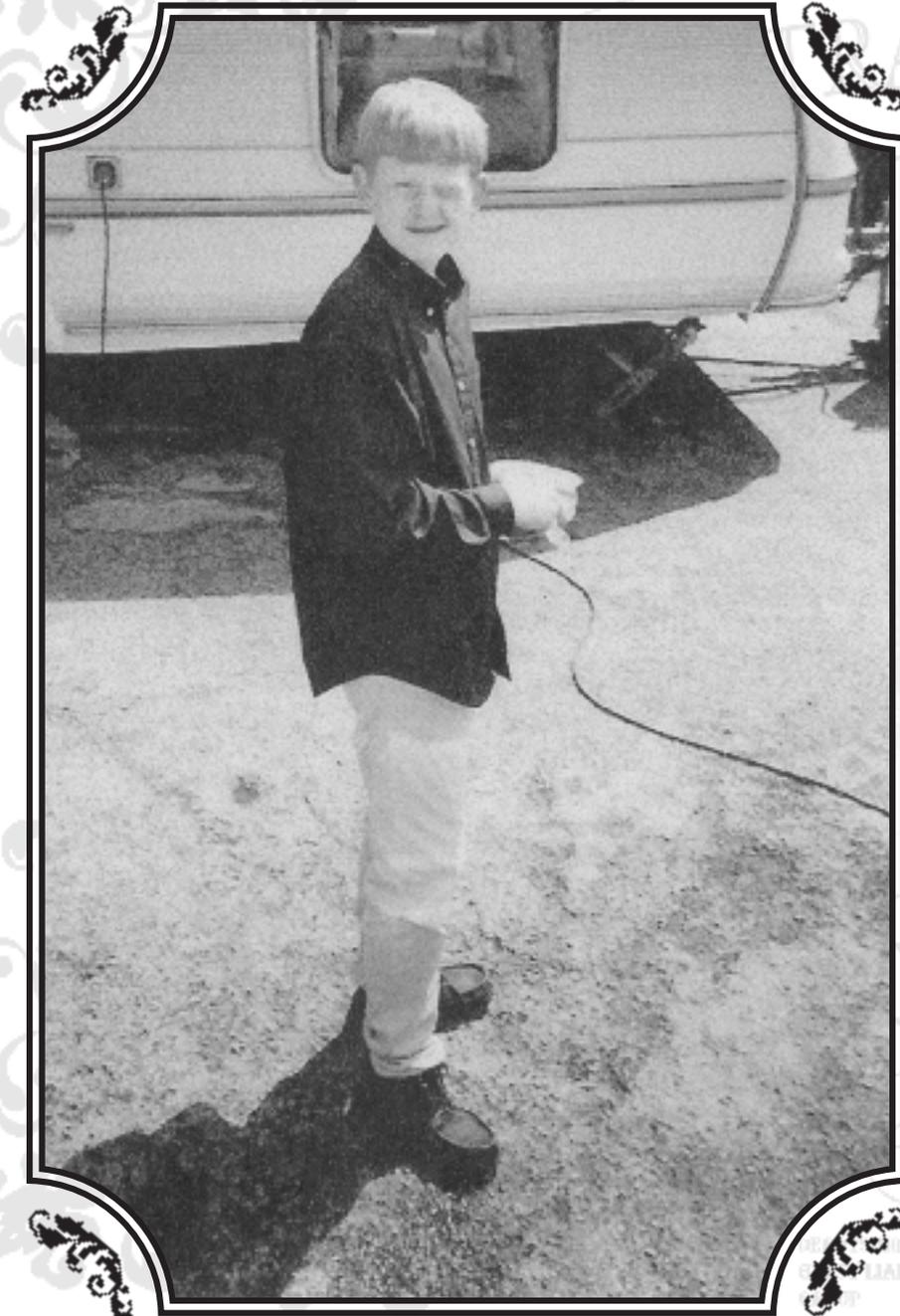


# APRIL

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MAY

Johnny



Johnny Delaney

TRAITS & POEMS

My best friend who I loved so,  
I was there and watched you grow,  
Warm was our heart with so much pride,  
When you were there by our side.  
The joy and laughter through the years,  
We didn't think it would end in tears.  
Johnny you're constantly in our thoughts,  
The way your life ended left us all distraught.  
But I know there's a garden in heaven above,  
And it's filled with flowers and eternal love,  
All the angels gather for a while just to see your beautiful smile.  
In God's care you rest above, in all our hearts you rest with love.  
Dear Johnny you were so brave the day your life was taken away,  
But we know that this is not the end, goodnight, God bless until we meet again.

*By Johnny Manning 2003*

THE  
LIAISON



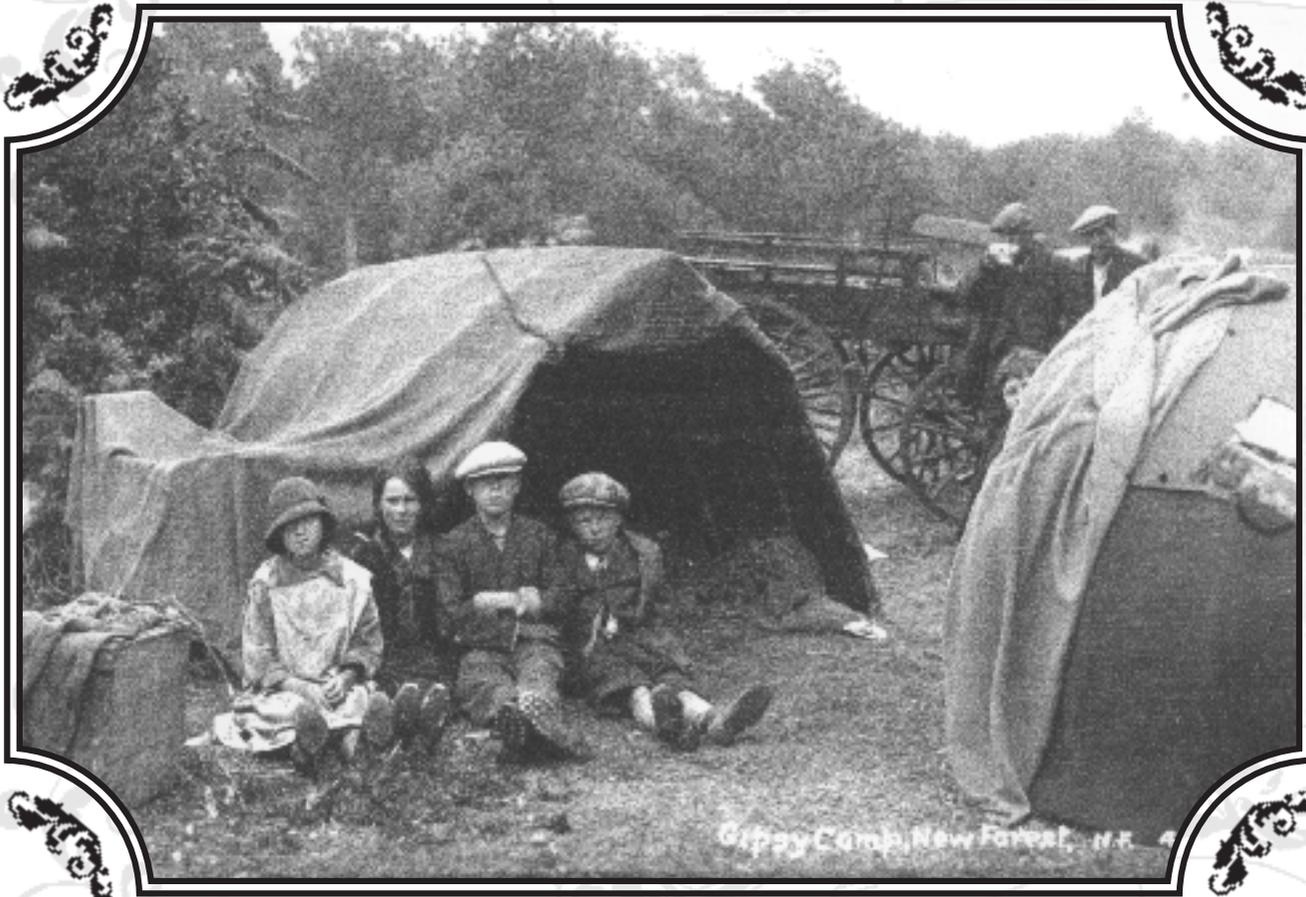
MOVING FORWARD

# MAY

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# JUNE

## PORTRAITS & POEMS



New Forest Gypsies at Thorney Hill c1905. Note the “strawberry van” in background. These were often converted into small bow top waggons as the conversion was so easy.

### Kings and Courtiers

Once the haunt of Kings and courtiers  
Forest courts and canine tortures\*\*  
Now the run of deer and ponies  
Hare and pheasant, scurrying conies

Gypsies came in Henry’s reign  
Fleeting sights in glade and lane  
Friends to commoner, farmer, Lord  
Their odd “wild dinner” was ignored.

Silent travellers, like the moths  
They dwelt in tents of rods and cloths  
Tiny fires cooked Forest fare  
They left no sign that they’d been there.

Experts with the drab and herbal  
Cottage women loved their verbal  
Bringing news from place to place  
Always greeted as a welcome face.

Rich folk came for Forest scenery  
And spotted Gypsies in the greenery  
“Dirty Gypsies” was their shout  
“We must find ways to get them out”

“Five hundred year history makes no difference,  
We don’t want them here on sufferance”  
Their slyness and influence won the day  
The Gypsies all were driven away

Though silence now at Thorney Hill  
Shave Green compound, quiet and still  
They reek of atmosphere and wraithlike voices  
“WE’D ALL BE BACK IF WE HAD OUR CHOICES!”

**\*\*footnote,....dogs that would not pass through a stirrup were “expediated”, that is, had some toes cut off so they couldn’t chase the King’s deer.**



# JUNE

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# JULY

## A Wish on the 21st Birthday of my Son

Health, Love and Happiness is all that I can wish  
For you, my son, on this fine day, now your life begins.

I haven't any money to help you on your way  
But I ask you to take the things of life  
To make a better day.

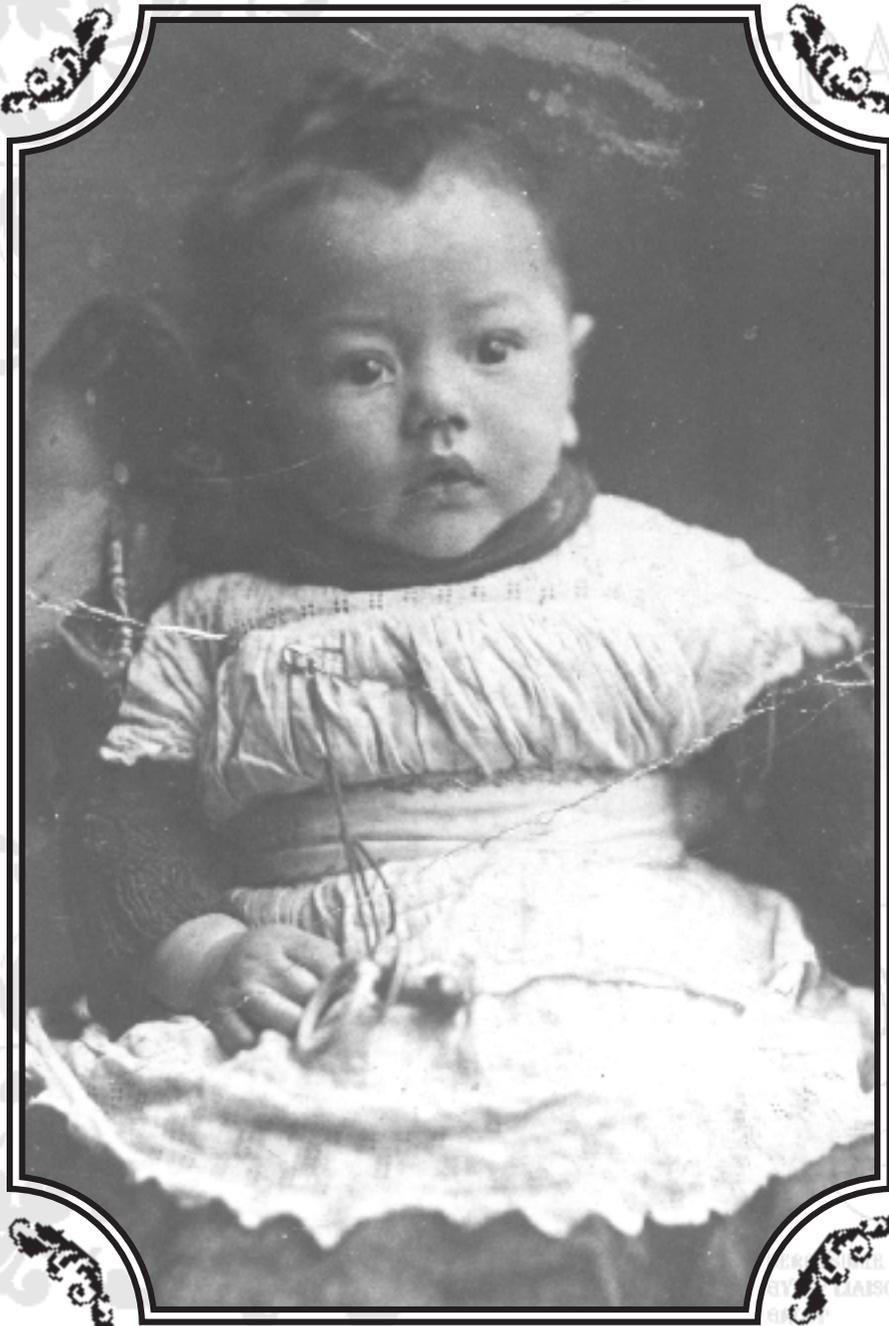
Take the sun in the morning, the feel of the rain,  
The comfort of knowing that you're home once again.  
The warm feelings of welcome when friends come to call,

The birth of a child so helpless and so small,  
The meadows and hedges, a carpet of green,  
The sweet smelling flowers, blossoms on trees,  
A starlit sky, the ocean blue, God's colours-  
And pictures just for you-

My son, let me give you these treasures of mine  
For this is all I have in my lifetime.

They have brought me Health, Love and Happiness  
In everything I did  
Along the road of life since I too was a kid.

*By Josie Townley*



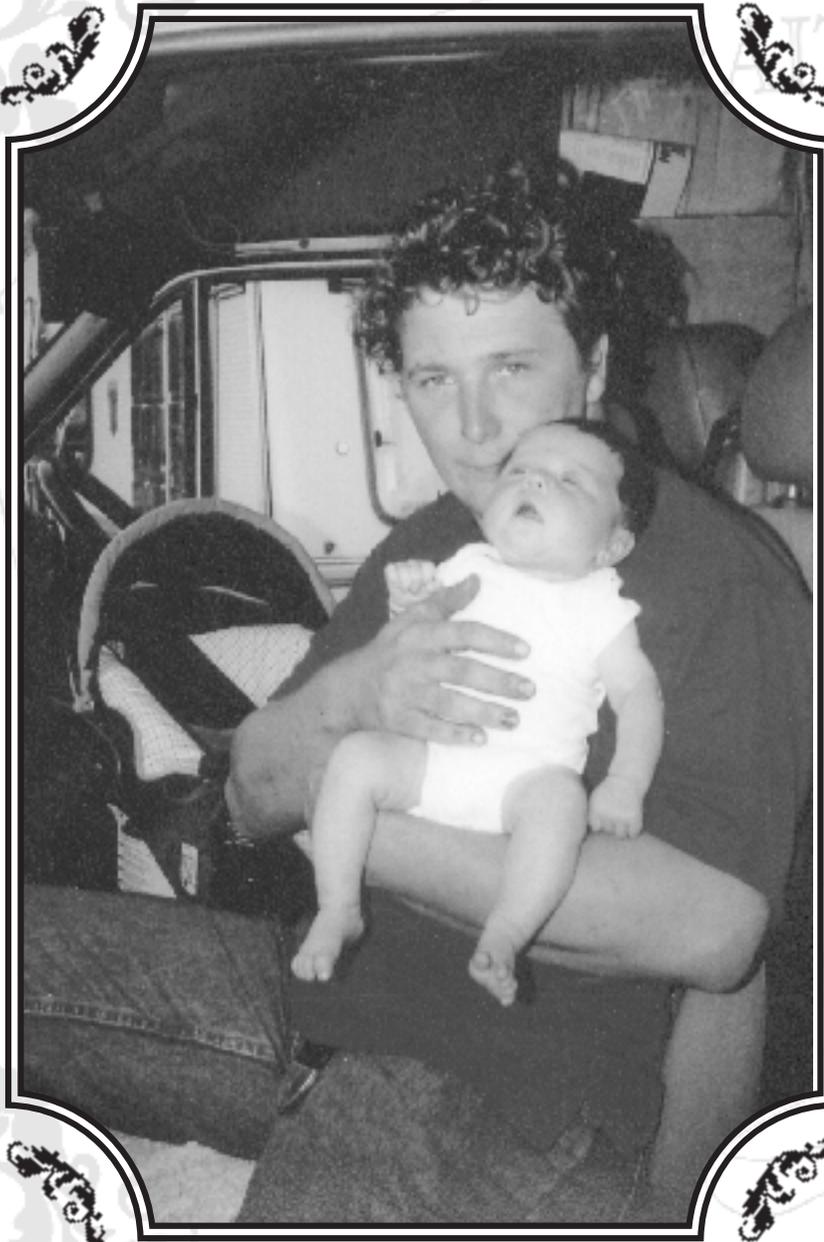
James Winter 1930

# JULY

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# AUGUST

## In Remembrance of George



This lovely lad was Verity's husband, father to Levi-George and Ruby our grandchildren.  
Departed this life August 22nd 2004, his loss a tragedy.

Just a simple sunny Sunday  
They drove to the shop for sweets  
A car, a ditch an accident  
I remember and I weeps.

This really can't be happening  
It so cannot be true  
Oh why are you not with us  
George? That person that is you.

You went so unexpectedly  
We never said goodbye  
We can't reverse events now Lord  
However hard we try.

How precious now the memories  
Your years but twenty eight  
Your curls and smile, that cheeky grin  
We sadly miss of late.

Driving your white transit  
Collecting scraps and cars,  
Drive thrus at McDonalds,  
Coke and them Mars bars.

To your wife you were devoted  
Of your chavis oh so proud  
Your family and your friends George  
Their praise of you was loud.

So you are up above George  
We think of you each day  
Your memory is with us  
As we watch your babies play

You taught by your example  
To be cheerful, loving, kind  
The likes of you George Holland  
Are very hard to find.

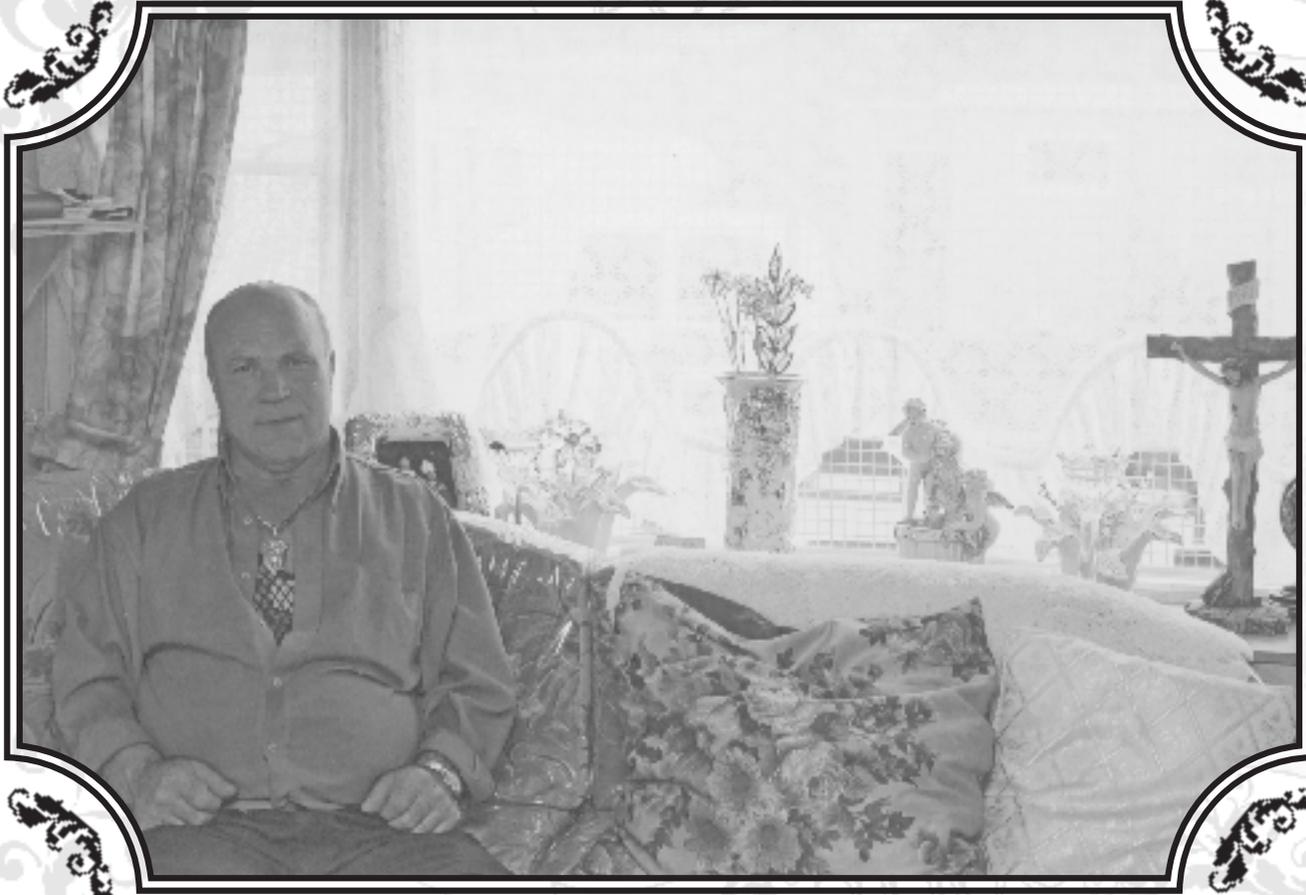
*By Ryaller Duffy*

# AUGUST

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# SEPTEMBER

## PORTRAITS & POEMS



Tom Sweeney, Co-Chair ITM. Tom has fought for many years for equal tenancy rights on sites.

Poem taken from "The Roads of the Roma"  
Available from: University of Hertfordshire Press.  
ISBN No: 0-900458-90-9

**Author's note:** this poem is about the boulders blocking every traditional camping ground used by Travellers in the Republic of Ireland. The authorities, by use of these stones, have no camping space for the Travellers and have forced the Travellers into houses as a way of getting rid of both them and their traditions..

## The Stone

Take away the cruel stone  
Longer and larger than life  
The black, dark stone  
Of envy, death and greed.  
Everywhere you go  
Before you turn the wheel  
It's the black stone you'll meet  
Driving you from light  
Taking over your life  
ruling over your world  
burying you deep.

Take away the stone  
That holds back our freedom  
Killing the only life  
We've ever had.  
Envy-stone without a heart  
Cold and hard, no feelings has it  
Haunting us travellers every day.  
A chain of black stones  
Around the green shamrock:

What once was ours  
Is no more  
The dark, black stones.  
So take away the stones  
Free our souls  
Let us live in light.  
The black is the enemy  
Blocking our spirit  
In the summer time  
Killing our freedom without a gun  
Ruling the hearts of everyone.

Born free, but light shines no more  
The stones have locked the door  
To the hearts of everyone.  
Wish to be free  
And take away the stones  
That watch our wild Irish land  
And let the travellers' spirit  
The living and the dead be free again.

*By Chrissie Ward*

# SEPTEMBER

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# OCTOBER

## It's Getting Late



Edgar Smith

ITS & POEMS

It's getting late, the nights are getting long,  
The leaves begin to flutter to the ground.  
The summer scene's so quickly gone  
And of the lark there's not the slightest sound.

The horse chestnut, a tree of rust against an Autumn sky,  
Not long ago was like a chandelier,  
It's blossoms like candles, pointing high.  
'Twill soon be undressed and stand so bare.

The samaras of the ash glide down to earth  
To settle lightly on the leafy mould;  
Nature's way of yet another birth.  
'Tis wonderful, it's new and yet so old.

Yes, it's getting late and I am getting old.  
Another lovely summer's been and passed.  
'Twas like a treasure of silver and gold;  
I pray to God it will not be my last.

By *Eli Frankam*

# OCTOBER

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# NOVEMBER

## The Gypsy Soldier



Painting by Seamus McPhee

You've seen the horse-drawn wagons  
The Big Trailers flash with chrome,  
You've seen them at the horse-fairs  
Or on the door-step of your home.

Well let me introduce one now.  
A soldier far from home,  
Far from horses that he loves,  
The trailer he calls home.

Though he's one in several thousand  
Who came to serve his Queen,  
Still a Gypsy in his uniform  
Is a sight that's seldom seen,

He often thinks of the old days,  
The good as well as bad,  
The happy days of poaching,  
The schools that made him sad.

"keep my boys away from Gypsies"  
Was the message teachers had.  
And now he thinks of them same folk  
The ones that used to frown,

If their precious boys were with him now  
In Aden's troubled town.  
Though now he is a soldier  
And this he says aloud

Three stripes or not he's a Gypsy still  
And of that fact he is proud.  
So next time when you hear somebody speak  
Of Gypsies, full of woe  
You can stand up straight and tell them  
Of one you used to know.

*By Jimmy Stewart*

Jimmy Stewart explains what prompted him to write this poem. He says: When I was in the Army I was a platoon Sergeant. The mothers of serving soldiers used to write to me asking me to keep their sons safe, so they could return home. One of the letters was from a lad serving under me in Aden. The same woman took her eldest son out of the school I was attending years ago because I was there, a Gypsy.

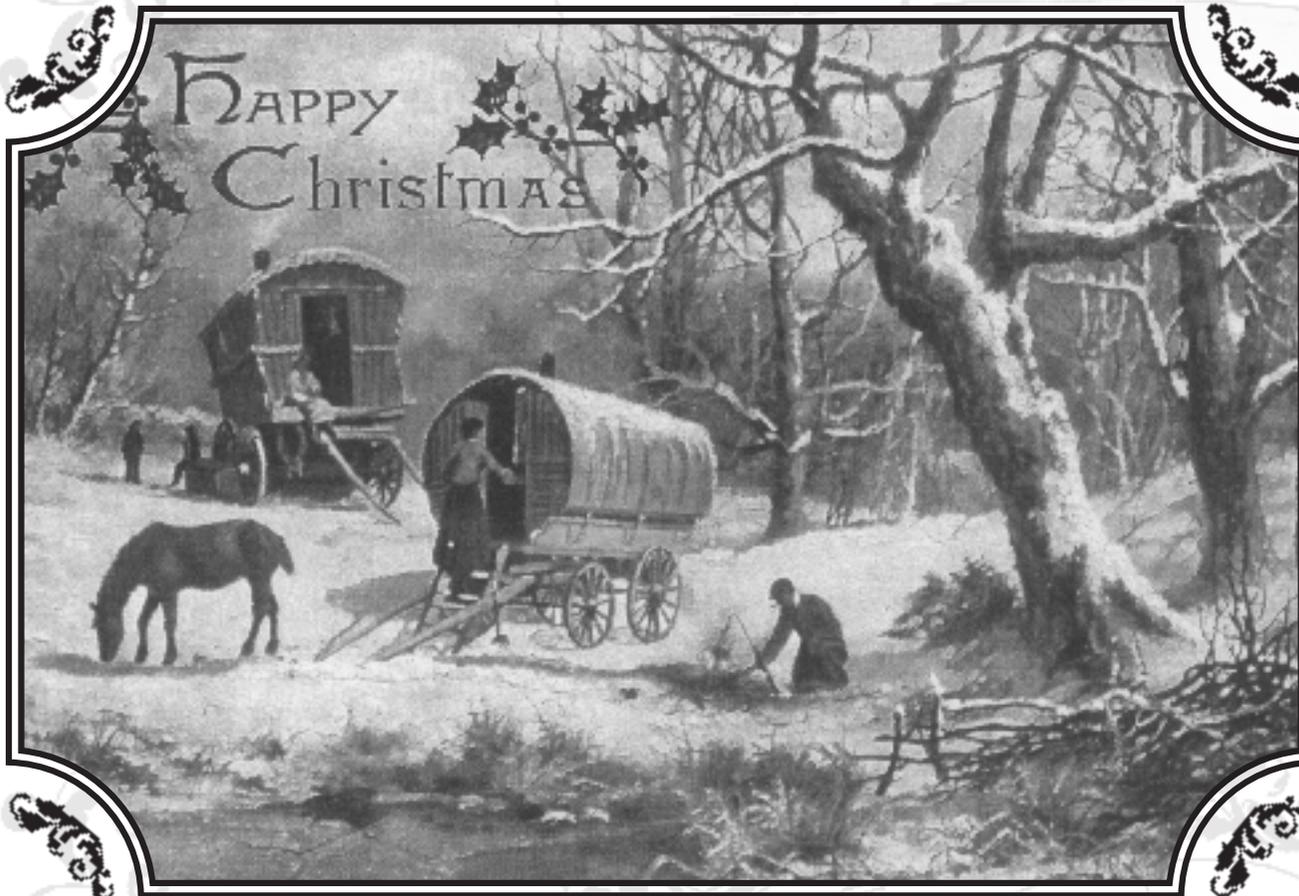
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# DECEMBER

## God is a Gypsy

### PORTRAITS & POEMS



God is a Gypsy, of that I am sure.  
This paradise he made for us, so we could all explore.  
He gave us the mountains, the birds and the trees,  
All the wild animals, the fish and the seas.  
In this world he made for us, nothing ever stands still  
He gave to all his children the freedom to travel at will.

But then there is the devil who fills the world with greed,  
And now in this world of ours he casts his evil seed.  
The Devil says the world is his, he wants every little bit,  
He's putting up a big fence, around the whole of it.

Now God's not silly, he sees what's going on,  
He wants to help his children so they can travel on.  
Now the Devil works hard in country and town.  
For every fence the Devil puts up, our God will pull one down.

*By Charlie S. Smith*

DECEMBER CARD

Available from:

Bob Dawson  
188, Alfreton Rd.  
Blackwell,  
Nr. Alfreton,  
Derbys.  
DE55 5JH

*From: 'Gavvered All Around'*

A Collection of Gypsy Poetry  
Published by Traveller Education Service (Manchester)

DEROYSURICE  
GYPSY LIAISON  
GROUP



MOVING FORWARD

# DECEMBER

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# Gypsy & Traveller Law Reform Coalition

**BCRE**      [parnobal2@smith162.fsnet.co.uk](mailto:parnobal2@smith162.fsnet.co.uk)

British Committee on Romani Emancipation; (Len Smith says)

“Is the British arm of the European CRE (ECRE) ECRE was founded in 1998 to create work projects for Eastern European Roma, mainly in Hungary where co founder Hector McNeill is based. We successfully created a basket work co op, and a woman’s sewing co op, which are now independent. We also pressured for improvements in educational provision for Roma children, till then usually placed into special units to attract corrupt grant aid. BCRE was formed to lobby for the law reform with regard to Gypsies and Travellers in the UK. We had some success with the ‘Name and Shame’ page on our website, where we exposed discriminatory practices by councils forcing them to allow as well as create sites. BCRE were co-founders of the G&TLRC. As an activist for 45 years, I am astonished and delighted at how the various groups have come together to work in harmony for common goals, and how just that has been such a significant sea of change in Gypsy & Traveller politics. The G&TLRC is the most powerful force for change that I have ever experienced in this field, and is respected and consulted at the highest levels.

**UKAGW**      **077486 70200**

United Kingdom Association of Gypsy Women has been in operation now for a number of years Sylvia Dunn was the founding member along with Kaye Beard who is now Chair of the Association. UKAGW works Locally, Regionally, Nationally and in Europe. Their motto is ‘Justice, Equality and Freedom for all or none at all’.

**ITM**      **02076 252255**

Irish Traveller Movement has been in operation now since 1999 its main objective is to develop the capacity and skills of the members of the Socially and economically disadvantaged community of Irish Travellers in such a way that they are better able to identify and help meet their needs and to participate more fully in society



Win Lawler Irish Community care, Tom Sweeney ITM

**ICCM**      **0151 7074302**

Irish Community care, Merseyside have fortnightly meetings on the Liverpool site Tara Park and they were invaluable with their assistance to the Delaney family after Johnny Delaneys tragic murder May 2003.

[www.dglg.org](http://www.dglg.org)  
[www.pridenotprejudice.org.uk](http://www.pridenotprejudice.org.uk)  
[www.travellerslaw.org.uk](http://www.travellerslaw.org.uk)

**JFT**      **0113 2648658**

Leeds Justice for Travellers campaigns to benefit all Gypsies & Travellers in Leeds and the surrounding area. To improve education, health and living conditions. To promote law reform and achieve equal rights.

**FFT**      **01273 234777**

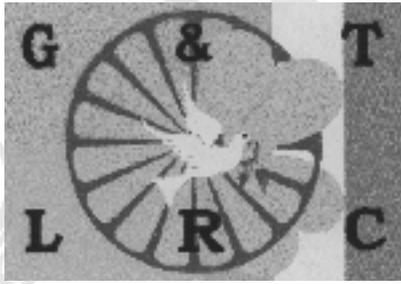
Friends and Families & Travellers was established in response to the passage through parliament of the 1994 Criminal Justice & Public Order Act. The majority of work by FFT is carried out by an advice and information unit based in Brighton.

**LGTU**      **020 8533 2002**

London Gypsy and Traveller Unit became an independent unit in 1998 and has done considerable work amongst young people. Community Development/ Youth Services in East London. Influencing Policy practice in the London Boroughs. Influencing Policy at a regional level.

**Hull GATE**      **01482 331422**

Hull Gypsy and Traveller Exchange group has been around for a little while, it became formal in 2002 and became constituted as Hull GATE in 2004. Its main aim is to promote the good health and advance the education of Gypsies and Travellers who are in conditions of hardship or distress and to promote equality of opportunity and good relations between the Travelling community and the settled communities. Hull Gate, along with Leeds Gate and the CRE, set up the Northern Network for Romany Gypsies, Irish Travellers and Showmen Circus people (by blood).



**NTAG**

**01945 430995**

Is a Gypsy & Traveller support organisation run by Gypsy & Traveller to help other members of the Gypsy & Traveller community. Work with other service providers and organisations across the UK. We are actively working with MET Police, Cambs Police, Bedfordshire Police, Norfolk Police, and support other organisations who are doing the same. We offer a information/contact point to signpost people to other groups for help and are actively involved in the CRE Gypsy & Traveller Strategy.

Our aim is to help all Gypsy & Traveller to get a home, via council site, private site, house, depending on the persons personal choice, wish to see an end to PEOPLE BEING HOMELESS.

Andrew Ryder, pictured back row centre, Gypsy & Traveller LRC worker with various representatives from groups at a CRE meeting with Sasha Barton in London.



## The Gypsy Council

**01708 868986**

The Gypsy Council is based in London and has been running for a number of years. It is involved in a wide spectrum of support and liaison work, supporting Gypsy families. They liaise and mediate with governmental bodies County and District authorities.



Harry Barnes MP, with Maggie Bendall-Smith DGLG, Kay Beard UKAGW, Siobhan Spencer DGLG, Janey Codona NTAG. Presenting DGLG petition to Yvette Cooper MP on 'gypsy status' in planning law. Romany Gypsy people do not accept the phrase "a gypsy regardless of race or origin" which runs through our law. It weakens Racial Discrimination action and has brought about bad case law.

## Canterbury Gypsy Support Group

**07765 174141**

We are a voluntary Group and work to raise awareness of Gypsy and Traveller issues on education, health and sites provision, We are also involved in diversity training with agencies such as Police, Councils and so on. Other areas we work in are in youth, Bridie has an RSA, in youth care. We also run a help line for Gypsies and Travellers, who need help from evictions, roadside and unauthorised sites, the areas covered, are, Essex, Kent, Surrey and Sussex. We are on several local council committees, we work alongside all other agencies, County and local level, to raise awareness and to try and harmonise Gypsy and Traveller issues, with the wider community. We have seats on many advisory committees.

Atkinson gave the bills its first reading, amongst its many provisions it call for:

- ❖ Every local authority to provide or facilitate the provision of suitable accomodation (temporary and permanent) for Gypsies and Travellers.
- ❖ Non Discrimination under an an amended Race Relations Act for all Travellers.
- ❖ Housing Corporation Funding and new housing association powers for Caravan Site Construction.
- ❖ Security of tenure on Gypsy caravan sites.
- ❖ Greater educational opportunities for Travellers

## The Gypsy and Traveller Law Reform Coalition

**07985 684 921**

The Traveller Law Reform Bill was drafted by the Traveller Law Research Unit of Cardiff University and funded by the Joseph Rowntree Foundation. The Traveller Community was widely consulted in the drafting process. In 2002 the Conservative MP David

The Bill and campaign inspired Gypsy and Traveller groups to come together in 2002 and form an umbrella group - the Traveller Law Reform Coalition. Later it was decided to change the name to the Gypsy & Traveller Law Reform Coalition.

In 2004 The Liberty Human Rights Award was awarded to the Gypsy and Traveller Law Reform Coalition.

## When I was a Tikna

When I was a tikna (child)  
A wagon was my home,  
And life was dogs and horses  
And country lanes to roam,  
And hawking elder flowers  
Or making willow pegs,  
Women wore the long skirts  
That didn't show their legs.

When I was a young mush (man)  
Then I lived where I might,  
And life was girls and coursing  
And music or a fight,  
Work was grinding scissors  
Or breaking up a car,  
Old stuffing or the tarmac,  
Or painting with the tar.

When I was newly rummied (married)  
In a trailer I did dwell.  
And I would bill the houses  
And my wife would fortunes tell,  
I watched my children growing  
To be men the Romany way,  
And I didn't know that parliament  
Could take it all away.

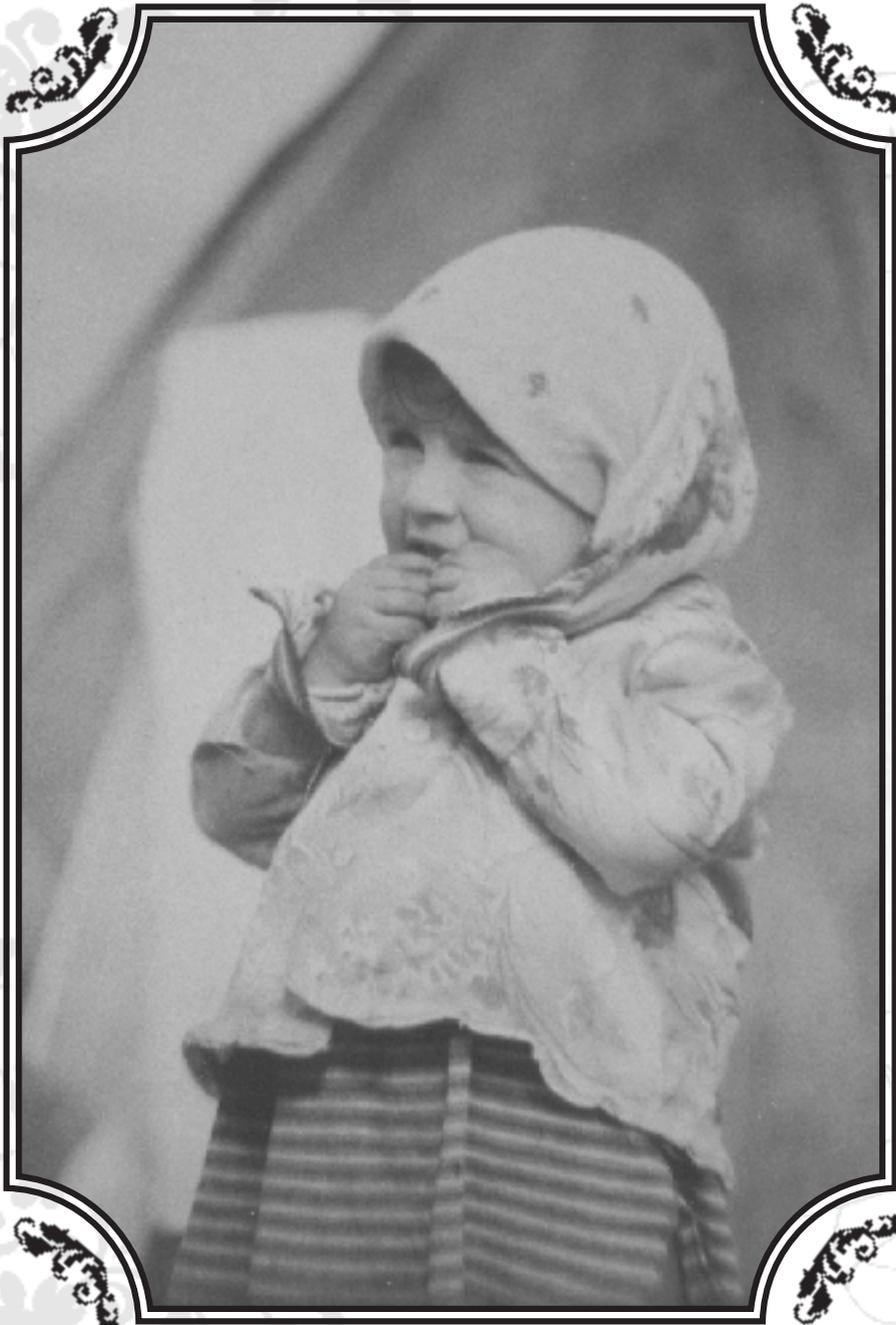
For was I not a travelling mush?  
Was I not a king?  
Who owned each sunny morning  
Each bird that I heard sing?  
I could always pick the strawberries  
Or course and kill the hare,  
I'd never have to worry  
I'd never have to care.

Now that I am purro (older)  
And on council sites exist,  
How can I tell my children  
Of all the things they've missed?  
How can I tell my children  
Now life is cold and drab,  
Why I gave up all of this  
To rent a concrete slab.

*By Tom McCready (Snr.)*

From "A Wandering of Gypsies" (Part2)  
Autobiography of Tom & Julie McCready

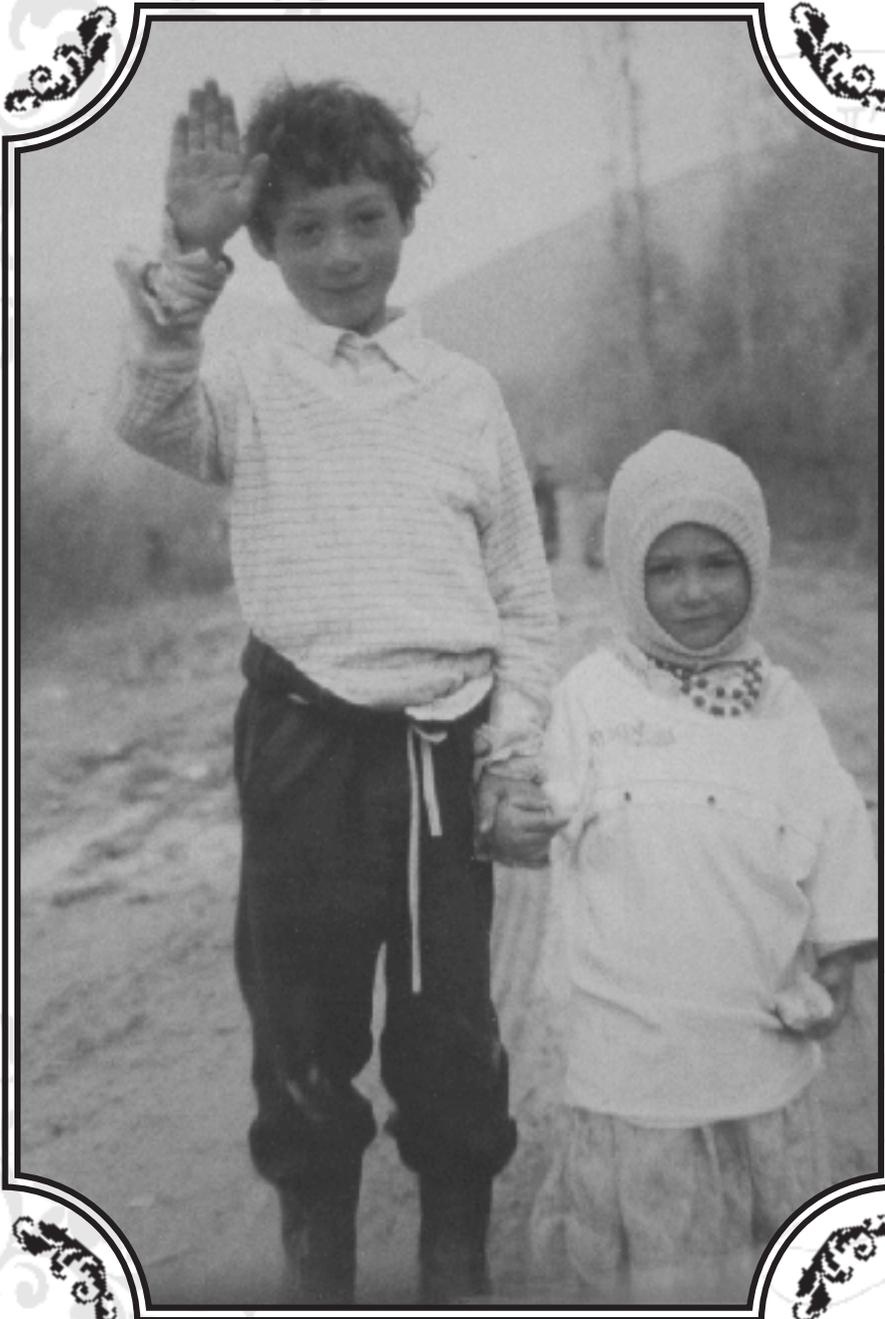
Available from: Bob Dawson @ DGLG



Romania's entry into the European Union has been delayed partly due to its treatment of its largest ethnic group the Roma. There were numerous incidents of oppression in the 1990s where no one has been found accountable.



## Decide to Network



Use every letter you write  
Every conversation you have  
Every meeting you attend  
To express your fundamental beliefs and dreams.  
Affirm to others your vision of the world you want  
Network through thought  
Network through action  
Network through love  
Network through spirit  
You are the center of a network  
You are the center of the world  
You are a free, immensely powerful source of life and goodness  
Affirm it  
Spread it  
Radiate it  
Think day and night about it  
And you will see a miracle happen:  
The greatness of your own life.  
In a world of big powers, media, and monopolies  
But of four and a half billion individuals,  
Networking is the new freedom.  
The new democracy.  
A new form of happiness.

*By Dr Robert Muller*

Assistant Secretary-General for Economic and  
Social Services for the United Nations.

DEROYSURCE  
GYPSY LIAISON  
GROUP



MOVING FORWARD



## The Men that don't Fit in *Anon*

There's a race of men that don't fit in,  
A race that can't stand still,  
So they break the hearts of kith and kin  
And they roam the world at will,  
They range the field they rove the flood  
And climb the mountain crest

Their's is the curse of the Gypsy blood  
And they don't know how to rest  
If they just went straight they might go far,  
They're strong and brave and true  
But they're always tired of the things that are  
And they want the strange and new

They say if they could find a proper groove  
What a deep mark I would make  
So they chop and change at each fresh move  
Its only a fresh mistake

He has failed, he has failed he's missed his chance  
He has just done things by half  
Life's been a jolly good joke on him  
And now its time to laugh ha, ha

He's one of the legion lost  
He has never meant to win  
He's a rolling stone and its bred in the bone  
He's a man that wont fit in.

DERBYSHIRE  
GYPSY TRAVELLERS  
ASSOCIATION



MOVING FORWARD



PORTRAITS & POEMS



2006

DEROY'S RICE  
GYPSY LIAISON  
GROUP



MOVING FORWARD