

42 ROMAN CANDLE 100.

The Journal of the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad. The International Brother and Sisterhood of Parachuting Fauna and the U.K. Ted Devils. This issue will no doubt raise the biggest cheer of all as it is the last, but do we or all the other Crazies out there give a toss, no, probably not, so cheers.....

100 & Out

Going, gone and maybe best forgotten

ALL GOOD (DEBATEABLE) THINGS MUST COME TO AN END AND FOR SOME OF YOU OUT THERE WHO ARE OF THE OPINION THAT R.C. IS THE WORST THING THAT KITING HAS EVER SUFFERED FROM, WE HAVE ONLY ONE THING TO SAY AND THAT IS CHEER UP YOU MISERABLE SODS, FOR R.C. THE FAT LADY IS SINGING, AND YOU WONT HAVE TO PUT UP WITH US ANY MORE.....

Funny when you think about it, just how did we keep this ramshackle load of mindless drivell on the road for so long, yes, we often wonder about that, but like lots of other things that has been lost in the mist of time.

Of course it goes without saying, that with the help of lots of fellow crazies, who are into kiting to enjoy themselves and now and again raise the odd titter, and who are not completely up thier own fundamentals, keeping the aforesaid two bob(10p) (best estimate of net worth) ramshackle load of hows yer farva on the road to el numero 100 has been easy.

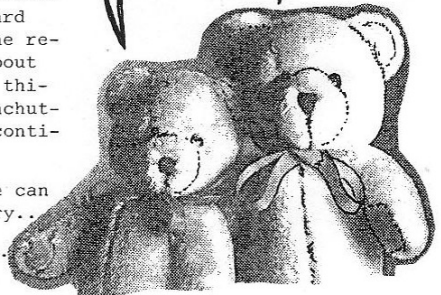
So its megathanks to everyone who has contributed to Roman Candle over the years, not only with hard copy, etc,etc, but to all of you have even had the remotest giggle about something you saw or read about within the pages of R.C. We may be gone but one thing is for sure. Up with Kites and down with parachuting fauna of a soft cuddly toy persuasion will continue for ever.

Psst, anyone seen a good stuntkite display we can liven up a bit, nudge, nudge, know wot i mean 'arry...

No, no. mustent sign off being mean to Stunters...

SO THATS IT THEN
WE'RE ON THE SCRAPHEAP

MAYBE WE SHOULD TRY
T.V. THEY SEEM TO BE
A BOTTOMLESS PIT FOR
"Z" LIST CELEBS, EVEN
THOUGH WE'AIN'T ALL
TITS AND TEETH



It just grew and grew

THIRTY YEARS STUCK IN A RUT, NOW THERES A THING YOU DONT SEE TOO OFTEN. OH, ALL RIGHT FOR THE PEDANTIC AMONGST YOU, TWENTYSEVEN AND A HALF YEARS, MUST'NT FORGET THE GAP BETWEEN ISSUES TEN AND ELEVEN.

Its amazing or possibly horrific as to how long a running gag can be kept running, but in the end everything just runs out of steam and the kindest thing you can do is just knock it on the head. Well, R.C. unfortunately has reached that point, so its goodbye.



WHO KNOWS, WITH A BIT OF LUCK, QUITE A FEW OF YOU WILL BE OF THE 'I'LL MISS THAT LOAD OF MINDLESS DRIVELFRAME OF MIND, HOWEVER WE KNOW THAT AT LEAST ONE MOB OF PO FACED KITERS YES, THERE ARE SUCH, MOSTLY WEANED ON PRUNES AND VINEGAR WHO WILL BE NECKING CHARDONNAY UPON HEARING THAT WE HAVE HIT THE BUFFERS.

Still for all that we maybe do have at least one claim to fame in that by applying lots of well aimed kicks up the jacksie to parachuting fauna of a soft cuddly toy persuasion, we have introduced lots of you out there to arguably the most enjoyable branch of Kiting today. That really is a heady mixture. Build a chute to fit whatever pfscstp rings your bell, launch a suitable Kite, having remembered to stuff the faunas jolly old rag into the pack, loft fauna, release, and the chute opens, wow, talk about happiness is a warm gun, you've cracked it and cannot wait to do it again and again and long may it be so

SO WHY THEN IS R.C. ON THE WAY OUT. NO, NOT ON THE WAY, THIS IS THE LAST ISSUE AND ALTHOUGH ITS NOT FOR THE WANT OF TRYING, CIRCUMSTANCES HAVE CHANGED AND NO THOSE CIRCUMSTANCES ARE NOT OF THE FINANCIAL SORT FAR FROM IT, THEY ARE DEFINITELY OF THE FAMILY AND PERSONAL VARIETY.

So there you have it, Thirty Years is a fair old time anyway you look at it, so once again its a big thankyou to all you unsung heroes, contributors and supporters, you know who you are and our overseas distributors, may your photocopiers rest easy and of course perhaps the biggest thankyou of all to Gill and Jon Bloom for publishing R.C. rude bits and in the one and only Kiteflier.

So if Roman Candle has bit the dust how will the BOF be able to sneak a picture of KON into the aforesaid KITEFLIER. No doubt he'll think of something.....

One final question

SO, HAVE THE LAST THIRTY YEARS OF CHURNING OUT WHAT AMOUNTS TO LITTLE MORE THAN AN ENDLESS SUPPLY OF MINDLESS DRIVEL BEEN ENJOYABLE? FOR THE MOST PART YES.

We've had our ups, we've had our downs, perhaps we've even had our sideways, but yes, for the most part its been very enjoyable, but time moves on so its goodbye from the BMISS H.Q, Mob, that being the operative word and he who always will be a BORING OLD FART at the Teddytorial which is located in the 23rd sub basement at Ye Olde BOF towers which at the risk of boring the pants of of you, is located at 48. Laurel Lane, West Drayton, Middx, UB7.7TY in what will always be ENGLAND, THATS RIGHT ENGLAND, no matter what the running dogs, traitors and sell us down the river merchants have planned, a curse of the furry wotsits on all of them.

SO KEEP THOSE KITES FLYING, THE FAUNA DESCENDING AND ABOVE ALL, ENJOY YOURSELVES BEFORE THEY TAX IT, CHEERS,

