

ROMAN CANDLE 14

"FESTIVALS
SAVED FROM
BOREDOM
CHEAP RATES
APPLY BMISS"

The Journal of the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad, the International Brotherhood of Parachuting Fauna and the U,K, Ted Devils. Guaranteed to be Ozone and Cabbage Friendly.

Hi, everybody, here we go again with another load of Mind Numbing Drivel. First off, we had lots of complaints about the last issue of R.C. mostly along the lines of, Hey Bear, we cannot understand what its all about. One or Two complaints were about the bad language (Told you so Fred, CC) and of course we had the usual moan from the Root Vegetables (Swedes) they were as usual grizzling about not being able to understand things like Ayteenmured 'n 'ows yer Farva, Shufti, Fart and Bler.

We dont have the Time, Inclination or Space to go into all the meanings of those words except maybe two. BLER...What does a Root vegetable say first thing in the Morn- ing when he wakes up with a Mouth like a Blivian Unicyclists Jockstrap? One suspects that he or she would say BLER... Oh, sorry for the mistake we cannot spell Bolivian.

WASH the Time, again its obvious PEEPS Innit, them Veggie Nutters 'aint never had a Lemonade induced Hangover, if they had, they would understand Washer Time, cantseestrayt

As you may know, the Cardboard Cutout was due to give a Talk on Parachuting Bears at the Kite Society Convention 1st Sept 89.

WINGING IN WITH THE SPECIAL BEAR SERVICES



The Boring Old Fart had a severe shock, for he assumed that perhaps only Five Dropniks would attend the Talk. When he realised that upwards of Fifty Loonies etc were jammed into the Cabot Suite at the Hawthorns Hotel all eager for an hour of mindless drivel, the BOF did what he does best, he went Raving Barmy. that is to say that he just acted normally.

The Happening, one hesitates to call it a Talk proceeded quite well until halfway through when suddenly the Door was Kicked in by the Avon Constabularys Special Patrol Group, who were investigating reports of an indoor Riot.

Well perhaps the SPG bit is not really true but we're sure that if the SPG had turned up, they would have been looking for an indoor Riot. People outside the Room waiting for the next event were alarmed at all the noise that was coming from within. The BOF's talk seemed to go down well, even the Overseas Visitors thought it was quite memorable.

Who knows, maybe at next years K.S.O.G.B. Do we'll do it again and all being well perhaps it will evolve into a full blown AGM cum Riot.

One of the highlights of the Convention was of course the Grand Auction of Kite Bits and Pieces. The Two as yet unnamed Members that the Cardboard Cutout donated, went for some considerable Sums of Dosh (our thanks to those who made Bids) Rastachat has gone quite Green with envy, no doubt because the rest of the H.Q. Mob only rate his worth at 12 bob. Ha, Ha.

This piece on the left is captioned wrongly. via Dropnik Carline and printed in a Scottish Sunday Paper, which Bottled at the thought of calling Shortarse by his real name. YOUWOT

■ SKYDIVING is no picnic, even if you are smarter than the average bear. But plenty of teddies are at the ready today to drop in on the capital — on a wing and a bear, you might say. A mass jump will take place behind Holyrood Palace from 2 p.m. to 5 p.m., organised by Paul Carline of specialist kite shop Wind Things. Here he gives grassroots support to beardevil Aloysius and pal after

Ursa Senior won his wings (right). Paul is on the look-out for other high-flyers to join the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad roll of honour. All-comers are welcome to make this giant leap for bear-kind... to qualify, they must take the plunge from up to 200 ft. from a special kite. So if you go down to Holyrood today you'll never believe your eyes — unless the participants get the wind up.

OK PAUL. WE GIVE YOU THE PUFF, SEND A TENNER RIGHT NOW, OR THE HONEY

OBSERVER SCOTLAND
SUNDAY 2-8-89

Rather distressing News about one unfortunate Para Bear comes via Dropniks Slater and Billings. It concerns us somewhat to see this poor Bear attached to a Modl Rocket The photo we saw was published in Aeromodeller and was taken at a Model Rocket Meet in Bavaria. The poor bear is attached the side of the Rocket and does not appear to have a Safety Helmet let alone a Parachute. (We've since been told he does have a Chute) On his Face is a look of Terror, no doubt in anticipation of a 4,000ft lbs kick up the Jacksie. The B.M.I.S.S. takes a very Dim view of this and will endeavor to ensure that the poor Bear does have a Chute. Unconfirmed reports say the Bear is called Von Braun.

At the Bristol Fest, Dropnik Slater also suggested it was time the BMISS did a BUNGLE drop from the Clifton Suspension Bridge. We agreed, but on going down to the Bridge to suss it out, we observed at least 584 Boys in Blue lurking around the Bridge. Smelling a Rat or at least a Dropnik Slater Set Up, we decided to give it the Big E and to come back another day when the Coast is clear.

If the K.S.O.G.B. Convention went off well, so did the Concurrant Bristol Kite Fest. Day One of the Fest was a bit Nippy, but with Wind enough to enable The Sky Squad to give a good Demonstration of Bear Dropping. The H.Q.Mob did not drop cos the Cardboard Cutout was Posing all Day. Day Two however was warmer but with a very Light Wind which at one stage died away completely, leaving the Stunt Arena surrounded by a large Crowd with nothing to look at apart from those Raving Mad Stunters would you believe, walking thier Stunt Routines Sans the Kites. After watching this Palava for a while and slowly going into Brain Fade, the C.C. said. Sod this for a game of Tin Soldiers, I'm going in that Stunt Arena and Drop a Bleedin' Bear. With the able assistance of Dropnik Eccleston, he did just that. Using the well tried No Wind loft launch method, 3 or 4 single Bear drops were completed, the last of which landed right in the middle of the Blitz Stunt Team whilst they were performing thier No Kite Walkabout. The Crowd much appreciated these drops and as the C.C. and Dropnik Eccleston left the Stunt Arena (the Wind having risen) a little voice was heard to say, I preffered the Teddy Bear. Magic. So there you have it for 15 minutes at least Bristol Fest, BMISS saved YO'ASS.

B Backpacking Bunny... Our rugged outdoors-rabbit is dressed for the bunny trail in snap-on blue overalls, a red cap, and a pack that opens and closes to carry emergency rations of trail mix. 13" tall; ages 3 and up. #S9229...\$22.50



GLAZED LOOK!
NO EXTRA CHARGE



Remember when sex was safe... and Skydiving was dangerous? -----

The info about this Backpacking Bunny came via Theo, E. O'Bear who says that with the Stuffing of a Jolly Old Rag we could watch the Sucker Fly. All we can say is that its a bit of a Bleeder when you're a 30mph Bunny with a pair of 100mph Earoles, Yoo Wot.

At some time in the not too distant future, there will an attempt on the Most at One Time Record for sure 'cos at Bristol a Dropnik in Disguise was observed buying a large amount of unproofed Ripstop from Ding Dong (a good guy 'cos he dont drop Fauna) 'Cor someones Sewin' Machine will be in overdrive soon.

Below the Backpacking Bunny bit are a couple of Theo's Bumperstickers and below them an account, pinched from the SUN of yet another unsuccessful attempt by a Hume to join the BMISS, No way Jose' you know what membership criteria for Membership of BMISS is.

SKYDIVERS
Good To The Last Drop

WANTED WANTED WANTED WANTED.....

Your News, Views, Anecdotes etc, in fact anything that the Law & Common sence will allow. These to the Teddytorial Adress which is of course.

BMISS, Fred Bear, 48, Laurel Ine. West Drayton, Middx UB7.7TY. U.K

BMISS Events, Lunacy and anythin over the Top. c/o Gamley Bear. 53. New Road. Shoreham by Sea. West Sussex. BN4.6RB. U.K.

SKYDIVER'S NO-CHUTE SHOCK

BOB Geldhart's first parachute jump was nearly his last - he accidentally jettisoned his chute 1,000ft up. He fell like a stone for 700ft, but Bob - on a charity jump - did not realise anything was wrong. It only dawned on him

300ft from the ground. He wrenched open a reserve chute, landed with a bang, and escaped with bruises. The drama was watched by his wife Joyce, 45. She said: "The main chute opened automatically. "He tried to steer into

the drop zone and pulled the wrong toggle. "The parachute just folded up and he came down like a bullet. It was horrible." Bob, 40, of Hendon, Tyne and Wear, said: "I'm all right, but I think God was on my side."

fred  BMISS 1989