

# ROMAN CANDLE 23.

The Journal of the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad, The International Brotherhood of Parachuting Fauna and the U.K. Ted Devils, Arguably the most Photocopied piece of 100% Mindless Drivel in Kiting Today.



Hello you rotten lot, how yer doing?, good?, Gordon Bennett what a Bummer, still nows the time to Polish Up yer 'Ard 'Ats, 'cos though its Official Winter Kip Time once again, it wont be long before its Bear Bombing Time, and you might have to take heed of that Warning on our Masthead, or you could end up wiv a Mega Migraine.

In our last issue, we said that the FOTY Trophy 91, Winner had been chosen, but that we could'nt name the Winner 'cos the Trophy had not yet been presented. We can now reveal all. The Winner of the BMISS Fauna of the Year Trophy 91 (a Pewter MiniMug with a Bear on the Handle) is 'BIG BEAR' who owns Vic Walker. Funny thing was that when the BOF did the Presentation at OWII, B.B. was nowhere to be seen. Vic said that he was a bit Brownd off and was down the Booser, getting thoroughly .... Faced. Be that as it may, amongst the the numerous reasons for awarding B.B. the Trophy was those immaculate descents under his 20ft Cargo Chute. The almost double deployment that chute goes through is amazing.

On the December edition of BBC TV's Crimewatch programme, it was stated that 4,000 Harrods Teddy Bears had Dun a Runner, you know, they fell of the back of a Lorry. These Bears looked well Poncey, with the 'ARRODS Logo embroidered on the sole of one Foot, so if any of our Members out there come across Bears who talk so far back, their almost horizontal, its almost certain that they are one of them, no, not one of them, one of them.

We can either give 'em Sanctuary plus a Chute, or better still, turn the Toffee Nosed Twerps in to the Feds and Cop the REEWARD Dosh and have it away down the Pub.

Funny enough, Ding Dong has got a load of Santa Claus Teddies in stock, we know that these aint Toffee Nosed Twerps, 'cos Rastachat took the Mickey out of one of them, and the little Sod promptly gave him a Paw Sandwich and a right Gobfull.



■ SAFETY FIRST . . . seven-year-old Sharn Smith's teddy bear is well prepared for his parachute jump

## Teddies take a tumble

PROUD owners watched as their favourite teddy bears parachuted from the top of a church tower.

Scores of youngsters took their cuddly toys to the Autumn Extravaganza at St Mary's Church, Knox Road, Welborough.

One of the highlights was the parachute jump for teddies from the top of the 70ft tower, which was built at the turn of the century.

Priest in charge, Fr Alan Robinson, said: "The parachuting proved popular with the children and each owner received a certificate to mark the event — just as in a real parachute jump."

A steel band played during the afternoon and stalls were set up in the church and grounds.

Cash raised will help upgrade the church's kitchen facilities which are also used by the community as a whole.

This Photo, left is another one in our series 'Cant those Tabloid Hacks get anything Right' The Pic actually shows our Member Blue Bottle, who owns Dropnik Billings, pretending to be owned by a young lady with a remarkable line in Eye Make Up. From all accounts the Church Tower Bash went off O.K., as did our Members, thereby raising a few Bob for an essential cause. GRUB..Yoo Wot.

Whilst it is very nice to be Electrified when you are nailing chutes tog-ether (BOF's Singer, last Ish)

It comes as a sudden shock to discover that the Singer Baulks when asked to do something that the Ayteenundred an 'ows yer Farva simply takes in its stride. It would seem that the all singing Singer does'nt take kindly to being asked to bash its way through Twenty Layers of Ripstop, plus a Nylon edge Tape (Double Hemplus Spar Pockets on a Two Metre Rokkaku) that the BOF has just been nailing together.

It would seem that those oldie Hand Machines still can do the Biz.

THE COMPLAINTS KEEP COMING....

# Ballooning bears in Channel challenge



Shropshire hot air balloonist Mal Ferguson was today waiting for the right weather to fly him across the English Channel.

Mal, from Oswestry, will raise money for the Hope House hospice appeal with his trip - and get into the Guinness Book of Records.

He is joining more than a hundred other balloonists who are raising money for charities all over the country by having the greatest number of balloons crossing the channel.

The balloons will carry thousands of teddy bear "passengers", each sponsored to the tune of £100.

The "bearonauts" get a certificate to prove they made the trip and the money will go to a charity of the owner's choice.

Mal's own bear has donated his sponsorship money to the Hope House. He was given a send-off by children from Oswestry infants school in Middleton Road, who are giving proceeds from their Harvest Festival to the Hope House, too.

"At the moment we're hoping to go tomorrow morning, but it depends on the wind direction and speed on the day," said Mal.

"All the balloons will be carrying life-rafts and flares but we hope we won't have to use them."

Saab UK, through Westbury garage, Shrewsbury, have agreed to lend Mal their balloon and will also be donating £100 to the Hope House appeal.

Around 20 balloons carried hundreds of teddy bear passengers.

Liz and Mal's efforts raised £100 for Shropshire's Hope House appeal, with the sum matched by Westbury Garage.



Pilot Mal Ferguson and balloonists Liz Meek and Amanda Holland with teddy bears and children from Oswestry.

These two cuttings, lifted from the Shropshire Star, were sent in by Dropnik Slater who complains bitterly about the Fate that almost befell the Hundreds of Teddy Bear passengers who went on this Balloonatic Jaunt.

Its obvious, he goes on to say, that the Bears did'nt have a single Parachute or Lifejacket between them, and its a Racing Cert that not one of the Bears even had a Passport, thereby leaving themselves open to being done for illegal entry into France

As well as no parachutes, Lifejackets etc, Dropnik Slater doubts if even one of Bears possessed a word of French. This is a bit doubtful as I dare say any Parabear can recite the Universal

**Balloon couple escape soaking**

A charity hot air balloon flight across the English Channel nearly ended in disaster for a Shropshire couple.

Oswestry Balloon Club pilot Mal Ferguson and trainee pilot Liz Meek, both from Trefonen, near Oswestry, were in danger of ditching in the chilly Channel as they neared the French coast.

They eventually landed at Le Crotoy after five hours' flying. The journey should have taken one hour.

Their 105,000 cubic feet balloon, loaned to them by Saab UK through Westbury Garage, Shrewsbury, took off in "marginal conditions" on Saturday morning.

"We were prepared with lifejackets and liferafts to ditch if necessary but the water did not look too inviting. It was a wonderful moment when we passed over the coast," Liz said.

Phrase "Bonjour, Soixante Neuf Biere Blonde s'il vous plait, hang the expense, Jettez Le Chat another Kipper, Squire" after all no Bear is a complete Nitwit. Be that as it may, as Dropnik Slater says, Ditching in the Oggin would have been a disaster as we now could all be Eating BEAR FILLETS if someone had TRAWLED that lot up and flogged 'em to Capt. Birdeye.

## FIRST OREGON BEAR FORCE DROPS IN.....

News is to Paw of "THE FIRST OREGON BEAR FORCE" yoo wot, yes you did read it correctly. Deciding that it was about time that the State of Oregon was represented by its own Para Fauna Force, Dropnik Don Counce, recently sent us details of what his Mob are up to way out West in the U.S of A.

First off, from the photo's supplied, Dropnik Counce appears to be your average Dropnik, i.e., he looks "Raving Mad Pal", definitely a suitable case for treatment. The pics also show a nice selection of P.F.S.C.T variety, with pride of place going to one "Blue Bear" who must be all of 5ft tall and probably weighs 'Alf Undredweight (56lb) one pic shows Don carrying B.B. on his shoulders and it looks as if hes struggling.

Don also has some other good looking Fauna, namely Merlin Bear, Sidney Bear and a neat Cabbage Patch Young Astronaut, by the name of James Kirk Jnr. We did suggest that B.B. is used for doing Totals above the Car Park, singling out the Stunters Cars for best effect. then Don went and blew it, by saying that he flies Team Cyborg also. First Schizoid Drpronik?

# HOWLING MAD, OR RAVING BARMY.....

BMISS H.Q. is well used to a goodly assortment of Right Raving Rubbish dropping through its Letter Box, but even we were a bit Flummoxed when we read a Letter from someone who signs himself, Lord Colin of Checkley, House of Stafford, Ulster King of Arms, aka Howling Mad. (checkup from the neckup

It would appear that 'Lord Colin' is a local Rep for the Medieval Combat Society based somewhere in Feltham, Middx. Apart from Drinking each other under the Table, a bit of Semi Professional Pillaging, Kite Flying and a bit of Singing, it would appear that the M.C.S., who by the way depict the times of King Edward III, are heavily into Teddy Bear Whanging. They do this to the poor Teds in order to Toughen them up a bit, as well as whanging, the Teds are subjected to Combat Training with a variety of weapons, and also to Paraglide on Flexifoils, and to Freefall without a Murmur. The end result of all this is to transform the average Ted into the Furry equivalent of the S.A.S.

Why, you may ask are these Teds subjected to all this Pakava. Well, once they are fully trained up. the Teds are sent on the most Dangerous Mission of all. They have to Drop into the Lives of Handicapped and Underpriveleged Children. The Bears have to be tough says Lord Colin, because the Teds are out to replace some of the lost Childhood that the Kids Predicaments have Robbed them of.

Lord Colin concludes his letter with the usual threats that should BMISS ever cross Swords with his Bears , Gawd help us. Ha,Ha, wot a Joke, the poor mutt does'nt realise that when the Chips are down, we bears stick together, and its only the fact that the M.C.S. is involved in good Deeds with the Kids, that prevents BMISS from invoking the Curse of the Small Furry Objects, and Legging it for Feltham, armed with a load of Honey to Glue his kneecaps together with, Yoo Wot.... Dropping our Brothers and Sisters sans Chutes is almost Grounds for Total War.



# EYES AND EARS TAKE THE STRAIN....

AAARGHHH... Shock, Horrer, Gordon Bennett, would you believe it ? you better had, 'cos we kid you not. Also through our Letter Box came these two rather Shocking Polaroids of one of our Members being subjected to violent assault by Newspaper, if you can call the Sunday Sport a Newspaper and Clothes Line. Our apologies to those of you out there of a Nervous disposition. Para Bar Steward is a Member of the 'EXISTS, THEREFORE AM' persuasion, i.e. we dont know anything more about him than the Photo captions impart. We have had to Censor the captions slightly, personally we would have liked to have



B ~~MISS~~ BEAR READS ABOUT WORLD WAR II FAUNA - FOUND ON MOON - WITH PARACHUTE. OXFORD 1991.

Is someone, somewhere trying to turn him into a Rabbit the hard way, or do his Minces in ?



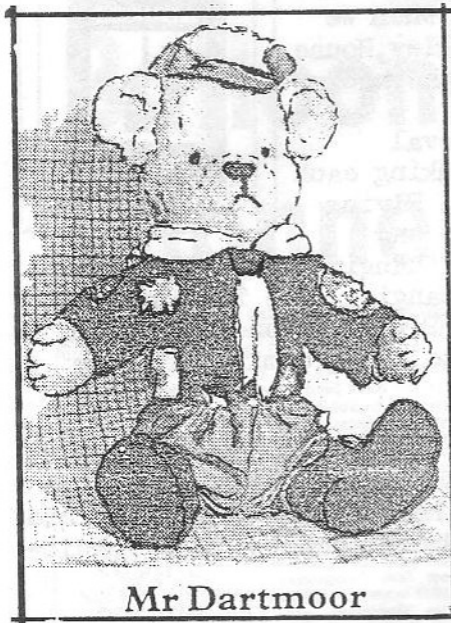
PARA "B ~~MISS~~" BEAR DISCOVERS HEIGHT. OXFORD 19.9.91.

left them as supplied but we realise that some of our readers would have found the Expletive undeleted, a Tad offensive. Be that as it may, the Pics were anonymous in that we dont know who sent them, or who would do such a thing or things to an inoffensive Bear.

Apart from the fact that Bar Steward Bear is from from Oxford, and that they were taken this year, the Polaroids tell us zilch.

Will we get any more shockers like this? will the Sod who did this Own Up ? we'll let you know.

DIB, DIB, DIB .... DOB, DOB, DOB.....



Mr Dartmoor

Dropnik Dibble, or should that be Officer Dibble, of Thatcham in Berks sends News of what he and his Para Fauna are up to . Possibly our first Boy Scout Member, no Carl, not you, the Bear. Mr Dartmoor, for that is his name is Toggled up in Official, Dib , Dib, Dob gear, complete with the all important Woggle. How, you may ask does a Bear get name like Dartmoor?.

We are assured that the name Dartmoor is from Carls Scout Troop, but in all probability Mr Dartmoors Dad at one time was doing a 10 Stretch in that infamous Slammer on the Moor and when he and his Missus had their first Cub, they got all nostalgic, and the rest is History.

We are also informed that Mr D, was also involved in a Fund

raising exercise recently to help send his dropnik to a Jamboree in Korea. One of Mr Dartmoors friends was involved in in a weird escapade of late. He was forced to spend a night stuck up a Tree after going off course abit. However he was eventually rescued.

## CLOSE ENCOUNTERS, PUNKIN' KIND

By now you may have noticed the Warning Notices around and about this Newsletter. We are indebted to Theodore Edward O'Bear of New Jersey for these. We said once before that Theo was smarter than the average Bear, and these Notices prove it. Knowing that we were becoming awash with stupid Directives from those overpaid Eurocrats in Brussels, Theo decided to launch a pre-emptive strike. Guessing that it was only a matter of time before Euromitters and their ilk decided that Bearbombing was harmful to your health, Theo had the warning notices printed, on the principle that as these Eurocrat Nutters are like Rust, i.e. they never sleep, we ought to get in first.

We'd also like to thank Theo and his mate Len for this piece of Punkin Chunkin' Info. It would appear that around November time when people are up to the back teeth with Pumpkins, they have a PUNKIN CHUNKIN' competition, to see how far they can be fired (over 1,000 ft) when the Competition is over, the Greater Delaware Valley Kite Mob borrow One Eyed Jack for Bearbombing in a no Wind situation. We dont have full details of how the GDVKS are getting on at this, but we have heard Rumours of strange Furry U.F.O's being reported by Aircraft en route to Newark Airport



THE PUNKIN' CHUNKIN' ANTHEM

It's punkin' chunkin' time again.  
Come on all you neighbors and friends.  
It's time to make them punkins fly.  
Rain, snow or blow—they punkins are gonna go.  
You won't believe your eyes.  
There goes Mama's punkin' pie  
Over Sussex County skies.  
It's time to make 'em fly.



ABOVE: One-Eyed Jack, the world's largest hydraulically-powered crossbow can chunk a punkin' 1,000 feet. or fauna a mile...



4 PAGES OF MINDLESS DRIVEL YOO WOT!

Yes, a bumper Bundle of Mindless Drivel, you should be so lucky. Suppose you could say we're just a bit Barmier than we usually are , fact is, we can dish out, what we get in, no more. So its up to you dear Readers, after all, we know that the Fø Faced Kitters are a soft touch, but this is the second straight issue where we have'nt had a go at them, possibly a reflection of the amount of info you are sending us, so keep it coming, CHEERS.... The usual to the usual. 48 Laurel Lane. West Drayton, Middx, UB7. 7TY. U.K. (The Teddytorial)

← VIA DING DONG