

# ROMAN GANDLE 24.



The Journal of the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad, The International Brotherhood of Parachuting Fauna and the U.K. Ted Devils. Govt. Warning: Reading Roman Gandle can lead to surfeit of 'MINDLESS DRIVEL' Take Heed, Yoo Wot.

Here we are again, Happy as can be, la,dahdi dah, dah,diddley, diddley, dee. HOLD IT, HOLD IT, HOLDDD ITTT,Right there Squire. Be Kind to Stunters Year, Pause, whilst you all fall about laughing. Alright you rotten lot, Behave yourselves, give order. No B.M.I.S.S. has'nt entered a 'Sandwich short of a Picnic' situation, and our lift still goes to the Top Floor. No, seriously, all Jokes aside, think about it, them Fo Faced, whoops, sorry, those Stunt Kite Type wallahs, need all the help they can get. After all them poor mrtts have never really learned how to win friends and influence people, all they are really good at is getting up our noses.

So, for better or worse, BMISS is prepared to offer the Paw of Friendship. Our members will, from now on never deliberately set out to knacker a Stunt Kite display, or otherwise put the mockers on whatever the Spectra Junkies get up to.

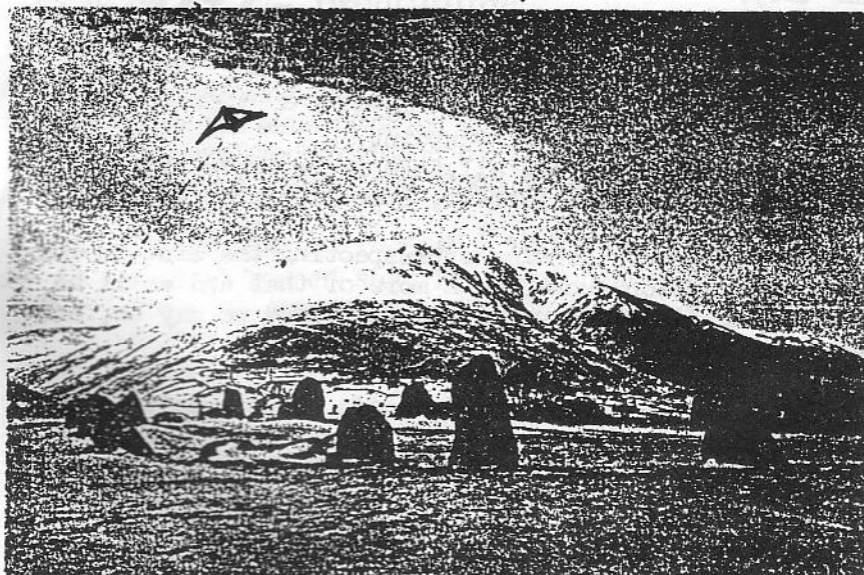
Yes, dear members, we cannot afford to have any splits in Kiting, we must go forward together in a true spirit of co-operation, letting bygones be hasbeens and knowing full well that if B/S was Snow, we'd be a Ski Resort (pass the sick bag Alice, BOP) toa new kind of world, where everything Kite is sweetness and light, with absolutely no acrimony or any kind of ill feeling can disturb the tranquility of our chosen recreation, and where we know full well that if the Jive Arse, Fo Faced, Sky Hogs double cross us,we can invoke the age old Curse of the small Furry Objects, and Glue their Sodding Knee Caps together, Yoo wot.

Children in Need is familiar to U.K. readers, but for our overseas radership, we must explain that C.I.N. is Auntie Beebs version of a Telethon./Radiothon, you know, loads and loads of Dosh is pledged via an assortment of Dosh raising capers for the benefit of various Childrens Charities Nationwide. The November 91. appeal raised somewhere in the region of £21,000,000 for the anklebiters. Readers may be pleased to know that at least £107 odd of that grand total was raised by Dropnik Adams and crew from the NoMansland Kite Knutz.

At 50p a go, that represents at least 214 Fauna who were given their first Parachute Jump from a Kite, which by any stretch of the imagination is a very good thing, Well done Geoff and well done all those who helped.

From 'OWD LAD', our correspondent OOP NORTH, comes the picture below and information regarding all the latest archeological details of Bronze Age and Neolithic Parachuting Fauna activities. Of course dear members you were all well aware, that back in the past, well before those Days of yore, our ancestors were really into parachuting from Neolithic Kites in avery biig way....

Being a Bronze Age Parafauna was no joke. There you are,lofted under your Dropniks Bronze Delta, plastered with Woad, 'cos thats what the sods were into back then. Release, Ha, not for you the sound of billowing Ripstop, nope above you, not only the sky,but 'arf n undredweight' of Bronze Parachute, which fetches you a right belt across the napper,which is why you are wearing a wrought Iron Crash Hat. Totals, with all that iron on yer Bonce, are always headfirst, which explains the pic. Long thought to be of religious purpose, this neolithic stone circle is now thought to be a memorial to Totalled Para fauna, the varying heights of the exposed stone, indicating how far the poor fauna penetrated the Earths surface.



If this latest theory is proved to be correct, then Bronze Age Parafauna must have been involved in some Mega dropins back then.

Just think how many of these stones litter the U.K. and when you think about Carnac, the Mind boggles.....

WE CAN BEARLY CONTAIN OURSELVES ..... Those of you who can remember back as far as R.C. no 21, may recall a line in Bears who were Toggled in various Military Uniforms. Funny enough, we think its one of these Bears who turned up at our Door the other day.

Now, whatever species of parafauna turns at BMISS H.Q, the welcome Mat is always rolled out, come one, come all, even if you are done up as a Paratrooper. Besides, we wer'nt gonna argue with this guy. 'cos he looked well Hard, in his Red Beret, Cammo Gear and big Ammo Boots. He says his name is 'AYTEESECOND' and reckons everyth'ng will be cool so long as he does'nt hear too many Church Bells or see too many Church Towers for that matter. Don't know what he'll make of Blackheath.

Also recently taking up residence with BMISS H.Q. Mob a very smart bear from Germany who goes by the name of Baron Mauser, and another woebegone looking Bear who goes by the name of, would you believe it. Walla, Walla, Cats Meat, 'cor, talk about weird.

## JUMP JINX

A CHARITY parachute jump ended in chaos when almost half the group needed hospital treatment.

One after another they fell to earth and collapsed in agony with broken bones. Organiser David Small, 27, damaged two vertebrae and faces the next three months in hospital.

A survivor said: "It looked more like a battlefield than an airfield."

The 12 first-time parachutists each paid £57 to jump and raised £1,000.

A spokesman for the parachute club at Peterlee, Co Durham, said afterwards that the jumpers had all been trained by qualified instructors.

From this cutting, left it would seem that those crazy Humes are at it again. Serves the silly sods right. You've heard them, whinging on about how easy this Parachuting game is, and now they've found out.

The cutting on the right comes under the 'You could'nt make it up if you tried' heading. Parachuting Moggies, Gordon Bennett, the mind Boggles. Raving Mad, Pal.....

Far be it from us to suggest that any of our Members is a bit of a Poser, and yes we know that in the U.S., you can, within reason, have any Car Plate that your Wallet and common sense allows, but the Plates illustrated right, could be classed

as a bit Posey. It would appear that Theodore Edward O'Hows Yer Farva at least Three Motors whilst poor old Len has to thrash around on a busted up old Push Bike. It would seem that being an American Para Fauna definately has its plus points.

So far we have'nt learned any more regarding those shocking pics we published in the last issue of R.C. Whoever was responsible for them seems to have lost their Bottle, as no more have turned up. we will keep you posted re developments,

We have had at least one recent complaint about R.C. along the lines of 'cant make head nor tail of it' do'nt worry dear friend neither can we, in fact if we ever do start to Suss it out, then maybe that will be the time to give it the elbow and knock it on the head for good. Know what we mean 'arry.

Roman Candle has never set out to contain anything deep and meaningful, all we've ever done is to give our readers a quarterly dose of Mindless Drivel, i.e. what you see is what you get, no more no less. Nobody is forced to read it at Gunpoint, we exist, therefore, we am, warts and all, take it or leave it, the choice is entirely yours. Gordon Bennett, spouse it takes allsorts.

Right, thats a long enough session of inspecting the Lint in our Navels, 'cor introspection sucks, much more of that and we'll be going all Morbidosa. Idiotic, Lunatic, Raving Barmy we may be, but Morbid we aint, so there.

As usual, your News, Views and Slaggin' offs (constructive slaggin' offs,) that is, to the Teddytorial, which is as usual, seeing as how the B.O.F. aint dun a runner, yet.

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## A plague of cures

EVERY cloud has a silver lining in the medical world, says author Andrew Nikiforuk. In his new book The Fourth Horseman, published by Fourth Estate, he points out that diseases led directly to the development of life-saving drugs, condoms, sewerage systems ... and parachuting cats.

MALARIA was responsible for the flying felines. The pesticide DDT was developed to kill the bug, but when the chemical got into the food chain it killed huge numbers of cats. The rat population began to increase, bringing plague.

The RAF solved the problem by dropping healthy cats into affected areas of Borneo by parachute.

