

# ROMAN SANDLE 28



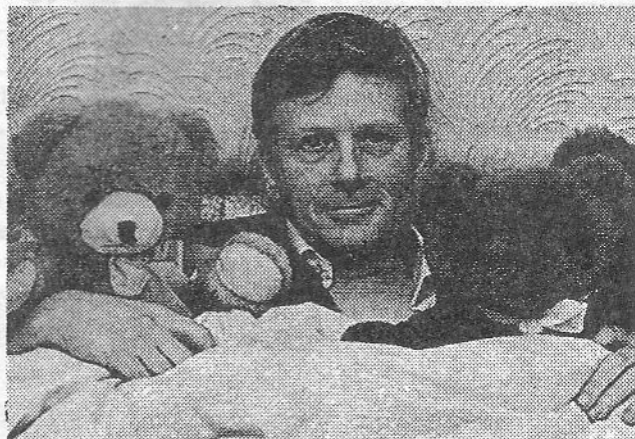
The Journal of the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad, The Intenational Brotherhood and Sisterhood of Parachuting Fauna and the U.K. Ted Devils. All Time World Number One Mindless Drivel, Parachuting from Kites Publication.....

Dont time fly when you're having fun, Yoo Wot, for most Parafauna the best Fun of the Year is had in the official Winter Kip Period. But now of course its Bleary Eyes and Furry tongue time as most of you start to re awaken.

Of course, BE and FT time aint so bad as it slowly dawns on you that our Spring Offensive on the Eastern Front aint too far away. We know that every Fauna around the World has their own personal 'Eastern Front', but for the BMISS HQ mob, our particular Eastern Front is the Easter Blackheath Bash.

O.K. we know that lots of places world wide are a darn sight colder than Blackheath but this location does have its charm. After all, lots of members must remember a few Years back when we had that amazing Hail Storm, and those poor Mutts were stuck at the top of the Fun Fairs Ferris Wheel, throughout that storm. If they wernt Smiling Phizog Challenged before the event, they must have been seriously Po- Faced afterwards.

## Boss Hugh sues ex over who gets bears



Bear essentials . . Hugh with some of his remaining teddies

By ROBERT KELLAWAY

**COMPANY boss Hugh Pilkington-Cushion is suing his ex-wife — for the return of his two favourite teddies.**

He claims teacher Jane Thomas took bears Henry and Nautie after claiming in her divorce petition that he showed more affection to them than to her.

Hugh, 51, says she moved them from their house in New Malden, Surrey, to her new home in Helston, Cornwall. He is believed to have spent £4,000 so far in his bid for custody of the pair, plus 13 other cuddly toys and antique furniture.

He said: "Jane and I just weren't compatible and rowed from dusk until dawn. But these bears are mine and I want them back. I only have eight left.

"I never had a teddy as a child. They are great comforters and ice breakers. I give them to all my friends."

Advertising chief Hugh even put up 300 posters near his home reading: "Wife cites teddy as co-respondent. Devastated husband seeks care and control order."

*If you tried to make up something like this, nobody would believe you.....*

This little piece, via Dropnik Billings would seem to fit into 'The More Money than Sense' category. Cor, 25 squids apiece? we could have done it much cheaper you know, bung the Bears in front of a white sheet, chuck loads of Flour all over them to simulate the Snow, acouple of cardboard cutouts of Penguins and Whacko Jacko, we'd laugh all the way to the Bank. Wot a Hoot, and theres us thinking Antipodeans were Cute when it came to dough.

**STAR**  
THE Australian owners of 200 teddy bears have paid £25 each to send their cuddly toys to Antarctica to be photographed with a penguin.

**SPOT**

Re Clifford the rather shagged out looking Welsh Dragon of a soft cuddly Toy persuasion, who turned up on our doorstep one night. The B.O.F. decided that his colour was'nt quite right i.e .Dirty Green, and that he Ponged a bit, so he chucked him in the Bath. Gordon Bennett, wot'cha know, out comes an Emerald Green Dragon who smelt a whole lot better thanks to some disinfectant. The really funny thing about this is that when the BOF hung Cliff on the Line to dry, he Froze Solid, I kid you not, poor old Cliff had bloody great Icicles hanging from his hooter and various other parts of his anatomy.

We can reveal that Cliff aint best pleased with all this Palava, and he aint too happy with the Parachute he now wears .

Cliff says that the first opportunity he gets, hes gonna do a runner, cos if had known what shacking up at the BMISS H.Q. entailed, he would have stayed in Wild Will Kipper land (living down a Coalmine, judging by the colour of the Bathwater and the Tide Mark in the Bath) where he was very happy (and a dirty sod)

### Cuddle

Hugh explained: "It allowed me to let off steam and cause quite a stir."

Jane, 43, said the bears were always in the marital bed. She added: "Hugh used to cuddle them for hours.

"Soon after the wedding I realised he was so obsessed with them that he ignored me.

"I cannot comment on any other claim he is trying to make."

The couple wed on a boat packed with teddies in 1988 and divorced two years later.

Hugh has since married his fifth wife — Sandra. He says she "accepts my love of teddy bears without question."



# THE POOKY REPORT

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## TOO STARTLING TO BEAR

Into our Editor's paws have come half a dozen issues of a newsletter called Roman Candle. Published in Middlesex, England, this newsletter tells of parachuting, hot air ballooning, and kiting tedds. Shocked by the terrors inflicted on colleagues and upset by items in the RC newsletter such as one announcing manufacture of 5000 bears copied from one found on the body of a Titanic victim, Pooky defers personal comment on the British publication for the time being, not without appreciation to those who brought it to his attention. (MG and MLL).

Reading between the lines, they aint best pleased in Indiana. Oh dear, how sad, never mind. Talk about our Flabber is gasted, what are they like ?

Hey Pooky, or should that be Pukey, you've got it all wrong, the only Shocks and Terrors inflicted are inflicted on the Boring Old Fart and every other Hume who is owned by one of our Members, Get this, they dont Terrorise us, We **TERRORISE** them, and how.....

As regards the Titanic Bear bit, we neither condone or condemn, we just tell it like it is, warts and all. You may not like it, but you'll just have to lump it. Pooky, heres a suggestion, contact your local Kite Mob, scrounge a Chute and a Kite and go for it, find out wether or not you're a Bottle Job, you never know, you may like it, and remember, you wont need a high fibre diet the first time you suffer a Total Malfunction from a 1,000 ft, besides, you may also discover the delights in terrorising your Hume. its really great.

## **THEODORE OBEAR, ON FRIDAY JANUARY 29 YOU'LL SEE ON NBC TV THAT YOU'VE JUST WON TEN MILLION DOLLARS!**

How does he do it Stanley? this is the second time to our knowledge that the Jammy little sod has hit the Jackpot, Yes of course we're bleeding envious, aint you?

10 million semolians, Gordon Bennett, of course, we know that our extremely good buddy (grovel, grovel, bootlick) will spend every penny piece very wisely, We know full

## **THEODORE OBEAR, YOU'LL RECEIVE YOUR TEN MILLION DOLLAR PRIZE ON NATIONAL TELEVISION!**

well that Chez Theo wont be chock a block with Testa Rossa's, Lambo's, Gold Parachutes, Lorry loads of Honey, Booze, Yachts, Birds, Rolexes and such foibles. No, Theo will spend the Dosh on good works such as the Bide a Wee Fauna Home, The single Parent challenged Teddybear outreach Foundation and the Terrorised Dropniks counselling group ' cor dunnit

## **ANOTHER FINALIST IS WAITING TO WALK OFF WITH THEODORE OBEAR'S TEN MILLION DOLLARS!**

make yer sick. Hey whats the Postie stuck through the letterbox. Why its a Postcard from Len Conover, Whats it say, " Hi, suckers, whilst that Furry little Git was humming and harring about what good works he would spend his Dough on, I decided to walk off with it and at present I am enjoying a 5 star World cruise, and when the ship docks in Italy,, i'm off to buy half a dozen Dayglow Testa Rossas and a solid Gold Conover Eddy, yoo wot."



# PENNSYLVANIA STUFFS SOME JOLLY OLD RAGS.

Anything New Jersey, Oregon and various other States of the Union can do Parafaunawise, Pennsylvania can apparently do just as well, News is to Paw of a new Mob in Philadelphia.

Seemingly not as shocked and terrified as certain residents of Indiana, the as yet, to our knowledge, un named Mob, no doubt soon to be luxuriating under the Title of The First Pennsylvania Bear Force, or somesuch Banner, appear to be well in the Vanguard of Parafauna Sartorial Splendour, judging by the Photos sent by Mike Dallmer who has sportingly put himself forward as the local shocked and terrified Hume.

So, from the BMISS H.Q. its a big hello to Flash, Umph, C.C., Chubby and Airey, who is Togged up with such a Lairey pair of Purple Pantaloons, that He/She would be in Danger of being arrested in this neck of the woods as a Right Poser. The Lilac Jacket dont help either.

## FORGET WHAT YOU READ, BIG REALLY IS BEST.

Dear Fred, goes the letter, My Potential Dropnik has a Three foot Delta and a yearning to go Bear Bombing, What are his chances? Zilch probably, that is, unless you are severely Weight and Size challenged.

Nope, fact is no matter what those Naughty Bit Manuals might say, when it comes to being succesful at Bear Bombing, BIG Is BEST. Realising that the Boring Old Fart had bombed the odd one or two of our members in his time, I shocked and terrorised him into giving his views (such as they are) on the matter.

Yawn, Bler, get ready for some extra special mindless drivel..... When I was a boy, I well remember making superkites from Toilet Paper and Flour and Water Paste.....

Oi, get on with it you silly old sod..... Oh yes, where was I, for Bear Bombing, you cannot really beat a largish Kite for hoisting a goodly Payload. Having tried most designs from Conynes to Codys and Scoops to Parafoils, I can honestly say that in my opinion a good sized Delta is very hard to beat. Deltas will hoist Parafauna in the widest range of Winds, to My mind bettering known Light Wind and Heavy weather Designs, even in their respective conditions.

Sothen BIG IS BEST?.... Yes, a Delta of 10 or 12 ft (3 or 4Metres) will really do the Bizzo time and time again. If you want to go bigger thats up to you. A 16 ft home made Delta of mine lifts some phenomonel loads, but one of Rocket Rons Dan Leigh Style Deltas with a 12ft span performs almost as well. If you are a dab hand witha sewing machine then a 12ft Mega Delta is easily made, if you're not, then you'll have to visit the Skybums Emporium

So there you have it. what Kite you use to Bomb Bears is up to you, but you wont go far wrong with a good sized Delta.

## SHOCK HORROR YET AGAIN

Look at this. The Swine are at it again.

When we see pictures such as this we can well understand why old Pooky is shocked and terrified

Remember those Photos of Para Bar Steward in R.C.23?, it all went quiet after we published those and we thought that the Sods responsible for those Pics would keep a low profile, maybe they did, but now we have this Pic on of all things, a Greetings Card via Bertram and the Jones Kid. When we rang the Almond Rock Liberation Front a Socksperson said that they were getting pretty CHEESED off with seeing their Brothers and Sisters treated in this shocking socking manner.

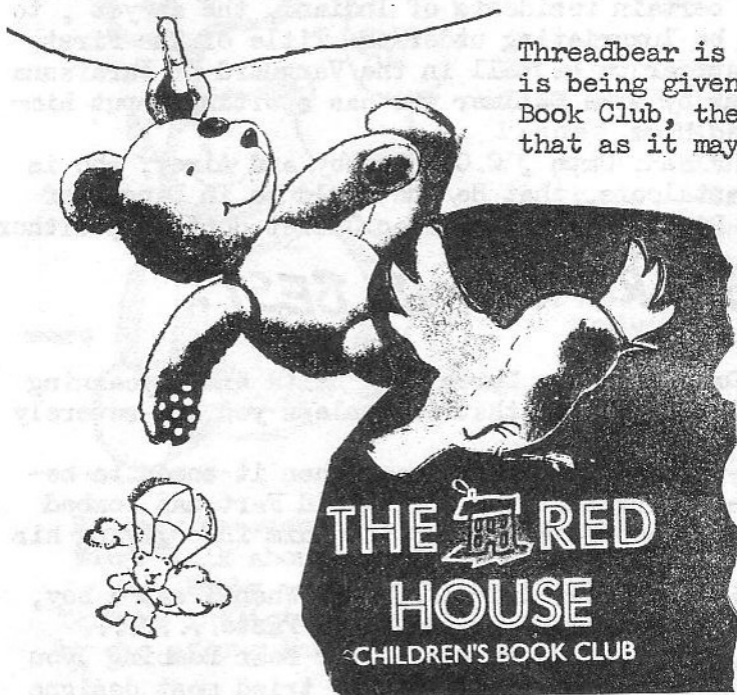
I'm telling you, much more of this and there'll be untold pairs of Kneecaps Glued together.

One of our members who wishes to remain anonymous wonders, if that in the present climate of Political Correstness, it would be more correct to refer to the Boring Old Fart as **The Chronologically Challenged One** who Wearies those he talks to with endless repetition of that which does not Intrest, Gaseous Outburst, Yoo Wot, in anIdeal World, I suppose the answer would be yes, but until then it would be easier to refer to him as always, The Boring Old Fart.



*Please  
Don't let  
this happen  
ever again*

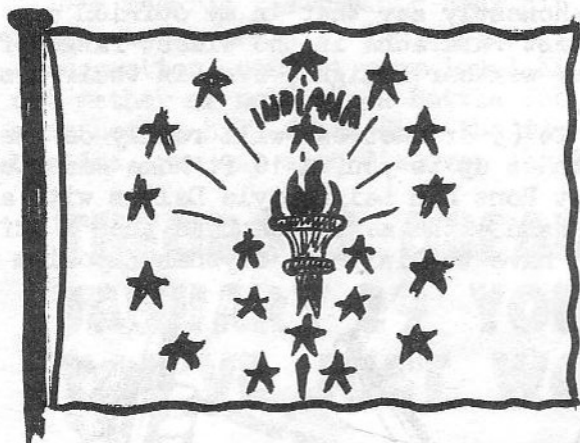
# "I'm Threadbear, but I'm FREE"



Threadbear is the Title of a Book by Mick Inkpen which is being given free as a Promo by the Red House Childrens Book Club, the adress of which we've mislaid, however be that as it may, Nick Hale who supplied the bumf says that he considers that Mr Inkpen has gone into print with a thinly diguised, nay Bearfaced Pun on my name. He also seems to be advocating a nasty form of exercise which involves fauna sliding down a clotheline suspended by one Ear.

More likely, Nick, its another in the Shock Horror Saga, where Brain Dead Humes get their rocks off indulging in doing nasty things to Fauna.

However, if any of our members are a bit Kinky, and fancy a bit of Clothesline hows yer farva. Be warned, behaviour such as this will only bring our reputation into dispute and bring your Lugholes out in a nasty rash.



INDIANA  
WANTSUS,  
LORD  
WE CANT  
GO BACK  
THERE

Once again by a dint of huffing and puffing we've actually managed to stretch this issue to four pages, you should be so lucky.

But now its time for tenterhooks and worrying. How many more noses will we have gotten up this issue? Will Indiana declare War on the BMISS? ( Tin Hats on and watch out for Incoming) Will the BOF prove once and for all that The Fauna of the Year Trophy was'nt a Flash in the Pan, Scam, Ha, you noticed..... Will the Po Faced Kilters ever stop complaining that we have'nt given them much of a Slagging off in the past couple of issues? Will the weather ever get warmer and cheer us up? Will our contributors still keep their bits and pieces coming or will we have to go from 100% mindless drivel, to 101%? Will a Brown Bread Scabby Donkey crash through our roof, complete with the bit the Jockey sits on? ( what, you may ask have Brown Bread Scabby Donkeys got to do with Parafauna?) to which we can only say in this issues immortal word of Theodore E. O'Bear 'TREBUCHET' which are good for parachuting B.B.S.D's sans Chutes. So then its the usual to the usual. The TEDDYTORIAL, c.o. The BOF. 48 Laurel Lane, W/Drayton, Middx UB7. 7TY. U.K.



FROM A POSTCARD VIA BILL SOUTER

cheers, Fred