

# ROMAN CANDLE No 3.

Spring 1982.



The Newsletter of the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad.

URSUS CHUTICUS  
UBIQUE.

Welcome Members and Friends to this our Third issue. Its that time of Year when the Kite Loonies begin to think of a new season which means that we Parachuting Bears will increasingly called upon to do our stuff. Therefore my message is as always, "GO WRONG"

The B.M.I.S.S. is really on the Down and Down, and our membership is on the increase, so I will take this opportunity of extending a warm welcome to our new Members; LEROY, 'ORACE, ZODOFF, ALGY, SUPERTEDII, RASTACHAT and BOOGEREDIFAHNO of Coventry. Also I extend a warm welcome to our overseas members, CALLIE and FOZZIE of the U.S.A. and KOBUS our intrepid Dutch member.

And now a message from our Chairbear.....

Thanks Fred, And straight off I'd like to take this opportunity of gently castigating all the 'HUMES' whose response to the proposed Parachute Weekend in April was practically nil. This may be due in part to a distinct lack of 'BOTTLE' and in part to the recent rash of 'HUMES' failing to survive total malfunctioning descents from varying heights of several thousand feet. Incidentally, Fred tells me that his 'POSER' was mumbling in his sleep one night about Knowing his luck, on his First Parachute Jump, he would probably end up with a mouthful of D.Z. Fred also said that he had always thought that his 'POSER' had been endowed with a mouthful of D.Z.

However, be that as it may, you may be interested to know that my 'DROPNIK', the truly suave and debonair Greg, in what could be taken to be a last futile attempt to recapture his wild tempestuous Youth, when by all accounts he regularly launched himself with gay, Cops' sorry, Dutch Courage abandon from a variety of Aircraft, still intends to Jump at Headcorn Parachute Club. Roman Candle will carry a full report in a future issue.

Gamley.



B.M.I.S.S. once again scores a first with our new member, Rastachat, who at this moment in time is possibly the worlds only Rastafarian Parachuting Bear. Rastachat sports a very deep Suntan, he's Black in fact, and his Dreadlocks are a sight to behold. Apart from Parachuting he is truly committed subject of His Imperial Majesty Hailie Selassie, he is also a true aficionado of Reggae, with a special liking for Bob Marley and arguably the best Reggae Band of all time, Toots and the Maytalls. Since Rastachat is staying with me, I have noticed that the larder is filled with Tins of Condensed Milk, 'cos De Condensed Milk Sarnies are real Rasta Soul Food. One thing that worries me however is him smoking 'De Ganja', now we are in line for a visit from Smokey Bear.



NEW SNEW SNEWSNEW SNEWSNEW SNEWSNEW SNEWSNEW SNEWSNEW SNEWSNEW SNEWSNEW S.....

Those members who are desirous of obtaining the latest in Designer Jump Suits are advised to have a word with Brother ZODOFF who probably, the Beau Brummell of our fraternity, will soon be known as.

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Superted II, has recently been undergoing practise jumps at Croydon wearing an Eleven foot chute. Superted is a little on the large side, about 3' tall and weighs about 3.5kg. With this amount of weight he requires two Codys to loft him and if he has a Total malfunction over soft ground his 'DROPNIK' will need a JCB to extract him from the resulting crater.

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Radio Controlled Releases seem to be going through rather a sticky patch at the moment. Several of our members were being dropped via RCR's at one time, but due to some technical problems its seems as if the older methods of release are coming to the fore once again.

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And in connection with the preceding piece, I am pleased to say that GREGS method of Bear lofting via pulleys and a long loop of line works very well and if the tether point is doubled, the resultant triangulation of the loop cancels out the tendency of the loop to twist itself up.

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AND ON PAGE TWO, NEW MEMBERS WILL FIND THE OFFICIAL B.M.I.S.S. JUMP TECHNIQUE.

THE OFFICIAL B.M.I.S.S. JUMPING TECHNIQUE, ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE.

Members are requested to bear in mind the selfless fortitude of our older members, through whose pain and suffering our official Jump Technique was evolved. Members are also reminded that they must uphold at all costs our prime objective, which at the risk of boring our older members, I will reiterate once again. You must go wrong, preferably in front of a large crowd. Its the only way we can get our own back.



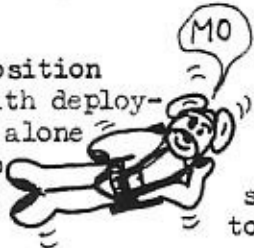
1. On release you adopt the stable position, which if performed correctly, will lull your Dropnik into a false sense of security, from which you flip over into the.....



2.....Frog or free-fall position which enables you to line up correctly on your Dropnik, Car Roof or whatever part of the D.Z. you intend to malfunction onto. Your Dropnik is by now having some serious doubts, so you should adopt.....



3..... The Tracking position which if combined with deployment of your Drogue alone will be sufficient to have your Dropniks heart in his or her mouth.....



4. .... By now you should be sensing total victory and therefore by adopting the Nonch position for the final 50' or so, you should be able to reduce your Dropnik to a Nervous Wreck.....



5.....Ah, that exquisite moment of impact, when every B.M.I.S.S member realises that, yes, it really was worthwhile. New members are reminded that we do not mind the occasional jump which from a Drpniks (Hey, its better spelt that way) point of view is a success. However too many of these jumps could result in the member concerned being 'BRANCHED', with need for an explanation of his or her conduct.

If the conditions are ideal at the Brighton Kite Fest, the B.M.I.S.S. will launch a Parbear assault onto the wheels at war part of the site. For those of you who are not too sure about the W.A.W., this is where some Hume loonies relive W.W.II, with Tanks and other Military Vehicles. Actually they also Pose a lot in mainly American Uniforms and no they are not as you might suppose, Real Americans who have been lost in the wilds of Sussex for the past Forty odd years, unaware that the war was over and the E.E.C. had won.

..... GRADINGS GRADINGS GRADINGS GRADINGS GRADINGS GRADINGS GRADINGS.....

New members are hereby advised of the Official B.M.I.S.S. Gradings. These have been evolved over a long period and are to be rigidly adhered to. There are no short cuts. 0 to 10 jumps. NOVICE. The member must be under supervision of an EXPERT at all times. 10 to 20 jumps. IMPROVER. The member is allowed to jump alone and to plan basic tactics. 20 to 50 jumps. EXPERT. The member has a full grasp of tactics and techniques and can Train and supervise the two lower Grades.



50. jumps on. PRO. The member on attaining this Grade is adjudged to be in total command on every jump. He or She is Master of every tactical situation and can Direct and Supervise all other Grades. Members of the two lowest Grades are reminded that they should at all times heed the advice of a PRO if they are desirous of attaining the first rank of Parachuting Bears.

The B.M.I.S.S. as a brotherhood are particularly self effacing group, but we do have one award and one only. For Valour and Devotion above and beyond the call of Duty we can award 'THE BROWN SKIDMARK', a coveted award of which at the moment there is only one holder, your Chairbear, Brother Gamley, awarded the T.B.S. for his conspicuous gallantry whilst testing the Fiendish G.L. SMOKEFLARE. He still limps.

WANTED, WANTED, Your News, Views and Anecdotes. Send to:

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