

ROMAN GANDLE 31



The International Journal of the Bearly Made it skydive Squad, The International Brother and Sisterhood of Parachuting Fauna and the U.K. Ted Devils. Worldwide Kitings Number One Blob of Mindless Drive! W.Y.S.I.W.Y.G.

As ever the Big Wheel keeps on turning and we now have another Season of Mayhem to look forward to, however dont discard your Winter Woolies just yet as you could have more than the cold Wind of recession blowing up yer Khyber.

Funny old world aint it, just when we heard that the marriage of the Year between Suzy and Biggles was already going down the Pan P.D.Q. We've now heard from Dropnik Oakhill that the Shaky union is shortly to be blessed with the Patter of tiny Paws. Yep, a Sprog is on the way, and although R.C. is not in the business of casting Nasturtiums, its a safe bet that the poor little bleeder will come into the world, clutching a Can of Kes-tral Lager and singing "I'm the Froth off the Beer"

More on Cliff the Dragon. We received a postcard from Cliffs Mum Blodwyn Dragon bemoaning the fact that she had'nt heard a word from Will Kipper Lands most notorious drunk since he dun a runner to the Smoke. Cliffs mum also hopes Cliff aint been up to no good since he left (fat chance) and she tells us that Cliffs little brother Tiny is out looking for him. Well, we hate to tell you this Mrs Y DDRAIG GOCH, but we think that you and little Tiny have completely lost the Plot.

Things you did'nt know you did'nt know. 387 in a series. Most accidents in the home involving Teddy Bears are caused by people falling over the Bears and not as the Po Faced Kitters would have you believe, by Bears falling over people.

A very nice enamel Teddy Bear Badge Came through our letterbox recently, It depicts a Ted in Red overalls with a white cross on his chest. He has a safety Helmet on, has a scarf akimbo and is holding a case. This little badge is sold in aid of the Shropshire Helicopter Air Ambulance and those of you who collect Ted Badges may care to drop Tony Slater a line, not forgetting an S.A.E. at 128, Meadow Farm Drive, Harlescott, Shrewsbury, SY1.4JY and no doubt Tony will tell you how to aquire one of these nice little badges. Thanks Tony, well 'ard.



Most members of the H.Q. Mob tend to stick around for ever and ever, but poor old Schnoz the hefalump was in and out so quick, he did'nt know if it was Shrove Tuesday or Sheffield Wednesday. 'twould seem th- at the Blushing person who gave us Schnoz, made a boo-boo. He was'nt supposed to give Schnoz away, cos the person who gave Schnoz to the blusher really got the hump and gave him some severe G.B.H. of the lugholes.

However, alls well that ends well. in return for a Duck named Jaundice, Schnoz has been returned to the blusher, who is now out of the Doghouse.

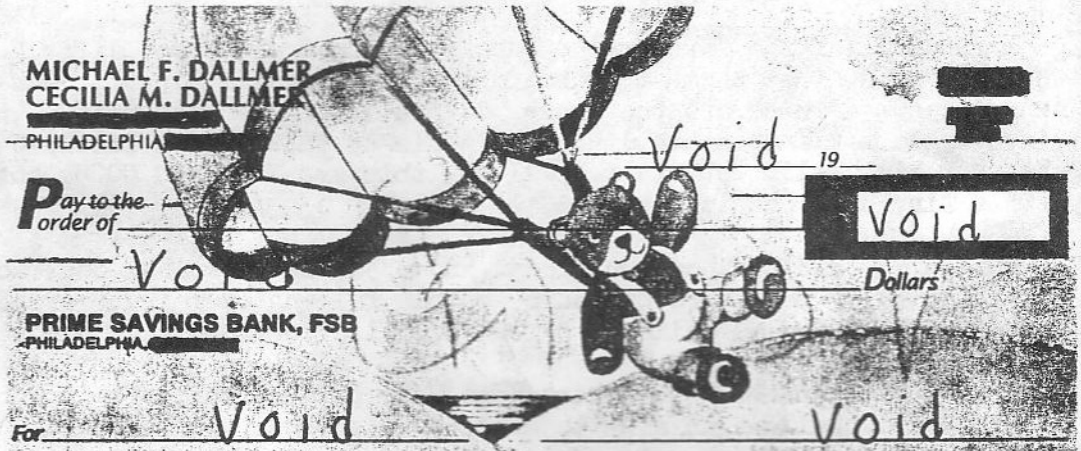
"The courts ruled that we had to open it up to all stuffed animals."

Cartoon at left
via Mike Dallmer

Capt. Dick, self styled Glorious Leader, or as we would say Can carryer of the Rain-bear Skydive Corps has finally run into Sods Law, as regards Bear Bombing. The bolshie member of the Corps, one Bearnard decided to give the Capt. some of that good old arbor-eal magic, by diving into a tree. Some lads nearby playing football tried to knock Bearnard out of the tree by throwing the Ball at him, whereupon, you've guessed it, the ball ended up inside the Chute. Trees Two, Humes Nil. Then the Capt. had a brainwave. He tied a Hammer to a line and tried to hammer Bearnard out of the tree. Guess what, the hammer twirled around a branch and ended up inside the Chute. Tree Three, Humes Nil. Just as the Capt. was resigning himself to the loss of a Bear, aFootball and a Hammer, someone appeared with an eighteen foot sapling, with which they managed to extricate the menage a trois. Rumour has it that Three L.G.M's in a nearby Flying Saucer were so bemused at all the recovery antics, that they have now given up all hope of contacting sentient life on Planet Earth.

In our last issue we commented on the fact that Mike Dallmer, Dropnik of the First Pennsylvania Bear Force, did his Bombing the hard way, i.e. Mike makes his Bears himself, so we were pleased to receive some photos from Mike showing himself in action, in the process of creating some new Bears. Mike also sent photos of his Bear Force, including some nice pics of the Female Members of the Force. Scarlet and Paula are two good looking Girls who are dressed so pretty, that it is hard to believe that they do the bizzo Bombingwise.

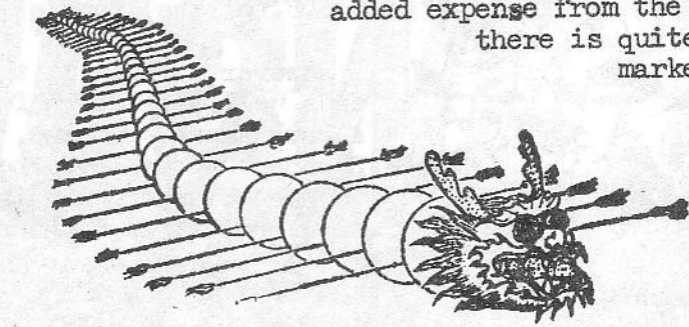
Mike also sent the Cheque shown right. Never in our wildest dreams could we imagine Binkleys Bonk or Nat Wet doing Cheques with Farabears on them.



We were able to examine the results of Mikes Bearmaking endeavors at first hand recently as one of his Bears turned up in the Mail. Complaining loudly about Cheapskate Airways lack of inflight facilities, Mike Columbus as this Bear is called, said that he had left the States in order to see how the other half live. Mike is very nattily togged and equipped and his jump suit is tastefully decorated with what we assume is computer derived embroidery sewing. He was a bit homesick at first, but since he's discovered the delights of Newcastle Brown and Rastachats Condensed Milk Sarnies he seems to have settled down to being a member of the Crazy Gang aka the H.Q. Mob.

Scattered throughout this issue you may notice the impressions of various Kite and Bear Rubber Stamps. Most of them originate Stateside and the majority of them were sent on letters from Dropnik Dallmer.

As you are no doubt aware Rubber Stamps of this type are as rare as Hens Teeth in the U.K. Of course it is possible to obtain them via our friends Stateside, but this usually puts them to no little trouble and there is always the threat of added expense from the Customs. Surely there is quite a large potential market out there for these Stamps, so



why doesn't some enterprising soul have a go at Importing a selection, with the vast amount of different subjects that appear to be featured on these Stamps the market could be far larger than just appealing to Kite and Bear Fans.



Don Newing and his Mini Skydivers seem to be having a go at defeating the current Recession as from the start of 94, they will be available for all manner of Gigs where the organisers will be unwittingly laying themselves open to Mayhem along the lines of Bear Bombing, Bunjee Jumping Bears, Kite and or Chute making workshops, Sweet Drops and Novelty Drops(that cov- a multitude of sins) could be Ideal for Fund Raising, Petes worse than Death, and Charity Events.

So, if anyone fancies a good time at their do, just contact Don on 081 573 7538, evenings only, Yoo Wot.



Recession? what Recession. The Auction at Christies certainly raised a few eyebrows as Elliot, mentioned right, went for, wait for it, £49,500, yep, we kid you not, would you Adam and Eve it, Fortynine an Arf grand for a Motheaten Blue Ted(we saw him on the box and he was a bit of a scruff.)

O.K. we know that Elliot was made by Steiff in 1908 but it does make you wonder if someone out there is Raving Mad, Pal.

Blue-chip Elliot bear

● FRAYED and battered teddy bear Elliot is about to become a world record breaker. For the cuddly toy is expected to fetch £20,000 at an auction.

● Cute Elliot, who has blue fur, was made 85 years ago for top people's store Harrods. But the new owner may have trouble prising Elliot away from his new-found pal, Leyla Maniera of London auctioneers Christie's.

Picture: DOUG DOIG



Elsewhere in this issue we made mention of a Bear stuck up a Tree, this occurred recently to H.Q. Mob member Wooten Bassett at the Teston Fest

W.B. as is a Parabears wont, got himself stuck about 60 ft(20metres) up an Oak Tree and at firstthe BOF thought he was up there for good, However the BOF had a brainwave,a grapnel might be just the job for ripping W.B.from the tree. Quickley purloining a piece of stiff wire from a handy Fence, the BOF cobbled up a quite natty grapnel. As the lifter Kite was a Two Metre Rok on 400lb line and there was a fair breeze the grapnel was larksheaded to the line and the line was paid out so that the line went up into the tree, the kite was some 300ft above and beyond the tree, so that was O.K.

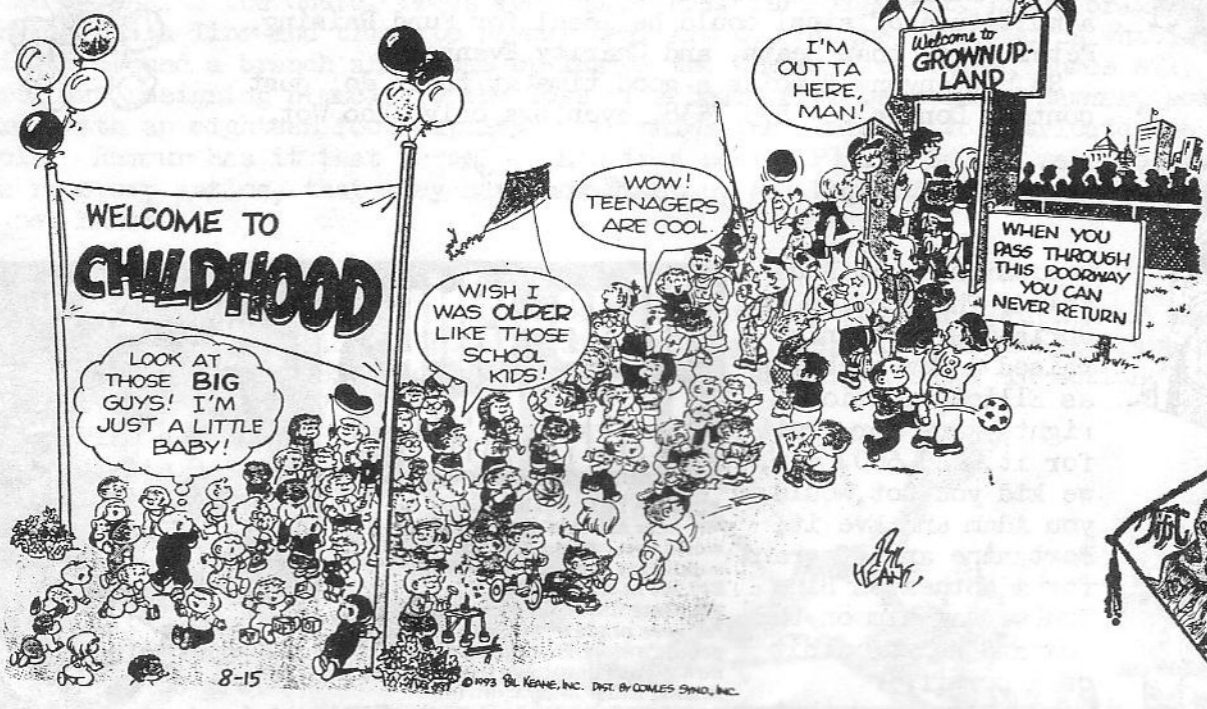
After a couple of snags onto twigs, W.B's chute was caught and we settled down to a good old Yo, Ho,Heave Ho as W.B. started to fly the Rok. Well, the end result was inevitable, to the sounds of a large Cheer from the crowd W.B. suddenly acelarated Skywards like a furry missile below him. The basis of a recovery like this is, Sod the Chute, just get the Bear. Funnily enough, there was little damage to either W.B. or his chute. The Bof was so chuffed with the grapnel, that He decided, that as well as the Mk 1 he would do a Mk2 from stronger metal Its shown here full size and is made from 2mm Stainless Rod however any stiff wire will suffice. The Three pieces are just bound together, epoxied for easy consruction and is just the thing for any Tree rescue.



FULL SIZE

Perhaps we ought to thank Mike Dallmer for most of this issue , but isn't that what mutual Para Ted Fans are for,? Mike sent this cartoon which we thought was pretty good. O.K., the Kite is easy to spot, but have you spotted the Ted. Have we got a crib?, but of course, there should be a Kite or two plus some Teds in Grownup Land.

By **BIL KEANE**



There's not many issues of R.C. that go by without acknowledgement to the one and only Theodore Edward O'Bear, erstwhile President of the International Conglomerate Publishers Dirt Cheap Press, Leading Light of North American Bearbombing, and Chief Cook and Bottle Washer of the Greater Delaware Valley Kite Society. (we hve to Butter him up, cos as usual, we've nicked something from his Newsletter 'TIGHTLINES') the something being the Pic, left, of an Eye Popping Rok. Entitled Parrot Eyes, or Paradise(geddit?)

Legend has it that the design for this Rok came from a Beachtowel, whilst another legend has it that Cecelia D.....r actually posed for the Rok.

Whatever legend you choose to bee-leeve, we'll leave up to you, suffice it to say that wherever the design came from, its Hot Stuff.

If you were wondering who made the Rok, all we can say that it was made by Mike Colubuses Dad.



Once again by our now usual Huffing and Puffing, Phew, we've managed to stretch this issue to another four pages. How do we do it Stanley? only with your help. Thankyou. So its the usual to the usual , Ho , Hum. The Teddytorial, c/o The Boring Old Fart. 48. Laurel Lane, West Drayton, Middx, UB7. 7 TY. U.K. ----- Cheers.