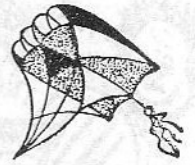


ROMAN CANDLE 40.



The Journal of the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad. The International Brother and Sisterhood of Parachuting Fauna and the U.K. Ted Devils. Warning, Mindless Drivel content can exceed some local Strategic Arms Limitation Treaties, and Yes, we know its all so very predictable and Politically Incorrect, but quite honestly, do you actually think we give a Toss ???

Making teddy's life bearable



By not Bowdlerising our somewhat Ribald version of a well known Song, it would appear that we have raised the Ire of that well known Do-er of good works, Sister Immaculata of the Nocturnal Emission. The Worlds one and only Parachuting Teddy Bear Nun.

life bearable

BOF (One hesitates to use the word Dear under these circumstances)

Sister Immaculata Bear, who owns Droptnik Oakhill, wishes to lodge a complaint about the Ribald Lyrics put to her favourite Song in Issue No 38 of R.C. She says that although she admits to having some Dirty Habits herself, She would never sink so low as to tamper with the Sacred words of the "International Anthem" of Bears the World over.

She particularly takes exception to the words "look up", as she feels that a Parachuting Religious person is entitled to some privacy, especially as her Habit does tend to Billow out a bit on the way down.

She also objects to the words "Restuff", "Go aloft" and "Nasty jerk", and feels that her most celebrated Rescued "Fallen Bear" one Suzy (the South Coast Slapper) who was cleansed and saw the Light in a certain persons sink last year, could be tempted to go off the rails again by reading this Pornographic rubbish. The aforementioned Suzy is about to take her vows and get her to a Nunnery following her disasterous liason with a certain "DAVE", which was publicised so cruelly in a well known Kite Magazine. (At least communion wine has no froth on it)!

Finally she would like to see a couple of verses of "Onward Multi-Faith Bears in your next issue, just to raise the tone for the more innocent fauna who read it.

Yours Doreen Oakhill, per pro
Sister Immaculata of the Air Zoo.

Gordon Bennett, now we know what a one legged Bear in an Arse kicking contest feels like, mostly numb.....





ONCE AGAIN ITS OFFICIAL WINTER KIP TIME AS F.H.B.YET AGAIN TRIES TO TRAMPLE THE THESPS INTO THOSE BOARDS!

Hmm, I suppose it would be by some stretch of the imagination if we were to class those venerable "DRIFTERS" as Thesps. Still, be that as it may a permanently Pissed as a Pudden Orangutan has to earn a Crust anyway he can during Official Winter Kip. Hibernating = Lost Drinking Time!

DEAR FRED,

Tonight it's "THE DRIFTERS" WOW WOPPEE WOW! We have just been "Under the Boardwalk" and are radiply heading through "Saturday Night at the Movies" not forgetting "Sugar for my Sweet" hell boy I'm grooving now. Ims swinging my red wine bottle and have just produced a wicked chase stroke crap blackout. Oooooops!. Sorry sir and mamm audient.

"ON THE ROOF, SWARP SWARP, OOOOOOOO, BAAA, WOOOP". We like that one it's got a certain something. Lets go red. " NOT THAT BUTTON YOU STUPID HUME". Oh blllcks, they won't notice. It's a greeny sort of cak orange. Its art or have I missed an F. "BLUE MOON, BLUE BLUE BLUE BLUE"?..... Why is he in orange?.

It's not as if there was any hint to a suitable colour. AH ... if in doubt start a chase. Flash ,flash, bash NOW WE ARE SMOKIN! Long live R+B. Or is it soul. Schuup.

Ili guys . Nice of you to turn up. The limeys have just strolled up to to the hieghts and are decapitating all the singers. Look chaaaps it is blatently obivious even to a Flexi Foul pilot that the head is an integrall part of the body and that tonights show would look alot smarter with this small added extra. Thats it . Right a blackout finish at the end of this number 3.....2.....1..... BLACKOUT..... Well we almost got that right. 50% of us any way. Thurston is concentratyating and looking as if he knows what he is doing. Hah Bloody Hah.

At this point it is probably worth mentioning his latest book,

THURSTON GRUNTFUTTOCK'S HOW TO SEQUIN YOUR KITE.

50 Great designs to refurbish your old fadded Deltas and power kites.

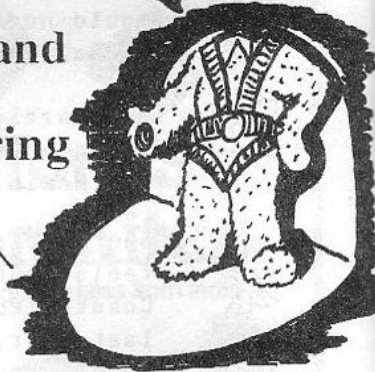
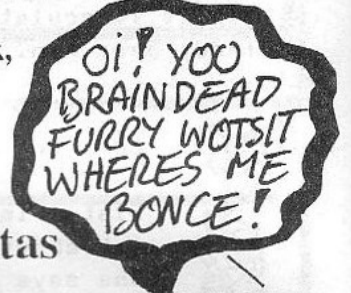
Including special decoration sections on buggies and crash helmets. A real collectors item. Why not sparkle up that dowdy old cabana ?. No more boring winter nights! Co-ordinate your whole team. Put a bit of sparkle into your flying with

THURSTON GRUNTFUTTOCKS "HOW TO SEQUIN YOUR KITE"

Ali, I have tried to contact Uncle Dalmer and the tribe but seem to have lost his correct address. Please furnish polish this poor groviling atang with the afor yee go mentioned zip code .I had an Elvis Pressley to sender and am slightly miffed. It is probably his bad riting that has done it.

Have found as you may of noticed a rather fine portrait of my self in rubber. It is not as squit says of him. After much stamping he has agreed. The selection I have sent are created with embossing ink and black embossing powder. Just apply heat and Guff is ones uncle. Grab your felt tip and scribble.

The band is reving up to "Now That We've Found Love" so I had better help the flashy sparkly waitscoiated Thurston.
See you soon , **F.H.B.**



Does'nt that warm the cockles of yer heart. cor thats a right Doddle of a Job the Boy has got himself there, with the added bonus that if he really does get Mega Rat Faced and takes a Purler off the Lighting Gantry, hes fully Toggled up at all times with one of Bazzers finest. As our Froggy chums would say "Avoidez vous le crap avec une Bazzer Brolly Magnifique" Theres no business like show business*****

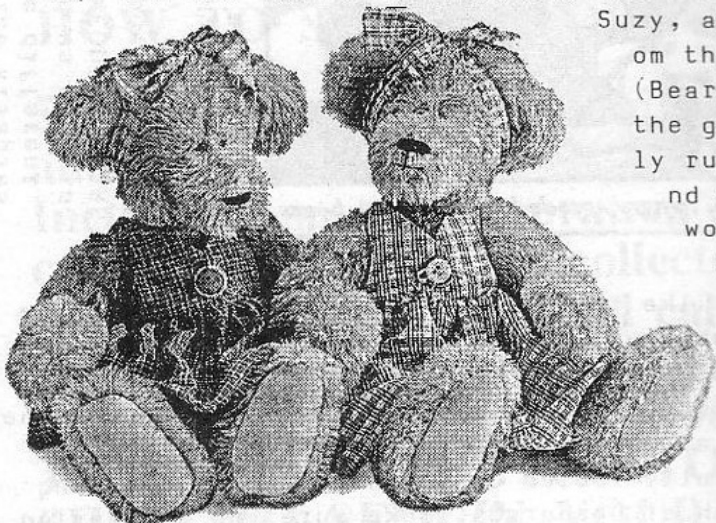
YET ANOTHER TRANSVESTITE, CROSSDRESSING, PARACHUTING FURRY WOTSIT, YOO WOT!

Seems as if Roger isnt the only member of ours with a penchant for wearing frocks. News is to Paw of one Bartholomew A. Stringfellow (dont he run a nightclub) who has been adopted by Scot E. Spencer. Bart is a bit of a case as he knocks about with one Bob, a Sheep, the seem to be operating a nice little earner called cross dressers b-us, where Bart drapes coloured fabric on church crosses at religious festivals whilst Bob trims the grass.

Bart reckons that this crossdressing thing is only a Hume hangup, and he quite likes the sensation of the air billowing up his kilt when he descends. Bart does reckon that Parachuting can be a bit dangerous as once when he had a total all his Stuffing ended up jammed in his Bonce. but as hes well into Yossers (headbutts) with Bob, he was soon back to rights. Dunno if Bart would like ever being shackled up with the H.Q. Mob, as he states that The Sound of Music type Audio Crap is what he goes for. Thats a bit quieter than what passes for music around here, though probably his taste and Great Auntie Wintergreens would coincide.

OOER MUVVA, another Weird S**T Happens incident has occurred. A while back the BOF found a Plastic Bag attached to the inside of our garden Fence. On opening it out popped a small Red Dragon. one of Cliffs Sprogs or wot? Not too worry all are welcome and the Dragon seems quite at home, heh,heh, that is until it susses out what shacking up here involves. Cheers to whoever deposited him.....

We've just heard from Biggles Bear, you know, the cuckolded Froth Spouse. Biggles reckons hes in a right state since he no longer has the South Coast Slapper, he says hie's taken to his bed (with whom we're not sure) his Nightcap is limp and his Tassle is Dangling. He wants us to put in a good word for him with Suzy, as she has now taken up with some weirdo from the Open University and is taking her B.A. (Bear Aeronautics) Gawd knows wot happened to the getting her to a Nunnery caper? they probably run out of commuinoin wine. Oi, Suzy never mind about the wine, the Nunnery, the Weirdo, or wotever, hows about getting back with yer old man and the Sprogs.....



A very Big Thankyou to all the Co-Conspirators involved in the Bof Birfday Windup yer Rotten Lot. He admits that he was well gobsmacked at the Avalanch of cards including the bumper bundle from the States. He even got one from one P Lynn and it did'nt explode on opening He has recovered from the Alarm call from the States at 6.30am with a mob of Drunks (WHO US?) on the phone and has

already extracted some revenge wiyh a 4.30 am phone call back to the States, where one of the believed Ringleaders was on Holiday, yep them Two Edged Swords cut both ways. Dont laugh, but one wag even sent the BOF a Wild Thang, Gercha Nick, shame that as the poor thing has already had five kinds of you know what, kicked out of it by the Mob. Once again thanks for a good windup.

Thanks are due also to those kind souls who sent in contributions, everything will be used eventually. By the way, cut off dates for any particular issue are the First of March, June, October and December, cheers.....