

ROMAN CANDLE 42



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 EXCEEDS 100%. POLITICALLY INCORRECT AND WE DONT GIVE A TOSS. TWO TO THE POWER OF ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND TO ONE AGAINST.....AND FALLING.



YOU'RE ELECTRIC ARTHUR!



It was only after hand hauling several Hundred Fauna on his Tod at Hengistbury, that it finally occurred to Dropnik Arthur Dibble that the worst part of Fauna Bombing for Charity, was just that.

Not too bad when you are bombing a few for yourself, but when you have a seemingly neverending queue of people all eager for some of that Old Parachute Magic, it can become rather Irskome..

What I need thought Arthur, is some form of Motorised Winch. Arthurs first problem was a Motor, a suitable one he found was a Turbex Wet Magnet 12volt item, used by Aeromodellers to start their Engines. Batteries came from Alarm panels part of Arthurs Job is to replace these every four years, and the old ones always have some life left

After modifying the motor by removing the built in switch, Arthur mounted the motor and Batteries in a wooden box which is heavy enough not to need anchoring down.

The next problem for Arthur, was how to drive the Kite Line from the Motor. this was solved when Arthurs Brother in Law, who possesses a Lathe, produced a neat Ali Capstan or Pulley, which, with just one turn of the Kite Line around it, drives the line very efficiently.

Using the Triangular Threepulley closed loop lift system described in R.C. some years back and with the Motor fitted to the section between the Ground pulleys, plus a Two Button Control Box fitted with whilst still controlling the Rig, the

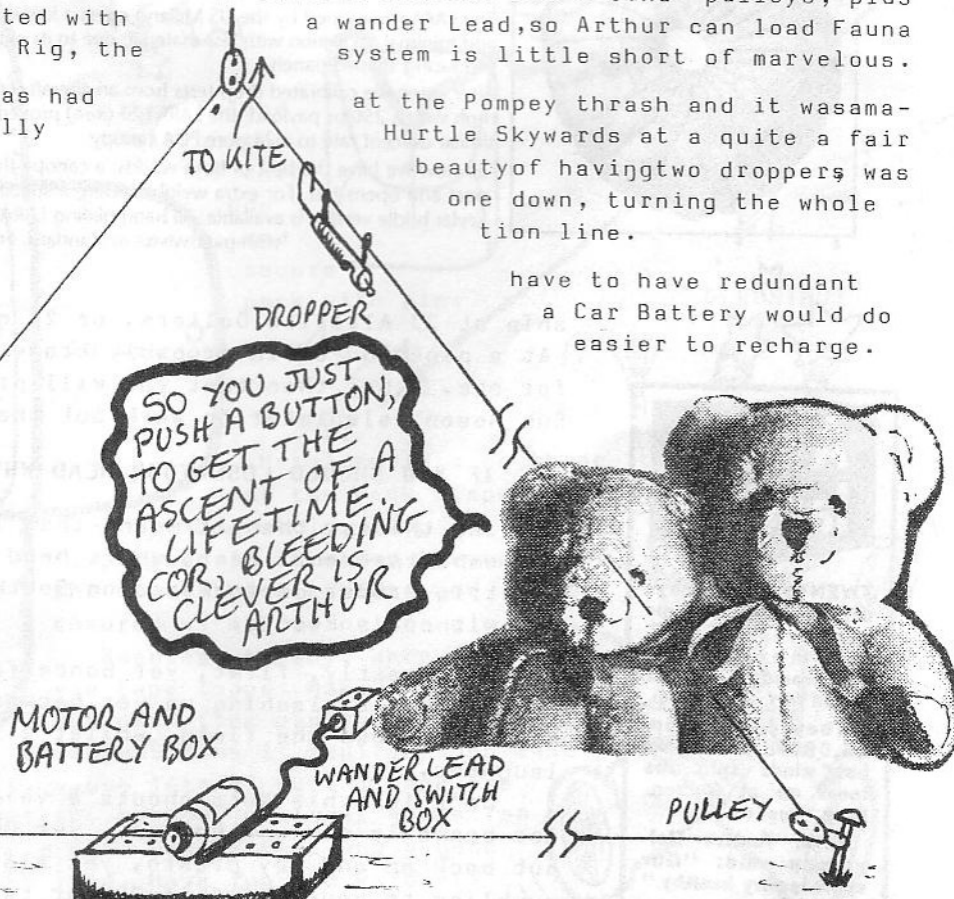
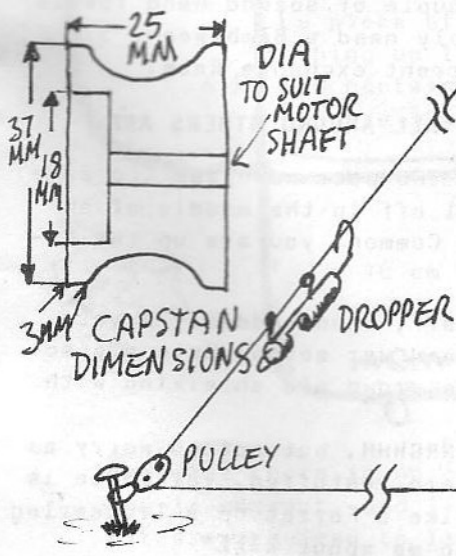
A good Bombing session was had zing to see the Fauna literally rate of Knots. Also the apparent, i.e. one up and thing into a Bombing produc-

Of course you dont Fire alarm batteries, just as well and be

a wander Lead, so Arthur can load Fauna system is little short of marvelous.

at the Pompey thrash and it wasama-Hurtle Skywards at a quite a fair beauty of having two droppers, was one down, turning the whole tion line.

have to have redundant a Car Battery would do easier to recharge.



Annual prank bears up well

Anyone who went to the village of Birchington in Kent recently could be forgiven for imagining that they had a Pain in all the Diodes down thier left sides, writes Alan Outram.

The village square had been taken over by hordes of Teddy Bears. There were Bears having a Picnic on the Roundabout, climbing up the Trees, sitting on the Benches and even Chatting in the Phone Box. Pranksters had evgot into the village Hairdressers Shop and were offering "Half Price Teddy Bear Waxing.

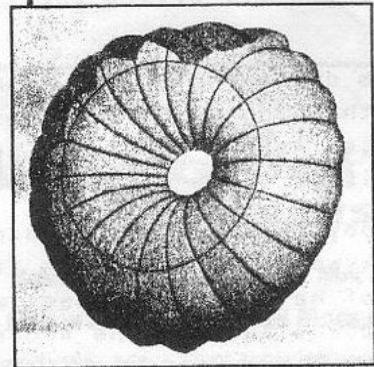
For one resident the foolery was much worse. She awoke to find it was Snowing, but only in her Garden. Christmas Trees had sprouted ther overnight as well, each adorned with Tinsel, Paper Chains and of course Teddy Bears.

Alan isnt sure of howmany of these Teds were wearing Parachutes, but thir appearance, coupled with Snow, Christmas Trees and other assorted Shenanigans at Easter, leads him to surmise that this was surely a manifestation of Infinite Improbability

Two to the Power of Twentyfive Thousand to One against.....And Falling.....



for THE BEST CHOICE



THE NEW LARA (LOW ASPECT RATIO ANNULAR) is the latest innovation in parachute design. Until recently we only had a choice of either a small canopy that has a high descent rate and oscillates wildly, or a large heavy flat circular canopy that takes much longer to inflate. The LARA (developed by the US Miliary) offers a low descent rate and minimal oscillation with less material, due to its efficient drag producing shaped panels. After extensive calibrated drop tests from an aircraft flying at 100 mph with a 250lbs payload, the LARA (20 gore) proved to have a similar descent rate to a 24 gore PDA canopy. So now we have the best of both worlds, a canopy that is compact and opens fast. For extra weight saving, a spectra line and kevlar bridle version is available. All hang gliding LARAs are fitted with paraswivels as standard. From £420

LOADSALOADSAMONEY

Those of you out there with more money than sense, who must have only the very best for your Plastic Pal whos fun to be with, er.. th- at should read, Fur- ry Friend whos fun to be with, should tke note of this Ad. via good Old Theodo- re Edward O'Bear.

Its the very lat- est in Chute Techno- logy and is a real

snip at 23 Altarian Dollers, or 2½ groats in Jaglan Beta currency. At a pinch you could probably trade a couple of second hand Towels for one. Other than that you will probably need a Bamblweeny 57- Sub Meson calculator to work out the current exchange Rate.

IF YOU SHOULD LOSE YOUR HEAD,WHILST ALL AROUND OTHERS ARE

keeping thiers, then it means that like the poor nameless (to save its embarrassment) Bear, who's head fell off in the middle of an Electric Arthur performance on Southsea Common, you are up the Cr- eek without a Paddle.

How ghastly, first, yer Bonce fall off, then suddenly a very large Shiv is slashing up yer backseam and yer actual Guts are sc- attered across the field, whilst a large crowd are shreiking with laughter.

He's lost his Nuts shouts a voice,ARRGHHH, but not to worry as yer bonce is screwed back on, yer Guts are restuffed, yer Chute is put back on and hey presto, yer aloft like a Ferret up a Trouserleg mumbling to yourself "Life? dont talk to me about LIFE"



A flash landing

TWENTY nude sky- divers braved tem- peratures of -10C (14F) in a bid to make the world's biggest naked formation jump.

They leapt from 15,000ft (4,575m) but winds split the team up at Gothen- burg, Sweden.

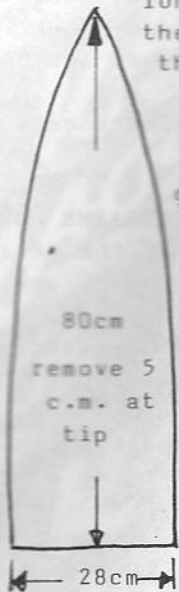
Diver Anders Hel- gesson said: "Our sport is very healthy."

THIS IS HOW YER DO IT, BOMBING THAT IS, WELL WHAT ELSE DID YOU THINK WE MEANT?

Judging by how many enquiries we get regarding Fauna Bombing, et al, we think that most, if not all of our previously published info on the subject has taken a trip through the nearest Wormhole in Space. Be that as it may, at the risk of Boring the Pants off our older Readers, we'll give here, one of our occasional res- mes.

First off, procure your Fauna by fair means or Foul. Secondly find a piece of ca- rdboard large enough to mark up an which to cut from the Chute Gore Template. Each Chute gore has curved sides, found via F/Glass Rod taped to card. Unproofed or Looms- tate Ripstop is best for the Chute as it Folds tightly, however Proofed will suffice.

All cutting is best done Hot. The Fauna's Harness is simply a waist strap. and longer pieces which go over the shoulders and around the legs.



GORE, 14 off gives a chute approx 1 metre in Dia.

For Fauna of up to 0.5kg or say 1 1/4 lb.

14 Shroud lines, each of 1 metre long

static line, pin via paper clip

Packing sequence, lay out chute nicely folde. with static line inside.

large safety pin

concertina fold chute on itself, bunch shrouds, zigzag fold them and place into pack.

one shroud shown here, for clarity.

Fauna can easily dropped with a pipecleaner and a piece of dowe-ll larkshea- ded to line

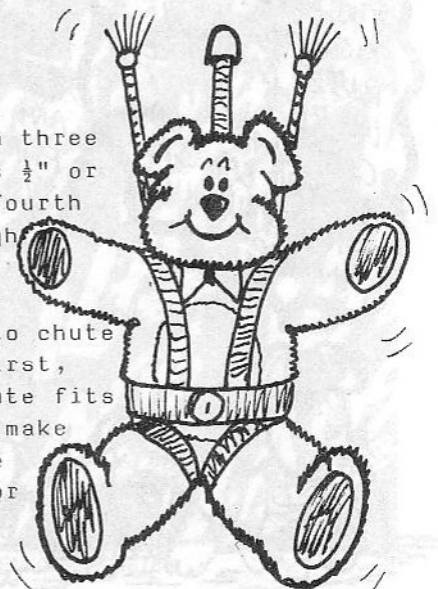
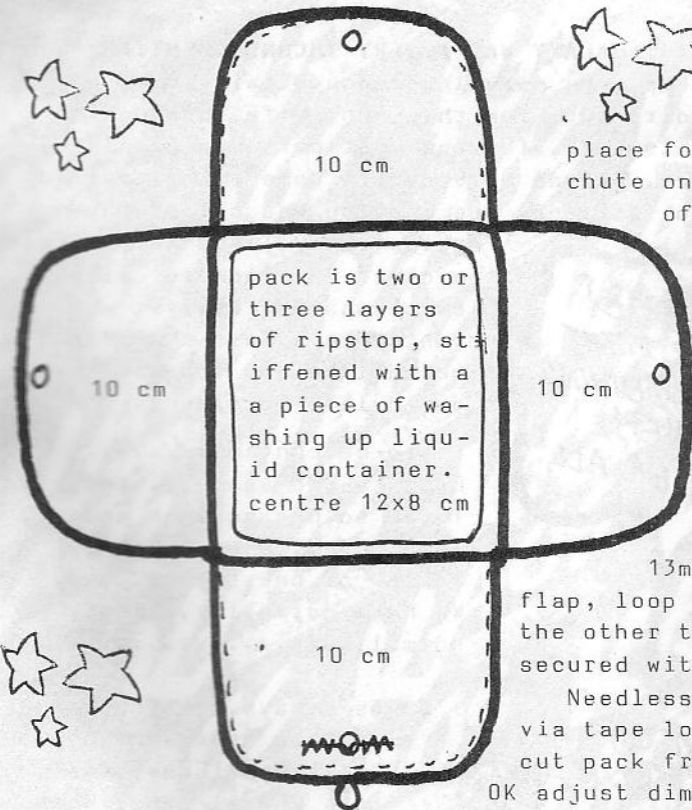
place folded chute on top of shro- uds and secure pack with pin.

GERONIMO!

Metal eyelets on three of the Pack flaps 1/2" or 13mm string loop on fourth flap, loop is threaded through the other three eyelets and secured with static line pin.

Needless to say, shrouds to chute via tape loops. Make chute first, cut pack from paper, check chute fits OK adjust dims if required then make pack,.....use lots of suck it and see

Remember there is no one correct method, whatever works for you is correct, and finally a Fair George Raft and a good Kit are required to lift the load, Have fun and ward off Po-Faced-ism!



DURING A DEEP AND MEANINGFUL DISCUSSION ON THE "RETURN" BACK OF THE BOAT FEST post Dieppe, which by the way gets better and better, the topic of conversation turned to the subject of the BOF's mental age...., most concurred that it was probably around about 5 years, whilst the BOF, swore blind that it was no more than two at the most.

However, be that as it may, all present wondered if NASA was the only body suitably equipped to conduct a measurement of the circumference of, and a survey of the previously uncharted dark side of Dropnik Slater. Dropnik Tony Slater is 64, is wering well for this advanced age, but is continually expanding at the equator.

Two to the Power of One Hundred to One against.....And Falling.....

WELL SMASH OUT MY BRAIN WITH A GOLD BRICK, WRAPPED IN A SLICE OF LEMON AND I'LL apply for membership of Mensa, but how on earth do you win a Ready Brek Dragon when you have'nt even entered the competition to win one. besides, we dont eat Ready Brek at BOF Towers, our usual brekky consists of two cups of Tea and Three ciggies, and not those Waccy Baccy ones either.

Thanks to whoever arranged for us to win the Dragon, a Chute is being arranged. Two to the Power of Ten to One against.....And Falling.

BY THE TIME MOST OF OUR MEMBERS GET TO READ THIS, IT WILL BE ALMOST CURTAINS FOR yet another Season of Parachuting Mayhem. Its probably the Favourite time of the year for the Po Faced, for with official Winter Kip beckoning, they'll get some peace and quiet. What of Ninety Six ?

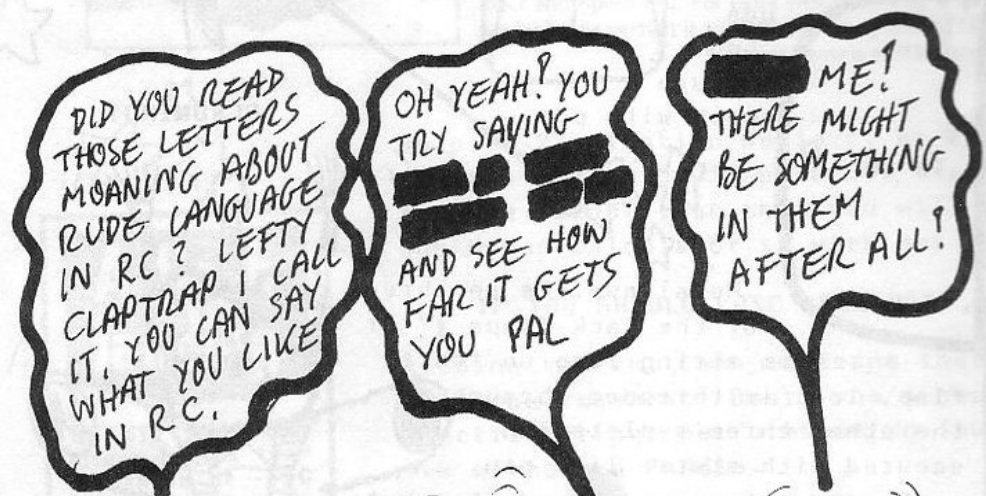
We are as always relentless in our Striving ever onwards, upwards and downwards all at one and the same time (crazy aint the word for it) Highlights?, too many to mention really, though the Bear knocking out the ROK at Pompey, does spring to mind, (pity, that as it was a Single liner) Not much mayhem at Dieppe, though some Frog Fauna were going SANS PACK (yawn) Dropnik Swifts Air Zoo bods were endeavoring to uphold the honour of BMISS, with little success as the wind was against them.

So thats about it, roll on Ninety Seven.

Two to the Power of Five to One against.....And Falling.....

FAR OUT ON THE WESTERN SPIRAL ARM OF THE GALAXY WAS A VERY INCONSEQUENTIAL LITTLE G class Sun that was orbited by by some even more inconsequential specks of dirt. Funnily enough on the Third speck of dirt out from this Sun, Life (but not as we know it Jim) had evolved. Carbon based, this LIFE, for the most part was completely and utterly NUTS, but it had one saving grace. It was NUTS about some things called KITES. However the LIFE had split into two factions. One Faction was called the Farties, they liked Arty Kites the other Faction were called Micro Cephalic Loonies, who didnt give a Toss what Kites looked like, so long as they could lift Parafauna.

to be continued.....
Four to One against, and....
Three to One against and....
Two.. One.. a probability factor of one to one.....
We have normality, repeat, normality.....



So as always, its the usual to the usual, c/o the BOF at the TEddytorial,

48. Laurel Lane, West Drayton, UB7.7TY. UK.

Aknowledgements to Douglas Adams..FORTY

42...42...42...

42...42...42...