

# 42 ROMAN SANDLE 45.



The Journal of the BEARLY MADE IT SKYDIVE SQUAD. The INTERNATIONAL BROTHER AND SISTERHOOD of PARACHUTING FAUNA AND the U.K. TED DEVILS. MINDLESS DRIVEL CONTENT exceeds 100%. POLITICALLY INCORRECT and we dont give a Toss. Po Faced free Zone.

## Torn to shreds?

WAS THE BMISS CLASS ONE (CLASSIC) RECORD BUT NOT WHERE AND HOW VIC WALKER INTENDED.....

What was Torn to Shreds was Vics much heralded attempt at the Swindon Kite Fest. As well as torn, Vic and his Crew were in turn Battered, Blasted, Drenched and Deafened by high Winds, Torrential Rain, Hail and Thunder and Lightnig.

Really was a shame as Vic had put a vast amount of effort, and a not inconsiderate amount of Dosh into what he regarded as his personal Holy Grail, a new Class 1 (Classic) Parafauna World Record. As Vic said, it was high time that the record, which had stood for nearly 10 years was broken.

Notwithstanding all the time and effort that had gone into Vics attempt, he had also enlisted BBC T.V's Recordbreakers to document the event for a future program.

Alas, it was not to be. after struggling for some three hours to load the Bears, and having to deal with various lifter Kite problems, Vic and his crew had to admit defeat. The T.V. crew departed, as they could only film on the first day of the Fest but they did leave a Camera behind, just in case the second day of the Fest was better. It was'nt, if anything the second day was more ghastly than the first. Oh to be in England now that Spring is here, Pass the Sickbag Alice.

So, if the good old British Weather decides as usual to Kick Five kinds of you know what out of your Record attempt, what do you do? What you do is a week later, get thyself hence to almost the same venue, and attempt the whole thing once more.

Thats how Vic and the Crew happened to be up on the Infamous Cow Pat Hill, oh, all right, Barbury or Barbary even, Castle, for the pedantic, the following Sunday, the 18th of May.

At first it seemed that the conditions were all set to thwart Vic again as there was very little wind, however a breeze sprang up which strengthened to where it was suitable for lofting Arthur Dibbles Strat 9. Loading the one hundred Bears and a solitary Parachuting Cow was soon accomplished and came the time for the Drop. It took four people to pull the release, 70lb weight of Fauna, and a few second later, Vic and the crew were going Bonkers, he had broken the record.

For the record. 101 Fauna were dropped, 99 fully deployed. Two Bears were Deaded as the crew had lost their statics in the loading Melee. So as of Sunday the 18th of May 1997 the BMISS Class 1 (classic) Record stands at 99 and is held by Vic Walker of Oxford, England.

For those of you who require the Tech Specs, each of the Record breaking Bears weighed in, ready to drop at approx 12 oz or approx 350 gms



## TORN TO SHREDS.....cont....

they stand 11" or 28 cm tall and each was equipped with a snazzy Chute of approx 0.5 metre dia., with 12 gores and needless to say each chute came with an individual pack. No details are to paw of how the slitary Silly Moo was equipped.

All the bears involved in the Record Drop had a commerative Certificate, kindly sponsored by Dave Tomlinson of Kreative Kites, the Cert being a joint production of Bazzar Poulter, Ron Dell and Matt Hall. We are pleased to report that all the Bears involved in the Record were sold to raise funds for a Childrens Charity nominated by Vic Walker. Vic would like to thank everyone who helped him, Primarily Arthur Dibble who lent the Strat9 lifter, Martin Croxton who took care of the lifting side, Dave and Jane Jones and all the other nameless heroes and heroines who made the record possible. Without the unsung, the record could not have been broken.

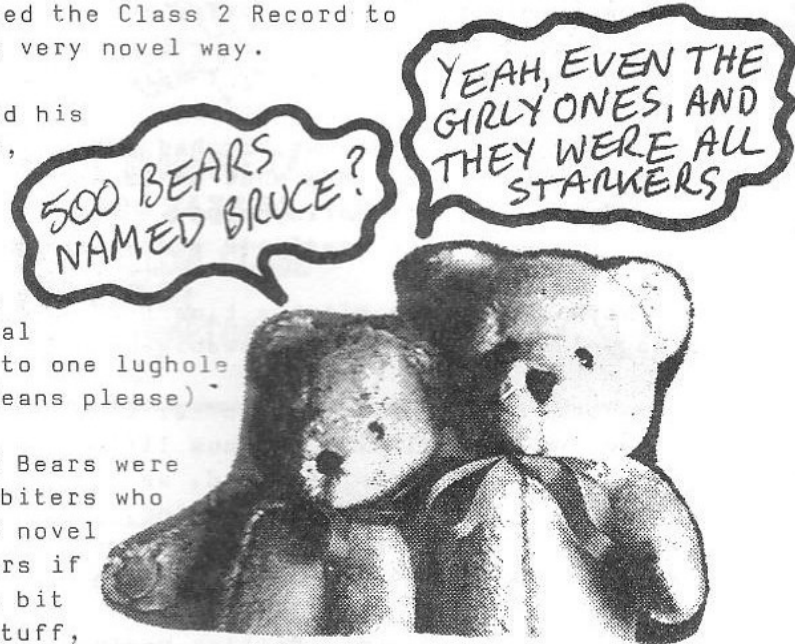
## BMISS CLASS 2. Dump GOES, YET AGAIN.....

Its all happening, not only has the Class 1 record been broken yet again our Antipodean chums have hoisted the Class 2 Record to 500 Bears, and they broke the Record in a very novel way.

At the Avalon Airshow Dave Benson and his crew took 500 Bears aloft in a Helicopter, then Jumped out with bundles of Bears strapped to their chests.

One minute into their descent the Hume Parachutists released the Bears, all named Bruce and equipped with an individual Plastic Chute each, wait for it, Stapled to one lughole ooh, narsty(all complaints to the Antipodeans please)

Needless to say all these perforated Bears were half inched, by the usual hordes of anklebiters who seem to come from nowhere. In view of the novel method of dropping these Bears, one wonders if the Aussie equivalent of the C.A.A. are a bit more relaxed about Parachutists dumping stuff, as here it is illegal to dump objects from Aircraft, Parachutes and the like, unless special dispensation is given. Anyway, more power to the Aussies elbow, next stop, 1000 ?



## BEAR-ONAUT

Teddy bear Ramanaut is orbiting Earth in Russia's Mir space station. Children from Reigate school, Derby, sent it up in a supply rocket.



# TEDDY READIES



£1/2m loan  
for bears'  
Japan trip

By MARK SOLOMONS

**TEDDY bear makers Jonty and Alice Crossick got their paws on £500,000 after asking for a loan to open a branch in Japan.**

Thanks furry much . . . Jonty, finance chief Kevin Hudson, and Alice

Investment giants 3i stumped up the cash after hearing how oriental tourists snap up their bears in the UK.

Now the English Teddy Bear Company, which has 11 shops in places including Cambridge and Covent Garden, is to open a Far East branch.

Jonty said: "Given the tourist market, Japan seemed the ideal place."

Jonty and Alice opened their first branch at Bath in 1991. The firm makes and designs bears plus clothes and accessories - and sales last year hit £4million.

# Wacky art gets an airing

GENTEEL Bexhill had never seen anything quite like it.

The historic De La Warr Pavilion was transformed into a moving piece of art as teddy bears dressed in flying gear were catapulted 30ft through the air, the fire brigade rescued people off the roof, a choir dressed as cleaners chanted and sweets rolled down interlocking plastic bottles.

The bizarre stunts, were part of artist Richard Layzell's "happening", called Ventilation.

A crowd of around 200 people braved Saturday's bad weather to follow the artist on a tour around the inside and outside of the Grade I listed building to experience ideas associated with ventilation.

## Bemused

The whole experience left many bemused.

Richard Shaw, 27, of Hooe, near Bexhill, said: "The guy is barking mad. I do not think anyone has any idea what he is doing.

"But it's great fun

and the kids are loving it."

Bexhill firefighters, celebrating the 25th anniversary of their station, joined the "happening" but did not understand its artistic intentions.

Sub officer Jan Ingram said: "It enables us to show people what we do but we have no idea what he is up to."

Artist Richard Layzell said he did not mind if people thought he was mad as long as more people saw the charms of the De La Warr Pavilion.



READY, TEDDY? Peter Finimore prepares a bear for take-off



## BOMBING ON TH' NET.....

Mike Dallmer sent us an item from th'net entitled Para-fauna Resources.

Being as we've said, loads of times before, computer illiterate and boracic lint, to boot as well, we're not too sure where this, Home Page, is it ?, originated.

Nethertheless its quite intresting, even if it does contain one glaring mistake, no the BOF did not write Chap. 6 of Ron Moulton and Pat Lloyds book "KITES". He just helped a bit with it.

Other than that, this site is well worth a visit, and no you wags out there must not make cracks about a new brand of HARPIC when you key into.

esben collstrup/  
ecoll@geocities.com/  
whowhatorwhereverthatis.....

## IDENTITY CRISIS ?.....

O.K. So you hanker after making a 20' Windsock in the shape of a Para Ted and you know you require a Mega yardage of Brown Ripstop, but it just so happens that you can get a really good deal on some Grey Ripstop, so whaddya do?

Make the sodding thing out of Grey, thats what yer do.

Shock, Horror, It's a Rat, A Hefalump, nope its a Dog 'cos I can see the B\*\*\*\*\*KS, Get out of here you mince Pie challanged idiots, its a Bear

Goes by the name of I'ma as in I'MA Windbag. I'MA is getting just a little peeved at having Nastursiums cast on her species, so much so that instead of rotating gracefully when aloft, she steadfastly flies on her back gazing skywards as if to say, "Sod the lot of yer"

So the moral of the story is, if you have a Fat Wallet and can pas up a bargain, by all means have a Brown Bear Windsock. If like most of us you are strapped for excess readies have a Grey one.

## GO WRONGS, COCKUPS, WHOOPSIES OR WHATEVER. USEFUL TIPS FOR NEW MEMBERS.....

A lot of New Members are a bit mystified as to the raison d'etre of Para Fauna. Its quite simple chaps and chappesses. Para Fauna must never pass up an opportunity to put some egg on the faces of their Dropniks, i.e. show the sods up something rotten in public, preferably in front of as large a crowd as possible. Its the only way we can get our own back on them, and to prove that it is we who call the shots, not mere Humes.

The following represent a good selection of go wrongs, just a basic few of many

1. THE MALFUNCTION. Caused by Dropniks thinking they have chute packing off pat, not
2. THE PREMATURE. This is good for a laugh, release yourself at about 30' or 10m.
3. THE COP A DEAF'UN. Especially useful when you are on apin release.No matter how hard they pull the trip line, simply refuse to release.
4. THE FRED. Unbeknownst to your Dripnik, wrap your static around one leg and dangle upside down. Useful, if you like seeing Dropniks go barmy.
5. THE THAS' stange. Refuse to release at altitude, but release perfectly when they haul you down. Repeat 4 or 5 times, and its bound to cause Dropniks to go ballistic
6. THE KAMI KAZI. This is quite advanced stuff. At altitude, clock where your Drpniks motor is, or better still the most expensive car in the vicinity of your D.Z. pull a total malfunction and with luck you can end up smashing onto the roof of whatever motor takes your fancy. For maximum effect, its best to do this in the U.S.A. Must keep those poor lawyers in business.

# It's Hell down there

Down where?, at BOF Towers of course, but not to worry we think we can Hack it, or Chop it or maybe even Slash and Burn it, ( All together now, AHFFF)

Still, whatever we choose to Hack, Chop or Sand B there is always one universal get out, STICK A CHUTE ON IT, and watch the Sucker Fly, And if you wishto multiply those by at least 110 in the case of the Class one record (hope it does'nt take 10 years) or by anything you fancy in the case of Class Two :( Percentages Smercentages) yoo wot we maybe yet again up to our necks(ha, that got ya) in new world records.

You can be sure that our Aussie Chums wont let the Class Two record stay at 500 for long, and who knows maybe Vics valiant 99 (change hands)s will also soon be a goner, All we can say is go for it.

Its that point again in every issue of R.C. where we are desperately wondering if we have enough puff to fill up four pages. All jokes aside,sometimes its dead easy, at other times it is a bit of a gasp, but not this time (eat your hearts out R.C. haters, foiled again) for as the Chutes sink slowly in the west and the other three points of the Compass, its time to thank those crazy Sods out there who took the time and trouble to sort out the usual choice morsels of mindless drivel for your eddyfication.

Cheers , Oakie 1, Bill Elder,,Arthur Dibble, Mike Dallmer and last but not least Vic Recordholder.

So its the usual to the usual, c/o the BOF at the Teddytorial. 48 Laurel Lane, West Drayton,Middx, UB7.7TY U.K. Oh knickers, theres room for afew more lines before we run off the page. Chapter 6. Lady Penelpoe squealed with delight as his work roughened hands tore at her bodice Oi, is this R.C. or more from Mills and Boon, Gercha

