

# ROMAN SANDLE 46.

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ZONE

THE JOURNAL OF THE BEARLY MADE IT SKYDIVE SQUAD. THE INTERNATIONAL BROTHER AND SISTER HOOD OF PARACHUTING FAUNA AND THE U.K. TED DEVILS. ARGUABLY THE MOST PHOTOCOPIED BIT OF 100% MINDLESS DRIVEL IN KITING TODAY. POLITICALLY INCORRECT AND WE DONT GIVE A TOSS

## AIR ZOO INVASION OF THE PEOPLES REPUBLIC, OR FIVE GO MAD IN TIANAMIN SQUARE.....

Ever in search of new Horizons, Well'Ard the Brighton Air Zoo Bootie, who suffers an excess of Cool and rather less sense, along with Stena and Rockey Alexander, two other members of the Air Zoo Hard Core, recently took a trip to the Peoples Republic.

Along for the Trip were Droptniks Carolyn and Jerry Swift, probably just to make up the numbers. From the start Well'Ard drew many puzzled looks, as he mainly travelled strapped horizontally strapped to Jerrys backpack.

Funnily enough, although most of the worlds mass produced Fauna of a soft cuddley Toy persuasion comes from China, it seems that Chinese Children are strangers to Teddy Bears. They have the odd soft cuddley Panda, but thata about it.

Well'Ard first jumped in Nanjing, using the old Pipe Cleaner method. Then at Weifang, where he was nearly captured by the Red Army, then nearly Kidnapped by a charming Gentleman Prof. Zhu Ke Jun, whose card read like a Chinese Who's Who, to be honest the Prof. wanted to swap a Kite for Well'Ard.

Needless to say Jerry could not let the Lad go, but later, at Weifang, a deal was done for a MKII Well'Ard, in exchange for a beautiful Praying Mantis Kite. (Getting this back without a Box was a Hoot.) Later, our intrepid expedition headed off to Qingdoa on the coast, where lots more successful jumps were accomplished, including jumping into the midst of several Weddings which were being conducted on the Beach. Now theres a First.

Finally, the Mob appeared at Tianamin Square in Beijing (Pekin as was) Six successful jumps were done from a Handheld Two Metre Rok via a Pipe cleaner, in front of Chairman Mao (The Statue, we assume) and before a Gobsmacked audience.

Amongst the applause could be heard excited cries which Jerry was assured, Translated as "OI, MISTER, DO IT AGAIN" and, when he was able to clear enough space in the Crowd to Re Stuff the the Jolly old Rag, Jerry did so, but he says that he has never had so many people watching him pack a Parachute.



left. Carolyn Swift and the Lad, last outpost of Empire? above. The Lad doing the Bizzo in Tianamin Square, and keeping a careful lookout in case he lands on a Tank (OOHHH,Narsty, Yoo Wot)

## IN THE ARMS OF THE PEOPLES LIBERATION ARMY & THE CHINESE RAILWAY SYSTEM, YOO WOT!



More Pics from the Air Zoo's China Expedition far left. Happy smiling Railway Attendant with the Lad his self. no, she did'nt want to give him back. OO'ER Missus.

near left. Attenshun, yoo 'orrible lot, or whatever the Chinese equivilent is. Again the Lad his self, and Stena and Rocky Alexander, in the clutches of the Peoples Liberation Army.

Thats Carolyn Swift in the Middle, has she joined up ? Who knows. Hey Carolyn, you can see from this pic, why your trousers cost a lot more. theres definitely more of 'em

## NO IFs, NO BUTs, AS YOU KNOW, WHATEVER WE TELL YOU IS MINDLESS DRIVEL & CODSWALLOP.

How many times have we told you that we are Computer Illiterate (AY LAD, GIVE BLOODY SPINNING JENNY A RIGHT CRACK WITH T'SLEDGEHAMMER) pretty well more times than you've Hot Dinners. Oh boy, have we dropped a Clanger, we may have even upset the Soup Dragons.

Kind Mr Daniel Weinreb has offered to fill us in (no, not that kind of fillin) as regards the correct way of providing the address of a Resource, that is what they are called. He writes, 'Just to fill you in on the official computer Jargon, what Esben has put together is called a page, technically a Resource, on the World Wide Web.

Every page has a location, which is basically its address. This is called a URL, or a Universal Resource Locator (eyes glassing over) The idea is that a URL can locate any resource in the Universe (brain into China Syndrome) well, on the Global Internet's World Wide Web anyway, So what you lot out ther may want to know, is Esbens full URL its, wait for it <http://www.geocities.com/Colosseum/Field/5861/parafauna.html> and Esbens e-mail address is [ecoll@geocities.com](mailto:ecoll@geocities.com) (meltdown complete, dont sneeze)

Wow, after all that we still think that being com illit is the way to be, low, low phone bills and no interminable trawling through loadsa dross about sodding spurtkites.

Still for all that, cheers Dan, many thanks, Dans e-mail by the way is as follows [ecoll@geocities.com](mailto:ecoll@geocities.com).

## TWO HUNDRED FEET ? HOLY COW, JUST HOW LOW CAN YOU "crash, bang, splat, tinkle, boing, AARGH.

Dropnik Slater sends News of how Daredevil Paratroops are to test a revolutionary new Parachute from heights of less than 200ft (66M) If successful, it will transform the whole concept of Paratroop operations.

Army sources said it would give a major boost boost to behind-the -lines operations by soldiers from the SAS. Men from the Airbourne Forces Parachute Trials Team will test the new design next month over water near Toulouse, South West France.

So far the Parachute has only been tested with Dummies in Wiltshire, but as the chute appears to work, the time has come to see if it will be O.K. for Humes. Somebody has to do it, but you must admit that dropping from 200ft leaves very little room for error.

# TOT'S SOS AS TED FLIES OFF

TEARFUL tot Arthur Brooker yesterday pleaded for his teddy to come home - after sending him aloft tied to six balloons.

Arthur, five, was celebrating his brother Oscar's second birthday at a teddy bear's picnic near Bristol. But he decided to experiment with his teddy Brickstone after watching hot air balloons at a nearby display. He tied six helium-filled party balloons to his favourite toy - and burst into tears as it floated into the distance.

His quick-thinking mum Lucy scribbled a note, attached it to balloons and sent it off in hot pursuit.

Architect Lucy, 36, said: "Arthur was distraught. He stood there stunned as his teddy flew high into the air.

"I rushed into the house, wrote a little note explaining the situation and sent it after Brickstone tied to four

By CHRIS PHARO

balloons. Yesterday we received a call from a man in Wales who found the note but there was no sign of the teddy.

"I've told Arthur that Brickstone is having an adventure in Wales.

"But if anyone does find him we would dearly love to have him back. We just hope someone kind has him." Arthur's bed-time pal is yellow with brown paws.



## MR DIBBLES ELECTRIC FAUNA HOIST..REVISITED...

Its now a Year or more since we first reported on Arthur Dibbles amazing Electric Fauna Hoist. It proved so popular that to our knowledge there are at least four if not more of these systems in use by different Dropniks, and although they all differ in minor detail, they closely follow the design of the original.

So how do these systems perform in the long term? Very well actually apart from one or two problems, due more to conditions than equipment

For instance there needs to be a fair amount of pull on the Kite, not too much though, otherwise there is loss of grip at the pulley.

Another thing is that the system seems to prefer cored line to uncored or flat line. why this is so is not clear other than the fact that flat line occasionally rides over itself, causing a large amount of friction.

The pulley also seems quite happy to eat knots in the line, very impressive. By happy co-incident Arthurs Pulley dimensions seem to be just right, increasing the diameter seems to increase the speed of the hoist to verging on the side of hard to handle. If you fancy having a go at an Electric hoist, contact Arthur via the Starving Horse. P.O. Box 585 SWINDON WILTS SN3 4YR (UK)

## BALLOON TED SAGA....A VERY HAPPY ENDING !

Further to the Report, left, we have since heard that young Arthur was celebrating the return of his Teddy, Brickstone, after its amazing Balloon adventure.

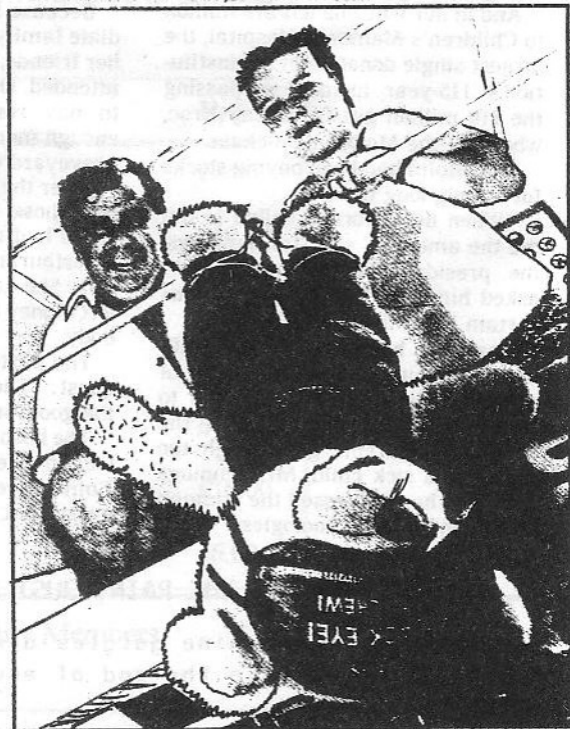
Actually the Ted never did get to Wales, unlike the message balloons that were sent after him. However, he did manage a flight of some Twenty miles from young Arthurs home.

Some five days after the initial launch of the Ted a Farmer, out walking his Dogs, found the soaking wet Ted, and having read of Arthurs plight, got in contact with Arthurs Family to arrange the return of the Bear.

Five year old Arthur was so pleased to get his Brickstone back, that he gave the Farmer a "thank you" packet of Maltesers.

Arthurs Mum said that they had given up all hope of ever finding the lost Ted and that as he had landed a Bear ? Mile from the coast, they were very lucky he was'nt washed out to Sea. Maybe, the next time Arthur sends his Bear on a balloon flight, he should equip him with a life preserver.

# Don't look down!



**BRAVE: Ted Bear prepares for the plunge, assisted by Keith Burnett and Nicky Tolworthy**

**WHAT goes down must come up, as this bungee jumping Teddy demonstrated as he helped to raise funds for Chailey Heritage at the Country Living Show at the South of England Showground at Ardingly last weekend.**

Poor little sod is blindfolded, we do not like that, no way pedro. blindfold says, hot travel tip avoid black eye, be polite to crew.....



CHICAGO, Aug. 2 — Few people at Children's Memorial Hospital knew her name. She was simply "The Teddy Bear Lady," the sweet old woman who brought stuffed animals to sick children and vowed to leave a "special gift" to the hospital someday.

The woman, Gladys Holm, who died last year at age 86, was a retired secretary who never earned more than \$15,000 a year, never married and lived alone in a tiny apartment in suburban Evanston.

But she was more than just sweet. A tall woman with a wickedly delicious sense of style, she favored vivid red suits and wore big rings, drank scotch at the dinner table, weaved outrageous tales and skewered corrupt politicians.

And in her will, she left \$18 million to Children's Memorial Hospital, the largest single donation in the institution's 115-year history, surpassing the \$10 million gift from Ray Kroc, who built the McDonald's chain.

Miss Holm had been buying stocks for a long, long time.

"When her attorney called to tell me the amount," said Jan Jennings, the president of the hospital, "I asked him to repeat it, since I was certain I had misheard."

Nearly a half-century ago, Children's Hospital had saved the life of a little girl in a family very dear to Miss Holm. She had watched the little girl's parents go through the agony of a sick child, Mr. Jennings said, and had witnessed the triumph of new medical technologies.

Her lawyer, Dale Park, sometimes accompanied her on her teddy bear trips to the hospital, and they saw some almost unbearably sad situations. Miss Holm was always profoundly shaken.

"We would leave the hospital," he said, "and neither one of us could talk."

Seven years ago, friends got a hint that Miss Holm might have a little money socked away when she decided to throw herself a lavish party for her 80th birthday and had distant relatives flown in from Norway.

She had been weakened by osteoarthritis for many years. And at the end of her party, she fell and broke her leg. She was bedridden for the rest of her life.

While Miss Holm lived in a modest apartment on Central Avenue in Evanston, she owned a king-size red Cadillac.

In her will, she left the car to a woman who had cared for her in recent years, on three conditions. First, the car must be perfectly restored, at Miss Holm's expense. Second, the Cadillac must follow the hearse during her funeral. Third, the big red car must make one final trip around the block where she lived in Evanston, as a farewell.

Because Miss Holm had no immediate family and had outlived most of her friends, her funeral was sparsely attended. Only 25 or 30 people came to pay respects. There were not enough men to carry the casket, so a graveyard worker was asked to help.

After the burial, the church pastor told those in attendance that Miss Holm had made arrangements with a restaurant across from the cemetery. She had picked out a menu and left money to pay for lunch for everybody.

The pastor delivered her final request: "She asks that you talk about the good times."

The hospital held a memorial service on Wednesday to honor Miss Holm. A teddy bear was placed on every seat.

**TO STUFF OR NOT TO STUFF, YOO WOT?**

Once again the perennial question has arise, do we stuff, or not stuff those Jolly old Rags?

There really is no argument, a stuffed rag is everything, in terms of not only looks, but the sheer excitement of will the Bloody Thing Open or not. So you know where we stand on the subject.

However, Bombing Parafauna from Kites is all about freedom. Freedom to do what you like, how you like.

Besides if Dropniks are doing a drop for Kids at a fest, with a view to raising a couple of bob for charity, then its nigh on impossible for them to operate with stuffed Rag.

Anybody who has ever watched or been involved in one of these drops knows that the sheer diversity of the Fauna proffered for a descent totally precludes the use of a jolly old stuffed rag.

So there in a nutshell, you have it do what you like as regards Parachuting Fauna from Kites, you know it makes sense.



THANKYOU's Carolyn & Jerry Swift..... Tony Slater, Dan Weinreb, Janet Poulter Ann & Mick Heanes, and all you other crazy sods out there, cheers.....

**WE WERE SINGING IN THE RAIN, JUST SINGING IN THE RAIN.....**

As the liquid sunshine gurgles down the drains once again we come to the end of another season of Parachuting Maymen.

Not too sure if any member is suffering with damp rot of the fur, but this season sure has been weird in terms of weather. Have there been so many fests where the weather has had such a large influence an the proceedings?

O.K, Swindon was extreme, but what about all those windless days, most peculiar. Still, not to worry, the coming official Winter Kip will soon be over, and we cando it all over again. Till then, as usual. All contributions to THE TEDDYTORIAL, C/O

THE B.O.F. 48 LAUREL LANE, WEST DRAYTON MIDDX UB7.7TY. UNITED KINGDOM.....

