

ROMAN CANDLE 51.



THE JOURNAL OF THE BEARLY MADE IT SKYDIVE SQUAD, THE INTERNATIONAL SISTER AND BROTHERHOOD OF PARACHUTING FAUNA AND THE U.K. TED DEVILS. POLITICALLY INCORRECT AND NOTHING BUT A LOAD OF MINDLESS DRIVEL, BUT THEN, YOU ALREADY KNEW THAT AND WE KNOW THAT YOU KNOW THAT WE DONT REALLY GIVE A TOSS.....

The future is upon us

So we keep being told, which is not surprising when you consider that its all we have to look forward to. However, be that as it may, it is nice to do a bit of remeniscence for what we consider to be the good old days, all together now AAHHH,even if they wer'nt.

Nethertheless when abit of Ye Olde Looky back comes as a result of a lot of hard work in producing a surreptitious issue of this Jolly Old Rag and entitled R.C.50a from another Teddytorial, not a million miles from Thatcham, all we can do is wallow in nostalgia, especially that bit where I'm Burning the Wild Ihang.

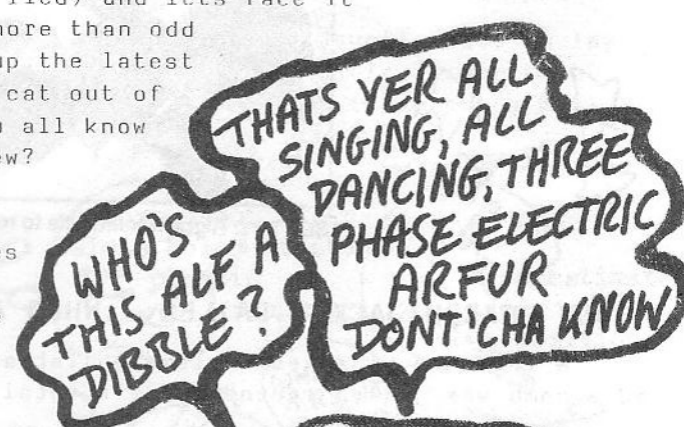
Not that I'm confessing to having liked doing that to a Spurt Kite, I'm not a Fire Bug you know, even if a lot of people reckon that was the best thing to do to it, its just that you may as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb, especially as the photo was printed for all the world to see. SODDIT, who am I kidding, I did enjoy it.

I see that ALF A DIBBLE and his crazy cohorts have even managed to dredge up my reply to Dave Whites lament about what is or aint a standard Stunter. Poor old Dave is no longer with us, and as this is from some Ten Years ago, before the Stunters went completely Po Faced for ever, you could say that at that time I had'nt developed my current, somewhat jaundiced views on Spurt Kites et al.

Still, there you go, nothing like a bit of controversy to keep things on the go, most of it is in the best possible taste, (he lied) and lets face it whatever it is, its useful in filling up the more than odd gap that you end up with when you are making up the latest load of mindless drivel (whoops, I've let the cat out of the bag) Oh soddit, who cares, I know that you all know that I make this up as I go along, so whats New?

I'll give it to ALF A and Martin, boy was that a surprise. What a well kept secret. theres me, reading, as you do, issue 77 of the Kiteflier, when all of a sudden I thought what the :*@;+::!@: hell was this, I did'nt do six pages of R.C., then the penny dropped, I'd been had very nicely, still, thats what our friends are for, a gentle wind-up.

WHOA THERE timothy.... As usual I'M prattling on about something that a large percentage of the readership of R.C., those that is who do not receive it as part of the Kiteflier, will know nothing about, there again I suppose you could say that about every issue, and eventually maybe everybody will get the gist of what I'm prattling on about even if it is a rather convoluted eventually or should that be an eventuality, soddit you know what I mean, I hope.



Murder plot hubby wanted 4-in-bed with wife and teddy

THIS BIZARRE PIECE MUST SURELY A CONTENDER FOR THE ANNUAL "YOU COULDN'T MAKE IT UP CONTEST"

Its amazing just how low some of these SICKOS will go when involving our Bretheren in their pernicious schemes.

Ten Years, thats a Joke? He's lucky not to be testing the stretch properties of a length of rope. BAH' a plague on his house and the curse of the small Furry objects as well.....

Whilst we are in indignant and outrageous vein, has anyone else been shocked by that British Gas advert where a Teddybear is being apparently drowned in a washing machine?

Perhaps a small digression is in order here to explain to our overseas readers that lately our Utilities have been authorised to sell each others products i.e. Electricity can now sell you Gas, Gas can sell you Electricity and the Government can sell you down the Euro River.

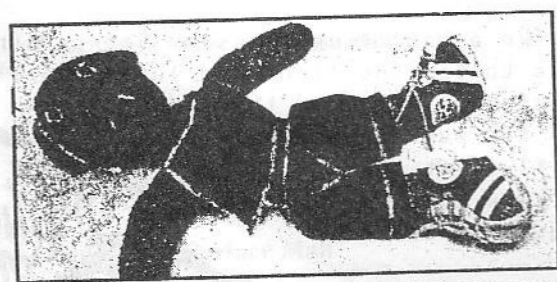
However, having got that advert on tape, its not what it seems,, That Ted aint drowning, he's toughing it out, he's surfing, now wet somersaults, he's a survivor and not a soggy chute or a Scuba set in sight, holy cow he's a winner, if a bit damp, but we still wont buy our juice from the Gas Board, so there.

TWISTED husband Keith Rigby tried to arrange his wife's murder through an Exchange & Mart ad because she refused his kinky bedroom demands.

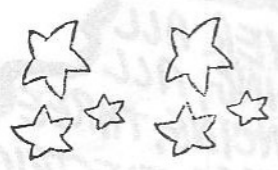
He wanted 43-year-old Sue to sleep with him and a pal—and Keith's 3ft TEDDY BEAR called Fred.

As Rigby, 46, began a ten-year jail sentence for his sinister plot, Sue revealed: "That damned bear shared our bed every night. It was like already having another person under the sheets with us."

"Keith insisted on it being between us. He even whispered in its ear as we made love. He'd had it from childhood and it was old and tatty. He dressed it in a blue shirt and white booties and told it all our secrets.



SEX TOY: Rigby wanted wife to romp with Fred the Ted



TEDDY BEAR HIJACKER JAILED...WHOS A NAUGHTY BOY THEN?.....

A Turk who hijacked a plane whilst armed with a Teddybear which he claimed contained a bomb was jailed recently for a total of eight years and four months.

Mehmet Dag was arrested earlier this year after diverting a Turkish Airlines flight to the south eastern town of Diyarbakir.

He threatened to detonate a bomb that he claimed was hidden inside the Ted, but was overpowered by fellow passenger as Police prepared to storm the Plane. No bomb was found inside the Teddybear. This geezer must have been suffering from brain fade, assuming that is he actually possessed a brain, still its just the latest in a long litany of what uor furry bretheren have been stuffed and or alleged to have been stuffed with.

At times a Teddies lot is not a happy one. just think Kapok, Drugs, Excelsior or Wood wool, Explosives (Allegedly) Polystyrene pellets, Two way radio gear, Flock and or similar, so is it any wonder that yer average Ted is wont to get the Hump? As before a sopa doopa plague on all their houses, and the curse of the small furry objects be upon them forever.....

IT WAS A RASPBERRY BERET-AY AY,
THE KIND THAT YOU FIND ON A
TED EDDY BEAR.....



Well strictly speaking it was'nt one Beret, it was Six and to be honest the colour was'nt Raspbeary, it was yer actual Airbourne Paratroop Maroon colour, but be that as it may, the Six authenticy coloured Berets were at the centre of a great deal of shouting, screaming, eyewatering and cussing which occurred at the recent Starving Horse Autumn Workshop..

To be honest, the aforementioned Hulabaloo came right at the end of what had been a very good Masterclas given by Electric Arfa, on how to Kit up a Teddy with a complete Parachuting outfit.

The Participants in Arfa's class each cut and sewed a Parachute, a Parachute Pack and a Harness for each Bear, and to round it all of everyone made their own Fauna Dropper from aluminium, to a quite natty design of Arfa's. Perhaps the piece de resistance for each Bear was the provision, after, that is, the participants had each made one, of an exclusive Red Ted Beret. The Berets really looked the BIZ, each complete with a very rare (eat yer heart out Mr Gomberg) Ted Beret Badge.

When the Six Bears were crowned with their Berets, worn rakishly akimbo over one Lughole, boy, it brought a lump to your throat. Funnily enough that is when it started to go justa little bit Pearshaped. Think about it, how do you persuade these all action Teds to keep their Berets on, you Sew them on thats what. Holy Cow did the Whoopies hit the whatnot bigtime. You may think you are abit of a hard case, but how about having your Titfa sewn to your Bonce? Sadly we must draw a veil over the full details to protect those of a nervous disposition, but it was intresting nethertheless and a really excellent insight into the sad journey ever downwards of Six young and innocent Teddbears who have yet to experience a full Total into a softand squidgey one on the infamous Cow Pat Hill.

.....

WHICH LEADS US NICELY INTO CRASH HATS, THE HOW TO FOR PARAFUNA YOO WOT.

Now Berets cunningly fashioned from Maroon Felt are one thing, but we are sometimes asked as to how and from what do we get Crash Hats for Parafauna. First off, you get lots of shouting, screaming, eyewatering and cussing and thats just from the Dropniks.

Customised Crash Hats are best made from Balls, the PVC kind, usually sold in Toy Shops. These come in various sizes and its best to choose one slightly larger than the gwestimated size of your Parafaunas Bonce. Its also useful not to select a Ball that seems to be inflated hard es these seem to overshrink when punctured.

Select Ball, slightly larger than Head as they Shrink when Punctured.

Knicker Elastic chin strap with Double Eyelets. 'A' Eyelets First. Then 'B' Eyelets are forced over 'A's with Eyelet Fliers, works a Treat.

Goggles via T.V. Co-ax, Sewn & Taped

Balls are Decorated, for Plain Helmet, Turn inside out. You can Decorate Helmet with Felt Tips, Warning this takes weeks to Dry, I kid you not.

Santa Claus breaks legs in skydive at football

By Ben Fenton

A PARACHUTIST dressed as Father Christmas to advertise a new insurance company broke his legs during a half-time display at a football match yesterday.

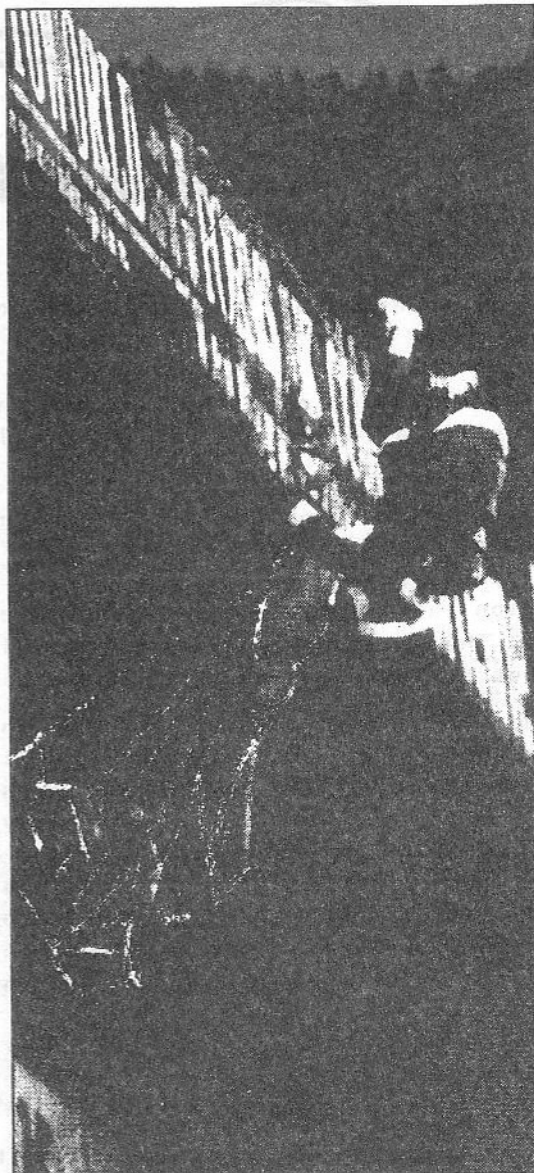
Flt Sgt Nigel Rogoff, an instructor and veteran of more than 6,000 jumps, was leading the RAF Sports Parachute Association's Hawk display squad at Aston Villa's ground, Birmingham.

Graham Liggins, the ground controller for the display, said Flt Sgt Rogoff, 39, made a misjudgment as he neared the ground after jumping at 3,000ft.

"He hit the roof with one leg and the impact collapsed his parachute. The parachute suspended him for the briefest moment, but then he dropped and hit hard on the track around the edge of the pitch. It was just a fraction of a misjudgment."

Mr Liggins said Flt Sgt Rogoff's parachute was smaller and faster than the rest, as he was supposed to land first as part of a display promoting the Aston Villa insurance service.

Flt Sgt Rogoff was said to be in a stable condition in hospital last night.



SINCE THIS INCIDENT OCCURRED WE HAVE HEARD THAT ALTHOUGH WELL BANGED UP....

The Parachuting Santa Claus is recovering slowly but surely from multiple injuries, which shows that hes a very lucky Santa.

An R.A.F. spokesman said that a preliminary investigation showed that it was Parachutists error which had caused th accident.

Far be it from us to say we told you so, it just goes to show what all Parafauna have known for a long time, namely that this Parachuting game is a Tad dangerous, especially when you dont bounce as well as us.

We must not gloat, even though we've been there, seen it, done it, read the book, watched the Vid and worn the T-shirt. No, we just send Santa our best wishes for a speedy recovery as hes got a busy time coming up, but please Santa, dont take the pitcher to the well once too often.

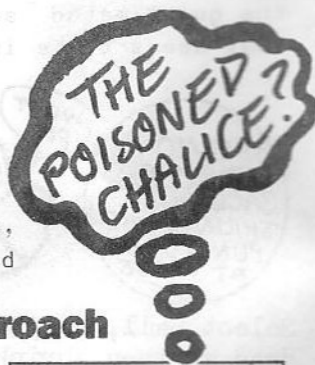
Mind you, for all that, over the years our members have got away with some really memorable Totals even if we have'nt bounced a Parachuting Father Christmas off a Football Stadium Grandstand. If we have you'll soon let us know.

Once again we come to the part of each issue of Roman Candle where its a bit of a scratch to actually fill up all th blank spaces that remain. The same subject came up at the Starving Horse A.G.M. where the editors implored the assembled multitude to provide them with any suitable material for inclusion in the one and only COW PAT .

The BDF suggested tht they do as he does when things get scarce. MAKE IT UP, after all its only a load of mindless drivel, R.C. that is, not COW PAT. So there you have it, after Seventeen Years the Boring Old Fart has finally owned up to what most of you suspected all along. Yes its true, apart from what other crazy sods out there send me, its all done on the Mr Micawber principle. Ah sod it, something will turn up, and it usually does.

So as ever, its the usual to the original usual, The TEDDYTORIAL, c/o THE B.O.F. at 48. Laurel Lane, West Drayton, Middx, UB7.7TY.

And dare I say it, at times old style computer illiterate technology such as it is, beats the so called new technology hands down, catch my drift, YOO WOT.....



Bear-faced approach

Falkland islanders have received a copy of *Winnie the Pooh* as a Christmas present from Guido di Tella, the Argentine Foreign Minister.

In a covering "political greeting" he described the Pooh stories as "full of warmth, simplicity and ingenuousness. I feel it may help to build up a sense of family among us".



Pooh: Argentine gift