

ROMAN CANDLE 53.



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, but do we give a Toss, no we dont.....

SHOCK!, HORROR!, ITS DISGRACEFUL, IT OUGHT NOT TO BE ALLOWED. Mr Growser (1929)

Bear on the bone served up in oldest cook book

By Sally Pook

ONE of the world's oldest known printed cookery books, with 300 recipes in Latin, including ones for bear and left-over hog, is to be auctioned today. It is expected to fetch up to £6,000.

The book, *De Honesta Voluptate*, was written in the late 15th century. It was a best seller among the upper classes and scholars.

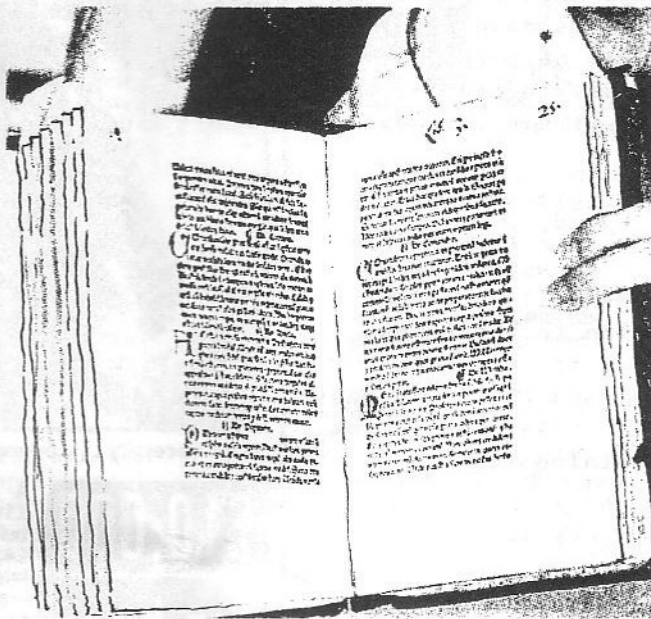
Its 93 leaves are bound in calf leather over wooden boards and capital letters drawn in manuscript head each section of gothic lettering. There are the remains of two brass clasps.

It is a guide to what 15th century man and woman should eat to remain healthy and prevent illness, suggesting that readers should "eat well, perhaps frugally".

Dominic Winter, a specialist book auctioneer, who is handling the sale, in Swindon, Wilts, said: "The book is of enormous historical significance for the fascinating information about diet.

"It discusses at length the quality of a large variety of meat, fish, fruit and vegetables and outlines the manner in which they ought to be prepared and served.

"It is the first cookery book to be printed and it is



about maintaining a healthy diet rather than just recipes."

The first half of the book discusses the nature and cultivation of food, while the second half reads like a cook-book, with recipes for dishes based on their medicinal properties.

A recipe for bear advises that it is "not like any other quadrupede" but the head is "incredibly good to eat".

Another section is under-

stood to suggest that cannabis be taken if the reader is stricken by plague.

The book was compiled by Bartholomaeus Platina, an Italian physician influenced on the principles of health by classicists, ancient poets and Arabic ideas.

His book ran to three editions at Cividale, Italy, in 1474, 1475 and 1480. None of the first two is known to have survived. Only 20 copies are known of the third.

One supposes that the late 15th century was a pretty wild time when almost anything was permitted, including it would seem severe cruelty towards Bears.

Were there so many Bears around at that time that the Humes could put them on the Menu, or was it that times were so tough that you had to eat what you could whenever you could get it?

When you stop to think it out, then as now, humes were so cruel to each other, that its not surprising that poor Bears did not rate very high in the scheme of things.

Apart from the horrible bit about the bears its nice to see that theres nothing new under the Sun. 15th century potheads, and like today they were playing on its supposed medical benefits.

Mind you, if you were a mess of suppurating Buboos, getting stoned was the least of your worries.

E.U. DO SEND US ALL CRAZY, DONTCHA KNOW...

That piece in the last ish about the crazy Euro rule that makes a lot of us official Eurocrims, certainly made some waves. dropnik Jerry Swift certainly lived up to his name, by Siftly bending the Lugholes of his local Trading Standards Officer, who, natch, denied all knowledge. But wait, is'nt that how all this Eurobollock legislation slid upon us?

Yep, hotly deny everything, Ha, we know its true. Bureacrats of the Euro ilk only look good down the Barrel of a Gun, A Plague on all their Houses.....



DOES ROMAN CANDLE GIVE YOU ACHING MINCES? YOU BET.....

One of our younger members recently enquired as to how your august journal came by its venerable name.

This less than with it Member also asked how the Romans were able to read by the light of the Roman Candles. (We digress here to apply large quantities OF Rolled Up Newspaer to his Head, 'AVE SOME OF THAT) Only a right DIVVO could ask such a question, cos everyone other than you Brother Sid (we always knew Shopstewards and Conveners were Thicko's) knows the question off by heart.

The Roman were only able to read by the light of their Candles with great difficulty, especially when trying to read a Porno Tablet. They were tryers them Romans, Imagine this. you go down to the local Newsagent to purchase a copy of your favourite Porno Tablet, on reaching for it from the Top Shelf, you drop it on your Paw. hobbling back to your Villa, by now its dark, not to worry as you have your Roman Candles and on lighting the Blue Touchpaper, you commence to read with difficulty, 'cos the shooting stars have set light to your ceiling, which is a great help to your by now acheing Minces,'cos its easier to read by the light of a burning ceiling than it ever was by the light of a Roman Candle.

The Archeo's would have you believe that the Romans had underfloor heating. Don't you believe it, no, the Roman empire fell from a surfeit of Smashed Paws, done in Minces and Villa's catching Fire and burning from the Top to the Bottom and them Romans took up Flying Kites and Parachuting Teddy Bears, its safer, and thats why your august journal is called Roman Candle, and if you believe that,you'll believe anything.

RETURN FIRE... Readers Letters.....

Dear Fred, Of late I hav noticed a distinct downturn in the Journalistic standards of the one and only R.C. especially now you have taken to regugitating some crap from at least One Hundred and Eightyfive years ago. Are you so short of material that you have to resort to trawling up old rubbish that should really be left buried. If you do not desist in this practise, I for one will be forced to cancel my subscription to Fetish Fortnightly, whoops, soddit, I actually meant Roman Candle..... Yours, The Yiewsley Yobbo.

deER FRID, why duz yous kip carsting NazturshUms dat I'm a FIGKO. Yus arm a Fikky I eVer sinze me mUvvEr DriPped me on ME noggiN wen I woza SproggO. No niD tu kip ruBbin it in as arr canT elP it boy, side if Yous kiP takiN der PeE, yu may git a sMack hin deR GoB, nUFF sed p.s.. DoAN forgit der bRanch next week, Brither Sod.

Sir, From every issues Masthead you proudly Trumpet that your publication is Politically incorrect and proud of it. Its high time that you dis-avowed yourselves of this highly questionable stance, as I for one am distressed at your constant partaking of the Michael or extraction of the Urine from every poor challenged soft cuddley who presents an easy target for your cheap shots. Surely those who live in glass edifices should refrain from being the first to throw stones.

yours, Name and Address supplied.

EDITORS REPLY.... Gordon Bennett dont the above make yer wanna puke. What a Po Faced Tossler. Listen all the wishing ,hoping and praying cannot alter the fact that the BOF is a Boring Old Fart and a Short Fat Ugly Barsteward as well, Brother Sid the Rabbit is as thick as two short planks, and me? I'm a mangy motheated Bear on an ego



Bear necessity ... buyers wanted Steiff ted

£10,000
for bear

A TEDDY sold for £10,350 yesterday — twice the expected £4,500 price — as two buyers battled for him.

The 1908 bear, made by German firm Steiff, went to an unnamed man bidding by phone at Christie's in London.

Fortune favours the teddies taken to war

by CATHERINE MILNER and JOHN SHAW

WHEN twins David and Guy Campbell were both awarded the Military Cross in the Second World War the first thing they did was to make copies for their favourite teddy bears.

Major David Campbell, of the Black Watch, and Col Sir Guy Campbell, of the King's Royal Rifles, were devoted to their bears for more than 50 years.

Now, "Grubby MC", David's bear, which has one eye and no ears, and "Young MC", his brother's mascot, will bear their "honours" at the head of the Campbells' army of 400 teddies which are expected to make £55,000 at Sotheby's on May 25.

The bears, measuring 5in-4½in, were given to the twins as children by their grandmother, Rosabel Rawlins, instead of pocket money. When war broke out in 1939, the brothers, from Newport, South Wales, each took their favourite bear into the Army.

Major Campbell served in the Black Watch and won the MC in a patrol action in northern France in 1940. He was captured by Rommel's troops at St Valéry and the bear was found in his pocket by German soldiers. The major and Grubby spent the next three years in a PoW camp. Col Campbell was awarded the MC in North Africa and later wounded in action.

Meanwhile, the other bears were kept at home in a suitcase propped open so they could "breathe". When the brothers went travelling after the war, the case went with them. Later, a mahogany cabinet was made to display the collection at the family home.

Major Campbell died in 1991 and Col Sir Guy in 1995.

The bears, with sketches and battle



Devoted: Major Campbell and Col Sir Guy

plans of their nursery games, have now been sent for sale. Among several collections, they feature a bear in blue and white pyjamas given to the boys by their uncle just before he left for France in the First World War. He was killed in action in 1915 but the bear still has his uncle's family nickname, Smiler, and is now expected to fetch up to £700.

Other bears in the sale include one wearing a miniature straw boater from Harrow school.

Kerry Taylor, in charge of the sale, said: "Grubby and Young have their own military sashes and are quite wonderful. The twins were very close to each other and remained so all their lives. We have photographs which show they were quite handsome and dashing as young officers."

"There is something quite wonderful and eccentric in taking your favourite teddy bear off to war."

HONESTLY...
I AM AN OFFICIAL
EURO, SILICONE
QUALITY
CHECKER



VEGITATE, NO LEVITATE.

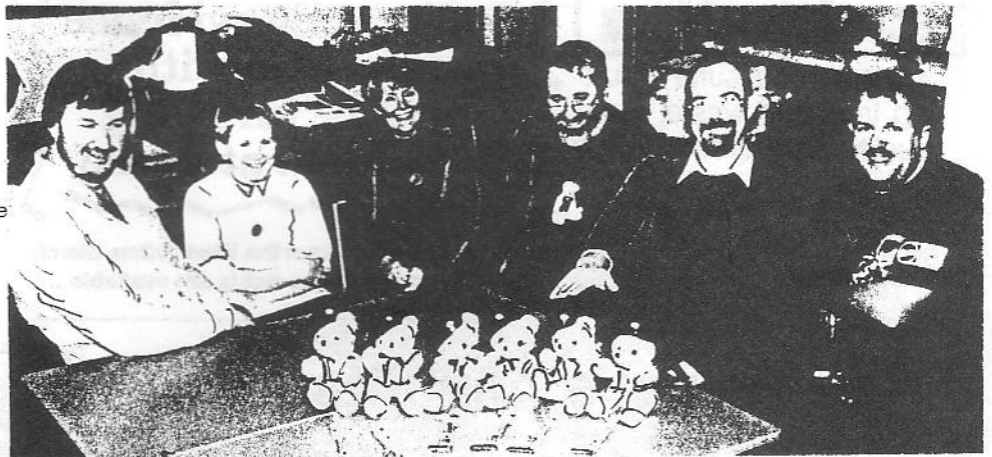
The Seventysecond annual Levitate the Teddy Bears Ceremony held recently up in wonderful downtown Swindon was deemed only to have been partially successful.

This years Neophyte Levitator, one Professor Rod Whizzo tried his utmost to perform this ancient and some would say intriguing ceremony, but according to

the Invigilators from the All England Teddy Bear Levitating Club, he missed by a country mile. Prof Whizzo, surprisingly up-beat in spite of being denied this years Trophy Maintains that he did actually raise a Tremour, but an unkind soul suggested that the Teds had been at the Baked Beans and Lager again. Not to worry said the Prof, I'll be back.

Picture above, the Prof with the invigilators, from left, Chubby ffinch-Gore, Shorty Carruthers, Smiling Toots MacGonagle, Grandmaster of Ceremonies Electric Arthur, the Prof in the act of laying on the Hand and chief of security, Freddy McSporran.

FRONT, some of this years budding Levitees.



DEAR DISGUSTED OF TUNBRIDGE WELLS, JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT THAT THIS RAG COULD NOT POSSIBLY SINK ANY LOWER, WE'D LIKE TO PROVE YOU WRONG WITH THIS BELOW.....

If this does not raise at least the ghost of a Titter, then theres no hope for you. At first glance you would think that this has nothing whatsoever to do with Soft you know whats of a Parachuting persuasion, but look for it. The rest is pretty good too, and we must confess that we cracked up when we read it. What tragedy lies behind that little advert. Soddit, who cares, its a bloody good one, and all the other bits are too. We are indebted to Dropnik Hughes for sending us the piece, but we know full well that like us, he has no sense of humour either.... For gawds sake stop giggling you silly sod, or you'll blow it bigtime.

One question I often get asked is why do I do this particular job? The answer is very simple; as a Christian I am continually amazed at the love God has shown to the world through his con Jesus Christ and I simply want to tell others about this life-changing good news. All that we do at Holy Cross is designed either to help us

▲ A vicar appears to lose his faith in the *West Hove News*, February 1999

THE LONG GOODBYE

Sir, — To the Nottingham woman I met in the Zanzibar pub last week, the one who managed to relieve my wallet of 70 quid: I hope you enjoyed your visit to Dublin and that you had a safe journey home. I also hope that when you get home your thieving fingers will be seized with chilblains, arthritis, lupus, leprosy, frostbite and gangrene so that you may never be able to dip another wallet again. Oh, and by the way, I was being sarcastic when I said you were a great dancer — you flat footed hooper! — Yours, etc.,

JOHN DEVLIN,

Erne Terrace,
Baile Atha Cliath 2.

▲ Our letter of the week, from the *Irish Times* on March 18

PARACHUTING FATHER CHRISTMAS IS ON THE MEND, BOUT TIME TOO.

Remember that piece last backend about the Parachuting Father Christmas who cocked it up bigtime by crashing into a footy Stadium Grandstand then falling a considerable distance to the ground?

He was well banged up, suffering multiple injuries. We are pleased to report that he is well on the road to recovery, but he says that maybe he'll think twice before he has another go.

Not surprising really as the RAF inquiry into his accident concluded that it was his fault.

We've always said that these Humes dont bounce. and shrug it off like we do, but then thats just stating the obvious.

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We have been told recently, that if you want to get your own back on those Faceless Eurobureacrats who are attempting to do a Jobby on us all by stealth. Then when you are next on the phone, just say two words "MENWITH HILL"

We dont know what it means, but who knows, it may work in print..UP 'em

So its the usual to the usual c/o The Boring Old Fart. 48. Laurel Lane, West Drayton, Middx UB7. 7TY. in what will always be ENGLAND no matter what the TRAITORS have planned

R.S.P.C.A.

SPAYING/NEUTERING
VACCINATION
For people on benefit only

Tel:

for details

SJ00318

▲ It must be part of that Labour crackdown on benefit claimants. From the *Sheffield Journal*, March 11

BEDROOMS BATHROOMS & KITCHENS

FULL bathroom suite including taps and waste, good quality, dark brown, £40. -

▲ That sounds most attractive. From the *Long Eaton Trader* (Nottingham), March 11

PARACHUTE FOR sale, once used, never opened, small stain.

▲ For sale in *West Sussex's Friday Ad*, March 19

Forensic evidence links man with gnome throwing incident at house

▲ A headline from the *West Briton*, March 11, for which film rights are available...

Transsexual's benefits cut off

▲ ...and another fine headline, leading page one of the *Highbury & Islington Express*, March 12

▶ A rather daring house speciality advertised in a leaflet for Wah's Chinese Take-away, in south-east London

Duck

Crispy Aromatic Dick

(Served with Pancake, cucumber, spring onions and Hot Sin sauce)

¼.....£5.00

¼.....£9.50