

ROMAN CANDLE 5A



The Journal of the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad. The International Brother and Sisterhood of Parachuting Fauna and the U.K. Ted Devils. Only one Year to go till the 21st Century and we are already laying claim to the Title of Biggest Load of Crap, whoops sorry, Biggest Load of Mindless Drivel in Century, wait for it, YEA, PONTOON!

Those were the Days My Friend
We thought they'd Never End
(AND THEY NEVER WILL)



MADNESS, MADNESS I CALL IT MADNESS



HANG GLIDING MAKES A CHANGE FROM AAARGHHH, "SPLAT" CHUTE BOMBING.....

Everyone is familiar with the old saying, "If Pigs Could Fly" and if your name is Simon Hennessey, you know that "Could" does not enter into it, Pigs do fly. O.K. they don't have wings that they flap wildly, no, Simons pigs fly via a very natty line in model Hang Gliders.

Right, let's get it over with here and now. The main contender in this Porky Tail ?? in a pink Pig of a soft cuddly persuasion called Scratchy, did have an other half by the name of Boiled (more later) and a couple of sprogs called Fried and Grilled. Scratchy does most of the Hang Gliding, which does include the obligatory number of total cock-ups, you know, the sort where the Pig and the Hang-Glide falls out of the sky like a sack of Spuds, but mainly the device flies like a dream and lands quite nicely.

Some of the Flights have been truly remarkable, including one memorable one at Ardingly a couple of years ago where the outfit took off for a grand tour of the showground performing left and right turns as if under Radio Control, eventually returning almost back to where it started and leaving the assembled audience of Kite loonies totally Gobsmacked.

Enter the one and only Electric Arthur Dibble. Arthur, much amused by the Hang Gliding Porker, asked Simon to draw up the plans for inclusion in R.C. (bin there, seen it, asked for it, as with Mik Jennisons Parascending Chute, given up hope, BOF) but to no avail, all together now, AArrrrrr, but, is Arthur downhearted? and of course the answer is not on your Nelly, he just gets on with one of his famous cigarette packet drawings and what you see here is the end result.

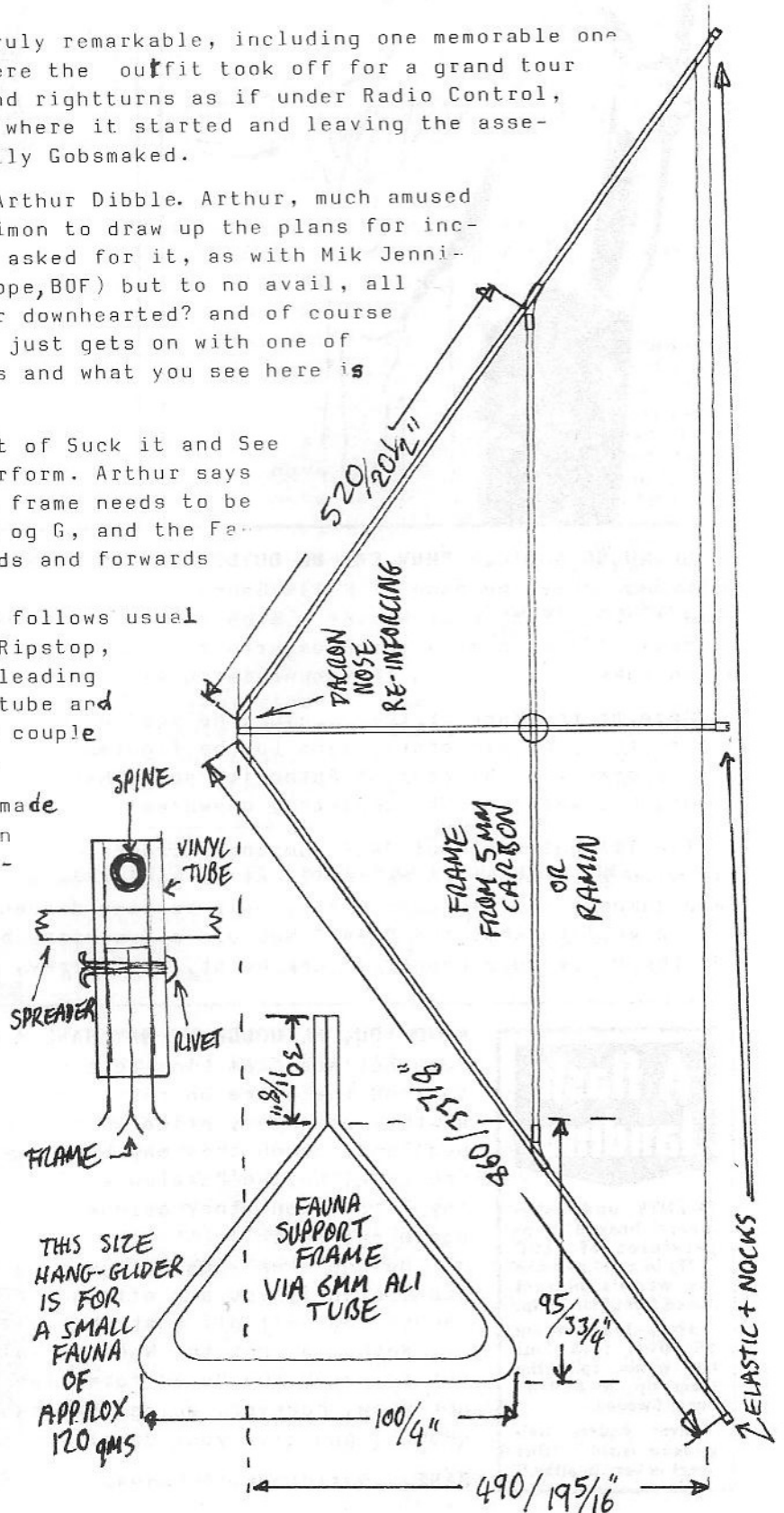
As with everything a fair amount of Suck it and See is required to get the device to perform. Arthur says that the spreader and Fauna support frame needs to be positioned a little forward of the C of G, and the Fauna itself needs to be moved backwards and forwards until the best result is obtained.

Construction of the Hang Glider follows usual methods of Kite construction, i.e. Ripstop, Hemmed for the Spreader, Spine and leading edge Spars. Joints via clear vinyl tube and a couple of pieces of elastic and a couple of Arrow Nocks for Sail tensioning.

The Fauna support frame can be made from a piece of Ali tube, bearing in mind that Simon Says that on his original Mk1. Austerity model Scratchy was tied onto the spreader with two high-Tec pieces of String, so the actual attachment of your own Fauna can be via whatever takes your fancy.

Arthur says that if you have a go at a Hang Glider, let him know how it goes and what you did in the way of Demon Tweaks to improve its performance. Contact Arthur via www.dibble.mcmail.com

Scratchys other half, not seen for ages, funnily enough Simons HangGlider sports a remarkable tail composed of what looks like a load of Back Bacon Rashers, Hmm, did Boiled really run off with the Milkman as alledged or is she still with us, though in slightly different form.....



Parachutist takes giant leap of faith



OH, NO, NOT ANOTHER "HOW CAN WE OUTDO THOSE SODDING TEDDYBEARS CAPER" WHEN AN AUSTRIAN BASE Jumper by the name of Felix Baumgartner, leapt from the Right Hand of the World famous 120ft Statue of Christ , atop the 2,000ft high Mount Corcovado in Brazil. The successful jump came after Baumgartner smuggled his Parachute onto the little train which takes visitors up the mountain to visit the Statue.

Once at the base of the Statue, he scaled the figure, no mean feat in itself, then after attaching his static line to the figures outstretched right hand, he jumped. A spokesman for the Tourist Authority said that they did have advance warning of the stunt, but were caught completely unawares.

The illegal sport of BASE jumping attracts participants from all over the world who vie with each other to be the first to jump from any structure of note. However although Base jumpers perform some pretty hair raising descents, we have yet to see any of them try to emulate what the "PAWS" Mob did a few years back, i.e. Parachute from a Kite inside the Hindenburg Hanger at Lakehurst, New Jersey, Hmmm, now theres a challenge.....

A flash landing

TWENTY nude skydivers braved temperatures 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 Gothenburg, Sweden.

Diver Anders Helgesson said: "Our sport is very healthy."

MIND YOU, ALTHOUGH WE MAY HAVE A GO AT HUME

Parachutists from time to time, you only have to read the piece on the right to realise that they pay heavy price when it goes pearshaped, and though they may bounce when they hit the deck, unlike Parafauna of a Soft Cuddley Toy Persuasion, they seldom recover and do it again and again.

Having seen video of jumping from El Capitan, even if you are off your trolley, it surely takes some Balls to launch yourself off that sheer Rockface in the first place.

Whether or not the Naughty Naked Nudette Naturelle Skydive Nutters out to break the Naked formation world record are BASE jumpers, we do not know, however, doing that must send a fair George Raft up your KHYBER, and give your dangley bits a right seeing to,

BASE...Buildings, Antennas, Spans,Earth. El Capitan is classed,Earth.

Protest plunge

A 60-YEAR-old grandmother protesting at restrictions on dangerous parachute jumping at Yosemite National Park in California plunged to her death from the 3,000ft El Capitan peak when her parachute failed to open.

IS 8,600 SQUIDS WORTH NEVER HAVING BEEN LOVED?.....

Whilst the finding of these two Teddy Bears hidden during the first World War was a stroke of luck for the anonymous vendors and also for those who purchased them, having two pristine Steiff Bears from that period also has an underlying tinge of sadness about it.

Teddy bears fetch £8,600

Two teddy bears hidden in a Smith's crisp tin during the First World War were sold for £8,625 at Christie's, South Kensington, yesterday.

The 12in German Steiff bears, which were found recently by the anonymous vendors, had never been played with.

No doubt the purchasers of the Bears will give them a very good home, but due to their age and the price paid for them, one cannot imagine that they will ever be played with. Cherished? no doubt, Loved? Arguable, and thats the sadness. Those Bears may be in immaculate condition for their age, but they will probably never ever be Loved.

the cynics out there will say so what, better they remain as made all those years ago than to have ended up Motheaten, Battered and Knocked about, but the true Teddy Bear or for that matter any furry of a soft cuddley persuasion lover will have another opinion, so lets hear it for Furrics that have been loved, and above all Bashed, Battered, Thudded, Splatted and Gunged after Parachuting from Kites..

Not so sure that the Plod who gave the Motorcyclist a Tug on the A12 was being a complete Burke as implied in this piece from the ELA. Maybe the Motorcyclist was a bit peeved about being given a Tug, but maybe the Plod had a more developed sense of humour than the obviously Weaned on Prunes Biker. never thought we'd say this about Bikers "Get a Life you Sad Git"

So here we are in the Run-Up to the Millenium that aint(you wot) wondering if all the Prophets of Doom and Gloom have got it right and its The End of the World as we Know It, or have we been fed a right load of Bull, perhaps a bit like the er, Eclipse, remember the load of old cobblers we were fed before that, we cannot tell, but if you are reading this and all is peaceful whilst you await the mayhem of the coming Season, then all well and good.

However, if you are reading this amongst the wreckage left after your House was stormed by the Mob, after your stash of Bog Rolls, which you had so thoughtfully laid in store, **THEN DONT BLAME US, WE KNOW NUFFING.**

Of course thats what they all say, but in our case, its totally true. We cant even say that we're looking for clues at the scene of the crime, 'coz we've never been able to see the wood for the Trees.

From Essex comes a strong challenger for September's PC Brains. The East London Advertiser tells of a motorcyclist pulled over on the A12 while riding home from a funfair with the 5ft-teddy bear he had won there strapped to his back. Why, the unnamed traffic cop demanded to know, was the passenger not wearing a helmet too?

STILL LOOKING FOR THE PERFECT DROP



DOES'NT TIME FLY WHEN YOU'RE HAVING FUN.....

We almost let it go by without commenting on the fact that the Year just gone was the 20th Year of publication of the August Periodical that enables your quarterly dose of Mindless Drivel to arguably the larger part of its readership, be delivered. We know that there are some out there who wish to see the demise of R.C. though wether or not they could replace it with at least 17 years of some other running Gag is to say the least a bit doubtful, especially as those of that ilk would never get off their Arses.

So Three Cheers to Gill and Jon Bloom, 20 years you dont get that for Murder, well done.

So, we've huffed and we've puffed into the Milly-any-um, so its the usual to the Teddttorial c/o, The Boring Old Fart, 48.Laurel Lane, West Drayton, MIDDx, UB7.7TY, U.K.

hear the one about the Ted who got done for Drug Abuse, he kept going into Boots the Chemists and swearing at the Asprins.