

D 42 ROMAN CANDLE 59.



The Journal of the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad . The International Brother and Sisterhood of Parachuting Fauna and the U.K. Ted Devils. As ever Mindless Drivel and Politically Incorrect content exceeds 100% But, again as ever, do we give a Toss? not really.....

IS THE MILLENNIUM DOME REALLY THE WORLDS BIGGEST CHUTE

GRIZZLY MISHAP, YOO WOT ?



IN THE PANTHEON OF BRAIN DEAD FURRY WOTSITS, ANYONE WHO SCORES MINUS SEVENTEEN ON A SCALE OF ONE TO TEN, MUST BE CLASSIFIED AS JUST A LITTLE BIT SPECIAL.

TA DAAAH!, STEP FORWARD GRIZZLY MISHAP, OR AS HE CALLS HIMSELF "SUPER TED ICARUS, THE BAT WINGED WONDERBEAR"

Unfortunately STI is better known as Mister "I don't need no stinkin' chute" by his colleagues of The Bear Devils Aerial Circus. Ring master Barnaby Wilde puts it this way. Can he fly? you ask, answer, "no", but the thing is, the poor demented Barsteward, in the face of much evidence to the contrary still thinks so.

Ernie Fosselius, Aerial Circus Ground Crew Chief, tells us that it is very sad and so excruciating to watch as every time Grizzly Mishap launches himself from a Kite, he immediately goes into a somewhat graceful plummet or slow motion death dive, culminating without fail in a horrifying Faceplant, accompanied by the usual sickening squelchy thud.

Ernie goes on to say that in spite of undergoing many operations to re-stuff and repair his burst seams and currently sporting an Eyepatch, a metal plate in his Bonce, a leg in plaster and quite a few missing body parts. Super Ted Incarus still persists in his unerring belief that he can actually fly. Ernie even goes to the trouble of laying out a big Pillow, painted with a brightly coloured Target in order to cushion his falls but on every descent STI, who fancies himself as the "Evel Kenievel" of Skydiving lands well wide every time.

Mind you said Ernie, in spite of every mishap, the crowds love it, although small children have to undergo grief therapy afterwards.....

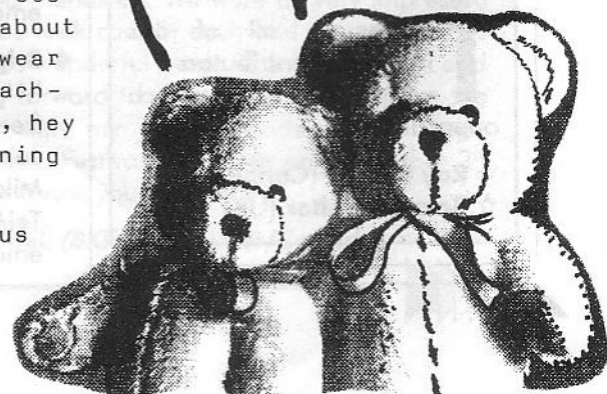
BEAR DEVILS AERIAL CIRCUS



You know maybe this seemingly neverending quest for flight could be milked for even more heart stopping effect. Hey Guys, hows about persuading Grizzly Mishap to wear a chute, but not actually attaching the risers to the harness, hey presto even more stomach churning fun.

Even though Super Ted Icarus Skydives sans a chute, BMISS has no hesitation in awarding him the order of the Brown Skidmark, for devotion above and beyond the call of duty.

RAVING BARMY
AIN'T WE ALL?



Now we are rich:

Pooh's £124,000 honey pot



AN OIL PAINTING OF WINNIE THE POOH BECAME THE MOST EXPENSIVE PORTRAYAL OF THE CHILDRENS BOOK CHARACTER WHEN IT WAS SOLD FOR £24,250 AT AN AUCTION IN LONDON RECENTLY.....

The painting by EH Shepard who illustrated the famous books by AA Milne, was bought by the Canadian City of Winnipeg, which is convinced that it was the inspiration for Winnie the Pooh.

Winnipeg has an annual Winnie the Pooh day to honour the famous bear and the painting will be housed in a purpose built museum just for Milne's character

A fund raising campaign was launched in the city when became known that the painting was coming up for auction. The federal and provincial governments and local people were involved infund raising and even children turned up with their piggy banks to contribute.

Winnipeg's belief that it was the inspiration for winnie the Pooh stems from a decision by Lt Harry Colebourn, a Canadian Army officer to rescue a black bear cub from a trapper shortly before the First World War. Colebourn, who came from Winnipeg named the cub Winnie after the city and brought it to England as a Regimental mascot after outbreak of war in 1914.

As Winnie grew, he proved to be an increasing handfull so he was donated to the London Zoo where he became a great favourite with the children. Among the regular visitors were AA Milne and his son Christopher Robin himself, the inspiration for the character in the books. Christopher Robin was even allowed into the cage to feed the bear, can you imagine that today?

So there you have it, no Harry Colebourn, no Winnie the Pooh, although Milne decided on a brown bear, not a black one. EH Shepard produced many drawings of Pooh, though this painting is the only known one done in Oils. It is believed that it was painted sometime in the 1930's for a Bristol Teashop.

£91,000 FOR A RARE TITANIC TEDDY.....WHO SAYS THERE AINT MUCH MONEY ABOUT?.

How many of you knew this?. After the sinking of the Titanic in 1912, the famous German Teddy Bear maker Steiff of Stittgart made a limited edition of Black Mohair Bears, 600 all told. These are now extremely rare, so as you can imagine there was quite a flurry of excitement in the Teddy Bear collector world when it was learned that one in mint condition would shortly be up for auction.

Although it never quite matched or broke the world record price for the legendry bear called Teddy Girl (£100,000+) the £91,000 winning bid for this bear was not to be sniffed at. It was bought by the Puppenhaus Museum in Basle, Switzerland, which has one of the worlds largest collections of Teddy Bears.

WE ALWAYS KNEW THAT MEMBERS OF BMISS INCLUDED SOME PARAFUNA OF A SOFT CUDDLY TOY PERSUASION WHO WERE COMPLETELY OUT TO LUNCH, OH, SODDIT, ALL BMISS MEMBERS HAVE A BIT OF THE "MARIE CELESTE" ABOUT THEM, YOU KNOW, ALL LIGHTS BLAZING, NO ONE ON BOARD.....

AND IF THE MEMBERS ARE ALL TWO BRICKS SHORT OF A LOAD, THEN DONT EVEN THINK ABOUT THOSE CRAZY DROPNIKS. BUT EVEN SO, GRIZZLY MISHAP MUST TAKE THE BISCUIT IN THE NUTTER STAKES...

Dome wastes no time to start closing-down sale

ITS OCTOBER AND THE MUCH VAUNTED "TOTAL WASTE OF PUBLIC MONEY", THE MILLENNIUM DOME IS QUICK OFF THE STARTING BLOCKS TO DUMP SOUVENIR TAT.....

Also popularly known as the Millenium Tent, this national fiasco had such a shortfall in visitor numbers that some three months before the intended closure, they are resorting to drastic price cuts in order to shift the vast overstock of souvenirs that nobody wants,

Lets face it, this White Elephant which is reputed to have cost around One and a half Billion Sovs, well thats what the Government admits to, and you can bet its nearer twice that sum and which has had vast amounts thrown at it in running costs, has finally admitted defeat when it is reduced to knocking out the souvenirs cut price.

As well as the Teds at £7.99, hows about a "Dome Cube" whatever that is at £15.00 down from £25.00, an umbrella, a snip at £9.99 down from £45.00, or something you cannot live without "The Millenium Dome Book" wow a fistfull off and its yours for £14.99. Pens, Pens, "we dont need stinking Pens, AH! but you do, a mere 49p down from £1.50 and perhaps the piece de resistance "A Millenium Dome Clock " for £9.99 a massive never to be repeated saving of Five whole Pounds you lucky people

However we are obliged to warn you in the name of Her Majestys "COOL BRITANNIA" Government that if you persist in thinking that another amazing price cut could have been acheived if the tent wasnt built, Tony wont like you

Prince dies in 2,000ft fall

A Roman prince plunged 2,000 feet to his death at the weekend when the parachute shared with his instructor failed to open.

Prince Michele Borghese, 31, was said to have been on his first jump when the accident occurred south of Rome. The instructor was in critical condition.

Maybe Tandem jumping for novice Skydivers is not as safe as it would appear to be. Quite a few incidents have occurred around the world, which leads one to beleive that novice jumping on your Jack Jones is somewhat safer.

Parachutist survives as roof breaks 2,000ft fall

By MAURICE WEAVER

A PARACHUTIST whose canopy tangled during a demonstration jump survived because he landed on the corrugated iron roof of an airport hangar which cushioned the impact.

David Clements, 46, was lifted down by firemen after breaking an arm and several ribs and was airlifted to Birmingham's Selly Oak Hospital.

After his release yesterday he said: "I simply cannot believe I am alive."

The accident happened during a Remembrance Weekend poppy drop after which Mr Clements, a mechanic from Devon, parachuted from a Dakota DC3

flying at 2,000ft over Coventry airport at Baginton.

On the descent he lost control and was unable to open his chute until close to the ground. Even then, it only partially opened but enough to slow his fall and save his life.

He said: "It was like being spun round in a tumble-drier — I was completely disorientated. I thought, 'This is it, the end'. I had absolutely no control. I lost vital seconds trying to straighten my fall.

"I feared that if I opened the chute it would tangle but in the end I realised I had no choice.

"If I had delayed pulling the cord for another two seconds I don't think I would

have survived." Observers watched as Mr Clements's parachute opened seconds before he landed on the hangar, the roof of which buckled under his weight.

Mr Clements, who has made 2,700 jumps over 20 years, recalled lying on the corrugated iron. "I checked my head and limbs to see if I could still move them.

"I just can't understand how I survived."

Fire Officer Peter Fox of Warwickshire Fire Service said: "He is so lucky. If he had landed on the concrete runway I dread to think what would have happened."

The Civil Aviation Authority and the Health and Safety Executive have started investigations.

RETURN FIRE



Dear Fred,

I was just wiping up a spill with Issue No 38 of R/C (We get 'em late cos we're in the US of A and you know who only sends them to us after wrapping his fish) and I read with great horror and deep nausea the piece you reprinted by the very delicate soul named Worthington J. Bear, or should I say Winnie the Poofter. Gaaag! what a fraud! Retired RAF my arse. The only jump that fraudulent poser ever made was when one of his fruity restaurant going pals goosed him.

He gives us American Teds a bad name. Its a good thing pretty boy shelf sitters like him stay inside all the time (Oooh its breezy out!, I'll catch my death!) and guys like me are outside most of the time, because if ever honey-tube sucking Worthington and his little "tender dark brown pads" should ever wander into a Bear Devils drop zone (Barnstormin' Bear Devils Masters of the Sky! Yeee Haww!) some of whom have jumped in the snow and love it and resent being called Morons, we'd grab him, strap him into a harness, shove a forbidden lollipop in his mouth to muffle the screams, yank him skywards and drop his sorry Mohair arse from a homemade Kite at 200ft just for Yuks. Be interesting to see how well his sensitivity training serves him then. Of course because we're extremely nice guys, we'd pour a couple of Bear Ales down his yarnhole to neutralise the toxic adrenalin level.

Unfortunately we see a lot of those sensitive new-age type Teds because we live in California. But we have been known to gate crash official Teddy Bear Shows and convince some of those dressed up mincing wuffos to tear of their prissy handmade duds and go outside for their first exposure to falling to earth from a great height on purpose whilst their owners are screaming "But Pooopsie Pie is not that kind of Bear!" Wannabet? One jump and they're hooked.

Cheers, Bear up, Barnaby Wilde, per pro Wilbur Norville, Hugh Jaire
Ted -X and of course "'Ere, my thingys bent" the
one and only Grizzly Mishap.

Dear "Bottle Job", whoops a daisy, Dear Fred.

What is it with you lot? are you really losing the plot or for that matter your bottle? I've scoured the recent issues of mindless drivel in vain for any semblance of haveing a pop at the PO Faced. Gordon Bennett, are you going soft in your old age or what. Time was we were happy at you winding up those miserable sods who were weaned on prunes and Vinegar, but now it seems you've gone all touchy feely, not to mention happy clappy, either shape up or ship out, otherwise I will have to take out a subscription to R.C. just so's I can cancel it.

yours, disgusted, Tunbridge Wells.

Dear Fred,

Why does the Boring Old Fart conclude every issue of R.C. with reference to the wonderful politicians in our present Government, by inferring that they are nothing but a load of Traitors. Far from it, these enlightened souls are leading us to where the majority of the population wish to be, i.e. in Europe where we will be governed by the people who truly have our best intrests at heart. Surely this is all it is about, no less.

Yours, name and address withheld.....

THE BEAR DEVILS AERIAL CIRCUS

Can be contacted at PO Box
2203 Sebastopol, CA 95473-2203
And no, for all you hignorant
sods out there CA aint an ab-
reviation for the Crimea, no
yoo dozy sods, this CA is the
one and only California, USA.



JUST TO SHOW THAT WE INCLUDE OPPOSITE
VIEWPOINTS, EVEN MISGUIDED ONES, LIKE
THE ONE ABOVE, NO MATTER, AS USUAL ITS
THE USUAL TO THE USUAL C/O THE BORING
OLD FART 48. LAUREL LANE, WEST DRAYTON
MIDDX, UB7.7TY. IN WHAT WILL FOREVER
BE ENGLAND NO MATTER WHAT THE RUNNING,
DOGS, FELLOW TRAVELLERS AND TRAITORS
HAVE PLANNED.....