

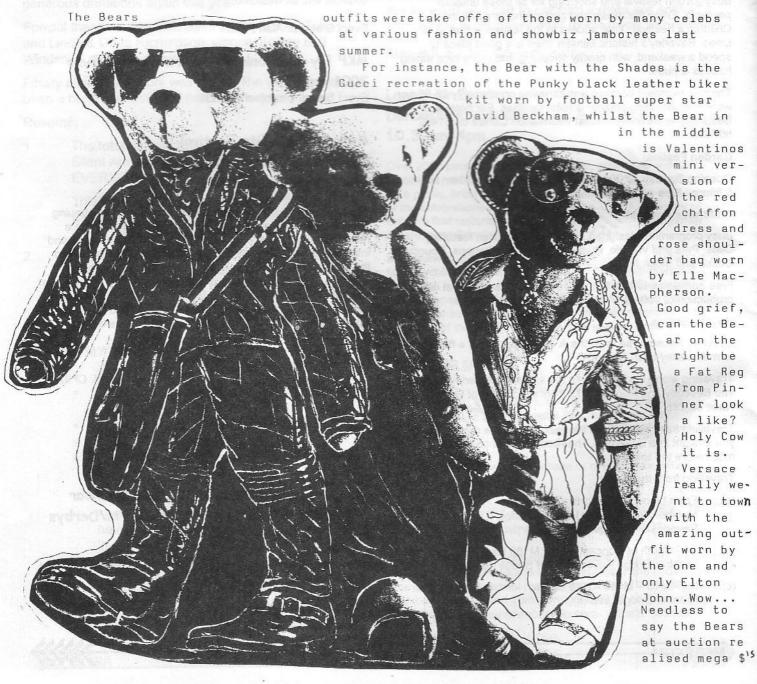


AND WHILST ON ABOUT SODDIN' POSERS,

STYLE, AH, THERES A THING, IS IT JUST POSING OR WHAT? IS IT A CASE OF HAVING MORE MONEY THAN SENSE?, OR COULD IT BE A TRUE DESIRE TO GET AWAY FROM YOUR AVERAGE BMISS MEMBERS DRESS SENSE WHICH OWES MORE TO AN EXPLOSION IN AN OXFAM SHOP THAN "STYLE"

Be that as it may, the Bears shown here are certainly a bit out of the ordinary schmutter wise, which is not surprising, seeing as how their Togs are from the Top designers in the Rag Trade.

A collection of Bears was recently put together, Togged up by no fewer than 30 of the Rag Trades most well known designers. The collection was in aid of fund raising for the childrens charity Norwood Ravenswood and was a full on, no punches pulled tour de force by the likes of Gucci, Prada, Versace and Valentino amongst others.



A reprint in booklet form of an article in the VETERINARY RECORD by three vets D.K. Blackmore, BSc, PhD, FRCVS, D.G. Owen, MSc, and C.M. Young, MA, VetMB, FRCVS.

These eminent Gentlemen conducted a study into the afflictions of Teddy Bears which inhabit an amazing 63.8% of U.K. homes. They examined a total of 1,598 Bears and they describe in some detail the worst of the specimens.

It would seem that the average Ted suffers quite a variety of physical and mental disorders, ranging from very common outbreaks of ALOPECIA, to SQUINTS, EYE and LIMB loss, INFESTATIONS and some chronic EMOTIONAL HYPERTENSION. The Veterinarians also noted that all Teddy Bears seem to be Genetically the same as Limb regrafting with whatever origin of new limb, seemed to show no signs of Tissue rejection whatsoever.

Whatever the outcome of this study regarding care of your Bear, KYPERTENSIAN we can see quite a glaring omission in that the Vets were probably unable to make a study of Parachuting Bears, which would have opened up a whole new can of worms. Most Dropniks are aware of the alarming Emotional conditions displayed by their Parachuting Fauna ,not to mention the physical ones.

For instance, how would the Vets have described poor Brother 'Oraces Head Coming off on one notable Total, or for that matter, in what Latin Terminology would they have described poor Brother Gamley's condition when Dropnik Locke blew his BUM of with that fiendish snoke flare. Perhaps we can persuade these Vets to undertake a study into the Physical and mental condition of a selection of Dropniks, most of whome are wrecks ans mostly two stops past Upton Park, i.e. BARKING......

Para-suits let SAS glide for 50 miles

By CHRIS PHARO

CRACK SAS troops will soon be able to parachute from 45,000ft and glide 50 MILES - thanks to revolutionary James Bond-style jump suits.

The stealth outfits will enable the elite squadron to be dropped unnoticed on enemy targets.

The suits have heating systems to protect troops from temperatures as low as minus 60 degrees. They also use a satellite navigation system.

And each helmet has a sophisticated oxygen supply unit and communications system allowing teams to speak to each other while airborne.

Covert testing of the equipment has been carried out by Defence Eval-



SAS . . . testing suits

uation and Research Agency staff in Boscombe Down, Wilts. During trials, SAS forces jumped from EIGHT miles up, stayed airborne for 30 minutes as they "flew" 50 miles.

At that altitude an aircaft is out of radar range, making the troops virtually invisible.

Forty members of the

Forty members of the Air Troop of the 22nd SAS Regiment - dubbed Ghosts - will be the first to take delivery of the gear this year.

An MoD spokesman said: "Researchers are constantly upgrading military kit in an effort to stay ahead of the game." EIGHT MILES HIGH......Hmm, we've heard that somewhere before and we're pretty sure that they wer'nt referring to Hi Tec Parachuting schmutter.

Still, for all that these Parachuting suits really do sound the Bizzo, and you can bet your bottom dollar that you wont pick them up at your local branch of the Flying Queerthing Emporium.

Mind you even without the aid of such Megabuck high technology some of our Members have performed drops of a similar nature.

Does anyone recall that one at the Grenham bomb dump some yers back when Dave EAH, THEY'RE ALSO Clements dropped a Bear WORKING ON A DEVICE that almost reached the TO HOME THEM IN ground, only to THE NEAKEST encounter an PRETT 200ZER updraft which took the Bear on an amazing ride, the result of which

was the por Bear last being seen at an estimated distance of two milesm climbing rapidly and heading for the South Coast, Ohh, Nersy...

Nope, them SAS boys is welcome to them suits, we'll stick to parachuting in the Naughty Naked Fur.....

SO, WHY DOES THAT BRAIN DEAD FURRY WOTSIT COP ALL THE GLORY?....

SO WENT THE LAMENT AFTER THE LAST ISSUE OF ROMAN CANDLE. WHILST THE MOB WERE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO BE GIVEN A PUFF IN THIS AUGUST JOURNAL, THEY WERE SOMEWHAT MIFFED THAT THE SPOTLIGHT SEEMED MAINLY TO FALL UPON ONE THEY REGARD AS A SUICIDAL OLD STUFFY.

However, the other members of The One and Only Famous Barnstorming Bear Devils! Masters of The Sky. were somewhat mollified when it was explained to them that every outfit does require a suitable "MUGGINS"

In every walk of life there is always one Muggins who will pull the Trigger after someone else has loaded the Gun. These silly sods will always oblige if its demanded that an idiot sticks his bonce over the parapet, where usually its promptly shot off.

Its an even bet that hundreds of years ago Muggins of that ilk would apply to the King for the post of whippingboy, with very little prompting. Sobe it, dont worry lads if Grizzly Mishap wishes to take centre stage amid all the muck and bullets, indulge him, lie back and luxuriate in the knowledge that if that silly old sod wishes to cop all the Flak, then its sure as hell that the said Flak aint being aimed at you.

Apart from the aforesaid tizzy over the star billing of Ye Olde Brayn Dedde Furry Wotsit, ernie Fosselius, erstwhile ground Crew Ghief to "TOAOFBBDMOTS" (cor wot a jaw-breaker) says that the mob are currently having to have crash helmets fitted that are a couple or three sizes larger, whilst also self importantly strutting their stuff.

All we can say is good for them, why not strut your stuff? but, and its a big but, never lose sight of the fact that there is a vast and never diminishing number of the PO FACED out there who need sorting out, so dont strut your stuff for too long.



Burglars with a conscience return head's Teddy bear

By RICHARD SAVILL

A TEDDY bear that was stolen from the home of a public school headmaster along with thousands of pounds of antiques has been returned to its owner with a note of apology.

James Macpherson, of King's Hall, Taunton, Somerset, appealed in a local newspaper for the return of the 50-year-old bear which has sentimental value as it was given to him on the day he was born.

The appeal appeared to have pricked the consciences of the burglars who dropped off the bear in a plastic Asda bag on the steps of the vicarage with a note saying: "Sorry. Please return to James Macpherson."

The bear is named Card'n after the cardigan it used to wear, which Mr Macpherson mispronounced as a boy.

"It was like being reunited with an old friend," Mr Macpherson said yesterday. "It looks to me as if he has lost a lot of weight because of the worry of being kidnapped. Other than that, he is in good shape. It was devastating because I have owned him all my life."

The bag returned by the thieves also contained a brooch stolen from Mr Macpherson's wife, Sarah.

The burglary took place at Mr Macpherson's home in the school grounds while the couple were out celebrating the New Year. The thieves have yet to be caught.

DOYEARS? CHEERS YOU CRAZY SODS!

IT WAS TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY, SGT PEPPER TAUGHT THE BAND TO PLAY, HOLD IT, HOLD IT, HOLLLID IT! NO IT WAS 'NT, IT WAS SOME BARKING BARSTEWARDS WHO THOUGHT THAT PARACHUTING FAUNA OF A SOFT CUDDLY TOY PERSUASION SHOULD HAVE THEIR OWN NEWSLETTER

SO HERE WE ARE WITH TWENTY YEARS WORTH OF WATER UNDER THE BRIDGE, ARGUABLY KITEFLYING LONGEST RUNNING GAG, WELL LOADED WITH FOOT AND MOUTH, i.e. WE KEEP PUTTING OUR FOOT IN IT AND RUNNING OFF AT THE MOUTH, CHOCK ABLOCK WITH MINDLESS DRIVEL, ALL PUT TOGETHER BY, YOURS A BORING OLD BASTARD, WHOOPS SORRY, BARSTEWARD WHO DONT KNOW HIS ARSE FROM HIS ELBOW.

Thanks to all you Crazy Sods out there who enable us to keep the whole ramshackle affair moving, or should that be lurching along getting nowhere fast and also a big thankyou to all those who hate our guts. getting up your collective noses makes it all worthwhile.

Over the last Twenty years or so we like to think that we've kept a few people off street corners by introducing them to the delights of Bear Bombing, we also like to think that as well as raising the odd eybrow, we've also raised the odd Titter, which is no bad thing in the world as it is today. Having a dredge through the back issues is also a bit of a giggle. Holy Cow who'd have thought that this running gag could be kept going for so long. It must be something to do with Parachuting Fauna from Kites itself as its a disease with no known cure.

Once again, thanks to all you crazy sods out there, you know who you are, keep the crap coming we love it......

FAREWELL DOREEN, YOU WAS A GOOD 'UN GAL.....

The good feelings engendered by 20 years of Roman Candle were tempered by the passing of Doreen (Ginja) Oakhill, wife of Ray Oakhill (Oakie One) after a short illness.

Doreen really was an avid supporter of Roman Candle and Parachuting fauna in general and was the brains behind the worlds one and only Parachuting Teddy Bear Nun, Sister Immaculata. Doreen also had to put up with the antics of the notorious South Coast Slapper and all that that entailed, and it was a lot that Suzy Bear and her various suiters wisitied on her. Thanks Doreen it was a priviledge to have known you.

SO, AFTER TWENTY YEARS OF PARACHUTING MAYHEM, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GRANDIOSE PLANS FOR WORLD DOMINATION?

LIKE THE CURATES EGG, IT WAS GOOD IN PARTS, AS BMISS IS ALIVE AND KICKING AND SCREAMING IN MANY COUNTRIES AROUND THE WORLD, AND THEY ARE STILL DEDICATED TO VISITING PARACHUTING MAYHEM ON THOSE WHO ARE IN DESPERATE NEED OF IT.

Lets face it, Kiting as with any other Sport or Pastime is always in danger of taking itself too seriosly. Whenever the air of being right up your own fundamental hoves in sight, then its surely time for an injection of levity or lunacy. after all most things are started with the express idea of having fun. So go on Smile, it makes a difference.

SO AS EVER ITS TE USUAL TO THE USUAL AT THE TEDDYTORIAL C/O THE BORING OLD FART, 48 LAUREL LANE, WEST DRAYTON MIDDX, UB7.7TY in what forever will be England no matter what the Traitors have planned.

P.S. Some years back a Geezer with a ludicrous 'TASH was in favour of a European superstate, and look what happened to him, nuff said.

