

# 12 ROMAN CANDLE 61.



D. ADAMS  
RIP

The Journal of the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad. The International Brother and Sisterhood of Parachuting Fauna and the U.K. Ted Devils. Minimum Re-cycled Mindless Drivel content of at least 99.9%. but then nothing is perfect. Politically incorrect and we dont give a Toss.

## Para alert over safety flaw in new Hercules

ALTHOUGH THE REPLACEMENT UPDATE FOR "FAT ALBERT" IS COMING IN AT ABOUT A BILLION SQUIDS, (NOT MUCH WHEN YOU SAY IT QUICK) THERE IS JUST THE TEENSIEST PROBLEMO WHEN ITS USED FOR FAUNA BOMBING.

THE C130J HERKY BIRD VARIANT, WITH UPDATED ENGINES, AND STATE OF THE ART RAD AND NAV GEAR IS NOW IN SERVICE WITH THE RAF.

### Tests on updated transporter reveal risk of elite troops colliding in mid-air

IN FACT THE PROBLEM IS SEVERE ENOUGH TO CAUSE RAF CHIEFS TO REQUEST THAT 10 OF THE OLDER "FAT ALBERTS" REMAIN IN SERVICE.

The Hercules is used by the RAF in a variety of roles and the dropping of rapid response Paratroops is a crucial one. However, the latest variant is equipped with Rolls Royce Allinson High Performance Turboprop engines and these are fitted with six bladed props.

Whilst Paratroops can be safely dropped from the rear cargo ramp or one of the side doors, when the doors on either side are used for dropping the troops in quick succession or simultaneously, the fiendish prop wash from the six bladed propellers, tends to spin the paratroops under the fuselage of the aircraft where they are in imminent danger of colliding with each other.

When you realise that a full battle group of Parafauna, some 800 men can be dropped from twelve aircraft in nine minutes into a very small area, via static line deployment then you can see the potential for some serious mid air go-wrongs, and up with that the Paras will not put.

A spokesman for Lockheed Martin Aeronautics said that the prop wash problem occurred in simulation and with tests using mannequins and one of many risk assessments had been carried out. but they were confident that this problem, one of many affecting any new type of aircraft would be resolved.

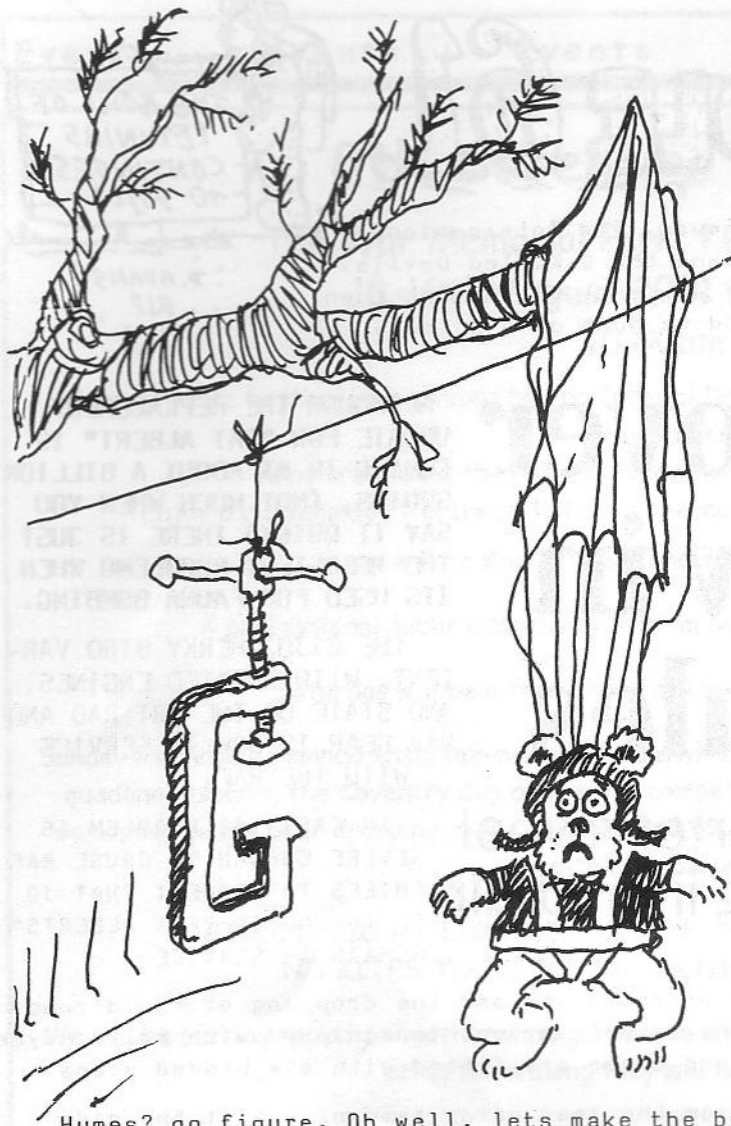


The C130J: the powerful propellers on the new Hercules have raised concerns about the safety of parachutists



WOS A BILLION SQUIDS?

ABOUT HALF WHAT THEY PEED UP THE WALL ON THE MILLENUM TENT



OH, NO! NOT A G-CLAMP IN THE GOOLIES,  
WELL NOT QUITE, BUT NEAR ENOUGH TO MAKE  
YOUR EYES WATER IN ANTICIPATION.

You may remember some time back that the BOF cobbled up a grapnel from some stolen fencing wire in order to to rescue a fauna from lodgement up a tree. This worked a treat, but was totally blown into the weeds by Dakie Ones Version which was more likely to tear down the tree than to lift out the stranded fauna.

In California, they do it in a slightly different way, but they do get a result.

We'd better let Squirrely of the Bear Devils Aerial Circus tell it like it wos. cos he's the Bear wot wos stuck up the tree.

"It was the first dry Sunday in months, we were all anxious to get out into the sun and fresh air and get some jumps in after gathering dust over the long winter.

We had travelled to a beautiful park which was full of TREES... Holy Cow! Big, tall spikey, gnarly, kite eating, Bear snagging trees. Stay calm boy, take a deep breath. One of the Beer gulping string yankers is talking...sounds like they have a big open field to fly in nearby... great! but nope, they're gonna fly here in the trees, cos its nearer the Beer and the Barbeque. No comment

Humes? go figure. Oh well, lets make the best of it.

Uh oh, Ernie the Ground Crew has that look in his eye that says we're going up, one way or another. Now he's got his finger up in the air like a T.V. weatherman, squinting at the clouds, nodding to himself, knowingly as if he really can figure out the angles. finding a spot between the tall pines for the drop zone, trying to look as if he knows what he's doing, but he doesn't fool me.

Whoops, seems like I've drawn the short straw for this fiasco. Fine with me, cos I'm happy anytime I jump, still, there are a lot of trees out there. Never mind, lets do it! we are the adrenaline junkie Bear Devils are'nt we? Nope, I'm not afraid hook me up and I'll go for it.

I'm up at about a 100ft (really wot a tear arse) and its Bear in the air. The Chute deploys beautifully, those puny humes down there look like ants, but wait, the wind is shifting, I'm heading for that large tree Holy #%½& I'm snagged for good and I'll probably be stuck up here for ever. Those Beer swilling, chicken munching string tanglers dont have a clue what to do and Ernie the Ground Crew is laughing the most. Some joke, I'm gonna hang here twisting in the wind till some monster crow pecks my eyes out or a big storm blows me down into the river and I drown, very amusing....

Wait, theres a Kite poking at me. Some silly sod with a Stunt Kite, whats he think he can do with that thing, he'll never lift me off this branch. He finally gave up. Now what, hey another boozing Kite snagger is gonna give it a go. He's flying this big Delta over the Tree, and theres a big heavy steel C-Clamp dangling from the string.

Whats he think he can accomplish with that, besides knocking me unconcious? Hey, its coming right at me, OOOOF, the clamp caught the chute, its pulling me right off the branch. It worked, I'm free! Those humes are'nt so dumb after all. ground crew is still a jerk, but I'm happy to be alive. That was great fun. Heck I was only pretending to be scared. I want to go up again..... right after I throw up.

Note...what we call a GEE CLAMP our American friends call a CEE CLAMP, whatever, it will still make yer eyes water if it hits you in the GOOLIES.....

# MINI SKYDIVERS.....

IT SEEMS TO BE A PART OF THE HUME CONDITION THAT YOU LOSE TOUCH WITH THOSE WHO YOU ARE THE MOST FOND OF, AND WHEN YOU NEXT HEAR OF THEM ITS USUALLY TOO LATE.

SO IT WAS WITH DON NEWING. YES, I KNEW THAT FAMILY PROBLEMS AND LATTERLY ILL HEALTH HAD PUT A SEVERE CRIMP IN HIS FAUNA BOMBING ACTIVITIES, SOMETHING THAT HE DID REGRET,BUT EVEN SO, IT WAS QUITE A SHOCK TO HEAR THAT HE HAD PASSED AWAY.

Don was a bloke who was right up the BOF's street, i.e. as nutty as a fruit cake. He certainly brought an individual touch to fauna bombing, who can ever forget that amazing crate of a car he had, stuffed to the gunwales with furries. That Pole dumping rig he cobbled up or for that matter those amazing nobbly knees that were always akimbo no matter what the weather. Did he have a pair of trousers? who knows. all we ever saw him in was shorts.

From appearances as Father christmas in shorts to bemused punter at the Basingstoke evening do with two wads of tissue stuffed into his ears, "cos, the bleeding cabaret is bleeding loud" to his permanent show opening role at the Basingstoke fest (mega downpour, but we're gonna bomb, whoops Total the furry) which really brought the house down, Don was a Good'un who will be sorely missed.

## Student survives after parachute fails at 4,000ft

By RICHARD SAVILL

A STUDENT who survived a 4,000ft fall after her parachute failed to open during a skydiving holiday in America was recovering from her injuries at her father's home in Gloucestershire last night.

Lynda Harding, 20, a chemistry student at Hull University, spent a week in intensive care in California with broken ribs, a punctured lung, a broken nose, muscular back injuries and concussion.

On a visit to the Lake Elsinore centre near Los Angeles with friends from university, she tried to use her reserve parachute when her main canopy apparently jammed.

The reserve chute carried her for a short distance but it became caught in the main canopy, which had not disconnected, and she hurtled towards the ground.

Her father, Philip, 41, a violin maker, who flew to America to accompany his daughter home, said: "She is very lucky.

"She jumped at 4,000 feet, her parachute failed to open and she hit the ground probably at about 70 to 80 mph."

Mr Harding, a widower, of Newent, added: "The odds of this happening must be a million to one."

Experts believe some drag



Lynda Harding: lucky

caused by the flapping, tangled parachutes must have slowed her descent.

Miss Harding, who is expected to make a full recovery, said she could not recall what happened after she left the plane.

"The only thing I remember is waking up in hospital." She was unconscious for four days. "I am totally amazed I am still alive."

She fell on to grassy scrubland but may have escaped serious injury because she fell sideways instead of on her feet or bottom.

Her father said it had been his daughter's ninth jump. "She was very keen on parachuting but she is in two minds now," he said.

### LUCKY? OR IS IT FATE? WHATEVER ITS A RESULT.

Whilst you could'nt say that this girl walked way from this one, when you read of the injuries she sustained, it makes you wonder if the game is worth the candle.

Although these reports cannot delve into the full circumstances surrounding the incident it makes you wonder if there is something lacking in Parachute training today where the cutaway system is in use.

Of course from 4000ft (1200m) you dont have a wonderful lot of time to react if it all goes pearshaped, but recently there does seem to be quite a few incidents where the reserve chute gets tangled with a malfunctionig main canopy. Wether or not these are due to, how shall we put it "PILOT ERROR" or equipment failure, its certainly quite enough to make you think that something needs sorting out.

### REALLY?, WELL NOW THERES A THING.....

TO THE LAYMAN A PARACHUTE IS NO MORE THAN A LARGE POCKET HANDKERCHIEF WHICH BRINGS MAN SAFELY TO EARTH WITH LITTLE MORE THAN A BUMP.

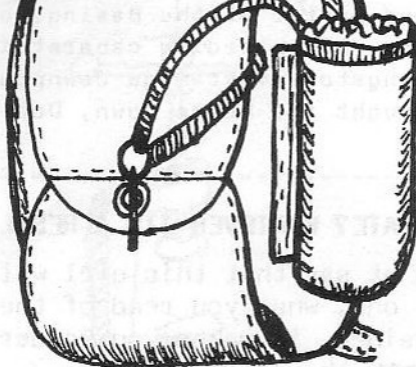
To the average Parachuting Fauna, its much more complicated than that, so much so that "YER AVERAGE" would be more than somewhat miffed if you suggested that all he or she was connected to for that inevitable plunge, could be better employed in arresting the mobile contents of a Cold stricken hooter.

Parachuting fauna are just as serious about what kind of chute they are connected to, as are Hume Parachutists. Although there are literally thousands of chutes in use, we have yet to see even one that resembles the afore-said large handkerchief. is even arguable that in the world of Parachuting Fauna of a Soft cuddly toy persuasion, **CONT. P94**

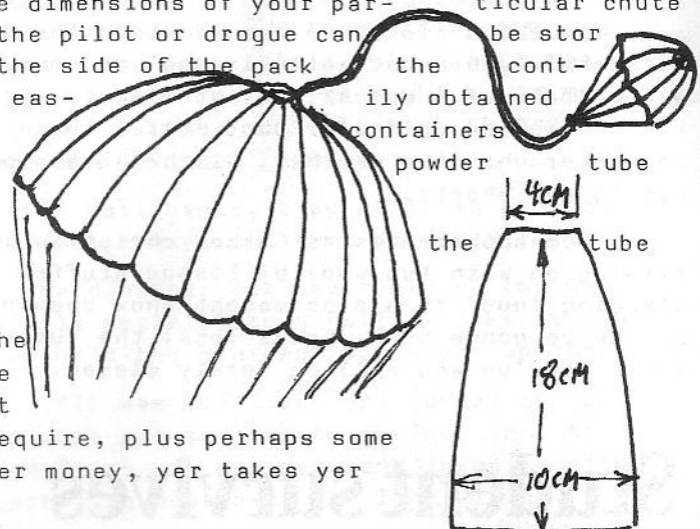
**DROGUE OR PILOT, SOMETHING ELSE TO WASTE YOUR TIME WITH.....**

A WORTHWHILE ADDITION TO ANY CANOPY IS A DROGUE OR PILOT CHUTE, WHICH CAN BE MADE TO PERFORM EXACTLY AS ON A FULL SIZE HUME PARACHUTE.

Easily made, the pilot is actually a small parachute in its own right, which helps in the deployment of the main canopy. Consisting of six or eight gores, the pilot is attached to the main chute via a length of tape, webbing, ripstop or whatever takes your fancy. The pin which secures the main chute pack is attached part way along this connector, how far depends on the dimensions of your particular chute pack. As on a full sized hume chute, the pilot or drogue can be stored in a container which is attached to the side of the pack. The container is a plastic tube which is easily obtained from various household containers in fact an empty talcum powder tube was just the job.



A sleeve to hold the pilot chute is formed from ripstop and is sewn to one of the side flaps of the pack. A tight fit on the tube is required, plus perhaps some glue, you pay your money, you take your choice.....



The packing sequence is as follows. The main chute is packed as normal and secured with the pin. The static line is fed into the crown of the pilot chute which is folded neatly and inserted on top of its shroud lines and excess of the connector into the tube. On release of the fauna, the static line pulls the pilot from the tube, which deploys and pulls the pin from the main parachute pack. The shrouds for the pilot can be any length you like, it's up to you, as is the length of the chute to pilot connector. Lots of room for tinkering here, but when you get it right it looks really good.....

**BEAR OR BEER, YOU CHOOSE.....**

ELECTRIC ARTHUR SENT US THE BEAR OR BEER MAT SHOWN RIGHT, WHICH HE FOUND AT SOME WATERING HOLE HE WAS ENDEAVORING TO PRISE THE TED BERETS OUT OF.

Let it be said here and now that Arthur was only in the said watering hole in his role as protector of the young and innocent from the machinations of the Demon Drink (that's his story and he's sticking to it) but, said Arthur, the original of the Bear mat is in colour and it looks as if the Bear is drinking a glass of Raspberryade and he's not too sure if any of the Ted Berets would be seen dead drinking that stuff.

Rest assured Arthur, it sure as hell ain't raspberryade, it's more than likely red wine.....



**Ask about our range of drinks.**

So as ever it's the usual to the usual c/o THE BORING OLD FART, 48. Laurel Lane, West Drayton, Middx, UB7.7TY, yes the Teddytorial, in what will always be ENGLAND, no matter what the TRAITORS have planned, a plague on them all.....