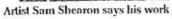
Scatological content, Nil.Mindless Drivel content=100%. Politically Incorrect

and very proud of it, but of course you already knew that, so lets cut to thechase.

Call to boycott artist's 'dead teddy bear' show

In the last issue of R.C. we drew attention to a rather jokey mobile phone game, charmingly entitled "TORTURE TEDDY". okay, we realise that it was very much tongue in cheek, maybe even a hoot if thats what turns you on, but of no consequence whatsoever, apart from costing participents an arm and a leg.





It now turns out that in the real world there is at least one serious sicko psycho, who seems to have a real problem with Teddys
and other cuddley toys, to such an extent that he has exhibited an artwork, or should
that be an arsework at a gallery in Lytham St Annes in Lancs. Picture if you can Teds
that have been partially dismembered, charred and scorched with a blowtorch, then pierced with 6" nails and finally daubed with red paint to resemble blood.

The artwork, if you can cll it that is entitled "DEADY BEARS" and forms part of a larger work called "A WALK ON THE DARKSIDE" at the Artlounge gallery. The exhibit has caused quite a bit of a stink, and although some people said it was fascinating, a lot more said it was outrageous. Irena Thompson, who runs the nearby Toy and Teddy Museum was not best pleased. "The exhibition is dreadful, what is the artist trying to acheive? Most people look upon Teddys as lifelong freinds and companions and its not nice to see them treated in this way. Teddy Bear lovers both young and old will be horrified to see them treated in this way. Is it art to treat Teds almost like bizarre voodoo dolls"

However, Sam Shearon the 24 year old artist?? responsible for the exhibit, said that it was payback time for the terror his own childhood Ted inflicted upon him when its eyes used to light up, lit by the headlights of passing cars, which, he says, terrified him so much, that his Mum had to turn the Ted around to face the wall. How this inspired him to mutilate, scorch, pierce and daub these Bears he did not say. He added that the exhibition was'nt pretty, but he was not into making thing that were easy on the eye.

Nicola Thompson, the owner of the gallery said the exhibition had generated lots of feed back from the public. Most people, however think that the artist is definitely strange and in need of some serious psychological help, but then the exhibition was meant to be thought provoking.

No doubt many of our members could think of suitable treatment for this somewhat rather sad sicko, though we're not sure if 6 laceholes up the jacksie would be regarded in these politically correct days as suitable psychiatric help. Mind you, its probably all about money, as this sicko is probably on a Arts Council grant, and laughing all the way to the bank. Dont it make yer wanna puke.



SKYDIVING SKIVE OF AN 'OFF SICK' COPPER....YOU WOT?

A COP WHO WAS SUPPOSEDLY OFF SICK WAS ACTUALLY WORKING AS A PARACHUTE INSTRUCTO A COURT WAS RECENTLY TOLD.

Andrew Hesketh pocketed some &2,560 in sickness benefits plus sick pay after claiming he was injured in a fall at a police station.

In fact he had started a new life as a parachute instructor at an airfield in Lincolnshire. Hesketh first started claiming handouts after he alleged he had slipped on a wet at Bury nick. He told his bosses that the slip had aggravated a previous wok related injury to his back.

He was on six months full pay sick leave, but when this was later halved as per police rules, he started claiming sick benefit whilst actually working as a parachute instructor at Target airsports near Scunthorpe. The scam was only exposed after a client was killed in a parachute acc-



ident and Hesketh had to give evidence at an inquest. Someone obviously knew what he was up to and tipped off the old bill, who were somewhat stunned when they learned the full facts of the metter. at court, Hesketh pleaded guilty to eight counts of deception as he had earned £2,000 from Target and claimed£2,500 odd whilst still on sick pay from the Manchester Police. So there you have it, Bad Back? Skydive, you know it cures all.

PARA, PARA, PARACHUTE TRAINING?, HO, HUM, ITS ALL A BIT OF A DRAG.....

FIRST OFF WE HAD ATHLETES HURTLING DOWN THE TRAINING TRACKS DRAGGING MINI CHUTES BEHIND THEM, NOW THE PRIMA DONNA FOOTBALLERS ARE CETTING IN ON THE ACT.

Wotsit all about you may ask? Nope we dont think they are gearing up to to try and get into the BMISS as it seems to be about increasing their running speed, as the theory is that after having to drag a minichute behind them, when they discard the chute, say, in actual competition they speed up quite a bit. Crazy or what? Why bother with minichutes the speed up effect could quite easily induced by having those large show cheques at each end of the pitch or track, that would get 'em going. Better still, maybe we could con them into the full size parachute caper, but with empty chute packs, would increase their speed a treat

FURRY HOOLIGAN ATTACKS CHURCH, WHICH IS NOT A NICE THING TO DO......

An Atheist or possibly nutcas Bear attacked an eighteenth century church for the second time recently in a place thats unpronoucable in southeast Poland. The local priest Fr. Henryk Dobosz is getting a bit browned off with the furry hooligans antics.

It seems that the Bear is after a Bee Nest in the church tower, which of course is full of honey. The damage the bear is doing is a nusiance, claw marks on the wall and planks ripped from the door, however the bear hasnt actually broken in yet, but who knows, he may come back, armed with a chainsaw.

WHILST WE'RE ON ABOUT FURRY HOOLIGANS.....

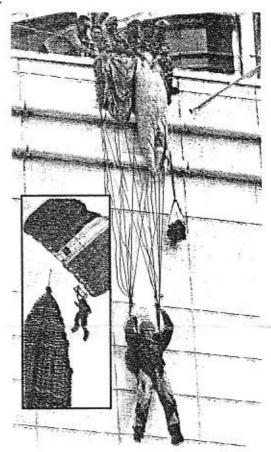
Gordon Bennett, look what the cats just dragged in, Holy Cow its the one and only Drunken Dave, turning up out of the blue, like the proverbial bad penny. Where the hell you been Dave, long time no see. "Gurgle, Fart, Burp Gurgle" Dh, so the caper with the widow of a Beer Baron never panned out after you drunk the brewery dry. 'Bout time you went back to the South Coast slapper and those sodding sprogs. Did hear that Suzy wants to introduce you to that awfully nice Mr Rawlings of ADIRONDACK fame, hes a bit wooden but he longs to meet you.

IS'NT THAT NICE? WE MUST DO ALL WE CAN TO RE UNITE THOSE LONG LOST FRIENDS AND WAYWARD SPOUSES. So, heres the deal. you know the worlds tallest building right? Wot, them Petronas Twin Towers in Kuala-Lumpar? Yeah, thats it, why dont we have an extreme Sky Diving competition right orf the top......

And Yea verily it came to pass that a disperate group of Skydiving loonies did disport themselves atop the 1,483ft, oh, about 450 metre tall towers, prior to chucking themselves off.

As you know, any gathering of the aforementioned loony barstewards, has to include by law, one loony who will outloony all the rest put together. Step forward Mr Matthew Strickland and show us what you can do, What Mr S. could do was quite simple, chuck yerself orf the top, unstuff the jolly old rag, lose the plot as regards finding the drop zone, shucks, we miss that by a country mile and end up dangling by yer chute from a shopping complex at the base of the Twin Towers.

Its a tribute to the chute maker that Mr 5. did'nt buy the farm after dangling from the store front for some considerable time, before being rescued by a bemused group of Malaysian soldiers, who were heard muttering under their breath, Sod that if thats Parachuting we're off to join the Catering Corps.



COR; STONE THE CROWS, OR POSSIBLY STONE THE TEDDIES....

Rumours that the Stoned(yoo wot?) Bear was going to be kitted out with a granite Parachute for some real fauna bombing were dismissed as nothing more than stirring it up, In the meantime the Boys in Blue who have bearly found a single clue to this dastardly crime are on the lookout for an extremely large Kite, as the whole affair will end up in tears or through somebodys stunt Kite display, but don't quote us on that will ya.

JUTE TO CICUMSTANCES BEYOND OUR CONTROL, THE TEDDY BEAR IS MADE FROM A GUNNY SACK.....

And the funny thing is the rough little sod fetched £9,200 at an auction in Buckingham recently, which goes to show that there must be plenty of dough in the game.

So, you may ask, why on earth would anyone make a Teddy Bear out of so rough a stuff as Jute, another name for which is Gunny. Actually the Ted in question dates from the end of the first world war, at which time soft fabric such as nice mohair were in very short supply. We have no details as to wether or not this Bear was simply a one off or it was in commercial production by a recognised toy maker. It must have been the latter case as surely a one off homemade Bear would realise such a sum as this one did.



We realise that the following will not be read by any dropnik type thingy as they are all down the garden, rooting around in the garden shed, desperately searching for old fertiliser sacks, and dreaming of loads of wonga.

Sorry to put a proverbial spanner in the works, old chaps but unless you happen to be in possesion of a genoowine circa world war one type gunny sack, all you are likely to do is just increase the number of rather rough looking Teddy Bears, and boy, ain't there some of them about(who, moi?) most of which, lets face it, are worth about 2bob.

Mind you, they cant stop you dreaming yet(proposed EC legislation soon) 'cor Noine farsand knicker... if only....

JUTE GLORIOUS JUTE, OH, WHAT WE WOULD GIVE FOR......

YET ANOTHER EMPTY SPACE IN THE SKY.....

BMISS and Kiting as a whole lost a true friend recently when Pat Dell was taken from us after a short illness. to our knowledge 'THE BOSS' never bombed a parafauna, but she was supporter of what we got upto, always there with a smile or a telling comment and a word of advice. Its hard when you realise that we will never see her again, for along with husband Ron, Pat seemed to be a permanent fixture at every Kite Fest. And if you work it out Pat and Ron really did stitch the BMISS together.

As most of you know for a good many years Pat and Ron were the one and only Kiteability, not so much a Kite bits and bobs outlet, more a hospitality suite at most festivals, and when they ceased trading we were all looking forward to many years of Mable and Old Harry being just Kiters, but alas it was not to be and all we are left with now are memories, and they will be forever. Goodbye then dear Pat, you was very much a good'un Girl, and all of us will really miss you.

DONT SAY WE DIDNT WARN YER, WE'VE SEEN THE FUTURE, AND ITS YUK.

They obviously dont like soft cuddly toys of a parachuting persuasion in that bastion of sense and sensebility and joined up thinking known as brussels. We have it on good authority from a friend of a friend of someone who does for the third chief cook and bottlewashers second assistant at the canteen in the building over the road from the parliament house in downtown strasbourg which is quite a way from brussels, that possibly, maybe, in the future, parafauna will be classed as hazardous and wil have to carry warning notices stating that this is so.

Its also rumoured that parafauna could be classed as weapons of mass desruction, which means you could have a Blix battalion swarming all over yer gaff, armed with geiger counters. Mind you they should be a doddle to bamboozle, from what we've heard.

Remember, all the forgoing is srictly on the QT,catch our drift, and far be it from us to do a bit of stirring, he lied,we are definitely in a deja vu, or perhaps a deja pooh situation. We should all be alert, 'cos the world definitely needs lerts.



BOVINE SCATALOGIA FREE ZONE.....(nope, we don't follow them around with a BROOM!

Did you know that Humes have had a fascination with Bears for many thousands of years, partly due to their mystery, strength and the fact that they can walk on two legs. Ancient man elevated the Bear to the status of a god and gods were depicted as Bears by the ancient Greeks, Romans and Celts. Funny enough, Humes have only been fascinated by Teddy Bears for about a hundred years, and with parachuting Teds for about thirty years, the disparity in time is probably due to the fact that them sodding Romans, Greeks and Celts never had mohair, kapok, parachutes and Kites

Also, apra po of nothing, did you know that on the fateful day that Donald Campbell died in his jetboat, Bluebird in 1967, his mascot, a Bear named Mr Whoppit floated to the surface of Coniston water just minutes after the crash.

The Bear who along with Campbell had broken the water speed record seven times and the land speed record once was the only trace of Campbell which could be found until the discovery of the Bluebird wreck in 2001.

SO AS ALWAYS ITS THE USUAL TO THE TEDDYTORIAL C/O AS EVER
The Boring Old Fart.48 Laurel Lane, West Drayton, UB7.7TY. in
what will be forever England, though possibly a sadder
England, now that another piece of the fun has gone forever.

STOP PRESS.Portos the Bear has been awarded a state pension at the age of 27 years as a reward for being the star perfomer at the Omsk City Circus in Russia. Gordon Bennett, do you suppose that they class him as an OAP Bear, or possibly a Boring Old Fart Bear?

