

42 ROMAN CANDLE 69.

YOU LOOKIN
AT ME?



The Journal of the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad. The International Brother and Sisterhood of Parachuting Fauna and the U.K. Ted Devils. Arguably the most photocopied piece of mindless drivel in Kiting today. Runaway winner of the "Worlds Most Crappiest Publication" competition, and do we give a toss?

WHEN PARA TEDS GO MAD OR WORSE.

Funny, aint it when we had to reach episode soixante neuf (no jokes please, we're British) of the running gag, before the question of insurance reared its ugly head. Still, in a world that is slowly but surely going raving barmy, it was only a matter of time, and it seems as if the time is now.....

From Jerry Swift... Dropniks "Electric" Arthur Dibble and Jerry "You Bleedin' Wot" Swift, have, it seems finally lost the plot, gorn to the funny farm and joined those traitorous barstewards who insisted in turning the "Ted Berets" (affiliated to Ye Olde BMISS-thats wat dey fink) into a bone fide club. Should be clubbed the pair of them.

Seems that a number of the po faced in some of the Kite clubs have been going into rear end clench mode, as to wether or not their club insurances cover the activities of Arthur and Jerry and other likeminded humes intent on causing mayhem with the bretherin of a furry persuasion and a stuff the jolly old rag fixation.

So J and A have found someone who is prepared to insure third party risks associated with one or more of us going bonkers and having a total or mega R.C. onto the unsuspecting via a power plummet which could cause multiple injuries or possibly a large dent in somebodys motor. As evidence that the world is going or has gorn nuts, it now appears that The National Trust requires £5m insurance cover to play on their land, and sure as night follows day, others will jump on the bandwagon. Gordon Bennett, how much did it cost DUBYA in insurance cover against damage in EYERAK????

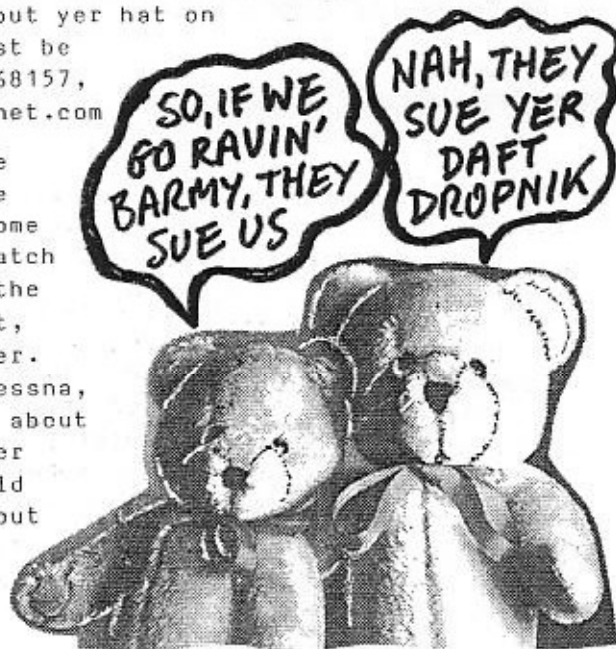
The BDF is now lifetime El Presidente (hold it, hold it, El Presidente???, look, forget all the kiss my arse jokes, when you hold a gun to my head, kindly warm the end of the barrel, and you, food taster, you may not like dripping doorsteps, but git 'em down yer) Arthur is the chair (spends more time slumped in one) and Jerry is the secretary (always knew there was something odd about him with them stilleto heels and all the gear)

Possible new members who wish to be considered for membership of the Ted Berets, with the strength of the insurance co around you, no bars on the basis of furriness colour of fur or wether they are flora, fauna or "what the heel do you call that. In other words they dont care which way yer muvva put yer hat on should contact Jerry for a discussion- humes must be accredited fauna bombers. Call Jerry on 01653 668157, orkey into electric malarky jerry.swift@btinternet.com

Spouse its no use cryinto yer pint, its now the way of the world. Everyones after a drink on the slightest pretext. still we did get away with some right capers way back. Drift into the serving hatch of that ice cream van? ooh, £1/2m, bouncing onto the roof of the cops car, no need for high fibre diet, that must have bin worth a Mil per shocked copper.

Carwash nearly chewing up the prop on that cessna, cor' it dont BEAR finkin' about do it? And what about that Flash bang wallop of that fauna on the power line at Brighton all them years back? that could have cost some dropnik an arma nd a leg. Black out half of Brighton would you? thats a million squids wivout the VAT you plum.

Good job you can laugh aint it?



Disney faces loss of \$6bn Pooh revenues



In the seemingly neverending courtroom slugfest between the Disney Corp and the descendants of A.A. Milne on the one hand and the Slesinger estate on the other, it appears that the knockout blow has finally been delivered.

Disney have been left reeling after a federal District Court ruling said that the direct descendant of A.A. Milne, Claire Milne cannot reclaim the rights to Winnie the Pooh under new U.S. copyright laws passed in 1998. This ruling effectively torpedos a proposed deal between the Disney Corp and the Claire Milne Trust, which would have benefitted disabled people in Britain.

A.A. Milne originally licensed the Pooh characters to Slesingers in the 1930's, they in turn licensed the characters to Disney in 1961. A new agreement was drawn up in 1983 since when the Slesinger estate alleges that Disney owes it hundreds of millions of dollars in unpaid royalties. If Claire Milne had been successful in the court case she would have re-assigned the rights to Disney in exchange for royalties, estimated to be worth some £10million a year.

Lawyers for the Slesinger estate are now seeking punitive damages of \$700 million and the right to terminate all future rights of Disney to exploit the pooh characters which if course not only involve Pooh, but Piglet, Tigger and Eeyore, too.

All this courtroom malarkey seems a million miles away from the hundred acre wood and the innocent pleasures of Pooh sticks on the bridge, but, and its a big but, when you realise that good old Winnie the Pooh is not only Disneys most popular character who generates some \$3bn-\$6bn of Disneys total annual sales of some \$25bn, you can see what is at stake dough wise in these interminable court cases, and you know whos looking for a substantial slice of the financial pie, yep, you got it in one, for the lawyers reckon the fight will still go on. makes yer wanna puke.



Dear friends, I can assure you that everything here is A,OK and ticketyboo..... the godless hordes of the furry wotsits of the forces of darkness are in full retreat. everywhere they have fallen from the sky they have been mercilessly slaughtered in thier thousands and the battered survivors are fleeing in terror, dragging their vile rags of desecration behind them.

Those nightly explosions you mention are nothing . nay nothing more than our joyous population celebrating thier victories with our traditional home made fireworks, and those piles of rubble you see all over the city are the evidence of our main industry, which as you know is namely the re-cycling of Hard Core rubble for various construction projects undertaken by our glorious leader.

The lack of T.V.?quite honestly our people do so get fed up with 24 hour nonstop reporting of our victories that its not worth showing programs, apart that is from the one featuring our dear leader even if at times we show him live in five places at once. The coalition of the furry denizens of hell would have you believe that they have cut me a new centre parting with an Armour Piercing Fin stabilised jar of honey, but that is just wishful thinkig on thier part, no, I cannot remove my Beret as I would be improperly dressed, suffice it to say that all thier lies and falsehoods will be thrown back in thier faces when we deploy our secret weapons, no, I cannot confirm tinned alopecia or sarin flavoured lager, thats bovine scatologia.

I would dearly love to tell you more, but I've just had my asylum forms from England and I do like the sound of a new house, unlimited cash and never having to work again. Theres also rumors of a T.V. Quiz show in the pipeline, so I must take my leave, CHEERS.

ENGLAND EXPECTS EVERY NUTTER

Stunt jump is leap of faith in Dalai Lama

The more charitable of our readers may see this as a right on way of protesting against the rather heavy handed treatment of the people of Tibet by that naughty chinese regime, whilst the more cynical amongst you (who, moi?) may see this stunt as just another blatant attempt by a hume to become a full member of BMISS

Mind you this was a pretty hair raising way to protest or to gatecrash in his this Connery geezer must have had absolute faith equipment working correctly, as from 170ft there was absolute no margin for error. Although he got away with it, when the stunt was reviewed in slow-mo on video, it was a close run thing.



The chute must have been rigged and packed for near instantaneous deployment, which it pretty well did, but not quite, for as the humes feet toched the pavement, the two outer cells on the canopy were not fully inflated, but no matter, the stunt came off with the hume safe and sound although right against the wall around one of the fountains, whilst the canopy rotated forwards and ended up in the water. We are not too sure how this stunt rates as a world record for the lowest deliberate survivable parachute jump but it must be pretty close to a record. Suffice it to say that after the jump the hume and his sodden chute were carted off by the boys inblue, doubtless to be charged with some misdemeanor.

And what was it all in aid of you may ask? One Gary Connery a proffessional stuntman on the Harry Potter films parachuted off of Nelsons column in a protest against the chinese occupation of Tibet. the stunt was organised by the Act for Tibet group. With three fellow activists connery scaled the column where they unfurled a 50ft photo-banner of the Dalai Lama the spiritual and political leader of the Tibetan people.

Connery then did his jump, whilst the others abseiled down.

Politician in fraud probe skydives to his death (you'd better believe it)

We know that yoo furry lot do get up tight with the humes always casting nasturtiums about us going Bad, Mad or Bleedin Sad, but this proves that humes are the real nutters.

Germany's most colourful politician plunged to his death shortly after his parliamentary immunity was lifted and fraud police began raiding his properties.

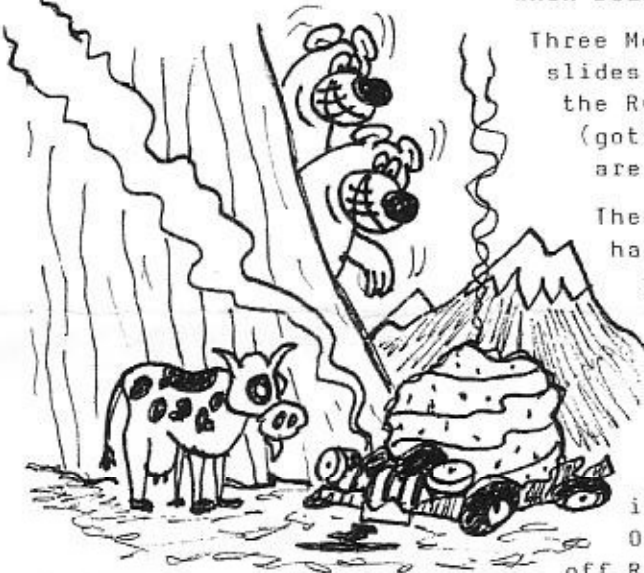
Witnesses said that Jurge Mollemann a keen skydiver cut loose his main canopy then failed to deploy his reserve during a skydiving outing with friends, reports say he was killed instantly.

Mr Mollemann, a former leader of Germanys Free Democrats caused a scandal last years election with anti-Semitic statements. He resigned from the party after lengthy attempts to expel over comments in the media and on an election leaflet. He was a former deputy chancellor and economics minister under Helmut Kohl, but became embroiled in allegations of fraud and tax evasion. Though we dont go a bundle on politicos, it does seem a bit drastic to quit this life in this way, and they reckon us furry wotsits are bonkers.

THOSE WERE THE DAYS MY FRIEND, WE THOUGHT THEY'D NEVER END, GOOD FOR EVER AND EVER.

Time was, when any two bob Dropnik hankering for a laugh, could launch any amount of assorted furry wotsits into oblivion from a jolly old Kite without a care in the world. Deploy or total, float or bounce, who gave a toss, all that mattered was the bottom line in laughs. Now it appears the jig is up on the ad lib fun front, for now the aforesaid two bob Dropnik has to check his or her insurance and give the D.Z. a good clocking in case a rep from Sue, Grabbit and Runn is hiding in the bushes, ready to scream blue murder in court with a glove puppet client if he sniffs the faintest aroma of earning a few bob, for few, read many bobs and squids. This is now the way of world, not only in fauna bombing. M'learned friends are on the make, anyway they can.

When bears really do go Bad,they go Bad bigtime.....



Three Motorists were killed and dozens injured by rock slides falling onto their vehicles on the road between the Russian resort cities of Adler and Krasnaya Polyana (gotta be a made up name) recently and people in the area are blaming Caucasian Bears (do me a favour)

The Bears (Honky or otherwise) are were alledged to have started the rockslide capers onto cattle which they were eating. but, having got bored with that they had graduated to rolling rocks onto vehicles and human beings. Vladimir Tkach a local hunter, said that the Bears were doing this just for entertainment. (this was originally in the Independent, and we lifted it from Fortean Times. its bunged in here for what its worth, but really it must be in the "yor 'aving a laugh" catagory) Of course, the other explanation is that its pissed off Russian Parafauna getting their own back on Russian

Ambulance chasing Lawyers, whoops a daisy, On yer 'ead Ivan.

The popular Museum of Childhood at Bethnal Green in London is staging a "100 Years of the Teddy Bear" exhibition throughout the Year.....

Over 400 Celeb and not so well known bears are on display in the exhibition, which features Teds in Books, on T.V. and in music. One of the celeb Bears is Paddington, who famously washed up abeyes you guessed it, with a luggage label around his neck, which is rather strange to say the least for the famous "Teddy Bear Hall of Fame" at Stratford upon Avon in a display which includes an original T.V. Sooty, Winnie the Pooh???, Rupert, Super Ted and Nookie Bear, is a Paddington who was, Yaderda, Yaderda, Yaderda. Hey! wot gives? Is this the same Paddington or what, is he commuting between two gigs or has the sticky pawed little barsteward, cracked being in two places at once via a marmalade powered time warp device. Wow, lets hope its that, gordon Bennett, wot scope for a giggle if we had something like that and used it vertically, cor, we could do some serious mindbending on Dripniks.



You dont need us to remind you furry sods out there that our favourite pastime is partaking the urine out of the Po-Faced Kitters, and our second favourite pastime is sticking it to our Dripniks, instant laffs guaranteed...

But at the risk of belabouring the point, overegging the pud, or simply boring the pants orf you rotten lot, it could be as well, to get your dropniks mind(do they have such a thing) around to having a discush with monsewer Swift on the subject of involuntary "CLENCH", you catch our drift. its either that or you feed your dropnik a diet of quick setting cement, as the ad used to say "You know it makes sense"

So there we was standing in a field..... when all of a sudden, HEE, HAWW, HEE HAW, its the boys blue with their size fifteens(Spike Milligan accent) Hexcyoose me sir'ave yew gotta license, M.O.I. and insurance to drop dem fings, cos we are the Euro Bill and yew may have to accompany us down the nick if yew aint got dem susstificates like. Ha, Haa they really are coming to take us away... far from thewest London Madhouse which is the Teddytorial at 48 Laurel Lane, West Drayton, Middx, UB7.7TY. in what will always be our **England**, no matter what the traitors have planned, a plague on them all.