

The Journal of the Bearly Made It, oh, Knickers, The Scurrilous Rag that is a disgrace to British Kiteflying. Known to get up a few Hooters, oh dear, how sad, never mind. Patriotic?, yes, Political? yes, (what in this world aint) Politically Incorrect? and how, Mindless drivel content exceeds 101% (at least we're honest)

Nepal is outraged by climber's claim that yeti is just a bear

To say that the Nepalese are ever so slightly miffed is something of an understatement, They are outraged at what many of them feel to be nothing more than an insult.



Not a Yeti

What has riled the normal easy going Nepalese people is a claim by a Japanese mountaineer, Makato Nebuka, that the famous Himalayan Yeti is nothing more than a misidentified Himalayan Brown Bear, or Meti. Mr Nebuka says that he has spent the last 12 years climbing the mountains of Nepal, Tibet and Bhutan without once encountering an Abominable Snowman(which proves jack) though he has seen quite a

few Bears. naturally his clain was labelled controversial and ultimately fallacious by various Nepalese Yetiologists who state that just because the Nepalese dialect word for Bear, Meti is similar to the word for a rock animal, Yeti, no one should draw conclusions based on linguistic coincidences.

Although the Yeti has long been a part of Sherpa belief, the first physical evidence of the species existence were the giant footprints photographed by Eric Shipton on the 1951 Everest Expedition. Local wags reckon that the next time Mr nebuka climbs a mountain he would be well advised to include a Parachute in his equipment, as you neverknow, he may just encounter a non existant Yeti who will give him a right slapping, then throw him orf the mountain. And in case you are wondering, no, a slap happy, Jappy chappy, who is vacating a mountain PD bleeding Q, will still not be eligable for membership of BMISS with or without a Parachute......YETI.1, MOUNTAINEER, SPLAT.

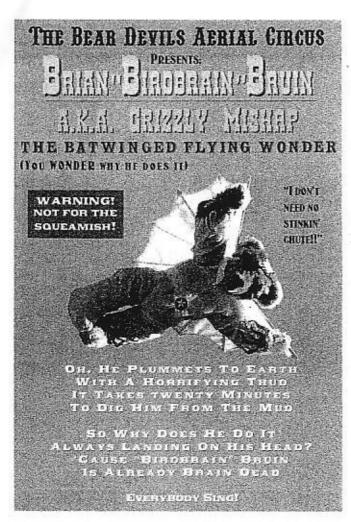
JACKO SWEEPS HIS TEDDIES FOR BUGS

Yet another in our 'You could'nt make it up series'
Paranoid Michael Jackson is having his Teddy Bears checked for listening devices.

Whacko Jacko thinks that the Santa Barbera Old Bill bugged his Teds when they recently turned over his loony bin called Neverland. Informed sources say that Jacko is refusing to stay at Neverland until his extensive collection of Teds is checked with RF energy sensors,

Of course, one cannot be too careful, as it would be a bit of a bummer to be inadvertantly grassed up by one of your Furry Wotsits, perish the thought





SO YOU THINK YOU HAVE PROBLEMS? THEY ARE NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT "THE BEAR DEVILS AERIAL CIRCUS" HAVE TO PUT UP WITH.

You are a well respected, very experienced and professional Team of Parachuting Furry wotsits then suddenly without so much as a by your leave you find yourselves playing second fiddle to one of your groups more outlandish members who, not only is very visibly brain dead, but, and this is the galling bit, does'nt even use a bleeding Parachute

Barnaby Wilde, Hugh Jaire and the rest of the Devils are a bit shellshocked actually, on the one hand, they are sympathetic towards a nut case, but on the other they have a nasty feeling that birdbrain Brian is a bit of a conbear who is running a good P.R. campaign, which is garnering all the plaudits at the expense of all the other "Devils"

Truth is, it does'nt matter how good a chute descent is performed, all the punters wish to see is wether or not some half baked, one eyed steel bonce plated, broken legged, but winged apology for a furry wotsit will finally manage to kill himself. Fat chance, Grizzly Mishap has stiffed himself $187\frac{1}{2}$ times already, and still he comes back for more.

Never mind, lads, get out the shovels and get ready to dig the silly old sod out of yet another mud patch of crater, maybe you should actually be thinking of burying the old git.

THERE COMES A TIME IN EVERY DROPNIKS LIFE WHEN THE PROSPECT OF YET ANOTHER GALLOP DOWN THE FIELD TO RECOVER A DRIFTAWAY FAUNA BEGINS TO PALL SOMEWHAT.

All together now, Oh dear, how sad, never mind, you poor old sod. What shall we do? One thing you can do is what Ernic Fosselius, erstwhile crew chief of the BDAC has come up with, namely a form of bribery. Ernie has had some groud crew cards printed up which enrols into the said crew any sprog, anklebiter or nutcase who returns after catching the said fauna, it, to him in reasonable condition. There is one other nice touch, Ernie attaches a lollypop to the card, and no, con



trary to what Rastachat reckons, he does'nt dip the lollypops in melted EXLAX, no way.



Mind you, a vague thought or two along those lines had actually crossed ernie's mind as he watched a load of anklebiters racing each other in order to be the first to retrieve a fauna, then begin to punch each other out and rip the Bears and Chutes apart just to be the proud possesor of an Official Bear Devils Ground Crew Card.

In fact there were far more bloody noses and tears than there were fauna to retrieve, so Ernie gave away most of the cards and all of the candy before a full blown Bloodbath ensued. Ho, Hum, dont'cha just love the little Horrors.......

Dear Bear, I resent your referring to our well behaved offspring as little horrors, blah, blah, blah di blah (cont P94.....

Chicken teddies & smiley potatoes

DOES A CHASTLY FATE AWAIT BOTTLE JOBS?

What Electric Arfur found recently on the Menu at a Brewsters Family Restaurant is enough to make yer teeth jump out of your gums and go running down the street.

Whilst BMISS have never put the squeeze on Teds who bottle out at the thought of unstuffing a jolly old rag, it seems that Brewsters will cheerfully serve up chicken Teddies as a gutbash for anklebiters. Ha, them spuds can laugh, all they ever were was a catagory3 (novelty) item, they was growed to be noshed, but Bottle job Parafauna as nosh, thats well weird.

One does wonder what flavour them chicken Teds come in? the mind boggles.....

Lifeboats

Region Haddened Lifetimes introduction higher death value action higher death value action higher than in the last of the higher black to form his way that higher face the higher than the higher

Name of the Control o

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFEBOAT INSTITUTION
wishes to record its grateful thanks

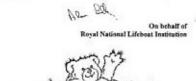
Mr Arthur Dibble and his parachuting Teddy Bears & friends

who have raised the very generous sum of

£ 213.13

Your kind support of the Lifeboat Service is very much appreciated and will help our volunteer crews continue their work of saving life at sea.

Date: April 2003



LETS FACE IT, SOME KITEFLIERS OUT THERE SEEM TO REGARD PARA FAUNA AND THIS RAG IN PARTICULAR AS LITTLE MORE THAN THE SPAWN OF SATAN. THERE, THERE, NEVERMIND, MUMMY KISS IT BETTER.....

BUT, YOU MISERABLE SODS, PARAFAUNA AINT A COMPLETE WASTE OF SPACE.

Some furry wotsits of a Parachuting Persuasion are quite good at raising a few bob for various good causes which you must admit is quite a worthwhile occupation. The Ted Berets, who have been known to do the odd bit of seaside cliff jumping before now, fully realise that they may, if it ever goes a bit pearhaped, be forced to rely on the expertese of the R.N.L.I.

As you can see the T.B's raised a not to be sniffed at sum for the Lifeboats. Nice one Arfur, if that was done in a one day session, thats some good going. One question does remain though, what miserable sod chucked in the thirteen pence? or were yer doing discount drops for shortarsed Teddy Bears.

GONNA BE A BEAR....

Dropnik Billings saw this poem in a magazine called CRAFTIME COURIER, They gave us permish, we love it.

Two bailed over skydiver death

The dreadful incident which occurred at Hibaldstow Airfield recently when Skydiver Stephan Hilder was killed as a result of apparent sabotage is now being treated as a definite case of Murder.

Iwo men who were actually on the same descent as Mr Hilder were arrested and held for two days before being released on Police bail. Police conducting the murder inquiry sad that a file of evidence would be forwarded to the Crown Prosecution Service.

Mr Hilders Chute was sabotaged by someone with intimatetechnical knowledge of Parachutes who cut through the shrouds and risers. When deployed the main and reserve canopies broke free and Mr Hilder was fatally injured.



Gonna Be a Bear

In this life I'm a woman. In my next life, I'd like to come back as a bear.

When you're a bear, you getto hibernate. You do nothing but sleep for six months. I could deal with that.

Before you hibernate, you're supposed to eat yourself stupid.

When you're a girl bear, you birth your children (who are the size of walnuts) while you're sleeping and wake to partially grown, cute, cuddly cubs. I could definitely deal with that.

If you're a Mama bear everyone knows you mean business.
You swot anyone who bothers your cubs. If your cubs get out
of line, you swot them too. I could definitely deal with that.

If you're a bear, your mate EXPECTS you to wake up growling. He EXPECTS that you will have hairy legs and excess fat.

Yup, gonna be a bearl

まいとくきんしん きまたい きんしんしんしん

R.C. Teds? Whatever Next.

DONT PANIC! THESE R.C. BEARS ARE NOT PARTIALLY DEPLOYED, THEY'RE RADIO CONTROLLED.

NOT REALLY DESIGNED TO BE BOMBED FROM KITES, BUT THEN WHO KNOWS......

TREE HOUSE TEDDY BEARS SAY THEY ARE BRINGING TEDDIES TO LIFE WITH RADIO CONTROL. These Bears are not your normal run of the mill scruff bag Bears, but are specially designed to incorporate the R.C. control gear and are available in a variety of different materials to suit the owners personal taste.

Of course, such limited edition Bears dont come cheap, which matters little to those in search of something unique. however, Tree House Teddy Bears say that they have evaluated some commercially produced Bears to see if some are capable of being retro fitted with Tree House control gears and apparently some are which could appeal to those collctors and dropniks out there who are strapped for cash.

Those of you who are Babbaged, should check out http://www.treehouseteddybears.co.uk where quite a lot more will all be revealled in the best possible taste.

vrangelya ostrov

Does not easily trip off the tongue, but Vrangel Island in the East Siberian Sea where life is extremely tough now has no permanent residents after the last remaining villager Vasilina Alpaun was attacked and fatally injured by a Polar Bear. The island is now officially populated by the ferocious Bears.



Wether or not the above is in any way connected to another recent report which claims that due to a reduction in the amounts of sea Ice in the Artic parts of Russia, Alaska and Greenland due in part to longer artic summers, we cannot say, though the report says that the Polar Bears habitat is vanishing at an alarming rate.

The Polar Bear is dependent on sea ice to catch its main prey, the seal. If the ice continues to thin and disappear, the Bears which are not yet classed as endangered, will come under increasing pressure in thir only naturel habitat. There are thought to be just 27,000 Polar Bears left in the wild. Makes yer think.

U-turn could return Pooh's honey pot to Milne's family

GORDON BENNETT, THE SAGA CONTINUES, DOH!, BORING.....

Its a tribute to the tenacity of American lawyers, that once they smell them Dollars, they never will let go.

The interminable saga of Pooh's honey pot continues with a Judicial U- turn on the subject of who does own the rights to the Bear of little brain, and the result-

ant Billions of squids, yeah, thats right, Billions. A judge now says that Disney is the rightful owner, whilst the Lawyers for the Slesinger family, say oh, no they aint. The legal punch up is set to continue. There will only be one winner, the Lawyers

WHO'S IN THE BAG? A1926 STEIFF BEAR, JUST CLOWNING AROUND.

A Steiff Teddy Bear, circa 1926 went to auction at Christies and realised £23,500 which although falling far short of the hyped up Teddy Girl price a few years back, is nevertheless a pretty good price for a Ted. The Bear, very rare in clown costume was given to a young girl in Northern Treland in the 60's. It was mint then, and continued to be so as it was put into a bag and never played with. It was recently found and for a laugh, was taken to the Antiques Roadshow, where it was valued at about £20grand. nice one.

AS EVER ITS THE USUAL TO THE WHATNOT, C/D THE BORING OLD FART(OR BARSTEWARD IF YOU PREFER) 48.LAUREL LANE, WEST DRAYTON, MIDDX, UB7.7TY. IN WHAT WILL FOREVER BE ENGLAND NO MATTER WHAT THE TRAITORS, RUNNING DOGS AND FELLOW TRAVELLERS HAVE PLANNED.

REMEMBER, IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED, THEN SKYDIVINGS DEFINITELY NOT FOR YOU.

DONT EVER SAY WE DID'T WARN YOU ROTTEN LOT.....