

The Journal of the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad. The International Brother size FB2 and Sisterhood of Parachuting Fauna and the U.K. Ted Devils. A Cretinous load of Politically Incorrect Garbage that should be banned forthwith says our biggest Fan. Us?, we just call it mindless drivel. Did we ever promise anything else?

Skydiver falls 11,000ft and only breaks a bone

AS YOU ARE NO DOUBT AWARE, ONLY
PARAFAUNA OF A SOFT CUDDLY TOY PERSUASION CAN BE FULL MEMBERS OF BMISS
HOWEVER THERE IS A CRITERIA WHICH
WHEN PASSED ENABLES EXCEPTIONAL
HUMES TO GAIN FULL MEMBERSHIP.

Many humes have tried to pass the

Two-mile fall .. with no chute

test, unfortunately most fail, as
the test or criteria is quite a stiff one. its very simple. All you
have to do is survive a fall of 3,000ft in free air without a jolly
old rag or the remnants thereof. sounds easy when you say it quick.

To our knowledge only two humes have qualified up until now. First up is Lt Chisov who fell from a disintergrating Ilyushin IV. January 1942, this from a height of 22,000ft, and the second was Flt Sgt Nick Alkemade who jumped from a burning Lancaster, March 1944 at a height of 18,000ft. Funnily enough both men fell into trees and snow. Neither

it was later proved, had even the remnants of, let alone a parachute, very lucky guys.

A recent Skydiving incident proved that the distaff side of Hume Parachuting was not backward in coming forward when south African Christine McKenzie, 23, survived a fall of 11,000 ft and only suffered a fractured pelvic bone and extensive bruising. Christine did actually have the remnants of her reserve chute flailing above her, albeit badly damaged as it had pretty well burst on deployment after her main canopy failed to deploy.

Hows about that then? A true Roman Candle, not many can say they survived one of those But the remarkable thing is, Christine did'nt fall into trees and snow. She actually fell into some power lines, and how she was'nt sliced up into salami by the wires no one knows and if that was'nt amazing enough, someone had'nt put a schilling in the meter and the power lines were dead which is what Christine thought she was until she started thinking how sore her backside was becoming.

So there you have it. BMISS has at least three known Hume full members. The wag at the back who shouted for Christine to do an encore will have to remain disappointed. Dont you realise that encore full Totals can only be performed to order by Parafurry wotsits.

SO, THOSE IN THE KNOW MAY ASK, WHY HAS 'NT VESNA VULOVIC BEEN INCLUDED AS A FULL MEMBER OF THE BEARLY MADE IT SKYDIVE SQUAD.

Good point, Vesna actually holds the world record for surviving the highest fall without a Parachte when she fell from a height of 33,000ft in 1972 when the DC9 on which she was a flight stewardess blew up over Serbska Kamenice in Czechoslovakia.

However Vesna was trapped in the tail section which literally sycamore seeded down to the ground thereby saving her life. A really amazing incident for Vesna, but as it was not a free air fall, sans a chute, it does not count, sorry.

You can search in vain in the current Guinness for records such as this. Probably no longer trendy enough in a suposed book of records.



It's no picnic as bears IAN BEAR DEVILS ARE AT IT AGAIN. FINDING THAT DOING hit the dizzy heights

Pyjama-clad Robert, 50, ready for daring descent

TAKE COVER, THEM DEVON-THE PARACHUTING BIZZO OFF THE VILLAGE CHURCH TOWER IN ORDER TO RAISE A FAIR BIT OF DOSH FOR CHARITY WAS BECOMING A BIT, SHALL WE SAY PASSE, THIS YEAR



THEY HAVE DECIDED TO ABSEIL FROM THE TOWER INSTEAD.

Don Baggett says that the Bears of Pilton in North Devon are nothing if not adventurous about doing their bit for good causes, besides it makes achange from the twee old picnics in the woods.

Picnics, Ha! more like a liquid thrash down at the Gun and Ferret, but we digress, ahem, the Zip line caper, Yes. the organiser of this caper say that quite a mob of furries have signed up to have a go. Its been fully tested out by a bear named chocolate who reckons it will be a bit safer for the punters bears than last years Parachuting from the churchtower at the villages Green Man Festival. when at least one bear was blown of course and had to be rescued by the fire brigade.

Naturally, any Fauna of a soft cuddly toy persuasion can hve a go for a pound, they'll even get the usual susstifficut signed by the vicar no less. After all the excitement of abseiling from the tower is done and dusted the the asorted furries can relax at a the: almost obligatory Teddy Bears Picnic, scheduled to be held in Piltons Rotary Garden. Bears were advised to

bring their own picnic teas, or knowing them Devon Bears the odd crate of Scrumpy.

One thing has mystified Don Baggett a bit. One of the Bears who had signed up for a go down the Zip line was named Robert, was in his mid 50s and was said to be wearing a pair of Jim Jams, is this normal asked Don. Listen Don, where Parafauna are concerned aint no such thing as normal. Being normal is very much a Hume hang up, we are happier being Nuts

ESCAPED BEA IS ON HIS BIK

COULD BE THAT LANCE ARMSRONGS STRANGLEHOLD ON LETOUR DE FRANCE IS ABOUT TO UNDERGO A SERIOUS CHALLENGE. EITHER THAT OR PERHAPS ITS ANOTH-

ER IN THE ONGOING SERIES OF " YOU COULD'NT MAKE IT UP"

This sounds so barmy, it just has to be true. A huge Bear escaped from his enclosure at a Zoo and grabbed a push bike as it roamed around a kid-

dies play ground. The Andean spectacled Bear played with the bike as visitors to the Zoo fled for safety. the 2401b beast later had a severe crimp put in its velocipeadian caper when it was peppered with anasthetic darts(all together now, Boooo)

Heiner Kloes, deputy director at Berlin Zoo said that there was no real danger involved as Zoo visitors dont normally figure in the Bears diet. He also said that what alarmed him was that a lot of visitors were more in videoing the Bears antics to worry

where their kids were. He also said that he would have been more wor ried if it had been one of the Zoo's Polar Bears that had escaped.

The H.Q. Mob are of the opinion that this whole story is a put up job, How come, a Sear described as huge only weighs 2401b? At this weight he certainly aint no fat barsteward in fact he's probably got anorexia. Another thing is, Andean spectacled? wot, is he short sighted and wearing bins, bet they aint varifocals, and if the poor sod is forced to wear bins, cant them cheeseparing sods at the Berlin Zoo sort him out some contact lenses

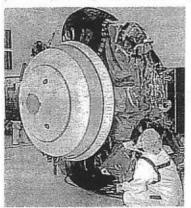


THESPLATELLIE

Disaster as £146m Nasa

ONE CANNOT HELP WONDERING IF THERE WERE SOME WIDE GRINS AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE FAILED BEAGLE 2, MARTIAN LANDER WHEN NEWS OF THE GENESIS SPACE PROBE BITING THE DUST CAME THROUGH.

Bit of a bummer really when three years work goes down the pan. Oh dear, how sad, never mind. The bloody chute never opened they reckon. Any BMISS Dripniks doing a bit of freelance Drobe crashes chutes dont deploy, and dont we know it.



Thing is, the probe which had spent the last three years hoovering (other vacuum cleaners are available) up dust from the sun was supposed to float down from space via a chute and was to be caught in midair by of all things a helicooter. However it went pearshaped and the probe buried itself in the desert. Prof Colin Pilger, team leader of the failed, Bouncy Parachute equipped Beagle2 was even grilled by a Commons Select committee over the £30,000,000 which went down the pan when it crashed, but that was mere peanuts when you consider that the Genesis probe was reputed to have cost £146,000,000. Gordon Bennett, thats a pricy vacuum cleaner.

Boring Old Fart that he is, the BOF seems to have some hazy recollections that back in the late 50s, early 60s, they used

to regularly pluck parachute equipped space thingys from their descents with no trouble at all. Yes, of course, the gear they used has long been scrapped, the geezers who did are no doubt retired and are Kiteflying and bunging a few bears, whilst the spiky top or maybe pony tailed airheads running the show today could'nt organise a piss-up at a brewery, let alone catch space probes in midair.

a sore head

CAMPERS AT A CAMPSITE IN WASHINGTON STATE THOUGHT THEY HAD The bear with A DEAD BEAR ON THEIR HANDS WHEN THEY FOUND THE UNCONCIOUS BEAR IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CAMPSIGHT.

> Wildlife officers called to the scene quickly determined that yes, the Bear was dead, dead drunk in fact. It transpired that the bear had consumed 36 cans of beer whi-

ch it had purloined from campers coolboxes. Funny enouh the bear was quite choosy over which beer to drink as it had drunk 35 cans of the locally brewed Rainier beer and only one can of the Nationally available Busch brand.

When the bear came round it was coaxed away from the campsite with do-nuts, honey and another couple of cans of Rainier beer. Wildlife officers said it would be relocated where it could not endanger Humes. A good place would be the Rainier Brewery.

This sounds like a clear cut case of Bear abuse. Only 36 cans, thats deprevation if we ever heard it. Thate Bear should have been tipped of about getting a chute and joining BMISS, then it could have as much beer as it liked, though it would face some pretty stiff competition from the Kitefliers.

FUNNILY ENOUGH, THERE WAS A RECENT PROG ON THE BOX, ABOUT BEARS GOING CRIM BIG TIME....

Housebreaking, no sweat, dont open the door, go straight through it, Breaking into cars and RVs you betcha, and a bonus tastefully customised paintwork from the claws, Fishing? why bother to fish when some hume will do it for you. just show up, they scarper PDQ and you have one that big. Tents, boring, Grub hoisted into trees, ho,hum we climbtrees real good, and do we love beer, see above, and the finale, one old boy felt sorry for a bear a few years back, so he decided to feed it, this year he had 92 Bears in his back yard and is a tourist attraction in his own righthow many next year?

NAH, I HAD A PUNCH

UP WITH A PRICKLY

PEAR, GUESS WHO WON

Would you Adam and Eve it?

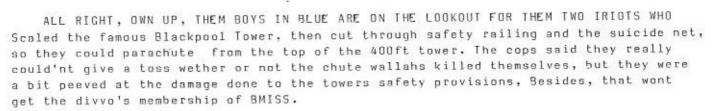
THE BOOZY BEAR ELSEWHERE IN THIS ISSUE OBVIOUSLY HAD'NT HEARD THE LATEST FROM NEW ORLEANS. MEDICAL RESEARCHERS THESE DAYS MAY BE A BIT SHORT OF ORIGINAL IDEAS, BUT ITS STILL SURP-RISING TO LEARN THAT SOME

OF THEM HAVE TURNED TO RUDYARD KIPLINGS 'THE JUNGLE BOOK' FOR INSPIRATION.

Those of you who have read the book may may recall BALOO the bear's penchant for prickly pears. Medical researchers wondered, as you do, wether or not the pears might an effective hangover cure. Doctors in New Orleans gave 50 volonteers extract of the prickly pears before plying them with limitless supplies of the neck oil of their choice, scotch. bourbon, brandy, wine and beer. Sure enough, the next day the severity of their hangover induced nausea, dry mouth and headache was much reduced compared to a control group.

Great news for Kitefliers and parachuting fauna. Does this mean that at every kite Fest we'll have stalls selling prickly pears or the extract thereof?

Wow, the wonders of modern science.



Days like these at one time would have been inconceivable

ALAS, IT LOOKS INCREASINGLY LIKELY THAT THE EVER EXPANDING COMPENSATION CULTURE,

£10 BILLION A YEAR AND STILL RISING, ACCORDING TO NEWS REPORTS IS HAVING A INDIRECT EFFECT ON OUR LITTLE BIT OF A GREAT HOBBY.

Not so long ago the last thing on your mind as you flew yer Kites and bombed yer furry whatnots was, Hmm, what the Hang Gliding fraternity refer to as the Jesus Bolt question. You know, Jesus, what happens if that bolt lets go? Same with us now, Jesus, wot Appens if yer Spurt, Powa, Single line or furry hows yer farva goes pearshaped, bigtime

At least one good Kite fest hit the rocks this year over the amount the insurers reqired from theorganisers, and its going to get worse, make no mistake as everybody it seems is looking for a substantial_drink, catch our drift?

Are we fast approaching a time when the game aint worth the candle or what? Would be a pity if all our interconnected bits of windy fun went down the pan due to unsupportable outside costs which in effect are nothing more than a modern version of Danegeld,

And for all you hignorant sods out there pay danegeld, you'll never get rid of the dane which went on for many years until we reckoned a cheaper option was to Duff !em.

ON THAT CHEERFUL NOTE, AS EVER, ITS THE YOU KNOW WOT, TO THE YOU KNOW WHERE, C/O..... The Boring Old Fart At the TEDDYTORIAL, 48. LAUREL LANE, WEST DRAYTON, UB7.7TY. IN WHAT FOREVER WILL BE ENGLAND, NO MATTER WHAT THE # * + # * : # Traitors have planned

(wonder if this issue is political enough for them as hates our guts)