

# 42 ROMAN CANDLE 76.



The Journal of the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad. The International Brother and Sisterhood of Parachuting Fauna and the U.K. Ted Devils. Guaranteed 100% wuss, risk assessor, happy clappy, outreach counsellor and other assorted tossers of that ilk free. Known to get up more than a few noses, but, who cares?

## Brussels lumps teddies with old fridges in waste ruling

If any of you Teds or furry wolsits out there are ever so slightly electric, then watch out, 'cos you are now classed as a fridge and must be recycled toot sweet.

We kid you not. According to the latest directive issued by those swivel eyed loonies at the Reichstag in Brussels, namely the Waste Electrical and Electronic Equipment directive (WEEE) which is aimed at stopping landfill being swamped with household goods such as Fridges and TV's. Also included are toys with electrical components like railways, racing car sets, talking toy telephones and wait for it, Talking teddies. You know which of our brothers and sisters we mean, the ones containing chips which tell you to Sod Off in thirty seven languages when you stick a finger up their, whoops, give them a cuddle.



is  
Teddy  
waving  
goodbye?

Apparently the pre school educational toy makers are doing their nuts over this as the makers are expected to bear the cost of recycling and if the WEEE directive is interpreted critically it could see the demise of quite a few toys including Teds. Recycling is a good idea, but beware, if you can say "On Yer Bike" in serbo croat, you'd better keep schtum or you're for recycling and who knows a once proud gobby, parachuting hows yer farva could possibly return as a component part of a Dralon covered three piece suite, and it would be a right bummer trying to fix a chute on that.

Word has it that there is a new snow covered Alp up Chorley way, it aint, its a mountain of fridges, though wether or not theres any forlorn talkative Teds marooned on the summit we dont know. All jokes aside, we cannot resist having a pop at them loony barstewards in La La land the capital of which is Brussels. On second thoughts, sod it, we are entitled to have a pop at them the amount of money them swine cost us, but what is truly frightening is when you have an excursion into the thought processes of these idiots via their directives.

They totally redefine the word BARKING, perhaps we should refer to these euronutters as BECONTREE, 'cos that is definitely two stops past BARKING.

Re this WEEE, WEEE directive, by August, recycling centres must be opened up so Joe Soap can get rid of his unwanted electrical goods, so be warned a car trip may not be to a Kite fest, if theres a fridge on the roof rack, watch out.

Ho, Hum time was when you went cycling all you needed was a bike, job sorted. Now they want your guts for garters, literally.

Re-cycling on the face of it is a very good idea, and maybe them yuro loonies started out with the best of intentions, but they do say the road to hell is paved with them good intentions, nowhere does it say paved with bits of Teddy Bears.



# 'Crazy' teddy bear irks mental health advocates

LET'S RATCHET IT UP A BIT MORE. OI! WHERE'S ME PARACHUTE AND KITE

The Vermont Teddy Bear Company recently caused a bit of a storm in a teacup when they marketed a Bear in a straitjacket, complete with sectioning paperwork, entitled, "Crazy for You". The P.C. brigade in vermont promptly lost the plot somewhat, going into paroxysms of breastbeating, not so much as they said about the "Crazy for You" slogan, but because the straitjacket and paperwork represents such a painful image of mental illness.

Joe Public in vermont obviously thought otherwise as the Teds were selling like hotcakes at \$69.95 a pop. Hooray for good old Joe Public. They know that straitjackets were as much about protecting some mentally ill people as protecting the public, besides the P.C. brigade have nothing to be so smug about as their idea of controlling the mentally ill usually involves the use of vast amounts of "Chemical Coshes" the stronger the better.

Would there have been such an uproar if the Vermont Bear Co had called their straitjacket Bear "I'll Escape for You" Harry Houdini Bear. Probably not, but you never know. more than likely some usual semi-professional rent a quote axe grinder would have crawled out of the woodwork and had their customary rant....yawn.....

This echoes somewhat the uproar that occurred over here a couple of years back when Bad Taste Bears marketed a Bear complete with meat and two veg akimbo. Some of the P.C. mob got very aeriated, dont they ever?, whilst those who thought it was a good thing simply voted with their dough and had a bloody good laugh which appears to be something the P.C. mob are incapable of. (if anyone reads this who swears blind they dont, and they get the 'ump. this is cobbled up by a short fat, ugly barstweard, whos mad, but knows it and dont really give a toss)



# Big teddies 'lure children to gambling'

EIGHT KNICKER THATS HARDLY BIG BUCKS IS IT?

Has the Nanny State gorn Raving Mad? you betcha after hearing that the government wants to reduce the size of Teddy Bears given as prizes in seaside arcades to, wait for it, discourage children from a lifetime of gambling.

You could'nt make it up. Under the proposed Gambling bill which will allow Las Vegas style mega casinos to open in the U.K. with unlimited cash prizes for adults, Nanny has decided to cut the value of grab a Ted arcade games from £8 to £5. Now we know that the state is completely out to lunch. We're not sure if Teds who wear a chute will be exempt or not, but it certainly seems as if Nanny dont like Teds.

Here we go, the Department of culture, Media and Sport says that Nanny believes that Kids should be able to play grab a Ted games, but we must discourage them from playing too much. Sodding hell what next, will the mingy old sods ban Xmas? STOP PRESS.... After being threatend with the curse of the small furry objects, Nanny has relented good thing too.....



# Teddy, a tiny friend for 1908 tsunami survivor

By the looks of him this Bear has had some of the stuffing literally knocked out of him. his woebegone air does belie his significance for he is perhaps one of the last links to an all but forgotten cataclysm, which in its day was as devastating as the Boxing Day Tsunami in the Indian Ocean.

On December the 28th 1908 an earthquake and tsunami hit the straits of messina. the quake levelled the towns of Messina and Reggio di Calabria and the ensuing tsunami devastated the eastern coast of Sicily killing upwards of 200,000 people. In those days of course communications were very primitive, unlike today where shocking visuals were in our faces in just a few minutes. Back in 1908 the survivors were literally on their own there was very little in the way of rescue and relief for their suffering.

The little girl on the right was just a seven month old baby in Reggio when the town was flattened. her entire family was wiped out, but miraculously she survived and was rescued by Russian sailors who named her Feodora after the Tsarina,

Even stranger perhaps was the fact that the baby was eventually adopted by a Scottish Doctor and his wife who brought her to the U.K. where she was brought up at Sway in Hampshire. Even in 1908 it was very unusual for an Italian baby to be adopted by a foreign couple, however it was all for the best as had a happy life here till she passed in the 1990's, the Bear was given to Feodora in 1910 and she treasured it for the rest of her life. The picture was taken in 1917 and the Bear appears to be in Scottish military uniform and of course a kilt, what else? the current pic does show a somewhat different jacket and kilt, not surprising really as no doubt the W.W.I. togs probably fell apart.

The Bear with an amazing provenance is shortly to come up for auction in Stockton on Tees and is estimated to fetch about a £1,000, a unique item for a serious Teddy Bear fan.

## THE FORGOTTEN TRAGEDY

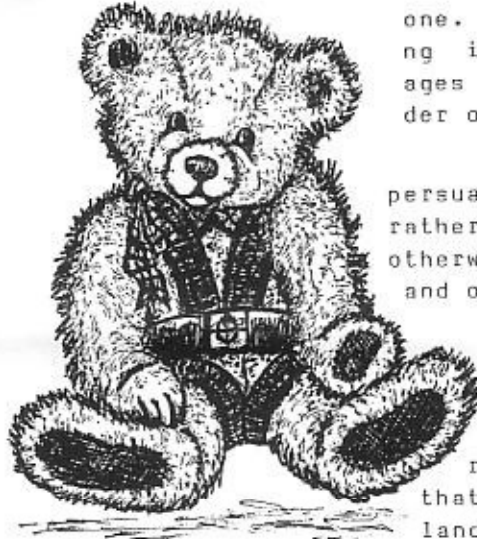
The Straits of Messina Earthquake struck at 05.20am on 28th December 1908. most of the victims of both the quake and Tsunami were probably still asleep, and never really knew what hit them. but, then as now the true horror of the situation was the effect of a 45ft wall of water on Human life over a very large area. Those aftermath pictures of Bandar Aceh in particular said it all. Mankind is nothing against the force of Mother Nature.....



# WHY 24-HOUR THINKING WILL BE A DISASTER

ONE DOES WONDER ABOUT PROPOSALS TO INTRODUCE 24 HOUR THINKING. IS IT A STEP TOO FAR? CAN THE TRANSITION FROM KNEE JERK TO REASON BE ACCOMPLISHED WITH OUT UPSETTING THE DELICATE BALANCE OF KITING TODAY?

Must we indulge Kitiers with the latest fad of 24 hour thinking, surely the prospect of all those Kitiers wandering around the Kite Festival site in the wee small hours all thinking away nineteen to the dozen, is an extremely depressing one. If the average Kiter was to get hooked on 24 hour thinking it would surely put a severe crimp in the alcoholic beverages industries fiscal plans and thats enough to cause a shudder of earthshaking magnitude.



To be honest, we parachuting fauna of a soft cuddly toy persuasion, strictly on humanitarian grounds of course, would rather that Kiter/Dropnik thinking time was strictly limited, otherwise we could be facing a nightmare scenario where Kitiers and or Dropniks have been thinking so much that they realise they should'nt be reading all the mindless drivel printed in that scurrilous rag known as roman candle.

Its no use you having a laugh, what would happen in that situation beggers belief. We are sure that vast numbers of parachuting fauna will begin to plummet and you know that those furry sods dont give a toss as to how and where they land and before you know it we are up to our **CONT. P 94.....**

# AREN'T WE MARVELLOUS?



SOME WOULD SAY THATS ITS AGRAND OLD LIFE BEING A PARACHUTING FAUNA AND TO BE HONEST, WHO ARE WE TO ARGUE, LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE IT HAS ITS UPS AND ITS DOWNS AND SOMETIMES EVEN ITS SIDWAYS. ON THE WHOLE THOUGH..

Mind you, there are times when feel that we are not appreciated, and lets face it, unacustomed as we are to banging our own drum, blowing our own trumpet and not hiding our light under a bushel, we feel that its about time a big hand was given to parachuting fauna per se.

We are that great we could almost be said to be a part of the social services, the things that we do, for instance stress relief. Just how much of this we generate is unknown but boy do we generate some bloody good laughs and they're good for you. Extracting the urine, wow thats really good as retention of too much of that bungs up blood pressure in those who hate our guts, As well as extraction we also generate lovely profits for the drug companies whose hypertension products are prescribed more and more to those who swear that that they never read this garbage, a consequence of which is even higher blood pressure.

We've even been regularly known to cure brain fade and eyes glazing over syndrome. Be honest, what Kite Fest has'nt been relieved of those symptems whe a horde of moth eaten mangy parafauna has totally ruined a super farty spurt Kite display, we love the sound of gnashing teeth. Come on, admit it you love us, and besides , what anti para fauna Kiter in their right mind, is going to be seen in public, punching the lights out of a parachuting Teddy Bear.



One thing we could be said to be a bit remiss at is crediting those whose help we've had in knocking out this load of mindless drivel, so a big hand to Julie White, Val Gavig and the one and only Electric Arfa.

AS EVER, ITS THE USUAL TO THE TEDDITORIAL C/O THE BORING OLD FART, 48. LAUREL LANE WEST DRAYTON, MIDDx, UB7.7TY. **FOREVER ENGLAND.**  
Next Issue.... Parachuting Teddy Bears under House Arrest.....

