The Journal of the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad, The International Brother and Sisterhood of Parachuting Fauna and the U.K. Ted Devils. Politically Incorrect and proud of it, cos we patronise no one, except them as deserves

it. Mindless drivel content exceeds 100%. Not the product of a Banana Republic.

Big Brother Bear is watching you

Quite a few computer buffs seem to have a jaundiced view of Bill Gates empire, and having seen the latest idea from Microsoft we can go along with that. Fancy a Teddy fully equipped with face recognition software, electric motors, microphone and p.a. system and the full capability to report your every move? No, neither do we. This sounds very Orwellian, Big Brother Bear, in of all places your childs nursery.

Microsoft who really must have burned the midnight oil to come up with the name for this bear, "Teddy" say that your childs facial characteristics could be scanned into the bears computer so that as the child moves, the bear tracks it, enabling the parent to monitor the child via a video link. Even more scary is the idea that the bear could be programmed to take on the characteristics of the parent, thereby giving the parent a kid who hates teddy a change.

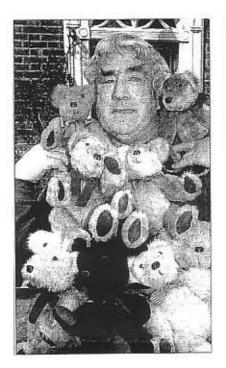
bears which makes

As you can imagine, this "Brave New World" idea has gone down like a lead amongst the Child development groups. Most of their complaints are along the lines of what kids need is human contact in their formative years, they do not need conditioning that a talking, spying teddy bear is a parent figure, as this could really screw them up in later life. On second thoughts though, when you consider the number of screww ups resulting from normal parent and child interaction, maybe this aint such a bad idea after all.

The photo of the prototype bear above, shows the bear with a rather surprised expression, which is not surprising when you consider where the monkey hid the nuts, and what the nuts consisted of Crumbs, electric motors, computer video camm, mike and p.a. system, no mention of batteries, maybe he gets 240w straight up the jacksie, no wonder hes got that surprised look.

Mind you, if this idea never gets into full as intended production, theres probably a good future on the Karaoke cicuit or circuit even, where the weight of this furry wotsit would be of no consequence, indeed it would probably be an asset, unfortunately there is little or no future for in the parachuting from Kites caper, this weight would be quite a drawback though potentionly spectacular if the bear had a total from a thousand feet.

THINKS....
Facial recognition locked onto nearest spurt kite displacial recognition locked onto nearest spurt kite displacial recognition locked onto nearest spurt kite displacial recognition and lay... 45lbs of assorted mohair, kapok, electronic and computer gubbins reaching terminal velocity,..lovely.



Fundraisers amaze with varied efforts

Dropnik Slater tells us that donations are flooding in to the Telford Hospice Appeal, with people from all walks of life getting involved in an amazing variety of fundraising efforts to boost the coffers.

Even furry wotsits of the soft cuddly toy variety, namely Teddy Bears having been getting in on the act Thanks to the effort and skill of Michael Poole, a patient at Portway House, dozens of the cuddly favourites each with a different coloured ribbon, have taken up new abodes for a not inconsiderable sum of money.

Not too sure if Dropnik Slater intends to offer any and or all of these bears a crack at the parachuting caper, but if he does, we'll keep you posted. (gordon bennett, hope we have'nt lumbered you there Tony) Nationwide, we reckon quite a bit of dosh is raised by Farachuting and non Farachuting (dont know what they're missing) Furries. Some Po-faced hows yer farvas, will no doubt give all the usual about 'cold as charity' but whats wrong with having a good laugh and raising a few bob for a good cause at the same time. Nothing as far as we know,

WHY 24-HOUR THINKING WILL BE A DISASTER

PART TWO.... Thank goodness that the powers that be have reconsidered their proposals to implement the outrageous concept of twentyfour hour thinking.

We are not a kidding of you, this one really put the wind up us, and lets face it up with this we were not prepared to put.

It was bad enough with the prospect of

normal Kiters being allowed to think for 24 hours,

but it slowly began to dawn on those who proposed this that they would be faced with the disasterous prospect of dropniks doing the same thing and they could'nt hack that. Neither for for that matter could we fauna af a soft cuddly toy persuasion live with something as dreadful as that.

Take our situation for instance. We, the BMISS HQ Mob were used to regarding the Boring Old Fart as like the Marie Celeste, you know, all lights blazing, but no barsteward on board. Thats how we like it, with obviously very little thinking time per day on his part.

But wait, if the BOF suddenly went into 24 hour a day thinking mode, it could go horribly pearshaped, why just supposing he did that, he might even go into bunnyhugger mode an decide that we bears did'nt like parachuting from kites, and where would we be then, yeah, thats right, up +"="-creek without the proverbial.

Thank heavens that common sense has prevailed and this crazy idea has been shelved. Mind you as Rastachat observed theres probably more chance that the BOF would sprout a pair of wings and fly, than going into bunnyhugger mode.



WHY CAN'T WE GET RID OF THIS

The writing's on the wall

LETS FACE IT, THE WRITING IS PROBABLY IN A LOT OF OTHER PLACES TOO, AS WE APPEAR TO HAVE BEEN ATTACKED BY ONE OF THOSE CRAZY COMPUTER VIRUSES.....



What else could it be? every so often that crazy sodding frog appears and there aint a thing we can do about it. Its bad enough having that ding, ding, barp, barp, hows yer farva appearing 48 thousand monotonous times on the t.v., but now it looks as if the hallowed i.t. system of your esteemed publication has definitely been hacked and infected with the dreaded crazy frog virus.

Being hacked they say is the price you have to pay when you are at the cutting edge of publication technology, as we undoubtably are, however we will do everything in our power to eradicate this awful menace, even if we have to sack the entire I.T. section, who we are led to believe inhabit the third sub basement here in BOF Towers.

Would you Adam and Eve it?

We are reliably informed that moves are under way to serve all Parachuting fauna of a soft cuddly toy persuasion with Anti Social Behaviour Orders, thereby effectively banning themfrom shopping malls, pubs and kite festivals. Some would say its about time too, as these little horrors are ruining most peoples idea of a nice weekend out

Do we need to paint a picture? There you are on a nice colourful kite field watching a very tasteful sports kite display when suddenly your peaceful reverie is destroyed by a drunken mob of furry wotsitsdescending in a seeming orgy kicking and screaming and generally stinking up the place in what usually appears to be an absolute blizzard of grubby ripstop and frayed shroud lines.

Its the same in most pubs. Can you have a nice quiet civilised drink without a load of mostly underage furry pissheads nausing up the bar? can you 'eck as like, and as for Shopping malls, well dont even go there, as most of them are completely out to lunch, and would like nothing more than to ban Teddys wearing Hoods.

Dont say we didnt warn you of what would happen if those furry wotsits were ever allowed to start kicking over the traces all these years ago. We told you back then of what would come to pass and so it has. Yes, get the little swine ASBO'd up, and lets get back to the good old days, or we're offto hell in a handcart.

One final question

Hows it going on the WEEE directive front? you know, the waste electrical and electronic equipment directive from the swivel eyed loonies la la land. Thing is, we've had quite a few of our 'talkative' members querying the current state of play. As with most things emanating from la la land, is it just to put the frighteners on us or will they really be recycled into dralon covered three piece suites.

Its exactly the same with the I.D. card thingy. La la land has told the Knobheads that we have got to have them, and of course when la la land shouts shoot, the Knobheads jump on the shovel.

Its a bit much to suppose that the average bear will be able th afford them at 3 ton a pop, so maybe like them posh german bears with a button in the lughole, the Knobheads might let us get away with just having a microchip in da lughole, though that sounds bleeding painful.



Bear kills wolf in grizzly attack

What a great idea said the wildlife experts at the Grouse Mountain Refuge for endangered wildlife in Vancouver, Canada. We'll put the four year old grizzly bear im the same five acre compound as four grey wolves, it will give the tourists a glimpse of wildlife in its most natural setting.

Unfortunately it was a bit too natural for the dozen or so tourists who watched in horror as the alpha male wolf went eye ball to eye ball with the bear over a cow bone. Oh dear, how sad, never mind, for with one grisly swipe of its paw, grizzly took the wolfs head clean off.

What the wildlife experts forgot, is that in the wild, wolves keep well clear of grizzly bears, not surprising really. The three remaining wolves are now in a seperate compound for their own protection. Yep, dont mess with grizz,

Bear drops in to join the pool party

At a pool party in Los Angeles recently, the world record for emergency pool evacuation was broken by a load of kids, as a wandering bear suddenly plunged into the swimming pool, apparently trying to escape a 90 degree heatwave. Emergency services had to cordon off the pool in the San Fernando valley whilst wildlife officials tried to coax the bear out of the pool, which took some doing. Amazing, all you get in pools here are deadleaves and bugs, LA gets bears.

Its often been said that the Swiss have no sense of humour, and Leather teddy judging by what happened at the recent 'Teddy Summer' street display in Zurich, which feature 600 man sized teddybear exhibits we gets the boot guess that the saying is true. A dominatrix teddy wearing a leather mask, corset and thigh length boots whilst brandishing a pair of hancuffs and a whip, with a sign offering a first class service, was banished by the organisers on the grounds that it would upset children. You could'nt make it up.

Though at the time of writing we have only the sketchiest details FIR HEAVEN'S SAKE of what occurred, it would appear that we have anothe candidate for Hume memberamip of BMISS. It was reported that Skydiver Rainer Schuster suvived a two mile plunge without his parachute when he landed in a fir tree near Munich. Two mile? Yep, does sound like another' I don't need a high fibre diet' descent. We'll give you more as and when we get it.

However, sad to say that another BASE jump went Eiffel Tower parachutist killed terminally pearshaped when a Norweigian Base jumper who wanted to celebrate his countrys national holiday by jumping from the Eiffel tower. was killed after he leapt from the 380ft second level. He was killed instantly when he hit a girder and his chute was torn from his body after it apparently caught up on another girder. We know they do it for the adrenalin rush, but its a high price to pay.

Its a bit of a downer to end on a sad note, but where for us and our dropniks parachuting is a right laugh, for some the magic of the jump can all too easily end in some poor sod buying the farm. The eagle eyed among you may have noticed that this issue has been cobbled up with the nineteen undred and frees-

ing stiff typewriter which the boring old fart had to dig out of the loft where it had been rusting away for some 12 years, Its enough to make you spit, sometimes ye olde technology is more reliable than modern stuff.

Pity Bliar wont let us have a referendum on the Yuro CONstitution(too scared) we were hoping that after the Frnch and Dutch rejection, we could have ended up with a witty full set of hey, NON, NEE, NO, but we guess that those swivel eyed loonies in the Brussels Reichstag would'nt have seen the joke. Never mind. As ever , its the usual to the whatnot at 48. Laurel Lane, in what forever will be ENGLAND. . West Drayton, Middx, UB7.7TY.

