

# 42 ROMAN SANDLE 78.



The Journal of the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad. The International Brother and Sisterhood of Parachuting Fauna and the U.K. Ted Devils. Still arguably the most photocopied piece of crap in Kiteflying today. As ever mindless drivel content exceeds 100%, politically incorrect and proud of it, as it patronises nobody.

## In seventh heaven

Flower and fauna bombing lovers Carolyn and Jerry Swift certainly were at a recent Tatton Park Flower festival when they came across this floral Parachuting display.

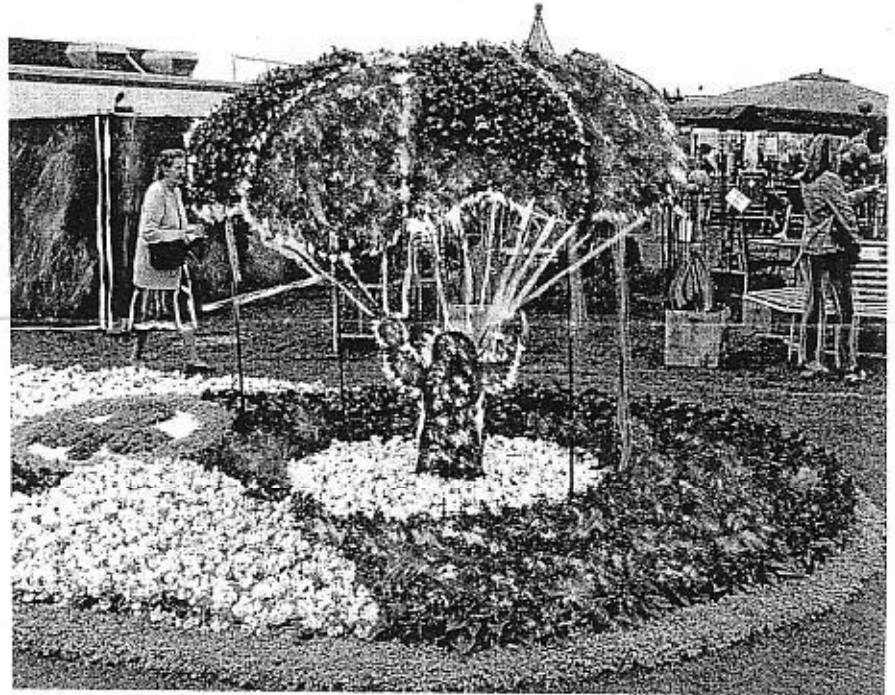
The display was set up to celebrate Tatton Parks connection to the former No:1 Parachute training school at Ringway airfield, now better known as Manchester Airport.

When the school was first set up in 1940 on the express orders of Winston Churchill, following the Germans successful use of Paratroops in the overrunning of the Low Countries, it was quickly found that Ringway really wasn't big enough official eyes alighted on Tatton Park, a large estate a few miles to the south west of Ringway, owned by Lord Egerton, who readily agreed to the parks use as a drop zone, and, as is their wont the Military proceeded to knock the gaff about a bit, chopping down trees, smashing down gateposts and dropping bods all over the place and occasionally, more by accident than design, landing trainee Para's on the actual drop zone.

Not only were Allied Troops of every nationality trained as Paras at Tatton. Several thousand men and women agents of the Special Operations Executive were also there initiated into the mysteries of Unstuffing the Jolly old rag.

Tatton also pioneered the use of parachute training using winch operated barrage balloons which enabled the throughput of trainees to be increased dramatically. This method also freed the drop aircraft for other duties. By february 1943, some 92,000 jumps had been made at Tatton, with sad to say 26 fatalities. Only one of these was directly attributed to faulty packing by one of the WAAF packers who worked long shifts around the clock at Ringway, which in itself is a tribute to those hard working girl parachute packers.

From 1940 to the last drop on 28th January 1946, a total of 429,800 jumps were made at Tatton. 160,000 were from balloons and 269,800 were from either Whitley or Dakota aircraft. In 1976 a large limestone memorial to the men and women of the Parachute training school was erected at Tattot. There are also four memorials to the fallen in the garden opposite Olympic House at Ringway/Manchester Airport. These are to The Parachute Regiment, and Airbourne Forces. The Polish Airbourne Force. Glider Pilots Regiment. Womens Auxiliary Air Force. The Air Transport Auxiliary and Special Operations Executive.



Knowing Hume predeliction for good luck charms and lucky mascots one wonders just how many of the above parachute jumps were made with fauna of a soft cuddly toy persuasion?. Bet your bottom dollar it was more than a few. Fauna bombing, nothing new under the sun.....

# Bear necessities

The world wide trade in wild animals to be sold as pets or used in the testing of medicine is worth a staggering £5 billion a year which is definitely a bit more than "Bear Necessities".

A little of the fight against this illegal trade is centered at Kao Look Chang in Thailand where the Friends of Thailand Wildlife Rescue Centre was set up in order to combat such charming things as monkeys in costume being routinely fed drugs to keep them dancing for customers all night in Thai bars. Psst, you want an exotic pet? Hows about a baby gibbon, yes you'd be terrified if you had just been plucked from your lifeless mothers arms, but they are a snip at a couple of quid apiece.



The rescue centre deals with every type of animal and insect, yes there a big trade in them too and has rescued dozens of Sun Bears, an exotic pet if there ever was one. These magnificent creatures are for sale in some of Bangkoks markets and it not as if they were being starved. One Sun Bear being cared for at the centre was fed tea, cakes and biscuits to the point where the poor thing was so obese it accidentally sat on another Sun Bear and killed it stone dead. Yeah, alright, that does sound a bit funny, but in reality its rather sad.

We know that this rescue centre aint doing a lot with Kites and Chutes, but all we can say is more power to their elbow, you know it makes sense..... [www.fft.org](http://www.fft.org)

## Once bitten ...



A LONG TIME AGO IN AN ISSUE FAR, FAR AWAY....Soddit, cut to the chase, in issue No:63 to be precise, mention was made, via the one and only Prof Mike Dallmer of the Build a Bear Workshops. As ever, eventually a Stateside thing does turn up over here and the latest (we assume there are more than one) has opened in our locality at Uxbridge. Now we know that a few of you think its enough of a problem nailing chutes together, without having a go at cobbling up a sodding Bear as well.



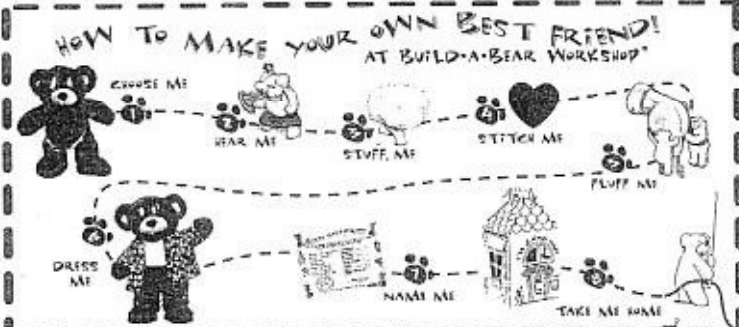
## BEARY NEWSWORTHY.

★ ★ ★ SPECIAL UXBRIDGE EDITION ★ ★ ★

### BUILD-A-BEAR WORKSHOP® THE CHIMES, UXBRIDGE

Build-A-Bear Workshop® is the best bear making experience and is opening in The Chimes, Uxbridge on 29<sup>th</sup> July 2005!

If you have never before experienced the magic of Build-A-Bear Workshop then you are in for a real treat! We are a fun and interactive store where you can come and make your very own soft toy!  
First of all you **CHOOSE** which of our fabulous 30 furry friends you want to make, then you bring your new best friend to life by giving it a **VOICE**, filling it with the softest **STUFFING** and giving it a **HEART**.  
Next there's just time for a quick **PLUFF** in our air bath before moving on to choose a cool outfit from our range of over 300 exclusively designed **FURRY FASHIONS**.  
The last step is to decide on a **NAME** for your friend and create its very own **BIRTH CERTIFICATE**, before taking it home in our exclusive **CVB CONDU**™ carrying case.



Well, from what we can fathom out its not quite like that, as the Bears are already sort of nailed together, but empty. What you do is choose a bear from about 30 different designs, whack in a voice and a heart, yeah really, then stuff the little sod, sew it up then blast it with air to fluff it up, then decide whether or not you wish to have it Nudette Naturel, or Tog it up in what they claim to be one of 300 designs of schmutter. You then give it a name for its birth certificate, no Rastachat, they wont allow you to call your Bear Furry F\*\*\*\*\* it is a family thing you know, then you get to carry your new born Ted home in a custom carry carton.

You can bet your bottom dollar that the 300 designs of clobber does not include a skydivers outfit, or for that matter any form of parachute, but be that as it may, if its easy as they say to knock out a Ted, then a chute is the least of your worries.

Whats it all cost I hear you say, from a Tenner says the Flyer. Check it out at [www.buildabear.uk!](http://www.buildabear.uk!)

Thanks to the kind soul who sent the flyer.

## Teddies in mint condition



It all seems to be happening in Dropnik Slaters neck of the woods. First off those crazy guys and gals at the Merrythought teddybear factory have, in conjunction with the Royal Mint produced a limited edition bear which is only available from the Mints website. Each bear has a smart beret and a pouch which contains the mints special commemorative coin celebrating the sixtieth anniversary of the end of the Second World War.

So whats the howsyerfarva for the mints website we hear you cry..... boogerdifweknow, still it wont take you internut nuts long to wanadoo, googleloo, boogaloo, or whatever it is yer bleeding well do tosort that out. Remember, they only want yer money, and probably loads of it.

## Funtime for showgoers



Secondly, good old Plunger Bear, that is plunger as in Par- achute and not sink plunger, perish the thought, informs us that at the local Dorrington Summer show they had in the handicraft section a catagory for the best dressed Teddy Bear. Long known to be a snazzy dresser and a great big teddybear, Dropnik Slater was duly entered by Plunger and the other furry wotsits of the Slater mob, only to be more than slightly miffed when the organisers decided that he was not eligable due to of all things a lack of a damp nose. Here we must draw a veil across the scenes that followed, suffice it to say that during, what can only be described as a mini riot, Plunger was arrested by the Shropshire SWAT team and susequently served with an ASBO preventing him from entering any other Togs, bears for the use of, looking good competition. The photo shows three contestants in the ill starred competition and we feel sure that Dropnik Slater and Plunger are not the good looking ones. See, we told you to stick to Fighter Kites and bombing the odd bear, but you would'nt listen.

## In your own words

Dear Fred,

Until a few weeks ago I was just an average, mainly indoor Bear who led quite a sedentary life, as you do, until that is, he, the boss hume discovered parachuting fauna of a soft cuddley toy persuasion from Kites. To be honest, I am a bit frightened as I am convinced that he has plans that include me being dropped from a very great height. Your advice is required toot sweet as they say. yours, worried, Slough.

Dear Worried of Slough,

Go for it our kid, at least your Hume intends to drop you by parachute, which means he aint one of them sickos who drops fauna without one at all. All being well, you will now have a chance to get your own back as there is vast scope for sticking it to him big time. Remember, you control them they dont control you. Besides if you become a para fauna, you sure as hell wont need a high fibre diet.





# Restoration drama

It certainly was something of a restoration drama recently at an A&E in the Ukraine, where surgeons debated how best to restore a bozo Ivan, who, after getting paralytic had decided to show his pals how tough he was by climbing into a bears cage at the local zoo and picking a fight with a 42st or 588lb grizzly bear. Witnesses said that the drunk managed to land one punch on the bears hooter before the inevitable happened. Luckily for the drunk, the bear quickly lost interest in such a one sided contest and the drunks friends managed to salvage what was left and transport it to hospital where the heavily modified Ivan was reported as being treated to multiple and critical injuries. Did the idiot survive? we know not, nor really care, but if he did its an even bet that he'll never punch a Bear again.

## WHAT DOES BEING BRITISH MEAN?

Being British means amongst other things, the ability to participate in parachuting teddy bears from the church tower, plastic duck racing on the stream through the village and visiting neighbours gardens on open day... all without the slightest sense of being embarrassed. Iain Menzies, from what it means to be British feature in the Daily Telegraph recently

## SKY-DIVER IS 89

Maybe amongst other things is the inclination to go skydiving at the age of 89. Pensioner Hilda Kent did just that when she recently made a sponsored parachute jump from 12,000ft to raise cash for her old folks luncheon club at Bampton, Oxon. Nice one Hilda, you've got some bottle.

## Bear arrested for begging

This probably comes under the heading of 'You couldnt make it up' Either that, or they have some pretty weird by-laws in Divnogorsk in Siberia, where

wait for it, the local plods arrested and held in a police cell, a bear charged with begging for food at a roadside cafe. So lets get this right. If you are a bear, you cannot mump for grub ata greasy spoon in Divnogorsk. Must be a right bummer living there as everybody knows you are nothing but a Div.....

**YOU NEED EYES IN THE BACK OF YER HEAD.....** Poor old Ernie Fosselius, having just got over the shock of having his push bike arf inched by a crazy mob of pub crawling furry wotsits, intent on getting rat faced without worrying about drunk driving charges, now has to face the fact that them same furries have hi-jacked his rubber stamp stash and are knocking out their own jump certs and making every recipient an honorary member of the Bear Devils. The furry swine are out to be the biggest bunch of parachuting furry pubcrawlers on the West Coast. Which does beg the question just how many legless parachuting fauna of a soft cuddley toy persuasion can you get on a hi-jacked tandem?



So there the Boring Old Fart was getting started on issue No:77, when crash, bang, wallop, the bleeding typewriter blew up. Holy cow what to do? well theres an issue to do so break out the old Nineteenundredanfreezingstiff jobby thats been rusting away in the loft for about 12 years. Like the curates egg, good in parts, but the ribbon had dried out somewhat, which is why ish No:77 was abit ropey, but it was an issue.

AS EVER  
ITS THE USUAL  
TO THE BORING  
OLD FART AT  
48 LAUREL LANE,  
WEST DRAYTON,  
MIDD. UB7. TTY,  
ENGLAND

At Brighton, the BOF was bemoaning the fact that typewriters these days and bits for them were scarcer than hens teeth, when up spoke the one and only Keith Boxsall. I've got an oldie, been living under a bench at work for about 15 years but its a goer. Keith swears that he took about 2lbs of fluff, dust and dead spiders out of it and the BOF also gave it a clean up and heres the result. Amazing, moocho grassyarse Keith, BMISS owes yer. Thanks also to Carolyn & Jerry & Tony Slater.