

The Journal of the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad. The International Brother and Sisterhood of Parachuting Fauna and the U.K. Ted Devils. Gordon Bennett, forever banging on with the same Mindless Drivel, but in the best possible taste.

CARBONATED

Whilst we're up to our ears in the current Hoopla about Carbon, yet another spin and obfuscation exercise for priming the hume mugs up for even more tax extraction, it would be as well to keep a weather eye out for for anything in the oncoming loads of yurobollocks that the Champagne Commies will attempt to force on us.

We refer in particular to a nasty piece of crap entitled directive A2008/ID/10/T/S which proposes that parachuting fauna from Kites will be forced to reduce their Carbon pawprints via the simple expedient of equipping every parafauna with a wind powered generator, the outputs of which can be used to top up the National grid.

On the face of it, this appears to be a jolly good wheeze, for, unlike the ground or sea based wind turbines which are effectively out of commish, when there is no wind. the fact that the parafauna are up there indicates that there enough. Ah, I hear you say, how do we store the parafauna gener-

An average BMISS member upon hearing of directive

ated electrickery? Easy, peezy, lemon squeezy. Each parafauna will hve to be equipped with a storage battery which can be discharged into the National grid, via suitable dump ports which the directive will require to be situated on every Kite site,

There are however, a couple of stings in the tail of this proposed directive. As of January the first 2008, it will be an imprisonable offence if parafauna continue to naus up the environment by stinking of stale beer(the jig is up for Kiters too) which, when you think about, is a direct attack on basic PARAFAUNA rights, which we thought were enshrined in British law, but nowadays since we became a Banana republic, Yuro law immediately overules. The second sting in the tail does require every parafauna to be a holder of a Bio- metric ID card, obviously the ID part of 2008 ID/10/T/S. The government reckons this should not cost more than 400 squid, a mere bagatelle as they need the money to pay for the vast number of safety elves and government inspectors that the directive will require. These are currently undergoing graduate study in MEEDJA STUDIES and SHELF STACKING AT SUPERMARKETS FOR FUN AND PROFIT, which we are reliably informed are well regarded degree courses, along with lots of others.

Those of you who are shall we say, somewhat long in the tooth may remember an old time getout in case of a no wind situation often employed by Kiters, we refer of course to plan B, which involved baked beans and Newcastle Brown. lets hope that the Greens and Yuro nutters dont cotton onto this as carbon pawprints will be the least of our worries.

They do say that into every life a drop of rain must fall. We'll go along with that, suffice it to say that we wish it would stop raining as when you are up to your arse in alligators, its hard to remember that your first objective was to drain the bleeding swamp......

BOMBS AWAY

SO THERE YOU ARE. YOU'VE TOGGED UP A BEAR, OR WHATEVER FAUNA YOU FANCY WITH A JOLLY OLD RAG. YOU'VE SORTED OUT A KITE THAT YOU THINK WILL DO THE BIZ, AND YOU'RE READY TO ROCK AND ROLL.....

Ah, thinks you, but how do I get this here fauna up there aloft under the Kite and ready to drop when I want it too. The easiest and probably the oldest way to carry a fauna with a pretty well guaranteed release is via a pipe cleaner and for one fauna these work well and are as cheap as chips. At about 20-30 ft below the Kite larkshead a short piece of dowel to the Kite line. Just above this wind about one inch of a pipecleaner tightly around the Kiteline, the purpose of the dowel being to stop the pipecleaner from sliding down the line, thread the free end of the pipecleaner through the faunas suspension strap D ring and loosely loop free end over the Kite-

line, see sketch.

Launch Kite and when its at

> required height, give the fauna a couple of jerks and all being well the pipecleaner will let

go, thereby allowing fauna to fall free. Of course clever old you remembered to clip on the st-

atic line just above the dowel, if not welcome to the wunnerful woild of TOTALS, and boy did'nt that Bear bonce well. Dont overdo the couple of jerks as sure as eggs is eggs the sodding fauna will barrel roll over the Kiteline and the little swine will be up there till hell freezes over. You will probably have to experiment a bit as regards the way you loop the pipecleaner over the kiteline but it all adds to the fun.

So, hows about sumfing a bit more sofistikated than a pipecleaner. Yippee, its time to hit the junk box (thats the whole of BOF towers) wotcha mean you aint got one, get outa here, every Kiter has a load of junk (even furry stinking parachute equipped junk) so firkle a length of ali tube, some odd bits ofwire(funny how wire coathangers are dissappearing) and a bit of epoxy glue and in short order you'll have a natty dropper ready for more than one fauna , and easily triggered via a seperate trip line. no dimensions given for this as whatever suits you is just the job. Droppers can be thrown together, literally in minutes & range from crude to highly engineered and sophisticated ones.

THEN OF COURSE SHORTLY AFTER THIS ITS OFF TO HELL IN THE PROVERBIAL HANDCART.....

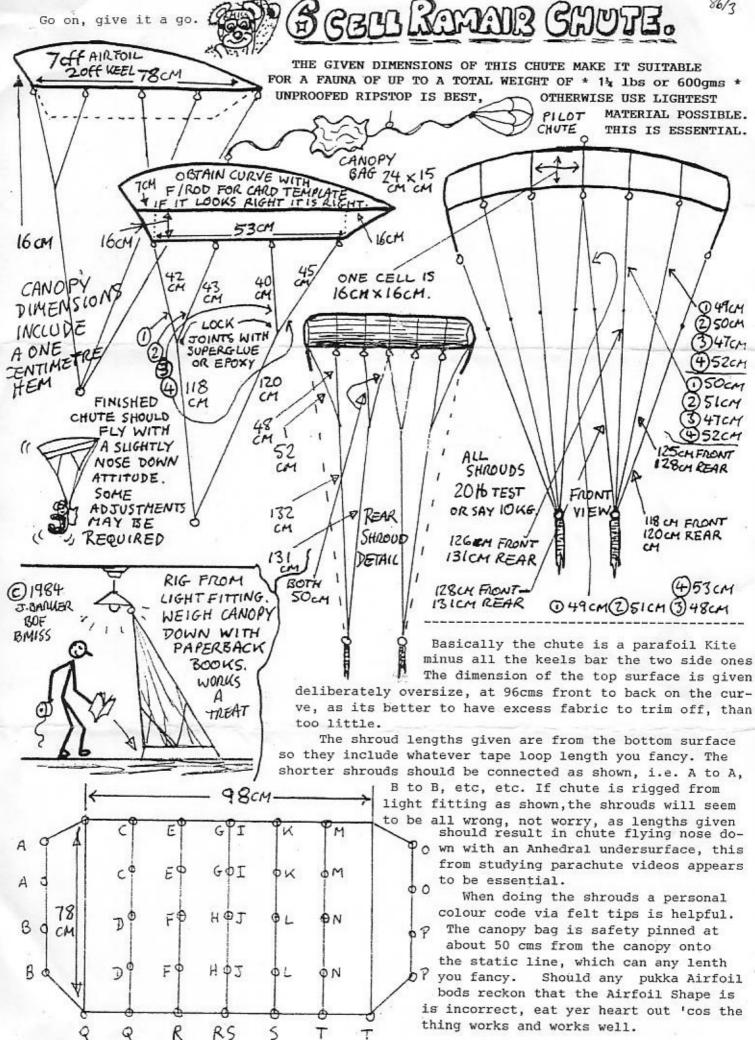
You know how it goes, first off you firkle all the why wont its out of the pipecleaner dropper and that gets to be old hat, then before you know it, you're hacking , wiring and glueing an assortment of Ali tube and Bobs yer uncle, shoot, make it bigger and we can bomb a battalion of the furry swine (hey, the skys the limit) then the bug really does get its teeth into you and so it becomes a wind powered lifting ferry, with all hair tearing and swearing that one of those entails (bin there, seen it, dun it) and how and its just about now that you decide that really what you need is one of Electric Arthurs all singing, all dancing electric fauna hoisters, and maybe one of the turbo versions at that, and may the

Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end.... well they probably never will

dont say we never warned yer.....

Lord have mercy on your soul. Amen.

MAYBE LIKE THE BOF THEE AND ME ARE SO HOW WELL PAST OUR COME WE SELL BY DATE THE FIRST PAGE



The writing's on the wall

YET AGAIN, AND IF IT AINT IT SOON WILL BE AS ITS ON-

LY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THE DOOM AND GLOOM MERCHANTS DE-CIDE ITS HIGH TIME THEY STICK THE BOOT INTO PARACHUTING

FAUNA AND KITING IN GENERAL....

The more you think about it, the more amazing it is that so far, Kiting per se has escaped being lumped into the planet killers pantheon of criminals. After all, the whole of our favourite pastime relies heavily on the chemical and oil industries, therefore collectively we must be knocking five kinds of you know what out of the environment by proxy.

O.K., like the three yawners on the left, by now you are probably going into eyes glazing over, bored shotless mode from all the recent guff that the doom and glooms and the lying politicians have been spouting of late,

Funny how these two bobs are currently all singing from the same hymn sheet hoping to confuse, if not frighten us so they can whack us with more tax, the feeving gits.

Mind you there are some weird things going on out there. For instance we were told that Penguins had gorn extinct in the Artic and Polar Bears had been seen wearing lifejackets. We have no way of telling wether or not this is B/S, but if its true its the bleeding twilight zone, or sumfin similar......Be alert as the world desperately needs lerts.

LETS FACE IT, TO THE AVERAGE JOE SOAP. ALL KITERS ARE A fine balance BONKERS AND SOME HAVE MORE MONEY THAN SENSE, AND THOSE WHO BOMB FAUNA ARE COMPLETELY OFF THEIR TROLLIES & OUT TO LUNCH.

But Hey, who gives a toss what the average Joe Soap thinks. Most of them it seems have overdone the Wacky and Charlie up the Hooter going by all the larrup they come out with.

Nope, if you are bear inclined and have a couple of bob then something "must have" we saw in a recent Nauticalia catalogue could cheer you up no end. Entitled Riviera Romance by Stieff, its two bullet in the lughole, sorry that should read two button in ear bears in of all things , a bleeding speedboat, ready to pose, as you do sur le oggin. This ensemble looked very neat, even allowing for the fact that neither bear was wearing a life jacket (those bleeding safety elves again) or parachutes. chutes on a speedboat, why not? Anyway, the Boring old Barsteward was well taken with this set, that is. till he clocked the price (say it quick and it dont sound much) an eyewatering £195.00. which to some is a mere bagatelle..... checkout www.nauticalia.com

YOUR OREAMS 6 CELL RAM AIR CHUTE PLAN BEFORE, INCLUDED HERE YET AGAIN, SIMPLY IN HOPE THAT WE MAY SEE A FEW.

Maybe its because a round chute, is on the face of it easier to make. Surely it cannot be that the BMISS is a tad stick in the mud, as unlike the Hume version of parachuting, where there was a total takeover by the Ram Air design, where parachuting from Kites is concerned the round chute seemingly rules supreme. Maybe it was optimistic to dream of

hordes of Ram Airs, but if the BOF can actually make them, than why not have a go, than you can be game for a laugh (he lied)



Entente cordiale

WHO KNOWS, WHO CARES...., BUT WE DID HAVE THE ODD TITTER OR EVEN GUFFAW RECENTLY WHEN THE EUROTOSSER ALLEDGEDLY IN CHARGE OFF SUCH THINGS (aint in charge of us pal)

Rather condesceningly said that the UK could keep its hallowed old measurements and run them alongside metric. Is nt that nice of them. Ha, did they think we would ever give up feet and ye olde inches, pounds and ounces, bushells, rods poles and perches What never?, no never, so as ever its the usual to the fully unmetricated Boring Old Fart at 48 Laurel Lane, West Drayton. UB7.7TY. UK.watch out they'll be after our passports next.