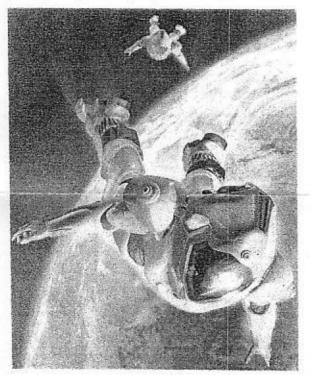
Roman Eanous 37.

The Journal of the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad. The International Brother and Sisterhood of Parachuting Fauna and the UK Ted Devils. Arguably the biggest load of Politiclly incorrect Mindless drivel in Kiting today and proud of getting up more than a few noses, so without more ado, Ashoooo!



Skydivers to jump from edge of space

SPACE DIVING FROM 57 MILES UP,700MPH TERMINAL VELOCITY, LIQUID COOLED PARACHUTE ZOOT SUITS.....
THEY'RE RAVING MAD PAL......

The proposed latest extreme sport smacks a bit of "anything to outdo them para bears" which is what we expect from them loony humes. Back in 1960 one Capt Kittinger of the USAF parachuted from a height of 20 miles from the gondola of a Helium Balloon, and that has stood as an all time highest parachute descent.

However, now it is proposed that tourists will soon be able rocket into space for a few minutes of weightlessness and a spectacular view of the Earth. There would have to be some form of emergency system if the proposed tourist rockets ever did come to fruition, and of course, already

the Loons have twigged that this emergency system could be used for yet another extreme sport, though wether or not deliberately jumping from that height would be allowed or even possible remains to be seen.

The Space Diver of course would be wearing a pressure suit and from 57 miles there would belittle in the way of atmosphere to slow them down and very little impression of falling, but at around 20 miles up due to denser air the suit would start to heat up, thats where the liquid cooling comes in and finally the Space Divers main chute would automatically deploy at a height of a mile. It is estimated that a terminal velocity at one stage would reach 700 miles an hour, so theres no need for a high fibre diet.

It is reported that a firm in Mesquite in Texas is developing a suitable Tourist rocket whilst another firm is developing the escape system and they plan to have a go at beating Capt Kittingers record with a jump from 22 miles. Lets hope they break the record and that they dont go buying the farm. Gordon Bennett, 301 fousand feet, they're having a laugh.

In these uncertain

times

Dear Bear. Its advisable to be a bit cautious as to where you take a foreign trip......

You could quite easily end up in a foreign slammer if your name is Obliquity of the Ecliptic, or maybe Fotheringay Gruntfuttock, and as for those poor bears who hve been lumbered with that old chestnut "Boogeredifahno", that moniker is tantamount to a red rag to a Bull and will upon production of your passport cause the instant appearance of a baying mob of colourful local characters, up to the back teeth with machetes and swords all very eager to do you a severe mischief. FREE THE SUDAN BEAR.



Extinction looms for six of the eight species of bear

WHILST THERE IS ENDLESS ENJOYMENT WITH THE COMIC CAP-ERS GENERATED BY THE FURRY FACSIMILES PARACHUTING FROM KITES, ITS AS WELL TO PONDER FOR A MOMENT THE FATE THAT SEEMS TO FACING THE REAL BEARS OF THE WORLD.

EXTINCTION... At least Six of the worlds eight species of Bears are now officially classed as facing the prospect of joining the Dodo in extinction. The World Conservation Union has three catagories of threat namely Least Concern. Two species are on that, first the European Brown Bear and the American Black Bear. Second, Vulnerable and on that are the Asiatic Black Bear, Sloth Bear, Andean Bear, Polar Bear and the Sun Bear. Thirdly and this is the greatest threat catagory, Endangered and on that list is the Giant Panda which faces the biggest threat of all.

Without the Chinese efforts at breeding Pandas it is estimated that the wild population would have passed the point of no return, which is sad when you think about it

The Sun Bear which is found in southeast Asia, Sumatra and Borneo has just been added to the vulnerable list and the WCO thinks that it is pretty certain thatthis species is in trouble from loss of habitat, and where habitat is protected Poaching is a considerable threat as poachers face little chance of being caught and and the proceeds of these activities are enormous due to the demands of traditional Chinese medicine and local delicacy foods. On top of that in many places Bears are killed as they are seen as a threat to livestock, crops and human life.

Funnily enough an enormous amount of effort and funding goes on in North America where the status of Bears is very favourable and its unfortunate that so little of this goes on in southeast Asia and South America where the need is extreme.

In a seperate study by the University of Alberta. Polar Bears are under threat from not only alledged climate change, but also from management policies which it is claimed encourage hunters to target far too many male Bears resulting in Bear poulations having far above numbers of female Bears which it is thought a reduction of the gene pool is occurring and a probable increase of inbreeding.

WHAT DO WE WANT ?, FREEDOM FOR THE SUDAN TEDDY AND WE WANT IT NOW, NO IFS OR BUTS, NOW!

Skydiver miracle

YET ANOTHER SKYDIVING HUME NEARLY BUYS THE FARM. WOT A LUCKY SOD

Rombout Beersaerts a Belgian Skydiver recently had a near one when from a height of 13,000 ft he had a main canopy failure to fully deploy and of course when he popped his reserve it naturally got tangled with his main (aint you susposed to dump the main, then deploy the reserve?) leaving him suspended upside down and spinning like a

top, so much so that he blacked out before hitting the deck at St Truiden airfield. He was a lucky sod as when he came to, he found that the grim reaper had only extracted a small fee of three busted ribs, a dislocated shoulder and a broken tooth. Wonder how high he bounced?

NO SOONER THE WORD THAN THE DEED, FULL SPEED AHEAD AND DAMN THE TORPEDOS, YIPEE KI AY, 15 THOU IN THIRD ROUND BECKETTS NIGEL....

One thing for sure, once he gets the bit between his teeth, its like a ferret up a trouser leg when Electric Arfa gets going with Kites and Parachutes and after the BOF's moan about scarcity of dem Ram Air chutes, Electric Arfurs sewing machine is burning rubber in every one of its numerous gears and we will keep yous posted as wots cookin, sew get sewing





TEDDIES WILL GIVE YOUR KIDS MORE THAN JUST CUDDLES

AT LEAST THEY WILL DO IF YOU ARE ONE OF THE GROWING NUMBER OF PARENTS OR GRANDPARE-NTS WHO ARE SNAPPING UP VETERAN OR COLLECT-IBLE BEARS AS AN INVESTMENT FOR THE FUTURE.

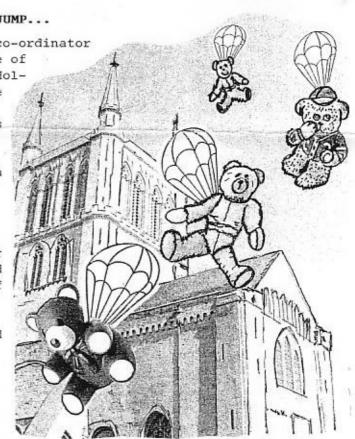
No chance then of the sprogs getting thier mits on any of these Bears for a bit of the good old anklebiter loving as its strictly about Dosh. When you think about most of the really pricy bears these days , its a fact that if kids had loved or played with them as they did or do then there would be none surviving in good condition.

At a recent Christies auction some early bears went for quite remarkable sums and although none of the prices approached the silly amounts of a few years back, they wepretty eyewatering nethertheless.

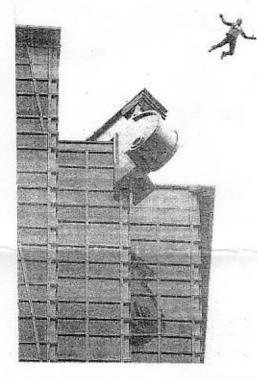
For instance a Steiff from the 1920's notched up £10,000 as did a Steiff Rod bear from circa 1904 and a Barle centreseam Steiff went for £8,750 and some of the purchasers were quite open about why they were buying bears at such hefty prices. Its purely about investment for when thier kids get older, which means we will labour in vain to see one togged up with a jolly old rag and about to do a faceplant total into a nice squelchey cow pat. Not much of a life is it? You cost about a guinea in 1904, which put you out of the reach of most kids, so they stuck you in a cupboard for 90 years until some hume with arguably more money than sense stuck 10k on yer hooter, so where to next? Oh knickers its another 50 years in a bank Vault, which is what faces the sudan Teddy Arbuthnot Finklestein, though one has to assume that the average sudanese slammer aint as comfy as as yer average bank vault.

THE GREAT MIDLANDS TEDDY BEAR PARACHUTE JUMP
THE GREAT MIDLANDS TEDDY BEAR PARACHUTE JUMP...

Electric Arthur had an e.mail from the co-ordinator of the annual Pershore Plum Fayre in the Vale of Evesham which takes place every August Bank Holiday. The c/o thought Arfur might like to be aware of the Great Midlands Teddy Bear Parachute jump from Pershore Abbey Tower. this is where it gets a bit weird. Alledgedly due to limited landing space the Parachute jump now takes place inside the 100ft tower, whilst on the outside they drop Teds on zip line races as yer do. In 2006 an estimated 14,000 bods came to the fayre, down somewhat this year due to the floods. The fayre has featured on local radio and tv and each year about 100 or so bears take part all donating £2 to the old Abbey fund and each receives a certificate of bravery. Thing is, does parachuting inside a Belltower merit a seperate para catagory? If yes, the Plum Fayre holds the world Record yet another eccleisiasical first which possibly could be on a sticky wicket if those safety elves or tha animal libs find out the bears are being dropped at the same time as those awfully nice ding a lings are doing the Bell Bashing caper. You vill the ear defenders wear and stop calling Esmeralda.



THE HIGH JUWP



ANGRY PREY RIPS HUNTER

HERE WE GO, LOON HUMES AT IT AGAIN, WOT ARE THEY LIKE?

Yet another attempt to outdo Parachuting Furry Wotsit supremacy as Felix Baumgartner makes a successful jump of 1,670ft from the top of the worlds tallest building the Taipei 101 Tower in Taiwan. We're not sure if this is a record BASE jump, but it followed the usual plan whereby a chute is concealed in the building somewhere, then the jumper posing as a workman sneaks in, then after a diversion to get the security guys eyes off the ball , the jumper dons the jolly old rag and off literally before you can say diddly squat.

Happily enough this jump ended perfectly, the usual pics were popped for the record and the jumper wos on his toes toot sweet, leaving the security guards and the Taiwanese Old Bill with egg on thier faces.

Be this as it may, we, the Parachuting Furry hows yer farva's, will only ever tip our titfers to the loon humes if one of them gets lofted under a Kite to about 700ft, does a total, bounces, gets repacked(properly) gets yanked aloft agin, as yer do, then does a good'un, and ends in the Gun and Ferret where a horde of parched Furries are waiting to hear the hume say Drinksallround.

FAR BE IT FROM US TO SAY SERVES YOU RIGHT, OH! SODDIT SERVES YOU BLEEDING WELL RIGHT. BEAR 1. HUNTER NIL.....

Makhan Khan and a gang were hunting Bears near the village of Gasoo on the outskirts of Srinigar, Kashmir and got slightly more than he bargained for as the intended prey suddenly decided that far from being fazed by the hunters attempts to do him in, he would show them the results of his study at the Ursine College of "WANT SOME?" Oh,

dear, the hunters suddenly became the hunted as the erstwhile prey, an Asiatic Black Bear went into attack mode. As the hunters did a runner, Mr Khan promptly fell down a hole, as yer do. and the Bear decided to give him some of that Phizog rearrangement treatment, inflicting some pretty serious injuries, luckily enough Mr Khans mates managed to drive off the Bear before Mr Khan became the ex Mr Khan, which enables them think twice before they go hunting Bears in future. This leads us nicely into the latest we have to Paw on Knut.

BUNNY HUGGERS WANT TO KILL KNUT

Remember if you will little Knut the rejected Polar Bear cub at Berlin Zoo, who some up thier own fundamental Bunny Hugger said should be killed. HEY! B.H. Idiot, this is for you. We have heard that Knut is Bulking up nicely, his Weapons are wellalong and he just cant wait to go in one on one in front of the worlds TV cameras with the sofar eeryliey silent B.H. Idiot who wantedto top him. So keep your eyes peeled and to borrow some words from you know who "If theres a bustle in you hedgerow and you dont know, its just a springclean for the Mayqueen" No it aint, its some BH Twit desperately trying to hide from a Polar Bear whos just takena degreein Hedging and Ditching at the Ursine College.

SO WE HUFFED AND WE PUFFED AND GOT TO HERE, SO AS EVER.....

Its the usual to the Teddytorial c/o The Boring Old Fart (Yes Her Majestys Government, if you can call it that, does officially class the Boring Old Fart as a Boring Old Fart) Yippee, at 48. Laurel Lane, West Drayton, Middx, UB7.7TY in what will always be ENGLAND, no matter what McBottle and his Teaboy have done to flog us even further down the river into Yurop, motto "WE PLAY, THE UK PAYS" no wonder there then, we Mugs pick up the Tab for everything.

So, theres this Teddybear see, bit brassed off with wintering in good old England, gets a bit Taters as yer know, so 'aving racked up the Bear Miles, he asit away to somewhere warmer. trouble is, he's called Bear thats a no, no hes told an he ends up banged up. so free the Sudan Bear...

