

42 ROMAN CANDLE 96.



The Journal of the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad. The International Brother and Sisterhood of Parachuting Fauna and the U.K. Ted Devils. Wow, wadyer know, mindless drivell content exceeds 100%, Do we care? No, Neither do you.

Bear with a sore head Attempt to tranquillise village intruder backfires

SORE HEAD?, BIT ORF WITH THE ANATOMY AS SURELY WITH A TRANQUILLISER UP ITS JACKSY IT SHOULD BE A BEAR WITH A SORE ARSE.

Not to worry as for all that it's a treat to see two hume wallies, armed with what appear to be rifles, being given the old runaround by a member of Ursus Upwivdiswearenotputting, Otherwise known as the European Black Bear.

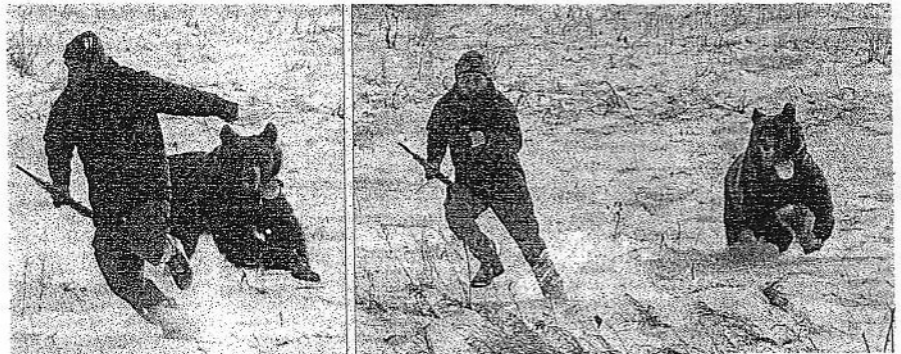
Just goes to show that even if you are armed to the teeth and the opposition has only its claws and jaw to protect itself, then the outcome is not at all certain, even with the aforesaid dart in the butt.

Mind you, these pics do raise some questions. Allegedly taken in Poland, in what seems to be, judging by the thick snow, the middle of winter, why is the Bear not hibernating Surely the two hume wallies did not wake the poor Bear up from his winter kip. If they did then then they deserve all that they nearly got. As well as the tranquilliser dart akimbo the Bear appears to wearing some sort of radio collar, which makes you wonder if this bear is a test subject in another one of these crackpot schemes where idiots who ought to know better cannot resist rubbing wildlife up the wrong way then wondering why it suddenly goes pearshaped, all in the name of scientific research, which surely would garner more knowledge if they left the poor sods alone.

Be that as it may, in situations such as this, our money is on the Bear, in fact it could not be any other way as we definitely know which side our bread is buttered. So its forward with those teeth and claws yes, chomp some arse, you know the score.

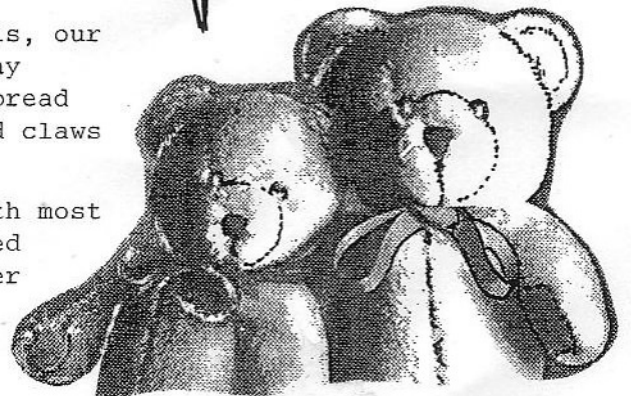
Someone, somewhere regards Bears, along with most other wildlife as suitable subjects for prolonged study, uphill,downdale, whilst most of the larger wildlife simply regards the someone, somewhere as lunch.....

Do you require ketchup or brown sauce?



DOES THAT BEAR WANT TO PLAY SHOVE THE RIFLE?

YES, HE WANTS TO SHOVE IT WHERE THE MONKEY SHOVED THE NUTS



The writing's on the wall

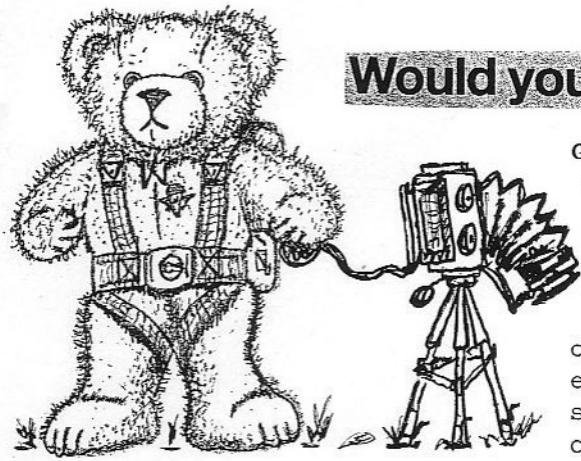
AH, THE GOOD OLD DAYS, WHEN A DOLLAR WAS A DOLLAR AND A DIME WAS A DIME AND WE'D SING YOU ANOTHER CHORUS, BUT WE HAVE'NT GOT THE TIME YOU KNEW WHERE YOU STOOD WITH THE R.C. IT DEPARTMENT.

Last heard of lurking in the third sub basement at BOF Towers and equipped with the latest in hi tech gear, 21b lump hammer, brick bolster, pritt stick and backed up with the photocopier at the sub post office down the road, the IT mob were at the cutting edge.

But wait, maybe that cutting edge had gorn a bit blunt, for now amongst the the did'nt knows we did'nt know, we have found out that the BMISS has a web site on the internut. What the site consists of we are not too surebut according to Electric Arfur, every issue of R.C. is now available for download and as Arfur says they took some bleeding time to scan in, they nearly knackered his scanner. We have'nt got the address of the BMISS site, or should that be callsign, we dont know what its refferd to as we dont have a computer, nor likely to as one of those would only unleash the monster who is safely under lock and key at the mo, but if you go to www.tedberets.co.uk you will probably find a link to the site. Lets see, thats 26 years of mindless drivel, yes this running gag has been going that long, 1981-2010, less the three year break, which for the life of the BOF he cannot remember why, poor old sod, senior moments, ha!, more like senior all the time, but not to worry, if you do require a particular dose of mindless drivel, then thanks to Electric Arfur, you now know where to go.....



Would you Adam and Eve it?

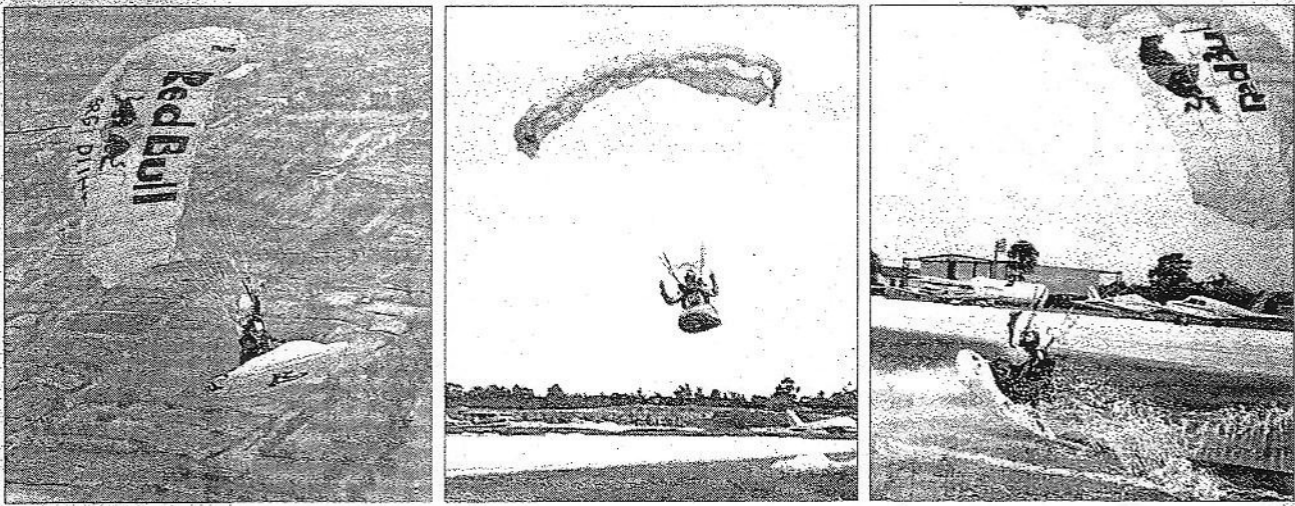


GRADUALLY BEING DRAGGED KICKING AND SCREAMING INTO THE 21st CENTURY, AND THATS ONLY THE HALF OF IT.

O.K. No sniggering at the back there from a load of techy Barstewards, all along the lines of, we told you so, but the BOF recently went slightly madder than usual and bought himself a digital camera. Yeah, thats right, Luddite Central has moved with the times and is now the proud possessor of something that was being knocked out in the Argos catalogue for half the listed price.

Hitachi, hmm, knew they made earthmovers and electric drills and the like, but cameras? oh well in for a penny, in for a pound. Do you know that we are doing a special on Giggly Bits as well said the sales assistant, they are half price if you buy one with the camera. Who are we to argue, limited internal memory et al, shove in a giggly bit and you have more than a thou. Actually it was four giggly bits, but not too worry here we have another thing that if it could speak would'nt even bother with speaking to the BOF.

It appears that this camera comes with everything bar a Teasmade, the handbook is enough to make your eyes glaze over and tells us amongst other things that the camera has a short video capability, but the Bof will probably suss that out after a year or so, as all the fun of the fair was let loose when the battery was charged up and bunged into the camera. Holy cow, what did I touch when the thing suddenly went raving mad and started taking pictures which for the life of the BOF (again) he couldnt identify, well he did in the end, a knee, from about 4 inches. Shall I stick the giggly bits in now? yeah, go for it. ahh, it appears that when you ferment your gigglies you wipe the internal memory clean. Amazing is'nt it, after years of wrestling with a handful of Canon and Olympus, we are now down to fingers and thumbs with something that is not much bigger than a pck of cigarettes, but a darn sight more intelligent. Do we smell a rat along the lines of It dont end here, next he'll want or need a printer. MIND YOU, have heard some strange stories about them, along the lines of they almost give them away and they make their dough from the print cartridges.



13,000ft up above the creek without a paddle

SKYAKING IS WHAT THEY CALL IT,US, WE CALL IT MADNESS. YET ANOTHER IN A LONG LIST OF HUME ACTIVITIES DESIGNED TO STEAL THE THUNDER OF THE LEGIONS OF THE FURRY WOTSITS.

Paddling across the sky 13,000 ft up in a kayak has supposedly become a new daredevil craze, taking the the sport of skydiving to a new level after one Mike Daisher,Esq demonstrated the new craze at Lake Tahoe. Of course, he said, it did take some time to get peoples heads aroundchucking a Kayak from a plane complete with someone in it, and and pretty well hoping for the best as regards a decent landing.Mike says that he opens his chute at 5,000ft rather than at the normal 2,000ft, just in case anything goes a little bit pearshaped.

Going by the pics, it would appear that there is of scope for any number of go-wrongs as the aircraft taxiway appears to be pretty close to what we take to be the lake itself, surely that aint the runway, without the occasional intervention of some parakayaking loony intent on his version of when I'm paddling Madeline home.

Once bitten...

ACCORDING TO THE LATEST EDITION OF KITING, V32, ISH No1, THE AKA OFFICIAL ORGAN,LOOMSTATE OR UNTREATED, UNCOATED RIPSTOP IS CALLED GREIGE OR GREY GOODS,WELL WHATEVER TURNS YOU ON, AND

THERES US THINKING THAT THE TERM GREY GOODS REFERRED TO PARALLEL IMPORTS TRYING TO OUT-SMART THE OFFICIAL IMPORTER/DISTRIBUTER.

Still, be that as it may and before the little voice at the back of the audience enquires as to whats best for making parachutes from. Loomstate, unproofed, uncoated or as we now know it greige certainly is the stuff to use.

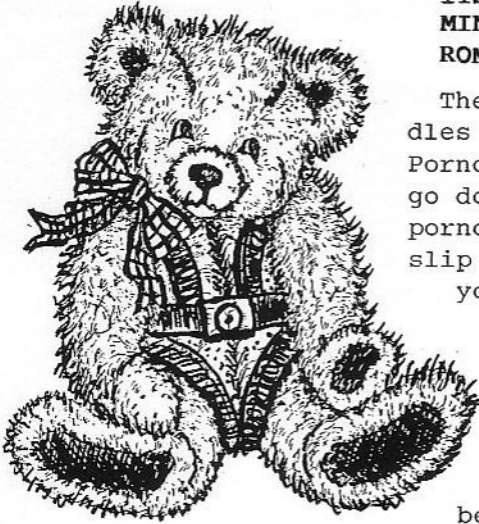
Whilst any light material can be used for chute making, a lot of it does seem to take a set after being packed for some time,which basically means that it does not like deploying when the chute pack opens. This just does'nt seem to be the case with unproofed ripstop for instance, as no matter how long you have it in the chute pack, pull that pin and whammo, the chute literlly explodes from the pack So, if its available , and most of the Kite retailers usually have some , its definitely the dogs sphericals.

Examination of some pukka parachuting ripstop shows that it appears to be coated on one side only and the coating is very soft and not at all crispy, so maybe there is a special tecnique used by the weavers and coaters to end up with a material suitable for hume parachutes.

Be that as it may one thing is certain, unproofed ripstop does present you with a unique problem or two as its very slippery and delights in having you chase it around the sewing machine, but perseverance and ye olde pritt stick(other brands are available) will see you through and lets face it, we do need something that concentrates the mind wonderfully when we are having a thrash on the jolly old sewing machine.

By now you are probably thinking that we're trying to push the sales of loostate whoops a daisy, that should be loomstate,but no whatever works for you is best, its just that we prefer to use unproofed for the boring old barstewards chutes.

ITS AN OFTEN ASKED QUESTION, JUST HOW DID THE LOAD OF MINDLESS DRIVEL IN YOUR HAND OR PAW COME BY THE NAME OF ROMAN CANDLE....



The Romans were only able to read by the light of their candles with great difficulty, especially when trying to read a Porno tablet. They were tryers them Romans, imagine this, you go down to your local newsagent to by a copy of your favourite porno tablet and on reaching for it from the top shelf, you slip and drop the bloody thing on a back paw Hobbling back to your villa, by now its dark, but not to worry, you have your roman candles and on lighting the blue touchpaper you commence to read with some difficulty cos the shooting stars have set fire to your ceiling which is a great help to your acheing minces cos its easier to read by the light of a burning ceiling than it ever was by the light of a burning candle. The Archeos would have you believe that the Roman Empire had underfloor heating, dont you believe it. The Roman Empire fell from a surfeit of smash-

ed paws, done in minces and villas catching fire and burning from the top to the bottom, so the Romans took up parachuting its safer, and thats why this load of mindless drivel is called Roman Candle and if you believe that you'll believe anything.

TO STUFF OR NOT TO STUFF THE JOLLY OLD RAG THE CHOICE IS YOURS.

Now is the winter of our discontent, or I dont fancy stuffing that Rag which is entirely up to you, though surely an unstuffed rag means you not entering the spirit of the game as most of the fun regarding parachuting fauna is wondering wether or not the jolly old rag will succesfully deploy. An unstuffed rag on a charity drop is just the job as most of the punters are only intrested in seeing thier dearly beloved furry wotsit descend by chute and are not into the niceties of will it or wont it, deploy that is and of course there is the throughput time involved on a charity drop. And of course there is vast scope for complete cockups when the rag is stuffed.

RETRO OR RAMAIR, ITS WHATEVER TAKES YOUR FANCY.....

But, whatever takes yourfancy its a sure fire fact that although quite a few of our members are equipped with Ramair chutes the vast majority still descend with the old style or retro parachutes akimbo.

Even though the Ramairs have been flavour of the month for the last 20 years or so in the world of full size hume chutes, even they seem to have stuck with Retros for thier reserve chutes, a case we reckon for having the best of both worlds. Would this be a case of nostalgia? O.K. them ramairs are a little bit more diffilt to make they do look good, but then again them old retro round chutes do have a lot going for them and yes, they are easier to make. And quicker for that matter for although the actual canopy part of a ramair chute is quite quick to make, its the rigging of the shroud lines where it mainly goes pearshaped, and how.



SO WE'VE HUFFED AND WE'VE PUFFED AND WE'VED RAIDED THE BACK ISSUES. AND EVERY PUBLICATION DOES THAT TO A CERTAIN EXTENT SO ITS THE USUAL TO THE WHATNOT.

C/o the Boring Old Fart at the Teddytorial which is still at 48. Laurel Lane, West Drayton, Middx, UB7.7TY in what will be forever **ENGLAND NO MATTER WHAT THE RUNNING DOGS AND TRAITORS HAVE PLANNED.**

Now the Greeks have urned not enough and are going down the pan, its time to invoke the usual mantra of the e.u. **WE PLAY, THEY PAY THE THEY AS USUAL MEANS THE MUG BRITISH,** who are expected to fork out like it or lump it.

Ah well, sod the lot of 'em we still have our Kites, our willing furry wotsits our parachutes and can look forward to lots more fun, that is till they decide to ban it.

