

SCIENCE ENVIRONMENT

Earth to be enveloped in Sidesmith's ass

"Who knows what wonders we may find inside"

BY SNOWY GOODYEAR

A giant nebula made up of local *Playtoy* representative BS Sidesmith's ass crack is catapulting towards earth, prompting some scientists to proclaim the end is near.

Sidesmith's ass was jettisoned into space approximately six months ago, when his ego became too large for earth. While most human beings have brains in their heads, Sidesmith's was located in his ass.

The nebula, which is approximately 60 times larger than earth, should reach our planet by the end of August. When it gets here, earth will become lodged in the asshole, and will be unable to receive sunlight, or any form of enlightenment — which will spell

the death of all life forms on earth.

Wilhelm Shroederburg, a prominent Dalhousie physicist, is convinced the end has come.

"Being hit with a force that large would be catastrophic," Shroederburg said. "It's comparable to Drew Carey sitting on a Boston cream donut."

Other scientists agree that life on earth will cease, but for different reasons.

"Think of the smell," neurologist Jill Sneider said. "It's like a million farts being blasted at once. It's contamination."

More interesting than the scientific debate, however, is the moral battle Sidesmith's naked, hairy ass has evoked.

One faction, calling itself CARE (Caressing Asses Really is Enjoyable), cannot wait to be surrounded by Sidesmith's butt

checks.

"Who knows what wonders we may find inside," said Jingles DeLong, a Sidesmith fan. "I've seen the insides of many an ass, and let me tell you, this is big. It's the event of the millennium."

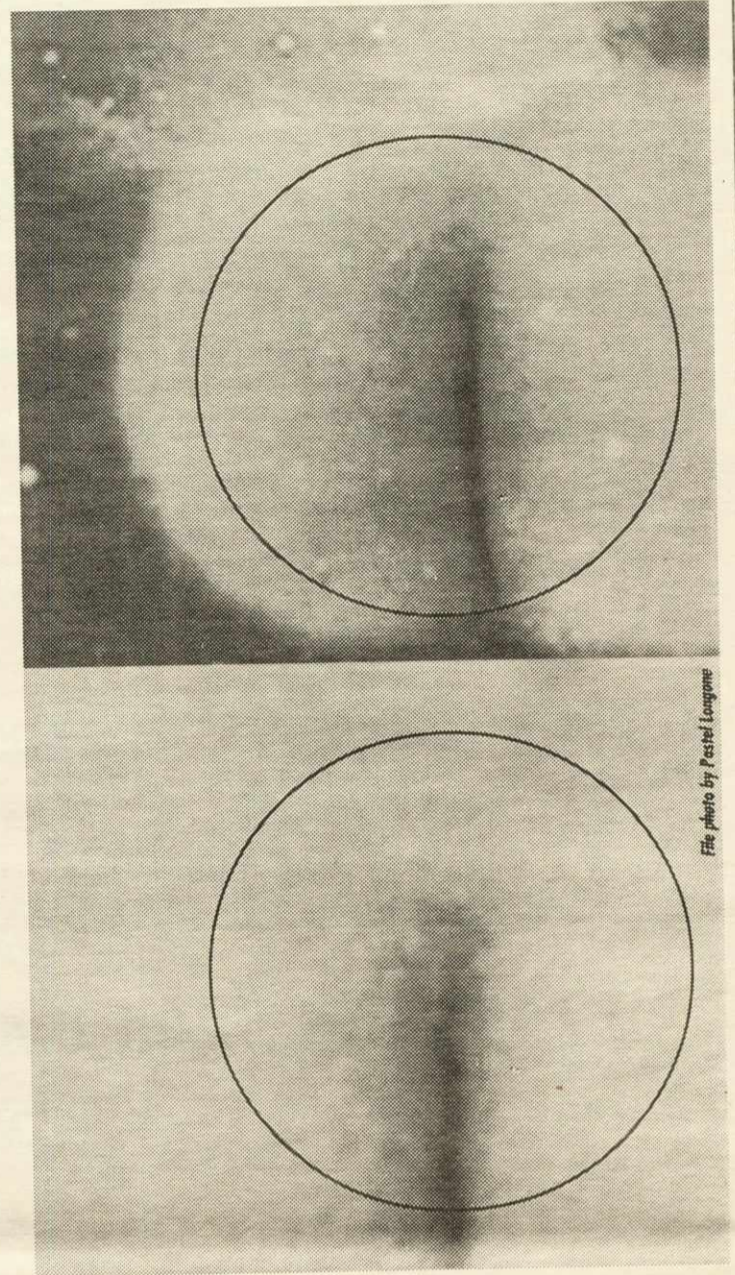
But some aren't looking forward to the coming of the "crack in the moral fabric of our universe".

"It stinks, plain and simple," said Patsy Thomas, director of the Dal Women's Centre. "The last thing this campus needs is a peek at BS Sidesmith's arrogant, misogynist cheeks."

Sidesmith, however, has no problem with the forthcoming asshole invasion, saying that stopping his ass would be a violation of free expression.

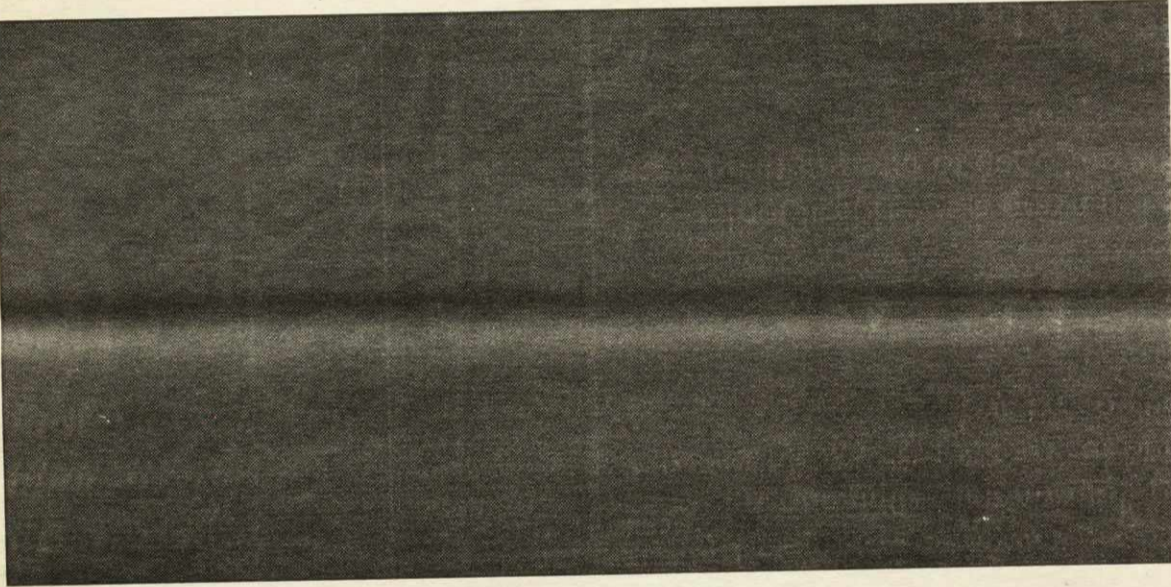
"My ass can do whatever it wants," Sidesmith said. "I only wish I had shaved it first."

Hole in space



File photo by Pester Longone

Experts note similarities between approaching nebula-like phenomenon and B.S. Sidesmith's buttocks.



HOLY MOLY: possible appearance of the inside of the phenomenon.

Dal prof discovers the gene for compulsive nose-picking

Chronic pickers might have to find meals elsewhere

BY HANDSOME B. WONDERFUL

As a result of a recent scientific blunder in the laboratory of Microbiology, professor Dr. Alosius Hoffman has yielded a remarkable discovery that will make Dalhousie a household name in nasal fixations.

Dr. Hoffman's laboratory was performing experimental gene therapy on rats with the intention of perfecting a treatment for toenail cancer.

However, Hoffman's Graduate Student Omid Hekmat accidentally inserted the cancer-curing gene into the genome of the laboratory rats backwards.

Animal care facility worker Nicola Vickaryous was the first to notice the peculiar behaviour in the rats. "They all had their little paws totally glued to their noses. I couldn't figure out what was going on, but when I took a closer look, it was obvious...rat snot! Everywhere! Some of the more avid nose-picking rats even had scratches on their faces."

Vickaryous then notified the Hoffman lab and intensive

round-the-clock observation of the rats began. Hekmat, who observed the rats for 72 hours straight, and consumed 47 cups of coffee, claims the rats could not stop doing the dirty deed.

"It was like nothing I have ever seen before, in fact they just could not stop it they were picking and picking and picking..." says Hekmat. "22 out of the 25 rats shunned tissues when offered!" Hoffman is thrilled by the accidental finding, and has already sought research grants from Kleenex, Tim Horton's and The University of King's College, for they are already experts at dealing with snots.

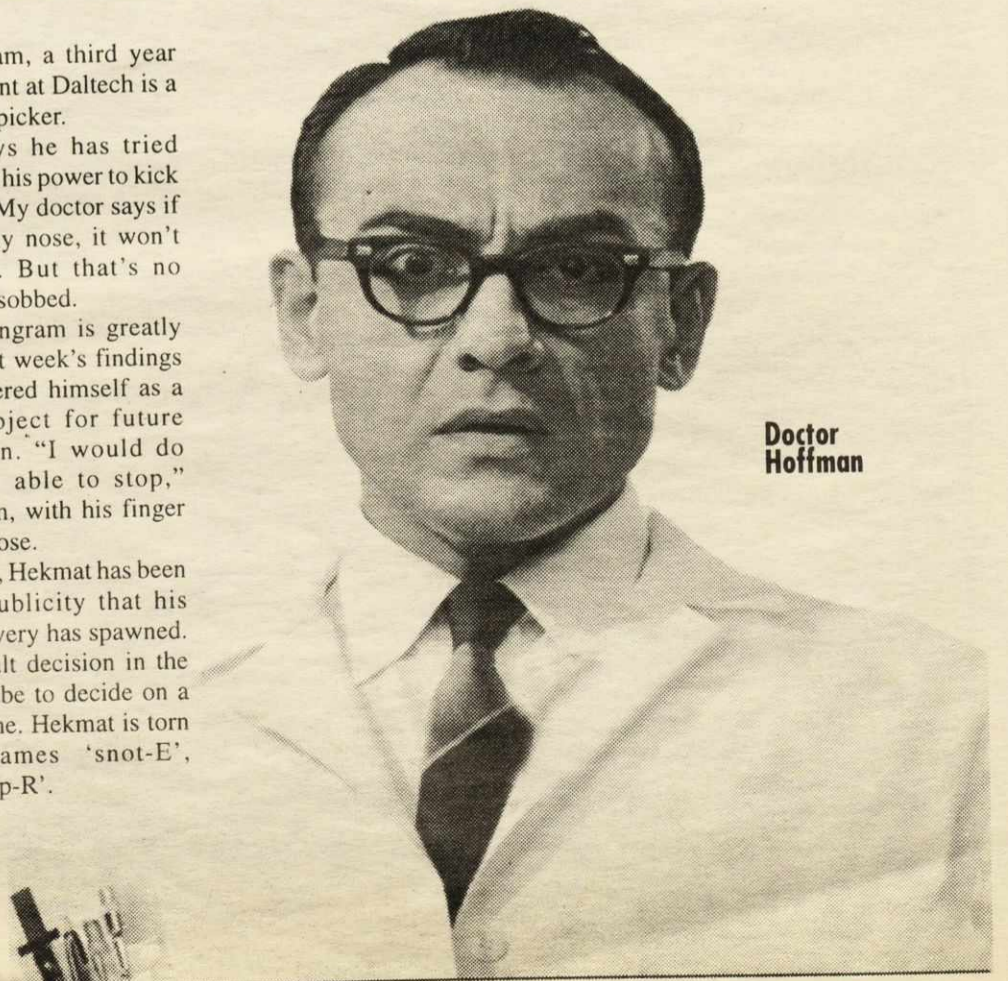
Dr. Timothy Warner, a Dalhousie psychology professor is astounded by the discovery. "We used to believe that nose pickers were merely sick, twisted individuals. Now, with Hoffman's discovery, there is hope for finding an effective treatment to this socially debilitating condition...yes... so debilitating..." sniffled Warner as he searched for tissues.

James Ingram, a third year engineering student at Daltech is a compulsive nose picker.

Ingram says he has tried everything within his power to kick the nasty habit. "My doctor says if I stop picking my nose, it won't bleed so much. But that's no consolation!" he sobbed.

However, Ingram is greatly comforted by last week's findings and has volunteered himself as a human test subject for future experimentation. "I would do anything to be able to stop," explained Ingram, with his finger jammed up his nose.

Meanwhile, Hekmat has been enjoying the publicity that his accidental discovery has spawned. His most difficult decision in the near future will be to decide on a name for the gene. Hekmat is torn between the names 'snot-E', 'fingerl' or 'deep-R'.



Doctor Hoffman