## The Ysians are coming!

It has come to the attention of a crack BRUNS investigative team that UNB, Fredericton, Canada, and the entire world are being imperceptibly taken over by creeping alienism.

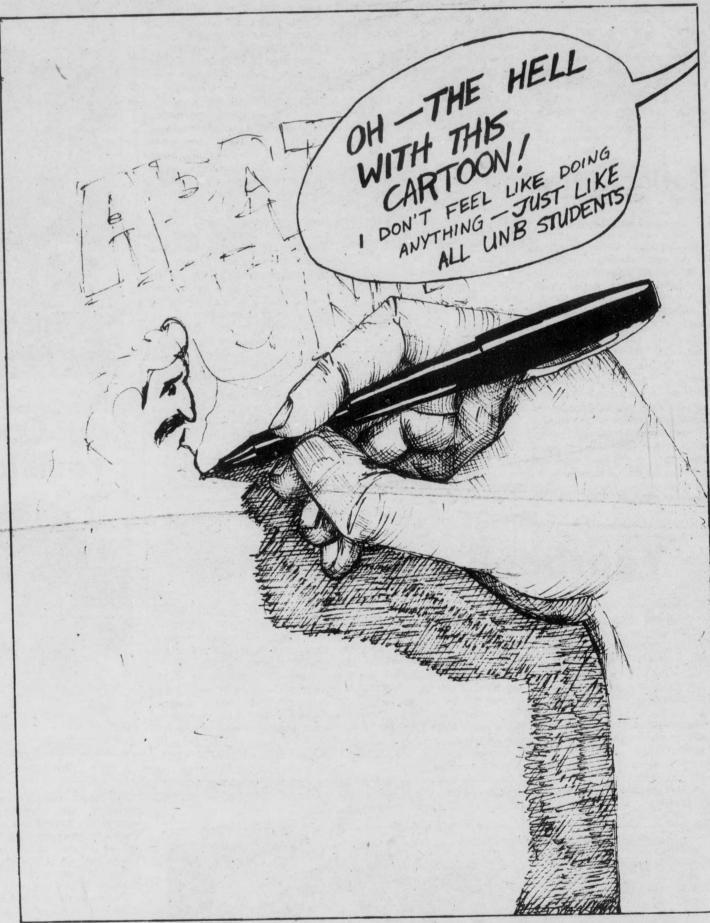
Reliable sources at the Brydone Jack Observatory claim confidential reports of unusual radio phenomenae around the Crab Nebulae have indeed been circulated among the higher circles of the Albanian Party of Labour and the government of the free, democratic, independent, Transkei Republic.

We will now climb to the pinacle of bold, public affairs journalism and present the staggering results of these seemingly innocent occrences to you the reader, as gently as

possible, of course. Slowly, yet sinisterly, aliens from the planet system Xzetyiop&Ys are taking over the leading, and more importantly, the following positions in our society. These ethereal beings take over the bodies, hearts, and minds of unsuspecting Terrestrials by entering through that primeoreal anatomical component, the navel. The slithering, alien gas blobs effect this transfer whenever the Earthling sneezes twice in succession. The victim must only sneeze twice, not thrice, eliminating the possibility of some charitable soul saying "Gesundheit!" The alien can be de-energised if this is said at the precise moment of passage.

This is what has sapped the creative energy of the world creating global mass apathetic hysteria. At first the victim only experiences an urge not to vote in elections, or not to read the newspaper. This is the "latent" stage

There is, however, no turning back. The syndrome, known as "Alien Sapped Syndrome" (or ASS), does not gradually get worse. O, God, no! Once ASS has a foothold it spreads by leaps and bounds. The victimised Terran developes an inability to distinguish between waking and sleeping hours. He-she may find it difficult to work at anything for more than a few minutes. She-hemay not be able to say things such as "I care" or "Gee, really!" and may experience vomiting or athlete's foot when endeavouring to do so. Some cases have been so extreme that the victims are unable to even wipe their own bottoms.



My God the dirty bastards have got the cartoonist! Is nothing sacred?

This is the major threat to the planet. The ASS that affects the followers. But there is another way these bloody slimy extra-Terrestrial imps are taking over. That is the usurption of the ruling classes. Since our leaders, by and large, have little or no creative intelligence to begin with, the Ysians simply suck them through soda straws and aquire their own alien humanoid form. The only way to tell these creatures from ordinary Terrestrials is that they have no pubic hair.

Therefore if you suspect that your Prof, M.P., SRC member or butcher is one of the ringleaders who is sending telepathic radio signals to Xzetyiop&Ys to let the Ysian swine know who is sneezing and thus eligible for Ysian possession, you must pull its trousers down to its knees in a crowded, yet unevenly lit room (such as Tilley 102) on a Monday or Friday between 9:30 a.m. and 4:38 p.m. Three Terrans must then whack it on the bottom and knee caps, thrice each, whilst whistling

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"American in Paris" and "Me Wild Irish Rose" in a round. The damned Ysian will then let out a shriek, turn red and de-materialise into pink smoke.

As for followers ASS, there is no anti-dote except to resolutely smash the Ysian demons and drive them back from whence they came!

Until then you might try staying in bed between Monday and Friday ceremonies. That is if you can still tell if 'you're awake or asleep! HELP!!!