



# Nicky Woolf

## Strictly what now?

Behind the scenes, York Come Dancing. Joey Ellis is channeling Tess Daly. "Everyone ready? Places, everyone, places... Oh my god, what's happened?"

A ripple of consternation runs through those assembled in the great hall. The tension has reached the YSTV control room. The scuttling of the sunlight-starved television techies has changed in pace. There is panic in the air.

There is talk of betrayal in the green room. Who had endangered the lives of all? Who stole Dan Taylor's shirt?

His dancing partner was in tears. "We've lost," she sobbed. "His nipples... they'll scare the audience." This was a real danger. Eyewitness reports put Taylors nipples at erect to a length of at least twenty-seven metres, with tips as sharp as needles and as hard as diamonds. York

Minster Hospital for Children, Puppies and Iraq War Veterans was in danger of losing the money it so badly needed for a new air-hockey table. Indeed, from outside the Courtyard bar three veterans of the surge, one of them just eight years old, another a labrador pup, peered anxiously through the steamed-up windows.

"Who will save us from his nipples?" cried a distraught Charlie Leyland, her instinct to Cha Cha and his partner to the ground, he bravely advanced on the charging, baying, topless Taylor. What ensued was not entirely clear. The bards like to sing that Fink, in one swift move, transferred his jacket onto the enraged Taylor, like the world's greatest matador. Whatever transpired, when the smoke cleared, a docile Taylor was wearing it. It didn't stop three dancers being tragically impaled on Dan's nipples, though.

An atonal bellow echoed around the hall. Three s u s h i - s h a p e d lanterns fell from

their mounts, crushing six plates of tapas and trapping Rory Shanks.

From backstage, the terrible footfalls of the beast echoed. Then, with a thunder of tortured masonry, Dan Taylor crashed through the door, ripping it from its hinges. Terrified TV techs scuttled to avoid his gaze, and battlescarred chihuahuas fled from his deadly roar.

Rescue came in the unlikely form of prince Alexander Pushkin Vladivostok Geraldine Fink. With no regard for his own safety, Fink abandoned his waltz mid-pirouette and, throwing his partner to the ground, he bravely advanced on the charging, baying, topless Taylor.

What ensued was not entirely clear. The bards like to sing that Fink, in one swift move, transferred his jacket onto the enraged Taylor, like the world's greatest matador. Whatever transpired, when the smoke cleared, a docile Taylor was wearing it.

It didn't stop three dancers being tragically impaled on Dan's nipples, though.

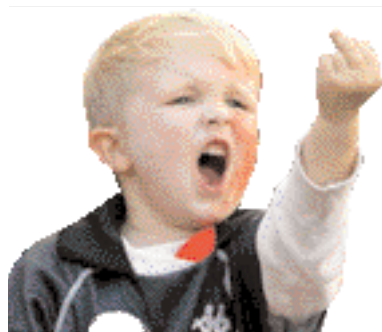
## Moment of Zen

Tripping over the shoelaces of satire while attempting to dance the foxtrot of current affairs



Revealed! The answers to the *Nouse* student survey that the rest of the paper can't tell you, those strait-laced dullards. All of these are true. Who is Alex Lacy? "Didn't he play rugby for Wales?" Who is Charlie Leyland? "he has condoms." Well done. "Isn't she a kid's TV presenter?" Sinisterly, one person was even certain that Matt Burton was "The Antichrist."

More survey answers, and this time the most bizarre set of answers we found. In order, the questions were: Who are: Tom Scott, Matt Burton, Rory Shanks, Alex Lacy, Charlie Leyland and Jamie Tyler? This particular set of answers, unnamed, ran: "Gay, YUSU member, Gay, Gay, YUSU member, Gay." We don't really know what to make of that.



MoZ's Economics Correspondent - yes, we have one - informs us that a certain informality seems to have developed between a certain lecturer and his students. The lecturer in question apparently "is corrected often by his students", and on one occasion "gave the lecture hall the finger" after he was correctly, uh, corrected.

MoZ's correspondents have really been on the case this week, though some suggestions have been slightly bizarre. One offered that she had once had her pet lobster cryogenically frozen. Another told me enigmatically of her theory that "all the women in YUSU have lots of hair." She paused. "Except for Charlie Leyland. And that other one." Well done, people. Well done.



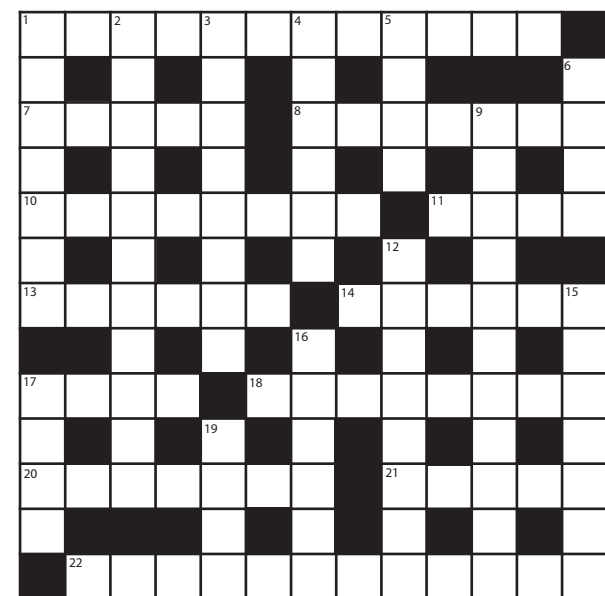
Ok. This is a personal appeal. MoZ, along with an accomplice, recently filled my housemate (we'll call him Gerry Francemen) room with white polystyrene balls - the filling from a beanbag, as it happens - and left White Christmas playing on a loop. Gerry did not find it so funny. But that was funny, right?

\*in case of confusion, Leyland is here exhibiting a dance move and not, in fact, some sort of fascist salute. As an aside, she also appears to have quite a lot of hair.



If you have any juicy tidbits or gossip to share, send them to: socs12@york.ac.uk

## Nouse Crossword



Crossword compiled by Dexter

### Across

1. Current recession (6,6)
7. Noble horse (5)
8. Class A drug (7)
10. Essential (8)
11. Fate (homophone) (4)
- 13, 18. Newfangled, revolutionary (6,8)
14. Riff raff (6)
17. Whore (4)
20. Loose fitting dress (7)
21. Giraffe-like mammal (5)

22. \_\_\_\_\_mentarianism, longest English word (12)

1. Selecting actors for a role (7)
2. Create current in the body (11)
3. Person born in a specific place(8)
4. Roman Emperor (6)
5. Antagonist of the Cold War (4)
6. Promotion, marketing tactic (4)
9. Native of largest country in South Caucasus (11)
12. Man made tunnels (8)
15. Language with over 300 million native speakers (7)
16. Man of the cloth (6)
17. Cloth bag (4)
19. Give reference to (4)



Answers available on  
[www.nouse.co.uk/crossword](http://www.nouse.co.uk/crossword)