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Life & Arts



SUPER STUPID

**Big Bowl gimmicks that
deserve a penalty**

A victory for bad taste

You say Super Bowl; he says . . . gas.

It might not be the first thing on your list of "Things That Could Ruin a Super Bowl Party." But Bill Downs fears it could turn your festive fete into a reeking revolt.

Downs' public-relations team recently pitched his expertise to us in a Super Bowl related-e-mail that refers to him as "one of the world's foremost experts on diet and digestion" and author of the Trafon blog, billed as the Internet's "first 'f-t [rhymes with "art"] blog' "to promote serious discussion on the root causes of digestive disorder . . ."

What's Trafon? Go ahead, spell it backward.

And make sure you have the volume down on your computer when you open up Downs' mellifluous Web site, www.Trafon.com.

We're not making this up, folks.

"Super Bowl party foods have an unspoken dark side that's among society's last taboos: the unsportsmanlike flatulence that results from gastrointestinal distress," reads the release. "Passing the football is OK, but passing gas - that's an interference penalty!"

It just goes to show: Every party has a pooper.

- Liz Stevens