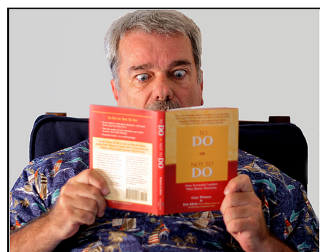


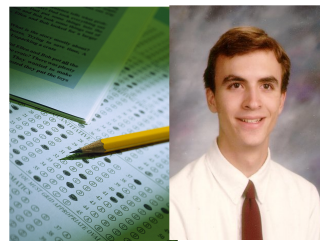
Looc, Look! I Found a Typo!!



Leaky Roof Seems to be an Appropriate Metaphor for Homeowner's Life



Cocky Right Hand Student Swears He Can Get a 33... Lefty



If You Type ACT Test on Google, That Guy Above Me is On the First Page

Is He Really Sitting At Our Table?: A Lunchroom Story

Why should this 3C lunch be different than any other 3C different lunch? On this lunch Billy Beamer sat with us.

It started off like a typical 11:30 meal. I got my spicy popcorn chicken, put some extra fries in my fry basket, and went to my favorite cashier register. I sat down, commented on how miserable the White Sox were playing and complained about the half point my teacher refused to give me because she couldn't read my handwriting. Then, something happened that would never be forgotten in the annals of awkward history: the Beamer sat with my posse.

You could tell he wasn't sure where he wanted to sit. He constantly looked around at the tables, walking closer and closer to the door, which was simply not an option (as he probably would be full on body tackled for taking food out of the lunchroom).

He walked back and picked up some more napkins, undoubtedly a rouse to look once again for a table. We accidentally made brief eye contact. He started to approach. I looked around to see if anyone could fill up the last seat at our eight man octagonal table. Nobody. I knew I should have chosen the rectangular six-man table.

"Is anybody sitting there?" Beamer asked, pointing to a seat now occupied with my backpack. I replied, "No." There was a long pause, similar in awkwardness to the moment of

silence that was present for much of homeroom last year. The Beamer responded, "Can I sit there?" Before I could say anything, Danny said, "Sure dude." The deed was done.

With all eyes on Beamer, he

said, "You see the Sox game last night. I can't believe they blew it!" I muttered, "Didn't notice." Another pause. The Beamer mumbled, "Oops, I forgot

to fill up my water bottle. I save ten cents by using the same water bottle every day. This one is two years old!" As he left and filled up his water bottle, while also receiving the mistrustful eye of a security guard, the conversation picked up to a flurry. "Did you see that home made PB and J." "Yeah bro, it was gross" "He smells like axe and the boys locker room." "He probably just had gym." "What

are we going to do, this is so awkward?"

"Can this go on my college app

as community service?" "Shut up man, he is coming back."

"Where are you guys all going?" asked the Beamer as the table quickly mobilized. All at once, everyone said something different. "The math lab, the court yard, the bathroom, I'm wandering, the deans again, waiver!" And then we were gone, with poor Billy left to pick up the trays we left. Oh well. Tomorrow is a new day. A 34 day in fact. And on 34 days I have E lunch. Nobody eats at E lunch, especially not Billy.



Even Consumer Economics Online Students Cannot Escape the "Cyber-Dean"

By Jeffery Goldencom
Every Friday morning, when most students are at the DECA meeting, some high school students are taking consumer economics online. All the students seemed to be enjoying the class until last week, when eight of the fifteen students in the class received what is called a "Cyber-Referral".

Junior Steven Pentel was the only member of the class to receive multiple "Cyber-Referrals". "I got one for slow typing, another for sneezing on the computer screen, and another for mouse abuse, I don't even know what that means!?" All "Cyber-Referrals" have been dolled out while on the computer. A "Cyber-Security guard" would appear on the screen and escort them to the "Cyber-Dean's" office. Senior Jessica Smileberg described the "Cyber-Dean's" office as strange and uncomfortable. "The "Cyber-Secretary" was really nice, but they kept playing really old music. When the "Cyber-Dean" finally decided to see you he would put a big "Cyber-Smile" on his face and give you a "Cyber-Detention," although I'm not exactly sure what that means." The illusive "Cyber-Dean" was unavailable for a "Cyber-Comment".

Also Inside

Moses: Never Take Directions From That Guy

Fortuneteller: A Retrospective

Break Up Advice: Get Over It

Does anybody even look at this bottom thing? I doubt it. So I guess I can write anything here...

"Isn't the Flipside the best paper?! I mean, it is hand delivered to me. Or shoved in my face."

PICTURE THIS

REBUS PUZZLE:

Can you guess the common word or phrase portrayed below?



Last week's answers: A friend in need, Jack in the box, Robin Hood, Third world

NUMBERS: 206.72

The number in dollars made by the Flipside's pizza sale. Thanks for supporting the club. However, it is odd that there is 72 cents because pizza costs 2 dollars. I hope someone really enjoyed the extra change they got. Anyways, I am going to buy myself a new PSP.

FACT:

Two of the word puzzles were the same as last week. Oops. At least the cryptogram was fine. What is that? Oh, my bad. I guess the clue did not really match the letters. Did you use the extra time from the impossible puzzles to read the articles? No? Well who reads those things anyways.

LIE:

I will not be buying myself a new PSP with the pizza sale money. Wait, I think it is double negative. Either way, I am actually more of a DS fan.

CRYPTOGRAM CHALLENGE

DIRECTIONS: This is a simple substitution code, each letter is replaced by a different letter. The first person to solve the cryptogram correctly will win a Flipside t-shirt! (first means first to see Sam Block to redeem shirt)

HINT: B = T

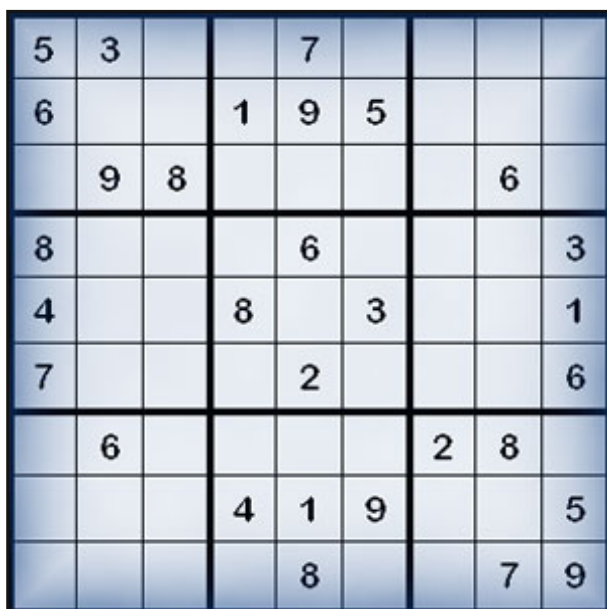
LAST WEEK'S WINNER: Ethan Forman that means, that if there is any of the first letter, replace it with the second letter

"E ZFQD PK E LDUG KDUPFXK BTPJR... P ES HFJN FH CPRK. NFRK YFFQ XC BF
XK. MEBK YFFQ NFVJ FJ XK. CPRK BUDEB XK EK DIXEYK.... P ES EJ FCBPSPKB.
PB NFDK JFB KDDS BFF SXMT XKD ADPJR EJGBTPJR DYKD. "

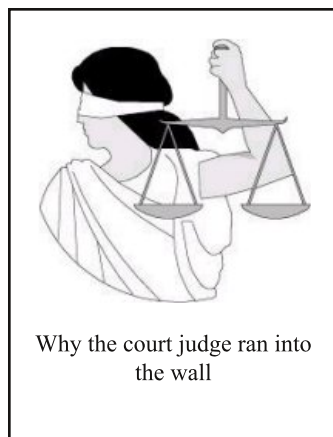
Last week's answer: "Imagination is more important than knowledge. For knowledge is limited to all we now know and understand, while imagination embraces the entire world, and all there ever will be to know and understand." ALBERT EINSTEIN

SUDOKU

Level: Carlos Zambrano (i.e. all over the place)



DIRECTIONS: Unscramble these four ordinary jumbles, and use the letters in the circles to answer the final question.



Because justice



JUMBLE

ILBUT
○ □ ○ □ □ □

ELSDE
○ □ □ ○ □ □

GIHPTL
□ □ ○ □ □ □ □

ZONESO
○ ○ □ □ □ □ □



last week: SLANT SEWER PULLEY POUNCE After being arrested, the closer told the police I swear I WAS SET UP

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