

Ralph Lauren Comes Out With New Water Polo Clothing Line



FDA Asks "Scooby Dooby Do, Where Are You?" Upon Losing Their Best Drug Buster and His Addict Pal Shaggy



The Triumphs and Tragedies of a PE Substitute

I hate this job.
I sit down and take attendance of all those hard to name kids. They laugh every time I mispronounce the slightest syllable in any name. What kind of name is Hooman? Who, man, would name their kid that?

Then there is the name I know I got right, yet, people are giggling out their wazoos. G-d I hate this. It is the "classic" name-changing trick. Oh, how funny. I cannot believe those two kids who are friends switched their names around and me, the unsuspecting sub, fell for the trick. Goodness gracious, it was like I have never seen these kids before or something.

Now it is time for revenge. Take a lap. No, make it two. No, make it three and you have to wear a heart rate monitor. It's time for me to get into my target satisfaction zone. Keep running.

Well done. You kids earned the right to do thirty pushups. Let's throw in some lunges for

good measure. I love this job.

After separating the kids into random teams, I watch some punk stay with his friends and not go to the team I assigned him. Now he is on a new team: Team Dean. Then I hear some little brat whiner cry, "These teams aren't fair, Mrs. Substitute." Life's not fair, buddy. I am a PE substitute and have to deal with you kids.

They're playing pillow-g-d's name invented this stupid, violent game? I had to kick out this kid for getting into a swordfight with another kid. They were making lightsaber sounds! The kid told me his name was Tom. I believed him; that is, until I heard someone call him Jon Pollen. Now, Jon is making fast friends with Mr. Treadmill.

Two bloody noses, three broken pillow-polo sticks, and a handful of girls who never moved. I love this job. I hate this job.

Moon Tanning: A Healthy Alternative

By: The Real William Stafford

The Earth's one natural satellite, the Moon, is more than one quarter the size of Earth itself (3,474 km diameter). Because of its smaller size, the Moon is able to provide reflected sunlight at about one-sixth the UV light of direct sunlight.

'It's going to be the newest trend to hit the midnight hour during full moons', said Astrophysicist Bobcat Goldthwait. 'Because image is such a factor in the American mindset, this alternative is limitless in transforming the physical image much more safely. People are going to start paying attention to the waxing and waning of the moon cycles'.

Put away that sunscreen and prepare your nights not on the town, but on the roof.

'We're beginning to have rooftops being rented and filled with tanning chairs, a trend never seen before. The only drawback to Moon tanning is that it takes more time for that well-rounded browning. The good thing is that you can go to sleep without cooking your skin to a deep redness. Those are the burns that lead to melanoma. Moon tanning cannot lead to cancer. 'It just can't,' says Sam Kinison (LA Buffoon Research).

Deerfield: 'The Bank Capital of the World' By: George Minkowski

DEERFIELD, IL— What's the only thing in Deerfield that is more common than wealthy Caucasians? Banks.

Deerfield, IL, home to over 8 banks, was recognized last week by the New York Times as 'The Bank Capital of the World.'

"The decision to name Deerfield 'The Bank Capital of the World' was an easy one," says Rodger Jewberg, editor of the New York Times. "You know you're in the 'Bank Capital of the World' when you have a better chance of running into a bank than a decent restaurant... or any restaurant for that matter."

"I love the ability to take out money from 8 different places within a 2 mile radius from

Chipotle," Danielle Levin, a DHS junior sarcastically says to Flipside reporters. "The only thing I can think of that would be better than that would be just one fun place to actually spend my money."

Danielle is not the only teen in Deerfield that would rather be



living in the 'Something to Do Capital of the World.' In fact, a recent survey among DHS students showed that 43% think "There are too many banks", 1% think "The amount of banks is fine", and 56% think

"There are not enough banks. Just Kidding. No more fricken' banks!"

In response to the survey, The Deerfield City Planning Committee issued a statement saying, "Shut up teens. No one cares what you think."

But it is not just teens that are against the large number of banks; so are its tax-paying citizens. John Darman is one of these adults. "The bank situation here scares me. What if one day there are more banks than people? Then Deerfield could be the 'Bank Robbery Capital of the World.' I need my blanket."

Unfortunately for adults like John and teens like Danielle, the banks are here to stay. At least Chipotle is too.

Editor's Note

It is hard to believe, but teachers can write! And they can be funny!! I guess teachers are not as alien as we all thought. Maybe they are some real cool cats. Who am I kidding? It is satirical suicide to praise the staff or the administration. The rules really suck. Ahh. I'm back.

The 'Caf' food is as good as LT. In other words, it sucks.

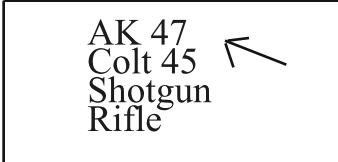
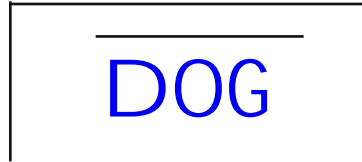
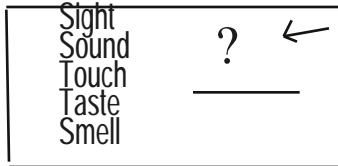
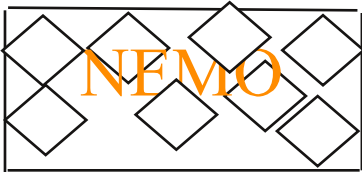
"Thou Early Decesion Application, grant me salvation from doing thy homework," the Senior Gospel.

PICTURE THIS

HOMEMADE REBUS PUZZLE:

MOVIE EDITION

Can you guess the common word or phrase portrayed below?



Last week's answers: Arch Enemy, Dark Side of the Moon, Over Achiever, Crisscross

NUMBERS: 35.9

The average length of an NFL field goal, circa 2008. Add fourteen to this number and you have Robbie Gould's maximum distance. Moreover, the ever-popular kickers average 6 superstitions per field goal, ranging from the classic cross to Phil Dawson reciting "This Little Lamb."

FACT:

Girls just love when boys ramble on and on about Fantasy Football. Nothing is more exciting to a girl then hearing about Tony Romo's three touchdowns, three hundred yard night. They are also ecstatic to hear he got you to the bonus.

LIE:

I do not care about Fantasy. I will never talk about it in such a proud publication... I hate you, Braylon Edwards.

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: A = E

LAST WEEK'S WINNER: I Forgot. Sorry that means, that if there is any of the first letter, replace it with the second letter

"DQ FQNBA N BNEA, LD YA LQA JKBAJ DP BNPA, MDL H RBHEA, LD ZAAL BNPA
HR H SDFAJPKB TDMIKAJDJ, HMW MDLQNMCAVLAJNDJ LD ZA FNBB AEAJ
LHOA TDZZHWM DP ZA." FHBL FQNLZHM

Last week's answer: "the Bears are who we thought they were! That's why we took the damn field! Now, *hits microphone* if you want to crown them, then crown their ass! But, they are who we thought they were, and we let them off the hook!" Dennis Green

SUDOKU

Level: Not Too Shabby



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



Why the terrible poet couldn't play music

He had no

JUMBLE

DRYAT
[] [] [] [] [] []

SHOLT
[] [] [] [] [] []

CAMKEL
[] [] [] [] [] []

ELPMGH
[] [] [] [] [] []



last week: MUSIC DRUNK TUMBLE MISUSE Why the Turkey drummer couldn't play music He was missing his DRUM STICK

At least School Chest presents good food that also goes to charity. In other words, **BUY IT!!**