THE FLIPSIDE Diaest

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* Free Everywhere; \$2.30 Canada

Elephant Rufuses to Go to Back of the Bus; Tired of Trunk



Mathlete Pulls Muscle, Team Devastated



Pizza Sale Cartel
Raises Price to \$3.00



Seniors Try to Downplay Admission Excitement—Aren't Fooling Anybody

Modesty is important. But so is letting people know you got into the University of Indiana. Hells ya. You're going to school with your boyyysss. They know that. Most of the grade doesn't. And that's the problem.

This situation is not unique; many find themselves in that fine line between modesty and screaming at the top of your lungs in other people's faces. You got in to Yale, but you know others have not. You don't want to say it out loud, but you want everybody to know. And thus, you wear a Yale t-shirt every day until somebody notices.

From the accidental school-wide email of your acceptance letter to the equally accidental Facebook post "Can you pass me your Penn," students go to great lengths to make sure you know where they got in to college while pretending to be sensitive that others have not. Though accepted students really just want to have a friend tell everybody so they can blush and fake being humble, many resort to forcing their friends to tell

everybody so they can blush and fake being humble.

Scholarships bring about a whole new challenge. One must strike the balance between letting people know you are so awesome you not only got into a school, but they are paying you to go there and not sounding like a complete dickwad. Some do this with great style, asking others about where they are going to school in the hopes the person will ask the question in return. Then the "surprised" admittee can say "if you insist" and pretend they forgot the exact name of the scholarship, though not the dollar value...

If the key chain, mother's bumper sticker, and daily announcement in the school news didn't let the grade know, some students may have to wait until the *Deerprint*'s map. Who are you kidding? You cannot wait that long to let people know how sick of a DHS career you have had. Of course, where you go to college defines you as an individual. Tomorrow, I'm dressing up as a Hoosier.

Wednesday *Flipside*=Chaos

Last week the Flipside was distributed on Wednesday due to a (probably made up) weekend trip for GEECA, causing confusion throughout the whole school. Students were convinced it was Thursday! Junior (insert name here) was especially pissed off, complaining, "I went from second period APUSH to fifth period gym. By the time I realized I had to be in third period, I was in my swimsuit and swim cap already. I missed 20 minutes of my AP English!"

Sophomore (insert name) had to visit his counselor after the traumatic experience of the day. It took him time, but he was finally able to talk about it, saying, "When I got the day mixed up for the first time this year, I had a relapse back to being a freshman. Especially when walking into my pre-calc class, which is 75% freshman, I just couldn't handle it. It was worse than the hazing."

Students weren't the only confused ones. An unnamed Senior English teacher went to supervision instead of third period. Being a Senior class, they probably wouldn't have learned anything that day anyway, so it wasn't a big deal.

This was also a problem in and out of school. Senior (insert name) went home, expecting to watch Grey's Anatomy and was perplexed when it didn't come on. She said, "I have periods 3-6 free, so the cycle day didn't tip me off. When Grey's didn't come on, I didn't know what else to do, so I did my homework for the one class I take. It was the first time all year.

When Sam was asked if he knew the confusion he would be causing by distributing on a Wednesday, he just shrugged his shoulders and said, "I didn't think people were that stupid."

By: Jill LongLastName

Who am I Going to ask to Prom

By an antisocial and asocial, but conformist, senior

Oh my g-d, what am I going to do? Prom is only two months and I haven't got the faintest idea who I am going to ask or how. So many problems, so few solutions. Plus, I am asocial and don't like anyone but myself.

Nothing scares me more than my parents. They could take away my twitter. They could make me stop talking to myself. I cannot deal with the embarrassment of not going. I cannot deal with my parents reminiscing about their childhood. I cannot deal with people.

But I simply have to go. Everybody else does. I have no chance with a senior girl. I should try to snag one of those leftovers. Maybe a Junior or Sophomore. I think I lent that girl who sits in front of me my pencil once. We brushed hands! I felt a real bond there.

There is also that girl who often makes eye contact with me in the hallway. As long as I apologize for flicking her off and turning in that picture of her doing something inappropriate on Facebook to the deans, I think I might be on to something. Maybe I'll ask one of those girls in my freshman gym class. That wouldn't be awkward. Right? At least they know my great leadership abilities. And I have a bright future ahead of me

because I am one of only 100 gym leaders, people able to sacrifice the possibility of actually having to move in PE.

How should I ask her? I'll text her. No, that's not original. I'm sure everybody does that. I'll make a really long scavenger hunt. If I put enough effort into it, she will feel bad enough and have to go with me. I could also ask through Solitaire, the best game ever. Or I could surprise her in a bathroom stall; just like Moaning Myrtle, my idol.

Oh my g-d, now I am so excited for prom. Just me and her. What's that? I would have to go in a group... with people?! Screw this.

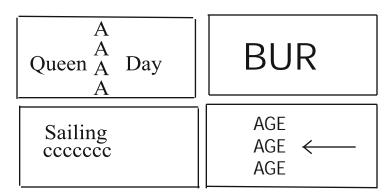
Oh boy, Turnabout is Saturday! I hope someone aks me soon...

"This is the year a 16 seed upsets a 1 seed. Trust me. You can put money on the 16 seed, I'll take the 1."

PICTURE THIS

HOMEMADE REBUS PUZZLE:

Can you guess the common word or phrase portrayed below?



Last week's answers: Mixed berries, Man overboard, Missing eye-witness, making inroads

NUMBERS: 6

The number of letters in the word pencil. Obvious to some, pencil would not be appropriate for a five-letter jumble. Fortunately, the beautiful thing about a pencil is that it has the power to create that necessary sixth box. If you can't figure that out, then just pretend "nc" is one letter.

FACT:

The moment you step into the cafeteria, you are under strict surveillance. Don't even try to steal something. They will catch you. Don't think about stealing something. They will read your mind. Don't look at the food. They will assume that you are stealing something.

LIE:

Every mistake in The Flipside is made on purpose.

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

HINT: D = R

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

"KZVUJ WPJDJ CR LF ZNWTZS ISZNJ NZSSJB PJSS. KZVUJ PJSS CR MTRW PZXCLY WF SCRWJL WF FTD YDZLBIZDJLWR UDJZWPJ WPDFTYP WPJCD LFRJR EPJL WPJV'DJ JZWCLY RZLBECNPJR." MCK NZDDJV

"If I were reincarnated, I'd want to come back a buzzard. Nothing hates him or envies him or wants him or needs him. He is never bothered or in danger, and he can eat anything." William Faulkner

SUDOKU

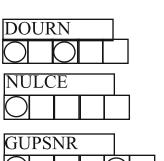
Level: Spring break, without having to plan the trip

			3		1	5		
	2	3			5	4		9
4	6	5		7		8		
	3		2			9	4	7
				8				
6	5	4			9		3	
		9		2		1	6	4
7		2	6			3	8	
		6	1		8			

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



As much as I like Mars, it is not as beautiful as



JUMBLE



ALPALP

last week: WEATH PENCIL CASKET STUCCO What the laywer wore to the costume party He wore a LAWSUIT

Little known fact: The Deerfield Review has a crush on Duje Dukan. Do I smell turnabout?