

# THE FLIPSIDE C

5th year, No. 78, Issue 4

Recieves 40-Life

Man Finally Confesses to Letting the Dogs Out, October 1, 2009

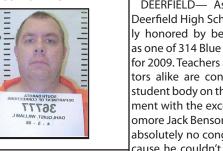
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# School Congratulates Everyone on Being "Blue Ribbon"

# Except for Area Loser

By George Minkowski



DEERFIELD— As we all know, Deerfield High School was recently honored by being recognized as one of 314 Blue Ribbon Schools for 2009. Teachers and administrators alike are congratulating the student body on their accomplishment with the exception of Sophomore Jack Benson who "deserves absolutely no congratulations because he couldn't have done less to win this award."

DHS was given this award, in part, for achieving in the top 10% of the state and consistently meeting Yearly Adequate Progress, or AYP, in reading and mathematics. Jack Benson played no role in this. Jack consistently performs in the bottom 10% of the state and never meets Yearly Adequate Progress, or AYP, because he totally sucks at reading and mathematics.

The U.S. Department of Education says that they were

incredibly impressed with all non-Jack Benson Deerfield students. They acknowledge our school's academic excellence, but want to make it abundantly clear that Jack Benson of 907 Maple Lane has made little to no contribution to Deerfield's success.

Furthermore, the U.S. Department of Education believes that Jack Benson's parents should be seriously disappointed in Jack and ought to be asking themselves what Jack is even doing in school.

The Deerfield Administration has taken these words to heart. When passing out free cupcakes during the lunch periods to congratulate students, they made sure they didn't hand one out to Jack Benson. Those passing out the cupcakes were reported to have told several students that if they couldn't finish the cupcake, they should through it out so Jack Benson couldn't get his "grubby little hands on them."

These aren't the only actions taken to ensure that Jack wasn't unrightfully praised for exemplary achievement. The congratulatory e-mail was sent to everyone in the school but

him. Jack received a special "We hate you. Love, DHS" e-mail. He was also forced to wait in the hall as the student body was thanked by the faculty via TV during home-

"I'm sorry," Jack explains to Flipside reporters. "I didn't know my scores on the PSAE mattered." Apology not accepted, Jack. Maybe you should have thought about that before you decided not to be academically superior or demonstrate dramatic gains in achievement.



"There are Like 10 Differ-

ent Computer Labs, and

You Can't Let Us Have

tions student

Even 1 of Them?" Oues-

Ask Mr. Motzko

In my science class, I was recently asked what the meaning of life was. I was brought to think, maybe it is an equation? Happiness? Chocolate? I was stumped! Even though the teacher gave a legitimate scientific answer, I was apprehensive. I wondered if there was actually a single meaning of life. Please help me.

-Deep-in-Thought

Dear Mr. Motzko,

Dear Reader/Supplicant:

If I had a greenback dollar for every time I've been asked about the meaning of life, I'd be able to buy a secluded Himalayan mountaintop befitting my role as dispenser of wisdom. Until that happens, I'm keeping the flowing robes.

Life as an equation? Shudder. I'm not one for the tyranny of numbers. Do you really want the mathletes telling you how many fingers you have? It isn't like you need numbers. Several Amazonian tribes lack the ability to count past two. This has spared them from spending their hard earned goats on visual tripe like Rocky IV.

Nor do I think life's meaning is best conveyed in the iambic pentameter of verse. Start with the fancy talk and soon you're dictating your own tombstone. I may live dangerously (as season 3 of Cops can attest) but not that dangerously.

I prefer to think of the meaning of life in biological terms as biology is, after all, the study of life. Now don't give me any of that "Biology is a soft science" lip. There's nothing soft about being impaled on a narwhal horn, is there? Biology suggests life's meaning is to know one's ultimate role. Since the ultimate role of the Green Goblin was already taken by Willem Dafoe (side note: vengeance is mine, Dafoe!), our backup role is to cave in to inevitable forces of entropy. Perhaps, the meaning of life is to die and decompose, returning our matter to the corners of the universe (although hopefully, not to Sudbury, Ontario. That town is a dump.) Indeed, stop, drop and rot. Doubt me? I've had 1 cat, 6 lizards, 10 hamsters and 80+ fish and the greenest lawn in town.

# A Plea to Mr. Gore

Al Gore: Whoever is watching us from above must really have it in for you. You probably picked the most rediculously stupid name for your little environmental situation. Global Warming? I don't think so buddy. Mother nature is pissed. At you. Because this week sure as a cow's behind has NOT been warm. It's been freezing, and it's not even October. So go take your Global Warming, put it in a blender, and press that darn "CHOP ICE" button. Or better yet, just go sit in the corner with the dunce hat until you feel you can behave, and change that darn name. You got us all scared to throw away a piece of paper. It's just nature, and it's inevitable. Call it, "Mother-Nature-Can't-Make-Up-Her-Mind." One week, it's in the 80's, the next, the 50's. Please elaborate, Mr. Gore. Explain how that constitutes "warming." Or, shut the yapper until you find a better name. Thanks.

Just because you know the Flipside guys doesn't mean you win any free stuff... Tough luck

THE FLIPSIDE CRYPTOGRAM CHALLENGE: solve the cryptograms then find Jake Lazarus. The first person to find him with the correct answers will win a sweet *Flipside* t-shirt!!!

QUOTE "We have the best idea for homecoming: We're going to Buffalo Grove Gymnastics
Center!"-half the Freshman Class

# PLAY PLAY PLAY PLAY PLAY MOMANON

last weeks answers: THE BOYS ARE BACK IN TOWN, ROLLIE POLLIE, BEAR MINIMUM, TIMELESS

# NUMBERS 1

The number of people who came up to me last week to tell me that the *Flipside* not coming out on Thursday ruined their week. I mean, I appreciate that you like the *Flipside* and all, but, um, could ya ease up a bit? Yeah, you know who you are. Thanks a bunch. Really made me feel great.

## CRYPTOGRAM CHALLENGE

This is a simple substitution code. Each letter is replaced by a different letter. Try to decode the message or quote below. Our apologies to Elliott Rock, who was left off last week's winners.

HINT B=S

CR NQI ZIP TLR TUO BTZ NQTF ZIP MRRH, CRSTPBR FQIBR NQI ADUO OIU'F ATF-

#### FRL TUO FQIBR NQI ATFFRL OIU'F ADUO. - OL. BRPBB

Can you guess the common word

LAST ISSUE'S ANSWER: "I think we shall eat all our provisions now, so that we shan't have so much to carry," Christopher Robins and

"Do nothing. Time is too precious to waste," Buddah

## **SUDOKU**

Level: Ain't no thang but a chicken wing!

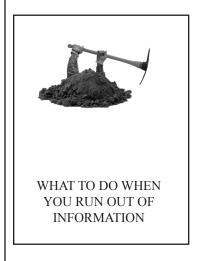
Fill in the grid so each column, row, and 3x3 box has the numbers 1 through 9.

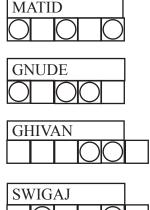
					5			2
4		3			9	7		
	5						8	4
		0		3				5
			4		1			
1				6		2		
2	3						4	
		1	2			6		9
8			3					

SUDOKU PROVIDED BY SUDOKU-PUZZLES.NET

JUMBLE

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





GO



LAST ISSUE'S ANSWERS: CHAFE, PILOT, VORTEX, BE-STOW, What was responsible for the soccer players success and failure: ATHLETE'S FOOT

Note: All names and stories are fictional, unless public figures are being satirized. Remember, these are all jokes.

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