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Seniors Scrambling to Apply to Schools with Prestigious Names: A DHS Tradition

By George Minkowski

With early-decision deadlines for college applications approaching fast, DHS seniors are clamoring to finish the application process. One might think this is an easy feat. Just apply to 5 or 6 schools you would be happy at and could probably get into. But for many seniors, the college application process means filling out dozens of applications to schools with prestigious names and hoping the more impressive ones on the list send you an acceptance letter.

There are three types of schools one applies to; *match*, *safety*, and *reach*. The distribution should be one where the majority of schools an individual applies to are ones where the applicant fits in with regards to GPA and standardized test scores. These are *match* schools. In recent years, people have been cutting down on applying to these schools for the reason that they wouldn't be excited to tell their friends they just got into a

school that is filled with people with similar academic achievements.

Deerfield students always want their friends to think they are smarter than they actually are. Furthermore, they want their friends to think that they are

smarter than them. The list of schools one applies to is the best measure of this. Filling your list with schools with prestigious names is a great way to assert your intelligence and hopefully make others feel inadequate.

"I'm applying to Duke, Stanford, [the entire Ivy League], Vanderbilt, Illinois, Wisconsin, and Iona... oh, and Pomona." said Senior Samantha Barr, becoming quieter as she named the schools the college counselor actually recommended she apply

ARTMOUTH

to. For individuals like Samantha, her greatest expense in college will not be tuition, but instead application fees. "It's worth it," she says, "to have everyone know how well I did in high school and on the ACT without me directly

HARVARD

telling them."

Most of the talk among seniors during these few weeks is comparing the list of schools you are applying to. A standard conversation starter is "UCLA, MIT, Wash U..."

In the event someone names someone

else's safety school, it is commonplace for that individual to interrupt their friend and tell them they just listed one of their safety schools. Then, that person pretends they didn't mean to say that and halfheartedly apologize.

More Headlines

*Free Everywhere; \$2.30 Canada

Vikings Trade Randy Moss for Holographic Charizard



Rabid Raccoon
"Disrupts Learning
Environment"



Tea Party Advises Youths to "Form Your Own Tea Parties," 2-7 Year Old Girl Demographic Soars



Obituary: My Car By Travis Delmar



Sometime between 4PM on October 12, 2010 and 10AM on October 13, 2010, THE INCINERATOR expelled its final fumes. The exact cause of termination is still unknown. Experts

believe that "pushing into 4th gear in order to make it home before curfew" may have finally destroyed any remaining motivation that the rusting 13 year old machine possessed. Still the more plausible explanation involves a broken water pump and a lack of anti-freeze.

Held together by little more than its burnt red paint job and a lot of luck, THE INCINERATOR enjoyed polluting, midnight gas runs, and longs parks at the beach parking lot. In its final years, THE INCINERATOR did not make it out of the city very often. However, one of THE INCINERATOR's fondest memories was The Great Family Road Trip of '05. Its favorite street was Osterman Road because of its proximity to its favorite gas station

(Shell) as well as the downward slopes leading home.

As a Detroit-born machine, THE INCINERATOR felt few family ties to its bankrupt brethren that were always nagging it for some spending money. In 2008, THE INCINERATOR officially changed its name from Dodge Durango. Formally a proud supporter of Obama, THE INCINERATOR lost all faith in politics after it was almost "cashed in" and rudely called a "clunker" in 2009.

The burial will be held at Willson Junkyard sometime in the next two weeks. In the meantime, you are invited to bring a bumper sticker and join the family in mourning at the Shell Station between 9:10 and 9:20 AM tomorrow.

POINT It's Game Time!!!



By Richard Turnston

What time is it? Come on, rookie. You should know this, but I'll tell you just this once. Let me look at my watch.

Oh. It's game time! Get pumped, bro. It's been game time for a while. You should

have caught on by now, but I understand if you lost track of time. Now, you know it's game time and will be sure to act accordingly.

So that's enough studying and worrying about punctuality. Nothing matters more than right now. Woah, that sounded pretty existential and deep. I don't want to complicate things. It's honestly pretty simple, bro. It's game time.

COUNTERPOINT You Know That's Not What I Meant



By Sam Nelson

Seriously? Why do you have to be so difficult? I feel like it would be easier for you to look at your watch and tell me what you see instead of leading me on and taking me for a ride I really don't have time for.

At this point, I wish I could ask someone else, but you've got me in a headlock and I have just as little idea how to get out of this as when Calculus is.

It is not, nor will it ever be game time! I merely asked you the time, but, not unlike an analog clock, you give me this obnoxious puzzle that I have to decode! And for your information, it's a hair past a freckle.

Corrections

- Last issue, we published our favorite Rocky Mountain oyster recipe. After learning what those actually are, we take it back.
- In last issue's front-page article on Obama, we reported he is Christian. However, new reports indicate he is an agnostic jelly fish. At this time, we do not feel confident enough to report any one way.
- It was revealed the *Flipside* web site URL we published last week takes you to a dog-fighting forum. We regret this error.

On October 20, DHS Violin teacher and concert violinist Henry Criz will play the first ever *Flipside* Benefit Recital. In recital with works for Handel, Prokofiev, Beethoven, and others, all proceeds go to *The Flipside*. This is a perfect event for anyone who loves *The Flipside*, classical music, Mr. Criz, and/or someone who needs to attend a concert for Band, Orchestra, or Choir.

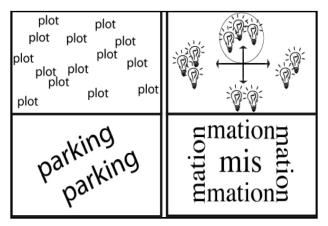
Please go to our Facebook page for more information and to RSVP. You may also e-mail hecriz@sbcglobal.net for more information and to RSVP.

THE FLIPSIDE CRYPTOGRAM CHALLENGE: solve the Cryptogram, write down your name, and then find and give your copy of *The Flipside* to Jake Perlson. There will be a drawing to see who will win a sweet *Flipside* t-shirt!!

QUOTE "I purposely leave money in my pockets so I can be pleasantly surprised by it later" ~Overly optimistic friend I want to punch

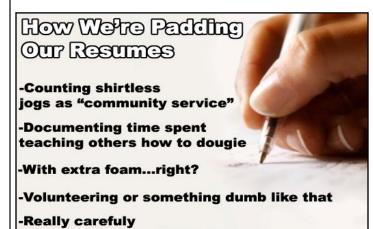
REBUS PUZZLES

Can you guess the common word or phrase portrayed below?



Last issue's answers: WHEEL OF FORTUNE, TORNADO, TRAFFIC JAM, MONKEY'S UNCLE

INFOGRAPGIC



CRYPTOGRAM CHALLENGE This is a simple substitution code. Each letter is replaced by a different letter. Try to decode the message or quote below. HINT: T = YCongratulations to last issue's winner: Aly Gupta

"ET OZEY AV EZXCYJ ZOD A'E WZXIAZJJT Z VGYJJ ZV TBH CZO VYY BO ET NBDT, NHI A ZJVB GZQY

VGBYV... ZOD Z KZCY... VB A JAPY IGZI ZNBHI ETVYJK ZOD A JAPY ETVYJK ZOD A GZQY Z JBI BK

BIGYX SXYZI UHZJAIAYV ZV LYJJ." ~ EZXCYJ IGY VGYJJ

Last issue's answer: "ANYONE WHO HAS THE POWER TO MAKE YOU BELIEVE ABSURDITIES HAS THE POWER TO MAKE YOU COMMIT INJUS-TICES." ~ VOLTAIRE

SUDOKU

LEVEL: Presumably impossible

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

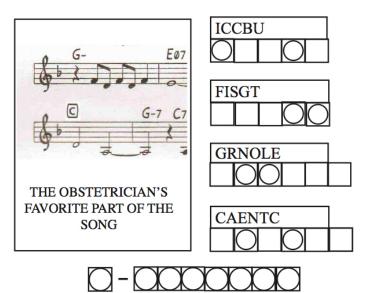
7	4		6	3				
		1	2	9				4
5					4	9	3	
2		8			1		9	
	5		4		8		6	
	6		5			7		3
	8	7	1					9
4				8	3	5		
				4	6		7	2

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

To contact us, email jperlson@dhsflipside.com. For more information and more content, visit dhsflipside.com.

JUMBLE

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



LAST issue's answers: GNARL, GUEST, INFECT, LAWFUL What they called the lovable 37 degrees: A CUTE ANGLE

The Flipside is always looking for new writers, puzzle makers, and distributors. E-mail us if you're interested. Really, we want your help.