

Beef Jerky Not Nice



I hope you choke on me

Shakespeare Comedy Not Funny



Homework Can Wait; Youtube Videos Cannot



Little Headlines, Big Ideas
Students Ignore Syllabus, Ask What They Are Doing in Class Today

Darfur Saved

Ketchup Miraculously Appears On Clumsy Man's Shirt, Hair
Deerprints Editor's Reign of Terror Finally Over, Craps Out Last Issue

Size Matters

"Straight" Males Go to All Boys Camp For 9th Straight Summer

As school comes to an end, a large portion of the DHS student body heads off to overnight camp, coming out of the closet with loads of camp gear. Spending yet another summer cramped in a small cabin with members entirely of the same sex, these individuals swear camp is the coolest, funnest, and "straightest" place to be.

Often without most of their clothes on due to the humid weather, the young men join together in song, dance, and row boating all in the name of camp spirit. Like a bunch of cheerleaders, these campers tell their friends at home, "How's living in Deerfield, you homos."

Walking down to the shower house together, the smelly brotherhood prepares for their first social contact with females in two weeks. A barely clad teen notes, "Boy, everyone who doesn't go to camp is so gay." Dying of laughter, one bully completes the daily ritual of embarrassing the hell out of the cabin loser, forcibly removing his towel in front of the entire shower house. Also, many cabin mates decide not to shower



again, as real men don't care about stupid things like hygiene.

"The best part about camp," admits eight year camper and first year counselor Jordan Silver, "is that now I get paid to be here. My friends at home are such queers, working at places like Mitchell Pool and making three times more money for half the work." Yes, stereotypical camp counselor. You get paid to watch little boys while your friends watch young adults in bathing suits. That's about as good of a deal as after school pizza.

"I wouldn't trade anything (OUCH!) in the world for Camp MenOnMe," says senior camper Brian Shultz as he gets a firm slap on the butt for making a great play on the manly softball diamond. "All my boys are here, baby. See all those bundle of sticks in the forest. Those are symbolic of all my friends who aren't here, who aren't spending 8 weeks with a bunch of dudes."

Did I Miss Anything in Class Yesterday?

A Teacher's Perspective

"Did I miss anything in class yesterday?" asks a student.

"No. The entire world revolves around you, therefore, we did not do anything because you were not there," the teacher desperately wants to say. In actuality she says, "You should check out somebody's notes."

Honestly, as a teacher these are the times I want to stop using the overhead to project my brilliant power point presentations and start using it as a weapon of blunt force, bashing that arrogant kid's head into a pulp. What, is my job completely worthless? You miss one day and have the balls to ask, "Did I miss anything." No, I shouldn't get angry. It is not like you have been sitting in my class all year. You wouldn't have any idea what occurs on a daily basis in this class. My bad.

"So there is nothing I have to make up?" asks the still smiling student.

"Nothing. We twiddled our thumbs yesterday and whined to the g-ds 'oh where, oh where could little Johnny be? I hope he is all right. I miss his presence in class so dearly,'" admitted the teacher as she could no longer contain her sarcasm.

"You didn't have to do that for me," remarks John the innocent. "Wait, did you?"

"No. Are you an idiot? Is there anybody up there," the teacher stated as she playfully tapped Johnny's near empty skull with her fist.

Of course, I have never done that. One of these days, though, when my tenure is secure and I am about to retire, I'm going to let one of those kids have it. For now, I'll just keep finding ways to lower the grades of all the Johnny's in the world.

Flipside Writer Promises Not To Ask Prom Date Publicly

As prom rapidly approaches, people scramble to figure out their plans, find a group, or come to terms with their social incompetence. Prom drama is, of course, more exciting than the dance itself. This year is no exception.

In one horrific case, a good intentioned male bought his prom date a beautiful dress with a note "prom?" Unfortunately for him, the dress was two sizes too small. Not only will the dress not work, but neither will the date.

The "prama" mainstays are present this year. Several guys

have asked girls way taller than they are. Also typical are the conjoined twins who screw up the 12 person to a table rule. Yet again, a desperate senior advisor asks her hot freshman to share a fun night of laser tag, limo cruising, and peer pressure education. One senior asked a French foreign exchange student, only to discover that his French was not good enough to understand she would not be in America for prom.

A particularly famous prom idea was executed by Hebrew Honors Society President Abraham Isaac Bergsteingold.

Dressed up as Moses himself, he parted the X-hall sea and bestowed upon a young lady the Ten Commandments, including thou shall go to prom with me, thou shall attend my lake house, and thou shall wear a kippah. Besides for dropping the Ten Commandments, and thereby bringing upon Dr. Hebson's departing wrath, all I can say is "holy cow."

Last but not least, a *Flipside* editor was notified by his prom date not to ask her publicly, for it would be "too embarrassing." So, it should come as no surprise... He will uphold her promise.

Much to my surprise, it is too late to sign up for an AP Test

"Why is *The Flipside* coming out on a Monday?" Everyone. So stop asking me. Please.

PICTURE THIS

HOMEMADE REBUS PUZZLE:

Can you guess the common word or phrase portrayed below?

RAI ^L	C
TOAC	2 2

Last week's answers: Tristate, Quintessential, Missing T Chart, Slant rhyme

NUMBERS: 4.3

The average AP test score of a DHS student. This includes all 26 AP tests offered. In other words, DHS is baller at AP tests. We dominate the College Board like it ain't nothing but a square shaped piece of wood. For as good as we are at AP tests, we aren't nearly as good at smack talking...

FACT:

I am selfish. With so few issues left, I have decided to write the rest of the articles for the rest of the year. Sorry, you are stuck with me, especially because you are often given *The Flipside* without really wanting one. At least I'll be far, far away next year at college, all the way in Evanston...

LIE:

Sleepwalking is good exercise.

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: E = R

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

"OSGO WGJ, MBE QB KGEORXZUGE EYGIBQ, R WYXRWYW OB DB MBE G UROOUY
 EZQ. IB R EGQ OB OSY YQW BM OSY EBGW. GQW HSYQ R DBO OSYEY, R OSBZDSO
 CGJNY R'W EZQ OB OSY YQW BM OBHQ. GQW R MRDZEYW, IRQXY R EZQ OSRI MGE,
 CGJNY R'W FZIO EZQ GXEBII OSY DEYGO IOGOY BM GUGNGCG." OBC SGQAI

"The path of the righteous man is beset on all sides by the inequities of the selfish and the tyranny of evil men. Blessed is he who, in the name of charity and good will, shepherds the weak through the valley of the darkness. For he is truly his brother's keeper." Samuel L Jackson

SUDOKU

Level: Got to catch them all, including Mew

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

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

Look how successful I have become with my Cornell degree. A paper salesman!



Why the Cornell University nature fanatic committed suicide

He learned that Cornell is not a



last week: VIDEO ELOPE GAMBIT IODIDE How the lonely bird kept himself together He grabbed his DOVE TAIL

JUMBLE

STAGA
 [] [] [] [] [] []

WIRTL
 [] [] [] [] [] []

LOLEWY
 [] [] [] [] [] []

NVINET
 [] [] [] [] [] []

Did you know: the quarter system originated from the Medieval practice of Hanging and Quartering