

Origin Of Swine Flu



Young Katy Perry, "I kissed a pig and I liked it!"

Little Headlines, Big Ideas

Sport Over, Sly Student's Waiver Not

New Girl's Face Looked Much

Better From Farther Away

Doctor Seems to Enjoy Checking For Prostate Cancer Way Too Much

Lonely Area Man Follows Himself on Twitter

Spanish Department Slowly Begins to Learn English

Senior Really Wants You to Know He is in Specific College Program, Not Just the *Regular* Program

Depressed Trusses Feel Like Corroding

Everybody Suddenly Quiet Before You Tell Secret, Embarrassing Story

Teens Prove Texting Directly Correlates With Coolness

Fat Kid Definitely Not Excited For Gym Swimming Unit

Neither is Bacne Boy

DHS Opens Up New Honors Cheating Class

Already world renowned for their intricate underground AP answers, DHS is finally capitalizing on what its students do so well: cheating.

"Ok kids. Go to edit programs on your graphing calculator and open up your precalculus notes," says Alcatraz Ponzi, teacher of the entire DHS cheating program. "Anyone who has heard what is going to be on the precalc test from the kids who took the test yesterday, raise your hand."

Timid, one boy gathers the courage to spill the beans he got from a trade involving his 7th period precalc friend. Three answers for six chicken nuggets. Fair deal. It's not like he's paying for the food anyway. "I heard the multiple choice is BAC."

"Well done," exclaims an exuberant Mr. Ponzi as he tosses him a sheet of paper. "I actually stole the entire test from one of

my colleagues. Share it with your friends. But remember..."

"Always for a price," chimes the class in unison.

This is just a typical day in Mr. Ponzi's cheating class. Students learn where teacher's blind spots are, how to look one way though it seems you are looking the other, and no-look texting.

"Honors kids have it tough. They have to learn how to call not only their friends, but people they are really only Facebook friends with and pressure them into talking about the test," explains a clearly proud Mr. Ponzi. "We prepare for all situations: library encounters, urinal to urinal conversations, skype parties, moodle chats, and passing period note exchanges."

Tests consist of material students have never learned. They must use their resources to cheat their way to perfection. Last test, the entire class "went

to the bathroom" and used the underrated, under-supervised language lab. That place is a goldmine! There are no partner tests, but one of cheating class's golden rules is "make every test a partner test."

From convincing a teacher an I-phone is really only an I-touch to intricate hand taps and cheat sheet writing, students leave Honors Cheating and Cheating Survey prepared for every class at DHS. Why study when you can copy the answer of some loser who spent all night preparing while you watched 'The Office' and sharpened your compass rose for tomorrows "interrogation" of the classroom braniac?

"I mean," concludes the oddly wealthy Mr. Ponzi, "what's the point of really learning anything anyway? I never used half the stuff I learned in high school. And I am a high school teacher!"



Dorothy, I don't think we are in Kansas anymore. "Well, that's unfortunate," says one local college counselor, "because Kansas is a really, really good school. You should apply to Kansas."

"You should apply to Tulane too," added the local counselor.

Thankfully, the wicked witch of the CCRC has one yellow brick road for you to follow—and it all leads to the same Emerald City.

"Have I mentioned Miami of Ohio?"

We are such stuff as dreams

College Counselor Eats Dreams, Children

are made on, that is, until we step into that haunted room and get are dreams crushed beneath the fists of fake kindness. Sitting with your parents, soon to lose all hope in you, that seemingly nice lady opens up her baby eating mouth. "Yeah, Illinois is probably a reach for you, with your 3.8, 33, and seven extra-curriculars. You might want to consider Arizona. Its got lovely weather."

College counselors are here to help: help you have an unhealthy high level of confidence by

applying to a whole bunch of schools you are over qualified for. Who needs a reach school when a college counselor can reach out her devilish arms and slap you right in the face?

Nonetheless, there are those select students with the ruby slippers. Yes, you beautiful, beautiful students with a weighted 5.7 and 35+. I am melting just thinking of you. I'll actually help you look for brainy scholarships, actively assist in the cowardly application process, and talk heart



to heart with schools on your behalf. I'll save a bunch of time by not caring about the other 95% of the grade. I'll even save you money by switching to Geico.

"It is too bad I work at a public school," concludes a typical college counselor, "I am just forced to deal with those wretched average students. Clearly, all I want to do is work with those ivy-league types—the only kids with a real future. Hey, and a little private help on the side to earn me some extra dough is pretty legit."

What Teachers are Really Doing on Their Computers

You are in lab. Your teacher is at his desk, his face pensive. He is staring intensely at his computer. He is deep in thought. You do not want to interrupt him, but you have an urgent question about LabPro procedure. Obviously, your life or death question that could be the difference of tenths of a point outweighs your

teacher's right to privacy. So you approach...

What do you see? He's breaking down stats: the stats of the Nebraska 2009 football season.

What do you see? She is using her override password to watch funny youtube videos.

What do you see? He is on addicting games. By the way, he's

at level 23. He's really good. He must play a lot.

From emailing kids about track practice to organizing Darfur rallies, teachers use their computers for a variety of reasons. Few, however, are relevant to your current class. There is a reason g-d made the laptop: it is private. So as you

wonder why your internet connection in the computer lab is slow and preventing you from completing your research project on Shakespeare, just be happy to know your teacher is using that precious bandwidth for something even greater: purchasing weird music to play as you walk into class tomorrow.

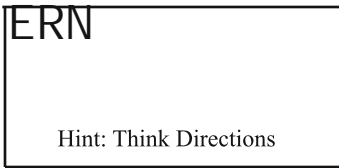
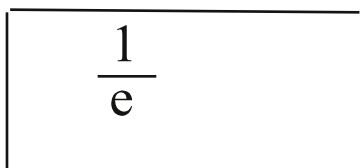
Way to go Jakes! Last week's *Flipside* looked fantastic. Can I borrow your pirated copy of InDesign?

"Do elephants get paid for working in the circus?" All quotes are now real. Better not say anything stupid...

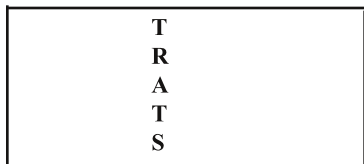
PICTURE THIS

HOMEMADE REBUS PUZZLE:

Can you guess the common word or phrase portrayed below?



Hint: Think Directions



Last week's answers: Elevated Rail, U-turn, Turncoat, Tutu

NUMBERS: 800

The number of characters allowed in a Senior Will, including spaces. It sounds like a lot, but trust me, it is not. Never had I felt so much peer pressure. Senior Wills literally make you pick and choose your friends, or at least the initials you want to give inside jokes to.

FACT:

The night is ours. Thank goodness, because I wouldn't know what to do with it if I had to share it. I mean, we are seniors. We run this world. Of course, the mid-morning is yours to if you want to go to post prom. I heard Kinetix is going to be there. And there are free give aways!!

LIE:

The person sitting next to you on the AP test has the same answers. The short answer, however, is a different story...

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: B = I

LAST WEEK'S WINNER: Nobody. Haha that means, that if there is any of the first letter, replace it with the second letter

"B LZGJ ZRUCHE UZMOJT OX KJ BM OLJ INHDOXANZV. ZMT OLFE, B UJMO OLNXFAL
Z RXO XC ONXFKRJ OX OZQJ XGJN OLBE LJNJ CRBDEBTJ. ZCOJN ZRR OLZO UXNQ, B,
EZV KRXIQ, CBMZRRH AJO VH MZVJ BM OLJ INHDOXANZV. KXH, UZE BO UXNOL
ZRR OLJ JCCXNO. OLBE BE ZUJEXVJ." EZV KRXIQ

"That day, for no particular reason, I decided to go for a little run. So I ran to the end of the road. And when I got there, I thought maybe I'd run to the end of town. And I figured, since I run this far, maybe I'd just run across the great state of Alabama." Tom Hanks

SUDOKU

Level: So... Close...

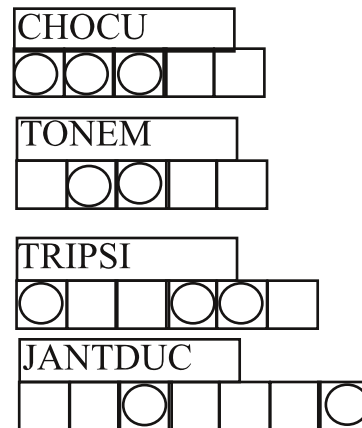
	7		2					1
					6			8
		6			3			9
				3				1
	5							7
	4			9				
3			6			4		
2			8					
1					7			5

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

JUMBLE



He became a



last week: AGAST TWIRL YELLOW INVENT Why the Cornell University nature fanatic committed suicide He learned that Cornell is not a REAL IVY

Just a friendly, early reminder to remember to have your parents call you out for senior ditch day