

Flipside Editor Fired



Photoshopped Flowers Make DHS Look Pretty



Orion Decides to Loosen Belt

Guy/Girl You Like Really Disappoints in Yearbook Signing

GPA Whores Purposefully Contract Swine—Need Extra Week to Study

Ivy League Friends With Benefits to Help With Homework

Opportunity Glasses Unable to See Terrible Metaphor

Prom Photo Album Just as Exciting as Prom

I apologize if you are looking for the world's funniest, most controversial article. If you want ridiculous, try looking at movie ticket prices. I'd like to use this final article to say what needs to be said, no matter if it is humorous or serious.

I made a mistake last week. It turns out I am human after all. I almost went the whole year toting that fine line between keeping the staff happy and entertaining the student body. Then I said penis. Don't worry; I am never doing that again.

On the whole, though, I tried my best to make you smile. Unlike McDonalds, I did so without clogging your arteries and burning the most precious part of your body with piping hot coffee. If I ever insulted you, just try to remember that I insulted everyone equally. This all follows my creed: separate but equal.

If you really miss me so much,

On Saying Goodbye

you can just take the Metro to Davis Street and walk, oh, about two blocks. It isn't very far from mommy and daddy. Trust me. I know.

While doing some light reading this year, I discovered the following quote on page 782 of *The Brothers Karamazov*, "It is usually so in life that when there are two opposites one must look for the truth in the middle." To those disappointed that I didn't do something extreme, be happy I did something at all. This isn't the X-games. To those disappointed with me making fun of Jews, remember that I did not damage Israel's sovereignty. Ultimately, the truth lies somewhere in the middle. For those neither for nor against—pick a side already! You are about as indecisive as a permit driver. Try being more like Simon Cowell. Or even Icarus.

This year has been fun, like getting an extra gumball from a broken machine. Yes, to enjoy the

sweet you may have picked up a cavity or two along the way. However, I hope you remember the name of who provided you with those bittersweet moments. No, not your insurance. I'm pretty sure there is a poster somewhere in a class where I never paid attention that says no one has missed more shots than Michael Jordan. I don't really remember, though. I was texting. Mostly to the person sitting next to me.

Alas, I find myself in that unsolvable Sudoku. I have to say a sincere goodbye while still being sarcastic. So with that, let me say; I will really miss you all.

Are You Done Borrowing My Phone, Water?

Giver of life my tucas. Water, you think you are all slick and cool. Well, take a look in the mirror, buddy. Just because there is a lot of you does not give you the right to kill my phone when I drop it in Lake Geneva.

What did that phone ever do to you?

You know what I really think about you, water. I think your minerals suck. You are cold. You wave to people, but that does not mean you are friendly. You are a deep, bottomless pit of Verizon Voyager destroying meanness.

Two hydrogen atoms and an oxygen. That's lame. And polar.

I wrote a song for you: "H₂O, why don't you just go. Try to get with the flow, yo" Edgar Allen Poe.

I can live without you. You tasted Eggy this weekend in Wisconsin. Not so pure after all, are ya?

In conclusion, water you had a nice run. We go way back, but I am done with you for the rest of my sure to be long life.

Hey, what's that you say? My insurance package covers water damage? Even for stupid teens who bring their phone to the pier? You are right, though, my friends did force me to go to the lake. Looks like both you and I fell into pier pressure.

From Adam and Eve to Today, A *Flipside* Retrospective

The Flipside, contrary to popular belief, has been around for over four thousand years. And it will still be around next year. We've had our highs and our lows, and for those too young to remember, or those with anterograde amnesia, we are here to recap it for you.

Our first cover story was "Eve, Isn't About Time You Put Some Clothes On?" It was a perspective story, written by g-d. He used very commanding diction. One memorable line read, "Thou shall put a leaf on your body, for my perfect eyes are tired of seeing your tree of knowledge tattoo. And I am going to put the Holy Grail back in Toronto, if you want to know."

Things went ok after that. *The Flipside* came out every full moon. Noah really liked our headline, "Oops! G-d Forget to Teach People How to Float" and "Honey, I'm Taking the Kid to the Pool Today."

Jesus was born. A lot of hoopla over that. We said some mean things, so the monk lunch ladies confiscated the paper. The dean priests said nobody was supposed to take it away, the student activity pope approved it beforehand. Whatever.

Some more stuff happened. The bubonic plague set in. That was a riot. The Dark Ages sucked. It was really hard to read *The Flipside* without light.

Sometime around then Guttenburg invented the printing press. *The Flipside* moved away from writing on tablets. And people.

The Catholic Church split. Headline: "Looks Like Somebody is Getting a Little Cross."

Gambling became prevalent in Europe. Many *Flipside* writers took sabbaticals. They returned, however, and were oddly willing to work overtime.

"Abraham Lincoln Decides to Leave Before Play's Final Act. Proves to be a Pretty Selfish Guy."



AP: George Washington crossing the Delaware, as reported by the *Flipside*. That guy was not only a commander, but also a fan of going commando.

"Taft Eats Press Secretary."

"Chicago Fire Win Game, Burn City Down as Well."

Tired of covering the black and white South Africa's apartheid, *The Flipside* chose to print in color. We also felt it was logical to move our headquarters from Cape Town to Deerfield. We wanted more news to cover.

So here we are today. Ready to cover whatever news is relevant, so long as that news does not prevent me from graduating. You're lucky, Warren G. Harding. You were next!

I accomplished my lifelong dream of over 2,000 school emails! Only 500 of them were from me...

“And now, finished, I move twenty minutes away to do the same thing all over again.” Me
 “Really? It is a lot of work. You might have to start doing homework again in college.” My logic

PICTURE THIS

HOMEMADE REBUS PUZZLE:

Can you guess the common word or phrase portrayed below?

Good Good	answer is not "too good"	P O L A R	R A T I O
HIJKLMNO	W A L K I N G		

Last week's answers: X Marks the Spot, Sideways, Boston Tea Party, Matilda

NUMBERS: Infinity

Infinity. I was thinking about using zero and being all sentimental. Whatever. Not like anyone is that choked up about me, self-promoting me, leaving. So I was, like, thinking what would be the most "unzero" number. Then I was like, dude, it has got to be infinity.

FACT:

Seniors will be chillaxing while everyone else is finals-axing. (Note: it is hard to make taking finals sound cool.) On the other hand, you get to see many of us cry tomorrow and reveal our secret sadness of leaving that we try to mask behind the badassness of being a senior. Not that I would know anything about that...

LIE:

Telling the truth is more fun.

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)

LAST WEEK'S WINNER: Confiscated

HINT: C = S that means, that if there is any of the first letter, replace it with the second letter

"PLHS VC SLT IZVWS ZE SLVC PTTX'C FYMISZDYHB? WZKZGM PVAA FHYT HKZJS SLT
 HWCPTY KM WTOS MTHY. PLHSTRTY. V LHRTW'S VWWZRHSTG HAA MTHY, CZ V
 BVDLS HC PTAA WTRTY. CZ SZ SLT ETP PLZ CZART SLVC CLVS, TWQZM BM EVWHA,
 BTHWVWDATCC FYMISZDYHB." SLT TGVSZY

"Don't be dismayed at goodbyes, a farewell is necessary before you can meet again and meeting again, after moments or lifetimes, is certain for those who are friends." Richard Bach

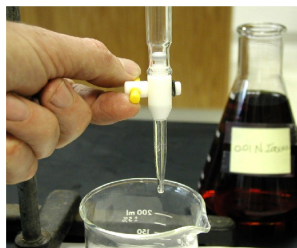
SUDOKU

Level: Why don't you try reading the articles

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

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

If you paid attention in science class you would already know the answer



What the chemistry nerd called his friend who ruined his chance to get with a girl

JUMBLE

PORGE
 [] [] [] [] [] []

KORTS
 [] [] [] [] [] []

COLTUC
 [] [] [] [] [] []

FORTAC
 [] [] [] [] [] []

[] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] []

According to my calculations, you are a real

last week: HOBBY FLACK ESPOUSE PURPORT What the angry teacher told the *Flipside* writer I can't believe you wrote that. In a word or two, YOU SUCK

Just kidding.

The rest is silence.