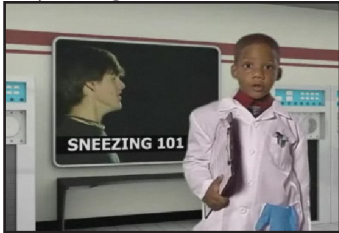


## Kids With Clipboards and Lab Coats Reveal Groundbreaking Discovery about Preventing Swine Flu, Cooties

By George Minkowski



Tuesday morning during homeroom, a totally legitimate research facility run evidently by 4th and 5th graders came out with new information about how to prevent the transmission of the H1N1 virus. But with homeroom lasting for only 12 minutes, the young scientists didn't have time to communicate perhaps their most important message: Cooties kills, and if you don't watch out for icky girls or gross boys, you could become infected.

In their 412-page report entitled, "Cooties: The Silent Killer," the researchers cite talking to members of

the opposite sex as the most likely cause for the spread of Cooties. This assertion renders the Holding Hands Hypothesis null.

Deerpark student Teddie Finn has three girlfriends and is relieved that he can now hold hands with them. "My girlfriends are Samantha, Jessica, and Ms. Ellis. I want to marry them all and hold their hands," Teddie tells us. "But my friend Joey told me that if I hold their hands I will get Cooties... and that polygamy is illegal in the state of Illinois. I'm so happy I can hold their hands now, and then talk to them as soon as I get my Cooties vaccination shot."

The inoculation that Teddy is referring to will be available for the general public within 3 weeks and will cost 2 snack-packs per shot. Most health insurance companies will cover the cost if you ask really nice.

Although the vaccine was clinically tested and has a 98% success rate, some are taking a more conservative

approach in ensuring their health. These individuals will be pulling their co-ed classmates' hair and directing their misplaced sexual feelings towards their caregivers. (Thank you for telling me that, AP Psych.)

Others at risk for Cooties are refusing to get the shot because they throw up at the doctor's office or have such a small risk for contracting the Cooties virus that it's not even worth it. Those with little risk for getting the Cooties virus are, according to the study, also the most likely to eat boogers and be bad at four-square.

Many parents, however, are denying the validity of these findings claiming that there is no such thing as Cooties. Obviously these parents haven't seen that the scientists responsible for the study have been dressed up in lab coats and have access to expensive laboratory machinery.

At least the school takes these future Nobel Prize winners for what they are: geniuses. And adorable.

## Freshman's Plot to Score Hot Senior Foiled

All of us guys remember that hot senior girl that we had a crush on when we were freshmen. We had said a few words to her before, and it made us proud. You know, that time you helped her find her lost dog. Well, now she is going to homecoming with some weirdo. You thought, "Why would she ever go to a dance with that lucky creep? She deserves somebody better—somebody like me!" Well freshman Arnie Cohn decided that enough was enough. Curly was going to go to homecoming with his dream girl. He thought of a few borderline illegal ideas that would incapacitate her current date, giving Arnie the go-ahead to ask her.

Unfortunately he was caught by an eavesdropping girl in his freshman advisory. So rather than having the best night of his life with the girl of his dreams, Curly is currently spending every Saturday in detention, while the whole school knows he has a crush on this hot senior. And, he is banned from homecoming, and will instead be on clean-up duty the next day.

## I Think I'll Try Farmville Today: A First Person Account on an Awesome Game

By Jeremy Hoodaman

Illinois is among the nation's leading agricultural states, exporting numerous crops such as corn, cattle, and corrupt politicians. In fact, our fine state is the leading producer of soybeans. (500 million bushels in 2004. Woot Woot!) Now I don't know about you, but all these agricultural statistics get me kind of excited. So today, I decided to roll up my sleeves, get my hands dirty, and work the plow... in a fabulous Facebook game known as Farmville. What? You thought I was gonna leave my computer chair?

The game first prompts me to choose my gender, and I choose a boy because I'm a boy. I've got an adorable blonde mop top and an outrageously disproportional head. The music reminds me of my fourth grade musical. This game is literally ooz-

ing of cuteness, and it's making me a little nauseous. I'm presented with my farm, complete with several patches of crops. Apparently there's no "hire minimum wage workers" button, so I have to do the harvesting by myself. Upon picking some beautifully plump eggplants, I gain 88 gold coins, and I immediately win 30 coins in the daily raffle. The farm Gods obviously must be smiling upon me. Hopefully I don't have to sacrifice one of my cows to please them.

It's time for me to plant some new crops. In the spirit of Illinois, I plant some soybeans, but they don't grow. I wait thirty seconds, but they're still not growing. Then the game tells me

I have to wait several days until the crops grow! Well, now I know what I'm doing on Friday and Saturday. This is going to be the best Homecoming ever!

I sadly realize that I have no neighbors in Farmville. Apparently my loneliness and inability to maintain meaningful relationships even translates into Facebook games. Shucks. To solidify my reclusive status, I put up a couple signs that say, among other things, "No Trespassing," "Free Swine Flu," and "I hated The Dark Knight." That should do it.

Now it's time to go to the market to buy the sheep my parents never agreed to get me. But when I attempt to purchase my soon-to-be lamb

chops/wool coat, I'm notified that I don't have nearly the coins required! What to do now... "Add coins & cash?" Yes! Apparently I can get 70,600 coins, without a bit of work... for forty dollars. Forty real dollars. I'm supposed to pay these people forty bucks to buy virtual food. Then I'm supposed to persuade my friends to join Farmville, and get them to buy virtual food too? Sounds reasonable enough. I'm about to drop some hard earned cash on a sweet tractor. I wonder how many babes I'll score with this sweet ride.

As I walk through my field, surveying all my good work, I suddenly hear a voice softly whisper, "If you build it, he will come". Long story short, I replace the cornfield with a baseball field, meet the 1919 White Sox, and play catch with my deceased father. And I'm nominated for three Academy Awards.



Freshman Thinks It's Funny to Tear Down Streamers. "Let's See if He Thinks It's Funny to Be Beat Up," Says Annoyed Hall Decorator



Local Teen Spends \$130 on Tennis Shoes that Looks Like They Should Cost \$10.99



We forgot who still hasn't gotten their *Flipside* t-shirt from the Cryptogram Challenge, so let us know if we owe you one. But please don't be dishonest about it if you didn't win, even though you could totally get away with it, but don't.

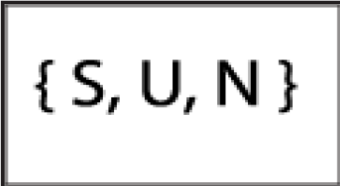
THE FLIPSIDE CRYPTOGRAM CHALLENGE: solve the cryptogram then e-mail dhsflipside@gmail.com. The first person to do this with the correct answer will win a sweet *Flipside* t-shirt!!

**QUOTE** "Wow, these Rebus Puzzles are really hard this week."

Step it up, Deerfield! They're from the *Stanford Flipside* and we have a bet with their editor to see if you can solve them. We're desperate for cash.

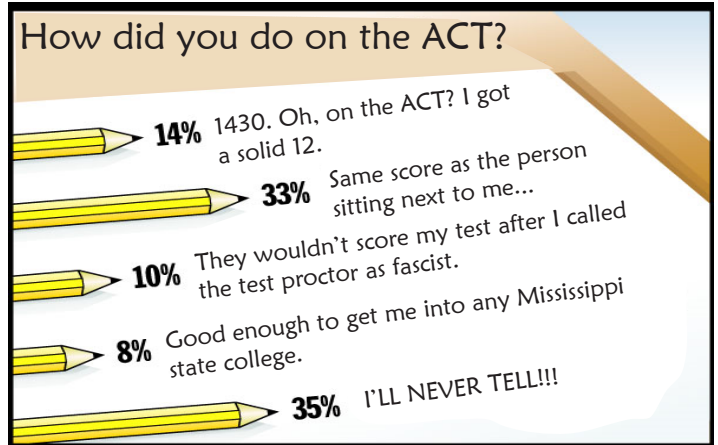
**REBUS PUZZLES**

Can you guess the common word or phrase portrayed below?



Last issue's answers: TRIPLE PLAY, CANOPY, RETAINER, MAN IN THE MOON

**INFOGRAPHIC**



**CRYPTOGRAM CHALLENGE**

This is a simple substitution code. Each letter is replaced by a different letter. Try to decode the message or quote below. Congratulations to last week's winner:

Avra Mouzakis

HINT: G=T

"EBAG, JPK'G EBAG. KPPJCOY, JPK'G KPPJCOY. XPB WLO GPP IPKIOLKOJ SAGU SUWG SWY WKJ SUWG SACC NO. GUOLO AY W YWXAKM, 'XOYGOLJWX AY UAYGPLX, GPVPLLPS AY W VXYGOLX, NBG GPJWX AY W MADG, GUWG'Y SUX AG AY IWCCOJ W TLOYOKG.'" FBKM DB TWKJW

LAST ISSUE'S ANSWER: "Be who you are and say what you feel, because those who mind don't matter and those who matter don't mind" - Dr. Seuss

**SUDOKU**

Level: Kind of touch and go at times

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

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

**JUMBLE**

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



SWERB  
○ □ □ □ □

GEADA  
○ ○ □ □ □

ROWORB  
□ □ ○ □ □

MASHTA  
○ □ □ □ □

SHE WAS

□ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○

Last issue's answers: ADMIT, NUDGE, HAVING, JIGSAW, What to do when you run out of information: go DATA MINING

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

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