

The Northwestern Flipside

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Heroic Student Assassinates CAESAR

By Brad Horras

EVANSTON — Fed up with CAESAR's tyrannical bullshit, Computer Science graduate student Andy "Brutus" Swanson vanquished the online academic portal in a grisly, adrenaline-driven massacre on Friday night.

"Seriously, what the hell?" Swanson screamed at his web browser in the encounter leading up to the brutal slaying. "Yeah, sure, the class doesn't exist even though I was just there this morning."

He proceeded to fiddle around with settings, unchecking some boxes in an effort to make his class appear in his rush to beat the add-class deadline. Others seated nearby took notice when he emitted a

string of obscenities after finding his section, but not being allowed to add because of a supposed class time overlap. Witnesses reported seeing him slowly unsheathing and consuming a can of Mountain Dew.

Shortly thereafter, Swanson proceeded to hack into the university's servers to create a new student profile, "Brutus", before systematically dismantling CAESAR's powerful databases under the new alias. In a desperate final plea, CAESAR cautioned "Deleting this script cannot be undone. Do you wish to proceed? Y/N." Sources witnessed Swanson inhale deeply and place a thumbs-up high in the air, pause, and then slowly lower his thumb down to hit the "Y" key.

Swanson's final step was to delete

his "Brutus" login name, prompting CAESAR to ask, "And you, Brutus? Yes, No, Cancel." Sources report that Swanson cackled as he clicked "Yes," in unrepentant cold blood.

Having witnessed the carnage, a shocked library staffer erected a temporary memorial in front of the library, quickly scrawling "CAESAR is dead, please go to 633 Clark St. if you need assistance" on paper and taping it up. NUIT issued a bulk e-mail shortly



after CAESAR's termination informing students that it would be replaced the next day by their newly-constructed beta hub, the Online Computer Training And Virtual Information Assistance Navigator (OCTAVIAN).

Breaking News: Carmen Sandiego Found



Blood Discovers Crip to Be His Doppelganger



Blue Team and Gold Team Play Football Game, Reports Area Girlfriend

By Steve Imes

EVANSTON — A team wearing blue uniforms and a team wearing gold uniforms played a football game last Sunday, according to SESP senior Cailey Rapp. "There was a bunch of running involved," explained Rapp, whose boyfriend Ezra Dowd is a diehard gold team fan.

"At one point, all the men in the room started yelling," explained Rapp, "but I didn't see what happened because I was busy texting my girls." The dedicated girlfriend explained that her favorite part of the experience was, "the food." Her favorite part of the game itself was reportedly "that commercial where the baby talks about stock options. He's so cute!"

Rapp explained that she was rooting for the gold team because they had several players who were "super hot." This statement worried Dowd, a Weinberg senior, who lamented, "I shouldn't have

sat through *Sex and the City* with her. Apparently, her idea of being 'even' involves her sitting on my couch commenting on how chiseled Drew Brees' abs are. You didn't see me do that when we watched that stupid movie. I waited until I was *alone* to masturbate furiously."

Rapp said she was happy to see a cameo from "that guy who's famous for the DoubleStuf Oreo commercials" and commented that she was glad to see him venturing outside of his comfort zone.



What is The Flipside?

The Flipside is Northwestern's official satirical newspaper. We're a weekly publication with tons of NU related material. Be sure to check us out at www.northwesternflipside.com.

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Marine Biologist: Two Flippers Way Down for "Dolphin Show"

By Alex Finkelstein

EVANSTON – After watching the Dolphin Show, in my expert marine biologist opinion, I would give it about one and a half out of a possible five flippers.

The show did not suit my fancy, and I was not a dolphin-fan. Pardon my dolphin-french, but the fact that sea life was so under-represented in a dolphin show sucked blowhole. The only water in the show was the ocean of tears everyone was crying at the end. The closest thing to use of sonar communication was a student texting on a cell phone in the third row.

The plot of the show was so deep that no dolphin in their right mind would ever swim in waters of that depth. It seemed that there was no way to tell the porpoise of any of the action and the story was too difficult to wade in. Not to go overboard on the nautical measurement metaphors, but this show was leagues below what I expected. The main character was always sad; dolphins do not like to see dark drama, instead

preferring light comedy such as the wildly imaginative sketch involving a seal with a beach ball on its nose.

Next time I go to a dolphin show, I think I will just stick with Sea World. Shamu and his dolphin friends have never failed to impress.

Area Man Done Giving You DM People All his Damn Money, So Stop Asking Him Damn it, He Needs Those Quarters For Laundry



NU Emergency Notifications Drunk-Texts NU Student Body

By Sam Gutelle

EVANSTON - WCAS junior Jason Rivers has received many text messages since he purchased an iPhone two years ago, but none stranger than the one he received during his Organic Chemistry class last Tuesday. "WHADDUP NORTHWESTERRRRRR!" the message read. "Thers a dudewith a gun n shit so watchouttt."

Rivers, like many other NU students, has been victimized by NU Emergency Notifications, an automated voice designed to help keep students aware of developing emergencies on campus. On Tuesday, the voice had apparently downed one too many shots of Smirnoff. "I got 19 phone calls, 31 texts, and 44 emails from this guy," explained Rivers, "and the one time I picked up my phone this male voice was like 'Yo brah, so fuckin schwasted right now. Just like anyone who gets shot by this gunman. Peace, bro.'"

Several NU students posted messages they received to the popular site "Texts From Last Night", where the front page featured the entry, "(847) FUCK MAN still lookin 4 the gun-

man...goddamn I'm so high."

At the time of the crisis, the disembodied emergency notification voice was reportedly indulging with the infamously cheerful voice of the Northwestern's Health Service's automated answering service. In addition to the Chicago campus shooter, several cases of rampant mononucleosis and pregnancy were also reported. The two debauched voices recruited a venerable dream team (including the voices of Morgan Freeman, Don LaFontaine, and James Earl Jones) to search for threats to campus safety. All allegations have since been refuted as mere drug-induced hallucinations.

NU Emergency Notifications probably owes its life to the final emergency message it sent to the Northwestern community before its collapse in a disreputable Chicago neighborhood: "Awwwwmaan. Fuckkkk. Imma paaassss ouu-"

Though Emergency Notifications survived, the Northwestern community won't be hearing from it for a long while... the voice accidentally butt-dialed its mother during the bender and is now grounded indefinitely.

Area Man Grows Weed in Farmville, Sells it to Mafia Wars

By Katie Prentiss and Claire Waluch

FARMVILLE, INTERNET – Local farmer Buck Jansen was involved in a drug bust Thursday after selling marijuana to local mobster Joe Zamboni, authorities said. Jansen, a highly respected farmer in the area, is best known for his completion of Level Two Daffodil Mastery after just one day of farming.

Locals are shocked at this sudden turn of morality.

"Last time I checked his page, Jansen had rescued a lonely pink cow from his farm," said Farmville resident Johnson Smith.

"He was always willing to help others fertilize their crops," said Smith's wife, Marion. "He always shared his mystery white eggs with us."

After creating quite an impressive farm, filled with several crops and livestock, Jansen grew tired and wanted to move onto bigger and better agricultural pursuits. After illegally watching the showtime program Weeds online, Jansen said he realized the only way to make the most money in Farmville and to finally beat all of the friends he met in chat rooms was to grow and sell drugs.

"It made perfect sense to me. Luckily, moments after I thought of the idea, Mafia Wars came on the news [feed] and I knew just what to do," Jansen said, without remorse.

Zamboni, an avid player of Mafia Wars, was pleased to do business with Jansen. Although he would not

comment, Jansen assured us that Zamboni loved the idea of the two great apps working together.

"He kept sending me notifications to join his Mafia, so he must have known I could grow some pretty legit dope," Jansen said.

Jansen remains happy despite this blemish on his previously-untarnished reputation.

"All great stars need a scandal to really put them on the map," he said. "I believe my drug operation shows my capacity as a farmer, and will only bring more blue ribbons to my farm."

And what does the future hold for Jansen?

"When I get out of jail, I'm considering moving to Fishville," he said. "Of course, I'll still keep my farm, but I think fish are where the money is."

Bostonians Deny Confusion Between "iPawd" and "iPahd"



Colts Win Super Bowl, Assumes Paper that Prints Before Sunday

By Sam Block

ARLINGTON, TX - Peyton Manning undoubtedly threw for 330 yards and three touchdowns on Sunday as the Colts most definitely defeated the Saints, we think.

Reggie Wayne hauled in some catches. Dallas Clark did, too. Austin Collie also contributed.

New Orleans' quarterback Drew Brees tried to calm the storm by passing for 289 yards on 29 of 36 attempts. Brees was sacked twice and picked off three times in commercials comparing Katrina to Haiti.

Reggie Bush illegally pushed several players into the end zone. He also wore a 48 karat diamond earring.

We suppose The Who's half-time performance must have

made hundreds of oddly coordinated fans jump up and down in front of a guitar shaped stage. Pete Townshend, 64, made highlight reels nationwide when he forgot the answer to "Who Are You" and responded by asking "who, who; who, who?"

Budweiser may have stolen the show with their hilarious commercial featuring animals doing human things. Throughout the game, the ball moved up and down the field. A couple of times it got in the end zone. Others times, it went through the goal posts. On occasion, a white guy dropped the ball onto his foot, causing it to soar the other direction in the air. It was really exciting.

After the loss, New Orleans' fragile economy collapsed, we assume.

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