

The Northwestern Flipside

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Asian Parents Disappointed that Rice Game Was about Football

By Sam Yong

EVANSTON – Attendance at Ryan Field was up 30 percent after all the Asian parents with children at Northwestern attended their first football game. The dramatic upswing occurred when the parents, who collectively split three orders at Joy Yees before kickoff, learned that the game had something to do with Rice.

Some first-time fans were impressed by the game of football, like Woo Jin Sun Kim, who goes by Ben, “Getting back from the game reminded me of travelling around Beijing,” said Ben, the father of a sophomore economics major. “And that one guy with the headphones

and the angry face, he seemed really into it.”

The Asian population was also impressed by the blind obedience displayed after the third quarter during “Put your hands up in the air,” even if most people looked like they didn’t want to participate. Others noted that the players worked very hard but are getting paid very little. Finally, the fact that there seemed to be many more men than girls at the game reminded some newcomers of home.

“We looked great against Rice,” one of them said. “I haven’t been watching all year, but we must have a great record.”

There were, however, some dissidents. Several attendees complained

about being unable to see over the tall people standing in front of them. Others said that it was hard to distinguish the players from each other. By far the most complaints, however, related to the general inefficiency of having 4,000 of America’s brightest minds getting belligerently drunk to watch men in tights grab each other for three hours.

“We heard there was going to be rice at the game,” said local Evanstonian Koi Cosy. “And it wasn’t even BYO!”



Accord was reached on one topic, however. All of the Asian parents agreed that the foam finger was a great giveaway because the parents will be very happy to know their kids are number one.

Parent’s Weekend to Be Highlight of Freshman’s Quarter

By Clare Roth

EVANSTON -- Todd Parr of Plex-East is to have his best weekend at Northwestern so far when his parents Walter and Cathy visit on Saturday.

“We’re going to eat at a nice Italian restaurant, see a live show of “Wait, Wait, Don’t Tell Me,” and visit the Field Museum. It’s going to be *dope*,” Parr said.

Parr, who’s hoping to double major in Physics and Classics, has yet to adjust to Northwestern life. His crippling fear of the opposite sex and startling affinity for

World of Warcraft have prevented him from going to any event that might be construed as social.

“I stood in the corner at munchies once,” Parr added, “for about three and a half minutes. That was cool.”

Parr mentions that he’s excited for the weekend because he and his parents get along famously and like all the same things. He notes a mutual love of sweaters, Reader’s Digest, and fiber.

“It’s crazy how well we connect. They manage to completely understand my life. They, like, totally get me,” Parr mentioned.

Parr is excited to show Walter and Cathy what he calls “his Chicago,” which includes (from his frantic Googling yesterday) two nationwide pizza chains, the Willis tower, and that “reflective vegetable thing.”

The Parr parents, Walter and Cathy, have been in Florida since their only son Todd left for college. Their opinions on the weekend differed from Todd’s slightly.

“He’s a sweet kid, but we really wish we could skip this whole ‘Parents’ Weekend’ thing. We had two barbecues planned that we had to miss,” Cathy said.

Morty Reveals Personal Ten-Year Plan

In addition to releasing the 10-year plan for NU, President Schapiro also unveiled his personal plans for the next decade. His agenda is below:

2011: I’ll kick things off with a little guest appearance on the new Chet Haze track. That’s right. My bro Chester and I bout to make dem hoes WET. We call it “President Kush.”

2012: I hear the world is supposed to end. I plan to remedy this by containing all of the floods and earthquakes within my pants. It’s about to get stormy in there, ladies.

2013: Win a bowl game. That’s right. His Dopeness Morton O. Schapiro is going to play all 22 positions and personally kick the shit out of whatever weak-ass state-school dares get in my way. And unlike that pussy Dan Persa, you’ll need to take out *both* of my Achilles tendons to stop me.

2014: It’s too cold in Evanston. I will fix this by stopping the earth’s orbit during the summer season. It is going to be fucking Florida up in here. IF YOU CAN’T STAND THE HEAT, GET OUT DA 847.

2015: I will have the economy fixed by this year. That should be enough to get me elected king -- and if not, who cares? I’ll be richer than rich. Bitches bout to be occupyin’ ME.

2016: Clone myself. And that clone is a transformer. And that transformer is the New Student Center.

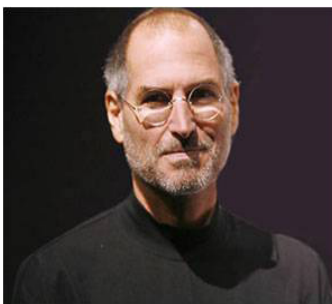
2017: I will have the purple sweater vest become a mandatory part of the NU uniform. Yeah, we’re going to keep it classy. Whole campus ‘bout to be lookin’ like a casual dinner party.

2018: NU will become the #1 academic school in the nation. This will be because every student at every school ranked above us will be murdered, in cold blood, by the Mo-Dawg himself. Then: PARTY!

2019: Northwestern University in Qatar? No. Northwestern University ON THE MOON. Yeah, you heard me. I’ll breathe enough for all of you weaklings. Plus, the low gravity would mean our basketball team would actually be able to dunk.

2020: Invent Time Machine. Repeat.

Steve Jobs’ Dialysis Machine Was a PC



Kardashian Divorce Brought to you by Valtrex



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Prisoner Release Stalled While Israelis Refused to Pay Shipping & Handling

By Andrew Schneider

JERUSALEM – Efforts to secure Israeli soldier Gilad Shalit's release after five years of captivity hit an unexpected obstacle last month. Israeli officials were up in arms over a \$4.99 shipping and handling surcharge levied by Gaza militant leaders Hamas, reportedly threatening to issue a charge-back on the MasterCard if Hamas "continually refuse[d] to honor the original arrangement." Despite threats of an Israeli walk-out, tensions were finally relieved as Hamas graciously agreed to waive the fee in exchange for the release of an additional 300 high-value prisoners.

Both sides were quick to claim victory following the exchange, and though I was refused an interview with Hamas officials, I witnessed much jubilant shouting and gunfire in Gaza, where released prisoners have been hailed as heroes, feted with gift bags of fertilizer and hydrogen peroxide. "It's time to get these men back to work!" one local explained mer-

rily, playfully swinging gallon-jugs of bleach and ammonia. "The park is an absolute mess, and we need volunteers to clean it!"

In the border city of Ashdod, the mood was decidedly more somber as Talmud scholars held a summit on all that had transpired, seeking to provide solace to those left confused and scared by the day's events.

"I really think we could've haggled it down to \$3.49," local grocer Moshe Rivlin cried tearfully. "How could our elected officials betray us like this?"

"Now, now, my friend, you're looking at this the wrong way," Reform rabbi Theodor Sharon exclaimed. "With their actions, Hamas has proved to the world their utter disregard for human life, even for their own soldiers! By equating 300 of their top men with a \$4.99 fee, they've valued their own men as worth less than two cents each! The Palestinians will be outraged!" At this moment a new volley of gunfire and chanting could faintly be heard in the distance.

"Yes, they seem truly upset by this fact," another rabbi observed.

New York Marathon Longer than Chicago Marathon, Says New Yorker

By Sam Block

CHICAGO – Last month, 20,000 athletes ran in the Chicago Marathon including 500 participants from New York. The event, according to city officials, was as successful as the combination of a hot dog, pickle, relish, onions, mustard, sweet peppers and a little celery salt. Nobody from New York agreed.

"Where the fuck was Central Park?" asked 26-year-old Tony "The Tony" Margarita. "And why the hell did they not give out cigarettes at the water station?"

"Fuck your mother," he added.

Other New Yorkers complained about the modest times most Midwesterners ran. Several felt they received way too much elbow room, that it was uncomfortable to have people actually looking in their direction, and that the race was not as long as the New York Marathon.

Some people, including Milos Antic, the first place finisher from Africa, were happy the New Yorkers were there.

"Having so many New Yorkers in

the race motivated me to run faster because I wanted to get as far away from them as possible," said Antic in a phone interview. He did not have time to be interviewed in person as he was on his way to his second marathon of the day.

Chicago Marathon officials promise that they will try to be more accommodating to New Yorkers for the 2012 Marathon by sending them down narrower streets, raising the entrance fee, and hiring actors wearing Red Sox hats to fall behind them at every stage of the race.

Allison Hall, Bobb McCulloch Listed as "in a relationship"



Penn State Recruiting Class Shaping Up Nicely



Student Skips Midterm to Attend Midterm



Wisconsin Freshman Marvels at Homeless Man Masturbating on Purple Line

By Richie Hoffman

EVANSTON – When Jeremy Schlitz, a Weinberg freshman from Elkhorn, Wisconsin, took the Purple Line to visit his aunt's Oak Park condominium, the last thing he expected was to see public masturbation.

"It just didn't cross my mind," Schlitz said, shaking his head in awe. But when he boarded the southbound train, the first thing he saw was a homeless man furiously pleasuring himself in plain view of everyone on the cab.

"Everyone pretty much ignored it, so I figured that it was normal," Schlitz said. "We don't have that up north."

The homeless man, whom Schlitz described as being in his "mid-to-late fifties" and "bearded," made quite an impact on the freshman, who intends to study sociology.

"I grew up in a pretty sheltered town," Schlitz explained. "It was rare to see a homeless man defecating on a park bench, let alone masturbating in public!" Schlitz added, "It really shows you how progressive Chicago is, culture-wise."

After taking pictures of the mas-

turbating man with his iPhone, Schlitz tweeted "man masturbating on #purpleline. i'm learning so much! #smalltownboy." Schlitz explained that the tweet was retweeted by several of his friends back home, who were presumably impressed by the artistic and cultural environment of Chicagoland.

On his trip returning from his aunt's, Schlitz said that he did not see anyone masturbating, but added that there was only one other person in his cab and that perhaps his fellow passenger was too shy to pleasure himself in front of only one other person.

"I bet he felt awkward," Schlitz hypothesized. "My professor talked about that, it all has to do with socialization."

Whether or not the masturbating man was performing a social field experiment or simply deriving pleasure from the manipulation of his genitalia was something that Schlitz intended to research in the future, he said.

Schlitz said, "I asked my Human Sexuality professor about discussing it in class, but he just got nervous and hurried away, muttering something about a fucksaw."

TLC Honors Gaddafi by Airing "What Not to Wear"



Castrated Boy Sinks Cup, Gets Balls Back



Note: All names and stories are fictional, unless public figures are mentioned. Remember, this is satire.