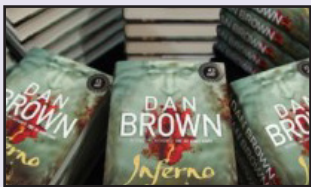


Top Headlines



Iowa Infects Minnesota with Gay Marriage



Dan Brown's New Novel to Feature Prominently at Next Year's Library Clearance Sale

Univision Presents: *Gobierno Estudiantil Asociado*

BY DAN WEINBERG

SALA DEL NOROESTE, EVANSTASIONE — With all officer vacancies for next quarter filled except for three, for which candidates were all nominated, the appointment process was to be completed at last week's ASG Senate meeting. But then, tragedy struck.

Just as Martín Lobos, nominee for Vice President of Diversity and Inclusion, was about to be confirmed, Natalie Suarez burst into the senate meeting, her flowing red ball gown swirling in the Santa Ana winds from the nearby Louis room.

"No!" Natalie screamed. "I cannot let you be confirmed, for you are *mi hijo!*"

Lobos dropped his ASG-funded non-single-use gavel and stared into his mother's eyes as tears began to form in his. Time stood still as *madre* and *hijo* rushed toward

each other, until Leticia Perdigón, senator from el CRC, stood up and spoke.

"Martín may be your son, but he is *my lover*," the woman professed.

"It is true, mother," Lobos confessed. "We have been in love for over a month now, and I can no longer hide it! She has my *corazón* all to herself!"

The door to the senate then burst open unexpectedly for the second time that *noche*, this time bringing a saddened man before the senate.

"Me llamo es Federico Álvarez de Toledo, and I am Leticia's husband," he pronounced.

A few sharp cries rang out in la Sala del Noroeste, before a silence fell as thick as the stupor induced by politically-incorrect tequila. You could cut the tension with a machete. All eyes were on Leticia as hers darted left and right, back

and forth between Federico and Martín.

"It's true," she said, solemnly. "Federico is my husband of four years, but we have grown so distant... My eyes now are for only Martín!"

"As are mine!" Federico declared. "We have been lovers for the past year."

And with that, Federico strode up to where Martín was standing and kissed him passionately on the lips.

Martín shoved Federico away. "What are you doing?! I don't even know who any of you are. Or what I'm doing here. What the hell is going on?"

"¡Ay dios mio!" Natalie yelled. "He must have amnesia!"

Join us next week, when ASG still won't confirm anyone to be Vice President of Diversity and Inclusion.

SPOILER ALERT: You Should Have Read *The Great Gatsby* by Now

BY ALLISON ORTEGA

If you're one of many people out there still clinging to your last hopes of being surprised by the new film adaptation of *The Great Gatsby* because you were too lazy to Sparknote it in high school, turn back now.

Let's just get one thing straight, "spoiler alerts" should be rendered void after a book has been published for, oh, I don't know, ALMOST A CENTURY. If you haven't cared to peruse the roughly 150 page novel by now, you probably aren't going to. This principle carries over into all subsequent film versions of said text,

so before you write an angry letter saying I ruined the magic of the Jazz Age for you, know that this is completely your fault.

For those of you that have read the book, congratulations on being the smuggest of assholes since the movie was announced. Your literary prowess has earned you the right to be better than all of your ignorant peasant friends who couldn't be bothered to read one of the greatest works in all of American literature. You, you erudite scholar, are immune to all spoilers, and are therefore probably the only ones still reading this. So let's get down to the details, what should you expect

from Baz Luhrmann's *The Great Gatsby*?

First of all, Jay Gatsby is going to die at the end. I know you know it, so please, don't look so surprised. And although Leonardo DiCaprio is probably going to be flawless, unless the Academy creates a new category for being heartbreakingly handsome, he probably isn't going to win an Oscar. Don't worry, his latest supermodel girlfriend will help him dry his sweet, precious tears.

Is your favorite part of the book going to be in the movie? Sorry to break it to you, but there is no chance. I know that haunting sentence from the fourth

chapter completely changed the way that you view American decadence, but DiCaprio looked kind of sweaty and puffy in that scene, so they had to cut it.

Last, try to remember that this is an adaptation of a book, not a seven hour film version of the novel. They're going to change, cut, augment, and bastardize what you think is the pivot point that the whole story hangs on, and you needed to get over that, like, yesterday. So please stop bitching and moaning about all the great stuff they left out, and start bitching and moaning about how expensive your ticket was like the rest of us.

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Antony Orates in Defense of CAESAR

BY BRIAN EARL AND BILL S. HAKESPEARE

Friends, Wildcats, Countrymen, lend me your beers;
You came to register on CAESAR, not to praise it.
With evils that men program into it,
The good is oft interred in their codes;
So let it be with CAESAR. The great Schapiro
Hath told you CAESAR was easy to use:
If it were so, it was a grievous fault,
And you were not let into any of your classes.
Here, under the gaze of great Schapiro—
Remember, CAESAR is easy to use;
So says Schapiro, our great president—
Come I to speak in defense of CAESAR.
It is our tool, accurate and equipped
With powerful search functionalities,
Which make it simple to find your classes:
For Schapiro says it's easy to use,
And Schapiro is a great president.
It points out all your scheduling conflicts
And has helpful navigational tools:
In this, is CAESAR not easy to use?
When that freshman hath cried, CAESAR has crashed:
"Easy to use" needs be made of sterner stuff:
Yet Schapiro says it's easy to use;
And Schapiro is a great president.
You all did register for your classes
No matter if they were ones you did need,
Though thrice it logged you out: is this easy?
Yet Schapiro says it's easy to use,
And, yes, sure, he is a great president.
I speak not to disprove Schapiro's words,
But here I am to speak what I do know.
You all loved CAESAR once, not without cause:
It offered CTECs, and lists of classes.
O judgment! thou flees to Lakefill wi-fi'd;
Wildcats have lost their reason. Bear with me—
My heart is on the Internet with CAESAR,
And I must pause till my signal comes back.

A Message from the Anglo-Saxon Student Alliance: Please Celebrate Memorial Day Respectfully

BY RACHEL BEAL

Dear fellow Northwestern students,
As Memorial Day rapidly approaches, the members of the Anglo-Saxon Student Alliance would like to take a moment to remind all members of the Wildcat community to please celebrate this time-honored and all-American holiday respectfully.

Please remember that eating hot dogs, hamburgers, and inordinate amounts of pie is not representative of American culture. In fact it marginalizes and offends entire sectors of our community who would prefer cheeseburgers and hot-fudge sundaes.

Spending time sun-bathing, swimming, and playing backyard games like wiffleball and cornhole is both frustrating and upsetting to Northwestern students who are missing out on their family BBQs to study for their Orgo midterms and write the Political Science papers they should have started two weeks ago. Try to understand their emotional isolation, having been reduced to wistfully reading their semester system high-school friends' drunk texts about illegally shooting off fireworks while holed up in the third floor East tower of Main Library for twenty-two consecutive hours.

Please STOP honoring veterans. Who are you to thank that middle-aged man in a US Army t-shirt in the Whole Foods dairy sec-

tion? He might not have even BEEN IN the army. Besides, he probably got that t-shirt on a tour of West Point.

PLEASE DO NOT lounge around on the Lakefill, listen to loud patriotic music, or generally enjoy a holiday weekend centered around appreciating America's war heroes by celebrating the freedoms they've secured. 95% of you indicated a preference for "anything but country music" on roommate surveys, so listening to Toby Keith's "Proud to be American" twelve times on repeat during a Bud Light case race ISN'T FOOLING ANYONE.

Most of all, please refrain from consuming any and all forms of coleslaw. Or watermelon. And DEFINITELY DO NOT USE French's mustard. No self-respecting patriot eats vegetables, fruit, or anything debatably European.

Sincerely,
Bradley Fitzgibbon, *President of the Anglo-Saxon Student Alliance*
Timmy O'Flanagan, *Pie enthusiast*

NOTE: *The Flipside* has informed members of the Anglo-Saxon Student Alliance the term "Anglo-Saxon" refers to British heritage. Neither Bradley nor Vice President Jimmy Peterson was prepared to make an on-the-record comment. The Alliance's secretary indicated both were away from campus for a hot-dog-eating contest.

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