

The Northwestern Flipside

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University to Build On-Campus Liquor Store

BY BRIAN CAPELLA

EVANSTON — In response to a lengthy petition, Northwestern has announced plans to construct Wildcat Wine and Liquor, which will become the university's premier alcohol supplier.

Students are pleased at the university's swift response to their request. "This is GREAT news!" said Weinberg sophomore George Philburn, Bobb resident. "It's such a chore to have to walk all the way into Evanston to get some booze. Now I can get hammered before my Orgo lecture. That should really help the information set in."

The university also hinted at a plan to incorporate Wildcat Wine and Liquor into students' meal plans. NuCuisine operations manager, Erich Geiger, outlined

the details. "Each week, students will be allotted ten to thirty-four standard Drink Points a week, depending on their meal plan. Two Drink Points are equivalent to one bottle of wine, or a six pack of beer."

Wildcat Wine and Liquor will also have state-of-the-art beer pong facilities. This "all-you-can-drink" style beer pong will

provide a useful stress relief for all students that were too hung-over to turn their homework in on time. Students will be able to access the beer pong facilities by swiping their wilcard.

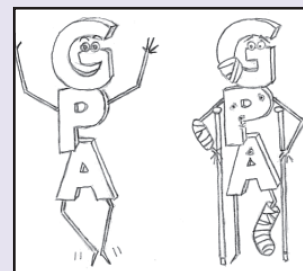
Wildcat Wine and Liquor will be open from 10 A.M. until 1 A.M. for most weeks. However, the store will be open 24/7 during finals and welcome week.



Top Headlines



Happiness Club Releases Wild Pandas on Campus



Moment of Silence Called for All GPAs Sacrificed During Midterms

OPINION: I Have a Bone to Pick With You, Northwestern

BY JOHN EVANS

Reporter Alex Gordon uncovered this memo written by John Evans, Northwestern's founder and Evanston's namesake

I don't like to play favorites, but I fucking hate ungrateful assholes, and I'm here to set the record straight. I gotta say that you pricks at Northwestern haven't done shit to honor my legacy as the greatest motherfucker in the second half of the second millennium. (The greatest motherfucker of all time being Genghis Khan, of course.)

I founded two universities in my lifetime: your sorry-ass

school and the baller University of Denver. Let's compare; who's been paying their dues properly?

What has Northwestern named after me? A tiny-ass building on south campus and a town for rich yuppies that was dry until the seventies. Christ. You know what they named after me in Colorado? A mountain. A 14,000 foot hunk of raw rock and fuck you to the sky. Hell yeah. Oh, and the S.S. John Evans. That's a goddamn WWII liberty ship that, I presume, was pretty much the naval version of Inglorious Basterds. Awesome.

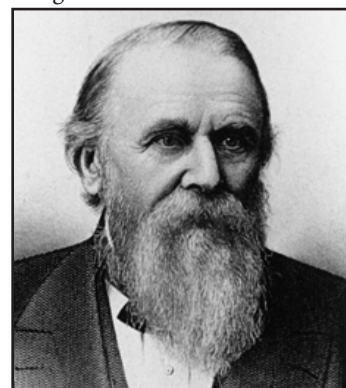
Oh, wait, I almost forgot, there's one more thing you in-

grates named after me: the John Evans Committee! They should be building statues of me and providing scholarships to the future badasses of America. Nope. Y'all turn around and make it all about tearing me down over shit that happened over a century and a half ago. Statute of limitations, dipshits. Look it up.

How dare you complain about the money I sent you just because some of it might have been a little shady? To quote the poet Lil' Wayne: "I'm just out here doing what I got to do for me and you / and we eating / so bitch, why the fuck is you tripping?" Preach.

This obsession with century-

old events is total bullshit. Why can't you focus on the things that are worth caring about, like how great I was? I wasn't any more racist than my friend Abe Lincoln, and at least I knew how to dodge a bullet.



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“SHOCKER”: The Flipside Goes Tabloid

Willie Too Wild, Caught with Catnip

BY RACHEL BEAL

EVANSTON — Reports surfaced Sunday morning that Willie the Wildcat, Northwestern's official mascot, had been arrested by the Evanston Police Department around 11:10 pm Saturday evening. The feline is said to have been in possession of 9 oz. of super high potency catnip, three times the national legal limit and eighty-three times the limit established by Evanston Mayor Elizabeth Tisdahl.

“I’m disappointed,” Tisdahl told press at a conference on Sunday. “I’m disappointed in Willie, and I’m disappointed in Northwestern. It’s a slippery slope from catnip to cocaine, and I’m stepping in while the situation is still manageable. Let the records show that on November 3 at 11:36 am, I banned all cats from Evanston, both feral and domestic as well as the stage production by Andrew Lloyd Weber.”

While extreme, Tisdahl was far from alone in her reaction to Willie’s arrest. NU Football Coach Pat Fitzgerald told press that Willie had been partying hard all season and that his antics had been a source of stress and anxiety for the football team.

“We were riding so high after those first games,” offensive lineman Troy Wolverton said. “The parties, the cheerleaders, the

good-looking sousaphone players... Willie loved that lifestyle, and the Ohio State loss just broke him. I saw him sniff like four little packets of catnip after the game.”

Members of the football team said that in past years, Willie had had a better attitude in dealing with disappointments. “I mean, it’s not like us totally breaking down in the fourth quarter is a new thing,” said senior cornerback Richie

Davis. “But we used to have this scratching post in the corner of the locker room for him to kind of tear at and take out his frustrations on. We even had a little portable one to bring on the bus or store in the overhead compartments on airplanes for away games.”

Players said that they’d had an intervention for Willie on Friday, but that he’d been too defensive to think things through. “He just kind of arched his back, hissed, and tried to hide under the locker room bench,” Davis continued. “There was no reaching him, and he didn’t even show up to Ryan Field in the morning.”

Authorities found the feline in a trailer near Fitzerland late Saturday evening, practically comatose after the Nebraska loss. “Or he might have just been napping,” said Evanston Police Chief Dan Roberts. “It’s always so hard to tell with cat felons.”



Marching Band Dumps Football Team

BY BRIAN EARL

EVANSTON — The Northwestern University Marching Band was spotted last night at a Tappa Tappa Keg party, accompanied by none other than the Women’s Field Hockey Team, causing Flipside Gossipologists to speculate that the Band has dumped its longtime companion, the Men’s Football Team.

Last weekend, the Field Hockey team won a portion of the Big Ten Conference Championship with a win over Ohio State, and this is believed to have played a large role in the Band’s switch of partners.

“[The Band is] totally turned on by victory,” said Tom, a Medill junior who would not give his last name. “And by big sticks,” he added.

Tom, always equipped with a large camera, has studied the Marching Band-Football Team relationship for years. “It’s been rocky all season,” he said. “The Marching Band thrives when it is time to move the chains. This year, they haven’t had enough chains in their relationship.”

After suffering five disappointing losses in a row, the Marching Band apparently had had enough. While neither the Marching Band nor the

Football Team agreed to an interview, it is believed that the Marching Band left the Football Team, seeking real victors who would not only appreciate but also find inspiration in such antics as Star Wars reenactments and the tossing of fake rubber chickens. The Band found such a partner in the Field Hockey locker rooms.

Given the crushing nature of any breakup—and the absolutely pathetic play the Football Team has been exhibiting since conference games began—the Football Team is not expected to win another game this season.



"SCANDAL": The Flipside Goes Tabloid

RETRACTION: Morty Schapiro is NOT Bigfoot, But May in Fact be Jewish



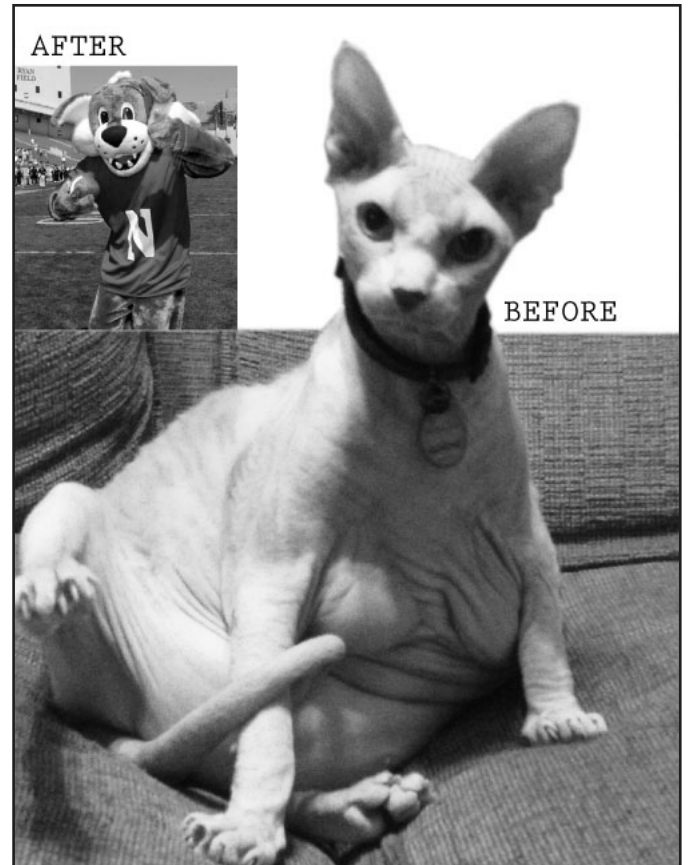
We would like to retract a story published in last week's Celebrity Gossip section. After careful reanalysis of the evidence, we have come to the conclusion that university President Morton Schapiro is NOT a 7-foot-tall, grey-hair-covered Sasquatch, but may in fact be a member of a secret Illuminati-esque society that has infiltrated American higher learning since the 1970s: The Jews.

Eagle-eyed readers pointed out that Morty fails the definitive Packard-Woller Extraterrestrial Examination; every photo that we've surreptitiously taken of him has come out in clear focus and full color. However, a follow-up comparison to the Tanzer-Pfaff Jewish Ratio found that the name "Schapiro" has the requisite 5:3 proportion of consonants to vowels, denoting an approximately 78% probability of Jewishness. Also, you can sort of just tell by looking at him.

We must admit that it's quite exciting to watch a conspiracy unfold before our eyes. While Schapiro's ultimate plans are unclear as of yet, our analysts are certain that his first move will be to secure reinforcements by sneaking more Jews onto the university's Board of Directors. With that feat accomplished, his next step will be to produce propaganda by having Jews take over Northwestern's media groups. It's possible that this has already begun. But if you can see them, it's already too late.

In closing, we would like to reiterate that Schapiro is NOT Bigfoot, and that we are hereby retracting the \$1,000,000 bounty that we placed on his head. If you have already claimed the alleged Bigfoot's scalp and are reading this notice in extreme disappointment, try bringing it to the University Library instead. NU Archives loves displaying kooky shit like that.

FLIPSIDE EXCLUSIVE: WILLIE THE WILDCAT SHOCKING NO-MAKEUP PHOTOS!



Soph. Awkwardly Looks away Passing Girl She Asked to Be Freshman Roomie

BY ERIC VANCHIERI

EVANSTON — Northwestern University sophomore Maggie Kelter was forced to awkwardly look at her phone Friday when she walked by the girl she asked to be her freshman year roommate.

Two years ago, with the housing deadline quickly approaching, Kelter decided to friend Gina Gaerke on Facebook. When

Gaerke accepted the request, Kelter quickly messaged her and said, "I know this is totally random, but I am looking for a roommate and I think we would have a lot in common! Would you want to room together?"

"Hey, thanks so much for asking! I think we would get along well, but I already found a roommate," Gaerke replied. "Hopefully we can hang out sometime once we

get to school."

The conversation ended, with neither girl feeling justified in removing the other as a "friend" on Facebook.

Much to Kelter's surprise, she and Gaerke did not hang out even once during their freshman year. After a few brief hellos during Wildcat Welcome 2012, they stopped acknowledging one another altogether.

Kelter actually knows quite a bit about Gaerke, the result of looking at her Facebook pictures and statuses occasionally.

"I get really interested in my cellphone or the conversation I am having whenever I walk by Gaerke," Kelter said. "She probably doesn't know my name or even remember me, but my Twitter feed just happens to get a lot more exciting whenever she walks by."

Pat Fitzgerald Loses All Hope, Declares "God is Dead" Following Nebraska Loss

BY ALEX GORDON

EVANSTON — Head Football Coach Pat Fitzgerald proposed that God is dead and hope is purposeless in a press conference shortly after Northwestern's fifth consecutive defeat on Saturday, this time falling to the Nebraska Cornhuskers.

"There is no meaning or hope in this universe devoid of stability, sacredness, and our best two players," said Fitzgerald. "There is only the inevitability of misplaced anticipation and false prospect colliding headfirst with the reality of despair and inevitable defeat."

Fitzgerald's two-hour oration was supplemented by the weeping and wails of various members of the Northwestern faculty and student body. "Do not lament. Accept the world as it is now, and abandon your foolish notions of optimism, enthusiasm, and adequate attendance at home games. Make no mistake: God once lived and offered hope to His children," said Fitzgerald. "However, our arrogance and hubris killed Him. We

are Icarus falling to his death, and Frankenstein impotently dying in the cabin of an old ship. We need only await the mercy of an end to this all," stated Fitzgerald, who graduated from Northwestern University in 1996 following a legendary career as a linebacker.

"If you arrive at Ryan Field and find the stands empty," continued Fitzgerald, "do not be alarmed. The field is also empty even if there are players. We are still losing even if we are winning. We have still lost even if we have won. Such are our lives now."

Phillip Amerson, President of Garrett-Evangelical Theological Seminary, responded with a brief statement, saying, "Looking at the empirical evidence, Fitzgerald may be correct."



Daily Northwestern Reporter Fails to Write Football Article, Enters Catatonic State

BY ALLISON ORTEGA

EVANSTON — *Daily Northwestern* reporter Amanda Olsen was scheduled to write an article about Saturday's football game against Nebraska, but failed to complete her assignment, citing that she "could not see [her] computer screen through [her] tears" in an email to her superiors. Olsen's roommates report that Olsen has locked herself in her room, and has refused to come out until "Fitz gets his shit together."

Olsen started writing her article during the first quarter of Saturday's game, predicting a much needed win for the 'Cats. However, when the Cornhuskers scored a touchdown on a Hail Mary pass with seconds to go in the fourth quarter, the article, along with Olsen's mental state, deteriorated catastrophically.

Grace Kaplan, a Medill junior, watched the game with Olsen and witnessed her mental breakdown, recalling, "At one point, she was convinced that if she wrote her article about Northwestern winning, the refs would have to place the game under official review."

The *Daily's* forensic technicians have recovered excerpts of Olsen's unfinished article, and



have graciously allowed *The Flipside* to reproduce them in their entirety below:

"Following five devastating losses to 'THE Team that Shall Not Be Named' and another quarter of the Big Ten Conference, the Northwestern Wildcats were hungry for a win today. The 'Cats had been looking forward to the match-up after a week of productive prac

WAIT. WHAT? NOOOO. asdfklksdfuuuuu, goddamnufuchhhh-hedkkee

After a successful win by the 'Cats this Saturday, during a game we most certainly did not lose, Northwestern has moved to the top of the AP and USA Today polls, is officially the greatest team in the nation, and will definitely still go to a bowl game.

Olsen's prognosis is bleak but not hopeless; her physicians believe that even a single goddamn win could end her coma.

NFL Referees Announce That They Really Do Hate Your Team

BY JORDAN VILLANUEVA

NFL HEADQUARTERS, NEW YORK CITY — Every football fan across the country can now bring out the smug grin normally reserved for the office the day after a close win. A recent investigation commissioned by the NFL has revealed that the referees do, in fact, hate your team.

This development has sparked outrage across the country from rednecks, dumb blonde girlfriends, and the middle class. Fans everywhere are reliving the pain of hundreds of past losses caused by the then alleged hatred.

"It all makes sense now," lamented fan Josh Steele. "Ever since that bad call in that game back in '94, I've known they hated us."

A group of referees held a press conference to discuss the findings. When *The Flipside* asked which team the referees have such negative feelings for, referee Roger McKinley simply replied, "Yours."

McKinley and the other referees who were present explained that they have always held a grudge against your team but no one quite remembers why, though it was

definitely important. For that reason, they feel obligated to overlook "holding" calls, declare touchdowns invalid, and penalize your team for false starts at every opportunity.

"It's really hard to explain," McKinley elaborated. "All I can say to fans at home is that if you like a team, we hate your team more than we hate the team you're playing against."

THIS IS SATIRE! All names and stories are fictional, unless public figures are mentioned.

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