# THE FLIPSIDE Diaest

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## Glow In The Dark Turnabout Proves DHS is Going 'Green'



Wanted: Guy Who Stole My Calculator

Artist rendering of suspect



DHS AP Staff Still Looking For Missing Test



#### Dear person who stole my calculator,

I am reluctant to use the word person in my address because clearly you are something less than human. Let me extend a hearty congratulations to you, mister, who commits petty thief in the gym locker room so as to support your juvenile drug habit.

Sorry, maybe I am being too harsh. Maybe you are stealing because you have fallen on hard times. You live in Deerfield—times must really be tough. Clearly you need to gain the twenty dollars from stealing my calculator so you can feed your family. It is not as if Deerfield High School, a community able to donate nearly \$100,000 in these tough economics times to people we have never met, would be able to donate \$20 dollars to one of our own. What am I saying? You are not one of us. You are a man

lurking in the shadows, waiting for students who still have faith left in the goodness of humanity to leave their lockers unlocked, corrupting your very soul for a few extra dollars. Of course, that is assuming you still have a soul.

Let me apologize if the thief

"You are a man corrupting your very soul for a few extra dollars. Of course, that is assuming you still have a soul."

happens to be a woman. In that case, you really have problems. You are stealing things out of the boy's locker room!

Everything I said so far has been too nice if this devil spawn knave happens to be a woman. You, my friend, probably never had a soul.

I can hear your raspy voice mumbling, "But I could have taken other things from your backpack, but I didn't." Besides the fact you probably don't deserve to speak the English language, or make noise at all, I am glad you can find the moral strength to steal, just not steal everything. It takes a real hero to murder a man, but not to rob his stuff. Way to go.

It's a nice calculator, a Ti-84 silver edition. It was a gift from my great grandma. She's dead now. I would be fine knowing you are at least using her gift for good, but there is no way you are a person capable of using a calculator. You are an imbecile. You are blessed to live in a giving community, but all you do is take. Hopefully, one day someone else will do the taking: taking you to prison.

Yours truly, Samuel David Block

## March Madness: By Chief Kickingstallionsims

You may recognize me as Alabama State's galloping star forward. Though we lost in the play in game, and my upset special Morehead State (founded by DHS alumna Aaron) lost to Louisville by twenty billion, it was soooo obvious Cleveland St. If you didn't see that coming, then you should just go kick a horse. Or a man name Sims.

Hail to the chief. Not every school can sting like the ASU Hornets, but the S. F. Austin

Lumberjacks really know how to chop wood. Too bad they don't know how to play basketball. No matter, my champion pick remains the same: watch for George Mason to sneak into the tournement and win it all.

## Senior Advisor Having Great Time at Party... Then She Sees One Of Her Freshman

Lily Turner is your typical well-rounded, brown nosing Senior Advisor. She was having another typical weekend, hanging out with friends, stalking her crush on Facebook, and trying another new diet. She decided she looked thin enough to go to a local party, hoping her surprising presence would cause a big impact, starkly contrasting her petite waistline. It was all turning out great, until an even bigger surprise turned around and hit her right in the face.

"Hi Lily," said a barely audible, smiling freshman. Unable able to hear him over the blasting music, which the DJ was playing at an affordable entry fee of two dollars a person, Lily started to see her life come full circle. Standing in front of her was Ben Coble, that boy from her freshmen advisory.

It was the same boy who asked her on the second day of school, with a wink, if it was weird for a freshman boy to ask a senior girl to homecoming.

"This is awkward," mouthed a clearly stunned Ms. Turner. After dropping a few choice expletives, but before Lily could uphold her leadership position, Ben wrapped his sweaty arms around her—creating the most unbearable five-second hug of her life. Well, at least it was the most unlikely embracement

since the hugging game.

"Speaking of the hugging game," though Lily, "Ben was only nine years old when I was in 7th grade. He probably didn't even like girls. Hey, who the hell is throwing water around?!"

Stuck between a wall of crazed dancers and an awkward place, Lily would have traded anything for a rock. Or even a hard place. Hug over, it was up to her to make the next move. She thought back to the hardcore training she participated in to become a Senior Advisor. Lily has seen videos on how to discern suicidal maniacs, bridge the diverse student body here at Deerfield, and how to play

Scattergories. Nowhere did she watch the "freshman at a Senior party video."

Lily, like many Americans these days, decided to cross party lines. She stepped out of the backroom, filled with the sophisticated kids who shouldn't be at this kind of party anyways, and into the grindfest. Behind her was Ben. And her dignity.

There are some nights best forgotten. Thank goodness psychology teaches us all our memories are false, littered with misinformation, and essentially worthless. So goodbye Friday the 13th party, goodbye barriers, and hello seeing that freshman again in class on Monday.

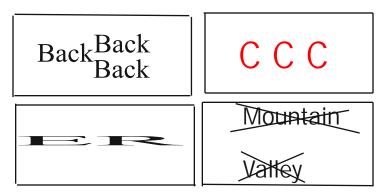
It's hot and it's cold. In other words, Chicago weather is just plain stupid. Pick a season already

"If I put money on Western Kentucky, which of course I didn't, I would have won fifty dollars."

#### PICTURE THIS

HOMEMADE REBUS PUZZLE:

Can you guess the common word or phrase portrayed below?



Last week's answers: Queen for a day, Backrub, Sailing the seven seas, Middle Age

# |NUMBERS: 2, 12

The number of girls who have written articles and the number of males who have written articles respectively. The latter gender just seems to be funnier. And better at everything, accept noing how too spell and use grammar write.

## FACT:

The worst medicine tastes, the better it is for you. Scientists are individuals who have spent years alone in laboratories and look forward to any chance they have to strike back at the unsuspecting masses. Or as they call them, "nerds." So enjoy that grape flavored death juice.

#### LIE:

I wasn't texting anyone, I was just pressing random buttons.

## CRYPTOGRAM CHALLENGE

DIRECTIONS: This is a simple substitution code, each letter is replaced by a different letter. The first person to solve the cryptogram correctly will win a Flipside t-shirt! (first means first to see Sam Block to redeem shirt)

LAST WEEK'S WINNER: Steven Cohen

HINT: D = R

**LAST WEEK'S WINNER: Steven Cohen** that means, that if there is any of the first letter, replace it with the second letter

"MQ AYX LIKLYBXP BAYQMIXYFDC MY FOX IMSXBFMAY AQ OMP ISXLVP, LYI XYIXLKASP FA DMKX FOX DMQX EOMBO OX OLP MVLJMYXI, OX EMDD VXXF EMFO PGBBXPP GYXWNXBFXI MY BAVVAY OAGSP." OXYSC ILKMI FOASXLG

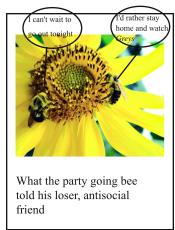
"Maybe there is no actual place called hell. Maybe hell is just having to listen to our grandparents breathe through their noses when they're eating sandwiches." Jim Carrey

SUDOKU

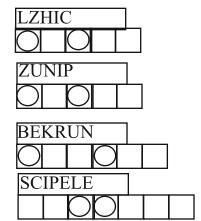
Level: My dog ate my sudoku

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

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



Hey man, you are a real



JUMBLE

last week: ROUND UNCLE SPRUNG APPALL What the childish astronomer told his hot coworker As much as I like Mars, it is not as beautiful as URANUS

Has anyone ever seen a Sonic? Do they exist or are they just funny commercials?