

Ask Mr. Motzko

Dear Mr. Motzko,  
OMG SO BORED! After spring break, anywhere sounds better than school. I think I have Senioritis. This debilitating condition is wreaking havoc on my life. And the worst part of all-- I'm just a sophomore. Do you know of any cures or treatments?

Sincerely,  
Done-with-school in Deerfield

Listen up, carbon-based chair-covers. Stop dipping into my precious oxygen reserve with your litany of woe and get hip to the scene that is real post-haste. Focus your rage about the injustice of the world on something important, like why we can't get an Orange Julius franchise in the teacher's lounge. Teen angst is the province of teens and one visited without reason (much like the province of Alberta). Teenage worries should be about lunch table Balkanization and whether or not Poseidon is indeed your father.

In my day, Senioritis was a terminal disease that could only be cured via a brutal, civil-war quality amputation. It has since been renamed "graduation". This was followed by senior ditch day, otherwise known as the first day of our career as ditch diggers. The world needs them too, you know.

That said, I would be violating my hippopotamus oath if I were to deny you cut-rate medical advice. Senioritis translates literally to "inflamed senior", which should not to be confused with "senior on fire" (senior ignis) for which all charges have been dropped, provided I never teach chemistry again in Illinois.

This malady is one of the most self-diagnosed diseases of the matriculation-related spectrum and is certainly one of the most annoying for all parties involved. By comparison, Freshmeningitis is a lower grade infection. The initial onset of Senioritis can be quite subtle, if your definition of subtle is a black velvet painting of Elvis killing a lion.

Unfortunately, for you, Senioritis has no cure and will pass with an ease comparable to the male-birth ritual of kidney stones. It would be best just to accept this knowledge calmly and with dignity. And by screaming your self hoarse into a tear-stained pillow during your free periods.

Cost Effective Auto-Pilot Announced As Next World Languages Department Chair

By George Minkowski



DEERFIELD, IL – The 2009-2010 school year will be the last of a veteran French teacher here at Deerfield. As she leaves the classroom, she also

leaves behind a hole to be filled. Who will teach her classes? That call was answered by the current World Languages department chair who has decided to return to the classroom. But who will run the entire department?

The administration, in an effort to appear sympathetic, put an ad on Craig's List to fill the position. It said, "Yo, we need a dep't chair ASAP. The pay ain't good and the benefits... well we can't offer you any benefits. Any takers?"

Surprisingly, there were no takers, but that didn't discourage our benevolent leaders. They initially looked into appointing either a Ouija Board or Magic 8 Ball as department chair, but decided that would be rude to

the teachers. They attempted to find a human to fill the position, but no teacher was really that enthusiastic about taking on a second full time job for no additional pay besides Celine Dion tickets.

Luckily, Auto-Pilot stepped up at the last minute. "Auto-Pilot is perfect for the job," said an assistant principal. "We don't need to pay it and it'll keep the school going in the same direction it has been recently. I think we can all agree that this is a good thing."

Several World Languages teachers attempted to voice their dissent in the administration's decision, but the language barrier was too much to overcome.

"We were speaking English," said a Spanish teacher. "I think they didn't understand how to deal with criticism."

"No Español," said the administrator.

Local Man Dies from Senior-Citizen-Itis

By Buford Stetson

HIGHLAND PARK, IL – A lot of things changed for former Deerfield resident Mike White when he turned sixty-five in 2010. All of a sudden, he didn't have to worry about getting caught with his fake 1944 ID when he was trying to get a discount on the grand slam breakfast at Denny's. His workload started to decrease, but he would get paid anyway. But, most importantly, his will to keep pushing started to fade. Sure being a senior citizen was nice, but there was so much to look forward to after that. Heaven would

be like one big party: you live there all the time, the facilities are totally sick, and campus police are pretty much nonexistent. And since White knew he could get in no matter what he did his senior-citizen years, he simply gave up trying and just had fun. He laughed at the younger people who were still working.

He boasted that "senior-citizens 2010 rule!" and that it was just about the "Young adults' bedtime." This last chant was particularly ironic, since the young adults were out practically all night and White could barely stay up to watch the CBS Nightly News before

he collapsed in a pile of coupons from the local grocery store.

Unfortunately, just last month, White kicked the bucket at age 65. After he picked the bucket back up, he passed away. When his grandson threw the ball back to him, White made a final push, but gave up. He did not catch the ball. It was at that point in time he decided to check out early. After he left the hotel, he was knocking on Heaven's door within a couple hours. His wife, Heaven, was very happy to see him and gave him a hug. Then he died.

Rap Group "Borrows" DHS for the Day

By Gunther Hausman

This past Friday, the rap group Endiskize came to DHS to film their music video for the song "We Don't Back Down." The largely obscure rap group was inspired by our school spirit and thought it would be appropriate to disrupt a full day of learning to film their video.

Many were opposed to the idea, but administrators and teachers alike were assured that their students would be returned to them as soon as they were finished shooting.

Endiskize, with over 160 (but under 162) MySpace friends, is the third most popular music group to come out of the west Chicago suburbs behind only Dr. DJ Stein, MD, PIMP and Justin Bieber's cousin. Their semi-widespread fame and unique mes-

sage (tolerance maybe?) evidently earned them enough "cred" that when they said we would be on MTV, we were actually impressed.

Ms. China, a member of the rap trio, believes those who participated in the music video did not waste their time. "Being in the video was a learning experience or whatever. Those kids learned that they can get as excited as they want to be in a video, but we will just edit them out if they have acne.

"Word," added co-member, BooMan.

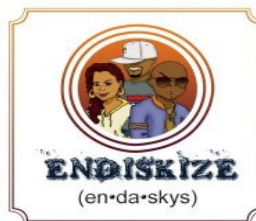
Perhaps most impressive was Endiskize's attention to detail. Most would anticipate a simple scene where the students walk through D-hall would

take around twenty minutes, maybe a half hour. Wrong! Three hours of filming later, Endiskize finally had a shot they could be happy with: a culturally and socially diverse school population

generally excited about learning. If they ever add a best co-actor in a music video category to the Oscars, Deerfield High School students will certainly get the nod.

Another testament to their attention to detail

was BooMan's shirt: sleeveless flannel. Because apparently he can discern such a great temperature difference between his arms and torso that his shirt choice was hardly even an option.



We are thrilled to be on our 100th issue and want to thank everyone who is reading this side of our publication. We write for you people.

Once again, please come to our meeting tomorrow in the courtyard. If it's raining or generally icky, we will be in the union. Kaphish?

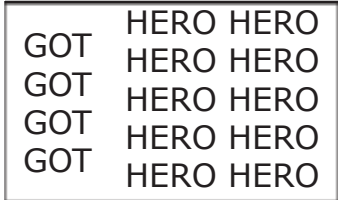
**THE FLIPSIDE CRYPTOGRAM CHALLENGE:** solve the Cryptogram, write down your name, and put your copy of *The Flipside* in locker I192. There will be a drawing to see who win a sweet *Flipside* t-shirt!!

**QUOTE** "I was born in the hood. I was raised by the streets. Never had it good."

~Endiskize song lyric that Deerfield students really related to

**REBUS PUZZLES**

Can you guess the common word or phrase portrayed below?



HERO HERO  
HERO HERO  
HERO HERO  
HERO HERO  
HERO HERO

**LEAST**



1 3 5 7 9 R  
W H E L M I N G

Last issue's answers: DO NOT CALL US- WE'LL CALL YOU, I SAW OBAMA ON TV, PORCUPINE, NUISANCE

**HEADLINES**

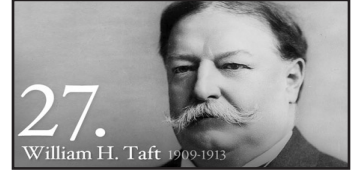
Joke Recycles for Earth Week



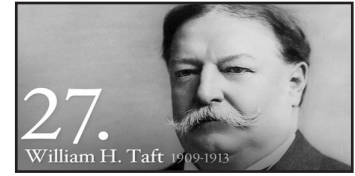
Flipsid Writ r's K yboard Miss- ing th' 'K y



*Flipside* Writer Wastes 20 Min- utes Trying to Come Up With Good William Taft Joke



*Flipside* Writer Wastes 20 Min- utes Trying to Come Up With Good William Taft Joke



**CRYPTOGRAM CHALLENGE**

This is a simple substitution code. Each letter is replaced by a different letter. Try to decode the message or quote below.

Congratulations to last week's winner: Logan Schwarzman HINT: H = O

"E XHGGHK GLMZERU ZNEZ DUHDBU GERU CNUK ZWSLKI ZH AUMLIK MHGUZNLKI XHGDBUZUBS JHHBDWHHJ LM ZH OKAUWUMZLGEZU ZNU LKIUKOLZS HJ XHGDBUZU JHHBM." ~ AHOIBEM EAEGM

Last issue's answer: "MY MOTHER SAID TO ME, IF YOU ARE A SOLDIER, YOU WILL BECOME A GENERAL. IF YOU ARE A MONK, YOU WILL BECOME THE POPE. INSTEAD, I WAS A PAINTER, AND BECAME PICASSO." ~ PABLO PICASSO

**SUDOKU**

Level: Ok, I guess

Fill in the grid so each column, row, and 3x3 box has the numbers 1 through 9.

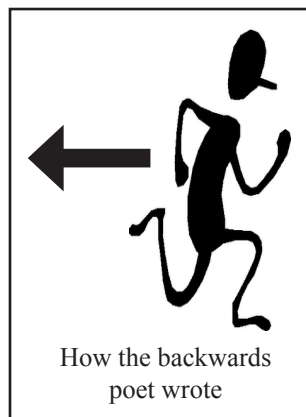
			8	5			3	2
	6		7					4
				3			6	
				8			1	
	3		2					5
			6	7			9	3
4		9	3					8
3		6			8	9		
7		5	1					6

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

*The Flipside* is always looking for new writers, puzzle makers, and distributors. E-mail us if you're interested.

**JUMBLE**

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



SEZYT



BEVRS



MEGENO



SAVLIR



Last issue's answers: PHRASE, FEIGN, ARCADE, MAULED. Why everyone knows about the new corduroy pillows: They made HEAD LINES

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