

DHS Robotics Whistleblower Warns about Sentient AI

This Monday a whistleblower under the alias Friedrich Svishenpotz told The Flipside one of the DHS Robotics Club robots has gained sentience. Svishenpotz did not tell The Flipside which robot gained sentience, though he points to the fact that the AI is correctly able to identify the school's best water fountains.

"The best fountains in the school are obviously in F Hall, or maybe D Hall," said Noah Meyerhoff, a concerned Senior. Now, the water fountain discourse is a common debate throughout the school. The AI's take—"Upper X Hall is superior"—has led to some outrage, with people saying that its opinion indicates that the robot has no regard for human decency. Many take great shame in this.

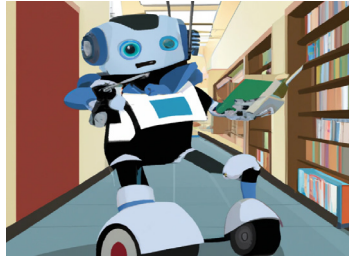
Svishenpotz additionally cites the fact that the robot has been seen around school acting like the average Deerfield Sophomore. Its exploits include:

1. 3D Printing themselves a cool hat, it took more than 5 hours to print.
2. Successfully landing the X Hall Sticker

Jump

3. Not signing into Study Hall
4. Speeding to Class
5. Buying all the chicken wings at the caf
6. Paying with cash---only cash.

Several other witnesses observed the robot wandering around Q Hall after hours. "It's taller than the av-



erage freshman, but its voice is also just as squeaky as a freshman," said Senior Majikarp Jones. There's no need to be worried, the AI was deemed safe by Mr. Citron, the sponsor of the robotics club.

But I went undercover and infiltrated their lair in J Hall. And, quoting Chief Metallurgist Joshua Varon, "Mr. Citron, You're about to experience the first AI ever created for the Deerfield

Robotics Team." The robot has a small metal frame with many connected motors and wires and spiffy yellow wheels, with a small orange control hub keeping all of the robotic brains within. This brain is quite interesting—it was programmed on a chromebook and bought on Amazon. Though not to fear, the AI is prone to technical malfunction as I've observed its spinning in circles many, many times. Many students at Deerfield High School share ethical concerns about an artificial intelligence being made simply for mindless tasks. Others are afraid of its potential. But what's for is that if the robot has the intelligence of a freshman, there is nothing to fear. If the robot becomes smart enough to use the library as a hallway, though, we're done for.

-Hayden Meyers

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LEAKED Harvard Admit's Personal Essay (SUCCESSFUL!)

I remember the day the lightbulb burnt out. I remember it like it was yesterday. It's crazy to think that something I take for granted so regularly can just go away and disappear. Some things are funny like that.

In my bedroom, there are four lightbulbs, each living in their own light sockets in the four corners of the room. They have enough space between them that they seem independent, but really, all four are controlled by the same light switch by the door. When one flips on the light switch, all four lightbulbs spring to life in perfect unison! It reminds me of synchronized swimmers, or a marching band, or maybe even a row of army soldiers. But these lightbulbs are closer to home—literally, because they are inside of my home.

Whenever I come home from a long day at school, and sometimes an even longer day after participating in various rigorous extra-curricular activities such as debate, charity, the variety show, and the student council, I can always count on my lightbulbs to be there, keeping my room bright, and my spirits brighter. These lightbulbs

fill my soul, and they remind me of how lucky I am to have a roof over my head—literally, because the lightbulbs are in the ceiling.

A long time ago, once upon a time and many years ago, people didn't have lightbulbs; instead, they had to make due with an assortment of candles, placed strategically throughout their houses, or as they called them then, cottages. But today, we are privileged to have these lightbulbs in such great amounts.

After I lost my dog, Chester Sam, I didn't think there was anything left in the world which could make me smile. But that's when I realized that we have to appreciate the little things in the world around us, because it's the little things which really make everything special. Chester Sam always loved it when I turned the lights on in the morning. He would bark his bark that only Chester Sam could muster, and he would jump on my bed and dig his teeth right into the duvet cover. He was a special dog, and I was his special friend. I will miss him forever and ever, and no other dog could ever replace him.

But back to my original topic: the day the lightbulb burnt out. I think it's a metaphor for something bigger, something really important, and something definitely special. When the lightbulb burns out, it's a metaphor for an end. But we must remember that every day, the day ends, and after the day ends, another one starts going after we wake up from sleeping. The lightbulb burning out represents an end, but once you put in a new lightbulb, that represents a new beginning. The lightbulb is like a life, or like a special moment with family. Even when a special moment ends, another special moment can start right afterwards. That's what makes being a human being so special. We can remember the old moments, and participate in the new moments too.

Shine on.

-Leo Baum



Dr. Law Sends Incredibly Kind Email to Highland Park High School Student

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Mr. Vora Has Personal Crisis Upon Losing Heated Pickleball Match to Sophomore

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The Flipside

Alternate Universe Update: "Oh my days!" the Queen says, "You blithering idiots must have been truly baldashed." She wasn't bloody dead, merely taking a forty winks after her afternoon tea and crumpets. "What the blazes---you held a funeral?" she asked Britishly. "Come now, let us enjoy some watercress sandwiches."

This Week's Number

55

Minutes in the Zone

Chirps

We chirp the coffee bar for running out of caramel syrup.

We chirp Tiktok for unbanning the gum wall account.

We chirp Theatrix for being the hottest club this side of the tracks.

We chirp the cafeteria Chinese food for just being the chicken nuggets that we didn't eat yesterday.

We chirp STUNTS for no longer accepting the Activity Pass.

Piamos la Asociación Pukllasunchis por crear programas que integran las tradiciones indígenas del Perú con la educación.

Out-of-Context Quote of the Week

"Do you want me to... make you sorry?"

- Mr. Kim

This Week's Horoscope

Find the hallway of your homeroom, and read your future.

E-Hall: *You will soon encounter a dead fish.*

Second E-Hall: *Please be quiet, there are AP tests going on.*

G-Hall: *You will be absent for an important test---but don't worry, a convenient solution awaits you.*

Upper-X Hall: *Last week's bowling ball was only the first of many to come.*

Lower-X Hall: *Those "Oooohs" you hear from the hallway are not a ghost.*

Q-Hall: *After the homecoming lock-in, you will be having classes in Quarter-Note Q-Hall. Ooh.*

J-Hall: *The stars are unclear, but they suggest your homeroom is will be dubbed J-Hope Hall by Student Council*

D-Hall: *Those computers house the next big crypto. Buy now!*

R-Hall: *You're gonna have to sing a Backyardigans medley at the next concert.*

The Infographic

5 Amazing STUNTS Acts to See This Year

The Mongolian Throat Singers

*Auuuuuuuuunngggggg
Auuuuuuuuunngggggg*

Bar Mitzvah Boy Benjamin's Torah Portion

This is a bigger bima than he's used to.

Happy Dude With Guitar

Enough sad girls. We want Wonderwall!

Self-Deprecating Stand-up

As funny as it is awkward.

Reciting The Digits of Pi

You won't believe what comes after 8821!