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Edited last night by: Isabella
Delivered this morning by: Josh (thank you Josh)
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NAKED WEEK JOURNALS: DAY 1 (MONDAY)

Naked Week. When I first heard of it, I thought it was a joke. It wasn't until several days ago that I was informed that yes, Naked Week is very much a thing, and no, it was not a joke at all. It's a body positivity event that is exactly what it sounds like.

Yesterday, I found myself in Slayter talking to Bullsheet Managing Editor and tyrant Jax Preyer. I'd run into her and explained that I still had my doubts, that I wanted to see if Naked Week was real for myself. We took the elevator to the fourth floor where we nestled into the corner of the windowsills and watched below. It was 12:20, maybe. People were going to and fro class.

It began with a few people lingering around the benches. Small groups collected. slowly turning into larger crowds. About 2/3 of the student body was soon lined around A-Quad, chatting excitedly. Then, for a second, everything fell silent. All attention turned towards the library. The doors had opened and from within, a herd of naked students emerged. People began to cheer and clap as the streakers ran down the steps. Hands in the air, they were indeed all naked. There were screams, laughter, and overlapping "Oh my gods" as the group—maybe twenty or so in the nude total—curved behind Fellows and retreated to the safety of their clothing (I assume?)

Just as it had started, it was over. Almost immediately the walls of onlookers were no more. I wasn't sure what to think. As I stared down at the dissipating masses, I felt simultaneously underwhelmed and confused. I'm not sure what I expected. Naked Week has just begun, though, and Jax assured me things will pick up from here.

If you participate, more power to you. For those that have decided maybe it isn't for them, there is, fortunately, a simple solution: close your eyes. With that said, keep an eye out (or don't) for the next streaking because, and I can't stress this enough, it is real.

"STAFF" SUBMISSION

– Ellie Schrader, Newbie Staff

NAKED WEEK REVIEW BY A SENIOR (CITIZEN)

Hey kids. Happy Naked Week. Much unlike certain sweet, innocent, and yet uncorrupted Freshmen members of Bullsheet Staff, I am a Senior, and therefore Old™ and Tired®. In other words, this wasn't my first rodeo. I've seen quite a few bulls in my time, and by bulls, I mean penises. Just, like, so many dicks. Swinging all over the place. If you're following along with the math at home, that's 4 years of unfettered phallus.

Though I don't need a fake ID to get into Moe's on Karaoke Night (translation: basically one foot in the grave) I can still remember the Olden Days of my first ever Naked Week. Back when I was young, full of optimism, and actively chose to eat at Curtis. When you're 18, it's like—"whoa, naked people" and "this is so crazy/cool/College™" and "this almost makes up for the fact that I didn't get into Kenyon." But now, at the ancient age of 21, it's like, "Is that Mike from my 8:30 AM Astronomy class?" And now it's the next morning, and you're in class, and Mike's one row down and three seats over, and you make eye contact and you've never exchanged words before but now it's like, "dude, I've seen your dick," and your professor's talking about how Uranus has the third largest diameter of all the planets and it's just like life is nothing more than a tale told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, signifying nothing.

Anyways. This year was fine. Kind of a low turnout though, huh?

STAFF "SUBMISSION"

– Isabella Puccini, Senior Editor, Old

IN RESPONSE TO BLYTHE DALHEM'S 'IN RESPONSE TO WILLIAM KELSEY'S 'TOO MANY WILLS''

Here's the thing, my guys. While I'm in full agreement with Blythe Asman (Teehee) Dalhem on his points regarding the name 'William,' I must recount the glories of anyone who goes by the name 'Chad'. Trust me, a person who bears that name has more courage and mental resilience than that skunk who cruises West Quad every night at two in the morning. The entire damn world is the enemy of the Chad, and Troy Bolton is not going to be much help against an army of internet trolls.

I am a Charles and, as such, am in a similar position to the Wills of the world. I've gone by Charlie, Chuck, Chase, Carl, Carlos, and Oliver (that last one was just in a Wendy's because it was the name of the guy behind me in line), but I have never had the guts to go by Chad. Because Chad is a name from the 'Charles' family. That's right, every Charles, Charlie, and Chuck you've ever met has a Chad inside of them, and that Chad is begging to come out and flex his pecs in his high school spirit-wear cutoff.

That Chad whose Axe body spray you smell every morning, he chose that life. Knowing full well that the world would turn its back on him, he turned his back on the world. He is the epitome of Hakuna Matata. He is fully and truly himself, original in the way that all we liberal arts students can only dream of. No one tells Chad how to live his life, because his hair and eyes are so pale and shiny that no one can look directly at his face. I dream of the day when I have the courage to go by Chad, and to wear my cutoff in public because sleeves suck!

Besides, it could be worse. You could be a Becky and have Beyoncé herself talking shit about you.

STUDENT SUBMISSION

– Charles Stacy

DEAN FARLEY'S BRAINTEASER AND RIDDLE CORNER

Riddle Me This:

You are a stranger lost in a strange land. You are travelling along a road and come to an intersection where you can either go east or west. You know that one of these roads will lead you to your destination, and that the other will lead you to a hopeless despair. Standing at this fork in the road are two men who know the direction you must take to reach your destination. You know that one of these men always tells the truth and that the other always lies. Unfortunately, you cannot remember who is who.

With only one question directed towards one of the men, how can you be sure to make the right choice and travel down the correct path?

The first person to email the correct answer to farleye@denison.edu will be awarded up to \$300 to support a social event at Moon Hall. No cheating!

Funds cannot be used to purchase alcohol, controlled or illicit substances.

Funds cannot be transferred from one student to another. Funds must be used by the end of the 2019-2020 academic year.

DEAN OF STUDENT LEADERSHIP AND COMMUNITY ENGAGEMENT SUBMISSION

– Dean Erik Farley



marry me pls

Staff "fave *The Circle* contestants" Box

- Jax "Alana, probably" Preyer, "Managing Editor"
- Isabella "SAMMIE <3 <3 <3" Puccini, Senior Editor
- Sophia "Shooby" Menconi, Senior Editor
- Charlie "not Chris b/c that would be stereotyping" Schweiger, Junior Editor
- Zach "Adam" Correia, Head Writer
- Jay "Ed" Huff, Senior Writer
- Elizabeth "Ed's crop tops" Arterberry, Junior Writer
- Jack "the ALERT sound" May, Sophomore Writer
- James "Seaburn lol" Whitney, Delivery Sheriff
- Katie "Circle UK version" Kerrigan, Foreign Correspondent

