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The Bullsheet, a forum for news, humor, and community dialogue, is funded by DCGA and is printed each day that classes are in session. Submissions must be sent before 6:30pm for next day submission via e-mail to:bullsheet@denison.edu. Submissions herein solely reflect the opinions of the authors.

Edited last night by: Sophia Delivered this morning by: Sophia vol. LXVI/ no. 36 / March 23, 2020

BULLSHEET IN THE TIME OF THE CORONAVIRUS

Well, well. You thought you could get rid of us that easily? THINK AGAIN.

The Bullsheet staff got to talkin' and we have decided to continue digital publication of the Bullsheet. We figured that in order to maintain even a shaky sense of unity and stability as a campus, keeping the 'Sheet alive digitally could help students and members of our broader community feel connected to our home on the hill, albeit from afar. Additionally, I think it's important for historical purposes to document how all of our worlds shifted, and how differently we felt during this time (shoutout to our homies in the archives <3).

Furthermore, being on the Bullsheet staff is a more crucial definer of our identities than we would care to admit that we are not prepared to do away with and we have nothing else to do.

We're going to try and keep publication of the 'Sheet as consistent as we can with respect to the fact that everyone is under tremendous stress. However, I want to be cognizant of our staff members' individual bandwidths during this total, unprecedented shitshow. So we are going to aim for daily (M-F) publication, but that is left up to the discretion of how our writers and editors feel.

Most importantly: **WE ARE STILL TAKING SUBMISSIONS**. We are hopeful that the 'Sheet can serve as an outlet for whoever may need it during this horribly challenging time. You can be funny, you can be anxious, you can be sad, you can be all of those things at once so long as it's within the constraints of a two-sided, legal-sized piece of paper.

To our community: we love you, we see you, we are here for you. We miss you. We strongly encourage people to submit. Think of the 'Sheet as your own personal bitchfest! Email words, comics, memes, etc to bullsheet@denison.edu and you can continue to find us here at DenisonBullsheet.com

Much love,

-Jax Preyer, Managing Editor and her gang of goons

Sophia Menconi if this doesn't compel the people to write, I don't know what would



Isabella Puccini definitely. And I think it could be a really good outlet for people



Isabella Puccini finally, just maybe, we could be useful

MY ATTEMPTS TO FIND BIG FOOT

So, everyone is sad about going home and all. But, it was a true blessing in disguise for me as, I have been tracking the monstrous creature known most commonly as Bigfoot for years now. I have lost friends and loved one because of this hunt, and I've moved nearly 4 times to find this creature. And now I have settled in western Pennsylvania as a way to finally find the creature as I know there are many reports of him being out here. My search started 3 years ago when I went to the Allegheny national forest and came up with nothing. Which leads me to last Tuesday when I remember hearing of a housing project near a very wooded area that suddenly stopped, they say its cause of this outbreak or whatever. However, I know the truth the workers were scared by the Bigfoot, I knew I had him trapped the only thing I had to figure out where he was hiding. Hard question you might think, but not for a bigfoot expert there is cave in the mountain nearby almost impossible to climb up, I knew that was his base, too obvious not to be. So, I went to the mountain a dangerous trek for a normal person, but thats the thing I am not normal, I have been preparing for this moment for almost 20 years, I climbed that mountain fairly easily, with little to no help. I got to the cave got out my flashlight and hucked a rock in no sound I was expecting that because why would he be afraid of a little rock this man is like 8 maybe 9 ft tall he doesn't care of a rock. So I steeped in fully prepared for the fight of my life, but no bigfoot. There was offshoot deeper into the mountain I followed it. It was very dark only luminated by the faint light of my iphone 8, the flashlight burnt out. And thats when I heard the sound of almost a faint snore, I knew it was him I crept further then I saw a furry figure at the end of the cave almost laying down, I was almost certain it was him. I got almost 20 feet away and then all of sudden a swarm of bats came hurderling my way and I ran all the way back to my 08' Focus bike and drove home faster than Lance Armstrong. I'll never truly know if what I saw was the bigfoot or not but, I am for sure never going to that cave again because bats scare me too much. The search doesn't stop though I just must wait now till the bigfoot reveals its location.

-Josh Poe, Staff Newbie

JAMES WHITNEY FOUND THIS 'COOL STICK' AND WANTED YOU ALL TO KNOW

