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Delivered this morning by: bff4eva William

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GOOFUS AND GALLANT

Reality check! You just realized that you've exclusively interacted with 18-22 year-olds for 14 weeks straight...damn...those skills do not transfer when it comes to interacting with your family. On top of that, there are definitely things that happen on campus that if you did at home would be hella weird. But this is no time to panic! I'm here to help, don't you worry. And I'm using the most comprehensive format ever (compliments of Highlights the magazine) I present: how to act at home with Goofus and Gallant.

Goofus will be on the left performing incorrect actions that you could get away with at Denny and Gallant will be on the right performing the correct actions



"Fuck the Buzzards! They ruin the aesthetic of campus!"



"Let's eat these edibles before our 9 a.m.

Psych effing sucks."



"Hey whore, do you wanna go back to my room? I've got a dingle!"



"Yeah, the hybrid learning has really taught me a lot about myself! Definitely a valuable experience that I would recommend."



"I must love animals otherwise it's animal cruelty."



"Ya know, I don't think Mom would be that happy if we were blazed during Thanksgiving, we probably shouldn't."



"Wow Grandma you're such an amazing woman. Your feminity and grace is admirable!"



"I'm such a dunce, I'm literally paying full tuition for 4 online classes. Get out while you can..."

SO HI 4 LO FI

You are on a long train ride heading home for thanksgiving as a snow falls softly over the country-side. The flakes fall slow and fat, like what one sees in the movies or in half forgotten memories of childhood snow-days. It is peaceful in a strange way—the kind of peace that comes with a home-coming, with an ending. A sheep waits for you at the station, they greet you with a human voice. The sky is an old quilt, the holes are the stars. The snow covers everything. An audio moodboard.

Potatus et Mollassus—The Blasting Company

The Dead Flag Blues—Godspeed You! Black Emperor

Ballyturk (the whole album)—Teho Teardo, Cillian Murphy, Mikel Murfi

Dark Ages-Remastered—Piano Magic, Vashti Bunyan

Ecstasy(Instrumental edit)—Crooked Still

Qi—PHILDEL

-William Kelsey, Homedog

GOIN' HOME — A POEM

Goin' Home

Where the squirrels roam and the girls foam

Alas! My mother metamorphosed into a gnome!

The wind breaks free
The baby, it cry to me
Suckle on the teetee
First word yet to be, we speak telepathically

Noon hath past six
Fiend fiend, gotta get the crack fix
Put on that Stevie Nicks
Coffee and stevia for that extra kick

Another day like the last Groundhog day hasn't felt so crass Fishing for salmon, but filet the bass Suppertime! a Family Flabbergast

I miss my doggo
Glass of milk, inside? A froggo
Down with the sweatshops! Where'd all the smog go?
Run away from the capatalist logo

-Zach Gnelson, Anonymous Correspondent



Staff "thanksgiving sides" Box

Charlie "gravy" Schweiger, Managing Editor
James "stuffing" Whitney, Junior Editor
Jack "canned cranberry sauce" May, Junior Editor
Betsy "green bean casserole" Wagner, Sophomore Editor
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Elizabeth "rolls" Arterberry, Senior Writer
Big Boy Josh "buttah" P03, Senior Writer
Maggie "sweet potatoes" Bell, Junior Writer
Blythe "brussel sprouts" Dahlem, Sophmore Writer
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