



The Bullsheet, a forum for news, humor, and community dialogue, is funded by DCGA, stopped being funny in 2019, and is printed each day that classes are in session. Submissions must be sent before our editors shamble into the office for next day publication via e-mail to: bullsheet@denison.edu. Submissions herein solely reflect the opinions of the authors.

Edited last night by: Mick
Delivered this morning by: Cuties Sax Player
vol. LXVIII / no. 134 / April 29th, 2022

Rules For Doobiepalooza

Doobiepalooza is a fun event for everyone on campus, but everyone needs to stay safe and follow these rules that were given out by administration.

1. No cut off Jean Shorts
2. No display of excitement. You are indie. Be cool. Be pretentious.
3. Tell everyone you had a band once that almost made it.
4. Call your mom and tell her you love her
5. Make sure your pocket is filled with welches gummies
6. BYOV. Bring your own vape. Youe may not say “Can I rip that?”
7. Don’t dress ugly. Tuxedo shirts are allowed.
8. Mosh.
9. Don’t sing along
10. Show up to the Doobie party on Friday
11. Watch out for ghosts
12. Hydrate.
13. Zero tik toks....or I will destroy you
14. Nae Nae and ask people if they are going to taco dans after.
15. Get Lit.
16. Don’t Cry.

Tall Boy Review!

Strawberita

It smells toxic but taste decent. It is good after a few drinks, but before those few drinks it might feel like drinking gasoline. Come on though, it is 8%, it gets the job. It is a simple answer to a complex problem

Mikes Harder Black Cherry

This shit sucks. It tastes like a five year old came up with a drink. It is literally melted down jolly ranchers, sugar, and some alcohol. This one is also 8%, but wow does this suck to drink. I have a head ache thinking about it.

Natty Daddy

If you wanna beer that tastes like vodka...drink this. It will getcha going and you only need two to be an absolute menace to society.

Modelo

Beer but bigger.

-Anonymous

First Original Cuties Song

The Cuties have finally released their first original. They have been working on this song for a long time. This is a sneak peak of the lyrics.

I don't practice Santeria, I ain't got no crystal ball
Well, I had a million dollars but I'd, I'd spend it all
If I could find that Heina and that Sancho that she's found
Well, I'd pop a cap in Sancho and I'd slap her down
What I really want to know
Ah, baby, mm
What I really want to say
I can't define
Well it's love that I need
Oh, my soul will have to wait 'til I get back and find
Heina of my own
Daddy's gonna love one and all
I feel the break, feel the break
Feel the break and I got to live it up, oh yeah huh
Well, I swear that I, well I really want to know
Ah, baby, what I really want to say, I can't define
That love, make it go, my soul will have to

-Mick Smith, '24

Staff "Dith" Box

Jack "Dith" May, Senior Editor
Betsy "Dith" Wagner, Junior Editor
Maggie "Dith" Bell, Senior Editor
Ellie "Dith" Schrader, Junior Editor

.....
James "Dith" Whitney, Head Writer
William "Dith" Kelsey, Foreign Correspondent
Blythe "Dith" Dahlem, Junior Writer
Emma "Dith" Rutherford, Junior Writer
Lena "Dith" Hanrahan, Junior Writer
Evie "Dith" Writers, Junior Water
Claire "Dith" Anderson, Sophomore Writer
Mick "Dith" Smith, Sophomore Writer

