



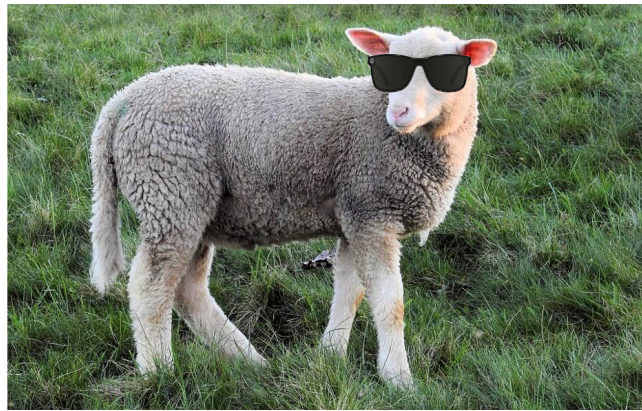
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Edited by: Betsy
Delivered this morning by: Evie
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THE SHEEPSHEET RETURNS

Undocked. Unrestrained. Getting my ass ate.

(Insert a picture of an undocked sheep wearing sunglasses and looking cool here)



*Editor's Note: Will,
I really tried my
best to imagine this
for ya*

(This is funny because people will think it's about sex, but sheep aficionados will know it is about the condition fly strike which often occurs on undocked sheep)

(Oh yeah you like sheep? Name three conditions they suffer from)

(Sheepkeeping)

(It's like gatekeeping but about sheep)

(Kinda like how watergate was gatekeeping but about water)

The flies really do be striking

(insert a photo of a fly in a labor Union here)



*Editor's Note: I
don't really know
what flies do for a
living so I assumed*

Lines from a collection of Celtic literature that prove that people in the 9th-16th centuries were just like us:

It is foolish for you—take head of it—to rise from quilt and feather bed; there is much ice on every ford; that is why I say ‘Cold!’

The wood sheds it's nuts upon fat swine (Editor's Note: There is supposed to be an embarrassed emoji here but InDesign does not allow that)

FASCINATING STUFF

I cannot sleep, I cannot leave the house, I am distressed because of it.

I shall not go trysting with my sweetheart again in the wide mist—I am too timid!

Gloomy am I oppressed and sad; love is not for me...

Take Those Lips Away! Keep your kiss to yourself, white-toothed young virgin!

Madam, you need not have reproached me that my horse is loaned to me; for they say all through the village that I could take a loan of you.

Woe is me that ever I was ever born

My thoughts on food in the U.K:

The English really dropped the ball on food and honestly the Scots aren't that far behind. Their definition of coleslaw is just cabbage mixed with Mayo. They didn't even pickle it!! Like what the fuck? It was white cabbage too! Everyone who knows anything knows that a proper coleslaw should generally be a mix of red/white cabbage and maybe some julienned carrots, but you gotta add a little vinegar and maybe some honey to the sauce (sometimes slayer puts poppy seeds i too which is kinda cool ngl).

And like I had a fried chicken sandwich in Glasgow that was the crispiest fried chicken i had ever had, but it was entirely devoid of flavor!? Like it was just a plain chicken breast, not even like pepper mixed into the batter at the bare minimum or anything. There wasn't even anything on the buns! Like there was supposed to be a "southern salad" so I was expecting a slaw but it was two pieces of lettuce and a tomato. Bear in mind this was also apparently one of the best restaurants in the city too.

They do have us beat on the premade sandwiches game tho, lowkey cheese and onion/egg and watercress go hard sometimes (and they like 75 cents) also good leek and onion pastries. Their fries though are so much better than American fries because we use baking potatoes which (surprise surprise) are supposed to be baked not fried. They use Yukon golds (I think) definitely some kind of bright yellow potato, that just have an extra notch. I ate some fires with aged cheddar, bbq-honey-Mayo, and (unseasoned) pulled pork on the banks of the river Ness and I almost forgot how much I miss flavor.

Long story short and a fun history fact, they could work on the seasoning, but that really is just rooted in a history of classism. Spices were used to cover up the taste of rotting meat, so the rich people phased them out in order to set themselves apart by being able to actually afford fresh ingredients. Kind of like how big grass lawns are in vogue because it shows you don't need to use that land to farm to support you and your twenty-three children and severely anemic wife.

Black pudding is gas though, we love not wasting precious nutrients.

I asked a resident of Inverness if I could have an iced chai and I think she had to do her best not to leap over the counter and strangle me. I greatly enjoyed my chai latte.

-William Kelsey, Best Employee

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Let's keep it brief!

