



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: Jack & James & Maggie  
Delivered this morning by: Mack  
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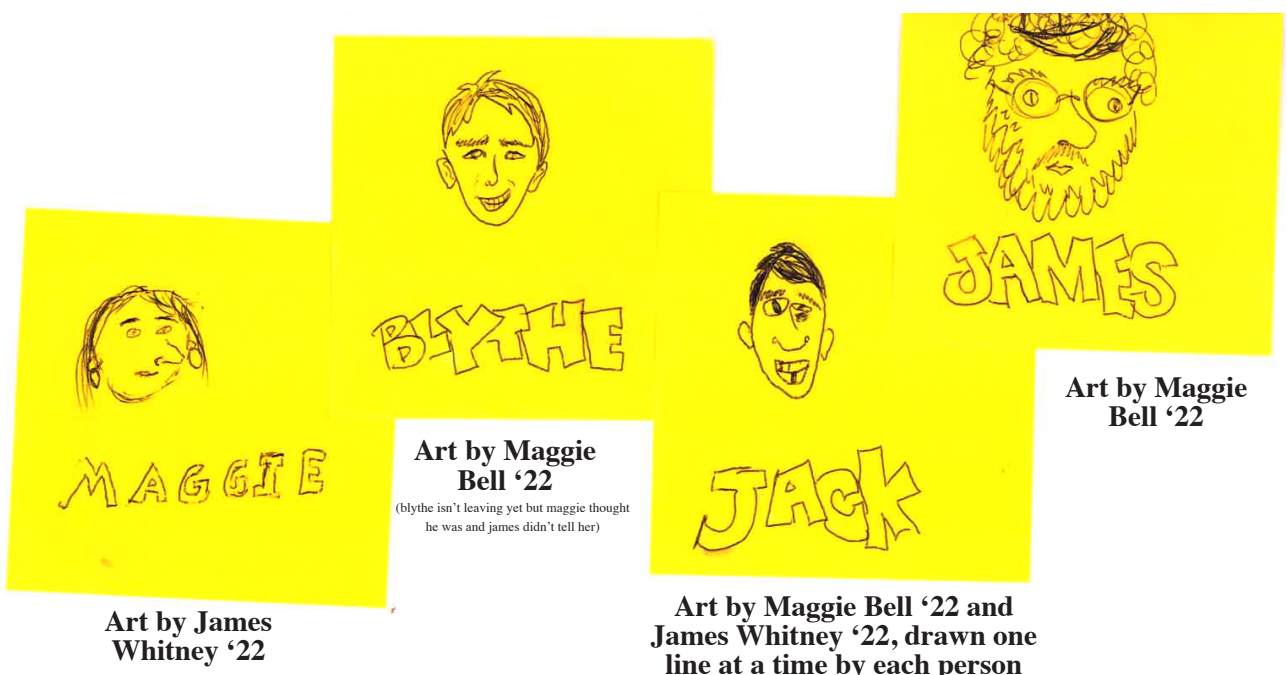
## HASTA NUNCA!

**These three are probably graduating. They will remember their time here with varying levels of fondness.**

**Jack:** bye bye miss american pie

**James:** I'm gonna tell my kids that I did something a lot cooler than whatever this whole four year rollercoaster ride from hell was

**Maggie:** I've always had a love hate relationship with the Bullsheet. The kind where would want to pull your hair out at 2am sitting in front of a blank screen on a Tuesday night and you have 3 assignments that you haven't started due the next day. Then the one moment of satisfaction immerges when you realize your writing for a publication that is skimmed and thrown in the recycling, it really warms your heart. In all honesty, I've truly enjoyed contributing my weirdly drawn cartoons, and I appreciate all the people who pretended to enjoy them! Despite my distance from the sheet, I did enjoyed the time I spent with everyone, and hope that sentiment was reciprocated.



Art by James Whitney '22

Art by Maggie Bell '22  
(blythe isn't leaving yet but maggie thought he was and james didn't tell her)

Art by Maggie Bell '22

Art by Maggie Bell '22 and James Whitney '22, drawn one line at a time by each person

# HEARTFELT GOODBYES FROM OUR BEST FRIENDS

## MICK

**Jack:** You are cool guy. I see you on campus and think wow thats a cool guy. When I bring you up on conversation people say oh jack I know that guy...he is a cool guy. But in all seriousness you have been a great person to know and rock n roll will never die.

**Maggie:** I've talked to you like 3 times tops but seem like such a chiller. You are a nice person, kill it out there.

**James:** The man that taught me how to edit. You are wise like a wizard. You are a great friend. Peace out baby.

## CLAIRE

**Maggie:** I'm so grateful I have finally had the opportunity to meet you as I write this! I've enjoyed your work for the sheet from afar this past year, especially the Big Red pangea sheet! I actually played it! As I said in my staff updates sheet when I didn't have an update for you: keep on Maggie-ing, Maggie!

**James:** I've never met anyone more chronically on the phone. It is honestly impressive how many phone calls one Alaskan can take! I'll never forget our wonderful moment together when you helped me pick up my sax from Ash (all singles housing) and graciously gave me a ride up the hill. In that ten minute span you were on the phone when I got there and then got two more calls in the car! I hope your future is bright and your phone never stops ringing

**Jack:** Man, you've been one of the managing editors the Sheet has ever had! BS aside, I've loved hanging with you this year, and I've loved every second playing sweet sweet rock n roll with you in our band (The Cuties). One thing is certain about the future, and it's that I'm gonna miss the Jack May Experience™ a lot next year <3

## BETSY

**James:** On Denison's campus you're probably the one person I look to most as a mentor. You took my hand and showed me the way, and for that I can not thank you enough! You have allowed me to bloom into the young woman that I am today. I hope the banking world treats you well!

**Jack:** Thanks for some of the best and worst memories in the homely Bullsheet office! I will always hold the fact that your family thinks my Bullsheets are more funny than yours close to my heart... I mean they're right, but still! Weird (and maybe even a little sad) to think about the Bullsheet with no Jack May. C'est la vie, lady!

**Maggie:** What a creative mind and such a kind heart! I've loved to see all of the stunning content you've created and I will surely miss you this next year. Mazel tov!

## LENA

**Jack:** I'm not entirely sure Jack May knows my legal name, because he only ever refers to me by my Instagram handle. Honestly it has a neat rapport to it and I genuinely think it helped get me onto Sheet staff. Jack May's a good guy and a fun kid. I'll miss him and his ragtag group of freaks, The Cuties.

**James:** James Whitney and I spent five consecutive hours together editing the Sheet at the end of last semester and I don't think we've said more than seven words to each other since. I hope wherever he goes next treats him well.

**Maggie:** I've never seen Maggie Bell with my own two eyeballs and am vaguely unconvinced of her existence. This is such a fantastic way to live, as a cryptid in someone else's mind. I wish her the best.

## EVIE

**Jack:** Wow, Jack! From paintballing to "weekly" trivia (minus a few weeks cause that thing happened), I am so glad you are my brother <3 Also, I've seen your bare ass, of course, I'm gonna miss you! <3

**James:** Damnit, James! Now Oklahoma is gonna be the weirdest place a staff member is from! <3

**Maggie:** You made beautiful handwritten sheets and I resent the fact that I will never be able to create those. <3

**William Kelsey:** "William Kelsey, I don't know you but I love you and will miss you so much" - quote from Francie, not knowing William Kelsey was in our year. <3

## BLYTHE

**Jack:** Now that you're gone, I will no longer have to be the opener for the Cuties at all concerts around campus. That's nice.

**James:** we will make the mead.

**Maggie:** Maggie I'm not gonna lie I can't remember what your last name is.

## WILL

**Jack:** Weirdly enough, you were the voice of reason on the sheet for the longest time, you were able to keep us all together despite all the bickering and infighting that may have occurred this last year. This semester was certainly a bumpy one but you were able to help us get through it, despite its challenges. I crack up every now and then remembering watching you have to go around touching grass for some class while I was chilling on the slayer wall eating spice bowl, that's the life of a liberal arts kid huh. Well anyways go out there and touch some grass, there's a whole new world waiting for you post-graduation

**James:** You may not know this but you are the impetus behind one of my favorite sheets ever. It was last year, after one of our days of interviews (April 14th 2021) where you took Ellie, Blythe, and I into the office and basically forced us to generate content. This was the sheet where we revealed the secret of the Bullsheet twelve step method to catching animals with your bare hands. I still have that sheet and look back at it every now and then because it serves as a sort of example for me of the chaos that the sheet often puts forth, chaos that would not have been possible without you. If you are one thing, it's a charismatic sonofabitch, I still have no idea what ever became of our mead project and honestly i no longer care, good on you for talking me into it.

**Maggie:** I remember rolling up to my first bullsheet party with nothing but two things of uncle timz and five bags of cool ranch doritos to my name and meeting you. We bonded over being Pisces (this was before I realized that apparently half of campus are Pisces, but that's alright), and for some reason you invited me to your birthday party. Thank you for that, it was a cool time and I met a lot of people that I had never seen before in my life, including people who lived two doors down from me. When I think of you I think of a friendly, funny young woman, and a pretty dang good artist too. Whatever happened to your comics?

## ELLIE

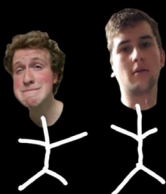
**Jack:** Remember that time you got chased by a tiger on your way to Slayer? That was really brave and creative of you. Anywho, I always liked your comics and seeing the amount of library scans sent to the email—for future reference and your convenience, maybe try a scanning app. Au revoir!

**James:** Thanks for being the Bullsheet's interior designer and big brother. The walls and our souls would be barren without you. I'm pretty sure you lived in the office half of the time and while I can't confirm this, the amount of beverages and boxes with your name on them arguably support this claim. Catch lots of fish barehanded once you're back in Alaska and send them our way. Ciao!

**Maggie:** A light in our lives and the sweetest senior. We wave a lot to each other on campus which I will miss oh-so-dearly! Plus you are one of several artists on the team in addition to Jack, so we'll be experiencing a heavy blow on that front. Enjoy wherever life takes you, lady! Adios!

STILL

WE HAVE



NO IDEAS

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.....  
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