



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: Claire
Delivered this morning by: Blythe
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SOMETHING STRANGE HAS HAPPENED

Last night, I walked into the humble Bullsheet office to put together the very sheet you are reading right now. But I messed something up big time. I was horsing around, as I often do, and I accidentally hit the massive SLAY button that sits on top of the broken printer. I was obviously shocked because the button has never been pressed before. At first I thought it didn't do anything but something about the sheet is clearly... a little bit off. I hope you can understand that it was an earnest mistake. I also have no idea how to reverse the effects of the SLAY. The sheet could look like this for hours, days, months, maybe even centuries. Until then, please enjoy this special SLAY edition of the Bullsheet.

-Claire Anderson, Junior Editor

SLAYING AT SLAY

Yesterslay, when I was on the slay to Slay, someone slaid that I was slaying! I slaid, "to slay or not to slay... that is the slaytion" and then they dropped dead due to complete full-body slaybies.

Turns out there was a baby slay inside the Slay. What???? Get that baby out of there! I called the slaybulance to inject some slay into that slayn soul. OOOooooooo so slay. I feel the slay pumping through my veins.

Days slater, I realized that I had injected myself with the slay. When I looked in the mirror, all I could bear to slay was my reflection slaying back at me. I had to get back to Slay to check on baby slay -- in case baby wasn't slay anymore. To my slayrise, baby stopped slaying. Trapped in a slayless world, baby couldn't slay the weight of the slorld and I watched as the slay slowly left baby's eyes. As everyone else slayed, baby flopped. RIP baby slay 2021-2022. Welcome to the harsh reality of flopping.

The end.

"baby, I am your father"
-Baby Slay the First (1)

-Grace Han, Slaymission

FRESHMAN DISORIENTATION

Bridget Sheehy takes a Greyhound bus to class every morning. **Quentin Sheers** is wise beyond their years. **Cole Shegan Siniawski** was involved in a tragic jet ski accident in 2017. **Meredith Shepherd** just found out the Emmys were a thing last night. **Kira Shertz** luvs Sheetz. **Ritika Shrestha** is recovering from the frat flu. Stay strong, soldier. **Thomas Siegenthaler** hails from the valley of the victors, in the land of the twelve thousand swords, just beyond the dragon's tooth mountains. **Kendall Sierens** can't play guitar and doesn't wanna learn and wishes the ghost that visits them occasionally would stop telling them they are the reincarnation of Jimi Hendrix. Like geez! **Chirani Silva Nugegodage** lives in the Atrium. **Oona Silverstein** IS related to Jonathon Silverstein, ask them about it! **Luka Simic** has played one on one with Shaquille O'neil. **Subira Simon** says raise your right hand. **Margaret Simpson** goes by Marge. **Sophie Smallhorn** will one day grow into a Bighorn. **Emerson Smith** does not live in Smith. **Desiree Smith** hates the Smiths. **Susannah Snell** sells smelling salts. **Maaike Snider** had a bad run in with a rattlesnake in the desert. **Sarah Sollinger** sulks solemnly in Santa Monica. **Joshua Song** loves music. **Ellie Song** loves songs. **Richard Spain** is a HUGE Chick Corea fan. **Stefany Sparks** feels a connection. **Elle Spencer** says "you might not wanna go in there for a while" every time they leave a bathroom and see someone is waiting to go in. **Shreyas Sreenivas** HATES global warming. Me too, Shreyas, me too. **Alexander Stackhouse** has a bionic limb but keeps it a secret. **Brendan Stanley** can't believe we're only in week three. **Elizabeth Stark** can't believe we're already in week three. **Jack Steel** can't believe it took us three weeks to get to their name in the disorientation. **Isabella Stokes** was fully aware that their friend was carrying a big box up from Eisner and did absolutely nothing to help. The shame! **Connor Stout** is going to make sure this is not the last time their name is mentioned in a Bullsheet.

-Staff

INTERESTED IN BEING SEXY AND ALSO HOT?

The Bullsheet will be accepting writer applications starting 8/29 through 9/18. Now is your chance to become an established and professional reporter.



Scan the QR code to access our application. Applications will be anonymous this year. Until then, we will accept student submissions forever and always. E-mail those to bullsheet@denison.edu.

Staff "Awesome Colors" Box

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Ellie "Mousy Brown" Schrader, Senior Editor
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Evie "Fire Truck Red" Waters, Senior Writer



To slay or not to slay, that is the question.

