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The Bullsheet, a forum for news, humor, and community dialogue, is funded by DCGA, loves the alphabet, recycles, 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.

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BULLSHEET IN MEMORIAM

It's the season of thanks (as in thankful not T.Hanks, my nickname for Tom Hanks). I find it pivotal to look back at all we lost to truly feel a sense of gratitude. So without further ado rest in peace to the following:

All the night owls who wound up in a morning class

That essay I completely forgot about

Rex Orange County fans

First year optimism

My dorm room plant I totally am planning on watering tomorrow

All the freshmen who don't understand the concept of alcohol tolerance

That one guy that doesn't wear shower shoes (contracted multiple diseases)

That go getter who signed up for way too many clubs and classes week 1

The one kid who got ate by a lion on the Du to the zoo trip

All the licenses revoked (I've seen how some of you park)

Whoever's sock I found in my laundry

The janitors who rightfully quit after seeing what a mess you made, yes you specifically

That old british lady everyone worshiped like royalty

And of course the Bullsheet Bull (read previous sheets to grasp the deep Bullsheet lore)

-Carter Seipel, Empath

DINNER CONVERSATION STARTERS

The holidays can be a tricky time for many burnt out college students. It can be hard to converse with older people after being surrounded by only people the exact same age as you for the last two and a half months. I mean what do you even have in common with your Grandma? She doesn't even know who Hailee Steinfeld is! I think this Thanksgiving could be a wonderful time to educate the older folks in your life and let them know how much you're getting out of the liberal arts! Here are some topics of conversation if a lull ever comes over the dinner table.

Tell them about everything you have learned in Issues in Feminism.

Discuss at length what Elon Musk has done to Twitter.

Pull out your hottest take relating to the midterm elections.

Say something simple like "I wish we didn't have to drive everywhere" and see where they take it.

Tell them about that essay you just haven't written at all (RIP).

Mention the Grammy nominations that just dropped and make them listen to *RENAISSANCE* by Beyoncé in it's entirety.

-Claire Anderson, Favorite Child

NEW ALBANY GOTHIC

If you find yourself in New Albany, keep an eye over your shoulder. It's good practice to be constantly aware of your surroundings, lest a resident sneaks up. If visiting before nightfall, you may wander freely, as long as you stay on the path. Upon your arrival, you will be greeted by a man trying to return a wallet. He will ask you if the wallet belongs to you. It will not be yours. Take the wallet without looking him in the face. If you do, turn and leave the town immediately.

Do not stay.

If you do accept the wallet correctly, you may proceed.

As you explore the town, you may become engaged in pleasant conversation with various residents. This is fine, and relatively safe, as long as you avoid the following topics:

Nocturnal Animal Activity
Sports
The Economic Crash of 2008
Glee
Knitting
Jazz Dance (*especially concerning jazz squares*)

Do not make prolonged eye contact, and do not allow the sun to set mid-conversation. If sunset begins as you talk, find a way out of the conversation immediately.

If you find yourself in New Albany after nightfall, tread carefully. Do not stop to talk with anyone. In the unfortunate event that you spot and, invariably, are spotted by a resident, you will find that they have no irises, and no pupils. They will also be incapable of speech, only emitting a high pitched tone when spoken to. Cover your ears and walk on. As you pass through residential areas, you may hear the doors and windows rattling. Hum as you pass them, loud enough so that you no longer hear them move.

You will walk for what feels like days, until you come across a window glowing as bright as morning. Next to it will be a door. Open the door, slowly, with your right hand, and enter. When your eyes adjust, you will find yourself standing in the headlights of a vehicle, and the keys will be in your hand. Start the car and continue down the street the car was parked on. Without passing through any towns or cities, it will deliver you directly to your billing address.

Do not return.

-Lena Hanrahan, Tortured Soul

Staff "Do They Look Like Emma Watson" Box

Betsy "Yeah obviously" Wagner, Managing Editor
Ellie "Always (the hair)" Schrader, Senior Editor
Mick "Yes (from behind)" Smith, Junior Editor
Claire "Yes 100%" Anderson, Junior Editor
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William "Absolutely" Kelsey, Head Writer
Blythe "Yes (also the hair)" Dahlem, Senior Writer
Lena "Yes (can sound like her)" Hanrahan, Senior Writer
Evie "duh" Waters, Senior Writer
Lauren "totally" Ehlers, Junior Writer
Emmy "twins" Ayad, Sophomore Writer
Ella "yes (first name almost the same)" Buzas, Sophomore Writer
Griffin "Constantly getting mixed up" Conley, Sophomore Writer
Caroline "Yes," Concannon, Sophomore Writer
Micah "Soooo Emma Watson," Sophomore Writer
Brin "Yeah (1st HP movie Emma Watson)," Sophomore Writer
Selah "Dead Ringer" Griffin, Sophomore Writer
Caroline "You fucking WISH" Lopez, Sophomore Writer
Carter "Yes (same eyes)" Seipel, Freshman Writer



Tell me I
look like
Emma Watson.