

bullsheet@denison.edu · @dubullsheet · denisonbullsheet.com

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

> Edited last night by: Betsy W Delivered this morning by: Selah G

March 20th, 2023

"GRANVILLE'S LARGEST DAILY PUBLICATION"

Vol. LXIX, No. 110

HIGHS, LOWS, BUFFALOES

Betsy Wagner, Optimist

Coming back from Spring Break, I'm in this weird period that I feel many Senior's can relate to. I feel I have tried my best to live in the moment and soak up all that Denison has left to offer me, but it really can be hard to not feel a little bit sad as I move into the last part of my final semester.

Throughout my four years being on the Bullsheet, I have been lucky enough to see a variety of styles and tons of creativity from the various different staff members that have filtered through our publication. Past Head Writer Katie Kerrigan wrote a fun article back in 2020 titled High, Low, and Buffaloes. Most likely everyone has participated in some version of this before. The highs are the positives, lows are the negatives, and the buffaloes are for the straight up weird. So as we find ourselves in this halfway mark of the semester thats look at some of Denison's and my own personal highs, lows, and buffaloes-

HIGHS

-Extremely nice weather (which could honestly be a low...) allowing maximization of the Bioreserve and IMs -Getting a "penthouse" senior apartment and making dinner with friends, Greek stew with a view of a city (i.e. East quad)? Life can't get any better than that. -Thanking the universe that my friends are taking "Science of Gardening" and "Archaeology and Skeletons" to inadvertently pick up arguably the least important but most interesting fun facts from them -Senior trivia (manifest that "We Also Hate Daniel" keeps on chugging) -Every single club doing a 24 hour event this semester that also all happened to be the same weekend...unplanned (I mean 24 hour Bandersnatch is genius, c'mon!) - @Barbasonians the best Nicki Minaj X Denion Instagram I've ever seen existing, I'm such a big fan - Finally, having an actual normal spring break after having a majority of mine being canceled by Covid (PCB

LOWS

-Binmania in Heath, I have never felt like I needed to leave a store faster -This goes for the whole school year, but Slivy's no longer selling the Doobie Lava Cake #justice

-A millino Mailroom emails, gets our *sses to pick up our packages faster yadda yadda yadda(sorry Lily, IK its not ur fault)

-(Again, goes for the whole school year) Slayter making chicken and rice an actual menu item, therefore, making it more expensive

-I have been so broke this semester

-Applying for jobs, seriously, the worst

BUFFALOES

(Realizing these are more general than Denison specific)

-Writing notes to my bathroom mate (Evie W.) in our Silverstien shower via Cravola washable crayon (pronounce Cran) -Watching ballet flats come back into style, not good or bad just peculiar -Visiting a trampoline park in Heath, fun but unnerving to say the least -A resurgence of Garfield and Snoopy...maybe this is just me or the people I am surrounded by but I feel like even in social media I've seen these guys a lot more?? Idk let me know if you agree -Realizing that Modelos are actually pretty good (#beergirl #pickme)

HIGHS

LOWS

BUFFALOES

you were too good to me) - New swing set outside of Silverstien. I have to admit, I may have been a doubter before, but they make senior housing feel just so much sweeter <3 -Having the opportunity to do senior research about MAD Magazine!! You gotta be freaking kidding me!! That makes me so happy!!

TALES FROM THE SPRING BREAK

Carter Seipel, MVP

If we've ever spoken you'd likely think I was having the first conversation of my life. Truth is I suck at small talk. Given the recent spring break I know I will be dealing with a lot of "How was your spring break?", so I have come back to campus prepared. Below is my well rehearsed small talk monologue which I will be deploying throughout campus for the foreseeable future whenever anyone asks about my spring break. Feel free to use this written social lubricant if you struggle with chit chat too:

"My spring break? Yes, let me tell you all about my spring break! It all began with me and the wife heading up to the lake house for a bit of R&R. That stands for rest and relaxation, but I couldn't get any relaxation time with the old ball and chain nagging me about some "carbon monoxide" leak in the cabin. So I headed out to the lake, alone. Just me, my boat, and a tackle box full of worms. I'll note I did not have a fishing rod to bring with me. Why you ask? The answer begins with a "W" and ends with a "ife.". That's right, the wife threw out old reliable hoping it'd make me a more "attentive partner". Whatever that means.

So I'm out here, dipping worms into the lake like tea bags hoping to catch a big one. The only food I packed were Slim Jims so at this point I was hankering for a nice hearty trout. Then it hits me! No, I didn't realize anything, but the carbon monoxide poisoning began hitting. I mean I'm tripping, both mentally, and physically. The boat is spinning like a kaleidoscope, and suddenly I'm in the water sleeping with the algae!

I go back to the lake house to dry off, the wife of course is fast asleep. No doubt from all the wine and carbon monoxide. I leave her be, and begin brewing a pot of coffee. Black coffee to be exact, none of that french vanilla or mocha business. I'm hoping the caffeine will stave off whatever ick I'm contracting from the lake water, but combined with the carbon monoxide I start to feel even more sick. So I step outside for some fresh air. I looked up at the trees, and for a moment I was one with nature. My mind, body, and soul transcended upwards into the treetops. From up there, the universe, life, it all finally started to make sense. I was content. Content in the way a child playing at the park is content, living in the moment, not looking ahead to the future, nor replaying the past. Just playing in the sun, no regrets. Then my stupid wife woke up."

Staff "Fav TV Show (Real!)" Box

idk shit about astrology but she got my dick rising Betsy "Floribama Shore" Wagner, Managing Editor Ellie "Fish Hooks" Schrader, Senior Editor Mick "The Office" Smith, Junior Editor Claire "Rick and Morty" Anderson, Junior Editor Will "Love Island (Australia)" Kelsey, Head Writer Blythe "Real Housewives of Salt Lake City" Dahlem, Senior Writer Lena "Once Upon a Time", Hanrahan Senior Writer Evic "Family Guy" Waters, Senior Writer Lauren "AHS Hotel" Ehlers, Junior Writer Ella "Baby Daddy" Buzas, Sophomore Writer Griffin "South Park" Conley, Sophomore Writer Caroline "Bubble Guppies" Concannon, Sophomore Writer Micah "Big Bang Theory" Stromsoe DeLorenzo, Sophomore Writer Selah "The Fosters" Griffin, Sophomore Writer Caroline "Big Mouth" Lopez, Sophomore Writer Caroline "Big Mouth" Lopez, Sophomore Writer

Who put Pink Whitney in my baby's bag?!