

# THE BULLSHEET

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Delivered this morning by: Leah

February 28, 2024

"GRANVILLE'S MOST SHARK INFESTED DAILY PUBLICATION"

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## AN IMPORTANT CORRECTION TO THE DENISONIAN'S LIES

Carter Seipel,  
Truth Seeker



Picture of The Denisonian and the shadow casted by my hands/phone  
(February 2024)

"High school juniors travel far and wide to visit Denison's snowy campus" boasts the front page of last week's Denisonian, The Bullsheet's sworn enemy. At least I think they are. Let me just say, this headline of their's is an understatement. What really happened you ask? THOUSANDS of high schoolers flooded and then terrorized our campus last week. My source? Well... me! I'm the primary source here to tell you about my harrowing run in with these scary high schoolers.

It began like your average Monday, I was driving back to campus from a weekend in c-bus. I was running just a little late to Spanish class so I had no choice but to speed my way up the narrow (and icy) hill. However my speeding was abruptly stopped. By a cop? Worse. I was stopped by a wall of high schoolers.

What must've been every visiting Junior and their accompanying families marched across President's Drive, preventing me from entering Denison proper and getting to class. The line stretched for miles. There must've been hundreds of them! So I wait. And I wait some more. And then I wait even longer. Growing sick of the smiling moms and disgruntled dads all out of breath, I throw the car in reverse. But as I start to back up I'm stopped by yet another wall of Juniors!

"Why are there two lines?!" I shout to myself. Then it hits me. There aren't two lines. This one big line of visiting high schoolers have begun to circle my car like a shark circling its prey. And prey I was. If they were the mighty great white shark, I was nothing more than a mere meek mollusk within their jaw's reach.

Now the uneducated may be wondering why a group of visiting high schoolers would break away from their charming snowy campus tour to circle my car. Well as every Denison student is already aware of, in order to get into Denison you must sacrifice a current Denison student. I mean just think about all the seniors who disappear every year. Where do you think they went? That's right, ritualistic sacrifice. Big Red blood for Big Red blood.

The censors that be will not allow me to share the gorey detail of this admittance ritual. Lucky you. Unfortunately without knowing the details of the ritual my next actions may seem a little too drastic. Basically, I put my car back in drive and slammed on the gas. I got away but unfortunately my poor Janiece (that's the name of my car) still bears the scars of the encounter with these hungry hungry high schoolers.

This, my dear readers, is the story the trusted Denisonian refuses to tell you. Luckily the Bullsheet is and will forever remain a source of truth, justice and the Denison way. Which is why I'd like to use this article as a pitch: Let's defund the Denisonian and reallocate all of their funds to the Bullsheet! Are you convinced yet?

# QUESTIONS ABOUT THE "NAKED WEEK TRADITION" FROM A FRESHMAN

Lucy Dale,  
Clothed and Concerned

1. Is it only one day? Or like a week?
2. Is it a run? Doesn't that hurt?
3. Do you stay naked all day? What about classes?
  4. Who organizes it?
  5. Who participates?
  6. When is it?
7. What if it's really cold outside?
8. Does Hoaglin offer those emergency thermal blankets?
9. Does the spiritual life center have their hot chocolate stand set up?
10. Are you naked leaving your dorm or is it a trench-coat-until-the-big-reveal situation?

## WHAT WOULD THE BULLSHEET DO WITH THE DENISONIAN'S FUNDS?

Carter Seipel,  
Visionary  
(Also Clothed)

*As mentioned on the other side of this sheet, I think The Bullsheet has earned the right to have all of the Denisonian's money. For the nay-sayers, let me brainstorm a few things we could do with their funding.*

- Get a real bull for the office
- Get a real big bowl for the office
- Make and distribute meals for the fortunate
- Hire a private investigator to get answers to Lucy's questions (see the article above)
- Invest in bitcoin (it's good again?)
- Hire a fact checker to look into the claim above
- Build a big jungle gym on campus
- Throw a bullsheet funded shark week (Pet a shark, pin the fin on the shark, etc.)
- Mass produce and sell our awesome employee only T-shirts
- Put on a 48 hour Bullsheet show during the Burpee's 24 hour show
- Install a sick speaker system in our office
- Start printing on an even longer sheet of paaper
- Hire an editor to fix the typo above ^
- Publish twice daily (we are currently daily in case you didn't know)
- Make a colorful bull mascot suit
- Campus wide hot wheel track anyone?



### Staff "Favorite Shark?" Box

Claire "Bull" Anderson, Managing Editor  
Caroline "Hammer Head" Lopez, Junior Editor  
Caroline "Loan" Concannon, Junior Editor  
Carter "My Wife" Seipel, Sophomore Editor

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