



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: Chaire
Delivered this morning by: Clistine

March 18th, 2024

"GRANVILLE'S WELCOME MAT"

Vol. XLIV, No. 110

DENISON EVERYWHERE

Claire Anderson,
Managing Editor

For my last Spring Break I traveled with some friends to Brunswick, Georgia for the week. We tanned, we swam, we saw turtles, we ate questionable seafood. Almost no complaints.

On a particularly sunny day, splayed out in the chairs around the pool, my friend remarked "this is so IM's vibes." How similar can a pool be to a grass field? Remarkably, very.

We spent one afternoon in Savannah, and bar crawled two miles through the city to get to a self contained-shipping container-outdoor patio-foodcourt-place for dinner. The first thing someone said was "this is kinda like Slayter." It doesn't even matter that it wasn't anything at all like Slayter, the vision had already planted itself in our minds.

We ended the night in a swanky house-turned bar that had different rooms you could sit in and immediately everyone agreed this is what Taco Dan's wishes it was.

Merging back onto the highway on the way home, we overlooked a pasture of grass and woods in North Carolina and someone in the car said "this is like the bio."

The icing on the cake is when we made it to Ohio. We had just driven over the great Ohio River, when a State Trooper pulled us over on the mile stretch of road between Interstate 77 and Interstate 70. What was his name? Officer Dennison. He told us he would like our school better if it was spelled with two N's. Rat bastard.

Nearly four years in now, the Denison bubble has rendered us completely unable to see the world outside of the Denison lens. Every nice outdoor space on a sunny day is the IM's or the bio, every plaza is Slayter, and every house-bar is Taco Dan's—even the ones in Europe (according to those who went abroad). After this week I've learned that the alumni networking slogan is real—Denison *is* everywhere for those with the eyes to see.

IM DARTY IDEAS FOR SPRING

Claire Anderson,
Managing Editor

Techno Rave starting at 8am

Mazzy Star and Malibu Rum. Reallllly confusing vibe

Vengaboys and Tall boys. We! like! To party! We like! We like to party!
(sponsored by PBR)

One Wayne G darty. All 200 songs played in order

John Coltrane themed. Hard bebop and cocaine

Normal darty but everyone has a top hat on while someone recites the
Gettysburg Address.

LAB REPORT: BREAK BURIAL PREFERENCE

Eleanor Mason,
Freshman Writer

Abstract: Shortly before spring break, I had a prophetic vision (caffeine-induced hallucination) that told me that people would enjoy being buried a lot more if they just tried it out a little bit. To test this hypothesis, I asked 25 randomly selected Denison students whether they would prefer to spend spring break buried alive or above ground. I then buried these 25 eager participants for the duration of the break (between 3/10/24 and 3/17/24) before digging them up and re-administering the survey. There was a significantly higher preference for burial following the entombment period. These results may indicate that everyone would have a better time if we all moved underground and became eyeless limbless worm people.

Table 1. “Yes” response was more likely after entombment period. 25 participants were asked whether they would prefer to spend spring break buried before and after a week of total soil immersion. The participants showed significantly higher preference for burial following the immersion period (Chi-square contingency test, $X^2=46.154$, $p<.0001$).

| | Yes | No |
|-------------|-----|----|
| Pre-Burial | 0 | 25 |
| Post-Burial | 24 | 1 |

Results and Discussion: The results indicated that a significantly higher preference for burial among participants after experiencing it for a week. This supports my hypothesis and may suggest a causal element to the relationship, though further testing would be necessary to support this conclusion. These results may indicate that the desire to remain in the air and light of the world as we know it is only present because we have forgotten what it feels like to be engulfed within the earth. Future research on relative satisfaction levels could be performed to examine whether we all might be happier if we shed our weighty limbs and weary eyes in favor of soft, pale, writhing forms better suited to a new existence in the dark, gentle soil from whence we came.

Researcher’s Note: Due to unforeseen legal and ethical setbacks, all but one of the human participants in the “entombment period” portion of the experiment (and following survey) were replaced with star-nosed moles. I felt that this change would have little bearing on the experiment and have elected to consider all participants to be identical when performing my analysis.



| Staff “Margaritaville Locations” Box |
|---|
| Claire “Ochos Rios” Anderson, Managing Editor |
| Caroline “Mall of America” Lopez, Junior Editor |
| Caroline “Chicago” Concannon, Junior Editor |
| Carter “Cleveland” Seipel, Sophomore Editor |
| Mick “Key West” Smith, Head Writer |
| Lauren “Atlanta” Ehlers, Senior Writer |
| Brin “Hollywood Beach” Glass, Junior Write |
| Griffin “Miami Bayside” Conley, Junior Writer |
| Ella “Nashville” Buzas, Foreign Correspondent |
| Selah “Times Square” Griffin, Foreign Correspondent |
| Micah “Las Vegas” Stromsoe DeLorenzo, Foreign Correspondent |
| Emmy “Grand Turk” Ayad, Foreign Correspondent |
| Tatum “Hollywood” Thomas, Junior Writer |
| Christine “Pigeon Forge” Trueh, Sophomore Writer |
| Leah “Sunbathing” Jackson, Sophomore Writer |
| Eleanor “San Antonio” Mason, Freshman Writer |
| Lucy “Niagara Falls” Dale, Freshman Writer |

