



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 email to: bullsheet@denison.edu. Submissions herein solely reflect the opinions of the authors.

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GRANVILLE'S "MOST THROWN AWAY" PUBLICATION

Vol. XLV, No. 3

TODAY ON SEPTEMBER FIRST

Carter Seipel,

A Better What To Du

Labor Day - Happy Labor Day! I mean, not for you. You go to a liberal arts college. What do you know about manual labor? Quit your whining and get back to your silly little art history class! And don't you even dare think about touching a grill today.

Poster Sale - I saw a poster for a poster sale. Isn't that ironic? I bet Alanis wishes she thought of that one! But enough jokes. What I want to know is, why spend your hard-earned money on a poster when you can just hang this Bullsheet up on your wall? Even better, why not decorate your wall with every single Bullsheet?! We print daily, which is just enough to make a wallpaper.

First Full Week of Classes - Might have to skip a couple days. I really need to ease into the semester.

Ches Club Meeting - What's that? You think you found a typo in my article? Wrong! Check the What to Du app. They spelled it "Ches Club Meeting." Who's three steps ahead now, Chess Club?

Fill Your Cup Monday - Hot Chocolate has been rumored to be hanging around Gilpatrick's house on Monday mornings. Consider this tip a reward for starting your day with the Bullsheet. If it's past 10, sadly you're too late. Maybe try reading the sheet earlier? Seriously, if you were a bird, you would starve to death!

Blood Drive Tomorrow - Last time I went to a blood drive, it was at my buddy Vlad's manor. For some reason it started at 2AM, and he used his big fangs instead of a sterilized needle to collect my blood. Apparently that drive was to "help out the hounds." That Vlad is a sweet guy, I tell ya'!

SENIOR GIFT FROM THE CLASS OF 2026

Carter Seipel,

A Senior

All seniors who attended Denison's last first day celebration were strongly encouraged to give back to the campus that has gifted so much to us. How? With a small donation of course! This is said to fund a senior gift, but before I give a single cent I need to know what this gift will be. I have some suggestions:

- A homemade coupon book filled with one favor from every senior
 - A pizza cutter with Denison's logo on it
 - More parking spaces
 - Some left over flex dollars
 - A golden bull statue. And not like that one in New York. Think bigger! We could put it outside of Swasey Chapel on that seal no one ever seems to step on
 - Good word of mouth
 - A harty high five
 - One mug which reads: "#1 School," this can be shared equally among the faculty

If none of these options are selected as our class gift, I will not be donating. Your move Denison.

VOLUNTEERS NEEDED

Vlad,
Friend of Carter's?

I want to start a blood drive of my own, and I want it to be the best blood drive this campus has ever seen! Whilst I usually collect bloodwork alone, it has become clear to me that even the strongest of men sometimes need to ask for help. So, this is my attempt at reaching out in hopes of fully realizing my lifelong passion project. I need 2-3 thralls volunteers who would be interested in creating and maintaining an on-campus blood bank! Responsibilities include drawing blood, comforting patients, and burying the occasional coffin. Must be good with animals (specifically hounds) and able to work very late hours with no pay. Clergymen need not apply!

I look forward to hearing from this big red campus! Feel free to contact me via the Bullsheet's email (Bullsheet@denison.edu). You can also submit "comedy" articles through that email, but if you're not going to take my ad seriously, then don't bother.

Thanks,
Vlad

"DO NOT THROW ME AWAY! I'M NOT TRASH!!!" -THIS VERY SHEET OF PAPER, SPEAKING TO YOU

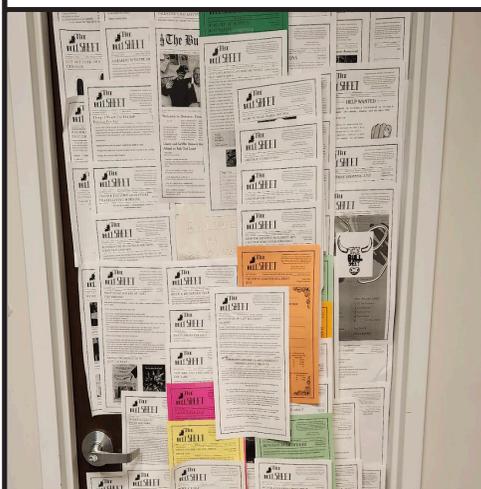
To Whom It May Concern,

The sheet has been called many things, including trash by both critics and fans alike. While we happily accept this cool college nickname, we do not enjoy when half of the printed out sheets, like myself, are thrown away 2 hours after being placed (strategically) around Slayter's trash cans. I'm sure this was the work of a well-meaning Slayter employee who thought this was really strange litter, but please do not throw me away.

I'm here to spread joy, false news, advertisements, and a much-needed distraction during the long waits for online Slayter orders. This campus needs me!
So, don't throw me out. Think of the students!



- The Sheet
(This one specifically)



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