

# THE BULLSHEET

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](mailto:bullsheet@denison.edu). Submissions herein solely reflect the opinions of the authors.

Edited last night by:

Carter Seipel

Delivered this morning by:

A Very Brave Volunteer

October 13th, 2025

GRANVILLE'S "Most Performative" PUBLICATION

Vol. XLV, No. 32

## ***THE PERFORMATIVE MALE CONTEST: MY EXPERIENCE***

*William Eddleman,  
Male and a Performer*

This morning I was listening to Lana Del Rey, smoking my American Spirits, sipping an iced matcha latte, and journaling after my latest session with my therapist (who is a woman), when a thought occurred to me: it's about time a WOMAN won the performative male contest. When I think about all the other hardships women have to face every day (looking at you, pink tax), giving the title of "most performative male" to a MAN just seems so wrong. I cried a little bit thinking about it (I'm not afraid of my emotions).

Of course, I shouldn't be surprised. The contest was plagued by problems from the start - the mic was dead, making it so I had to shout into the void over a loud, indifferent audience. This must be what it feels like to be a woman in an office meeting. Or an Econ class. The venue also employed WOMEN to serve FOOD to customers, many of whom were MEN. Idk, it's like, it's 2025 guys, that just seems very gender roles. Very patriarchy. Please educate yourselves and do better. The whole thing was honestly very triggering to my anxiety, which I have, just like my favorite actor, Pedro Pascal. Like him, I also sometimes need to touch people (not men) to calm me down. You can read more about all these issues in my fellow writer's article. SHE can tell it better than I can.

I remember saying at the contest that my favorite artist is The Velvet Underground. I want to clarify one thing: The only songs I listen to are All Tomorrow's Parties, I'll be Your Mirror, Femme Fatale, and After Hours, since those are their songs that are sung by WOMEN. I don't think I need to hear any more songs sung by men. Except for Hozier, am I right ladies? (I'm taken, sorry).

Anyway, I know I'm just another white man offering my opinion, and for that, I humbly apologize. I would also like to do a quick "stolen laptop" acknowledgement for the computer I'm using to write this.

Humbly,

William Eddleman

## ***THE PERFORMATIVE MALE CONTEST: CARTER'S EXPERIENCE***

*Carter Seipel,  
Also Male  
Also a Performer*

I went to the performative male contest on a whim after running into my roommate, who was on his way to compete. However, when I arrived, a streak of people kept asking me if I was competing. I couldn't understand why. Then I noticed that everyone competing had on a hat, over the ear headphones, and carried a tote bag. That's exactly what I was wearing! In fact, that's what I always wear! My culture had become their costume, and that's when I finally realized what a "performative male" was. I'm not on TikTok, so I had always assumed the term was referring to the fragile men angrily attempting to perform the masculinity shilled out by Andy Tate, but it turns out it means the exact opposite! It refers to men who attempt to appeal to the female gaze. Gross! My goal, as evident in my writings and failed marriage, has always been to appeal to no one. I act nothing like those performative fellas! I don't like matcha, I think Labubus are a lame passing fad and I don't know how to read in public or private. The only reason I was being lumped in with this matcha guzzling crowd was because of the way I dressed. That's not very fair! Am I really supposed to give up my beloved collection of tote bags just to avoid being called performative? I think not! I firmly believe men should be able to dress however they want without women jumping to conclusions about their character. It's time we free the tote bag from this awful reputation. So, let this article be the first to proudly shout: **#FREETHETOTEBAG**

# THE PERFORMATIVE MALE CONTEST: FINALLY, A WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE

Anonymous  
Submission

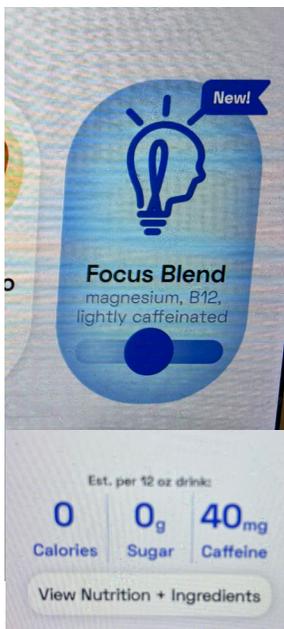
On October 10th, 2025, around 9:30pm, The Bandernsatch held a performative male contest which I felt was very-

## BREAKING NEWS: DENISON'S WATER SUPPLY SPIKED WITH CAFFEINE

We apologize for interrupting a woman's article but this news simply cannot wait! The Bevi machine in the Curtis dining hall has been compromised. Instead of providing students with a healthy concoction of electrolytes and vitamin boosts, Bevi has decided to switch things up by adding a wildly dangerous new chemical to their drinks.

This chemical, known colloquially on the streets as caffeine, is classified as a stimulant. Side effects include:

- Anxiety (not to be confused with the Doechi song by the same name)
- Tachycardia (not to be confused with the Conor Oberst song by the same name)
- Paranoia
- And something even more dangerous that the Bevi corporation is hiding from us! It's a conspiracy I tell ya'



We here at The Bullsheet advise students to stay away from such a substance. The only "upper" you should be taking is the sheet! Comedy is the best stimulant after all. **Quotes on the matter gathered by the Bullsheet's vast research team:**

"Yeah, no thank you. I'll be sticking to good old fashioned coffee"  
- Carter Seipel

"What are you? Stupid?"  
- A Bevi Representative

"This is just like rock and roll music, video games, DND, and poke-man!"  
- Parent From the Satanic Panic

"ermm, actually... 40mg is a perfectly safe amount of caffeine"  
-Nerd Emoji

"As if our heart rates aren't fast enough from the endless stream of horrible news and school assignments!"  
- Overstimulated Student

"I don't really care. Can you just order?"  
- Curtis Dinning Hall Staff Member

"Please don't remind me of that Doechi song"  
-Irritated Reader



### Staff "Simpson" Box

Carter "Homer" Seipel, Managing Editor  
Christine "Marge" Truch, Senior Editor  
Leah "Bart" Jackson, Senior Editor  
Lindsey "Maggie" George, Sophomore Editor  
Lucy "Lisa" Dale, Head Writer  
Arianna "Kent Brockman" Griffiths, Senior Writer  
Elliot "Lenny" Harpham, Senior Writer  
Eleanor "Skinner" Mason, Junior Writer  
William "Willie" Eddleman, Sophomore Writer  
Lucy "Milhouse" Hollingsworth-Hays, Sophomore Writer  
Hayley "Nelson" Shay, Sophomore Wroter

