

THE BULLSHEET

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GRANVILLE'S "MOST BULLSHEET" PUBLICATION

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MY BIGGEST FEAR: FLASHMOBS

Lucy Dale,

i've got chills, they're multiplying

I have lived my life like any normal person and therefore have been asked "what's your biggest fear" more times than I can count, which is such a wack question to ask someone, I used to say sharks, but then in seventh grade I learned that you're more likely to die from a vending machine falling on you than a shark attack and so then I changed my answer to vending machines to seem quirky, BUT, I would like to officially change my answer yet again: my biggest fear is being caught in a flashmob, I ate a crazy fruit snack last night and proceeded to go on a rant to my friend about how scary flashmobs are and I realized just how much these events live in my nightmares...PICTURE THIS: you're walking around your local outdoor shopping mall all alone, just going about your day, maybe you got a Dunkin' latte that morning and then proceeded to shit your pants, who knows, but anyway, you're walking and all of a sudden you see a random person start dancing to an early 2000s beat that starts playing through the hidden speakers, so you're like um what the freak is going on? and then before you realize it, more and more people start joining in, doing a choreographed dance that never lets you know their next move, you have no idea who is in on it and who is just a passerby like you, you don't know who you can trust, it's terrifying and to make matters worse you will probably end up in a viral YouTube video just awkwardly standing around and being enveloped by the most second-hand embarrassing action that a group of people could do in front of you, I'd rather a vending machine fall on me, I'll shake it, I don't even care, just please don't let me get caught in a flashmob set to Fight Song by Rachel Platten

THE REAL HOUSEHUSBANDS OF SHORNEY AT DENISON IN OHIO

Anna Crum,

Bravo! Correspondent



On this installment of the Real Househusbands of Shorney, one woman finds herself in the midst of a dramatic scene: "I just looked out my window on that fateful Monday and... there it was. It's almost too horrible to relate. I'm sorry I just- I need a moment." Upon looking out his window Resident A saw what he can only describe as "Snow." But the story doesn't end there, Resident B has a different view of what happened.

"So my ***** of a ***** table loving ***** mother ***** roommate wakes me up with a blood curdling scream. I mean this shit was out of a horror movie. Usually he wakes me up by slowly increasing the volume of a lullaby so as not to startle me, gently moving my hair out of my face, and whispering my daily affirmations to me. But on a Monday morning, which he knows is my hardest day besides the other weekdays, he wakes me up like that? All because of a little snow." Later, over their 8 tablespoon portions of Bibicup the tension is palpable. "I'm still so cold from the walk over," says resident A.

This was all Resident B needed to blow up, "And you know what, your heart is cold! The snow is beautiful and proud and elegant and you let your hate get between us." With residents A and B at odds, both giving each other the silent treatment, it's shaping up to be a dramatic start to a brand new season of The Real Househusbands of Shorney at Denison in Ohio.

Anna Crum,
*never actually been to the
homestead*

The **BULLSHEET**



The Homestead is to stop housing residence in 2027, the next three semesters are its last spin as what we all know and love. What led to this decision you ask? It's clear that the administration does not know but they did get bored so this was the next natural step.

“There’s a general sense among lots of folks who’ve been involved with the Homestead that in its current form it’s been great, but it’s time to celebrate it and figure out what the next evolution looks like,” said Denison President Adam Weinberg after talking to several mice in the walls of Cabin 1. While he was unable to find any students who agreed, Weinberg found that the Mice were clear that the next evolution of the homestead should include more cheese being left out. Other concerns include whether students want to live at the homestead.

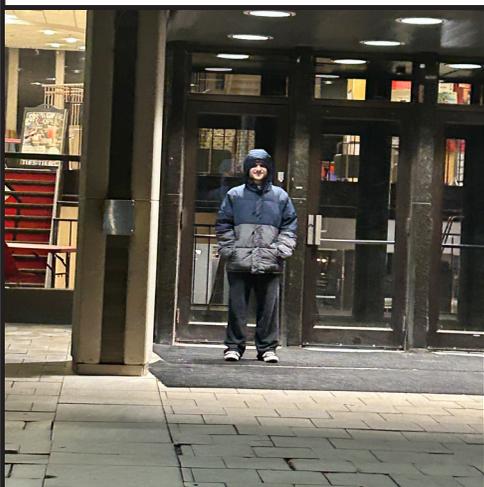
“If you say, ‘do you want to live at Silverstein or do you want to live at the Homestead?’ Many students are picking Silverstein,” said Dr. Nicole Ausmer, senior associate vice president of student life. While the answers were the same when students were asked to choose between any other residence hall and Silverstein, the student body clearly does not want to live in the homestead specifically.

Dr. Henshaw helpfully pointed out that after not allowing residents access to the homestead over the summer, the buildings and garden were not taken care of by students over the summer. How irresponsible! Everyone knows it is the student’s job to break into college residential buildings to sweep at least biweekly. Weinberg has also shown concern about the Homestead’s close-knit community that is always opening its doors to others.

“Clearly it is beneficial to some students, but when I told these students to find their people, their communities, their passions and forge their own paths within Denison, I clearly meant you should do that in a way that I like. Keep that sh*t on the hill so our touring students can see it.” He also raised concerns about the distance from campus to the homestead. After making a herd of 35 elderly Granville residents with hip issues walk the 20 minutes to the homestead, many of them said that they were “tired” and “wanted to go home now.” The evidence is irrefutable and because cars cease to exist once crossing the threshold of the homestead, there seems to be no other solution.

When met with overwhelming pushback from students, especially current and future residents of the homestead, Henshaw said, “I don’t think anybody, when there’s radical change in terms of any structure, is like ‘yay.’” When asked if the pushback may not just be due to the radical nature of this change but also to the change itself being problematic for students, he proceeded to light a cigar, take a puff, and stare out the window thoughtfully for the next hour.

“We’re in a really early phase of trying to listen to students,” Weinberg said after putting in his noise cancelling airpods. As he walked out of the building several homestead residents asked if he had a moment to discuss this change and what the homestead meant to them. Weinberg then warmly smiled and said “‘Hot in Herre’ by Nelly” before walking away.



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