

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. Submissions herein solely reflect the opinions of the authors.

Edited last night by:

Carter Seipel

Delivered this morning by:

The Newsstand Fairy

November 17th, 2025

GRANVILLE'S "MOST ATTENTION STARVED" PUBLICATION

Vol. XLV, No. 55

BREAKING NEWS: NEW NEWSSTANDS STAND

On Monday morning, November 17th, 2025, The Bullsheet gave birth to three beautiful baby newsstands right in the middle of Slayter! Doctors are calling it "a miracle," and "scientifically impossible for a publication to physically give birth." Regardless, the news stands are here. We even put up balloons to celebrate and catch your attention! One is a boy, one is a girl and the other hasn't decided yet (and we love and support that)! What does this mean for you? This means if you want to read the Bullsheet in Slayter you no longer have to turn to the smelly trash cans. Peep one of the three new news stands with art by the talented Leah Jackson, Aiyana Harrison, and Anna Crum!

Please note, the placement of the news stands are may change and we always reserve the right to return to the trash cans in the event our precious news stands grow up and leave home for college.



HOW TO SAVE THE HOMESTEAD (WITH ONE BIG PIZZA PARTY)

Carter Seipel,
Managing Editor

In third grade, Michelle Obama stood on the shoulder of my elementary school principal and convinced her to rip away our beloved Pizza Fridays. We, the student body, were devastated. Inspired by the Origami Yoda book series and my deep-seated need for attention, I convinced my schoolyard buddies to help create and promote a petition to "Bring Back Pizza Fridays!" To make a long political drama short, we quickly amassed over 100 signatures, which was enough to grant us counsel with our misguided principal. My buddies and I stood on her other shoulder and convinced her that the taste of pizza outweighs the importance of reducing America's obesity rates. We got Pizza Fridays back on the menu! That's right, we got Pizza Fridays back on the menu!

Now this fun childhood story is in NO WAY related to Denison's recent decision to bulldoze over our beloved homestead, the sustainable off-campus housing community. Obviously, if someone actually took it upon themselves to form a petition in support of keeping the homestead around, they'd obviously need a way bigger threat than a handful of sad third graders. This threat would have to target something Denison's administration cares deeply about. Something they've already sunk countless time, money, and parking spaces into. Something wacky like, I don't know... *student retention rates*? A mass pledge to leave a homestead-less Denison would no doubt catch their precious attention.

Luckily for Denison's administration, the "I'll drop out or transfer schools if the homestead goes" **petition** is just a silly hypothetical written by a stupid comedy writer with no meaningful sway or influence. I assure you I will not be creating this petition, nor would I ever sign such a petition because I am a coward like my father before me. That being said, if a student braver than I would happen to have the same idea as the one presented in this Bullsheet article I would also be too much of a coward to take them to court. Of course, that only applies to this idea. You guys cannot go stealing my "I hate my wife" jokes. Those are 100% original, 100% mine, and I wouldn't have a comedy act without them. So hands off my wife (jokes)!

Now, before we conclude, I'd also like to remind everyone that I am in fact lactose intolerant and have never once visited the homestead in my four years at Denison. None of this matters to me. So why did I do or say any of this? Because I crave attention, duh! I said it in paragraph one! It's like you guys weren't even paying attention...

A GRAVE RETRACTION

Carter Seipel,
Managing Very Little



Bullsheet in question found in the trash. This is the kind of attention we're used to. Thanks everyone...

This time last week the Bullsheet published an article crudely titled "Chamberlin Threesome in Search of a Fourth." This article bravely reported on the recent death of a student before shamelessly searching for a new student to fill their empty roommate slot (and we do seriously need a fourth roommate for next semester. That part wasn't a joke. Please reach out to us if interested).

While blatant misinformation is expected for the Bullsheet, I am severely disappointed to announce that there was an error in this article. The column claimed that the student (prior to being crushed by a falling piano) was 6'3". This is incorrect. That man was 6'5"!

How do we know this? His spirit has been haunting our apartment! He really wants everyone to know he's 6'5, and now that he's more spectre than flesh, he's even taller! That ghost tail adds a few inches, although I'd prefer having legs over a wispy ghost tail, but to each their own!

To my former roommate, I am sorry for rounding your height down. That was an awful and unforgivable action. Plus 6'5" would have been funnier than 6'3". May this article finally bring peace to your troubled soul. And to our valued Bullsheet readers, I apologize for lying to you. It was never my intention. Comedy is a place of pure honesty. You have come to trust our journalistic integrity, and last week I violated this trust. I hope you forgive me.

If you do forgive me and don't mind living inside a haunted apartment, please reach out about that empty Chamberlin room! The three of us remaining roommates really don't want to get randomly paired with some sort of ghoulish spirit. That would be almost as bad as getting someone's height wrong in print!

LET US GIVE THANKS...

Carter Seipel,
Managing To Fill Space

Thank You Bevi

Thank You Mom

Thank You Student Life For the Newsstands

Thank You, Next

Thank You God

Thank You Tim Minchin For That Last Line

Thank You Curtis For Having Pizza Every Friday

Thank You For Therapy

And Thank You For Giving The Bullsheet Your Attention



Staff "best pizza topping" Box

Carter "pineapple" Seipel, Managing Editor

Christine "pineapple" Trueh, Senior Editor

Leah "pineapple" Jackson, Senior Editor

Lindsey "pineapple" George, Sophomore Editor

Lucy "pineapple*" Dale, Head Writer

Arianna "pineapple" Griffiths, Senior Writer

Elliot "pineapple" Harpham, Senior Writer

Eleanor "pineapple" Mason, Junior Writer

William "pineapple" Eddleman, Sophomore

Lucy "pineapple" Hollingsworth-Hays, Sophomore Writer

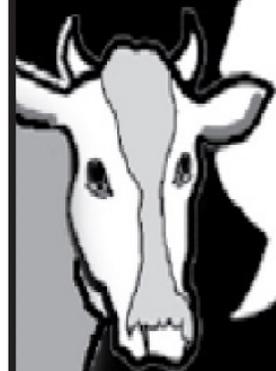
Anna "pineapple" Crum, Sophomore Writer

Lily "pineapple" Reaser, Freshman Writer

Lilly "pineapple" Andrews, Freshman Writer

Aiyana "pineapple" Harrison, Freshman Writer

Meredith "pineapple" Havre, Freshman Writer



Just like the Homestead the Bullsheet was founded in the 70's. If we're next I'll cry