

BULLSHEET PETTING ZOO MANIFESTO

Carter Seipel,
Careful! He Bites!

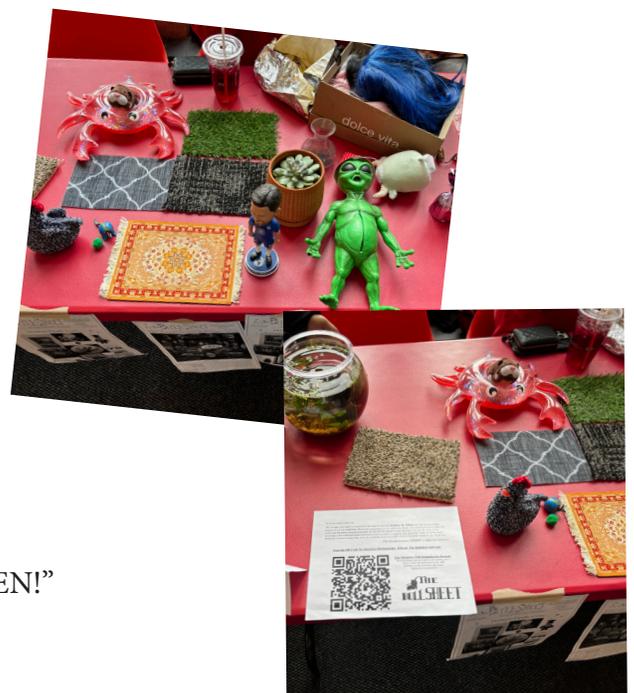
The Bullsheet has been ignored for far too long. **Too many** people pass by our new newsstands with a blind eye! Do you even know how many trees we kill to print daily?

To garner attention one must be of inconvenience. Remember that soup on the Van Gogh? People still talk about whatever group did that! Well, on December 9th, 2025, The Bullsheet lobbed up our very own brand of soup! We opened up an on-campus petting zoo in the middle of Slayter! We ordered goats, pigs and even a live bull! Unfortunately, we did not have the funds to purchase, transport, or house such creatures. So, we scaled back and got the next best things!

Our petting zoo on a budget included: Carpet samples (Royal Hand "Coffee Kiss," Backyard "Sage," Prestige "Trellis Gray," and Anderson "Charcol" to be exact). Wigs, A live fish which you can NOT pet, An alien you can dig inside of, A ZhuZhu pet, bubble wrap, packing peanuts, you can NOT eat, and a bobble head from Germany.

The People Have Spoken

- "It's a petting zoo, don't I have a right to know?"
- "Do you think it's a good idea to host a petting zoo at the time where everyone is getting sick?"
- "Oh that one is nice" (referring to mouse pad)
- "Would you like to come to our petting zoo" *runs*
- "Invasive species welcome"
- "Is this my wig?"
- "Is that a ZhuZhu pet? I had the boy one with guns on it"
- "That man is clenched"
- "Love the... this thing"
- "What is this?" "A petting zoo." "Ew."
- "Has the Bullsheet ever made you laugh?" "Silence"
- "I do read the Bullsheet! I love that headshot piece!"
- "When you go to a petting zoo do you leave with a goat?"
- "We have a rivalry? No we like you guys" (Denisonian)
- "If you donate you can put your finger in his butt... THE ALIEN!"
- "I just want to get my drink guys!"
- "Where's the petting zoo" (at the petting zoo)



NOW, LET ME INTRODUCE POST-DONATING! ITS WHERE YOU DONATE NOW EVEN THOUGH THE PETTING ZOO WAS YESTERDAY!

***pls, we don't want to be evicted**



Sound Bath Review

Leah Jackson and
Talya Dersu,
Esteemed Critics



I've been known to get a little woo woo here and there. I've cast a spell or two in my time. I once lit a peice of paper on fire under the bed in my freshman dorm because I was trying to cast a spell for a good housing time slot. If I didnt have a glass of water handy, I would have burned down Shorney, which I hear is as good as it gets for sophmores these days. Anyway, I may have had a soundbath cross my desk (via tik tok live) but when I saw a poster for a real living, breathing, sound bath, at our very own Hoaglin Wellness center, I could not pass up the opportunity. I've never done shrooms but if I had to imagine what it felt like, this would be it.

Lets talk about what it feels like to fly. Not to be confused with Learning to Fly, The recently Debuted 9/11 Puppet Show, which I attended with the same partner in crime who joined me this evening. Here is what you can expect.

First, you sign a waiver: You dont read it. Why would you? Then, you will be offered 2-4 blankets. You should take all 4, Talya did. Next you'll be introduced to your sound bath technition, who will explain that you are about to lower your brainwaves and connect to our Vegas Nerve! Get ready to gamble! She will warn you. Tingling is normal! You might see colors, you might even smell em' You will even be gifted a free satin Hoaglin eyemask!
At some point there will be rain. When it rains it pours. She will travel. This is a surround sound experience. The rain will be all around you. The rain might sound like a beach. You might even picture yourself relaxed on that beach. And then she will start banging a gong. bung bung bung bung. Your beach vision may be interrupted by monkeys. bung bung bung bung. The monkeys they are coming. bung bung bung bung.



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