

STUDENTS ORGANIZE MARCH TO BRING AWARENESS TO NEW MONTH

Carter Seipel,
The Managing
Something or Other



“Students on this campus don’t realize that we’re running out of time,” explains one senior with zero jobs lined up.

“March? But I don’t own any green!” cries a worried goth.

“We will hold a town hall on the matter 3-4 weeks after the outrage dies down,” comments one Denison official.

INSANE BULLSHEET PRANK BACKFIRES

Carter Seipel,
Feels Delirious

Every day, students try to stay healthy by slathering their hands with the slightly sticky foam shot out of Denison’s many hand sanitizer dispensers. However, an equally common experience is the discovery that these hand sanitizer dispensers don’t work! And I’m not talking about the ones that are constantly empty. I mean the ones that have busted sensors, which can’t detect your filthy hands no matter how fast you wave them! Then, against all odds, they stay broken.

Well, I’m afraid the jig is up. It was us! Another classic Bullsheet prank! We’ve been tampering with every hand sanitizer dispenser as a goof. Pretty funny, right? Every single student who has been sick this semester only has us to blame, and we will never apologize.

Except, I began to feel some regret this past weekend. Not because of all the lives we could be harming but because *I* woke up sick! I can’t get got by my own prank. That’s rule one of pranking! But there I was, with a sore throat, fatigue, and a runny nose! After I caught my nose, I realized that I may have had a grimy hand in my own sickness. I thought about changing my ways and attempting amends, but WebMd gives me 2 more days on Earth so what’s even the point? See you all in hell and/or the funny papers!

THE JOURNALISM DEPARTMENT'S PODCASTATHON WAS DECADENT AND DEPRAVED.

Carter Seipel,
Ear on the Pulse

The Journalism department's Podcastathon was decadent and depraved. Nah. Just kidding! It was rather pleasant and polite! They had three kinds of open bars (alcohol, taco, and ice cream) and zero cases of ditching (not even for the iced cream)! I attended the Podcastathon on an assignment. A class assignment that is, but as I sat there with my press hat and a little notebook, a different kind of story formed. I hope my journalism professor will accept this Bullsheet article instead of the assigned reflection paper.

The first thing I noticed at the podcastathon was the giant silver balloon in the shape of an eight. It wobbled in the center of the room. My first guess was that this was the trophy for 8th place but I was later informed that they were celebrating that this was the 8th Podcastathon.

Next to the balloon was a table of prizes. Some of these were for the Podcastathon winners, but most of the prizes were for the audience. No, not participation trophies, but instead items to be won in an exciting raffle. These items included tote bags, mugs, lavalier microphones, and my personal favorite, hot sauce. Have you ever won hot sauce in a raffle? Would you trust raffle-won hot sauce? Well, this is a question I do not need to reckon with since my raffle ticket was never called.

When it came to the podcasts themselves, the finalists were all strong pieces except for the fact that they were not Bullsheet articles read aloud. That would have surely won. One of the finalists was a piece on sound baths. Hate to break it to you guys, but The Bullsheet did it first. We had an article about sound baths last semester. Remember folks, our fingers are always on the pulse, and we print daily. We've reported on every topic you can or will ever think of!

From the 6 finalists, the winner was selected not based on writing, audio quality, or nepotism, but instead by a bloody battle royal. This part was in fact decadent and depraved. I'd even add dangerous and debaucherous to our list of disavowing "D" words. At the risk of disgusting and disturbing Denison, we have decided to omit the details of the scheduled skirmish. Simply put, the whole competition was a lot like a match of chess boxing. You needed the right balance of intellect to engineer a good podcast and the strength to use a Hoglin Wellness Center pen as a makeshift knife. Intense stuff from the journalism department!



So, without drawing it out any longer, who emerged victorious from this violent battle of brains and brawn? It was none other than **BUZZY THE BUZZARD!** He murdered the competition. Unfortunately, literally! Judges weren't sure if Buzzy even submitted a podcast but were too afraid to question the brutal buzzard.

Our condolences go out to all affected by the gladiatorial battle known as the "Podcastathon," and we give a reluctant congratulations to Buzzy the Buzzard for his 8th consecutive Podcastathon win!



Staff "Has Gotten Sick?" Box

Carter "Currently" Seipel, Managing Editor
Christine "Never" Trueh, Head Writer
Leah "Yes" Jackson, Senior Editor
Lindsey "No" George, Sophomore Editor
William "Sick as in cool" Eddleman, Sophomore Editor
Lucy "Only in England" Dale, Foreign Correspondant
Elliot "Soon" Harpham, Senior Writer
Eleanor "Unknown" Mason, Foreign Correspondant
Lucy "Too busy" Hollingsworth-Hays, Soph. Writer
Anna "Probably" Crum, Sophomore Writer
Lilly "The first to do it" Andrews, Freshman Writer
Lily "The last to do it" Reaser, Freshman Writer
Aiyana "Too strong" Harrison, Freshman Writer
Meredith "Prepared to be" Havre, Freshman Writer

