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# ADAM WEINBERG: PRESIDENT OR LITTERBUG?

Carter Seipel,  
Picking up  
After You

Every year our glorious president hosts the roommate dinner to end all roommate dinners. An exclusive event for Denison students who have roomed with the same person for 6 or more semesters. Naturally, my roommate came back from the dead (long time readers will remember he was crushed by a falling piano), and together we attended the esteemed Adam S. Weinberg roommate dinner.

The food was great, and my complimentary white hat was smudged. here were a shocking number of roommates in matching outfits, but my roommate was stuck in the clothes he died in, and I had decided to wear my Bullsheet shirt since I wanted everyone to know I am a man of great importance.

The night kicked off with a speech from President Weinberg himself! During this speech he said, "Don't quote me on this" twice. Even though I'm press, I will respect these wishes, but for reasons that will become clear, it's important I summarize the content of his speech. He first **congratulated** us before launching into a **story** (classic Adam!). He then advised us to **savor** these final 5 weeks like a glass of wine, which was my cue to get wasted. He also encouraged all of us to **stay in touch** with our Denison families. It was a very beautiful speech and brought a tear to my one good eye.

After his speech he wandered the room, speaking to table after table. I was eager to ask him all about his favorite Bullsheet articles, his top 3 Bullsheet writers of all time, and how many complaints he gets about us per year. He inched closer but suddenly pivoted and walked away from us. I began to worry that my Bullsheet shirt was a deterrent, but I was keeping the faith (Billy Joel style). Alas, 8:30pm rolled around, and Weinberg was nowhere to be found. This was 30 minutes before the event was set to end.

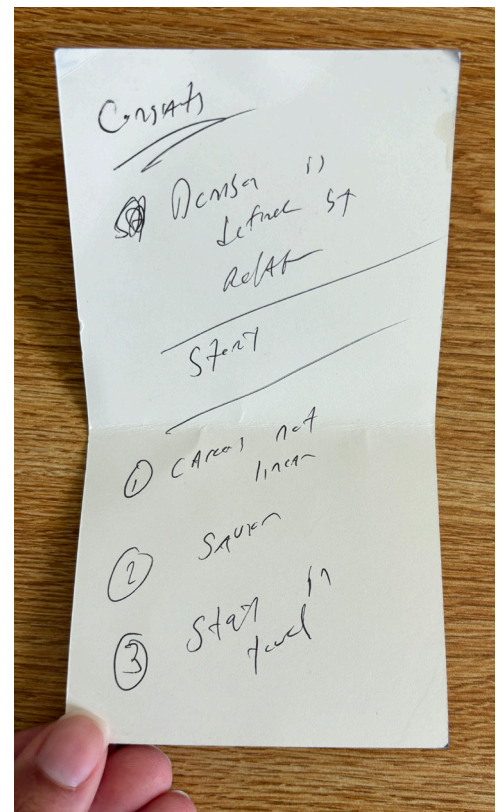
My ghostly roommate and I were devastated. We left with our heads pointed down, and that's how we spotted the folded-up piece of paper left behind on the stairs just outside of the dinner. After deciphering the frankly hard to read handwriting, we realized that these were notes for Adam Weinberg's speech! It was like finding a buried treasure chest filled with doubloons and valuable artifacts that historians will pay doubloons for! Except this note wasn't buried. It was lazily tossed aside for some poor janitor to clean up. It had litterbug behavior written all over it (metaphorically).

Now I know big green Denison takes littering very seriously. I don't mean to throw stones or speak out of school. I could be mistaken! This is not a hit piece but simply speculation. If new information comes out, The Bullsheet will gladly print a retraction any day of the week...

...on one condition: Weinberg owes me and my roommate the conversation we were promised 4 years ago. It's the only reason we even roomed together for so long! We had made a blood oath freshman year. Hence why he was able to come back from the dead, but that's a story for another time.

So, Mr. President, if you want this little "incident" to be disposed of properly, it's rather simple. Let us sit down, have a cup of coffee, and you can finally tell me:

1. Your favorite Bullsheet articles (and you can't say this one).
2. Your top 3 Bullsheeters of all time (and you can say me).
3. And how many complaints you get about The Sheet per year (and your own complaints don't count).



*The crumpled up ball of paper is in your court Mr. President Weinberg. We're waiting...*

# COMPLETELY PLATONIC PERSONAL ADS

Carter Seipel,  
Gabe Hess,  
Evie Rhody,  
F.R.I.E.N.D.S

Did you know that the Denisonian used to print personal ads? It's true! We have the hours of sifting through Denison's archives to prove it. These personal ads are all sincere pleas for connection and companionship from students of yesteryear. And after intense analysis, we have determined that they are all completely platonic. To celebrate the importance of friendship during these trying times, let us review some of our personal favorite platonic personal ads:

Salutations, Wizards and Wyverns, I am on a quest for someone who would like to engage in a 1-on-1 roleplaying game. Specifically, we will sit around a table, close our eyes, and imagine strong men with big swords. Dungeon Master experience is preferred! Expect a long night of dungeon crawling. I am able to host. I will bring the roleplaying and the games. You must bring the table and the top!

Student film director and cinematographer looking for camera assistant to complete their rule of thirds. Must be proficient in pushing in and pulling out. Good rack focus is a plus. Expect long hours of panning and tilting. Responsibilities include unloading equipment, mounting lenses on bodies, and gauging exposure. There will be lights, cameras, and action.

Young lady in search of gal-pal into arts and crafts for princess themed slumber party. Pillows and princesses will be provided. Good grip strength is preferred, but scissor skills are a must! (Men need not apply).

I am a tall, good looking recent graduate seeking another recent grad with a secure job already lined up and/or lots of money. I will be making no money after graduation but I can yap, bake, and write compelling essays on art history. I cannot host as I cannot afford a home. I'd prefer applicants to have generational wealth, and a six figure salary, but a nice shiny sports car is an absolute must. I like going for long rides.

Men's fencer in search of someone to cross swords with. Interested in running drills for lunges, blade handling, and point control. Must be fit, young, good stamina. French grips preferred, but pistol grip acceptable. Electric strip provided.

Smart young STEM student looking for dedicated lab partner with experience in mixing liquids. Please come prepared to examine biology, anatomy, and chemistry, while enjoying My Chemical Romance. Given my intense and frequently hard academic workload, I only have one hour of availability so expect a quick but fulfilling experience.

Theater kid in need of a Rocky for my Horror Picture Show. Must be hot! Must be dressed in gold! Must be 6 hours old! This role is not limited by gender; all can apply. All levels of experience accepted. Singing skills are not necessary, again, the only requirement for this show is to be hot. The show's audience will consist of one red lipstick wearing, corseted, citizen of Transylvania. House doors will be closed at 9. Leave time for a rousing standing ovation afterwards.



## Staff "Litters?" Box

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Lily "YOU DONT?" Reaser, Freshman Writer  
Aiyana "VEGETARIAN" Harrison, Freshman Writer  
Meredith "ONCE. SORRY!" Havre, Freshman Writer

