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GRANVILLE'S "MOST CRITICAL" PUBLICATION

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I'M GOING TO STEP ON DENISON'S FORBIDDEN SEAL

Carter Seipel,
Managing Editor

"I'm going to put The Bullsheet on the map!" This was the promise I made to my roommate last semester. I probably repeated that phrase to him 129 times last semester. My roommate said it "grew old." Much like my comedy. This semester, I haven't mentioned putting the sheet on the map once. And not because my roommate was crushed by a falling piano, but because truthfully I'm resigned to the fact that The Bullsheet didn't become what I had initially hoped for.

My dream was simple. I envisioned a monopoly on all campus comedy that would lead to us becoming a mega-corporation capable of rivaling Disney itself. My hopes were high for this year and, more importantly, for myself. I then found out being a leader is 90% sending emails, memos, and messages that will go unanswered unless you spend your free time tracking people down to talk in person. And I'm bad at talking to people! Turns out most of campus is too! The lack of communication extends to every corner of campus, including Harvest Table, CLIC, and most concerning of all, Campus Safety. Apparently falling pianos are "not alarming" and it's entirely up to every student to put up their own boundaries between themselves and the persistent forces of gravity. As a result, I've been too busy cleaning up scattered piano keys off of North Loop's pavement to show up as my very best self this year. I apologize. I did not succeed at putting The Bullsheet on the map. But, hey, at least I can proudly say that I did my very best to keep this sheet ship afloat?

Nah. Fuck it. That's not enough. I can always do more! We can buy 100 more newsstands! We can print 200 more April Fools posters! **And we will host another Earth-shattering pop-up event THIS FRIDAY AT 9:30PM!**

Managing Editor: Carter Seipel, last seen outside of Swasey playing with fire (2026)



And, to really cement our place on the map, I'm going to personally bust Denison's longest-running cement-based myth. If you've been living under a cement-base rock, you might not know that it's rumored that stepping on the seal outside of Swasey Chapel will prevent you from graduating. It's cursed or something. I don't know all the details, and The Bullsheet does not fact check.

What I do know for sure is that I am currently on track to graduate. Even if I have a disastrous last week of classes and only do so-so on my finals, I will be able to graduate. It would actually take supernatural forces to stop me from graduating! So, with that in mind, we're going to put this little curse to the test. This will be my final (and first) act to better and enrich Denison's community. I am going to boldly go where no Bullsheet has gone before and step on Big Red's big grey seal!



I will report back on Monday, April 27th, 2026, for my **FINAL BULLSHEET ARTICLE EVER**, and we will find out once and for all if stepping on Denison's seal really prevents you from graduating!

CARTER CRITIQUES CURTIS' COFFEE CUTTING COSTS

Carter Seipel,
Cleaning out his comically
large thermos

For my final semester with the Bullsheet, I tried to challenge myself to avoid the same old topics I've been covering constantly for the past three years. This includes covering Curtis, but then there was a coffee-related disturbance. Just when I'm out, they pull me back in... If you weren't aware, the to-go coffee cups have been moved from their usual spot next to the coffee (how convenient!) and are now at the front table, under the watchful eye of whoever is on staff. Finger on the pulse, I asked around and discovered that this was the work of some new guy. The rumor goes, "Mr. Guy" has decided that the to-go cups should no longer be free. Apparently, students taking excessive quantities of coffee or grabbing an extra cup and filling it with fruit has become a grave concern. The thought being that if this were Slayter, an extra cup of fruit would cost a whole \$2.69, and a cup of coffee costs a whopping \$1.99.

But good news, buddy! Curtis is not Slayter! Neither is Huffman! If they were Slayter, Denison's website wouldn't label them as "all-you-care-to-eat," and I would be ordering on a sticky kiosk instead of talking to real people. The other flaw about this "if this were Slayter" argument is you could replace "Slayter" with anywhere else! "If Curtis were a waterpark, we wouldn't be wearing shoes," or "If Curtis were an airport, we wouldn't be allowed ANY liquids," or even "If wishes were horses, we'd build a barn instead of Curtis." See? Makes no sense.

Speaking of cents, this is clearly an issue of finances. Personally, I know if Denison University lost a single dollar because of me, I'd have trouble sleeping too! Mr. Guy is generously trying to save us all a nice shiny dime. I appreciate the effort, pal, but honestly if Denison can no longer afford to splurge on paper cups and honeydew, we might have a bigger problem.

In fact, if money is now suddenly such a pressing issue, we need to halt construction, cancel Denison's many free community events, and start increasing our dining hall security even more. You know, I once saw a man walk out of Curtis with a whole plate of food! Instead of worrying about paper to-go cups, let's start installing tracking devices on all of our valuable plates. And don't forget the silverware! Can't lose Denison's precious silver.

Okay. Fine. I'll stop being so silly. I admit it. Tracking the cutlery will only help so much. What if some greedy glutton shoves greasy slices of pizza down their jeans? We can't have that either. From now on, no student should ever be taking food from the dining halls! Hm... I know! Let's slip a microchip under the pepperoni! No one will be able to steal a slice without us knowing, and I promise nobody will even notice the extra crunch. People are so unobservant these days. We honestly might be able to get away with putting little electrodes on every student's taste buds. Some doohickey right on their tongue that can detect whenever a student swallows a third round of "seconds." That way we can automatically charge them that extra fee Denison is suddenly so desperate for.

Yes. I think those would all be good improvements to the money-hungry institution known as "Denison's dining halls." No need to thank me for the suggestions, friend! I expect to see these changes implemented within the week, or I'll be left to assume that the budget isn't actually that tight and you're simply cutting corners at the expense of the paying public.

So, either start putting microchips in my Chipotle Orange Chicken or give me back my coffee cups! The ball is in your food court.



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