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The Bullsheet, a forum for news, humor, and community dialogue, is funded by DCGA and is printed each day that classes are in session. Submissions must be sent before our editors shamble into the office for next day submission via e-mail to:bullsheet@denison.edu. Submissions herein solely reflect the opinions of the authors.

Edited last night by: Jaaaaaccckkkk
Delivered this morning by: Yung Bezz
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FROM THE ARCHIVES!

God, doesn't producing original content just suck? Luckily for me, our beautiful and sad excuse for a Bullsheet office provides a wide array of random shit for me to flip through when my creative genius fails me. Stacks on stacks on STAX of old Bullsheets litter these shelves. Here's some highlights from the last 40 minutes of my archival spelunking:

“If you have a Macintosh Kermit Disk which you borrowed from Computing Services, please return it ASAP to avoid great personal danger. Each disc is equipped with a special tracking device which will lead the Computing Services Strike Force right to you, so hurry up and take those Kermit disks back where you got them. Have a nice day.”

-jen and hose-brain, *The Bullsheet* vol.xxiii no.43, November 2nd, 1994

[Did you know The Sheet used to have daily quotes on the front page? And actual news every day? Crazy shit. -Jack May, Junior Editor]

“Is sex better than drugs? That depends on the pusher.”
-Unknown

-the greatest roomie ever, *The Bullsheet* vol.xxix no.67, January 15th, 1997

[The Sheet also used to have community updates on the back. Sick. -Jack May, Junior Editor]

“Wake and Bake every Saturday at 10 am at DURP barn (the big red one) on Rt. 661.”

-Joe Mama, *The Bullsheet* vol.xxviii no.58, November 15th, 1995

***Jack May, Junior Editor
& Total Buffoon***

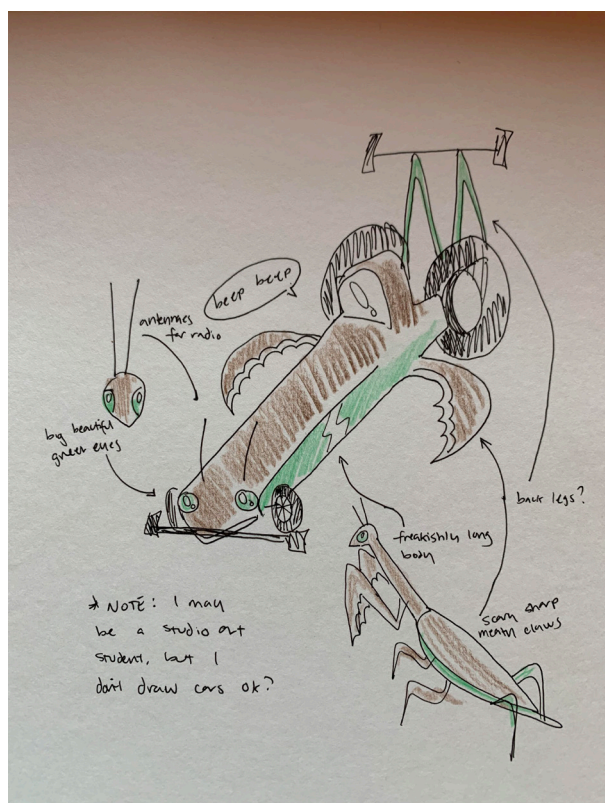
A SECOND ENCOUNTER WITH THE BEAST

If you actually read the Bullsheet on a regular basis, you might remember I wrote about the praying mantis terrorizing Slayer Tent a few weeks ago. Well, a lot has changed since then (mainly the season) and I am pleased to come back with another update.

It was Sunday. I'm making my daily water trip to the faucet outside Atlas when suddenly, a huge stick came flying by me! I crouched down to inspect it because sticks don't normally fly, not even in these parts of Ohio.

It was another praying mantis! God, they're some big bastards. This one looked a lot more brown than the last one, though, so it had me fooled. I did some hard Google searches, and my research reveals they change colours depending on season to avoid being eaten by predators. Something like that. I don't know. I'm not a bio major.

I am an art major though, so I did my part as both a reporter and artist and had a photo op with him before he could fly away. This one had some green eyes and siding, which I thought was pretty bitchin'. I could definitely see it as a race car, so I attached my artistic interpretation of what that might look like along with the photographic evidence.



*-Ellie Shrader, Junior Editor
& Bug Girl*



Staff "does Jack edit the bullsheet high" Box

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