



The Bullsheet, a forum for news, humor, and community dialogue, is funded by DCGA, stopped being funny in 2019, and is printed each day that classes are in session. Submissions must be sent before our editors shamble into the office for next day publication via e-mail to: bullsheet@denison.edu. Submissions herein solely reflect the opinions of the authors.

Edited last night by: James
Delivered this morning by: Claire
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A BUCKET OF FISH AND A DREAM

We've all heard our share of Florida Man stories, but those have absolutely nothing on the sheer level of insane that Alaska Man has to offer. Often-times I find myself thinking about John Martin III, a man from the city of Anchorage who has lived rent-free in my head since 2018. He's an interesting man with a checkered past who has spent several years as a member of Anchorage's homeless population. Martin once led a six month long protest outside of Anchorage's city hall protesting city policies surrounding homeless camps, but was ignored by the mayor, who didn't want to associate with him due to his extensive rap list. Interviews with Martin indicate that after one of his many stints in prison he felt a "calling" to fight for the homeless community and decided to become homeless himself to further the cause and prove his points. Many have said that he's a well spoken man, and court documents claim he has a near-genius IQ. Diving into John as a person would take way too many sheets of paper that our printing budget simply can't afford, but I want every single person to know about the time that he decided to hop on an inflatable piece of plastic and cross one of the most dangerous bodies of water known to man.

John met a Chinese woman over the internet many years ago, and they apparently hit it off. He moved to China in 2006, where they married and had a child. Things went smoothly for a while, until John fell behind on child support payments from a previous marriage in the United States. According to him, this is the reason his passport was revoked by the United States, and his criminal status made him unable to bring his family to the US. Several years later in the summer of 2018, he decided to make the voyage to reunite with his family, hoping the Chinese government would let him stay.

Any reasonable person would have their doubts about this 3,000 mile journey. The Bering Strait, the stretch of water between Alaska and Russia, is notoriously dangerous. The temperature of the water is around 40 degrees in the summer, and the highest wave ever reported in the area was 62 feet tall. Things didn't look promising.

John, seemingly unafraid, put a sail on his 8 foot long plastic dinghy. He brought juice, water, pilot bread, and a bucket of salmon bellies to stay nourished through his journey. Space was limited, but he packed along fishing equipment, a compass, a tarp, a blanket, and a makeshift drying rack for any fish he may catch. The journey began on the Yukon river, where he made everyone he crossed paths with nervous for him as he neared the sea.



John's makeshift boat (via ADN, courtesy of Jerry Lamont)

John did not make it to China.

Instead, this man washed up 280 miles from the mouth of the Yukon River near the town of Lavrentiya, Siberia, several weeks later. Dehydrated and chilled, he was sent to the hospital by Russian authorities en lieu of jail. Charges for entering the country without proper documentation were dropped, and John spent the next five months freely wandering the small town, giving English lessons in coffee shops and taking the time to feed pigeons in need. Russian authorities eventually deported him back to Alaska, where he currently resides. John Martin III has kept a low profile on Alaskan news networks ever since his return in early 2019, but I can't help shake the feeling that this isn't the last story we'll hear about him.

-James Whitney, Alaska Man

PLASTIC GREEN BOX PROPAGANDA

Dear Denison Student Population,

One day you will be old and it will be 120 degrees out and your grandkids will be like “Grandma why is it always so hot and there’s forest fires every two months? (shoutout to Cali, whoop whoop)

Your grandkids will be like “Grandpa, we learned about climate change, you didn’t make it worse, did you?”

Zoom back to now: present day:

Are you going to get your lunch in a plastic container that will outlive you? Is it worth it?

You may say “Companies are to blame for the majority of pollution”

Well that’s definitely true but its not a good reason to personally make the situation even worse. Your actions add up. If you use a plastic container every they really add up.



All you have to do is ask for a greenie. Forget that carabiner shit. Just do it.

Don’t be a meanie.....

ask for a greenieeeeeee

-Mariana Gardner on behalf of the Denison Green Team

MILLION DOLLAR INVENTIONS

The real American dream is selling some stupid idea on Shark Tank and never having to work a day in your life again. Instead of thinking of stuff by myself, I called ten dudes in my fraternity and asked them for their ideas. Here’s what I’m gonna get rich off of:

“The world’s best water purification device. A tablet that could provide clean water.”

“A two-person steering wheel so that the passenger has an equal share in operating the vehicle. One long steering wheel with custom lengths that extends to the passenger side.

“Protein beer. You could get drunk and you could also get huge, it would be sick.”

“A phone case that shock your hand at a certain time of night. You can get phone calls, but for time waster apps it shocks your hand and it’s pretty much the quintessential classical conditioning.. or operating conditioning? I don’t know.”

“I wish there was a machine that could my socks for me. Because then I wouldn’t have to fold my socks anymore. Wouldn’t that be amazing?”

“Umm... super glue... that doesn’t stick to your fingers. Whenever I use super glue ... I always get stuck.”

“A pocket sized fog machine so I can bring the party anywhere. Like Spiderman.”

“Invisibility wetsuit. Let’s say you go diving in shark infested waters and you don’t want em to see you? You’re invisible. You’re hidden. You’re just not there. That’d be pretty fuckin’ dope.

“A wireless laptop charger. It looks like a mousepad and you put it in your desk and it just charges. You can roll it up.”

“The clapper. What happens when you leave the house? You need your phone, your wallet, and your keys. You implant this chip in your hand and when you clap they fly at you. Once for phone, twice for wallet, three times for keys”

-James Whitney, Ten Million Dollar Man

Omitted weed-related ideas: 7

Staff “minor injuries” Box

Jack “scratch” May, Managing Editor

Betsy “scrape” Wagner, Junior Editor
William “bloody nose” Kelsey, Junior Editor
Ellie “cut” Schrader, Junior Editor

James “bruise” Whitney, Head Writer

Maggie “sprain” Bell, Senior Writer
Blythe “fracture” Dahlem, Junior Writer
Emma “sting” Rutherford, Junior Writer
Lena “lesion” Hanrahan, Junior Writer
Evie “abrasion” Waters, Junior Water
Claire “cramp” Anderson, Sophomore Writer
Mick “nick” Smith, Sophomore Writer

