



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 by: Betsy
Delivered this morning by: Evie
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SEE YA LATER FEB!

I'm saying "Goodbye!" to February and on my way I'd like to guide all of our readers through a very mediocre documented month of peculiarities that I've witnessed or experienced.



February 2nd

COVID positive baby!! Me and like half of Denison's campus dealt with the choice of either contaminating roommates due to a lack of isolation housing or finding a way home. Damn! What a kicker!

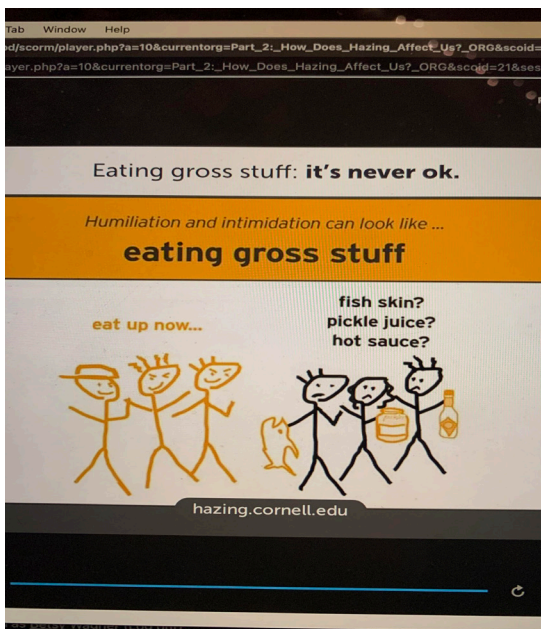
February 8th

Thank God for God! After recovering from my ailment, I journeyed back to campus. My full bladder brought me to the scariest truck stop ever that luckily had a Truckers Chapel and a Gun Shop inside <3



February 9th

I've never felt more prepared to stop hazing! All Denisonians on campus had the pleasure of figuring out how fast they truly could click, while Denison's higher up received a convenient loophole out of possible future lawsuits. A fair trade-off if you ask me. Also tbh pickle juice is not that bad of a thing to have to drink?? And stupid Cornell forgot to draw evil eyebrows on the first dishonorable hazing brother.



So much more good content on that back!

HELLO MARCH!

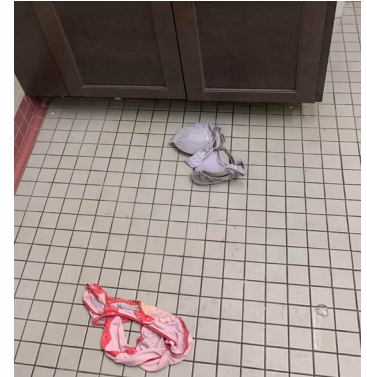


February 11th

On this fortunate day I discovered the most confusing poster ever seen to man. Although, I understand this may be not relatable to others I'm still puzzled...What does "reading three words" mean?? How can one sleep when there are so many "exquisite"s and "talking"s thrown about??

February 11th

For a fateful 24 hours a brassier and underwear/panties/diaper was left on the floor of the fourth floor bathroom in Beaver hall. This was quite peculiar to me because nobody wants them there but no one wants to move them!! Classic standoff technique mastered here.



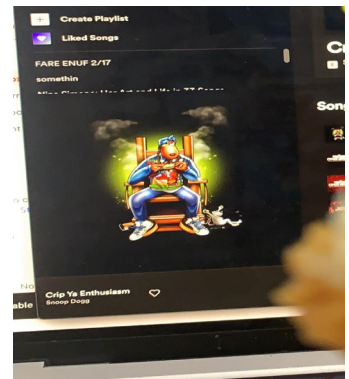
February 13th



This is the night I could truly *see* for the first time in my life. Bandersnatch employees made my sick fantasy come true and crafted me a Natty Ice milkshake. Buckle up folks, because it really, truly is not that bad. Salty and sweet?! Wooftah!

February 15th

The stressors of life are things that may only be relievable by death, but I can assure you that the production "Crip Ya Enthusiasm" by Snoop Dogg reminds me that if someone can make money off something so truly bad like this maybe I can too.!



February 27th



Extremely disappointed by an HBO show that I will not name (no free press here) I decided to pack my own suitcase full of my own drugs. Contents included but not limited to: inhaler, nebulizer, multivitamins, and a candle (fire a.k.a hot). Honestly, not that funny just a moronic end to the month.

-Betsy Wagner, Junior Editor

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*Fake people don't
surprise me anymore.
Loyal people do
-YIK YAK*

