



The Bullsheet, a forum for news, humor, and community dialogue, is funded by DCGA, loves the alphabet, recycles, 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: Mick  
Delivered this morning by: Caroline  
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## SHAME ON THE BS HIRING COMMITTEE

It has been a revolutionary semester here at the Bullsheet. The dated BS crew finally noticed the repetitive, stale, and exhausted themes in their recent articles and doubled their writing staff with a group of super cool, incredibly hip, and ultra sexy underclassmen. I agree that this measure was necessary and long overdue. This new generation of satirical masterminds have really brought new life to this dying medium of comedy. HOWEVER! Despite the pride that I have for my fellow new-hires and my compliments to the OGs for their recruiting skills, I do think that they have overlooked a certain neglected and untapped comedic demographic.

This past week I flew down to Florida to spend time with my aunt and her family. It had been a while since I had visited my younger cousin and I was excited to really get to know the pre-tween that he had grown to be. I expected just to play some video games with him and cringe at his attempts at “getting sturdy” or whatever Fortnite/Tik Tok move is currently trending. What I did not expect was to be met with a human manifestation of a joke book; an endless encyclopedia of raunchy knock knock jokes and borderline insensitive quips.

**Below is a mere percentage of the catalog that I heard in just a few days:**

**Did you hear about the guy who dipped his balls in glitter? Pretty nuts!**

**Have you tried vegan ribs recently? They weren't bad, the hardest part was just catching the vegan.**

**What's yellow and can't swim? A school bus**

**A wife tells her husband, “I'm pregnant!”  
“Hi pregnant, I'm Dad,” he responds.  
“No, you're not,” she says.**

**What do rocks and girls have in common? The flat ones get skipped.**

**Why do you never see elephants in trees? Because they're good at hiding.  
Why did the elephant paint his balls red? To hide in a cherry tree.  
What is the loudest sound in the jungle? A giraffe eating cherries.**

As university students, we are too pretentious with our comedy. There is too much pressure to be witty, smart, thoughtful, and impressive with our bits. But where would we be without our dad jokes, our puns, jokes about shit and piss! And so, I propose a secondary staff of middle-school boys: the comedy purists, to remind us of what we stand for and as inspiration for who we should strive to be.

*- Selah Girffin,  
Sophomore Writer*

# BS PUBLICITY STUNT

*After a talk with a classmate it has come to my attention not every single student here reads the Bullsheet. If you are reading this you luckily are not a part of this problem however it is up to YOU to fix it (I sound like an environmental studies major). Here's just some of the havoc I'm liable to wreak if you do not go out and tell 5 people about the Bullsheet in the next hour.*

Set all the clocks forward an hour again

Sit in Slayter and loudly laugh at my own writing for hours until someone asks what's so funny

Write all my articles on the inside of men's bathroom stall doors

Hide folded up Bullsheet articles inside books from the library

Write a scathing review of your favorite film (as I did with highschool musical 2)

Continue putting my plastics in the recycling bins even though we were told to stop

Stream my writing process for all to sit through and suffer with me

Find a way to plug the Bullsheet in my group econ project, costing my groupmates a good grade

Switch majors again

Gift Bullsheet articles in my dorm's secret santa

Sit in Slayter loudly crying until someone asks what's wrong. I will then tell them that Bullsheet is just too funny

Actively not study for finals

Release my swarm of bees (they're really angry)

*You have been warned. Any or all of these devious acts may be committed if you do not inform 5 people about the bullsheet in the next 59 minutes. The clock is running, are you? Good luck and godspeed.*

*-Carter Seipel,  
First-Year Writer*



## Staff "Animal Crackers" Box

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*Animal crackers  
in my soup*