



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

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Delivered this morning by: Mr. Carter  
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# MISPLACED AND RETRIEVED

*Upheld by principles of integrity and honor, the Lost and Found system is one of few beautiful things humanity has created (the others being seed vaults and public rail transportation.) The following posts are instances of note taken from WhatToDo's Lost and Found Page. All names and contacts of individuals have been censored to ensure student privacy. If you have any additional knowledge regarding these incidents, contact Campus Security.*



Anonymous

January 25, 2023 8:07 PM

Found an id for [REDACTED] [REDACTED]. Left it on top of some rotting banana peels and used tissues in the Silverstein dumpster. try and figure out which one



Anonymous

January 25, 2023 9:40 AM

Hi, has anyone seen my grandmother's ashes? They were stolen from my room in Shorney. If you find them, contact me at [REDACTED]@denison.edu. I need them back.

Description: Medium size silver urn engraved with "Grandma, your Wings were ready but my Heart was not." The grandma text is inside a heart held by a baby cherub if that helps.



Anonymous

January 24, 2023 11:59 PM

[REDACTED] [REDACTED], I am holding your credit cards and government issued ID hostage. You have 24 hours to find me and get your belongings back. If you can't complete my scavenger hunt, you will never see them again. I've left you clues all around campus, each accompanied by a riddle. Here is your first hint: "My kind have spines, but no bones. Your search begins in the depths of our homeland, hidden in the folds of time. Use the maps to find your way."



Anonymous 25 January 2023

this is really weird, please give them back. i don't even know you and i have an 8:30 in a few hours so if you're at the library right now just tell me and i can come get my stuff.



Reply



Anonymous

January 23, 2023 1:54 AM

I lost my necklace its gold with a snake and the initials LDR It is really important to me so if you have it please lmk as soon as possible thanks its really urgent it was my moms and has a lot of sentimental value. Pics attached and my number is [REDACTED] - [REDACTED] - [REDACTED] dont open it either.



**- Ellie Schrader,  
Lost but Found**

# THE TALE OF SUGARLOAF PARK

Arches National park in Utah, the Chocolate Hills in the Philippines, Denison students throwing away items in the correct recycling<sup>1</sup> bin; what do all of these have in common? They are anomalies!

a·nom·a·ly  
/ə'namələ/

1. something that *deviates* from what is standard, normal, or expected.

(just in case you didn't know)

My favorite *anomaly*<sup>2</sup> is Devils Tower in Wyoming, which has multiple tales surrounding its origin. It's pretty awesome. This one time, I was standing at the bottom of sugarloaf park. I thought to myself, wow, if you took off all the dirt and leaves, that could look like devils tower. *Hmmmmmm, maybe I should do some research???*<sup>3</sup>

That's when I discovered the TALE OF SUGARLOAF PARK. GRANVILLE, OHIO.

**We The People,  
On July 16th, 1920; hereby ban the consumption/creation/distribution of alcohol products and vintage Bud Light t-shirts.**

*- G-Ville Girls.*

This was an important document I uncovered from the depths of the library. Everyone knows the prohibition of alcohol that occurred in the US, well it happened in Granville, but so did something else. Granville banned the consumption/creation/distribution of SUGAR<sup>4</sup>. I guess it was some health FAD and Granvillians only wanted to consume organic ingredients.

So what did sugar-deprived Granvillians do?

They hid out in the depths of the trees on that hill. Innocent bystanders swore they could see them from their back porches. They huddled around a small fire and whispered secrets. Similar to secret moonshiners, these sugars, were just ordinary people. Hiding under the noses of others. The only man ever caught was named Jonas Yoaf. Yoaf was caught at the top of Sugarloaf Park, making some crazy deals<sup>5</sup>. His name went down in Granville's history.

From this point on the hill was named Sugar Hill, but then an old lady named Garol invented a "Sugarloaf" in her personal bed and breakfast. Civilians confused the two legacies and began to call the park, Sugarloaf.

And that's the tall tale of Sugarloaf Park.



1 JEREMY KING???

2 Is something that deviates from what is standard, normal, or expected

3 Is italicized because it's an inner thought

4 azúcar

5 Something better than what you were going to do

*- Brin Glass, Local Historian*

## Staff "Types of Snow" Box

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