



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.

Edited last night by: Mick
Delivered this morning by: Micah
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I'M SORRY THE SQUEAKQUEL

Dear Denison,

I take my job as the one and only first year writer for the Bullsheet very seriously. There is nothing funny about comedy writing. As such I must once again apologize. In my 150 odd days of employment I have made sure to submit something every Sunday or Monday. I'm afraid this was the first week I did not make it. No long winded account of my wacky misadventures was submitted, nor was a goofy movie review, not even a simple top 10 campus floors listicle (half article-half list). It's not a requirement to submit Sunday/Monday of every week or anything but I believe in the power of routines (#virgo). I have brought a great shame to my family name and there is no excuse but I do have an explanation. You may think I was busy being the second best assistant stage manager in this year's performance of Here Us or maybe I had a midterm take priority but that would be incorrect. You remember those crazy winds that "blew" into town Monday February 27th? Well I do because I got caught in it. As soon as I heard of the impending storm I knew I had to step outside per the advice of Bob Dylan's Blowin' In The Wind. So I left my dorm with two items in my hands, first my umbrella and second my manilla folders filled with the post-it-notes I scribble all my Bullsheet articles on (they're a real hassle for editors to type up). Unfortunately withstanding the wind storm was anything but a breeze and before I knew it a gust of wind scooped me high above the ground. Even worse the wind snapped the folder from my hand, ground breaking satire now too many feet off the ground. Pink and yellow post-it-notes filled with witty lines like "Slayter Bookstore Carpet" and "Morrow Dorm Room Floor" scattered across the sky. I can only hope the one that reads "What's the deal with airplane food?" would find itself stuck on an airplane window. That thought brought a brief smile to my face but I swiftly fell back down to earth, literally. Luckily I've heard of Mary Poppins so I was able to float down to safety with my chekov's umbrella. Rain soaked me and my clothes as I watched heartbroken at the loss of the only proof that I am funny. On the bright side I saw a cow blow by in the wind and that was kinda funny.

Most sincerely,

(I can no longer use the family name)

-Carter Seipel, First-Year Writer

FIND STUFF IN THIS PICTURE



In This Picture Find:

- a computer screen
- a jack o lantern
- fire!
- taco bell door dash
- a volcano
- the bullsheet logo
- a rift in the space time continuum
- a jellyfish
- a cat
- a pepperoni pizza

-Ella Buzas, Sophomore Writer

Staff "Who Is The Best Trivia Team?" Box

Betsy "Summer Bums" Wagner, Managing Editor

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Mick "Summer Bums" Smith, Junior Editor

Claire "Summer Bums" Anderson, Junior Editor

William "Summer Bums" Kelsey, Head Writer

Blythe "Summer Bums" Dahlem, Senior Writer

Lena "Phil" Hanrahan, Senior Writer

Evie "I shit my fucking pants so fucking bad. I literally shit in my pants." Waters, Senior Writer

Lauren "Summer Bums" Ehlers, Junior Writer

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