



THE BULLSHEET

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“GRANVILLE’S MOST MID DAILY PUBLICATION”

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My Sher(lock) Holmes Moment

Carter Seipel,
Detective

I was on my usual aimless wander-about around campus when I came across a familiar sight. The fenced off sports field (the sport where they throw the pigskin). This fence is home to a mysterious padlock. Stuck to the middle of the chain link fence with no rhyme, or reason. I stared at this lock for a full minute, and then whispered “I can make this funny.” So I put down my pipe, and busted out my handy dandy notebook. I scribbled down my theories in hopes of answering one question “What’s the deal with this lock?”. Here are three possibilities:

1. Doomed relationship

Picture if you will, a young couple. They go on quirky dates, holding hands in the Slayter lunch line, sports field picnics, and Granville deer watching. This couple, much like you and I have heard the age old quote “If you liked it you should’ve put a lock on it” so that’s exactly what they did. A lock on a fence, and a key littered into a nearby lake as a symbol of their undying love. A year later the pair would obviously part ways, as studies (probably will) reveal if you need a lock to prove your love for one another, you have debilitating commitment issues.

2. This is someone else’s fence

Maybe it was a sunny bring your fence to campus day, and maybe a lad or lass brought their favorite fence to campus. They showed their prized fence off to all the Denison students, and faculty. Unfortunately, when it was time to take the bus home the fence simply would not fit. So they left their fence right outside the sports field, but fearing some dastardly thief would steal “fencey” (their nickname for the fence) they decided to lock it into place much like you would a bike or a dog you’re neglecting. Legend has it fencey’s owner will return any day now.

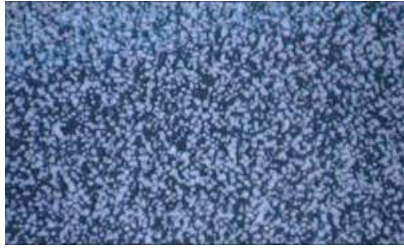
3. Makeshift handcuffs

A grizzled detective, and the plucky new-hire are investigating the disappearance of Audrey J. Kibble. They interview a “sus” Denisonian nicknamed “The Killer”. Just as it looks like The Killer knows nothing they notice he’s wearing Kibble’s shoes. The Killer makes a break for it, but doesn’t get very far since the shoes are high heels. With The Killer pinned against the fence Detective Jorts reaches for his handcuffs only to realize he left them in his pants at home. Crafty as ever the new-hire uses a padlock, and some rope as temporary handcuffs. Years later the lock remains, and the case has gone cold. But if you ask me the real mystery is why would anyone bring their handcuffs home with them?

Anyways those are the three theories as to why this lock made a sudden, and pointless appearance in the middle of the fence. There’s evidence for any of these to be true so until further notice, much like that lock, I am on the fence.

SCARY PHOTOS

Mick,
Spooky Photo Collector



BIRDS OF NORTH AMERICA

SENIOR PROJECT IN THEATRE

DIRECTED BY
CARO ELLIOTT

WRITTEN BY
ANNA OUYANG MOENCH

Heyyyyyy!
It's me! Ali Nauen! I've been here
all week! Anyways, my show, *Birds of
North America* is almost here!
Please come watch it, I'm start-
ing to lose my voice from
squeaking and
squawwing
so much!



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APRIL 20, 21 AT 7:00 PM
APRIL 22 AT 4:00 PM

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MOO