

THE BULLSHEET

bullsheet@denison.edu • @dubullsheet • denisonbullsheet.com

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“GRANVILLE’S MOST INQUISITIVE PUBLICATION”

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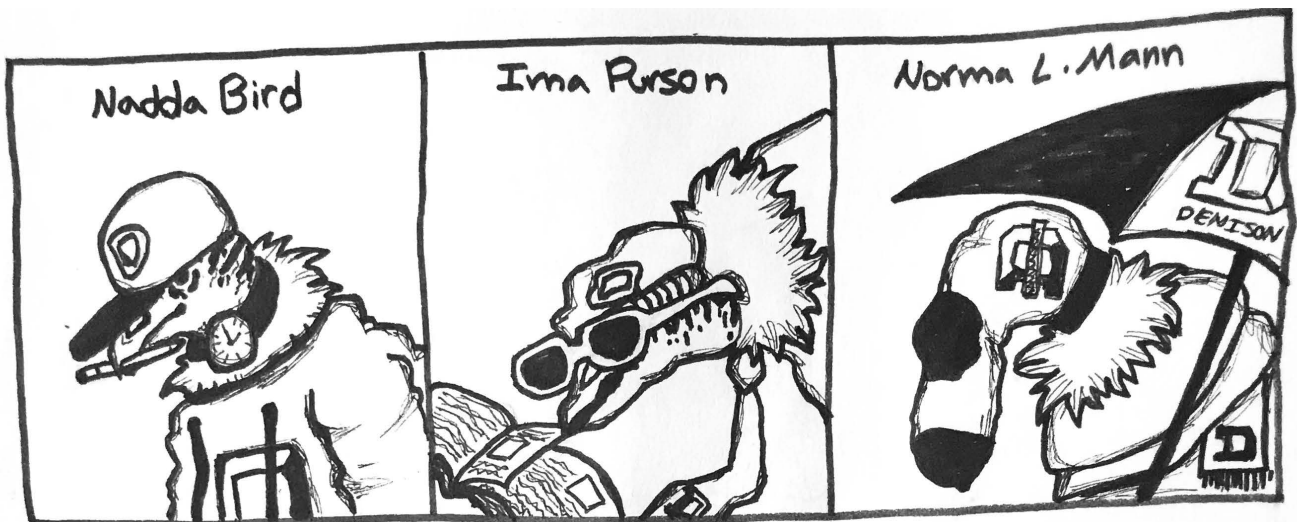
CREACHER FEACHER: BUZZARDS BABY!

Eleanor Mason,
Safari Guide

Ah, the noble buzzard. The only one of Mother Nature’s creations to look exactly like your aging and estranged Uncle Stuart. With the scaly, pink, wrinkled face of a snake-d mole rat and a body like the greasiest fur coat you’ve ever seen in Goodwill, these birds are the pride and joy of our beautiful campus. Other physical features include two beady little eyes and probably some other stuff as well. I would love to go into more specifics, but unfortunately I had to return my specimen to the wild when, upon entering the common room and rudely interrupting my examination, my friend promptly screamed and passed out cold on the floor. I think she must be allergic.

Buzzards are scavengers, meaning that they will gravitate towards any place that has sufficiently high levels of melancholy and despair to create an air of death. In nature, these conditions would be most easily found in deserts. However, in the years since the invention of college campuses, buzzards are becoming increasingly confused. Unfortunately for them, though these environments generate a great deal of misery, it is rarely fatal. Thus, in order to avoid starvation, the birds must find another source of nutrients. On this campus, they primarily subsist on a diet of discarded dining hall leftovers, jungle juice dregs, and the occasional desiccated corpse collapsed on the Eisner stairs. They are also highly social birds, which is good news for anyone who’d like to join them and chew raw meat in the dark.

Recent research suggests that some of Denison’s buzzards may be taking advantage of the campus atmosphere and gaining a liberal arts education, much to the chagrin of all of us that actually had to pay to be here. By strategically perching on classroom windows, some of these birds have been able to pick up various skills, including using a micropipette, playing bassoon, and mimicking human speech. The last of these, along with a break-in earlier this week that left the bookstore suspiciously feathery, has led some to raise concerns that some of the particularly school-spirited members of our campus may in fact be buzzards in disguise. However, after three fellow students (pictured below) denied these rumors, this writer believes these allegations to be false.



No s/o, no problem: here are five things you can cuff yourself to in the winter months

Friend:

Let's celebrate some platonic love, it's a cheaper option than a romantic relationship. This is especially prevalent if your friend's birthday is outside of the coming months. Valentine's Day, you mean Wednesday? Along the same point, if you cuff yourself to a friend you can cancel therapy and just dump your emotional baggage on a buddy.

Denison ID:

This may be a personal suggestion, but my lock-out count this semester is 8 and they actually do charge \$10 every time (I thought this was just a myth—like when they say you need to leave your room during a fire drill). And since you won't be sleeping in a bed other than your own, this attachment is a must.

Academic Weapon/Person Who Completes Assignments Prior to the Due Date:

This is different from cuffing yourself to a friend since this person will encourage you to do your homework. I know it might seem difficult to find(capture..?) someone who fits this distinction, but try entering the library around 3pm on a Friday and go to the third floor. This is a great option for those who love a deal, instead of paying for a tutor or ADD medication, this kind soul is cuffed to you and therefore has no choice. If you think about it, you would actually be making money(even though tutoring is free, but that doesn't work with my girl math)...so you can justify buying yourself a little treat for finals week.

Mailroom Employee:

I'll be the one to say it, I'm dying to go behind that coveted counter. I want to find the person with the aux and follow them on Spotify. I want to scan in my packages on the same day they arrive. I want to draw something on the chalkboard. Side note: it may be because everytime I see them they're handing me a present, but people who work in the mailroom are beautiful humans and who better to cuff yourself to.

Nothing:

Be Mysterious. Leave that second cuff unlocked. Saw some people doing this at Halloween and I think we should make it a regular thing. Imagine sitting in Slayter and seeing someone with an open cuff, how intriguing is that? Are they down for fun? Have they recently escaped from prison? Who knows!



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