



# THE BULL SHEET

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

The Bullsheet, a forum for news, humor, and community dialogue, is funded by DCGA, recycles, dreams, 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 email to: bullsheet@denison.edu. Submissions herein solely reflect the opinions of the authors.

Edited last night by:

Carter

Delivered this morning by:

Tatum

September 5th, 2024

GRANVILLE'S SHINIEST PUBLICATION

Vol. XLV, No. 6

## 2 TRUTHS AND A GUY

Carter Seipel,  
Icebreaker Player

*At this point, every student on this big red campus should be familiar with this esteemed daily publication and its somewhat esteemed staff, but I still find it important for me to formally introduce myself. I hope that if you feel like you really know me, you'll feel obligated to read the sheet daily. That is what a real friend would do after all.*

*But how will I start building this parasocial relationship, you ask? I figured, in the spirit of the first week of classes, you and I could play a silly little icebreaker together!*

*The game? 2 Truths and a Guy. The rules? Simple. Figure out which 2 summer fun facts are true!*

**#1. This Summer I Had My Very First Root Canal:** Teeth! It's one of the very few genetic lotteries I can claim to have won. It's true, my teeth are stronger than an ox! I have spent the last 20 years not flossing, chewing ice, and being besties with the tooth fairy. So it may come as a suspicious shock that, over the summer, I had to get my first root canal. What's even more unbelievable is the fact that the gaping hole in my tooth did not hurt one bit. I would probably never have even known that I needed a root canal if it weren't for my trusted dentist asking, "Are you sure you don't feel any pain?" This was asked 3 times in the span of 10 minutes. Despite my lack of experience getting work done on my teeth, I was very brave and only cried once. Is any of this true? You may have your doubts, but the "baby's first root canal" page in my scrapbook begs to differ.

**#2. This Summer I Went Off The Grid:** About a month after my first root canal, I noticed a strange beeping from deep within my skull. The beeping would sometimes speed up or slow down, depending on where I was standing. Naturally, I assumed this could only be the work of a covert government agency trying to track my every move with a chip embedded in my formerly chipped tooth. Lucky for me, the CIA severely underestimated my ability to tie a string around my tooth. Using the string I always keep in my back pocket, I wrapped the tooth up like it was an odd white elephant gift. I yanked at the remaining length of string dangling from my mouth, in a desperate attempt to free the tooth. Surprisingly, yanking out a tooth really, really hurts, so I didn't get too far with this plan. My tooth remained in my gums and my favorite string was ruined forever. I thought about calling my dentist to get the bugged tooth extracted, but it was obvious they could no longer be trusted. On top of my dentist, I lost trust in my friends, family, and even my wife, so I went off the grid. I grabbed my truck and headed south, taking nothing with me but a fresh pair of clothes, some cash, a credit card, my driver's license, my phone, and a desktop computer. It was only on my seventh stop for gas when I realized that the beeping had followed me down south. As gasoline spilled from my tank, it finally occurred to me that the sound was in fact not coming from my tooth. The source of the noise came from my tooth's nosey neighbor: my ear. I had left an airpod in my right ear for the better part of a month, and it had been replaying my favorite podcast, The Complete History of Beepers and Their Many Sounds. Or, as us fans call it, TCHOBATMS.

**#3. Josh**

# MY APPLICATION FOR THE NATHAN GRAVES CLUB

Kaiden McCready,  
Student Submission

So, it may be no secret to those who already know me (if so, congratulations, you're early) that Nathan Graves has, in the five days I've actually been on campus so far, has already been sold in my mind as one of the coolest people I have ever met. Sure, if your entire job is basically to make freshmen as welcomed and happy as possible, it could make you pretty popular, but Nathan has transcended this—he's become legendary. And while my experience with him is limited so far, I'm sure this sentiment would only grow. As a "there's no way he's straight" straight white man myself, I find his work so inspirational both in planning, and making connections with everyone on campus. He somehow made me tolerate a taco from Taco Bell, which is an impressive feat, considering I do not like Taco Bell. (if you flame me for this take, i'll call Adam Weinberg and tell him you aren't being inclusive to diverse opinions on campus.)

If, by some Terrible, Horrible, No Good, Very Bad chance you have not had the immediate pleasure of interacting with Nathan yet, let me sell you on a few additional reasons this club would bang:

1. Universal Enthusiasm. Can you really name anyone on campus who would be mad about this? No, seriously, text me at [redacted] and tell me you wouldn't enjoy a Nathan Graves-themed breakfast (Go-Kart Happy Meals), lunch (those burgers at Curtis that somehow the FYE office thinks we have a craving for every day of our lives), or dinner (sigh, it's just taco bell)!
2. Support Groups for Those Affected by Anti-Graves Rhetoric. When I made my "NATHAN GRAVES 4 PREZ 2024" sign and hung it on my dorm room door, I did NOT expect to find it completely missing by the time I woke up! (Don't tell anybody this, but I still haven't ruled out my roommates on this front... trust no one.) If we had a proper Nathan Graves Club, we would have adequate resources to effectively deal with situations like this.
3. A Strong Yet Robust Constitution rivaling, dare I say going above and beyond the initial framers of the American constitution, which prevents harassment and stalking of Nathan (to contain unfiltered excitement for the man) by any member, and limiting the Nathan appearances to no more than simple biweekly events. I say this as a contrast to any naysayers of this very clearly necessary club, who may say things like "Hey, are you doing okay? You kind of went off the deep end on this one...", or "Why are you treating our Faculty member like a K-Pop idol?".
4. The Man Himself has already told us over and over to get more engaged within the Denison community, so he's basically endorsed this idea already! We would really just have to figure out the specific events for him to show up at!

In conclusion, this club would be very successful at reaching numerous groups of people, and could do some serious good towards.....uh....Well, we have a club for libertarians, and they're anti-everything, so let's just say we'd be tough competition for the other clubs on campus in the aspect of actual societal productivity. I will be a passionate and articulate defender of this idea, until either a) the bit runs dry, or b) someone actually approaches me about this.

Sincerely,  
a fan.



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