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Edited last night by:
Emmy
Delivered this morning by:
Lucy 2H

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GRANVILLE'S NUMERICAL PUBLICATION

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HALLOWEEKEND BY THE NUMBERS

Emmy+William+Lucy2H+ Carter+Hayley, Spookin'

- 2 Andy Sambergs
- 1 Saul Goodman that reallyyy wants a shout-out
- 2 Patrick Batemans
- 4 Little (wo)men
- 6 Bagels on a stick
- **75** overworked Bandersnatch empoyees
- 2,100 hogdogs consumed

Far too many minions

- 4 Lonely Hearts Club Band members
- 3 Unnamed political figures
- **1** Ringo Starr from the 1981 movie *Caveman*
- **15** rotting math pumpkins
- 45 lost voices post-Rocky
- 2 Mr. Whites

Fuck ton of plastic corsets

- 1 Annoying Wario
- 2 Annoyed Mario Brothers
- A cast-full of Rocky Whores
- 3 too many pop girlies playing at D-Chi
- 3(?) Chappel Roans
- 0 Ringo Starr songs played
- **34** suuuper cool people in prison jumpsuits
- 1 Out of this world Nathan Graves
- 3 Trays of cupcakes
- **5** South Park representatives
- 1 Moana pissing in a bush
- 1 Kenyon spy

MY FAVORITE PLACES TO STUDY ON CAMPUS

Lucy 2H, Take 1

They Should be Yours Too. This is a threat

1. The exercise bikes in the middle of the first floor of the library

This one's for those of you that enjoy personal fitness, being productive, and public humiliation! Kill your social standing with ease as you attempt to pedal desperately away from your homework and responsibilities on this stationary study spot. Burn both calories and bridges at the same instant! Real time saver!

2. The overgrown sunflower garden near Curtis

Do you like the smell of weed? Do you like the feeling of scratchy shrubs? Are you a fan of corn mazes if they were sunflowers and also round and evil? If so, visit this Wifi-less study spot! Gain a pollen allergy and lose your mind!

3. Roofs. Any and all.

Have you ever wanted to throw yourself off a high building mid homework session? With this study spot, you can give in to temptation! Or, if that's not your speed, this is a great place to snipe pictures of your campus celebrities as they walk below. Happy stalki- studying!

4. Bed

Do you think you can win a race against your drooping eyelids and impending unconsciousness? Can you complete assignments faster than your body can collapse? Find out now! This is a classic, high risk high reward study spot.

5. Other: don't study at all!

Maybe the study spots are the friends we made along the way?

Hayley Shay, Halloweekend Reporter

WHITE GIRL WASTED: A PHENOMENON

You've heard about it. Echoing down the hallway are whispers of "white girl wasted Wednesday." You've seen it. All across the campus on a Friday night, you identify the tell-tale dry heaving, the pitchy singing of Chappell Roan, the fingers clenched around a solo cup with a grip that rivals that of Olympic powerlifters, and the sleeping in places that aren't beds or even remotely comfortable. You know it. It's the phenomenon of getting white girl wasted.

What does it mean to be white girl wasted? Can you even define white girl wasted? Perhaps it's futile to even attempt to reduce such an amorphous and intrinsic way of life to words. The concept is nearly self-evident in its ubiquity. But I'll try anyway.

The way I see it, white girl wasted is being so off your noggin that you come all the way back around and find your inner Tao. Why do you think so many wasted white girls end up sprawled across a grass lawn or enveloped in some bush? Answer: they are harmonizing their own will with nature while their qi reaches homeostasis. They are complementing every other person on their cute top because the sense of camaraderie that comes from the knowledge of a shared origin is overwhelming their senses. They want you to feel that love and belonging, too. They are vomiting everywhere, all the time (even right outside your door if you're a lucky duck like me) because vomiting is the only truly zen activity left in the world—where you are wholly focused on one thing and one thing only. Siddhartha failed to consider getting white girl wasted as a means of enlightenment. Huge oversight on his part. How embarrassing.

Now, I know what you're saying to me, dear reader: "Please, miss! Answer me this! Do I have to be a white girl to get white girl wasted?"

Answer: Certainly not!

White girl wasted is a condition that transcends personal identity. Its name is inherited only from the perceived predisposition of white girls in particular to achieve this superior state of being. But fret not, precious reader, because with just a little patience, a little persistence, a secret ingredient (NOT TELL-ING) and an empty stomach, you too can get capital "W" White Girl Wasted!

Disclaimer: I am NOT advocating for the consumption of substances under any circumstances. In fact, a rogue spirit possessed my body and this article is the fruit of that interloper's consciousness. I had nothing to do with this. They put me down as the author as a technicality. Don't say that I'm telling you to drink. Don't. I'm not. Don't do it.:-(



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