



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 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:

Emmianna

Delivered this morning by:

Ariammy

January 24th, 2025

GRANVILLE'S SERENE PUBLICATION

Vol. XLV, No. 73

BOYCOTT THE CUBBY BEAR

Lindsey George,
wronged, hurt, left-out

Well, I hope you all had an enjoyable winter break. I did too, thanks for asking. That is, aside from an unfortunate incident that involved a concert ticket, a bar, and a lack of a fake ID. I'm going to tell you about it. Yes, that's right, I don't have a fake ID, call me lame if you want to. I am an honest, law abiding citizen with two older sisters, one who's 5'5" (I'm 5'10") and one who has brown curly hair (yep, I'm blonde), so borrowing a real ID was not an option (trust me, I considered every option). In this particular instance, it cost me the experience of a lifetime. My social life and understanding of fun were at stake, and I was helpless. All I wanted to do was see the band.

It all began with my introduction to Runner and Bobby, a band made up of Denison students who have since graduated from our fine hill and made their way in the music scene of the world. My beloved sister first exposed me to their music a few years ago, and since then, I've been hooked. This past summer, I had the fortunate opportunity to attend one of Runner and Bobby's concerts, but was sadly unable to attend at the last minute due to severe injury. Needless to say, I was hoping and praying for another chance to come along.

Through the magic of Instagram, I found myself gazing upon an advertisement for their concert in Chicago, at a venue called The Cubby Bear, which is located directly across from Wrigley Field, the Chicago Cubs' baseball stadium. Eager to go, I jumped up and down with excitement, until I noticed the age limit in the upper right hand corner of the notice. The jumping halted abruptly and I was overcome with dismay at being the age I am. No longer could I entertain the dream of witnessing my favorite musicians live before my own eyes.

In my time of need, I called upon a friend, fellow Bullsheet writer Griffin, to lend me aid, as he was a dear companion of one of the members of this band that I was desperate to see. While I waited agonizingly, pacing back and forth into the wee hours of the morning, I checked my phone every few seconds to see if there was a message containing the key to my life's satisfaction. Alas, the message came, containing a rather soul-crushing message. The bar, the stupid bar that ruined my life, would not let anyone under 21 into the venue or they would "remove" the said innocent music-lover. Tears welled in my eyes and I felt suddenly nauseous. Was this the end? I figured it must be.

As a result of this horrendous statement, instead of spending my Friday night watching my favorite band play only 16 miles from my house, I spent it on my couch, watching Wicked with my parents. A lovely time, to be sure, but not quite what I was expecting.

So this is where I say, most eloquently and maturely and elegantly, F*** The Cubby Bear. Never will I ever return, not even when I've lived a lawful amount of years.

Not to fear, readers, hope has prevailed. Runner and Bobby will be playing another show in the lovely city of Chicago, in a different venue, on February 15th. The best part? It's 18+! Advise me, please; should I make the treacherous trek to my home city to finally witness this masterful performance???

In the meantime, give them a listen. And follow them on insta @runner.and.bobby !

Acknowledgements:

I have nothing but deep gratitude for Griffin and Mick, who stopped at nothing to get me into the show.

In the end, it was out of their hands.

TIKTOK BAN LAWSUIT

William Eddleman,
lawyer you can trust

Attention: If you or a loved one were negatively impacted by the one day TikTok ban, you may be entitled to financial compensation.

Eddleman, Eddleman, and McGill is filing a class action lawsuit against the federal government on behalf of those who experienced:

- Emotional distress
- Physical withdrawal symptoms
- Muscle atrophy in your scrolling finger from disuse
- Social isolation
- Mental anguish from being forced to resort to YouTube Shorts or *shudder* Instagram Reels.

Please don't wait, contact Eddleman, Eddleman, and McGill for a free legal consultation and financial information packet. TikTok withdrawal patients, call now!



!!! HEY I'M TALKING TO YOU !!! AUDITION NOTICE

Nora Cashman,
benefitting from
nepotism

Like History? Interested in the spotlight? Deeply fascinated by parking lots? Boy have we the show for you! Auditions for About My Friend, or The Parking Lot Play, an original piece by Nora Cashman, are **this Saturday the 25th** from **4:30 to 6:30** in **Eisner 238**. No experience or prep time needed (yes I'm talking to you "I can't act" knuckleheads!) Make this over caffeinated theatre major's dream come true and come on down this weekend!



Staff "Heights" Box

Caroline "5'11" Lopez, Managing Editor
 Selah "4'3" Griffin, Senior Editor
 Emmy "6'1" Ayad, Senior Editor
 Brin "5'3 1/4" Glass, Senior Editor

Caroline "5'8" Concannon, Head Writer
 Ella "6'7" Buzas Senior Writer
 Griffin "6'1 1/2" Conley, Senior Writer
 Micah "5'0" DeLorenzo, Senior Writer
 Tatum "6'-1" Thomas, Senior Writer
 Carter "3'1" Seipel, Foreign Correspondent
 Arianna "4'9" Griffiths, Junior Writer
 Elliot "yes" Harpham, Foreign Correspondent
 Leah "5'5" Jackson, Foreign Correspondent
 Christine "2'4" Trueh, Foreign Correspondent
 Lucy "7'1" Dale, Sophomore Writer
 Eleanor "4'4 4/4" Mason, Sophomore Writer
 William "5?" Eddleman, Freshman Writer
 Lindsey "3'6" George, Freshman Writer
 Lucy "6'11" Hollingsworth-Hays, Freshman Writer
 Hayley "4'10 ish" Shay, Freshman Writer

