



The Bullsheet, a forum for news, humor, and community dialogue, is funded by DCGA, recycles, luv's u, 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.

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TALES ABOUT ABROAD #8

Carter Seipel,

The Bullsheet's Official Foreign Correspondent

Dear Travel Diary,

I figured it was about time I included my wife in another one of my little adventures through Bath, England. They say doing things with your partner is good for the relationship. I don't know who "they" are, but they definitely never met my wife. Regardless, hoping to connect with my old lady, I took my wife to The Raven, a popular pub all the British kids are raving about. The reason everyone is raving for The Raven is because of the vibes. It has three floors, the top one being a library. How many pubs have you seen with a library?

Upon entering, I was treated to the greatest sight of my entire trip so far. Just above the bar hung a sign which read, "Freshly ground coffee. Available all day - Ask at bar."

Joyful tears filled my eyes. I've been waiting for the day my tongue would see a cup of drip coffee again. I could already taste the bitter brew as I approached the bartender with an extra pep in my step. "Could I have a coffee, please?" I asked trying to hide my excitement.

"Yes! What kind?"

"Just like a cup of coffee."

"We can do an Americano?"

Sorrowful tears replaced the joyful ones previously in my eyes, but I bravely pressed on and ordered (I got a chicken and bacon club and a shot of espresso). After ordering, my wife and I sat upstairs in the pub's library. I launched right into my "coffee culture in the UK, amirite?" routine, but my wife wasn't having it. She cut off my tight five at a tight one and a half minutes. Talk about a tough crowd. For the first time in our marriage, I asked her what she wanted to talk about. She went all in about the recent death of her father and the resulting investigation. Personally, I felt like the subject was a bit too dark for a place called The Raven, but alas, relationships are all about making compromises.

So, I listened to my wife talk about this ongoing police investigation, but it was nothing like a true crime podcast. Instead of listing suspects or detailing all the clues, she got stuck on just one topic: Gary Holmes, the detective assigned to the case. She wasn't just talking about Gary Holmes; she was gushing over him. Despite only meeting with him to talk about her dad's death, my wife seemed eager for the next time she'd be interrogated by this man. She called him things like "a genius" and "effortlessly cool." And as I was listening to my wife go on and on about how much she loved and adored this other man, I was struck with an important revelation. A detective has to know where to get a good cup of coffee. I knew I had to get in touch with Mr. Holmes at once, and luckily my wife had his number ready!

P.S: Don't tell the owner (Edgar), but I took a coaster from the Raven as a memento.

THE EPIDEMIC OF FLIP FLOPS

Lindsey George,

Grossed out

It's March, and Spring has sprung. This means the weather is warmer, the sun is out, and so are many, many feet. The male species on Denison's campus seems to have developed an obsession for flip flops. The flip, flop, flip, flop can be heard around campus the moment the temperature passes 55°. I wonder about the thoughts in the head of each boy choosing to wear flip flops to class. I try not to wonder about the thoughts in the head of each boy choosing to wear flip flops to class. The "locker room stare" has returned, this time for the purpose of keeping your eyes off of the feet of those students who choose to expose their toes to the world.

This new fashion seems to truly bother many students who choose to keep their feet securely inside their shoes. Perhaps it's a midwest thing to be so upset by it. In Hawai'i, no one minds if you wear your "slippers" wherever you go. Maybe it's just our generation. Did our parents care this much if people wore open-toed shoes in public? Whatever it may be, here we are, and so I am raising awareness.

What happened to "socks and stocks?" or even "sneakers?" or "running shoes?" I don't mean to judge. That's not me. I mean to simply point out a recent pattern; a trend, if you will. To alert the general public that there may be,

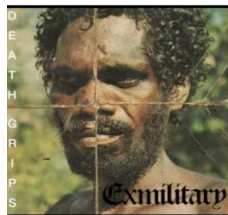
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DEATH GRIPS ALBUM RANKING (PT. 1)

Hayley Shay,
Done it again

I’ve done it again. One month in every ten I manage it. I relistened to the Death Grips full discography because my nervous system felt itchy and needed it. No more jokes from me. I’m using the Bullsheet as my own personal forum for my interests now. Enjoy the review, or don’t. Irdgaf. (Heavily inspired by Christine’s album reviews)



1. Exmilitary

Is peak. Album is completely removed from streaming services, so I have to go out of my way to listen to the tracks I like from it. It’s always worth it. In high school my friend put on “Spread Eagle Across The Block” at a party and that was easily one of the best instances of my life: I experienced the joie de vivre you only see portrayed in Disney channel films. My child’s birth better be super awesome if it wants to top that moment. Top tracks: “Klink”, “Beware”, “I Want It I Need It”



2. The Money Store

Everyone’s favorite Death Grips album, and for good reason. Insane tracklist. They sampled Venus Williams grunting on “System Blower” and I’ve played tennis before so I think that’s cool. And “Hacker” is a top 10 song of all time. “My existence is a momentary lapse of reason” is a bar that only MC Ride could make sound cool and not corny. But it’s still not topping Bestmilitary. Top tracks: “Hacker”, “I’ve Seen Footage”, “The Cage”



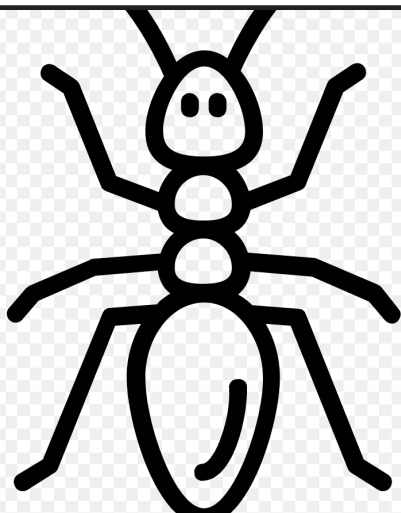
3. The Powers That B

“I’ve tried nothing, everything works.” This double album feels so strangely personal unlike any other album of theirs yet just as electric. Also, there are Bjork vocal samples on every track for the first half of the album. You can’t imagine how geeked I was finding that out on my own. To put it mildly: le epick. Top tracks: “On GP”, “Up My Sleeves”, “Black Quarterback”

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Y’all ready for
this?