



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:
EMMMYMYMY
Delivered this morning by:
LINDSEYYYYY

April 7th, 2024

GRANVILLE'S OH-SO-SLEEPY PUBLICATION

Vol. XLV, No. 119

THOUGHTS FOR RIGHT NOW AND ONLY NOW

Henry Bailey and
Emmy Ayad,
currently right
here

I think my cat keeps yelling at me between 5-7 pm because it gets progressively darker and she somehow thinks that it's my fault?

I don't know how to convince her it isn't. I literally got her off the street, this idiot is from the mean streets of Detroit, who the hell did she think was causing it before? And why does it matter? She's inside! I tried to take her on a walk **once** and she dug her goddamn claws into my chest like I was about to put her **back** in Detroit. Where does she think Detroit is?

Ideas for the New Computer Science Building:

- They should put drains in every classroom in case it gets too stinky and they have to hire an unpaid intern to be on call just to hose 'em down, how do you fumigate a place like that?
- Maybe they could set up deodorant stations and like, attach like a chain to the deodorant, so they can't steal them for their aluminum.
- Bottom line is, *these folks stink!*
- There shouldn't be any wi-fi in the building in case one of *them* goes rogue and starts hackin'.
- If you know how to fix an HP OfficeJet All-in-One Printer (and you don't ask follow up questions about the state of it) please email me at gonzo.patinka1974.lol@gmail.com
- Vending machines.
- A huuuge walk-in freezer where they should also probably keep the delinquents of the group. Like, detention. Or, like, jail. Or prison. You know?

There's this thing babies do called panic-dumping.

Where they accidentally spill a little bit and then they freak out and spill the rest of it. I do something similar but instead I trauma-dump on the kids that come to my door on Halloween asking for candy. Food for thought.

We need more spotlights.

I need someone to tell me where to look at all times. And walk. And there are some people out there that I think deserve a bright light in their eye. Gimme a call, let's set it up.

i haven't been happy for a while.

Auntie Anne's removed the garlic parmesan pretzel.

Just like, business-model-wise, I don't think that was the best move.

We should make more "Romeo and Juliet" adaptations

It's an untapped market

HOW TO GET RICH QUICK

Step 1:

Head to Vegas and put 300 on black.

Step 2:

When you lose the 300, show the dealer a stock image of a family that slightly resembles you. Beg for another chance. Piss yourself. **IT** always works.

Step 3:

When that doesn't work, kidnap a rich man's son and hold him for ransom. Make sure they're close. Like, they play catch on the regular.

Step 4:

Really, honestly, you can just go into anywhere and take whatever. I mean, they can try and stop you, but you gotta want it more. They don't get paid enough.

HOW TO PICK THE MAJOR THAT'S RIGHT FOR YOU!

Step 1:

What are some of your favorite interests? Try and think of what would fulfill you the most.

Step 2:

For the love of god do NOT major in any of your interests, college will drain you of any whimsy and suck you dry when it comes to hope.

Step 3:

Honestly, you don't even really need to attend college. It's... it's just, I- god.

Step 4:

They didn't tell me it would be this hard.

HOW TO SURVIVE THE JUNGLE

Step 1:

Watch every reality TV show you can get your hands on. Yes, even the dating ones.

Step 2:

Go to Bass Pro Shops and ask the first man with a seven-inch long beard that you see what kind of survival gear he would recommend.

Step 3:

Just get out there, man! Reallyyyy soak up the sun and the rain and just raw dog that jungle. I mean plop yourself anywhere and just try and live.

Step 4:

Integrate yourself with a family of jungle cats. They will watch over you, They will keep you safe. Hakuna matata.

HOW TO MAKE YOUR FATHER SMILE (IT'S BEEN A WHILE)

Step 1:

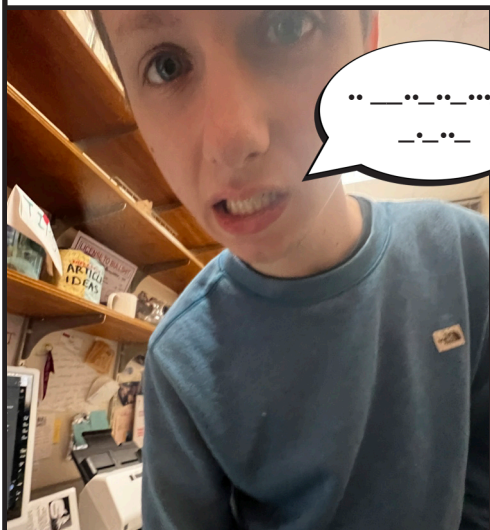
Check if he has a shed. If he doesn't have a shed then he might be understimulated and you should consider getting him a friend.

Step 2:

Pre-bait his fishing poles and make sure his tackle box is well-stocked.

Step 3:**Step 4:**

Tell him "it's not your fault."



Staff "Condiments" Box

- Caroline "Ketchup" Lopez, Managing Editor
- Selah "Sweet Chili Sauce" Griffin, Senior Editor
- Emmy "Chipotle Mayo" Ayad, Senior Editor
- Brin "Wasabi" Glass, Senior Editor
- Caroline "BBQ" Concannon, Head Writer
- Ella "Honey" Buzas Senior Writer
- Griffin "Ceasar" Conley, Senior Writer
- Micah "Queso" DeLorenzo, Senior Writer
- Tatum "Ranch" Thomas, Senior Writer
- Carter "Pickle Juice" Seipel, Foreign Correspondent
- Arianna "Mayo" Griffiths, Junior Writer
- Elliot "MUSTARDD" Harpham, Foreign Correspondent
- Leah "Garlic Aioli" Jackson, Foreign Correspondent
- Christine "Vinegar" Trueh, Foreign Correspondent
- Lucy "Raspberry Vinaigrette" Dale, Sophomore Writer
- Eleanor "Hamburger" Mason, Sophomore Writer
- William "Relish" Eddleman, Freshman Writer
- Lindsey "Tomato Juice" George, Freshman Writer
- Lucy "Siracha" Hollingsworth-Hays, Freshman Writer
- Hayley "Teriyaki" Shay, Freshman Writer

