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FREESLOTS.COM: A REVIEW

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What's the best way to kill time in class?

The answer is fake gambling! At any given moment in classes where I'm allowed to use a laptop, you can catch me on FreeSlots.com acting like a certified senior citizen entranced by a penny slot. Who needs anthropology when I can access a slot machine with an Egyptian theme? In this world, you either get educated or you get jackpots, and with freeslots.com, you can get both! Anyways, here's the definitive guide to the best and worst machines on FreeSlots.com

Mountain Fox - Easily the ugliest machine on the entire site. An animal-based slot machine is the worst. I haven't seen so many animals next to letters and numbers since kindergarten. I can't even tell you how well this machine pays out because i hate looking at the damn thing so much.

Prosperous Fortune - THE BEST MACHINE ON THE SITE! The closest and most realistic feeling slot machine. Not only does it look nice, but it pays amazingly. Every couple spins, it's like you're almost guaranteed to win something, and the big wins on this machine are just super satisfying to hit. This is the go-to machine right here!

Flaming Crates - This machine is so fun simply because of the mini-game that they put in the middle of it. This is the kind of virtual slot machine that will give somebody a gambling addiction. When I get a break from spinning the machines to choose from random boxes, I forget that I'm in the middle of class, being forced to hear my classmates describe their mood as weather patterns.

Shopping Spree - "What if we make a slot machine for women?"

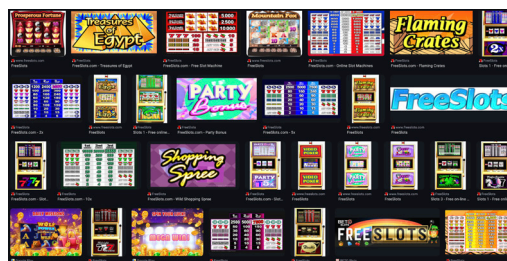
Tropical Safari - When you get a hit on this machine, you hit it big. I'm talking betting 9 credits and winning 100. Not only that - this game is jam-packed with mini-games as well. I love me a slot machine with a wheel to spin and a board game in the middle of it. Big Recommendation from me!

Video Poker - Going on a slot machine site to play video poker?! What is wrong with you?

Candy Store - Very average machine, but it reminds me of the year 2001, so I can't hate on it. It's kind of like if they turned Timothée Chalamet's Wonka into a slot machine.

77777 - Not to be confused with Double 7 or Midnight Sevens. Out of all the 3 credit penny machines, this one is my favorite. It hits frequently, and it's a great game to play when you're forced into group discussions and you're letting your classmates do the conversational heavy lifting. No unnecessary animations, so it won't slow down your computer when you need to switch tabs when the professor comes around.

Nothing hits better than gambling with no consequences! Any machine that isn't mentioned here is terribly generic or just as horrible. Since there are no casinos around these parts, this is the closest thing we got. Next time you're bored in class, have no fear because freeslots.com is here!



I woke up early this morning and checked my phone and saw a bunch of people whining about these things called tariffs. I took a big deep breath. I looked up “tariff” on google: “a tax or duty to be paid on a particular class of imports or exports.” Hmm. Intriguing. Similar to these “tariffs” I also have a duty: a duty to the American people to hold this country together. So I’ve decided to intervene.

From what I can tell we got a real problem on our hands. My friends, my Mom, my classmates, my gay cousin, the people on my computer—they’re all talking about these tariffs. I put on the news and researched some of the words the TV people were saying: “stock”, “price”, “money”, “markets”. Like a puzzle, I googled them all in one go and was rewarded with a website: “msn.com/money”

MSN? Money Stock News? Male Sex Now? I’m uncertain which of the two the acronym stands for but I have narrowed it down to those two. More research is necessary to reach a definitive conclusion.

I clicked the link. Oh god. So many numbers. And lines, a lot of lines and numbers—I was never good at geometry—and so much red. I felt sick to my stomach. I know all of the colors and red is one of the scarier ones. I started sweating profusely and I began to doubt myself. But then I thought about all those people out there, all those Americans—HUNDREDS of people (a big number) all counting on me. I had to handle this.

The news people were talking about “trade, trade, trade.” Well, my cousin talks about “trade” all the time. He must be well versed in these matters. I decided to contact him for counsel. Except, it went straight to voicemail. Sigh. I always have to do everything myself, huh?

Continuing my research, I heard a lot about this “president.” Sounds like they’ve got a lot to do with these tariffs. Hm. I looked up “president” on google: “the elected head of a republic.” How curious. I have no idea what that means. Must’ve been a fluke. I looked up the word again and found a different, intelligible answer: “the celebrant at a Eucharist.” As an alumnae of a Catholic middle school I naturally have encyclopedic knowledge of all things ecclesiastical. This “president” is a priest. These tariffs, then, must pose a spiritual and metaphysical threat to the American people. I think perhaps this president-priest is fighting them. Thank God. I will need to contact him later for planning after I’ve concluded my research.

I think I’m going to be sick. I never could’ve imagined it would be this serious. These “tariffs” indicate the unfolding of a convoluted, Machiavellian plot to corrupt the souls of all five hundred Americans. Evil of such magnitude could only be conceived of and orchestrated by the devil himself. We are literally on the precipice of total armageddon, and I didn’t know until today. Thank God I decided to intervene. Now, all Americans can rest easy. I am on the case. I just need a few days and this priest’s phone number.

Plan loading...



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