

Advice To First Years From A Level Six Lizard Queen

College was scary--until I found Satan!

MEGAN BRIEN

Many of you currently in the midst of your first few weeks of college may be feeling overwhelmed. So many new people! New places! New food (Kline--amirite??)! And on top of all of this, you're trying your best to keep up with your studies. How exhausting! It's true, adjusting to college can be tough. When I came to Bard, it definitely took me some time to get used to it. But fear not--there are plenty of techniques (which I learned from my cult!) that can help make that transition all the more smooth.

First thing first: try making some new friends! It can be easy to

Gathering with them from Tin, Warlock of the Sacred Hill. This is just one example of how trying new things can enrich your life beyond expectation. So get out there friends! This is your chance to embrace life in a completely new way! Don't let judgment from other people stop you from having a good time, and never attempt transcendence without clearance from every single one of your Light Bearers!

It seemed weird at first, but I couldn't imagine my life now without a weekly laser transfusion from Tin, Warlock of the Sacred Hill.

That being said, sometimes taking risks can be a good thing. Don't be afraid to go a little outside of your comfort zone! It seemed weird at first, but I couldn't imagine my life now without a weekly laser transfusion

For more information concerning Cults at Bard, contact ac666@bard.edu.gov

BRAD COMEDY IMPROV SHOW

**THIS FRIDAY 8/17
MPR @9 PM**

Like to laugh?

Hate cohesive plotlines?

Want to watch people sweat and laugh at their own jokes on stage?

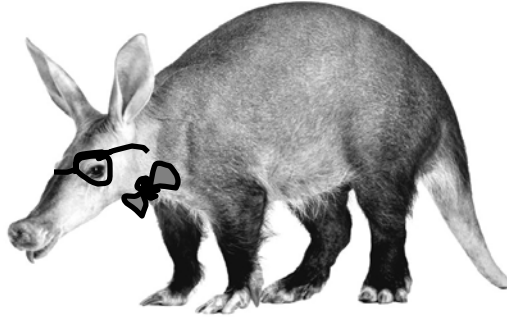
If you answered yes (or no) to any of those questions, then this is the event for you! Bring friends or come alone, who cares! You'll have fun either way!

STAFF

Megan Brien	Word Worditor
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Brad College

BARDVARK



Democracy dies in darkness.

L&T Issue

FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 2018

Annandale-On-Hudson, NY

Interested in being funny? Join BRAD. We meet every Tuesday at 8 pm in the Campus Center Yellow Room. Join us. Contact lb3537@bard.edu or pc1314@bard.edu. Follow us on Facebook. Or in person.



BRAD Comedy
Brought to you by.....

NEWS, BRIEFLY

For those who do not like to read, but still know how to.

L&T Class Sent Into Woods With Knife, Copy of Euripides, Now Awaiting Further Instruction P. 12

Welcome To Bard! Now, Quick, Look Into This Orb! P. 67

Studies Show One In Five People Have A House Centipede Somewhere On Them Right Now P. 6

Professor's Lesson Plan Based Entirely Around Movement Of Dust Motes Clearly A Cry For Help P. 106

Summertime Fun In The Sun™ Boogie Boarding Sessions To Be Subtly Integrated Into L&T Curriculum P. 33

First Years Now Required To Protect Small Cherry Tomato For Entirety Of L&T P. 49

Professor Recommends Ten Minutes Of Daily Free Thinking To Students

BRIGID PFEIFER

"A Place to Think." This is the non-Latin motto that Bard College has gone by since its inception in 1860. For over one hundred and fifty years, this phrase has encouraged all Bardians to Take At Least a Second Out of Their Day and Actually Use Their Brains for Once as a Useful Tool™. However, as the Class of 2022 comes in, one professor is attempting to exceed the recommended time limit. According to several anonymous sources, the maverick professor is asking their students to take the ultimate risk: ten minutes. One student tells the



punk rock bands and others creating art in this particular L&T section have de-stallations based on the professor's name, "Tragedy of Daily Life," such as when one person stepped on another than Leon Botstein. And yet, most professors are a no-show at these events (or so we think). While the stu-

For more information concerning Thinking at Bard, contact ac666@bard.edu.gov

Ghost Of Hannah Arendt To Be Special Guest Speaker At L&T

Lecture Showcase // NATHANAEL J. MATOS

Much to the excitement of campus administrators, the pagan L&T last year (they were held last Saturday underneath Stone Row was successful, managing to call the spirit of the legendary Bard College alumnus, Hannah Arendt, back into the corporeal realm. The ritual was practiced by several College officials including, but not limited to: head of security Ken Cooper, College President Leon Botstein, campus Chaplain Mary Grace Williams, and that one Freshman who was way too excited to start Language and Thinking. Details on the ritual are sparse, but sources have confirmed that it included a ouija board, a human sacrifice of one of the four people who failed L&T last year (they were kept locked up and well-fed in a cave underneath the soccer field), and a ten gallon drum of fresh dolphin milk. Upon the ritual's completion, actor Dan Aykroyd trapped Hannah Arendt's ethereal physique after being zapped by a Proton Stream. She reluctantly agreed to give a special speech from beyond the grave to the incoming Freshman for this year's Language and Thinking Program about mortality and the political landscape of the Afterlife. Attendance is mandatory; the event will be occurring in the Fisher Center for the Performing Arts this Friday evening.

Halt, For There Is Danger! Keep Thine Eyes Steady, Weary Neighbor

NATHANAEL J. MATOS

'Twas late in the evening of a Thursday. The sky was black as pitch and the heavens' tears fell upon the Earth in a downpour that rivaled the apocalyptic storm of the Old Testament's fabled Flood. Zeus' fury cracked and arced across the sky, and an uproar of explosive and violent magnitude rang as company. Silence was but a distant memory for poor William as he struggled to focus upon the text before him. He'd been upon the couch for two hours and he'd barely passed the first page of eight. Midnight's hour drew nearer as the wind howled and

raged, lightning flashed and flared, thunder screamed and crashed. His roommate, Samuel, seemed undisturbed by the viciousness of Thor's wrath, as he was busily working away at his own assignment. Resigned to failure, William closed the text, clutched it firmly to his chest and wandered into his bedroom. Settling it down on his desk, he readied to slumber for the night. Turning off the light, he began for his bed, but remembered his manners and went to say goodnight to his companion. He turned and suddenly a bump -- a thump, as the wind howled and

barely audible over the storm's mighty passions outside. But Samuel had heard. William stood stunned by the strike upon his crown and uttered "It snuck up on me, I swear." Samuel pondered for the briefest of moments before replying with, "Must be one of those damn ninja doors. We'll have to be careful going forward. Goodnight, William you look weary." With that, William said his farewell and settled down into an unper-turbed slumber. The moral of the story: watch out for ninja doors.

Report: Inch Worm Found In Salad Sort Of A Cutie

BRIGID PFEIFER

While Fordham University is notorious for its poor food and the abundance of hair and bugs found in it, The Kline Commons Cafeteria at Bard College has had its share of complaints as well. From the typical hair in your food and ass chicken and the infamous Mashed Potato Day (this in reference to the dance, not the food), it's shocking to say that the food has actually IMPROVED over the past few years. In fact, this past weekend, an inch worm was found in a female student's salad. Instead of being repulsed by the creature, the young

lady apparently found the inch worm to be, well, sort of cute. "I usually flinch at the sight of bugs, but this worm is pretty adorable," says Katherine Pike, a senior at Bard. Pike later took a picture of said worm and posted in on all of her social media accounts. So far, it has gained over 1000 likes, many accompanied by comments such as "What a wonder!" and "WAAAY too precious." The Bardvark has attempted to reach Kline Commons Kitchen, but they have declined to comment.

5 Excuses For Being Late To Class That Aren't Writing Original Songs For Regionals, Which Is The Real Reason

MEGAN BRIEN

Although being late for class is never a super cool thing to do, sometimes life gets in the way and you have no choice but to sneak into the back of the room, clutching your hot pink binder and hoping the (very dreamy) teacher doesn't notice. But on the off chance that the teacher does notice and proceeds to ask you--in front of the entire class!--why you were late, here are a few foolproof reasons that won't reveal the truth of your tardiness.

1) "My mom spilled her coffee all over my sheet music!!" This one is a classic. Not only does it place the blame on someone else (your blundering mother), but it's also a plausible explanation for being late, as it could be considered a legitimate emergency.

2) "The football players slushed me-- AGAIN!" The beauty of this excuse is that it's probably not even a lie. Those football players are the worst! Such a grievous act will elicit a healthy amount of sympathy from your teacher.

3) "I just found out my crush's girlfriend is pregnant!" I like to think of this tactic as a


form of diversion. A red herring, if you will. The entire class will be so shocked by my juicy gossip, that they'll more than likely forget that I was late in the first place.

4) "When I opened my locker, five bees flew out of it and chased me down the hallway!" Perhaps less believable, but I do feel that there is an urgency to this story that is undeniable. As far as the teacher knows, I could be very allergic to bees and need to carry an epipen with me everywhere! I'm not, but he doesn't know that!!

5) "I sprained my knee at Sectionals, and ever since then I haven't been able to sustain walking for more than 30 seconds at a time." Athletic injuries are treated with the utmost respect in this school, so I should think that an affliction gained during a competitive performance would be treated with similar dignity. This may require some longform acting skills, but I'm sure I would be more than up to the task.

So there you go-- five rock solid alibis for when you just can't tear yourself away from that three ringed binder. Keep pouring out your hearts and one day you'll be the one to see your name in lights. Nothing can stop me, not even a demerit for tardiness (although I would rather not have that on my permanent record!)

☆☆☆
Hey! You! Reader!
☆☆☆



Think you've got what it takes to write for Bardvark? Wanna pet a real-life aardvark? Contact mb6046@bard.edu, and who knows what might happen. ;) :o


☆☆☆☆


This week's issue of Bardvark
Brought to you by.....
Summertime Fun In The Sun™ Boogie Boarding Sessions!
Who needs literature when you've got all those sick waves to catch!?


NOW HIRING!


HOROSCOPES


(Courtesy of my friend's ex-boyfriend's Instagram)


AQUARIUS
 That is life #swimming


PISCES
 The best #beach ever


ARIES
 Love The Beatles


TAURUS
 #Rain


GEMINI
 #nature


CANCER
 It's not just a sport, it's a lifestyle


LEO
 Just the sun being the sun

VIRGO
 I wonder who invented summer

LIBRA
 Snow way out...

SCORPIO
 I like my skyscrapers, and traffic but I guess country roads are cool too

SAGITTARIUS
 So this happened

CAPRICORN
 Beach>Lake