

Every One Of You Has Taken \$3500 Of Pens From Us, And We Want It Back

THE OFFICE OF FINANCIAL AID

It's been an incredibly difficult time within the Financial Aid Office. We've been going back and forth between Student Accounts, the Office of the Registrar, Resident Life and Housing, and the deans. No matter how many options we pursue, we keep drawing the same conclusion: we have no more pens.

An overwhelming student response hit us this summer: "How could you run out of pens? We see them everywhere!" One raucous student claimed to have seen President Botstein with a custom silver container holding over a hundred pens, while he (the student)

explain the sheer drain that students have had on our pen supplies. Dozens of pens are lost every hour and it has taken its toll over the years. The college was never meant to pay for supplies so impetuously lost between couch cushions or dropped into the caverns of the free use store. The institution would cease to exist without this \$3500 reimbursement. Millennials have lost respect

opted to use a mechanical pencil disguised as a baton. We've heard and understand your outcry. We know it appears we have an abundance of pens for doodling, incessant clicking, and cap chewing, but the truth is we're struggling. There's barely enough pens to sign for the mold inspections of Stone Row, and we had a crisis with putting signatures on the newly instated Honors List. Not to mention that every administrator needs at least two pens in their breast pocket to maintain the professional standards and prestige of Bard College.

It's impossible to

for the power of paper push-ing. However, we're not complete monsters. Some of you haven't taken pens. Some of you desperately need them. We're willing to offer a generous \$2000 discount on this fee to those that can demonstrate their ink needs.

STAFF

- Megan Brien *Word Worditor*
- Lola Buncher *Sentient Yet Sensual*
- Phil Carroll *Possible Hostage*
- Sharon Greene *Human Person*
- Rachael Gunning *Elusive Minx*
- Nathanael J. Matos *Morbidly Curious*
- Brigid Pfeifer *News Newsie Newswoman*
- John Reisert *Carb Reporter*
- Asaph Wagner. *An Honest Knave*

BRAD Comedy presents

Friday the 12th

A Comedy Horror

A group of teens spending the weekend in a cabin in the woods.

A relaxing day off for the entire police department.

A down-on-his-luck serial killer trying to find his way in this crazy world.

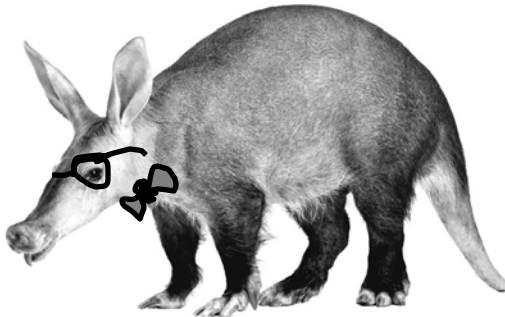
What could possibly go wrong?

Grab a bowl of buttered noodles and join BRAD Comedy on a kooky (and slightly murderous!) Halloween adventure! You'll be wetting your seat with laughter (and fear! (and piss!!!))!

**OCTOBER 12th @8PM
IN THE OLD GYM**

Brad College

BARDVARK



Democracy dies in darkness.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 2018
Annandale-On-Hudson, NY

Interested in being funny? Join BRAD.
We meet every Tuesday at 8 pm in the Campus Center Red Room. Join us.
Contact lb3537@bard.edu or pl314@bard.edu
Follow us on Facebook. Or Instagram. Or in person.



BRAD Comedy
Brought to you by.....

NEWS, BRIEFLY

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

Environmental Service Worker Solemnly Approaches Robbins Bathroom Like Sinner Descending Upon Gates Of Hell P. 33

Ken Cooper Finally Fulfills Lifelong Dream of Entering Permanently into Bardian Email Matrix P. 12

Environmental Services Applies Nightly Pore Strip to Olin Parking Lot P. 67

Report: 1 in 5 Members of Bard Student Accounts Office Just A Large Ant Hill Nobody Wants to Touch P. 106

Interesting: Freckle Now Growing Dark Strand Of Hair P. 49

MOLD

Mold In Stone Row Becomes Sentient, Eats Student

NATHANAEL J. MATOS

Recent reports of mold sightings in Stone Row have become increasingly frantic, with students giving accounts of the mold growing from a mere spot on a wall to becoming full-blown sentient. The mold in question has since been called "Terry" and will be called "Terry" and will only respond to such. Buildings and Grounds has done its best to fight off Terry and prevent its spread across the campus. Terry has had several battles with carpenters, plumbers, HVAC, and contractors in the past week, and has now taken three students hostage in an effort

President Botstein Peels Off Mask To Reveal Sentient Blob Of Black Mold

LOLA BUNCHER

Bard College President Leon Botstein has been under fire recently due to the discovery of black mold in the residence halls of many students. This mold problem has been neglected for quite some time, leading to outrage among the student body. Last night, Leon spoke on this matter onstage at a Fisher Center orchestra concert. "Do any of you know how hard it is to become a college president?" Leon plans to continue his presidency in his true form, and has allegedly ditched his skin suit and revealing himself to be a massive blob of black mold, "especially when you are mold!" Upon this reveal, the audience of

Portraits Of The Bard Mold Epidemic: Ampersand Holland

SHARON GREENE

In light of recent developments, we talked to her, Ampersand Holland, about the sentient mold epidemic and her concerns about the college's silence on the growing threat. Ms. Holland was standing outside Stone Row. She was wearing concealing clothing, in the great tradition of long socks to protect from the Hudson Valley's other true enemy: deer ticks. Despite the fact that the mold is the main threat, I understood her desire to be well protected. Her pants were tucked into her socks and she wore a turtleneck, even though the cool fall weather had barely caressed the campus. As we

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the mountains of Europe to cure such diseases as typhoid and hysteria. Problems we still have not truly been eradicated, even in our esteemed community at Bard. I imagined the inhabitants of Stone Row, wheeled out onto a gentle Tivoli lawn, a nightgown and heavy tartan blanket on their laps, their eyes hollow. Perhaps a leaf or two would drift onto their laps. They won't notice. They have seen beyond the realms of men.

"Not Carter Riley, though."

"Excuse me?"

"Carter Riley is getting what's coming to him. He lives across from me. Yeah, I've got German lit with him. That Carter--the mold's got his number."

"Do you think the

administration is taking adequate steps--"

"I hope his skin peels off and the mold oozes out from under it. I hope he's just this walking mold zombie, like in 'Last of Us.' I hope his parents have to come put him down and then adopt a new kid, who's also barely surviving the apocalypse. I hope they can't even identify his fuzzy, disintegrating body. Carter Riley."

At this point, she rolled her turtleneck back up over her head and slouched to the ground in front of H. Potter. She lighted a cigarette. God-speed Stone Row, god speed.

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Attendees of Bard's Annual "Dress Like Hunter S. Thompson" Summit Reach Resolution To Stick Cigarette In Corner Of Mouth, Keep Unlit During Conversation For As Long As Possible

BRIGID PFEIFER

This past weekend was the fifth annual "Dress Like Hunter S. Thompson" Summit, a lively conference dedicated to paying tribute to the godfather of gonzo journalism by appearing to look just like him. This year, after a lackluster showing the year prior, summit-goers brainstormed on how to make the event even better and more exciting. A trivia contest? Nope. An anti-Richard Nixon guerilla performance? Not quite. A Tuesday morning hangover?

Not even close. After hours of careful consideration, a landmark realization was made--they've only been focusing on the clothing of Thompson and not the small yet crucial quirks. So, for the fifth annual summit, a new rule has been implemented, requiring attendees to stick the newsman's iconic cigarette in the corner of their mouths and keep it unlit for as long as possible as they discussed Thompson's many contributions to world dominating journalism.

Kline Responds To Spike In Fruit Theft With Unprecedented Security Crackdown

JOHN REISERT

This afternoon Kline workers issued a statement announcing stricter security policies. This measure is in response to the rise of fruit-stealing gangs among the student population. Known groups include: the Peach Smugglers, the Apple Syndicate, and the Banana Cartel. One anonymous gang member claims that students have been successfully able to smuggle up to 8 pieces of fruit per meal.

"The rule is very clear," said one employee. "Two pieces of fruit per person, please!" New security measures include, but

are not limited too, metal detectors, fruit sniffing dogs, pat downs, and (in banana cases) cavity searches. "It's unpleasant, but absolutely necessary," said Donna while donning a rubber glove. "We'll do whatever it takes to make sure these kids are staying in line."

This heightened security has caused controversy among students, who claim that these measures are extreme and unfair. "Life isn't fair!" responded Donna. "Students should know that their actions have consequences!" One student described the up-

Botstein On Recent Tuition Raise: "I'm saving up for a trip to Six Flags"

LOLA BUNCHER

In a spur of the moment press brief, President Botstein went on record this afternoon, justifying his most recent tuition increase by stating he was "saving up for a trip to Six Flags." The notoriously frugal president surprised us all by declaring, "I could probably scrape enough together on my own to go, but I REALLY want to get a fast pass this time." Botstein went on to complain about past experiences he's had at this park, "I went last year, and the line for skull Are you kidding me?! It's a 50 second ride!" When asked if this tuition increase would benefit the student body in anyway, Botstein replied, "I mean what's the point of

even going if you're just going to wait in line the whole time?!" Over the summer, many students were outraged by this unwarranted increase in tuition. At the brief, several reporters suggested "attending the park on a Tuesday when it's less busy." Botstein contested these suggestions and politely informed his students that "the Coca-Cola discount code is only valid on weekends." In the end, most agreed that Six Flags is "pretty dope" and "well worth the money," but worry that Botstein's 2019 summer plans (which include trips to both Zoom Flume and Rocking Horse Ranch) could end up costing us substantially.

Olin LC Air-Conditioning Drops Below Freezing To Simulate Conditions Of Russo-German War

ASAPH WAGNER

To draw more students into the wonders of learning a language (in addition to offering study abroad opportunities where students may spread Lyme disease among other things) the department of Foreign Languages has decided to reproduce the conditions of the Siege of Stalingrad, 1942.

German and Russian students will be required to fight over the dwindling number of uncomfortable chairs while wearing period clothing. German speakers

will not have appropriate winter clothes, while Russian speakers will have funny fur hats.

If the elaborate plan somehow fails, Room 203 will be converted into a genuine techno club which will feature a drug dealer in the toilets and one singular, monotone beat.

For more information regarding Foreign Language at Bard, contact Olga Voronina (preferably via carrier pigeon).

dated measures as ing put to good use.

"inhumane, extreme, and unnecessary."(Don't worry, this Bardvark reporter quickly convinced the commenter otherwise by calling that bitch-ass student a "fucking loser.")

Despite the widespread backlash, some students are showing support for Kline's newest fruit policies, with one student believing them to be a good sign that their tuition money was be-

Although the future of these updated security measures is uncertain, it seems likely that they are here to stay. Kline hopes for a decline in fruit stealing gang culture in the coming weeks. Inside reporting indicates that the most pressing issue these measures face is that "the fruit sniffing dogs are just too cute."

Think you've got the writing chops to report for Bardvark? Interesting. Perhaps you may. We are looking for confident types such as yourself (but not too confident because I need to maintain authority).

Email mb6046@bard.edu for more info.

Financial Aid Offers To Waive Tuition Increase In Exchange For 10 Years of Indentured Servitude

BRIGID PFEIFER

It's the crisis that swept the summer of 2018. It may have been a small percent, but Bard's most recent tuition raise has resulted in big sacrifices. Many low-income students are now forced to work multiple jobs, seek out loans and money from relatives, or worse--leave Bard for good. In reaction, a student-created petition was put forth. Discussions concerning how students can survive, and what it will take for the Financial Aid Office to fix the problem, arose. Due to mounting pressure, the Office of Financial Aid has finally put forward a solution. In a

recent email sent to all students, the Office announced their intention to waive the tuition increase for those in severe financial crisis. That is, in exchange for their soul. If students are in desperate need for the waive, they may at Bard for the next ten years, working on campus. "It will be as if work-study never expired and explains why many recent graduates for some reason haven't gone home yet," the email explained. The jobs will reportedly be of a wide variety. Mopping the floors of Kline, cleaning up goat poop to stuck in the EMS room during Spring Fling, and serving breakfast

in bed to Leon Botstein-- just three of the responsibilities that accompany Bard Indentured Servitude. After the initial five years, BIS's (Bard Indentured Servant) will have the opportunity to give manicures and pedi-

cures to Financial Aid and Student Account employees. Housing and meal plans are not included.

SECURITY ALERT

STUDENTS AND FACULTY ALIKE ARE ADVISED TO REMAIN A SAFE DISTNACE FROM THE CAMPUS CENTER.

AT NOON SECURITY WAS NOTIFIED OF THE PRESENCE OF "JAUNTY PIRATES" WHO APPEAR TO BE WAGING A SEIGE ON THE SECOND FLOOR SPARC OFFICE.

DO NOT ATTEMPT TO INTERVENE.

UPDATES WILL FOLLOW.

"REAL" NEWS

63% Of Students Would Rather Eat Dirt, Study Finds

NATHANAEL J. MATOS

A recent poll by BardEats has revealed some shocking facts about the consumption habits of Bardians.

According to the data, shared with us by a BardEats insider who wishes to remain anonymous, 19% of students said that their preferred dining experience was at Down the Road Café, while 14% selected Manor Café. Only 3% selected Kline Commons, the majority of which being Freshmen whose meal plans are only valid at Kline. The remaining 63% said that they would "Literally rather eat dirt. Like, actually consume and ingest dirt. Specifically,

the kind that is outside. Under the grass. This is not a joke answer. I actually want to put dirt in my mouth, chew it, and then swallow it." When prompted with a question about how often they partook in their favored dining experience, 93% of respondents who favored dirt said that they had never partaken in the consumption of dirt, the vast majority citing a lack of readily available nutritional information on dirt or an improper knowledge of the correct ways to prepare dirt for a meal. At press time, BarEats officials were reportedly seen probing various muddied patches behind Kline.