

Bard Shuttle Implements New Stop And Frisk Policy

LOLA BUNCHER

A new development in the Bard transportation system now requires a security officer to monitor the shuttles every weekend to ensure the safety of all passengers on board. Many think that this heightened security was inevitable. Security officer Blake Temple was just two weeks ago a shiny-eyed rookie--he now carries himself with the apprehensive posture of a grizzled 59-year-old. Blake went on record for the Bardvark, "Since the Bard shuttle was created, it's been a dangerous, deadly, and disturbing environment." However, even after adding this increased security measure, the Bard security staff didn't

get the results they were hoping for. Security Director, John Gomez (former NY State Officer) stated that since the recent security boost, crime rates on the shuttle had peaked. Drug possession, burglary, gang violence, and arson were at an all-time high. There have even been several reported cases of tax fraud, criminal conspiracy, and even involuntary manslaughter from students riding the Bard shuttle. Bard Security claims to have had no choice but to fight back before the shuttle became a criminal wasteland beyond repair. Starting this Friday, Security will be implementing a new stop and frisk policy, targeting any

student within reasonable suspicion. Many students have expressed outrage towards this new policy, calling it "a violation of our rights." To this remark, Security Director Gomez replied, "You either die a hero

or live long enough to see yourself become the villain." Will this new security measure resolve the problem, or merely exacerbate it? All of Bard College holds its breath awaiting the answer.

STAFF

- Megan Brien *Word Worditor*
- Lola Buncher *Grizzled 59-Year-Old*
- Phil Carrol *Friends With Astrologers*
- Anna Monroe *Baseball Cap On Rotation*
- Brigid Pfeifer *Holy Source*
- Audrey Russell *Cowering Expert*
- Brian Watko *Old Sport*
- Asaph Wagner *Vape Monitor*

BRAD's Imperial Conquest Continues; Saudi Arabia On Its Knees

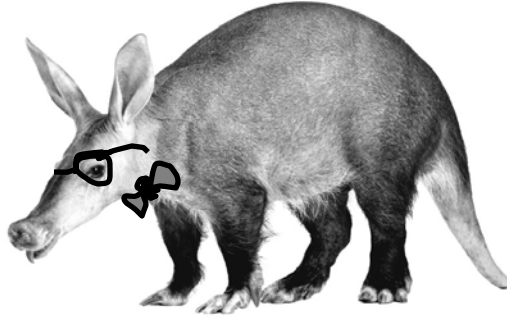
AUDREY RUSSELL

Civilians watched in horror this morning as BRAD announced on national television that they had taken Saudi Arabia by storm to drain it of life, resources, and joy. BRAD began innocently enough as an eclectic troupe of students writing jokes for the Bard community, but Bardians' laughs turned to stunned, hopeless silence last semester as BRAD brutally overthrew the peer review board mere moments after learning of its existence. Since then, they've been on a campus wide imperial rampage, seizing the Tewksbury basement, the Health & Wellness Center, and the entirety of the first floor of Montgomery Place, all with an animalistic vio-

lence that would have made Columbus look like a spineless cur. As BRAD gained momentum, cowering experts speculated that their conquest would continue to Tivoli or perhaps even the rest of the Montgomery estate. Shocking the nation, the group previously known for its long-form musical improv instead decided to take on the oil industry with tempestuous force, stationing troops throughout the Middle Eastern powerhouse with blatant disregard for Sharia law and making their way directly to the House of Saud to cause mischief and mayhem. Experts, still cowering, predict devastating wars over land, oil, and the old gym.

Brad College

BARDVARK



Democracy dies in darkness.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 27th, 2019

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 p33851@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.

- Breaking: Vaper Caught Being Lame* P. 33
- Bard College Sinks Four Million Dollars Deeper Into Debt After Greenlighting Purchase of Second Waffle Maker* P. 12
- Report: Princess Diana Wouldn't Have Cried If You Died* P. 67
- Influx Of Carhart Jackets Upsets Lesbian Migratory Patterns* P. 106
- Bard Shade Administrator Starts Support Group: "Complicit Whites Anonymous"* P. 58
- Study Shows That 85% of Microgreens Given Away At Club Fair Dead Already; Other 15% Have Been Dead For Hundreds Of Years* P. 49

Chartwells Henchmen Seen Exiting Back Of Botstein's House With Bloodied Baseball Bat

MEGAN BRIEN

Sources confirm this mournful, vaguely Italian having seen the hulking figures of two men leaving the home of Bard College President Leon Botstein last Friday night. One witness, who wishes to remain anonymous, recalls leaving the library around midnight before the sighting, "I was heading home, toward the graveyard since I live in Hirsch. That's when I saw them--these two guys. They were wearing gloves and one of them had blood all over his shirt. And the other one--he had this huge gym bag. They got into a Chartwells van and drove away. When they passed by where I was hiding, I could hear

this mournful, vaguely Italian trumpet music playing. I can't stop thinking about it." The college president has reportedly been spotted wearing an arm sling and walking with a slight limp since the night in question. When asked about his injuries, President Botstein merely shrugged his good shoulder and credited them to a "bowling accident."

This news follows a string of speculation concerning the college's precarious financial situation with the catering company. Investigative reporting has revealed that Bard may owe Chartwells upwards of four million dollars, with some

sources indicating the possible involvement of Chartwells's parent company, Compass Group. Mafia expert Gloria Shiffer suggests a link between these details and the recent incident involving President Botstein, "It's not uncommon for a business like Compass Group to organize a shake-down when a client won't pay. I wouldn't be surprised if those two guys were a couple of flunkies." According to Shiffer, it is unlikely the pressure will stop any time soon. "Unless Bard can find a way to shell out four million quick, I would expect to see the President in a steady state of decline. Compass goombahs don't mess around. If he's not careful, Bard could go the way of Hampshire. Trust me, you don't want that." Due to

shire College has recently announced a decision to not enroll any new first-year students this coming fall. Many see this news as a forewarning of the school's closure. "Oh, they're definitely going down. I heard at least five of their guys got whacked over the last two weeks," says Shiffer.

Threats have also been made regarding the production of food in Kline Commons, Bard College's dining facility. Inside information hints that the starve out could commence as soon as this semester unless a compromise is reached. After unearthing this information, Bardvark contacted Shiffer a second time. She had only one thing to say: "It's a message job, plain and simple. Through the mouth. You better hope Botstein thinks of something

fast, or the students at Bard College are gonna get a nasty taste of the waste management business."

BRAD COMEDY IMPROV SHOW

FRIDAY MARCH 8th
@8PM IN THE OLD GYM

PARANORMAL COMEDY with Terry Withers!

That's right, BRAD Comedy is being joined by a bona fide Professional New York Comedian!

Spend a night lost in space with your favorite sweaty comedy group. This show has everything: comedy, paranormal activity, unscripted and plotless story, chairs, and *at least* one balding man!

Come and have some fun while you *still can!*

Peter Gadsby Stares Longingly At Green Light Across The Bay

BRIAN WATKO

In the small hours of Saturday morning, Registrar Peter Gadsby was spotted on the bank of the Hudson River staring longingly at a single green light across the bay. “He stretched his arm out towards the dark water in a curious way,” said the neighbor who witnessed the scene. “As far as I was from him, I could have sworn he was trembling.” The witness added that Gadsby wore a black single-button tuxedo and carried a beechwood walking-cane with a silver handle.

Well-regarded throughout the Hudson Valley for his affable demeanor, his professional

attitude, and for the lavish parties he holds in his colossal Barrytown mansion, Peter Gadsby has cultivated a reputation as a man of mystery. His origins remain shrouded in speculation and gossip. At a recent Gadsby get-together, I spoke to several members of the Bard faculty to inquire about their enigmatic host. “I’ve heard that his real name is Pete Gads—he changed it when he moved out east from North Dakota,” said one professor.

“He’s a bootlegger, so they say,” said another. “He helped rig the Senior/Faculty basketball game last year.” Both men insisted on remaining anon-

ymous but admitted to working in the Theater and Performance department.

Hugh Klipspringer, a professor of Music and a longtime Gadsby party-goer, said that Mr. Gadsby often leaves his own gatherings early to stand in silence down by the river, gazing at the mysterious green light.

“Gadsby believes in the green light, old sport. He believes in the orgastic future that year by year recedes before us,” said Klipspringer, before mumbling something about

boats being borne back ceaselessly into the past.

Peter Gadsby left Ludlow Hall around midday on Saturday; he was seen driving down Annandale Road in his nickel-plated yellow car. The assistant registrar told the Bardvark that Gadsby had a late lunch scheduled in the city with a Mr. Carraway.

At press time, the mysterious green light was hidden behind an ominous layer of fog.

For more information regarding mysterious green lights, Bardvark recommends a holiday trip to the vicinity of New York’s one and only West Egg locale.

Bardvark Writer Refuses To Accept Leon Botstein’s Death, Is Suspended Indefinitely

AUDREY RUSSELL

We do not regret to inform you that in the wake of Leon Botstein’s death¹, Bardvark writer Rebekah Watts has been removed from our staff indefinitely in the name of comedy. Watts has been a member of the BRAD team since her freshman year, and over the course of her time at the Bardvark she has produced nothing but mediocre headlines referencing the real and imagined quirks of the late Bard president. Her most notable earlier works include “Botstein Goes To Barber”

“something something cigarettes something something Botstein” and “Uh, I couldn’t really figure out a good phrasing for this but like wouldn’t it be hysterical if Botstein and Botkline ate lunch together, but like in Kline?” Needless to say, none of these were published due to the fact that we have standards.

Following the passing of Botstein, Watts’ work has become both darker and more pathetically hopeful: “Botstein Alive, Still Magnificent”, “Botstein Com-

¹ Burtswattle, Sylvia. Water Bottle Dropped From Third Floor Of Library; Also Botstein Is Dead. Bardvark, December 2018

memorated In 50-Foot Marble Statue, Is Therefore Immortal In Our Hearts”, “Botstein Seen Wandering Manor Lawn With Axe” and “Botstein And Botstein’s Corpse Never Seen Together In The Same Room: Could It Be?” Despite calls from the Bardvark staff to go to therapy or to please stop, Watts continued to produce increasingly concerning headlines about Botstein’s perceived

lack of death and sometimes immortality. She even went so far as to write a scathing opinion piece slandering the name of water bottles in general. After several interventions, the BRAD team has decided to terminate her presence at the Bardvark forever. Watts will not be missed.

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.

God Calls Bruce Chilton With Question About Leviticus 3:12

BRIGID PFEIFER

“If your offering is a goat, you are to present it before the Lord...” Leviticus 3:12 may sound simple to most, but it appears that an explanation is the Lord God himself. During mass at the Chapel of Holy Innocents on Sunday, it was revealed that the night before God made a long distance telephone call from the Kingdom to Bruce Chilton’s office on Bard’s campus. Mr. Chilton confirms that he was hard at work theorizing about the lack of religious involvement in college students today when he got the call. One of God’s most pressing questions concerned differ-

ing word choice in various translations of the Bible, “I know it says ‘goat’ but in other translations it just says ‘animal.’ So what if they present a pig to me?” Chilton gave a curt answer, “Goat is just the most common offering.” Holy sources confirm having seen God hastily jott down this answer in his mole-skin notebook before going on with more of his questions, feverishly flipping through a dogeared New Revised Standard Version bible all the while. “If the priests splash blood against the sides of the altar, isn’t that going to stain the carpet?” “How do you remove the long lobe of

God may be contacted on Wednesdays from 1:30 to 3 PM in his Earthly residence. Requests for appointments outside of this time may directed to His bard email.

HOROSCOPES *By Kanye*

AQUARIUS



Why you so paranoid? Don’t be so paranoid.

PISCES



I don’t give a fuck about you or anything that you do

ARIES



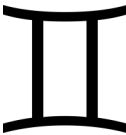
Sasquatch, Godzilla, King Kong, Loch Ness, Goblin, ghoul, a zombie with no conscience. Question: What do these things all have in common?

TAURUS



You say he get on you fucking nerves, you hope he get what he deserves, word

GEMINI



I might see you in my nightmare, oh how’d you get there

CANCER



Look like a fat booty Celine Dion

LEO



You deserve 3 stacks for the Andre

VIRGO



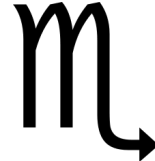
Who your real friends?

LIBRA



Put your hands to the constellations

SCORPIO



Where I wanna go, I don’t need you

SAGITTARIUS



You only live once, do whatever you like

CAPRICORN



Ooooh, that shit gotta hurt