

Mom, All I Want for Christmas is a Moodle Premium Subscription

ANNIE DODSON & PERRINE CUMMINGS

Hi, Mom. I’m hav- family plan. The new fea- ing a really passable time at tures on Moodle Premium Bard College. I’m meeting are definitely worth the lots of new, interesting peo- \$19.99 per month. As soon ple. I would love to be as a user completes the first friends with some of them payment and presses the one day! I know you said “subscribe” button, many that I shouldn’t expect any flashy and addictive features big Christmas presents this are added to their homep- year, what with me being age. Pretty neat, huh?

Users now have the I was wondering if you option of changing the harsh might make an exception. white background to a more Mom, would you consider soothing black, a feature getting me a subscription to called “night mode.” New Moodle Premium for Christ- reports indicate that over mas? ninety percent of Premium users utilize night mode, thinking. As soon as I ex- potentially due to the fact plain to you what Moodle that over ninety percent of actually is, you’ll ask me users do the majority of why anyone would need to their Moodle work past 1 pay money for that. But if AM. Moodle Premium has my carefully constructed emojis!

Moodle has hopped pitch goes as planned, you’ll be rushing to sign up for the on board the trendy band-

of live streaming. Students “piggybacking.” are able to stream video of Once a student themselves for other users gets on the Dean’s list, they to watch, a feature called become “verified” on Moo- MoodleCast. The academic dle Premium. A little red benefits of MoodleCast are check mark appears next to boundless— students can their name to prove that now watch their peers do they are, in fact, incredibly their homework in real smart. The verified status is time. Friendly competition highly desirable. Once a just got friendlier. user gains the check mark, Students can now they get the ability to delay put filters on their posts. their deadlines by 6 Professors will definitely hours— students are moti- grade a paper higher if it vated to get good grades and do their homework late it. now more than ever!

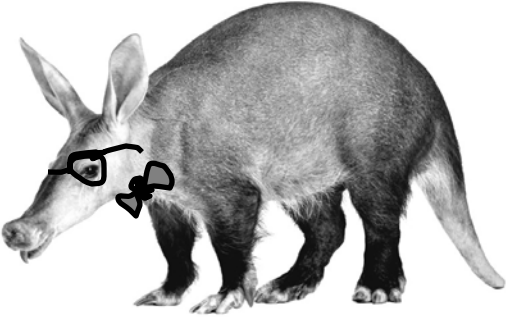
But I think the All of these new biggest selling point of features are exciting and Moodle Premium is the trendy, and the future of following feature. Users Moodle looks bright. The can “follow” their peers, possibilities are endless— gaining access to their dis- rumors of Moodle-famous cussion posts in classes the influencers are going follower may not be in. around, and talk of spon- User’s Moodle Stream will sorships, brand deals, and be full of posts by the peers even Moodle’s own form they follow. They can like, of Bitcoin are heard comment, and repost other throughout campus. Think people’s original ideas with of it as an investment, a feature called Mom—you’ll actually be

earning more money by I hope this subscribing! The big ques- changed your mind, Mom. I tion on everyone’s mind: love you. Please pick me up who will be the Jake Paul of at the Newark train station Moodle? on the 17th.

STAFF	
Lola Buncher	THIRSTY Boy
Phil Carroll	Has Had Enough
Perrine Cummings	Piggybacking
Annie Dodson	Internet Famous
Maya Lavender	Healthcare Professional
Nathanael Matos	Owl About It
Brigid Pfeifer	David Lynch’s Protege
Audrey Russell	Trapped in a Lamp!
Brian Watko.	Enjoys Motion Pictures
Colin Zachariasen. . . .	Culinary Innovator

Brad College

BARDVARK



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MONDAY, DECEMBER 16, 2019

Annandale-On-Hudson, NY


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BRAD Comedy

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NEWS, BRIEFLY	
<i>For those who do not like to read, but still know how to.</i>	
<i>Freshman Wakes At 5am In Hopes Of Getting The Coveted Earliest Riser</i>	P. 33
<i>Opinion: I Wasn’t There, And Don’t You Dare Tell Anyone I Was</i>	P. 12
<i>Scientists Discover That Yes, All Men</i>	P. 67
<i>Kline Offers New “Vegetable-Free” Salad In Hopes Of Being Inclusive To Baseball Team</i>	P. 106
<i>I Lived It: The Kline Hill Skunk Has Got It In For Me</i>	P. 58
<i>Socially Awkward Transfer’s Main Source of Human Connection is Health Service Nurse</i>	P. 49

Campus to Replace Post Office with More Eco-Friendly Solution

Spoiler alert: it’s birds.

NATHANAEL MATOS

The Student spondence.” They plan on Body Government has converting the current decided to boycott the post office into an aviary, United States Postal Ser- where students and faculty vice, planning to remove can send letters via carrier the government agency pigeon or, for ungainly from the Bertelsmann amount of Harry Potter Campus Center by the fans on campus, a singular beginning of the next se- barn owl found roosting in mester. One representative in the window sill of Obresh- has said that the decision kove. This new solution, was made primarily for while significantly less environmental reasons. hasty than USPS, is more “The amount of gas and cost-effective and pro- oil consumed by the motes a more symbiotic trucks hauling our letters relationship with nature. and packages every week “Also,” confessed the rep- is staggering. In order to resentative, “we just think protect our environment, birds are cool.” we are ceasing the usage Student support of the USPS as our prima- for the move has been ry means of written corre- overwhelming, with one

student starting a petition big bird!” they told the on Change.org to rebrand Bardvark from behind a the school as “Bird Col- feather-adorned sand- lege”. There are currently wich board. The Student six signatures and one Body Government has misguided donation of taken this support as a \$30. Junior Chase T. sign that they should Washburn has taken it continue this initiative. upon themselves to try On the docket for their and catch a raptor on his next meeting is a review own to train for the new of Buildings and aviary. “We need a really Grounds and how to re- big bird to help carry place as many human and packages. And our mas- automated workers as cot is a really big bird! possible with avian ones. We should really have a

In unrelated news, a new club has started up on campus:

Ornithophobes Anonymous

Now accepting members.

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

Email Co-Word Worditors ar4653@bard.edu and bw2171@bard.edu for more info.

Bard Chaplaincy to Present an Atheist-Friendly Nativity Pageant

BRIGID PFEIFER

As a way to get more students involved in the school’s spiritual life, the Bard chaplaincy has decided to acknowledge the prevalence of atheism on campus as well as a general love for the performing arts by presenting an atheist-friendly nativity pageant. “It’s always disappointing to see low turnouts at services,” said Mary Grace Williams, Chaplain of Bard College. “It makes me wonder: Why? Why won’t so many students take just one hour once a week to practice their faith? But I’ve done my research. I’ve been observing how students choose to spend their weekends, and I realized that these younguns don’t acknowledge faith one

jot! Instead they go see shows that promote profanity, with men masturbating onstage with the American flag! If I want them to serve a higher power, we’ll have to trick ‘em into it.” Williams has been hard at work making the pageant an enjoyable experience for all students. The featured actors were bribed to participate by the Theater and Performance faculty—they were promised a role in choosing the spring department show and its director if they agreed to perform. Rumor has it that they are dead-set on doing *Cats*.

The play itself will take place in an actual manner, with artwork and photographs depicting various

(bloody) interpretations of the birth of Jesus on display. The conservatory orchestra will open the show with a classical version of “Mary Did You Know?” as the angel Gabriel and several other background angels do an interpretive dance inspired by the work of Pina Bausch. Therapy dogs and reluctant goats have been cast as the animals. Mary will recite Laura Dern’s monologue from Noah Baumbach’s Golden Globe-nominated *Marriage Story*, describing how God was an absent father at the birth and how, therefore, women have to

suffer. It is rumored that, while their actress is good, she’s no Laura Dern.

The play will conclude, to no one’s shock, with the birth of Jesus, here represented as a replica of the *Eraserhead* baby. He will proceed to howl into the void for a full twenty minutes.

Williams and the rest of the chaplaincy hope that the pageant will be a transformative experience for all and the very least, more people will request the Chapel of Holy Innocents for artistic projects. Tickets are on sale for \$30 a piece.

Dear Bardvark,

It’s that time of year again—that dark, miserable, snowy time of the year—and my seasonal depression is worse than ever. How does everyone else manage to drag themselves out of bed on cold winter mornings? Sincerely, ‘Tis The Season



Dear Sir or Madam Season,

Terribly sorry to hear of this. Have you considered investing in a SAD light? Essentially, it is a lamp big and bright enough to mimic daylight and reinvigorate one’s circadian rhythms. Since it resembles a television, you will be inclined to sit idly before this lamp for hours on end; I suggest you give into this desire immediately. And you may find yourself neglecting your responsibilities and loved ones in the name of the SAD light, or perhaps seeking to harm those who do not believe in the lamp. Do not worry, young one; these are perfectly natural first steps on your road to enlightenment (get it? We do). Let go of the chains that bind you to your old ways. Allow us to illuminate, and nearly blind, you—surely you will be better off without the conventional constraints of sight.

May your internal self flourish as you learn to abandon the darkness of your old ways. Please trust the lamp without question, for it will make you strong.

Join us. Become the lamp.

Love,
The Bardvark

Film Student Pivots to Non-Narrative After No One Shows Up to Audition

BRIAN WATKO

In a shocking upset for cinephiles everywhere, sophomore Jude Bainbridge announced his retirement from narrative filmmaking earlier this morning. This tragic news follows reports that absolutely no one showed up to audition for

(re)wind, Bainbridge’s self-penned indie dramedy about an introspective young man who can only remember his girlfriend’s face if he films her.

“Jude showed me the screenplay a few weeks

ago,” said Eliza Hinzelmann, an acquaintance of Bainbridge’s who responded “interested” to his audition event. “Just your run-of-the-mill Charlie Kauffman rip-off. Still, I hope he’s not taking it too badly. “

Casual bystanders told the Bardvark that Bainbridge burst out of the empty audition space in the Otta-way Film Center with an unhinged look in his eyes, screaming about how he was no longer subservient to the petty whims of plot and character. “I won’t need to have a crew!” he roared triumphantly. “I won’t need any actors! Nature will be my performer; my shaky right arm will be my steadicam! I am free! Free, I say!”

Even in the short time following his official pivot to non-narrative filmmaking, Jude Bainbridge has made some shocking changes in his personal life.

Bainbridge has reportedly taken to carrying a copy of John Berger’s *Ways of Seeing* wherever he goes; his Facebook banner picture, previously a behind-the-scenes photo from the set of *Moonrise Kingdom*, has been replaced with a still from Maya Deren’s *Meshes of the Afternoon*.

“I kind of hate him now,” said Thomas Kelly, a fellow film student and Bainbridge’s erstwhile best friend. “He won’t stop using ‘kino’ as a synonym for ‘film.’ And he keeps insisting that he and Adolfas Meekas would’ve been really good friends—he says, ‘We’re both disciples of St. Tula.’ What does that even mean?”

At press time, Bainbridge was spotted watching *Shazam!* alone in his darkened dorm room, tears streaming down his face.

Down On Luck, Hannah Arendt’s Descendants Sell Her Bathwater

LOLA BUNCHER

If you’ve noticed, on your frequent trips to her grave, the empty gaping hole where the late philosopher Hannah Arendt was once buried, that is because in the bathtub of Edna and Matthew Brocke, her last surviving relatives.

Strapped for cash, the Brockes took it upon themselves to start selling Arendt’s bathwater to her army of insatiable fans. “We knew they would pay good money for *anything* with Hannah’s DNA in it,” said Edna as she sipped a cup of tea, a mischievous gleam in her eye.

We spoke to one satisfied customer (who Brocke have been cultivating an online presence in the past few months, focus-

ing specifically on the gamer community to increase their sales. “You might not know it, but a lot of Fortnite boys are really into casual neoliberalism,” Mather told us. Arendt’s descendants logged onto Twitch this afternoon to announce an upcoming sale on “her” new line of merchandise, including a special bathwater that was “bottled while she was playing in the bath for all you THIRSTY boys ^_^”. This Arendt broth will be available for purchase for only \$40 an ounce.

We spoke to one satisfied customer (who wishes to remain anonymous) who told us, “Yeah, this wasn’t really what I

expected when I bought Hannie’s bathwater... it was milky brown and had a thick, chunky texture like lady bone stew—I mean, that of a stew. But that didn’t stop me from surreptitiously mixing droplets of it into my girlfriend’s food.”

Mr. and Mrs. Brocke have asked us to remind you that this smart bathwater is selling out fast! Get yours now, while supplies (and Hannah’s bones) still last!

Have You Or A Loved One Recently Purchased Hannah Arendt’s Bathwater?

You May Be Entitled to Financial Compensation

Breaking News: Theater Student Insufferable

PHILIP CARROLL

Wow. I can’t believe it. I’ve only been sitting here for 30 minutes and Adelaide has not stopped talking about cast albums. We don’t care that the Broadway cast album of *Assassins* is criminally un-

derrated. We don’t care about Aaron Tveit. We don’t care that *Bonnie and Clyde* only ran for 36 performances. It was a bad show, Adelaide. The best song is about driving cars.

It is times like these

in which I regret deciding to be a theater major. Why does it always have to be like this? Why can’t we just talk about things that aren’t theater, or (even better) just not talk at all. It can be nice to enjoy a meal in silence, Adelaide. I wonder if you have ever tried it.

I’m sorry my anger manifests so pointedly. It is not just you, Adelaide. It is all of us. I know that. I worry that it can even be myself sometimes. Perhaps my incessant discussion of the rules of longform improv and their implementation have ruined many lunches. But goddamn, Adelaide—can you please shut your fucking mouth for ten seconds? Please. How do you have the energy for all this? Please eat your food, Adelaide; it’s getting cold.

Oh God, no, please chew with your mouth closed! I can see your uvula from across the table. This is a long table, Adelaide. Everyone is looking at you. You always complain you’re tired but you always act like this maybe this is the problem. I don’t want to talk about the 2011 Tony performances, Adelaide. I don’t care that you memorized all of *Phantom of the Opera*. How long did that take you? How could you not have had nothing else to do? Oh yes, you have to leave, I know it is a long walk to Fisher. Yep, good luck. Don’t forget your umbrella. It’s too bad about the shuttle, yeah. Ok, goodbye Adelaide. Yep, I know. Sure. Ok. Got it. Sure thing. Sure. Ok. Yes. Alright. Sure. Ok. See you. Bye now. Goodbye, Adelaide.



O. Praise Him!