

## BRETTSQUATCH!

Campus hero or late night monster?

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## GERALD K?!

The true identity of Brett's "biggest fan."

>> Page 11



# The Bolt.

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A CSA Publication.  
APRIL 1ST 2014  
Issue 13

# WINNER, WINNER

Congrats to Hank Dafoe. Winner of the "Fill My Face" Lego-art contest.



CONGRATULATIONS TO THE WINNER OF OUR LEGO CONTEST! Hank Dafoe, the dashing young man in the floral pants shown above, has won a PS4 from our lego contest. Hank is a French major, math minor in his second year at Concordia. This entry really impressed all the writers here at The Bolt. Hank Dafoe

used his amazing skills from childhood to build a life size MH370 aircraft. This beautiful Lego structure is decked out with fully useable turbines and the interior control panel lights up and everything! He even took the time to paint "Malaysian Airlines" on either side! At first The Bolt editors were a little confused

because there was some luggage in the undercarriage and several firearms in the cockpit, but Hank Dafoe quickly informed us that the props were placed there for realism. So thoughtful! There was even a black garbage bag full of passports stored in the bathroom! Hank thought of everything! He told us that he

can not wait to cross several borders into Guatemala where he will demolish thirteen year old boys while playing Call Of Duty in his stained undergarments. Congrats on your prize, Hank Dafoe, and have fun on your little road trip!

**IN THIS ISSUE**  
What? You have eyes.



# DON'T BE STUPID



Life 'N.  
**Stuff.**  
Writer

There's a silver lining to every cloud. There's nothing to fear but fear itself. If you can't stand the heat, get out of the kitchen. The squeaky wheel gets the grease. Don't count your chickens until they hatch. A watched pot never boils. Beggars can't be choosers. A rolling stone gathers no moss. Birds of a feather flock together. Two heads are better than one. Many hands make light work. Too many cooks spoil the broth. A chain is only as strong as its weakest link. A fool and his money are soon parted. Neither a borrower nor a lender be. If you can't stand the heat, get out of the kitchen. Good things come to those who wait. Early to bed and early to rise makes a man health, wealthy and wise. If wishes were horses, beggars would ride. You can't teach an old dog new tricks. A fool and his money are soon parted. A friend in need is a friend indeed. A good beginning makes a good ending. A house divided against itself cannot stand. A journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step. A penny saved is a penny earned. A person is known by the company he keeps. A picture paints a thousand words. A rising tide lifts all boats. A stitch in time saves nine. A thing of beauty is a joy forever. A trouble shared is a trouble halved. A watched pot never boils. A woman's work

is never done. Absence makes the heart grow fonder. Actions speak louder than words. After a storm comes a calm. All that glitters is not gold. All things must pass. All you need is love. All's fair in love and war. All's well that ends well. An apple a day keeps the doctor away. As you make your bed, so you must lie upon it. As you sow so shall you reap. Ask a silly question and you'll get a silly answer. Ask no questions and hear no lies. Attack is the best form of defense. Beauty is in the eye of the beholder. Beauty is only skin deep. Business before pleasure. Carpe diem. Clothes make the man. Cold hands, warm heart. Crime doesn't pay. Discretion is the better part of valour. Don't bite the hand that feeds you. Don't burn your bridges behind you. Don't change horses in midstream. Don't count your chickens before they are hatched. Don't cross the bridge till you come to it. Don't cut off your nose to spite your face. Don't let the bastards grind you down. Don't meet troubles halfway. Don't put all your eggs in one basket. Don't put the cart before the horse. Don't put new wine into old bottles. Don't rock the boat. Don't throw the baby out with the bathwater. Don't try to walk before you can crawl. Don't wash your dirty laundry in public. East, west, home's best. Easy come, easy go. Enough is enough. Even a worm will turn. Every cloud has a silver lining. Every dog has its day. Every man has his price. Every picture tells a story.

Failing to plan is planning to fail. Faint heart never won fair lady. Fair exchange is no robbery. Faith will move mountains. Familiarity breeds contempt. Feed a cold and starve a fever. Fight fire with fire. Fight the good fight. Finders keepers, losers weepers. Flattery will get you nowhere. Forewarned is forearmed. Forgive and forget. Fortune favors the brave. Go the extra mile. Good fences make good neighbors. History repeats itself (don't invade Russia in winter!) If you can't beat em, join em. If you can't stand the heat get out of the kitchen. If you want a thing done well, do it yourself. Ignorance is bliss. Imitation is the sincerest form of flattery. In the kingdom of the blind the one eyed man is king. It takes one to know one. It takes two to tango. It's never too late. It's no use crying over split milk. Keep your friends close and your enemies closer. Laugh and the world laughs with you, weep and you weep alone. Laughter is the best medicine. Less is more. Let bygones be bygones. Little strokes fell great oaks. Misery loves company. Moderation in all things. Money doesn't grow on trees. Money is the root of all evil. Money isn't everything. Money makes the world go round. Money talks. Music soothes the savage breast. Necessity is the mother of invention. Never judge a book by its cover. No pain, no gain. No rest for the wicked. Nothing new under the sun. Nothing is certain but death and taxes. Nothing succeeds like success. Nothing

ventured, nothing gained. Oil and water don't mix. Patience is a virtue. People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones. Power corrupts; absolute power corrupts absolutely. Practice makes perfect. Practice what you preach. Prevention is better than cure. Pride goes before a fall. Rome wasn't built in a day. See no evil, hear no evil, speak no evil. The grass is always greener on the other side of the fence. The longest journey starts with a single step. The more the merrier. The more things change, the more they stay the same. The opera ain't over till the fat lady sings. The pen is mightier than sword. There's always more fish in the sea. There's no honor among thieves. There's many a good tune played on an old fiddle. There's more than one way to skin a cat. There's one born every minute. Time will tell. Truth will out. Two wrongs don't make a right. Walnuts and pears you plant for your heirs. What you lose on the swings you gain on the roundabouts. When the going gets tough, the tough get going. Why keep a dog and bark yourself? Worrying never did anyone any good. You are never too old to learn. You can't teach an old dog new tricks. You can't judge a book by its cover. You can't win them all. You catch more flies with honey than with vinegar. You pays your money and you takes your choice. You reap what you sow. Youth is wasted on the young.

## OUR LORD (HELIX FOSSIL) AND YOU



Ramiro Medina  
**Polo**  
*Propaganda*

As many of you know, or SHOULD know, the Great Helix has come back to life to restore order away from the evil PC and the evil Dome Fossil. I am of course talking about the divinity found in Twitch Plays Pokemon which at 11d 10h 35m managed to revive the holy guide into the Great Helix now leading us forward to the Elite Four. However, it has been a massive struggle between anarchy and democracy to have gotten to this point, and with few more goals to follow, it is now time to revise the holy history of the nation of Twitch Plays Pokemon. But first, allow me to condemn those who follow the Dome Fossil, the PC, the False Prophet Flareon, and Bill the guy who made the PC, for the only true road to salvation and success is through the Great Helix, Bird Jesus, the Archangel of Justice, King Fonz, and the Holy Ghost Rick Ghastly. But, also allow me to remind us of the ones we lost, primarily Jay Leno, Abby, and C3KO; but with an air of sadness let us remember the tragedy of Bloody Sunday and the losses of 12 pokemon in an attempt to use the PC, including: DigRat, The Seed of Hope, and DUX the King Leer.

At 0d, Twitch Plays Pokemon started as small humble experimentation with mod code for Pokemon Red which allowed the audience in the chat control the game with their soon-to-become chaotic will by having up to 30 million people

entering commands at the same time for the same character. These early days were godless, for the Helix Fossil wasn't around to illuminate the path to salvation, yet somehow we moved on passed Pallet Town despite the constant moving around in circles and lack democracy mode to actually get things done. Nonetheless, this was a time of stability before decisions began to pop up.

In less than a day, our collective commands managed to beat Brock's rock type Gym in Pewter City, and from them we moved on to Mt. Moon to foil Team Rocket's plans. But, what once seemed like a simple part of the game, then became the source of countless documents of the scripture of the Great Helix Fossil. After beating the Super Nerd who was hogging the fossils of Mt. Moon, we choose to take with us the Helix Fossil, which at many occasions was consulted during battle in order to seek its holy advice on how to succeed in our quest. O, Holy one, you've blessed us with your words to lead us to victory. O, holy one, may your just judgment keep us away from the PC and the damnation of the Dome Fossil.

Progress in our quest remained steady, for our team (led by Bird Jesus at the time) moved on through various adversities by defeating Team Rocket at Silph Co., the Pokemon Tower, and their own HQ, as well as gaining the following 5 badges in a relatively calm fashion. So, by 9d everything seemed to be coming up Milhouse despite our brief encounter with the False Prophet Flareon. At some point

during this progress, the method in which the mod behaved was changed by introducing the game modes of anarchy and democracy. Anarchy accepts all commands that were coming into the game, whereas democracy only accepts the most popular commands decided through an election. However, this has also sprouted divisions between the believers of fundamental anarchy and the productivity of democracy.

But, our ambitions were becoming desires for epic milestones, for on 10d our team moved on forward to the Power Plant to catch Zapdos. Though initial this tasked appeared to be near impossible, the Australian players managed to remain productive and caught Zapdos using the Master Ball. And though this epic feat appeared to lead us into a new enlightened era, it was solely the beginning of what would later be known as Bloody Sunday.

In a foolish attempt to retrieve Zapdos from the PC, the inept attempts of the collective resulted on the losses of 12 pokemon by accidentally releasing them without having the opportunity of ever getting them back. Our ancestors' knowledge should've been listened to, for in their early attempts to use the PC only taught us that it lead to damnation. But our ambitions were too great, and so were our losses. So, as we continue on, we shall always pray to the father (the Great Helix), the son (Bird Jesus), and the Holy Spirit (Rick Ghastly) for advice in this dangerous path ahead of us.

Despite the darkness that followed Bloody Sunday, at 11d our Lord and savior, the Great Helix was revived from its slumber to help us in our quest now actively guiding us forward. And at 12d, our team succeeded at retrieving the secret key to get to the 7th gym in which we defeated Blaine's fire-type pokemon. Now, we shall only beat Giovanni back in Viridian City, then our path will open to the Elite Four. Though, O, sweet audience, by the time this is read, the Helix must have completed the prophecy and helped us defeat the rest our challenges. Know what I am saying is the truth, for only the Helix knows what will happen next, that is after our time in Pokemon Red is over. But, let us rejoice at our progress, and let us look at the horizon where only the Helix knows where we will go next, and with such gratifying thoughts in our minds and our spirits, let us pray:

Our Helix,  
Who art in fossil.  
Hallowed be your shell,  
Your evolution come,  
Your will be done  
In Kanto, as it is in Sinnoh  
Give us this day our daily gym  
badge,  
And forgive us our start spam,  
As we have forgiven those  
who pressed down on the  
ledge,  
And lead us not into the way  
of the domed one,  
But deliver us from Eevee.  
For thine is the move-set, the  
rare candy,  
and the SS Anne ticket.  
Amen.

## A RIVETING ONE MAN SHOW



Rachel  
**Whipple**  
Entertainment

Last Saturday I was given free tickets to a very moving one man show. It was called, "Garlic and Vinegar", written by Samuel Beckett and directed by Dr. Randy Ritz. It was performed at The Telus World of Science in the gift shop. They covered all the merchandise in white and pink sheets and performed on top of the cashier's counter. The one and only character of the show was Mitchell the Pickle. He did all the talking but he was attached to strings for the movement. The puppeteer was Shakespeare's very own great, great, great, great, great, great niece, Alycia McArthy. She has a great handle on Mitchell and really strings things together.

he is of course playing himself. It all started back on old MacDonald's farm, on a very old cucumber vine. Mitchell was the

runt of the patch and struggled to survive. We hear about his narrow

absolutely moving hearing of his struggle and turmoil. His stint behind bars in the Jar Jail,

**Read this article on  
theboltnews.com**

escape from being tossed into a Greek salad and how he boldly rolled away from a large knife onto the floor. He talks about his 6 months stint in jail that truly made him the man he is today. Mitchell was sealed in a glass cell with only vinegar and a little bit a garlic to survive on - hence the name of the play. w a s

really made sour. The audience got an inside look at his journey from simply country cucumber, to harden Mitchell the Pickle. Mitchell's stunt double was Larry the Cucumber from the everpopular Christian children movies Veggie Tales. There was a very intense car chase and Larry really knocked it out of the park! Larry was driving a 1975 red Corvette with one hand, and shooting a machine gun, throwing grenades, and drinking a diet cola in the other! He did a fantastic job and definitely deserves praise.

For a limited time, go check out this amazing pickle's tale. It's not too bitter, but it will certainly has some bite.



The play is about Mitchell's life story;

I t

## THE BOLT'S CONFESSION PAGE

**Confession #001** - A middle aged female customer was being extremely rude to me at the checkout, so I gave her the "senior discount" and watched her die a little on the inside.

**Confession #002** - I think people who find IKEA furniture hard to assemble ARE STUPID.

**Confession #003** - I appreciate our friendship immensely but given the opportunity, I would make love to you without hesitation.

**Confession #004** - Sometimes when I'm mad at mom I step on cracks on purpose.

**Confession #005** - when friends ask for advice with girls I give

different advice to each of them just to see which approach actually works.

**Confession #006** - My friend left her facebook logged in, so I changed her post visibility settings so only she could see them. And the lack of comments and likes is driving her crazy.

**Confession #007** - I draw dicks on cars in the school parking lot. I'm a professor.

**Confession #008** - I wear the same jeans every day.

**Confession #009** - I fart near my students then allow them to blame each other.

**Confession #010** - One of my best friends jokes about marrying

me I actually think the world of her and would love to marry her.

**Confession #011** - My Parents think I don't visit them because I don't like them. Truth is I just can't stand how slow their Internet is.

**Confession #012** - I'm horribly creeped out by midgets. And I don't feel bad about it at all.

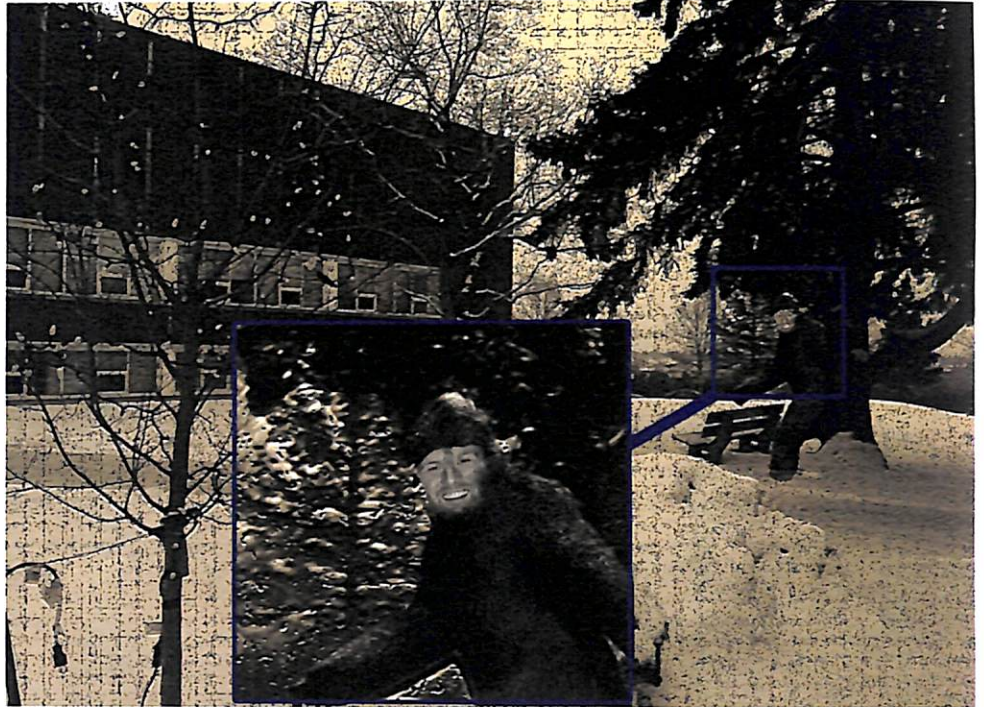
**Confession #013** - Last year I read about a guy who peed in his sink because it was more comfortable. I tried it and i love it. It's probably only a matter of time before i go in other people's as well.

**Submit your confessions to [theboltnews.com](http://theboltnews.com)**

# SOMETHING...?.....

## ATTENTION CONCORDIA STUDENTS:

...Or all twelve of our readers... This unidentified creature has been seen roaming around campus. In the cafeteria its been picking through the garbages, doing the macarena in tegler, and re-shelving books in the library. If you see this thing please call security at 780 479 8761 IMMEDIATELY!



# SPRECHEN SIE DUTCH?

Fidel Castro, der uneheliche SohneineserfolgreichenCreole Zuckerplantagenbesitzer, wurde in Kuba im Jahr 1926 geboren. Er war ein rebellischer Junge und im Alter von dreizehn Jahren dazu beigetragen, einen Streik der Arbeiter auf Zuckerplantage seines Vaters zu organisieren.

Beide Eltern waren Analphabeten, aber sie ermittelt wurden, dass ihre Kinder eine gute Ausbildung erhalten und Fidel wurde zu einem Jesuiteninternat geschickt. Obwohl er mochte die strenge Disziplin der Schule, zeigte Fidel bald, dass er äußerst intelligent. Doch außer der Geschichte, zog

er Sport zu akademischen Themen. Fidel war gut am Laufen, Fußball und Baseball, und 1944 wurde mit dem Preis als Kubas besten Allround-School-Sportlerausgezeichnet.

Nachdem er fertig war, seine Ausbildung Castro wurde er als Anwalt in Havanna. Als er eher die Fälle von armen Menschen, die sich nicht leisten konnten, ihn zu bezahlen zu nehmen, war Castro ständig knapp bei Kasse. Castro Erfahrung als Anwalt machte ihn äußerst kritisch der großen Ungleichheiten in der Reichtum, der in Kuba gab. Wie viele andere Kubaner, ärgerte Castro den Reichtum und die Macht der amerikanischen

Geschäftsleute, die das Land zu kontrollieren schien.

Im Jahr 1947 trat Castro der kubanischen Volkspartei. Er wurde zu dieser Kampagne neue Partei gegen Korruption, Ungerechtigkeit, Armut, Arbeitslosigkeit und niedrige Löhne angezogen. Die kubanische Volkspartei beschuldigt Minister der Annahme von Bestechungsgeldern und der FührungdesLandeszuGunsten der großen Konzerne, die Vereinigten Staaten Fabriken und Büros in Kuba hatte.

Im Jahr 1952 wurde Fidel Castro ein Kandidat für den Kongress für die kubanischen

Volkspartei. Er war ein hervorragender Redner und bald eine große Fangemeinde unter den jungen Mitgliedern der Partei aufgebaut. Die kubanische Volkspartei wurde erwartet, dass die Wahl im Wahlkampf zu gewinnen, aber. Allgemeine Fulgencio Batista, mit der Unterstützung der Streitkräfte, die Kontrolle über das Land.

Der Plan, Batista zu stürzen, endete in einem Desaster, und obwohl nur acht wurden in den Kämpfen getötet wurden weitere achtzig von der Armee ermordet, nachdem sie eingefangen wurden.

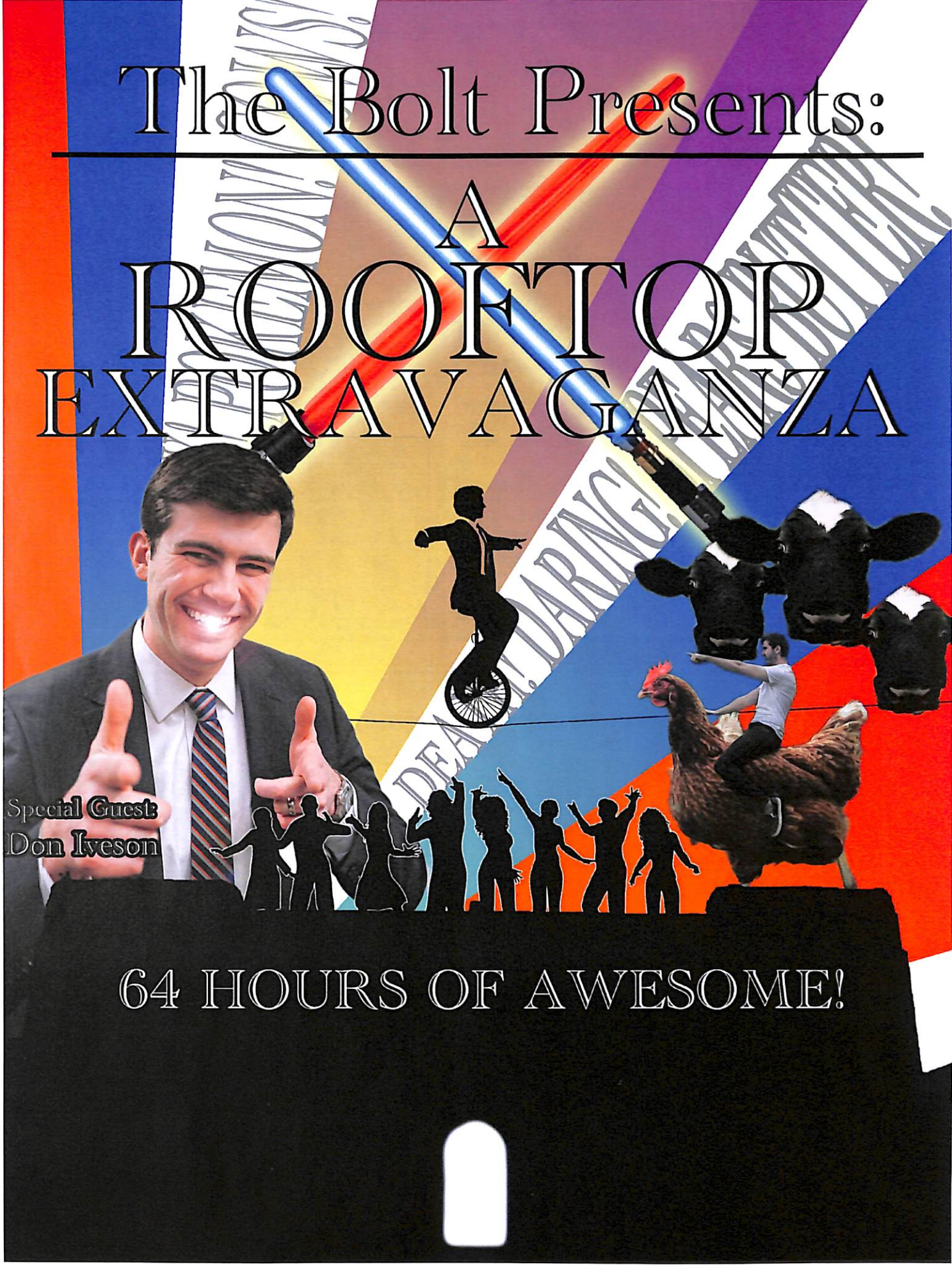


The Bolt Presents:

A  
ROOFTOP  
EXTRAVAGANZA

Special Guest:  
Don Iveson

64 HOURS OF AWESOME!





# C . R . A . P . Concordia and the Coup D'etat



Miranda  
**Coleman**  
*Someone*

On April 3, 2014 at the Robert Tegler Student Centre in Concordia University College, we the people, will rise up against The Bolt administration. The so called "Editor in Chief" Nicholas Chevalier and his cohort, Jonathan Tychy our alleged "Layout Editor" are but mere pawns of the Super Emperor, Life 'N Stuff. The Writer of this shotty advice column has for years maintained their anonymity in order to continue their tyrannical rule without suspicion or resistance. Have no fear Concordians, I, your faithful Story Editor, will not stand for this debauchery and oppression. Since taking my post here at The Bolt I have become more and more aware of where power lies. The overarching command of the super emperor was not obvious at first but with my keen eye I saw right through the corruption. Life 'N Stuff's totalitarian regime has gone on for too long and it is time the people sought more than reform! We need transparency! We need change! We need revolution! We need the Concordian Resistance Against the Paper (C.R.A.P.)!

During one of our late night rendezvous, DonIveson, our



stunningly beautiful mayor, informed me that Life 'N Stuff's power extends further than just Concordia. Iveson was approached by Life 'N Stuff under the pretense of marital advice (fingers crossed for divorce) but Iveson was asked to join this anonymous power. When he refused to allow corruption into the Edmonton government, the dictator went over Iveson's perfectly symmetrical head and sought the support of both the provincial and federal governments. There are also rumors that Life 'N Stuff has been giving "dating advice" to Kim Jung-un, Raúl Castro, and Vladimir Putin, but C.R.A.P.'s

spies have confirmed that all three of these leaders are so eligible that they could be in an Axe Body Spray commercial, and therefore discussing other things at their meetings. This shows that Concordia's very own totalitarian has extended its power internationally. The time to act is now, so please join C.R.A.P. Immediately!

I have organized a C.R.A.P. public protest against Life 'N Stuff in the hopes that the revolutionaries at C.R.A.P. will bear arms against our oppressor. This mass meeting is scheduled to be held at the Robert Tegler Student Center. General public who want to

participate in this protest should arrive at Tegler on April 3rd at 4pm with pitch forks, handguns, and catapults. Together we can storm the CSA offices to take control of The Bolt by force and set up a guillotine for all those who pose a threat to C.R.A.P. Those wanting to make the world a more democratic place may contact me at DonIvesonIsHot7@revolution.com for further information.

R e g a r d s ,  
Miranda Coleman  
Story Editor of The Bolt  
Leader of the Concordian  
Resistance Against  
the Paper (C.R.A.P.)

## 404: TITLE NOT FOUND



**Nick Chevalier**  
*Editor and thief.*

Exciting news everyone! The Bolt staff, that means editors and writers, will be performing a live show this coming Friday on the roof of Concordia, just like the Beatles did! Detailed here in this article is a preview for said epic event! The performance will be done in nine parts over the course of a 64 hour period.

First up is Jonathan reading a sampling from War and Peace, and by sample I mean the whole thing! Sounds boring? He'll be reading atop a tightrope which will be hung above a pool of hungry sharks. Did I mention he'll be on a unicycle? There is more in store but I don't want to spoil the climax of his act.

Next on the docket is Rachel who will sing every Simon & Garfunkel in existence, including their unreleased and controversial Purple Album. But that's not all! I mean that would be fairly simple and we cannot have that, not at my show! While singing she will also be doing acrobatic tricks that would make Cirque de Soleil jealous. Again expect an exciting climax that involves a stick of butter and a spear.

After an explosive

end to the third act we'll see Theodora and Bailey performing amazing feats that can only be described as better than a Harvey's hamburger... and I really like Harvey's burgers. The two will perform an improv act with a twist. Deadly traps await the two as they walk blindfolded (remember we're on the roof) as they perform their routine. Suggestions from the audience add an extra layer of excitement to this already death-defying (we hope) duo. Twists here include savage rabies infected bunnies (the Playboy kind) and panda's with flamethrowers strapped to their arms.

Next up is Miranda and Ramiro performing a stand-up routine based on the best of Abbott and Costello. The twist in this part of the show is Miranda will be performing Abbott's lines as Hitler and Ramiro's Costello will bear a striking resemblance to Mussolini! How could it get any better?! I'll tell you how! At the end of the show the two will duel to the death, with POKEMON CARDS! The climax of this show involves a slurpee, two owls, and a sharpie; so be excited.

After we've seen most of our staff meet a horrific end we bring to stage Mayor Don Iveson in all his chiseled chin glory. He will take on Captain Edmonton: The

Musical, a play adaptation of the latest Captain America movie written with a hometown twist. Iveson's hero will face off against Nazi zombie killers and people with three heads (not actors, real three-headed people)! Watch as Iveson dazzles audience with his wicked battle hockey stick moves that take out zombies and freaks alike. What he doesn't know? We're throwing mobs of Edmontonians still unrealistically angry about the downtown arena at him at different parts of the play; Iveson will have to deal with thinking on the spot as these vicious people aren't in the script. Expect grand explosions, epic fight scenes, and a tuna fish.

Here the Oilers will play a hockey game! On the roof! Awesome right?! The twist? They'll win a game! Act seven opens with a giant piece of paper doing the Star Wars scroll thing with the yellow letters and such. It will introduce what will become a world record in light saber fights. And just say no to plastic lightsabers! The science program here at Concordia have, through years of research and tens of dollars, created real lightsabers with arm chopping off action. Random students will be recruited with the promise of cookies,

we're expecting a large turnout for this one. Expect spaghetti, comics, and a giant dartboard to make an appearance.

Next up is myself performing an ode to The Bolt. After raiding the archives I have procured every issue of The Blue and White, Aurora Borealis, and The Bolt ever written and I shall read them all! Of course that isn't enough to quell the need of the audience, and so I'll read them out in Dr. Seuss style readings. All this while painting a grand mural in commemoration of Life 'N Stuff in all their greatness. All hail Life' N Stuff and all their mystery.

We close the show with a grand show number and dance routine. All the remaining (as in not dead) members of The Bolt will come together and sing and sing and sing until the cows literally come home. This will lead to something akin to the running of the bulls putting the audience into the show in a way never before done on stage.

I really hope you all come out to see the show. We can't wait to see you there and I can't wait for my staff to figure out what I have planned for them. The show starts at 6:24 in the morning, this Friday; tickets are free.

### THE EDITING

TEAM:  **Nick Chevalier** Editor in Chief.  **Jonathan Tychy** Layout Editor.  **Miranda Coleman** Story Editor.