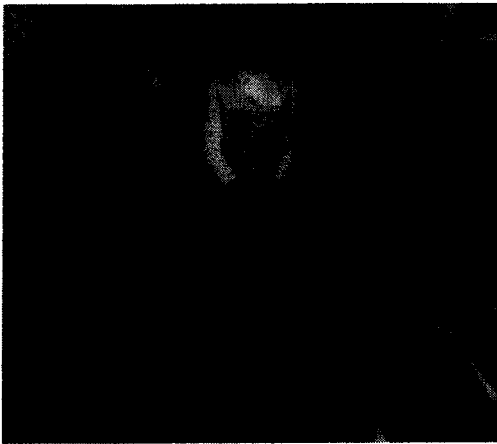


# SHMUEL AGNON RECEIVES NOBEL PRIZE FOR LITERATURE



INDEPENDENCE HALL in Philadelphia recently visited by (l. to r.) Esther Spenciner, Faye Greenfield, and Rivkah Landesman on a recent trip to a newspaper convention.

## Editors in Philadelphia; A.C.P. and the Stern Girl

October 20-22 the Associated Collegiate Press Convention for College Newspaper Editors was held at the Ben Franklin Hotel Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Representing the Observer were Faye Greenfield, Rivkah Landesman and Esther Spenciner. The following is a resume of the impressions of three Stern girls in the City of Brotherly Love.

"Hey . . . party in room 1035. You're invited."

"Kidush in 1375. Wine and candles. You're invited."

So went our exciting weekend as three Observer Board members attempted to maintain a religious atmosphere amidst gleanings of journalistic pointers in a totally alien and apathetic atmosphere.

It wasn't that the A.C.P. convention was a cold or uninteresting place. Arriving late Thursday night, we were immediately sucked into a whirl of flashily dressed girls (and yes . . . boys. One sported an orange and blue polka dotted tie) standing in small, and not so small groups loudly discussing nothing.

But how does one explain to a fellow editor from Old Dominion College, that Friday night's dance just isn't as appealing as Shabbat Zmirot? And how could one help but feel small and insignificant in a world of daily tabloids when our monthly Observer had not come out even once yet? (Yes, it is true that we've only been back in school two weeks. But who would believe that?)

Somehow the ice was broken. Quite literally. While waiting to fill our ice bucket (we were conducting a controlled scientific experiment to see if we could maintain ice in an ice bucket long enough to keep things cold for Shabbat) we ran into a large and

gay crowd who, having sized us up as being "A.C.P." and hence "All Right," expansively invited us all to join their party in 1038. Ever mindful that we were Stern Girls an anomaly unheard of, it seems in Philadelphia) we took a raincheck and hurried back to our room to tabulate the melting rate of ice in an ice bucket.

Friday dawned approximately an hour too late for us. We missed both free coffee and early registration, as well as a good place on the late registration line. When our delegation finally did register we were regretfully told that all the places at the convocation luncheon were full, and we would receive a rebate on our lunch tickets. We tried to tell them we would buck up.

The rebate came not a moment too soon. All of our plans for Shabbat had just come tumbling at our feet in a series of long-distance misunderstandings which would have been hysterical if they had happened to someone else.

Originally arrangements had been made for us to eat both meals with a nearby family, since it was necessary for us to stay in the hotel to attend sessions. Somehow the impression was conveyed that Rivkie Esther Faye was one person who would be eating two meals.

When one mushroomed into six our hostess was somewhat taken aback. We decided therefore, to eat instead, Glatz dinners in our hotel room. Since the Ben Franklin has the only kosher kitchen in all of Philadelphia we assumed we could get Friday's meal heated, and Shabbat could be eaten at room temperature. So we called our hostess, got the name of the Shomer Shabbat bakery and set off on a shopping trip to buy what

(Continued on page 5)

## Fear and Apathy Killed Six Million Says Greenberg

By LENORE WOLFSON

Eichman, Hitler, Germany, Russia, America, and the generation of Jews who lived during World War II were all responsible for the six million who died, Dr. Irving Greenberg stressed to the gathering at Furst Hall of Stern and Yeshiva College students, October 18.

Apathy, complacency and fear of anti-Semitism were some of the leading factors for the world's not having taken more action to save some of the six million.

Dr. Greenberg listed opportunities which would have saved the Jews and which the previous generation failed to see.

In our generation, three million Soviet Jews live in a state of fear. Some of this fear was perpetuated by economic trials in which a large proportion of those tried were Jews.

Scrutiny of those who practice their religion results in limited job and educational advancements for Jews and for members of their families.

The gathering of thousands of young Jewish men and women at the synagogues during Simhat

(Continued on page 6)

## Agnon Achieves Perfection; Poet Restores Old Traits

By ESTHER LEVENBERG

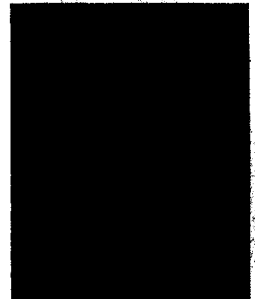
"The foremost Jewish writer in modern Hebrew literature" lives in a modest house in the "writer's section" of Jerusalem, known as Talpiot. As though to dispel the anxiety of the recent headline accounts of Israeli boarder attacks, Jerusalem made news last week which gladdened the hearts of Jews everywhere.

Shmuel Yosef Agnon received this year's Nobel Prize for Literature on Oct. 20. (The prize, worth almost \$60,000, is to be shared with Nelly Sachs, Jewish author living in Sweden.)

Agnon, a devout Jew, was born in August, 1888, in Buczacz, Galicia, (now Poland) and at the age of 20 left home for Palestine. From 1913 to 1924 Agnon lived in Germany where he was a lecturer in Hebrew literature and a tutor in Hebrew. In 1924 he returned to Palestine to make his permanent residence in Jerusalem.

Agnon's European background has much to do with making him such a rare figure in Hebrew letters. When he first began to write, modern Hebrew literature was dominated by the general European spirit, a spirit characterized by new hope for the future.

The new Hebrew poets wanted



Shmuel Agnon

to forget their "Jewishness" in an attempt to attain universalism. The Jewish village and European tradition in general was forgotten in their passionate praise of a Utopian Palestine.

The provincial Jew with his typical characteristics and mannerisms was forgotten in order to extol man, the human being, who with universal longing must look to the future.

Agnon, in quiet fashion, began a counter revolution. Menachem Ribalow writes that "he reversed the trend from Europe homeward

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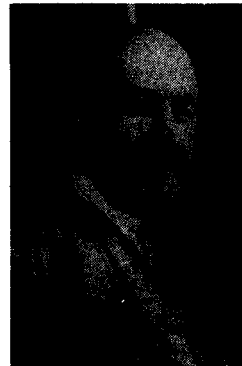
## Dr. Bruno Kisch Dies in Germany; Yeshiva U. Eulogizes Past Director

By SHIRA RENOV

In 1949, Dr. Kisch organized the American College of Cardiology where he served as the organ-

In addition to his positions at Yehiva, which he joined shortly after his arrival in America, and at Yale University. Dr. Kisch served at Mt. Sinai Hospital, New Elmhurst General Hospital, Columbia University, and Fordham University. He was a member of the German Cardiological Society, the Academia Nacional de Medicina

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DR. BRUNO Z. KISCH

tion's president from 1951-53. He was also developer of the world's first electronic microscope which was introduced in 1962.

Dr. Kisch wrote many articles and textbooks on the cardio-vascular system and the history of medicine. He served as editor-in-chief of two professional periodicals, "Cardiologia," and "Experimental Medicine and Surgery."

Naomi Meyer, Rochelle Sperling and Gloria Wederkehr have been selected as candidates for a Woodrow Wilson Fellowship for graduate study. Students are nominated by a faculty member if they express a genuine interest in teaching on the college level, and show outstanding intellectual promise. The competition for the fellowship is very keen, and only 1000 of 11,000 applications from the United States and Canada are chosen annually.

Naomi is planning to teach French, Rochelle's field is sociology and Gloria is eager to teach Hebrew language and literature as well as Jewish History.

*Ida Slivko, a student in Stern until illness forced her to leave, died in a Philadelphia hospital last week. She would have been a junior.*

We cannot express our grief, Ida, so young and so happy, was taken from her family, her fiance and from us, her schoolmates.

She died before she had a chance to live.

She had vitality and youth but Hashem Natan Va'Hashem Lakach, G-d gives and G-d takes away; we must say Y'hi Shem Hashem M'Vorach, may G-d's name be blessed.

Our hearts go out to Ida's parents, family, fiance and friends.

May G-d grant them comfort and strength.

# Letters To The Editor

Readers' Comments are invited by The Observer. All letters must be signed. Names will be withheld at request. The Editor reserves the right to edit or omit any letters she deems undesirable.

### Advisor Speaks

To The Editor:

In an attempt to allay what ever tremors of indignation and terror my appointment as faculty advisor to the newspaper may provoke, I should like to give you my ideas on what my role is to be.

Firstly and unequivocally it is not that of a censor. But rather I feel that as a faculty member I am privy to certain information which in many instances is not and should not be available to the student body. On the basis of this I feel that advice given to the staff of the paper may be useful in avoiding misunderstanding and confusion which can often arise when only one side of an issue is known.

Thus I see the role of the faculty advisor to the newspaper as being primarily one of liaison between the staff of the newspaper, the faculty and the administration, in working toward what is euphemistically called "the common good."

Dr. Marcel Perlman

### Shabbat Shalom

To The Editor:

The Shabbat is probably the most heightened Jewish religious experience we can gain at Stern College. The reasons for this are self-explanatory.

Last year our Shabbat minyan became an established fact. This year the minyan is enriched with

new Siddurim and Chumashim. In addition, this year someone has kindly donated a free Shalos Seudot to Stern College which we appreciate. These things have been established for you to take advantage of them.

Although at times the meals can become a little crowded (but this is not the rule), with your presence you bring some Shabbat spirit into your life and into the lives of other students.

By participating in these Shabbat activities when you are in the dormitory for the week-end, you are able to achieve a certain amount of spiritual refreshment; and enjoy physical refreshment as well (sleep).

If there are areas which you think should be improved, then you have a responsibility to do something about them. Things have been improved and can be improved, but only if each of us is willing to exert a little effort.

Let us all take a positive active interest in the Shabbat at our school, then the Shabbat will be a positive experience for us.

Lenore Wolfson '67

### Stern Responsibility

To The Editor:

The Torah teaches us to live our lives in such a way that dignifies and elevates mankind. If an Orthodox Jewish college does not reflect these standards, who should?

Students of Stern College must be aware of the position that their school occupies, not only in the Orthodox Jewish community and in all of the Jewish world, but also in the secular world as well.

Before entering our school, each student expresses the intention to uphold the ideals and pattern of living upon which Stern College was founded and presently exists.

It is therefore a moral obligation for their behavior to reflect these

standards, if not for the sake of themselves, then for the sake of Judaism and what they represent.

Just as the whole is judged by its integral parts, so is a school judged by its students. One must keep this in mind, especially when in the public eye.

As a senior who has learned the beauties and rewards of Yiddish-kite here, it saddens me to think that a very small minority may ruin the image of Stern because of a lack of responsibility. I hope that the girls of Stern will continue to behave tastefully and do credit to themselves and their school.

Carolyn Chaskin

### Yavneh Courses

To The Editor:

We would like to call to your attention a new Yavneh program that we feel would be of interest to many Stern College students. The program is the new Yavneh Israel Institute at Bar Ilan University which offers students who have completed at least one year of college-level studies an opportunity to devote a year to Torah study in Israel.

The program offers courses in Talmud, Bible, Jewish Philosophy, Hebrew Literature and Jewish History on an intellectually sophisticated, yet traditional, level. The program also includes a stay at a kibbutz and a number of tours of Israel.

Inasmuch as we feel the program would be of great interest to many of the students, we would appreciate your bringing it to the attention of your readers.

Additional information may be obtained from Yavneh, 84 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York 10011.

Sincerely,  
Abie Wahrhatig  
Student Chairman  
Israel Institute

## Students Penalized

Classes at Stern College commenced October 10, 1966. The last day for schedule revisions was September 15, 1966. Of course, if the students had, in addition to their other charms and magical powers, the ability to execute action in the retrospective past, no problem would have arisen.

The problem, however, was apparent. Every change in program was accompanied by a five-dollar fine.

We present the following questions to the administration:

1. How can the student decide if her courses and instructors are satisfactory to her needs if she has not yet attended the class?
2. What is the student who has arranged her schedule to provide hours for a part-time job to do when summer revisions have "chopped" her afternoons?
3. Why should the student who has decided to change her major suffer the penalty?

We trust we have made our point!

## GRE Problems

In the first few weeks of school, confusion reigns. Girls are busy buying books, changing schedules, and getting acclimated to their new teachers and courses. The administrative staff of our school also has its hands full.

However, when a senior can ask another senior what G.R.E.s are, we realize that there is a problem at Stern College which must be resolved immediately.

At present, there is a guidance counselor who advises freshmen and sophomores on vocational possibilities and courses which would be beneficial in their field of study. No such advisory program is provided for seniors.

Information about the Graduate Record Examinations which many schools require by a particular date is kept in the top-secret file at our school. No one has the time to explain when or how to file applications. No one reveals the due date for the testing fees.

Ask a senior what she will do after graduation and nine times out of ten, she is not sure because she is never quite certain exactly what she is prepared to do when she gets out of college.

The last year is probably the most crucial to any student as one prepares to step out of the sheltered university life into the world of real people.

To be aware of this world, we need a guidance counselor to give advice and direction. We hope that this important renovation will be made an integral part of Stern College very shortly.

### Board Soundings

# The Mighty Blasts Of October

Summer with its languid days of leisure and breeze, and the extended promise of an extra month's vacation in September has finally come to a close and we find ourselves once again hurriedly running to the gymnasium and Noble, and classes almost admittedly sans aim or pleasure amid the cool days of Longfellow's "mighty blast of October."

For us at least it was so easy—so very easy—to simply heave a deep breathe and march through the first blast of October and once again immerse oneself in the old order of things.

We remember weeping for the temple T'ish B'Av night and wondering how we could ever have defiled ourselves enough to use the same emotions to express our sense of loss on reading a very touching farewell piece last June.

And we told ourselves we would never get completely and emotionally worked up about the injustices of the Stern College "Administration" (how that word annoyed us! Who is the administration) again.

And then freshman week and like a sliver of glass on the sole of your foot, we slowly became aware of the bases upon which your extremities rested.

The first time they stopped us in the hall and asked why we hadn't signed in at 7:30 and 10:30 we let out a sigh of relief and for the benefit of a little sister standing there mumbled something about "It's good to be home again."

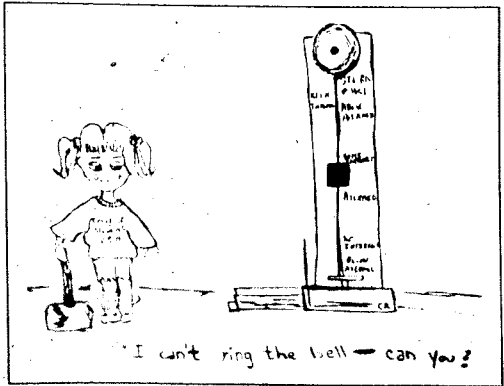
But by week's end we had tired

of being even benignly agreeable.

After a summer of giving orders it was almost impossible to retain our composure when upon checking out we realized we had left a suitcase in a friend's room.

Protesting all the way, a house-

(Continued on page 3)



## The Observer

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# October — Grudging Housemother Leads To Policy Statement

(Continued from page 2)  
mother was finally prevailed upon to open the door, so that we could properly retrieve the suitcase before the dorm was locked for a month.

The Housemother mumbled something about "invading the privacy of the girls" all three of whom she had just explained, had already gone home) and about, of course not doubting us, but being none the less rather skeptical that the suitcase really was ours.

Being right before Yom Kippur we were not prone to argument and so before entering the room we offered to give a detailed description of the suitcase, including its exact position on the floor.

We took verbatim notes of the ensuing conversation, on the back of a sign-in-sheet pad. The conversation follows:

"What color is it?"  
"Red and White. It's a hatbox style."

"Red or White? Which one? Make up your mind! I thought you said it's a suitcase. What hatbox?"

"It's red and white. Hatbox is the style. You know, round with a zipper?"

"I don't know that's for you to tell me. I don't know why you girls think everyone must do you a favor! . . . Any identifying marks?"

"Well, my initials. E. S. The 'S' is coming off."

Facing an hour's ride to Flushing we were in no mood for games . . . and in nineteen years we had never met anyone with the initials E. S. plastered on a suitcase with the "S" falling off. Apparently the housemother didn't play games either. For the inquisition (did you know the word "quid" comes from inquisition?) continued, as we stood outside the door.

"Well . . . aside from that it's a pretty plain suitcase. I can tell you where it is on the floor . . . and what's inside."

"It's not that I don't trust you. It's just that they wouldn't understand. It's against the rules. The position on the floor doesn't help. [In a conspiratorial tone] It may have been moved . . . or you might have peeked. I'll just have to go inside and look."

With this the door suddenly slammed and we were left standing outside while we heard the sound of a suitcase being unzipped.

"What did you say was on top?"

"Uh . . . a bunch of papers, programs and stuff. I just emptied everything from the desk."

"Name them! [in a whisper loud enough to be heard through a two inch door] . . . I just want to make sure I have the right suitcase."

"Uh . . . there's a New Year's card from Bob. Do you want the postmark?" [careful Bob, you're letting the situation make bitter. . . well why not? How many red and white suitcases with E. S. on them are there in that room anyway?]

"What else?"

"A letter . . . no an aerogram . . . it's green and inside it tells all about . . ."

"I don't want to know all about your private life. Just tell me what's underneath that."

"A dark blue formal evening gown . . . oh! Please don't unfold it. It took almost all morning to get it in."

"OH . . . YOU DON'T WANT IT UNFOLDED! Why not? Not that I'm prying you know. It's just a little formal for the dorm."

"My girlfriend was married Tuesday night and I haven't had a chance to take it home yet. Underneath that? A pink and white nightgown with a blue bow. [Oh yes. We can see perfectly that a formal gown underneath two letters addressed to me, in a suitcase with my initials just isn't positive identification.]"

And when she ultimately did

hand back the suitcase, we felt not horror that we were so implicitly mistrusted, but genuine thanks that the Housemother was so concerned and genuine sorrow that we were such nasty insolent children.

Looking back it seems funny, and at parts we wanted to kill the whole introduction and turn it into the typical humor column that usually appears under our byline.

•But then we recalled the days of T'ish B'Av and lazy summer and suddenly we realized we had once again become involved in the futility of everyday life at Stern—we had once again spent the depth of our emotions on nonsense.

They say humor is an outlet for emotions, and perhaps it is true. In fact, when we realized that it was almost deadline time again and

we hadn't yet produced the year's first column, we were fully prepared to dash off the usual cynical column which tries to let everyone laugh, yet accomplishes nothing.

But now, sitting here in the mighty blasts of October, while we can still pause and remember, more somber thoughts invade us and we find ourselves renewing the promise we made in July:

We know now that allover of glass can not be ignored. It is a very obtrusive and obnoxious part of our daily existence at Stern. But it is not going to take up all our time and energy or be disposed of humorously.

Rather let us realize now at the beginning that mistrust, apathy and suspicion are just some of the problems that Stern College uniquely—and not so uniquely—

faced. Some of them can be solved, and the way made clearer for other classes. Some of them can't.

Stern College is a beautiful, warm and deep place that we love as few collegiates can love a school. There is no doubt, that controlled or not, we shall cry in June as we cried T'ish B'Av.

But before crying we are going to constructively criticize. And if we win, and change some of the childlike atmosphere . . . Well, that would be nice.

And if we can't win, we shall always remember that the idiosyncrasies of Stern College are not all there is to life, and we have a lot more to learn from Stern and living about true beauty than can be ascertained from the first mighty blasts of October . . .

And we are going to try.

## Council President Cites Empty Lot; Example of YU's Summer Idleness

By ROCHEL SPERLING  
On Monday, October 10, 1966, some 500-plus students returned to



the halls of Stern College, ready to begin the school year after an extended four month summer vacation.

But, even more so they quickened their step in order to see the beginnings of our new college building, for at a meeting last June with the administration of the university, we were reassured and given the promise that ground-breaking would take place at the latest, by September, 1966.

However, as we approached the site of our new building, all we saw was an enlarged parking lot.

At least the dorm students were a bit prepared for the shock. On Sunday the majority of them returned to the dormitory eagerly anticipating to view the renovations which had taken place during the summer months.

Unfortunately, the dorm has not one renovation to show for itself. In fact the place seemed a bit more dilapidated than when we had left it.

First, there were the improvements scheduled for the rooms on

the fifth, sixth, and seventh floors which had been immediately occupied in the fall of 1965. We were promised among other items fluorescent lighting in the rooms and bookshelves on the walls.

However, for some unobvious reason this could not be accomplished in four months. Consequently, according to plans the occupants of these rooms are to be relocated during the course of the term—that is, during exams, papers, homework, etc.

In addition plans had been formulated in order to enlarge and literally rebuild the lounge on the lobby floor. Upon examination one sees the same lounge (not one inch larger) which is expected to accommodate the needs of some 380 girls.

To add one more item to the plot, girls are expected to work under conditions whereby there are only one or two desks to be found in an apartment of four or five girls.

We have been told that they have been ordered but just haven't arrived yet. However, this presently is no help to the student.

Things are further complicated by a lack of sufficient number of study halls which, by the way, also are used as classrooms during the day and thus have only desks

and lack tables. And, by the way, where are the lounges which were supposed to be located on every third floor?

So you can see why the dorm students were not too terribly shocked when they arrived at 25th and Lexington on Monday morning to find the location virtually unchanged. However, the commuters had to withstand the full impact of the blow.

In order to recuperate from the shock many of them decided to go to the lounge and relax. As they entered the room they were confronted, not by a lounge, but by an extension of the Library.

Most individuals believe that this is a turn for the better, but it still does not remove the fact that there remains only one tiny lounge for the entire student body.

An additional pressing problem to be found in the college centers around the cafeteria. As both the students and administration are well aware, the cafeteria is just too small to accommodate the students both during the week and on Shabbat.

There are times when it is literally impossible to enter the cafeteria. One is afraid to contemplate the religious consequences which such a situation can evoke.

(Continued on page 4)



NATHAN LEWIN  
No questions, no thought.

## Before Synthesis, Conflict Needed Says Lewin, YU '54

With synthesis as its theme, the Observer will initiate a series of discussions and interviews with persons whose lives exemplify the University's ideals. They are successful individuals in diverse occupations who, perhaps through some influence from Yeshiva University or through their own ability to synthesize, attest to the potentiality of the Jewish intellectual in current society.

Nathan Lewin spoke openly of Yeshiva University over a cup of coffee in his Washington home. He is a '57 YC graduate now working in the Solicitor General's Office in Washington, D.C. After Yeshiva College, he attended Harvard Law School.

"Synthesis is an individual's unique and personal resolution of the problems confronting him as observant Jew in modern society," he said. "Yeshiva University can shape this resolution only if it stimulates its students to think and to form their views while they are at YU."

"Displaying Torah U'Mada together on one campus, in a state of what might be called 'co-existence,' creates an atmosphere in which these problems can most suitably be faced.

By providing the guidance of those who have themselves met the challenge, YU is offering a service which no other institution in the world can equal.

But Yeshiva must be careful not to mistake the means for the end. It would be ironic, indeed, if the harmony and sheer comfort of the

(Continued on page 7)

## Ravin' Stern Students Rant

By MALKA KRUMBEIN

Summer's gone, and too soon one day,  
'Twas a bright and shining Monday  
That Stern College opened up her door.

Freshmen came with hesitation,  
Thinking of their lost vacation,  
Hoping for some relaxation.

Quoth Dean Vogel, "Nevermore."  
Lists of books are never-ending  
Soon we see that we are spending  
Greater than we've ever spent before.

Once our world was oh, so sunny,  
Now we can find nothing funny,  
When we all write home for money

Quoth our parents, "Nothing more."  
Next to come was second shocker,  
We must do without a locker,  
Must schlepp—all our books from floor to floor.

Soon we feel our arms are breaking,  
Head is spinning, knees are shaking,  
When will our backs stop their aching?

Comes the answer: "Nevermore."  
Physics, Russian, composition  
Keep us in a strained condition  
As assignments pile up more and more.  
We must ease up on this set up

Else we all will soon get fed up,  
Won't this work-load ever let up?

Quoth our teachers, "Nevermore."  
Evening rush to cafeteria  
Finds us mid a mass hysteria;

T.I. girls have beat us to the door.  
Seems like Mr. Parker needs us  
As so faithfully he feeds us.

But while the T.I. crowd stampedes us  
Queue up, Stern girls, evermore.  
Dorm life really keeps us hopping,  
Barely leaves us time for shopping  
As we hunt for bargains store to store.

Thursday nights reserved for skating,  
Dorm lounge clearing-house for dating,  
So we keep our homework waiting—

Wish we could forevermore!  
But late at night the lamps are burning,  
Such the sacrifice for learning,  
Junior, freshman, senior, sophomore,  
Soon the morning sun comes peeping,  
Weary students set to weeping,  
When will we get eight hours' sleeping?

We know better—Nevermore!

Additional facilities are available this year for quiet study in the Residence Hall. Rooms 2D, 2G, 3G, 3H may be used for study after 5 P.M., and room 2B after 6 P.M.

# Meditations On Yevtushenko—Or, Tishrai At Zima Junction . . .

By FAYE GREENFIELD  
McKeesport, Pa.

"As we get older we get more honest, that's something."

WELL, I've been running for about 2 years now. I spent 17 years rather slowly I guess, growing up in the company of 50,000 other people (it is not a small town) a couple hundred of whom I knew.

"I scarcely had one single care in the world . . ."

But suddenly this felt necessity of answering these questions for myself . . . I stepped happily, unceasingly out

Through Zima Junction, that important town."

Then suddenly I took off for college—New York, the big city, Stern and all that and I've kept up the pace pretty steadily ever since. (Even after I no longer had to run 15 minutes from the Prince George. You remember; that was back when I was on time for classes.)

Summers didn't help. I just ran faster and further. (To the mountains!) It's not that I was avoiding home or anything. (O.K. what if I did say I don't live here anymore, I just visit for a week once in a while.)

"I realize that my twenty years might be less than  
Mature: but for a reassessment."

I think I was about to become rundown when a weird thing happened—the conveyor belt stopped. August '66, I had lived out my term as employee (i.e. I gave up.) My friends were preparing to return to college. I wasn't.

September '66—I was home—free and forced to walk now. (Well, what do you expect when two days per week are *your* *too* and besides, your father doesn't think you're covered by his car insurance.)

So I finally quit avoiding the issue.

"—With these alternatives, if it hadn't got any better  
Then it wouldn't have got

## Council President

(Continued from page 3)

As is obvious, the situation is quite serious and unbearable. We all know that the solution rests on our prospective building. So the question at present is Aimagai—when?

As far as the administration of Stern College is concerned, I am firmly convinced that they are trying their utmost to speed things up and in the meantime, to help alleviate the problem. After all, they are as involved as we are.

But, unfortunately, their hands are tied and their efforts are delayed by the members of our Yeshiva hierarchy.

Thus the achievement of this desired end rests largely in the hands of the administration of the University and not of our college. And we do not want promises. We have heard enough words to last us many years.

We are all aware that the establishment of the university is based on the synthesis of Torah and Madah. Under the concept of Torah we can include such items as morality in the fields of business ethics.

It is apparent that the time has come for the University to follow these teachings which it aims to impart to its students bodies.

any worse." I suppose it's foolish to continue. A reassessment of a particular small town—and then only parts of it—by one particular individual—at least I should have taken a poll—can have no possible universal meaning.

A flux of reactions to any location by a member of a certain culture must itself be totally individual. And people only read about universal things. Ask any English major . . .

But there were these hour-long walks to and from Shul—to meditate on the significance of the holidays.

Rosh Hashanah—9:30 A.M.: Tshuvah—Return. It was about time. Ah, to sleep (till noon) in your own bed, to be served like a queen and drowned in your mother's chicken soup. To wander aimlessly (parakeet on shoulder) mumbbling like Dorothy and Toto of old, There's no place like home . . .

"And purposely at first I didn't go by the directest way,  
But then later I started hurrying.  
And this was necessary too.  
He's here! Zhenka! Come and eat something!"

... I from Moscow, I the important guest.  
... and things became peaceful and full of light."

Rosh Hashanah—3 P.M.: Tphilah—Reflective. I began to look harder. And then the people began to bother me. (Must they always watch television?) And the relatives—cutting up the relatives—who were cutting down the other relatives. And I listened to my friends complain about the smallness of their parents and how much they wanted to get out and how this place was driving them out of their minds . . .

"All right if this were any old place  
But this was here, and where I was born  
Where I came home for strength and for courage  
For truth and truth's well-being."

Yom Kippur—Afternoon break between Musaf and minchah: Tzedukah — Justice — Like give the

town a chance. Maybe it's more than smallness—maybe it's just that this time you get to know all of a person rather than "the face they put on to meet the faces that they meet."

And relatives—A woman called to explain that she would no longer be able to exist now that my uncle the doctor had retired. I had worked so hard to keep from laughing, but for some reason I felt awfully good afterwards . . .

And the very, very old woman who had come up to me as I sat (rather warily) reading Moby Dick under a beautiful poplar tree bearing a NO TRESPASSING sign—to tell me what a beautiful place it was to read and that she often walked there when her knee bothered her. (So I forgave her for thinking I was in Junior High.)

And parents of college kids—the bottom was dropping out of their worlds—maybe they're to be understood too—with justice.

Those friends got out all right. But they left long before school began. Now they would have no place to come back to.

"And it was hard at first . . . to see the streets hadn't All got shorter, but I was walking with a longer pace Ranging the town.

Well the 10 days of Repentance were over. And my walks had taught me at least one thing. Tshuvah, Tphilah, and Tzedukah could cancel a stern decree.

Succas came and with it an eagerness to return to New York. But now I could leave the town as I wanted it. I wasn't running away. I had grown too big for it; it could never be permanent—I knew that.

But it was still home, like a lulav (lul-lav—a nesting place for one's heart. See, I needed it to Shul Succas, too.)

O.K. one town reassessed. If you ever hear of any other please contact me. We can get together and become universal.

"And the voice of Zima Junction spoke to me  
Love people. Love entertains its own discrimination.  
Have me in mind, I shall be watching  
You can return to me.  
Now go."

# Kaufman-Ferber Revived

By PENINAH KRUMBEIN

Perhaps 1932 audiences were shocked by extramarital affairs among "high society." Today's audiences are not.

Perhaps the 1932 theatre-goer was saddened to see the crumbling of empires and blatant double-dealing in "Big Business." The present-day theater-goer is not.

Perhaps people in 1932 gasped when they heard that a famous personage had committed suicide. In 1966 most people are callous to it all.

For these reasons the new production of *Dinner at Eight* has lost most of the play's old thunder. The play concerns the inter-involvements of eight people who are to attend a dinner party in honor of a British Lord and Lady.

On the surface, the play is a comedy seasoned with a peppering of many quick and witty lines by the authors, Edna Ferber and George Kaufman.

Mrs. Oliver Jordan simply must entertain the Lord and Lady who made a dinner for herself and her husband; her friends will be green with envy. Mr. Jordan couldn't care less; he is beset with financial worries; but the dinner must go on.

Among the invitees are faded actress Carlotta Vance, a doctor and his wife, a Texan businessman and his chorus-girl wife, and a has-been silent movie actor.

By means of many short scenes, the involvements between the guests are skillfully unfolded. Carlotta Vance, played by Arlene Francis, had been the childhood love of Mr. Jordan (Walter Pidgeon).

She is his lifelong friend and one of the few shareholders in his shipping company which is feeling the tide of the depression. She was once an actress, but is now a member of the 1932 jet-set, which is a costly occupation.

For this reason, she would like to sell her stock in Jordan's company. She finds a willing customer in the Texas businessman who is attempting to gain a controlling share in the company through middle-men.

His wife has been having an affair with the doctor, whose wife is completely aware of what has been going on, but is already used to his shenanigans.

The actor, played by Darren McGavin, has been promised a part in a new play, which is his last hope.

However, the deal is not consummated, so he turns on the gas jet in his posh hotel suite and sits down under the last spotlight of his career.

The play is very representative of the tenor of the times. The sets represent its extravagances and the costumes reflect the styles prevalent then.

All the characters' lives are patchwork quilts in which the seams have been rather unskillfully concealed in the attempt to present a gay and carefree exterior.

At one of the high points in the play, Mrs. Jordan, played by June Havoc, is so busy being upset because the lobster aspic has been ruined that she has no time to listen to her husband's business troubles or the fact that her daughter and the actor are lovers. The scene is both funny and sad, as is much of the performance.

Unfortunately, the play is dated. This need not be so. The human foibles portrayed are universal. There are and always will be has-been actors who do not let down their pride, those who indulge in unethical business practices, unfaithful marriage partners, and social shamsters.

Since Miss Ferber did revise the play, she could have updated it. The dresses worn need not have been calf-length nor the suits double-breasted.

Though not shocked, today's audience should be considerably saddened by the excellent and believable performances given by the entire cast right down to the domestics in the Jordan household.

(Continued on page 8)

# Obstacles Confronting Spiritual Empire— Dr. Havazelet's Speech To Yavneh Convention

Today "they are confronted with obstacles to their very existence." This quote proclaims the result of



Dr. Melvyn Havazelet

the decay of a "spiritual empire extending from one end of the world to the other."

The empire so terribly spoken of is the Jewish one, and the speaker is Dr. Melvyn Havazelet—author, graduate of the Hebrew University in Jerusalem, and currently professor at Stern College, Teachers' Institute, and City College.

Addressing a Yavneh meeting, Dr. Havazelet continues: "Their power was their unity." The Jews had a common past, but what was most important was their common future—that one day the "Messiah . . . would return them to their Motherland, Eretz Yisrael."

From whence, then, did the obstacles to their existence arise? The professor replies—Disunity.

All of this is but a small part of the whole. Dr. Havazelet has spent ten years researching, writing, and publishing books and articles concerning Maimonides and his opposition to the Gaonim.

Rambam had four major argu-

ments against the Gaonim, one of which they levied taxes on the people to support the Yeshivot.

This statement of itself seems inoffensive, yet the Gaonim made it so by making payment a prerequisite for a p'sak din requested.

The Gaonim justified this practice by driving home to the Yehudim that they were merely a Body and that the Gaonim were their Head. The point they made was a threat to the Jews; that without the Gaonim there would be no future for Am Yisrael.

Secondly, the Rambam was opposed to the practice that the Gaonim had of bestowing honorary degrees on patrons of the Yeshivot; the Rambam's argument being that titles originally prescribing Gedolim Batorah, such as "Rosh Yeshiva," were now being degenerated to mean persons who give their money to support houses of learning.

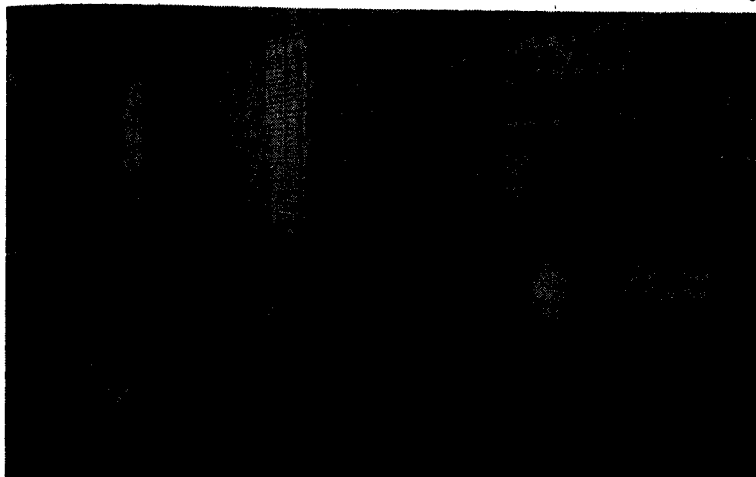
The third complaint of the Rambam was derived from the fact that "Gaonei Bavel made Talmud a book of life." Not one Jew was left uninfluenced by the judgments handed down by them.

It is no wonder then, that the Gaonim considered themselves the supreme authority when it came to lawmaking. The Gaonim insisted that whatever laws they handed down were never to be changed.

In other words, they decided that their words were as the words of Chazal. This, the Rambam reported, was an untruth. When the period of Chazal ended, there was no longer one group of lawmakers whose word was never to be questioned.

Argued the Rambam, "All the scholars who flourished in Eretz Yisrael, Babylon, and Spain, etc., they are the Gaonim" and they have the right to be posket halacha (Continued on page 7)

# Student Body Resumes Charity Drive for Beit Olot



FRAN LEVITT AND RUTH WEISZ (in the center, with purses) pose with some of the recipients of Beit Olot's efforts. The home attempts to provide for the educational, vocational, personal, and religious needs of the girls. Beit Olot is located at 5 Moriya Street, Jerusalem.

## Start the Month With Beit Olot

The Philosophical and idealistic words about Beit Olot have been said above. Now it's time to get



Soroh

down to the practical matter of how each member of Stern College can perform the mitzvah of Tzedakah.

Our slogan, "Start each month the right way", is actually a brief,

but accurate description of our collection plans for the coming school year. Dorm solicitations will be made during each of the Roshel Hodeshim.

A member of the Tzedakah committee will visit your dorm room to receive your contributions. If a certain Rosh Hodesh eve finds you busy elsewhere, please leave the money with your roommates or bring it down to Room 5H. Beit Olot says "thank you" in advance.

Tzedakah boxes will be scattered throughout the school building and the dorm for the contributions of the commuters. Our main display will be in the smoking lounge.

Dormers, the use of these boxes is not restricted to the commuters. When a special occasion puts you in a generous mood, let yourself go and give.

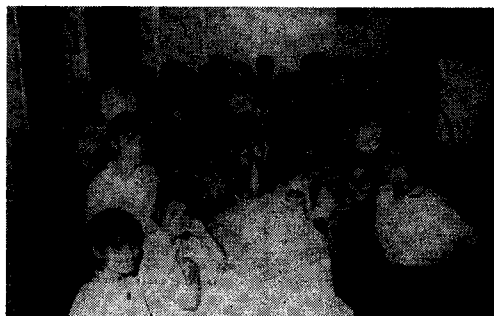
The faculty has joined an enlarged student force on this year's Tzedakah Drive. We thank the Religious Studies teachers for speaking to their classes about the place of Tzedakah in the daily life of an observant Jew.

An enthusiastic publicity committee newly formed and headed by co-chairman, Suzanne Schwamm should produce many posters to decorate the walls of Stern and inform the Student Body.

My old-standby, among them Peninah Krumbeln, Beverly Moscovitz, and others promise to repeat the terrific job they did last year.



Yehudit



RABBI REICHMAN, director of Beit Olot, took Fran and Ruth on a tour of the home. Beit Olot, Home for Immigrant Girls and Orphans, was chosen as the tzedakah project of Stern College Student Council. The enthusiastic response that the Drive received has caused it to be permanently instituted into our college life. Living and working space are quite inadequate in the school. Pictured above, our two Stern representatives add their smiles to those on the faces of some Beit Olot girls. They are shown in the room which serves as both a study hall and a dining room. Similarities between Beit Olot and Stern are many.

# Getting Havdalah Lights in Philadelphia

(Continued from page 1)  
we naively thought, would be "a few things."

Suddenly finding yourselves in a hotel room in a strange city Ereiv Shabbat can be a problem. Armed with only an address we boarded a trolley, and as street after street went by we became more and more aware of how completely ill-prepared we really were. In the end we simply stopped in every store that struck our fancy and tried to anticipate as we went along. For example:

**Bakery**—the bakery consisted of one woman working behind a wooden table kneading dough. The shelves (which were really recovered bookcases) were bare.

When we expained who we were, she produced the three chalahs we had ordered from a bag on the floor. It was obvious we had all forgotten the story of how Ben Franklin (everything in Philadelphia sooner or later gets around to Ben Franklin) substituted for weeks on two loaves of bread. Each chalah was over a foot long and weighed as much as a boulder of a similar size.

The woman, noticing our reaction suggested we cut the order to one and improvise with Matsah.

We gratefully accepted the suggestion, and while we ate chalah solidly for two days, we still had some left over. Those who do not believe this story, and/or are trying out for discus throwing are invited to see the half a chalah we still have left.

**Wine**—having saved on the chalah, we decided to use our lunch rebate on a bottle of Grape Juice for kiddush. Passing a kosher wine store on the trolley, we rang the buzzer and waited for the doors to open. The trolley stopped, we waited, the trolley started and we watched the store slowly disappear.

After several incidents of ringing, stopping, waiting and starting, a woman told us it is necessary to step on the bottom step of a trolley car in order for the door to open. She thought we were student nurses from the south, and we didn't have the heart to tell her we had lived in cities all our lives.

The wine man was agreeable enough, but he wouldn't sell us anything under a gallon of grape juice. Knowing that grape juice was hardly the thing our counterparts were drinking at the convention and that we couldn't finish a gallon ourselves, we asked if he

The people at Beit Olot are extremely grateful for the help that Stern College has been giving them. You ask how I know, I visited Beit Olot this summer. The head of the institution, Rabbi Reichman is a Y.U. graduate and "mushmach" and a gracious host.



Rochel

We were staying not far from the home and he sent a girl to meet us, whose name was Rivka. Rivka is a volunteer who helps out every day out of the sheer goodness of her heart. She is 19 years old and fears that she will be unable to continue her work at Beit Olot when she completes her schooling.

We arrived at Beit Olot, and I may add that the building is not impressive. It is a converted home and, unfortunately, is already too small to adequately house all of the girls. There are about fifty girls ranging from 9-16 and two madrichot and a teacher.

The madricha's bedroom also serves as an office because there is no extra room to be spared for the sake of comfort and convenience. Even the classrooms are converted to bedrooms at night.

While the building is not impressive, the work definitely is. Beit Olot is not an orphanage. The girls are olim hadashim from broken homes or that have been denied entrance to other institutions.

Most of the girls spoke no Hebrew when they first arrived. Many of them did not come into Israel by officially sanctioned means, such as Youth Aliyah and hence were ineligible to attend certain schools.

Others were denied entrance to government institutions for reasons of emotional insecurity. Beit Olot receives no aid from any government office and is run solely by contributions.

The girls attend regular grade school and there are teachers and tutors who come in everyday to help those who have a language difficulty, or to help them with their homework.

Miriam

Most of the girls have to be educated in the simplest amenities of civilized life, as brushing one's teeth, etc. Beit Olot's concern for the girls who at age sixteen must return to their home environment forces the institution to keep in contact and try to ease their adjustment.

As far as achieving their aims, Beit Olot is successful. For example, a nine year old girl, Shoshana, who is the product of a broken home, and an olah hadasha who spoke no Hebrew when she arrived was tested for entrance in a government school.

She flunked her psychological examination by throwing a temper tantrum and a chair at the examiner. However, Beit Olot took her in and not two years later she is a happy, well-adjusted child.

She has blossomed in the atmosphere at Beit Olot, I know, I spoke to her.

Religion plays an important part in the life at Beit Olot. The North Africans for the most part have a collection of customs but do not really know or practice Judaism as we know it.

Consequently the girls know very little about practicing Judaism when they live in a true Jewish atmosphere. They are instructed in practice and philosophy by Rabbis who come in after school for this purpose.

I know that I was impressed by what I saw at Beit Olot. I could see that we, at Stern College, are truly playing a very important role, and performing a mitzvah when we give to Beit Olot.



Shira

would sell us a pint of wine. Somehow, the smallest he had was a giftwrapped package of four pints, and so three exited Stern girls went off with a five pound chalah and four bottles of wine. Only after we left did we realize that Philadelphia is not New York and we were all underage.

Misc.—after several stops for fruit and vegetables (which were in themselves experiences but must be left out for reasons of space) we were left with a need for: a knife sharp enough to cut the chalah, but small enough to peel an apple, candles, paper plates, napkins, forks, matches, something to light the candles in, and a havdalah candle.

We tried a tiny variety store, and in order the woman produced, much to our amazement, everything except the candles. It was at this point things got sticky.

"What do you want them for?"  
"Oh, we need them."  
"How big? Birthday candles, menorah candles . . . this" (this being a two foot long bright green twisted THING).  
"Ah, bigger than menorah and birthday . . . (whispered conference).  
If you can't find anything bigger

would take the green, ah candle, provided you cut it in half and don't use our knife."  
"If you tell me what you want it for maybe I can help."  
"Religious purposes."  
"Are you sure these menorah candles won't do?"  
With that, two Shabbat candles were produced. It seems that Menorah is a brand name for Shabbat candles. She hadn't given them to us earlier because she didn't believe we were Jewish.

Back in the hotel, we faced more problems. The rabbi with the only key to the kitchen positively refused to give us the key or come down and open the kitchen for us. Instead we hastily shifted plans and decided to eat our dinners with the brother of a Stern student. Shabbat day, we would have to fend for ourselves with vegetables. As Shabbat came closer and closer we suddenly became aware of a number of things. The question of whether it was permissible to light Shabbat candles in a hotel room, when it isn't in a religious dormitory, was the easiest to be resolved. Hotel administrations are very tolerant of religious beliefs. But hotel administrations had

But hotel administrations had

(Continued on page 7)

# Protest for Soviet Jews Imperative Now; Success Depends on U.S.-Soviet Relations

(Continued from page 1)

Torah should let the world know that the Jews in Russia still want to be Jews.

Many of us know that there has been protest concerning the situation of Soviet Jewry and we may have even been apart of a protest, but we fail to realize that during the periods when we have allowed our protest to become muffled, the Russians withdrew the concessions which they granted during the times of protest. We can not let our protest stop or relax.

Dr. Greenberg emphasized that time is an important factor not only in the religious life of a Jew but also in his actions for Soviet Jewry. Now seems to be a period of breakthrough to the Soviet government since it is moving toward a policy of friendship with the United States.

The failures of others to act should not hinder our action. We have the responsibility to try to save the Soviet Jews. Dr. Greenberg ended his lecture with an optimistic note of hope for Soviet Jewry.

Sunday, October 30, offers us a chance to protest during the "March of Conscience." Grand Concourse between East 168th and East 167th at 1:30 p.m. will be the marchers' assembly place. The marchers will proceed to an open



DR. IRVING GREENBERG (Apathy, complacency, fear.)

air rally set for 2 p.m., at the Bronx County Court House, 161 Street and Grand Concourse.

Speakers will include Sen. Jacob Javits, Franklin Roosevelt, Jr., Rabbi Israel Miller and others. For further information see the Soviet Jewry bulletin board or Lenore Wolfson 10F.

## Dr. V. Bonchek Awarded Ph.D

Dr. Victor Bonchek, a second year faculty member at Stern College, has recently completed requirements for a Ph.D. in clinical psychology. His future plans include practical application as well as instruction.

In discussing his position at Stern, he feels that it offers a unique opportunity for him to combine his interest in psychology and his involvement with the ideas of contemporary Jewish life.

## C'est-a-Dire

### New Boutique on Left Bank

ANOTHER barrier in the fashion industry has crumbled. World-renowned French designer, Yves Saint-Laurent is temporarily abandoning his high fashion salon of



"la rue Spontini" to open a boutique on the famed left bank of the Seine in Paris. This act of heroism will undoubtedly be matched by the leading French fashion houses, notably that of Pierre Cardin. This shift of headquarters is based on the famous teaching of Mohammed: "If the mountain will not come to you, then

you go to the mountain."

The most logical sector of Paris to meet "la jeunesse" is the Latin quarter on the left bank. Thus, "la rue de Tournon," formerly a haven for collectors of stamps and old books, has been the onslaught of mannequins, photographers, starlets, and perspective clients. Those who do not live in the capital have only to wait two years, for then twenty Yves Saint-Laurent boutiques will appear all through France.

A true representative of today's "yé-yé" style in fashion, Yves Saint-Laurent has decorated his shop all in red and has chosen only young and pretty salesgirls. At the shop's opening, they were busy welcoming all of the Cafe Society, or as Pierre Julian terms it, the Nescafe Society.

How do his customers feel about their "maitre" moving from his Spontini location? The Spontinettes feel they must follow him. Saint-Laurent is the priest of their religion of spontaneity. He has restored their beloved youth to the women of France simply by transforming their night shirts into velvet robes with lace collars.

This student invasion does not frighten the veteran left bank boutiques. Saint-Laurent's Spontinettes will continue patronizing such shops as the famous Gaudule for that skirt named after its creator. Nevertheless, one cannot be too complacent about the implications of Saint-Laurent's arrival. After the appearance of the right bank on the left bank, "c'est la guerre."

A STUDENT NEWSPAPER can raise more hell on a college campus than spiked punch at the dean's reception for freshmen women.

## Faculty Shorts

Dr. Meier Havazalet, promoted to associate professor of Hebrew; Dr. Nathaniel Remes, as associate professor of chemistry; Dr. Judy Ross as assistant professor of English; Harold Gastwirt as instructor of Jewish history; and Mrs. Blanche Welsen Cook who will rejoin the faculty as instructor of history.

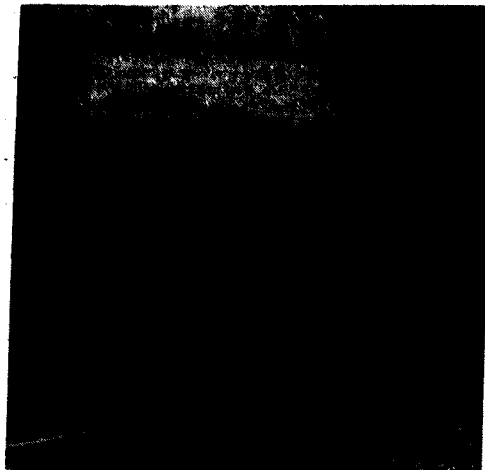
## Condolences

The student body of Stern extends sympathy to Mrs. Samuel Belkin on the loss of her father.

May she be comforted among the mourners of Zion and Jerusalem.

## Condolences

Ruth Weitz, on the loss of her father; Helen Kleinman, on the loss of her father; Lolly Adelman, on the loss of her father. May they be comforted among the mourners of Zion and Jerusalem.



Appalachia comes to New York.

## Appalachian Craftsmen Find Market for Handmade Goods

By SYLVIA LAUFER

If you've seen the Statue of Liberty and tackled the Empire State Building chances are you think you've seen the sights of New York. Not so. Scattered along Third and Second Avenues of Manhattan are shops to intrigue, delight and satisfy the curious and the brave.

Painted canary yellow and flanked on one side by a mailbox containing artificial flowers, THE APPALACHIA ENTERPRISE ARTS & CRAFTS SHOP 250 East 67th St., obtrusively invites all to explore her innards.

The shop derives its name from the origin of its products. They

are all produced by inhabitants of the depressed region in the U.S. called Appalachia. This area includes parts of Tennessee, North Carolina, Kentucky, and West Virginia.

Rae Wiider proprietress of the shop has undertaken this project to help the people of Appalachia find a market for their goods. The ENTERPRISE will celebrate its birthday on December 7.

The people who produce the work are paid as their items are sold. Accompanying each item is a slip of paper on which is written the name and address of the craftsman. Most of them are adults but

(Continued on page 8)

## For Freshmen, A Stern Lexicon

By BRENDA SIEGEL

WITH another school year under way it is about time that the Freshman receive some advice which will help them adjust to New York and to Stern College. Undoubtedly, most of the new girls have read many articles on college life and, of course, the helpful Yeshiva University bulletins. But, this is not enough.

The average articles written on college life could not possibly prepare a girl for Stern, and the Yeshiva bulletins leave something to be desired—mainly, necessary information.

Getting back to the subject at hand, adjustment to Stern, I have prepared a series of definitions and descriptions of things that will be important for the new Freshman to know. So here, in alphabetical order no less, are hints to an easy adjustment plan (no credit, just like Freshman Orientation).

Campus—Yeshiva word for New York City, also, punishment for 17-21 year-old young ladies who have committed great sins and accumulated a specified number of demerits.

Central Park—Contrary to popular belief the Park is VERY safe. However, the people who frequent this area are not. If you go in the daytime with an armed companion or disguised as a duck you may make it safely.

Cleaners Next Door—Convenient yes, cleanly, no. Dormitory—Remodeled apartment house equipped to crowd in five girls to a room suitable for three. Each girl receives several drawers, one bed, two towels, a bar of soap, and a severe headache.

Drake's Cakes—Good for yearly debate on Kashrut status. Also good for breakfast, lunch, and snack.

Elevator—Vehicle used to transport girls from 10-20 floors, instructors from 2-4 floors, and house-mother who lives there.

Greenwich Village—Unique area of New York where it is possible to find various combinations of all three sexes.

Hession and Connolly—Take the average cost of an item, raise it ten cents and you'll find it there.

Hagigas—Infrequent social events which are not infrequent enough. Similar experience may be received by a trip to the Bronx Zoo.

Is Delicious—Warning signal! Do NOT buy whatever it is that has been described as such, especially if it is floating in sauce, wrapped in cabbage or pie crust, or looks like its breathing.

Katz, Cynthia—A Stern student who is heard about not seen. Anyone seeing this young lady should bring her to the Dean's office where her medal and good conduct award are waiting.

Library—I am happy to say that we have a quiet and extraordinarily well stocked library. There is also an excellent and well qualified staff, which is always eager to help. This library is located at 42nd Street and 5th Avenue.

Little Old Lady Who Cleans the Bannister—You can sneeze from the dust in our library, and any light colored sweater will have black sleeves after one class period, but we have the cleanest bannister in New York.

New York—Often called the "Fun City," and why not? Where else do you have a subway strike, newspaper strike, taxi strike, a blackout, a water shortage, an airport ground transportation strike, and constant air pollution all in one year?

Open Door Policy—This policy is no longer in effect because someone walked in while the door was open and stole the tape recorder. (for those of you who do not understand this "in" joke, don't worry, it's not that funny, in fact, it's pretty sad.)

Sense of Humor—A must for anyone attending Yeshiva.

Switchboard—A BIG telephone, with wires, and buttons, and dials, and lights, and numbers, and if it's MU 6-5900, it's always busy.

Tardiness—Contrary to popular belief, being tardy does not necessarily mean coming after the scheduled hour. It simply means coming after the instructor arrives.

Time to Rest—Something that comes in 20 minute periods while waiting for the elevator.

# Philly—Going Home We Learned . . .

(Continued from page 5)

also, because we registered late, placed us on the thirteenth floor. Whereas at first we thought it was "cute," one dry walk up before shabbat, convinced us that there is a reason people dislike thirteen flights of stairs . . . And hotel administrations also thoughtfully provide self locking doors. Not being able to carry the key we perpetually faced the fear of being locked out of our room everytime we stepped into the hallway.

Memorization was perhaps the hardest part. We sat through three sessions endlessly trying to memorize names, addresses and maximum and minimum plea measurements. And when, at the last session we had to memorize the address of the West Virginia Pulp and Paper Manufacturers, who we groaned when the last line on the six line address turned out to be "Park Avenue, New York, New York."

And through it all, people sang and laughed and "partied" into all

hours of the night.

We returned to New York bone weary, but knowledgeable. In two days we had learned many things, not the least of them being that a lot more goes into making a Shabbat than people think about. But there's more.

We learned that the Observer is not only better than most papers, (and that is not just biased pride speaking), but it is a good paper. (Our original impressions proved wrong. Most delegates were from obscure little colleges which knew nothing of journalism.) And we learned that even so, unlike all the others there, our paper is probably the least, rather than most, significant part of our college. For Stern is obviously more than a college. Of 260 schools, we were the only ones who spent an evening singing Zmirot to G-D, rather than folksongs to guitars. And we definitely were the only ones who could have understood it.

And we weren't out of place, for we joined in and met people from

Iowa and Virginia and California, and we had a good time. But because we had to work a little harder at being what we were, and because things didn't come easy to us, we were so much more aware of what really was of value, and where real peace and happiness could be found.

And that, as Frost said, has made all the difference.

Rooms 2E and 3E are now student lounges, equipped with television sets, refrigerators (for milk, fruit and juices) and hot plates.

# Agnon, Nobel Laureate

(Continued from page 1)

again, from alien ways back to the native road . . . His uniqueness consisted in his return to the old sources, to the folk-character and its traits of simplicity and sincerity, purity and piety."

By painting the Jew in his native colors Agnon achieved artistic perfection. With the winning of the Nobel Prize his universalism has become evident.

His 11 volumes of novels, stories and novellas, have become classics of Hebrew literature. His books have been translated into 16 languages—3 of them into English: The Bridal Canopy, In the Heart of the Seas and Days of Awe. Schocken Books is soon planning

to publish a translation of his full-length novel *A Guest for the Night*.

The author, with touching modesty, would not believe that he had really won the award. "I can't believe it, it can't be true," he kept saying. "It's only rumors." The rumors were finally dispelled when the Swedish charge d'affaires read the citation to him in Hebrew.

On hearing the added plea that he travel to Sweden in order that the award might be personally presented to him by the king, Agnon's joyful response was reminiscent of his characters. "There is a special benediction one says before a king, and I have never met a king."

# The Challenge of Synthesis

(Continued from page 3)  
YU environment were to smother the sparks which are essential for synthesis."

"Yeshiva," he continued, "is dealing with young minds which should be encouraged to reach individual commitments.

Under the guidance of those in charge, the student should be prompted to solve his own problems. All too often, however, things are made so comfortable for him that he doesn't even think enough to question."

"Yeshiva University should anticipate the conflict of the 'outside world' and leave the faculty members within the school to their own devices.

Let the Roshei Yeshiva speak out as they would if they were unaffiliated with the University. Let them tell the students not to waste their time on college classes, if that's what they believe. But let the college instructors be equally free to say what they believe.

He thinks that YU must impose religious restrictions on its students in order to establish the suitable atmosphere for the resolution of these problems.

He believes that it is short-sighted to consider these restrictions as ends in themselves, however, because the final resolution must be an internal and individual one.

On the basis of his experience at Yeshiva, Nat Lewin concluded that the students he knew were not adequately encouraged to view synthesis as "a foundation upon which to rest a life-long commitment" rather than as "a convenient environment in which to spend young years."

The convenience of having both yeshiva and college under one roof, he added, is really "a service of incalculable value," because it is the inconvenience which drives away people who could be the future of Orthodoxy. He feels that it would be a "crime if that opportunity were lost."

When asked his opinion on the school's attempt to hire "synthesized" teachers, he answered, "we should hire the best, not just the 'synthesized.' If we're not careful, we'll be waving a banner which says 'look we can produce a man who's mediocre in both.'"

Can everyone successfully meet the challenge of synthesis?

"Certainly everyone can, because it means no more than an individual resolution to commit yourself to a way of life." It is this resolution which comes from inner

conflict, but should be prepared to deal with conflict.

"Having a religious problem at Yeshiva is a stigma. Students ought to be having religious problems.

If they don't, they're not thinking, and YU is failing to stimulate them to consider some of the questions which are of the greatest importance to their future and to the future of Orthodoxy.

# Havazelet . . .

(Continued from page 4)  
and not just the group in Bavel which claimed the highest authority.

The Rambam believed that there should be local, independent poskim for the people to contact.

The fourth and perhaps most troubling quarrel the Rambam had with Gaonim Bavel was their standing on the premise that they could ordain rabbis. Rambam protested and declared that only in Yisrael could there be a unified high authority of lawmakers.

That this body should exist he agreed upon, but he was explicit and maintained that this *mitzva* was that of a *Sanhedrin*. And only a *Sanhedrin* could ordain rabbis.

The Rambam, therefore, believed that *meshpat* should be returned to Yisrael and that *meshpat* in Yisrael

(Continued on page 8)

## Parenthetically Speaking

WASHINGTON (CPS) — There seems to be no direct relationship between high grades in college and professional success in later life, two recent studies indicate.

Dr. Eli Ginzberg, a New York researcher, studied a group of Columbia University graduate students who had won fellowships to the school between 1944 and 1950. Ginzberg's task was to find out how successful the 342 students had become 14 years after they completed their fellowships.

The findings showed students who had graduated from college with honors, who had won scholastic medals or who had been elected to Phi Beta Kappa were more likely to be in the "lower professional performance levels" than students who had not distinguished themselves while in college.

In another survey, a team of University of Utah professors found there is almost no relationship between the grades a medical student gets and his later performance.

This finding startled the leader of the research team, Dr. Phillip B. Price. He called it a "shocking finding to a medical educator like myself who has spent his professional life selecting applicants for admission to medical school."

He added that the study caused him to question the adequacy of grades not only in selecting those who should be admitted to medical school but also in measuring a student's progress.

There are numerous theories attempting to explain these surprising findings. The most common one affirms that the over-emphasis on grades which begins when a student is in junior high school and continues throughout his academic career tends to destroy interest in learning for its own sake.

John Holt, an educator and author of "Why Children Fail," observes that current school methods destroy love of learning by encouraging students to work for petty rewards—names on honor rolls, gold stars, for the "ignoble satisfaction of feeling they are better than someone else."

AUSTIN, Tex. (CPS) — If you have complaints about your education, take them to class.

A group of University of Texas students will be doing precisely this in a newly instituted course on the educational process.

The course, a non-credit seminar led by assistant professor of psychology Dr. Thomas Friedman, will allow students to examine systematically the education they are receiving. The course will have no set content and students can initiate discussion on any aspect of education — from the value of grades to teacher training.

"We have no sacred cow," Dr. Friedman said. "As I see the seminar, it will be an opportunity for some of us to back off and take a look at what we are going through, what the problems are, and what some of the long term trends and solutions may be."

The interdisciplinary course will have no exams or grades, but students will complete a research project.

Congratulations to Jan Kleinman, '83, who passed the New York State Bar Examination.

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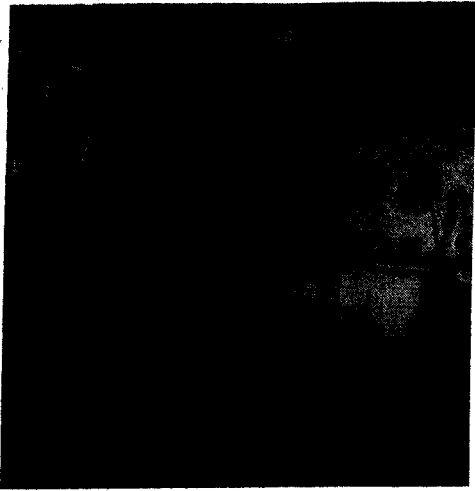
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Checks Cashed



Editor Sylvia Laufer modeling early American bonnet.

(Continued from page 6)  
**a teenage girl makes the yarn dolls.**  
 Upon entering APPALACHIA one is greeted by a heavy pine fragrance. The shop is small and cluttered with items displayed in every conceivable inch of space. You might encounter colorful early American Bonnets hanging overhead.

The theme of early America is evident in some of the other art objects such as the corn shuck dolls made in the image of Daniel Boone. These are original pieces for the city slicker, some of them

even have faces made from apple core.

The price range is as vast as the variety of items. Twenty-five cents will buy you a flower bed made from an empty walnut shell and one hundred dollars might buy you a mosaic table. Crocheted purses, and hand made quilts are a few more in this unending list.

The people who run APPALACHIA are volunteers and include teenagers some of whom plan to help out further by going to Appalachia to assist these people in establishing their own business.

## Sophomore, Junior Jottings

The sophomore class is getting the ball rolling both literally and figuratively quite early this semester. The weekend of October 28-29, is sophomore class Shabbos, and an exciting bowling party has been planned by Josie Sebro and Toby Fogel for that Saturday night.

The sophomores are also planning a fund raising project for the week of Dec. 19. Mr. Irving I. Stone of the American Greetings Corp., has donated a charming variety of "write-a-notes." Judy Novick and Lucy Langenthal, co-chairmen, expect the stationery sale to be a huge success.

At the recent class meeting President Rev. Moskowitz announced that Mr. Louis Feig of Cleveland, Ohio had presented the class with a beautiful lamp, clock, and radio combo.

A big "Thank you" to you, Messrs. Stone and Feig, for your generosity and interest in the Class of '69. Judy Schapira tells us that sophomores will have an opportunity to "smell the greasypaint and hear the roar of the crowd" when they will see Annie Get Your Gun at their Nov. 10 theatre party.

A hint to the "uptown crowd"—Watch out for some fancy figures on air in December!

Highlighting the first semester in the Junior Class weekend, scheduled for November 4-6. Friday night the class will daven together and after dinner will hear a D'var Torah given by Edna Stone. An Oneg Shabbat will follow in the dorm.

On Shabbat the D'var Torah will be given by Judy Desser. After careful consideration, the theme "Spotlight on Israel" was chosen for the weekend. At Shabbat Seudot there will be still more activities. So far a skit and a choral presentation directed by Sylvia Schick are planned.

The secret plans for Saturday

## Havazelet . . .

(Continued from page 7)

rael should bring Am Yisrael back to true belief in order that the Messiah come.

To return now to the unity of the Jewish people—the Rabbanim including the Rambam understood the problems of their day better than anyone. Citing "Moreh N'vuchim" as example, the Rambam writes a philosophy of contemporary problems.

But even so, he never deserted Halacha. Halacha was as contemporary in his day as it is today.

Halacha is not outmoded, "a plan of life for people who lived thousands of years ago, not for me," as the Reform and Conservative movements contest.

Dr. Havazelet who gave the above ideas of the Rambam clearly understandably expresses the thought that such an argument by an unOrthodox Jew can come only from ignorance.

"How can you decide this question if you don't know?" asked the professor. Were the Conservative and Reform and Orthodox Jews to sit down and study Halacha, or at least were their rabbis to study Halacha, they would understand how they have misjudged Halacha in considering it no longer useful, passe.

Were the Jews to study their own Holy Books and Medreshai Chazal (Torah Shebe'al Peh) we would understand how very up-to-date and pertinent to our times are the Halachot.

Another thing which Dr. Havazelet believes that a step toward unity is the meeting of the sects of Judaism to discuss and correct their differences.

If it suffices the Orthodox Jew to be intolerant of his brethren, he can never hope to remedy the ignorance which is rampant among them and he can never hope for unity—"Their power was their unity," declares Dr. Havazelet.

The ideals of our people—Torah and the common future of our people resettling in Yisrael—are the hinges on which rest the fate of the unity of our people.

## Theme of Malamud's Fixer The Miscarriage of Justice

By CAROL FISCH

The Fixer, by Bernard Malamud, 335 pages, Farrar, Straus, and Geraux. THE student of Russian Jewish history should be especially interested in Bernard Malamud's latest book, The Fixer. The story's protagonist is an assimilated Jewish born handyman who lives in Facist Russia during the reign of Nicholas the Second.

The "Fixer", Yakov Bok, sheds his Jewish identity and religious practice when he leaves his Jewish community for an assimilated one in Kiev. He lives as an atheist and becomes manager of a brickyard.

During Passover, a Christian child's corpse is found in a cave near the city. The Black Hundreds accuse the Jews of ritual murder and chose Yakov Bok to be the scapegoat of a people with whom he no longer chooses to identify himself.

This virtually unknown and unimportant handyman becomes a nationally known religious hero during the publicized investigation that follows his arrest.

He refuses to sign a false confession that will put an end to his miseries since he in an intolerable situation from which there is no exit. Indeed it is poignantly ironic that Yakov no longer considers himself a Jew at the time of his arrest.

This book is a powerful variation of a universal theme, the miscarriage of justice. Mr. Malamud's concise and vigorous style fully conveys Yakov Bok's ar-

gush in his metamorphosis from the rank of an unknown to a universal tragic hero.

## Rings & Things

- Engaged:  
 Beulah Aaron '69—Samuel Grossman  
 Michal Fink '66—Billy Schreiber  
 Herta Herzhison '68—Irwin Davison  
 Judy Jacobs '68—Michael Levine  
 Annette Kagan '66—Val Kagan  
 Sara Rae Kutoff '68—Yaacov Goldfaden  
 Julia Morgenstern '69—Arthur Aaron  
 Lois Rosenthal '67—Joe Cherba  
 Miriam Torenbaum '66—Arnie Oshin  
 Sonia Schiff '68—Moshe Rosenbaum  
 Cyla Szechaczewsky '67—Irit Weiner  
 Len Weiner '68—Jaime Weiner  
 Married:  
 Naomi Rutlick '67—Heshl Rosenbaum  
 Gale Davis '66—Naftali Teitelbaum  
 Anna Fishman '67—Harry Reich  
 Paul Forman '68—Jerrod Aronson  
 Susan Harris '67—Gill Geller  
 Joanne Hoffman '68—Stanley Raphael  
 Diane Hourwitz '65—Leonard Weiss  
 Barbara Kagan '67—Mel Clement  
 Sylvia Kowalsky '68—Henry Lazarus  
 Sandi Reich '67—Glen Stengel  
 Eva Seicher '68—Alex Rosner

## Play Reviewed . . .

(Continued from page 4)

Two and a half wars later we still put so much stock in our generals. The society termed "Great" is striving not so much for greatness or influence and social prestige. We tend not to look at things squarely in the eye.

At the dinner, to which the guests of honor did not come, Mrs. Jordan pretends not to notice the strained relations between the guests. From the dining room she calls into the string orchestra playing those "popular Hungarian tunes" that they must start playing "louder and gayer."

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## The Observer

THE OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF STERN COLLEGE FOR WOMEN

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Vol. 10

NOVEMBER 10, 1966

No. 3

### STERN COLLEGE AWARDED FEDERAL GRANT FOR BUILDING

Stern College has received an 800,000 dollar state grant to be used for the erection of a new building. Construction will begin within five weeks. This announcement was made by Dr. Samuel Belkin, University president.

Dr. Belkin communicated the news of the acquisition and the amount of the grant on November 1, at a meeting with editors of the OBSERVER.

In addition to this information Dr. Belkin traced the progress of Stern's past development and outlined the plans for the new building. He also expressed his appreciation of the students' patience and spirit in adapting to the

present circumstance.

The girls who attended Stern in its initial years were true "pioneers," Dr. Belkin reminisced. They had confidence in Yeshiva and persevered even to the point, as was the case, of attending classes during actual reconstruction. With an enrollment of 100, Stern had a "model building."

Stern still uses that building, Dr. Belkin continued, "with an enrollment of over 500."

Dr. Belkin related the following course of events: The University considered the problem. They could abandon the building on 35th St. and move elsewhere—uptown perhaps—or they could

remain and supplement the existing facilities.

After consulting leaders and students they decided to stay in the neighborhood of the city's art, library, theater and museum centers. It was the midtown location that was the decisive asset.

Dr. Belkin recalled his promise at Stern's 10th Anniversary celebration at which time he gave his word that measures would be taken to expand the school.

The recently acquired dormitory accommodations on 34th St. was the first phase of accomplishment. This did not conform to previous outlines but it did pro-

On Friday, October 28, Dr. Belkin received the following telegram: Board of Regents approved today recommendation to U.S. Commissioner of Education that your institution be granted \$795,509 for construction of undergraduate academic facilities under HEFA Title I.

Frank R. Kille Associate Commissioner The building will depend, too, on private contributions; Mrs. Max Stern will be the principle donor. The money investments, which will approach three million dollars, are of "great importance to us and to the future of Ortho-

vators,

3. a new dining room-cafeteria,
4. three study halls, student and faculty lounges on the 1st floor,
5. a library with the sitting capacity of 150 to be housed by the entire second floor,
6. an auditorium which will seat 1000 on the third floor,
7. an entire floor to be devoted to the sciences,
8. a gym, showers and lockers, and
9. renovations at the police station.

Dr. Belkin emphasized the "fortune" spent in buying the ad-

### A Bird's-Eye View of Stern; History and Future Spanned

Stern College for Women is the women's college of Arts and Sciences of Yeshiva University founded in 1954 through a major gift from Max Stern of New York, prominent community leader and vice chairman of the University's

Board of Trustees. The donation was made in memory of his parents.

The primary objective of Stern College is to provide young women with an education in the li-

(Continued on page 2)



The old gives way to the new. Exterior of Stern College, Lexington Ave. and 35th St., since 1954 will receive face-lifting.



GOING UP—The proposed new building will shortly stand beside the older structure. The artist's conception released by public relations is not final and Dr. Samuel Belkin, president of the university, has arranged for a student representative to suggest changes to a committee of those responsible for building plans. Construction is set to begin in four or five weeks, after the final bidding is completed. The structure will house a library, auditorium, cafeteria, gymnasium, study halls, and lounges. The end of the planning stage and the start of the building stage was marked by Dr. Belkin's receipt of a telegram announcing a grant of \$800,000 for construction.

vide "pleasant" living quarters.

Not so pleasant was the school building. "It is obsolete." "It took longer than expected to translate the ideal," were Dr. Belkin's words. Yeshiva applied for a U.S. grant for undergraduate facilities, an award which is channeled through the N.Y. State Board of Regents as well as the Commissioner.

doxy in America," Dr. Belkin remarked.

The new building, explained Dr. Belkin, will join the present one, which will be completely reconstructed. Dr. Belkin listed the following innovations and renovations:

1. air-conditioning throughout the school,
2. modernized, self-service ele-

ment property, and the added funds which will be invested in executing the almost-completed plans. The end result will be "a new college as good as any in the U.S."

The key word, he said, is "patience." He warned the student body of the expected noise and praised their trust in Yeshiva: "G-d bless you."

Board Soundings

Old-New Voice

By Rivkah Landesman

The "Observer" has had many problems in the past not the least of which has been its lack of prestige and consequent lack of self-confidence.

Recognizing the problem, we have pledged ourselves to remedy this situation before tackling any other major "Observer" maladies, in the hope that one shot of confidence will cure many of our other ills.

Until very recently, I was certain that the administration rarely read our issues and ignored the ones they did scan. But the deans' assistance by arranging a meeting for us with Dr. Belkin, in asking Public Relations to withhold news of the grant until the "Observer" released it, by urging us to print an unprecedented "extra," were all evidence that they do acknowledge our existence and do consider us when something important is involved.

These were giant steps toward self-respect spurred by the knowledge that we do have latent prestige.

We have been given a large shot of confidence by the administration and we needed it.

The student body may now more readily contribute its skills in reporting, advising, and letter-writing. We need all these aids. The student-body has been "short-changing" the "Observer" while criticizing its lack of initiative and successful journalism.

We have been recognized as the "voice of the school." We have been accorded honor and dignity by the administration. We now look to our fellow students for recognition and assistance.

Dean's List Status for Beginners Means Study, Smile and Pray

With college classes well underway, the midnight oil is burning in many rooms till those wee hours of the morning. Many students, especially freshmen have not become adjusted to the "unique" studying facilities found in the dorm. Maybe all that is needed is some helpful hints on how to study, huh? Or maybe how to get along well with teachers? Well anyway, these may help ya a little.

If you're falling below par (like me, for instance) try a few flashy extras -- like a special book report or term paper, something not required for class. A simple book will probably do just fine... like *War and Peace* or the complete works of Shakespeare. This technique is referred to as "Impressionism." If it doesn't help your grade much, at least you'll have the professor on his toes.

Study proves beneficial too when it comes to any tests. Learn your own study idiosyncracies. Study habits vary with different people, so don't try to conform to anybody else. Usually rooms have study hours, but don't be disturbed if your room is like Grand Central Station. Get used to it. Remember Stern College is not just "another college." The constant noise in the hall or the banging from your neighbor is a simple plague to overcome. Just leave your room for the "quiet" study halls free from interruption from the outside world! If you must study in your room and find you study best at your desk, then study at your desk and not on the floor like Chaya does. First of all clean off your desk so that there will be room for your books. This task may be accomplished in seconds with one fast gesture of the arm. Don't be concerned with the new "situation" created. At some later time, b.h. (before housemothers) this collection may be dispersed.

If you need a glass of milk or soda, take a break and get some. After all, cleaning off that desk caused great physical strain. While you're in the snack bar, load up with a few sandwiches, fruit, cake and a candy bar or two. It's going to be a full evening -- studying and all.

Now it's time to study -- with no goofing off. So get to it.

Make deadlines for yourself. Then, reward yourself if you keep them and punish yourself if you don't. For instance -- trig homework should be done by 8:30 p.m. and as a reward you talk to Shmuel on the phone. If it's not done, no Shmuel for you.

Understanding the nation's history is sometimes difficult for some of the American history students. So, to succeed in the subject without really trying, here's a quote to remember the first eleven presidents. The initial letters are the key: When a Jolly Man Makes a Jolly Vacation How Time Progresses. (The presidents are Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Adams, Jackson, Van Buren, Harrison and Polk.)

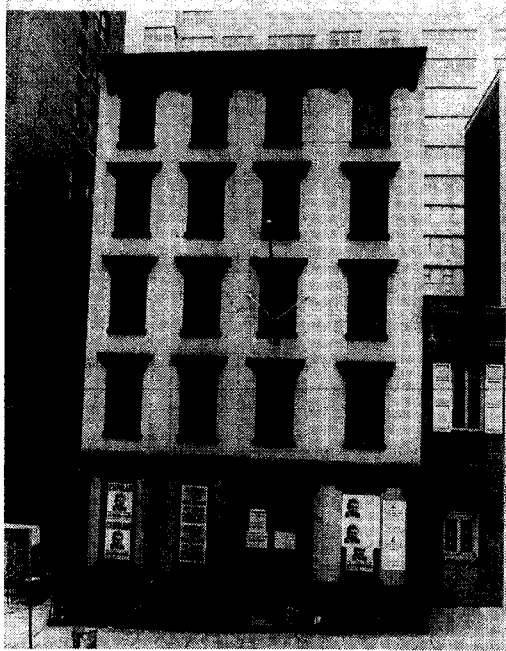
This little device can be applied to any subject that requires men-

tal work -- which means all subjects.

If these methods fail, try "flatter the professor." Although this technique needs delicate handling to work properly, there is a rather crude approach for the weary beginner. Sit up front and nod your head in agreement whenever the teacher emphasizes a point (you can then mutter "ain't it the truth" -- if it isn't an English class).

And last, probably most important of all in "FTP," roar with laughter when your teacher tells a joke. (You know he told one when he looks up expectantly). And another thing, laughing al-ways helps when grades are sent out.

If these tips are utilized then there is no reason why each student doesn't make Dean's List. Right?!



A house is not a home; a jail is still a prison. The jail will house laboratories according to expansion plans.

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(Continued from page 1)

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The program calls for the construction of a Yeshiva University City for the undergraduate, graduate, and professional schools.