

ABOMINATOR'S CONCLUDING ISSUE; SORRY, FELLOWS, NO MORE TISSUE

TO THE DEAN:

We've lectured you too much this year
It's you we're always blamin'
And what's resulted is, we fear,
We've made you sound like Haman;

But now we must disown our gall
Both rude and oh so tres gauche
You aren't like That Man at all—
You're more like *Achashverosh*.

TO STERNLYS:

Esthers all, we rightly deem you
Brainy beauties we esteem you
Ladies fair and gay and witty
Kind and gentle, sweet and pretty
Please forget the times we snickered
Purim's here—that's right: we're *shikkured*

TO MR. SOCOL:

We'd like to park our cars—but gratis
So cut the budget where the fat is
And if you'd have us happy tots
Make this the Feast of Parking Lots

The Governing Board of THE ABOMINATOR has decided to suspend publication after this semester.

This announcement came as a

shock to students and faculty alike, especially those people who thought THE ABOMINATOR folded two years ago.

"We just couldn't compete with



One of the topics which has been analyzed in great depth in the pages of this year's ABOMINATOR has been Christian-Judaic relations.

HAMEVASER," said THE ABOMINATOR editor-in-chief H. HERMALATOR. "They had us beat in every respect: superior style and coverage, profundity of editorials, funnier feature articles. Alright, will you let go of my arm already."

In its thirty years of publication, THE ABOMINATOR has been known for its lavish humor, some of which was intentional. Its cars (those boxes on either side of the masthead) were rarely clean, and this occasioned the boast of one editor, "What we lack in forthrightness, we make up for in sneakiness."

THE ABOMINATOR news columns were pored over by many, and the paper always refused to suppress any hot item, whether it meant revealing the name of a speaker at a club, or the recipient of a University Award, or similar sensational PR releases.

Its fearless editorial policy was relentless in tracking down desperadoes of the English department, and, to be fair, was often painstakingly charming when referring to science professors. "Yes," said one editor, looking up from the medical school application he was filling out, "we try to be fair." "It looks nice," another assented.

"Extremism in Defense of Arabic Is No Vice," Says Norman B. X

Belkorm X, militant leader of the Organization of Afro-American Synthesis, was shot and killed yesterday as he addressed a *Haj Ha Semicha* Convocation at the Amsterdam Mosque. Police are

holding in custody a Black Muslim thug, Norman B. X, who allegedly fired the fatal shots.

Joseph B. Solvit, police inspector, believes that the murder was almost certainly at the hands of the Black Muslims from whom Belkorm defected. A feud had been developing for some time between the Black Muslims, led by Lifshu Muhammed, and Belkorm, a former Muslim recruiter. In 1963, Lifshu suspended Belkorm from the Black Muslim movement (so called because the members dress only in black) when he abandoned the sacred tongue of Arabic and began speaking English in public.

In fact, Norman B. X, the assassin, confessed to police that he shot Belkorm when he began addressing the *Haj Ha Semicha* Convocation in English. Witnesses at the scene reported that Belkorm, on entering the auditorium, shouted "*As-salaam alaikum*." But when he next began reciting the Hypocritic Oath in English, Norman B. X rushed down the aisle and blasted Belkorm at point-blank range with a sawed-off shotgun. "We Muslims use Arabic because it is a way of life," the gunman told police afterwards.

Law enforcement officials are

fearful of a possible vendetta between the Muslims and Belkorm's organization. Emmanuel 2X, Belkorm's assistant and self-proclaimed successor, vowed to take revenge: "I always knew those Black Muslims tend to go off half-cocked most of the time."

Rev. Melech Press King, Jr., and his Graduates of Yeshiva (GOY) followers have threatened a water hose rally with in the next few days.

In their vows of revenge, the Belkorm X followers quickly made good their word. Shortly following the assassination, the Amsterdam Mosque, one of the finest examples of Boorish architecture in this hemisphere, was defaced with huge numerals. Police are still puzzled as to the secret significance of 2540.

Lifshu Muhammed, when told of Belkorm's death, denied that he or any of his men were responsible. "We're innocent," he said, "Belkorm died of his own preaching. He preached synthesis and synthesis took him away."

But despite Lifshu's protestations of Black Muslim innocence, Police confirmed that Norman B. X, a Muslim enforcer and lead-

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"To sleep — perchance to dream."

The issue most widely associated with THE ABOMINATOR this year was its discussion in print of the homecoming affair. In analyzing the question of whether alumni should be specifically invited to one special "homecoming" basketball game, THE ABOMINATOR's columns were filled with the vital points: Is the language of the basketball coach vile? Should a particular member of the basketball team study more Talmud? Should there be a basketball team? Should there be an Alumni? Should there be a YU? THE ABOMINATOR rendered one of its more useful services by opening its columns to these prominent and highly appropriate matters.

Reactions to the folding of THE
(Continued on page 2)



A shot of the Haj Ha Semicha Lineup before the fatal shooting.

The Abominator

Editor and Chef V. Ali Koran
 Associate Editor Irwin Smeller
 Feature Editor Isaac Guttenheimel
 News Editor Eli Turkey
 Managing Editor David Waxpresser
 Junior Editor David Eben Ha Ezra
 Staff The usual gang of shleps

Published bi-weekly during the academic year by the boys with the help of Diana Press (WA 9-0605). The views expressed in these columns are those of THE ABOMINATOR only and naturally do not reflect the opinion of anyone with his proper faculties.

Administration, Be Bad!

The Dean has been suspiciously unprovocative lately, and we demand an explanation. He knows very well that THE ABOMINATOR's persecution complex must be fed regularly if an adequately peevisish crusader image is to be maintained.

How, then, can he be so brazenly unoppressive? Would it hurt him to expel a student? What had happened to the heart of an institution that refuses to be mean?

But the crowning indignity occurred at the recent Deans' Reception: he didn't mention THE ABOMINATOR or its illustrious editor once! All we ask is a snide remark, a cruel aside—even a sarcastic inflection when he mentions us.

But the Dean chose silence!

If his unsporting attitude continues, we give notice that we will not write any more editorials denouncing him!

Turnabout is fair play.

Students, Be Good!

One group we know appreciates us is the Student Body. THE ABOMINATOR feels certain that our advice is always welcome. Especially to those students who live away from home, we feel it is our duty to represent all the carping mothers and patronizing uncles in the Jewish world. We don't even ask thanks—just a high rating from the Associated Collegiate Press.

Students, take advantage of your opportunity!

Students, behave like mature adults!

Students, be nice to your dorm counselors!

Now, wasn't that uplifting?

In this space we often have a humorous editorial, improbable as that may seem. This issue, however, is devoted solely to serious matters. But in the future, at least until we fold, we will return with funny editorials.

Yes, very funny editorials.

TO A CERTAIN ENGLISH PROFESSOR:

Now in your case we've gone too far
 To take off on a t.v. star
 We took off here (and on that Quiz)
 More than we liked—but that's show biz
 Now Haman was a mean old thing
 For he had audience with the king
 But how much harm could you have done
 On view from channel thirty-one?

Captain Burntbomb Struggles To Save Swayed Juveniles

"I am vedy honored to address you this evening," said Capt. Fakeup Burntbomb in his immaculate British accent to a large audience of seven students and three janitors who attended the recent rally to Save Swayed Juveniles. "It is not often that so many people turn out to a save."

Later in a private interview, Captain Burntbomb denied that he claimed to be the Messiah. "Last time I applied for the post there were at least three applicants from YU ahead of me so I gave it up." Pointing to the recent victories of his crusade, he cited the parade of hundreds of swayed youths around Bimbo's. "Our critics charge that there weren't many of us, only that we walked around so many times. But really it wasn't that many times."

As to future activities, Burntbomb turned down the suggestion

that he burn himself in front of the Curser's office to protest the folding of Abominator. "What would I do for an encore?" he lamented.

Extremism . . .

(Continued from page 1)
 er of the Brutes of Islam, delivered the fatal shots. Norman B. X, since he was suspended from Ra I. El-Tadi Seminary for Muslem Mullahs, had been employed to bring other Muslims into line. "His adeptness at karate is unbelievable," police who arrested him reported.

As for Belkolm X, he will be buried as Al Hajj em Beam, the name he earned last year by making the pilgrimage to Miami Beach and being received as a true believer. Following Muslem custom, Belkolm will be buried with his head facing west, toward Yecca.

Litter To The Editor

Dear Editor,
 I was very *hartumult* about the *inyan* of the homecoming game. I was *shteing* away the other night when someone showed me the past issues of your *tohavidik* newspaper. The *zach* is that you should be careful of *niel peh* and *loshon horah*. I remind you, "Kol hamen-ovel piv lo yinokeh midina shel gehinnom."

Yours truly,
 Boruch Sarachek

Dear Editor,
 In reference to the homecoming affair, I wish you would stop asking, What is Yeshiva? I am a senior and I feel very insecure when I hear people asking, What is Yeshiva?, after I've been going here four years. I mean I assumed somebody knew. This is one heck of a time to start wondering about an institution I'm about to graduate from. And when I do graduate, will I be condemned to hear forevermore, What was Yeshiva? I am more prone to ask, What is THE ABOMINATOR? And preferably, What was THE ABOMINATOR?

Yours truly,
 Sam Hamevastein

Ed. Note: What is Sam Hamevastein?

Dear Editor,
 I was particularly impressed by the candid editorial "With Malice Towards Some" which was the lead story in your last issue. It shows a constant concern for the welfare of the Yeshiva and a stubborn pride in its good name. The only thing I can't understand is, why does it take so long for such issue to get to me? I'm enclosing a stamp which, I'm sure, if you affix to the next publication, will enable it to reach me sooner. Give my best regards to Dean Issacs.

Sincerely,
 Mordecai Kaplan '29

Last Issue . . .

(Continued from page 1)
 ABOMINATOR have been pouring in from administrators and instructors.

Dr. Belkolm, when asked to comment on THE ABOMINATOR's termination, asked, "ABOMINATOR, what's that?" When told that it was the official undergraduate newspaper of YC, he replied, "YC, what's that?"

Sam Hamevastein had mixed feelings about the suspension of THE ABOMINATOR's publication. "Darn, I was just developing my letter writing technique so well." On the other hand, he quickly volunteered to increase the number of news releases by one to make up for the loss.

The Furd Motor Company has sent its condolences to Editor HERMALATOR stating that they wonder how they're going to maintain their large volume of car sales without advertising in THE ABOMINATOR. A similar sentiment was registered by the manager of the Bimboes.

On The Snidelines

Gimme That Old Time Religion

I took time out from my studies and tome-thumbing To read about l'affaire homecoming. When I had read, I said: Mercy! Controversy! And knowing how THE ABOMINATOR's going in for poetry a la beat, I thought I'd add my views to your otherwise pure sheet. It seems that the cause of the row Was Koslowe; (When you get down to it though It may have been Koslowe) But, in any event, it was Neil Who voiced an appeal For a weekend to honor our sportsmen; To which Ebner retorts then: Call a spade a spade You just want to get aid For a plan to make Yeshiva secular And I say, the heck you are! Enter Bernstein, Moshe. He says: All's not Kosher! Yeshiva has fallen (Ed. note: how appalin') By even discussing the proposed weekend, when it's Opposed to our "tenets." Meanwhile Koslowe says: You just burn me— Where'd I say Sternley? Now as I see it by my light They're both right. We certainly should turn out to cheer those Who have given of themselves so generously to be heroes. But the conscience of Yeshiva may come back to annoy us If the celebration gets too joyous, As is said occurs at many another college— So instead of a homecoming of uncontrolled mirth— Here's my suggestion (for what it's worth) Let's have an occasion both somber and staid At which no one need be afraid, Because the occasion will be tinged with sadness Which will surely discourage that year-round "spring-madness", In short, to quietly keep the spirit of hip-hip-hooray glowing— Let's have an "Awaygoing"!

J.
 B.
 IS
 BACK
 IN
 ACTION!



"Really?"



SHAIN KANEHORA as Agent 006 1/2

in Chaim Fleming's "GRUBBERFINGER"

—IRREGULAR PERFORMANCES—