

A Cutting Blow Dealt To Population Problem

By **ABBY SENT**

In the face of growing resentment over recent tuition increases and overcrowded conditions due to the Coop Invasion, the registrar last week unveiled a daring new plan to save the students money and still maintain "the high level of admissions" at Yeshiva.

Citing overcrowded classrooms as a result of the new admissions policy, Professor Silverware announced the University's willingness to give tuition rebates to those students who could prove they had not attended classes regularly. As with most of YU's regulations, however, it appears that some students are trying to get it both ways. Silverware condemned those devious students who come to class late for the sake of being marked absent, whereas they had actually been there. Silverware explained that the rebates would be given in the form of "food stamps" redeemable at Barker's, McDoodies or Glopsie's.

Student reaction for the first week of the new program has been overwhelmingly encouraging according to instructor's attendance sheets submitted to the registrar. Certain professors even reported their students demanding they call roll from now on, stating that their laxness to do so in the past would not be tolerated anymore.

Administrators are pleased with the success of the program. One high-up said it was a relief to see the student overpopula-

tion problem fading. Administrators also expressed hope that they could successfully enroll the entire yeshiva high school population of Greater New York, without adding a single student to the classroom. "This is an educational triumph, a real revolution!" gloated one official. "With these rebates, and Professor Silverware's remarkable method of counting students three or four times to determine the student population, we will soon achieve our goal—overcrowded registration and empty classrooms. Now we can again boast of the personalized attention Yeshiva has to offer," he concluded, "like we did when we had a smaller student body, and bad to."

(This Is A Ridiculously Long Headline For A Ridiculously Short Article) Oh Well! Liked Dean Due To Leave; Both Gave And Received Much Here

By **LIEF O. ABSENCE**

Dean Frosted Flakon, formerly under the employ of Yeshiva College, has recently been engaged by the Department of Welfare, Health and Education of the State of New York, it was announced by semi-official sources yesterday.

Tony the Tiger, a reputed spokesman for the department was quoted as saying that the department had been after Dean Flakon for a long time, particularly because of his vast experience in the fields of welfare and health. Because of his knowledge of several foreign languages, including Hungarian and double-talk, the Dean has been placed in charge of the department's campaign to cut corners on welfare benefits in order to keep in step with the tight economy without the recipients of the benefits ever obtaining enough information to realize what had happened. Mr. Tiger admitted that it would be a difficult task and would require the dean to deftly grab the bull by the horns and throw it around. Having observed the Dean's memorable high school "open house" performances for the past three years, however, he was fully confident of the Dean's abilities.

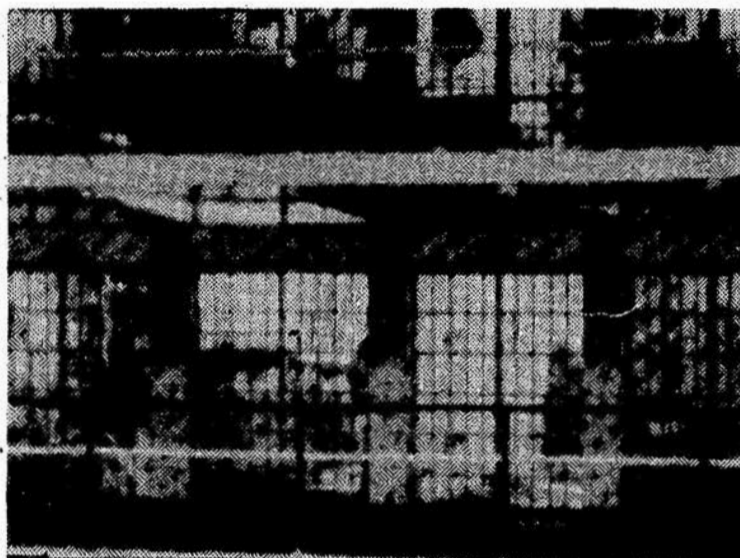
Among Dr. Flakon's first actions upon taking office was enacting a strict limitation to be imposed on the users of food stamps. Henceforth, heads of households will have to register for food stamps every half-year, at which time they will be allowed no more than seventeen and one-half dollars' worth of stamps. He refused to elaborate further on his plans, claiming

YU Graduate Ends First Year Of Sentence Tells Jail Officials He Was Well Prepared

By **AL CHARLOPCAPONE**

After almost a year of strict regime in Charlopkatraz (a federal penitentiary located near South Besdin, Ill.), Bowie Buchs has seen the error of his drug dealing ways and has now "turned on to Tanya," as he puts it. To commemorate this great occasion, Mr. Jerry Hornblower, another YU graduate decided to pay Bowie a friendly visit. Jerry insisted that his being NYC Commissioner of Addiction Services Agencies had "nothing to do with it," and, of course, Mayor Beame is all for any city employee taking an extended leave of absence.

As Hornblower approached the prison gates, he was met by Dr. Dizzy Filler, Vice President (Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)



CHARLOPKATRAZ: "Abandon all hope ye who enter here."

that he really knew very little about his new position. When pressed for comment, he immediately backed away and replied innocently, "If I give you a comment, I'll have to give a comment to everyone who walks into my office."

The news was received at Yeshiva College with a sense of shock. Dean Bowmar of the Belcher School of Science denied allegations by members of the University Chemistry Department that the undergraduate and graduate deanships had been merged.

Although it had been rumored for some time that the Dean was, in fact, absent from his office, Mrs. Alice-in-Wonderland had continued to reassure curious students and faculty that the dean was busy inside, invariably, "... too busy to see you now, so can you tell me what it's all about." Rabbi Doniel Kranberry, the dean's personal chaplain, had emphasized publicly that "the dean stands here as the dean and will be here forever." Mrs. Alice-in-Wonderland positively reiterated that the dean was "very, very busy" and, consulting an empty appointment calendar, admitted with a sigh, "I don't know if he'll ever be finished."

The number Mrs. Alice-in-Wonderland supplied as the Dean's home phone number turned out to belong to a phone at Yonkers Raceway. The winning combination of 914-968-8400 did, however, pay \$99.35.

Dr. Flakon has sent an urgent request to remain on as dean, even though he will also be holding the Welfare post full-time, claiming that the duties of the two jobs would not con-

flict. Professor Tarnished Silver- spoon was somewhat sympathetic, explaining that "my policy is to give people enough rope to hang themselves, and in my experience, they usually do." He refused to approve this request, however, since it was filed on the incorrect form. He added that the correct form was temporarily out of stock and that forms at Yeshiva College may not be reprinted without a reprint authorization filled out on the form that needed reprinting. He stated further that a new form to supersede the old un-reprintable form could not be instituted without the express approval of the dean, which as he sees the situation, Yeshiva College does not at present have. He flatly refused to make any exception, claiming instead that "as an officer of the State of New York, nobody tells me what to do but the Governor."

Dr. Flakon's personal effects have been removed from his of-

fice and stored in the University museum.

Because of her long tenure in an unofficial capacity, Mrs. Alice-in-Wonderland has been extended official recognition as interim dean until she can locate a suitable replacement who is willing to work for a dean's salary. She has refused, however, to move her desk into the inner office, arguing that she could continue to say, "No," just as well from the same place as always. She insisted that the former dean's policies would be continued in every respect. She then chased everyone out of the office since she had very important phone calls to make to some friends.

As the reporters left, she began singing softly to herself. It wasn't too clear what the first three lines were, but the tune was familiar, and the last line was something to the effect of, "His 'NO' goes marching on."

Ziegler At YU Brings 'Honesty' And Many Beans

By **HERB FAULT**

Mr. P. R. Hartstein announced today that the Petegorsky Chair for Political Science has been awarded to a noted American orator and master of obfuscation, Ronald Ziegler. Mr. Ziegler comes to Yeshiva direct from a long-term association with the University of San Clemente at Nixon (not to be confused with the Nixon White House of Washington). According to Hartstein, Mr. Ziegler's duties will include the giving of a weekly lecture on "How to pass a final exam with answers bearing no resemblance to the questions asked" and assisting Dean Bacon in responding to the numerous "irrelevant" questions which reach his office daily.

At the press conference announcing the appointment, Ziegler was asked to comment on (Continued on Page 4, Col. 5)

Drafting Dummer President See Move To Dump Balkin

By **CONNIE LAW**

At a meeting of the Political Science Department, Professor Emeritus Joseph H. "I'm a Good Friend of Mine" Dummer announced his candidacy for President of Yeshiva University. He promised that if elected he would get rid of President Balkin's limousine and chauffeur, and dismiss many minor YU administrators, including the secretaries in the Office of Student Finances, Mrs. Grepstein, and Dean Isaacs Beckon. When

asked why he did not run for Dean, he exclaimed, "I am too forthright!"

In addition to accusing Balkin of being a spendthrift, Prof. Dummer charged, "This man is an out and out Commie. Why, yesterday, I saw him wearing a red yarmulka." Professor Dummer then asked those gathered around the table for advice on planning campaign strategy. Those consulted included: Chairman of the Po- (Continued on Page 3, Col. 4)

Nous Accusons

In line with the CONDEMNATOR'S continuing policy of constructive criticism, we offer the following:

We condemn Steve Rice for shigella. Half of our readers will get this. The other half had it at Morasha.

We condemn Dean Bacof for forcing Mrs. Epstien to climb a ladder to clean his crystal shandaleer.

We condemn the shamefully close 10-8 vote of the Senate on whether to wish its secretary, Professor Sliverman, a speedy recovery. We especially condemn those eight Senators who voted in favor of the proposition.

We condemn Dr. Israel Filler for getting off his fence.

We condemn Mr. Porke for poor fiscal foresight in not raising pastry prices sufficiently. Whereas we are charged 35¢ for a piece of danish uptown, a Danish piece runs for \$20 downtown.

We condemn Hamerworser for the perversion of English in a Hebrew language paper.

We condemn Dr. Chernomiss for his lewd showings of X-rated art slides.

We condemn SOY for its rabid, slanted

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report of the minutes of its last meeting. For a true account, see THE COMMENTATOR.

We condemn Bumpo for verbosity.

We condemn the Dramatics Society for having such a long first act.

We condemn Dodohead Shamer.

So as not to be accused of having nothing good to say, we commend the following:

Litter To The Editor

To the Editor:

I am a RIETS student interested in attending a Purim Chagiga for the purpose of socializing. Now that the Soy Chagiga has been declared off-limits to girls, what do I do, as I am not gay (not yet)?

Signed, Y. P. Shnitz

The Associate Editor Replies: The Editor cannot reply as he is presently occupied at Columbia.

To the Editor:

I feel that I must protest the current intolerable situation at Yeshiva. I am referring to, of course, the lack of a university-wide integration of the Art Department. How does the administration expect the serious art student to obtain a first-rate education in art when the only time the art department has ever increased in size was when Dr.

Cher-No-Wits last went off his diet? I am not asking (G-d forbid) for the removal of Dr. Cher-No-Wits, but I do feel that the students urgently need and deserve a larger, more integrated art department. Perhaps Sue Golding can accommodate us once again?

Signed, Art 1 Section 211

251.

411

451

461

Art 20 Section 231

Art 23 Section 241

Art 26 Section 261.

The Editor Replies: I can only suggest that you consult with all the concerned students who recently fought a similar battle concerning the integration of the music department.

This special PURIM edition of THE COMMENTATOR is meant entirely in jest. We hope our readers will keep this in mind.

HAPPY PURIM

News In Briefs

The speakers at Yeshiva University's commencement this past year, Professor Abraham "Abie Baby" Tubber and Prof. Irving "Uncle" Zinn have combined mouths to break a new record for speaking at a graduation. Beginning at 10:15 a.m. June 10, they finished at 6:20 p.m. August 21. When last heard, Dr. Zinn was complaining of lock jaw and Dr. Tubber was heard lamenting, "But I was only warning up."

The Student Court of Yeshiva College, unusually busy this past semester, under the leadership of Chief Justice Howie Weedee announced a new set of guidelines for the Spring semester. After the first offense, the defendant's right thumb will be chopped off. After the second offense, his hand will be axed. After the third infraction, the defendant will be forced to eat at Parker's for a week. At last report, the Student Court was contemplating bringing the death penalty to YC. This rumor was stirred when Chief Justice Weedee was seen at a costume shop trying on a Robespierre outfit.

The Residence Hall office, faced with many new students this year, has announced a new plan to find more dormitory space: In the bathroom on each floor of the dorms, two stalls as well as the shower room will be eliminated in order to provide more accommodations. When Rabbi Cryfits was asked how students would bathe each morning, he replied, "Let them take showers in the washing machine. It's only twenty cents." When Rabbi Cryfits announced his intention to convert the Morg. mail room into another dorm room, Mrs. Charcoal blocked the door crying, "No one goes in until the mail is sorted." When last seen, Rabbi Cryfits and Mrs. Charcoal were seen celebrating with the for-

bidden beverages from the Senior Blast.

Colonel "Four-eyed" Marmolade, the Admiral of the Negev, announced that he discovered who was leaving footprints on the teachers' chairs. The suspect, whose name was not revealed because of his age, is a six-year old early admissions student, who had to use the chair in order to reach the blackboard.

The grapevine has it that Sophomore Class President, Riccardo "Ricky Boy" Eisenbergio wants to follow in brother's, Laurence "Lucky Larry" Eisenbergio's footsteps as President of the Yeshiva College Student Council. When asked about his brother's plans, Laurence Eisenbergio responded in a strange Sicilian accent, "We try to keep it all in the family."

The YCSC Audio-Visual Committee, under the direction of Czar Marco DeSpeis, has had a flourishing business in showing films this past semester. Business has been so good that Marco has signed contracts with Universal and Warner Brothers for movies specially made for YU. When asked whether the contract included any hard-core films, Marco DeSpeis responded, "I don't think that YU is looking for a championship season."

The latest story around EMC was of a student going to his rebbe and saying, "Rav, I just ran over the Gemorah." As his Rav nodded appreciatively, the student continued, "But it was murder on my tires." Dean "Jake the Snake" Bobobinowitz stated, "I cannot verify the story — my hands are tied."

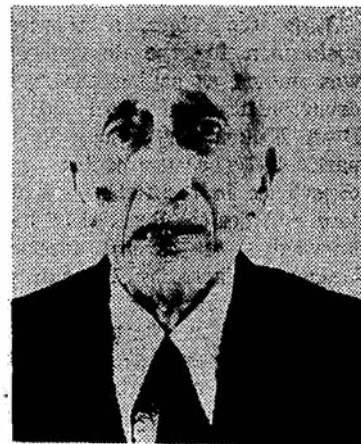
The YU Registrar, Prof. Moritz Silvermints announced that because of the unusually heavy academic schedule, study week will follow finals this semester.

"Life Begins at 65."

Rub-In Towers

Sorry Medical Service

Vibrant Social Life



Elevator Service - Down Only

Morg Nearby

Farina, Flanken and Flomen Served Daily

"I'd Do It Again."

The L-rd Inspired THE MAN To Write, & He Wrote

By J.E.P.D:

I.

1. In the beginning, G-d created RIETS and the Main Tent.

2. And the L-rd gathered young men of special character and simple attire and He brought them in to the Garden of Washington Heights.

3. And it was at this time that Bulin of Velushin was born.

4. Now both the creation and Bulin grew and prospered for thirty years, and the L-rd saw that it was good.

5. So the L-rd saw fit to join the two, and he placed Bulin over the Garden to be its keeper.

6. And the L-rd made a covenant with Bulin saying: thy name shall no more be called Bulin, but thy name shall be Bulkin, for King of the Garden have I made thee.

7. And thy students shall be as the sands of the earth; grimy and dirty.

8. And Bulkin spoke, saying: and thus shall they be treated.

II.

1. And it came to pass as Bulkin sat upon the steps of the Main Tent that he cleared the smoke from his eyes and looked, and lo, three men stood over against him and when he saw them he staggered over to

meet them and bowed down to the earth and said: My Lord if now I have found favor in thy sight pass not away, I pray thee, from thy servant.

2. And the three men glanced quizzically at each other and asked: "Somebody spike your chicken soup again? Let us skip this nonsense and get down to

6. "Anything will be fine with me as long as you do not make me a porter."

7. "Fear not, for a porter is a porter is a p...orter, and you could never qualify to be a p...orter. Now, what was this mission of which you spoke?"

8. And Sliver drew nigh unto



Bulkin speaks with two out of three visitors. The third did not have an appointment.

business. Sliver has been sent to perform a specific mission. Shekel and I are here for no good reason."

3. "That is obvious, but worry not, for we shall find some reason to keep you around" replied Bulkin. "But how are thou called?"

4. "I am Zee Deeen!"

5. "Yes, well I am sure we can find some suitable position for even you."

Bulkin and spoke, saying: "I am here as a messenger of the L-rd. My mission is to restore sanctity to the Garden, for the Children of Washington Heights have become corrupt."

9. "Thus saith the L-rd: 'I have heard the cries of the blind dates as they trucketh uptown on the "A" train, for the dates are exceedingly heavy.

10. Therefore shall I remove

the MRS Degree accreditation from Stoin College."

11. And Bulkin invited the L-rd into his office and asked: "Are there not ten virtuous women in Stoin?"

12. And the L-rd returned

after a week of searching and answered: "NO."

13. And Bulkin asked in surprise: "What about the cute redhead in 4F?"

14. And the L-rd said: "I'll check again."

Dummer Attacks Beckon As A Red Launches Search And Destroy Salvo

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)

litical Science Department, How-odd Weedy; Dr. Michael "I don't give a' Heck; Dr. Gurcharan Sing; and Departmental Assistant Stevie Mandelbread.

Prof. Dummer then asked for suggestions for the upcoming campaign. How-odd Weedy, YU's master of posters, proposed to draw thousands of oaktags and hang millions of flyers around campus. Stevie Mandelbread offered to write an editorial in THE CONSTIPATOR, to which Dr. Dummer replied, "Not in that crap sheet, you don't."

Dr. Sing then calmly proposed, "For a candeedat to be success, he needs expoyer on televeeyen in order to make good deceeyen-making." Dr. Dummer then said, "Thank you, Dr. Zing." Dr. Sing replied, "No, my name is Sing." Prof. Dummer exclaimed, "That's what I said — ZING!"

Dr. Michael "I don't give a' Heck" then commented. "That's a lomdeshe sev'orah, Dr. Sing, but as John Jay said to the Rambam, you can't make prune homentashen without the prunes." At hearing the name of the distinguished Chief Justice, Dr. Dummer immediately arose and shouted, "John Jay, he is a good friend of mine!" "But he's dead!" stated How-odd Weedy. To which Dr. Dummer replied astonishingly, "But he never told me that he was going to die. I would have invited him to the Soiree."

Before the meeting adjourned so that Dr. Dummer would not miss his rifle range class, he read a letter from Prof. Ruthie Heaven. Prof. Heaven stated, "After six years on leave of absence, I am returning on my Sabbatical to teach at YU, after which, I plan to return to my leave of absence."

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Moldy Lettuce, Sauce, Weeds,
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Onions, On an Especially Seedy
Bun.



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Beharrez Is Drafted By The Nets

By STORM BLOOMERSTHAL

Dave DeButcher, general manager of the NY Nets, announced today that Leon Beharrez would be picked by his team in the 1975 ABA hardship draft.

DeButcher explained his choice: "We're overstocked with guards and naturally some of them hardly play. The ones who do the most sitting also do the most complaining. What we need is a guard who will sit on the bench ninety-nine percent of the season and still not complain: Beharrez is our man".

Co-captain Ira Chucka was asked about DeButcher's assessment: "I agree with him one-hundred percent. At the New Paltz game, we had only seven %#! players altogether and still Leon didn't play, but he never complained. By the way, did you see the way I kept changing on my !!%?&#%\$ man? It was %!\$\$@c!! beautiful!"

Coach Jonny Helpit reacted by saying that not playing Beharrez was part of his overall strategy. "There's always one freshie who I never play. Two years ago it was Denver Barren, last year it was Pittsburgh Schwartz, and this year it's Havana Beharrez. After all, I don't want people to think that just anybody can play on this team; I want people to think that hardly anybody can play on this team."

Finally, we asked Leon for his reaction: "Well, I'll miss the Maccrudees, but this is an opportunity I can't pass up. The chance not to play in the pros has been a longtime dream for me. Best of all, I won't have any problem about playing on Shabbat".

Yeshiva Graduate Feels At Home In His Charlopkatriz Prison Cell

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5) in Charge of Prisoner Affairs. Dizzy spent a full fifteen minutes beaming paternally at Hornblower and then entered into a long soliloquy on the advantages of attending Charlopkatriz over any other penitentiary. "Our prisoners are as violent as Harvard's or Hale's," he concluded triumphantly, and quickly he ushered Hornblower over to the warden's office.

"You can't go in there," shouted Ma (The Butch) Shlepstein, a reformed gun moll and now the prison matron, "Warden Hunc Bacoff is far too busy rejecting clemency pleas to have any visitors today."

Suddenly the door opened and out stepped Hunc Bacoff himself.

"Mrs. Shlepstein," he asked, "have you seen my copy of Fear of Flying?"

Shlepstein looked perturbed for a moment. "I didn't know you were into aviation, Warden," she answered with an admiring smile. Then, quickly remembering the two men standing right in front of her, one of whom has been beaming paternally at her for the past five minutes, she added:

"There are two boys here to see you warden, (Shlepstein has developed the endearing habit of calling anyone under age fifty a 'Boy')."

"He wants to visit Bowie Buchs" said Dizzy pointing to a confused Hornblower. The warden thought for a moment.

"Hmmm. Well, he is just a mediocre prisoner, but all right we are having an orientation tea for him today. You can come along, too."

Just passing through the prison corridor proved to be a traumatic experience for Hornblower. First they met Dr. Morass Sliverman, Drechter of Registration. Hornblower was thrilled

to meet the self admitted real power at Charlopkatriz, but Sliverman looked at him coolly and explained, "I do not belong here. I am responsible only to the governor. I am a state official," and with that Sliverman whipped out a stub from a N.Y. State Lottery ticket, waved it in Hornblower's face and passed haughtily onward. Next, while passing a cell, Hornblower heard the cry:

"Help me, Oh help me, my hands are tied!"

Hornblower turned pale. "What's that?" he asked.

"That's our EMCell," answered Bacoff without flinching. "The prisoner inside is suffering from delusions of grandeur."

Finally, they made it to Bowie Buch's cell. Bowie was busily studying Tanya when Hornblower, Dizzy, and Bacoff entered all smiles.

"Oh no," moaned Bowie, "Haven't I seen you all before somewhere?"

"Of course you have," answered Dizzy jubilantly, "We are all your friends."

Bowie stared at them for a moment and said "It is written in the sacred Tanya that the blackness of the cosmos before the breaking of the kailim filled the Universe."

"Huh? What does that mean?"

"That means 'flake off,'" explained Bowie.

Dizzy decided to try again. "We really are your friends, you know. We're having an orientation tea for you right now."

Bowie jumped up in fear. "No, NO! I swore that stuff off already," he screamed.

"Relax," cautioned Dizzy in his most soothing manner. "We want to help you. We've brought more friends."

In came Rev. Don Quii L. Cramer, the prison chaplain, and

with him a short red faced man with a white mane and fluffy white beard bearing an uncanny resemblance to Col. Sanders carrying a basket full of chicken.

"No, not that stuff again," groaned Bowie. "Ever since Big Chopsie got paroled and opened up O'Goliath's across the road, we've had to eat that garbage. It's so bad, I've been taking Chernaminits"

"What are Chernaminits?" "They're a new combination breath mint and laxative. They can also be used as a soporiphic," answered Bowie.

"A What?" "A downer, idiot."

"Uh, I know what dat is," broke in Stretch Misfits. "I'm an administrator here too, you know."

"Yes, yes," agreed Dizzy. "You're an invaluable member of our staff. I don't know what we would do without you. Err, by the way, what do you do?"

Suddenly, eerie screeching was heard down the hall. Dizzy jumped into Stretch's arms. "Do we have crows here, too?" he asked.

"No, no, it's just Joe, our prison librarian. You know Joe; he's on the wagon."

"You mean he's that way because he is an alcoholic?" asked Hornblower, trying to make some sense of the conversation.

"No, not that wagon, the book wagon. It's his turn this week."

No sooner had this problem been resolved, then they were interrupted by Turnkey Marmelapine, a retired REAR Admiral and a veteran of twenty-three wars, all unknown, who asked them to leave or he would give them "four flat tires."

As the merry party broke up, Director of Admissions to the Prison, Lil' Abe Gruff, rushed into the cell excitedly and exclaimed:

"Bowie my friend, remember how you've been complaining of loneliness, of not being able to find a suitable cellmate? Well, your troubles are over. I've found him. The perfect match! He's even a fellow alumnus."

"Oh boy! What's his name?" asked Bowie happily.

"Gee, I can't quite remember," paused Gruff.

"Uh, Bernstein? . . . Bergsdorf- . . . Bergsman?"

Zieg Suggests Shipping SOY To Siberia

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1) the most pressing controversy confronting our University today. What follows is a synopsis of those remarks.

Honesty. Yes, honesty. That alone is the key to the great problems confronting Yeshiva today. Take, for example, the recent controversy with SOY. Back in the days when I was employed in Washington, we had numerous difficulties with SOY beans. But did our leader panic? Of course not. He simply packed them with some surplus wheat and then shipped the entire package to Siberia, where those commodities were greatly needed. As to your SOY problem, I'm sure that once you ship the head of SOY and the other dissidents to Siberia, the problem will be solved.

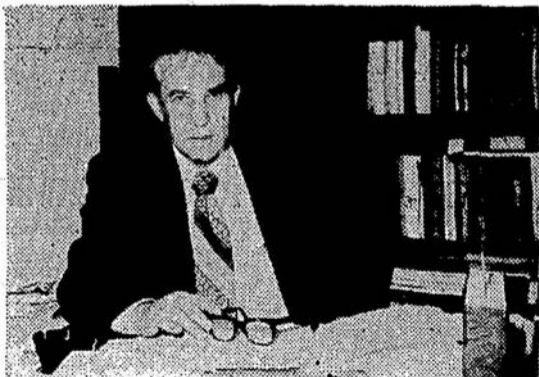
On the other hand, there never should have been a SOY

THE CONDEMNATOR would like to congratulate Mr. No Blader, head of BAG on getting the sidewalks cleared after the recent rain.

problem in the first place. It is quite obvious that SOY follows the view that speaking to girls at a Chagigah will lead to dire consequences, or even worse. Much like the Domino Theory, isn't it? First, you speak to them, then you go out on maneuvers with them, and before long you're alongside in the battlefields and trenches.

Well, once again, my Washington experience proves that this can easily be resolved. First, you must send competent advisors to SOY — to show them how to get started. Next, we send a basic selection of periodicals and field manuals and even some leftovers from our last USO show. Then, if before the election, the problem is still extant, the only alternative will be to scream 'Peace is just around the corner' and then call up the heavy artillery from Fort Stern, The Brooklyn Naval Yard, and other nearby bases. One way or another, that should solve your problems.

"I got my job through THE COMMENTATOR."



'I'd been working down on the farm in Colorado, when the urge to raise bulls in the Big Apple struck. I said 'Gut Shabbos' to everybody and arrived in Grand Central Station. I found a COMMENTATOR lying around, saw an ad in it for a Mashgiach and applied. The President thought I was eminently qualified. I could show you the letter, and hired me az Ze Deen.'

THE COMMENTATOR can do it to anybody.

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