

# COMMUNIE SUTRA

PURIM 1999

The Official Cantankerous Outburst of Yeshiva College - "Kiss Your Tzitzil Goodbye"

PURIM 5759

## In This Unsanitary Tissue:

Viagra Is Kosher!!!



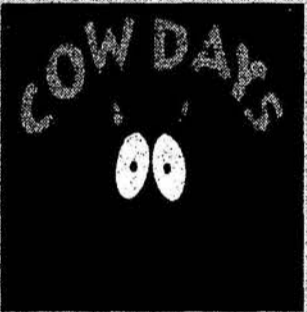
Jake Lieberman- Before the Weave

Rabbi Lamm Finds Fountain of Youth

Cows: For Eating or Tipping?

Andrew Leibowitz Gets Real Job

Dean Shmidman Announces: "Blah, Blah, Blah, Good Shabbos."



Commentator Disbanded After Purim Issue

Ethernet Connection In the Works



HAVE A HAPPY PURIM!

## YESHIVA UNIVERSITY MOVES TO SHUT DOWN COLLEGE FOR STERN WOMEN

BY SHAINDY KAHN

An unreliable source has informed *The Commentator* this week of Rabbi Dr. Norman Lamm's pending decision to shut down the College for Stern Women at the close of the semester. The move would be consistent with Rabbi Lamb's decision to close down The Marsha Stern Talmudical Academy. Lamm stated, "There is no room for females anywhere in society."

David Rosen, Director of Public Relations and Face Saver for Lamm and the entire University, stated, "While Rabbi Lamm's quote was taken out of context, there is a definite place for women in society, but a religious institution is not that place." He later stated, "Culinary school might be a better solution for those women looking to attain a higher education and useful skills for life."

Plans of the shutdown will become official later this week



Stern students flock en masse to block street in protest of closure.

when YUPR will accidentally leak incomplete and incorrect information to *The Jewish Week*.

Coming as no surprise to this *Commentator* reporter, Vice President of Finance (and anything else that he feels enters his fascist regime) Sheldon Socol is the true

mastermind behind the plans for shutdown. When asked about his personal influence on the decision, Socol muttered, "Lamm can't stop me...uh...no comment. YUPR shovels all the manure you need." Socol then retreated to his office mumbling something involving a fence, a paddle, a spanking, and son Jeff.

When asked about her opinions on the shutdown, *Observer* Editor-in-Chief, Susan Jacobs, stated, "The plan was merely a vicious muckraking ploy by *The Commentator*." She went on to say, "I'll believe it when I read it in *Yeshiva Today*."

College for Stern Women Student Council President,

Shameless Con, was not overly concerned with the impending shutdown. She stated, "It is not the students' responsibility to worry about such non-important decisions. It is our responsibility to take our remaining months at this institution to find some good Yeshiva College boy for marriage in order that we may thrust ourselves into full adulthood well before we are ready." Other prominent women on campus were unavailable for comment as we are amidst another 'No-Tax' week here in New York.

Reaction in the wider University

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## Monica Lewinsky Attended Stern Rotund Maidele "Made Her Presence Felt"

BY ROSIE O'DONNELL

A recent discovery of lost Yeshiva University records has revealed that Monica Lewinsky attended Stern College, SSSB '90, and dropped out after receiving a lucrative internship with Sheldon Socol.

Using an exclusive phone tap courtesy of the Russian Hacker/Porno-Download-in-the-Library Club we provide you with this transcript:

Sheldon: Jeffrey, I have some good news for you!

Jeff: What Daddy? What? Did you get me a new fire engine like we saw at Toys R'Us?

Sheldon: No Jeffrey. You know that we can't afford new toys until after the budget meeting. I already told you I am working on a major layoff to get you that PlayStation you wanted.

Jeff: Yippee!

Sheldon: There is something else I want to tell you Jeffrey. It's about that woman in my office, the one with the blue dress. She may be your new mommy depending on Rav Tendler's psak.

Jeff: (sniffing) I don't like her, daddy. Once you met her, you began to smoke those big cigars.



Monica in the Stern days.

Sheldon: It's okay son. You will grow to love her, just as I always do.

The discovery affirms what has been long suspected - the curvaceous brunette is a SCW alumna. "She shops at the Gap, not too bright, incredibly annoying, and obviously went to Sharfman's. Who could have thought otherwise?" asked Shlomie Hockerberg, YC '00.

Yet some Yeshiva bochrim appeared to be interested in pursuing the rotund maidele despite her shortcomings. Known for her designer clothes, many were curious what siman to look for on her dress. "It's not Hilfiga, I'll tell you that," attested Chaim Berlin, SSSB '01.

Her transcript reflects interest and skill in public speech. Newly mustached speech teacher Anthony Beukas commented, "She's orally gifted, yet not quite my style."

Some Yeshiva administrators have refused to comment on whether Lewinsky attended Stern. When asked about Lewinsky's matriculation at Stern, Yeshiva

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## MOSES AND JACOBS TO WED

BY FRUMA SHIDDUCH

*The Commentator* wishes to congratulate Adam Moses and Susan Jacobs on their recent engagement. The wedding, scheduled to take place on April 1, was said to be a match "made in heaven" by such leading authorities as Rabbi Norman Lamm, who indicated that he loves it when Uptown students unite with their downtown counterparts in procreative endeavors. Giving them the ancient *Torah U'Maddah* blessing of "May you never be machmir in the laws of Niddah," Lamm is also purported to be the *Mesader Kiddushin* for the two love birds.

This union also marks a drastic departure from the couple's past relationships, which had revolved around mindless bickering and pointless argumentation. When questioned about the engagement, Moses replied "I found her cantankerous outbursts to be quite sexy." Jacobs herself noted, "well, um, well, um, um, he like gave me a large, um, diamond ring." Moses added in his



deep and sonorous voice, "It was actually cubic zirconium."

Jacobs, obviously elated by her remarkable good fortune, gushed, "I never knew men could be this much fun. This is the best day of my life." Moses agreed, "This is easily the best day of Susan's life."

Jacobs was so excited by the announcement of the marriage that she actually included real news

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YESHIVA PERVERSITY

COMMIE SUTRA

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An amorally operated student publication fueled by various pharmaceuticals and a lot of beer. Paid for by the suckers of the Yeshiva College Student Council, especially Dror and Hadar, and published on a bi-sexual basis whenever we get around to it. The chauvinistic views expressed herein are those of the faculty, administration, and the entire student body. We do not necessarily endorse the legalization of prostitution and marijuana, although we cannot think of any compelling objections to such propositions. Copyright 1999, *The Commie Sutra*. Seventy-two issues free, \$150.00 a piece for Jeff Socol. Kids, don't try this at home unless thoroughly inebriated while playing with semi-automatic weapons.

ADAM "GOAT GETTER" MOSES  
**Chief Orator of the Goats**

MORDECHAI "GOATEE" FISHMAN  
**Sar HaMashkin of the Goats**

CHANAN "BILLY GOAT" HOSCHANDER  
**Executive Goat Herder**

YEHUDA "GOAT" BURNS  
**Goat Lover Par Excellence**

ALEX "GOAT BOY" TRAIMAN  
**Goat Master General**

YOSEF "MULE" LEVINE  
**Terribly Beaten Useless Messianic Goat**

YISHAI "GOAT BEATER" FLEISHER  
**Innuendo Master of The Goats**

BEN "CYBER GOAT" SANDLER  
**Goat Milking Personnel**

JOSH "VIRTUAL GOAT" YUTER  
**Goat Milking Receptacle**

SHEPHERDS - AT - LARGE

Se'ir L'Azazel

Norman Lamm

Tyranny

Sheldon "Bloated Goat" Socol

Graphic

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Useless Liaison to the Goats

Andrew Liebowitz

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Associated Religious Texts



American Hindu Press Association



MESSAGE FROM THE HEAD HEIFER DROR BARBER

Dear Students, Faculty, and Administration,

I would like to announce my resignation from the office of YCSC President effective at noon tomorrow. The decision comes with my joint, moo, decision to become candidate for official pro wrestler of Yeshiva Perversity.

Along with, moo, my decision, I intend to wear tight, golden thong shorts, and high, moo, heels. I plan to be recognized by new name: Dror "The Cow Man" Barber. With my new name, and outfit, I shall register for pro wrestler competition in the NWO, where I may wrestle, moo, alongside, moo, Goldberg, the only other Jewish wrestler.

I intend to, moo, use my, moo, amazing, moo ability to disappear at all important times to confuse my, moo, opponents in the ring.

Being that I am, moo, resigning effective at, moo, noon tomorrow, I would like to, moo, focus on that which I have accomplished this year. Firstly, in case you have not, moo, noticed, there is new, moo, moo, Ethernet in the, moooooo, dorms. Next, is the, moo, moo, moooo, lower cafeteria prices which I have, moo, promised, moo, the, moo, student body. Finally, W, moo, YU, moo, R, has taken the campus by storm.

I am, moo, however, sad to report, moo, moo, moo, moo, that with my, moo, departure, moo, my radio show, moo, The President, moo, Professional Cow, moo, Wrestling Hour, shall, moo, no, mooooooooo, moo, longer air. In its place, moo, moo, moo, moo, moo, mooooooooo.

I have served moo, you all, moo, to the, moo, best of, moo, my, moo, ability, and wish you all MOO, MOO, MOOOOOOOOO!

Dror Barber

Stream of Commentator Consciousness

How can you bring only hard liquor to *The Commie* for Purim issue layout and why isn't there a dedicated bartender? Well, we do have Laura. Who the hell are all these guys? Will the Buskin Dynasty outlast the Ming? Is Danciger Quadrangle the only battlefield in Washington Heights? Is the SSSB index really a five point scale? How long does it take to adjust to 9-5 from the three to three sleep cycle? Are Snapple bottles ammo in the Morg wars? Does anyone remember the computer porn article (you know, "It's the guys giggling in the corner")? US News & World Report: Dump Stern and Syms or you're out. I don't understand Moses' words or Fishman's alcoholic nonsense. What does YCSC do and why is Socol in it? Anyone find out what they're doing to Furst Hall? Close Amsterdam, plant grass. Take AOL off the YU computers. OPCS this, nothin' else to say. If you NYers vote for that ringer, Hillary Rodham, you deserve what you get. I say if you go to the Seform Sale to find a *shid-duch*...oh, what the hell. Which Stern girl is rooming with Monica on the Upper West Side (if you know, email me). *Torah U'Madda*, does anyone understand? Damn the Belfer elevators. Did the YU hockey team beat Ramaz? Who's Hoschander? What time is Shiur? Chick Night at the Seform Sale. Oh, did I say that already? The Office of the Registrar, I'm impressed with the improvements, now about those conflicting classes...The Caf, I'm hungry. Sometimes I like to spend hours in the Brookdale lobby contemplating the meaning of life. A rerun of the "Homosexual" episode of Dorm Talks could beat ER during sweeps. A quick surgery and you too can trade in your rent controlled Morg room for an upscale Schottenstein condo. Stern girls, I have two words for you: CZ. *Hamevaser*, now that's quality reading. Note to *Observer* shareholders: clean house and hire the staff of the MTA Academy News. How do I clean the Sosa paint off my rear window? We need more parking. I hear the fourth floor of Belfer might be available soon (see above US News et. al). Greetings from Washington Heights, wish you could be here. I think I'll day-trade so I can afford Animal Phys. Okay Mr. Fox and Mr. NBC News, you can fly your helicopters outside someone else's window at five AM; it's not funny anymore. Note to the Big Six (or seven or five): Contrary to popular belief, a 2.9 at Syms ain't nothin' to write home about. YU Administrators and officers, I respect your principled holdout on the dorm Ethernet connections. Ethernet will become obsolete soon anyway. Is the tunnel system under Belfer and Rubin really equipped for Y2K fallout? I'm tired.

A Man of Great Significance

We are taught in Jewish tradition to accord credit where credit is due. In this university, all the credit for everything possible owes to the efforts of one unheralded, extremely modest, small individual who resides on the tenth floor of Belfer Hall.

This man is a huge asset to our institution. His interests know no bounds and his appetite to absorb everything within his grasp knows no limits. His benevolence is legendary - not only does he attend to his own, he is constantly attending to other people's business and affairs. Nothing here would get done without him, for he is larger than any one man.

He is the big, big, Big Brother to us all. Our esteemed president considers him so indispensable that he heeds his counsel on all matters, especially those about which he has absolutely no clue. He is the religious *posek*, the voice of the students, the defender of the union worker, and the protector of the lowly security guard all rolled up into one big roly-poly ball.

His sacrifices for this university are the stuff of which great big legends are made. He even donates his family to YU. He is a man whose own flesh and blood was propelled into serving in his deep footsteps, assuring us of paint on the walls and a fence on the grass. His widely heralded son wields broad authority in all matters pertaining to anything you need to wear gloves to perform. The link between father and son is readily apparent. They are always in contact to ensure that nothing in YU goes on - without their knowledge, that is.

So here's to you Sheldon - you're a unique specimen, one of a kind. We know you toil in obscurity with no one ever appreciating you for who you really are. But rest assured, your good friends at *The Commentator* know all about you and your behind - the behind the scenes work that you do. If you ever move on to a better place, you will leave exceedingly large trousers to fill.



Sheldon Socol, The Ordinary Potato

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**FROM THE  
CHIEF ORATOR OF THE GOATS**

**ADAM MOSES**

**Here I Spew Again:  
A Confessional**

Most of you reading this editorial are under the presumption that I, Adam Moses, am pompous and pretentious. Allow me to let you in on a little secret. You are correct. But it goes much deeper than that. I am not a shallow person. I have been criticized for some of my columns and I would like an opportunity to clear my name.

I admit that I am pompous, but at least I am also wordy. Read my articles closely. They contain almost no monosyllabic words. They make use of overly complex words where simpler ones would suffice. You have no idea what half the words I use mean...and still you read. I just figured, correctly I might add, that lascivious metaphors and random vitriol will make you read everything I write in its entirety.

Over the past three years I have written on controversial issues such as *shidduch* dating, *Haredi* ideas, and Susan Jacobs. I chose these topics because they had to be dealt with.

The *shidduch*-dating article was a no-brainer. Each YU student does two things at the beginning of his senior year. He starts *semikha* and *shidduch* dating. Since *semikha* doesn't sell ads, I chose to write about dating. Ordinarily, dating is not a controversial topic, but for YU and Stern students it is. It is almost worthless. Each date is less a date and more an interview for a lifetime position. Why date? Why not just conduct interviews? I know I will when I am ready to get married. It is much easier to weed out the ugly, stupid ones this way. And it saves a lot of money, which I can spend on myself instead.

I admit I went a little overboard with the *Haredi* article. But *Haredis* look down on me for my long, sun-kissed hair and fashionable clothes. Clothes? Look in the mirror. These people needed a good talking to, and I appointed myself to do it. I feel the outcry against my column by the *Haredi* community was justified, but I'd like to add that I was secretly thanked by many high ranking YU officials for "doing something that was long overdue."

In my last column, I wrote about my esteemed colleague over at *The Observer*, Susan Jacobs. Once again I have been criticized for this. But that article is between Ms. Jacobs and myself. Granted I published it in a public forum, but I did not have access to Ms. Jacobs's e-mail address at the time and I wanted to write something while the ideas were still fresh in my mind. I apologize if this article was taken the wrong way.

Finally, I would like to question the existence of editor's columns in the first place. I do not enjoy reading *The Observer* (Official Motto: "2nd Rate News by Third Rate Columnists") editorials and I suspect that the editors of *The Observer* don't enjoy mine. And do you really care what I or the president of YCSC thinks about anything? I didn't think so. But I would like to leave you with one last thought. Have a happy Purim.



**FROM THE  
SAR HAMASHKIN OF THE GOATS**

**MORDECHAI FISHMAN**

Since it is Purim, I will ask Fishman's "Fier Kashes," the Four Questions:  
Why is this Purim night different from all other nights?

1. Because on this Purim night we get inebriated, and on all other nights of the year I never get inebriated.
2. Because on this Purim day we don't go to class, and on all other days of the year I go to class.
3. Because on this Purim night we party, and on all other nights of the year I never party.
4. Because on this Purim day we are irreverent, act stupid, and have fun, and on all other days of the year I am never irreverent, acting stupid or having fun.

Continuing in this theme of confusing my holidays, I would like to remind everyone to do *teshuvah*, and repent from their erroneous and sinful ways. Those to whom this applies know exactly what I'm talking about. As for the rest of you lily-white, pure as driven snow *hevrah*, go out and perform an "*aveirah kalah*" in order that you should have something to repent. As for me, I am highly *makpid* to make sure that I perform at least one such small sin a day.

Speaking of sin, I wish to publically state that I had absolutely nothing to do with any of the egregious student transgressions of the University's hallowed disciplinary code that transpired this year. I had no hand in any pranks, stunts or other mayhem, and I certainly would not participate in any protests against the authorities. All of you students who had the chutzpah to block streets and make noise merely to stress a point to the administration should be ashamed of yourselves.

But I reserve my harshest criticism for those wild students who wantonly and willfully destroyed the school's property and the environment by daring to play football on our precious patch of grass, the only such one in the neighborhood. Jeff Socol expends precious energy and 1199 manpower on protecting our grass, and you selfish pigs think only of yourselves! For shame. Those of you who stole the signs will surely burn in hell.

In summation, "*Tateh, Tatehnu, Ich bet fun dir mechila far der aveiros fun alle der talmidim.*"

Have a Happy Drunken Purim



**A REAL MESSAGE FROM  
THE INVISIBLE MAN**

**DROR BARBER**

Dear Fellow Students,

Hmm, oh you mean I actually have to write another one of these columns. That really isn't fair, I've have to write the presidential column for two years in a row now. Well, at least it's the Purim issue, so I can write whatever I want and just ascribe it to some late-night drinking binge at the editor-in-chief's apartment while discussing that well oiled machine called Yeshiva University. I mean, The Socol School for Self Advancement and Power. (Wow, this stuff is strong. Hey Fish, where do I buy these special cigarettes?)

Well I hope you all went to the Seformim sale and picked up your copy of Jeffery Socol's new book "The Grass is Always Greener Without the Students: My Life's Struggle to Keep Gus Off the Grass." Apparently, rumor has it that Jeff has called in a specialist in this case, one Wiley E. Coyote, to help him come up with his new plans for total grass dominance. Well Jeff, from all of us students here at Yeshiva University I think a resounding "Meep Meep!!!" is in order.

Now, on a more serious note, I know what bothers each and every student of Morg, the one problem which makes us cross our legs in horror and keeps us up late at night wondering. That's right, it's the age old question, will there be a guy at urinal A when I get to the bathroom thus rendering urinal B useless because it lacks a divider? Believe me, I know how you all feel. Oh wait, no I don't I have my own suite with a private bathroom, full maid service and my own minibar.

Well, maybe my perspective is a bit off, but I will try to answer anyway. Please bear with me because this was the administration's answer. Of course, it's a bit complicated. You see, putting in a divider would constitute a capital improvement to the building, thus they would have to bring our building up to code (I didn't know that it wasn't). Then, they'd have to do crazy things like make sure it was wheelchair accessible, or that the elevators worked. G-d forbid, then, they'd have to fix the electrical systems in the building. Once they opened up the walls then all the students would complain to put Ethernet in the dorms. Furthermore, they'd actually have to repave the sidewalks to make them passable, closing down the streets for a couple of days because of the heavy machinery.

Now closing down the streets would give the students a reason to lobby once again for its opening and start a real ruckus in the papers. Once students understand the power of the press, they might learn to manipulate it and get things that they want done. Things that the students asked for would actually move up on our list of things to do, and soon who knows what would happen. I guess we'd actually have a school where the students are the number one priority instead of some number on the *U.S. News and World Report*.

Well, I think I got most of the explanation, but that is the basic gist of why we can't put a divider between the two stalls. But have no fear, the Yeshiva will still be painted every day and those guards will check our fire extinguishers daily. The Cafeteria will still be losing millions of dollars a year on paper, and the library will not be open Saturday night under any circumstances (except finals, but then they have to open Sunday a few hours late).

So I was thinking that I should write some more here, but the only way it would get in is if it was controversial. I put on my thinking Beret and thought. Maybe I could bash the Bikur Cholim Society, I mean why should they be visiting the sick when instead they could be involved in real extracurricular activities like be in the dramatics society or go to the opera. (I hope I am not offending anyone, because I would never write anything in here unless I really meant it. I mean, who would use *The Commentator* as a sounding board or as a forum just to get attention?) Well, I dropped that idea, since I figured it would probably be a 6000 word spread in the next commentator anyway.

So I will shut up and let you read the rest of the paper and enjoy the lunacy.

Happy Purim

Dror

**TOP TEN REASONS WE'RE BUMMED THEY'RE  
CLOSING THE COLLEGE FOR STERN WOMEN:**

10. Who are we gonna make fun of?
9. No more free rides downtown.
8. No more Hoedowns.
7. We'll be less informed (life without the Observer?)
6. No more free rides uptown.
5. A Stern girl is still better than a Touro girl.
4. Who would set up the seformim sale???
3. My Most Favorite Desert will go out of business.
2. Like, who's gonna type our papers?

**And the number one reason why we're bummed they're  
closing down the college for Stern women:**

1. Who's Bummed?

# WORTHILESS OPINIONS

## Udder Embarrassment

To the Editors:

I am embarrassed to be a Yeshiva University graduate and a RIETS musmach. I am also ashamed to be Jewish and in any way affiliated with a school that would publish such tripe as your paper does. In fact, I am currently attempting to reverse my *mila*. How could a *talmid* of the Yeshiva have the *chutzpa* to express his own opinion without consulting the *gedolim*? In my day, no one would utter a word without first asking a *shayla* from a Rosh Yeshiva. I look forward to the immediate firing of all *Commie Sutra* staff and the ethnic cleansing of the *eruv rav* from within the sacred walls of the Yeshiva.

Rav Eliyahu Tishbi

## MYP -- Beyond the Pale of Judaism

To the Editors:

I want to contest one of the more ridiculous rules in Yeshiva University. Well, actually, my complaint is directed towards the Mazer Yeshiva Program (MYP). At the conclusion of each semester, when I attempt to register for the following semester, I have to go through the unpleasant process of getting my application signed by the MYP office.

Aside from having to trek from Rubin all the way to the Main Building, there are many other unpleasantnesses which I would like to bring to light. Now, I admit that my attendance for morning seder and shiur was not very good. In fact I never went. But that does not justify the treatment I receive each semester at the hands of the tyrannical MYP office.

I am threatened, each semester, without fail, by said office of the MYP. They tell me that I must do learning on my own over the summer. Does that make sense? When will they understand? I don't do any learning in YU, where many shiurim are provided each day. Why the hell would I learn on my own?

And over the summer no less.

They also tell me that I must take shiur the following semester for credit. This is just not fair. How can they make me learn for credit? Shouldn't all learning of Torah and *gemarah* be *lishma*? This is a question I've struggled with and have been unable to answer.

Finally they tell me that I can't graduate unless I start going to shiur. Now that doesn't make any sense. I have a perfect 4.0 grade point average. I am on the basketball, track, tennis, fencing, and wrestling teams. I starred in the play the past three years and I completed internships at the Lincoln Center, Madison Square Garden, and many reputable establishments along 42<sup>nd</sup> street. I got a 180 on my LSAT's and was accepted into the top five medical schools in the country (no, Einstein is not one of them) without having taken the MCAT's. No student has ever accomplished what I have, and they threaten me like this? If I don't get a YU diploma I am guaranteed a life of poverty and disappointment.

There is no reason for MYP to treat me in such a manner. I should be allowed to graduate. Though, I suppose I could always just transfer to BMP for my last semester. Anyway, the MYP rules need to change to fit the typical MYP student. Me.

Sleeping Late

## THE COMMIE SUTRA

welcomes loads of submissions from its readers.

Authors must include name,

pertinent measurements,

three credit card numbers,

and Four Seasons Hotel room key.

Students should also include

their room numbers to facilitate lynching.

*THE COMMIE SUTRA* reserves the right to

edit all letters for length, girth, and

objectionable cow references.

*Size Does Matter*

*THE COMMIE SUTRA*

770 Cow Tipping Boulevard

Bovine Torture, NE 10033

## Keep Your Opinion to Yourself

To the Editors:

I am writing to this esteemed publication in order to respond to several Rabbis and professors who were quoted in the last issue as taking definite positions on various issues. For example, Rav Tendler spoke against Reform Judaism, and Dror Barber said that the Senior trip was a success. I want to stress that these are individuals speaking only for

themselves, who do not represent Yeshiva University. I hereby disavow all statements indicating an opinion or taking a position on any issue. As a Yeshiva, it is not our place to have opinions or positions. What would the *goyim* think?

Rabbi Dr. Norman Lamm  
President and Rosh Yeshiva  
Yeshiva University

## My Purpose, Unknown

To the Editors:

As an employee of Yeshiva University and a former student, I feel I must complain about an injustice that is being done to the student body. Precious resources are being wasted and good money is being thrown away.

That's right, they are paying me a salary. I don't even have a job description, let alone a job to do. They call me Student Services Coordinator, but who ever heard of any services for students, let alone someone to coordinate them? I just follow the example of my boss, Dr. Nulman, and manage to look really busy while doing absolutely nothing. (And I don't even have to deal with all the idiots upstairs!). I hang out in the gym, check my email all day, web cruise when no one is looking, and take really long lunch breaks. They even just gave me a new office - the big corner one! All for doing nothing.

But the best part of his job is the wonders it has done for my social life, and I can sum it

up for you in two words: cheap freakin' dates. My girlfriend used to complain all the time that I never took her anywhere and just lay on my bed in my dirty sweats watching sports on the TV. Nag, nag, nag. But now I can take her to all sorts of cool events, like the Orientation Cruise, the Chanukah Extravaganza, and even the Super Bowl party. Why in the span of one week we went bowling, and got to see a Knick game! We haven't had so much action since I last bought her a really cheap necktie! Sometimes, if we're lucky, we even get free Dougie's to take home with us!

So, in the interest of the students (after all, that's what I'm really supposed to care about), I feel it needs to be brought to the attention of *The Commentator* that I am always a fat, juicy (albeit well-dressed) target for a story, and that I deserve to see more of my name in print.

Andrew Leibowitz  
Coordinator of Unspecified Services

## Don't Drop the STUDENT SOAP BAR

BY STAN WATSON

So you see, it's like this way. I wasn't really so frum in high school, I mean I didn't do anything bad like a lot of my friends did. I pretended to learn, I really did and my grades weren't so hot, but I got into YU and Queens. But I didn't try marijuana like a lot of my friends did, and I was actually *shomer*. All my friends who weren't are good yeshiva *bochurim* now.

So when I came back from Israel, I only wore dark cotton Dockers, nice striped shirts and a new velvet yarmulka. I am strictly in Rav Schachter's shiur and I am majoring in Accounting. I mean I wanted to be a doctor, but well you know. I am really enjoying it here, and I am even going to be a counselor this summer at camp HASC.

So what's the problem? I'm so lonely. All my friends are dating, know girls, getting engaged. I don't know anybody. (I went to talk about it with Dean Shmidman, and all he told me was "Blah

blah blah Bochor, blah blah, good Shabbos." I was even more confused.) I thought I would meet my *bashert* at one of the Orientation events, but my friend who was in my yeshiva last year told me that the really frum people don't go. So I didn't, instead I watched an old movie in the Morg lounge with some annoying Israeli guy.

Then after the Succos break, I brought a new shirt during 'No-Tax' week, to wear to the Chariukah concert. I was really hoping to score, but all the girls I met in the hallway while Shloime Dachs was singing "Acheinu" had boyfriends.

At the Seforim Sale, I planned to make my big move on this really cute chick I have this major crush on. I pretended to be a volunteer with one of those funky shirts for days, until she showed up - but she wasn't alone. And you should have seen the guy she was with! I was going to follow the rules in the yellow shidduch book, but forget it. Life really stinks in YU. How come all the bums have cute gals?

## A Poetic Interlude:

### Hello Muddah, Hello Fadduh (Iggroth Moshe Vol. 99)

Hello Muddah, hello Fadduh,  
I'm here learning Torah U'Madda  
Shiur is very entertaining,  
And the Rebbe says we'll learn to make a layning.

Some big Cossak tried to harm me,  
'Cause I'm taking Rabbi Carmy.  
Dropped from MJ rejecting Torah  
Now I'm taking R. Ellman with Masorah.

All the rabbis hate complainers  
So they write in Commentator.  
My Rosh Yeshiva is M'asser  
Anything that gets written in Hamevaser.

Now I don't want this should scare ya,  
But my Rebbe loves Rav Nariya.  
My friend cured his aneurism  
When he studied Dr. Brill for mysticism.

Take me home, oh Muddah, Fadduh,  
Take me home, I hate Gemara,  
Don't leave me with Rabbi Willig, where  
I might be reading Baruch Ber.

Take me home, I promise I will not say "oys,"  
Or shtalg away with other boys  
Oh please don't make me stay,  
I've been here one whole day.

Wait a minute, I stopped falling  
Now I know what they are halling.  
One guy argues with Rav Schachter  
Muddah, Fadduh, kindly disregard this Tendler!

### "Ode on a Grecian Stern" (With apologies to John Keats)

Thou future religious bride of a YU grad  
Thou poster of Brookdale and Schottenstein  
History major, clad in a black dress  
A flowery face covered in Maybeline:  
What Yeshiva College legend describes thy shape  
Of beauty or *chesed*, or of both,  
In Rubin or the halls of Morgenstern?  
What leg long skirts are these? What designers cloth?  
You cause mad pursuit? What dreams of escape?  
On every YU students mind? Ha! You're a mild ecstasy.

Heard melodies are sweet, but *Kol  
Isha* spares me from it. ye soft pipes? dream on!  
You think you have sensual hair?, well, parasol  
Will lend it brighter color and fuller tone:  
Fair youth, beneath the breeze, one canst not leave

Thy path, and not smell perfume in the air;  
Bold Lover, never, never canst thou kiss,  
*Shomeret Negiah* impede thy goal—yet, do not grieve;  
Just shidduch date, and if though are not remiss,  
In under a year you will be covering your hair!

Ah, oddly shapen nose! You cannot shed  
Your genes, nor ever bid your face adieu;  
But sappy YU *bachurim*, otherwise unwanted,  
Endeavor, who knows why? to be your Jew;  
Your happy love! more sappy, crappy love!  
He's in his dorm his roommates be annoy'd,  
Forever talking, forever on the phone;  
All trying to sleep below and above,  
Your conversation; long-drawn and rest destroy'd,  
Take your phone to the hall and leave us alone.  
Who are these coming to the Morg party?  
Black costume; long skirt and sleeves together pieced,  
Lead'st thou a *kallah* into the Morg lobby,  
The band is still set up. This is the tenth party this week.  
What sweet song. "Asher Bara," "Meheira," and more,  
All dance, with a *mechitzah* in between;  
Room empties. Band stays. Two more parties before morn.  
And, Washington Heights, thy streets for evermore  
Will dancing be; until no more Stern girls are seen,  
They'll all be wed, or all will be forlorn.

O wedding day! You, every Stern girls hope and need!  
Oh marble *chupah* and bridesmaids overwrought  
With *simcha*, for at last you realize your dream;  
Thy friends all say, "I ne'er have thought  
In all eternity: that someone would fall  
For her. Yet old age shall other's beauty waste,

Thou shalt remain, unaffected by the woe  
Since all agree, your *middos* grand, about you all say'st,  
"Yichus is truth, true *yichus*,"—that is all  
Ye need on earth, to land a YU beau."

## "Hamevaser"

### In Tribute to Dennis Leary

I'm just a regular Joe, an above average Jew  
I spent two years at Gush, then I came to YU  
I like Buber, and Plato, and books about Kant  
I say "existential" whenever I want  
My logic is flawless, my intellect pure  
I'm a philosophy major, in Rav Rosenswieg's shiur

But sometimes that just ain't enough  
To keep a man like me interested  
oh no  
no way  
uh uh

So I've gotta go out  
and get a mag with an elitist pretense  
yea yea,  
yea yea,  
yea yea  
yea yea yea yea yea

They hang out with guys named J, E, P, D  
They talk about gout with Rabbi Carmy.

HAMEVASER...

After one issue they fired Josh Yuter  
Got Yehudit - 'cause Aton thinks she's cuter

HAMEVASER...

We try to find spouses in top Revel classes  
I hear that the ladies go for guys in thick glasses

HAMEVASER...

What if Tradition won't publish this song?  
What if I've strayed from the Rav's *Weltanschauung*?  
Maybe they're right when they say that I'm wrong...  
Naaaaaaa

HAMEVASER...

H-A-M-E-V-A-S-E-R!

The Rant:

You know what I'm gonna do?  
I'm gonna go back to that Hesder Yeshiva on a hill  
and get myself a big M-16... with no safety  
and I'm gonna get a huge kippa sruga  
and a Breuer Tanach and big black beard and  
a big, smelly, cigarette and a degree from the Machon.

And then I'm gonna come back here and teach intro to  
Bible  
and tell everyone who just came back from Yeshiva in Israel  
that the Torah was written by monks in twelfth century  
Germany and everything they know is wrong and that the  
Gemara is really an allegory for wine and love poetry.

And there isn't a G-d damn thing anyone can do about it.  
You know why? Because we've got the Rav. OK?  
Harav HaGaon Joseph B. Soloveitchik.  
And I was in his shiur for twenty years and I was his closest  
talmid and I used to cook him breakfast and clip his  
coupons.

And the Agudas Yisrael and the Edah Chareidis and Neturei  
Karta can have all the Gedolim they want and put me in  
cherem as many times as they want, because We've got the  
Rav, OK?

The Rav isn't dead, he's just sleeping. And as soon as Dr.  
Brill  
figures out how to revive him, he's coming back, and he's  
gonna be pretty fed up with all you apikorsim. Imagine  
sleeping through minyan, and mutiply that by fifteen mil-  
lion. He's gonna come back and smash Rav Kahn back to  
Mongolia and make YU co-ed just like Maimonides, OK,  
and...

Hey! You really are elitist!

Yeah, well why don't you just SHUT UP and sing this song,  
OK???

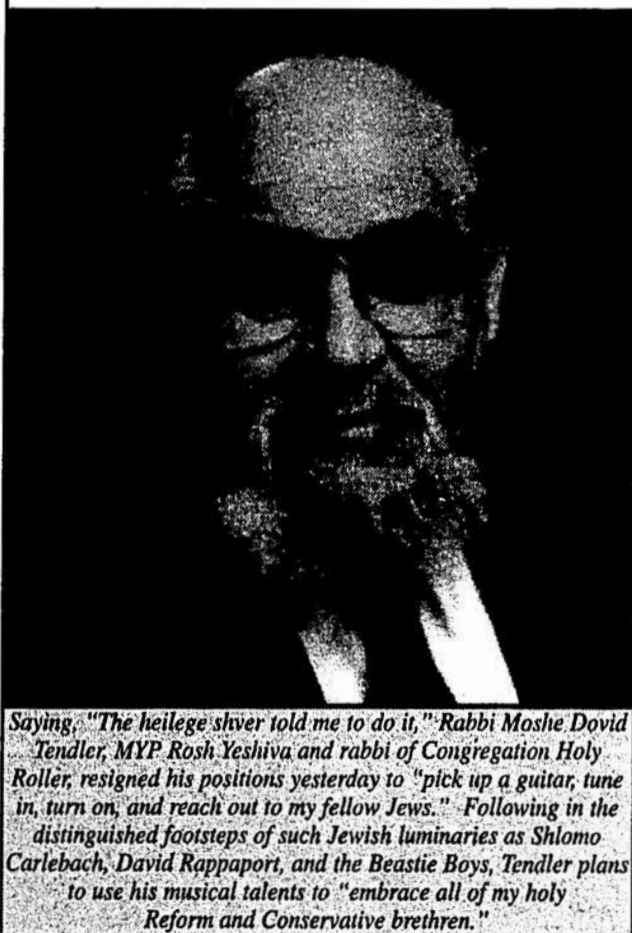
HAMEVASER



"MMM000000!"



"Rats are HOT!"



Saying, "The heilige shiver told me to do it," Rabbi Moshe Dovid  
Tendler, MYP Rosh Yeshiva and rabbi of Congregation Holy  
Roller, resigned his positions yesterday to "pick up a guitar, tune  
in, turn on, and reach out to my fellow Jews." Following in the  
distinguished footsteps of such Jewish luminaries as Shlomo  
Carlebach, David Rappaport, and the Beastie Boys, Tendler plans  
to use his musical talents to "embrace all of my holy  
Reform and Conservative brethren."

# 42ND STREET SPOTLIGHT THEATRE REVIEW

## PeepLand

BY DINA GIELCHINSKY

*PeepLand* is truly one of the most remarkable shows on Broadway today. What sets *PeepLand* apart from all other shows currently playing is its length. Unlike most conventional Broadway productions, *PeepLand* lasts only five minutes. This is a pleasant relief for those theater-goers who get fidgety during longer more uninteresting productions such as the three and a quarter hour bore, *Les Miserables*. What is most amazing about *PeepLand*'s length is that the director was able to fit every needed element into such a short show. *PeepLand*'s short length allows for as many as two hundred and sixteen performances to be held on a single day. Because house management can become tricky for a production such as this, the house manager, a short Vietnamese man who goes by the name Engineer, invented a clever device that combines the ancient Grecian machane with the vending machine. Each audience member is given a personal box seat to the performance and can watch it as many times as they desire. The device closes the curtain every

five minutes. If the audience member wishes to watch the show again, he merely inserts the cost of a ticket (a low twenty-five cents) into the machine and can resume from where he left off. The twenty-five cent cover makes *PeepLand* the most inexpensive production on Broadway. Using one roll of quarters, this theater critic was able to see the show forty times.

In addition to its use of a machane-like device, *PeepLand* also borrows from ancient Greek Theater in its very theme. This show is definitely a comedy, modeled after the ancient Phallic Procession ritual that paid honor to the Greek god of fertility and brandy wine, Dionysus. It is a refreshing treat to see the origins of our theater tradition come alive once again on the New York Stage. With *PeepLand*, director Larry Flynt has succeeded in creating a penetratingly seductive show. I give it two thumbs up.

*PeepLand*

Starring a lot of women and Dassi Zaidel can be seen at the Playground Theater 69 Ninth Avenue.

(Across from the Port Authority)

## YCSC - The Movie! Alternative Title: All the President's Men

Starring Sruli Tannenbaum and Dror Barber, with various cameos

It was bound to happen, yet then again, who knew it would be so successful? Sruli Tannenbaum has once again gained the trust of the masses, with his remake of 1976's famous political opus - "All the President's Men." Not only has he been able to create a film of self-glorification and narcissism to recount his years in office, he has also managed to tell the stories of other individuals who have bookended their time as YCSC president with just as much depth.

The first and perhaps major flaw in this film is that we've seen this all before. Sruli starts with his predecessor, Jason Buskin, in a prologue, followed by his own story, and then that of Dror Barber. It's generic, and though this film has been constantly seen by viewers at Yeshiva University and withstood the test of time, it comes with a feeling of *deja vu*. Said one student, who had already seen the film, "I've seen it before and I'm likely to see it again. Why? Because, well, it's just there, and there are no other interesting choices." Said another student, "It's brilliant. It works on so many levels. It's a history pic, with subtle nuances of nepotism. Damn brilliant." When asked if it could be compared to other films, the student responded with: "Well, I haven't seen any other films. That's all there is. Well, maybe it wasn't that great after all, I mean, I was there when it happened, and just like in the movie, the actors don't really do much."

The film starts in black and white, with a monologue given to a young Jason Buskin in the style of Brando's "I could've been a contender" speech. It spends time in the wild times of Election '96, with the "Get on the Bus" slogan taking the University campus by storm. The film then shifts to what seems to be the main story: The Sruli year/s (add the 's' if you still think he's in office). It seems that most of the film's budget was spent on that section,

When asked what the money was spent on, Sruli said, "I wanted to make the film as realistic as possible, so most of the budget was spent on set design. We ordered tables and tables of Dougie's to sort of add more color and calories to the film, and in terms of film making rules, I added the Dougie's as subtext in every scene to show that this was the political wallpaper that made things work. I ordered Dougie's for the film so that people would remember the event, I mean the movie."

The film then moves into the Dror Barber segment. Sruli apparently knows how to direct Barber very well and it shows. Barber has his own unique charm as an actor and sways the audience with his "I'm in control" persona. He is seen campaigning heavily before elections, with a number of good monologues given to him during the debate scenes, once again, courtesy of a great script by Tannenbaum. The movie then begins to lag a bit. It can only be attributed to Barber just wasting time on screen with nothing to do. It isn't that much his fault as a portrayal as it is in public opinion. Most of the scenes of Dror in office were done in an artsy style using silence - you can't hear anything from him, because you don't know what's going on. Even so, the public doesn't know much about the private life of Dror Barber during the film, which perhaps pales to the depth Sruli had, as he moonlighted for Hatzolah. It made Sruli much friendlier and likeable.

The end of the film deals with the struggles Barber faces, in the public eye-trying to find a replacement and establish himself as another brick in a wall of legacy. Ben Mantell has been mentioned but has refused to comment in the film, while Jonathan Mell was quoted as saying, "Mmm. Me like Dougie's." The film ends with shots of shadows in the darkness, which suggest a possible upstart. It's a fascinating film, yet I wouldn't run out to see it, since you'll probably end up seeing it at some point.

## YCDS Explores Options: Beukas Comes Out With New Policy

The Yeshiva College Dramatics Society announced yesterday that it has succumbed both to student pressure and common sense and will allow cross-dressing and actual female actors in its plays. Dr. Anthony Beukas, czar of YU dramatic arts, explained, "In the past, all the female roles were played by male actors. Both the administration and I were more comfortable with that arrangement. But I was in the minority, and due to popular demand I had to switch teams to the side that wanted females in female roles."

Mike Queen, a YC senior, has been acting in plays for YCDS for the past 3 years. Queen remarked, "I never saw anything wrong with changing the female roles to male roles. A mother easily becomes a grandfather and a girlfriend becomes a girlfriend's brother. The rules have changed, but I'm not quitting. I've always been willing to try new stuff."

Many around YU have been calling for this change for years. James Traight YC '00 remarked, "It's about time they have girls in the play. I can see guys parading around on stage anytime I want. I live in Rubin." Mark Weir YC '00 exclaimed, "It's about time. I think many of the roles in the plays would be

enhanced by cross-dressing. I heard that next year we're doing a play on golf. Since I like to swing clubs, I'll be sure to try out for that one."

This semester YCDS will be putting on (among other things) a production of the famous play and movie "Dead Poets Society." All the major roles are male. Two Stern students and one cross-dresser will fill the few minor female roles. The play was chosen to honor the dead poets, whose lifestyles are a model to many aspiring actors.

The final scene has also been modified. Beukas explained, "Since we are being forced to allow girls into our society, we will change the final scene in protest." *The Commentator* was allowed to watch a rehearsal along with the new ending. If you are going to see the new version of the play, don't read on because I don't want to ruin it for you. For those who would like to know how the new version ends, just keep reading.

In the final scene, instead of having all the students stand on their desks and proclaim, "Oh Captain, my Captain," the new script has the students coming out and proclaiming, "Oh Captain, my Captain."

## MOST POPULAR HAREDI MIXED DRINKS

10. Fuzzy Pupik
  9. Yankel and a Coke
  8. Rebbe's Sherayim Vodka
  7. Bloody Miriam
  6. Mea Shearim Mud
  5. Shtreimel Juice
  4. Dirty Mikvah
  3. Vasikin Sunrise
  2. Kotel on the Rocks
- And the most requested Haredi drink of all time...
1. Sex Through a Sheet

EAT COW -- UMMM.....STEAK!!!

# YU Moves to Shut Down College for Stern Women

Continued from page 1

community was mixed. Rav Aharon "Genghis" Kahn, MYP Rosh Yeshiva and designated outspoken loony on religious issues, said, "Good. Now we can have a Chagiga without having the prostitutes in the Mikdosh." Rabbi Julius Parness added that, in fact, "women have a very limited place in a Torah-true society." Parness then proceeded to rush off saying "My wife, like a good woman, has dinner waiting for me on the table."

"Women? Who needs them?" asked Dr. Anthony Beukas, Artistic Director of YCDS. "I certainly don't. There is enough young male talent around here for me. I look forward to the fresh artistic crop that will be attracted by our males-only status. I look forward to getting to know them."

Ceil Levinson, the beloved YC secretary, professed to be confused by the entire affair. "What College for Stern Women? Who's Stern? Is he a Dean?" she asked. Ceil's colleague, Shirley Auslander, expressed no regret about the developments, saying "I never wanted to kiss the girls anyway." Upon hearing this, Dean Michael Shmidman added, "Blah, blah, blah, blah, good Shabbos." Shirley's assistant, Eric Freeman, seemed a little lost, wearing nothing but a bow tie, a Yankee hat, and a trench coat while singing 'Swanee' in Yiddish.

The saddest man on campus seemed to be Jake "It's not a rug, it's a weave" Leiberman, Associate Director of Food Services. "What will I do with all the food? You Jews are always complaining, you never appreciate the hard work it takes get you

the \*#@%!! food - especially those women. Now I am going to lose another \$400,000,000 a year."

Dean Zelda Braun was asked to comment on the closing of the girls' school. Infuriated, she answered, "They're not girls they are Women!" However, no evidence could be found to substantiate her statements.

After much investigative reporting, *The Commentator* has learned that a unified front is being put up to keep the school open. Leading this pack is one Michael Sussman who was quoted as saying, "If they close that school I will personally kill Sheldon Socol!!!" After calling Sussman for confirmation, *The Commentator* learned that he had vacated his premises after the FBI raided his current abode.

According to unconfirmed sources, the current Stern buildings will be sold at a discount to the adjacent Catholic Seminary, making the Catholic school the most prominent religious institution in the area - as if it wasn't already.

It is expected that women currently attending Stern College will be turned loose in the city. Many will reportedly join the circus when Ringling Brothers comes to town later this month. "Bearded ladies are always in demand," said one YC student. The remaining Stern women will likely propose to as many Yeshiva boys as possible, hoping that there are still YC guys stupid enough to marry Stern girls.

A protest is apparently in the works to save Stern, but quite frankly, nobody seems to care.



Hey! This doesn't look like the EDAH Conference??

## DEEP THOUGHTS...

Ever wonder what certain people do in their offices all day? I did. One day, I decided to go to an office and see what the people there did all day. When I got there, I realized it wasn't an office. I felt really stupid.

If MTA closes down, the Burns Security guards will have to look elsewhere for their endless supply of illegal narcotics. That's why they don't want us on the grass. One guard told me that there are Jewish bones buried there. Or was it books? I forget. But the point is, if MTA closes, YU will have another building full of rooms it never uses, but charges students for anyway because like, it's Jewish.

Ever wonder what certain doctors are doctors of? Dr. Adler is a doctor of rat sex. He shouldn't be the Dean of Yeshiva College, he should be the Dr. Judy of laboratory mice. Dr. Jesionowski is a doctor of movies. Maybe she should take over the worthless theater that YU bought for Stern. Then again, maybe Rabbi Cheifetz can swing from the museum flagpole and sing Yerushalayim Shel Zahav.

You know that lady in the Dean's Office? Not Ceil, I mean Shirley. One time she greeted me with a "hi honey" so I leaned over the desk and she gave me a big kiss. Dean Shmidman gave me the look. Then he left. What's with this Judaism thing anyway?

Once I was really hungry so I went to the Caf and saw the slop they were giving. I wasn't hungry anymore. But then I got hungry again. I went to the caf to see if the slop was still there. It was, but now it was hard. I bought some and it really didn't taste good so I threw it out and went to Bible. Sometimes I think I'm just a big loser.

There are a lot of people out there. There are so many people. Did you know that they even have people in the North Pole? I know this because once I was on the 8th floor of Morg and I asked a guy where he was from. He told me he came from Boston and that's really far up north where it's very cold. Maybe I'll go to Boston someday. Then again, maybe I'll go to Queens someday too.

There's an old saying that goes: "You can't judge a book by its cover." That really isn't true because I was at the Seforim Sale and the name of the book I found was called "A really good book." It really was a good book. It just goes to show, you CAN judge a book by its cover. Or for that matter, you can judge a girl by the color of lipstick she's wearing.

If you're contemplating suicide in the back staircase of Belfer Hall, and your cap accidentally falls in the river, don't bother trying to get it because, man that hat is like, gone.

If you go to the Caf and they're serving your favorite chicken gumbo, don't eat it cuz it's not kosher. I don't really know what that means, but a YP guy with a hat told me so. He eats in Grandma's everyday. I'm late for Bart.

You know that big mosque behind the Muss building? That's where the Facilities Management people go to worship the God of Paint. They pray to him and they get lots and lots of paint. Maybe they should call them the paint men. But then Mr. Socol might get mad, because if MTA closes, they won't have any walls to paint.

# WANTED!!!

## ADAM ROBERT MOSES & MORDECHAI LEIB FISHMAN

### ON CHARGES OF:

- MASS PERVERSION

- CORRUPTING THE YOUTH  
IN THE SOCRATIC TRADITION

- UNWARRANTED PRETENTIOUSNESS

- TOO MUCH JOY

- EXCESSIVELY LENGTHY NIGHT SEDER



REWARD: LIFETIME SUBSCRIPTION  
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& \$3.00 CAFETERIA MONEY

## Rabbi Cheifetz Departs ... Finally!!!

BY YOAV ALTMAN

In a long overdue move, Rabbi Joshua Cheifetz today announced that he is retiring from his position as Director of University Housing. Dr. Chaim Nissel will attempt to fill Rabbi Cheifetz's tall and ugly shoes.

Commenting on Cheifetz's departure, Nissel commented, "It is a very sad day on campus. I can only hope to live up to the legacy that is being left behind." Asked what legacy he was referring to, he commented, "I would love to walk around campus in my robe and go to the hot tub with the guys." Sruli Tannenbaum, long time student on campus and soon to be co-director of Student Finance, agreed, adding that he treasured the long conversations he had with Rabbi Cheifetz in the tub.

Cheifetz will now move on to pursue a nobler profession as a psychoanalyst, counseling young teenagers at the local YMCA. "I think that they would gain from my years of counseling experience. What's even better is that they have free housing on the premises for all the psychology staff." Asked to sum up his experience at YU, Cheifetz replied, "Two words: free rent." Nissel said he is looking forward to moving into his new apartment and staying there for the next 50 years.

The *Commentator* caught up with some of Rabbi Cheifetz's old college roommates to find out what it was like rooming with YC's once esteemed housing coordinator. Moshe J. Bernstein, his freshman roommate, said, "Josh was a real party animal when he was in college. If there was a kegger, he was there. It was probably because

he had such a large tolerance for alcohol. For some reason, even back then, he had a sign hanging on the door asking all troubled students to stop by. He usually told me to leave to give them privacy. He must have had a knack for it; when students left his room, they always had a big smile on their faces."

Dean of Students Efreim Nulman added his own heartfelt goodbyes. "Joshua was an integral part of our student service team. He was a great help in solving the housing problem once he got a hold of what exactly the problems were. He usually suggested moving students into local community housing, pawing them off as foster children. He was also instrumental in instituting Dorm Talks in order to tackle the tough issues as they arose." Asked which dorm Talk had been the most beneficial to students, Nulman replied, "Without a question, 'Dating, Pluralism, a Mixed Hot Tubbing.'"

Mrs. Judas, Secretary to the Gods, noted how Rabbi Cheifetz was a pioneer in instituting policy in Yeshiva. Specifically, she referred to his policy of confiscating all *Sports Illustrated* swimsuit issues and giving them to her grandchildren. Although she was sad at his departure, she said his leaving was bittersweet. "I am sad to see him go, but at least he'll finally take all the garbage that has piled up in his office and throw it out!" Dean Michael Shmidman added his usually effusive comments, saying, "Blah blah blah blah blah, good Shabbos."

A farewell party is scheduled to take place in the near future, but has been put on hold until it can be fully confirmed that Cheifetz has finally left the campus.

## Jacobs, Moses Continued from page 1

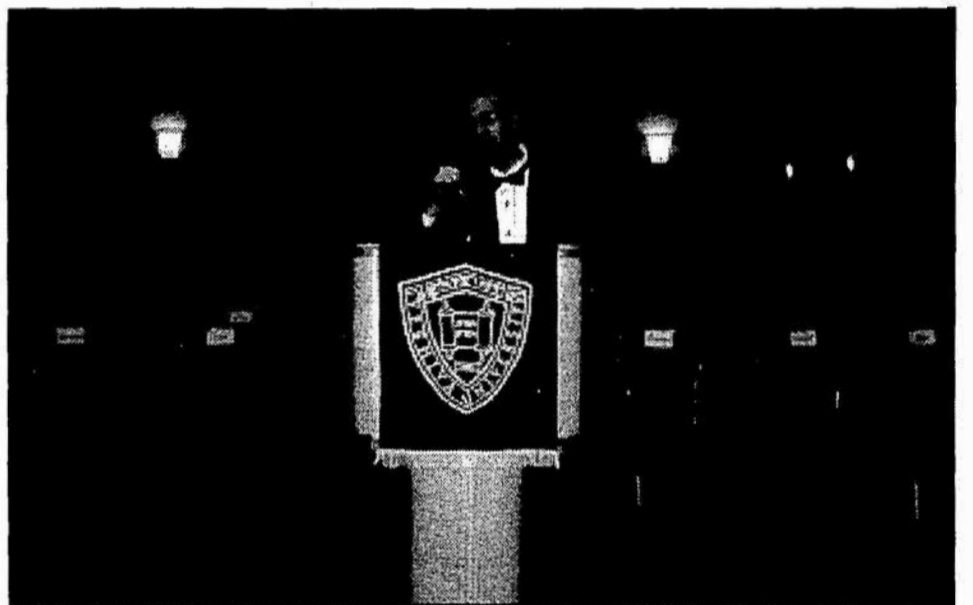
("The Truth About Kippah Knitting") in *The Observer*, a noticeable departure from the paper's motto, "To Observe and Not Report." She was later found unconscious in a shopping mall, apparently overly excited by the prospect of having a joint checking account. As she came to in her delirious state, Jacobs was overheard to murmur, "You know what they say about a guy who uses big words."

Moses had initially planned to pursue *semikha*. Instead, he has decided to create "The Organization of Livestock Aficionados" to ease the fiscal burden of marrying a Stern girl. "There is money to be made in the goat industry, and they're so pretty," said Moses, who has an affinity for goat herding in the Greek tradition. He is planning to move with his woman to the plains of Kansas "so both my loves can graze." Together, Susan and Adam hope to begin a cult to be named

"Cohabitation, Contraband Substances and Carlebach," whose goal will be to put out a pro-pot newspaper, *The Cultivator*, which will include very large words about countless pointless issues.

The two editors are to be married in the Church of Mary Juana in the town of Doyouwana, Mexico. The Church's spiritual leader, Reverend Nacho Gomez, said of the wedding, "Yo quiero Taco Bell," and "Mucho cerveza."

Both *The Commentator* and *Observer* staffs will be there to witness this momentous occasion. Moses' *Commentator* Co-editor, Mordechai Fishman, commented, as he deeply inhaled the exhaust pipe of his El Dorado and chased it with some gasoline, "For a Brahman, true nirvana can only be reached through the negation of the self and the striving for nothingness."



And Moses spoke unto his people...

Have you always wanted to be a Rebbi, but never had the time to get Semikha? Have you ever had a difficult *halakhic* question, but could not find anyone to give you

"The Right Answer?"

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## Grandma's Cookie Jar



Featuring  
Grandpa's  
'Special' Batch



## Levovitz Appointed Head of Revived Kollel Elyon

BY BEN TOAIMAH

Just as everyone had accepted the demise of the well-respected Kollel Elyon, it has been revived in an unexpected turn of events. An anonymous donor stepped in recently to attempt to revive the advanced *smicha* program, and pledged an amount of money on the order of ten million dollars to help restore the kollel to its former glory. However, the donor had specified that he wanted a more progressive and modernized trend to the Kollel. The board of trustees, well known for their strict adherence to the Torah principle of *kesef kesef tirdof*, readily agreed to find an appropriate replacement for the ever popular yet somewhat controversial Rav Aharon Kahn, former Rosh Kollel of the Kollel Elyon.

A Rabbinic search committee was formed to attempt to find a suitable replacement who would satisfy the request of the donor while at the same time upholding the prestigious reputation of the erstwhile Kollel. After an exhaustive search lasting almost a year, the committee settled on world-renowned Halachic authority and prolific author Rabbi Mordechai Levovitz. Levovitz originally hails from Lakewood, but gained his reputation as a community leader in San Francisco where he founded the outreach organization *Kiruv Banim*. After moving to New York, he began work on his *seforim*. His publications on halacha and Talmud include *I'm Mordechai*, *10 Myths about Halacha*, and an in-depth halachic work on *taharat hamishpacha* called *Sefer Sex*. He also became well-known for his proud display of his Celtic heritage by being the only Rabbi to address the Siyum HaShas

wearing an evening gown. After the death of Rav Joseph Soloveitchik zt"l, Levovitz also became the official *posek* for the Yeshiva College Dramatics Society, ruling on such controversial issues as *kol'isha* and the use of farm animals in YCDS productions.

When Levovitz, noted for his modesty, was first asked to take over the helm of Rosh Kollel, he declined, saying, "Oh you, stop!" But eventually the Board of Trustees was able to prevail upon him to come out of the Beis Medrash and take over the Kollel. Grateful that Levovitz had accepted the position, they also conferred upon him the Zohar and Matthew Schwartz Distinguished Chair of Talmud. In his speech accepting the honor, Levovitz said, "Oh my God, thank you soooo much!"

Some more traditional voices from the YU community objected to Levovitz's appointment, saying that he did not fit the lifestyle of most of the Kollel members, and had strayed from the *derech* set by the previous Rosh Kollel, Rav Aharon Kahn. Rav Moshe Tendler, the YU Rosh Yeshiva most associated with brain death, said, "Levovitz is outside the Pale of Settlement, I mean Judaism." Rabbi Michael Shmidman's position on the issue was unclear, as all he was willing to say on the record was, "Blah blah, blah blah, good Shabbos." Rav Kahn was unable to comment, as after hearing the news, he tore his *bekeshe* and was seen crying, just repeating the mantra, "A E Pi, A E Pi."

But most of the Kollel members were excited about their new spiritual leader. One *smicha* student said, "I had been questioning whether I wanted to continue learning, but since I met Rabbi Levovitz, I've been totally turned on... to Torah."

## New Undergraduate Campus Announced

BY AL WAYS BILL DING

The Yeshiva University Public Relations Department recently announced the proposed opening of a new campus to replace the aging and crumbling Uptown Campus. Director of YUPR David "I faked my own resignation for a publicity stunt" Roser, announced, "The facade of Yeshiva University is crumbling. A new campus is in the process of being built to accommodate the continuation of the goals of Yeshiva University." When asked for further details, he declined to comment saying, "You guys seem to think that I get paid to decimate [sic] info."

*The Commentator* has learned from anonymous sources, that the campus is being built on a sound stage outside Hollywood, California. The plans include stages set as classrooms and offices for YUPR and Development Departments. This will allow YUPR to photograph "YU scenes" for their publications without actually having the expense of hiring faculty and developing curriculums. Also of note were exterior walls with Velcro nameplates. Sources indicate that this will enable YU to name the campus after more multiple donors.

"Blah blah blah, good Shabbos," said Dean Michael Shmidman.

Models are currently being cast for both student and faculty positions. "Why do we need a thousand students when we

can photograph twenty or thirty at most?" wondered an anonymous source within YUPR.

As the new campus is a theatrical production, new staff will have to be hired, as Unionized labor is required. The Screen Actors Guild reacted unfavorably to having members of the 1199 staff the new campus. Their spokesman said, "Sorry, the system used by the former Soviet Union won't work here." When asked to clarify that statement, he replied, "You know - they pretend to work, we pretend to pay them."

Jeff "If we don't build it, they won't come" Socol has already announced that he is leaving YU as a result of the construction of a new campus. As the new campus has to be built to safety codes, he has refused to take part in its construction. "If I can't use shoddy and second-rate material, I don't want to take part. I'm an artist you know." An assistant of his was quoted him as saying, "Mr. Socol has already announced that he has taken a new position." The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey recently announced that Mr. Socol has been hired as Special Projects Coordinator. He has already begun planning several projects for the coming year. They include repainting the tollbooths at all the tunnel crossings during rush-hour and the repaving of all the runways at Newark, LaGuardia, and JFK airports on Christmas Eve.

## Lewinsky: Stern Girl

Continued from page 1

University President Norman Lamm said, "I never knew that woman, Miss Lewinsky." Lamm later acknowledged, "Well, she once brought me pizza and a box of Paskez mints. I can't remember why, but I think it had to do with that email she sent me."

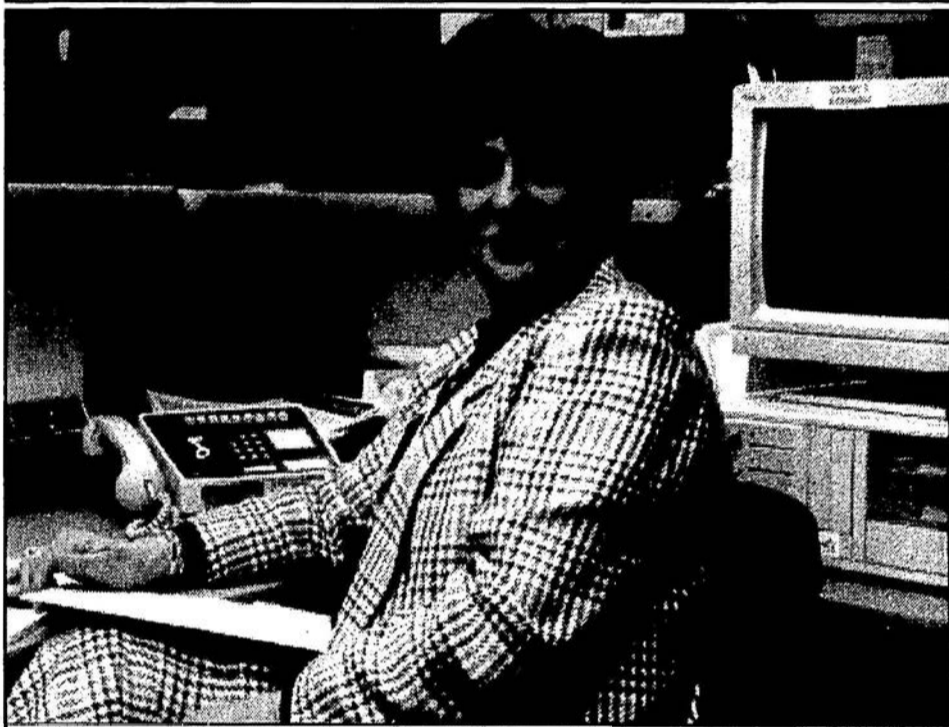
Political Science Head Professor Ruth Bevan commented, "What is so wrong with a woman doing whatever necessary to get promoted in this male-dominated world? A woman has to work twice as hard to get half as far as a man. I applaud Monica on utilizing all of her special skills."

Dean Michael Shmidman was asked to comment on the revelations. "Blah blah blah, good Shabbos" was all he

could muster.

One economics professor appeared interested in offering the alum an academic position. "Does she wear a yarmulke? If so, maybe she can teach economics here." Dean Michael Shmidman commented on the situation, saying, "Blah blah blah, good Shabbos."

*The Commentator* has discovered that one Adam Robert Moses had a long-term relationship with the Stern alumna. "She was a bit oleaginous for me. Our dates were filled with a plethora of libidinous and cajoling banter. To my chagrin she failed to meet my stratospheric criteria. Plus she was a Jewess."



Say no, then go, and tell someone you love--REALLY FAST!!!



## Hooked On Phonics



The New Spokesman for Hooked on Phonics had this to say: "Hey American Chick, Want to Get in My Cab?"

"Khooked on Fahniks Vurked Fourr Me."

## Liberal Arts Majors Permitted to Attend OPCS Career Fair

BY IRA JASKOLL

Last week, the Office of Displaced Persons' Career Services held a Career Fair for all Yeshiva University students looking for jobs in Accounting and Finance. OPCS billed the event as open to all students, including liberal arts majors.

The office stressed that there were many opportunities open to students majoring in history, philosophy, and political science. "They could work in Shirley's office," explained Naomi Kapp, Matron Saint of the OPCS. "Some have even gone on to lucrative careers as administrative assistants or toll booth collectors."

Students were impressed with the vast array of companies that were on hand for the career fair. Said one YC senior, "Where else would I have the opportunity to talk face to face with a representative from the NY Parks Department?" Although the Parks Department was the main attraction for those not planning to enter the financial world, there were many other viable attractions, such as the vending machines on the 12<sup>th</sup> floor of Belfer. As one Sy Syms student commented, "Ooh, Cheezy Poofs!"

Some YC students had criticized the Office of Displacement for focusing entirely on Accounting and Finance to the exclusion of all other fields. But these fears were certainly addressed by the employees of the OPCS. Bob Bomersbach, the University's token WASP, commented, "It really doesn't matter where you work, as long as you're dressed properly. It's all in the tie. Take me for example; I have a dead-end job, but I look really good in blue."

Naomi Kapp took a slightly different stance. She stressed the fact that although

students who have chosen the wrong majors are to blame for their own lack of a future, she tries to help them as much as possible. She notes that many students have successfully recovered from their lack of business training and attended some of the best medical and law schools. Some have even gone on to fame and fortune by pursuing lucrative careers in *chinuch*.

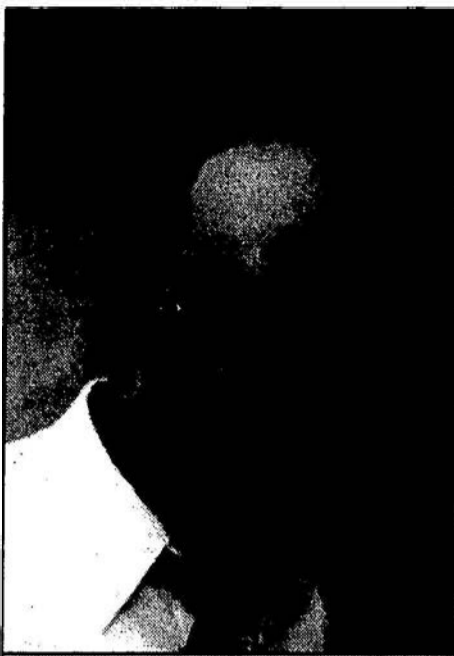
A representative from the NY Attorney General's office said, "I feel very bad for the woman over there," pointing at a recruiter from some no-name Midwestern graduate school. She had a wealth of information for students majoring in social science, and vows never to return to YU because "they are all a bunch of suited New York Y2k's (yuppie 2000's)."

Unfortunately, the mooring force behind the placement office, Jen Berman, was unable to comment, although she did throw several paperweights at this reporter. Minor injuries were sustained.

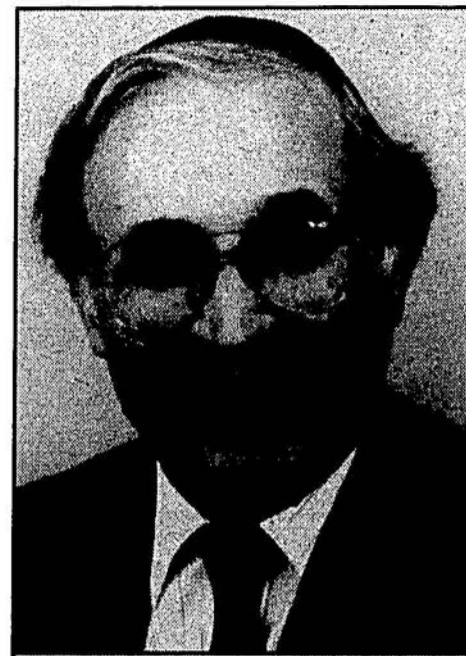
However, the Career Fair was not a complete failure for YC students. Non-Finance and Accounting majors were able to socialize with lots of cute chicks who would be able to support them in Kollel as there were no jobs available for them anyway.

There is, of course, still hope for YC guys to break into the financial world. Elisha Goldberg, well-known critic of Sy Syms and a classics major, secured a job with Goldman Sachs, the brass ring of all YU students. "I'm the only literate guy on the trading floor and I'm loving it!" said Goldberg.

For those of you still embroiled in the job search, the OPCS can be contacted by writing your name on a piece of paper labeled "Appointments with Jen Berman" and then waiting forever.



"I'm not only the president..."



"I seem to have lost my marbles..."

## NEWS: BETWEEN THE LINES

- In today's top stories: The Star Trek club will convene daily from 7 to 9 a.m. to play Qwest games.

And in other news: Stern, citing an inability to get a minyan, has had to cancel its daily *shacharit*.

- In today's top stories: Yeshiva University has raised its academic requirements for incoming freshman.

And in other news: Sy Syms School of Business reports no new students for next semester.

- In today's top stories: YU officially closed off Amsterdam Avenue from 183rd to 187th.

And in other news: Twenty-one commuting students have their cars stolen from on St. Nicholas.

- In today's top stories: Mazer Yeshiva Program (MYP) has decided to hold all shiurim for credit.

And in other news: 220 students register for Rav Goldvicht's BMP shiur.

- In today's top stories: Jeff Socol has decided to resign.

And in other news: A three-day gala has been scheduled for the entire University to be held in Belfer Commons.

- In today's top stories: 15 Stern girls got engaged this week.

And in other news: No one cares.

- In today's top stories: La Marais closed for good last night.

And in other news: A record number of couples were spotted at Dougie's last Thursday night.

- In today's top stories: The Beit Midrash was closed today for cleaning.

And in other news: Many darkly clad students were seen wandering aimlessly in the streets.

- In today's top stories: The library was closed for the week due to numerous thefts.

And in other news: No vans ran from Stern to YU due to lack of interest.

- In today's top stories: *The Jewish Week* ran an article last week titled, "Jewish style."

And in other news: *The Observer* ran an article this week titled "Jewish Style."

- In today's top stories: MTA closes its doors after eighty years of existence.

- And in other news: Mayor Rudy Giuliani announces record lows for crime and drugs in Washington Heights.

**People Think You're  
Not Frum Enough?**

**Afraid That Girl From Flatbush  
Won't Go Out With You?  
Have No Fear!**

**THE INSTANT STATUS CHANGING  
VELVET YARMULKAS ARE HERE!**

**Put One On and Feel the  
Holy Scent of Unwashed Hair  
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Greaseball Overnight!**

*Here is what our satisfied  
customers have to say:*

**"It worked for me - twice!"**

**-Howard Mazin,  
Student Council Vice President**

**"Fifty years in this place, and now I can finally  
move to Brooklyn!"**

**-Rabbi Joshua Cheifetz**

**"Mine is multi-colored with  
my name stitched on it!"**

**-Andrew Leibowitz**

**Yeshiva College Dramatics Society in conjunction with Vivid Videos**  
*presents*

**A STEVEN SPIELBERG PRODUCTION**  
*Featuring a cameo appearance by Anthony S. Beukas*  
**Starring Aaron Ganz and Rabbi Edelstein**



**& TORAH TAPES**

**Musical Score By: David Rappaport and Dr. Bart**

**Rated <sup>NC</sup><sub>35</sub> Screenplay by: Norman Adler**

**Original Narration by Michael Shmidman**

**Supporting Role by Rabbi Yissachar Frand**

**Starring Shirley Auslander as the Mistress**

**Based on the Novel PORN TALKS by Joshua Cheifetz**

**Adapted by Aton Holzer**

*Special Effects by Tom Deering*

**THE STORY OF ONE YESHIVA BOCHUR, ONE MASMID,  
 THE REBBE AND A WALKMAN**

# VAYEHI BEMAY ACHASVEROSH...

BY ANTIOCHOUS ANDRONICUS

Once upon a time, in the wonderful world of YU, Vice President for Financial Affairs Shelly H. Kessef was sitting ensconced in his office, high up on the 20<sup>th</sup> floor of Belfer Hall trying to think of ways to cut costs, especially in the undergraduate schools. They were already quite economical with their low-salaried professors and market rate tuition, but he felt that more could be done.

A few ideas did cross his mind. That high school down the street, MTA, occupying a prime piece of YU real estate yet unable to generate a significant profit for the YU coffers (payable as "rent," of course). Isn't it supposed to compensate, not merely educate? And then there is that pesky union of ingrates, 1199, demanding raises every few years. Isn't \$1199 a month more than their members would be earning had they not immigrated to the United States? Besides, murmured Kessef to himself, "that's why I have my protégé Geoff, to keep them in line."

And that Kollel Elyon, those lazy learned men. Why must we support them? Don't they understand that America is abandoning the welfare system? Let them get jobs. "Lilmod U'Lilamed," as it says. And last, but certainly not least, are those annoying students at Stern, always complaining about not having the building next door. Do they really need more space? So what if their classes overlook a construction site? Everything has its price and is worth no more.

In a nondescript location not far away, a board meeting was taking place at the offices of the new Orthodox organization, Kahal. The members present were discussing ways to implement their philosophy at their favorite institution, Yeshiva University. Kahal, you must understand, is dedicated to ensuring the future of *Torah U'Maddah*, and advancing egalitarianism within Orthodoxy. What better place to start towards these lofty goals, they felt, than YU, the official home of *Torah U'Maddah*. Kahal's executive director, Paul Herman, led off with his pet project. "Why not move Stern College onto YU's main campus," he proposed. After all, he pointed out, locating all of the undergraduate schools on one campus would surely broaden the class offerings, thus enhancing the education of all its students due to the resources offered by a larger student body.

"But wouldn't that alienate the Roshei Yeshiva?" objected Green Blueberg, VP of Operations. "Don't you want to keep the dorms separated?" "Don't be silly," replied Herman, "Bar Ilan does it without any adverse consequences."

Also raised at the meeting were objections to the Kollel Elyon. "How can we condone such sexist elitism?" admonished one board member. Blueberg concurred, "We definitely must push for the establishment of a women's Kollel." "No, no, no," chided Herman, "the Kollel must be disbanded entirely, we can't build on such a rotten foundation." After further debate, the board decided to adopt Blueberg's recommendations on both issues. The undergraduate campuses must be merged and the Kollel Elyon shut down.

Some time passed and days turned into weeks as these musings and proposals gath-

ered dust. Then one day, Blueberg and Kessef sat down together for lunch. As they were old friends going back to their high school days, they would periodically get together and share ideas, as they both understood how Kessef's work at YU and Blueberg's work at Kahal often focused on overlapping issues. As their discussion progressed, Blueberg brought up the proposals agreed to at the last Kahal meeting regarding merging YU's undergraduate campuses and shutting its Kollel Elyon.

"Interesting," mused Kessef, "I can't stand the Kollel Elyon, but I didn't realize that there was dissatisfaction with it in the community at large." "Oh yes," responded Blueberg, "It poses a great threat to the future of Egalitarian Orthodoxy. Its graduates are so narrow-minded that not one has endorsed any part of our agenda. Ever. And the idea of a respected university harboring a discriminatory graduate school in this day and age, it's ludicrous!"

It should come as no surprise that on that very afternoon Kessef and Blueberg decided to secretly unite to pursue their goals. Relocating Stern College to the University's Main Campus would save Kessef a lot of money while paving the way for Blueberg's goal of a broader curriculum. Just thinking about selling off all of that midtown real estate made Kessef giddy. Disbanding the Kollel Elyon would also save money, admittedly only a pittance as a portion of the total University budget, but the thought of opening a parallel women's kollel, doubling kollel expenditures, was too much for him to bear. Finally, bringing laughs to both Kessef and herself, Blueberg suggested including female actors in YCDS performances; after all as a program of the new joint college it wouldn't be able to discriminate. Additionally, "It would double ticket revenues!" they exclaimed in unison.

Only one problem remained before them - that of implementation. How to convince the masses that these changes were purely for their own good, with no financial motivations whatsoever? When they parted ways, Kessef promised to get to work on implementing their plans immediately. As for the almost certain opposition to come from reactionary elements among both the student bodies and the faculty, Kessef assured his friend that "students have never yet stopped anything at YU, and they never will."

As we all know, a secret is no fun if you can't repeat it, and so it came to pass that words of these devious plans began to leak out. In fact, *The Commentator's* star investigative reporter, David Goldziska was soon hot on the case. As he began to hear details of the plan to merge Yeshiva and Stern Colleges to one campus, he was immediately struck by the logistical problems that such a plan would cause. After all, he reasoned, if there is now not enough room for YC alone on the Main Campus, where would SCW fit in? Yeshiva University Propaganda (YUPr) Chief David Hosen was quick to point out that the space crunch would be solved by shuttering MTA and using its space for the College.

When Goldziska replied that he was still puzzled about where the SCW dorms would be, Hosen explained, "Since five girls comfortably fit in a room in Brookdale, having five girls sharing a room in Strenger Hall should pose no problems." In addition, Hosen pointed out,

the Stern students would not even be aware of their physical conditions because they will be so "spiritually uplifted by the new thrice daily women's prayer groups led by world renowned *Hazzanit* Hannah Davida."

Although VP Kessef made himself unavailable for comment, causing some on campus to doubt his existence, Kahal's Herman went public, issuing a statement heralding the revival of *Torah U'Maddah* and the new feeling among women "that YU has something to offer them."

Needless to say, student sentiment within YC regarding this plan was lukewarm. As reported by Goldziska, "One *haredi* looking student, who wisely wished to remain anonymous, black hat on head, *gemarrah* in hand, commented that the plan was the 'worst breach of *tznius* imaginable' and that after this 'Lakewood will stop accepting us.'"

A more moderate voice was heard to be saying that if he wanted to be in a co-ed environment he would "find a rocking party school, not pathetic YU." And in the YC offices, the onus was placed squarely where it always belongs, on Sy Syms. "If we didn't have that technical school teaching Corporate Finance, then none of them would have ever thought of launching this IPO," ranted one enraged dean. When it was pointed out to him that IPO's involve selling stock to the public for the first time, and that he was probably referring to an LBO, a type of takeover not being used here, he simply replied that adding another 18 credits of liberal arts requirements to the Sy Syms core curriculum "would solve all them [sic] problems."

In SOY circles, the opposition was more concrete as concerned students looked for ways to prevent the merger from occurring. SOY VP for Business Affairs C. Dov Levin proposed selling all of the seforim to be found on campus for \$1 in a series of "fire sales" designed to both raise public awareness about the seriousness of the issue and raise funds to buy out Kahal's Board of Directors, which would scuttle the merger. When informed of this activity, and of its success in raising \$18,000 during its first week, YUPr's Hosen downplayed the effort, calling it "another instance of MYP's insensitive condescension." Levin countered the argument that it was just MYP's condescension by pointing to commitments from MTA's student council and Stern's TAC to join in his efforts. And with triple the hard work, he said, "It is sure to be successful."

High up on the 20<sup>th</sup> floor of Belfer Hall, none of this went unnoticed. Kessef, sensing the threat to his plans posed by Levin's SOY book selling, and never willing to accept defeat, quickly decided that he must effectively quash the opposition immediately. He picked up his phone and called his faithful expediter Geoff. "Geoff," he said, "We have to put a stop to this. I've decided. There won't be an SOY Seforim Sale this year. Wreck the elevators in Belfer if you must, but the sale may not go on." Geoff promised that he would deal with it immediately. Within minutes the Main Campus was plastered with signs detailing Phase 8 of The Belfer Hall Elevator Reconstruction Project which would preclude the elevators from stopping on any floor between 1 and 17. And without elevator access to the fifth floor, could there possibly be

a Seforim Sale?

Even in the far corners of the Main Campus the proposed YC-SCW merger, as it came to be thought of, evoked negative reactions. Yeshiva College Dramatics Society director Antonio Buchese publicized his decision to no longer allow females in the audience of YCDS performances, citing the lack of *tzniut* implicit in having men and women sit together in a darkened room. When asked why he had not previously prohibited women from attending YCDS performances despite his earnest efforts to strictly adhere to all of the rabbinical dictates, he pointed out that times change and when making *chumrahs* we must always realize that, "If there is a layman's will, then there must be a *halakhic* way."

Even more startling was the sudden reappearance of a defunct student newspaper known as *The Exchange*. Its first (and probably last) issue of the millennium led off with headlines reporting on a survey of the Stern student body regarding their opinions of the planned merger. The survey, which was carried out as a joint class project by the SCW and SSSB-Midtown statistics classes, found that an amazing 88.7% of the students on the Midtown Campus were in opposition to the merger. Of the remaining 11.3%, 9% had no opinion and 2.3% were in favor of it. The study had a 3% margin of error, making it quite possible that approximately 0.00% of the students supported the proposed merger. While the pollsters were unable to solicit comment from any of the merger's supporters, the general sentiment of those students who were against it was that they would rather leave YU than merge with YC. As one SCW student put it, "I'd rather go to Yale than to a co-ed YU. At least at Yale, we all know that what they do is wrong." Another even went so far as suggesting that she would move next door and attend the new Catholic seminary, Miracle on 34<sup>th</sup> Street, rather than, "expose myself to that *tamei* environment."

When presented with this evidence of the students' displeasure with the merger, Kahal's Herman was aghast. After some initial stammering and stuttering, he responded by positing that the poll just highlighted the deficiencies in the respondents' education. "Had they had a decent egalitarian education they would embrace our work with open arms," he said. "This only highlights the necessity and urgency for consummating the merger."

Meanwhile, on the Main Campus, preparations for the SOY Seforim Sale were progressing rapidly. After being denied use of the elevator in Belfer Hall, at Kessef's behest, the Seforim Sale was able to prevail on Geoff to provide it with enhanced access to the stairways, making the sale possible. Ever trying to keep a positive face on things, SOY VP Levin was heard to say, "After running up four flights of steps our customers will spend even more money at the new SOY concession stands," enabling SOY to raise more money than ever, in this "time of need." When questioned about how he prevailed on Geoff to make the stairways available, he explained to SOY members that Geoff knows, "Never mess with Levin."

Will the merger be successful, or will it be derailed by SOY fundraising? Only time will tell.

**This empty space is dedicated to *The Observer's* Layout Editor whose abiding commitment to providing abundant empty space keeps things easy on the eyes.**

**Warmest Regards,  
THE COMMIE SUTRA**

## Unexpected Benefactors Offer to Smoke MTA's Problems

### Local Businessmen to Enhance Student Life

BY JOSH SILVER

In a surprising development, a new benefactor has appeared on the scene to help keep The Marsha Stern Talmudic Academy, more commonly known as MTA, at its present location in downtown Washington Heights. The donors, Nacho "Herb" Sanchez and Samuel de la Sosa, are local businessmen in the import-export trade. Sanchez remarked, "Some of our best customers are students at MTA. We could not afford to have them leave our neighborhood."

In addition to staying in the main building on the Yeshiva University campus, where it has held classes for the past eighty years, MTA will be announcing additional changes over the next couple of weeks. In honor of the donors, the school name will be changed from The Marsha Stern Talmudic Academy (MTA) to Po'alei v'Ohavei Torah (POT).

The laboratories at MTA will be converted to greenhouses for agricultural use, thus increasing the supply and lowering the prices of necessary consumer commodities in the region.

Shlomo "The Grim Reefer" Goldman, a senior at MTA, remarked, "I steal money from my father's wallet once a week to pay for my classroom expenses. Now I can save my father money by stealing his money every other week."

The labs will be taught by MTA teachers, who will be assisted by professional cultivators flown in from South America. One of the new lab assistants, Rabbi Juan Don Rio elucidated, "I not know lot about Judios, and I not good hablo Ingles, but I looking forward to meeting the gringo estudiantes." One student, Moishe (Mo) Grass, a fifth year sophomore remarked, "I got kicked outta three schools in the area in the past two years, but I think I'm gonna like it here. I've already signed up for all the lab courses."

Additional classes to be added to the schedule include International Economics,

Caribbean and Swiss Banking Laws, Criminal Justice, Extradition and Immunity, as well as Spanish I, Spanish II, Spanish III, and Spanish IV. All courses taught in Spanish, "la lingua santo," will be held in the morning and will be replace Judaic studies courses.

None of the rabbis and teachers who taught Hebrew and Judaic courses will be fired, however, most will be reassigned to Burns Security to replace all the security guards that have been hired to teach the new Spanish classes.

Many Yeshiva University officials were initially opposed to the new format being implemented at MTA. Rabbi Doctor Norman Lamm expressed his concern, "I am concerned." After meeting with Sanchez and de la Sosa for an hour, Lamm had a change of heart, "I am no longer concerned."

MTA Principal Rabbi Michael Taubes and General Studies Coordinator Dr. Seth Taylor were also dismayed to learn of the changes. Taubes commented, "This is a Jewish high school and we should be teaching our students Gemarah and other Judaic studies." Taylor added, "There is no place in this school for drugs...Well, no more than we already have." Taubes and Taylor quickly retracted their statements after learning that their salaries will be raised to two million dollars a year in untraceable non-consecutive twenty dollar bills.

In a related story, MTA will announce that it has received, in the last two days alone, a record 387 applications for prospective students for next year. Included in this figure are 60 transfers from other local high schools and all three Beastie Boys who have decided that it's finally a good time to get their high school diplomas.

When asked to comment David Rosen, Director of YU Public Relations, said, "This will keep our school and community interacting. I can see a broad range of events spanning from an Herbal Hannuka Dinner, to the Coolio Night in the Hood sponsored by Havana Women's organization."

## An Ethnic Esther and Other Persian Fantasies

BY ABU MASHADI

"Mommy, I want to be Queen Esther for purim." "Sure sweetie let's dress you up and get you a pretty blond wig." Correct me if I'm wrong, but didn't the Purim story happen in Persia - a.k.a Iran, as in the Middle East. As in there are no freakin' blondes there! Every year, growing up, when Purim came around we would draw pictures of Esther. Naturally she was always blond with blue eyes and fair skin. How could we have let this happen?

Let's get something clear. Esther was Persian with dark hair, dark skin and yes, connected eyebrows. I think that it is appalling that the image of Esther has been perverted in this manner. Did it not say in the Megillah that she was "green?" Hence olive skin, hence, the strange grayish-green color we dark people turn in winter. I'm not saying that it's anyone's fault, just that we must right this wrong.

Which brings me to my point. Many of the things that happened in the Purim story can be understood by taking a closer look at Persians we have all come to know and love. Achashverosh was probably a big, balding, hairy, Bijan-wearing Persian who had a party for seven days. You may ask who can party for seven days? Have you been to a Persian wedding? We never stop. As long as there is Persian food, we're talkin' like rice, kabob, sabzi and tahdig, the Persians will party. And for that matter, the whole story happened in Farsi, so you KNOW some funny stuffs went down, because there's no accent more precious than a Persian accent. Let's not forget Haman with his oh so pushy wife. Only a Persian woman can whip a man that bad.

Purim is a happy time. A time to embrace your fellow Persian and feel the "we cover all our furniture with plastic" love. So, this holiday season don't forget without us Persian Jews, there would be no Purim. Stick that in your pipe and smoke it!

# JUST FOR MEN



## Grecian Formula

"Just 5 minutes a day, washes away the gray."

-Dean David Himer

## New YU Web Site Declared Huge Success

### YUPR Says, "Some Things Never Change"

BY SY BERNEX

A mere four months after the announcement by YUPR that they had revamped the official YU web site, it has been declared a complete success by the Office of Public Relations. Although YUPR has never found anything to be less than a complete success, the office explained that they really mean it this time. Said June Glazer, editor of the esteemed publication *YU Last Year*, "A good time was had by all."

The main reason for redoing the web site was to shift the blame for the complete lack of content on the YU web site from YUPR to the individual departments and faculty members. Previously, many students and professors had criticized YU for omitting from the web site such things as students, faculty, several graduate schools, the admissions department, and the location of YU. But now, students and faculty members alike are praising the new system, specifically designed to keep useful content off the web site.

Dr. Joan Haahr, who teaches several courses based on texts from the Internet, commented, "Chaucer didn't have a web site. Why should I? I look forward to Yeshiva returning to the 10th century." Dr. David Johnson added, "YU can now place themselves firmly outside of the time space continuum." Dean Michael Shldman commented on the new website,

saying, "Blah blah blah blah, good Shabbos."

Tom Deering, Chief Roadblock and all-around Mr. Sunshine, is very proud of his achievements as the moving farce behind the web site. He explained the great improvement over previous unsuccessful student-run events. "In the past, the web site was run by irresponsible students with poor hygiene and no respect for bureaucracy. Whereas I am able to maintain complete control over the web site due to my rugged good looks and complete lack of social skills. I have created a beautifully designed masterpiece using default web pages from Microsoft FrontPage, and I don't want anyone to mess it up."

Deering crafted a brilliant plan for preventing content from going online. "First, you must attend my class and 12-step program, entitled 'Why To Get A Web Site Somewhere Else.' Then, you must submit blood and urine samples to your Dean so that we can fire your arse if you make any spelling mistakes. Then everyone will realize that I am a bastard with a high-paying job and you are a puissant professor who doesn't even have a web site."

David Rosen, Fearless Leader of YUPR, is very proud of Deering's work. "If there was any content on the web site, people might find out what a crappy school I work for," he said. Arthur Myers, Director of MIS information Services, commented, "What's the Internet?"

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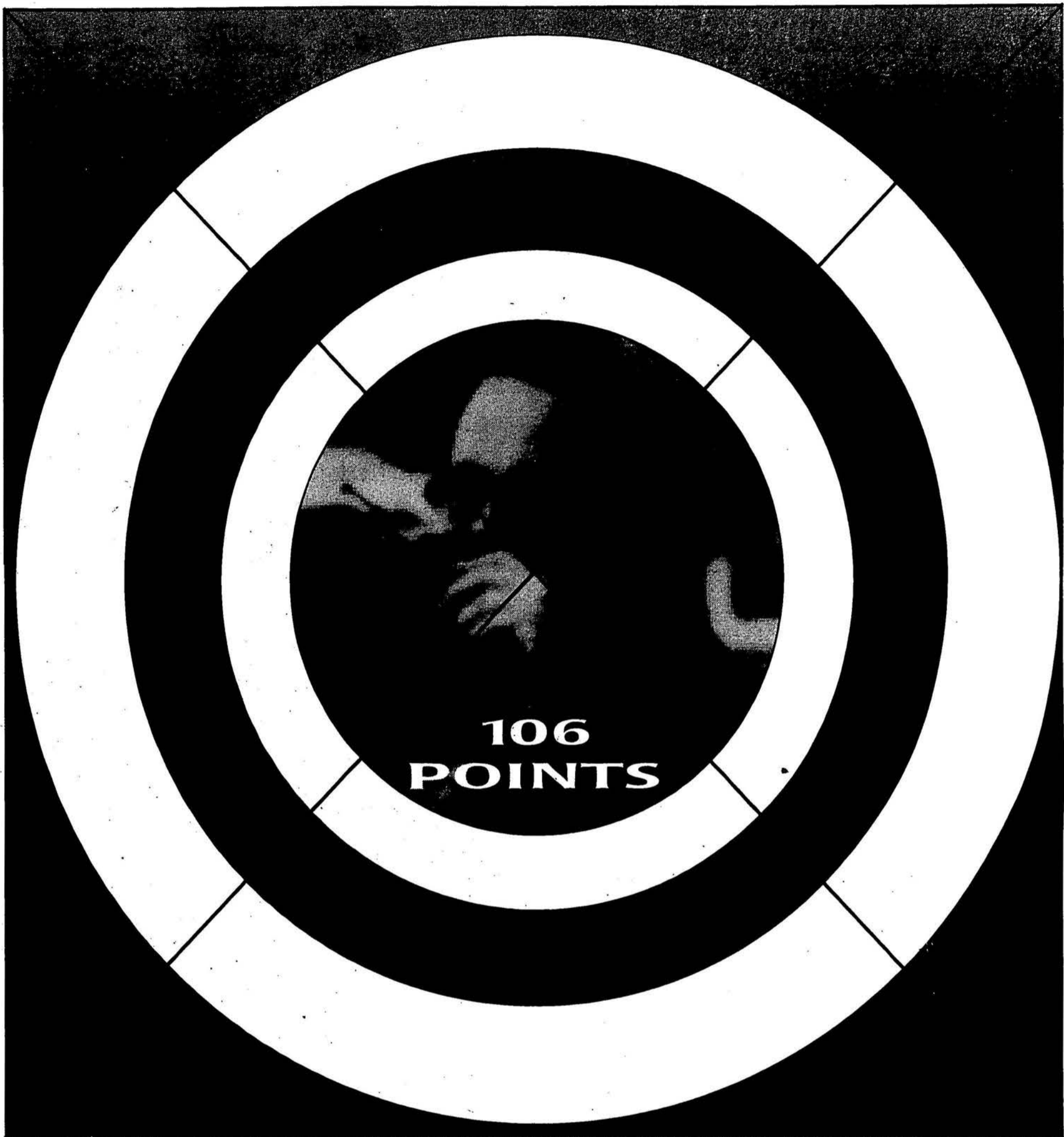
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PURIM 5759

### STERN UNVEILS PRE-NUP PROGRAM

BY IVANA HUBBY

In response to the new Honors College being implemented at Yeshiva College, Stern College has announced the addition of a new program around which the entire school will be restructured. While Stern already has nominal pre-law and pre-med programs, it will now have a pre-nup program as well.

The pre-nup major will serve as the basis for a new college as part of Yeshiva University. It will be funded by local philanthropists and will be called the Yeshiva University School of Marriage (YUSM). The fabled Mrs. degree will be tendered to the schools graduates.

Rabbi Norman Lamm, President of Yeshiva University, explained, For our young men in YU who only want to get through college to get a job we have the Sy Syms School of Business. For our YC students who only want to sit and learn we have our *semikha* program. We've never had anything geared toward the real needs of Stern students. Now we do. For all the young women at Stern who merely want to get married, we now introduce our School of Marriage. The other two students are advised to transfer to Barnard immediately.

Shprintza Zelda Cicerstein, Michlala '97, remarked, This new program formalizes what everyone always knew about Stern. I think the old approach, pretending to offer a Liberal Arts education, was *g neivas daas* and I'm very proud that the school had the *halakhic* courage to abandon it.

The new school will be based around the pre-nup concept. Like pre-law and pre-med, which are not actual majors, pre-nup will consist of a number of requirements from different majors in YUSM including offerings in the following concentrations:

The Cooking and Cleaning concentration deals with *kashrut*, cooking for *shabbat* and *yom tov*, laundry and ironing, taking out the garbage when your husband is busy learning or watching a football game, and how to figure out exactly what your husband wants for dinner and when he wants to eat without actually asking him.

The Vanity concentration will offer classes in make-up, hair (covered or uncovered), perfume, style, shoes and bags, and how to find sales so that you can save money for your husband to play golf or go bowling.

The I wish I lived in a Shtetl Neo-Haredi Wife concentration offers classes including listening (a sister course to Speech 101 offered at YC), taking care of the kids, never saying no, and setting up for and cleaning up after your husband's weekly poker game during which you may not interrupt for any reason.

The Diamond Evaluation concentration offers girls the opportunity to learn about a stones carat weight, platinum settings, and the techniques of negotiating with a reluctant fiancée to purchase a larger rock.

The new school will hold classes in the Stern building, but labs and internships will be held all over the city. Some of the main labs will be held at Mendys, Dougies, Provi Provi, and La Marais (advanced lab). Some

labs will also take place in the YU Library as well as the Morg, Rubin, and Brookdale lobbies.

As the pre-nup student enters her junior and senior years, she begins lab courses and independent study programs. The labs revolve around the shidduch dating process. The pre-nup student has to learn the rules of shidduch dating before she can go on an actual date. Anita Chassan, YUSM '00, remarked, There were so many rules I didn't know. We learned how to order from the menu depending on which restaurant you are in. It's very complicated. You can't get just salad, but you can't get something that's more expensive than your dates meal. With YUSM's help, I mastered this complex calculation in a matter of weeks and was ready for some serious shidduch action.

Other issues dealt with in the labs include where to go on what number date, what to wear, how to act, what to talk about, ignoring anyone you know who might be in the restaurant at the same time, ignoring the steak sauce on your dates cheek, not talking about how many shidduch dates you've already gone on, not complaining when he takes you on the subway, and never suggesting La Marais when he asks where you want to go.

Marry Goldman, YUSM '99, explained, La Marais is only for the top students. The ones who have completed all the courses and labs successfully will usually end up in La Marais. At this point you are only weeks away from graduating.

The pre-nup program has no core list of requirements nor a minimum credit number to graduate. Rabbi Lamm explained, If you get married within the four years you are in YUSM, you get your degree. If you don't, you move on to the YUSM grad school located on the Upper West Side. Many students will take classes or complete internships (dating) during the summer in hopes of graduating early. June Bride, YUSM '00, remarked, I was worried when I came here that I might get married before I graduated. Now with YUSM I automatically get my degree on my wedding day.

The new school, which opened for the spring semester, has already attracted 898 students. These students started dating at the beginning of the semester and all got engaged in the past few days. One of the students, Sherri O. Type, explained, We all took labs and internships in dating and phone calls from the moment we got up until the moment we went to sleep. Once you get ready to start the dating internships, if you know what you are doing, you should be able to get engaged in a matter of months, if not weeks.

There is no actual graduation ceremony for the students of YUSM. Instead, each graduate will receive her degree on her wedding day alongside the *ketubah*. The degree will be read under the *chuppah* by the *mesader kedushin* immediately following the *sheva brachos*. The dean of YUSM and two witnesses will sign the degree. Some brides choose to forego a wedding dress and veil for a robe and graduation cap with tassels.



Who is this  
Mystery Dean?  
Cranium withheld to  
reflect actual depth  
of wisdom.

Anonymous Dean seen for first time  
without foot in mouth..

### Anonymous Syms Dean Reveals All

This *Commentator* reporter was granted an interview with a high-ranking official in the Sy Syms School of Business (SSSB). The official wished to remain anonymous, citing the highly controversial nature of his comments. In compliance with his wishes, we will refer to him throughout the interview as DJ (Dean J) instead of his full name, Ira Jaskoll.

C: Thank you for granting this interview.

DJ: You're welcome. I think that the issues I will discuss with you needed to be brought to the forefront before it is too late.

C: You mention important issues, can you elucidate on that?

DJ: I'm referring primarily to the problem of grade inflation.

C: How so?

DJ: Well, most of the classes we offer are joke courses. We don't actually teach anything in most of our classes. We just want our students to get good grades so that we can get them jobs after college.

C: I knew it. Uh, I mean, which classes are you referring to?

DJ: Well, just about everything outside of accounting.

C: Why not accounting?

DJ: You see, we do occasionally get students in SSSB that show signs of actual intelligence. Somehow they slip through the cracks of YC and find their way to our program. We try to herd all our top students into one major where we can keep them away from our more challenged students.

C: That's very interesting. And is this successful?

DJ: Yes. We actually teach accounting and our students actually earn their grades in those classes. We need to maintain our contacts there. This way we can tell all prospective students about our accounting program.

C: Yes. That's all very exciting. But I'd like to know more about the rest of SSSB. What happens to all the other students?

DJ: Well, we try to offer classes that are geared to their strengths.

C: And what are their strengths?

DJ: We're still researching that.

C: How do you prepare them for life?

DJ: Not everyone can be directed towards a successful life in the world of business. Some must accept their mediocrity and move on from there. It is very helpful for our students that their peers in YC constantly ridicule them. This prepares them for all the derision and mockery that they are sure to face later in life.

C: Glad to be of service. How do these students maintain such high GPAs?

DJ: That's actually very easy. We have two ways of doing this. The first, and more successful way, is to give the same tests year in and year out.

C: Old news. Tell me more about it.

DJ: We first found out about this technique by watching how Bible courses were taught. Then we adapted it to fit our students. Now, some students still do not realize that all they need to do is get a copy of an old test. They will not learn anything new in class because our professors don't teach anything. They are actually professional caretakers and not professors.

C: That explains a lot.

DJ: Some students will still fail.

C: Even with a copy of an old test?

DJ: Well, you can't help everyone. But the ones who are able to inflate their grades will be able to get jobs that would otherwise have never been available to them.

C: Such as?

DJ: Well, security guards, tollbooth collectors, elevator operators at the 181st street train station.

C: And what about the students who still manage to fail their courses?

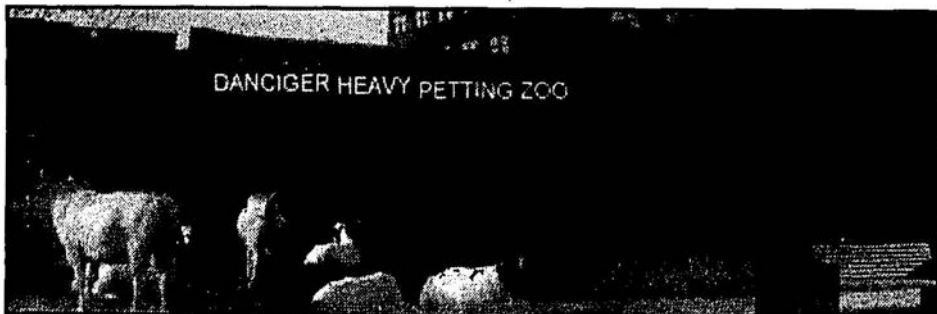
DJ: We get them jobs in the Registrars Office.

C: Oh yeah, do you actually have *semikha*? I mean, it just seems difficult to believe.

DJ: No Comment.

C: Thank you. You've made a lot of things very clear to me.

DJ: You're welcome.



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