



# The Yeshiva University

# BEREN

Purim 2005 / Adar 2 5765

## Girls Get Caf, Boys Get Gym *What's The Deeper Message?*

The dramatic change on the men's campus of YU is unmistakable. Finely-tuned biceps, triceps, and washboard abs fill the hallways and classrooms. The competitive comparing of grades has been replaced by the competitive measuring of upper-arm perimeters. The university's effort to increase physical activity among Yeshiva students by providing them with a new gym equipped with treadmills, bikes, and hula hoops was certainly a

success. However, the new addition has led many to ponder the significance of the equivalent received by the women—a cafeteria. Is there a deeper message being conveyed to students or is it mere coincidence?

The Stern campus has split into two opposing camps—pro-caf and anti-caf. Those against the statement allegedly being made by university administration are outraged by what appears to

*continued on page 6*

## Imposters Populate Beren Campus

"Buses leaving from Beren Campus @ 7:00pm," shiurim, lectures, and events of all sorts proudly boast from their posters which hang prominently all over the Beren Campus. Yes, the very same Beren Campus which includes such esteemed landmarks as the Sy Syms building's "Y staircase," which, if taken at "off hours" could very well land you in the offices of, no, not SSSB administration, just, you know...people. Not to mention

that the alarm will sound, and you'll be hauled off by a member of the security staff kicking and screaming, "no! It's not my fault that I don't fit in the elevator! *Everyone* said I should go back Shana Bet!" I kid you not; sources say that even the prestigious S. Daniel Abraham Scholars have been reduced to such antics.

Tantrums notwithstanding, the sad reality remains; the other half of the building just

*continued on page 14*

## Case Report: Elevators

### *Sliding Doors-Not Just a Romance Anymore*

The average Stern student wakes up in the morning stretching, refreshed from a good night's sleep, to the bright dawn of a brand new day. She enthusiastically brushes her teeth and washes up, eager to greet the adventures that the day will yet bring. She recites the morning prayers in a mixture of fervency and excitement in anticipation of another day of riveting classes and stimulating homework assignments. Her high-fiber Kashi spills onto her new Uggs as her hand quivers at the exhilarating thought of quenching her undying thirst for Torah U'Mada upon the sacred grounds of Stern College for Women.

In short, she's in a really good mood. It is only as her finger releases the button to summon the elevator that all of her glee fades away as she realizes what awaits her. Our collegiate heroine finds herself facing a life-altering decision—make a run for the stairs or face the horror that is....THE ELEVATOR? Why, you ask yourself, is this such a critical decision? What could lie behind that seemingly innocent sliding metallic door that could warrant such readiness to endure the labor and sweat of taking the stairs? How could something so shiny contain anything but happiness? As hard as it is to believe, my

*continued on page 2*



*There is always room for one more in a Stern elevator*

# Case Report Reveals Elevator Trauma

*continued from front page*  
friends, what started off as the most convenient blessing bestowed by technology on mankind has become the source of unprecedented tension and awkwardness.

"The social pressure in the elevator is unbelievable," complains Yael Shiller, SCW sophomore, "It's like everyone expects you to say hello or strike up a conversation or something. I mean this is college, not Sesame Street, people." And oh, how right she is. It is no wonder that every respectable Stern girl, ahem, woman regards the elevator with such dread.

In order to cope with the intense awkwardness of elevator transportation, rookies generally resort to intently following the elevator's progress by staring at the sign, fumbling with cell phones, or taking advantage of the opportunity to call that long-lost cousin they just haven't had the time to get in touch with until now. Those who are truly inexperienced sometimes even make the naive mistake of conducting small talk with fellow passengers. But upon interviewing various elevator veterans I picked up a few handy tips. For example, if you have a little time to spare, every couple of floors exit the elevator and then continue on the next one that comes to ensure minimum awkward time span with any given group of people.

Another suggestion was to position yourself facing a wall, or if that is logistically impossible, at least make sure that your gaze is directed at no higher than a 3-degree angle away from your own toes so as

to avoid inappropriate staring or, even worse, eye-contact. And as emergency backup it is always advisable to have a pair of dark sunglasses at hand.

There are some incidents that are almost impossible to avoid. The classic pre-exiting "goodbye"—a seemingly perfect way to leave elevator-mates with the impression that the past two and a half minutes were not filled with thumb-fiddling silence—often backfires on its user when there is a delay between the moment when the elevator reaches his destination and the moment when the door opens. One must be extremely careful only to say goodbye *after* the door is significantly open to prevent unnecessary seconds of awkwardness.

More traumatic is the all-too-familiar scene of the door sliding shut on an already overcrowded elevator when suddenly a desperate cry is heard from the other end of the hallway: "Noooooooooooooooo!!!!!!" and that girl who doesn't have the patience to wait another minute and a half dives in, head first, as the person closest to the buttons frantically presses the door-shut button hoping that it will close quickly enough to trap and perhaps kill the intruder. But, alas, she succeeds in penetrating the fort alive. The delicate ecological balance that was so painstakingly achieved is utterly destroyed, and the following week everyone must avoid each other's glances at the painfully awkward memory of their heads in each other's armpits.

This wave of elevator awkwardness has unmistakably

filled the once peaceful air of Stern, replacing that familiar burnt chicken fragrance that once permeated the building. But is it a mere coincidence?

If G-d was so intent upon bringing this awkwardness upon us, why specifically use the medium of the elevator? The answer may be found in the ancient kabbalistic art of gematria: the numerical values of the loose Hebrew transliterations of "awkward" and "elevator"—both equal 333. That's right, you read correctly. That means that in the original establishment of the holy language of Hebrew, the crisis that we are now experiencing, here in the 21st century, was already foretold!! This matter can obviously not be taken lightly.

In addition, if we delve more deeply into this analysis, if one subtracts the number 333 from the number of days in the solar year (=32), and subtracts 333 from the number of days in the lunar year (=21), and then calculates the difference between them, the answer comes out to 11, which is the number of above-ground floors at which the elevator stops. Coincidence? All together now: I think not.

As we have irrefutably proven, the uncomfortable predicament in which Stern College for Women has found itself is too severe to be ignored. Action must be taken. The installation of express elevators on the part of Stern is certainly a promising first step, but I think you will all join me when I say that our freedom is worth more than a moving piece of metal.

The Yeshiva University

## OBSERVER

(in order of importance)

hEsther Prynne Genuth

Ya'fit Everything In'  
Vaanunu

hEsther Panim-Berko

Rebecca  
RosenGinsberg

Zelda Bursky-Tammam

Shifti "woo" Bronstein

Yuhara Lindenbaum

Shoshanat Yaakov  
Fruchter

Itzhak Perlman

The Observer  
245 Lexington Avenue  
New York, NY 10016  
(646)935-6391  
observer@yu.edu  
www.yuobserver.com

The Observer is published monthly during the academic year by the Stern College for Women Student Council. The staff of The Observer retains the right to choose newspaper content and to determine the priority of stories. While unsigned editorials represent the views of The Observer's editorial board, all opinions expressed in signed editorials, columns, letters and cartoons are the opinions of the writers or artists and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of The Observer. Stern College for Women, its student body, faculty or administration.



AP.  
ASSOCIATED  
COLLEGIATE  
PRESS

# My Experience at Stern

*An Interview with Alumna*

*Maxine Stern*

"They wore poodle skirts" smugly remarked Lakey Seidenwar SCW '07, when asked to comment on her knowledge of previous Stern students in the early days of this proud institution. In fact, Seidenwar is just one fish in the sea of girls who sadly know nothing of the life their predecessors lived. This blatant ignorance displayed by current SCW students of the life that existed years before has sparked a new initiative called "Interviews with the Women on the Wall", referring to the women in the photographs on the Koch Auditorium wall.

In an effort to expand the minds of current students, the first alumna chosen to be interviewed was not a rocket scien-

tist, nor was she a student leader of any sort. She was average; but not to us. It was Maxine Stern who volunteered her time to help us begin to understand the challenges, opportunities, and life as it was.

Dressed in the ever popular 1980's Stern College sweat suit, Stern looked as if she had never left the place she still refers to as "home." She immediately described the nostalgia she feels, moments of "sweet luxury" she says, when visiting the 18th floor study hall bathroom. "I used the study room to restock on toilet paper" claimed Stern. "I missed the days when I always knew where the next roll was coming from."

At one point in the interview Stern began to hysterically cry when recounting how many nights she posed as other Stern girls waiting for their dates outside Staples. "Oh how horrible of a woman I was, stealing others dates." As she proceeded to wipe her reddened eyes with a handkerchief, I noticed that a slight smirk had formed at the tip of her mouth leading me to believe that perhaps Stern wasn't as regretful as she claimed.

Over the course of her sophomore year, Stern developed what she called an "unhealthy obsession." "It all began with a wrong turn into the computer lab orientation" recounted Stern as she began

to describe the seriousness of what she now calls her "y-mail addiction phase", or in medical terms what is currently referred to as Y-MAP.

When asked to comment on the irony of her last name and alma mater being one and the same, Stern lightly chuckled. "Please, did you honestly think that was my last name? I legally changed my name to Stern to keep a part of the Stern experience with me forever." Now that's dedication.

"Interviews with women on the wall" is sponsored by the Stern College for Women Student Council, Torah Activities Council, Israel Club, Women's League Organization, John Dunner Political Science Society, and the Animal Rights Club.

**ATTENTION SCW STUDENTS:**

**"I'M SO SORRY BUT I CANT FIND MY CARD?  
MIND IF I BORROW YOURS?"**

**SOUND FAMILIAR?**

**THE DEPARTMENT OF FOOD SERVICES IS CURRENTLY ACCEPTING NOMINATIONS FOR THE BIGGEST "MOOCHER" AWARD  
SEE CHRIS FOR MORE DETAILS.**

# The Mysterious Identity of President Richard M. Joel

Everyone may know Richard Joel as the current president of YU, but few realize that Joel's identity is more intriguing than he claims. Amazing photographic evidence proves that President Joel is actually none other than Billy Joel, the piano-playing rock star. As fantabulous as this may sound, what *does* President Joel do in his office all day long? It is believed that Joel has secretly converted his office into a

recording studio from where he releases his hit albums. Where *does* Joel travel while he is away from YU? Although the general answers are fund-raising, visiting Israel and luxury cruising, Joel is actually on music tours, journeying the globe and producing huge concerts for adoring fans.

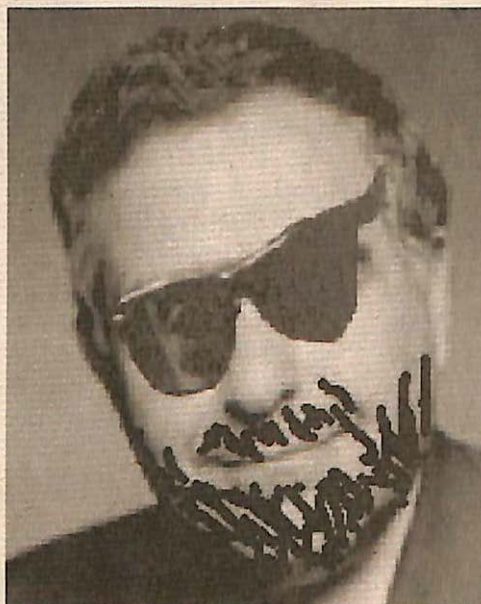
One of Joel's best-known concert touring titles, "River of Dreams," bears a striking resemblance to a speech he delivered at the Congregation Bnai Yeshurun in Teaneck, New Jersey, called "Dare to Dream." This is obviously *not* a coincidence. Additionally, in a letter written after a visit to Israel on February 4<sup>th</sup> 2004, Joel writes, "In addition to the pleasure of addressing the stu-



Billy Joel

dents at nine schools, I did a lot of listening." It is now clear that Joel was busy listening to his newest albums and reviewing them before their imminent release. Therefore, Joel occasionally, as well as unwittingly, drops hints about his secret identity.

Joel has even subtly described a relatively recent concert tour in his August 5<sup>th</sup> 2004 letter to YU students and faculty: "I have made a concerted effort to visit and listen to our varied constituencies throughout the nation," meaning that Joel is reflecting on his efforts to listen to his fans' requests and perform the song, "New York State of Mind" during his next tour stop in Miami. And Joel just complete-



"President Richard Joel"

ly gave himself away when he remarked, "I have spent time hearing and discussing what these important audiences want us to be (fans' requests for a new "Joel image" - grow back the beard!) and what we can be in Israel, Houston, Palm Beach, Toronto, Montreal, Los Angeles, Providence, Pittsburgh, and of course in the many communities (Great Neck, Manhattan, Woodmere, Teaneck, Riverdale) around the metropolitan New York area." In spite of Joel's usual secrecy he has unintentionally just publicly listed the locations of his entire 2005-2006 concert tour.

The real clincher, however, is Joel's favorite song, "Uptown Girl," which although released

prior to Joel's commencement as president of YU, this reporter believes that Joel knew he was destined to lead YU, even in the year 1983. In an effort to disguise the true meaning of the song, which is actually about uptown Wilf boys and downtown Beren girls, Joel has switched the lyrics to "uptown girl" and "downtown man." Clearly, however, Joel had the

uptown and downtown campuses in mind while composing this famous piece about a "downtown man" looking for a date with an "uptown girl."

And so, as Joel commented in his commencement speech, "who can look at this sacred symphony and not be hopeful that G-d has an orchestra of commitment to craft new strains of harmony bringing music in a world longing for lyrical joy." Joel hereby reminds us that the best Billy Joel music is yet to come, as well as excellent years of college. How can anyone have a bad time at YU when there's a cool, pop-culture icon in control? It's just not possible.



# YU.edu is currently hiring new models for the Fall Semester



# Girls Get Caf, Boys Get Gym

*continued from front page*  
 be a blatant and deliberate admission of chauvinism. "When they offered lamaze classes as a physical education option that was one thing, but this cannot be tolerated!" said a hurt member of the Womens Studies Department, close to tears.

Others are less concerned with the political insinuations of the act and more with its [physiological] repercussions. The building of the new cafeteria does appear to unhealthily encourage eating over exercise. "Everyone knows that this kind of caloric intake without any opportunity for sedrious physical activity is dietary suicide. Richard

Simmons is rolling over in his grave right now—how do they live with themselves?!" one girl exclaimed. (*Editors note: Richard Simmons has not yet passed away, fortunately, and the above-mentioned [speaker?] has been duly calmed and informed of such.*) A member of the beit midrash added, "There is absolutely a *chiuv* to be *shomer* your *brius* and not only to refrain from *achila gasa* but also to put in active *hishtadlus* and the university's actions are a clear—is that a malted french fudge brownie? Excuse me..."

Proponents of the cafeteria claim that the women's campus got the better half of the deal. "Muscle weighs more than fat, anyway,"

explained Talya Barth calmly. "Those losers are going to step on the scale one day and they won't know what hit 'em." Another girl agreed, saying, "Yeah, since when is health what's important? It's the pounds that count in the end." The most ardent supporter of the university's decision is Yeshiva College student, Menachem Wecker. Not generally known for publicizing his personal opinions on contraversial matters such as this, he finally opened up to us in a recent interview: "Our message is simple. We want our boys fit to work and our girls exposed to a substantial array of foods so that they will be able to cook properly. And

girls get enough exercise cleaning anyway. If you ask me, the Stern course requirement should include kitchen rotation."

In the meantime, President Richard M. Joel insists that the decision of who would receive the gym and who would receive the cafeteria was made arbitrarily. At a recent demonstration against the decision he tried to calm the furious crowd: "This decision was arbitrary. We just want everyone to be happy." At least for the time being, gastronomical happiness will just have to suffice for the students of Stern College.



Due to the baruch-hashemazing popularity of

## HALACHOS OF K' ZAYIS ...

FELDHHEIM PUBLISHERS is proud to present:

# AD D'LO YADAH

Actual-size full-color-photo guide of l'visumei (intoxication) for over 175 beverages enables the reader to easily and accurately determine if he has drunk enough wine on Purim to fulfill his obligation of intoxication.

Sneak preview: if you can read the end of this line, you're not drunk enough...



## SCW Students Throw Siyum HaShas Tailgating Party

In celebration of the worldwide culmination of the Shas, TAC (Torah Activities Council) offered a total of 50 tickets on a first come first served basis to their post-siyum tailgating bash. An angry mob of Stern women who hadn't managed to get tickets congregated in the parking lot of Madison Square Garden, complaining that there was clear gender-based discrimination. As a provocative response to tTAC's actions, the women learned Gemara. TAC is currently taking retaliatory measures.

## Petition to Remove Books From Library



A petition currently circulating around the Beren Campus has stirred much controversy this past week. Student leaders have called on the administration to replace every book and bookshelf

with more plastic wooden study desks. "It's just a waste of space" claimed one SCW student. "Nobody actually reads the books." Many students have complained of the lack of adequate study room during finals week where many are forced to search for an inch of carpet to sit on. An anonymous source claims that a counter-petition will be circulating next week in support of turning the library into a state-of-the-art vinyl lined swimming pool.

## YU.edu Homepage Changed to Onlysimchas.com

Complaints by SCW students regarding the computer lab's current setup have lead to a



recent change in policy. "It's extra work for my fingers" claimed one SCW student regarding the extra 2.37 seconds it takes to make the switch from the YU homepage to onlysimchas.com. After surveying the entire Stern College for Women population, highly qualified statisticians finally proved what they had always assumed; 99.98% of SCW students visit onlysimchas.com within the first 3 seconds of login. An Onlysimchas.com representative was thrilled with the news stating "I am thrilled with the news, and may you all build a bayis neeman in yisroel." Amen.

# UNIVERSITY BRIEFS

## Stern College Claims Responsibility For Massive Fish Depletion



Stern College has finally claimed responsibility for the worldwide fish depletion suffered recently. The trauma has appeared in front page news for

the past several weeks, accompanied by a thorough investigation as to the party at fault. Only after authorities proved unequivocally that the consumption rate of sushi in Stern College is greater than the rate of the rest of the entire world's population combined, the said culprit issued a public apology.

## Due To Poor Attendance Stern Students Are No Longer Invited to Lectures

The SCW administration adopted a new policy March 4th that stipulates that all high profile speakers hosted by the school will be available only to the outside public, and if there is any space left, a select few Stern students can attend. Smaller events will be specifically tailored for the Stern audience.

"We've found in the past that the public gets more out of these events," Dean Karen Bacon commented on the new policy. "So now we're tailoring them differently. In addition, it is a good way to get our name out there."

Last week SCW paid fifteen thousand dollars for Sarah Pultzer, a world renowned expert in 16th-century Djibouti ceramics, to address an audience composed of the outside public on the night of Siyum HaShas.

Despite advertisements for the free lecture in the New York Times and the Village Voice, only 45 people showed up filling less than a sixth of the auditorium. A row of twelve seats was sectioned off for the select few SCW students, two of which were filled.

The two students in attendance had different reasons for attending. "Yeah, my professor said we'd get extra credit," SCW sophomore Chani Gold said, "So I'm here," she said as she pulled an issue of Glamour Magazine from her gold Gucci purse.

The student beside her, Esther Ginsburg, enthusiastically exclaimed, "I'm in love with Djibouti ceramics, and I am considering going into the field."

There were several local grocers and shop owners in attendance too.

A small, middle-aged Indian man from Smiler's Deli sat in a back row, unwrapping a foil containing food. "The heat in my shop is broken, and I wanted a warm place to eat my lunch," Ali Habid said taking a bit from his samoosa. "And the performers are good too."

# Not To(o)

By Lady Mary Wortley Montagu (pseudonym for a select group of SCW Writing Center tutors)

In a recent article in *The Commentator*, Menachem Wecker criticizes both the quality of education and the writing skills of Stern College women. Wecker's piece recalls the tone of Jonathan Swift's misogynistic 18th-century poem, "The Lady's Dressing Room." Wecker's article, however, lacks the one quality that might redeem "The Lady's Dressing Room": a mastery of the English language. Ironically, Wecker is guilty of the very failing he so disdainfully identifies with the Stern student. He can't write.

Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, a contemporary of Swift, responded to his poem with her own satire—a poem entitled "The Reasons That Induced Dr. Swift to Write a Poem Called the Lady's Dressing Room." Her aim was to reveal the underlying insecurities that prompted Swift to write so dismissively of the opposite sex. Just as Swift's poem demanded a response from Lady Montagu, Wecker's piece demands a response from us. We hope to show that Wecker shares the motives for misogyny that Lady Montagu attributed to Swift.

In his article, Wecker asserts that the writing in *The Observer* "betrays a need for Writing Comp 101." As tutors at the Stern College Writing Center, we would like to take him up on his suggestion and create a lesson plan for such a course, using just a few of the many errors in his article.

## PROLOGUE:

Sat Mr. Wecker at his stately desk  
To write an article that would attest  
To his writing skills and great prowess;  
The result: he proved himself repressed.  
Indeed, his goal was unfulfilled;  
He merely showed his pen unskilled.  
For a thesis his readers searched in vain;  
To have a point he did not deign.  
Did he speak of art or writing skill?  
His doubting readers could not tell.  
One thing, though, he said for sure:  
A writing class would Stern's errors cure.  
So to answer Mr. Wecker's preaching  
This Lady now begins her teaching,  
And Mr. Wecker's own mistakes provide  
Examples of the blunders he derides.  
Thus, through Mr. Wecker's writing flaws  
Will this Lady teach the writing laws.

## LESSON ONE: Use Your Head

Wecker's article perfectly exemplifies the need for a clear thesis. His title indicates that he intends to dispute the opinion voiced in one *Observer* editorial. However, he deviates from this purpose, making huge generalizations about the quality of our newspaper and about the education at Stern College.

Moreover, his logic is flawed. Wecker writes, "If all money must go towards AIDS, then I suggest that *observer* [sic] editors trim their expenses and instead of investing in shoes and make-up, they ought to send the money to poor Palestinian children." Leaving aside the grammatical flaws, let us focus on the logical fallacy in the sentence. He reasons that:

- If the *Observer* editors accept that all money should help victims of AIDS,
- Then they must send their money to poor Palestinian children.

Wecker suggests that money sent to the Palestinian children would fulfill the goal of fighting AIDS. In doing so, he not only consigns all Palestinian children to poverty, but gives them AIDS as well! Furthermore, Wecker misunderstood the editors, who, while suggesting that helping AIDS victims would be a worthy cause, did not imply that ALL money should be spent on this specific charity.

## LESSON TWO: Say What You Mean

Wecker's article is wordy, unclear, and loaded with clichés. A few examples will suffice:

1. a) "I do not think I am too bold when I say that where I come from that is not held to be English."  
b) "Well, it is not a better paper per se, and by that I mean not inherently so-only [sic] coincidentally, really."

These sentences are so wordy that an explanation of their wordiness would be superfluous.

2. "The school was founded largely to give the girls something to do while the men are in school uptown, to prepare the students for marriage and to buy them time, largely."

(One must wonder whether Wecker's repeated use of the word "largely" betrays an unconscious anxiety about the power of his... pen.)

3. "I will try to forgive, but patience has a knack for running out."

Wecker anthropomorphizes "patience" for no apparent reason, but the true flaw in this sentence is the awkward



# Swift

juxtaposition of two very old clichés: “knack for” and “running out.”

## LESSON THREE: Follow the Rules

Wecker's article includes obvious grammatical errors.

1. “This all begs the question, is *The Commentator* a better paper than *the observer* (and I will Tuse [sic] the lower case intentionally)?”

Capitalization is explained quite well in Diana Hacker's *A Writer's Reference*. Wecker can purchase this useful text for \$46.95 on Amazon.com.

Also, one should always check for typos, especially if one is calling attention to the typos of another.

2. “Sara Levit and Julie Ast have a sense of humor though which is refreshing.”

Wecker here demonstrates the importance of setting off non-restrictive clauses with commas. The sentence should look like this: “Sara Levit and Julie Ast have a sense of humor, though, which is refreshing.”

3. “In the Tzniut article, sentences like ‘One shouldn't be overwhelmed when they see pictures of well dressed models from fashion week’ betray a need for Writing Comp 101, and articles that use ‘beautiful’ for their only descriptive vocabulary, providing a survey of clothing that would befit a ‘religious’ girl (they are girls, not

women) without providing any form of critical vocabulary ought never to appear in an arts and culture section.”

Little can be understood from this awful run-on sentence, except that run-on sentences are awful.

4. “They clearly don't take the column particularly serious themselves...”

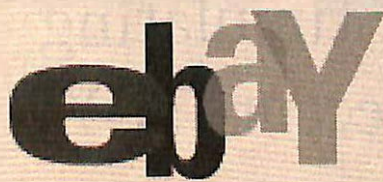
Adverbs are descriptive words that modify verbs, adjectives, or other adverbs—adjectives can only modify nouns or pronouns. Since “serious” is supposed to modify “take,” it must be used in the form of an adverb, i.e. “seriously.”

## CONCLUSION:

Why would Mr. Wecker dare malign  
Our prose if his is of a worse design?  
He implies his wish was to impart  
Lessons to make our writers smart.  
But this Lady in truth believes  
Mr. Wecker cruelly sought to peeve  
The women with whom he shares a school.  
(Did he mean to make us look like fools?)  
Envy, then, or maybe spite,  
Compelled Mr. Wecker to poorly write.  
Thus, his clear display of misogyny  
Becomes, for us, a comedy.  
What explanation can we provide  
For Mr. Wecker's comments snide?  
Perhaps, the author attempted scorn  
Because, as a man, he cannot perform?

You've Waited Two Years...  
With Bated Breath...  
Now It's Here...

**RICHARD M. JOEL  
PARAPHERNALIA**



On Sale Now: RMJ cufflinks, knapsacks, mouse pads and coasters!  
Bid on the President's Inaugural Gown!



## Sudden Blow-Drying Doom Strikes Stern

It all started as a typical day at Stern College. Unfortunately, the situation was not as typical as it seemed. There were the usual after-class preparations for social affairs; as always there are dates, l'chaims, vorts, weddings, bar mitzvahs, bat mitzvahs, lectures at YU for Stern girls to attend. All of these events could only mean one thing: blow drying. Blow drying is the feel good, look great solution for many a classic Stern girl. Now blow drying is not dangerous by any means, unless of course, in say, Brookdale, when there are 100 dates, 48 l'chaims, 53 vorts, and 39 weddings, 25 bar mitzvahs, 19 bat mitzvahs and two lectures to attend at YU to which 50 girls are planning to attend. All in one evening. A Thursday evening no less. When the vast majority of Stern's population arranges their schedules so that classes are dismissed at 3:00 pm to prepare themselves for the aforementioned dates, l'chaims, etc., you get the picture. So, at 3:30, when showers had ceased, all, wait let me do some quick math, 400+ girls plugged their blow dryers into their outlets at once and turned them on. There was a momentary lull, and then all the girls in Brookdale were

plunged into darkness.

"Ahhhhh!" was the immediate uproar from the girls. "My hair won't be ready for my \_\_\_\_\_ (fill in the event). There was some general confu-

again, no one found out what happened at the end of "Million Dollar Baby," (darn!), Michael Jackson lost his case cuz everyone thought he was creating a diversion (yes!), but

"This time around, I'm going to take care of the blackout right away. Not like last time. I just can't publicly speak about the West Side Stadium until this is over." So Mike got together his best technical team and in about 45 minutes, the electricity was back on. And the shuttle from YU had just pulled up to Brookdale. And the girls were so not ready.

As the guys looked at their usually perfectly-straight-haired girls, they were a little disappointed. "Umm," was the common response, "I was thinking that I really have a lot of studying to do, so, um, I don't think we'll be able to go out tonight. I, er, just came down on the shuttle to tell you that."

The girls were quite upset when they found out that the guys were really superficial, but they quickly found a solution. They all marched into the Stern building and in 15 minutes, the fishbowl room, room 717, had completely dried their hair.

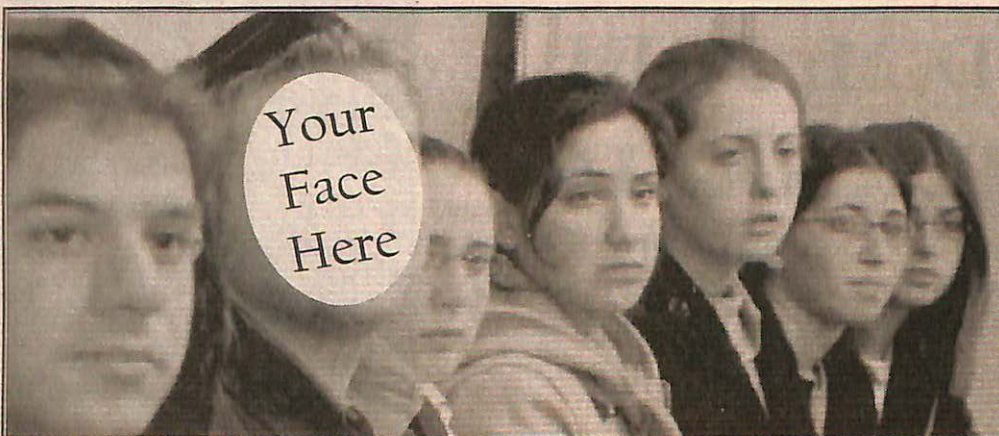
Now the girls were ready, but unfortunately the every-one-using-their-hair-dryers-at-once-issue has never been resolved. Fortunately, this also keeps Mike Bloomberg on his toes to ensure that no mass blackouts ever occur again.



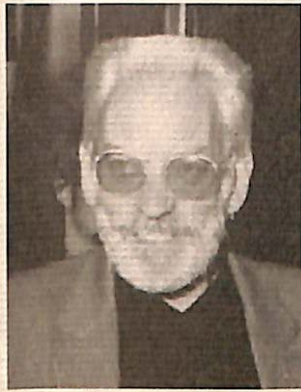
sion, and then everyone tried to turn her blow dryer back on. This time, to their horror, they watched as a sea of darkness slowly plunged across the entire midtown area. The effect on the city was immediate. Cars honked, trucks blared, the stock market crashed, FAO Schwartz went out of business

the YU shuttle kept going towards Stern, dodging the cars and trucks like it always does.

Mayor Mike Bloomberg was not so happy. The entire midtown was as black as the day of the August 2002 blackout. "I am so not going to get re-elected now," he thought.



You Too Can  
Enjoy a  
Stimulating  
Lecture at YU



Donald Sutherland



Rav Tabory

T  
a

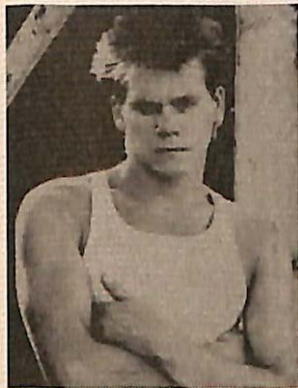


Rick Moranis



Professor Weisburg

k



Kevin Bacon



Professor Luders

e



Teri Hatcher



Esther Berko

T



Abraham Lincoln



Rabbi Hochberg

w



Hillel



The New and Improved  
Yeshiva University

O

# Is It Morally Deplorable to Enter a Vestibule of the 215 Lexington Revolving Door If Someone Has Already Entered?



Yes.

Now let us analyze more thoroughly the ethical issues that support this answer with the help of our good friend, Joseph Stalin. As we all know, Stalin was possibly the greatest hero of the 20th century, and his communist reign brought only peace and happiness to the USSR and the entire world. It would do us some good to look at this stel-

lar historical example and apply his strong communist ideals to the ethical pickle we now find ourselves in.

It is clear that the person who first enters the vestibule plays the role of the proletariat, oppressed and exploited, whose entire existence is exclusively dependent upon the demand for labor. He exerts himself, door revolution after door revolution, knowing

that the moment he stops pushing that glass all is lost. He who enters the same vestibule after him is, thus, the bourgeoisie, shamelessly and brutally exploiting the toil of the working class. He casually strolls along behind the proletariat, effortlessly making his way to the other side of the door.

The bourgeoisie assumes that as long as the proletariat is pushing the door anyway, what's the difference if he just hops in and shares the ride? His reasoning could not be more wrong. To achieve a state of social order and justice, all property, including revolving door vestibules, must be made public, meaning that we must all function on a common agreement that this property is communal and therefore requires communal participation in maintaining it as well as benefiting from it, as specified in the Communist Manifesto that we have all come to know and love so well.

Additional ethical issues that contribute to the bourgeoisie's moral illegitimacy

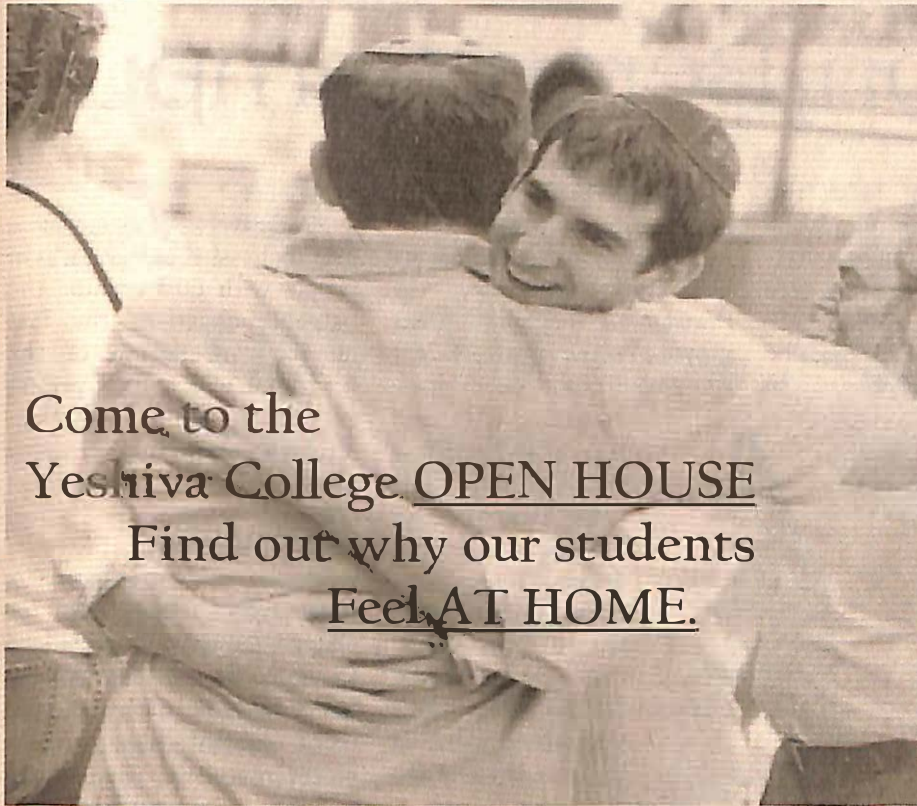
may include various forms of discomfort caused to the proletariat. For instance, crowdedness, tripping over each other's feet, or, the most common problem, body odor. And as Father Stalin is rumored to have possibly once said, "Body odor is among the greater evils oppressing the working class—that and taxes. And Twinkies...I hate Twinkies."

Hope is not lost for the bourgeoisie to repent. In order to compensate for his exploitation he may provide some form of entertainment, refreshment, or perhaps a pleasant air-freshener and thereby contribute his part to the cause. The door Revolution is imminent! Let us join as one, Comrades, in the liberation of the proletariat!

*"Great Stalin, O leader of the peoples,  
Thou who broughtest man to birth,  
Thou who makest bloom the spring,  
Thou who makest vibrate the musical chords."*

*-A.O. Avdientko (Pravda, 1936)*

Attention members of the  
Graduate Program for Women in  
Advanced Talmud Studies:  
Please keep Ploni B-n Plonett in your *Tiflus*.



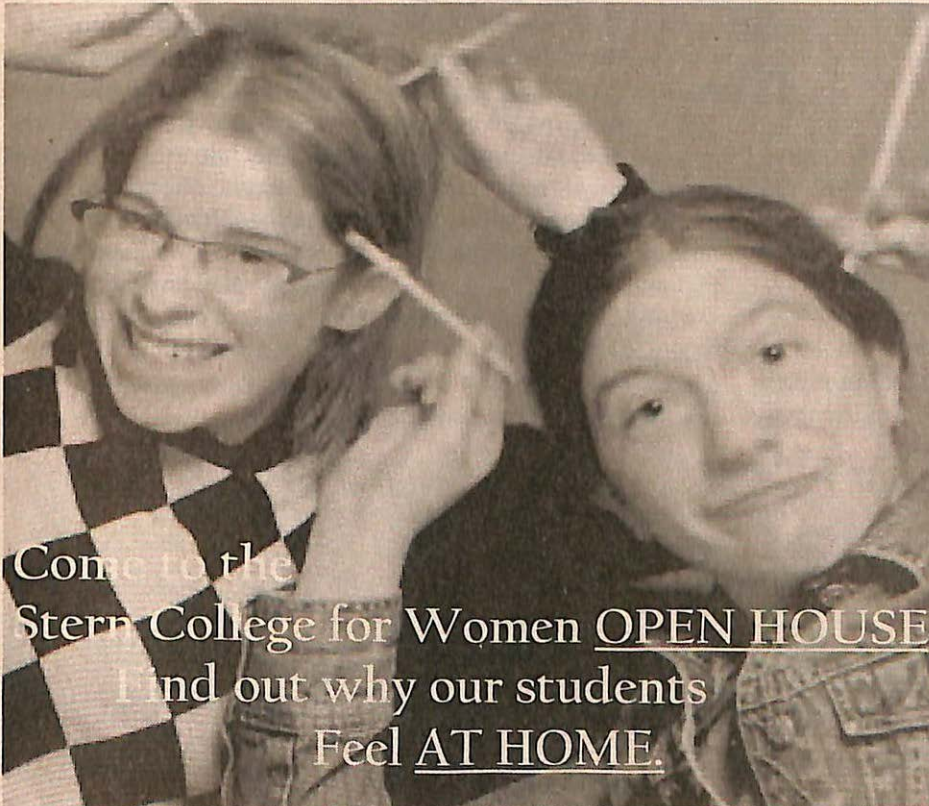
Come to the  
Yeshiva College OPEN HOUSE  
Find out why our students  
Feel AT HOME.

- Warm, caring rebeyyim and faculty
- Rigorous academic programs
- Learning atmosphere of Israel
- Small Class Size

For further information about our Open House on Campus:  
Amsterdam Avenue,  
New York, NY,  
Please contact  
Office of Admissions,  
at (212) 340-7701 or  
at [admissions@yu.edu](mailto:admissions@yu.edu)

If your son is learning in Israel you will be especially interested in this event.

A superior education for those who love to learn



Come to the  
Stern College for Women OPEN HOUSE  
Find out why our students  
Feel AT HOME.

- Warm, caring rebeyyim and faculty
- Rigorous academic programs
- Learning atmosphere of Israel
- Small Class Size

For further information about our Open House on Campus:  
245 Lexington Avenue,  
New York, NY 10016,  
Please contact  
Office of Admissions,  
at (212) 340-7701 or  
at [admissions@yu.edu](mailto:admissions@yu.edu)

If your daughter is learning in Israel you will be especially interested in this event.

A superior education for those who love to learn

# Imposters on Beren Campus

*continued from front page*  
does not belong to us.

The Observer (being the more compassionate paper) acknowledges that yes, altruism is a beautiful thing, without which the world would not spin round. But why in the name of sushi and whole wheat pizza has YU decided to offer shelter to poor, homeless business executives on its Beren Campus? Can they not seek refuge elsewhere?

The Observer (being the more intuitive paper), decided to launch a covert investigation into the matter. What we found was astounding. Shocking. Dare I say, scandalous. "The others," as the office inhabitants are scornfully referred to by SCW students, are not the only "strangers" to be found on campus. There is Duane Reade, Starbucks, Mandy's Deli (may I recommend the Matza Ball soup?), the flower shop, the M34 and M16 city busses which spew torrents of dirty air from their exhaust pipes, turning the campus's 45-year reputation for being a "clean green zone" into an unfortunate falsehood, the Norman Thomas High School, and last

but certainly not least, the strange young man who wanders to and fro sporting a stylish banana-suit, offering free smoothies.

The Observer (having the better reporters) began to notice the undeniable truth - that the SCW student body is, in effect, dwarfed by the masses of strange people who roam the campus.

In fact, The Observer (being the more deductive paper) believes that what SCW students are experiencing is a sort of "emperor's clothes" scenario. "Oh, how lovely is the Beren Campus!" the YU brochures beam with pride, and yet, and yet...people have begun to speak out.

In the spirit of FISH (Fresh Ideas Happen Here), SCW students have begun to mobilize and demand a "here" in which to make those ideas happen.

What began as a small group of angry freshmen harboring feelings of resentment at having been so deviously duped by the Campus Creation Club, has grown into the largest student run organization on campus, accusing TAC and SCWSC of handing out umbrellas, but doing little more for the good of the student body.

At a recent meeting of the CCC (Koch, 8pm - FREE DOUGIES!!!), there were many items on the agenda to be discussed.

"How many elevator shafts are there?!" boomed the voice of the freshman class president over the microphone.

"FIVE!" roared the crowd, who were, by now, worked into a complete frenzy of "one armed fist pumps" (\*Blue Man Group, tickets \$65.00) and unintelligible shouting.

"And how many elevators do WE get?!"

"ONE!" the crowd cried in unison. It was truly a moving

experience.

After weeks of divisiveness over such issues as the status of people with 60.5 credits, the palpable anger at the last minute cancellation of the Jewish Job Fair, and the preference for fire drills at 6:00 am rather than midnight, unity finally reigns in the halls of SCW.

"I believe that the overwhelming student response is indicative of a real need for change," CCC president Chumie Goldenschwartzbaum told the Observer (the more diligent paper) in a recent interview. "The time for action is now...and besides, I feel bad for the Berens."

While the road to redemption is a long and rugged one, SCW students are determined to voice their opposition - and be heard. Alas, the damage has been done. But who among us has not grown weary of the lies? The untruths? The fibs? The factual distortions? The high school freshmen for G-d's sake? We can no longer claim indifference. The silence must be broken. Yes Chumie, the time is now.



Beren Campus

# F A S H I O N

## Fashion Finally Hits Wilf Campus: Shuttle Masks

For ages, the same quandary has baffled Yeshiva College students time and time again, year after year—they have submitted to its insurmountable challenge and given up the search for an answer. Night after night the poor, brave young men pile onto the shuttle in front of Yeshiva College, at the mercy of the staring eyes and pointing fingers of their Yeshiva comrades, and just when they think they have found safe haven in the dark anonymity of the shuttle's shadowy interior, they open the door to find a crowd of flustered young women, curiously looking on in a giggling mixture of awe and curiosity. [“Who is he meeting? Where are they going? Isn't that the one with the scholarship? Whoa, somebody needs deodorant!”] the whispers shamelessly hover about them in the air.

But wait, what's this? Hark! Is that the ringing of the bells of salvation I hear? It is indeed! That's right, oh proud young men—you need no longer suffer the humiliation that has haunted countless generations of male shuttle passengers before you...the answer has arrived. Currently

on the market is the 2005 Nobel Prize almost nominated invention—the Shuttle Mask. The Mask was specially engineered in the world-renowned laboratories of the Albert Einstein College of Medicine of Yeshiva University, made of the most durable plastic but with a soft inner lining that allows the skin to breathe. It comes in a wide variety of attractive countenances, with a special festive selection just out for Purim. The Mask allows its wearer to stealthily escape the YC area as his friends wonder where he could have wandered off to. With a simple instructive phone call, the girl he is picking up can identify him while her curious friends look on in ignorance. An added advantage of the Mask is that it is not only attractive but also realistic and can be worn shamelessly in public—perfect for hiding unattractive pimples and blemishes until arriving at a more dimly lit spot.

A new era has dawned upon Yeshiva University. We will soon live in a world where it is perfectly normal to hear: “I'll be on the 7:15 in the Spiderman mask.”



Latest fashion fad sported by members of the 6th floor Bathroom Cleanliness Society

## HAGAI FOR THE STRAIGHT GUY

10/9 c on Bravo

This royal servant can fashion...groom...and style! Watch him transform the women of Persia into beauties...



## 245 LEXINGTON AVE

In an effort to expedite elevator service during peak periods, the following changes will be in effect as of Monday March 21, 2005

1. Elevator # 1 will be designated for engaged students so that the rest of the student body will be spared details pertaining the ring and wedding planning.
2. Elevator # 2 will be designated for married students to spare the rest of the student body details concerning home furnishings and family politics.
3. Elevator # 3 will be designated for students who are currently in a serious relationship to spare the student body details relating to dating and the latest news from the top of the Toys "R" Us ferris wheel.
4. All other students must use the stairwell.
5. Any student of "staircase status" caught impersonating a student of "elevator status" will lose elevator privileges once they attain "elevator status" themselves.
6. There is no need to whisper, please talk as loudly as possible on cell phones.
7. Please do not cover your food. We want your salad and cappuccino yogurt to stain our clothes.
8. There ISN'T always room for one more.
9. The cliché "what goes up must come down" is not always necessary to say out loud when you realize you took the elevator in the wrong direction.
10. If the doors open and you have not finished your conversation – by all means continue talking, everyone can wait.
11. Even if all occupants wish to exit on floor 10, to maintain the "odd floor only" rule they must get out at the ninth floor.
12. When the elevator beeps loudly it is not a sign to push harder- it means you shouldn't be there.
13. When having a private conversation, please speak up – others are interested.

Department of Safety and Security