



AN OBSESSIVE REMODEL: THE YU OBSERVER'S MUCH NEEDED NAME CHANGE



EDITORIALS

BY MOSHANNAH SHARCUS,
EDITOR IN CHIEF

Due to popular demand, the YU Observer has decided to completely remodel their methods for sharing news. From this point forward, we will effectively convey all breaking stories through a more traditional gossip column format.

Students aren't interested in hearing about the same stories every single week- the elevators breaking, rising caf prices, and the shidduch shuttle filling up quickly, it's just too much! For all these reasons, the YU Observer will now permanently

be called the YU Obsessors to fit their new mode of communication.

Honestly, the editors, staff writers, and contributing writers have been overworked and overwhelmed and deserve to read and write what they ACTUALLY care about. Our mission as a paper is first and foremost to entertain and to spark interesting conversations. I do not mean to condone lashon hara [gossip], but is this really considered lashon hara if it's for

the greater good?

Instead of spending grueling hours working and editing articles, the editorial staff will now be in charge of a revolutionary shidduch system. The hardworking and talented women at Stern are clearly only in college to obtain their "Mrs." degrees and the men are trying to get the male equivalent. If you want proof, just look at how packed the shidduch shuttle is every night! The university reportedly had to

upgrade from an actual shuttle to a full-on bus to fit all the women coming uptown.

All in all, the Observer's name change was much needed. We hope that this new style of sharing the newest and latest at YU will better serve our community.

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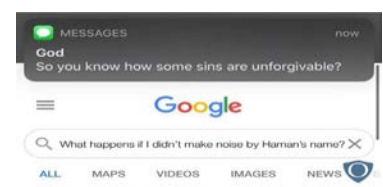
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NEWS



MORE ELEVATOR MALFUNCTIONS CAUSE RISE IN STUDENT EMUNAH

BY PLONIT ALMONIT

The long awaited bi-monthly elevator slander article is here with breaking news updates. First reported on the Beren Campus, a shocked student documented a new elevator capacity ranging from a maximum of 4, all the way up to 8 people. The new elevator capacity will force students to get in their steps, in lieu of spending their time eating, which is fine because taking the steps now is not only a form of student protest against YU's lack of accountability after years of elevator accidents and malfunctions, but also an objection to the rising caf prices.

The elevator debacle on Beren campuses has devolved into a full-on crisis, and the new capacity of 4-8 people per lift raises some questions: will this policy actually be implemented, and if so, by who? Will students who typically take the elevator to the second floor now be collectively booted off by their peers through legitimate means and not just irate stares? And, is it finally acceptable to watch and not hold the elevator as a student leisurely walks towards the elevator signaling to wait? After all, the maximum capacity is two and a half people.

There are a few possibilities that can help explain the new elevator capacity, like increasing students' faith. Minimizing the capacity may create an inverse effect, students will continue to disregard the elevator's capacity and flood the 2 x 2 cell

until there is not a centimeter of space between them. Which may be acceptable for some in a hurry, but to Jocelyn (SCW '22), the packed and unpredictable elevator helps her strengthen her spirituality: "Every time I go in the elevator I feel the urge to say tefilat haderech [travelers prayer]."

Students like Jocelyn are not alone in their fear that the elevator may fail on them. Elianna Mayberg (SSSB '24), told the Observer that her connection has been waning since she returned

"There are a few possibilities that can help explain the new elevator capacity, like **increasing students' faith.**"

to the city after spending the last two years in Israel. Not to worry, though, as according to Elianna: "I was really worried about the elevator failing on me. After telling some of my friends this fear, my savvy roommate suggested we make Birkat HaGomel keychains. So we made a bunch of keychains and whenever any of us panic while the elevator makes its typical two-minute halt in between floors, we are able to offset complete hysteria by benching gomel. Only three of us felt like we had to make the blessing so far, but we all agree that just the presence of the keychain adds a layer of security and comfort in an extremely insecure environment."

Besides the spiritual effects the volatile elevator situation has seemed to have on students, the impaired elevators have become a hallmark of the administration's earnest dedication to improving

students and faculty's mental health. Ensuring the elevator's are never permanently repaired and functioning, the administration has students and faculty remembering to take their anti-anxiety medications daily. Progress people!

Students are not the only ones feeling discouraged from taking the elevator to classes. One anonymous student (SCW '24) reported to the Observer that she noticed faculty who used to frequently use the elevator ride it less frequently now.

After asking one faculty member why they stopped taking the elevator before class, the professor responded that being in such an uncertain and enclosed space triggered their fight or flight response and they could not bear being emotionally tested like that before teaching a class, another emotionally tolling circumstance.

Although some students and faculty seem nothing short of petrified of the unstable elevator situation on Beren, as someone who struggles seriously regarding their well-being, I feel hopeful that the current elevator situation will facilitate those with more of a zest for life to take the stairs.



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2021-2022

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Happy
Purim
from the
YU
Obsessor
Staff!

THE YU OBSESSOR AND THE COMMENTATOR JOIN FORCES AS ONE STUDENT NEWSPAPER



BY THE NARRATOR

On February 29, 2022, Yeshiva University announced that its two “official” newspapers would be joining forces to create one unified, super-paper. This comes in a recent attempt to bring unity between the students of Yeshiva University and to reduce confusion among the student body regarding the difference between the two papers.

This decision will go into effect immediately. Beginning with their March editions, the YU Obsessor and Commentator will act as one newspaper, sharing writers and editors. According to the email sent to students, faculty, and staff,

the YU administration made this decision in order to “bring unity between the two factions of the student body as well as to reduce the polarization between the two political parties they represent.”

In an anonymous interview, a Commentator editor announced that they were “scared of the liberal propaganda the YU Obsessor espouses” and “hope that the Commentator will have a strong hand in picking and editing the articles published.”

Their concerns are not one-sided. Representatives of the YU Obsessor shared a similar sentiment, claiming that “this merg-

er might not be the best idea. Should we be settling for less by sharing our top notch writers with them?”

Since YU’s founding after the destruction of the Beis Hamikdash [zt’l], there has only been an increase in sinat chinam [baseless hatred]. The move is seen as a last ditch effort to bring some much needed unity to the YU Community.

Students expressed mixed opinions in a recent, anonymous poll. One student (YC, 76 BCE) commented that “The Commentator’s treacherous conservative opinions are going to desecrate YU’s only legitimate paper.”

Another student shared that “We can’t let them in! They will make us all register as Republicans!” (SCW, 2003).

The administration has taken all sides into consideration and will continue to implement the merger in the coming weeks.

WANT TO MAKE HISTORY?

**WRITE FOR THE FIRST EDITION
OF THE YU OBSESSOR
+ COMMENTATOR!**

EMAIL THEYUOBSESSOR+COMMENTATOR@GMAIL.COM

YC STUDENT GROWS HORNS, A TAIL AFTER RECEIVING MANDATED COVID-19 BOOSTER



BY AUNTIE VACKS

It turns out all the anti-vaxxer conspiracy theories were right. On February 27, 2022, the administration informed students via email that the first case of new body limbs growing post-booster shot has been found at Yeshiva University. While this evidence may be anecdotal, it speaks volumes.

A Yeshiva College junior majoring in economics has grown horns and a tail. The student, who has asked to remain anonymous for fear this occurrence may hurt his shid-

duch chances, said it happened overnight. “I got the booster so I could return to campus for the spring semester,” he said. “I was expecting side effects, but nothing like this.” He recounted to The YU Obsessor that he had a splitting headache when he woke up the morning after receiving the shot. “I thought it was a normal headache, one of the normal side effects.” He realized the true cause of his headache once he was standing in front of his bathroom mirror, brushing his teeth. Two horns, bright red and hard as rocks, had sprouted on his forehead overnight.

He only noticed the tail while getting dressed an hour or so later (he has chosen not to disclose the tail’s physical characteristics, out of privacy concerns).

Following this new development, the student has become a staunch anti-vaxxer. He joined Yeshiva University’s anti-mandate WhatsApp group chat and sends daily updates on his symptoms. “It’s too late for me now,” he says. “All I can do is make sure this doesn’t happen to anyone else.”

The worst part of this, the student recounts sadly, is that he

has no one to confide in about how strange he feels. “My friends all think it’s an elaborate prank. When I try telling them I’m experiencing an identity crisis, that I don’t know who I am anymore, that I don’t recognize the face that stares back at me in the mirror, they roll their eyes and tell me the joke is getting old. And then they walk away.”

HAVE YOU OR A LOVED ONE EVER EXPERIENCE A STRANGE SIDE EFFECT AFTER RECEIVING THE COVID-19 SHOT?

CONTACT US TO SHARE YOUR STORY!

EMAIL THEYUOBSSER+COMMENTATOR@GMAIL.COM

NEWS

SCW STUDENTS OVERJOYED AS CAMPUS OVERFLOWS



BY H. TUO

On Thursday, March 4, 2022, every building on Yeshiva University's Beren campus began to experience flooding. 215 Lexington, for example, had a leak on both the fourth and fifth floors, disrupting several classes and a few students vaping in the bathrooms. Brookdale Residence Hall spurted a leak in the one elevator that was working at the time. At present, neither of the elevators are operational.

Students are ecstatic over the flooding. "If the leaks aren't fixed soon, Stern women will finally be able to go swimming at Yeshiva University!" exclaimed one overjoyed student (SCW '23). Others echoed the sentiment, although one faculty member hesitantly expressed concern

that, since Yeshiva University would be unwilling to pay for lifeguards on both campuses, there may be a safety issue.

The flooding isn't only perceived as a good thing in the practical sense. Other students are taking a more spiritual approach, finding meaning in the occurrence. "It's a metaphor," said another anonymous Beren campus student (SSSB '24), beaming widely and soaking wet. "Think of it like kiddush, right? The wine overflows, that's representing extra parnassah. Or like, when you wash netilat yadayim and fill the washing cup to the brim, that's extra blessing. These leaks are a bracha [blessing]." Another student (SCW '24) agreed, saying, "Water is Torah, Torah is

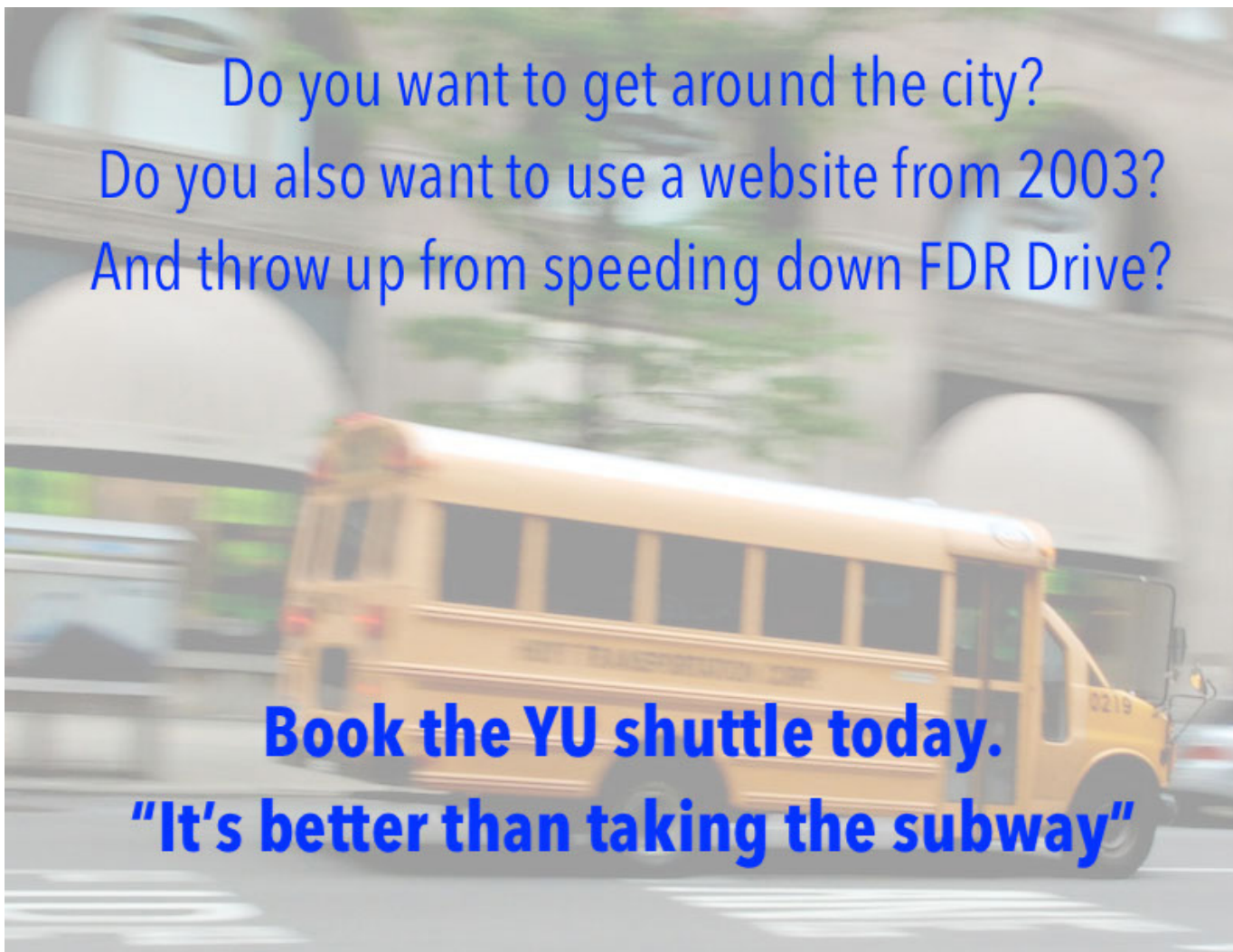
life, water is life. It all connects. This flooding is so beautiful from a spiritual perspective; it's keeping us alive and promoting the most ideal Torah-learning environment."

"We are already in touch with maintenance and are working to fix the situation," said a university representative, when asked for comment. "These leaks, this flooding, this entire situation is unacceptable, and we are working to resolve it as quickly as humanly possible." The representative refused to elaborate further. At the time of publishing, the university has yet to explain why they are so vehemently committed to removing one of the few things that has brought students joy since this semester began.

"I don't understand why YU would do this," said a dismayed student (SCW '22), upon hearing that the school intends to plug the leak. "I've been having the most fun I've had in years! I swim to my classes; I've been getting so much exercise in while the elevators have been out of service. I guess at least this was a really pleasant, albeit brief, respite from boring, everyday life."

Do you want to get around the city?
Do you also want to use a website from 2003?
And throw up from speeding down FDR Drive?

Book the YU shuttle today.
"It's better than taking the subway"



OPINION

GIVE ME A CHANCE

BY A NICE GUY,
REALLY!

Dating is difficult. Shidduch [matchmaking] dating is even worse. Girls, even ugly ones, will take a quick peek at your resume and decide you're not right for each other, without sparing a second glance or second thought. It's so dehumanizing to be judged based on a piece of paper. It's crazy how feminists think they're objectified; this is literally the definition of objectification! I'm a nice guy, and females often don't give me a single chance to prove myself. They don't see me as a human being, just as another piece of paper in the massive stacks of shidduch resumes they sort through.

The shidduch system is inherently flawed. When you give individuals the chance to scan through countless resumes, countless potential partners, they forget that those papers represent real people. These females get arrogant, thinking that the surplus of shidduch resumes in front of them gives them the jurisdiction to reject

anyone who's slightly less than perfect.

Things like killing small animals in my backyard to dissect them and analyze their anatomy (don't worry, I'm a pre-med student) or my environment-friendly decision to only shower once a week, the very things that make me stand apart in real life, make me nothing more than an irrelevant piece of paper in the pile of rejected resumes. If these females would have actually given me a chance, they'd know I'm a complete gentleman, intelligent, a respected subreddit moderator, and, because apparently this is the only thing that matters to women: I am 6'1. (And no, I don't play basketball; I'm not a dumb jock. I read graphic novels and support local Heights eateries in my spare time.) Should I put my height in my shidduch resume? Is that what it will take for girls to agree to go on dates with me? That's pathetically shallow. Because females judge people at face value, nay, judge resumes at page value, they'll never get the opportunity to see that those losers they do go out with are only half the gentlemen I am.

The thing is that females don't know how to think for themselves. I'm sure any woman who's read this far will get all defensive over it, but it's the truth! They only like who they think they're supposed to like and value what they think they're supposed to value. So if a normal guy writes that he despises children in his shidduch resume, like I did, all the girls who put "family-oriented" under their values (which is all girls) will decide that's somehow a deal-breaker, because society tells them they need to have children and love their children. It's blatant societal brainwashing, but I don't fault them for this; I know I can't really expect females to know better. Or if a guy hates religion and all religious people, almost no Stern girls will go out with him, because the bubble they live in has convinced their weak minds



that religion is a necessity in their lifestyle. If females would learn how to get over their biases, they could actually date nice, normal guys like me.

Look, I'm a nice guy. I hold doors open for women and pay for dates. I'm not shallow or anything, I even went out with an ugly girl once! The problem in my dating life is clearly not me. The problem in dating, as a general, isn't shadchanim [matchmakers] or the shidduch system. The problem, clearly, is the female race, and the fact that we've allowed them to develop impossibly high standards for what they want in a husband.

A TALE OF TWO GIRLS: THOSE WHO HATE BROOKDALE AND THOSE WHO DON'T

BY BROOKDALE H8ER

I spent two semesters in Brookdale Residence Hall, which was two of the longest, most hellish semesters of my life. I hated every moment in that musty, dusty, crusty building that by some miracle hasn't yet been shut down but the housing department.

I'm not typically an angry or bitter person. I try to count my blessings and stay grateful, and let me tell you, I was never more grateful than the day I taped up my last box and moved out of Brookdale. Even though it has been three years since my last night sleeping in Brookdale, I have appreciated every single night of quiet, peaceful, uninterrupted sleep since. I genuinely have never felt more thankful for my own room than after 2 semesters of being forced to share one room with three strangers who all had different sleep habits and patterns.

Imagine after a long day of classes and homework and navigating the city all you want

is a restful night sleep but once you get all tucked in bed and start to fall asleep the girl whose bed is two feet from you decides

to call her boyfriend and give him a very detailed analysis of all the ways he has failed to impress her recently. Luckily that conversation doesn't last long because after a few minutes he hangs up on her and you start to nod off again the girl in the bed four feet away from you starts watching Netflix on her computer so loudly that you can hear the entire plot and dialogue through her headphones. Don't worry through because after a few months of this you're used to falling asleep to the sounds of her bizarre murder-mystery shows so you start to drift back into the respite of dreamland. But don't look now, your third roommate, the one lucky enough to be an intowner and therefore got to Brookdale days before you and your roommates and therefore was able to score the lone bed in



available. I bet you didn't even know workout equipment could be loud, but thankfully you're living in Brookdale so now you do.

Clearly not everyone shares my same opinion regarding Brookdale's questionable carpeting, moldy bathrooms, and inefficient kitchens. I decided to ask a few of the over 500 girls who live in Brookdale annually what they enjoy about the experience. One woman (SCW '24) told me "what I love about Brookdale is that it's like a camp. You spend four nights a week having a sleepover with your besties and then you go home for shabbos [sabbath] and have your mom do your laundry and make you meals for the week. What could be better?"

Another student (SSSB '22) explained, "When I felt like my room

was getting too gross to bear, I had my house cleaner come into the city and spend an afternoon cleaning and organizing my room. It really helped make the space feel more like home." Clearly my experience in Brookdale was an outlier, most women seem to love the experience and often choose to dorm there every year they are at Yeshiva University. Therefore in order to not feel anger or resentment towards the experience I have chosen to focus on the positive. Thanks to Brookdale I can sleep through absolutely any noise. A natural disaster wouldn't wake me. Additionally, my tolerance for handling adversity is through the roof. You could drop kick me into any war zone and I would have that situation wrapped up nicely before lunch with all the tools I gained from sharing one room with three other girls who couldn't even agree on what color is the sky.

For the past few years YU has been my happy place. I have made the most amazing friends and had the best experiences. I love the city and my professors. I am profoundly grateful for the opportunities this school has given me. But so help me if someone even mentions spending one more night in 50 east 34th street...

IS TORAH U'MADDA STILL RELEVANT OR ARE THE FIVE CORE TORAH VALUES HERE TO STAY?

BY THE BOCHURIM OF YU

Following summer break, returning students were surprised to come back to a campus filled with mentions of mysterious “5 Torah Values” on a rainbow motif. Some students vaguely remembered the newly nominated, Supreme Leader Surgeon General President, and Holy Spirit of YU mentioning things about dimmer switches and 5 Torahs in the past and brushed the matter aside, but others suspected that the rainbow color scheme was intentionally planned with sinister intentions by more nefarious perpetrators like aliens—or, even worse, the Yeshiva University Pride Alliance.

Some students merely made memes about this new, unexpected, unwelcome feature to our campus, but more socially conscious students actively rebelled against the system that is transparently trying to turn our bochurim [male students] gay. There were attempted meetings and requests for explanations as to why these “Five Core Torah Values” are relevant on a campus that was built on the idea of Torah u'Madda but to no avail. Once again, the administration obfuscated and danced away from the issues at hand.

The peace that followed the explosion of homophobia last year post-lawsuit could not last under such conditions. It is reported that students

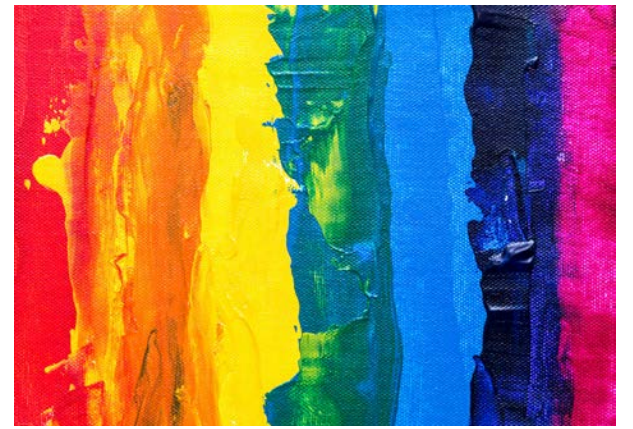
began “dimming the switch” of the 5 Torah signs by unplugging them in an effort to make their voice heard. Yeshiva University students have nothing against rebranding for marketing purposes in order to raise money, but they drew the line when the rebrand was rainbow-colored. “There’s only one reason why someone would put up multi-colored signage,” argued one of the Yeshiva College (‘23) students who was responsible for unplugging several 5 Torah signs on Wilf Campus. “Yeshiva University is supposed to be black and white; look at my outfit. There’s no place here for rainbows.”

The Great Unplugging, as it’s been nicknamed, had little to no effect, and the administration has still not explained the purpose of making the campus filled with treif imagery of rainbows.

Things only got worse when the student newspapers began to write about the LGBTQ issue at YU. Why must we amplify such voices? Brave warriors for truth began turning the newspapers over, hiding the imagery of the flags in order to remain tznius [modest] and comfortably in denial. Others, recognizing that the existence of students not exactly like them is something that cannot be publicized, even stole and discarded countless copies, saving fellow students from having to break their shmiras eynayim [guarding one’s eyes] and witness such pritzus [profligacy/immodesty].

A press conference was held after placing security guards by all 5 Torah signs, a necessary change after a student tried burning down one of the ubiquitous rainbow signs. (He didn’t follow through with this admirable plan, unfortunately, as he was scared off by several Stern girls leaving the Seformim Sale—one of which was able to identify the culprit as the person who was too frum to walk her back to Brookdale after their second and final date. “I didn’t realize it was Torah,” claimed the student later. “I was motivated purely by homophobia, not kefirah [heresy].”)

The press conference began as follows: “LGBTQ Yeshiva University students are people too,” he announced. Two students, who procured rotting tomatoes out of thin air and threw them at him, were promptly escorted out of the auditorium, and the spokesperson from the administration continued with his speech unperturbed. He admitted that, while the signs did intend to make a statement about Torah values, the rainbow backgrounds were intentionally intended as subliminal messages to signify to YU’s LGBTQ community that the school will now acknowledge that they are human beings with feelings too, not just some vague political statement. He had hoped no one would realize all the rainbows were actually pride flags, expecting the words plastered on them to hide the secret message from anyone unaffiliated with the Pride Alliance, but unfortunately, the marketing team forgot that Sy Syms students don’t know how to read and only registered the pretty colors.



“We’re changing,” said the anonymous spokesperson, pointing at the giant sign, hastily replaced from having been vandalized only moments before the press conference commenced. “You see? Yeshiva University is now one of the most accepting, non-homophobic places on earth. We actually care about our students now.”

It’s been reported that the mollified Pride Alliance is considering dropping its lawsuit against the school. “After all,” said a spokesperson for the club, “if the administration says there is no more homophobia, then clearly there is none. After all, when have they ever denied the facts with regard to our club and students we represent before?”

The YU administration has declined to respond to any questions sent in by The Obsessor, a sign that we may not be giving up on all the things that make Yeshiva University the place it is. What good would the partnership between the independent student newspapers on behalf of the students and the administration be if there was actual communication? Despite the administration’s words and actions, we at the Obsessor are holding onto the hope that the administration, even if it seemingly doesn’t hate LGBTQ students any longer, still has no interest in making life better for the remainder of the student body.

THE CASE FOR CRYING IN THE BEREN BATHROOMS

BY MS. ERRABLE

Growing up, I always had my own room; as a result of this, transitioning to having roommates was difficult for a plethora of reasons: I’m not allowed to play screamo music on my speakers at midnight anymore, or else my RA will get involved again. If I leave moldy food in our shared fridge, at least four out of my six roommates will get ridiculously passive aggressive. Worst of all, though, is the fact that I can’t cry myself to sleep anymore. My roommates will get judgemental—last time I cried into my pillow, I overheard one of them saying, “Why does she sound like a dying hyena right now? Do you think we should call security?”

I am a very emotional person. If I can’t make my own bedroom my personal sanctuary to cry, where can I cry? Do I have to hold in my tears all semester long, until I go home for Pesach break?

Don’t worry, dear reader. I have found a solution. If you, like me, have horribly judgemental roommates you feel uncomfortable crying in front of, this solution might work for you too.

The solution is obvious: cry in one of the bathrooms! Beren Campus has its flaws, but the bathrooms are not one of them.

First of all, they tend to be empty; people are either in class or simply

not in the building. And when they aren’t, the sounds of your wheezing and sniffing will generally drive away even the most stubborn occupants.

Second of all, especially in some of the 245 Lexington restrooms, the lights are motion-activated. They’ll turn on when you first walk in, but if you spend long enough locked inside a stall crying your eyes out, the lights will shut off. Voilà, instant boost in ambience!

Thirdly, they have sinks and mirrors built right into them, so you can wash your face after crying and watch the puffiness recede from your eyes in real time.

Fourthly and finally, it’s so convenient. Every floor of every Beren building has at least one bathroom, so you’re never too far from letting loose and letting yourself cry. No matter where you are, school building or dorm room or otherwise, you’ll find a bathroom. And that, my friends, is the beauty of Beren architecture.

You might be wondering, dear reader, which bathrooms are the best to cry in. Not to fear: I’m about to tell you some of my personal favorites.

SEE THE CASE FOR
CRYING, PAGE 8

THE CASE FOR CRYING

FROM PAGE 7

The Kushner bathroom. Kushner, one of two Beren cafeterias, is located on the bottom floor of 245 Lexington. If you're looking for background noise, look no further: your midday cry will be accompanied by the sounds of a hundred girls chatting and socializing as they eat their lunches. Make sure you go during the lunchtime rush if you want the social ambience, though—the dinner crowd isn't as lively.

Brookdale Lounge. If you're in your room in Brookdale and don't want to cry there, the Brookdale lounge is only a short elevator ride away! (Plus elevator wait times.) If you're outside the dorm, having been holding in your tears for not wanting to cry in public, you just have to make it to the lounge. It's a

single-occupancy bathroom and you can lock the door, so despite this restroom's popularity, no one will accidentally barge in and overhear you.

The 7th floor men's bathroom in 215

Lexington. Um, hello? Since when do bathrooms have waiting room areas with vintage couches and a free coffee station? This is peak sexism, be-



cause none of the women's bathrooms on Beren have that, but if there aren't any men around, you can just take over the

bathroom real quick and benefit from the patriarchy too.

The 9th floor bathroom in 245 Lexington. We've all seen the

extremities of the Computer Science floor's luxurious new updates. The bathrooms are no different. Most of the funding for the Computer Science department went to redesigning their small portion of 245 Lex, and even if you

aren't a CompSci major, you can still benefit from this extravagance by crying in their redesigned restrooms.

The disability bathroom by 245 Lexington's downstairs library. Like the aforementioned Brookdale Lounge, this bathroom is single-occupancy, so you get all the privacy you need. Plus, there's a little sign on the door reminding you to flush—which, if you're only there for crying purposes, becomes a funny little inside joke because there's nothing to flush but your feelings away.

Happy crying, dear reader.
Happy crying.

THE ABSOLUTE CRITICAL NEED FOR DISCUSSION BOARDS

BY TEACHER'S PET

Over the past few years the structure of academia has seen a seismic shift. A system that was once built on in-person, in-classroom learning has been reimagined and replaced by a virtually world full of possibilities. Gone are the days of having to sit on a hard chair in a fluorescently lit classroom for 8 hours a day. Students can now tune into their classes and lectures from any location and rewatch recorded lectures at their leisure. The flexibility of classes is not the only part of this new, reimagined reality. The absolute best part of virtual learning has been the massive increase in use of discussion boards. Discussion boards are a virtual platform where students are able to post assignments and receive feedback from their peers. Often professors will require students to post one discussion board a week and comment on two other students' posts.

There are those who find this task boring, redundant, and useless. One student (YC '22) told me "it's literally just busy work, no one even cares what my comments are on their work that they did when they were stoned ten minutes before the deadline." Another student (SSSB '24) "I am so freaking tired of commenting the same paragraph on every single person's post for the last two years. Sometimes I wake up in the middle of the night in a cold sweat with the phrases "you make a good point here" and "just to build off what

you are saying" swirling around in my head. It's really traumatic."

I believe my fellow students are massively off base and looking at discussion boards from the completely wrong perspective. I adore discussion boards. There is nothing I find more fulfilling than reading fifteen slightly varying responses to the same prompt. I find it fascinating how my classmates are able to take the simplest question and absolutely buture their answers. I love discussion boards so much that I believe we should be weighted more heavily in our final grades.

Rather than quizzes and exams taking up the majority of points of a students final grade, I feel that professors should move to immediately allocate 90% of students final grades to discussion boards.

My first and only reason for this is due to the fact that tests are dumb. Tests only measure your level of knowledge on a certain topic at one point. You have two hours to prove that you have mastered the material from an entire semester. What if you're having a bad day? What if you had to wait in line for sushi in the caf and were running late for your exam? What if you inevitably get stuck in the elevator on your way to the exam and have to spend the rest of the day recovering? Your entire final grade is based on a single snapshot of your mental ability. Rather, dis-

ussion boards allow professors to get a more holistic view of their students' academic prowess. Discussion boards allow students to give a well rounded example of their abilities. Not only would the professor be able to grade the students' individual answers to the prompt, but they would also be able to grade student's reactions to their fellow classmates' work.

This would allow professors to grade students not only on their mastery of the material but also on their originality and creativity, which are the most important aspects of academia anyway. Professors would be able to evaluate all the different ways that students are able to professionally and politely call each other morons. When one student inevitably gets the entire assignment wrong and misses the point of the question, the professor would be able to grade his students based on how passively they are able to roast their fellow student.

Additionally it would give the professors a view into their students personalities which would help them give grades that more accurately reflect the legitness of their students. One Stern College professor told me "the truth is,



the cooler the student, the better their grade in my class. I'm tired of reading essays, I just want to award grades based on swag level."

Multiple choice tests give no indication of whether a student is a righteous dude or not. Why should we be settling for grades that do not reflect all the time and effort we have put into crafting our personality to be cool and original but not too cool and original. We have spent months changing our personal lexicons to include words such as "cap," "POV," and "cheugy." Don't you think our grades should reflect that effort?

In conclusion I truly believe that the next step in our new method of learning is to give discussion boards the weight they deserve. Discussion boards should be at the forefront of our education. I also believe that we should have Friday classes but that's an article for another day.

INTERVIEWING RARE MAJORS

BY MANIC PIXIE
DREAM STUDENT

It's hard to be an outsider. At Yeshiva University, feeling like an outsider can stem from being an out-of-towner in a sea of in-towners, being an out-of-town-y in-towner, having a different religious background than most other students, or countless other reasons. One reason that often goes overlooked is majoring in a rare subject. For this edition of the *YU Observer*, we've interviewed students majoring in some of Yeshiva University's rarest majors, to highlight their diverse voices in a sea in which they might have been drowned out.

Interviewer: Can you tell us more about what you're majoring in, and what your major focuses on?

Accounting Major (AM): I'm majoring in Accounting. It focuses on companies' finances.

Interviewer: Oh, kind of like a Finance major?

AM: Not really, but we can go with that.

Psychology Major (PM): I'm majoring in psych. *laughs* Well, the field itself is actually called psychology, the few of us majoring in it like to call it "psych" for short. It's kind of like an inside joke.

Pre-med student (PMS): I'm a Biology major—

Interviewer: That's not that rare.

PMS: —but I'm taking the pre-med track, which means I'll be applying to medical schools after.

Interviewer: Oh, ok. Why is that?

PMS: Well, I want to be a

doctor, so I need to go to medical school, and to do that I need to take certain courses in the pre-med program.

Interviewer: Wow! You want to be a doctor that badly?

PMS: Yes, helping other people is so valuable to me. I sometimes hear people majoring in the more basic majors, like Math or Studio Art majors, talk about how they chose what they care most about, but personally, I'm okay with staying in school a bit longer and being a bit of an outsider if I can help people.

Interviewer: What has been the most difficult part of your major?

PM: The stigma, for me. People have made jokes that I only want to know more about brain functions because my own brain doesn't function. I've even considered switching my major to a more common one; I'm tired of feeling like an outsider.

PMS: Yeah, the feeling-like-an-outsider thing really gets to you. But myself and the other pre-med students made a group chat, and at least if I can't really relate to anyone else, I can speak with them.

AM: Nobody knows what Accounting is.

Interviewer: What has been the most rewarding part of your major?

PM: I actually feel like I can communicate so much better and tell what's bothering my friends before they tell me. It's almost like mind-reading. *laughs*

AM: It's easier to launder money if you know how you're legally supposed to keep track of incoming and outgoing funds.

PMS: If I get into medical school after this, I can really help people.



THE YU SORTING SRUGIE

BY PALBUS RIAN
DERCIVAL AULFIC
BUMBLDORE

We are so proud to announce a new initiative to sort students into the different morning programs according to the ideals of the Five Torot. Our very own Sorcerer Supreme, Surgeon General, Palbus Rian Dercival Aulfic Bumbldore (PRDAB), issued a statement saying, "It is our choices that show us who we truly are far more than our abilities." Choosing the morning program determines who you are with, where, and what you

will be learning, and whether or not your opinion is valid in the eyes of the administration.

Since PRDAB's rise up to power, he has introduced many new initiatives here at YU, ranging from the Five Torot to the dimmer switch. However, he claims that he rarely is given the opportunity to address the systemic issues that face everyday students. "On my first ever trip to Beren, I noticed that despite their many different tracks for their Judaic programs, they don't have as much animosity towards one another as opposed to the healthy competition amongst

the bochurim [male students]. I also saw that the way students choose what track to learn in on the Beren campus; it is instead based on how advanced or the level of difficulty each student wants to learn at. While such a way to structure a Jewish studies curriculum is obviously nonsense, I will wait until after their elevators are fixed before fixing their lack of baseless hatred for one another based off of what track they are in. After all, here at Yeshiva University we always have our priorities straight. But this comes back to the issue at hand. Back in my day, bochurim already knew

their morning program before they went to Israel for two, maybe three years, and everyone was happy."

He went on to say that things have changed in recent years, "Now, we apparently have to care about the snowflake students who might not have gone to Israel. Or worse, live out of town. However, despite these dire issues facing us, I was confident that the old ways of dividing students, like asking

SORTING SRUGI

FROM PAGE 9

them if their favorite color was black and white or what style the bochur wants, ripped cargo shorts and tank tops or t-shirts and jeans. That alone used to be sufficient to decide what program he would join. In town or out of town? Religious or not? Or the tougher questions like schmooze in the beis or in your co-ed apartment? However, it is not to be. In the wise words of a rabbi who took to Twitter after coming to the Seforim Sale and seeing the giant pride flag on the wall of Rubin for all of the world and Washington Heights to see, he uttered the words everyone has been thinking, ‘YU is irrelevant.’ It is because the answers to these questions have become shockingly mixed that we were motivated to ask the YU Innovation Labs to come up with a solution (apparently, some IBC students think there are some issues with the programming being geared towards YP, I can’t believe it took them so long to figure it out).

PRDAB continued saying, “It is because of these things that I am proud to announce straight out of the YU Innovation Labs: The YU “Sorting Srugie” which was inspired by the concept of Harry Potter’s very own Sorting Hat to better help our bochurim be placed into their morning seder. What better example of the relevancy and YU’s holding of Torah u’Madda than that?! (disclaimer: If a bochur feels they are not zionist enough to don the heilege Srugie they will be allowed use one of the seforim sales’ velvet yarmulkes as a hefsik [separation]).”

Now for some words from our very own Sorting Srugie!”

“Oh you may not think I’m pretty,
But don’t judge on what you see,
I’ll eat myself if you can find
A smarter Srugie than me.

You can keep your kippas black,
Your borsalino hats sleek and tall,
For I’m the YU Sorting Srugie
And I can cap them all.

There’s nothing hidden in your

kup [head]
That the Sorting Srugie can’t see,
So try me on, and I will tell you
Where you ought to be.

You might belong in YP
Where dwell the judgy of heart,
Their daring nerve and apparent
religiosity
Sets YP apart;

You might belong in JSS,
Where they are accepting and
out of town,
Though patient, they are intimi-
dating
But feel stuck and out of place in
town;

Or maybe yet in BMP,
If you’re afraid of being in a
bind,
Where those who are frum but
chill,
Will always find their kind;

Or perhaps in IBC
You’ll make your real “frum”
[religious] friends,
Those kofrim [heretics] use any
means
To achieve their lustful ends.

So put me on! Don’t be afraid!
And don’t get in a toozy!
For kinderlach [children], you’re
in safe hands
As I am The YU Sorting Srugie.

A thousand years or more ago,
When I was newly sewn,
There were four morning pro-
grams of renown,
Whose names are still well
known:
Judgy YP, from in town,
Chill BMP, from all around,
Sweet JSS, from out of town,
And questioning IBC, from the
depths of hell.

They shared a goal, a hope, a
dream,
They hatched a daring plan
To educate young Bochurim
Thus Yeshiva University began.
Now each of these four pro-
grams
Formed their own culture,
For each of them did value
different virtues in the ones they
taught.
By YP, the frumest were
Prized far beyond the rest;
For BMP, the chilliest
Would always be the best;
For JSS, those who were tolerant
were
Most worthy of admission;
And power-hungry IBC
Loved those who had the most
ambition.

While still around they do divide
Their favorites from the throng,
Yet the kashya [question] arose;
How to pick the worth of each
and every bochur,
How to divide the incoming
Shana Alephers
When Shana Gimmel has gradu-
ated and gone?

‘Twas Palbus Rian Dercival
Awulfric Bumbldore who found
the way!
He whipped me off his head;
And the Roshei Yeshiva put
some seichel [wisdom] in me
So I could choose instead!

Now clip me snug about your
head,
I’ve never yet been wrong,
I’ll have a look inside your mind
And tell you where you belong!

In times of old when I was new
And YU had barely started
The founders of our noble
school
Thought never to be parted:
United by a common goal,
They had the selfsame yearning,
To make the world’s best Jewish
school
And pass along their learning.
“Together we will build and
teach!”
The four good friends decided,
And never did they dream that
they
Might someday be divided.
For were there such friends
anywhere
As IBC and YP?
Unless it was the second pair
Of JSS and BMP?
So how could it have gone so
wrong?

How could such friendships fail?
Why, I was there and so can tell
The whole sad, sorry tale.
Said BMP, “We’ll teach those
who like to chill the hardest.”
Said IBC, “We’ll teach just those
Whose desire for learning is meh
at best.”
Said YP, “We’ll teach all those
Whose religion is the purest.”
Said JSS, “I’ll teach the lot,
And treat them just the same.”
These differences caused little
strife
When first they came to light,
For each of the four programs
had
A House in which they might
Take only those they wanted,
For instance, only those of
calm mind
Were taught in BMP,
And IBC only took
bochrim of great cunning.

While the bochrim who were
judgiest
Were sent straight on over to YP.
Good JSS, welcomed all the rest,
And taught them all they knew,
Thus the programs and their
students
Retained friendships firm and
true.
So YU worked in harmony
For several happy years,
But then discord crept among us
Feeding on our faults and fears.
The programs that, like pillars
four,
Had once held up our school,
Now turned upon each other
and,
Divided, sought to rule.
And for a while it seemed the
school
Must meet an early end,
What with dueling and with
fighting
And the clash of friend on friend
Left us quite downhearted.
And never since the programs
began
Have they properly been united
As they once were meant to be.
And now the Sorting Srugie is
here
And you all know the score:
I sort you into programs
Because that is what I’m for.
Listen closely to my song:
Though condemned I am to split
you
Still I worry that it’s wrong.
Though I must fulfill my duty
And must quarter every year,
Still I wonder whether Sorting
May not bring the end I fear.
Oh, know the perils, read the
signs,
The warning history shows,
For our Yeshiva is in danger
From external, deadly foes
And we must unite inside her
Or we’ll crumble from within.
I have told you, I have warned
you...
Let the Sorting now begin.”



The Man, The Myth, The Hair

BY SJ TANNENBAUM

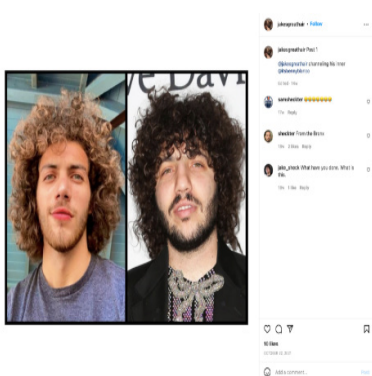
Disclaimer: Jake Sheckter has not seen nor read this article before publication

Some people are talented academically; others may be geniuses with finances; many are great public speakers and communicators and there are those who are highly skilled when it comes to making others laugh. However, there is a gifted group who are often left out of the limelight: those with great hair. With that being said, it's time for a certain member of the TGH (those with great hair) community to have his time to shine, just like his conditioner.

My roommate—Jake Sheckter—has great hair. No, I mean like really great hair. I'm talking about the kind of hair that if someone were to create an Instagram account called @jakesgreathair, it would get 49 followers who like and comment on pictures of his hair compared to similarly-haired celebrities and who are actively looking forward to future posts. I'm talking about the kind of hair where people would come up to Jake randomly on the streets around YU and say, "Hey! You're Jake's Great Hair!" with the same excitement that a young boy might the first time he meets Ryan Turell or Gabe Leifer. I'm talking about the kind of hair where Jake's friends' parents take an interest in Jake's hair and decide whether or not Jake is worthy of being friends with their children; the answer is always yes.

Well, what if I told you that none of the above information is hypothetical, but is instead fact? Would you believe me? If not, take a look for yourself:

This was the first post we ever made for Jake's hair:



As you can see, Jake's hair has its own personality. It's like the stock market: sometimes it's up and sometimes it's down, but one thing is for certain and

that is that Jake's hair is always changing. Already on the first post alone, the hair comparison picture earned 10 likes and three comments, including one from a very confused @jake_sheck. I assured Jake that over time this account would bear fruit - the fruit of loyal followers and a dedicated fanbase, eager to see what's new with @jakesgreathair.

Posts 2, 3, and 4 featured hair comparisons to stars like Russell Brand, Jason Momoa, and Tom Hiddleston (Loki):

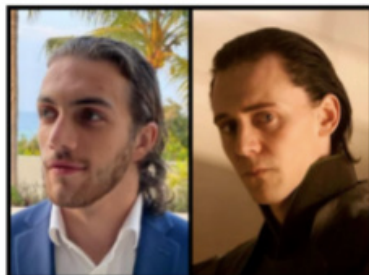
Post 2: @jakesgreathair + Russell Brand



Post 3: @jakesgreathair + Jason Momoa



Post 4: @jakesgreathair + Tom Hiddleston

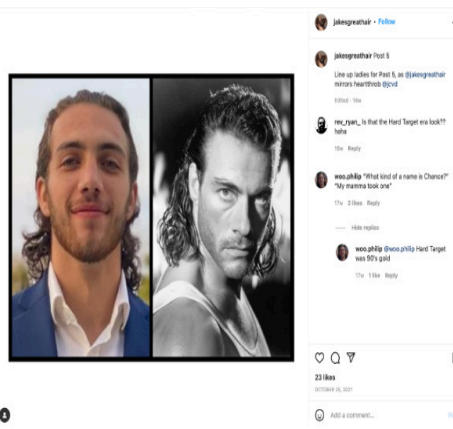


These posts saw similar engagement to the first Benny Blanco post: around 1-2 comments and 10-14 likes each.

Then something changed...

Our 5th post featured a comparison to former Belgian heartthrob Jean-Claude Van Damme and earned 23 likes:

We knew at this point we were on to something. We knew that the



world was starting to recognize greatness. As the kids say, "game recognize game."

Our 6th post featured @jakesgreathair compared to Kylo Ren, a character from the newest Star Wars trilogy played by Adam Driver:



It should be noted that Mr. Sheckter happens to do an incredible impression of Kylo Ren as well. You should ask him to show you sometime, just don't be annoying about it; Mr. Sheckter is a very busy man.

After the Kylo Ren post, we shared one of my favorite posts on the account to this day, @jakesgreathair compared to Marv from Home Alone 2: Lost in New York (1992):



This post earned 23 likes and showed that Jake's hair wasn't just confined to celebrity comparisons, but also to characters who were actively being electrocuted. That's range.

After that post, we pivoted and started making magazine covers for @jakesgreathair, showing that while Mr. Sheckter does possess a phenomenal flow of follicles, he is more than just his hair, and we

started to highlight his biggest accomplishment and what has given him the most influence in the Yeshiva University community: his creation of the Yeshiva University Stock Exchange (YUSE), the largest club in Yeshiva University with over 250 members as of the time of this writing.

250 members. 250. To put that into perspective, they didn't have a club stand set up at the recent Beren Campus club fair because they can't fit more members into their group chat. This club is big.



And to this day, we continue posting and engaging the @jakesgreathair community. Our followers are made up of YU students, Edmontonians, and others who simply appreciate fine hair comparisons. We were talking about making merch (i.e. t-shirts, cups, brushes, creams, gels, pastes, etc.), but maybe that will be our next project.

On that note, I'd like to wish everyone who has taken this journey with Jake, Jake's hair, and me a healthy and joyous Purim. Don't forget to follow @jakesgreathair on Instagram: there's been word Jake's been thinking about a haircut...

Wishing you all a happy, healthy, and joyous Purim,
SJ Tannenbaum
Founder and Chief Content Officer,
Jake's Great Hair, Inc.

ARTS & CULTURE

BEST PLACES IN SCW FOR NAPTIME



 BY THE MAIN
CHARACTER

As we all know, the many demands of being a student at Stern can be extremely taxing. Walking all the way from the dorms to the school buildings... standing in the Poke Bowl line of the 215 Caf for like, 4 hours... pretending to pay attention in our classes..... I mean, come on, there's only so much Whatsapping and scrolling through ASOS and Shein one can take before developing severe finger cramps. It's draining! But have no fear, fellow Sternians: The YU Obsessor is here to save the day. Whether you need a quick boost between your class naps (we don't judge- sometimes an hour and 15 minutes just doesn't cut it), an excuse to completely avoid your homework and your social life, or simply a place to hide from that one girl who is constantly trying to set you up [oh come on, just this once, pleeeaseeeee?? She knows him really well, it's literally her friend's brother's cousin's dog-sitter, who is just the nicest guy], you can always take a look at this list. And so, without further ado, we bring you the top 5 best places to take a nap at Stern.

1) 245 Caf

First on the list, of course, we have a classic: the 245 Caf. This luxurious Stern Cafeteria can be found in the stunning basement of 245 Lexington Avenue. Here, you may choose to take several more seats than you need so you can put your extra container of salad or hummus down, or so you can put your feet up. Or perhaps you might find the table in the back corner most comfortable. There may be a super random backpack or an ominous coat strewn upon it with no apparent owner to be found (what is up with that by the way?), but that's what makes it, in our opinion, the best of choices. Using these belongings as a shield, you can hide behind whatever you'd like, from whatever you'd like, and get to work laying your head down, potentially even using whatever has been left behind as a makeshift pillow. Ultimately, this is a great choice if you're looking for a quick, semi-comfy, mid-day nap.

2) 215 Caf

Up next is yet another of Stern's famous dining spots: the 215 caf. Also found in a gorgeous basement area, this cafeteria, too, offers multiple spaces to put your feet up and head off to dream-land. A personal favorite is the area with couches just past the stairwell. Right behind that creepy statue of a baker (or whatever he's supposed to be) is a semi-secret corner, full of lavish 100-year-old benches covered with splotchy stained fabric—perfect for making yourself at home. Seriously, can it get any better? There's also always the option of taking over an entire wall of benches in the common area, even if everyone else has to stand because of it. This is the best place to go if you're looking to put your feet up, but also to annoy the people around you— don't worry, they'll understand. Self-care is important, guys. You come first.

3) 36th St. Dorm Lounges

3rd in rank is the architecturally astounding 36th street dorm lounge. If you haven't been there until now? Go. I assure you, you will not be disappointed. Clearly intended as a part of its charm and nothing else, the ID scanner of this building almost never works. After ringing the doorbell 18 times and being let in by security, you will be greeted by the fabulous aroma of an old-age home, along with decor and an ambiance to match. While perhaps considered by some as “run down,” in actuality, it's quite quaint, and very chic. That natural musky-book-smell really helps set a good vibe for sleeping, and the fumes from the moldy pipes do wonders for the sinuses if you're feeling drowsy from a cold. Those are things you can't get anywhere else. And the best part: there are 2 lounges, front and back, both filled to the brim with options of broken furniture to choose from and get cozy. Definitely, the place to go if you're looking for a longer nap, but a great one.

4) The Beis

For our heavier nappers, taking the 4th spot on the list is the Beis on the 7th floor of 245. Now this place is great. A large room with multiple tables, each supplied with outlets and cushioned chairs (that's right, cushioned chairs) and books, this is a phenomenal place to rest your eyes. I'm not suggesting you avoid your work, nor am I telling you what to do, but maybe you might use that special “chavrusa time” to get some well-deserved shut-eye. My advice? Create a barrier around yourself using a nice stack of sefarim, lean on your backpack, and call it a day. Definitely the place to go if you're looking for no one to bother you, and everyone to think you're shteiging [learning] away.

5) The Shidduch Shuttle

Last but not least, for our most extreme student nappers we have The Shidduch Shuttle. Maybe you've had a long day at class and could use the nice lull of a bumpy school bus inching its way towards the heights. Maybe you just love the soothing sounds of New York City at rush hour, or maybe you're hoping to bump into your bashert. Well whichever way you lean, this charming intercampus shuttle, chock-full of perfectly protective plastic barriers between seats and windows that just won't close, is the place for you. Disclaimer: do not try this at home if you are not a trained nap professional.

BUSINESS BASICS: HOW TO RUN THE YU OBSESSOR

BY TYLER DURDEN

Earlier this month, the YU Obsessor was the highlight of a public shoutout posted by one very loyal reader who stated, "Wow, the Obsessor is such an extraordinary, detailed, and intricate newspaper. It must be so incredibly hard to run and manage the Obsessor team and overall operations!" Instagram's algorithm put this post on my feed soon after my daily search for "brutally liberal news," and for some unbiased and apolitical reason, that review spoke to me. After speaking to numerous members of the Obsessor team, as well as several unaffiliated students, I am writing this month's Business Basics article to hopefully shed some light on the (rumored and mostly unverified) inner-workings of the YU Obsessor.

It is without question that university newspapers are a crucial component of student life on campuses across the world. They tend to provide for a sense of unity, community, and shared values between students and the extended university "family." However, the newspapers we often read, ignore, or take the time to flip over as if it were somehow our duty to do so (yeah, I'm talking to you), are all made up of a complex system and intertwined network of hardworking individuals who make everything work behind the scenes. After extensive research, anonymous polls, talking to staff members and editors, and conducting countless interviews, I present to you my findings on the secret world behind one of these major papers: The YU Obsessor. Before we turn to potentially leaked secrets and conspiracy theories, it is only fair to begin with an official statement from a very important representative of the newspaper.

Interviewer: In a couple sentences, can you tell me about your experience leading the Obsessor? What is your favorite part about it all?

Obsessor Editor in Chief: To be honest, being Editor in Chief of the Obsessor is nothing like I expected it to be. My favorite part is definitely being able to build and lead a community that is so diverse.

Interviewer: I see, not what you expected, yet a positive experience overall?

Obsessor Editor in Chief: Oh yeah, of course!

Interviewing the Editor in Chief was an absolute pleasure. I could really hear the care and passion for her team in her tone and positive attitude. Afterwards, I spoke to several members of the Obsessor staff in public who all echoed similar sentiments as their Editor in Chief. Once asked in private and through anonymous channels, however, those same staff members presented some very contrasting views. When I inquired into the staff members' thoughts, favorite aspects, and least favorite parts about the paper they worked at, I received responses such as:

"My favorite aspect of the Obsessor is its complete lack of bias."

"Why are we Observing and not Intervening or

whatever?"

"My favorite part about working at the Obsessor is the feeling of power I get from making YU and its administration quake whilst I write essays about how they need to be better."

"I can't stand filling out the stupid forms that ask me about working at the Obsessor."

"My least favorite part is editing." - An Obsessor editor.

"I feel like it's cool but I only really joined to meet boys but they're all emotionally unavailable."

"I came for the shidduch opportunities but all the women are extreme, liberal feminists."

"Why am I here? Purely a resume booster. And not even the best kind."

"Quantity over quality."

"Working at the Obsessor has been really cool but I thought it would give me more clout. I should have chosen the Commentator."

While these are all select responses, I would like to ensure that there were more positive remarks from the team as well; although, I think the Managing Editor answered the poll 4 times through different email accounts so we aren't entirely sure. Some of the feedback from random students included:

"Well, what do I get if I participate in your survey?"

"I sometimes forget the difference between the Obsessor and the Commentator."

"It's liberal and most of the writers are ehh, but it does have more personality than the other paper. I think? I don't read either of them, to be honest."

Interviewer: What are your thoughts about the Obsessor paper itself from an outside point of view (not regarding working with or managing the team)?

Obsessor Managing Editor: I think student-run newspapers are one of the best resources for students, not only by empowering them to use their voice but also by demonstrating their ability to hold faculty and administration accountable if need be.

Interviewer: Thank you, I like that answer. My next question is, what would you say is one of the most common responsibilities of the Obsessor's upper management?

Obsessor Managing Editor: Honestly, it's probably constantly going around putting out fires, hahaha. That is probably the number one job, haha.

Interviewer: Hahaha, I can definitely imagine that. What about having to deal with stupid questions? Is that a frequent occurrence?

Obsessor Managing Editor: You know what, that is probably a top contender with putting out fires.

Interviewer: May I ask one final question?

Obsessor Managing Editor: Of course!

Interviewer: When I asked a few seniors on campus what their thoughts were on the Obsessor, I received the responses "What's the Obsessor?", "Which one is the Obsessor?", "The paper with the 3 stock highlight?", and



"I thought it was called the Commentator?". What do you think about those responses?
Obsessor Managing Editor: *Takes off mic*
"Thanks, we're done here."

Overall, I must say it was a pleasure to speak with the Obsessor management. They were very helpful and kind (especially compared to the YU Commentator who didn't return my calls). As I mentioned earlier, it takes a remarkable team to come up with the finished product we all appreciate. And what is a remarkable team without its individuals and their respective skills? I was curious as to the special nature of these skills and reached out to staff members to ask what they thought the most crucial skills for working at the Obsessor were:

"Being able to work with writers or other editors who don't respond."

"Having to deal with stupid questions." - Likely the Managing Editor

"Editing"

"Patience when dealing with stupid questions" - Also likely the Managing Editor

"Literally nothing. You don't need to know anything."

Truly insightful. It is plain to see that it takes a lot more than just good looks to acquire such prestigious newspaper titles and responsibilities. Another universal constant among all organizations, corporations, and even governments: having to deal with upper management. With regards to the Obsessor, there are two sides to this coin: (1) The editors and staff need to deal with the Editor in Chief and Managing Editors. (2) The Editor in Chief and Managing Editor need to deal with Yeshiva University. The question becomes: Which management is more difficult to deal with? After polling everyone with reasonable say in the matter, the unanimous results showed that it is 110%, unequivocally more difficult to deal with YU management in any and every scenario possible. This sentiment seemed to be shared by everyone across campus, from students to rebbeim to professors. Don't we all love when everyone agrees on the basics?

Lastly, I tried to include the possible contrast between the Obsessor's intended goal and general image they wanted to bring across vs. the student body's reception of the paper. I had hoped that this potential discrepancy would act as the perfect closure for this article, hopefully showing the true thoughts, feelings, and goals of Yeshiva University. Sadly, in my final poll, only 4 responses out of the 50 person sample size actually read or knew of the YU Obsessor, making our summary inconclusive, and I think the Managing Editor sent in 3 of them.

YESHIVA UNIVERSITY ALUMNUS OFFERS AN INTERNSHIP TO ALL SY SYMS STUDENTS



BY MYRNIÉ BADOFF

In a groundbreaking development, the likes of which has never been seen before, all students attending Sy Syms School of Business have been offered a blanket internship offer from Sy Syms alumnus Brock Chaine (SSSB '19).

“Young adults should be able to find career opportunities following their graduation from college,” said Chaine. “I had trouble finding a job after college, partially because of my grade point average. I should’ve done what the rest of my Syms classmates did and cheated off of my smarter classmates, but I unfortunately cheated off of students who had even less of an idea about what was going on than I did.” In light of this difficulty in getting hired by a mainstream corporation, Chaine took a massive leap of faith and decided to start his own business. “If I can facilitate the job-seeking process for other people who are in the

same position I was in,” Chaine said, “in any way, shape, or form, I am certainly happy to do so.”

Chaine heads an NFT analysis firm. While they have not yet recorded any revenue, have no strategy in mind with which to earn any, and practically have more liabilities than recorded assets, the firm is eager to hire interns who majored in accounting or finance at Sy Syms. “We are confident that revenue will begin flowing in once we decide which services customers are willing to pay for and what exactly NFT analysis entails,” said Chaine, “and once that happens, we have to be prepared to manage the finances.”

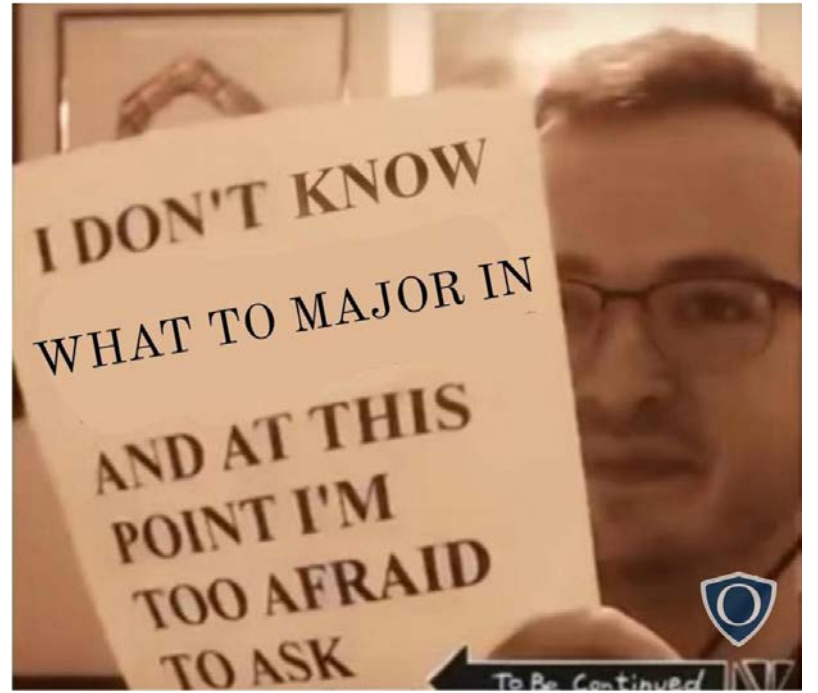
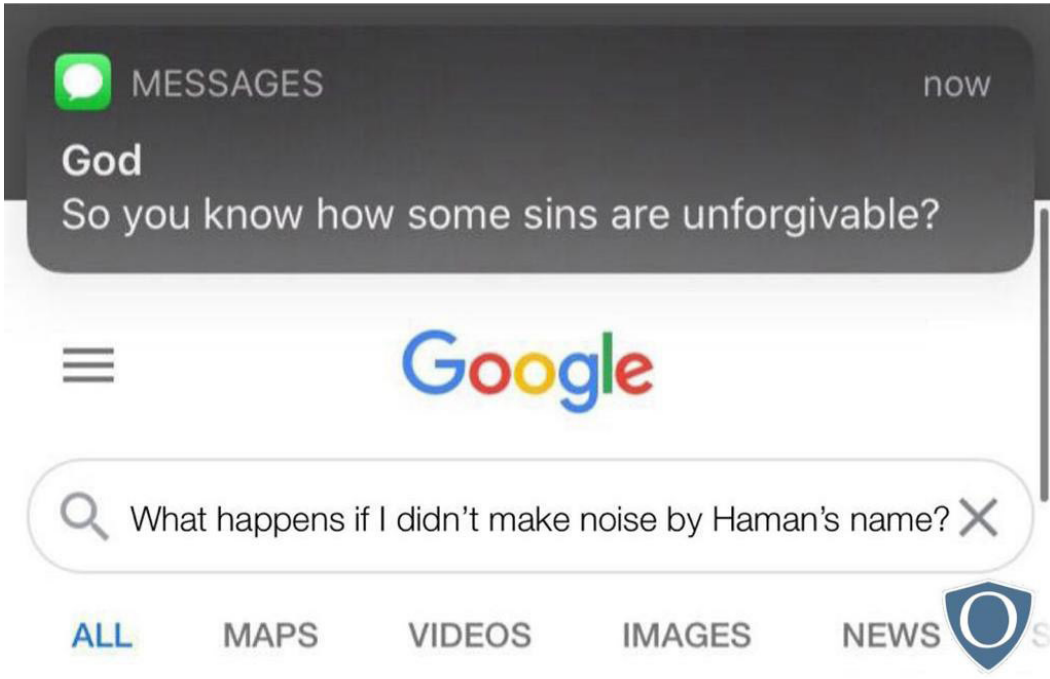
The firm is not only looking for interns in these numbers-focused fields. Business analytics majors would be offered internships in analytics, measuring trends in different online NFT marketplaces and noting key differences between approaches to different kinds of tokens, and interns majoring in strategy & entre-

preneurship would take over the day-to-day running of the company whenever Chaine needs to take a business trip to his beach house in Malibu. Marketing majors, says Chaine, are crucial for the cause as well. The buzz already surrounding non-fungible tokens is useful, but it’s flawed. Chaine argued that “When your average layperson thinks of an NFT, you think of a Bored Ape—sorry, you’re a girl; I meant the monkeys. Do you know which ones I’m talking about? Lots of celebrities have that little monkey as their Twitter profile picture nowadays—you probably like Justin Bieber, right? I know lots of girls like him a lot. So Justin Bieber, for example, his Twitter profile is a Bored Ape token.” Chaine’s goal is to market his firm by both playing on the popularity of “the monkeys” and other prominent tokens, as well as redefining what NFTs truly mean on a spiritual level, outside the sphere of the art world and these aforementioned mainstream tokens.

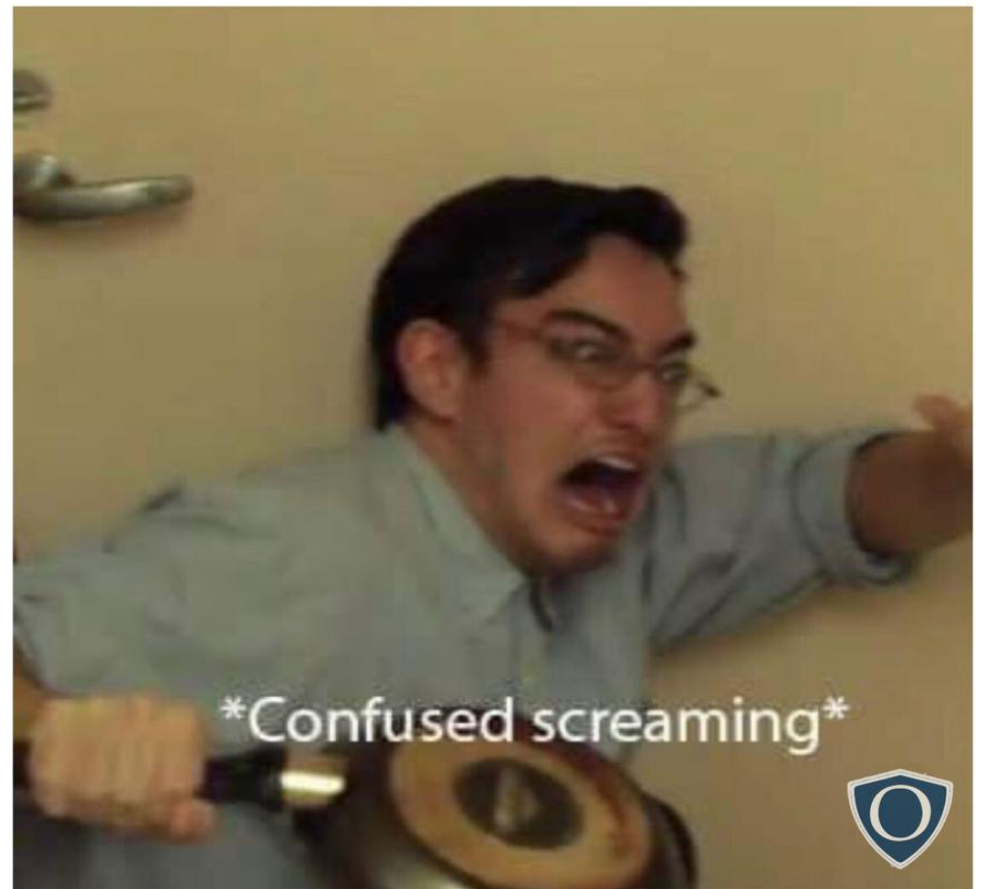
Clearly, this is the opportunity of a lifetime for any student attending

Yeshiva University’s business school, with their particular interests and majors directly shaping the roles they would play in bringing the firm to its next stages.

Chaine laughed off rumors that his father funded the entire business venture. “I’m an entrepreneur,” he scoffed. “Entrepreneurs get investors to invest in their start-ups, that’s their whole thing. Why does it matter who the investors are?” When asked why he is only offering unpaid internships at this moment, Chaine got defensive. “Unpaid? That makes it sound so exploitative,” he mocked. “I’m offering all Sy Syms students the opportunity of a lifetime, the opportunity to gain real-world, hands-on experience and learn about and shape the status symbols of the future. If we’re being completely honest, they should be paying me for the incredibly generous opportunity I’m offering them here.”



Ashkenazi stern girls when the minyan men are Sephardi



Haman when the Jews are just doing Jew things



WHEN SOMEONE TELLS YOU THEY LIKE THE ARTICLE YOU WROTE



The Jews: What's that Haman's building in his house?
Mordechai:

