

DESECRATOR

FOR WILF MEN

VOL LXVIII PURIMIRUP IIVXJ JOV
ISSUES: MANY

RICHARD JOEL GOES TO CHOVEVEI FOR SMICHA

RAV KAHN DENOUNCES MOVE; SAYS CHOVEVEI "NO MORE LEGITIMATE THAN YU"

In response to the criticism of a small core group of anonymous Roshei Yeshiva named Michael "paroxytic anachronism" Rosensweig, Mayer "Bathtub for Mayim Achronim" Twersky, and Mordechai "I Love Gary" Willig, Richard Joel has chosen to undertake a so-called "course of study" resulting in smicha over the coming months. The only institution that would be able to satisfy Joel's extremely busy schedule and still ordain him in time for his June inauguration was Yeshivat Chovevei Torah, Yeshiva's arch-nemesis. "After all," said Chovevei

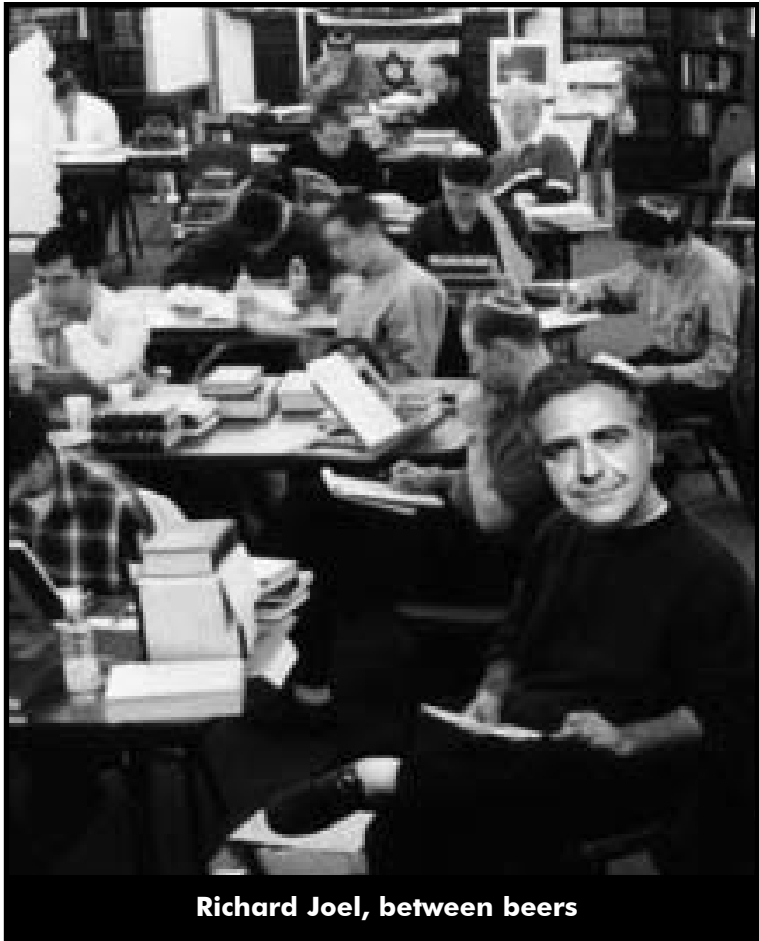
Dean Rabbi Guru Avi Weiss, "Joel already knows how to play the guitar and sees Conservative Judaism as legitimate. He's practically ready to graduate right now."

Joel's move comes in light of criticism for his lack of ordination, a tremendous concern that delayed his ascension to the Imperial Office by over an hour. Despite his success, Joel still wanted to obtain ordination, in his words, "because, as I conceded in order to get this job, only a rabbi has the authority to approve a joint JSS-TAC dance in the Beis."

In fact, Joel stated, knowledge of rabbinic law is quite important because "in the words of a very knowledgeable woman with two colors in her name: 'Where there are rabbinic hormones, there's a halachic extramarital affair'". In fact, Joel said, the aforementioned member of the Other Gender is under very serious consideration for one of the Rosh Yeshiva slots soon to be vacated by the firing of "very extreme right-wing rabbis, who the institution would be better off without" such as Rabbis Adler... Cohen... Hirsch... Kahn... Shechter... Horowitz... Twersky....



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Richard Joel, between beers

COMMENTATOR SET TO DISBAND PURIM ISSUE WILL BE ITS LAST

BY RACHEL HORN

Citing a lack of funding and waning student interest amid growing staff aggravation, The Desecrator's Executive Board unanimously voted to unequivocally and enthusiastically disband the newspaper following the annual Purim issue. Although threats of this kind have been made throughout the paper's 67-year history, this momentous occasion marks the first time that a majority of the editorial staff agreed to the decisive measure.

"We've had a good run, but in the end there were just too many

insurmountable hurdles to overcome," bombasted Desecrator Editor-in-Chief Sack RIETS Streit. "Between Yeshiva Student Union President Bobo cutting off funding and a growing number of students throwing out the paper, it became clear that the paper raison d'être has perished. And, by the way," he said, "I still hate Dr. Schrecker."

Many students have indeed trashed Desecrators, saying that Streit's apikorseche columns created the chalos shem of secular classes. "Nish fashtist even what Streit is saying- you know with his big words and all," explained one Mazer Yeshiva Program Oreo, while standing next to his friend Chips Ahoy. "But I do know that the RIETS gedolim have proclaimed the paper assur, obligating us to throw them out. So I did what any frum Jew does - I blind-

BIN-LADEN WITHDRAWS NAME FROM PRESIDENTIAL SEARCH

BY RAMBLY MUMBELSTEIN

Sources close to The Desecrator have revealed that top-secret presidential candidate Osama Bin-Laden has withdrawn his name from consideration. A spokesman for Bin-Laden, apparently using a Pakistani pay-phone to ensure that his call could not be traced, contacted Chairman of the Board Ronald Stanton to announce Bin-Laden's withdrawal.

The withdrawal comes as a blow to the Presidential Search Committee, which considered Bin-Laden the most qualified candidate yet to replace the outgoing president, Rabbi Dr. Norman Lamm.

Only last week, ecstatic Search Committee members touted a mysterious new candidate who they felt would break the presidential deadlock. Although he would not disclose the candidate's name, one member, on the condition of anonymity, hinted at the candidate's impressive qualifica-

tions. "He's an impressive fundraiser, a charismatic religious leader, a master of organization. But most importantly, he has a nice long beard," said the member. "Let's see them shoot this one down."

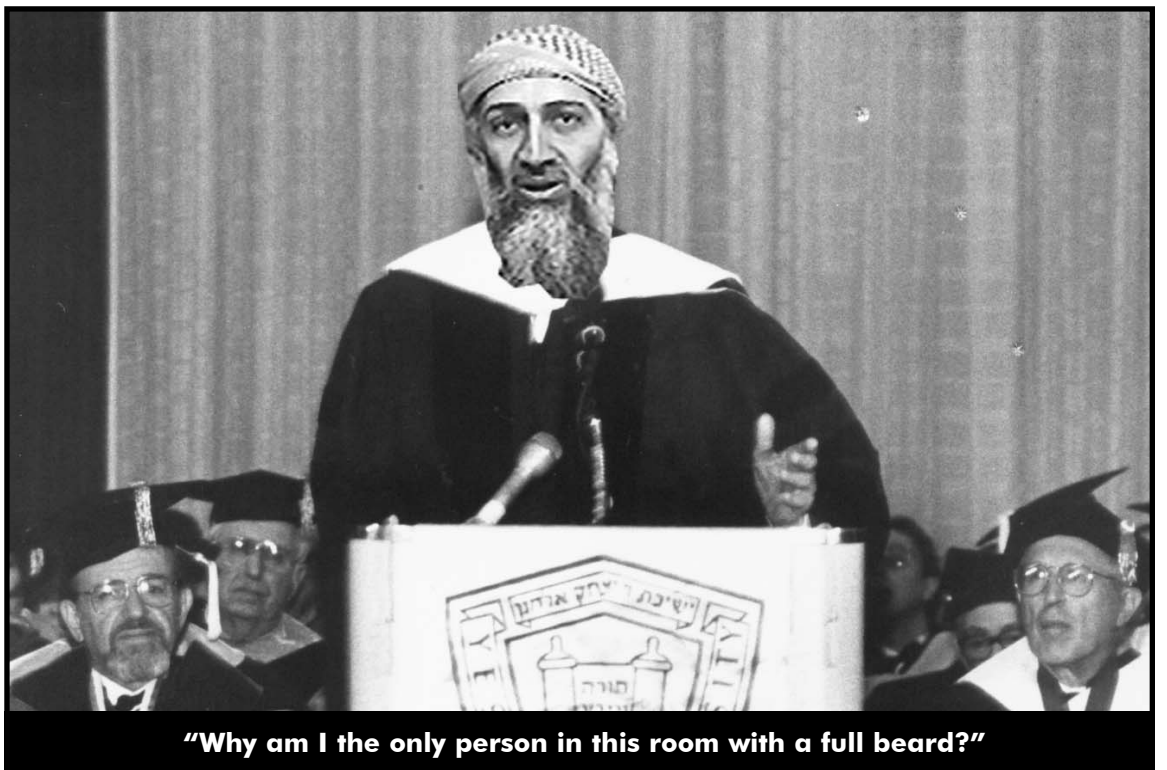
However, over the past week, as the Albert Einstein College of Medicine and Benjamin Cardozo School of Law learned of Bin-Laden's candidacy, they made it clear that they were dissatisfied with Bin-Laden's academic credentials. Although the faction in favor of Bin-Laden argued that the candidate was well-versed in certain fields of international affairs, the academics replied that Bin-Laden had not published within the past year. One academic, who spoke on the condition that his name remain secret, even went so far as to call Bin-Laden "an intellectual lightweight." "I'd like to see [the snide academic] say that to [Presidential Candidate Osama] Bin [-Laden]'s face," grumbled one cantankerous

board member.

Other members, however, doubted the possibility of such a confrontation, claiming that it would require a living presidential candidate. Noting that a faction within the Lubavitch movement has, in recent years, come under criticism for maintaining a dead leader, these members seemed to add yet another qualification to the already demanding position: a pulse. The Bin-Laden faction maintained that Bin-Laden's health should not affect his candidacy, claiming that the position is mostly symbolic and that the candidate's low visibility would only make him a less controversial figurehead.

Ultimately, however, the sticking point was Bin-Laden's realization that commuting weekly from a cave in Afghanistan to Washington Heights was not feasible. Stanton reported that Bin-Laden's spokesman said that Bin-

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"Why am I the only person in this room with a full beard?"



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HAVE YOU SEEN MY CHARLEMAGNE?

Y E S H I V A U N I V E R S I T Y

DESECRATOR

GOVERNING BORED: THE COMMIE STARTING FIVE



RUSH LIMBAUGH
Sack-RIETS Streit



SENIOR CITIZEN
Avi Robinson Crusoe



JOE LIEBERMAN
Loose Cannon Levine

MANAGING SOMEHOW
Ariel Kedem



"GET YOUR HANDS OFF MY LAYOUT CHAIR"
Kivs "Rebel Without a Quark" FischDawg

"YOU, TOO, COULD ONE DAY BE EDITOR IN CHIEF!"



ASSOCIATE LEGACY
Kevin "Pinky" Cyrulnik



EXCHANGE STUDENT
Noah Syms Davis



COMIC RELIEF
Menachem Av



SOLDIER OF FORTUNE
Yawny Millum



THE GLOVED ONE
Goldsmith



MOTHERS HIDE YOUR DAUGHTERS
Mike Shirt



RICHIE RICH
Rich Silver-Mine



YEHOSHUA BEN YEFUNEH
Kalev Bin Nun



CULTURED?
Zvi "Toby" Kahn



GOOD SPORT
Rambly Mumblestein



NETWORKED TO DEATH
"Dude, you're getting a Steiner!"



I HAVE NOTHING ELSE TO DO
Kraut



IT'S ALWAYS THE QUIET ONES
King James the Hirsch



"CAPS" CAP
Yaron "Auckland" Karl



WEBSLINGER
David Rasin



DEUTSCH TREAT
Elokim Ditch

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WE SURE HOPE SOMEBODY READS THESE THINGS.....

THE DESECRATOR'S MANIFESTO

We first express relief that every potentially qualified Presidential candidate has withdrawn his candidacy. After a year-and-a-half of selecting, scrutinizing, and scaring away candidates, The Desecrator has perfectly engineered its rise to Yeshiva's political zenith. No longer must we lament our plight as a simple news feeder for Gary's World.

President Bin Laden would have offered our university far more than leadership in title. By introducing professional army training for all our students, he would have spared The Desecrator the need to prostitute itself by reporting about the wimpy army veterans on its own staff. His brusque tactics would have stifled corruption in the Wilf campus's imperial offices, relieving Desecrator editors of the responsibility to exaggerate scandals. He might have even retained chief Islamist "Reb Zadok" Brill and inspired him to grow out his beard. Nonetheless, we fear Bin Laden would have accelerated Yeshiva's shift to the right, instituting a notion of da'as Torah so incoherent that not even Sack Riets Streit could deride it. We proudly take credit for convincing him to focus his destructive efforts on more deserving targets, like those who perpetuate "the madness."

After we appoint our editor as President, directing Yeshiva's future as a modern Orthodox institution will be the Desecrator's most serious responsibility. For the first time in its 116-year reign of terror, Yeshiva's most powerful leader will boast a cherm from the Moetzes Gedolei HaTorah. To ensure that Yeshiva never regains legitimacy in the right-wing world, we encourage our new President and Yeshivas Chovevei Torah to forge a strong collaborative relationship. Only by presenting a unified front against all that is sacred can we perpetuate our mission as the hell-raisers of the modern Orthodox world.

We close by expressing our heartfelt thanks to our ole pal "Stormin" Norman Lamm for his 26 years of service to the university. We cannot possibly encapsulate in a few words the depth of gratitude we owe him for expanding our empire and for recently installing a Jacuzzi in our presidential suite. We may yet reward his yeoman's effort by reserving him a cubicle in our new coed Beis Medrash/social center. After all, "even great rabbis" can recognize that "we are but dwarfs, standing on the shoulders of midgets."

MOCKING TOGETHER

The Desecrator's overbearing arrogance towards The Oblivion in this special issue reflects both practical and symbolic considerations. Since The Oblivion's insightful articles on enlarged garbage bins and computer room staplers provide us continuous entertainment, we have no choice but to acknowledge them. More significantly, despite editor Corny Lite's pleas, news never impacts equally on both our schools, since nobody ever cares about Stern College. We have shown the first display of mockery; we hope that our readers will follow suit.

| | |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------|
| FORMER EDITORS-IN-CHEIF WHO MANAGED TO FIND THEIR WAY BACK INTO THE OFFICE THIS YEAR TO DISTRIBUTE "SAGE" ADVICE: | 2 |
| % PHOTO OF ABBA EBAN WAS ENLARGED IN ISSUE 4 SO BARELY COMPETENT LAYOUT EDITOR COULD FILL SPACE: | 312 |
| TIMES THIS YEAR STREIT WILL HIGHLIGHT HIS HAIR: | 3 |
| TIMES FISCH OFFENDED ROBINSON: | 25 |
| TIMES ROBINSON OFFENDED FISCH: | 10 ⁶ |
| NUMBER OF OBSERVER EDITORS WHO HAVE ASSISTED IN THE PRODUCTION OF THE COMMENTATOR THIS YEAR: | 2 |
| MAN HOURS SPENT BY COMMENTATOR STAFF CORRECTING THEIR ERRORS: | 11 |
| NUMBER OF NON-EDITORIAL STERN WOMEN WHO MADE WRITTEN OR EDITORIAL CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE COMMIE: | 4 |
| % OF SAME WHO WERE NAMED JESSICA: | 100 |
| NUMBER OF TIMES WE CAN GET RAV WILLIG TO APOLOGIZE AGAIN: | SKY'S THE LIMIT |
| NUMBER OF TIMES "CLERKS" WAS WATCHED DURING LAYOUT: | 16 |
| NUMBER OF BEERS CONSUMED DURING DESECRATOR LAYOUT: | 17 |
| NUMBER OF BEERS NEEDED TO REDUCE STREIT TO INCOHERENCY: | 0 |
| NUMBER OF TIMES LEVINE WAS ACTUALLY SPOTTED ON-CAMPUS DURING THE 2002-03 ACADEMIC YEAR: | 4 |
| NUMBER OF LAWSUITS FILED BY MAXIM MAGAZINE FOR THE BASTARDIZATION OF THEIR LAYOUT: | 2 |



FROM THE LORD HIGH DESECRATOR

SACK RIETS STREET

While reflecting on what to criticize about our institution this issue, I realized that I have virtually exhausted all areas of debate. If you don't believe me, just take a look at The Desecrator's archives. After hours of contemplation, however, I finally found what I was seeking. This whole time I have been holding myself back, but I cannot repress my thoughts anymore - I must vociferously speak my mind (something which I have never done before).

Just because someone is one of the most respected scholars of our time, and is considered one of the premier thinkers and learned people around, does not absolve him from criticism. After all, I am the editor-in-chief of The Desecrator! Rather than subtly analyze his errant ways though, I feel obligated to vociferously discount his credentials and discard the respect he deserves (read: the entire Jewish world, who are incidentally wrong, give to him) and instead, present my Attack on his character...He's just a "Rabbi" in the technical sense. It's not like Moses at Sinai has ordained him.

These Rabbis think they are infallible, and worse, they have brainwashed their students into accepting that indoctrination. Well, the buck stops here. Who the hell do they think they are? And while we're on that subject, ditto to the teachers in this institution (read: Ellen Schrecker) who actually think they can say and do what they want. We are the students of Yeshiva University, and we demand y'all yield to our demands. Never mind that I speak on behalf of everyone without so much as asking

anyone. Take my word for it...I know better than everyone else. Remember, editor-in-chief.

My credentials, in case you don't take my word for it: I went to Yeshivas Sha'alvim in Israel...So what if I was never there - I enrolled. Furthermore, I have now been in YU for three years and have been privy to witness, firsthand, the way everything occurs in this institution. Most of my observations and subsequent conclusions were developed in the various shiurim that I have attended over the years. The many Rabbis that I have had the privilege (read: was forced) to learn from, has given me a unique sense of perspective.

On that note, I vociferously recommended that we excommunicate all Rabbeim except for Rabbi Blau, who, incidentally, provides me with vital information that perpetuates my already fuming hatred of the Rabbis. Immediately, I was cautioned to stand down, as I would then have nothing to talk about. But I disagreed with them (shocker) and ultimately concluded that we should at least strip them of their official titles, which didn't denote anything anyway.

Furthermore, we must continuously ensure that no one thinks Rabbi Mordechai Willig's da'as Torah to be legitimate and taken seriously. I reiterate that he either has none or is fallible. But if we choose option b, we encounter a problem. He made a mistake...and can never be forgiven. Apologies mean nothing in my book. Once someone errs, the game is over.



FROM THE LORD HIGH EXECUTIONER

YEHOSHUA □ IT AINT EASY BEIN □ □ LEVINE

They just don't read this column. I've done everything I can: I've changed my picture so that I'm wearing a tuxedo, I've related informative anecdotes about obscure historical figures and scientific phenomena, I've even used more Hebrew terms than Rabbi Wieder does in a typical shiur. But do I get a single letter deploring my stance on the polarization of campus? Does anyone chime in on my journalistic qualms about obeying halacha? Have I been called the worst thing to come out of Gush since Steven Greenberg? No. And you know why? Because while I'm flashing a smile like Julia Roberts with a severe overbite and an ethnic proboscis, everyone else is watching Goldilocks over there to my right (your left) incoherently foam at the mouth about his rabbinical authority complex.

What is it about Streit anyway? Are people naturally attracted to big words no matter how badly they're misused? Do people like the mole? Do they like his five o'clock shadow? Because I can re-grow the goatee. But even when I had the goatee nobody seemed to care about volcanoes and men with railroad tracks sticking out of their heads. And they didn't think twice about what the heck I was doing in the middle of Oklahoma. Even Danielle, my Columbia girlfriend, isn't impressed by the pseudo-intellectualism of my column anymore - she told me she only reads Ramblings. (Ramblings, that is, as well as the ridiculousities emitted by my roommate, whose long-winded stream-of-consciousness responses to the aforementioned column keep me up late at night deep in confused, often-leading-to-dead-end thought.) Maybe she would pay more attention if I wrote about

what really happened on my Vegas vacation.

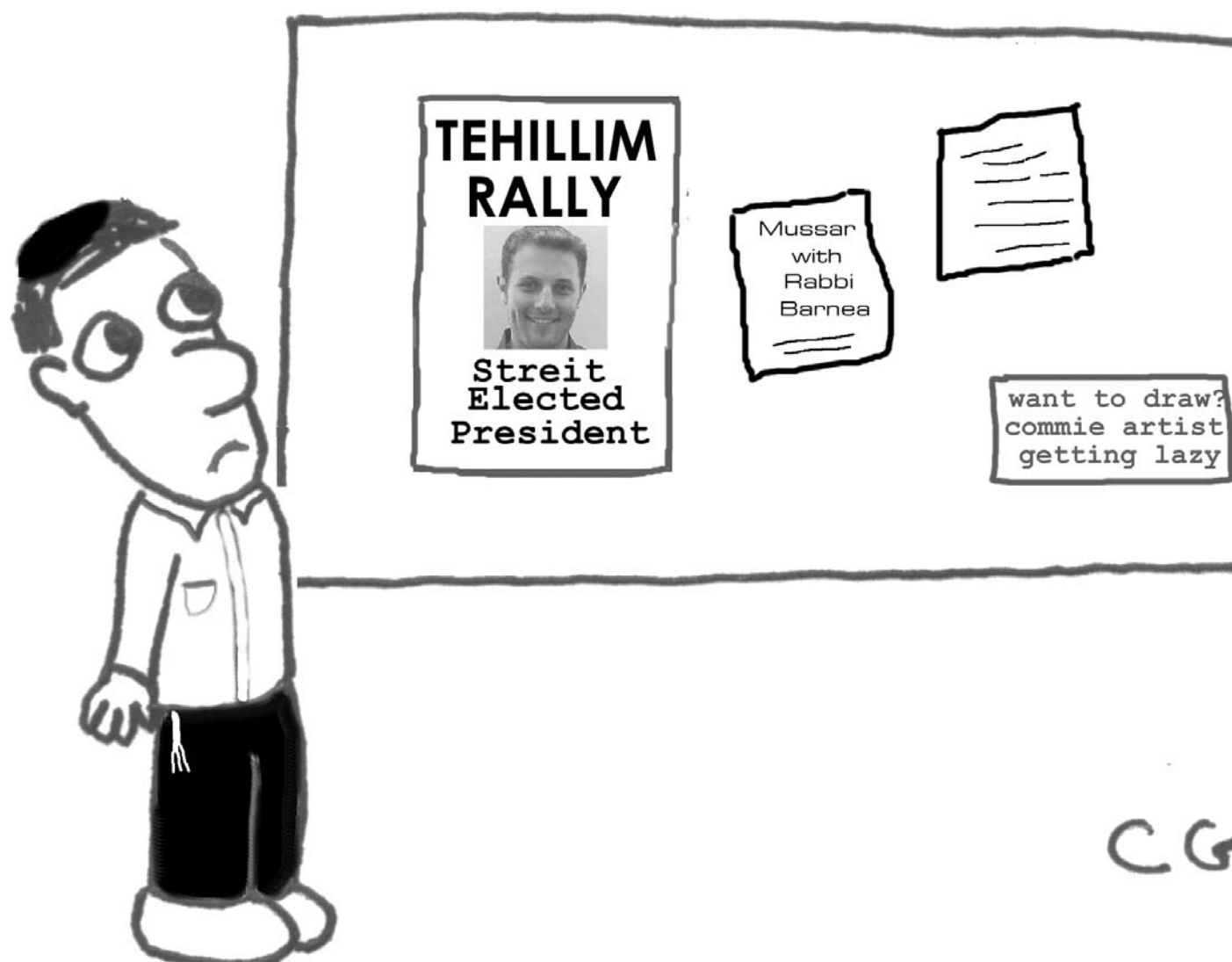
I guess I should be used to this kind of thing. People don't want to be associated with me and my big mouth (and teeth). I mean, if people befriend me and hang out with me, I just go embarrass them in public, and then run off giddily to another extra-curricular meeting. So what if I'm a loose cannon? I can do whatever I want. I ace every course; I join the fencing team; I play the freaking cello for God's sake. Look. Look! Look!!

Well, the heck with it all: I got into Harvard Medical School. The Freaking Medical School of Freaking Harvard. Did I mention that I got into Harvard Medical School? That's Harvard with a H and an arvard. Natalie Portman, eat your I-changed-my-name-to-make-it-look-like-I'm-not-Israeli-even-though-I-really-am little heart out!

OK people, now you've done it. I'm finishing this column totally drunk and laughing while poking my friends and pushing them into their ex-girlfriends and running away and finding it bellyachingly funny. And I'm mumbling either Menachem Wecker-esque semisensical jargon or heavily yeshivish colloquialisms that sound good and make people think I have smart things to say. Except that I'm not really drunk; I'm just a little tipsy from staring at a beer bottle that's 0.5% alcohol. Alright, it's just a picture of a beer bottle. But I'm stoned! Stoned! Ha Ha Ha!

(Section Editors' Note: We wrote this parody against Levine's will. He wasn't even allowed to see it. Now we're running.)

A R M A G E D D O N



QUORUM

OF IDIOTS

A Shtikle Mussar

To the Editors:

Zack Streit, in his recent editorial, attempts a Brisker Chakira: If, mitzad ha-echad, Rabbi Willig had da'as torah, then how could he apologize? If, me-tzad ha-sheini, chas v'chaeila, Rabbi Willig, rachmana l'tzlan, does not have da'as torah, how can he be on the Beis Din? Elah Mai, it must be that da'as torah is a totally different chaalos from what Zack is klering.

Saying good - uh! - Say nuch besser! If Mr. Streit likes Brisker chakiras, he would be well advised to switch to Mikey "The Beardless One" Rosensweig's shiur. Any chakira should probably sound like this: If indeed, Rabbi Willig did once have a chezkas Da'as Torah, there are shnei denim in how he could lose it: He could have never had genuine, real da'as torah, or he could have once had genuine, real da'as torah, but only now has real da'as torah, which is fallible. Or perhaps real da'as torah is infallible, and, despite once having genuine, real (which is different than real, genuine da'as torah), Rabbi Willig is indeed fallible. Or perhaps, Rabbi Willig is pasul l'mafreya, and therefore not only the psak, but his apology is batul. Or, perhaps, you can tayneh that l'chatchila, da'as torah is not a din in the cheftzah but in the gavra, and Rabbi Willig has a status of safek chaticha d'isora.

Anyhow, I was disturbed by the implication in Streit's article that people outside of my yeshiva can think straight. Chas v'shalom, this is not so - any student from Brisk is much clearer than any student from either RIETS or YCT as can be seen from my article. Thank you. May God bless your souls.

Shloimel Yoelie Shlamzal
Brisk '89 '90 '91 '92 '93 '94...

A Security Advisory

To The Editors:

Over the past year, both parents and students have written me expressing their appreciation for the security I provide on the Wilf Campus. Wow! Appreciative students, what a novel concept, but boy are they dumb.

I can say unequivocally that we are doing absolutely nothing to prevent acts of violence, larceny, debauchery, drinking, murder, or rape. I mean, c'mon guys, after all, I get paid no matter whether people are safe or not. And, I'm a veteran donut eater, not many people that can boast 25 years of krueller eating, not to mention three National NYPD Pastry eating championships (One more and I'll have more rings than Mike Krzyzewski).

To this date, we have both allowed and encouraged apartments being robbed, as well as students being beaten, stabbed, and run over by cars on the Wilf Campus. Our response has been one of increased donut-eating, the hiring of more inept security guards who don't understand English, as well as issuing new more modern-looking ID cards that are easier to counterfeit.

Dear Bochorim,

I'm as sorry as my beard is long and my head bald. It is a horrible thing when individuals who spend their time in the limelight are most unceremoniously deflowered and deprived of their masks of sanity - their mock morality cast aside. What happened to Daas Torah, my boys? Does not the Sacred Book say about the Rabbis, "For your thoughts aren't their thoughts," and does it not

We look forward to increased violence and petty crime, being that our jobs are getting quite boring, and we're getting tired of donuts. As soon as he learns his tenth English word, we will be promoting Colonel Plata to Brigadier General, a first in Burns Security history. This momentous occasion will be accompanied with the confiscation of more knapsacks for no reason, the purchase of another golf cart for the ferrying of Sheldon Socol from his office to the bathroom and the purchase of an advanced frontal lobotomy automator that will make our guards even dumber and more incompetent.

WITH BEST WISHES FOR A MORE HOSTILE, MORE DANGEROUS FUTURE,
DONALD DUCK
CHIEF OF SECURITY
SCW '68

We Know Who's in Charge

To the Editor (you know which one):

It's a sad day when I pick up a copy of The Commentator to find distinguished gedolei Torah badmouthed by some punk whose greatest achievement was coloring his hair. Luckily, that sad day only comes about once a month, but for that one day, it certainly puts a bit of a damper on my lunch break. Everyone knows that only a Rosh Yeshiva is qualified to have any say in the politics of Yeshiva and it breaks my heart to know that that am aretz Richard Joel will be taking the reins and creating an environment that encourages the blasphemous free speech of this publication. Until then, "Goldilocks" had better get in lockstep with the Orthodox before I look into locking him in an Iraqi lockbox.

YOURS IN DEADLY EARNEST,
DOV ZAKHEIM
ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
YC '68

A Word from Our Foreign Readers

Editors' note: the following letter was translated from the original French. We printed it because it demonstrates the international scope of The Desecrator's audience. And because it's so cool that we got a letter from France. Think about it-France!

To the Editors:

Help! I am stuck in the rubble of a burning synagogue. Would either of you, or perhaps one of your readers be so kind as to extract what remains of me from the smoking ruins of what was once a beautiful house of prayer? I have a wife and two young children, who would like me to pull through this, or at the very least, retain something of me to remember me by. Mon Dieu, the pain! My strength fails. But I die with the fluttering hope in my breast telling me that I have not written in vain.

Adieu, Adieu, Adieu,
André Dreyfus

EVEN MY APOLOGISTS HAVE APOLOGISTS

say, "In the beginning, the Rabbis fashioned the heaven and the land?" Yes inferior robots keenly trained to my designs of groupthink, I am sorry that I was caught giving an "I'm sorry" speech.

I would like to thank my sponsors and fellow mafia brethren, the OU, Noam Chomsky and my best friend, Rich - er than I Joke, who was kind enough to point out my faults to me. By faults I mean that which is shoved under the



FROM THE MASHGIACH RUCHANI

RABBI YOSEF ROBINSON

Conducting my weekly Thursday night *mishmar* at the Stern College *beit midrash la(rab)banot* tends to be a lonely experience. Sure, the women of *Modern Bride* and *Martha Stewart Weddings* hang around to keep me company. Yes, the fragrant scents of Chanel and Lauder suffuse the atmosphere, and, according to one opinion, *reiach keikkar*, so that on some level those lovely Esthers out on dates with their kings are still studying with me. Still, inevitably, whenever I arrive the house of God awaits me in solitude, bereft of its pride and shorn of its glory.

One week, however, I encountered a disturbing sight, so compelling that I must share it with you all.

I must preface this anecdote by saying that I tend to avoid halachically compromising situations. When confronted with a potential conflict, I always say, take the simple route, and run away. At times my creative muse has overcome my conservatism, inspiring me to fabricate crazy stories about art museums just to ensure that my essays would fill a full two columns. I can't bear the thought of an unseemly grayscale box besmirching the sacred space beneath my poetic reflections, you know? But this event happened for real, and it has inspired me finally to write the definitive treatise on *Torah U'Madda*.

Entering as usual at the stroke of 11:00, I sat down, opened my *gemara*, and began to review the *sugya* of *bein hashmashot*. I was continuing in my lifelong quest to pinpoint the moment that is neither day nor night, when I could finally study Nietzsche with the approval of all the *Roshei Yeshiva*. Lost in the thrum of my learning, I quickly lost awareness of my surroundings. Suddenly, a rustle in the air and the squeak of a chair announced the presence of a newcomer.

"You're Avi Robinson, right? And you write for the *Commentator*?" she opened. A bit confused, I nodded in the affirmative.

After rattling off the ages of all my siblings, my mother's maiden name, and my shoe size, she nonchalantly proffered: "Oh, so you're a *kofer* like me."

Pondering that one for a few moments, I finally returned, "But why are you a *kofer*?"

"Because I learn *mishmar* with men. Care to join me?"

Thus commenced the most bizarre *chavrusa* of my life. I would supply the positions of the *rishonim*, Brisker *lomdus*, and *vortlach* from my Rebbe; she would contribute the philosophy of the Maharal, Radak's commentary to *Mishlei*, and a healthy skeptical attitude towards all my conceptual *chakirots*. The fires of Torah burned around us, as we *shteiged*, oblivious to the passage of time, in devotion to the divine.

As the hours passed, I surreptitiously stole glances at my mysterious partner. She seemed to be dressed to a tee in the "uniform" - including a "Yerushalayim" necklace, a black scrunchie on her wrist, and a "Ralph" hairbrush poking out of her handbag. Quite naturally, my thoughts turned to "ending the madness."

Yet, in one ill-conceived decision, my unorthodox *chavrusa* nearly dashed all such hopes. Sweating over the definition of

dat yehudit, my study partner had rolled up the sleeves of her sweater, exposing two pink, nubile elbows.

The mutual discomfort only heightened the moment's power. "Evil strumpet!" I bel-lowed. "How dare you offend the eyes of this innocent *yeshiva bochor* with such blatant exposure? Would you deign that I conquer the queen while we're in the house?" She began sobbing, as I rose to take my leave. "Ta ta, my temptress," I righteously declared. "I'm out of here."

I must interrupt my tale to admit that I have seen women's elbows before. In truth, compared to those vixens that *momzer* Zack Streit brings into the office, this refined young lady was nothing extraordinary. Even as I'm typing this essay, I have strapped myself to my desk to prevent my falling into the pit of hell that opens up in the center of our office. Still, I expected better from a woman so steeped in Torah and *middos*.

"Wait, wait!" she called after me. She tearfully produced a crumpled issue of the *Oblivion* from her purse. The article cited a letter from Stern student leaders calling upon students "to wear skirts and shirts of appropriate length during primary school hours." "Surely you would agree, Mr. Robinson, that a Thursday night *mishmar* extends beyond the domain of "primary school hours?"

"Perhaps," I conceded. "But still, any avid reader of *The Oblivion* knows that I come to study here every Thursday night. Shouldn't you be sensitive to the religious sensibilities of the young *bochorim* of Yeshiva College as well?"

After some hesitation, she replied, "Well, I figured that any *bochor* modernish enough to study in a womens' *beit midrash* probably regularly views paintings exposing elbows as well - or even the real things." As I mulled over her perceptive comment, her face began to brighten, even faster than an *Oblivion* editor's hairstyle can alternate from curly to straight.

She proceeded to deliver an extraordinary *sichas mussar*, pinpointing the blindness of my indignation. "As long as I have studied at Stern, I have admired you daring *Desecrator* boys. In every word of every issue, you exemplify the true path of *halachic* Judaism: mention a few laws, pay lip service to the Chofetz Chaim and to Rabbinic authority, and then write whatever you want. Isn't the article right, that we should dress as we please after school hours? Isn't that the only appropriate way to mediate the boundary between constructive education and destructive heresy?" With her eyelashes batting at a Michlalah-record pace, she concluded triumphantly: "Besides, everyone knows that you can't spell "commentator editors" without "no chumras!" (It was late at night.)

Taking her phone number and promising to think it over more, I boarded the shuttle and returned to our *beis medrash*. Despite the exodus of the clones to a *shiur* on parenting, the crowd was still a hundred strong.

The next morning I called her back. "I've made my decision," I told her happily. "You're obviously right. Would you like to go out to the Met this Sunday?"

himself, the weeder who destroys the true flowers of our institution, helped me. I guess his wife told him to do it.

We have a concept, dear bochorim, called *gilgul hitnatzlut*, which means that one confesses all his sins, and then achieves Redemption and Love. I would like to take this opportunity to admit to cheating in my test to become a magid shiur. And as I can only tell lies that have political significance, the cheating czar

I would like to conclude with one last caveat, "I did not have secular relations with that Lanner." Wishing a brachas Kol Tuv to the Yeshiva, and a Geulah Bim'heira Biyameinu,

Rabbi WILLInG-to-follow-the-exam-ple-of-my-role-model Card. Law

THE OBJECTIVE TRUTH

EVERYONE'S FAVORITE OPINIONS COLUMN

Now with more Vitamin D-eath to "Ramblings®"! Mermelstein cannot write for the life of him, and his pseudo-stream of consciousness is as offensive as it is specious!

BY LUDWIG WITGENSTIEN

I didn't mean to do. I told myself I would not stoop to such a low level of name calling, but you made me do it. Sorry Mermelstein. Speaking of Mermelstein, did anyone else realize that he is involved in a conspiracy with that Russak character? Every edition they both manage to pump out columns whose linguistico-literary genocide and philological acrobatics are staggering! From restaurant reviews of the fiancé to a Faulkneresque analysis of sports, they must be stopped. Crucified.

So I was having my "chavrusah" with my Latino friends - you might have seen us milling about on a deserted street corner where we regularly "learn" Vafikin when the streets are deserted - when I thought to myself, maybe Russak can't be blamed. Maybe she just lost her way from the Observer and somehow ended up at a real paper. After all, did not the Observer lose its one semi-competent writer (late co-editor) and replace her with a blabbering hoodwink who actually wrote an entire article about how the Hafetz Haim says you can't write for a paper. So don't write! It's not as if you could write a coherent, grammatically correct article even if you tried! I for one am still waiting for her "apology"

speech...

So I was busy writing an ad for the NYT about occupied Palestine the other day, when it occurred to me that we employ a tremendous amount of illiterate individuals in this institution, whose IQ = the number of English words in their vocabulary = their shoe size. So that got me thinking: how was this group divided such that half were dubbed "professors" and half "janitors"? Badump-bump-ching!

The Burns (capital T) is such that resistance is futile. Their weapons of mass destruction will prevent any unwanted Steven I. Weisses from entering. Common sense is futile too. Um, excuse me Mr. Burns (ew, inadvertent Simpsons reference), I forgot my ID, but we spent an hour talking last night, you remember me right? No hablo ninguna palabra de Ingles, y tambien soy el mas tonto en todo el mundo! Sino este trabajo, a mi me mato! Right, Mr. Burns. May I suggest the top of Belfer?

So I was busy posting death threats to all the Zionists around campus when I thought of something. What if the Burns and the professors switched roles? Then I realized that would be a bastardization of "academic integrity". So here is the deal. For those of you who don't know me (read: are as of yet unable to place a face

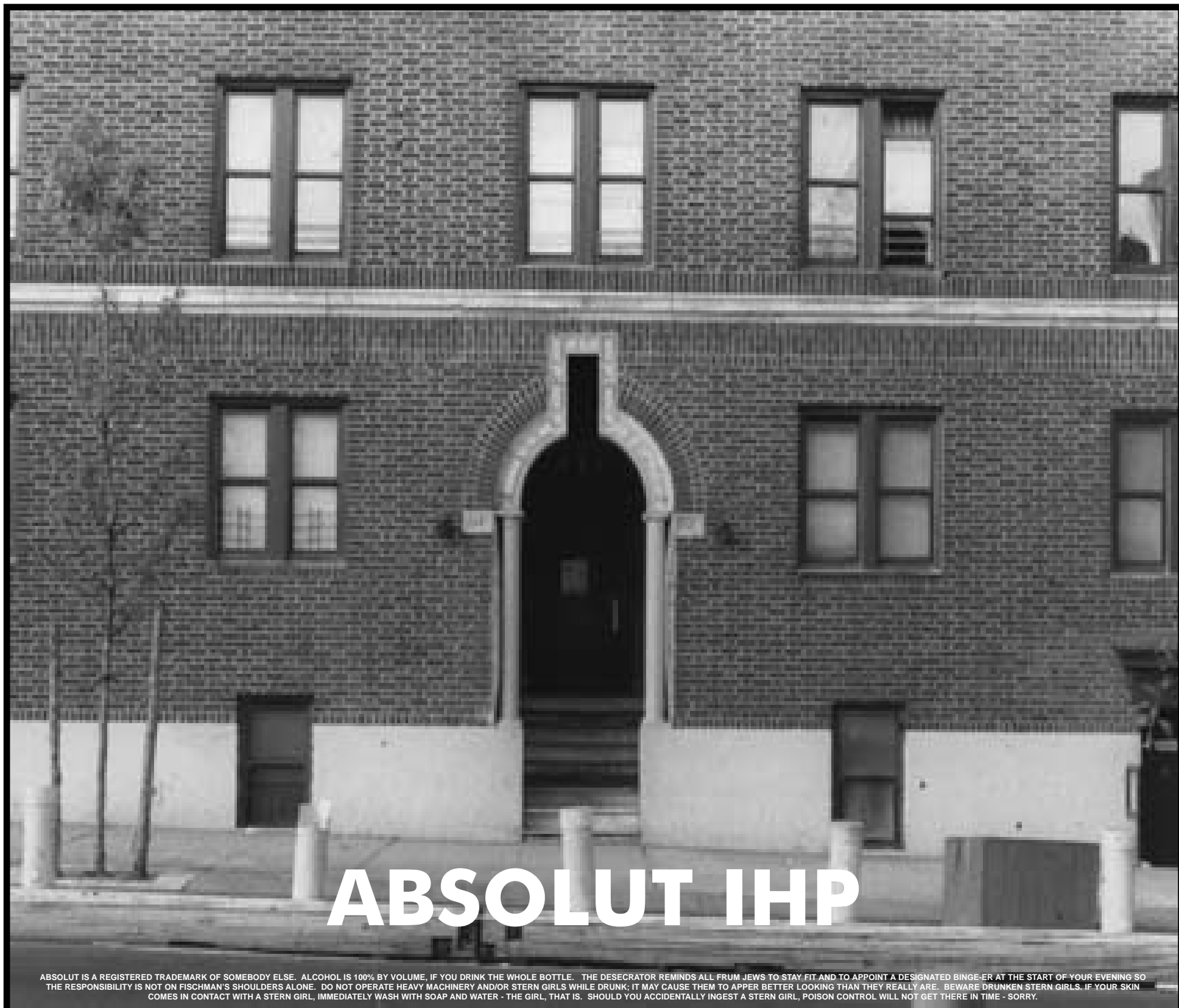
with the name they want floating face down in the East River), I recently invented the science of Neopermutology (a cross between Pataphysics and linguistico-ginkology), stay tuned for the forthcoming book. So to the neopermutologist, "cheat" is virtually synonymous with "teach". And therein lies the rub. If the "professors" flock to our illustrious experiment of "modern" Jewry only because of the lenient standards of publication and the refusal to see sophomoric research in the non-fields of cabbalistic semantics, then should not the students take after the professors?

So I was busy printing out posters to call a tehillim rally for my Rabbi friend who abuses children, when I got to contemplating Tzvi Kahn, my famous editor. See he is unlike the other editors because he knows how to write. Coherence he does not yet have, but he has the putting words on paper down pretty well. Anyway, most of you know him as the disturbed psychopath who spends his time telling dead baby jokes and watching cartoons of frogs in blenders and hamsters in microwaves, but I know him as so much more than that. When I can think of anything in his defense I will say it, you are a very sick man Tzvi!

So I was busy buying some "medicine" from the not so poor beggars, when I got

to thinking about Zack and Yehoshua, about whom I have nothing to make fun of. I simply would not know where to start. See Zack has a problem of falling back on his past non-achievements and shirking his creative responsibilities. Self esteem issues. So he is hardly fair game for making fun of his purple prose, obviously reflective of poor thinking, and of his general incapacity for anything of genius. Yehoshua is somewhat different. He is religious - part of MYP, which stands for: May You Perish if you do not conform to our robotic groupthink or Menachem Your Pessimism will land you in hell. Interestingly, the East Wind has blown in Mr. Joel - who is so humble that he lacks a PhD, smicha, and a high school diploma - who has decided to implement a change of regime, and he has invited some similar minded (NCSY) friends of his who came all the way from France to our beis medrish. Need I say more? Good luck baptizing us Mr. Joel, you will need it!

So I was having a seizure on the road to Damascus when I realized that the whole dating symposium, in which the rabbinic "authorities" told the public that it is okay to date two females at the same time, so long as they are both two feet tall squeaking Stern girls... This joke is headed nowhere.



ABSOLUT IHP

ABSOLUT IS A REGISTERED TRADEMARK OF SOMEBODY ELSE. ALCOHOL IS 100% BY VOLUME. IF YOU DRINK THE WHOLE BOTTLE. THE DESECRATOR REMINDS ALL FRUM JEWS TO STAY FIT AND TO APPOINT A DESIGNATED BINGE-ER AT THE START OF YOUR EVENING SO THE RESPONSIBILITY IS NOT ON FISCHMAN'S SHOULDERS ALONE. DO NOT OPERATE HEAVY MACHINERY AND/OR STERN GIRLS WHILE DRUNK; IT MAY CAUSE THEM TO APPEAR BETTER LOOKING THAN THEY REALLY ARE. BEWARE DRUNKEN STERN GIRLS. IF YOUR SKIN COMES IN CONTACT WITH A STERN GIRL, IMMEDIATELY WASH WITH SOAP AND WATER - THE GIRL, THAT IS. SHOULD YOU ACCIDENTALLY INGEST A STERN GIRL, POISON CONTROL WILL NOT GET THERE IN TIME - SORRY.

THE ART OF THE ABSURD PRETENTIOUS SNOB OR MISUNDERSTOOD GENIUS?

BY MENACHEM WECKER: A RETROSPECTIVE

by Alfred Jarry as told to Rambly Mumblestein

Honi Soit Qui Mal Y Pense
- The Most Noble Order of the Garter.

"I come to bury Caesar, not to praise him"

- Antony of Shakespeare's *Julius Caesar* Act III, scene 2

"You think you know but you don't know. And you never will."

- Jim Mora, then Head Coach of the New Orleans Saints, to assembled reporters.

To paraphrase the immortal Dizzy Dean, that self-proclaimed subject of immaculate head x-rays, we could not but fail to miss the colossal ego that bestrides the Arts & Culture section, defecating derision on those unfortunate travelers who would dare pass beneath its imposing umbra to traverse the art world sans encyclopedia. We feel that sufficient time has elapsed to evaluate the tyrannical reign of this most arbitrary of monarchs, this Zeus who has used the august pages of this venerable publication as his dartboard for blindly tossed critical thunderbolts that summarily reduce to ashes the life work of various and sundry unsuspecting artists. We will trace the brief yet startlingly rapid evolution of the master-from his early works that satisfy themselves with a pretentious egotism of a pedestrian variety to later masterpieces that break new ground in the field of undergraduate art review with an absurdist approach that looks down upon its consumers from the dizzying heights of post-arrogance snobbery.

The nuanced approach we seek to describe does not come naturally to the common man; it evolves over the course of a lifetime, or, in this case, a few months. Wecker's seminal article in *The Commentator* was a review of the Gauguin and Richard Avedon exhibits that happened to be at the Metropolitan Museum of Art while he graced the famed museum with a two-hour visit. Even in this fairly straightforward review, we hear the sotto voce slobbering of an ego straining against its leash. Foreshadowing the form his reviews would soon assume, his final paragraph reads like a conclusion of an authoritative essay with authoritarian views on the nature of art. He treats even the thoughts and opinions of his friends with a reverence that bespeaks the importance of the person with whom they are associated. We leave the article somewhat disappointed, still waiting for him to quote the security guard fortunate enough to ask to see his museum button.

He soon took his next step towards his goal of world domination through *Commentator* graffiti in a self-indulgent quasi-review of Tobi Kahn's art that mentioned Kahn for the first time halfway through the article. The first half of the article, naturally, gives us the reviewer's post-mortem on the death of Art. In fact, we feel that one of the article's most impressive achievements is its ability to shoehorn Kahn into a general theoretical discussion of art despite its clear preference of the reviewer's theories to the actual art ostensibly being reviewed (a not uncommon feature of reviews, we admit). The article also manages to drop the names of no less than four of the author's associates (abettors?), going so far as to flog two of their websites, and leaving us to speculate about the exact sum of the monetary rewards implicit in this endeavor.

However, the most influential (influen-

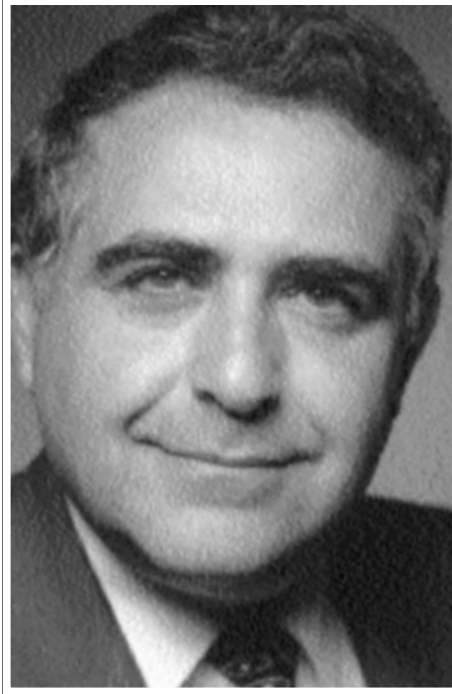
zal?) development of the Kahn review was the signature affectation of the first person plural as the narrative voice, an attitude known among even the common folk as the royal we. The use of the royal we seemed to suggest arrogance fit for the divinely ordained, but there were other possibilities. We considered that the reviewer might be aspiring to the tone of the venerable *Westminster Review*, circa 1850. We thought it feasible that the reviewer might be bi-polar, and/or referring to the hand puppet who aided his reviews. In fact, the critic was assuming a mantle even more daunting than that of mere royalty: he was presenting himself as the pretender to the throne of our very selves, King Ubu.

But even this flourish was but a distracting symptom of the egotistical disease that revealed itself in its full glory in the December 4 issue. For the sake of our reader's (the singularity of the noun is not unintentional) patience and as a concession to our own flagging tolerance of the subject, we will arbitrarily declare the peak of Wecker's work to reside in his essay about herring. Note that in this article, as well as the one on pornography in the same issue, the pretense of review is dropped; the author selects an abstract topic that interests him and writes about it with a stunning indifference to the interests of the reader. The news part of newspaper is no more-a piece's relevance finds its beginning and end exactly coinciding with the author's whimsy of the particular hour.

Having accepted this change as an issue of mere cosmetics, we seek to move forward, only to recoil from the bouncer ego that plugs the doorway to our enlightenment. In a typical convention (pretension?) of the grand essay form, the piece begins with quotations that introduce some of the concepts to be explored by the material. In its first masterstroke of absurdity, the article begins with a quote from the author himself on (what else) the history of art in a nutshell. But the article reaches the pinnacle of self-absorption when it challenges the one reader's knowledge of obscure art history on the assumption that the devoted reader will feel at all compelled to attempt to understand, let alone ascertain the veracity of the essay's arbitrary, irrelevant, and useless discussion. Here Wecker seems at his best, finding utility in facts less than extant and seamlessly regurgitating the excrement of a cow's mating partner with the ease of familiarity.

As the last work typical of the period we carelessly refer to as High Wecker, the über-critic's piece in the next issue on "Joseph Shepphard, Raman Microscopy, and the Landscape of the Memory," maintains the first person plural form, the emphasis on self-contained relevance, and the insistence on deliberately disorienting diction. However, when Wecker mentions the "trompe loi style" we can only assume that he was giving us the phonetic spelling of *trompe l'oeil*, brilliantly proving Mark Twain's adage that foreigners spell better than they pronounce by demonstrating its contra positive.

We are disappointed to conclude this retrospective with a longing for what once was and what will probably never be again. He who seemingly would fain have shown his contempt for lesser mortals until the end of time has of late been reined in by the added responsibility of his new position as Associate Editor. Now he modestly refers to himself in first person singular, religiously sticks to the facts, and even benevolently constructs the occasional coherent sentence. We hardly know whether to ask ourselves disbelievingly or declare triumphantly, *Sic semper tyrannus*.



"I used to be Prime Minister!"

PEACEFUL ISLAMIST HIJACKERS BEING PERSECUTED, ACLU CLAIMS

BY ZACARIAS MOUSSAOUI

At a press conference held on September 11, 2002, the American Civil Liberties Union (ACLU) charged that the Bush administration's drive to step up security efforts at American airports has deprived a key constituency of Americans - the peaceful Islamist hijackers - of their constitutionally protected civil rights.

According to the ACLU, since the terrorist attacks on New York and Washington in September of 2001, the Bush administration has systematically attempted to bar peaceful hijackers - that is, Islamist hijackers who desire to simply alter the flight plans of America's commercial aircraft - from boarding flights at all American airports.

In the statement it released to the press, the ACLU claimed:

"Although the terrorist attacks on New York and Washington were certainly unpleasant, they do not constitute a mandate for the Bush administration to institute draconian 'security precautions' that trample upon the rights of American citizens. Since 9/11, peaceful Islamist hijackers have not been able to peacefully hijack a single civilian flight anywhere in the world. This is an unfair, unconstitutional curbing of religious and economic freedom. The tax-paying Islamist hijackers who sincerely wish to redirect domestic American flights to, say, Libya, must be afforded the right to pursue their American dream."

Moreover, charged the ACLU, the Bush administration's emphasis on barring peaceful Islamist hijackers from flights has inspired an unprecedented degree of vigilantism among civilian airplane passengers; it seems that the few peaceful Islamist hijackers who have managed to board flights in the past eighteen months have been disarmed and subdued by unruly vigilante passengers. To prove its point, the ACLU released the following transcript

of an audiotape recording an actual confrontation between peaceful Islamist hijackers and civilian passengers, which took place on a domestic American flight last August:

PEACEFUL ISLAMIST HIJACKER: Pleez, everyone. Remain in your seated. We do not wish to harm you. We wish to direct this flight to Libya. Pleez...Pleez...

VIOLENT PASSENGER #1: They're going to kill us!! They're going to crash us into the White House!! We've got to stop them!!

ANGRY MOB OF PASSENGERS: Yeah! They're gonna kill us!! Let's get 'em!!

PEACEFUL HIJACKER: No, no. Pleez. We do not wish to crash anything. Please to remain seated. We wish to go to Libya. Mrs. Jones, pleeze to sit down. Mrs. Jones..Pleez...

MRS JONES: Eat s--t [expletive], Ahmed!!!...[SOUND OF DESPERATE STRUGGLE]

According to the ACLU, scenes like this have occurred repeatedly all over the world during the past year-and-a-half. In response to the ACLU claim, the United Nations is expected to soon announce the formation of the Special Committee for the Inalienable Rights of the Peaceful Islamist Hijackers. In keeping with this publication's journalistic standards, the Bush administration's response to the charges against it will be ignored.

Reverend Jesse Jackson came out with his own statement supporting the ACLU's position: "Let us be clear as to what this phenomenon represents: unadulterated bigotry, as putrid, perhaps, as any prejudice in our country's shameful history of oppression of minorities. These innocent, peace-loving hijackers have been robbed of their very livelihood, and with the economy the way it is, probably of their American Dream as well. For the love of all that is sacred, we must emancipate these unfortunates. It's not as if they smoke in public."

CHEATING CLUB OPENS ON CAMPUS

BY YEHOShUA COZEN

Following a public outcry about the poor cheating methods of YU students, a number of students with proven methods have founded a new club on campus. The fastest-growing club in Yeshiva history is the brand new Cheating Club.

Supported financially by 2001 Sy Syms valedictorian Doniel Chambliss, who recently stepped down from his position as JCEO (special Jewish shylock division) for Enron, the club already has 1600 undergraduate members on the Wilf Campus alone, which is interesting considering there are only 1400 students on campus.

"This is a prime example of the kind of cheating we want to teach people about," says Club President Yehuda Silverman. "The more members a club has, the more money Bobo gives it. So why not cheat and get more money? This way I can use the difference to take my girlfriend to Milchig Dougies."

The club has already organized special pre-midterm colloquia on the best ways to cheat on upcoming exams. "Cheating in Sy Syms classes is simple: just loudly announce the answers in class. Most teachers are too stupid to understand that this is not allowed during exams. Of course, a few teachers do understand this concept, but they don't know English."

But according to Club Vice President Jeremy Ackerman, cheating in YC is a little harder. "Some teachers in YC have IQs in the triple digits. This may deter some cheaters, but club research has shown that by simply giving the teacher coffee two hours before the test, s/he will have to go to the bathroom during the test. Drowsiness-inducing drugs are also good."

The club has an important subdivision called Cheating Al-Pi Halacha. Led by two

RIETS students, they have already organized several pesaks that rationalize cheating for those who have yetzer-tov-related conscience problems.

One such pesak ruled that dan likaf zechus mandates that no professor accuse a student of cheating unless they have at least two kosher edim (eye-witnesses) to the cheating act. As only 0.4% of Yeshiva students are kosher edim (and 0% of proctors are), this virtually assures that no student be unjustly accused.

Another pesak has been the reinterpretation of a common children's slogan, midvar sheker tirschak. "The Ramaz, a famous 20th century Upper East Side posek, actually ruled that the correct slogan is midvar sheker tamid," says RIETS student Yaakov Shtark.

The club has the support of every Rosh Yeshiva in the University. "Anything that enables one to have more time for night seder is perfectly acceptable according to halachic standards," says one rabbi. "If cheating on madda-related tests means you won't study at night - and you'll be in the Beis Medrash instead, then it is in fact a chiyuv to cheat. But you already know this, because I told Naomi Schaefer, and she put it in the Boston Globe and Wall Street Journal."

Another subdivision of the Cheating Club is a special "Cheating in Speech" group. "Non-competitive cheaters have claimed that cheating in speech class is impossible," says group leader Moshe Wilkinson. "For one thing, you just get up and give speeches about whatever the hell you want. For another thing, everyone in the class gets A's anyway." But Wilkinson argues this argument is only used by cheaters too lazy to really put effort into it. "There are proven methods of cheating in speech class. Anyone who says otherwise should come to our meetings to learn the secrets."

Perhaps Our Campus Isn't As Polarized As Thought

(Then again, it probably is)

| | |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Oreo | Kippah-less Kool-Aid |
| Rabbi Lamm is a hedonistic, gay <i>mamzer</i> (how could he let the Gay Dorm in Einstein!) | Rabbi Lamm is a hedonistic, gay <i>mamzer</i> (how else could he suspend shuttle service to Brookdale?) |
| I would never date a Stern girl! ([censored] in the <i>mikdash</i> ? Never!) | I would never date a Stern girl! (Barnard chicks are so much easier) |
| I would never take a Brill class! (<i>kofer</i> !) | I would never take a Brill class! (What's Jewish History?) |
| Who's "Rabbi" Wieder? (Does he have a beard?) | Who's "Rabbi" Wieder? (what's "rabbi"?) |
| Sleeps 5 hours a day (from 3-8 PM) | Sleeps 5 hours a day (from 9AM-2PM) |
| Avi Robinson is an idiot! (Doesn't he know what the Torah says!) | Avi Robinson is an idiot! (Why go to the Met if there are Strip Clubs?) |
| Shabbos is Awesome (More Torah! More Chesed!) | Shabbos is Awesome (More Booze! More Girls!) |
| I'm sick of YU! I'm transferring! (To the Mir/Ohr HaChaim) | I'm sick of YU! I'm transferring! (To Brandeis/other godless place) |

CHAYAV INISH LIVSUMEI, LIVSUMEI, LIVSUMEI
AD D'AD D'LO YADA, AD D'AD D'LO YADA, AD
D'LO YADA ...

YESHIVA PRESIDENTIAL SEARCH SURVIVOR

**MANY WILL TRY:
ONLY ONE HAS THE RIETS STUFF**

"HEY, IS THERE AN "AL KOHOLIK" HERE?"

HAMI ADMITS TO BEING DRUNK DURING MVP SEASON
SCANDAL ROCKS ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT

BY DAVID WELLS

Star shooting guard Eli Hami, captain of the Yeshiva University Maccabees, MVP of the Skyline Conference for the 2002-03 season, and the twenty-third player in Yeshiva history to record 1000 points recently revealed that he played most of the season with a hangover.

The revelation came in a speech delivered at a banquet honoring Hami's achievements. As Hami accepted the MVP Award, he turned to the cheering audience and said, "Wow! Imagine what I could have done if I were sober!"

"I know exactly how he feels," confided one member of the 1-7 soccer team, who would identify himself only as a non-American pansy who wears wife-beaters, short shorts, and no deodorant. "I was either high or hung over for most of our games this season." When informed that this was an article for the Purim edition, the player look confused, then responded, "Oh, right. Never mind, then."

Upon hearing the news, members of the 0-15 volleyball team, the 1-9 wrestling team, and the 1-16 fencing team all confessed to frequent drinking binges on nights before games. Some went so far as to reveal that the amber-colored liquid found in water bottles near the team benches, supposed to be the new beer-colored flavor of Powerade, was actually Miller Sport, a relatively new alcoholic beverage designed to appeal to athletic people, who crave a beverage that delivers the same liver damage as regular beer, but without the calories.

When asked to explain his team's drinking, Captain Ira Karoll of Yeshiva Volleyball seemed annoyed to be awoken from his drunken stupor. "What do you expect from a team coached by a guy named Corona?" he snapped. Third-year player and senior Uzi Beer could not be reached for comment. But members of his did mumble something about his last name.

Several respected coaches admitted

that their teams had drinking problems, but sought creative ways to work around the handicap. Wrestling Coach Neil Ellman recently replaced the traditional system of wrestle-offs that determine which wrestler would represent his school at a certain weight class, with drink-offs. Wrestlers in the same weight class try to match each other shot for shot, until one can no longer continue. As an unfortunate side effect, wrestlers have had trouble making weight at pre-match weigh-ins. To cope with this problem, Ellman says the team is considering moving from the NCAA to a Sunday beer-league.

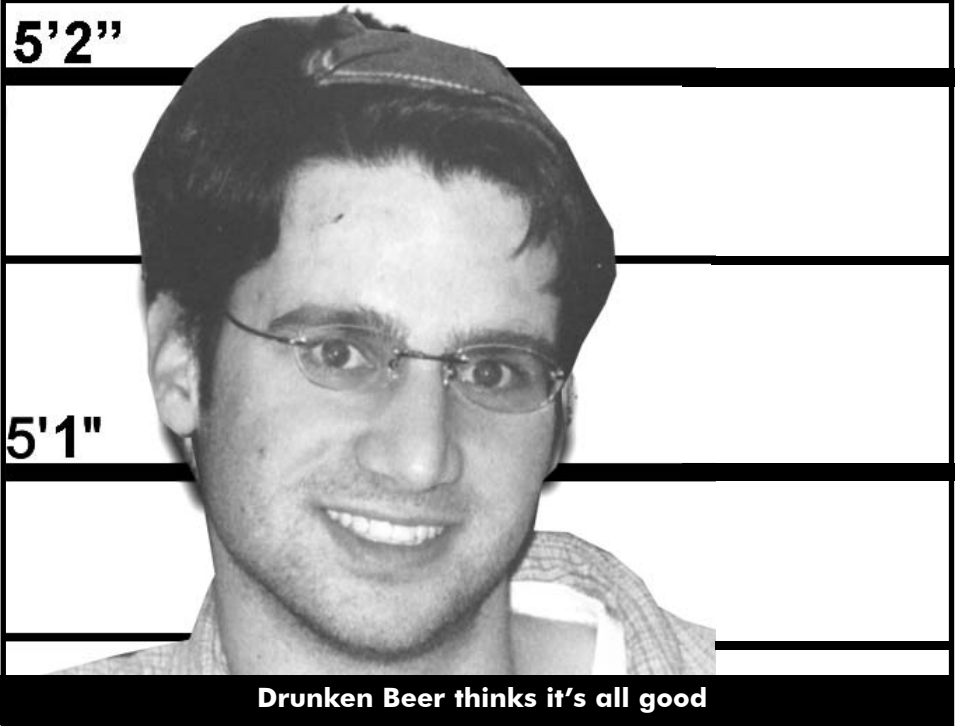
Coach Jonathan Halpert of the basketball team seemed frustrated as he recalled his recent difficulties in getting the team to practicing foul shots. "I told a kid to take ten free throws, he says, 'Coach, where's the line?' I told him it was the straight one before the top of the key. He looks at me and says, 'I don't see no straight lines.'"

The admissions seem to shed light on the strange pre-game rituals of the YU teams, in which the players huddle up, and are led by their captains in the following chant:

CAPTAIN: What time is it?
 PLAYERS: Millertime!
 CAPTAIN: What time is it?
 PLAYERS: Millertime!
 CAPTAIN: Not so loud-I have a headache.

When reached for comment, Assistant Athletic Director Joe Bednarsh said that he couldn't understand what all the fuss was about. "Before the season began, Yeshiva signed a contract making Miller Sport the official drink of Yeshiva Athletics," he said, before belching loudly and wiping his lips with a towel bearing the logo of Miller Sport with the tag line, "Official Beverage of the Drunken Maccabees."

Despite all the clues, Athletic Director Dr. Richard "I use my own weight room" Zerneck seemed surprised at the news. "I thought they just needed more practice time," he said. Upon reflection, he added, "But it sure does explain a lot."



Drunken Beer thinks it's all good

YCSCSASBSCYUMYPSBMP PRESIDENT
CHUCKED FOR BEER GUZZLING

BY AL KAHOLIC

Last night, a Burns security broth'a removed Yeshiva College Student Council president Boozy Beer from the Rubbin' alca-Hall Dormitory for possession of mashkeh. Beer, who denies all charges, was seen as a model student even though neither his forename nor surname can be considered proper names for any self-respecting human being.

The extraction occurred following a random patrol by a Burns Security guard on the third floor of Rubbin' alca-Hall. The guard recognized the word "Beer" on the door of the prominent YCSC president, who also happens to be a Resident Advisor.

Prior to taking Beer into custody, the rent-a-guards called for backup, which, sources say, provided them with just enough time to discard their own liquor stashes. When reinforcements failed to appear, the officer entered the room alone with his flashlight drawn. Flabbergasted by the ensuing excitement and highlight of his security career, the officer was barely able to announce himself to Beer and did the only thing he had ever been trained to do: asked Beer for his ID.

Beer, who was sitting on his bed in a

standard B'nai Akiva-issued tilboshet replete with that annoying drawstring, did not put up a fight. As he was escorted to the security office, reinforcements showed up to pillage the room for contraband. Beer reportedly had a coffee maker, 5 overdue library books, a hair curler, and a neon sign that read "Free Dougies," all of which have been reported as missing prior to the search. However, it has been reported to the Desecrator that the wafting smell of fresh coffee has become about as usual in Belfer Hall as Security's demanding students to flash their IDs.

In a related story, Stern Women for College cancelled classes to hold a protest in front of Belfer Hall demanding Beer's release. It was also reported that the fifth floor of the Gottesman library was empty.

SOY President Dan Druff used this incident to point out "this is why we opened the study center on the first floor of the library. Now kiss my foot." He seized the opportunity to add that "All Artsroll gemaras should be burned, all cellphones destroyed, all cheaters hanged, and that he would drag Beer from anywhere - even prison - by his payos, if need be."

Students were astounded to hear that Druff's payos were that durable.

RELIEF IN SITE FOR THOSE "OVER-THE-HILL"

BY ENDTHEMADNESS.ORG STAFF

Aliza is your typical Stern College for Women student; she is a 21-year-old senior debating between a major in psych or education. Although Aliza is generally happy at SCW, there's something about her - or more correctly, about her marital status - which upsets her to no end. Aliza, along with many other SCW women, is "over the hill" and unmarried. Worse, she's not even engaged yet!

"This problem... this deficiency mars my otherwise wonderful life," Aliza confessed in an interview with The Desecrator. "Can you imagine, I'm already in my twenties and I don't have a rock on my finger."

Indeed, this "problem" has grown to the point that many SCW students now feel past their prime vis-à-vis proper marriageable age.

In order to combat this growing trend, several SCW students decided to form a Shidduch club. Though, only in its nascent stages, the club has already attracted the attention - and applause - of many women and Rabbis, both of whom believe that coed intermingling is wrong, but an adequate response to unmarried 21-year-olds is nonetheless necessary.

"Understandably, women have no way of meeting young men in today's world," noted Rabbi Tendler. "I believe that this new club

represents the best possible way for girls to find proper shidduchim."

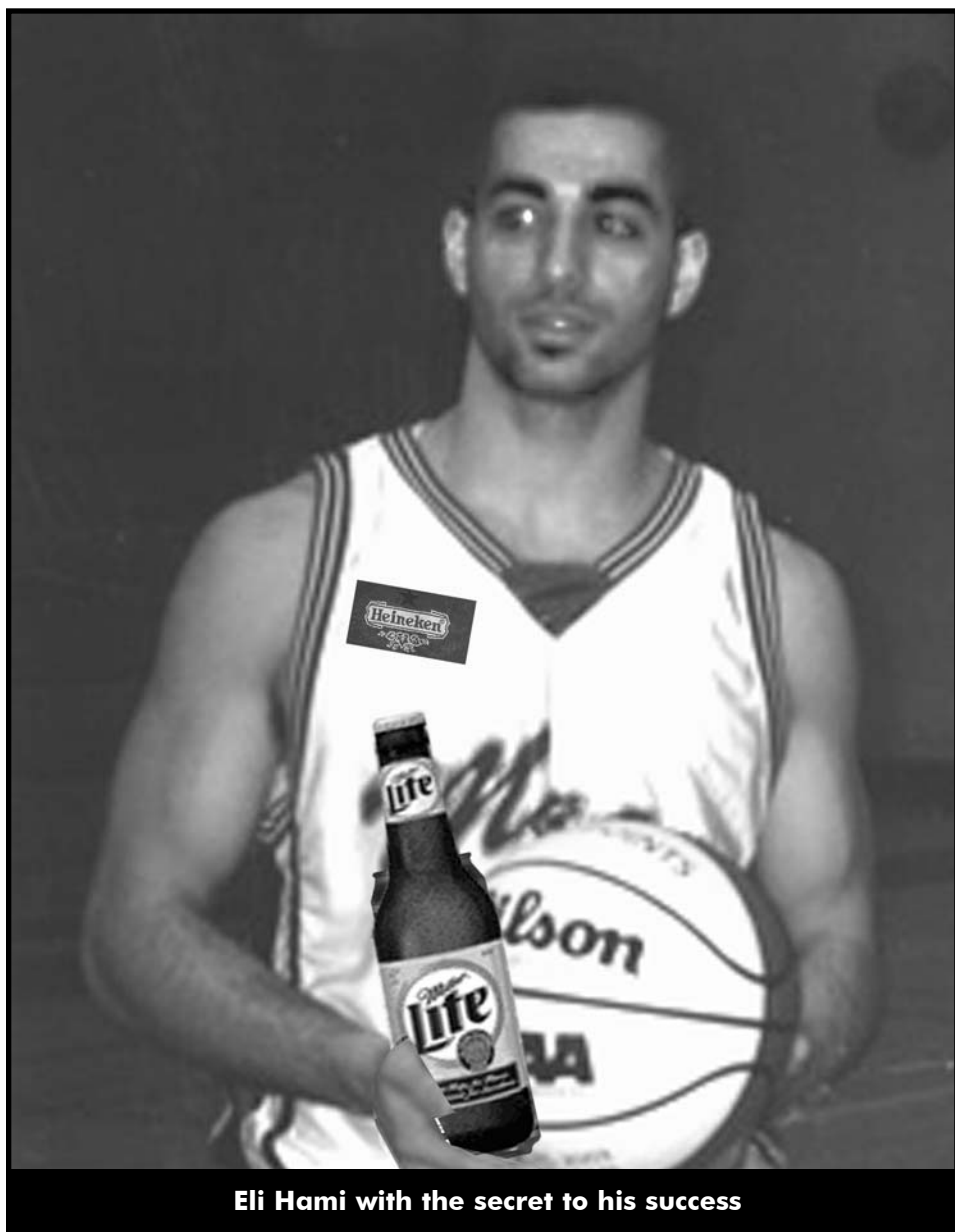
The club meets weekly to discuss "prospects" at Yeshiva and elsewhere. The club's founder and current president brings along a list of pertinent information about many boys and divulges it to the assemblage.

"Basically, at the meeting we don't give any names, but we do have all the important stuff," said Sarah, a club officer. "We give over such information as heights, where they go to school, what year, where they went to Israel and for how many years, where they learn now - whose shiur - their professional goals, and their religious and ideological stance."

A typical blurb reads as follows: "5' 9"; senior in Yeshiva College majoring in psychology and premed; accepted to Einstein, but will defer one year to learn in RIETS; spent 1 1/2 years in Yeshivas Sha'alvim and is currently enrolled in Rabbi Rosensweig's shiur; will watch TV and go to movies; wants a girl who will push him religiously."

After the meeting, the lists - which now include names - are disseminated via email, and the women respond saying which boys they are interested in. The club officers then try to make the shidduch.

Although still early, the Midtown Campus is abuzz with news of the club. For the first time in years, optimism rules the campus. And guys, it's time to start behaving. Who knows? You might actually be on the list.



Eli Hami with the secret to his success

BERNSTEIN COMES CLEAN ABOUT DEAD SEA SCROLLS

BY TRENCH COAT

At a shocking Wilf Campus press conference this week, Associate Professor of Bible Dr. M.J. Bernstein admitted to forging the Dead Sea Scrolls. It was reported that with the money he made, Bernstein bought vintage plastic suits that repel chalk marks. "I keep on ruining my clothes by slamming into the blackboard," Bernstein stated in his own defense.

As the reporters in the room attacked him with questions, Bernstein began to recite random sections of Talmudic tracts, asserting that the best way to reconstruct reality is through the study of Taharat.

Bernstein is a supposed expert on the Dead Sea Scrolls, or a "Qumranite" as he likes to be called at Star War conventions. He is notorious for name dropping, referring to the redactors J, P, and D as "my home-boys," and sucking on mints during his presentations. Bernstein also psychologically counsels students who are having trouble coming to grips with the fallacy of rabbinic law.

One of Bernstein's former students, Kofer Baikar, a doctoral candidate at Yeshiva's own medieval-like run Bernard Revel school of Jewish Studies, praised Bernstein for "turning me into a heretic. I finally can live a true life as a Jew knowing that God does not exist and that the Bible is actually a Ugaritic epic written in staircase parallelism."

"I admire his candor and his ability to come clean on the subject, even though it has taken him 30 years to admit it," said the student.

However, other Yeshiva students were shocked at the scandal. "Moishe [Bernstein] is the most heimishe guy I know in the Beis Medrash," said Yes-I-do Cheat, a Sy Syms School for Business senior from Peru. "I refuse to believe that a gadol like Moishe could do such a thing. It is soiser every grain of Da'as Torah that he stands for."

In response to the accusations lodged against his colleague, Yeshiva College professor of Bible and Jewish History, Shalom Carmy, offered an anecdote to explain Bernstein's behavior. "Once when the Rohhhv was on the Jerry Springer show he told the audience that he was lonely but not alone. You see the Rohhhv had many friends. Of course this tells us a lot about forging documents...and diseases."

Recently, sources close to Bernstein have come forward and revealed astonishing details regarding the Dead Sea Scrolls scandal. Apparently, Bernstein had kidnapped Harvard University professor Dr. James Kugel and noted historian Dr. Lawrence Shiffman approximately 30 years ago and has been hiding them in his basement. He has gallivanted around the world impersonating these two legendary scholars claiming to actually be friends with them.

This information came out into the open when one Teaneck resident was sneaking into his home after violating 8 of the 10 Commandments at his local synagogue dinner and saw Bernstein convulsing violently on the driveway of his home. After he assessed the situation, this Good Samaritan performed the Heimlich maneuver - originally a satanic ritual of the priests in the second temple, according to a left-leaning Rabbi Yitzchak Elchanon Theological Seminary Rosh Yeshiva - and dislodged a mint candy that appeared to have lodged in Bernstein's trachea.

Following the incident Bernstein passed out, but not before rambling, "I am James Kugel, v'hamavin yavin."

Burns Security is investigating the incident and hopes to publish a report as soon as the officer who probed the affair learns English.

YU STUDENT CLAIMS APATHY TO APATHY TO APATHY

BY JAUSS BOY

On a chilly night in mid February, YC Sophomore Michael Baum was sitting with his friends eating dinner, when the fated sentence was uttered: "It's not only that I don't care; I'm apathetic to apathy to apathy." Michael's shocked friends refused to comment only to say that they were embarrassed and weren't "such good friends with him, anyway."

While many YU students have been known to be apathetic to school issues in the past, this newfound apathy to apathy to apathy is at once both novel and dis-

turbing. "It's an interesting approach," said Rabbi Shalom Carmy, "but it's quite possibly disturbing for many reasons..." The wise rabbi continued for a while, but this reporter must have drifted off.

Administrators often note that students should care more about the policies and environment in which they live, but students tend to dispute this: "First of all, I don't really live here, I just dorm. And second of all, you call YU an environment?" When approached with the issue, another SSSB Senior noted, "Apathetic sounds like pathetic, so, yeah, I think it's bad...I think."

But what does it really mean to be apa-

thetic to apathy to apathy? Is Michael reinventing the wheel or is he merely playing with our minds? One YC psychology major eagerly noted, "He's definitely playing with your minds...he's much smarter than you think, for many psychological reasons."

Others tended to disagree, though, citing apathy to apathy to apathy as a way of communicating a lack of interest, not only in University issues, but in interest about interest in University issues. "Who really cares who really cares who really cares about Yeshiva?" Michael said confusedly.



ABSOLUT MUSS

ABSOLUT IS A REGISTERED TRADEMARK OF SOMEBODY ELSE. ALCOHOL IS 100% BY VOLUME. IF YOU DRINK THE WHOLE BOTTLE... THE BESECRATOR REMINDS ALL FROM JEWS TO STAY FIT AND TO APPOINT A DESIGNATED BINGE-ER AT THE START OF YOUR EVENING SO THE RESPONSIBILITY IS NOT ON FISCHMAN'S SHOULDERS ALONE. DO NOT OPERATE HEAVY MACHINERY AND/OR STERN GIRLS WHILE DRUNK. OGLING OF STERN GIRLS WHILE INTOXICATED MAY CAUSE THEM TO APPER BETTER LOOKING THAN THEY REALLY ARE. BEWARE DRUNKEN STERN GIRLS. IF YOUR SKIN COMES IN CONTACT WITH A STERN GIRL, IMMEDIATELY WASH WITH SOAP AND WATER. THE GIRL, THAT IS. SHOULD YOU ACCIDENTALLY INGEST A STERN GIRL, POISON CONTROL WILL NOT GET THERE IN TIME - SORRY.

CIRCUS PURIMUS

YESHIVA UNVEILS PLANS FOR CAMPUS DEMOLITION TO CONCLUDE IN TIME FOR '04 SCHOOL

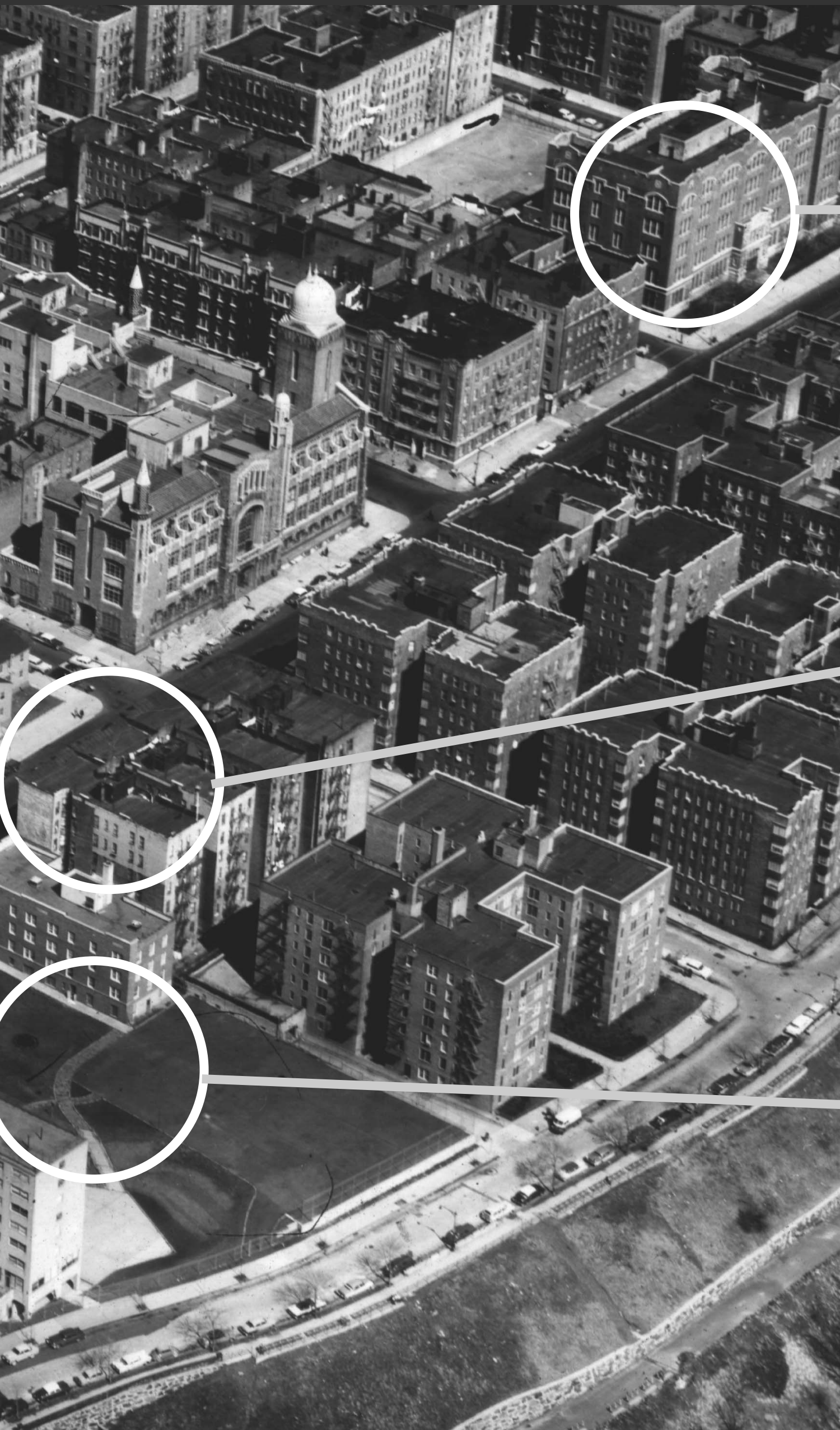
As a consolation prize to RIETS for constantly coming in second on the list of priorities after...well, everything else, Yeshiva agreed to construct a new RIETS Temple loosely modeled on the second Beis Hamikdash. Rosengarten was quoted as saying "We hope to provide the Roshei Yeshiva with an environment in which they'll be most comfortable, and pluralists get stoned to death."

Addressing the lack of available student parking required the demolition of Furst Hall in order to create a new parking lot on its grounds. When quizzed on the resulting lack of classroom space, Rosengarten responded, "Well, it's not like anyone was going to classes in the first place."

In an act of questionable judgement, a Syms graduate was hired to keep the books on the maintenance of Belfer Hall, which ultimately led to the building's demise and repossession.



IMPROVEMENT - SCHOOL YEAR



189th will remain intact.....and a grateful demographic thanks G-d.

Said Rosengarten, "As Morg was simply a gateway to married housing for most of its student inhabitants, we decided to skip that middle step and provide them with married housing from the outset."

The pool's rusting away due to lack of use and to the subsequent erosion of the MSAC's foundation unfortunately necessitated the demolition of the cafeteria as well as the entire basement level.

While the true impact of this loss is as yet unknown, caf prices are *still* expected to rise to cover the costs of demolition.

SMALL ITEMS FOR SHORT BATHROOM VISITS

BY HOBART CAHN

STUDENTS AT COLUMBIA DON'T LIKE LEARNING TORAH

98 percent of Jewish students at Columbia University do not like learning Torah, claims a recent study done by the Yeshiva University admissions office. "Our records indicate that these people do not like God or His Torah," said a former MTA student who has been spending so much time in the YU admissions office that he was given his own office there. "If they did, why would they not attend Yeshiva, where they could prosper from a tier one research university, while also living in a Torah-true environment, as envisioned by our Torah U'maddah catchphrase?"

In response to this announcement, Columbia students quickly organized a rally on their campus in downtown Manhattan. Speaking before a cheering crowd, Columbia professor of Evil Zionazis Edward Said pointed out, "The Torah is just an artificially created document that the Zionists forged in the late nineteenth century to assist their imperialistic colonialism against the native indigenous population. Of course we at Columbia do not like studying this document! It has no historical relevancy." Said then threw some rocks at Rosh HaYeshiva President Rabbi Dr. Baron Archduke of Canterbury Lamm's car.

ROSHEI YESHIVA ORGANIZE EMERGENCY TEHILLIM RALLY TO PROTEST APPOINTMENT OF JANITOR

The RIETS Roshei Yeshiva called an emergency Tehillim rally this week, upon hearing that the Board of Trustees was set to hire a new janitor for the Beis Medrash. Approximately 2000 students came to the Beis Medrash for the impromptu Tehillim rally that followed mincha.

The new janitor, Luis Hernandez, does not have semicha, leading a voice emanating from somewhere in the Muss Hall to proclaim, "our Yeshiva has once again put nikayon (cleanliness) before Torah, and the Roshei Yeshiva must show that they do not stand for cleanliness. This is a real shaas hadchak," the voice roared.

But not all students support the rally. "Once again our leaders have led us astray," said Desecrator Duo Zack Levine. "The charedi path that Yeshiva threatens to follow could result in filth in our hallways, and overflowing garbage cans."

Hernandez, meanwhile, has been upset by the uproar his appointment resulted in. "I know that I do not have semicha," says Hernandez. "But I have promised to consult with the appropriate rabbonim before any garbage will be thrown out. What do they want me to do? Let it pile up?"

The rally was covered by Naomi Schaeffer of the Boston Globe and Wall Street Journal, who wrote a front-page article appearing in both newspapers. "This is just another example of Yeshiva embracing its traditions and ignoring the necessities of a modern, liberal, clean institution. YU stinks."

BLONDE GUY LEAVES MORG LOUNGE

For the first time since Yom Kippur 2001, the Morg Lounge TV was turned off this week. For some reason Blonde Guy, the lovable character who can always be found watching television, left the room.

When this reporter returned to the TV room moments later to photograph the scene, Blonde Guy had returned. When

asked where he had went, Guy denied having left at all. "I merely was purchasing a soda from the vending machine," Guy claimed. But evidence of a piece of toilet paper hanging from Guy's shoe has led some to speculate that Guy may have used the bathroom.

"Such claims are totally unproven and false," Guy responds. "I did not leave the TV. Where would I go?"

According to the Housing Office, Guy is correct. "Our records indicate that his room number is Morgenstern 101," said a secretary from that office.

YSU PRESIDENT AND DESECRATOR NEWS EDITOR MAKE OUT

YSU President Bobo Younger and The Desecrator News Editor Special K Cyrulnik have decided to set aside their differences and make out. Er, make up. "Look at that little shayna punim," said Bobo of Cyrulnik. "He is so cute. How could anyone possibly stay mad at him?"

For his part, Cyrulnik said that, "Maintaining anger against someone with such strapping good looks is just foolish, his grammatical shortcomings notwithstanding."

This sets aside a two-year long girlish fight, during which the two boys wasted pages of Desecrator space slapping each other back and forth. "This is a very positive development," said Desecrator Editor-in-Chief Yoshua "I don't bowl on Saturdays" Levine. "Aside from the fact that this means two of my good friends are back together, it also means the paper now has more space for me to piss off RIETS guys. By year's end, I hope to have lived up to my name"

According to a spokesman for The Yeshiva University Gay Club, "Who cares that that gay Israeli dude lost his bid for Student Council president a couple years ago? This is even better." Of course, it is impossible to understand what they are referring to, because Bobo and Cyrulnik made UP. That's it, UP, not out. What's wrong with you people? It may be Purim, but this newspaper still represents Torah U'maddah. And, like the proponents of Torah U'maddah, it still won't admit to the fact that there is a Gay Club on campus.

PAPA IGGY'S OPEN AT LISTEN HOURS

Campus eatery Papa Iggy's shocked consumers last Tuesday, when they walked past the store during advertised open hours, only to discover that the restaurant was actually open. Attempting to confirm whether or not pigs could fly, the Yeshiva students proceeded to call Iggy's phone number. "Fortunately it was disconnected," said the student. "I didn't want my entire life to be completely thrown out of whack all at once."

In an unrelated bashing of a local kosher food joint, Time Out celebrated its first ever pass of a New York City health inspection. "We got a 65!!!!" screamed Time Out employees, as bottles of expired champagne were sprayed over the cockroaches sitting in their camouflaged hiding places behind the counter.

"This is indeed something to be proud of," says health inspector Michael Thompson. "For the first time in its history, the sickness rate for those who eat at Time Out has dropped below 80%."

As celebration, Time Out has announced that through the rest of March the restaurant will lower the price of week-old Pizza to just \$1.48. "Get it while its cold," a Time Out spokesman said.

(Editors' Note: We're still trying to figure out what he meant. Don't blame us for not knowing. We just work here.)

GERMAN COMMERCIAL CAUSES GLOBAL FUHRER

BY JOSHKA WISH-I-WERE-DE VILLEPIN FISCHER

Over the past few weeks, a firestorm has erupted over a provocative commercial aired by Germany's most ultra-nationalist political party, which - according to charges leveled by the Anti-Defamation League (ADL) - invokes horrific memories from Europe's past.

This burgeoning crisis, which has inspired comment by countless editorialists on both sides of the Atlantic, seems to have its roots in a seemingly innocuous ad campaign run by cigarette-maker Philip Morris, a company that annually kills close to 100,000 Americans who consume its products. In the television commercials, which ran in America between 1999 and 2001, Philip Morris employees were pictured handing out bottled water and medical supplies to American victims of natural disasters. A reassuring voice intoned, "Who was there when the people of Laramie, Wyoming lost their homes in an earthquake? Who was there when the reservoir in Boise, Idaho became contaminated and the citizens needed drinking water? The People of Philip Morris."

The irony of a cigarette-maker touting itself as a life-saving organization was not lost upon the American public when the Philip Morris ad first aired. However, at the time, the campaign was considered more humorous than outrageous. Apparently, some particular aspect peculiar to the German ad campaign has incited the uproar.

The German commercial, which has appeared on German television over the past three months, opens with a shot of Berlin's seediest neighborhood. As the camera focuses in on the city streets, it soon becomes clear that Berlin's streets are crawling with vermin. A strident German voice shatters the silence:

"When the streets of Berlin were overrun by rodents, who fumigated the entire city?" The next shot is of a homeless shelter in Munich, where indigent men and women are pictured smiling and laughing. "When Germany's homeless complained that they had no recourse to adequate dental care, who supplied the fillings for the whole lot them?" As camera cuts to a shot of the homeless men's gleaming dental work, the suspense from the two unanswered questions is finally alleviated: "The People of the Nazi Party."

While most political analysts in America have expressed vigorous opposition to the airing of the German commercial, in Europe, public opinion is more supportive of the ad campaign. European editorialists seem to have concluded that the Nazi Party's right to freedom of speech outweighs the dictates of tact and common decency. As one French journalist put it, "The Nazi Party's right to freedom of speech outweighs the dictates of tact and common decency." Other European commentators have pointed out that the American press seems to be implementing a double standard. The editors of London daily The Guardian, in the lead editorial of their March 4 edition, aptly summarized European sentiment: "Since there really is no such thing as evil, it is conceptually inconceivable that the Nazi Party is any more objectionable than is Philip Morris. It is therefore abundantly apparent that the only reason the Americans oppose the German ad campaign is because it is German. In fact, the only conclusion that a reasonable person can reach is that Zionist operatives have hijacked American opinion and are actively planning to set up Israeli settlement across all of Western Europe. If there were a God, She should help us all if we allow this outrage to occur."

ISRAEL DECIDES UPON NEW ANTI-TERROR STRATEGY

BY SABRA AND SHATILA WITH THE ELDERS OF ZION

Israel has decided to implement a new strategy to combat Palestinian terrorism, say Desecrator sources in Israel's Foreign Ministry. In the coming weeks, these sources have learned, Israel will adopt as official policy many of the most outrageous, barbaric activities that Arabs have long accused Israel of enacting against Palestinians. According to one Foreign Ministry official, Israel is convinced that Palestinian credibility has sunk to such depths - as a result of the proven Palestinian propensity for inventing fictitious Israeli atrocities - that credible news organizations and government officials will simply dismiss Palestinian protests against Israel's new policies.

The plan, which apparently had been delayed for lack of a catchy code name, was finally given the go-ahead when Tel Aviv resident Hemi Shalev was awarded first prize for his entry in the Israeli government's name-the-new-super-secret-anti-terror-strategy sweepstakes, which was publicized in Israeli daily Yediot earlier this year. As per Shalev's suggestion, the new anti-terror strategy will be known as Operation Asses Who Cried Wolf.

Desecrator sources have been unable to determine exactly which policies Israel intends to implement, but there seems to be no shortage of options. Oddsmakers at the Palestinian-controlled Jericho

casino have designated the "poison candy" scenario as most likely to be immediately implemented, assigning 2-to-1 odds to the possibility that Israel would soon delegate thousands of undercover agents - codename, "Strangers" - to offer arsenic-laced gummy bears, shaped like Palestinian Chairman Yasser Arafat, to the Palestinian children of Judea and Samaria.

Some political analysts have noted, however, that Israel may actually view infecting Palestinians with the AIDS virus as the country's highest priority. They have based their conclusion on recent reports fact that vials of the most potent form of the HIV virus have recently surfaced on the East European black market.

A third theory that has been gaining support, seemingly in concert with the rapid approach of the Passover holiday, is that Israel is planning to carry out the ritual slaughter of Palestinian children in order to use their blood in the baking of Passover matzohs. In support of their conjecture, proponents of the view that Israel means to implement the "blood libel" option cite anonymous advertisements that have recently appeared in Al-Ahram, which ask Palestinian parents to bring their children to designated locations and promise "fun for the whole family, particularly young Muslim children who wish to contribute to a culinary experiment."

STREIT ISSUES STATEMENT PROHIBITING PAYES

BY HEAD AND SHOULDERS

Following a cataclysmic calamitous catastrophe involving a number of high-level members of the TOFU Board, various Roshei Yeshiva at STREIT, Yeshiva's rabbinical seminary, issued polemic statements outlawing the growing of sideburns beyond the ear bone, known in Jewish law as payes.

At the conclusion of the TOFU Seforim Sale, as the organizers were embezzling the last dollars from the sale and destroying the evidence, TOFU President Dan Druff found his head 2 inches from the paper shredder.

As they traditionally do at the conclusion of the sale, the TOFU board destroys all evidence linking them to money laundering, misappropriation of funds and selling premium blend Colombian coffee for the low price of \$5,000 a pound. As in years past, the choice method of destroying the evidence with a combo paper shredder and guillotine, generously loaned out by Yeshiva's Vice-President for Business Affairs Ken Lay (formally of Enron), who advises the TOFU Board on all matters relating to extortion and criminal activity.

As he was busy singing to the new Chevre album with cameo appearances by Stern Women for College poster child, Brittany Schwartz, Druff failed to notice his payes slipping into the tracks of the paper shredder. Unbeknownst to Druff, the machine devoured 3.5 feet of his original 5 feet of payes, along with other toxic materials that seemed to be nestling in his hair.

On the scene were all the members of Washington Height's Haztolah force; however, because this emergency did not occur during a final examination or on Shabbos, they were prevented from responding to the

call.

As Druff's face was approaching the shredder, a bare headed Yeshiva College senior, who could not verify why he was at the sale, came to Druff's rescue and yanked him away from the menacing machine. In the process, however, Druff lost the right side of his payes collection. Druff awarded the young man a complete set of ArtScroll books as a gesture of his appreciation.

The payes affair has sparked a campus wide response. STREIT Rosh Yeshiva Rabbi Motown Tenderloin issued a carte blanche statement prohibiting any student from growing payes. He called them "a danger to the human body." Tenderloin then proceeded to take a swim in the Gottesman pool.

STREIT Rosh Yeshiva Mea Culpa adamantly disagreed and in response pushed students to organize a Tehillim rally to save the absenting sideburns. Mea Culpa maintained that payes are vital to pursuing the truth and that those who cut theirs off are living lives of dishonesty and illusions.

Following an emergency meeting of the Rosh Yeshiva's, STREIT issued a statement calling "all forms of payes a prohibition according to rabbinic law."

YC professor MJ Bernie issued a counter statement, saying "you don't need to follow rabbinic law anyways. We should all grow ponytails, because that's what they had in Qumran." One of Bernie's students was sharp to point out that Princess Leah had ponytails on her ears, and that Star Wars is certainly a model of reality.

A barrage of controversy has emerged following the STREIT statement from Yeshiva students. Apparently, the payes were utilized by many students to hide crib sheets and notes for examinations. SSSB students sup-



Tofu president Dan Druff losing his payes-ience

posedly refused to attend classes until STREIT permitted the growing payes.

In related news, YC junior Yaakov Liss and YC senior Adam Reinhertz pledged to donate a portion of their hair to graft new payes for Druff.



STREIT FOUND KILLING HIS OWN DESECRATORS

BY HAYWOOD JABLOME

For two weeks The Desecrator staff has been perplexed about the identity of the guilty party in a recent string of newspaper thefts and vandalisms. However, in a shocking discovery, Yeshiva security surveillance cameras outside the Main Beis Medrash have fingered the culprit, and it is none other than Desecrator editor-in-chief Sack RIETS Streit.

Streit initiated The Desecrator staff's search for the criminals, after hearing that many talmidim leaving the Beis Medrash were stopping to pick up a quick act of chessed by destroying and discarding Desecrator newspapers. Though the paper occasionally includes words of Torah, most Roshei Yeshiva admitted that the paper's principle focus was spreading avoda zara and gilui arayos, and so destroying them was a tremendous mitzvah.

Streit claimed he had been informed of the vandalism by an anonymous tipster, but some on the Commie staff were skeptical. "Streit pretends to be all 'I support free press' - but we all know he agrees with the Chofetz Chaim that newspapers are total kfirus," said News Editor Alan "Why Me?" Goldsmith, who requested anonymity but was summarily denied it.

Streit was particularly upset with the editor-in-chief's columns, which in recent weeks have questioned the actions of some rebbeim. "The shmuck writing that column has no derech ertz or kavod for gedolim," Streit had off-handedly remarked at a recent staff meeting.

But stooping so low as to destroy his own paper has shocked many of his fellow Desecrators. "I always knew I was the good one," said Yehoshua Levine, "but I didn't know Streit would do this."

Streit has been taken into custody by Burns Security, but his attorney, Steven I.

Weiss, maintains Streit's innocence. Asked about the damning surveillance tape, Weiss claims the tape is a forgery, a claim supported by numerous Arab groups, who accused Yeshiva with conspiring with the FBI and CIA to castigate Streit and Osama bin Laden for recent New York City crimes, ignoring the obvious guilt of the Zionist Elders.

As to the tape's discovery, the details are murky. One security official had accidentally mixed up two tapes, so that "Stern Girls Gone Wild - Crazy Cafeteria Chicks" and "Zysman lobby, 02-20-2003, 12:00 AM to 6:00 PM" were put in the wrong cases.

"I was looking forward to some hot boy-on-girl-on-donuts action," said chubby-chaser security guard Manny Ramirez, who reported the evidence. "Instead I get some white boy with frosted tips stealing newspapers. What kind of [screwed] up [garbage] is that?"

Streit has temporarily been sent to a detention center in Brookdale Hall, but the American Civil Liberties Union is currently filing a request for Streit to be transported to Guantanamo Bay, claiming that internment at Brookdale is an abominable act of torture and a complete disregard for Streit's human rights.

In the meantime, Yeshiva students are just satisfied to know that they can go back to learning and reading Desecrators, without having to worry about gazlanim and other risha'im causing a chillul Hashem for YU. "Of course the paper says some things that may be inappropriate," says Yechial Goldenshtein, who describes himself as part of the "50%" of YU that, according to nationally-renowned Yeshiva University expert Naomi Schaefer, is ultra-Orthodox. "But everyone knows the proper Torah way is to nicely fold the paper up and put it back on the stand. Taking papers and destroying them? No religious Jew would ever do such a thing!"

REQUEST FOR HOLE PUNCHER DENIED

BY EUPHEGENIA "I SHOULD'VE GONE TO STERN" DOUBTFIRE

Administrators denied a request by Yeshiva Student Union president Ephraim Shapiro that a hole puncher be placed in the eleventh floor computer lab in Belfer Hall. Shapiro recalled how "When I first came to YU three years ago, we had the immensely convenient use of a hole puncher in the computer lab. The school took that away from us, and we demand it back." The administration countered that the maintenance costs for the hole puncher would be prohibitive, as at least three different staff members would have to be hired in order to ensure that the hole puncher would not leave the lab, that it would be periodically emptied, and to maintain its overall efficiency.

Ani Iparon.

Students across campus are up in arms over this outrageous denial. "This is absolutely the last straw!" declared a fuming student. "First the cafeteria changed the bread that they served the deli sandwiches on, then the school switched the paper towels in the bathrooms to that cheap brown stuff, and now this! I demand retribution for these despicable acts!" When asked if he would try to do something to bring about change, the student replied, "Who, me? No way! Let someone else take care of this; I don't have the time to study, let alone do anything else. I mean, why else do you think I have to cheat on all my tests?"

When presented with the vehement

response of the average student to the decision, the administration declined to comment. An inside source, however, declared that the administration's ruling was purely political: three years ago a RIETS student borrowed a hole puncher from the Dean's Office and neglected to return it, causing the University's administration to harbor ill will towards the "Torah" section of YU. This resulted in a schism between the secular and religious halves of the university, with the chasm palpable to any casual observer or journalist writing a book about religious schools.

The scandal has escalated to the point that Mr. Richard "Tricky Dick" Joel, disgusted with all of the infighting, declared that he will not take the reins of YU but will instead return to Hillel where the worst issue that he had to deal with was lesbian Rabbis serving pork to the Jewish students. With no resolution to this crisis in sight, Mr. Ronald Stanton, the chairman of YU's Board of Trustees, set up a search committee to find a new President who could resolve the emergency. Within days of beginning his search, Stanton announced the startling discovery of a famous individual uniquely qualified for the position and willing to take the helm of the University. Upon the announcement, the incoming president laid forth his brilliant and eloquent resolution to the enmity which has begun to infiltrate the hallowed halls of YU. To a chorus of cheers from the University's administration, the new President Elect, Mr. Rodney King, declared: "Can't we all just get along?"

ISLAM CLAIMS DANCIGER QUADRANGLE AS HOLY SITE TO ALL MUSLIMS

BY MAHMOUD ABDUL-SCHNEERSON

In a new development in the clash between Jewry and Islam worldwide, Osama Bin Laden, Yasser Arafat, and Saudi Arabia have issued a joint press release, which claims that Yeshiva University has illegally occupied the fourth-holiest site to all Muslims, namely Danciger Quadrangle.*

According to Dovhuff ibn Muhammad, an Islamic fundamentalist student on campus, the Jewish possession of Danciger is just another example of the worldwide attempt of Jews to steal Muslim holy sites. "Everyone knows that when Muhammad was on his way to the farthestest place, i.e. Har HaBayis, his horse El Burraq was tethered to the Kotel. But before that, his horse was flying around, and it had to stop to pee, so it stopped at Danciger Quadrangle and peed there. Thus it has been a holy Muslim site for 1400 years."

Last month, during the Muslim pilgrimage season of haj, thousands of religious Muslims flocked from Muslim strongholds such as Riyadh and Columbia University to the Danciger Quadrangle, where they offered sacrifices and asked Allah for assistance in the continuing fight against infidels.

While most students on campus are strongly opposed to giving back Danciger,

a small group of Leftists have started an organization called SELFHATE (Students Expect Land-returning For Helping Against The Entire world going to war). SELFHATE President Dinky Doolittle insists that returning Danciger will appease the Muslims and result in a peaceful solution to the Washington Heights conflict. He is supported in this belief by a red cow.

But right-wing students disagree. "Everyone knows the 'plan of stages,'" says a right-winger who prefers to be known by his nickname, the Death-Threat Letter Sender. "If we give up the Danciger Quadrangle, then next they will demand the MTA dorm. We care about that place less than we do the Gaza Strip, but it won't be long before they want Belfer, Morg, or even Time Out."

Bin Laden, meanwhile, warns that September 11th will be like a "walk in the park" if the Jews do not give in to his demands. "We have Al-Qaeda operatives throughout Yeshiva University," Bin Laden said to Yehoshua Latrine in a recent interview with The Desecrator.

Roshei Yeshiva have called for an emergency Tehillim session, where Yeshiva students will beg Hashem to forgive us for choosing a non-rabbi as Yeshiva president, which is clearly the sin which has resulted in our recent troubles.

*To those who go to YU, this refers to the lush meadow in the middle of campus.



A Muslim bows down in prayer on the Danciger Quadrangle, mere seconds before being rushed by YU Students.

OUT IN THE OPEN: IDOLATROUS MORNING SERVICES ON CAMPUS

BY RAKABU ARPATI

Ahab* has been attending Yeshiva University for as long as he can remember. An MYP bochur, Ahab double majors in sociology and economics, still finding time in his demanding schedule to "hang out" with his "friends." He frequently eats cafeteria "food" for lunch and dinner. He wears a white button-down shirt and blue Dockers that he puts on one leg at a time. And yet, Ahab wakes up every morning, goes downstairs, and prays to a big-screen television.

While Yeshiva officials would like to pass Ahab off as a deviant, more and more students have begun to attend morning services patterned on a traditional form of Judaism best exemplified by Menasheh, King of Judah. The particular prayer group that Ahab attends meets in the Morgenstern lounge at 8:00 a.m. most weekdays to catch the beginning of ESPN's SportsCenter. Instead of facing a typical aron kodesh, members of this congregation focus their prayers - quickly muttered during commercial breaks - towards the oversized television screen. The one-hour show plays continuously throughout the morning, which conveniently allows latecomers to form their own minyan at 9:00. On Mondays and Thursdays, worshippers convene half an hour early to watch part of Good Morning America.

Morgenstern lounge is not the only site of controversial new morning services. A breakaway minyan begins in the adjacent lobby several minutes after the start of the

lounge service; this breakaway minyan gathers around the security desk to worship veteran Burns Security lieutenant Jesus Rodriguez. As the lobby's narrow shape confines the number of worshippers who can comfortably pray to the lieutenant, the group has posted several large posters of Jesus along the walls to which its members can direct their entreaties.

The longest-running minyan of deviants meets regularly in the main beis medrash. Scholars had long pondered the diagonal praying direction that this minyan's attendees adopt during the shemoneh esrei. Early scholars believed that this practice was a precursor of the Morgenstern breakaway minyan, and that the worshippers in the main beis medrash were actually directing their heartfelt praise, blessings, and requests towards the security desk that lies beyond the wall they face. However, a close examination of Burns Security records revealed that no guard named after a deity ever served at that security desk. Scholars recently settled the question definitively when an excavation of the northeastern wall of Zysman Hall turned up a large statue of a golden calf.

Some roshei yeshiva have denounced the new trend in morning services. "And I thought Lubavitch was a cult," sighed one rosh yeshiva. But many members of the administration seem determined to ignore the strange practices. When approached by The Desecrator, one administrator clapped his hands over his ears and began walking away, loudly calling out, "La La La

La La La...I'm not listening! La La La La La."

Attendees of these minyanim do not see any problem with their methods of worship. "Religion is between me and the gods," says Meisha, a Sy Syms junior who davens in Morgenstern lounge. "Diane Sawyer and Stuart Scott are central to my daily life, as well as my religious experience, and nobody should take that away from me." One of Meisha's close friends agrees. "People are from different backgrounds here," he says. "Some had their brothers and sisters sacrificed at a young age to ensure ripe harvests, and they might not feel comfortable with monotheism and funny hats."

Although the cult minyanim continue at present, indications are that Yeshiva officials are plotting an ultimate confrontation that would end in the public burning of the television screen, golden calf, and Lieutenant Rodriguez. "The halacha is clear: avoda zara b'sreipha," explained one administrator. After the burning of the avoda zara, the plan calls for the ashes to be distributed among and forcibly ingested by the transgressors. While the plan has drawn broad support from RIETS roshei yeshiva, Yeshiva lawyers have put it on hold as they investigate the extent of liability the university assumes for the health risks involved with the ingestion of burnt plastic. For now, the issue remains in the hands of the Furies.

*Names of students have been altered to names of actual idolaters.

LAMM APPOINTS SELF TO REPLACE BRILL

BY JEFF "THE GHOST" GUROCK

In a rather surprising move earlier this week, Rosh Hayeshiva President Rabbi Dr. Norman Lamm called on himself to take the place of Dr. Brill. The "Nasi" told sources close to the Desecrator that he has always wanted to teach Jewish Studies, and now that he was abdicating his throne to Richard Joel, he finally had the time. "Besides," said Lamm "I published an entire book on Hasidism. Sure, Dr. Brill and Rabbi Carmy wrote it for me, but whose name appears on the book's front cover?"

Lamm told The Desecrator that he felt that he possessed something that no one in the Jewish Studies program had. When asked to point to specifics, Lamm responded "Well for one, I have a valid driver's license."

Members of the Revel faculty have already begun to express their opposition to the "Nasi's" decision. Dr. Haym Soloveitchik, working through Puppet Dean of Revel Arthur Hyman, reported, "I now see that what I did to professor Brill was wrong; this is clearly the Divine punishment being sent upon me." In response, Dr. Grach has joined forces with the Jewish Studies department to arrange an emergency tehilim rally.

Many have expressed disappointment with the nasi's decision, seeing as he lacks the expertise in Kabbala and meditation that made Dr. Brill such an important acquisition. But Lamm reassured his critics, "If Richard Joel can run Yeshiva College, I can have its students meditating."

CHILL OUT, WHATCHA KVENCHIN FOR?

TORAH: AN OLYMPIC SPORT?

BY ARIELLA "THE SHNOZ" HOCZSTEIN

As part of its continuing quest to become part of the broader culture and promote its ideas of Torah U'maddah, Yeshiva administration has submitted a proposal to declare Talmud Torah an official Olympic sport. Hoping to have the proposal approved in time for the 2006 games in Turin, Yeshiva has been working frantically in recent weeks to solidify it and they believe it to now be complete.

The proposal has polarized the Yeshiva community, pitting many well-respected rabbeim against one another in the heated debate. "Learning Torah's not a sport!!!!!! It's not a sport!!!!!! It's not a sport!!!!!!!" screamed Rabbi I-Hate-Mussar Cohen to no one in particular. Many other rebbeim were more than happy to chime in on the issue. "It depends on how you define 'sport,'" noted the wise Rabbi Unlike-The-Rest-of-My-Family-I-Don't-Teach-Jewish-History Rosensweig. He continued, "If a sport is

something you do intensely, prepare for, and strive to excel at, then learning is a sport...But, if a sport is something that sweaty sons of Cham do running around, then learning Torah is most likely not a sport."

Students around campus are amused by the idea and many are now secretly wondering, "I'm pretty good at learning; can I win a gold?" Students in JSS and IBC are fairly confident they won't win, though. "Can there be a separate Olympics for the guys who just

started learning a little while ago?" one asked. Gush alumnus David Baum wondered, "Will they be phrasing their queries in line with the Brisker approach?"

Many Yeshiva University students believe that they can bring home the gold for America, though most admit that competition against the Israelis will be difficult. "They freaking speak Hebrew; they speak it the whole freaking day!" said Kevin I-voted-for-Bobo Cyrulnick.

"I learn with Millum," Deutsch added.

"LET MY ARMIEZH BE THE BIRDZH AND THE TREEZH, AND THE ROCKSH IN THE SHKY"

PRICES OF WHITE SHIRTS UNIFORMLY SKYROCKET

YESHIVISH ELEMENTS HOLD TEHILLIM RALLY

BY CHEZKY CHEZKALINO

In an unexpected move, clothing manufacturers worldwide have significantly increased the prices of white button-down shirts. This action has had severe consequences for residents of Yeshiva University's Wilf Campus, particularly students in the Sy Syms School of Business.

"We have to spend enough money as it is on Star-Tacs, beepers, walkie-talkies, wool pants and Shabbos shoes. How are we going to be able to afford such expensive shirts?" asked one SSSB junior.

Some desperate students have reacted by trying to cheat the system and create a black-market for white shirts. This move was decried by the recently

appointed Cheating Czar, Rabbi Jeremy Wieder. Wieder, who at the behest of his wife wears either off-white or pink shirts, has reportedly not been affected by the cataclysmic spike in the price of the white shirt commodities market.

"Call me that liberal rabbi, call me the rabbi who wears pink shirts. But this culture of deception that so pervades the white-shirt-wearing elements of this institution must end," declared Wieder.

Taking the statements of Rabbi Wieder as a declaration of da'as Torah, numerous Roshei Yeshiva immediately convened a Tehillim rally. Many of the Roshei Yeshiva encouraged their talmidim to engage in the chumra - or halakhic stringency - of wearing the same shirt all week, thereby simultaneously fulfilling two halachic imperatives:

conserving money and adopting meaningless stringencies. The Roshei Yeshiva also hoped that the intense stench this strategy would engender would cause the clothing manufacturers to immediately reduce the price of the shirts.

Many YC students remain indifferent to the unfolding events. One student, seen walking bareheaded through the cafeteria clad in flip-flops, track pants and a wife-beater was heard exclaiming, "What the [heck] do I care! My undershirts aren't button-down."

Students from Gush, along with the three guys from Sha'alvim who weren't brainwashed and other normal people on campus, were quite happy with the development. "Who ever told them to wear Shabbos clothes on weekdays, anyway?" asked one student, clad in a

plaid shirt and khakis.

Some irate students have charged that the increase in prices amounts to racial discrimination. According to the students in charge of divvying up mekomos in the main Beis Medrash, "One is required to wear Shabbos clothing throughout the week and a jacket during davening because, after all, how from you are doesn't depend on shmiras Torah u'mitzvos, but rather on the way you dress."

Interestingly, some of the students most outraged at the increase in prices hail from the Beis Midrash in Klein Hall, which was created 12 years ago for talmidim who had originally ridiculed the system and made fun of white shirts. These talmidim are now apologizing for the errors of their past.

SYMS GUY, STERN GIRL REFUSE TO LOWER STANDARDS FOR EACH OTHER

BY BATCH LORE

When friends first came up with the idea of setting up Josh Stein, SSSB '04, and Rachel Princess, SCW '05, they thought they had struck shidduch gold. But, shockingly, both Josh and Rachel refused to go through with it. Josh's buddies listened in confused silence as Josh explained that he would not settle for a "freakin' Stern girl." Meanwhile, across town, Rachel was telling her girlfriends that she would never allow herself to be "inSyminated."

Princess began to warm to the match after her friends provided her detailed

information about Stein, especially his honed cheating technique, from Stern's celebrated Shidduch Information Network (SIN). Yet after meeting him briefly at a Schapptastic event entitled, "ProstiTuB'shvat," she dejectedly reported back to her friends: "He's just not my type. Like, he can pay for meals and everything, but he seems a little, I don't know, kind of annoying I guess. Like, I need someone at least as smart as I am. And Sy Syms guys are known for being, like, y'know, stupid and stuff." Added Princess, "When I met him, he said something like, 'Eh, y'like that, eh?' - with, like, shukkeling and everything.

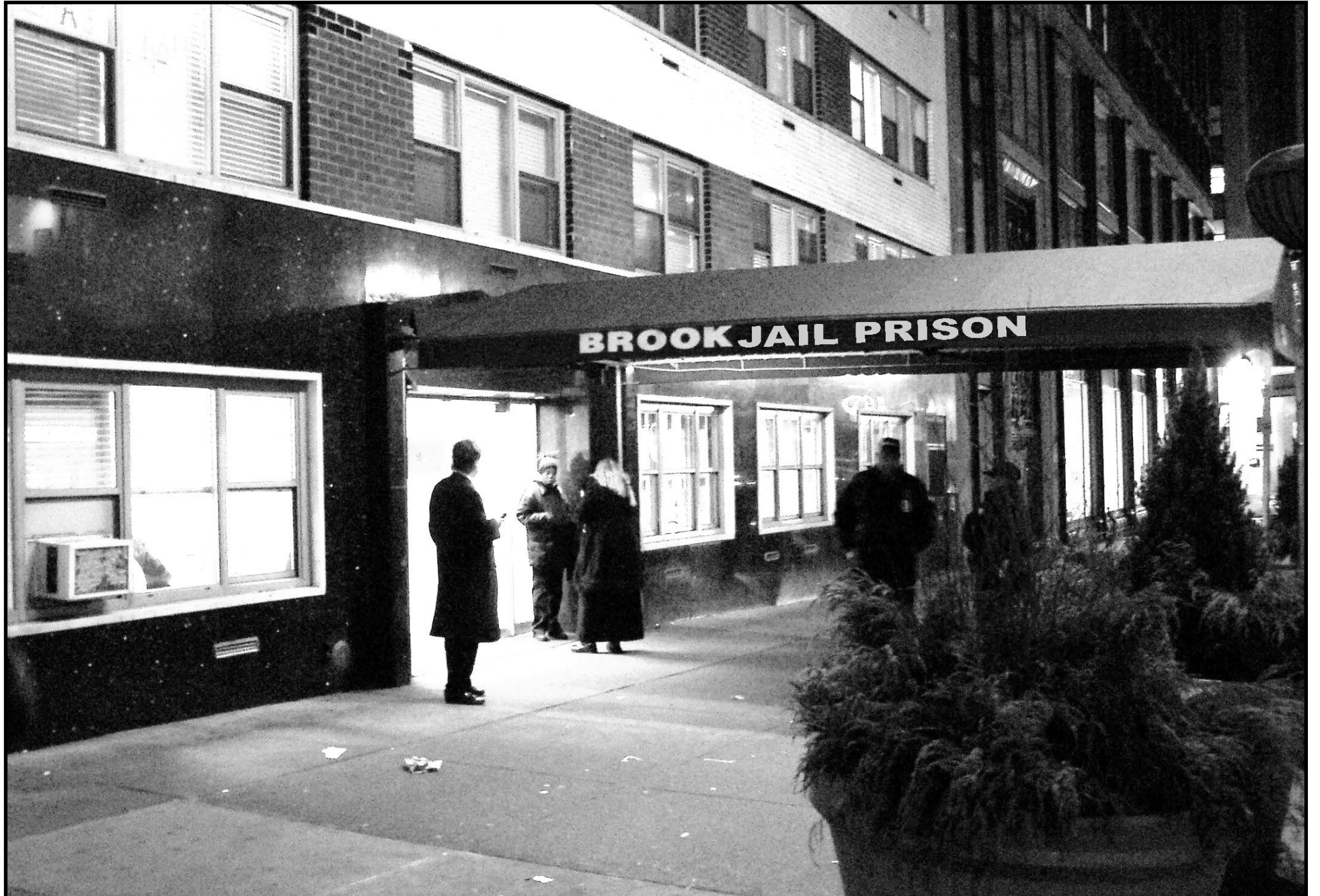
What the Schneck is with that?"

At the same time, on the Wilf-and-Lamm campus, Stein sat in Morg 520's Doitch-dubbed "Girl Chair" and lamented: "She's such a ditzzy JAP. And I just don't find her that interesting. It's like, Jesus, can she talk about anything besides her clothes?" When pressed for more juicy details, Stein painfully added, "I guess she's okay-looking, but it's not like she's hot or anything. I mean, I'm not saying she's a cow, but I expect to marry someone really hot."

The potential lovebirds' respective friends were extremely perturbed at Stein and Princess's lackluster enthusi-

asm. "I can't believe this. Those two are perfect for each other," whined Beis Yaakov housewife Shayndi Raice. "Why can't they see it? I mean, they have so much in common: They both come from religious backgrounds, they both like movies and Chinese food, and they're both desperately lonely. It's perfect."

As a result of the current impasse, Stein has decided to remove himself from the "eligible bachelors" list by posting his engagement to Minnie Mouse on OnlySimchas.com. Meanwhile, Princess has recently been accepted for membership in the Stern Spinster Society.



**BROOKJAIL PRISON:
MEN GO IN. THEY DON'T COME OUT.**

DESECRATOR APOLOGIZES TO RIETS FOR MISUNDERSTANDING

Editor-in-Chief Meant to Insult Rabbits

BY ELMER FUDD

Editors-in-Chief of The Desecrator Yehoshua Levine and Zack Streit-but mostly just Zack Streit-apologized yesterday to the Roshei Yeshiva of RIETS for inadvertently questioning their leadership, undermining their moral authority, and decrying their abuse of halachic power. According to Streit, an unfortunate typographical error resulted in the word "rabbis" replacing the intended target of his diatribes, "rabbits."

"They're cute and furry and have those funny little tails," explained Streit to a stunned RIETS gathering. "But I'm not sure they have the requisite knowledge between their floppy ears to lead the Jewish people into the 21st century."

The Agitator-in-Chief of the Desecrator went on to emphasize the esteem and respect he maintains for the fine leaders of Modern and anti-Modern Orthodoxy. He said that the mistake that caused his editorials to read otherwise stemmed from a problem with one of the keyboards in The Desecrator office that has a defective letter "T."

While the Roshei Yeshiva granted Streit a full mechilah, the ASPCA was less forgiving. Spokesrabbit for the ASPCA, Peter Cottontail, told reporters at a press conference that his species demanded an apology from The Desecrator for the paper's "rabid anti-rabbit sentiment."

"We have plenty of natural enemies as it is," sniffed Cottontail. "We face hunters, vicious dogs, and farmers overprotective of their vegetables. People slaughter us for our lucky feet, even though the feet sure don't do us any good. The last thing we need is for some bozo with a bully pulpit to take a predatory stance towards us."

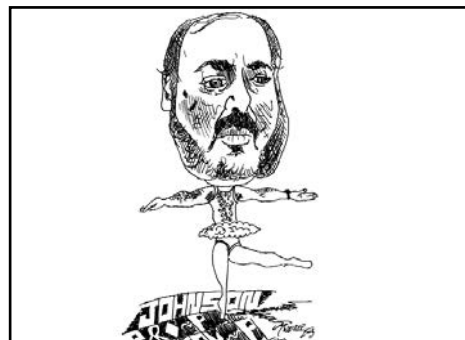
Indeed, in the corrected version of past Desecrators, Streit has ridiculed the infallibility of rabbits, accused rabbits of promoting extremism, and called on rabbits to provide the Jewish community with more vocal guidance that he can ignore. He has

demanding apologies from renowned rabbis for their past misdeeds and criticized rabbits for organizing a tehillim rally. Streit has even privately admitted that he thought it was "no big deal" that Yeshiva's President-elect, Richard Joel, was not a rabbit.

In response, Streit has received irate letters from celebrities such as John Updike, Bugs Bunny, and the grandson of Baseball Hall-of-Fame Member Walter James Vincent "Rabbit" Maranville. Even longtime rabbit-hater Daffy Duck came out with a statement in support of rabbits everywhere, calling Streit's "rabbit-baiting" editorials "despicable." Besides fielding insults from celebrities, Streit has received several threatening letters from writers who claimed to have rabies. As a precautionary measure, The Desecrator has set up numerous rabbit traps in front of its office.

Though strange, the issue of confusing rabbis and rabbits is not a new one. Warner Bros. faced charges of anti-Semitism in some of their early cartoons, when Jewish viewers complained about a line they heard as, "Be vewy, vewy, quiet-I'm hunting wabbis." Jimmy Carter was ridiculed for articulating his belief that a giant rabbit pursued him, when the former President meant to refer symbolically to the influence of the international Jewish conspiracy. Many rabbis breathed sighs of relief when the French government recently took a major step towards reversing the country's anti-Semitic tradition by correcting the official translation of lapin cuit to stewed rabbit.

But rabbis have not been the only victims of mass rabbit confusion. A similar mistake led millions of starving Irish farmers to flood Coney Island in the mid-19th century. Even today, half the population of Albany is made up of migrants who were disappointed to learn that the capital was, in fact, mostly inhabited by State Congressmen. But by the time they made their discovery, the rabbit-lovers were too far from civilization to consider turning back.



JOEL: "OPEN ORTHODOX RABBINICAL JUDAISM' IS THE THING FOR ME"

continued from front page

Sacks.... Willig.... Rosensweig.... Reichman.... Goldwicht.... Tandler.... and Ben-Chaim. Rabbi Wieder may be allowed to stay, Joel said in a conciliatory tone, provided he makes appropriate changes in his wardrobe- "It's just not right to expose our girls, who will soon be frequenting the Beit Midreshet, to such clashing colors. And they certainly don't appreciate the yarmulke obscuring the view of his wavy blond hair." When James Smith, a JSS senior was asked to comment about Joel's radical views, he responded "I sure hope he runs the shuttles more often!"

Joel arrived at Chovevei on February 29, 2003 and became an immediate favorite of the administration and students. "Like, way cool!" said a YU transfer who left Yeshiva because he "was sick of the reefer there." "Joel has drug connections across the country! He just got us some really groovy 'shrooms that were grown by some Reconstructionist Hillel rabbi in University of Walla Walla!" Joel, for that matter, has always denied inhaling, prefer-

ring to rely on the Talmudic dictum of "You can't fool all of the people all of the time- I think that's in Buber Kama Sutra somewhere- right?" Joel soon enrolled in Advanced Kumsitz with Avi Weiss and The Culture of Hate: A Frank Discussion of YU Roshei Hayeshiva- a seminar taught jointly Dov Linzer, Noam Chomsky, and Richard Joel. He also considered taking a course on Conflict Resolution, but was talked out of it by Rabbi Dov "Picky Dicky" Weiss- "In certain life-or-death situations, like arguing over halachic leniency, compromise is utterly anathema". Joel asked about enrolling in a Gemara Shiur, "I hear this Talmud jazz is really sweet- if Roseanne could do it, so can I.", but was dissuaded by "Rabbi" Dov "Putting the Mo' in Modern" Linzer, who said it was an outdated piece of crap anyways- especially Masechet Niddah and Avodah Zarah.

Joel reportedly is now very taken by Chovevei and wishes to consider a merger with YU. "Over, but perhaps under in the narcissistic sense of the word, my, but perhaps "your" in the Buberian sense of the word, dead, but perhaps effervescent in the dialectical consideration of absolute status,

RABBI WIEDER'S IMPROVED AND NEW MUSSAR SCHMOOZE

TRANSCRIBED BY LAZER WOLF

Three score years ago, a great Jewish scholar, in whose symbolic shadow we stand, signed the Maimonides Day School Charter. This momentous document came as a great beacon light of hope to millions of Jews, slaves suffering from the searing flames of stifling Jewish tradition. It came as a joyous daybreak to end the long night of halachic captivity.

But sixty years later, we must face the tragic fact that the Orthodox Jew is still not free. Sixty years later, the life of the Jew is still sadly crippled by the manacles of tradition and the chains of the past. Sixty years later, the Torah U'Maddah Man lives on a lonely island of chastity in the midst of a vast ocean of hedonistic pleasures. Sixty years later, the Orthodox Jew is getting stone drunk alone in his room and is exiled from the good pubs. So I have come today to dramatize this appalling condition.....

And as we walk, we must make the pledge that we shall march ahead. We cannot turn back. There are those who are asking the devotees of Modern Orthodoxy, "When will you be satisfied?" We can never be satisfied so long as our women, heavy with the fatigue of child-bearing, cannot gain a pulpit in the shtellers of our cities. We cannot be satisfied as long as the young man's mobility is to move from Morgenstern to another male-only dorm. We can never be satisfied so long as a Jew in YC cannot flirt and a Jewess in Stern believes she has nothing for which to date. No, no, we are not satisfied, and we will not be satisfied until amorality rolls down like water and promiscuity like a mighty stream. ...

Go back to Mir, go back to Lakewood, go back to Eastern Europe, go back to OJ, go back to the slums and backwaters of religious repression, knowing that somehow this situation can and will be changed. Let us not wallow in the valley of creative stagnation.

I say to you, my friends, that in spite of the difficulties and frustrations of the moment, I still have a dream. It is a dream rooted deeply within the Jewish experience.

I have a dream that one day our students will rise up and live out the true meaning of its creed: "All the men and women would mix and mingle on Yom Tov Sheni shel Galios."

I have a dream that one day on the barren hills of Washington Heights, the sons of musmachim and the daughters of Board members will sit down and socialize- and more.

I have a dream that one day even in the city of Brooklyn, a desert state, sweltering with the heat of hats and jackets, will be transformed into a free-thinking and kula-oriented Streitocracy.

I have a dream that my four children will not wear kipahs and will not be judged any less religious than the greasers.

I have a dream today!

I have a dream that, one day, the Yeshivas in Israel, whose rabbis' lips are presently dripping with words of chastisement and stringency, will be transformed into a place where young Orthodox males and little Orthodox females will be able to join hands with members of the opposite sex.

I have a dream today!

I have a dream that every kulah will be fortified, every chumrah shall be made low, the straight shall be made crooked, and the krum even krummer, and the glory of Lamm shall shine forth.

This is our hope. This is the faith with which I return to shiur tomorrow. With this faith, we will turn the Oreos of despair into the Skittles of modernity. This will be the day when all Jews will be able to sing, along with their female counterparts: "'Tis my religion, freer than thee. 'Tis not the faith that my fathers followed, but, hey, it's a lot more fun."

And if Judaism is to be a great religion, this must become true. So let pritzus ring from the hilltops of Columbia. Let negiah take place in our mighty summer camps and NCSY. Let us hear women sing from the heights of the Alleghenies of Pennsylvania!

Let mechkar ring from the snow-capped peaks of our yeshivas!

From every classroom, let freedom ring!

Free at last, free at last! Thank Rav Almighty, we are free at last!"

body, a spiritual concept linking the ever-present circle to its past cogs," said an anonymous Rosh Yeshiva of Gush, who is now on the HHL (Hillelian Hit List). Any potential merger of YU with Chovevei would have to overcome serious obstacles on both ends: YU would have to "massively upgrade the BM's sound system," said one Chovevei. "Who can learn without the pleasant sounds of Debbie Friedman's pluralistic odes in the background?" Another source high in the Chovevei hierarchy confided to The Desecrator that a merger with YU would be "totally impossible" if Rabbi Blau did not reinstate the 8:45 AM Main BM minyan. On the Chovevei end, YU has demanded that Chovevei sever its association with Pope John Paul II- "Reconstructionist is one thing- Catholic is another," said Dean Grill of the Charlop Barbecue Business. "I know they love everyone, but let's get real - the Pope just doesn't cut it as a rosh yeshiva. Well, maybe if they really, really insist, he can teach BMP"

Rabbi Saul "President in the Stern Kollel's Wildest Dreams" Berman, President and Director of Edah, said that the latest news

is very encouraging: "YU hasn't shown this much sensitivity and loving-kindness since they threw Rabbis Yehuda "Misogynistic Orthodox" Parnes and Abba "Bernie's Boy" Bronspiegel naked onto Amsterdam Avenue- I have a warm prickly feeling all over. My organization is dedicated to love, all sorts of love, and it's really wonderful that Yeshiva is reciprocating. Ribbono Shel OLAM!! Down with the parochial beasts!" Rabbi Steven "I can make out and be Shomer too" Greenberg declined to comment, perhaps afraid of jeopardizing his chances of becoming mentor for Yeshiva's new and expanded "alternate" housing network that started this year in Einstein.

In an interview with The Desecrator, Joel explained that he sees a merger with Chovevei as "the beginning of a new era of Torah U'maddah" that will begin with Avi Robinson's lectures on art and will end with Zack Streit's anointment as President. In between, "we will see such exciting developments as Menorah making, potluck dinners, a capella choirs, and lesbian rabbis."

"It certainly won't be a dull time in YU," enthused Rabbi Jeremy "J! E! P! D!" Wieder.



Oblivion

The Official Spurned Collage of Whiners Sound and Fury Signif....Signif....Significanting um, something or other.

Don't ask me what day it is, my boyfriend just dumped me!

Volume: Loud Issue: Whatever the Commentator is up to less four

Um...what month is it?

As we came out earlier than The Desecrator, there were no available plagiarism opportunities. Our apologies, The Oblivion staff.

OSAMA OUSTED

continued from front page

Laden had, until recently, nurtured hopes of both bringing the West to its knees and serving as President of Yeshiva, but had finally decided that the difficulty he would face passing through customs every week with the State Department's recent crackdown on citizens from Muslim countries would be too large an inconvenience to overcome. Therefore, Bin-Laden withdrew once he realized that by working on these two projects simultaneously he would do neither of them justice.

There have been some whispers that Bin-Laden's lack of semicha would lose him the support from RIETS that his religious fanaticism would garner. A source with knowledge of Stanton's conversation with Bin-Laden's spokesman vehemently denied that Bin-Laden was motivated by this possibility, insisting that the candidate was "very close to

actually being ordained" one time when he made a wrong turn in the Old City and accidentally wandered into a Sephardi beit-midrash.

The source also rejected as ridiculous claims that Bin-Laden withdrew once he realized that his candidacy would make him a public figure. "Although he is currently maintaining a low profile, [former Presidential Candidate Osama Bin-] Lad[en] was ready to accept the responsibilities of the position," maintained the source. "He just felt that he could not deal with the wear and tear of constant commuter flights."

Despite the setback, Committee members remained optimistic about the search. Speaking from an office littered with unused promotional Wanted posters of Bin-Laden, they asserted their belief that with their search pool now including 1.2 billion (living) Muslims, they would soon get their man.

"HEAR THAT SHELDON? YOU WIN!"

continued from front page

ly followed my rabbanim," said the student between obedient gulps of milk.

Speaking outside of the beis medrash for the first time, Bakery Supervisor Getting-Jiggy-Willig praised his products' actions as l'sheim shamayim. "Mistakes and wrongdoings should never be publicized," he preached, "and destroying newspapers ensures this result. I therefore commend my talmidim who have not ceased in their efforts to keep Yeshiva's garbage cans full to the brim."

When asked about the issue of funding, YSU President Bobo snapped, "Would you pay for a paper that bashes you incessantly... for absolutely no reason? The point of the paper is to make me look good. I want to take these articles to interviews for jobs so that people become impressed with me," he added, "but with that slanted garbage Wish-I-Were-Jason writes, that has become utterly impossible."

Due to the student council's monetary strangling, The Desecrator was forced to use advertisement funds, money generally reserved for the editors' coffers at the year's end, to print the paper. In fact, it has been common for The Desecrator to have accounts at fancy restaurants like Prime Grill, though the editors insist that such arrangements have "only been made without anyone's knowledge."

Monetary issues can be dealt with using money from advertisements. And students have never really shown an interest in "The Official Newspaper of the Wilf Campus." So, why the decision to terminate publication now?

The real reason, sources say, is a growing frustration among the ivory tower residents, the members of the editorial board, over such issues as the lack of a social life, time for friends and education. "I work 24-7 for the paper and I find that I have no time for anything," said the Desecrator's hardest working staff member Paper-Pusher Brandwein. "After a while it becomes very frustrating. I mean, I love the paper and all, but it's too damn time consuming, and it leaves

me no time to listen to Dave."

As recently as January, many of the elitist Desecrator editors were hopeful that their luck would change. Some of the section editors confided that they hoped to find someone "nice" (read: a beshert) at the annual Desecrator-Oblivion Shabbaton at Stern Women for College, but to their dismay, they were unable to "hook-up" with any girls. After that, the staff's egos were mortally wounded, forcing them to disband.

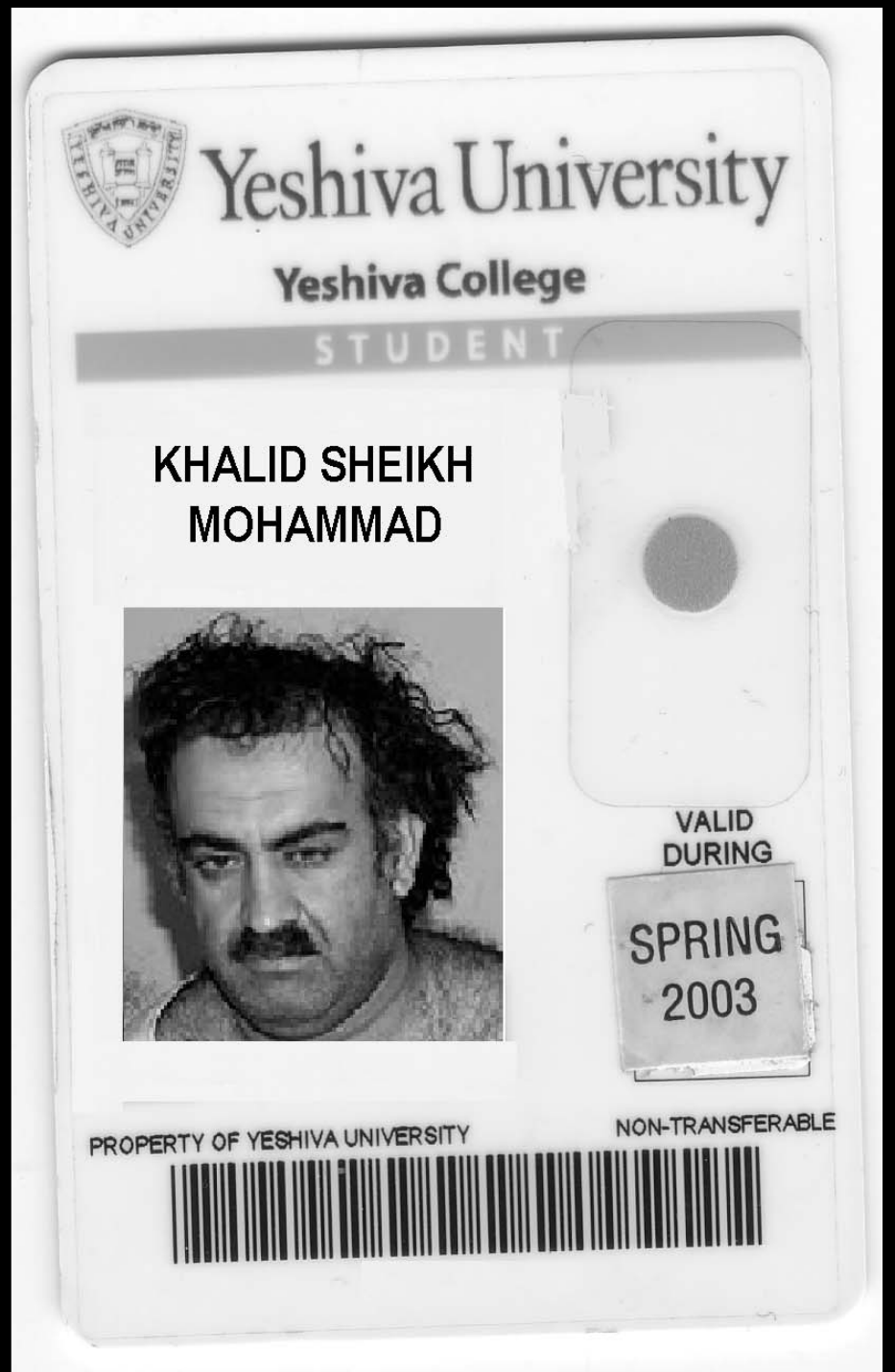
Onat the Hairdresser, an editor on the Oblivion, noted that although "the boys on the Desecrator could write well, they were apparently lacking social skills." In fact, she pointed out that several editors on both paper's staff tried to set-up a staffer on each of the papers, but that it proved to be too difficult.

The move to end the paper was proposed by Sack RIETS Streit and Features Editor King James the Hirsch. They both found themselves depressed because of the paper's primacy in their respective lives, to the exclusion of all else. At a recent meeting of the editorial board, Hirsch broached this topic and suggested terminating the paper's long run, a proposal supported by Streit, and ultimately most of the staff.

Some editors, however, are still fuming at the outcome. Hoping to follow his two elder brothers as Editor-in-Chief, Wish-I-Were-Jason Cyrulnik vehemently opposed the move to disband, but was summarily ignored at the meeting, as he has been for most of the year. Cyrulnik now plans to either spearhead his own paper or join the Oblivion in hopes of rising to the top quickly. Either way, he said valiantly, "I will have a mouthpiece to voice my fair and well-balanced journalistic perspectives."

Co-editor-in-chief Yehoshua "Latrine" Levine was unavailable for comment, though his Columbia University spokeswoman issued a statement saying, "Yehoshua is disappointed that the paper can no longer continue, but like all good things, so too The Desecrator's time is up. Because Yehoshua visits Columbia so often, he now plans on writing for The Columbia Spectator."

YET MORE PROOF THAT YU WILL LET ANYONE WITH A PULSE AND CIRCUMCISION INTO THIS SCHOOL



THINK YOU CAN BEAT THIS CAPTION?

WELL, GOOD FOR YOU. SHOWOFF.

BIG BOWL OF SOUR-KRAUT

Although whether they intended to do so remains unclear, the Editors of the Desecrator have spurred a nationwide movement of journalists and public figures who are repudiating incendiary stories and apologizing to the targets of their provocative reports.

Apparently, the groundswell has been prompted by one sentence from an unsigned editorial that appeared in Issue 2 of The Desecrator last September: "...we, the editorial staff of The Desecrator, Volume 67, publicly ask forgiveness from all people whom we hurt or offended in past years."

At the time of its publication, the editorial was largely denounced by the journalistic community as craven, excessively contrite, and transparently self-serving; some even charged that it represented an abdication of the journalistic mission to serve the public good.

Yet, the negative sentiments towards the Desecrator editors seem to have wholly evaporated, as senior journalists and public figures all over America have stepped forward and apologized for their role in fomenting scandals that have rocked various constituencies of the American public.

The parade of journalists seeking public atonement began with reporters Matt Carroll, Sacha Pfeiffer, and Michael Rezendes of The Boston Globe, who were instrumental in exposing Boston's plague of pedophilic priests. The trio had previously defended their reports as a necessary corrective to a situation in which a small cadre of obdurate, sanctimonious bureaucrats succeeded in abusing and defrauding an entire city. Yet, all three recently begged forgiveness - in a written statement published in the Globe - from "Cardinal Bernard Law, John Geoghan, and all of the other individuals whom we have wronged. We feel terrible about our role in facilitating all of the needlessly hurtful, inexcusably offensive, and com-

pletely factual portrayals of the situation."

Veteran New York Times finance reporter Floyd Norris was next to apologize. Norris penned a series of articles detailing the financial chicanery perpetrated by a number of Enron officials in the months preceding the energy giant's collapse, which began in autumn of 2001. Norris issued a press release expressing "profound regret for having wronged Enron and its executives. I now realize that although Enron was bilking the public of billions of dollars, that fact does not excuse the insensitivity and tactlessness that permeated my reporting of the matter."

Journalists were not the only ones to reconsider past actions in light of the Desecrator editorial. FBI whistleblower Colleen Rowley stepped forward and renounced her decision to publicize the memo she had sent to FBI Director Robert Mueller in May of 2002, in which she charged that the Bureau's unwieldy bureaucracy prevented the furtherance of investigations that may have prevented the 9/11 terrorist attacks. "National security comes and goes," Rowley recently remarked to the press. "But people's feelings, they can be hurt forever. I now realize that in my letter to Director Mueller, I was not mindful of this reality. I apologize to him and everyone else who might have been offended by my remarks and insinuations." Desecrator Editors-in-Chief Yehoshua Levine and Zack Streit have adopted a remarkably low-key attitude to the movement they seem to have inspired. "Yeah, apologies are ok, I guess," Streit recently told reporters. "But I never realized that people actually take the things I say seriously." Levine seemed to agree with Streit's assessment. "We weren't really trying to start a movement," he said. "When we apologized at the beginning of the year, we had no idea that it would inspire so many people to follow our example."

CHEATING RAMPANT IN SY SYMS!

OVERWHELMING NUMBER OF PROFESSORS UNFAITHFUL TO SPOUSE

BY HUGH SLYME

Editor's Disclaimer: The names in the following article have been changed so that the evil-doers involved can continue getting away with it.

Every once in a while, an event comes around that changes the face of an entire institution. In this case, that institution is the Sy Syms School of Business, perhaps the most prestigious school ever to train Jews to fit their cultural stereotype. This institution has always preached ethics in transactions, courtesy in embezzling money, and manners in robbing people blind. "Cheating" has always been the word furthest from the students' lips... until now.

On one snowy February morning, Get Money 101 was underway as usual, when suddenly the teacher let out a cry, "I can't hold it in any more!" and bolted from the classroom. The students, who at first had assumed their professor was going to the bathroom, got suspicious when he never returned. He had in fact gone directly to Dean Sleet and spilled his guts out, telling the dean details of the promiscuous extramarital exploits of a fellow professor. Since he tattled on his colleague, this article will refer to the first professor as Prof. Snitch. And since there was absolutely no evidence to corroborate anything in Prof. Snitch's story, this article will refer to the other professor as Prof. Guilty.

Snitch described how Guilty had bragged about cheating on his wife in the past, but that, as a friend, Snitch never took any action that might break up Guilty's marriage. "But then I heard this new psak from R' Schachter that we have to tell on our friends - something about Jews shouldn't have too many friends or something," explained Prof. Snitch, "so I rattled on him like a 5-year-old."

After milking the story for all its illicit details, Dean Sleet called a meeting of all the Sy Syms students, where he dropped the bombshell: Cheating had somehow infected the institution. Gasps of horror were muted by the sound of fainting students hitting the floor

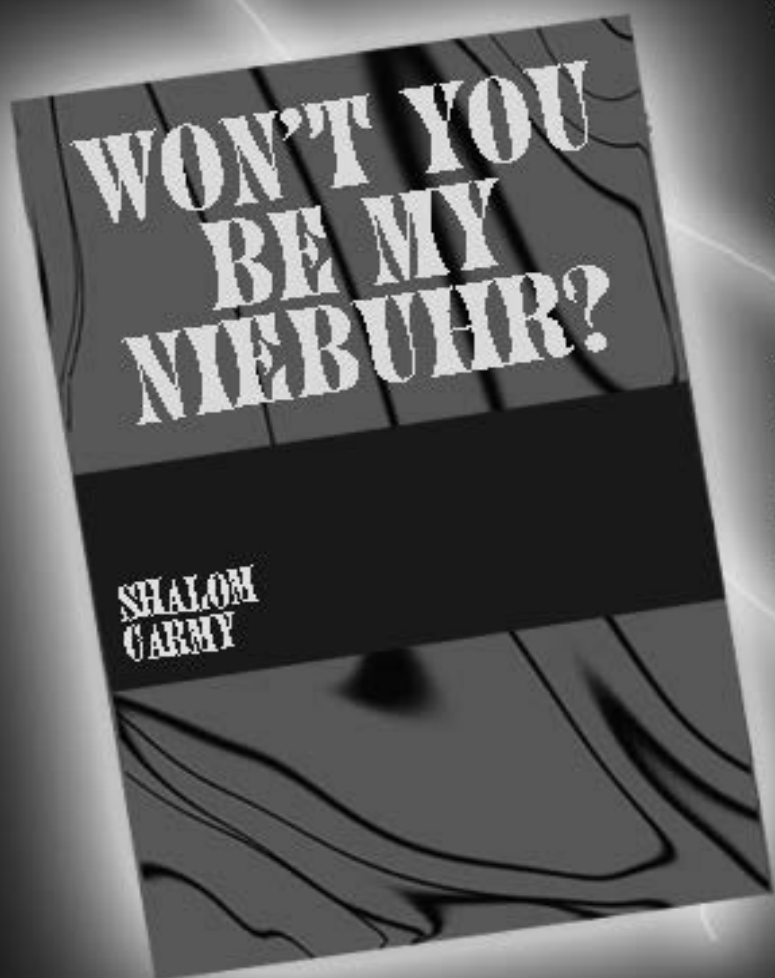
by the dozen. Other students ran for the door, holding their heads and yelling, "This is not happening! This is all a dream!" The few brave souls who remained quickly formed a Committee for Students Against Cheating to investigate cheating-related matters in Sy Syms. Over the following weeks, the committee conducted investigations, interrogations, and the Boston Philharmonic.

To their shocked repulsion, these students uncovered the fact that tens, possibly hundreds, of Sy Syms professors have been "making deposits" into "foreign banks." Through further snooping, the committee stumbled upon a website entitled "YUMistresses.com," where SSSB professors can go to post, swap, and rate mistresses (in PDF format only). "This site practically encourages cheating!" shouted an enraged peacoat-wearing SSSB student.

Students are not the only ones sounding off about the issue. Faculty members with nothing better to do with their time have chimed in as well. "It's not so much the adultery that upsets me," declared cheating vigilante Rabbi Jeremy Wieder in an unauthorized Mussar shmooze, "and it's not the disrespect toward the institute of marriage, nor is it the boldfaced lying and deceit. Rather it's... well, no, I guess I'm not upset at all." Prof. Mo Bern-baby-bern added, "Well, I guess if their academic integrity is still intact, then it's okay."

But sympathizers were clearly outnumbered, and the investigations continued until a 12,000 page report on cheating at SSSB was delivered to the Dean's Office by the committee. The result: Earlier this week, in a Schapptastic event entitled "Purge-im: The Fornicateenth of Adarultery," the cheaters were finally rounded up and asked to leave the school in order to cleanse SSSB of all possible bad influences. As the teachers were led onto the Van of Unfaithfulness and this whole episode came to a close, one professor was heard to yell, "I would've gotten away with it if it wasn't for you meddling kids!" Then Scooby and the gang laughed heartily and the credits began to roll.

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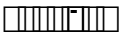
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Shalom Carmy's elegy for the recently departed Fred Rogers, host of PBS' longest running television show, "Mr. Rogers Neighborhood"



כי צד בוחרים פרק תשיעי המחלל ב

מתני' – המשועממים. צור"ד בלע"ז בלע"ז מרמי משמע חדא דיש להס כ"כ הרבה כסף שאין להם מה לעשות עם ענמם ואידך שהם יושבים על מה שנקרא הצור"ד: חכמים. מלמדים בישיבה ואינם עוסקים בעסקי האויזרכטיה וגם ממליצים לבחורים שיעשהו בחורה ופרנסה כמו שעושים בלנד"ר: חכמה. ענייני מחקר ודברי שטות הנקראים



ג'ואל. נשיא בית הלל דוקטור"ט: משתמש ברבניות לסציות לעשות קירוב בקמפוסים: ג'ואל. ריז'רד שמו 'דיק' בלע"ז: ל"מ. אהב את המייקרופון ומילים גדולים ולנשק את האלמנט התורמות צדי"ר שם חוספים ממון ותולים דגלים הפוכים חדשים צ'ווילף קמפוס: ר' ווידער. דוגמא של חורה ומדע שונא חורה ופרנסה אבל אהב את ר' שכטר מלמד כפירה ומחקר לבחורים המוזרים שלוששים מעילים ארוכים ומדייקים צ'שבע היהודי ורואים ללמוד לרבנות בישיבת חוצני תורה ומסתובבים בכל שעות היום בקומה החמישית של הספרייה: פיטר. לאו דוקא אלא שלא חידשו את החוזה והוא יכול ללמד עוד שנה: ד"ר גר"ח. אהב ללעוק על הצנים ומרחם על הצנות ברב"ל ולהשיג על ענייני מחקר של אחריים משום שאין לו בטחון ענמי (ודרך אגב, הייתי עושה יין בלרפת): קנאה. קנאה זקן הנקרא גוט"י בלע"ז א"י קנאה חכמה: ד"ר בריל. מדבר בקול נעים, או קיי, ועוסק בענייני קבלה וחסידות: אותו רשע. סוקול קוראים לו יושב בצלפ"ר על אנדאומונט"ט שלנו ואינו מוילא כסף ולכן אין מספיק ממון לתת למורים ולרצנים אבל יש מספיק ממון לתת לבנו האחראי על היושבי קרנות שצובעים את הקירות פעמיים בכל יום: העתיקו מבחנים. צ'ייטינג"ג בלע"ז אבל קיבלו דעת תורה דמותר: העמיקו. לאו דוקא אלא גם גולו מבחנים ממשרד המורה ע"י שוחד לשומרים הספרדים שאינם מציינים אנגלי"ש: אמר ר' ווידער צי מדרשא. ניצל את השיחת מוסר לדבר על עסקי העמקת מבחנים משום שאינו בקי במסילת ישרים משום שהוא לומד ומלמד כפירה כל היום: פי סימס. לומדים עסקים וציז"ס משום שאחרי שלמדו בדרך ישראל ושטפו להם את המוח ההורים עדיין מכריחים אותם ללמוד ענייני עולם ולווצשים בגדי שבת ציום חול ומעיל שנקרא 'פי קוט' קפטריאל. נמלא צ'רוצין הול' בלע"ז: איפה שמתר להסתובב צלי כיסוי הראש וארבע כנפות שם מאכילים את התלמידים מה שאינו ראוי לאכילת כלב ומוכרים את האוכל במחירי אונאה: מרקו. כך שמו שומר על הצריאות שלנו מגיש את האוכל וועק על המלכלכים את פינת המרק: צשר. לאו דוקא צשר אלא לשון סגי נהור הוא: עוף. עדיף לקנות צ'ייני צ'מורג מרטי: ירקי. כל מיני ירקי שגורמים לשלשולים ולגזים וצפרט צ'ייקט צינו: כרטיס צבור. כשנגשים לשלם לחנונית בקופה:



בוחרים את הנשיא? ע"י המשועממים. וחכמים (שכטר, טברסקי, וויליג) או' - ע"י הרבנים. יש נשיאים שהם בקיאים בחכמה ולא בתורה; יש שבקיאים בתורה ולא בחכמה; יש שאינם בקיאים לא בתורה ולא בחכמה. מעשה שהיה ובחרו בקי בחכמה ולא בתורה, ונמנו ובחרו בבקי בתורה ולא בחכמה, וחזרו ונמנו ובחרו בבקי לא בתורה ולא בחכמה. גמ' - רמז לנשיא החדש מן התורה מנין ת"ל °ובא לציון גואל אל תקרי גואל אלא ג'ואל רמז לנשיא היוצא מן התורה מנין ת"ל °ולקח כבש אחד אשם כבש בלעז יונית ל"מב אל תקרי ל"מב אלא ל"מ ת"ר בשממנין בקיא לא בתורה ולא בחכמה פורצים בתפלה וועקה איני? וההוריד ר' ווידער את השלטים מחוץ לבית מדרש! והעביד ר' ווידער הכי? ורמינהו ראוהו שתלה את השלטים! חזר ותלה מפני יראת ההגמון, וליה לא סבירא ליה. מעשה ופיטר ד"ר גר"ח את ד"ר בריל מאי טעמא איבעית אימא משום קנאה ואבעית אימא משום אותו רשע ואיבעית אימא משום שלנשיא הישן לא איכפת ליה מעשה והעתיקו מבחנים זה מזה ולא עשו ולא כלום מאי טעמא והאסור משום גניבת דעת כדתניא אמר ר' ווידער בי מדרשא אסור להעתיק מבחנים משום גניבת דעת א"ר שכטר משום תורה ופרנסה מותר והלכתא כבתראי ת"ש דת"ר הקימו "סי סימס" משום תורה ופרנסה והא הקימו את הישיבה משום תורה ומדע מר כדאית ליה ומר כדאית ליה א"ר פפא (איגיז) ההוא דהוה נכנס לקפטריא הוה ראה דיכול לקנות או בשר או עוף א"ל למרקו הב לי עוף א"ל תעשה את הדבר הנכון מאי היא דבר הנכון שלא יאכל צ'יפס בכל יום ויאכל ירקי איבעית אימא לא ישלם עם כרטיס שבור. לא עשה את הדבר הנכון מאי תקנתא? יתנצל בפני הבימ"ד בעוד י"ג שנה ההוא גברא דהוה נפרד מתחבירה שלו אמרה ליה נהיה חברים אמר לה למאי נפקא מינה והא היינו חברים עד כה ועכשיו אנחנו נפרדים תיקו

המשועממים. או"ר כרמי הנה אני עוד פעם. פי' בקונטרס משועממים צור"ד בלע"ז ומימה דהא כשהייתי צן ו' שנה ראיתי בטלוויזיה בהאודי דודי שצור"ד הוא בעצם חפלא של קורה שזה מזכיר לי שפעם בניתי את הסוכה של הגרי"ד ז"ל וכששמתי את הקורה האחרונה שזה בעצם מזכיר לי את הפילוסוף המשטרתי שהופיע אהמול בסימפסונס: לא בתורה ולא בחכמה. ומימה והרי ג'ואל הוא עורך דין ולעורכי דין יש ג'זרים דוקורט' ואומר ד"ר לי שלום אני לא יהודי אבל יודע הרבה על יהדות כמו מזל טוב חנוכה פורים פסח שבת פסק ג'עפילטא פיש': פורצים בתפילה וועקה. וא"מ והא אין פורצין בתפילה חזעקה אלא על ענייני גשם ועניינים חשודים אחרים כמו כדור רגל והסטוק מרקט וי"ל דעל ידי הוראת שעה מותר וא"מ הוראת שעה בזמן הזה מנין י"ל דאלו שקבעו את התפילה וועקה הוכו עם דעת תורה וא"מ דעת תורה בזמן מנין י"ל דמשום דעורך העיתון כופר בקיום דעת תורה זה סימן דקיים: לנשיא הישן לא איכפת ליה. ודבר תימה הוא דהא ד"ר בריל כתב את ההקדמה לספר של הנשיא הישן על חסידות וי"ל דהא דהנשיא הישן לא ערער היינו משום דפטירת ד"ר בריל היינו פסיק רישיה דלא איכפת ליה ואליצא דשיטת הערוך דפסיק רישיה דלא איכפת ליה מותר: עוף. פי' הקונטרס דעדיף לקנות צ'ייני מ'מורג מרטי ומימה דהא אפשר לקנות צ'ייני רק לילי יום ד' אבל אפשר לקנות מ'פפא איגיז' בכל לילה וי"ל דאע"פ דאפשר לקנות מ'פפא איגיז' בכל לילה איתא טירחא לציבורא דעד שמציאין את האוכל עבר יומו וצטל איגי סטיקס וילא שכרו צהפסקידו ועי"ל דאע"פ דמשלמין שבעה דולרי לכפוי איגיז מקצלין הרבה פחות עד כדי דאפשר לטעון מקח טעות כמו שאפשר לטעון על הצנות משטר"ן הסקנקיות שלמדו צסמינר דרכי ציאה צא"י: צ'יפס. והרי אסור לקנות לא משום צריאות אלא משום שהרפתחים הם נגד המלחמה כנגד הראשי מגבת בצבל וי"ל דהא"ע לא קנינן צ'יפס אלא כדי להרבות המחלוקת עם הפרייני"ש המסריחים וכמו דאיתא צמס' כחצות (ז'): ובתפירת ישראל שם:

WILF CAMPUS NOOSE JUST ENOUGH ROPE TO HANG OURSELVES

REASON FOR STUDENTS' UNCOVERED HEADS DISCOVERED

BELFER HALL WIND TUNNEL TO BLAME

BY CITCH DAKE

The collective jaw of the even more collective student body dropped last week as the Yeshiva College Physics Department (YCPD, to supernerds) announced the startling news: they had discovered the reason that so many YU students, particularly male ones, have been walking around the Wilf campus without covering their heads with the traditional Jewish kippah, not even wearing baseball caps or visors or that cool new headband earmuff thing. You know the ones I mean? Man, those are cool.

The news was broken by YCPD chair Dr. Gabriel "Quilldog" Cwilich in a meeting of whoever happened to be in the Caf at the time. "Ze source of ze so-called 'Baldheaded Yeshiva Syndrome,'" declared Cwilich in his trademark sing-song tone, "is clearly ze vind tunnels created by meteorological conditions in and around ze entrance to ze Belfer Hall. It's simply a matter of applying ze Feeziks." One geek present was heard to remark, "{Snort!} Like in that Babylon Five episode! {Chortle!}." Cwilich then went on to assign 90 hours of online homework to everyone in YU.

When asked about the wind tunnel theory, Judaic Studies waterboy Moshe Bernstein said something inaudible and then rushed off to find some free food at a Dean's Office meeting. An MYP passerby, overhearing Bernstein explain where he was going, was heard to mutter, "Kil'choch ha'shor es yerek hasadeh."

Even students have been noticing the excessive gales. "I was once taking a shabbos stroll, and my beanie just flew right off," cried freshly available Moni Tiller.

Preliminary data indicates that the wind tunnel may be a result of Sy Syms students shedding the onus of morality as they enter the building. This creates an updraft as the air pockets carrying these ethics escape toward the rest of the Wilf campus, searching fruitlessly for their next fitting corporeal host.

Cwilich will be conducting the rest of his research in conjunction with YC's prophet-in-residence, Dr. Alan Brill. "We will hope to conduct studies that will prove whether kippot will fly off students who will approach Belfer," Brill

said sweetly.

During the study, the YCPD also discovered that the same wind tunnel has been responsible for an astounding 12% drop in enrollment since last semester. The leaders of the study learned that this drop was due to the fact that a handful of former students had in fact been sucked into some sort of twister while fumbling for their Yeshiva IDs outside of Belfer. A witness, Sgt. Consuela Hernandez of Burns Security remarked, "I done seen one of them, you know, them guys with the suits. He just floated up outta here like he's a Sosa homerun. That's why me and my comrades, we're stationed safely inside the lobby now. Go Sosa!" When learning of the wind tunnel, 20 MIS majors remarked in unison, "Oh, so that's where my dignity went."

The phenomenon has become such a concern that the area outside of Belfer Hall was recently dubbed "The Bermuda Triangle" by students. But upon further inquiry, it was learned that the area had in fact earned this name after the Bermuda family of Great Neck had donated 15 million dollars to Sheldon Socol's bank account. And thus The Bermuda Triangle becomes the newest member of the elite group of geometrical donations located on the Wilf campus, joining the classic Danciger Quadrangle, Rosenfeld Rhombus, Smokers Square, and Peacoat Circle.

Kippot have been a Jewish tradition ever since Moses tried using a sheet of cloth to cover up the horns he grew on Mt. Sinai. Recently, however, they are mostly donned by balding Jewish men and conservative feminists.

As a temporary solution, all students are asked to use the "secret" underground hallway that runs from Belfer Hall to the Rubin Dormitory. Feter Ferrara, as usual, denied the presence of the tunnel. "I deny that we have a tunnel," Ferrara denied.

The mystery of students' uncovered heads has been plaguing Yeshiva for years, and now that it has been explained, there has been a Wilf-wide sigh of relief. "Now," noted outgoing President Norman Lamm, "the only mystery left to solve is where all the fundraising monies I raised at the Hanukkah Dinner went."

RIETS RABBI DENIES PARTICIPATING IN ANTI-JOEL RALLY

BY OREO COOKIE

An overflow crowd gathered in the Harry Fischel Beis Midrash on the 14th of Adar to hear RIETS Rosh Yeshiva Rabbi Mendeches Trillig deliver an extraordinary denial in which he publicly stated that he "had nothing to do with" the anti-Joel tehillim rally that was held just prior to Mister Richard Joel's election as president of Yeshiva University. Precipitated in part by pressure from the local Jewish media, the denial calmed the political tension that had been steadily mounting on campus due to the rumors that Trillig was the progenitor of the much-criticized December 4th gathering that featured YU's right-wingers praying that Joel, who is Not a Rabbi!, not be elected Yeshiva President.

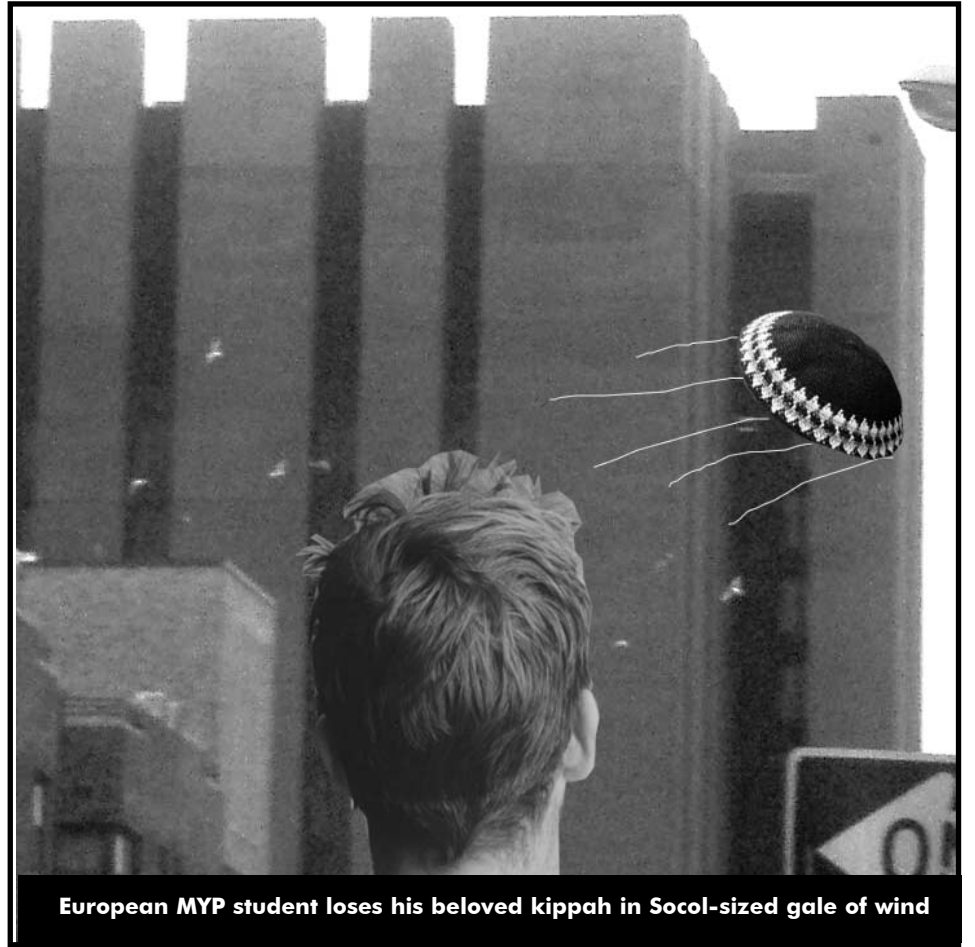
Trillig had been criticized across the Board for allegedly coordinating the meeting, which was advertised as an emergency

effort because "the future of YU [was] at stake." Many felt that the rally was exceedingly inappropriate. Recently, however, YU investigator Rani Dapp has unearthed the truth: Trillig's involvement with the rally was the fabrication of another rabbi, longtime Trillig pal Rabbi J. Kenneth Weed-er, who told his students that Trillig organized the rally in order "keep the modernish out of the Yishivuh [sic]."

Forgiving Weed-er for accidentally spreading the rumor that Trillig organized the rally, Trillig stated, "Every human makes mistakes. Rabbi Weed-er is no exception."

Weed-er made it clear that he was wrong in accusing his colleague. "There are many things that I see now, which I did not see at the time of the rally. Some are facts that I did not know or uncover then. Some are insights that even my co-Roshei Yeshiva did not know then.

"My field of vision also contained blind spots, which, while I did not see, I should have seen. These represent mistakes in judgment for which I bear responsibility. These mistakes continued after the actual rally as well. I apologize for all of my mistakes, and regret any negative consequences that they may have caused," Weed-er concluded.



European MYP student loses his beloved kippah in Socol-sized gale of wind

GOD DENIED TENURE AT YESHIVA COLLEGE ALMIGHTY HASN'T PUBLISHED IN 3200 YEARS

BY THE EXILED PROPHET

Following a scary precedent, the Tenure Committee of Yeshiva College denied tenure to the Ribbono Shel Olam. Sources close to The Desecrator revealed that the driving force in this decision was none other than Dr. Haym Soloveitchick, whom tenure track teachers have begun to refer to as "the goalie." Proudly commenting on his contemporary's decision, Puppet Dean of Bernard Revel Graduate School Arthur Hyman said "I knew the goalie wouldn't let this one slip by."

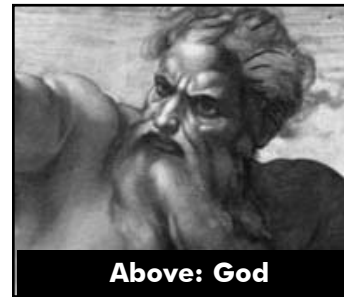
In addition to the normal emergency Tehillim rallies, students have responded with letters to Dr. Grach and Vice President for Academic Affairs Dr. Morton Lowengrub, begging them to reconsider their decision. "Look," said Lowengrub, "God taught in both the undergraduate school and the graduate school. What goes for Revel goes for YC."

When asked if that was the real reason for his decision to deny tenure to the Omnipresent, Lowengrub bluntly responded "Of course not, but I'm far too spineless to stand up to Dr. Grach." The "Nasi," Rabbi Dr. Norman Lamm, also refrained from interfering with Grach's decision. "Look, I think God is great, but I've heard of several instances

when he expressed philosophical positions contrary to my own vision of Torah Umaddah."

When questioned as to his motives, Dr. Grach spoke openly with Desecrator Sources. "God may be the most popular teacher on campus, and he may draw classes of 40-50 a semester, but we're looking for scholars not teachers." Grach added, "When was the last

time that God published an article in a scholarly Journal?" In response to the claim that God did put out the New Testament, Grach said "First of all, that was still a long time ago, and secondly, the New Testament lacked the erudition and the bitter attacks on family members that make my scholarship so



Above: God

impressive."

Reporter and Divine prophet Zack Levine did get the chance to speak with God last week. His comments said it all. "He mentioned that, on the one hand, he felt surprised, but that, on the other hand, it wasn't the first time that God had been ignored at Yeshiva University."

On a more personal note, Zack added that "God complemented me on my recent attack on Torah and Talmidei Chachamim and said he couldn't wait to read my next editorial."



MYP rabbeim participate in the anti-Joel "Million Milah March"

