

**Tips:**  
How to Trick a  
Syms Guy—  
see page 4.

“We put the paper  
in newspaper.”



# THE LEPER

## Monument an Homage to Dumb Wastes of Money

BY DARATA PUMPSH

New York, NEW YORK—Construction is nearly complete on the newest addition to Yeshiva’s uptown campus: an eight-foot tall, Afyon marble tribute to the age-old practice of spending money in unimaginably stupid ways.

Though the exquisitely designed monument was initially intended to honor the Wilfs of Hillside, NJ for the family’s recent donation of \$12 million, Yeshiva’s Board of Trustees ultimately decided that the structure could serve a better purpose. “The Wilfs certainly deserve some sort of honor, and I assure you they will get it,” affirmed Director of Development for Manhattan Campuses, Howard Spierer. “But we just felt that it would be more appropriate at this time to honor something that has been neglected by, among other things, the recent decision to provide Internet [access] to

the IHP: egregious mis-spending.”

Yeshiva has long been acknowledged as a world leader in devising creative ways to figuratively “flush money down the toilet,” including a 1972 incident in which administrators literally flushed money down the toilet. However, as indicated by Director Spierer, school

officials have recently been expressing fears that the public may discount the talents of the school’s leaders in matters of money squandering. Rededicating the new memorial

seemed like the perfect solution.

“It wasn’t an easy decision but it certainly was a unanimous one,” asserted outgoing Vice President for Business Affairs, Sheldon Socol. “When it came down to it, everyone on the Board [of Trustees] agreed that we needed to cement our place in the world of money mismanagement. Every school has its niche; this one’s ours.”



A monument to monumental waste.

## Fourth Grader Accused of ‘Sexing Up’ Book Report

BY DARATA PUMPSH

Sandusky, OHIO—Franklin Ricard Elementary School was the scene this week of a dramatic and deeply controversial presentation entitled “Mystery Ranch is the Best Boxcar Children Book Ever.”

The fiercely contested report, presented to Ms. Brauer’s fourth grade class, attempted to establish “Mystery Ranch” as the “awesomest” and “funnest” installment of the Boxcar Children series to date. Though “Mystery Ranch” is roundly considered a mediocre prose work by fourth and fifth graders alike, author and presenter of the hotly disputed report Scotty Manheim nevertheless attempted to make a case for the novel’s superiority.

“It’s really neat when the kids jump out of a plane and then land in a pool of hot fudge,” declared Manheim. “And when Henry beats up the bank robber, I was like ‘dude, that so rocks.’” Despite using outdated and totally uncool terminology, Manheim’s provocative tales of romance and adventure instantly captured the audience’s attention.

Approximately halfway through Manheim’s testimony, however, chaos erupted when fellow book report delegate Jason Rozmaryn interrupted the speaker with accusations

of embellishment and out-and-out fabrication.

“Randy never kissed Alden’s daughter,” an indignant Rozmaryn asserted, “and there wasn’t any secret treasure either.”

Though obviously ruffled by Rozmaryn’s outburst, Manheim calmly offered a rebuttal to his accuser in the form of a restrained “nuh uh.”

Rozmaryn promptly responded with a “nuh uh” of his own, sending the entire class into a frenzy of hooting, hollering and in one case, pants-wetting, though that incident was later determined to be unrelated to the melee. Despite attempts by Ms. Brauer to calm

(Continued on page 4)

### In Other News:

#### YU

Study: Eight YC Deans Required for Lightbulb Replacement

#### Foreign

Middle East Violence Calls for End to Pope

#### Domestic

Amish Ruffians Suspected in Northeast Blackout

#### Local

Chooser Unmasked as Delusional Beggar

## The Leper Colony

Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome the starting lineup of your journalistic Dream Team...

At forward, 5'8" out of New Zealand, #20 Peter Arnett

At forward, 5'7", from Missouri, #55 Gerald Boyd

The man in the middle, 5'10", out of Birmingham-Southern College, #33 Howell Raines

At guard, 5'6" from the University of Arizona, #23 Geraldo Rivera-Friedman

And at guard, 5'4", out of Harvard, Oxford, and the Sorbonne, #1 Jayson Blair

On-line: [www.theleper.com](http://www.theleper.com)

Send hate mail and/or submissions to: [editors@theleper.com](mailto:editors@theleper.com)

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None of this material can be used elsewhere. That's more good advice than anything else. I mean, I guess you could get express written consent from the faceless staff. Good luck with that.

## הסכמת תלמיד אכזר

שנת הכשר הכאמפבל"ס לפ"ק  
עיה"ק גבעת וושינגטון תובב"א  
בעזהשי"ת ובעזהאינטרני"ט וגו'

נשלח אלי קונטרס זה "תורת המצורע" ואני לא ידעתי מי שלחו ולמה, אלא ייתכן דהוא ישראל כשר וירא שמיים ות"ח ודו"ק.

גם לא נודע לי אם רצה הוא הסכמה לקונטרס זה, או דשמא יש כאן איזה מאמר עלי או עליו או על פלוני שנודע לשנינו, כי כן דרכם לשלוח אלי את הקונטרסים הנ"ל.

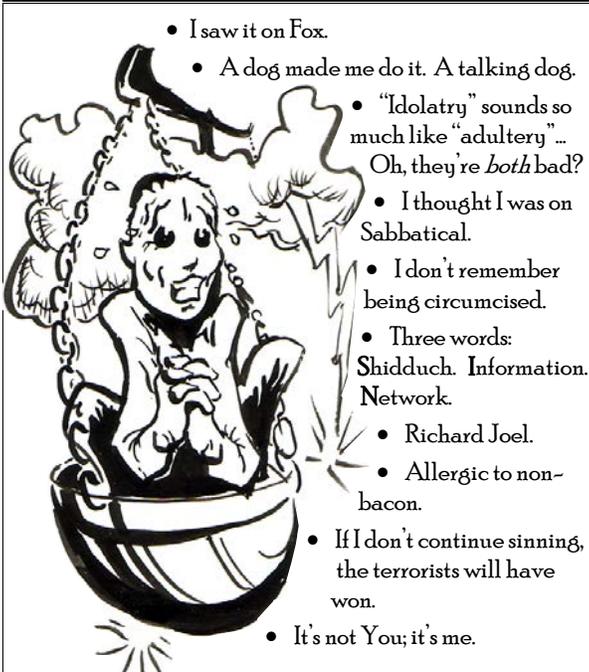
אבל ביקשתי ומצאתי דהנה זה הקונטרס, "תורת המצורע", כתוב הוא כולו בלע"ז מדינות אלו. לכן, עוד לא נודע לי אם יש מאמר זה בתוכו, אם לאו, הואיל ואינני מבין אותו הלשון, לא במקרא ולא בדיבור חוץ ממלים אחדות כמו:

It's hard to sleep with the lights on.  
Please to lean a little bit more over der  
pot, mein little shaygetz child.

אך ייתכן דהיהודי הכשר הנ"ל שלח אלי זה הקונטרס כי קונטרס זה מלא תורה ודברים המעוררים את לב האדם לתשובה ולמעשים טובים, ורצה הוא דאכתוב הסכמה זו, והסתכלתי, והנה ראיתי תמונות יפות. שיגדיל תורה ויאדיר.

יעקב דוד סילברמן  
ריט"ס תשס"ה  
סס"ב תשס"ג

## Why I sinned...



Papa Iggy's  
212-740-7272

Grandma's Cookie Jar  
212-568-2266



My Most Favorite Dating Column  
Featuring: Shaindel the Shadchan

Dear Shaindel,  
Recently, I went on a date to see a movie. Everything seemed to be going fine and then suddenly the girl broke up with me halfway through the movie. She didn't even wait for the movie to end, and I was humiliatingly forced to walk out in the middle. I was hoping you would have some insight as to why I was dumped. Also, do you know how Seabiscuit ends?

Sincerely,  
Deeply Hurt and In Suspense

Dear Zvi,  
I know it's you. Chavi told me about that shtick you pulled at the movie. What were you thinking? Why would you leave a buffer seat between you and Chavi just because the theatre is empty? I understand that if you were sitting on a sofa you wouldn't sit right next to the girl and you would leave some space. But a movie theatre is different than a sofa. This is just like the time that we were out on a date and you cheated in our game of Scrabble. You have left me with no choice but to revoke your dating license. I'm sorry that it has to be this way. Good luck in the future. I'm sure you'll still be able to find Stern girls to date you.

Dear Shaindel,  
Recently, I've fallen madly in love with the writer of a dating column, but I am too afraid to confront her and let her know how I feel. How do I reveal my feelings to her without scaring her away?

Sincerely,  
Madly in Love with the Writer of a Dating Column but Too Afraid to Confront Her

Dear Zvi,  
Once again I know it's you. Is this a joke? I already told you I'm not interested.

Dear Shaytl,  
IY" H I will be getting married in a few days. What do you suggest I cover my hair with?

Sincerely,  
Fruma

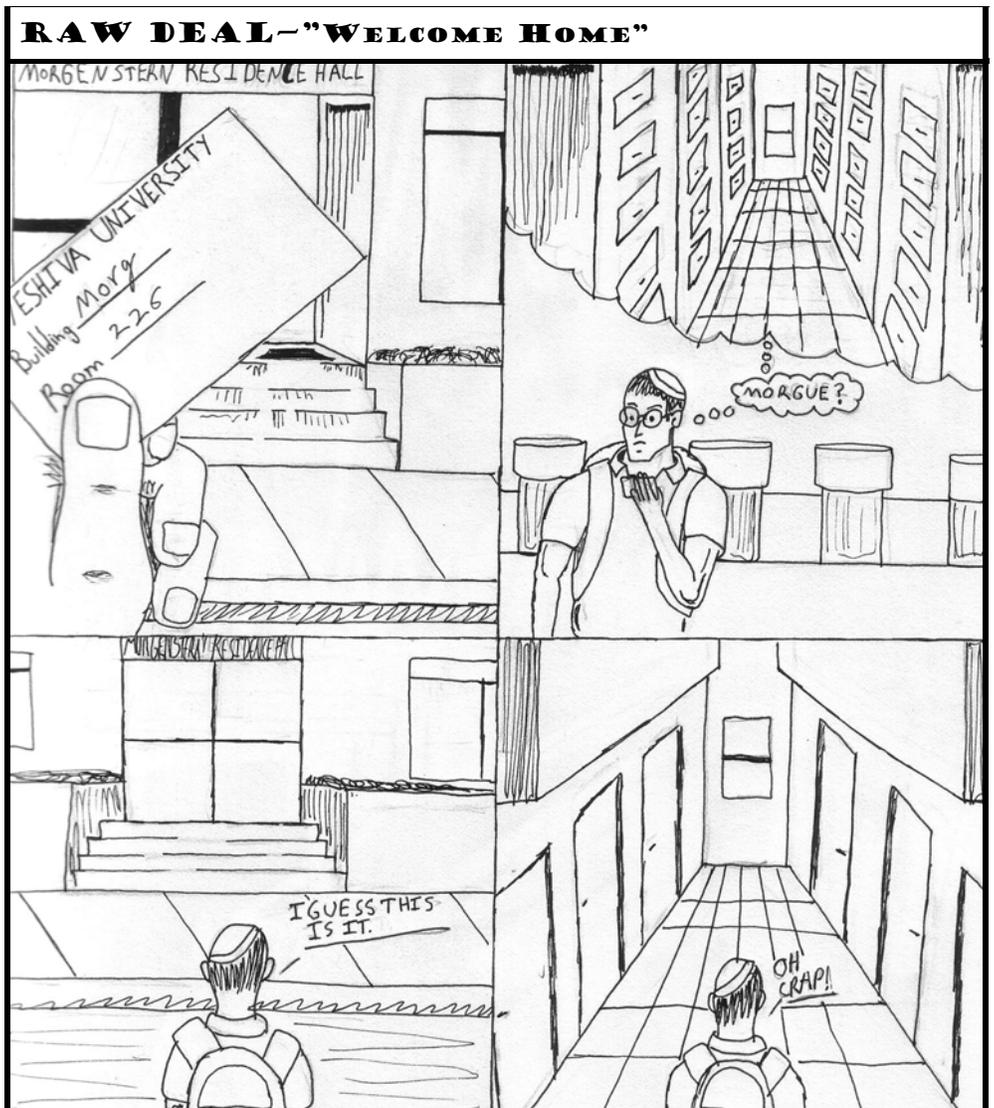
Dear Fruma,  
I'm not really sure what your question has to do with dating, or why you sent it to me. However, I am a woman of many talents and my breadth of knowledge does also include head coverings for newlyweds, so I will answer you. The

best way to go is to get a shaytl. However, shaytls are rather expensive these days due to the rarity of hair. A good way around this is to cut off your own hair and make a shaytl out of that. I am actually in the middle of writing a book entitled How to Make Your Own Shaytl and Save Lots of Money which will be coming out soon and will be rather helpful to your predicament. If you are uninterested altogether in the Shaytl, there are other options, though I must admit that my knowledge in non-shaytl head coverings is rather poor. Glad I could be of help and mazal tov on your upcoming chasana. ♥

Note: Shaindel the Shadchan is not an authority on the halachos of dating. For psak, please consult your local Orthodox rabbi.

Meditation  
ON  
Love

What is love?  
Baby don't hurt me,  
don't hurt me,  
no more.



# Schwarzenegger Campaign Fabrication Charges Cloud Book Report Theme Alienates Obese

LONG BEACH, California –Speaking at a dinner where he accepted a political award, former bodybuilder Arnold Schwarzenegger made what political analysts called “a rookie mistake,” angering obese voters by coming out in favor of physical fitness.

Schwarzenegger used his acceptance speech at the dinner honoring him as *Muscle & Fitness* magazine’s Politician of the Decade to announce his platform to reform California’s health care system through emphasis on its residents’ physical conditioning. Calling for mandatory gym visits for anyone with over 5% body fat and strategically placed cameras monitoring overindulgence in the state’s food courts, Schwarzenegger explained that he expects his constituents to take extreme fitness seriously, and tossed out the slogan, “I’m leading a

*“Nobody wins without the fat vote.”*

people’s takeover of the California government, one veggie burger at a time.”

Political analysts disparaged Schwarzenegger’s new tack, pointing out that it neglected to address the public’s flabby majority on terms it can understand. Many believe that the rookie politician’s call to more muscular arms alienated voters and raised doubts that the incredibly fit actor could relate to the average lard-butted slob.

Robert A. Giamatti, a political science professor at Yale, said that Schwarzenegger’s insensitivity to the overweight may cost him any shot at winning the potential recall election. “I’ve been studying the relationship between voting tendencies and weight ever since the statistics became available,” said Giamatti. “Nobody wins without the fat vote.”

But responding to a question at a press conference following the dinner, Schwarzenegger clarified and reiterated his position. “I’m a person who is extremely interested in the California voting body,” said Schwarzenegger. “These people *are* good people. I know it, and I’ve been told it, though I’d like to see it. And by ‘see it,’ I mean that I’d like to see more people with 30 inch biceps, and less people with 50 inch waists.”

*(Continued from page 1)*

the crowd, Manheim was forced to cut short his presentation.

In the recess that followed, Rozmaryn approached local gossip queens, Suzy and Stacy Callahan, listing additional allegations against Manheim.

“Scotty’s a liar,” said Rozmaryn. “He was just sexing up the book so the teacher would give him a good grade.”

The veracity of Rozmaryn’s claims soon came into question however, as a result of his unrelated assertion that “Scotty likes Michelle.” Michelle Devereaux, the bespectacled, metalmouthed Ricard student in ques-

tion, had recently been immortalized in boys’ bathroom graffiti as a member of “The Ugliers,” a group of homely middle school girls with a penchant for plaid. The 76% popularity level enjoyed by Manheim would likely have prevented his cognizance of Devereaux’s existence, much less his inclination to “like” her. With Rozmaryn’s credibility shot, the accusations of exaggeration on the part of Manheim

quickly lost steam and the presentation was ultimately concluded. The question as to the superiority of “Mystery Ranch” remains a subject of intense debate among both nerdy and dweeby elements of the Ricard fourth grade.



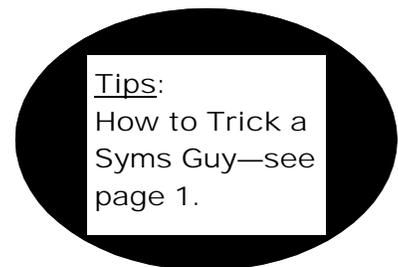
Scott Manheim makes his case for “Mystery Ranch” before a critical audience.

### Almost in this issue:

- ◆ Sparse Attendance at Investiture Attributed to Conflict with Giants Game
- ◆ With Departure of Bookstore, Student Sees Pop-Up Relationship Coming to an End
- ◆ Sheldon Socol to Fire Self

### Coming Next Issue:

- ◆ A review of controversial Jewish rapper, Mizzle Tizzle



## Shot at Random



A segment in which we find someone on a campus of Yeshiva University, take his or her picture, and slap it on the back of our publication. The first person to e-mail the mystery person’s correct identity to random@theleper.com gets a free...OK, we’re just making stuff up at this point. There is no free stuff to give away; there isn’t even an e-mail address. Next time, maybe we’ll sell advertising space here or something.