

# FAGEL FLEES! LIZZIE LEAVES!

## Sports Championship

Spern College's last annual champion bull throwing finals were held the week of January 18th to 30th. While all the results have not yet been tabulated, certain contests were clearly decided.

In the category of most obscure essays the prize went to the student in that immortal department who ably attempted to answer three "tell me all you know" essays within the given two hours. Unfortunately, none of those students who took the exam will be able to receive the awards.

Of those who did not flunk out of Spern as an immediate result of this exam, not one of the former majors in the subject received a high enough mark to continue in the field. The prize, therefore, goes to the administration which has finally proven its belief that such a major is impossible at Spern.

For the greatest group bulling award, the R.S. 51 class carried away the honors. The class of 15 students managed to come up with 16 wrong brachas (one girl wrote two), 13 different interpretations of Erich Fromm's conception of love and a grand total of 56 new Dinim. However, what truly makes their class remarkable is the fact that all of them managed to pass through the entire class had overcut.

Lastly, in the award of top buller of the year, honors were carried away by the twenty-fifth straight year by a little calf (small buller) in Yeshiva University's Public Relations Department.

(Continued on last page)

## Token to the Queen



QUEEN LIZZIE

The following is a small token (before the price goes up)

Though a woman of valour, we did house  
Her price (and rent) was far above tuition  
The heart of her husband doth trust in his spouse,  
The holder of a high position.

She is like the merchant-ships  
Though she bringeth lunch not from afar,  
She riseth five flights while it is yet hot  
And giveth him food from Par-kar.

For more about our leader, see The Observer June '67.

## Pick A Queen; Pick A Dean

High court intrigue culminated last week in a secret clandestine meeting held in Stern's air-conditioned room. Seated around an open door Y.-You-One and Hartzishverosh began the tedious job of choosing a new dean. The former dean, dapper Dan Fagel it might be remembered was forced to resign when his open-door policy failed to produce a Dean's Reception.

Although Spern seldom takes a stand on specific matters, Y.-You-One (speaking from his office in the Memorial Chapel Building) emphatically stated,

siton, she could not be located, and other applicants were thus interviewed, (Theresa F. Levinson was not considered.)

Samuel K. Sackman, the first candidate interviewed, was found to be highly satisfactory. Indeed Y.-You-One announced, "Mr. Sackman seems to boast the greatest number of relatives with the most pull and thus seems to be best qualified for the family position. . . . This is, of course, an unbiased decision." Mr. Y.-You-One continued,

Other candidates included Mr. Spickit, the friendly guard at our doors. His immediate qualification, it appeared to the committee, was that he had vast experience in doing nothing all day long but smiling at students while appearing to be performing a vital function. However, closer investigation discovered that Mr. Spickit really meant it when he said, "Hello" and was thus deemed too nice for the job. In addition, it was rumored that Mr. Spickit harbored tendencies toward condoning the lighting of candles in the dorm during blackouts. This, of course, could not be tolerated.

Mr. Gay Gazer was interviewed as the last possibility. While he did not have the qualifications of the first two candidates, Mr. Gazer was considered on the basis of his recent performance in the transit strike. At that time, he managed to make fifteen commuters feel deeply grateful and indebted to him even though he moved them three times in one week for no apparent reason.

It was this last course of action that made him seem most qualified for the job of dean. For Spern College's dean must be one to react irrationally with no regard to the welfare of the students. Mr. Gazer's complete ability to withhold all information from the students also worked in his favor.

However, Mr. Gazer is a bachelor and a recent survey (see below) of what happens to Spern faculty members when they marry ruled him out.



D. D. FAGEL

"Spern is not just a school for anyone. We're not just in jest when we say we are searching quite seriously for a dean who meets the image of a Spern dean." (Jammed In A Rut, noted critic of Spern, could not be reached for a comment on the Spern of the moment.)

Immediate applicants could not easily be found, but it was rumored that Y.-You-One was planning to schedule another Hawaiian luau. The first such event is still returning two-for-one dividends with few splits. Last week, however, in a generally secret decision, Y.-You-One preferred the more immediate approach of direct interviews for all candidates. (News of this decision was directly conveyed to the student body as soon as the New York Times printed it.)

While all applicants professed a sincere desire to keep their noses in other people's plates, to support flu epidemics by keeping five girls to a room, and a general agreement to give every student a flat no to any request, candidates disagreed on exact standards.

While Cynthia Katz was considered a prime choice for the po-

## EXODUS EXCERPS

The following are a few complaints about Spern College, excerpted from various letters received by The Exodus office:

"... the best time of class is when I watch the maid across the street. The trouble is I can't see through the dirt on our windows."

"... Mike loves John, or Carol loves Sue are carved on all the desks. You always rip stockings . . . and worst of all the desks are made for right-handed people."

"... If you sit in Room 406 you always hear two lectures—the one there and the one next door."

"... The umbrella rack next to the garbage pail near Florence's office. Do you know what that smells like after the rain. Who needs it?"

"... I'm going to have to take Spanish next year to understand the cleanup man. You know what's going to happen, don't you? They'll get a Greek one and they don't teach Greek here."

"... Why is there a sign on the bathroom—above eye level—saying 'no men allowed'?"

"... Two cleaning women—one cleans the banister and one cleans the sink. What do they need two for? No wonder all they do is sleep!"

"... I like the pot luck in the candy machine. Always Planter's Peanuts."

"... I know why the Commie has news—they have things happening!"

"... Maybe we can send Dean Isaacs on another trip!"

"... She is so prolific. She writes for the Commie, too."

"... I wish they'd remove the scarf from the lost and found. It's been there for three years now. That's where I always find my mail—in the lost and found. I think they buy things to put in it."

"... I have a problem. I never have the heart to tell someone when they ask me out that I've seen Sallah. I think after the third time I'll get pretty bored with it. But . . ."

"... We could start a humor column—the whole school's a joke."

"... Let's bring ice cream into that restaurant Saturday morning."

"... Do you build around that apartment house?"

"... She's such a nice old lady. She looks like George Washington. When is her birthday?"

"... He's such a gentleman . . . I hate gentlemen."

"... He would have been so overwhelmed he would have forgotten all his Gemorah."

"... The cafeteria worker walked over and took my pickles before I finished. I ran running after him screaming 'pickles, pickles, pickles,' and all he could say was 'si, si, pickles, pickles,' and walked away."

"... And another thing . . ."



FLASH

# THE EXODUS



Editor, Associate Editor,



and Staff.

## Editorial

The Exodus staff, as one big happy family, is deeply saddened by the loss of so many of its dearest (?) supporters and friends at such a trying time.

Yet every cloud has a silver lining, and we here during this past trying weeks of Bullied exams, on and off Dean's Reception dates, report cards, faculty arrivals and departures and well anticipated dormitory movings, have had our moment of brightness.

For this week, as we mourn the departure of Deans Fagel, Lizzie and Shlobodka Sam, we are cheered to note the return of our feature editor.

And so with grateful and cheered hearts we of the Exodus extend a hearty "welcome back" to M.E.F., our feature editor, after two extended weekends and daze of wine and roses.



THEIR Door Should Be as Open . . .

## Shrugoff Theatres

**1000 CLOWNS**  
THE INCOMING FRESHMAN CLASS

**IRA'S A MALE COMPANION**

**REPULSION**  
— OR ATTENDING DR. SCHALL'S ANNUAL LECTURE

**IMPOSSIBLE ON SATURDAY**  
OR THE SHAILAH OF THE SHABBOS ELEVATOR

**MAD SHOW**  
OR A DAY IN THE LIBRARY

**THE SPY WHO CAME IN FROM THE COLD**  
OR WE KNOW WHO WAS IN THAT RESTAURANT LAST WEEK

**10 LITTLE INDIANS**  
OR NO RESERVATIONS ABOUT A SHABBOS MINYAN

**THE LOVED ONE**  
OR THE SAGA OF RABBI RABINOWITZ

**LIFE AT THE TOP**  
OR THE ODD COUPLE

**WHAT'S NEW PUSSYCAT**  
OR DON'T ASK US, ASK THE NEW YORK TIMES

**BILLY LIAR**  
OR YU PUBLIC RELATIONS

**LORD LOVE A GLUCK**  
PLAYING AT B. ALTMAN'S

**SHE'S GOT A**  
WIESEN TO COOK

### ANNOUNCEMENTS

**WE ARE SPORTS,**  
AND WE HAVE A FORD AD. THIS IS IT!

**TO FORGIVE IS HUMAN;**  
(M)ERR IS DIVINE.

**READ: OUR GIRL'S A**  
BROAD ON P. 5 IN THE OBSERVER

## Library Changes; (Sorry About That)

In accordance with the expansion plans of Yeshiva University, the Stern College Library is also planning to expand. Because there will be a great deal of additional space, many new books have been ordered. Avid readers will be delighted to note what great classics are on the way. Here is only a partial list of next year's reading material:

**POLITICAL SCIENCE**  
Johnson, Lyndon B. *How to Please All of the People All of the Time*. Johnson Press, Johnson City.  
DeGaulle, Charles. *Napoleon's Ideals and Mine*. White Horse Press, Paris.

Reagan, Ronald. *How to Succeed in Politics Without Really Knowing Anything About It*. Warner Brothers, Hollywood.  
Wallace, Gov. George. *Oh No You Can't!* KKK Publications, Alabama.

Nixon, Richard M. *You Can't Keep a Good Man Down, Can You?* Sour Grapes Publications, New York.  
Goldwater, Barry. *A Guide to the Right Way to Study Political Science*. Harping Brothers, Arizona.

Isaacs, Elizabeth. *K. The Open Door Policy*. Yeshiva University Press, New York.

**SEX. SEE SOCIAL PATTERNS ENTERTAINMENT(?)**  
Batman. *The ABC's of Tasteless Television Shows*. Flying Brothers, Hollywood.

Sales, Soupy. *The Art of Making Funny Faces and Throwing Pies*. 2 vols. Obnoxious Co., New York.

McKenzie, Allison. *Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen*. Peyton Press, Peyton Place.

Nelson, Ozzie, Pyle, Gomer, Gilligan. *Just Plain Stupid, and His Mother, the Car. Appealing to the Adult American Intellectual Mind*. Nelson Publications, Gilligan's Island.

**SCIENCE**  
Flipper. *Modern Theories in Physics*. Disney Press, Disneyland.  
Vogel, Dan. *How to Squeeze in Five Where There's Only Room for Three*. Yeshiva University Press, New York.

**FICTION**  
Tung, Mao Tse. *All We Want Is Peace*. Chinese Fortune Cookie Press, Peking.

Johnson, Lady Bird. *How the Johnsons Really Hate Being in the Public Eye*. Johnson Press, Johnson City.

Taylor, Elizabeth. *My Life as an Average American Woman*. Modesty and Decency Press, Hollywood.

Clay, Cassius. *Gentleness and Other Virtues*. Allah Publications, X.

Stern Students. *How We Keep a Quiet Library*. Yeshiva University Press, New York.

**SOCIAL PATTERNS, SEE SEX THEOLOGY**

Johnson, Lyndon B. *A Description of My Best: Creation*. Johnson Press, Johnson City.

Johnson, Luci Baines. *How to Worship Our Great Father*. Johnson Press, Johnson City.

## Deans' Leaving is No News; No News is Good News; ••Deans' Leaving is Good News



Klap Hands With "Jeremy and Judy" Under Water, (unless you're a pill).

(Continued from first page) Once again, myths which bear no relation to fact have been accepted by teachers and administration, and by such sedate sources as the New York Times as well. The award consists of a Golden Calif Plaque with the immortal words "America's oldest and largest" inscribed in indelible ink.

\*FUTURE CHAGIGA REPLACING TECHNIQUE

IN ONE

Soroh's Blue, Soroh's Gay . . .  
Haboobah Shelee Made Her That Way

OUT THE OTHER