Yeshiva University Moves To Shut Down College For Stern Women

By Shandy Kahn

An unreliable source has informed The Commentator this week of Rabbi Dr. Norman Lamm's pending decision to shut down the College for Stern Women at the close of the semester. The move would be consistent with Rabbi Lamm's decision to close down The Marsha Stern Talmudical Academy. Lamm stated, "There is no room for females anywhere in society."

David Rosen, Dean of Public Relations and Face Saver for Lamm and the entire University, stated, "While Rabbi Lamm's quote was taken out of context, there is a definite place for women in society, but a religious institution is not that place." He later stated, "Culinary school might be a better solution for those women looking to attain a higher education and useful skills for life."

Plans of the shutdown will become official later this week when YUPR will accidentally leak incomplete and incorrect information to The Jewish Week.

Coming as no surprise to this Commentator reporter, Vice President of Finance (and anything else that he feels enters his fascist regime) Sheldon Solcol is the true mastermind behind the plans for shutdown. When asked about his personal influence on the decision, Solcol muttered, "Lamm can't stop me...uhh...no comment. YUPR shoves all the manure you need." Solcol then retreated to his office mumbling something involving a fence, a paddle, a spanking, and sex.

When asked about her opinions on the shutdown, Observer Editor-in-Chief, Susan Jacobs, stated, "The plan was merely a vicious muckraking ploy by The Commentator." She went on to say, "I'll believe it when I read it in Yeshiva Today."

College for Stern Women Student Council President, Shameless Con, was not overly concerned with the impending shutdown. She stated, "It is not the students' responsibility to worry about such non-important decisions. It is our responsibility to take our remaining months at this institution to find some good Yeshiva College boy for marriage in order that we may thrust ourselves into full adulthood well before we are ready." Other prominent women on campus were unavailable for comment as we are amidst another "No-Tax" week here in New York.

Reaction in the wider University

Moses and Jacobs to Wed

The Commentator wishes to congratulate Adam Moses and Susan Jacobs on their recent engagement. The wedding, scheduled to take place on April 1, was said to be a match "made in heaven" by such leading authorities as Rabbi Norman Lamm, who indicated that he loves it when Uptown students unite with their downtown counterparts in creative endeavors.

Giving them the ancient blessing, Susan Jacobs, obviously elated by her great fortune, gushed, "I never knew men could be this remarkable good fortune, gushed, "I never knew men could be this remarkable good fortune, gushed, "I never knew men could be this remarkable good fortune, gushed, "I never knew men could be this remarkable good fortune, gushed, "I never knew men could be this remarkable good fortune."

Jacobs, obviously elated by her remarkable good fortune, gushed, "I never knew men could be this much fun. This is the best day of my life." Moses agreed, "This is easily the best day of Susan's life." Jacobs was so excited by the engagement, she actually included real news and some deep and sonorous voice, "It was actually cubic zirconium."
How can you bring only hard liquor to The Commie for Purim issue layout and why isn't there a dedicated bartender? Well, we do have Laura. Who the hell are all these guys? Will the Buskin Dynasty outlast The Ming? Is Danicger Osbourne the only baseball player in Washington Heights? Is the SSB in the final really a five point scale? How long does it take to adjust to 9-5 from the three to the three sleep cycle? Are Snapple bottles amm in the Morg war? Does anyone remember the computer porn article you know, it's the guys giggling in the corner? US News Annual Report: Dump Stem and Sym or you're out. I don't understand Mose's words or Fishman's acrobatic nonsense. What does YCSC do and why is Sol in it? Anyone find out what they're doing at Fast Hall? Goes Amsterdam, plant grass. Take AOL off the YU computers. OPCS this, nothing else to do. If you are an op, why do you deserve what you get. I say if you go to the Seferim Sale to find a shidchush, oh, what the hell. Which Stern girl is rooming with Monica on the Upper West Side (if you know, email me). Torah O'Moddis, does anyone understand? Damn the Belfer elevators. Did the YU hockey team beat Rams? Who's shoshamed? What time is Shuk? Chick Night at the Seferim Sale. Oh, did you say that already? The Office of the Registrar, I'm impressed with the improvements, now about those conflicting classes... The Caf, I'm hungry. Sometimes I like to spend hours in the Brookside lobby contemplating the meaning of life. A return of the "Homosexual" episode of Dorm Talks could be more than any one man. The link between father and son is readily apparent. They are always in a world of their own, he is constantly attending to his own, he is constantly attending to his own. Nothing here would get done without him, for he is larger than any one man. He is the big, big, Big Brother. His sacrifices for this university are the stuff of which great big legends are made. He even donates his own flesh and blood was propelled into serving in his deep footsteps, assuring us of paint on the walls and a fence on the grass. His widely heralded son wields a broad authority in all matters pertaining to anything you need to wear gloves to perform. The Commentator is a huge asset to our institution. His interests know no bounds and his appetite to absorb everything within his grasp knows no limits. His benevolence is legendary - not only does he attend to his own, he is constantly attending to other people's business and affairs. Nothing here would get done without him, for he is larger than any one man. He is the big, big, Big Brother. Our esteemed president considers him so indispensable that he heeds his counsel on all matters, especially those about which he has absolutely no clue. He is the religious pose, the voice of the students, the defender of the union workers, and the protector of the holy security guard all rolled up into one big holy brotherhood. We are taught in Jewish tradition to accord credit where credit is due. In this university, all credit for everything possible owes to the efforts of one unheralded, extremely modest, small individual who resides on the tenth floor of Belfer Hall. This man is a huge asset to our institution. His interests know no bounds and his appetite to absorb everything within his grasp knows no limits. His benevolence is legendary - not only does he attend to his own, he is constantly attending to other people's business and affairs. Nothing here would get done without him, for he is larger than any one man. He is the big, big, Big Brother. Our esteemed president considers him so indispensable that he heeds his counsel on all matters, especially those about which he has absolutely no clue. He is the religious pose, the voice of the students, the defender of the union workers, and the protector of the holy security guard all rolled up into one big holy brotherhood. 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Here I Spew Again: A Confessional

Most of you reading this editorial are under the presumption that I, Adam Moses, am pompous and pretentious. Allow me to let you in on a little secret. You are correct. But it goes much deeper than that. I am not a shallow person. I have been criticized for some of my columns and I would like an opportunity to tell my story.

I admit that I am pompous, but at least I am also wordy. Read my articles closely. They contain almost no monosyllabic words. Make use of overly complex words where simpler ones would suffice. You have no idea what half the words I use mean, and still you read. I just figured, correctly I might add, that lascivious metaphors and random vitriol will make you read everything I write in its entirety.

Over the past three years I have written on controversial issues such as shidduch dating, Haredi ideas, and Susan Jacobs. I chose these topics because they had to be dealt with.

The shidduch-dating article was a no-brainer. Every YU student does two things at the beginning of his senior year. He starts semikha and shidduch dating. Since semikha doesn’t sell ads, I chose to write about dating. Ordinarily, dating is not a controversial topic, but every YU and Stern student knows it is. It is almost worthless. Each date is less a date and more an interview for a lifetime position. Why date? Why not just conduct interviews? I know I will when I am ready to get married. It is much easier to weed out the ugly, stupid ones this way. And it saves a lot of money, which I can spend on myself instead.

I admit I went a little overboard with the Haredi article. But Haredi looks down on me for my long, sun-kissed hair and fashionable clothes. Clothes? Look in the mirror. These people needed a good talking to, and I appointed myself to do it. I feel the outcry against my column by the Haredi community was justified, but I’d like to add that I was secretly thanked by many high ranking YU officials for “doing something that was long overdue.”

In my last column, I wrote about my esteemed colleagues over at The Observer, Susan Jacobs. Once again I have been criticized for this. But that article is between Ms. Jacobs and myself. Granted I published it in a public forum, but I did not have access to Ms. Jacobs’s e-mail address at the time and I wanted to write something while the ideas were still fresh in my mind. I apologize if this article was taken the wrong way.

Finally, I would like to question the existence of editor’s columns in the first place. I do not enjoy reading them. The Observer (Official Motto: “The Only College Newspaper”) editors and I suspect that the editors of The Observer don’t enjoy mine. And do you really care what I or the president of YUCCS thinks about anything? I didn’t think so. But I would like to leave you with one last thought. Have a happy Purim.

From the Sar Ha’Maschin of the Goats

Mordechai Fishman

Since it is Purim, I will ask Fishman’s *Fer Khashes,* the Four Questions: Why is this Purim night different from all other nights?

1. Because on this Purim night we get inebriated, and on all other nights of the year I never get inebriated.

2. Because on this Purim day we don’t go to class, and on all other days of the year I go to class.

3. Because on this Purim night we party, and on all other nights of the year I never party.

4. Because on this Purim day we are irreverent, act stupid, and have fun, and on all other days of the year I am never irreverent, acting stupid or having fun.

Continuing in this theme of confusing my holidays, I would like to remind everyone to do teshuva, and repent from their erroneous and sinful ways. Those to whom this applies know exactly what I’m talking about. As for the rest of you, why me, pure as driven snow hevah, go out and perform an “aveirah kalah” in order that you should have something to repent. As for me, I am highly makkipot to make sure that I perform at least one such small sin a day.

Speaking of sin, I wish to publically state that I have absolutely nothing to do with any of the egregious student transgressions of the University’s hallowed disciplinary code that transpired this year. I had no hand in any pranks, stunts or other mayhem, and I certainly would not participate in any protests against the authorities. All of you students who had the chutzpah to block streets and make noise merely stress to a point the administration should be ashamed of yourselves.

But I reserve my harshest criticism for those wild students who wantonly and willfully destroyed the school’s property and the environment by daring to play football on our precious patch of grass, the only such one in the neighborhood. Jeff Socol expends his precious energy and 1199 power on protecting our grass, and you selfish pigs think it belongs to you. As for me, I am highl...

A Real Message From the Invisible Man

Dror Barber

Dear Fellow Students.

Hmm, oh you mean I actually have to write another one of these columns. That really isn’t fair; I’ve have to write the presidential column for two years in a row now. Well, at least it’s the Purim issue, so I can write whatever I want and just ascribe it to some late-night drinking binge at the editor-in-chief’s apartment while discussing that well oiled machine called Yeshiva University. I mean, The Socol School for Self Advancement and Power. (Wow, this stuff is strong. Hey Fish, where do I buy these special cigarettes?)

Well I hope you all went to the Seform sale and picked up your copy of Jeffrey Socol’s newly published book *The Glass is Always Greener Without the Students: My Life’s Struggle to Keep Gold Off the Grass.* Apparently, rumor has it that Jeff has called in a specialist on this topic, none other than Judge Ely E. Coyote to help him come up with his new plans for total grass dominance. Well Jeff, from all of us students here at Yeshiva University I think a resounding “Meep Meep!” is in order.

Now, on a more serious note, I know what bothers each and every student of Mong the one problem which makes us cross our legs in horror and keeps us up late at night wondering. That’s right, it’s the age old question, will there be a guy at urinal A when I get to the bathroom thus rendering urinal B useless because it lacks a divider? Believe me, I know how you all feel. Oh wait, no I don’t have my own suite with a private bathroom, full maid service and my own mini-pool.

Well, maybe my perspective is a bit off, but I will try to answer anyway. Please bear with me because this was the administration’s answer. Of course, it’s a bit complicated. You see, putting in a divider would constitute a capital improvement to the building, thus they would have to bring our building up to code (I didn’t know that it wasn’t). Then, they’d have to do crazy things like make sure it was wheelchair accessible, or that the elevators worked, G-d forbid, then, they’d have to fit the electrical systems in the building. Once they opened up the walls then all the students would complain to put Ethernet in the dorms. Furthermore, they’d actually have to repave the sidewalks to make them passable, closing down the streets for a couple of days because of the heavy machinery.

Now closing down the streets would give the students a reason to lobby once again for its opening and start a real ruckus in the papers. Once students understand the power of the press, they might learn to manipulate it and get things that they want done. Things that the students asked for would actually move up on our list of things to do, and soon who knows what would happen. I guess we’d actually have a school where the students are the number one priority instead of some number on the U.S. News and World Report.

So I was thinking that I should write some more here, but the only way it would get in is if it was controversial. I put on my thinking beret and thought. Maybe I could bash the Bika Cholim Society, I mean why should they be visiting the sick when instead they could be involved in real extrapolating activities, i.e. getting interviewed by the dramatists society about going to the opera (I hope I am not offending anyone, because I would never write anything in here unless I really meant it. I mean, who would use The Commentator as a sounding board or as a forum just to get attention?) Well, I dropped that idea, since I figured it would probably be a 6000 word spread in the next commentator anyway.

So I will shut up and let you read the rest of the paper and enjoy the lunacy. Happy Purim

Dror

My Most Favorite Desert will go out of business.

2. Like, who’s gonna type our papers?

And the number one reason why we’re bummied they’re closing down the college for Stern women:

1. Who’s Bummied?

Top Ten Reasons We’re Bummied They’re Closing the College for Stern Women:

10. Who are we gonna make fun of?

9. No more free rides downtown.

8. No more Hordowns.

7. We’ll be less informed (life without the Observer?)

6. No more free rides uptown.

5. A Stern girl is still better than a Touro girl.

4. Who would set up the seform sale???

3. My Most Favorite Desert will go out of business.

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Udder Embarrassment

To the Editors:

I am embarrassed to be a Yeshiva University graduate and a RIETS musmach. I am also ashamed to be Jewish and in any way affiliated with a school that would publish such tripe as your paper does. In fact, I am currently attempting to reverse my misdeeds. How could a tsadik of the Yeshiva have the chutzpah express his own opinion without consulting the gedalin? In my day, no one would utter a word without first asking a shayla from a Rosh Yeshiva. I look forward to the immediate firing of all Commie Sutra fan and the ethnic cleansing of the eruv from within the sacred walls of the Yeshiva.

Rav Blyahu Tshab

MYP -- Beyond the Pale of Judaism

To the Editors:

I want to contest one of the more ridiculous rules in Yeshiva University. Well, actually, my complaint is directed towards the Mazer Yeshiva Program (MYP). At the conclusion of each semester, when I attempt to register for the following semester, I have to go through the unpleasant process of getting my application signed by the MYP office.

Aside from having to trek from Rubin all the way to the Main Building, there are many other unpleasantities which I would like to bring to light. Now, I admit that my attendance is for morning order and shiur and is not very good. In fact, I never went. But that does not justify the treatment I receive each semester at the hands of the tyrannical MYP office.

I am threatened, each semester, without fail, by said office of the MYP. They tell me that I must do learning on my own over the summer. Does that make sense? When will they understand? I don’t do any learning in YU, where many shiurim are provided each day. Why the hell would I learn on my own?

And over the summer no less.

They also tell me that I must shir the following semester for credit. This is just not fair. How can they make me learn for credit? Shouldn’t all learning of Torah and chumash be free?

Finally they tell me that I can’t graduate unless I start going to shiur. Now that doesn’t make any sense. I have a perfect 4.0 grade point average. I am on the basketball, track, tennis, fencing, and wrestling teams. I started in the play the past three years and I completed internships at the Lincoln Center, Madison Square Garden, and many reputable establish­ments along 42nd Street. I got a 180 on my SATs and was accepted into the top five medical schools in the country (no, Einstein is not one of them) without having taken the MCAT's. No student has ever accomplished what I have, and they threaten me like this? If I don’t get a YU diploma I am guaranteed a life of poverty and disappointment.

There is no reason for MYP to treat me in such a manner. I should be allowed to graduate. Though, I suppose I could always just transfer to BMP for my last semester. Anyway, the MYP rules need to change to fit the typical MYP student. Me.

Sleeping Late

The Commie Sutra welcomes loads of submissions from its readers. Authors must include name, pertinent measurements, three credit card numbers, and Four Seasons Hotel room key. Students should also include their room numbers to facilitate lynching. The Commie Sutra reserves the right to edit all letters for length, girth, and objectionable cow references.

Size Does Matter

The Commie Sutra

770 Cow Tipping Boulevard
Bovine Torture, NE 10033

Keep Your Opinion to Yourself

To the Editors:

I am writing to this esteemed publication in order to respond to several Rabbis and professors who were quoted in the last issue as taking definite positions on various issues. For example, Rav Tendler spoke against Reform Judaism, and Doror Barber said that the Sibinski was a success. I want to stress that these are individuals speaking only for themselves, who do not represent Yeshiva University. I hereby disavow all statements indicating an opinion or taking a position on any issue. As a Yeshiva, it is not our place to have opinions or positions. What would the geym think?

Rabbi Dr. Norman Lamm
President and Rosh Yeshiva
Yeshiva University

Don't Drop the Student Soap Bar

by STAN WATSON

...So you see, it’s like this way. I wasn’t really so frum in high-school, I mean I didn’t do anything bad like a lot of my friends did, I pretended to learn, I really did and my grades weren’t so bad, but I got into YU and Queens. But I didn’t try marijuana like a lot of my friends did, and I was actually shame. All my friends weren’t are good yeshivas back then.

So when I came back from Israel, I only wore dark cotton Dockers, nice button-down shirts and a nice white yarmulka. I am strictly in Rav Schachter’s shirah and I am majoring in Accounting. I mean I wanted to be a doctor, but well you know. I am really enjoying it here, and I am even going to be a counselor this summer at camp HASC.

So what’s the problem? I’m so lonely. All my friends are dating, know girls, getting married, I don’t know anybody, I want to talk about it with “Dean Shmidman, and all he told me was “Blah blah blah.”

THE COMMIE SUTRA

PURIM 1999

MYP -- Beyond the
Pale of Judaism

STUDENT SOAP BAR

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So what's the problem? I'm so lonely. All my friends are dating, know girls, getting married, I don't know anybody, I want to talk about it with "Dean Shmidman, and all he told me was "Blah blah blah." I was even more confused! I thought I would meet my beshert at one of the Orientation events, but my friend who was in my yeshiva last year told me that the real people from YU don't go. So I didn't even watch the old movie in the Morg Lounge with some annoying Israeli guy.

Then after the success, I brought a new shirt during No Tax week, so wear to the Chasunah concert, I was really hoping to score, but all the girls I met in the hallway while Shloime Dachs was there "...don't be a yank..."

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A Poetic Interlude:

Hello Muddah, Hello Fadduh
(Iggroth Moshe Vol. 99)
Ho! Muddah, hello Fadduh, I'm here learning Torah in Miami.
Shiver is very entertaining.
And the Rebbe says we'll learn to make a layning.
Some big Cossack tried to harm me,
"Cause I'm taking Rabbi Carney
Dropped from M1 rejecting Torah.
Now I'm taking R. Elman with Mosarah.
All the rebbe hate complainers.
So they write in Commentator:
My Rabbi Yeshiva is Master.
Anything that gets written in Hamevaser.
Now I don't want this should scare ya,
But my Rebbe loves Rav Nava.
My friend cured his amitza.
When he studied Dr. Brill for mysticism.
Take me home, oh Audiddah, Fodduth.
Take me home, I hate Gemara.
Don't leave me with Rabbi Willig, where
I might be reading Baruch 1.
Take me home, I promise I will not say "oy's.
Or sitting there with other boys.
Oh please don't make me stay,
I've been here one whole day.
Wait a minute, I stopped failing.
Now I know what they are calling.
One guy argues with Rv. Schachter.
Muddah, Fodduth, kindly disregard this tender.

"Ode on a Grecian Stern"

(With apologies to John Keats)

Thou future religious bride of a YU grad
Thou poster of Brookdale and Schwartzstein
History major, clad in a black dress
A flowery face covered in Maybeline:
What Yeshiva College legend describes thy shape
Of beauty or pious, or of both,
In Rubin or the halls of Morgenstern?
What leg long skirts are these? What designs cloth?
You cause mad pursuit? What dreams of escape?
On every YU students mind? Hai! You're a mild ecstasy.

Heard melodies are sweet, but Kol
Ishha spares me from it, ye soft pipes? dream on!
You think you have sensual hair?, well, parasol
Will lend it brighter color and fuller tone:
Thy path, and not smell perfume in the air;
Your happy love! more sappy, crappy love!
In all eternity: that someone would fall
What sweet song. "Asher Bara, "Meheira," and more,
The band is still set up. This is the tenth party this week.
Room empties. Band stays. Two more parties before morn.
All trying to sleep below and above,
Your conversation long-drawn and rest destroy'd,
Thou shalt remain, unaffected by the woe
All dance, with a lead's tho into the Morg lobby.
All dance, with a lead's tho into the Morg lobby.
Are these coming to the Morg party?
Black costume; long skirt and sleeves together pieced,
Just shidduch date, and if though, you are not remiss,
And lending a huge kipa sruga
He's in his dorm his roommates be annoy'd,
Naaaasa.

"Hamevaser"

In Tribute to Dennis Leary

I'm just a regular Joe, an above average Jew
I spent two years at Gush, then I came to YU
I like Buber, and Plato, and books about Kant
I say "existential" when I want
My logic is flawless, my intellect pure
I'm a philosophy major, in Rav Rosenwieg's shiur
But sometimes that just isn't enough
To keep a man like me interested

So I've gotta go out
And get a mag with an "istit pretense
Yea yea, yea yea,
Yea yea yea yea yea yea
They hang out with guys named J,E,R,D
They talk about gut with Rabbi Carney.

HAMEVASER...

After one issue they fired Josh Yuter
Got Yeudeth - Cause Aton thinks she's cuter

HAMEVASER...

We try to find spouses in top Revel classes
I hear that the ladies go for guys in thick glasses

HAMEVASER...

What if Tradition won't publish this song?
What if I've stayed from the Rav's Weltanschauung?
Maybe they're right when they say that I'm wrong...

HAMEVASER...

The Rant:

You know what I'm gonna do?
I'm gonna go back to that Hesder Yeshiva on a hill
And get myself a big M-R, with no safety
And I'm gonna get a huge kippa sruga
And a Brue Tanach and big black beard and a big, smelly, cigarette and a degree from th' Machon.
And then I'm gonna comeback here and teach intro to Bible
And tell everyone who just came back from Yeshiva in Israel
that the Torah was written by monks in twelfth century
Germany and everything they know is wrong and that the
Gemara is really an allegory for wine and love poetry.
And there isn't a G-d damn thing anyone can do about it.
You know why? Because we've got the Rav. OK?
Hear HaGaon Joseph B. Soloveitchik.
And I was in his shiur for twenty years and I was his closest
talmid and I used to cook breakfast and dip his
coupons.
And the Agudas Yisroel and the Edah Charedis and Neturei
Karta can have all the Gedolim they want and put in
tocheres as many times as they want, b'cause We've got the Rav. OK?
The Rav isn't dead, he's just sleeping. And as soon as Dr. Brill
figures out how to revive him, he's coming back, and he's
gonna be a pretty fed up with all you apikorsim. Imagine
sleeping through minyan, and mutiply that by fifteen mil-
figures out how to revive him, he's coming back, and he's

HAMEVASER
PeepLand is truly one of the most remarkable shows on Broadway today. What sets PeepLand apart from all others currently playing is its length. Unlike most conventional Broadway productions, PeepLand lasts only five minutes. It is a pleasant shock for some theatergoers who get fidelity during longer more uninteresting productions such as the three and a quarter-hour-long Moonlighting. What is most amazing about PeepLand's length is that the director was able to fit every needed element into the five minutes. Because house management can become tricky for a production as small as this, the house manager, a short Vietnamese man who goes by the name Engineer, invented a clever device that combines the ancient Greek machine with the vending machine. Each audience member is given a personal box seat to the performance, so they can watch as many as they desire. The device costs the curtain every five minutes. If the audience member wishes to watch the show again, he merely inserts the cost of a ticket (a low twenty-five cents) into the machine and can watch the show from where he left off. The twenty-five cent coin makes PeepLand the most inexpensive production on Broadway. Using one roll of quarters, this theater critic was able to see the show forty times.

In addition to its use of a machine-like device, PeepLand also borrows from ancient Greek theater in its very theme. This show is definitely a comedy, modeled after the ancient Phallic Procession ritual that paid honor to the god Eros, the Greek god of fertility and brandy wine. It is a refreshing treat to see the origins of our theater tradition come alive once again on the New York Stage. With a pen and ink from Dionysius, it is a treat to see the themes of our theater tradition arise once again on the New York Stage. With a pen and ink from Dionysius, it is a treat to see the themes of our theater tradition arise once again on the New York Stage.

The first and perhaps major flaw in this film is its length. Unlike most conventional theater productions, PeepLand lasts only five minutes. This is a pleasant relief for those the theater critic, followed by his own story, and then that of Dror Barber... It's a history piece, and though this film has been constantly seen by viewers at Yeshiva University and understood the test of time, it comes with a feeling of déjà vu. Said one student, who had already seen the film, "I've seen it before and I'm likely to see it again. Because well, it's just there, and there are no other interesting choices." Said another student, "It's brilliant. It works so many ways. It's a history piece, with subtle nuances of Satire. Damn brilliant." When asked if it could be compared to other films, the student responded, "Well, I haven't seen any other films. That's all there is. Well, maybe it wasn't that great after all. I mean, I was there when it happened, and just like in the movie, the actors don't really do much." The film starts in black and white, with a monologue given to a young Jason Buskin in the style of Brando's "I could've been a corner man in a wall of legacy. Ben Mantell has been mentioned but has refused to comment in the film, while Jonathan Meel was quoted as saying, "Tannenbaum. The movie then begins to recount his years in office, he has also managed to tell the stories of other individuals who have bucked their time as YCSC president with just as much depth.

The Yeshiva College Dramatics Society announced yesterday that it has succumbed both to student pressure and common sense and will allow cross-dressing and actual female actors in its plays. Dr. Anthony Beukas, head of YUD's dramatic arts, explained, "In the past, all the female roles were played by male actors. Both the administration and I were more comfortable with that arrangement. But I was in the minority, and due to popular demand I had to switch teams to the side that wanted females in female roles."

Mike Queen, a YC senior, has been acting in plays for YCDS for the past three years. Queen remarked, "I never saw anything wrong with changing the female roles to male roles. A mother easily becomes a grandfather and a girlfriend becomes a girlfriend's brother. The rules have changed, but I'm not quitting. I've always been willing to try new stuff." Many around YU have been calling for this change for years. James Traight YC '00 remarked, "It's about time they have girls in the play. I can see guys passing around on stage anytime I want. I live in Rubin." Mark West YC '00 explained, "About time. I think many of the roles in the plays would be enhanced by cross-dressing. I heard that next year we're doing a play on golf. Since I like to swing clubs, I'll be sure to try out for that one."

This semester YCDS will be putting on (among other things) a production of the famous play and movie "Death Poets Society." All the major roles are male. Two Stern students and one cross-dresser will fill the few minor female roles. The play was chosen to honor the dead poets whose lifestyles are a model to many aspiring actors.

The final scene has also been modified. Beukas explained, "Since we are being forced to allow girls into our society, we will change the final scene in protest." The Commentator was allowed to watch a rehearsal along with the new ending. If you are going to see the new version of the play, don't read on because I don't want to ruin it for you. For those who would like to know how the new version ends, just keep reading.

In the final scene, instead of having all the students stand on their desks and proclaim, "Oh Captain, my Captain," the new script has the students coming out and proclaiming, "Oh Captain, my Captain."
YU Moves to Shut Down College for Stern Women

Continued from page 1

community was mixed. Rav Aharon "Genghis" Kahn, M’YP Rush Yeshiva and designated outspoken lmony on religious issues, said, "Good. Now we can have a Chagiga without having the prostitutes in the Mikdosh." Rabbi Julius Farnes added that, in fact, "women have a very limited place in a Torah-true society." Farnes then proceeded to rush off saying "My wife, like a good woman, has dinner waiting for me on the table."

"Women? Who needs them?" asked Dr. Anthony Beukas, Artistic Director of YCOS. "I certainly don’t. There is enough young male talent around here for me. I look forward to getting to know them." Cell Levinson, the beloved YC secretary, professed to be confused by the entire affair. "What College for Stern Women? Who’s Stern? Is he a Dean?" she asked. Cells colleague, Shirley Auslander, expressed no regret about the developments, saying "I never wanted to kiss the girls anyway." Upon hearing this, Dean Michael Shmidman added, "Blah, blah, blah, blah, good Shabbos." Shirley’s assistant, Eric Freeman, seemed a little lost, wearing nothing but a bow tie, a Yankee hat, and a trench coat while singing "Swanee" in Yiddish.

The saddest man on campus seemed to be Jake "It’s not a rug, it’s a weave" Leiberman, Associate Director of Food Services. "What will I do with all the food? You Jews are always complaining, you never appreciate the hard work it takes get you the *#(@%!! food - especially those women. Now I am going to lose another $400,000 a year." Dean Zelda Braun was asked to comment on the closing of the girls’ school. Infuriated, she answered, "They’re not girls they are Women!" However, no evidence could be found to substantiate her statements.

After much investigative reporting, The Commentator has learned that a unified front is being put up to keep the school open. Leading this pack is one Michael Sussman who was quoted as saying,"If they close that school I will personally kill Sheldon Solcoff!" After calling Sussman for confirmation, The Commentator learned that he had vacated his premises after the FBI raided his current abode.

According to unconfirmed sources, the current Stern buildings will be sold at a discount to the adjacent Catholic Seminary, making the Catholic school the most prominent religious institution in the area - as if it wasn’t already.

It is expected that women currently attending Stern College will be turned loose in the city. Many will reportedly join the circus when Ringling Brothers comes to town later this month. "Bearded ladies are always in demand," said one YC student. The remaining Stern women will likely propose to as many Yeshiva boys as possible, hoping that there are still YC guys stupid enough to marry Stern girls.

A protest is apparently in the works to save Stern, but quite frankly, nobody seems to as many Yeshiva boys as possible, hoping that there are still YC guys stupid enough to marry Stern girls.

A protest is apparently in the works to save Stern, but quite frankly, nobody seems to

DEEP THOUGHTS...

Ever wonder what certain people do in their offices all day? I did. One day, I decided to go to an office and see what the people there did all day. When I got there, I realized it wasn’t an office. I felt really stupid.

If MIA closes down, the Burns security guards will have to look elsewhere for their endless supply of illegal narcotics. That’s why they don’t want us on the grass. One guard told me that there are Jewish burns buried there, or was it books? Hurger, the paint is, if MIA closes, U will have another building full of rooms it never uses, but charges students for anyway because, like, it’s Jewish.

Ever wonder what certain doctors are doctors of? Dr. Adler is a doctor of rat sex. He shouldn’t be the Dean of Yeshiva College, he should be the Dr. Jeth of laboratory mice. Dr. Lesmowski is a doctor of movies. Maybe she should take over the worthless theater that U bought for Stern. Then again, maybe Rabbi Cheitelz can swing from the museum flagpole and sing Jerusalem in Shef Zahav.

You know that lady in the Dean’s office? Not Ceil, I mean Shirley. One time she greeted me with ‘He knows’ so I started over the desk and she gave me high fives. Dean Schumman gave me no look. Then he left. What’s with this fascism thing anyway?

Once I was really hungry so I went to the Caf and saw the slop they were giving. I wasn’t hungry anymore. But then I got hungry again. I went to the Caf to see if the slop was still there. It was, but now it was hard. I bought some and it really didn’t taste good so I threw it out and went to Bible. Sometimes I think I’m just a big loser.

There are a lot of people out there. There are so many people. Did you know that they even have people in the North Pole? I know this because once I was on the 5th Floor of U and I asked a guy where he was from. He told me he came from Boston and that’s really far up north where it’s very cold. Maybe I’ll go to Boston someday. Then again, maybe I’ll go to Queens someday too.

There’s an old saying that goes: ‘You can’t judge a book by it’s cover.’ That really isn’t true because I was at the Steforim Safe and the name of the book I found was called “A really good book.” It really was a good book. It just goes to show, you CAN judge a book by it’s cover. Or for that matter, you can judge a girl by the color of lipstick she’s wearing.

If you’re contemplating suicide in the back staircase of Belfer Hall, and your cap accidentally falls in the river, don’t bother trying to get it because, man that hat is like, gone.

If you go to the Caf and they’re serving your favorite chicken gumbo, don’t eat it cuz it’s not kosher. I don’t really know what that means, but a VP guy with a hat told me so. He eats in Grandma’s everyday. I’m late for Bart.

You know that big mosque behind the Musse building? That’s where the Facilities Management people go to worship the God of Paint. They pray to him and they get lots and lots of paint. Maybe they should call them the paint men. But then Mr. Sork might get mad, because if MIA closes, they won’t have any walls to paint.
Rabbi Cheifetz Departs...Finally!!!

BY YOYU NUTMAN

In a long overdue move, Rabbi Joshua Cheifetz today announced that he is retiring from his position as Director of University Housing. Dr. Chaim Nissel will attempt to fill Rabbi Cheifetz's tail and ugly shoes.

Commenting on Cheifetz's departure, Nissel commented, "It is a very sad day on campus. I can only hope to live up to the legacy that he left behind." Asked what legacy he was referring to, he commented, "I would love to walk around campus, plug my nose and go to the hot tub with the guys." Small Tannenbaum, long time student on campus and soon to be co-director of Student Finance, agreed, adding that he treasured the long conversations he had with Rabbi Cheifetz in the tub.

Cheifetz will now move on to pursue a nobler profession as a psychoanalyst counseling young teenagers at the local YMCA. I think that they would gain in my years of counseling experience. What's even better is that they have free housing on the premises for all the psychology staff. 

 Asked to sum up his experience at YU, Cheifetz replied, "Two words: free rent." Nissel said he is looking forward to moving into his new apartment and staying there for the next 50 years.

The Commentator caught up with some of Rabbi Cheifetz's old college roommates to find out what it was like rooming with YC's once esteemed housing coordinator. Moshe J. Berenstein, his freshman roommate, said, "Josh was a real party animal when he was in college. If there was a keg, he was there. It was probably because he had such a large tolerance for alcohol. For some reason, even back then, he had a sign hanging on the door asking all troubled students to stop by. He usually told me to leave and give them privacy. He must have had a knack for it; when students left his room, they always had a big smile on their faces."

Dean of Students Efren Nulman added his own heartfelt goodbye. "Joshua was an integral part of our student service team. He was a great help in solving the housing problem once he got a hold of what exactly the problems were. He usually suggested moving students into local community housing, pwning them off as foster children. He was also instrumental in instituting Dorm Talk in order to tackle the tough issues as they arose." Asked which dorm talk had been the most beneficial to students, Nulman replied, "Without a question, 'Dating, Pi'ard 'em, and Men's Tabbings.'"

Mrs. Juda, Secretary to the God's, noted how Rabbi Cheifetz was a pioneer in instituting policy in Yeshiva. Specifically, she referred to his policy of confiscating all Sports Illustrated swimsuit issues and giving them to her grandchildren. Although she was sad at his departure, she said his leaving was bittersweet. "I am sad to see him go, but at least hell finally take all the garbage that has piled up in his office and throw it out!" Dean Michael Shnidman added his usual effusive comments, saying, "Blah blah blah blah blah. good Shabbos!" A farewell party is scheduled to take place in the near future, but has been put on hold until it can be fully confirmed that Cheifetz has finally left the campus.

Grandma’s Cookie Jar

Featuring Grandpa’s ‘Special’ Batch

Jacobs, Moses
Continued from page 1

(‘The Truth About Appho Kiting’) in The Observer, a noticeable departure from the paper’s motto, “To Observe and Not Report." She was later found unconscious in a shopping mall, apparently overly excited by the prospect of having a joint checking account. As she came to in her delirious state, Jacobs was overheard to murmur, "You know what they say about a guy who uses big words."

Moses had initially planned to pursue semikha. Instead, he has decided to create "The Organization of Livestock Aficionados" to ease the fiscal burden of a Stern girl. "There is money to made in the goat industry, and they're so pretty," said Moses, who has an affinity for goat herding in the Greek tradition. He is planning to move with his woman to the plains of Kansas "so both my loves can graze."

Together, Susan and Adam hope to begin a cult to be named “Cohabitation, Contraband Substances and Caribach," whose goal will be to put out a pro-proot newspaper, The Cultivator, which will include very large words about countless pointless issues.

The two editors are to be married in the Church of Mary Juan in the town of Doyouwanna, Mexico. The Church’s spiritual leader, Reverend Nacho Gomez, said of the wedding, "Yo quiero Taco Bell" and "Muchos cerezas."

Both The Commentator and Observer staffs will be there to witness this momentous occasion. Moses’ Commentator Cordells, Mordechai Friedman, commented, as he deeply inhaled the exhaust pipe of his El Dorado and chatted with some gasoline, "For a Brahmite, true nirvana can only be reached through the negation of the self and the striving for nothingness."

Have you always wanted to be a Rebbi, but never had the time to get Semikha?
Have you ever had a difficult halakhic question, but could not find anyone to give you the “Right Answer?”
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What are you waiting for?
Leovitz Appointed Head of Revived Kollel Elyon
by Ben Toviah

Just as everyone had accepted the demise of the well-respected Kollel Elyon, it has been revived in an unexpected turn of events. An anonymous donor stepped in to revive the advanced smicha program, and pledged an amount of money on the order of ten million dollars to help restore the kollel to its former glory. However, the donor had specified that he wanted a more progressive and modernized trend to the kollel. The board of trustees, well known for their strict adherence to the Torah principle of kodesh kefelson kedos, readily agreed to find an appropriate replacement for the ever popular yet somewhat controversial Rav Aharon Kahn, former Roshei Kollel of the Kollel Elyon.

A Rabbinic search committee was formed to attempt to find a suitable replacement who would satisfy the request of the donor while at the same time upholding the prestigious reputation of the erstwhile Kollel. After an exhaustive search lasting almost a year, the committee settled on world-renowned Halachic authority and prolific author Rabbi Mordechai Leovitz. Leovitz originally hails from Lakewood, but gained his reputation as a community leader in San Francisco where he founded the outreach organization Kiruv Banim. After moving to New York, he began work on his seforim. His previous positions on halacha and Talmud include ‘Im Mordechai, 10 Myths about Halacha, and was seen crying, just repeating the mantra, “A E Pi, A E Pi.”

Some more traditional voices from the YU community objected to Leovitz’s appointment, saying that he did not fit the lifestyle of most of the Kollel members, and had strayed from the derech set by the previous Roshei Kollel, Rav Aharon Kahn. Rav Moshe Tendler, the YU Rosh Yeshiva most associated with brain death, said, “Leovitz is outside the Pale of Settlement, I mean Judaism.” Rabbi Michael Shnidman’s position on the issue was unclear; as all he was willing to say on the record was, “Blah blah, blah blah, good Shabbos.” Rav Kahn was unable to comment, as after hearing the news, he tore his beisheit and was seen crying, just repeating the mantra, “A E Pi, A E Pi.”

But most of the Kollel members were excited about their new spiritual leader. Some said that he had been questioning whether he wanted to continue learning, but since I Rabbi Leovitz, he’ve been totally turned on...to Torah.

New Undergraduate Campus Announced
by Alays Bill Ding

The Yeshiva University Public Relations Department recently announced the proposed opening of a new campus to replace the aging and crumbling Uptown Campus. Director of YUPR David “I fake my own resignation for a publicity stunt” Roseri, announced, “The facade of Yeshiva University is crumbling. A new campus is in the process of being built to accommodate the continuation of the goals of Yeshiva University.” When asked for further details, he declined to comment saying, “You guys seem to think that I get paid to decimate [sic] info.”

The Commentator has learned from anonymous sources, that the campus is being built on a sound stage outside Hollywood, California. The plans include stages set as classrooms and offices for YUPR and Development Departments. This will allow YUPR to photograph “YU scenes” for their publications without actually having the expense of hiring faculty and developing curriculums. Also of note were exterior walls with Velcro nametags. Sources indicate that this will enable YU to name the campus after more multiple donors.

“Blah blah blah blah good Shabbos,” said Dean Michael Shnidman.

Models are currently being cast for both student and faculty positions. Why do we need a thousand students when we can photograph twenty or thirty at most?” wondered an anonymous source within YUPR.

As the new campus is a theatrical production, new staff will have to be hired, as Unionized labor is required. The Screen Actors Guild rejected unionizing members of the 1199 staff the new campus. Their spokesman said, “Sorry, the system used by the former Soviet Union won’t work here.” When asked to clarify that statement, he replied, “You know – they pretend to work, we pretend to pay them.”

Jeff “If we don’t build it, they won’t come” Socol has already announced that he is leaving YU as a result of the construction of a new campus. As the new campus has to be built to safety codes, he has refused to take part in its resurrection. “If I can’t use shoddy and second-rate material, I don’t want to take part,” I’m an artist you know,” an assistant of his was quoted as saying. Mr. Socol has already announced that he has taken a new position.” The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey recently announced that Mr. Socol has been hired as Special Projects Coordinator. He has already begun planning several projects for the coming year. They include repainting the tolbooths at all the tunnel crossings during rush-hour and the repaving of all the runways at Newark, LaGuardia, and JFK airports on Christmas Eve.

Lewinsky: Stern Girl Continued from page 1

University President Normam Lamm said, “I never knew that woman, Miss Lewinsky.” Lamm later acknowledged, “Well, she once brought me pizza and a box of Paskez minis. I can’t remember why, but I think it had to do with that email she sent me.”

Political Science Head Professor Ruth Levin commented, “What is so wrong with a woman doing whatever necessary to get promoted in this male-dominated world? A woman has to work twice as hard to get half as far as a man.” I applaud Monica on utilizing all of her special skills.”

Dean Michael Shnidman was asked to comment on the revelations, “Blah blah blah blah good Shabbos” was all he could muster.

One economics professor appeared interested in offering the alum an academic position. “Does she wear a yarmulke? If so, maybe she can teach economics here?” Dean Michael Shnidman commented on the revelation, saying, “Blah blah blah blah, good Shabbos.”

The Commentator has discovered that one Adam Robert Moses had a long-term relationship with the Stein alumna. “She was a bit clingy for me. Our dates were filled with a plethora of blintzes and cajoling harter. To my chagrin she failed to meet my strophetic criteria. Plus she was a Jewess.”

Say no, then go, and tell someone you love—REALLY FAST!!!

Hooked on Phonics

The New Spokesman for Hooked on Phonics had this to say: “Hey American Chick, Want to Get in My Cab?”

“Khooked on Fahniks Vurked Fourr Me.”
Liberal Arts Majors Permitted to Attend OPCS Career Fair

BY IRA JASKOLL

Last week, the Office of Displaced Persons' Career Services held a Career Fair for all Yeshiva University students looking for jobs in Accounting and Finance. OPCS billed the event as open to all students, including liberal arts majors.

The office stressed that there were many opportunities open to students majoring in history, philosophy, and political science. "They could work in Shirley's office," explained Naomi Kapp, Matron Saint of the OPCS. "Some have even gone on to lucrative careers as administrative assistants or toll booth collectors."

Students were impressed with the vast array of companies that were on hand for the career fair. Said one YC senior, "Where else would I have the opportunity to talk face to face with a representative from the NY Parks Department? Although the Parks Department was the main attraction for those not planning to enter the financial world, there were many other viable attractions, such as the vending machines on the 12th floor of Belfer. As one 5Y Sym student commented, "Ooh, Cheezy Poof!"

Some YC students had criticized the Office of Displacement for focusing entirely on Accounting and Finance to the exclusion of all other fields. But these fears were certainly addressed by the employees of the OPCS. Bob Bomersbach, the University's token WASP commented, "It really doesn't matter where you work, as long as you're dressed properly. It's all in the title. Take me for example: I have a dead-end job, but I look really good in blue."

Naomi Kapp took a slightly different stance. She stressed the fact that although students who have chosen the wrong majors are to blame for their own lack of a future, she tries to help them as much as possible. She notes that many students have successfully recovered from their lack of business training and attended some of the best medical and law schools. Some have even gone on to fame and fortune by pursuing lucrative careers in chinuch.

A representative from the NY Attorney General's office said, "I feel very bad for the woman over there," pointing at a recruiter from some no-name Midwestern graduate school. She had a wealth of information for students majoring in social science, and vows never to return to YU because "they are all a bunch of suit-d New York Y2k's (yuppie 2000s)."

Unfortunately, the mooning force behind the placement office, Jen Berman, was unable to comment, although she did throw several paperweights at this reporter. Minor injuries were sustained.

However, the Career Fair was not a complete failure for YC students. Non-Finance and Accounting majors were able to socialize with lots of cute chicks who would be able to support them in Kollel as there were no jobs available for them anyway.

There is, of course, still hope for YC guys to break into the financial world. Elisha Goldberg, well-known critic of 5Y Sym's and classics major, secured a job with Goldman Sachs, the brass ring of all YU students. "I'm the only literate guy on the trading floor and I'm loving it!" said Goldberg.

For those of you still embroiled in the job search, the OPCS can be contacted by writing your name on a piece of paper labeled "Appointments with Jen Berman" and then waiting forever.

people Think you're not from enough? Afraid that girl from Flatbush Won't go out with you? Have no fear! The instant status changing velvet yarmulkas are here!

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-Howard Mazin, Student Council Vice President

"Fifty years in this place, and now I can finally move to Brooklyn!"

-Rabbi Joshua Cheifetz

"Mine is multi-colored with my name stitched on it!"

-Andrew Leibowitz
Yeshiva College Dramatics Society in conjunction with Vivid Videos presents

A STEVEN SPIELBERG PRODUCTION

Featuring a cameo appearance by Anthony S. Beukas

Starring Aaron Ganz and Rabbi Edelstein

SEX, LIES, & TORAH TAPES

Musical Score By: David Rappaport and Dr. Bart
Rated "NC 35" Screenplay by: Norman Adler
Original Narration by Michael Shmidman
Supporting Role by Rabbi Yissachar Frand
Starring Shirley Auslander as the Mistress
Based on the Novel PORN TALKS by Joshua Cheifetz
Adapted by Aton Holzer
Special Effects by Tom Deering

THE STORY OF ONE YESHIVA BOCHUR, ONE MAS MID,
THE REBBE AND A WALKMAN
Once upon a time, in a wonderful world of YU. Vice President for Financial Affairs Shelly H. Kessel was sitting ensconced in his office, high up on the 20th floor of Belfer Hall trying to come to ways with the situation, especially in the undergraduate schools. They were already quite economical with their low-salaried professors and market rate tuition, but he felt that more could be done.

A few ideas did cross his mind. That high school down the street, MTA, occupying a felt, worth no more. To compensate, not merely educate? And then generate a significant profit for the YU coffers.

Board meeting was taking place a United States? Besides, murmured Kessef to U'Maddah. Of undergraduate schools. They were already demanding raises every few years. Isn’t $1199 more could be done.

Kolle! Elyon would also save money, admittedly only 18 credit hours, the Kolle! Elyon would also save money, admittedly only.

Kolle! Elyon shut down. As it says. And last, but certainly not least, its empty space is dedicated to Anti­cho­h andronicus.

BY ANTI­COHUS ANDRONICUS

This empty space is dedicated to The Observer's Layout Editor whose abiding commitment to providing abundant.

Warmest Regards, The Commie Sutra

VAYEHitable ACHASVEROSh...

Page 12.

PURIM 1999
 Unexpected Benefactors Offer to Smoke MTA's Problems
Local Businessmen to Enhance Student Life

BY JOSH SILVER

In a surprising development, a new benefactor has appeared on the scene to help keep The Martha Stem Talmudic Academy, more commonly known as MTA, at its present location in downtown Washington Heights. The donors, Nacho “Heddy” Sanchez and Samuel de la Sosa, are local businessmen in the import-export trade. Sanchez remarked, “Some of our best customers are students at MTA. We could not afford to have them leave our neighborhood.”

In addition to staying in the main building on the Yeshiva University campus, where it has held classes for the past eighty years, MTA will be announcing additional changes over the next couple of weeks. In honor of the donors, the school name will be changed from The Martha Stem Talmudic Academy (MTA) to Polish YODevev Toch (PYT).

The laborious task of MTA will be converted to greenhouses for agricultural use, thus increasing the supply and lowering the prices of necessary consumer commodities in the region. Shlomo “The Grim Reefer” Goldman, a senior at MTA, remarked, “I steal money from my father’s wallet, so now I have to go to college.”

The labs will be taught by MTA teachers, who will be assisted by professional cultivators flown in from South America. One of the new lab assistants, Juan Gonzalez, said he didn’t know about Jewish gcds, but he is looking forward to meeting the gardening students.

Mona Schwartz, a fifth year sophomore, said, “I used to smoke MTA’s Problems, now I smoke MTA’s Solutions.”

The main reason for redoing the web site was to further polish the complete lack of content on the YU web site from YUPR to the individual departments and faculty members. Previously, many students and professors had criticized YUPR for putting ‘content’ on the web site, such as students, faculty, several graduate schools, the admissions department, and the location of YU, but new students and faculty members alike are praising the new system, specifically designed to keep useful content on the web site.

Dr. Haupt, who teaches several courses based on texts from the internet, commented, “Chazker didn’t have a web site. Why should I look forward to Yeshiva returning to the 10th century?” Dr. David Johnson added, “YU can now place themselves firmly outside of the time space continuum.” Dean Michael Shitskin commented on the new website, saying: “Bah blah bah blah bah, good Shabbos.”

An Ethnic Esther and Other Persian Fantasies

BY ABU MASHADI

“Mommy, I want to be Queen Esther for Purim.” “Sure sweetly let’s dress you up, and get you a pretty blond wig.” Correct me if I’m wrong, but didn’t the Purim story happen in Persia — a khan, in the Middle East. As is there are no freakin’ blondes there! Every year, growing up, when Purim came around we would draw pictures of Esther. Naturally, she was always blond with blue eyes and fair skin. How could we have this happen?

Let’s get something clear. Esther was Persian with dark hair, dark skin and yes, connected eyebrows. I think that it is appalling that the image of Esther has been perverted in this manner. Did I not say in the Megillah that she was “g’reym”? Hence olive skin, hence, the strange gray-green-gray color we dark people turn in winter. I’m not saying that it’s anyone’s fault, just that we must right this wrong.

Which brings me to my point. Many of the signs and symbols in the Purim story can be understood by taking a closer look at Persians. We have all come to know and love. Ashchevoroosh was probably a big, balding, hairy Bijan-wearing Persian who had a party for seven days. You may ask who can party for seven days? Have you been to a Persian wedding? We never stop. As long as there is Persian food, we’ll talk like rice, kabob, sabzi and tahdig, the Persians will party. And for that matter, the whole story happened in Farsi, so you know some funny stuff went down, because there’s no accent more precious than a Persian accent. Let’s not forget Hanuk with his shosh prip. Walla, a Persian woman can whip a man that bad.

Purim is a happy time. A time to embrace your fellow Persian and feel the “we cover all our furniture with plastic” love. So, this holiday season don’t forget without us Persian Jews, there would be no Purim. Stick that in your pipe and smoke it!!

New YU Web Site Declared
Huge Success

YUPR Says, “Some Things Never Change”

BY SYBIRBER

A mere four months after the announcement by YUPR that they had revamped the official YU web site, it has been declared a complete success by the Office of Public Relations. Although YUPR has never found anything to be less than a complete success, the office explained that they really meant it this time around – Said June Gasser, editor of the esteemed publication YU Last Year, “A good time was had by all.”

The main reason for re-doing the web site was to shift the blame for the complete lack of content on the YU web site from YUPR to the individual departments and faculty members. Previously, many students and professors had criticized YUPR for putting content on the web site as students, faculty, several graduate school admissions departments, and the location of YU. But new students and faculty members alike are praising the new system, specifically designed to keep useful content on the web site.

Dr. Haupt, who teaches several courses based on texts from the internet, commented, “Chazker didn’t have a web site. Why should I look forward to Yeshiva returning to the 10th century?” Dr. David Johnson added, “YU can now place themselves firmly outside of the time space continuum.” Dean Michael Shitskin commented on the new website, saying: “Bah blah bah blah bah, good Shabbos.”

Tom Deering, Chief Roadblock and all around Mr. Sunshine, is very proud of the achievements as the moving face behind the website. He explained the great improvement over previous unsuccessful student-run events. In the past, the web site was run by irresponsible students with poor hygiene and no respect for other’s accuracy. Whereas I am able to maintain complete control over the web site due to my rugged good looks and complete lack of social skills. I have created a beautifully designed masterpiece using default web pages from Microsoft FrontPage, and I don’t want anyone to mess it up.

Deering carved a brilliant plan for preventing content from going online. “First, you must attend my class and 12 step program, entitled ‘Why To Get A Web Site Somewhere Else?’ Then you must submit blood and urine samples to your Dean so that we can fire your ass if you make any spelling mistakes. Then everyone will realize that you are a fake with a high-paying job and you are a pious professor who doesn’t even have a web site.”

David Roses, Fearless Leader of YUPR, is very proud of Deering’s work. “If there was any content on the web site people might find out what a crappy school I work for,” he said. Arthur Myers, Director of MIS Information Services, commented, “What’s the Internet?”

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In response to the new Honors College being implemented at Yeshiva College, Stern College has announced the addition of a new program around which the entire school will be restructured. While Stern already has nominal pre-law and pre-med programs, it will now have a pre-nup program as well.

The pre-nup major will serve as the basis for a new college as part of Yeshiva University. It will be funded by local philanthropists and will be called the Yeshiva University School of Marriage (YUSM). The fabled Mitzvah degree will be tendered to the school's graduates.

Rabbi Norman Lamm, President of Yeshiva University, explained, For our young men in YU who only want to get through college to get a job we have the Sy's School of Business. For our YC students who only want to sit and learn we have our semikra program. We've never had anything geared toward the real needs of Stern students. Now we do. For all the young women at Stern who merely want to get married, we now introduce our School of Marriage. The other two students are advised to transfer to Barnard immediately.

Shpinztz Zelda Cicerstein, Nicholas 93, remarked, This new program formalizes what everyone always knew about Stern. I think the old approach, pretending to offer a Liberal Arts education, was not great and I very proudly that the school had the hakshura courage to abandon it.

The new school will be based around the pre-nup concept. Like pre-law and pre-med, which are not actual majors, pre-nup will consist of a number of requirements from different majors in YUSM including offerings in the following concentrations:

- The Cooking and Cleaning concentration deals with kosher, cooking for shabbat and yom tov, laundry and ironing, taking out the garbage when you're not busy learning or watching a football game, and how to figure out exactly what your husband wants for dinner and when he wants to eat without actually asking him.
- The Vanity concentration will offer classes on style, shoes and bags, and how to find the perfect wedding dress for your fiancée to purchase a larger rock. You can't help everyone. But the students' wish I lived in a Shtetl Neo-Haredi world where to go on what number date, what to wear, how to act, what to talk about, ignoring those students. Now, some students still do not realize that all they need to do is get a copy of an old test. They will not learn anything new in class because our professors don't teach anything. They are actually professional caretakers and not professors.
- Other issues dealt with in the labs include what to say to him throughout the interview as DJ and move on from there. It is very helpful for prospective students about our accounting.
- The Diamond Evaluation concentration at the beginning of the semester dating process engaged in the past few days. One of the students, Sheri G. Type, explained, We all took labs and internships in dating and phone calls from the moment we got up until the moment we went to sleep. Once you get ready to start the dating internships, if you know what you are doing, you should be getting engaged in a matter of months, if not your intention.

There is no actual graduation ceremony happens to all the other students? C: Thank you for granting this interview.

Dj: You're welcome.

Dj: Well, about everything outside of accounting.

C: Why not accounting?

Dj: You see, we occasionally get students in JSBB that show signs of actual intelligence. Somehow they slip through the cracks of YC and find their way to our program. We try to find all our top students into one major where we can keep them away from our more challenged students.

C: That's very interesting. And is this successful?

Dj: Yes. We actually teach accounting and our students actually earn their grades in those classes. We need to maintain our contacts there. This way we can tell all prospective students about our accounting program.

C: Yes. That's all very exciting. But I'd like to know more about the rest of JSBB. What happens to all the other students?

Dj: Well, we try to offer classes that are geared to their strengths.

C: And what are their strengths?

Dj: We're still researching that.

C: How do you prepare them for life?

Dj: Not everyone can be directed towards a successful life in the world of business. Some must accept their mediocrity and move on from there. It is very helpful for our students that their peers in YC constantly ridicule them. This prepares them for all the derision and mockery that they are sure to face later in life.

C: Glad to be of service. How do these students maintain such high GPAs?

Dj: That's actually very easy. We have two ways of doing this. The first, and most successful way, is to give the same test twice in year and year out. Old test. Tell me more about it.

Dj: We just found out about this technique by watching how bible courses were taught. Then we adapted it to fit our students. Now, some students still do not realize that all they need to do is get a copy of an old test. They will not learn anything new in class because our professors don't teach anything. They are actually professional caretakers and not professors.

C: That explains a lot.

Dj: Some students will still fail.

C: Even with a copy of an old test?

Dj: Well,you can't help everyone. But the ones who are able to inflate their grades will be able to get jobs that would otherwise have never been available to them.

C: Such as?

Dj: Well, Security guards, tollbooth collectors, elevator operators at the 181st street train station.

C: And what about the students who still manage to fail their courses?

Dj: We get them jobs in the Registrars Office.

C: Oh yeah, do you actually have semi-kul? I mean, it just seems difficult to believe.

Dj: No Comment.

C: Thank you. You've made a lot of things very clear to me.

Dj: You're welcome.

Anonymous Sym's Dean Reveals All By Ivan Hubby

Dean Reveals All

666 Raji Viswanathan Way
New Delhi, India 100033

This Commentator reporter was granted an interview with a high-ranking official in the 5y Syms School of Business (SSSB). The official wished to remain anonymous, citing the highly controversial nature of his comments. In compliance with his wishes, we will refer to him throughout the interview as DJ (Dean J) instead of his full name, Ira Jaskoll.

C: Thank you for granting this interview.

Dj: You're welcome. I think that the issues we will discuss with you needed to be brought to the forefront before it is too late.

C: Mention important issues, can you elucidate on that?

Dj: I'm referring primarily to the problem of grade inflation.

C: How so?

Dj: Well, most of the classes we offer are joke classes. We don't actually teach anything in most of our classes. We just want our students to get good grades so that we can get them jobs after college.

C: I knew it. Uh, mean, which classes are you referring to?

Dj: Well, just about everything outside of accounting.

C: Why not accounting?

Dj: You see, we occasionally get students in JSBB that show signs of actual intelligence. Somehow they slip through the cracks of YC and find their way to our program. We try to find all our top students into one major where we can keep them away from our more challenged students.

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Dj: You're welcome.