Rabbi Lamm Resigns and Returns

**String of Resignations Follow**

**BY ENDY CHIVE**

Rabbi Norman Lamm, Rosh Ha'lysha Yeshiva of Yeshiva University, announced his resignation last Tuesday, effective immediately. He sighted those "damned stubborn Rabbeinim" as the "primary source of his unhappiness." He also complained about the constant drumming noises outside his office. His announcement sent shock waves throughout the University as people scrambled to find a successor.

The Roshei Yeshiva met in an emergency meeting to choose a new President. The meeting narrowed down to either Rav Aharon Kohn, of AEPF fame, or R' Moshe Dovid Tendler, author of "In the Ways of the Shvur." Upon hearing the choices, Rabbi Lamm immediately took back his resignation, saying, "Gimmee. You didn't even see, hear me?"

Unfortunately, this bold and sudden move happened too late to stop the string of resignations which followed Rabbi Lamm. Said Dean Efrem Nulman, "First Rosen, then Schwartz, and now this? I'm outta here!" An exclusive interview with the Ordeal of the Shvur revealed that Nulman's plans for the future included beach house in Hawaii and "hyperbation." But the time Rabbi Lamm returned, Nulman had already cleaned out his office and was on the plane to a new life in Hawaii.

Rabbi Lamm was asked by The Ordinary Potato how he felt about all the high level resignations, Sheldon Socol, Vice President of Business Affairs, responded, "Well, I guess it's just you and me. Ha ha ha ha!

Also announcing their resignations this week were Michael Kranzler, Dean of Admissions; Pujis, the guy in the basement at Forst Hall; Issi 'Stull' L. Tannenbaum IV, fearless leader of the Yeshiva College Student Council, and Henry, MS employee and techo-chassid. "I don't see this as harming the unprecedented improvements anger and absence at the Yeshiva College," said YC Dean Norman Adler. "I hope to discuss the psychological and physiological implications of these resignations in a future Dean's Coffee 35 Minutes.

Although the YU administration has recently thinned out, this is not expected to adversely affect YU. The Board of Trustees has formed search committees to attempt to replace all the people who recently stepped down. Anyone interested should drop off a resume and urine sample at the Dorm Office.

**Duude, Keep Off The Grass**

**BY MARY WUANA**

Is there a hideous competition between the mysterious gaze of the eyes of administrators and the harshly enforced law barring students from treading on the magnificently green grass, that the Visitors Tendler, who tends to the grass at Rubin Hall? Highly placed sources claim that our much praised grass is in reality a cultivated field of marijuana. This reporter secretly conducted chemical tests verifying this claim. The testing showed that the "grass" had an inordinate quantity of THC and was extremely addictive. Our investigation led us to the office of Dean Adler who only responded, "he's got the munchies." Hecht commented, "Wow, man, look at my hand move." Our team persued clues, which led us to the highest echelons of the YU community. We unearthed a scheme code named "The Burning Bush," masterminded by Norman Lamm, to keep the administration and especially the Registrar office on a constant high. The idea to keep people "happy" was baked up when Dr. Lamm realized that in order to keep a quality staff content, underpaid while at the same time having to deal with an increasing amount of annoying individuals, he would have to throw in a bit of an incentive. The result was that not only are the staff happy but they are actually addicted to working at YU.

What Dr. Lamm did not foresee were the problems that he would encounter when implementing this audacious conspir- acy. He did not bargain for the side affects of students taking hold of the staff. Shirley's loving nature and violent tendencies have surfaced as a result of being high as a kite. Dean Adler cannot be more paranoid, and Dr. Brill now believes he can levitate. Rabbi Shmidman, Rabbi Chaifetz, and Ceil Levenson due to constant toking, have had their beans permanently refried. Strange, Rabbi Canny has been feeling no affect what so ever. Dr. Benkak's thesis, "The Dreyer Effect," has been submitted to Amsterdam has become Broadway. The whole of the Registrars office has become completely incompetent. Even the security guards have been exposed to the substance, yet they seem to have developed an immunity to the herb.

Just look what has happened. As a result of smoking the Magic Weed, Neil Harris has stopped embezzling in is serious need of Hazala, and Dr. Bernstein claims that he is the true son of Mary and Joseph ("It's written in the ides of March,"). Dr. Hashe believes she is Rapunzel, and Dr. Feldman walks around in a toga repeating over and over "Ei Tu Beetz?"

MVP Rabbis have not been unaffected. When asked if he enjoys the ganja Gal Goldwicht responded, "Its pipla pla'm, man. Can you blame me?" And with these allegations Rabbi Charlop responded, "Dude, just relax, man," and was heard making an exceptionally loud and emotional blessing of "boreh me' ein olam haba."

Ever wonder why there are always sandwiches in the deans office? Ever wonder why there is always catering for the dumbest speeches. For the students? We think not. David Rosen tried to quit but couldn't hack it in the real world. When students heard these rumors they expressed anger and disappointment at the administration for not adhering to the stoner etiquette of sharing. Avraham Finkle a student at YU remarked "Torah U'maddah, sharing and caring, wake and bake, these principles are no longer effective.

Students who short cut their way over the grass have been causing huge losses to YU and to Dr. Lamm's personal stash. The security guards have been told to keep students off at all costs. However the language barrier prevented the implementation of these drastic measures. Consequently the administration, in their incessant quest to protect their plot, have erected the sign to ward off students. Anyone who tries to approach the sign is greeted with an exceptionally loud and emotional blessing of "boreh me' ein olam haba!"
You’re Just... Not Worth It...

Well Leslie (name changed to protect the guilty), we tried. You did not ask for our help, and although it was philanthropically given, it remained unWelcome. You and others with similar views wanted to defend yourselves. The result is expressed succinctly in an old legal saying: a person representing themselves has a fool for a client.

We read in your newspaper about the difficult problems Midtown girls suffer through, such as the relatively small number of fat-free snacks in Milner’s and the unacceptable taste and texture of Samantha somethings. Sorry to hear it.

We also had the opportunity to read about the clubs formed to hold events that benefit both Stern and its surrounding community. We are sure that “tie-dye Night” was a memorable experience for those who attended, and we wait, with bated breath, for the next event of the “Meaningful Club.”

Finally, we learned that intolerance afflicts girls at the Midtown campus. Numerous articles depicting the elitist attitudes of many of the students at the College for Stern Women document just how superficial and judgmental these girls can be.

Looking down on someone because they didn’t go to the right seminary or because they wear the wrong clothes? You try defending that!

We give up.

Business Class Citizens

Some disturbing facts came to light last week regarding the administration’s feelings toward the students of Yeshiva College. It seems this page erred earlier this semester when it insisted that they didn’t give a damn.

“It is not that we don’t give a damn,” asserted Dean of Students, Effin’ Dullman in an off the record conversation, “we just don’t want to spoil our students and perpetuate the myth of the JAP. We would like to treat our students to the best of everything but we don’t want to spoil our students and perpetuate the myth of the JAP. We would like to treat our students to the best of everything but we don’t want to spoil our students and perpetuate the myth of the JAP.”

An anonymous source in the administration, whose office is adjacent to Dullman’s, revealed the inner workings of a system that has been in place for over twenty years.

The administration saves the best desks, chairs, and lounges for a client.

When they eat a dinner, it’s on fine china with real silverware. We get Dougies. Why? To prevent us from turning into JAPs?

The program appears much more severe at our sister school, College for Stern Women, although, obviously the concerns are justified.

However, this approach is not needed Uptown. The students should receive spacious chairs that fully recline and a wine-list at their functions. Everyone should also have a video screen built into the classroom desk in front of them so that they can choose for themselves what they want to watch in class.

This business class treatment must end.

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Pictorial

Svei Vs. Lamm

From your President, Surly Tannenbaum

It is purim so maybe now some one will read my column. Probably not. No one has read this column all year. So why would you read this now? I don’t know.

This year, we ran some really great events. For rosh hashana we served dougies. And after you kippur we served dougies. And then after after finals we served dougies.

It has been a really year. I am very proud of myself. I think that I am doing a good job as president. This is proof that I have served YU students, well.

I want to thank Jeffrey Socol for helping me. With my facility management.

When in the course of human events, it becomes necessary, Four one person to score, Bircshita bara elokim es hashamayim vies dougies.

With the help of Hashem we palan to present some more really good events.

For Yom Ha’atzmaut we are planning to have dancing and dougies. And then fro Yom Hashoah we plan to have some more dougies.

I am very proud to announce that I have spend the whole budget on dougies. This is a big accomplishment. It is something that we should all be proud of. never before in history could a president boast of such a great accomplishment.

And the funny thing is that all of you reading this think that this is sincere. You are so stupid that you think that it is a big accomplishment.

Thank you love, Surly.
Rush To Judgement

To the so-called Editors:

I am forced to write to you after being pained by your extremely Judgemental article about the usual death threats. I am usually very offended by what I read in your 'newspaper,' but this time you stepped beyond even your low and immoral standards.

In an article which is supposed to be objective, you should not have rushed to condemn the student who sent the letters. Doesn’t the Torah teach us "hakichach tashriach"; rebuke your fellow Jew? Why are the "professors" at “Yeshiva University” so afraid of receiving mezuzai? My Rebbe once told me that every Jew should follow the model of Pinchas: if you see someone violating the will of the Ribbon Shol Olam, never doubt yourself - kill him before it’s too late. The "Rabbi" in "YU" should be greatful that this young tzaddik showed restraint. I would have popped them.

It is my sincere hope that the entire YU faculty will turn towards God and follow the time-in-honored ways of the talmudim.

With Love, Reb Pinchas Altercocker III

"It Is Peram, Share in My Simka"

To The Red:

Knackled fists have slammed into my jaw, tyrannous drug lords have imprisoned me, nazis have thrown me from tanks, terrorist have tried to torture me, Azerbaijanis have hijacked me, first ladies have longed to kiss me, gallons of water have charged toward me, monkey brains have been digested within me, the holy grail has saved me... but that was all in the movies. Nothing - absolutely nothing - can compare to my everyday life; I mean nothing can compare to living next to Dr. Lamm.

My name is Harrison Ford, and I live at 699 Park Ave. My next door neighbor is the experssed Dr. Lamm, the author of Torah U'mita, and How Not To Take A Stand on Any Significant Issue. A noted scholar, a polymath, a polygot, a sesquipedalian, a physician, a wrestler, an Aristotelian peripatetic, and most of all a raps of well rebuke, Rabbi Lamm, to me, is comparable to the 19th century Renaissance philosopher Maimonides.

I assure all of you at Yeshiva University that it is an honor to live next to this worthy gentleman, but like all good things, Dr. Lamm too has his faults. Today, on this high holiday of Peram, I write you so that you too can share in my simka. And in my tzurus.

I do not want to pisdarage him, he is a good man, an honorable man, my best friend, and I welcome his late-night intrusions into my apartment, and I have a better understanding of the Torah because of it. And boy do I love Rabbi Lamm's vocabulary.

I write to The Ordinary Potato only because it is Peram. We should be happy, and Dr. Lamm has just drinken a po shnapps wit me. And I am a bit woozy because we are. Also I'll make more money than you are.

Guilelessly,
Adam

Additional Letters
To the Editor:

Z Q W T Y

The Ordinary Potato

welcomes letters and comments from its readers, as long as they are positive.

If they are negative, letters must include the writer's name, address, telephone, and social security number, so that we can come down there and beat the crap out of you.

Students should also include school enrolled in and tentative grades and graduation date.

The Ordinary Potato reserves the right to edit all letters for syntax, content, size, pure crap, and to put you in cheerio.

The Ordinary Potato
500 W. 185th St.
Pocatello, Idaho 54321
subscribe@yoursaturn.com
MIS to Provide Home Pages on Geocities

BY MEG A BYTE

In a bold move intended to move Yeshiva University into the twenty-first century, MIS announced that all students will be able to create their own web pages on the internet. "The internet is fast becoming an integral part of our society, and we wanted the YU student body to be part of it," said Arthur Myers, Director of MIS.

Starting next semester, MIS will be arranging for students currently enrolled in YC, Stern, and SSB to set up a web page on Geocities (http://www.geocities.com). Geocities is a company which provides free web pages to anyone on the internet who wants one. The company makes money by placing ads on users' web pages, as well as by selling premium services. "We were very lucky to be able to arrange this unique cooperation with Geocities," said David Rosen, head of YUPR.

For years, the YU administration, along with the MIS department and YUPR, had expressed great resistance at allowing students to post their own material on the web. As Rosen explained, "We can't have students putting anything they want on the internet. We want to make sure that the content is appropriate." However, with the advent of Geocities, the situation has changed. "We have been encouraged by the response of the students," Rosen said.

The site can be seen at http://www.geocities.com/CollegePark/Quad/1456/index.html. Geocities' free services have been notably missing from the university's web sites, often availing themselves of the capabilities of Geocities' free services. But those students stress that this was never officially sanctioned by the school. Ephraim Shapiro, whose College Democrats home page resides on Geocities, said, "Our site has been up for years, but no one in YU ever wanted to acknowledge that fact, and much to our surprise, we have attracted very few visitors." Shapiro can be seen at http://www.geocities.com/CollegePark/Quad/Corncopiavaluejet/1456/index.html.

Shapiro was thrilled that the school had stepped forward to support student sites such as his. "Although the site will still be on CyberYemenewelt, it warms my heart to know that the school wants it there."

But not all students were as ecstatic. One member of the YU Computer Society, said, "Since anyone can get a free web page on Geocities, YUCS does not see the new web plan as fully supporting student sites. Ideally, the student pages and activities should have a home on YU's web server." When asked to comment, YC Dean Norman Adler replied, "That's exactly the kind of right-wing fanatic who will put up pictures of men engaging in homoerotic acts as soon as we give him the chance. Someone like him could destroy the Yeshiva."

Geocities web page creation kits will be available from MIS on the morning of the first Monday of the semester, from 9:45 until a quarter to 10.

Cafeteria Woman Bears Septuplets

BY JUSTIN LABOR

On Tuesday, March 10th, television crews from around the country, and doctors from around the world descended onto the main campus of Yeshiva University. Pocahontas, the nymphomaniac of the YU Caf Store, had given birth to 7 children.

The birth of septuplets astounded the medical world for two reasons. The first is that it is only the second time in medical history that a girl under 12 had given birth to 7 children. The second reason why this birth is so incredible is that the little babies actually came out speaking Russian.

Doctor Kevorkian, one doctor who already taken the initiative and set up web sites, often availing themselves of Geocities' free services. But those students stress that this was never officially sanctioned by the school. Ephraim Shapiro, whose College Democrats home page resides on Geocities, said, "Our site has been up for years, but no one in YU ever wanted to acknowledge that fact, and much to our surprise, we have attracted very few visitors."

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Doctor Kevorkian, one doctor who
PR Director Charged with Fraud

BY FAYE KERR

The FBI, the CIA, the Chino, and the Burns Security officials came to YU on Thursday, March 12. They came to taste the cafeteria chicken schnitzel and armed YU Public Relations Director David Rosen.

“An acknowledged master of his craft,” David Rosen was considered a gem of the YU administration. Under his leadership, YU rose from a 13% to a ranking of 45. Simultaneous with the rise in the purge, YU was also beginning to gain a little respect – numerous public relations successes brought recognition and fullness.

From 1995, in Amne Schneider donated 22 million dollars to Yeshiva University. According to The Times, she donated it because she believed “YU is a very good institution that represents American Jewry.”

The donation by Amne Schneider was followed by the huge public relation success of the YU Community Literacy Club. Then, Aaron Feuerstein, a YU alumnus, kept paying his factory workers even after his suicide. "Weber's Einstein, discovered a cure for something," and then PR was able to hire Harvey Minsky.

All of these great events made headlines in the newspapers. The Amne Schneider donation was covered on the front page of The Forward B section. While the Aaron Feuerstein philanthropic deed was covered on the front page of the Wall Street Journal.

But apparently all the putative successive stories that created headlines in prestigious periodicals were total rubbish, the fictitious inventions of a sick mastermind, DAVE. In real life, DAVE was trained in the art of public relations. His low abilities also began him with an irrefutable urge to succeed at all costs. Kanstancyokoloputsznoifsky had trained in the art of public relations. His low abilities also began him with an irrefutable urge to succeed at all costs. Kanstancyokoloputsznoifsky had trained in the art of public relations. His low abilities also began him with an irrefutable urge to succeed at all costs. Kanstancyokoloputsznoifsky had trained in the art of public relations. His low abilities also began him with an irrefutable urge to succeed at all costs. Kanstancyokoloputsznoifsky had trained in the art of public relations. His low abilities also began him with an irrefutable urge to succeed at all costs. Kanstancyokoloputsznoifsky had trained in the art of public relations. His low abilities also began him with an irrefutable urge to succeed at all costs.

Unfortunately for Rosen, Shirley still looked at him only to hate him, madly. Shirley is uncontrollable, paroxysmal, fulminating to Rosen, “Come on, who are you kidding? An altruistic YU club? Who is going to believe this? This is an inherent contradiction, a paradox of astronomical proportions. If this works, then I’ll be damned if I don’t get into Harvard Med.”

In fact, in an unbelievable development, television crews from channel 4 and channel 7 came down and televised the YU Community Literacy Club. The two college investigators uncovered the whole mound of madness, the whole stuff of public relations. It turned out that...

Bontag and his comrade alerted the national media. Before anyone at YU knew what happened, the chicken schnitzel sandwiches in the cafeteria were gone, and Yeshiva and Rosen were unmasked in their sorry state.
Rabbi Professor Chaplain
Admiral Sheriff Tendler

REBBE OF THE MONTH

CENSORED

Rebbe
Data Sheet

HEIGHT: 5'10"
WEIGHT: Ma'alim b'kodesh v'ain moridin
HAT SIZE: 10 gallon
AMBITIONS: Spreading the word of the Shevir
TURN ONS: Blended Whiskey, MSAC hot tub
TURN OFFS: Tuna fish, RIETS, Agudath Israel, Conservative, Reform, Sepharadim, Lubavitch, Satmar, brain death, morons, Thursdays, Jewish shiksales, royal prostitute, “Gedolim,” oral sex (onanism), Hungarians, MBATS, Dor Yeshorim, the rest of you am aratzim.

MEMORABLE RABINIC MOMENT: Japan 1974 – Kept Shabbos for two whole weeks while sleeping on a tatami.

HOW TO WIN MY P'SAK: Tell me something I haven't heard.

GEDOLIM SECRET: You wouldn’t want your mathematicians building bridges, you don’t want a Talmid Chacham to give you a p’sak
Interview With El Presidente

By B. B. Q. Wing

Amidst his hectic schedule, The Potato had the chance to sit down with elusive campus leader Sruli Im Tannenbaum for a no holds barred interview.

Reporter: So Sruli, we really appreciate you taking time out of your busy schedule to speak with us.
Sruli: Yes it really is no problem... but I have a hatzolah call scheduled in half hour so you have to hurry.

Reporter: Before we begin I don't suppose we could ask you to turn down your hatzolah radio, turn off your cell phone and put your beeper on vibrate?
Sruli: You must realize that these tools are an important part of my presidency. The radio keeps me in touch with six other nerds on campus. The cell phone is for Dougie's to get in touch at all times. And the beeper -- its already on vibrate. Is it ever on vibrate!

Sruli: Lack of tangible improvement? We got a weight room. I used one of the weights once to hold open the door as we brought in pizza for the midnight madness. They're really very heavy.

Reporter: Let's try some word association. I will throw out some words and you tell me the first thing that pops into your head. Don't hurt yourself now.

Sruli: Second class
Sruli: "Here to help us" Bull $&T !!!
Sruli: Mentor
Sruli: Father Figure
Sruli: Get out of class free car
Sruli: Gold Mine

Sruli: OK Sruli, we must talk about your remarkable ascension to the thrown. How would you characterize your election?
Sruli: Well it got really dirty towards the end when I thought I would lose to a write-in candidate because I only put up one sign on Morg lobby. But after a tight battle I pulled it off and spent the rest of the night getting wasted on Glenfiddich and Fire-Poppers.

Reporter: Where do you see yourself in Ten Years?
Sruli: Fifth Floor first corner office... no no just kidding. I would like to have my own practice as a Nutritionist.

Reporter: Well what is student council up to these days?
Sruli: Well for information like that you would really have to get in touch with my staff... Oh wait Dror isn't around so I guess it will be a surprise. Well I got to run but you are welcome to stay and play solitaire on my new Cray 2 $10,000 computer. It runs so much faster now. Hmmm... I am thinking about getting a copy machine in my room. What do you think?
Kiruv (Bassar) Richuk Style

BY OPIE CHORUS

One of the highlights of the year in the Manhattan Jewish community was the kiruv shabbaton which took place this past weekend at Yeshiva University. The shabbaton was sponsored by NCSY (National Coalition for Secular Youth) and Torah Ha'ashi (the foremost organization concerned with advancing Jewish book burning).

The shabbaton's dual themes were shikhah and ishaah, and everyone seemed to really get into the program. Many participants found the function to be enlightening, "I was glad to finally be relieved of my burdensome ego/malchus shumayim," said Shloime Greenberg.

The shabbaton got off to a flying start as the participants arrived immediately following shkiah and were issued electric key cards for their rooms. Following registration, participants joyfully surrendered their primitive religious articles. Many foolish looking skullcaps and black leather straps were discarded. Shortly thereafter, eager attendees took to the streets to disparage young Jewish women lighting candles in a neo-Satanic neighborhood Jewish cemetery. The attendees encountered a bunch of darkly clad medieval Jews on the way back from their shabbaton.

At 6:00 they returned to the hotel for moving havdalah ceremony. The onyx basin filled with water and the package of expensive perfumes was poured over the water to make it holy. A series of group discussions followed dinner. The session was headlined by a discussion entitled "Halacha l'Moshe m'Sinai: How likely is that?" Other topics included 'Niddah: A Medieval Superstition,' "Natural Foreskin Restoration in Three Easy Steps," "The Cult of Animal Sacrifice and the Emotional Imbalance that Inclined P to Write About It," and "Lies, Distortions, and Fallacies: Morning Seder."

At this time, participants returned to their assigned rooms to partake of the evening's themes. Before returning to their rooms everyone was given a special sheltass blanket to keep them warm and cozy. Bill Kerry said, "I thought the blankets were a stroke of genius."

Morning wakeup was ignored (adhering to MTF guidelines) although most awoke in time for Saturday morning cartoons. Afternoon programming began with a priestly stroll through the neighborhood Jewish cemetery. The attendees then visited area synagogues for an afternoon of charity box pillaging and mezuzah tampering. Yechezkel Pennymatcher commented, "It's much easier to make money on shabbos, whoops, I almost missed that nickel."

Shabbos was concluded with a moving havdalah ceremony. No candles were found so havdalah was deemed a rabbinic fabrication. Maury Heter explained, "If Hashem really wanted us to have havdalah, He would have let us find some candles."

The night activities commenced with a trip to the Village. One hot spot in the Village served an exciting variety of imported goyishe mesch previously used by an actual azikum. Estrees included the blood and entrails of various prohibited rodents, nevelah, and scallops. Many of the participants never made it back from the Village. Those who were able to return to YU under their own power were treated to tevel suandas. Issur Zalman Rabinowitz, a dedicated RIETS student who was chaperoning the event, remarked, "I topped my suandas with some geshmah shrutazim. Fortunately, a rabbi blessed all the oyelach removing any chachash of treifah." The leftovers were given as Mishloach Manos.

Can you eat...a lot?
Do you frequent a popular eating establishment on west 72nd street famous for its wings?
Are you a member of Hatzaloh?
Do you have a beeper?
...do you want one?
Do you have a cell phone?
...could you use one?
Do you have a walkie talkie?
...would you like one?

Perhaps you just want to accessorize
Perhaps you just want to dine out...a lot
Do you need a six figure budget?
Do you want to get to know the students of the midtown campus?
...don't worry you won't
Are you friends with Jeff Socol?
...do you want to be?
Do you look like Jeff Socol?
...don't worry you will!
Ever drive an ambulance?
...its fun you should try it.
Want a really nice computer?
Want a really big office?
Want an excuse to miss classes?
Want to stay a fifth year on campus?
Want groupies?

Well your dreams have come true!!!!
This is the job for you (and you don't even have to have your resumes approved by Bob in placement)
Just run... for Y.C.S.C. President
I did, well sort of....
Dear Office of the Registrar,

We at The Ordinary Potato would like to apologize for any and all of our unwarranted attacks and criticisms levied against you. We now see things from your point of view.

Sincerely,
The Governing Board
Midtown Girl

(To The Tune Of Uptown Girl)

You know I can’t afford to buy her pearls
But maybe with her Dad’s money bin
I’ll know what kind of financial state I’m in
And then I’ll win

And when she’s talking
I’m wishing she’s a mime
And when she’s crying
I’m trying to sympathize

She’ll see I’m really worth
Spending time
Every night
On the Uptown van!

She is looking for a Black Hat man
One who learns in MVP
Though we know he always sleeps till three
NOT IRC!

Reconstructing Moses

Editor's Note: As a service to our readers without a thronus, we have provided a running translation of the recent Menashe piece reprinted. Descended from Rabbi Svei and his Culture of Hatred!

By MOE SAYS

The raging forces of theological elitism appear not to have occasion for hurl from their pyrotechnic displays of intransigence (in-tran-sig'en-see n) (Those black hat kishkiah hockers never stop ragging on us and won't make peace with us.)

We have only to observe the remarks of Rabbi Elya Svei, rosh yeshiva of the Yeshiva of Philadelphia, at the annual convention of Agudath Israel before some 3,500 delegates for confirmation that Jewish religious supremacists remain strident in their efforts to unleash communal discord and their attendant tumult.

(We only have to look at what the Grand Rabbi of Nasty said about us at the Super Hocker convention to see that all they want to do is cause rumbles among screaming as before, with the Nasty Lamm by characterizing him as a "son of the Nasty Grand Rabbi of Nasty said about us at the council podium to unabashedly deprecate (dep-re-kayt) Yeshiva (Discotheque)."

This appalling burst of intransigent intransigency (a violent attack in words, abusive language) has ignited a configuration (A great and destructive fire (Oxford American Dictionary) that threatens to consume the fragile shelter of Orthodox unity.

All this stuff that he spouted is going to screw up the unity in our community! (Wait a minute What Unity? Whatever is sounds good next to the words fragile shelter)

Traditional battle lines have been redrawn in preparation for a return to legitimacy jihads that pit vanquishing rabbinic ayatollahs against infidels with the audacity to spout the value of moderation.

(We are back to the same yelling and screaming as before, with the Nasty Rabbi's putting every little bee in chareim because they heard the nerve to bite them.....Or just orthodox rabbi's because they say you can date two women at once."

The landscape of Orthodoxy bears the mark of a foreboding disquietude (Discoteque)."

(Why don't all the Rabbi's just make up and go to have fun at an Israeli Discotheque.)

Dear Yappie;

You may be experiencing some problems talking to each other, and in today's day and age people are having more and more problems expressing their true feelings. Sentiments like "go suck an egg" and "shut up and die," are confusing and ambiguous and never seem to express the real hidden issues. So to help express "clueless" daters, as well as yourself, I've included a collection of things that might tell you that the date isn't going so well. Here they are:

1. "Wow! That's my father's favorite tie!"
2. She keeps looking at the guy at the next table.
3. She keeps looking at the girl at the next table.
4. She keeps looking at the silver ware at the next table.
5. She asks the maître d' for the check before the seat reservation.
6. She's thrilled by your choice in restaurants, and asks where you'll be eating.
7. "Nice Eyebrow."
8. "That's great. How old is your brother?"
9. "Oh... That's your nose?"
10. "Is that your natural walk?"
11. "Do you always laugh like that?"

Dear Yappie;

I'm being pressed into dating by my grandmother's neighbor's sister's milkman's uncle's step sister (twice removed), and I'm really not sure I understand how dating works. Specifically, when asking for information about different girls I've received flattering descriptions that will surely follow when they find out I don't want them anymore?

Dear Yappie;

I've been going out with the girl I've read both your letters and I can't stand how dating works. Specifically, when asking for information about different girls I've received flattering descriptions that will surely follow when they find out I don't want them anymore?

Dear Yappie;

I'm an avid reader of your column. To date I've read both your letters and I can't stand how dating works. Specifically, when asking for information about different girls I've received flattering descriptions that will surely follow when they find out I don't want them anymore?

She's learned not to use the white-out on the computer screen, but she still copies with the paper shredder

Handsome (cav)
-He can't count to 10 with his shoes on (shouldn't own power tools)

Handsome (guy)
-read: Ellen Degeneres

Intelligent

-Foster child for planned parenthood

Great personality
-"when he sits around the house..."

Good Middot

-physically statuesque (prominent person-

Middot)

A real catch

-Yeah, like syphilis or VD

Great find

-"for a good time call..."

Petite

-Anorexic

Good Middot (girl)

-See 'Great Personality'

Sensitive

-Says 'excuse me' before he spits out her wings.

Caring

-Gives point values to animals before he hits them with the car

A little forward

-"Like a pit bull in a meat market"

Nice hair

-on her dog

Great Learner

-Zack the lego maniac

Perfect Match

-Absolutely nothing in common with you

Dear Yappie;

I'm an avid reader of your column. To date I've read both your letters and I can't stand how dating works. Specifically, when asking for information about different girls I've received flattering descriptions that will surely follow when they find out I don't want them anymore?

TOP 10 WAYS TO END A SHIDDUCH DATE

1. Wipe your nose on your date's sleeve... repeatedly.

2. Twitch spastically every time someone says your name.

3. When your date shows up ask for a new table, so are we having a communications

4. "That's great. How old is your brother?"

5. She asks the maître d' for the check before the seat reservation.

6. Do you always laugh like that?"

7. "Nice Eyebrow."

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When your date shows up ask them "Where were you? Why did you window"

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Hamemissing?

An Irrefutable Scientific Proof of God’s Existence
Ba’al Tashcit
Gratuitous Use of the Word “Existential”
Feminism: Can’t We All Just Get Along?

PERSONALS

Matza supplier, 53, seeks coth bag manufacturer. Let’s play “hide the afikoman.” POB 545

Couch potato lake in search of the right apple sauce. Let’s try for eight days. Who knows? POB 8

80 year old bubbie, no assets, seks handsome, virile Jewish male under 35. Object: matrimony. I can dream, can’t I? POB 667

I’ve had it all: herpes, syphilis, gonorrhea, chlamydia and four of the ten plagues. Now I’m ready to settle down. So where are all the nice Jewish men hiding? POB 68

Breslover intellectual, 23, 6’1”, dark hair, long beard and side-locka. Seeks same in woman. POB 722

MW Chasidic male. Seeking plegesh for shalom bayit. Blondes only and no in-laws, please. POB 247

Female graduate student, studying kaballah, Zohar, exorcism of dybbuks, seeks mensch. No weirdos please. POB 666

Female rabbinical student, enjoying kippur, Tisha B’av, T’anit Esther, Tzom Gedalya, Asara B’Tevet, Shiva Asar B’Tamuz. seeks companion for living in the “fast lane.” POB 90

Sincere Rabbinical student, 27, enjoys Yom Kippur, Tisha B’av, T’anit Esther, Tzom Gedalya, Asara B’Tevet, Shiva Asar B’Tamuz. seeks companion for living in the “fast lane.” POB 90

Breslover intellectual, 23, 6’1”, dark hair, long beard and side-locks. Seeks same in woman. POB 722

Drisha graduate. Looking for submissive JM to support her learning and bear children. POB 576

Worried about in-law meddling? I’m an orphan! Write POB 46

Shochet, 54, owns successful butcher shop in Midwest. Doesn’t believe women should be treated like a piece of meat. Seeks glatt kosher maidel for marriage. POB 21

Kiss me, kiss my mezuzah. Sincere Jewish female, 29, looking for honest, hard working, observant Jewish male to share Shabbat, yom tov, mikvah. POB 49

Kiss me, kiss my mezuzah. Sincere Jewish female, 29, looking for honest, hard working, observant Jewish male to share Shabbat, yom tov, mikvah. POB 49

Sincere Jewish feminist, wearing tzitzit, seeking male who will accept my independence, although you probably will not. Oh, just forget it. POB 435

Jerusalem businessman, 49, manufactures Shabbat candles, Chanuka candles, havdalah candles, yahrzeit candles. Seeks non-smoker. POB 787

Staunch Jewish feminist, wearing tzitzit, seeking male who will accept my independence, although you probably will not. Oh, just forget it. POB 435

Are you the girl I spoke with at the Kiddush, after shul last week? You excused yourself to get more horseradish for your gefilte fish, but you never returned. How can I contact you again? (I was the one with the chulent stain on my tie). POB 242

I am a sensitive Jewish prince, whom you can open your heart to. Share your innermost thoughts and deepest secrets. Confide in me. I’ll understand your insecurities. No fatties, please. POB 321

The Commentator
500 West 185th Street
New York, NY 10033

Purim 1998 - Fall 2002
(If we’re lucky)

Due to printing problems and budget cuts, we are unable to print the YU logo. Please trace one in for us.

Yeshiva HarEtzion and Midreshet Lindenbaum do not present