

02

Parshat Toldos

FISCHER'S TRIBUNE



*Ask not what G-d can do for you,
Ask what you can do for G-d.*

**LIVING ONE DAY AT
A TIME**



YITZCHAK & EISAV: A LOVE STORY

BY YISROEL STADLER

ויאהב יצחק את עשו כי ציד בפיו ורבקה אהבת את יעקב"

"And Yitzchak loved Eisav, for trapping was in his mouth, but Rivka loved Yaakov".

Right away when you see this pasuk you are struck by the strange use of grammar to describe love between Yitzchak and Rivka to their children. By Yitzchak it uses the word "loved" as in the past tense and by Rivka it uses the word "loves" as an ongoing love, so what does this teach us? The Dubno Maggid suggests a solution based on a keen observation of the world. In the non-jewish world people are judged, defined, and placed in society based on what they "do", but in Jewish society we judge a person based on the "kind" of person he is. The latter represented Yaakov, he knew at the end of the day it's the kind of person he is that counts, he knew that it wasn't "where you are, it's who you are" it's not that I finish my job and my day is done. It's also what kind of father, husband and friend you are because those hours are just as important to define who you are. While Eisav defined himself and wanted others to define him by what he did, so he became a great warrior, and the best hunter of his time. But that's all he had if he were to leave the fields his title would be stripped away, and he would cease to be an amazing warrior and be nothing.

That's why Rashi says on "כי ציד בפיו" from the פסוק above, it means Eisav trapped Yitzchak with his words. He wasn't real, it was all persona and once Yitzchak would see that it was all a charade he "loved" him. It was over.

But Yaakov was a genuine person and everyone knew it and that's why it says that Rivka "loves" him.

Good Shabbos!

IN THE CORNER

WITH SCHOLAR IN RESIDENCE
NESANEL ALEXANDER

Question : I only got my תפילין while I'm reading Shema, may I put them on and make a ברכה?

A: You should put them on with a bracha even in middle of a פסוק.

Q: I woke up early this morning. Can I daven נץ without a minyan or should I wait to daven later with a minyan?

A: if you are accustomed to daven netz then you may daven even without a minyan.

A PSA ABOUT SUNFLOWER SEEDS

BY SHALOM WEISBERG

Sunflower seeds are one of the prime reasons we love Israel. You can get enough seeds for your whole family for 10 shekel, there delicious, healthy, and great for when your bored and need something to snack on. (In Trisha Takanowa voice) As I am standing here in Fischer's dorms, I can't help but notice that the ground is supposed to be green but it's actually just covered in sunflower seeds. When you work out you they get in your shorts, your nails, they stick to your back-not a vibe. The floor is mad slippery we don't want no one trippen out here. Also if you make the mistake to walk outside barefoot its over for you bud, sunflower seeds all up in your toes (worse then LEGOs). The oilam would love a clean area where we can do what we gotta do without sunflower seeds in our way. So with that being said "GET A CUP" and spit your seeds in there, "LETS MAKE THE GRASS GREEN AGAIN". Thank you I'm Trisa Takanowa reporting back to you, Tom.

HEARD AT THE COFFEE TABLE

BY SIR ISAAC COLDSORE

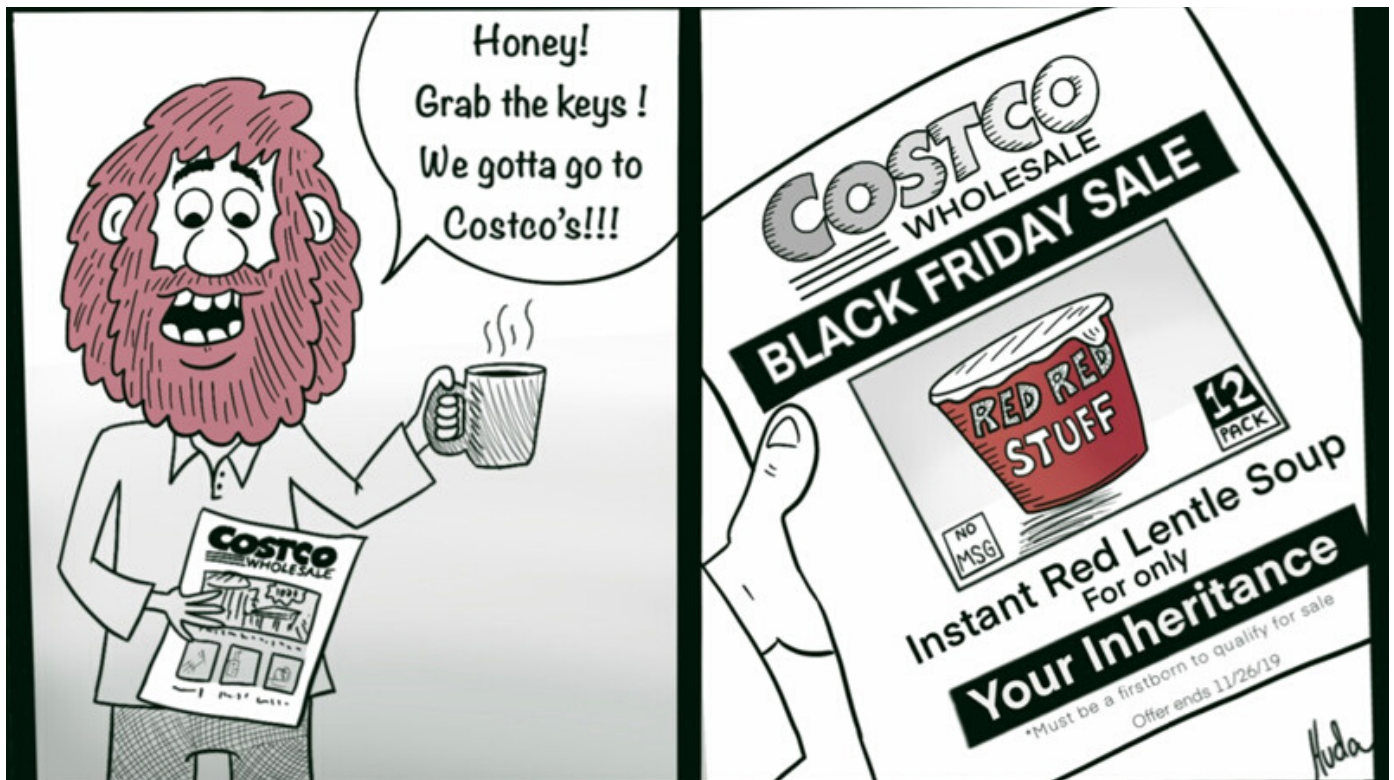
My son Zisseleh (whom is 3 years and two weeks old). Had the homer (A two run homer in fact) of instigating the Fischer's coffee table. I told Zisseleh to wait at the water fountain by the coffee table while I instigate by saying, and I quote "Hey Zisseleh, wait at the water fountain by the coffee table while I instigate." The first thing I noticed



was the heilegeh Reb Zev Bader filling up the hot water urn so I asked him how he's doing by saying "Hey Reb Zev how are you doing?" "Rabbi Frydman wants to make shachris on shabbos at 9:15.....but the Rosh Yeshiva said no," he replied. I then thanked him and started making my coffee. The next thing I noticed was Yossi Taubenfeld The Shamesh. As he was making his coffee he carefully measured out exactly 10 granules of decaf coffee. I asked him "Hey, Yosseleh The Shamesh, why are you so exact with your coffee measurements?" "It's for Rabbi Fischer," he replied. "This stuff fuels the rabbi to run the yeshiva. You look at a guy like Nosson Moerman," Once again at that exact moment Nosson himself ran up to Yosseleh the Shamesh and gave him a high five, made a quick hot cocoa and ran away. I turned to the water fountain and noticed that Zisseleh was gone!!! Furious, I put the whole yeshivah on watch for my dear Zisseleh. Right after I sent a prayer up to Hashem, the holy Yisroel Meir Kitay told me to look outside. I ran outside and I couldn't believe my eyes!!! Some person stole my dear Zisseleh from the water fountain, took him outside to the park and started taking pictures of him like he was some sort of bar-mitzvah boy!!! The lesson of the day is, Fischer's has no coffee table hock because everyone is either learning or playing Call Of Duty. I've finally decided to send Zisseleh to the Old City. I hope everyone had an amazing National Yismo Day and don't forget to stay shwifty.

STILL FLEISHIGZ

BY HUDA KRUPKA



FROM THE HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAYS: ADMINISTRATIVE EDITION

Reb Dovi Grunberg, Headmaster

FT: Hey Reb Dovi, thanks for coming out.

What is your favorite part about Fischer's HS?

RD: That the guys can learn well and just be themselves, no masks.

FT: Wow, that's awesome. Kit-Kat or Reese's?

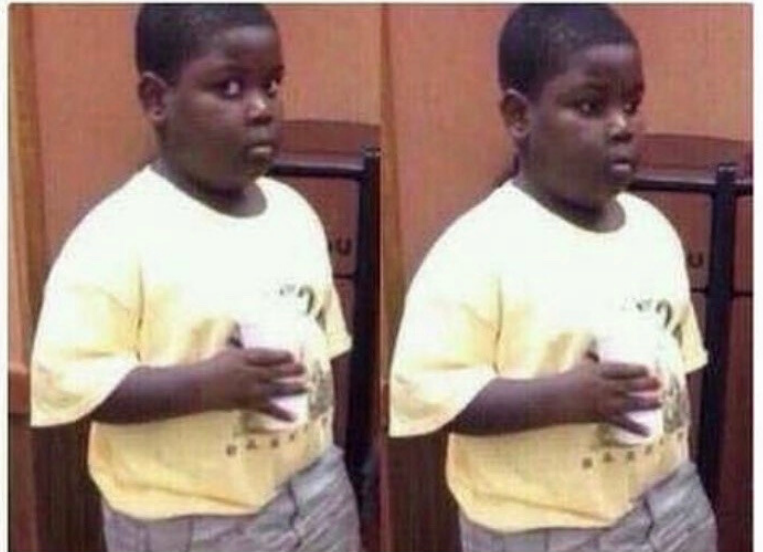
RD: We keep Cholov Yisroel in this High School.

FT: Aha, I see. Well that's all the time we have, thanks for coming!

RD: That's the whole interview?

Isaac: "Father, the fire and wood are here, but where is the lamb for the offering?"

Abraham:



TRIPPIN IN TEVERIA

BY MEIR SHOENIG

Hey! I thought we were going to Bali! Turns out it was the Bali Hotel in Tiveria. But I soon realized that it didn't matter where we went, it mattered who we went with. And we went with the greatest group of people anyone can ask for... the Chinese group that keeps popping up everywhere. At least I think it's the same one, I can't tell.



We started off our trip late as usual because there were some turbulent weather reports coming from up north, apparently it was just wind from the Tornado Boats whipping up the Kinneret. (Roll your eyes, I'll wait.) After getting settled into the Bali and a scrumptious Israeli supper, we headed out to the sulfur hot springs for the irresistible aroma it gives us. Three showers later and you still smell like yesterday's fresh eggs. It's a plus to text your location to your mom on the Israeli border with Jordan and Syria. After a tranquil slumber and an exquisite morning meal (thank you thesaurus.com), it was time to head out for Wednesday's activity. The busses departed bright and early at 11:47am en route to Nachal Kibbutzim, which loosely translates to "can Yoni Cohen jump across?" Spoiler alert... nah I won't spoil it for you, but the remix looked like it hurt!

All in all we want to give a huge shoutout to Rabbis Frydman, Goldberg, and Varon for an amazing trip! And special shoutout to Yitzi Weinstein for one week clean from throwing bissli!



MY JOURNEY WITH ANXIETY

BY BENTZI LANNING

I've always had an intense side to my personality. However, it was only in yeshiva that it really began to show itself. I would find myself constantly thinking about any mistake I had made, or any fault I had. I couldn't handle it. I needed to fix them; I had to be perfect. I wasn't allowed to be anything less than perfect, so I would find a way to make myself believe I had fixed it.

After a year and a half, I came up against a fault for which there was no fix; I spent months trying to find a way, or someone to tell me, how to fix myself. Eventually, my rebbe told me to try and relax, and to be ok with where I was, to do what I was doing because I wanted to, not because I had to, or should be, doing it. But I couldn't process what he was saying; it was an idea I had never experienced. I spent the next year and a half trying to find a middle ground, but I wasn't dealing with the main issue, so, obviously, it didn't work. I was in a new yeshiva, and my rebbe suggested I see a therapist.

I spent the next few years slowly peeling away layers of deception I had built around myself, that allowed me to think I could be perfect; underneath it all, I had to face some very painful truths. There was anger at the people I perceived told me I had to be perfect, and eventually, at the voice that told me that I wasn't ok unless I was perfect. Beneath that, I discovered an extreme, intense sadness, stemming from the belief that I was unlovable, that I was worthless, because of my faults. Slowly, I came around to the idea that maybe, just maybe, I could be loved, I could be ok, even with my shadows, even with all the deep, dark secrets I kept buried deep inside. With a lot of support from my rebbe, my therapist, and my friends, I was able to begin facing the world.

I spent a year slowly getting back on my feet, putting my new beliefs about myself into practice in real life. This is where I find myself now.

The greatest gift my anxiety gave me was my connection with Hashem. Since I had to reevaluate everything I was doing, I found that I was forced to turn to Him. Amidst the intense pain and confusion, I discovered that, by myself, I was powerless to overcome my challenges. I definitely tried to go it alone, but without Him, without reaching out to those people who He placed around me, I had no chance. I had to reach out, to give myself over to Him, and I would get through it. And even after He lifted me back to my feet, whenever I start to think I can manage on my own, my anxiety will flare up, reminding me that I am powerless without Him.

A few months ago, Rabbi Fischer told me that true acceptance of my anxiety meant being grateful for my anxiety. I told him he was crazy. Then, this morning, I found myself thanking Hashem for my anxiety. Funny how that happens. I still have times of confusion, and feelings of anxiety; there will be times when I feel like I'm falling apart. But it passes, and I get the strength to get back up and carry on.

Thank you Hashem.

FISCHER'S

in color

