

Shavuot

5784

THE CUP
NEW
STORY!

DOVID, THE
SECOND
JEWISH KING

BRAND NEW
COMIC!
THE
LIBEL

HOW TO MAKE
CHEESE IN 10
STEPS

THE
GRANDFATHER OF
CHASIDIM



The Baal Shem Tov

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DEAR READER,
WE ARE PROUD TO
PRESENT TO YOU, THE
NEWEST ISSUE OF THE KIDS
CORNER MAGAZINE, IN
HONOR OF THE YOM TOV
OF SHAVUOS.
JOIN US AS WE LEARN ABOUT
THINGS THAT HAPPEND ON
SHAVUOS, DISCOVER
EXCITING STORIES AND
PLAY FUN GAMES, TO MAKE
YOUR YOM TOV SO MUCH
MORE ENJOYABLE.
WE HOPE YOU ENJOY, AND
A GUT YOM TOV!
THE EDITORS



LETTERS FROM OUR MAILBOX

To the best magazine in the whole world.

I love kids corner i have a few requests,
can you please make a 10 facts about
cheese also can you please pretty please
with a cherry on top add a comic?.

Your 1# Fan



To kids corner

I've got to say that even
adults like myself love
reading your magazine my
kids brought it home once
and I've been reading it
ever since.

Bubly b.

To my favorite Magazine

Hi I really like kids Corner it's
my favorite magazine, i made
the words kids corner out of
clicks and i sent you the
picture of it. Can you please
publish this in your next issue?
Yossi Goldstein 6



THE NAME OF THE YOM-TOV

Sicha

WE SEE MANY NAMES FOR THIS YOM TOV IN DIFFERENT PARTS OF TORAH. IN PARSHAS RE'EH IT IS CALLED "SHAVUOS," IN PARSHAS PINCHAS IT IS CALLED "YOM HABIKURIM," AND IN PARSHAS MISHPATIM IT IS CALLED "CHAG HAKATZIR." IN OTHER PARTS OF TORAH, THE CHACHOMIM ALSO CALLED IT "ATZERES."

BUT IN DAVENING, WE ONLY CALL SHAVUOS BY ONE NAME: "ZMAN MATAN TORASEINU," THE TIME OF THE GIVING OF THE TORAH. THIS IS THE MOST IMPORTANT NAME!

WHAT WAS SO SPECIAL ABOUT MATAN TORAH, THOUGH? WE HAD THE TORAH BEFORE MATAN TORAH! THE AVOS KEPT THE WHOLE TORAH BEFORE IT WAS GIVEN, AND THERE WERE EVEN YESHIVOS, LIKE THE YESHIVA OF SHEM AND EVER, TO STUDY TORAH. HASHEM GAVE US MITZVOS TO KEEP BEFORE THEN TOO! THE DIFFERENCE IS IN THE WORDS "MATAN" "TORASEINU." AT MATAN TORAH, HASHEM GAVE US THE TORAH AS A MATANA, A GIFT. THE AVOS MAY HAVE BEEN ABLE TO LEARN TORAH, BUT IT WASN'T THEIRS YET. THEY HAD THE TORAH OF HASHEM, BUT AFTER MATAN TORAH, IT BECAME "TORASEINU," OUR TORAH, WHICH BELONGS TO EVERY JEW!

AT MATAN TORAH, SUCH AN INCREDIBLE THING HAPPENED. HASHEM GAVE US THE TORAH IN WAY THAT THE TORAH BECAME OURS COMPLETELY. IN FACT, WHEN YIDDEN IN THIS WORLD DECIDE HALACHA BASED ON HOW WE UNDERSTAND THINGS HERE IN THIS WORLD, IN SHOMAYIM THEY WILL AGREE WITH THE HALACHA DECIDED HERE!

THIS IS THE GIFT OF TORAH THAT HASHEM GAVE TO US AND GIVES US AGAIN EVERY DAY, AND ESPECIALLY DURING MATAN TORAH — A GIFT THAT IS REALLY OURS.

SEE THE SICHA OF THE SECOND DAY OF SHAVUOS, 5735



Over 300 years ago in a village called Okup in Ukraine,

There lived an elderly man named Eliezer, and his wife Sarah, they were very righteous people and loved doing Hachnasos Orchim. Times were very difficult for the Jewish people, and they were very poor, but they were always happy. But years passed and they had no children, that made them sad. One Friday a poor person came to town, and he heard that R' Eliezer has a lot of guests so he went to R' Eliezer and then they went to Mariv when they came back to make Kiddush that guest drank the all Kiddush, afterwards they went to wash and that guest was already eating the all Challah and he made a huge mess. And R' Eliezer was not upset.

WHO WAS THIS GUEST??

After Shabbas, this guest went to R. Eliazer and told him, "I am not a regular person, I am Eliyahu Hanavi, and since you didn't get upset at me, you will be blessed with a baby boy." Sure enough, a year later, they had a baby boy whom they called Yisrael. From his birth, it seemed he had a holy neshama.

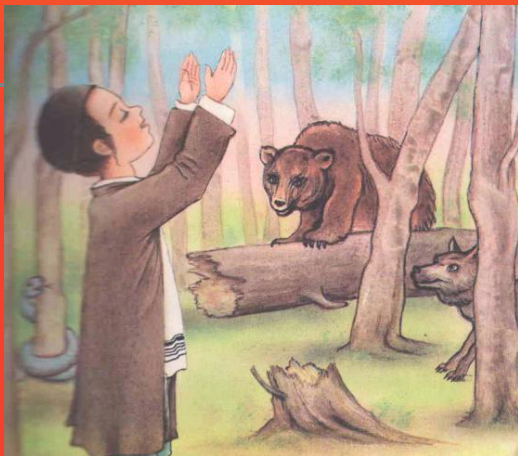
Sadly, R. Eliazer did not live to see their child growing up. When Yisrael was 5 years old, his father called him and said, "Yisrael, I feel I am going to pass away, but don't be afraid. The Creator helps orphans; He will always help you. Never be afraid of anyone, only Hashem, and love every Jew." Those were his last words.

Soon after, Sarah passed away.

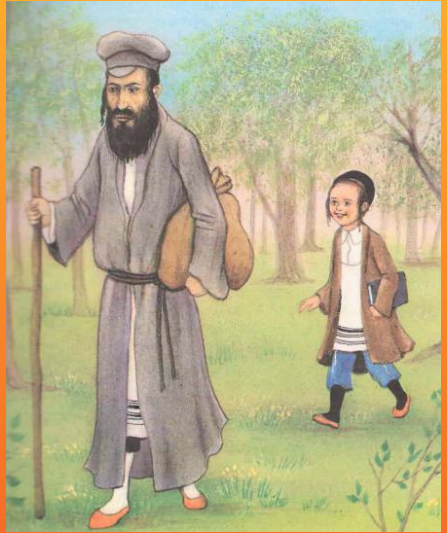
Every day yisrael would go to the forest he would daven learn and look at all of hashem wonderfull creation. One time yisrael was in the forest and right in front of him there was a bear, and he started to get scared then he rembered what his father told him.



Sefer Written By The Talmidim Of The Baal Shem Tov



One day yisrael was in shul and the melamed of his town rabbi mayer saw him daving and he was shocked finally he asked who taught you do daven like that, i learned how to daven myself yisrael answered, rabbi mayer answered i do need somone like you to help with the children. And that's what



yisrael did he brought the children to school and back. Many years later and yisrael went to rabbi mayer and he said i would like to be a shamsh.

And so yisrael became the shamash of the village shul. He was a very good shamash who did his work quickly, and while he was working he would say tehilim. When his days work was done he would take a mat and sleep there people would find him there and they would be upset why doesn't he learn!? They would think to themselves. Yisrael never let anyone know that he was awake the all night learning

The town shul was also the town yeshiva and during the day yisrael seemed to be sleeping, but really was listening to the rosh yeshiva and listen to the all the question and by night would right answers for the rosh yeshiva. One time a old man was sleeping in the shul and he saw the shamash learning. The next day yisrael saw a manuscript in his mat that looked holy that night yisrael was learning from it and a man called out, i was looking for you he said, this manuscript was made by my father rav adam baal shem, and he said before he passed away he said look for yisrael from okup and the man begged, can you please teach me it and that's what they did. One of the rich man heard of a scholer and asked if can be is son in law and that's what happened. A few weeks later yisrael got married but sadly shortly afterwards she passed away.

Yisrael decided it was time to leave his positin of shamash. and so he went wandering city to city. One of those city were called brody, yisrael went to shul to daven. A man that lived there welcomed him, and he asked him what are your plans are you going to give us a lecturer about how bad we are. Yisrael shook his head and he said i would never do that we don't need speeches we need a teacher the man said yisrael said i can be your teacher and thats what happened. Once reb efraim kitover had a dispute with a man and they went to yisrael to settle their dispute -which he did afterwards rav efraim stayed to talk with reb yisrael "will you agree to be my son in law rabbi yisrael thought about it "i agree" he said but can you please do not put any titeles. this was a strange request but rav efraim agreed he then went to brody. But before rav efraim reached brody he passsesed away

A few weeks later r yisrael and chana got married. Right after the wedding chana and yisrael left brody. They traveled until they came to a small village in the woods"this is where we will live" reb yisrael said A lot of hiddin tzaddikim would visit reb yisrael. The creator blessed chana and r yisrael with a girl named udel He was in the woods for ten years and during that time he would learn with achiyah hashaloni after 10 years achiyah hashaloni told r yisrael that now is the time to reveal himself The baal shem tov was 36 when his amazing light was revealed. He settled in mezibuzh where he began to teach people about how to serve hashem with joy. The baal shem tov loved every jew even those who were full of sin. The baal shem tov never wrote seforim, His teaching was written by his stundets. On peasach of 1760 the baal shem tov got ill, on shavous he peapered his stundets for his passing. "When i pass away the two clocks will stop working" he said to them then he washed his hands. First the large clock stopped the baal shem tov body began to sway and his lips moved until they stooped just then the baal shem tov passed away He was 62 years old. His son reb tzvi, was declared new leader. On the baal shem tov first yahrtzeit. Reb tzvi stood up and turned to the maggid of mezibuzh and said my father came to me in a dream last night and he said you will be the new rebbe .Reb tzvi took of the speacil white coat and put it on the maggid.



Baal Shem Tov's Shul

JUST

ABOUT

Story



STORY

HERSHEL

TZIG

Once when the Baal Shem Tov was visiting the town of Brody, he had gathered the Jewish people and was telling them stories from the Midrash. Suddenly, the Baal Shem Tov stopped. What was this that he saw? Along came a ragged old man who was huffing and puffing, a heavy sack of flour balanced on his back. His eyes bulged out and his face was red. And there above his head, invisible to everyone except the Baal Shem Tov, was a shining pillar of pure, white light. The Baal Shem Tov understood that this man must be a great Tzadik, but who was he? All the Jewish workers seemed to know him. "Hi there, Hershel, how are your goats?" they laughed. "Good day to you, Hershel Tzig (Goat)." Hershel nodded and smiled, "Zai Gezunt. Be well." Who is that? The Baal Shem Tov asked with wonder. "Why do you call him Hershel goat? Oh

, said the people gathered around, that's Hershel the porter. He carries things for people to make a few pennies but all his money goes to his goats. His wife died years ago, and now he just lives with his four goats. He loves their milk. That's why he's called Hershel Goat." The Baal Shem Tov wanted to know more. What was so special about this man? He had never seen such a light before! But everybody just said the same thing. "No, there's nothing special about Hershel, except his goats." The Baal Shem Tov finally met up with Hershel, who told him the following story. My wife Rochel Leah was a wonderful woman, he began. All her life she helped other people. Ever since she was a girl, she spent all her free time caring for the sick and helping women who just had babies.



She looked after their children, cleaned their homes, and cooked for them. About ten years ago, she passed away. After she passed away, she came to me in a dream. "Hershel," she said, "Don't worry about me. After I died they took my Neshama straight to Gan Eden, and there, awaiting me were the Neshamos of all those men and women and little children I had helped during the last twenty seven years. "You can't imagine how much my good deeds are appreciated here. The reward for helping a Jew is very, very great. My dear husband, since you don't know how to learn much Torah, listen to my advice: do lots of good deeds. Pay special attention to poor people who are sick, and to new mothers who need help. Be sure to do it all secretly. Then you, too, will merit a great reward when you come to Gan Eden. I listened carefully. I bought goats, and all that I earn goes for their food, so

that they will produce the healthiest and most nourishing milk. Secretly I take it around to little children and sick people. Then Hashem gives his Bracha and they get strong and healthy. Now the Baal Shem Tov understood the great zechus that Hershel had and the reason for the great light shining from him. The Baal Shem Tov then arranged for Hershel to learn with one of the hidden Tzadikim in his city, and he became a great Talmid Chochom. But even then, he never gave up his precious Mitzvah of helping thousands of sick and poor people. When he died at the age of a hundred, and arrived in Gan Eden, he was amazed at the tumultuous welcome he received. Crowds of Tzadikim came to greet him. Malachim that were created by his good deeds thronged around. The Baal Shem Tov and the hidden Tzadikim who had been his teachers all came out to welcome him.

[This is part of a longer story. Printed in Sefer Hamaamorim 5709, p.94]



DOVID.

Story

THE SECOND JEWISH KING

The Story Of His Passing

A new king now ruled over the Yidden. Dovid merited seeing his son rule on his throne. David strength was weaking. He felt weaker each passing day. He knew that he didn't have much longer to live.

READ ON TO
FIND OUT
MORE ABOUT
HIS PASSING.

He called his son Shlomo to him and said, "I am 70 years old and in my final days of my life. I ask that you don't mourn too much after my death. Hashem will help you and be with you as long as you do mitzvahs."

David wanted to know exactly when he was going to pass away. He asked Hashem, "Please tell me when I am going to pass away." Hashem's reply was, "I don't reveal the time of death of human beings." But David begged and pleaded, and Hashem revealed to him only on which day of the week he would die. "You will die on Shabbos," He said. David did not want to die on Shabbos.



He said, "I want to die on a Sunday." "That is not possible," replied Hashem. "On Sunday, Shlomo has to be king." So David asked, "Take my life on erev Shabbos." But David's Torah learning was very precious to Hashem. He did not want to shorten David's life by even one day! Hashem said to David, "One day of your Torah learning is more precious to me than thousands of Korbanos that Shlomo will bring up to me on the mizbe'ach." David HaMelech would sit and learn every minute on Shabbos. Torah learning protects a person, and David wanted to die while saying words of Torah. Shavuos came out that year on a Shabbos. That same day, David hamalech became 70 years old. David was sitting and learning Torah. The malach hamovess came to take away the neshma of David. But the learning of David protected him. So what did he do? The malach made a loud noise. David got up to see what happened, while saying Torah. He stood on the steps of his home. All of a sudden, the step under his foot broke and David, caught by surprise, stepped for only one second. But that was enough for the malach hamovess to take his neshma. After serving as king for 40 years, David hamalech passed away. "He was buried in a place called "Ir David the city of David, a holy city until today.

David Passed Away on the Shabbos the 2nd Day of Shavuos

HOW TO MAKE CHEESE

How It's Made

How to do this in 10 steps

1 Milk Preparation



MILK MUST BE "PERFECT" SINCE IT'S THE SHOW'S STAR TO MAKE CHEESE PERFECT. "PERFECT" WILL VARY DEPENDING ON THE CHEESE, SO CHEESEMAKERS TYPICALLY BEGIN BY PROCESSING THEIR MILK HOWEVER THEY SEE FIT TO STANDARDISE IT.

2 Making Milk Acidic



BACTERIA CAN GROW IN MILK AND MAKE IT SOUR. AFTER 90°F, IT MUST REMAIN THERE FOR APPROXIMATELY 30 MINUTES AS IT RIPENS. THE MILK DROPS DURING THIS RIPENING PROCESS, AND THE CHEESE'S FLAVOUR DEVELOPS.

3 Milk Curdling



WHEN ACIDITY LEVELS DROP IN MILK, IT TURNS ACIDIC AND MILK PROTEIN TODAY, CHEESEMAKERS TYPICALLY USE RENNET(THE CONTENTS OF THE STOMACH), THE LAB-MADE EQUIVALENT OF NATURAL RENNIN, TO CURDLE MILK.

4 Cutting the Curd



CHEESEMAKERS USE LONG CURD KNIVES TO GET TO THE BOTTOM TO CUT THROUGH THE CURDS. CUTTING THE CURD ALLOWS IT TO SEPARATE EVEN MORE. CURDS ARE USUALLY BROKEN UP BY CRISSCROSSING

5 Curd Processing

CUTTING CURDS PREPARES THEM FOR PROCESSING. THERE ARE SEVERAL WAYS TO DO THIS, SUCH AS COOKING THE CURDS, STIRRING THE CURDS, OR BOTH. ALL THIS PROCESSING SEPARATES CURDS FROM THE WHEY(THE WATERY PART OF THE MILK). CURD PROCESSING RELEASES MOISTURE. COOKING AND STIRRING THE CURDS WILL DRY THE CHEESE.



6 Whey Draining

WHEY IS THE LIQUID REMAINING AFTER MILK HAS BEEN CURDLED AND STRAINED. NOW THAT THE CURD AND WHEY HAVE SEPARATED, IT'S TIME TO REMOVE ALL THE WHEY.

THE PIECES COULD BE LARGE OR SMALL, DEPENDING ON THE CUT OF THE CURD. ALL THE WHEY SHOULD NOW BE DRAINED FROM THE CURD, RESULTING IN AN EXTENSIVE MAT.

SOME CHEESEMAKERS LET THE WHEY DRAIN NATURALLY.



7 Pressing the Cheese

A LARGE SLICE OF CURD SHOULD FORM AFTER DRAINING THE WHEY. IT MAY BE NECESSARY TO DRY THE CURD FURTHER FOR SOME CHEESES.



8 Salting

IN ITS FINAL FORM, THE CURD RESEMBLES CHEESE. AT THIS POINT, CHEESEMAKERS CAN ADD FLAVOUR BY SALTING OR BRINGING THE CHEESE.

9 Cheese Shaping

THE CHEESE IS READY TO SHAPE NOW THAT NO ADDITIONAL INGREDIENTS NEED TO BE ADDED. THE FINAL PRODUCT TAKES SHAPE.



10 Ageing Cheese

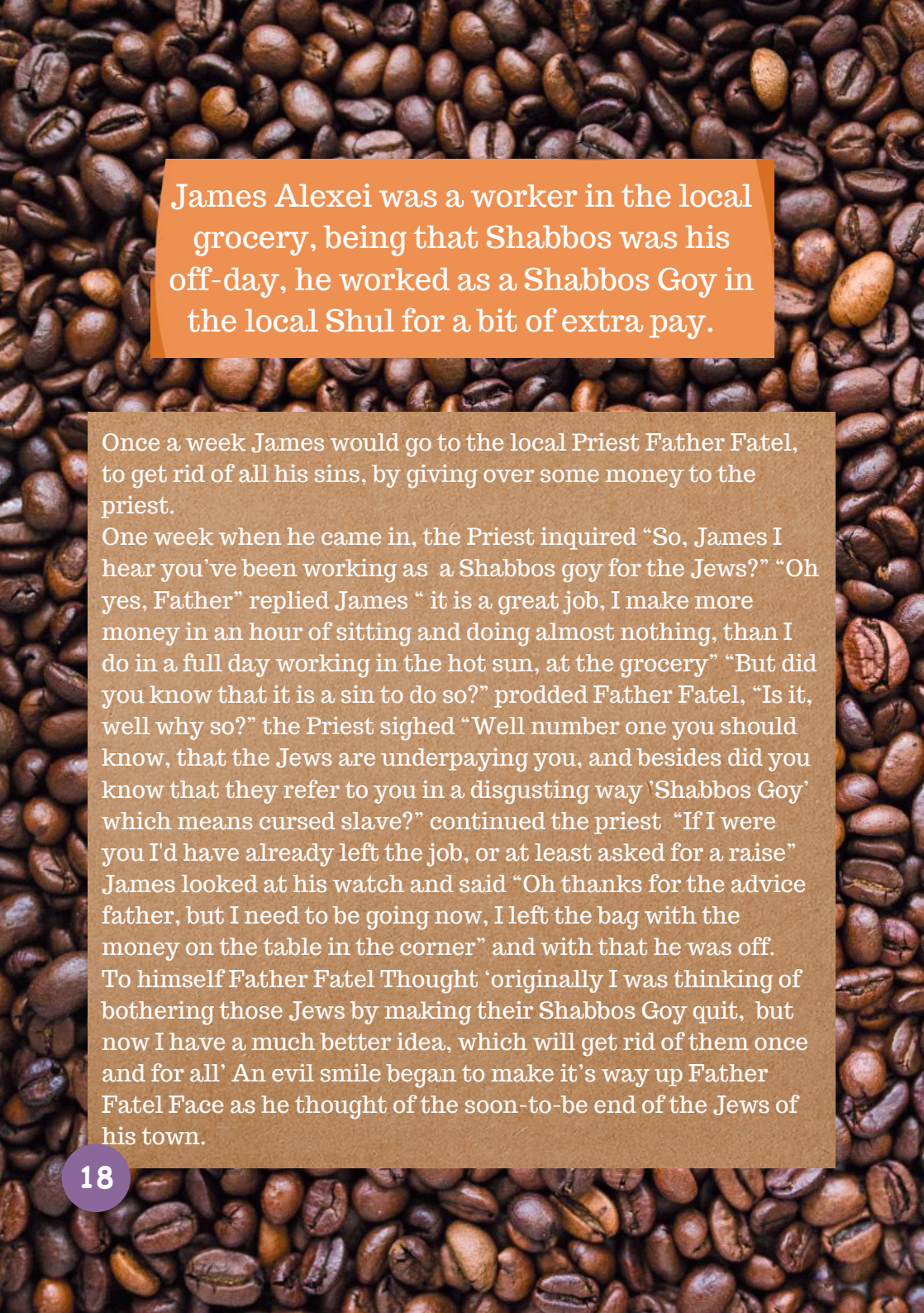
IN GENERAL, AGEING TAKES A FEW DAYS TO SEVERAL YEARS. COOL ENVIRONMENT IS IDEAL FOR AGEING.

POISONED COFFEE?!

“This coffee tastes off”, remarked Father Fatel as he sipped his coffee, “Tell me butler, what change did you make in my coffee tonight?” “Oh” replied the butler “Same as usual, three teaspoons of coffee, a half a cup of milk, and a packet of sugar” at this Father Fatel looked up from his coffee, “Tell me butler, where did you get the packet of sugar from” Said the Priest curiously, “ Oh Mrs. Alexei dropped it off, she said that they borrowed it, and she was returning it” The priest’s face started to pale “ WHAT MRS. ALEXEI?! Call a doctor quick!!”

Who was Father Fatel, and what was wrong with the packet of sugar from Mrs. Alexei?


READ ON TO
FIND OUT!

The background of the entire page is a dense, close-up photograph of dark brown, roasted coffee beans. The beans are scattered and overlapping, creating a rich, textured pattern. The lighting highlights the glossy surface of the beans, with some showing the characteristic crease and shape of a coffee bean.

James Alexei was a worker in the local grocery, being that Shabbos was his off-day, he worked as a Shabbos Goy in the local Shul for a bit of extra pay.

Once a week James would go to the local Priest Father Fatel, to get rid of all his sins, by giving over some money to the priest.

One week when he came in, the Priest inquired “So, James I hear you’ve been working as a Shabbos goy for the Jews?” “Oh yes, Father” replied James “it is a great job, I make more money in an hour of sitting and doing almost nothing, than I do in a full day working in the hot sun, at the grocery” “But did you know that it is a sin to do so?” prodded Father Fatel, “Is it, well why so?” the Priest sighed “Well number one you should know, that the Jews are underpaying you, and besides did you know that they refer to you in a disgusting way ‘Shabbos Goy’ which means cursed slave?” continued the priest “If I were you I’d have already left the job, or at least asked for a raise” James looked at his watch and said “Oh thanks for the advice father, but I need to be going now, I left the bag with the money on the table in the corner” and with that he was off. To himself Father Fatel Thought ‘originally I was thinking of bothering those Jews by making their Shabbos Goy quit, but now I have a much better idea, which will get rid of them once and for all’ An evil smile began to make it’s way up Father Fatel Face as he thought of the soon-to-be end of the Jews of his town.



At his next meeting with the priest, James told The Priest That “I asked the Rosh Hakohol for a raise, but he said no, and truth is” continued James “I was thinking of leaving my job altogether but next month there's a special holiday, in which I get extra pay that's too good to give up on” “What do you do different on this holiday that you get extra pay?” inquired the priest “Well” replied James “On this holiday the Jews stay up a whole night learning their Torah, I come and serve Coffee and cakes to the Jews learning there” “In that case I have an idea” said The Priest “Why don't we play a little prank on those Jews, I'll give you a packet of 'sugar' which will really be sleeping powder, when no one's looking you'll put some of it in the urn from which you take the water to prepare the coffee from, and i can't wait to see the faces of those Jews when they wake up the next afternoon” laughed the priest evilly “ But then, won't they suspect me of doing it?” asked James “Well how about you also drink a cup, and then no one will suspect you, because you also fell asleep” James nodded in agreement as Father Fatel thought ‘Ha, this James is such a fool not only will he poison all the Jews by giving them the ‘sleeping powder’ he'll also kill himself, and no one will ever know that I had anything to do with it.

That Shabbos ,The Parshah was Naso, the Rabbi of the Shul decided to give his speech on the laws of a Nazir not drinking wine, which are discussed in that Parshah.

But something strange kept happening, he kept making the same mistake about ten times, whenever he was supposed to say wine he by mistake said coffee, when he got home and repeated his speech to his son, he made the same mistake, the rabbi started getting worried.

"It feels like Hashem is trying to hint something to me, I mean, no one makes the same mistake so many times," said the Rabbi to his son " I think James may be planning to put wine into the coffee urn" his son shook his head "Nah, why would he do that?"

"Well I don't know, but one thing I do know is" declared the Rabbi "This year James will not be serving the Coffee and cake, everyone will just have to take on his own. Yosef," continued the Rabbi to his son "Go tell James that his services will not be necessary this year."

"Hi James" said the Rabbi's son to James " It doesn't look like your services on the holiday this year will be necessary, but don't worry you will still get paid"

James went home to tell his wife the news.

"Hmm" Said James wife when James told him the news "That means that the Rabbi must suspect you, in that case the police could be here any minute, looking for the packet" James paled

"What do you suggest we do?" said James "Well at first I was thinking of putting it in the neighbor's garbage, but now I have a much better idea..."

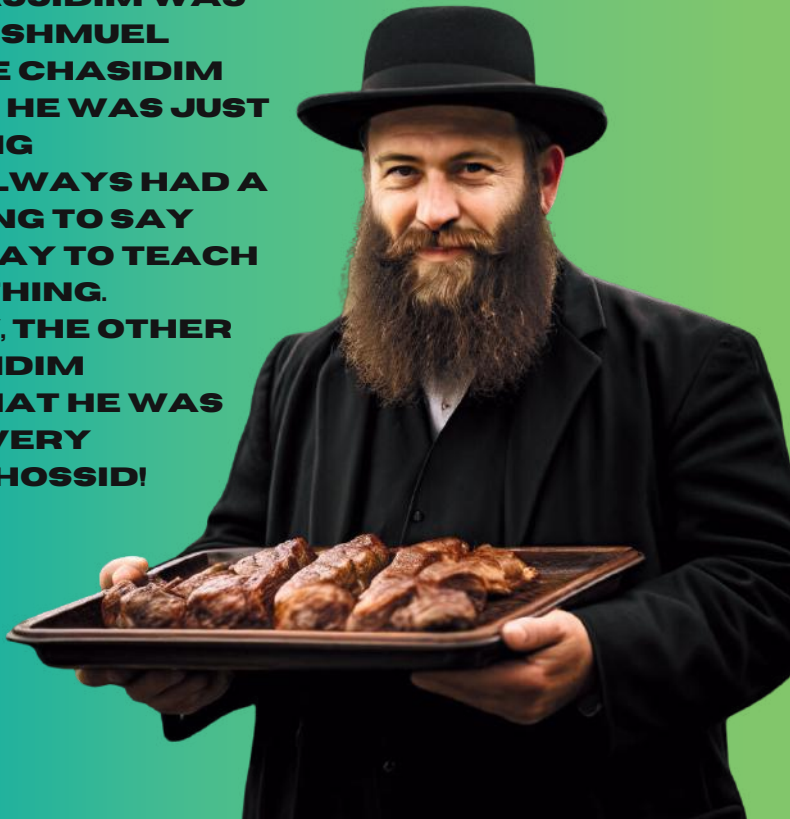
Knock Knock Knock

"Father Fatel's Residence how may I help you?" said the butler as he opened the door, "Oh" said Mrs. Alexei "We borrowed this packet of sugar, and now I'm returning it" the butler looked pleased "it's a good thing you came right now, Because Father Fatel wanted a coffee and there was no sugar left.

Reb Shmuel And The Meat

Story

**THE ALTER REBBE HAD
MANY CHASSIDIM. ONE
OF THESE CHASSIDIM WAS
NAMED R' SHMUEL
MUNKES. THE CHASIDIM
THOUGHT THAT HE WAS JUST
A BIG
JOKER, WHO ALWAYS HAD A
FUNNY THING TO SAY
OR A FUNNY WAY TO TEACH
SOMETHING.
BUT ONE DAY, THE OTHER
CHASSIDIM
LEARNED THAT HE WAS
ALSO A VERY
GREAT CHOSSID!**



R' Shmuel Munkes was sitting at a farbrengen with other Chassidim in shul, late at night. They were singing, making lechaims, and encouraging each other to grow in their avodah. It was a great farbrengen!

But as it got later, the Chassidim started to run out of farbeisen. Farbeisen is something to eat after making a lechaim. Without farbeisen, you can't have lechaims. And without lechaims, what kind of farbrengen will it be?

The Chassidim felt bad that their farbrengen would have to end. But suddenly, the door of the shul opened, and the butcher came in. He was carrying a big, steaming pot that smelled delicious!

"It's a fresh cow lung," the butcher said proudly. "I had two cows shechted today, and one of them was kosher, Boruch Hashem! I decided that the best part, the lung, belongs to the Chassidim. My wife cooked it up, and now I want you to enjoy it at your farbrengen."

The Chassidim thanked the butcher, and R' Shmuel Munkes jumped up and took the pot so the butcher could go home. The Chassidim were very excited to have such special farbeisen by their farbrengen, and waited impatiently for R' Shmuel to serve the roasted lung, which smelled so good.

But R' Shmuel didn't give out the meat.

After a few minutes, one of the other Chassidim started to get annoyed. He got up and the Chassidim tried to grab the pot out of R' Shmuel's

hands so they can give it out themselves. Shmuel turned and jumped onto a bench! A few of the younger Chassidim started to

chase R' Shmuel so they could grab the pot and continue their farbrengen already, but R' Shmuel kept running away – jumping onto the tables or benches to get away from them.

Finally, they managed to trap R' Shmuel in a corner. But before they could take the pot,

R' Shmuel turned and dumped the whole delicious lung into a smelly garbage pail!

The Chassidim were furious! How dare he have the chutzpah to waste good food and mess up their farbrengen? They decided he deserved to be punished for doing that.

They hit him a few times, but R' Shmuel, with a smile still on his face, left the shul for a few minutes to get something.

R' Shmuel Munkes came back to the farbrengen with a bowl of cabbage salad, but the Chassidim were very disappointed. Salad is good, but it's not a steaming plate of fresh meat!

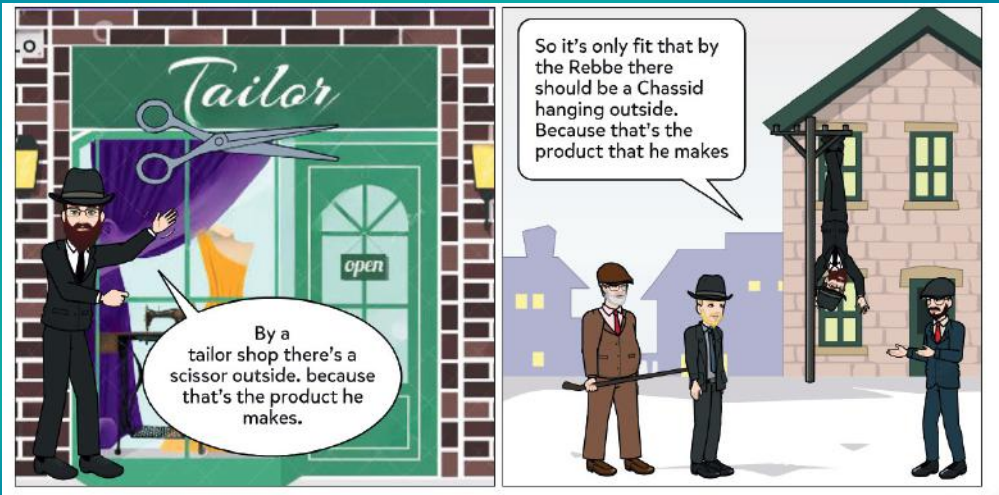
Still, they continued the farbrengen. Suddenly, the door to the shul burst open, and the butcher came in, crying. "Oy vey, what have I done? How will Hashem ever forgive me for giving treife food to all of the holy Chassidim?" The butcher explained that the lung of the non-kosher cow had gotten mixed up with the kosher cow, and by mistake the treif lung got cooked and brought to the Chassidim!

The Chassidim calmed down the butcher, telling him that nobody had eaten even a bite of the meat, and the butcher finally went home, feeling much better.

But now the Chassidim were upset at R' Shmuel! Was he showing off that he had Ruach Hakodesh? That's not a very nice way to behave!

R' Shmuel explained: "I don't have Ruach Hakodesh at all. All I know is that for many years I have been working on being stronger than my taavos. Over the years, I stopped having taavos for food at all!

"But then, today, I had a very strong taavah to eat the meat. I started to wonder why that would be. But when I saw so many big Chassidim getting so upset because they wanted to eat a piece of meat, I realized that there must be something wrong with it. Why else would the Yetzer Hara want us to eat it so much? So I put it where it belongs – in the garbage."





Recipe



Flower Treats

Who doesn't love cute food? And who knew you could create such dainty flowers with just three ingredients? These adorable sweet-and-salty flower treats are perfect for Shavuos!

INGREDIENTS

Waffle pretzels
White chocolate chips
Pastel chocolate lentils

DIRECTIONS

Preheat oven to 225° F. Line a baking sheet with parchment paper. Place the pretzels on the baking sheet in rows. Place 12 white chocolate chips, covering the top of each pretzel. Warm in the preheated oven for 2 to 3 minutes. (You don't want the chocolate chips fully melted, just softened.)

Note: You can warm the pretzels on a plate in the microwave for about 55 seconds; don't over-cook them, warm them just until soft. All microwaves heat differently, so experiment with 1 or 2 to start. Quickly place one chocolate lentil in the center and surround it by 6 more to form petals. Gently press them down to secure them in the melted white chocolate. Allow to cool and harden completely. Remove from pan only once fully cooled, so they don't fall apart. Store in an airtight container.



Enjoy



The

CUP

New York 1902, 2 weeks
before Shavuos



Story

“I, YAAKOV SON OF MOSHE, GIVE THIS CUP TO MY ONLY SON-IN-LAW ON CONDITION THAT HE NEVER SELLS IT. SIGNED, YAAKOV.”

NOSSON LOOKED UP FROM THE LETTER HE HAD RECEIVED FROM HIS FATHER. IT HAD BEEN A WEEK SINCE HIS FATHER PASSED AWAY. HE GAZED AT THE SPARKLING CUP, KNOWING TONIGHT WOULD BE THE FIRST TIME HE'D USE IT FOR KIDDUSH. BUT THAT NIGHT, THE HEAD OF THE MAFIA AND HIS BAND OF CROOKS WERE ROAMING THE STREETS, LOOKING FOR ANYTHING OF VALUE TO STEAL. AS THEY TURNED A CORNER AND PASSED BY REB NOSSON'S HOME, THE GLOW COMING FROM THE WINDOW MADE THE BOSS PAUSE IN HIS TRACKS. HE LOOKED THROUGH THE WINDOW AND SAID, “VINNIE, SEE THAT CUP? I WANT IT, AND I WANT IT NOW.”

"DON'T WORRY, BOSS. YOU'LL GET IT BY THEIR NEXT HOLIDAY, SHAVUOT OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT," SAID VINNIE. AS THE MEN WALKED BACK TO THE MAFIA'S HEADQUARTERS, THE BOSS, DAN, WAS CONSUMED WITH THOUGHTS OF HOW TO OBTAIN THAT CUP.

A WEEK LATER, DAN WAS FURIOUS. HE COULD NOT EAT, SLEEP, OR EVEN LIE DOWN PROPERLY FOR A MINUTE. ALL HE WANTED WAS THE CUP. SUDDENLY, JACK, DAN'S ASSISTANT, CAME IN. “BOSS, WE HAVE A WAY TO GET THAT CUP.” DAN'S EARS PERKED UP. “ALL RIGHT, LET'S EXECUTE THE PLAN TONIGHT. ASSEMBLE THE TROOPS NOW!” DAN STOOD UP AND YELLED. “SURE, BOSS,” JACK SAID AS HE LEFT THE ROOM.

NOSSON WAS WALKING DOWN THE STREET WHEN SUDDENLY HE FELT A BANG ON HIS HEAD. AS HE FELL ONTO THE PAVEMENT, VINNIE AND JACK GRABBED HIS BRIEFCASE AND RUMMAGED THROUGH IT. AFTER A FEW SECONDS, THEY FOUND THE CUP. “YES, WE'LL GET A RAISE FOR THIS,” JACK SAID. “YUP,” VINNIE ANSWERED AS THEY LEFT THE ALLEYWAY.

“HANDS UP!” A POLICE OFFICER'S VOICE RANG OUT. JACK DROPPED THE CUP. “WHAT DID WE DO?” ASKED VINNIE. “HA!” LAUGHED THE POLICE OFFICER. “DO YOU THINK I'M BLIND? HAHA, YOU'RE GOING TO PRISON!”

NOSSON WOKE UP A FEW HOURS LATER. WHEN HE REMEMBERED WHAT HAD HAPPENED, HE BECAME VERY DEPRESSED. AS HE WALKED HOME, SOMEONE TAPPED HIM ON THE SHOULDER. “EXCUSE ME, BUT IS THIS YOURS?” ASKED THE POLICE OFFICER, HANDING THE BECHER TO NOSSON.

“YES, IT'S MINE. BORUCH HASHEM,” NOSSON REPLIED GRATEFULLY. AS HE HELD THE CUP, RELIEF WASHED OVER HIM.

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE MAFIA'S HIDEOUT, IGOR LOOKED AT DAN. “THEY WERE CAUGHT.”

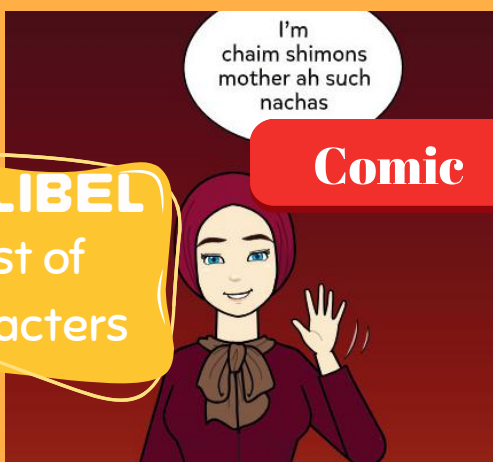
DAN LOOKED UP, A SINISTER GRIN SPREADING ACROSS HIS FACE. “I KNOW, I KNOW. BUT DON'T WORRY, I HAVE A PLAN. HAHA!”



Hi
i'm chaim
shimon the hero
of our story


THE LIBEL

Cast of Characters




I'm
chaim shimons
mother ah such
nachas


Comic




i'm
chaim shimons
father he's such a
careful boy....



I'm chaim shimon's rebbi i
make sure everyone
knows at least one
mesechta in mishnayos
baal peh and NO
SPEAKING IN MY CLASS



I'm kuzitzki
nikalayov's very
loyal helper he even
tells me his deep
secrets



Hello i'm nikalayov
kuzitzki's boss
kuzitzki is clumsy
and can't keep his
mouth shut

The LIBEL

Episode 1



Boggle



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Gut Yom Tov!