

Catch of the Day

Tails of the Lubafisher Rebbe

"Doogie" Fisher, biographer and *chum* of the Lubafisher Rebbe, related a *tail* of the Rebbe and his long time talmid, Reb Toibe.

One Purim, Reb Toibe (founder of the *Kaviar* Chasidic dynasty) loudly asked the Lubafisher Rebbe, what is the correct number of *Ma-Tunas* Le'evyonim that should be proffered by a righteous Jew on Purim. At first the Rebbe thought Reb Toibe was *baiting* him, assuming that Reb Toibe's loud inquiry was the result of his being stewed to the *gills* on this Purim afternoon. Not falling for this *line*, he abruptly answered, "Two" and *skated* off to his next appointment.

Reb Toibe was upset with what he perceived as a *crappie* answer. Why had the Lubafisher Rebbe, renowned to possess the wisdom of *King Salmon*, been so abrupt with him?

Later that evening, Reb Toibe, along with hundreds of Lubafisher Chasidim, were crammed like *sardines* at the Rebbe's tish. While all were singing and dancing, the Rebbe noticed that Reb Toibe had *clammed-up*, not a sound came from his lips. "Why are you silent, Reb Toibe?" To which Reb Toibe answered, "My master, you know I am *hard-of-herring* and can't follow the niggunim." The Rebbe was mortified and *floundered* about for an appropriate apology. He stood and offered a heart-felt apology, amid an *ocean* of tears. He prayed that Reb Toibe might forgive him, that his *sole* might have peace. Reb Toibe kissed his Rebbe's hand and publicly forgave him and the two danced a *reel* together.

For all time, the day that the Lubfisher Rebbe cried an **ocean** of tears, over the **hard-of-herring** Reb Toibe after finally **learning the truth**, came to be known as:

YAM KIPPER CAUGHT-ON

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