



This is the story of the grandmother of Dovid Hamelech.



This is the number of barley that Boaz gave the woman who came to him in the grainery.



Bnei Yisroel had no kosher dishes so they ate this on the day of the giving of the Torah.



Elimelech and Naomi lived in the city of....



I am the grandson of Orpah.



At the giving of the Torah, I was shouting "stay away, stay away"



Literal Translation: measure of grain



My death-day was Lag-Baomer.



My do's and dont's were said at the same time.



I am getting my first haircut today.

