



THE CABBAGE



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SURVIVOR!!!
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PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT

Remember, Children:
**Friends are the anti-drug,
unless your friends do drugs.**

Clinton, Jackson to Open Burlesque House

(AP) Chappaqua, NY—Former President Bill Clinton announced on Tuesday that he and Reverend Jesse Jackson are constructing an “upscale house of burlesque” on the outskirts of Washington, D.C. The \$1.5 million complex will include topless dancing, peep shows, and good ol’ prostitution. “There’ll be somethin’ for everyone,” said Clinton. The house will even include a full-scale replica of the Clinton Oval Office where “all my fellow Americans can experience presidential life, complete with plump interns,” explained Clinton.

The announcement comes just weeks after Reverend Jesse Jackson publicly admitted to fathering a twenty-month-old child, the result of a long-time affair with an associate who worked for his Rainbow PUSH Coalition. Jackson admitted that the extramarital sex, a no-no for ordained ministers, occurred while he served as personal spiri-

tual advisor to President Clinton, during the publicity of the Monica Lewinsky sex scandal.

“After the recent events, one might think I should find renewed zeal for family life, but after talking to Bill, I decided that a life of sin and sex fits me well,” said Jackson. President Clinton agrees that this is the ideal time for the burlesque house to move forward. “The student becomes the master, yee-haw! People thought that he was advising me...no, no, no, I was advising him. I was training and preparing him for this. He’s got a good eye for chicks. He’ll be a great business partner,” said Clinton.

When asked about his wife Senator Hillary Clinton’s opinion of the burlesque house, Clinton replied, “Who? Oh, her...yeah, she won’t get in the way too much.



“Look-it, Bill.” “Good eye, Reverend.”

She’ll be pretty busy up on the Hill, but not as busy as Jesse and me. Yee-haw!”

In preparation for possible future litigation that goes hand in hand with operating a house of sex, Clinton pardoned himself and Jackson of any possible crime. Sources close to the project indicate that recently pardoned financier Marc Rich will serve as business manager, with Bill and Jesse as talent managers.

Lewis, Ravens Murder Collins, Giants

(AP) Tampa Bay, FL—In what has become somewhat of a habit, Ray Lewis and the rest of his posse, the Baltimore Ravens defense, absolutely killed their opponents, the New

York football Giants, on Super Bowl Sunday.

After two weeks of hype regarding the impending epic fight, the battle



lines were drawn, the contestants chose their weapons, and the game was played. Right from the outset it became apparent that this was going to be a street fight, with Ray “Slasher” Lewis the leader of one side and Kerry “Swerver” Collins heading the opposition. It was the streetbrawler versus the ditchdriver; sharpened blade versus careening car; Baltimore versus New York.

Things started out great for the Giants, as they won the opening coin toss. From that point it was as if the blood slowly drained from their systems. This was due to the swarming Ravens defense. “During every play those guys just kept coming at us. They would just surround you so you didn’t even know what was going on. By the time the play was over you felt like you had been beaten nearly to death,” said Gi-

ants back Tiki Barber. “If Lewis didn’t get you, one of his buddies would. That guy Siragusa really loved to put a hit on you.”

The Ravens literally annihilated the Giants the whole game. “They absolutely shredded our offense. I didn’t have any time to get rid of the ball, and when I did, Lewis stabbed his hand out and hit the ball. Their defense pierced the O-line so many times I felt like a piece of carrion by the end of the game,” said Collins. “They didn’t stop knifing till they knew we weren’t coming back.”

Unlike last year’s Super Bowl events, Ray Lewis is taking full responsibility for this Sunday’s massacre. He also was pleased to be named MVP of the fight. “It was all me. I did it, and I enjoyed it, too. Boy it feels good to finally get that off my chest. You should try it, Rae.”



Name:	Joel Vogel	Kim Lacher	Aaron Hartwig	Sarah Janke	Josh Nielsen	Coach Buck
Age:	667 (hamster years)	20	Male	21	22	37
Track:	I love their short shorts.	STEP English	#6 on the Pearl Jam Vs. album	Teacher, duh!	STEP Social Studies	Sometimes when chasing the kids.
Turn-ons:	Large watermelons, the color periwinkle	Greek-spouting badminton players	"Cabbage" underpants	Singers from Jersey not named Bruce	Girl who'll pay & loves Comedy Central	Televisions
Turn-offs:	Nose hair, Arby's, large intestines	People who don't speak good.	Call-waiting	Mean people	Girls bigger than I; stoopidity	Lights
Lifelong Dream	Eat 60 hard-boiled eggs in one hour and only puke 4 times	To eventually leave New Ulm.	Be Marty statue for a day.	To meet Billy Miller	World Domination with weapon of mass destruction	1 1/2 Hours was the longest, I think.
Real reason you're here:	Desire to replace Pastor Bill Bernhardt as Pres. Of WELS.	The fine warm weather.	Verigood Toilet Paper is all the reason I need.	The New Ulm shopping	Thought it was Martin Luther King College	I need the money.
Boxers/briefs?	I love Rocky Balboa!	Boxers	Both at once.	I won't answer that.	Boxers	Other (thong)
Hairy back?	Yes, I am now a man.	Not that I know.	If my girlfriend finds out, I'm screwed.	No	In some places, I guess.	Up until last week—yes.

FIRST CHALLENGE QUESTION: If stranded on a deserted island, what one luxury item would you take with you? (Max. 50 words)

Girl Turns Satanist, Harry Potter to Blame

(AP) SALEM, WI—Local authorities on Sunday discovered what they are calling "indisputable proof" of Satan worship in the room of nine-year-old Lucy Robertson, a student of St. Matthew Evangelical Lutheran School in Salem.

Salem Police Officer William Peter Blatty was dispatched to 666 Friedkin Drive early Sunday morning, at the time when Lucy usually attends church with her family. But Lucy was home this time. "Lucy told me she had the diarrhea, but that we should go to church without her. I didn't realize that she was going to be worshipping the devil," explained Mrs. Robertson. What Officer Blatty found was like nothing else he had seen. "It was terrible. The little girl was breathing fire and playing some game on a broomstick and casting spells and stuff. Then she gave me a vomit-flavored jellybean; I nearly threw up," said Blatty.

Lucy Robertson, once a sweet little WELS Lutheran girl, contributes her newfound worship of the Prince of Darkness to the popular *Harry Potter* book series. "%&\$# yeah! Those %&\$#@!* books are #%\$&*#@# great! I mean, before I was happy with Christianity, but Harry Potter led me away from Jesus and into the waiting *%#\$#@# open arms of Satan," said Robertson.

Religious groups across the nation are pointing to Lucy as a reason to ban imaginative, creative children's literature. "I personally haven't read the [Harry Potter] books, but I've heard that they have witches in them. Witches! What's next? Demon-possessed pigs running off cliffs? Yeah, they should be banned," said one uninformed, opinionated Lutheran.

Others, like Melissa Johnson, a sheltered WELS teacher, allude to the idea that grade school children cannot read with a critical and

discerning eye. "There are plenty of other good books we can give our kids. So what if they're actually excited about reading because of evil Harry Potter? Reading isn't supposed to be fun, anyway. I was force-fed books my whole life, and I think I can read really, really good. I can write book reports with the best of 'em," said Johnson.

Since the advent of Harry Potter in 1993, Satan worship has increased thirty-three percent among children who read the books. This has implications that extend beyond the religious community. "Ever since following Harry Potter into Devil worship, I no longer have time to do my # \$ %&@*\$ math. I'm too # \$ %&@*\$ enthralled in my Satanism," said one fourth grader. Indicative of such reports, math scores have dropped 25 percent since 1993. On the positive side, retailers are reporting increased sales of owls, pointy caps, broomsticks, and Everyflavor Jellybeans.

Editorial: So, like, what classes do I have to take?

by Tiffany Schultz



So, I, like, went to this meeting thing the other night in that chapel building—I think it was about, like, the new curriculum thing. I was a little bit late for the meeting because a new episode of *Friends* was on, and I was, like, totally into it.

I really don't like Rachel's new haircut—I wonder, like, if Brad Pitt wanted her to do it—I would, like, totally cut my hair for Brad.

Well, anyway, so I was a little late for the meeting, so I, like, had no clue what those guys were talking about. They were all, "This will affect you, blah, blah, blah, credits, blah, blah, student teaching, blah, blah, blah." And then they, like, kept talking about these Minnesota state license plates or something, and that got me thinking about my cherry red Saturn and how was I going to find the time to get these

state license plates on my car, and how are they going to help me teach stuff, anyway?

So then they were, like, talking about all these classes I might have to take, and something about credits. The only thing I know about this, like, "credit" business, is that with my daddy's little plastic card I can, like, totally buy a brand new outfit. But I'm not totally for sure that the wells would buy us all totally new outfits, so I like still don't know. Like, what classes do I have to take?