



THE CABBAGE



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WEEK 2



BANISHED!!!

We heard you! She's gone! Vote for the next banishment at MLCabbage@hotmail.com.

Cafeteria Designer Wins Frank Lloyd Wright Award

(AP) NEW ULM—Architect Edward Malvoy was presented on Wednesday with the Frank Lloyd Wright Award for Outstanding Achievement in Contemporary Architecture.

The award is given annually to the "most pragmatic, yet aesthetically pleasing design in modern buildings," according to Frank Lloyd Wright Foundation spokesperson Brian Schwartz. Designs must not only be artful, they also must prove to be efficient and accommodating for those utilizing the building structure. Says Schwartz, "What we saw in the cafeteria design at Martin Luther College was not only beauty, but the epitome of modern refectory convenience."

Malvoy's design was initially rejected by the college when first presented to its Board of Control. "Most cafeterias strive for ease of entering and exiting, but mine is different," explains Malvoy, "my design brings together the students in fellowship by creating one large intersection of those entering, those depositing trays, those exiting, and those moving from one side of the structure to another." Although initially re-

jected, Malvoy's design soon won favor with the school. "We thought the students would hate it being so needlessly crowded, but it's really brought them together as a student body," said President Theodore Olsen.

The school cafeteria is often the butt of countless jokes for many college students and underground newspapers, but that is not the case at MLC. Many students credit Malvoy's design for the universal cafeteria contentment at the school. "When I go over to eat, I feel as if I'm not merely feeding my face, but witnessing architectural wonderment in action," said senior Pamela Ross. Others note the family atmosphere. "It's such a wonderful place. The long lines, the bottleneck design, the long troughs—I mean tables—it reminds me of the farm back home in Michigan," said freshman Nathan Rogers.

Students also offered many instances of camaraderie created by the cafeteria's unique hourglass design. "Just the other day some chick ran into me with her tray and spilled funky chicken remnants all over me. Well, that chick is now my fiancé. Thanks, Edward Malvoy!" said junior Guy Desperate.



Edward Malvoy

Others note common instances of Christian fellowship. "I like the way people in line don't leave a gap for those trying to get

to the other side. Some people would call them selfish idiots; I call them opportunities for Christian fellowship," explained junior Jeff Schmidt. When asked about those times when so many people are leaving to go to chapel after supper and there is no room for trays on the conveyor belt, freshman Angela Beard responded, "No, it's, like, not that bad, you know, like, it's cool because it, like, gives me more time to, like, talk with my fellow Christians about Dawson's Creek and stuff. Plus it's, like, good exercise—it keeps my arms from getting flabby."

Ironically, Malvoy's design is also up for the What in the World Were You Thinking When You Designed That? award. The winner of that award will be announced later this month.

Tape Bust Lands Two in Custody

MLC—An unannounced room check on Monday night stunned residents of Augustana Hall and landed two in jail. Mrs. Judith Kruse was reportedly tipped off by an anonymous source who informed her that "a lot of chicks have stuff on the walls."

"This blatant abuse of the wood-strip system cannot be tolerated," said Kruse. "Walls are not made for decorations. They are purely utilitarian. Students just can't be taping things for fun to the wall. The structural integrity of the

building is at risk."

After being informed of the widespread crime, Kruse led a dorm-wide raid of the rooms, facilitated by each floor's resident assistant.

"I couldn't believe how much crap was taped to the walls!" remarked one RA. "I mean, straight to the walls—who do these girls think they are?" Vice-president Jeffrey Schone estimated the damage at \$94,000. To defray the cost, twenty-seven individual fines of \$3 were given out to various residents of Augustana

Hall.

A pair of roommates, whose names are not being released at the moment, was taken into custody for refusing to take down posters of "some hotties," while forcefully pushing the RAs from the room and locking themselves inside. The ensuing nine-hour standoff with police ended without bloodshed when Schone, an expert in S.W.A.T. rappelling apparatus, crashed through the third floor window and apprehended the suspects.

"Them girls thought they could break the rules, but I guess they were shown differently. Get it? 'Schone,' like my name. It's a homophone. I kill me!" commented Schone.


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You're sitting alone taking a Scantron test...your only pencil breaks...there is no pencil sharpener...what do you do?


COACH BUCK



Um, I think I'd say "class dismissed" and go home.




JOEL VOGEL




SHOOT THE HOSTAGE!

JOSH NIELSEN



if for lutheran worship, i would use the pencil to pierce my inner ear and use the blood to mark the answers. if religion i would take it as a sign from God i'm going to fail. if history/science with sponholz i would know i was in the wrong classroom.

AARON HARTWIG



Being Professor Hartwig's Grandson the past four years has taught me many lessons, the least of which is to always be prepared. Therefore its ludicrous to think that I'd have only one pencil. I'd have two at the very least...of course, if both broke, I'd cry like a sissy.

SARAH JANKE



If I remember my McGyver episodes correctly, I think that I am supposed to take a stick of gum, wrap it around some sodium nitrate, and cover my eyes and ears while it makes an explosion large enough to expose more graphite, small enough not to completely ruin the pencil.

Challenge Question Number Three: You slip on the ice...a hot chick sees you...what do you do???

Student Finds Shakespeare Comedy Particularly Hilarious

NEW ULM—Ardent Will Shakespeare fan and sophomore SPaM student Richard Capulet has found the Shakespeare comedy *A Midsummer Night's Dream* literally "side-splitting."

Following an in-depth study of the popular comedy in the English course "Shakespeare: Comedies and Histories," Capulet has quickly delved into the underground cultic world of *Dream* fanatics. "The sheer humor this play contains has landed me in the New Ulm Clinic three times in the last month. I just can't stop laughing when I read it!" said Capulet. Twice the addicted young man has torn oblique muscles during laughing spurts, once additionally breaking two ribs. On a different occasion of uncontrolled laughter, Capulet had to be revived following a fainting episode that resulted from oxygen deficiency.

"I know it's not good for me, but I just can't stop reading that play. It's just so funny! I mean, how can you not laugh at the mixed-up

lovers. It's like, 'No, Lysander—you don't love Helena, you love Hermia! What are you thinking?'" said a deranged Capulet. "And what about those Mechanicals. They're like the 17th Century's version of those guys on 'Whose Line?' Oh yeah, and when that Nick Bottom (a delicious pun) has an ass's head for a while, and when Snout plays the part of a wall that talks...oh, I'm laughing just thinking about it!"

The sophomore rejects accusations made by his family and friends who claim that he is wasting all his free time on this one play. "My dad's worried about my grades and stuff, but I'm like 'I would my father looked but with my eyes,' to quote Hermia in line 56 of Act 1, Scene 1. Zing!" said Capulet.

Amidst restrained laughter, Capulet continued to laud the bard. "If Willie were alive today, he'd be writing for Leno or SNL or something. He'd get so much more credit than he does now." Capulet vows to maintain his religious

nightly readings of *Dream* indefinitely. He is also attempting, for the fourth time, to have a floor production of the play put on in the TV room. If still unsuccessful, Capulet will once again have to resort to his one-man puppet show. "Playing every part like this makes me wish Bottom were here. He'd be so jealous!" said Capulet. The student's obsession has even crept into his subconscious. "I think Robin Goodfellow is getting to me. I've been dreaming about Hippolyta an awful lot lately. Cut it out, Puck!" exclaimed Capulet.

Fellow dorm residents are becoming a little frustrated with Capulet's fixation. "He always plays that stupid play soundtrack really loud on that crappy little Aiwa he's got. And he keeps coming into people's rooms to show them another line in the play or to ask them if they want to be in his stupid play. I bet even Shakespeare would want to kick that Capulet's &##%," said mortal enemy Henry Montague.

Editorial: "Dat Val'tines Punk is Goin' Down"

by Barry McKotskie



Wazzaaaapp!!! Man, I's just like kickin' it wit' my peeps when those "Cabbage" guys was like "You needs to rite a story cuz we prints on Thursday, so hurry up" and I's like "Shyeah, I'm watchin' Boyz n da Hood an' sippin'

some gin an' juice. I'l do it manana, eh es-sayyy." And they's like "We needs it today" and I's like "I bes' be gettin' some play outta dis." And they's like "You already got a girl, an' you'll be gone tomorrow for Val'tines with her, so get ritin." I's like "Oh, shyeah—Val'tines Day!!"

What kinda lame%@* punk thought o' dis Val'tines %*#\$ anyway. Just cuz dis Val'tine punk I gots to buy sum'n all nice for Consuela so she don't get all cold on me agin. Man I jus bought sum'n for her last year, an' dat 8-Ball tattoo wan't cheep. All she ever wants is a carton

o' menthol Kools anyway.

So now I gotsta take Consuela out for sum'n more 'n KFC for V-day. The woman will probly want some like Italian or seafood or Mehican or sum'n. I bet she even got off work from Kraft and got a sitter for da kids. Dat womans so, howd my ma say it, hi-maintenance. An' I bet she wont even lemme wear my FUBUs or bandanna or nothin'. Dat Val'tines punk is goin' down.

Ohh shyeah!! I gots a intermeral game on Wensday too man—my woman knows my bruthas need me. She won't get in the way o' hoops. Yeah man, saved by the ball again—my one true love. La-X foreva' y'all!!!