



# THE CABBAGE



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## Meyer Sweeps Grammy Awards

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### WEEK 3



### AXED!!!

His Nielsen ratings weren't so great!!! Vote for the next banishment at [MLCabbage@hotmail.com](mailto:MLCabbage@hotmail.com).

SANTA MONICA, CA—Martin Luther College Professor Edward H. Meyer's night ended on Wednesday with a record-breaking five Grammy Awards. Meyer's awards, except for the Lifetime Achievement Award, were for his critically acclaimed *Sing and Make Music Series*.

"This is possibly the best night of my life," said Meyer, who went on to say that he hopes his awards will "put New Ulm on the musical map, which is so often dominated by the coasts."

Meyer won in every category for which he was nominated. His most controversial song, "Riding on the School Bus," took the Best Rock Song award. After winning the award, Meyer proceeded to perform the song with special guest rapper Eminem.

The Grammys were boycotted by various gay and feminist advocates. The gay community calls Eminem "an enemy of all homosexuals," while feminists specifically blast Meyer's lyrics, "On the bus there are some girls who eat this way: chomp, chomp, chew, chew, chomp, chomp, chew, chew." One protester explained, "If Meyer thinks that's the way all girls eat, he's got some learning to

do. He makes them out to be cows. Maybe that's the way they are in the Midwest where he teaches, but not out here." Despite such criticism, Eminem and Meyer were given a standing ovation.

The funky "Hey! Ho! Nobody Home" won Meyer his second award, Best R&B Song. Fans of *Sing and Make Music* point to Meyer's positive message in the song: "...Meat nor drink nor money have I none, Yet I will be happy, Hey! Ho! Nobody home! Nobody Home!" Gangsta Rapper Ice T is one of those fans.

"Rap is so often filled with materialism. I'm glad Ed Dawg is telling the kids that happiness is not bought with money," said T.

Meyer next won the Best Male Vocalist award for his rendition of "Hamburgers and Hot-Dogs." Critics point to the fact that Meyer did not actually sing on the recording, but the audience nonetheless erupted with cheers after his acoustic version of the song. "Hamburgers and hot-dogs, hot-dogs, hot-dogs, hamburgers, and hot-dogs, All-American delight," sang Meyer as female fans threw flowers onto the stage.

The 43<sup>rd</sup> Grammy Awards ended with the announcement of



"Ed Dawg" with his 5 Grammys

Best Album, also won by Meyer for his *Sing and Make Music, Level Three*. His night did not end there; Meyer was reportedly the life of various post-Awards parties. "Not only is he a great musician, he is also very sexy," said a love-struck Britney Spears. Some in the music industry predict that Meyer's mature masculinity may be the downfall of the boy-band craze. Said *RollingStone* critic Peter Travers, "The girls are just going crazy over this guy. I mean, who needs 'I Want it that Way,' when you've got 'The Goat' or a jazzy rendition of 'A Ram Sam Sam'?"

## College Disrespects Presidents, Earnhardt

(AP)NEW ULM—Martin Luther College set itself apart on Presidents' Day. As opposed to all other colleges nationwide, the liberal arts campus was alive with bustling activity on Monday. MLC's lack of observance of a national holiday honoring our American heroes has sparked criticism from a wide range of groups, from historians to motorsports fans.

Presidents' Day is observed every February on a Monday between the birthdays of former Presidents Lincoln and Washington. The national holiday has always been an opportunity for family and friends to gather and discuss patriotism, national pride, and presidential tall tales. In recent years Presidents' Day has also coincided with the weekend of the premier race of the NASCAR circuit, the Daytona 500. This timing of Presidents' Day has given the once relatively minor holiday much more respect, especially among rural areas, the upper Midwest, and the lower

lower class. In disregarding President's Day and holding all regular classes, Martin Luther College openly affronted America's history, while at the same time disrespecting grieving racing aficionados nationwide.

This year's Daytona 500 ended with tragedy at the passing of legendary driver Dale Earnhardt (1951-2001). "The Intimidator," as he is affectionately known by diligent NASCAR fans and pronoun-searching journalists, met his demise on the final lap of the race in a seemingly ordinary collision. At the pronouncement of Earnhardt's death, gearheads everywhere entered a period of intense mourning. MLC's campus was no exception. "I's like—'Dale, where'd ya go?' Then I just broke down like a car wit' a busted radiator," said MLC student and distraught fan Jimbo Riggins. "How can I think 'bout school on a day like this?"

Riggins also said he plans to affix class " #3" and "Intimidator" iron-ons to all of his shirts, pants, underwear, and his Polaris jacket.

Representatives from the school expressed remorse for the fallen hero, but stood firm on the issue of school-having. "It truly is a sad day for gas station employees and mullet-sporting gearheads everywhere," explained Vice President Jeff Schone, "but we must use every opportunity to educate our future ministers. Because of our strict adherence to separation of church and state, President's Day is just another Monday."

Professor Charles Luedtke was also saddened, but he too sided with the school's decision. "No one is sadder than I on this darkest of days. Being the huge NASCAR fan I am, I feel like a part of me has died along with Dale," lamented Luedtke. Carrying exactly three pens in his pocket protector bore further evidence of Luedtke's admiration for Earnhardt.

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



**COACH BUCK:**  
“Um, at first there would be some general concern for my health. Then I would assure this hot chick that everything was OK..... that I was just practicing my sliding techniques for baseball.”

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**SARAH JANKE:**  
“I’d drop kick her in the head.”



**AARON HARTWIG:** “First of all, I’d slip. I’d fall. She’d laugh. Second, NOW IS THE TIME FOR YOU, my Cabbage reading friend, TO JOIN ME IN A STRONG ALLIANCE AND VOTE MY OPPONENTS OFF THE ISLAND. THIS WEEK, WE BEGIN WITH JANKE. You help me win, I’ll let you touch the T-shirt.”

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**JOEL VOGEL:**  
“SHOOT THE HOSTAGE!”

\*\*\*Reminder: As competitive and enthralling as this game is, please NO WAGERING!!!\*\*\*

**Challenge Question Number Four: If you had the master key to all of New Ulm, what would you do with it?**

**Federal Probe Reveals Secret Pardon of The Hamburglar**  
Notorious Fast-Food Thief Goes Before Congress

WASHINGTON, D.C.—Pennsylvania Senator Arlen Specter, the senior Republican on the Senate Judiciary Committee, began a series of hearings on Monday looking into former President Clinton’s secret pardon of The Hamburglar.

U.S. District Attorney Mary Jo White revealed the controversial pardon on Sunday. According to White, Clinton gave a “full and unconditional pardon” to The Hamburglar just hours before his term ended as president, but failed to properly notify the Justice Department of his actions.

“How can a president of the United States free one of the country’s most hardened criminals and not tell anyone?” asked Senator Specter as he opened the hearings. The Hamburglar has been regarded for years as the most notorious fast-food thief in the world, targeting mostly McDonald’s hamburger sandwiches.

Faced with allegations that he abused his executive powers in pardoning The Hamburglar, Clinton responded, “I know The Hamburglar has had problems with stealing, but who

can blame the guy? That McDonald’s is damn tasty. I really like their French fries. If anyone is guilty of anything, it’s them for making their food too damn irresistible.”

Despite such sympathy, The Hamburglar has been on the FBI and Justice Department’s top ten most-wanted lists for the past twenty-nine years. “We almost had him, Grimace and I, back in ’84, but the bugger got away,” said former federal prosecutor Rudolph Giuliani, “This pardon is a slap in the face to every McDonald’s-going American who pays for his or her meal like the law says.”

Many others, including The Hamburglar’s former coworker, Ronald McDonald, are voicing similar reaction. “What the McHeck am I supposed to say to the kids? I’ve been trying to tell them that stealing is wrong, along with the importance of eating nutritious and happy meals, but now that McMoron Clinton is saying that embezzling delicious McDonald hamburgers is okay. I tell you what, I hope President Bush will pardon me when I finally kick that thief’s McButt!” Mayor McCheese was unavailable for



**The Hamburglar Before Senate Judiciary Committee**

comment, but the Fry Guys are also vowing action, “Just because some hick from Arkansas can’t keep his pants on, we’ve got to live in fear. We French-fried potatoes are keeping an eye on you, Hamburglar! Get it? ‘eye,’ we’re potatoes. I kill me!”

**Editorial: “What’s dis EFE stuff?”**

by Lucas Buffner



many fresh- man I could squat when Joey asks me, “Hey, dude, where you goin’ for EFE?”

Okay, so I’m in the weightroom workin’ out with my buddies, and we’re tryin’ ta see how

So I says to him, “What’s dis EFE stuff? I don’t even know how to spell dat.” So he’s all tryin’ to ‘splain it to me, like he knows all dat stuff and I’m dis big dummy who can only squat four freshman at a time, and dem’s not even bein’ girls.

So he tells me, “Dude, it’s dis thing we gotta do to get some real teachin’ experience—we gotta build up all dese hours for it.” When he said dat, I’z thinkin’ dat was no problem, ‘cuz I been buildin’ myself up all dese hours for years,

so alls I gotta do is write ‘em down. But my buddy says to dat, “Yer so stupid, Lucas. Dey don’t mean dat. Dey’s talkin’ ‘bout teachin’ hours! Dude, we gotta go, like, watch a classroom over spring break and stuff.”

When he said dat, I got all nervous, ‘cuz I don’t know nuthin’ ‘bout teachin’. All’s I know is dat those little punks in those classrooms don’t wanna learn nuthin’ from me. All’s dey wanna do is hang on me and for me to throw ‘em around and stuff. I figger I can get by for a couple days like dat, but den what? Start benchin’ dem? Geez, I don’t got time to write dis anymore—I gotta go. Jimmy’s gettin’ pizza.