

"Goes great with corned beef"



THE CABBAGE



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Comments? Email us at:
MLCabbage@hotmail.com

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Bush Using Simcity to Run Nation Urban-planning Simulator "beneficerable for the country"

WASHINGTON, D.C.—After weeks of heavy criticism for relying too heavily on advisers like Vice-President Dick Cheney and Secretary of State Colin Powell, President George W. Bush spoke out on Friday. During a routine question-and-answer session with the press, Bush dismissed such criticism and revealed his frequent autonomous use of the computer game Simcity as his modus operandi in dealing with executive affairs. "I play that game by myself and just the other day the Sims declared July 1st as 'Kiss the Mayor Day,' so I think I'm doing all right all by myself," explained Bush.

Simcity is an urban-development simulation program, in which the player becomes the planner, designer, and mayor of new cities or pre-constructed scenarios. The game is made by Maxis. President Bush reportedly received the game as a Christmas present from his nephew, Pierce Bush, and has spent many sleepless nights playing it. "That game is really, really addict-

eding," said Bush.

The president claims that the game has improved his handling of national affairs, including the recent Washington state earthquake. "All's I had to do was load up Seattle and that other city, go to the disasters menu, and give them hell," explained Bush, "then I fix what needs fixing."

Seattle mayor Paul Schell soon followed Bush's advice of "sound the alarm, put out the big fires, and build them something nice like a zoo or a marina." Schell said, "Now I know why that guy's president and I'm stuck here going to dinner with Bill Gates and drinking that crappy coffee."

Bush also points to his success at Simcity as support for his \$1.6 trillion tax cut. "I dropped the residential rate across the board. You know what happened? The Sims began spending more money, which increased commercial revenue, which stimulated the economy," explained Bush, "but you know why it really worked? It's 'cause I was responsible with my



Simcity Urban-planning Game

spending. I really, really wanted to build that fusion power plant, but I settled on cheaper Microwave power. I hope Congress can do the same."

In addition to natural disasters and fiscal planning, President Bush claims that Simcity has prepared himself and the country for such emergencies as monster attacks, alien invasions, and two month long tornadoes. "I'm ready for anything. Just look at my approval rating for W City. It's been really high for the last hundred years or so," said Bush.



WEEK 4



Buck off!!!

If he were funnier, he would have lasted longer. Vote for the next banishment at MLCabbage@hotmail.com.

Thank You

The Cabbage staff would like to thank the *Knight's Page* for the favorable review in its February issue. We are slightly offended, however, by the notion that some find our serious journalism to be humorous. Nonetheless, we enjoyed the review. We especially liked the ending, which was

Nation's Youth Show Improved Awareness of National Affairs

(AP) On Wednesday Department of Education head Rod Paige announced that America's youth is showing a renewed awareness of national issues, especially regarding school-related news stories. "We're finally seeing students across America paying attention to the news. It's wonderful," said Paige.

Last week Charles Andrew Williams, a frustrated Santana high school student, opened fire on his classmates, an incident eerily reminiscent of Columbine. "He (Williams) never would have come up with that killing spree idea himself. That's one young man who knows what's going on in the world," said Paige.

Williams was just the first to demonstrate the new tendency. A day after his shooting, students across the country showed that they too had been paying attention to current affairs. A 14-year-old Pennsylvania student fired shots at her school. Florida student John Wayne Morrison, 17, carried a revolver with a sawed-off barrel to his former school. "These kids



Williams, above, "a well-informed young man"

have an awareness of the tough issues across the country. This is great. Heck, even a shotgun-wielding 8-year-old threatened a bloodbath at school. Eight—that's like a third-grader! He must have some dedicated, enlightened parents," said Paige.

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



AARON HARTWIG:
For those who voted for Janke, good work. For those who didn't, what's wrong with you? Weren't you paying attention last time? But here we go again, back from break, refreshed, aligned. This time we join in voting off whoever's to my right (nothing personal). Remember, I win, you touch the t-shirt.



SARAH JANKE:
If I had a key to all of New Ulm, I would Lock Aaron Hartwig in the Glockenspiel.



JOEL VOGEL:
I'll go and find out the hidden stash of... no scratch that, I'll get into Schone's house and find his... No, I'll go into Sonnenberg's office and... forget that, I'll definitely go to the bank and... I can't do that... well... I'd probably just go key some cars.

Challenge Question Number Four: So, do you like stuff?

Future of EFE Uncertain

MLC—In a recent Martin Luther College Board of Education meeting, one more change was discussed regarding the new curriculum, to be put into effect possibly in the 2001-2002 school year. Early Field Experience, or EFE, may be taken out of the curriculum altogether.

"It's been coming for some years now," said Professor Arthur Schultz. "We feel that the students are seeing too much of the real world and receiving a negative view of it. We would rather keep them uninformed

about the not-so-fairy-tale life of a teacher. Ignorance is bliss, as they say, right?"

Professor Gene Pfeifer added, "Yes, because of this Early Field Experience, the college students are generating too many ideas of what the real life and work of a WELS teacher is all about. We feel it is better that they don't know what they are getting themselves into before we shove 'em out there. It's just better business."

Media Probe in Florida Reveals "a really close election"

(AP) FLORIDA—A two month long media investigation into the tight presidential race in Florida ended on Monday. The probe and media-run recount ended all controversy regarding the election, concluding that the race was "really, really close."

Some are saying that George W. Bush did indeed win legitimately, while others are saying that Al Gore had enough votes to win. But as a

result of the unbiased media recount, both parties agree amicably that the election in Florida was a close one.

"Sure we don't really know who won, but we now know that it was really, really close," said Al Gore.

President Bush agreed, saying, "I'm glad that we can now move forwardly and agree on these two things: it was really, really close, and that Jews love Pat."

Editorial: SPRING BREAK!!

by Billy Miller



Hey chums—Billy's back and he's browner than ever—from ultra-violet rays, that is. Jeepers, it's tough to be back here in the cold snowy coldness after you've been basking in the lower latitudes. I mean, who wants a "snow" emergency when you've just

had a week with "no" emergency. Get it? Swish.

So this last week my dad took a week off from his pastoring stuff, Mom cancelled all her piano lessons, and we set out for Myrtle Beach, South Carolina, which turned out to be pretty big compared to Bay Beach, formerly my favorite beach. We were on track for the National Penmanship Bee finals, in which my little sister in second grade was the Wisconsin representative. Thanks to her exhaustingly

extensive schooling and practice in Zaner-Bloser, my sister has the most beautiful handwriting. She's still working on that whole literacy thing, but Mom says that will come in time.

So we're on our way in the old 1983 Pontiac station wagon, having a great time playing Travel Trouble and the alphabet game with the lilting, calming sounds of a Garrison Keiller Lake Wobegon story playing in the background on public radio. All of a sudden we see these blue and red lights behind us, and my dad is getting pulled over by a policeman. It turns out that going twenty-five miles below the speed limit in Milwaukee is against the law. My dad thought he was going to be arrested and have to go on People's Court or some other heathen show, but he just got a warning. Mom didn't say a thing till the policeman left; I think she was afraid of the policeman. He was Mexican, and mom doesn't like not white people.

After many hours of Kid's Praise and the Beach Boys, we eventually got to Myrtle Beach, or actually near it. We stayed at my dad's old Northwestern buddy's house in Charleston. Pastor Schultz was really cool. He told us all these neat spots to visit, and he told us we better do it

quick because of the big storm that was supposed to be moving in in two days. My dad said he doesn't listen to weathermen because they're gamblers and sinners.

So we went out the next day and saw the beach, even though it was really hard to find. We made sandcathedrals and we buried dad in the sand, and mom even let me go into the water, even though I'm allergic to seafood. I had to wear all my clothes, though. When I got out, the salty water had ruined my freshman orientation shirt, so that was kind of a bummer.

On our way back to Pastor Schultz's we passed this one place called Sunny's, and it said they were having a wet T-shirt contest. My T-shirt was still wet, so I wanted to play—mom said that if I won a prize it would be the end to a great day. So we went inside.

I didn't quite get to participate in the competition. I don't think I would have won anyway. After reviving mom, dad drove us straight back to Pastor Schultz's. He wasn't there, but my dad left him a note that said we were going home directly, and something else about Sodom and Carolina. My sister was kind of sad about not getting to be in the Penmanship Bee, but dad said we'd had enough competitions for one trip. I don't think we'll be taking any more trips soon.