

"Worst issue ever"



THE CABBAGE

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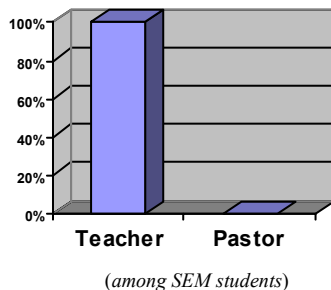
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Comments? Email us at:
MLCabbage@hotmail.com

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Which track is better, Pastor or Teacher???



Filled Courses for 2001-2002 School Year

- Advanced Zaner-Bloser
- Introduction to Grading
- History of WELS Budgeting
- How to Say 'No'
- Hokey Pokey Seminar: What It's Really All About
- Whistling for the Tone Deaf
- Feng Shui for the Called Worker
- Timeless Fashion in the WELS
- Barefoot and Pregnant: A WELS Guide to Motherhood
- Just Throw out a Ball: A WELS Guide to Physical Education
- Winging It: A Guide to Teaching in Multi-Grade Classrooms
- Twenty-First Century America
- Astrology
- Astrology LAB
- Band
- Private Speaking

(Numbers 1-8 submitted by Elizabeth Borgwardt)

End of MLC's Parody Newspaper? "We're plumb out of ideas," says Editor-in-Chief

NEW ULM—A certain, unnamed, subterranean newspaper announced on Tuesday that they have completely run out of material. This may mean an end to the mildly popular parodistic publication.

Editor-in-Chief Cheeky Baraboo made the announcement late Tuesday night, to the dismay of dozens of fans. "Yeah, we're just plumb out of ideas. We're tapped. We're finished. Stick a fork in us; we're done. We might as well be the Vikings trying to win their first Super Bowl—we're utterly defeated and finished," said Baraboo.

Baraboo and other editors are blaming a lack of workable material at the rural Lutheran campus for the apparent cessation of creativity. "There's just not that much for us to make fun of here. I mean, there's only a thousand students here," said editor Todd Rundgren. Baraboo also pointed out the general unfunniness of the college.

"Yeah, it's partly because there's only a few students, but it's mostly because they just don't do anything stupid. We can't find an angle on anything around here. Even the profs don't do anything zany that we can point out. There aren't even school policies or administrative decisions that lend themselves to humor. We're tapped," said Baraboo.

Handfuls of readers of the parody newspaper were saddened, but unsurprised by the announcement. "It's a shame, but I saw it coming. I was all like, 'How long can this last? They're going to totally run out of ideas.' I guess I was right," said tenured student Joel Vogel. Amy Lewis, a freshmen, agrees, "Those guys were funny. Losers, maybe, but funny. But I knew they'd run out of ideas sooner or later. Small, predominately white German, Lutheran campuses just aren't the fonts of humor and creativity that every-

one thinks. I guess they found out the hard way."

Other students and faculty expressed deep disappointment at the apparent sudden end to the newspaper. "I was really wondering what they'd say about Pigoast or the new chapel, but now that will never happen. Thursdays just won't be the same without that paper," said sophomore Lisa Gold. The MLC faculty is echoing the same displeasure. "Man, what a jip! I never even got my name in it. I wonder if they don't like me or something. Maybe I yelled at one of them during Greek class. That's it! I bet one of them wasn't prepared because he was up all night writing that newspaper and then I yelled at him. Well, now I'll never know," said Professor John Schmidt.

The seeming end of the newspaper parody comes just one week before the previously planned 19th Issue Spectacular.

Student Dismayed at Own Unpopularity

"Why doesn't anyone love me?" asks loser

MLC—Upon returning to Martin Luther College from his Easter vacation, freshman student Jerry Buckman was surprised and dismayed at his own unpopularity. The realization has been almost too much for the student to handle.

"I always knew I wasn't the coolest guy," said Buckman, "but I had not realized the depths of my own unpopularity until I returned from Easter break last night. My message board, complete with five multi-colored, washable markers, was totally void except for the hopping Easter bunny I drew last week. I only received one telephone message on my answering machine as well; it was from my

mom, calling to remind me to call her when I got to school to make sure I got here safe. I miss her already."

Buckman's speculations concerning his apparent lack of coolness proved to be correct when further reports were gathered from professors and acquaintances. Said one of Buckman's professors, "He is a very good student—very smart and cooperative. He always volunteers answers. He's just not too smooth with the ladies. *Puella puerum non amat*, if you get my gist."

Roommate Bobby Slater offered, "Well, Jerry's a great guy and all, but he's just not very cool. He finally realized this the other day, and

I think it hit him hard. He thought he was pretty cool, so none of us wanted to tell him the truth."

Fellow inmates of Concord Hall report that Buckman seems to be taking the news pretty hard. "I was in Denial for a few hours last night," said Buckman. "From there I have progressed through Anger and Depression, and at the moment I am mired in Self-Pity. I figure I will have accepted my unpopularity by ten o'clock tonight, just in time for bed. Until then, I will reread the one email I received over break. It's a forward from my grandma. Man, I'm a loser."

Second-Grade Class Dubs Silent 'E' "The Silent Killer"

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY—Mrs. Frankfurt's second-grade class accused the silent 'e' of phonetic murder on Tuesday. The class has had a long history of verbally violent altercations with the so-called "silent killer" of primary linguistic endeavor.

Frankfurt's class is generally quite proficient in other areas of the English language, but is being massacred by silent vowels, especially "e". Said Mrs. Frankfurt, "That 'e' is just killing them. They're all pretty smart in other areas, but they just can't handle their silent vowels. I mean, you know there's a problem when your kids pronounce 'note' as 'notey'."

The silent "e" has long been a phonetic nemesis for children of all ages. According to general English guidelines, the silent "e" serves as a signal that the preceding vowel is long. If this rule is not mastered in the primary grades, students may easily be linguistically wounded or killed throughout their entire lives.

English experts have lately been raising awareness of this deadly killer. "Teachers and

parents alike must sit down with their children and explain the possible dangers and risks when dealing with silent vowels. Prevention is the key," said language acquisition expert Noam Chomsky.

Despite such warnings, Frankfurt's class has been suffering heavy losses to the silent killer. Many students are becoming increasingly frustrated and downright frightened. "I just don't know what to do anymore. Since the English Language is significantly composed of silent vowels, it's becoming harder and harder for the class to develop both our written and oral communicatory skills. I tell you, thesey silent 'e's are killing me," said second-grader Dave Waite. Classmate Missy Travis agrees, "I'm so frustrated with all thesey phonetic anomalies. Why can't anyone tell me why they arey therey if you aren't supposed to pronouncey them?"

In order to protect the class from future attacks, Mrs. Frankfurt is developing a new approach to silent vowels. "The kids call them

'silent killers.' But I've started to call them 'our muted friends who dictate the phonetic function of their preceding, verbalized, vowel partners.' I think this will help change the student's misunderstanding of the role the silent vowel plays in the English language; they aren't there to hurt them, but are completely linguistically benevolent in nature," explained Frankfurt.

Her class remains skeptical. "I don't care what she calls them. Those silent %&\$#@*% s are still quietly killing me," said one student.

Other students have also grown wary of what they call Frankfurt's "pathetic attempts to euphemize a generally cruel and merciless academic system." Said one student, "I remember her telling us that we'd prefer cursive handwriting after a while...well, that hasn't happened yet, either. And if she can't teach us the silent 'e', how is she later going to show us how to master the various adverbial and adjectival endings of words? Plus, I think we can pretty much kiss long division good-bye."

Freshman Caught Reading Book Merely for Pleasure

NEW ULM—SPaM sophomore Lavar Burton was caught by friends reading a book purely for pleasure on Sunday. The student body as a whole is appalled at Burton's gross abuse of free time. Student council members will meet Thursday night immediately following *Survivor* to discuss what steps should be taken to curb Burton's aberrant behavior.

Burton had long been suspected of attempting to learn on his own, but these reports were regarded as pure conjecture and hearsay. Not until an in-depth investigation headed by Burton's roommate, Joe Ignant, did the rumors prove to be true. "I knew it. That brown-nosin' nerd thought he could pull a fast one on us all, but I showed him. He ain't gonna be learnin' on his own no more," said a blissful Ignant.

Ignant first noticed Burton's suspicious behavior in mid-January. "Lavar just kept goin' off by hisself to the library, and he wasn't takin' his vocs along, so I got worried for him," said Ignant. Intrigued by the anti-Knight behavior of actually going somewhere on campus by oneself, the concerned roommate proceeded to turn off his Playstation and investigate the situation. By the

time Ignant arrived at the library, Burton was already deeply engrossed in his book and unaware of the impending embarrassment.

The ensuing confrontation ended peacefully with Burton being escorted from library grounds by Ignant and friends. Cindy Matthews, an onlooker to the scene, was able to give *The Cabbage* this account of what transpired. "This really disheveled looking guy came in and surprised Lavar and asked what he was doing. While scrambling to put the book away, Lavar said he was just getting some homework done. So the other guy asks for what class, and that's when Lavar froze. That's when the really cool part happened—oh wait, I gotta go, *Ally McBeal* is almost on," said Matthews.

The events at the library also interrupted others' attempts at studying. Jill Jacobs was one of many roused from diligent plagiarizing by the ruckus. "Can't you just be content to learn what the teachers tell us to know? Some people are just so selfish. I just couldn't concentrate on my cheating after that. I guess now I'll just have to go back to the dorms and get a paper off the internet," said Jacobs.

As of yet the identity of Burton's unsanctioned book is uncertain. Scattered reports point to a book that's "really long" and has "lots of words and no pictures." The only person to have actually laid eyes on the book besides Burton was Ignant. "I think it was like Italian or somethin', or maybe it was something like 'Less Miserable.' Maybe Lavar's gettin' depressed or somethin'. Must be from too much books and not enough Madden 2000," said Ignant.

Burton is currently under quarantine, only being allowed to peruse his textbooks or auxiliary materials. He will also be undergoing a systematic conditioning program involving endless hours of video games, fruitless web searches, mind-numbing Schell's consumption, and attention deficit disorder television (also known as MTV). Hopefully this, along with support from concerned friends and family members, will alleviate Burton's intellectual ailment.

Editorial: "Man, I hope it floods so we can get out of school"

by Ima Selfishman

Man, I was sittin' home during Easter break and I saw the Minnesota River on the news. That got me to thinkin' that if it would only flood a little more we could get off school. 'Cause I got this paper due and I only wish God would actually have pity on His people for once so I can sleep in and finish the paper next week. I mean, we've really got it rough here sometimes. Just the other day I slept in and missed Saturday brunch. So I'd be totally psyched if that stupid

river would flood and we'd get out of school to sandbag. I wouldn't actually go down there. I mean, I might, if I got bored with my video games and all. Plus my grandma who lives down there would surely appreciate it, but I just saw her the other day on the news. I guess it's safe to say that I'd really "sandbag it" the entire time off. That reminds me, I need some more toothpaste. If you've read this far into the issue, congratulations...you're the one.

Mr. Trite Conversation Starter of the Week

"Clever ideas to break the ice
and make that great first
impression"



"Man, I heard that Arbor Day is going to be on (Tuesday/Wednesday/Thursday). I hope it's (Tuesday/Wednesday/Thursday)."