

# THE CABBAGE



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December 17, 2002

Volume V, Issue 11

## Mid-Year Graduate Demands to be Called “December Graduate”

MLC—Jason Rogers, who will graduate with thirteen other students on Wednesday, December 18, is calling for the college to begin referring to the mid-year graduation service as the “December graduation service.” Rogers has also been demanding that his friends and family refer to him as a “December graduate” instead of a “mid-year graduate.”

With the college offering only fairly straightforward four and five-year programs to its students, the vast majority of the MLC student body graduates at the end of the academic year each May. But each December sees a handful of students who graduate during a low-key, uneventful service at the end of semester one exams. Rogers

insists that the relatively small commencement service is insulting to himself and his fellow mid-year graduates. “It’s just so anticlimactic. We want the same prestige as the May graduates,” says Rogers.

The pastoral track student also claims that the “mid-year status” of the service leaves the graduates stigmatized. “Nobody actually says it, but I know people look down on (mid-year graduates). I mean, you might as well put in the service program that I spent too much time freshmen year playing Bond and going to Jackpot instead of studying Greek. I hear it all the time, ‘Oh, you’re graduating mid-year. I see.’ I know what they mean; they think I’m stupid just because I’m

graduating in the middle of the year. Did you ever think that maybe I’m graduating a semester early, instead of a semester late? You never thought of that, did you, you bums? I know I’m not, but I just as well could be,” said a distraught Rogers.

Rogers also considers the term “mid-year” erroneous and misleading. “It’s bad enough they tuck it away early on a Wednesday morning when the entire campus is either taking a test or still sleeping,” says Rogers. “I mean, the name’s not even right. It’s not mid-year, like the college claims. It’s actually the end of the year—the calendar year. Why don’t they call the May service ‘end-year graduation’? I’d be happy if they just called my graduation a ‘December graduation’ and that everyone referred to me as a ‘December graduate.’ That sounds so much better than ‘mid-year.’ I mean, we don’t call everyone else ‘end-of-the-year graduates,’ do we?”

MLC officials, who are faced with serious budget constraints, intend to keep the name “mid-year graduation” since it is one letter shorter than “December graduation.”

### Expectant Father Wants to Induce Labor for Tax Purposes

SANTE FE, NM—Forty-year-old nuclear physicist, William Robertson, has been subtly suggesting to his eight-month pregnant wife and her obstetrician that they should induce labor for tax purposes. Robertson wants to claim one more child on his 2002 income tax return in order to receive the additional \$2900 credit. Forty-one-year-old Lauren Robertson, who is due the first week of January, 2003, does not agree with her husband’s family planning. “Shut up, Bill. When you stop pumping all that gas into that stupid mid-life crisis you call your car, I’ll consider inducing labor so we can get the extra tax credit. Until then just shut up and stop buying so many records,” said Lauren Robertson. The Robertsons currently have one child, Lucy.

### Lott Admits to Being a Racist

WASHINGTON, D.C.—In an unexpected political move, Senate Majority Leader Trent Lott (R-MS) admitted during a Monday morning press conference that he “deeply hates non-whites” and “strongly desires to restore America to a segregationist state.” Lott had been under much criticism after journalists took non-scripted remarks he made at Senator Strom Thurmond’s (R-SC) 100th birthday party way out of context. Democrats, who immediately twisted Lott’s words into something he didn’t mean or say, have been pressuring Lott to resign since last week’s remarks. But on Monday, Lott, despite his pro-civil rights record and supporting economic policy that helps poor minorities find jobs rather than continuing to fatalistically send them down a path of welfare hand-outs for political reasons, admitted that he was indeed a racist. “Okay, okay, I give up. Al Gore was right again; I am a racist. I especially hate blacks, who make up nearly 40% of my constituency,” said Lott. “Jesse Jackson was also right, as usual; I want to segregate America and burn crosses on the front yards of all blacks.” Democrats and members of the liberal media, although pleased with Lott’s political suicide, remain frustrated. “We don’t even have to twist his words into something he didn’t say,” said *Today Show* host Katie Couric. DNC Chairman Terry McAuliffe added, “We always try to scare votes out of people by playing the race card and telling the elderly that Republicans are going to break in at night and steal their prescription drugs, but now it seems too easy.”

In a related story, pun-happy journalists have been struggling to find a way to use Lott’s name in a way that would indicate the amount of political fallout his remarks have caused. “It’s a Lott harder than you think,” said one journalist.

### Things Overheard During Exam Week

- I think I got all the false ones right.
- Screw that...I’m using a #3 pencil!
- Do you want that in Greek or Hebrew?
- Is this test important?
- These exam treats make it all worthwhile.
- Am I even in this class?
- I wish Boo Brodie were here.
- Move your arm—I can’t see what you put.
- Man, how long does it take to correct a Scantron test anyway?
- I’ve never even *seen* these vocabs before, Joel.
- I shall take a break from studying and check out *The Cabbage Online*, now with even more exclusive online stuff.

## EXAM WEEK PICK-UP LINES

- ♥ So, baby, you wanna study Greek together?
- ♥ Baby, did you know that the languages of Romance are based on Latin?
- ♥ After I’m done studying Biology, I want to study your beautiful blue eyes, baby.
- ♥ I just got done studying math and I realized that you plus me equals true love, baby.
- ♥ Now that I’ve seen your grades posted, baby, why don’t you post your home phone number for me?
- ♥ Let’s go examine each others’ eyes under the moonlight, baby.
- ♥ I just passed Hebrew...wanna make out?
- ♥ I bet Horace would have thought you were hot, baby.
- ♥ I just aced my Geology exam, but you’re the one who rocks, baby.
- ♥ Did you know that Greek has three words for “love”? But I only have one word for love: you, baby.
- ♥ Those Scantron ovals remind me of your beautiful eyes, baby.

# SURVIVOR II: LAKE OLSEN, WEEK THREE

983 had a beef with Sue(zannah). Who will be next?  
 Go online and vote at: [TheCabbage.s5.com](http://TheCabbage.s5.com). *The Cabbage Online* offers more in-depth Survivor coverage and exclusive online content!  
Just a reminder: please, no wagering.



NEXT YEAR'S CHALLENGE: How would you celebrate the new year on the deserted island?



DAVE ADAM DAN SUE JON KIM SETH TIM ZACH

NAME/AGE POSITION IN LIFE	CHALLENGE #3: You're on the island taking a Scantron test... your only pencil breaks...what do you do?
David Uhlhorn, 26 Teacher, Manty LHS	I begin to panic realizing that there is no way I can finish the test on time. Do I cut my hand to finish in blood? Do I poke holes in the Scantron to simulate holes shaded in? Do I sharpen it with my teeth or merge rocks together with brute strength to create lead? Oh wait, I graduated college, I'm a teacher in the WELS, I don't take tests, I write tests. What do I care if my pencil is gone? I only panic if my red pen is broken or the teacher's edition is gone.
Adam Reinhard, 23 Staff/SEM, 6th year	I would never participate in these so called Scantron tests. I am insulted when a test is handed to me that only consists of bubble questions and a low-tech number two pencil. A #2 pencil is merely a soft graphite rod jacked in pine. At least give me a test where I don't just answer every question with C...or every 4 answers with ACDC...
Jonathon Scharf, 27 23rd Grade, Greek, Hebrew, and Religion Instruction Major	My pencil is like me. It von't break.
Kim Springstroh, 21 MLC Senior, SEM	I think I would mosey on over and ask the guy who also just got stranded on the deserted island. His name is Richard Dean Anderson and considering that he just built a nuclear reactor out of a paper clip and a coconut bra, I think he's a trustworthy man to solve this dilemma. (Editor's note: For all who were raised in a home without cable—heaven forbid!—Mr. Anderson was the star of USA's ingenious action/adventure/drama "MacGyver which aired Mon.-Fri. just before "Silk Stalkings")
Zach Seeger, <u>now 20</u> STEP Sophman/ Mailroom supervisor	I'd sharpen it, duh.

## Editorial: "Operation Desert Billyclub"

By Private Billy Miller



Hello civilian chums! Billy's back from the desert front to give my fellow Knights a heads up on the world's news. (FUN FACT: The word "NEWS" is kinda acronymical. The four main points of the compass combine to form the word! Awesome!)

To begin, I have a sad report from the Middle East. War is a brewin', fellow students—war with a country called Iraq. For all the readers who haven't heard, Iraq has a very bad man named Saddam Hussein as the president. Saddam has huge weapons and he likes to poison people with mustard and oranges, and he really doesn't like curds. So because he's mean and because he's broken all of the commandments, like, a bunch of

times, President Bush thinks we should kill him. The CINCHIEFUSA (cool, rather long acronym for Bush) sized up the situation and decided Billypower was needed, so he sent in the big gun to get it done. My unit was transferred from Afghanistan (land of afghans) to the Persian Gulf (land of rugs) to get ready for the battle. Afghanistan was pretty awesome, but things get pretty scary here in Kuwait (I suffer from a rare phobia known as petrophobia—fear of crude oil; to make it worse, there's a guy named Derrick in my unit!), and I get kinda schoolsick. When that happens, I let wonderful visions of steak night, sledding hills, and Service of the Word liturgy dance through my head, instead of the usual goat night, dirt hills, and Common Service liturgy. On the sad social front, I had to leave my G.I. Joan back at the MASH unit in the Mid-Far East. My chums in the unit were pretty good about it, though, and they even stopped calling me Private BM (which I found out was not being done out of kindness) :o( Now they call me Dontell for

some reason. One time I asked them why but they said Don't ask Dontell and so I said whatever and they giggled and I left and I wrote in my journal. Well, I'm off to get inoculated for small pox. Hope it doesn't kill me! No, avid readers, I won't be home for Christmas, but I'll be chere for Chanukah. Saddam beware! Operation Desert Billyclub is ready for some whacking!

### Mr. Trite

**Conversation-Starter-  
of-the-Week**

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

■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■

**"Man, I really (aced/  
bombed) that (insert class)  
exam. How 'bout you?"**