

"Recycled humor"



# THE CABBAGE



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## Cesar Pelli Designs World's Tallest Beverage Skyscraper architect, 7-11 to unveil "Biggest Gulp"

NEW YORK—Cesar Pelli, designer of the world's tallest structures, the Petronas Towers, is teaming up with convenience store giant 7-11 to construct the world's tallest beverage. "The Biggest Gulp," which the project has been named, will be "the culmination of structural integrity, thirst-quenching capacity, and beauty," according to Pelli.

Pelli believes the project will finally bring him a sense of contentment to his storied career. "Everyone thought I would settle for building the world's largest buildings, but I want more than that. I want to design something that offers not only size, but practicality to thirsty men, women, and children around the globe," said Pelli. "The Biggest Gulp offers that and it will be versatile enough to house a vast array of delicious 7-11 beverages." Pelli's Petronas Towers are the

world's tallest, standing 88 stories or 1483 feet over Kuala Lumpur in Malaysia.

The 75-year-old world renowned architect's other designs include the World Financial Center (New York), the Wells Fargo Center (Minneapolis), the Canary Wharf Tower (London), the Museum of Modern Art (New York), and the Carnegie Hall Tower (New York), among many others.

Corporate giant 7-11 operates over 20,000 convenience stores worldwide, offering such products as Big Gulp fountain soft drinks, Big Bite hot dogs, Slurpee beverages, and Café Select coffee. 7-11 and Pelli are rumored to introduce the Biggest Bite hot dog when the Biggest Gulp is complete. The Biggest Gulp is planned to be nearly a quarter story high, holding 154 liquid ounces.



Cesar Pelli is designing the world's tallest beverage.

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### Mr. Trite Conversation Starter of the Week

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



"Man, did you hear that there's gonna be a war? I think it'll be (tonight/Thursday/Friday/next week). How 'bout you?"

## Angry Mother Stops Car, Comes back There

GLENWOOD, New Jersey—The two children of 37-year-old Mary Rutherford were startled when their mother interrupted their fighting by stopping the car and climbing into the back seat. "I can't believe she actually did it," said 12-year-old Mike Rutherford. "She always threatens to stop the car, but she never has before." Her mother's following through on a threat equally surprised 9-year-old Julie. "When me and Mikey fight in the car, she gets all upset and starts, like, yelling stuff like 'Don't make me come back there!' but I never thought she'd actually do it." The two children were fighting over which cartoon, Pokemon or Digimon, was superior to the other, when Mary pulled the car to the side of the road and proceeded to unbuckle her seatbelt and climb into the backseat. "I said 'I had enough!'" yelled the distraught mother of two. "I said 'Don't make me come back there!' and you just didn't stop!"

Visit the website for the latest news!

\*\*\*www.thecabbage.com\*\*\*

## Mr. Current Events Joke of the Week

**\*\*\*Clever and timely one-liners to show that special someone you're both humorous and up-to-date with world news\*\*\***



**"Man, did you hear that they're going after Saddam's sons? Yeah, and after they catch them, they're going to Baghdad."**

## al Qaeda Sleeper Cell Awoken, Arrested

FORT WALTON BEACH, Florida—An al Qaeda sleeper cell awoke last week to the sound of the 21,000-pound Mother of All Bombs (MOAB) dropped over a nearby test site at Eglin Air Force Base, 60 miles east of Pensacola. FBI agents were there to arrest the terrorist cell, which had been asleep since September.

## Signs Spring is Approaching

- Brewers mathematically eliminated from pennant race
- Third *Knight's Page* issue almost out.
- "Skate at your own risk" sign at Lake Olsen replaced with "Danger: Deep water" sign
- Ice-covered walkways melt to reveal beautiful rock gardens
- 12 hours of sunlight, 12 hours of Greek
- 1<sup>st</sup> floor Summit hockey equipment room converted into Nintendo room
- Squirrels' nuts beginning to thaw
- Smokers' loud phlegm-filled hack now a mild gut-wrenching cough
- Sprinter Guy wearing shorter shorts
- Marty occasionally disrobing and sunbathing in front of Centennial
- Number of gazebo make-outs on the rise
- UPS man wearing shorts
- Science lab bird flying into north wall
- Ski resort atop Mt. Sponholz closed for the season
- Love is in the air
- Gridiron cars getting dented
- Cross country runners no longer stuffing shorts
- *The Cabbage* is running out of ideas

# Editorial: "What's up, springtime?"

By Lucas Buffner



Okay, so I was workin' out wid my buddies and all o' da sudden I heard dis really strange noise, such as we don't norm'ly hear in da weight room, ya know? It was kind o'

like a twitterin' or a high pitch squeakin' o' sorts, and I sez ta my buddy Joey, I sez, "Yo, man, what's dat cheerful noise?" And he sez ta me,

"Dude, dat's a bird--it's springtime, man--ain't you been outside lately?"

And I was like, "Joey, I been down here bulkin' up--I ain't got time to frolic wid da squirrels, birdies and bunny rabbits." But Joey sez ta me, he sez, "Man, you don't know what you're missin'. Get outside and enjoy da sunshine--you're lookin' peaked, dude (word o' da day toilet paper)."

So today on my way back to my dorm room, I decided dat, instead o' walkin' inside dat building where all dem classes are, I'd just leave da buildin' where da gym and weightroom is, and walk

outside all da long way ta Summit. So I was on my way dere, and man, I could tell it was spring, cuz love was in da air, ya know? Dey's so many couples all around, makin' dese lovey faces at each other, and I started ta feel a little lonely. Girls think dat I'm just too much man for 'em, ya know? I don't know what ta do ta let 'em know dat dey's good enough for me--what good is my bulky frame widdout someone ta share it wid? Dis springtime I'm gonna find me a wife so's I don't hafta be lonely anymore. What's up, springtime?

## The Cabbage Personals: Where desperate singles meet!

### Females seeking Males

SWSOOPNSPSEM3F ISO SWBSP/NPSPaM2-6M for late night walks in Flandreau. Box 2345

Athletic SWPAHF who enjoys dancing and board games ISO LTR with STK/PKSEMM to proved me with a poverty-level income while spending all his time at school. Box 980

Cute SWOPPK who likes reading *The Cabbage* and the old hymnal ISO strapping young SNSCD for rendezvous in organ practice room and worship at SP. Box 1236

SW3F looking for a cute, smart SEM3-6M with or without SS for pathetic late night phone conversations in the hallway. Box 934

SWF ISO SHSEMM to write lesson plans with. Box 8432

SSTEPENGF ISO SSTEPENGM for choral readings of Harry Potter and *The Knight's Page*. Box 374

### Males seeking Females

Good-looking SWTRPPSDSPaM4M who enjoys The Divers and Children's Theater ISO sexy

SSDNPAL2-4F to go to church with. Box 983

Vertically-challenged SWNS4STAFFM with brown hair and blue eyes who likes RPGs and Sister Hazel ISO SSTAFF/SEMF for role-playing and road trips to Mankato. Box 578

Desperate SW6STEPSCIM with SS ISO any SF who is willing to lower her expectations and spend her life BP. Box 1235

SWNSSDPROF ISO LTR with SSD3-6F for life of luxury with above-average WELS salary. Must like New Ulm. Box 9734

Fun-loving S2M who maintains a romping bachelor pad at CH ISO any number of SF who are in control and ready to rock! Box 563

SWPSPaM1 ISO SWPF. Box 9083

SPPOCM looking for a fun, PPF who prefers SP, but am willing to experiment. EC a plus! Box 44

Looking for Mr. Right? I can at least be Mr. Right Now for any SPPMMF who can play all hymns in four part and enjoys spending time in the PP. Box 78543

Smart, sexy, narcissistic M ISO attractive F with an IQ comparable to weight. Box 435

A = Asian  
AH = Augustana Hall  
AL = Alto  
BP = Barefoot and Pregnant  
BS = Bass  
CD = Choir Director  
CE = Centennial Hall  
CH = Concord Hall  
EC = Early Childhood  
ENG = English  
F = Female  
H = Hispanic  
ISO = In Search Of  
LM = Luthor Manor  
LTR = Long-term relationship  
M = Male  
MLPSPB = Michigan Lutheran Seminary Pretty Boy  
MM = Music Major  
ND = Non-Drinker  
NP = Non-Prep  
NS = Non-Smoker  
OC = Off-Campus/Organized Crime  
OP = Organ Player  
OPP = Organ and Piano Player  
P = Prep  
PE = Physical Education  
PK = Pastor's Kid  
PP = Piano Player/Passion Pit  
PROF = Professor  
RPG = Role Playing Game  
S = Single  
SC = Seminary Certification  
SCI = Science Major  
SD = German Speaker  
SEM = Teacher Track  
SH = Summit Hall  
SJ = St. John  
SM = Smoker  
SO = Soprano  
SP = St. Paul  
SPaM = Pastor Track  
SS = Senior Scare  
STAFF = Undecided  
STEP = Secondary Education  
T = Tutor  
TK = Teacher's Kid  
TR = Tenor  
W = White  
S = Non-Called Worker's Kid  
1 = Freshman  
2 = Sophomore  
3 = Junior  
4 = Senior



## Editorial: "Aww, Crap, I Missed Steak Night"



I just knew something like this was gonna happen. I miss one meal all month long and it just has to be steak night. I've been looking forward to this for like the last week and a half. You know, when they have the little announcements on the tables that say that steak night is coming up soon--well I looked at that just last week and I said to Brian 'Man, I can't wait til steak night,' and then I go right ahead and sleep right through it. Can you believe it?

So I'm sittin there, playing Bond, right, trying to get through the tough caves level, but you

know it's really dark in that level, so it hurts my eyes. So I take a nap, just a little one. Next thing you know my friends barge into the room bragging how they were so full of steak and potatoes and how Zack got two because he was flirting with the girl next to him in line and she gave him her ticket. But I'm like 'What the heck, why didn't you come and get me?' and they're like 'We forgot (jerks), but you can go--it's only 5:30, the cafeteria's still open.' Yeah, duhh, like I want to go now, I probably won't even know anybody. So I order pizza even though I have like no money after my last cable bill.

Man, this isn't the first time this has happened to me either. Like a couple weeks ago I

\*\*\*Billy Miller Classic\*\*\*

missed gyro day because I had to finish that stupid paper on the depression. Yeah, I really know what those people were going through in the fifties--my stomach just kept growling all day long.

Oh yeah, if the girl that was talking to me last week is reading this, yeah, I do like the Backstreet Boys and family reunions. Maybe we could get together sometime in the Round Table or something and talk about stuff, like if we're related or something (J/K). Oh, I've gotta go, Family Matters is coming on. See ya lata, alligata.

Check out [www.thecabbage.com](http://www.thecabbage.com) for all Billy Miller editorials!