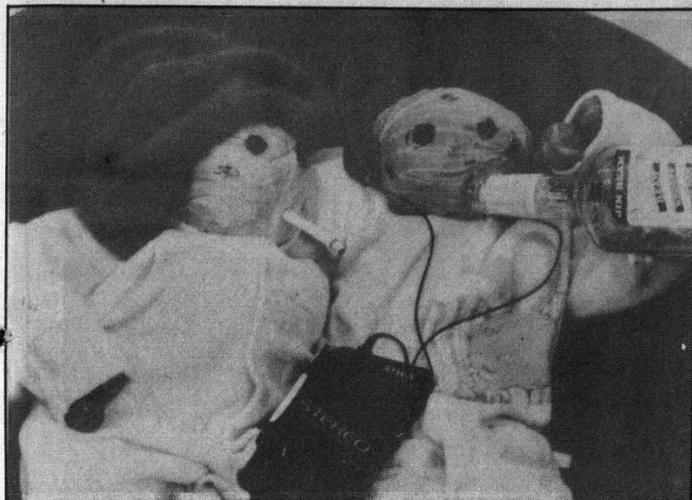


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Bad habits lurk under cabbage kid's innocent exteriors.

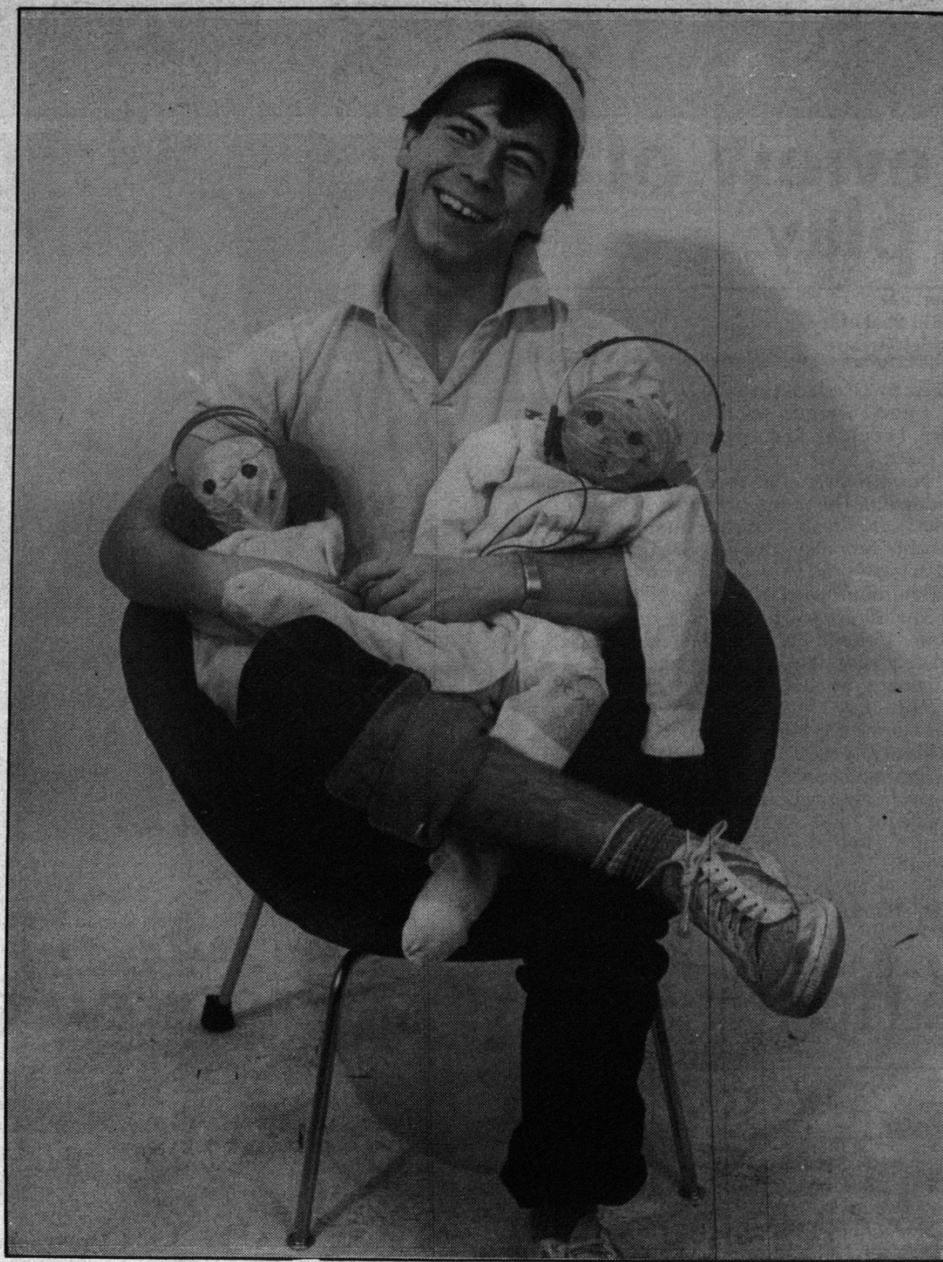
"It was during lunch one day," she recalls, "when I ordered Cabbage Rolls. The Cabbage Kids wouldn't let me eat them. They said they were carnivores and couldn't stand to see anyone eat vegetables."

And, so, for nine harrowing weeks, Anselma was not allowed to eat cabbage.

"It was awful," she says. "Freckles started popping up on my face, and then these dimples. I also developed a very cheesy smile and I found myself tying my hair into pigtails."

Little Kenny Kinkaid, a first-year Ag student, has an even more sordid tale to tell.

"It all started when I had to grow cabbages for a lab. See, I planned to bring 'em home for mom to make borscht, and I was going to lend a couple to my brother in Mech E who was going to make 'em into lamps. Anyway, I was workin' in the lab really late one night and these two Cabbage Head people came in. My dad warned me all about Cab Heads, but I tried to stay calm."



Will naive Kenny soon be corrupted by his unassuming friends?

However, Kenny's efforts to stay cool were too feeble to be of any consequence.

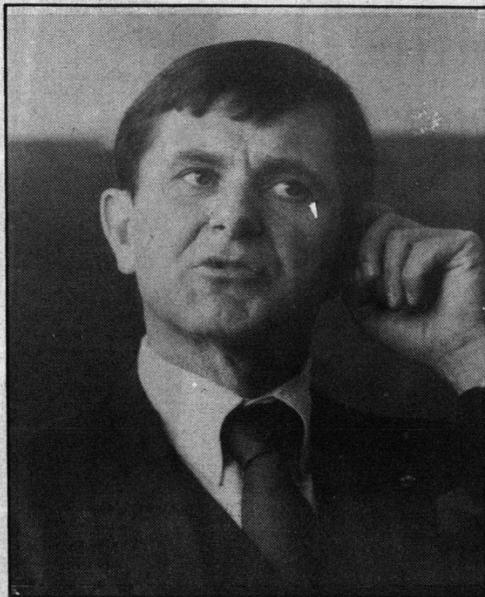
"The Cabbage Head girl was French and she said her name was Fifi. The boy Cabbage didn't say anything he was the silent, macho type. Anyway, Fifi said, 'Ow about we have menage a trois?' What could I say? It was late, and I was tired. Besides, I'd heard of Cabbage sex..."

Before he knew it, Kenny became entrapped in the bleak void of Tough Cabbages. He, too, developed freckles and dimples where he never had before. Worse, he became bright-eyed and bushy-tailed. But it was part of the Cabbage identity, a small price to pay for Cabbage acceptance.

"No, I don't regret running with the tough Cabbages," Kenny confides. "Hell, life is too short not to live dangerously."

Defenders of the Cabbage Cults say it isn't a cult at all; it's a lifestyle. Dr. Leif Greenface, a noted psychologist, says Cabbagism is legitimate, and for some, healthy.

"No, I don't regret running with the tough cabbages," Kenny confides. "Hell, life is too short not to live dangerously."



Grown cabbages make their first moves for ultimate power.

"Some people just can't cope with the pressures of adult life. They want the security of going home to find a nice warm Cabbage in bed... and meat-eating is such a macho thing."

Others are quick to note the enthusiastic Cabbage involvement in Alberta politics. Premier Lougheed has said that a "vote from a Cabbage is just as valid as a vote from your average Albertan."

Another famous politician, NDP Leader Grant Notley, is actively seeking Cabbagehead support.

He says, "I know I would have to use universal carnivorousism as a platform, but I will endeavour to appease vegetable eaters somehow, but I promise: there will be no vegetables user fees."

So is Cabbagism really healthy? Is it a passing fad? Or perhaps a Communist plot? Only time will tell, but let us hope that we will some day understand the Cabbage psyche well enough to either adopt it and become "whole" human beings, or crush it into borscht under an iron jackboot.