The LASH

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Mini-Classes 2013

By Sam Lisak

very year during the third quarter at Immanuel Lutheran High School, there are mini-classes. They are classes that help teach ■ you things you wouldn't normally learn in school, or do fun things. From a freshman's perspective, it seems that you never get the classes you want. Fun things like Bread or Pizza or Sports Center Soccer are usually filled up by upperclassmen. Freshmen are often stuck with the leftovers. This year I took CV Museum, Fire Station 9, Bowling, Dealing with Addiction, Ice Skating, Metropolis/Action City, Swimming, Chess, and Creative Writing. Thankfully, I didn't get "stuck" with any classes. I handed my selection form in early enough. Action City was by far the best. First, they took us to play laser tag. Next, everyone got a turn on the indoor go-karts. Lastly, after taking us through their pizza kitchen, they made us the 30" 10 pound Gorilla pizza and gave us some soda (or pop for those of you who think it really matters). Another good class was the Fire Station where the firefighters had to go on a call while we were there. Swimming is another course where you get to go in the University of Eau Claire pool. Chess with Prof. Schaller was fun as people who I did not know played chess did great. Bowling was fun, especially when you have a wager on the game. All in all, even though most of my dreams for getting the classes I wanted were crushed, I had a nice diversion from the regular routine, and an antidote to the third quarter blues.

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From

The Editors

So, as some of you have probably found out already, the third quarter is usually the one that is the most undesired. Christmas just ended, you had a nice break, and you may or may not have wanted to come back here to the same old routine. You start to feel like you don't want to be here; you might get bored more often, it's freezing outside so you can't do things out there, you're just stuck here (unless you have a car, which is really nice). These are all symptoms of the Third Quarter Blues. It's very common among students here, and we have experienced this every year, no joke.

However, there are some preliminary steps that you can take that will help you to not slip too low into "The Blues."

- 1) Attend some basketball games: whether it's a home game or an away game, you have a way to get there and they can sometimes be exciting.
- 2) Watch your favorite movies or expand your movie knowledge and watch a new one. If you need some new movies to watch just ask one of us; we have tons of movies! This is a great thing to do when it's cold outside. Just snuggle up in a blanket, drink some hot chocolate or tea, and eat some popcorn...sounds good to me!
- 3) Don't Fear! Miniclasses are almost here!! Most people look forward to miniclasses since it is about the closest thing we get to a break third quarter. We love miniclasses! Lydia is a part of the miniclass committee and she can tell you that we have some great new miniclasses this year as well as the awesome old ones. I mean, come on, you can't miss the trip to the CV Museum...that video is a classic, and hide-and-seek and ice cream is always a good thing!
- **4)** If you really feel like you're stuck on campus, feel free to ask us for a ride somewhere. We'd be happy to take you if we aren't busy!
- **5)** Not gonna lie, the food here can get old, so if you're sick of that too, order a pizza or Chinese food or something. It's always nice to have something different!

So don't worry, you'll make it through third quarter and these things can help you do that! Soon enough it'll be fourth quarter and that will be super busy. Plus, you'll have Spring Fever! :)

Jeffrey John Douglas "J.D." Schierenbeck

By Logan Gerbitz



LG: What's your favorite thing about

high school?

JD: I don't know; playing sports

probably.

LG: What's your favorite quote?

JD: If it's too hard, it's not worth doing.

LG: Favorite Prof? **JD:** P. Buck for sure.

LG: Memory?

JD: Drifting in the Sports Center parking

lot and tearing up meadows.

LG: What advice do you have for future

students?

JD: Don't fail, I guess.

LG: Birthday?

JD: August 18, 1995

LG: How many detentions have you

had?

JD: Wow...umm...10-15...it's not that

bad.

LG: Sports Player?

JD: Richard Sherman, because he trash

talks all the time.

Where will JD be in 10 years?

Wilke: He'll be in the NBS but change his

name to Chase Lube.

Noeldner: He'll be partying in the army. **Kenny:** Ummm...working at a pizza place. **Rodebaugh:** He'll be a fat DJ at Nightstorm **Kurt:** He'll be trying to keep his boy band together, but the money's not coming, the dance moves aren't good enough, and boy bands are out while girl bands are in.

Michelle Anna Radtke

By Emily Marzofka

icture this. Outside there is faint break in the nipping air as the sun is just starting to break down the winter's mood. February is upon us in the year 1995, and a wonderful baby girl is born in the Radtke household

This is the story of a life. The story of Michelle Anna Radtke. As Michelle remembers it, she might've been a little...

troublemaker... when she was a child. "Oh my, when I was a kid I was a total brat! I was so spoiled, man! Whiny? Yeah that too." Poor little Michelle had her reasons however, her sisters did not baby the little girl at all. "My first memory.. Well, it has to be Heidi, making me push her in the little red wagon. I was two! ... She was twelve!!"



The story gets better for Michelle as she grows up. She spends her winters in long days at school but when summer comes around, she is always hanging out with friends. She gets a couple jobs including babysitting and working at Micky D's, the latter of which she is now a crew trainer for! One day, Michelle decides that she is going to make one of her long-time dreams come to life: "Ah, my biggest accomplishment... has to be... well, not crying when I got my tattoo!" Michelle has a beautiful new decoration across her left shoulder, and if you ask nicely she may be inclined to show it to you.

Everyday, Michelle comes home to her two pets, Carly and Copper: the doggies. Over the years, Miss Radtke has become acclimated to all of her own opinions, as you may infer from the following conversation:

"So Michelle! We have some either/or questions for you! What do you think? Channing Tatum or ANY 1D boy?"

"Channing Tatum! 1D? Seriously? Channing Tatum hands down, man."

"Okay, okay! Batman or Adventure Time?"

"What's Adventure Time...?" (Personally, I cannot believe that she just went there.)

"Right. Last one, Michelle, think carefully: Doctor Who or Sailor Moon?"

"Are you kidding me?? YOU CAN'T JUST ASK ME THAT QUESTION!!" Then Paige Louderman, who had been loitering around the interview, felt the need to chip in, "Michelle! You just spent \$60 dollars on customized Dr. Who converse!! Seriously, you HAVE to go with Dr. Who!"

"No, but I just don't KNOW! Yeah, I did that, but I have that Sailor Moon Lanyard thingy for... you know, Sailor Moon!" Michelle shouts.

"But your shoes! They are totally Doctor Who! Guys, make sure you spell Doctor Who right when you write this down. Michelle! DEFINITELY GO WITH DOCTOR WHO!" Apparently these two had forgotten about being in the library.

"Yeah, but I'm GOING to spend another \$60 dollars on personalized Sailor Moon ones too!" Not recording the whole conversation seems to be a good idea, and we soon took a small calm-down break anyway. We apparently just blew Michelle's mind with this question.

You may spot Michelle today, cruising around with the windows down in Charlotte, her beautiful black car. As for the future, she hopes to study abroad in Scotland. If you see her around, say hi. Michelle is a great person that loves to have some fun.

Michelle left the interview with a few words of wisdom, just a couple things she wanted to say. First, **Romans 8:38-39.** Then to her professors and parents alike, "Thank you. For putting up with me." Finally, to the kids she will be leaving behind next year, "Kids...... don't get caught."



By Becca Naumann

bigail Jo Hein was born in Eau Claire, WI on January 23, 1995. Being a pastor's kid, she has moved a lot. Abbie has lived in 5 different cities.

Abbie is pretty laid back. In her free time, she likes to read and hang out with friends. She is a dedicated student who takes her studies very seriously, but knows when to put the books away and have a good time. Abbie loves Twilight (Team Edward!) and the Lord of the Rings trilogy. Abbie has a good singing voice and is looking foward to Tour Choir (I can vouch for her because I sit next to her in tour rehearsal. She is always ready to tell a joke or make a friend laugh).

One of Abbie's greatest school memories is winning basketball regionals for the first time in school history. She has been starting on Varsity since her Freshman year and is pretty much a beast on the court.

Her pet peeves are people putting tuna in her locker, and when not everything is erased from a white board.

Abbie is an incredible friend, athlete, and student. Her fun personality will be greatly missed by many on campus in years to come.

Favorites

Prof: I have too many **ILC Food**: Lasagna & Beef

Stroganoff

Color: Red & Purple

Bible Passage: Matthew 11:28-29

Madelyn "Rosie Toes" Burns



Layout Editor's Note: Madelyn kindly requested that her senior spotlight be in Comic Sans. Haters gonna hate.

By Miriam Bernthal

MAMB: Where and when were you born? MRB: Manila, Philippines. May 3, 1995

MAMB: What do you do for fun?

MRB: I don't know the meaning of this word "fun." Just joking, The internet, video games, biking, sleeping, fishing? Eh. I'm pretty boring.

MAMB: What would you do if you had a million dollars?

MRB: Cry for a while. Buy all of my friends cool stuff. Oh wait. I don't have friends. Buy myself a bunch of cool stuff!

MAMB: When sign makers go on strike is there anything written on their picket signs?

MRB: A sign maker does not simply "go on strike."

MAMB: Would you give a homeless person CPR if they were dying?

MRB: Eh... no. I'd find another homeless person and make them do it.

MAMB: Are Lipton employees allowed to take coffee breaks?

MRB: Yes. I bet half of the employees at Lipton don't even like tea... They probably just needed a job.

MAMB: What disease did cured ham actually have?

MRB: Swine Flu

MAMB: If you were granted 3 wishes what would you wish for?

MRB: 1. A wardrobe that led to Hogwarts. 2. A wardrobe within that wardrobe that led to Narnia.

3. Another wardrobe within that wardrobe that led to Starbucks.



THE DAYS OF WHITE

By Emily Marzofka

Snow days. When you're lying exhausted from sleep in your bed wishing that the alarm clock would die a slow painful death, and your parent comes in with that glorious phrase that makes the whole day into a free-for-all of possibility. That moment when you're listening to the radio and those broadcasters almost don't say the name of your school in the closings. The reason you check your phone before waking up too much, hoping against all odds that there will be a text from a friend, or an e-mail alert telling you all about how your wildest dreams have come true.

Snow days.

In the case you haven't figured out that Immanuel High School has had a few more snow days than usual, here are the facts:

Snow days this year compared to snow days last year

=

Almost all of them to almost none at all.

There are students everywhere thanking the Lord for the new rule (which is because of the increasing number of townies, by the way - go townies!) stating that the high school snow day protocol will follow the public school snow day protocol. I think we can obviously see the perks to more snow days (this coming from someone who has three Flash articles, one essay and a short story besides other homework due tomorrow...). Yet there are some people out there who do not like snow days. Yes. They DO NOT LIKE SNOW DAYS. This may be because they've figured something out. After a certain number of snow days, we start trading off days in the winter for days off in the summer... Every snow day over the amount we set aside for (which is not very many) equals one day of sitting in school while the warmer world waits outside in the midst of summer...

Now I only mention such things, not as a downer, but only so that these poor people who think so far ahead (and probably had all their homework done anyway...) do not get persecuted in the hallways.

Snow days. They are amazing breaks set aside to break up the mundane weeks. They are blasts of excitement when we thought the day could only go down. Snow days. Thank the Lord in every blessing He gives us, including snow days.

Maddy's Faves:

Prof: ALL the Profs

Movie: Take all of the HP movies and put them

together into 1 movie... or the Titanic Book: Divergent series, for now... Author: David Levithan... I guess. Actor/Actress: Tom Hardy/ Jennifer

Lawrence

TV Show: Game of thrones... No that's probably inappropriate... LOST or TWD or Parks and Rec.

Song: This is the hardest question of all time... Last Words- "The Real Tuesday Weld."

Spring Formal 2013

It was Sunday, February 14th when we had our annual formal dinner, during which the faculty serves food and entertains the students. The theme for this year's event was Super Heroes. The faculty certainly provided a wide variety of such heroes. I'll try to remember them as best as I can.

Prof. Rodebaugh made his first formal showing as...chemical man? I don't really remember, someone with a tight green suit and lab glasses. So, I guess I'm 0-1 so far.

Prof. Reim. I was walking down to the Commons from my house when I saw a man arrayed with a pot on his head. I was thinking that Prof. Reim was either a humbled version of Iron Man, or he simply didn't get the memo. However, he later provided the crowd with his clever identity: the Super Bowl.

Prof. Roehl. Oh, man...I don't know. He had hair that reminded me of Elvis. I know he wasn't Elvis, though.

Prof. Lau. Zorro. With his mask and cape, the Lau household was torn on who looked better, Darin or Dad?

Steve Sydow was Batman. He seemed to be near the punch 95% of the time. I had to keep going to the punch table because a certain individual kept asking for more. Guess. Anyways, I was afraid one of these times I was gonna get tackled by Batman or something for an overuse of punch. Batman saved the tackling for someone else.

I don't think dry ice was of short supply. Isn't that right, Mr. Marzofka?

For the meal, the students were first served salad. Then for the main course, they were given Chicken Alfredo. Lastly, for dessert, we were given Cheesecake.

The entertainment was given mainly through a video, where Kurt was the star. He was a mad scientist who had plans on taking over the school. However, a bath device proved to be too much for him to suceed.

The conclusion of formal struck me as most strange. Following a speech and an evil character identity by Prof. Gullerud, I looked down to drink punch. Looking back up, I saw Batman, not Steve Sydow, but Drew Naumann, completely horizontal in the air headed for Prof. Gullerud. He knocked him to the ground. Hard. He just absolutely decked Prof. Gullerud. It's for this reason we elected Drew as student body president; he's a hero.

Thanks to the faculty for all their hard work in making Formal memorable for the





The Other Team By Prof. Lau

With all the excitement surrounding the girls' basketball tournament run, and rightfully so, it is easy to overlook what the Immanuel guys accomplished this season.

Going into the season there were a lot of question marks. With junior Jack Mielke the only returning player who received any significant playing time on Varsity the previous year, how would this inexperienced team perform on a bigger stage? Would a group of juniors who experienced success on JV last year as sophomores be able to adapt to the speed and strength of Varsity competition? Would any team members be dating a cheerleader?

An unprecedented nine games took place prior to the Christmas break. The team went 6-3 during that stretch, losing twice to CFC, a team that would end up going undefeated for the season in conference (14-0). The other loss came to Elmwood, a team who recently qualified for the State Tournament in Madison.

After the month layoff, the Lancers returned to action with a loss to Whitehall, the eventual winners of the Large Dairyland. Following that loss, the team went on a seven game winning streak, five of which games were played on the road.

The team completed the regular season with a 10-3 record in conference, good enough for 2nd place in the Small Dairyland. Not bad for a team that was not picked by any Dairyland coaches before the season to finish in the top three in the Small. It was the first season in quite some time that they defeated four of five Large Dairyland schools, the highlight being a thrilling home victory against Eleva-Strum, a team who eventually bowed out to Elmwood in an overtime final.

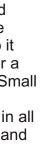
After receiving a disappointing 8th seed in a sixteen team region, the Lancers avenged an earlier loss to New Auburn, the 9 seed. This led to an away match-up with the #1 seed, Clayton, a team ranked 3rd in the state. The Lancers got down early in the game and were unable to catch up against a stronger, more skilled team.

Their final record on the season was 15-7. That finish marked the 4th season in a row with a winning record (7 out of the last 8), and brought their three-season win-loss total to 45-21 (14-8 in 2012, 16-6 in 2011).

On an individual note, juniors Jack Mielke and Brandon Wendland led the team in scoring, and senior Aaron Wilke led the team in the number of charging fouls taken. All three received All-Conference recognition for their efforts.

What does the future look like? The senior-laden CFC squad who won conference this year had an impressive JV team, but they may be down a bit next year. Like Immanuel, the majority of the more talented players on the Alma-Pepin and Gilmanton teams were

non-seniors, so it should make for a dogfight in the Small Dairyland next season. Unlike in all the other Dairyland Conference





sports, in girls and boys basketball, the conference is divided between large and small schools. So to win a conference championship, a team has to be better than four other schools. I'm sure the Lancer boys will have the goal of being Small Dairyland Conference champs going into next season. With additional strength work and a renewed effort during the off-season (and a new playlist for the locker room), the Lancers may be able to do just that. In conclusion, a few thanks are in order. Thanks to the four seniors (Aaron Joos, Aaron Wilke, JD Schierenbeck, and Derek Barthels) for their effort and attitude throughout their time in the program. Thanks to the managers (Hannah Hulke and Jess Schaller), bookkeepers (Miriam Bernthal and Cheryl Meyer), and the stats people (Darin Lau, Danielle Gerbitz, and Riley Noeldner). But above all, thanks to you, the fans, for the support and encouragement along the way. The gym would be rather quiet on one side without you.

My Thoughts on...

Relationships

By Leah Mackensen

o you may be asking yourself, "What on earth does Leah know about relationships?" The truth is, I don't know much. I have given my fair share of advice to friends going through tough relationships or crushes (I still have no idea why someone would come to me for advice).

I strongly believe that all relationships before high school are kind of pointless. I can only think of one or two couples that dated during grade school, all of high school, and are now married. Young couples (grade school) may be dating someone just to say they have a bf/gf. Shouldn't it be a little more than that?

The point of dating is to find a spouse. Now this doesn't mean that when you ask someone out or someone asks you out that you start drilling them on their future or thoughts on a family or career. However, it does mean that you shouldn't date someone that you could never see marrying.

Another important thing is putting your friends over a guy/girl you like (buds over studs). I've lost some friends solely because of them over-committing to their new relationship. It's good to have balance, so you aren't blowing off your friends to spend time with someone.

These are just some of my thoughts from the "sidelines" of the dating pool.



Becca Naumann Asks...



What are you looking forward to about spring?

Abbie H: Graduation

Lauren L: Being outside

Dani G: No snow

Cora G: Biking with Miriam

Joci G: Not snow

Rachel G: My drivers license

Jadyn M: Warmth

Derek D: Warm weather

Andrew M: No snow Carl R: Warmness Mikkela H: Warmth

Drew N: Rafting

Joseph A: Gold mining

Curtis S: Baseball Abi B: Prof. Sippert Rachel S: Softball Derek B: Baseball Sierra L: Baseball

Katie N: Going Home Becca Kaz: Softball

Jess S: Wearing shorts

Miraim B: Biking with Cora

Abby S: Hot shirtless guys

Jo O: Flip flops

Sarah T: Fresh smells Nichole B: No snow

Joev B: Baseball

Zach S: March Madness

Alex F: Going home

Maddie W: Warm weather

Seth L: Mud Joe S: Warm

Carl S: Warm weather

Ryan M: Baseball

Prof. Rode: Baseball Nate B: Scuba Diving

Sam W: Summer vacation

Savanna M: No snow

Kathy L: Sun Gabby K: Track Sarah J: No snow

Kirsten B: Softball and flowers

Jo M: Nice weather

Matt W: Going to my brother's



















Prayer

By Leah Mackensen

How often do you pray? Think about it. We normally pray before meals and in church, but how about on your own?

The Bible says we should pray without ceasing. Is that even possible, though? Maybe it's not that we always have to be in prayer, but that God should always be on our minds. We should always be thinking about Him. I must admit that I'm usually thinking about God before a test or before a game, but I don't often think about Him when I get an A on that test. Why not? A lot of times we classify God as the "problem solver" when, in fact, He does so much more than just get us through a rough patch in our lives. Technically, we could call Him the "problem starter." Didn't He make the test much harder than you thought it was going to be? Didn't He cause you to be sick right before the biggest game of the season? It just seems like we are blaming Him for our problems instead of thanking Him. "Thanks, God, for teaching me that I need to study harder for these tests" or "I hope I get better before the game if it is Your will, Lord" are perhaps better answers to God instead of accusations.

Remind yourself that God puts obstacles in our lives for reasons that we sometimes can't understand. We should look to the Lord for help in troubling times and to continue the conversation even when things go well.

Memories

By Rebecca Krause

My favorite memories of Grade School Basketball Tournaments? Well, I can remember most of them (since my last one was only last year.) First of all, I loved hanging out with friends, since most of them lived far away. Next, I also loved, well, playing basketball! Every year I improved. I also loved the food. Basketball games weren't the same without concessions! Oh, and my birthday was always near the Tournaments, so I got to have a fun birthday week.

So, how many of you will watch the basketball games? I know I will. Just look for me in blue and white. (Go Faith Mustangs!)

Spring Break

DO YOU FEEL IT?? IT IS COMING.

Spring is upon us, and with every passing day we get closer and closer to that certain week in which we celebrate baby flowers and new swimsuits and the sun finally deciding to be social. SPRING BREAK!! DO YOU LOVE IT?

Or are you that person sitting in his desk, or walking up from chapel, or not paying any attention to math class, and thinking, "Wow... yeah I have no IDEA what I'm going to do...?!"

Don't worry, we're here for you, man:

TEN THINGS TO DO OVER SPRING BREAK!!

- 10) Go see a movie! Get your friends around, and go see Warm Bodies (new zombie flick; it's actually pretty good.)
- 9) Get your party on; go to a concert. Local or travel, it's never too late to plan with stubhub!
- 8) You may build a fort out of blankets. But seriously, you're pretty old now. Better build a house out of blankets.
- 7) Since there is STILL SNOW (Or there was when this was written...), make use of it! Fashion a nice igloo for yourself, or start a local snowball riot.
- 6) Take a break. Read a whole book in one sitting, or watch a whole season of Community. You should probably eat snacks; maybe check out all 21 current flavors of Doritos!
- 5) After all your laziness and snacking, go work out! Stand up and do a couple jumping jacks, at least! Get a temporary membership @ the gym! Seriously, get off your rump.
- 4) Learn how to make good smoothies. Everyone likes a good smoothie maker. (Need help? smoothieweb.com.)
- 3) You could treat-yo-self! Make some fancy food, get more sleep, have a mini-spa, or buy yourself something you never would have bought otherwise. Treat-yo-self!
- 2) Make the day special for a friend or a family member. Maybe your sister would like breakfast made. Maybe your friend would like if you stopped in with some cookies for her/him. Think about someone else for a day!
- 1) Here are some things OTHER people are doing over spring break:
 Me? Oh nothing. Getting my drivers' license! Singing and traveling! Going to go on a nice walk. Trying the cinnamon challenge and put it on Youtube! Making a music video a movie marathon with tons of Mountain Dew. Well, I'm not going to just sit around and do nothing... I've got the rest of the school year for that. GO SWIMMING, hopefully! (:



{but really, Madelyn Burns' Playlist}

13

"Kiss Me Slowly" – Parachute

"Anything But Lonely" – Sydney Rutherford

"Skinny Love" – Birdy

"Sunshine" – Matisyahn

"Best Beating Heart" – Sing It Loud

"Sunshine" – Tigerweather

"Love Crazy" – Tigerweather

"Suspension" – Mae

"Sunday Best" – Augustana

"OK, It's Alright With Me" – Eric Hutchinson

"World At Our Feet" – Joe Brooks

"Crazy Love" – Late Night Habit

"Stubborn Love" – The Lumineers

fun facts!

- The phrase "rule of thumb" is derived from an old English law which stated that you couldn't beat your wife with anything wider than your thumb.
- Polish is the only word in the English language that changes meaning and pronunciation with capitalization.
- The guy that voices Sponge Bob Square Pants is the narrator in Power-Puff Girls.
- Ants don't have enough mass to die on impact, no matter the height.
- Goats have horizontal slit-shaped pupils which increases their peripheral depth perception which
 is very important when climbing cliffs.
- The length of your forearm from elbow to wrist is the same length of your foot from heel to toe. Try
 it if you don't believe me.
- Some Indian police are paid an extra 66 cents a month (30 rupees) for having a mustache.
- It is physically impossible for pigs to look up into the sky.
- Your stomach produces a new layer of mucus every two weeks otherwise it would digest itself.
- It takes more calories to eat a piece of celery than the celery has in it to begin with.
- The word lethologica describes the state of not being able to remember the word you want.
- Frogs never drink. They absorb water from their surroundings by osmosis.

Maddy Cont...

MAMB: What is your biggest pet peeve?

MRB: (can I give you a list) When people text and drive. When people wear their pants really low. When people wipe their hands on their pants. When couples say we're pregnant. Unless you share a uterus, please stop. Also when people use the words "gay" or "retarded" to describe something.

MAMB: What are 3 of your most awkward moments?

MRB: 1. Birth 2. that time when I fell down on the way to chapel and I apparently looked like a baby giraffe being born... 3. My whole life pretty much.

MAMB: If it is illegal to drink and drive, then why do bars have parking lots?

MRB: So people can use the phrase "Let's take this outside!" And then they can go out into the parking lot and fight. Also... designated drivers... they already can't drink when they're at the bar so why make them park far away?

MAMB: If 'pro' is the opposite of 'con', is 'progress' the opposite of 'congress'?

MRB: I see what you did there...

MAMB: List 5 things you would need to survive if left alone on a deserted island.

MRB: 1. A cat 2. Pants 3. A bucket 4. My wardrobes 5. Another cat. Secret Item 6. Toilet Paper. Secret Item 7. A phone so I could Instagram my cats on the beach.

P.S.- Who's the jerk that left me alone on the island?

MAMB: Do you have any advice for the future generations who will probably never read this? MRB: Take geography. And don't be afraid to be yourself. You never know who you are inspiring.



Meet Freshmen!

mikkela**hammond**

ikkela was born in Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin on June 21, 1998. She was a "Father's Day Baby!" At that time we lived in Eau Claire. She went to Messiah for school through the third grade, but by then we were living in Bloomer, so she started going to school in Bloomer in 4th grade. That's about the time she started being "Mikki" to everyone else, but to me she will always be "Mikkela". One thing that people may not know about Mikkela is that she likes to read. ha ha.

Okay, I'm sure anyone who knows her knows she LOVES to read, but they would be surprised to know that this has not always been the case. Reading wasn't easy at first, and she wanted nothing to

do with it. One of my favorite stories was having her read to me before bed one night. She was reading away just fine, but then after several pages I turned the page, and told her "Chapter 2". She burst into tears! I asked her what was wrong and she said "I can't read chapter books! They're too hard!" Even though she had just read the whole chapter 1 to me, she thought the book would be too hard now because it was a chapter book. ha ha. A short while later I introduced her to Pony Pals, and that started a reading addiction that continues to this day. Another funny story was when she was probably in 1st or 2nd grade. She was on the top bunk reading, and I asked her why she needed 17 other Pony Pal books up in bed with her. She told me "That's my emergency supply, in case I finish one and need another one!" That would be an emergency all right! I suspect that even now she always has that "in case of emergency" book nearby.

The summer before Mikkela was in 7th grade we were out in Colorado for vacation. She jumped out of a tree and broke her leg. Although she will tell you that it wasn't jumping out of the tree that broke her leg, it was hitting the ground. We had to put our vacation on hold about 4 or 5 days at Grandma and Grandpa's house until she got a cast. Then we kept going and toured the Black Hills pushing her around in a wheel chair.

The Dream Team

By Logan Gerbitz

You may have heard people talking about the Dream Team. And you may have also been wondering, "What is this super awesome Dream Team everyone is talking about?" Well, you're in luck because I'm here to tell you. The Dream Team is made of six very prime athletes. We have a diabetic (Curtis), two asthmatics (Nathan and Me), one case of nearsightedness (Joseph), the liability (Ryan), and D Lau (D Lau). It all started when we basketball rejects felt like getting off of our lazy bums and playing some basketball. So, naturally, we scheduled a date with the C-Team, got NBA (and a Tune Squad) jerseys, shooter sleeves, headbands, hair gel, and we practiced. In the Dream Team's first appearance, we beat the C-Team in a nail-biter. I'd like to point out that Curtis, Joseph, and Ryan had a combined two points, but props to D Lau for being MVP of the game with an outstanding six points. I'd also like to rip on Joseph for getting destroyed by his brother. But hey...a win's a win. In a postgame interview, we got a feel of the team's optimism for the future in Joseph's guote, "Next game Imma be poopin' on 'em." However, since we only beat C-Team by five points in this very poor showing, we hired Drew Naumann as our coach to throw a clipboard on the ground. Currently, we are scheduled to play Guys C-Team and Girls JV. However, if any other teams wish to scrimmage us, talk to one of us or text me at (414)430-7931. We will play any team from Girls JV to the Miami Heat.

Stats from C-Team vs. Dream Team

C-team

Points

Ethan Gurgle- at least one three, Jonah- at least 6 points against Joseph, Phil- at least 2 points against Curtis, Everyone else- idk

Dream Team

Points

D Lau- 6, Curtis- 0, Joseph- 0, Ryan- 2, Logan- 8, Nathan- 7, Karl- ?, Kranzgame winning point

Dream Team- 5 more than C-Team, **C-Team**- 5 less than Dream Team





Regional Champs!

BLAST FROM THE PAST

By Nate Buck

fter having survived the destruction of Campompeii, and having been teleported to some unique, new location in ILC history, I am just waking up from unconsciousness again. Why does this always happen? I don't even have the faintest idea as to why I passed out. Oh well...I am in the middle of a foggy forest of slender trees with a boomerang in my hand. Australia? No; The place looks like swamp or sparse rainforest, but I remember the jade lamp which sent me here and I realize the startling truth: I am, no doubt, in China.

At first I don't remember how to throw a boomerang, but eventually it comes back to me. I chuck it into the woods. Suddenly I hear someone yell, "Hey! Who threw that?" Then Brandon and Calvin Ryan start coming towards me. I am about to say 'hey guys', but I realize that they won't recognize me. I step out of the way when Calvin says, "Move! Make way for the Emperor of Campus!"

More guards move past, and two large litters, carried by four men each. I peek in the first to find Abi Bernthal with a bunch of kittens. "Excuse me", I say hurriedly, then look in the next.

The second litter is huge. Rich pillows and blankets are strewn all over, and lying in the midst of them, quite lazily, is Nathan Rodebaugh. I gasp. Rodebaugh? The Emperor of China? Then I feel hands lift me up under the arms and I am carried, kicking and screaming, into a dark prison cart at the back of the procession. All I can see is darkness. Then I see a raggedy man in the darkness. He says to me, in a shrill voice, "What you in for? I'm in for my addiction to soap. But don't worry; I'm clean now. Name's Sullee Spondee."

Oh my goodness...Professor Sullivan! I know a lot of students who would have liked to see this! I hide my surprise and say, "Hey... Spondee."

He nods and then says, "Ooh! I almost forgot!" He fishes in his pocket for something. "I need you to leave. Meet my friend Jeffucious in the city. Now here; get out of this wagon."

He gives me a sharp little needle. "Wait: you've had a lock pick all this time and you haven't used it to get out yourself?"

"Of course not. What's the point? And don't trust anyone in the city. Especially not the acupuncturists. They're real backstabbers. Now go!"

I pick the lock and leave the wagon. After about 30 minutes of walking in the opposite direction, I see a monk on the road ahead. "Hey!", I shout.

He starts booking it, and so I follow him. After 10 minutes of running, I catch up to him and tackle him to the ground. Cross Country really pays off!

With an effortless thrust, he launches me off of him, and stands up. "I'm not going to kill you," he says. I relish the fact that you've mustered the strength to catch up to me. What do you need?" The monk's hood comes down.

The monk is a girl! And Olivia Albrecht at that! What's going on?! "Thanks, do you know the way to the city?" She nods and points me towards the crossways.

Soon I'm in the city. A large festival seems to be taking place. I see Johanna Meyer, Abby Sydow, and Caleb Noeldner laughing, and so I go over to them.

"Excuse me," I say. "I'm Nathan. What's the celebration?"

Caleb says, "Hi; I'm Kaleeb; This is my friend, Sido; and my cousin; Yuan Shu Li Pon Thok. This is a wedding celebration."

"Wow." I say. "Do you know a 'Jeffucious' in town?" They direct me to the guest tables. Strangely, I find my name reservation on the table, and I sit down.

I stayed for the wedding, and although I didn't know the bride and groom, the wedding was very moving. Even the cake was in tiers.

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Then came an odd event: a silkworm race. I asked Abby about it, and apparently it was common at all weddings. It was a symbol of unity and strength. The race itself though was very slow. In the end I wished I had left earlier because, of all things, the two silkworms ended up in a tie.

After a long day of fun, I was wandering the streets when I heard a soft whisper; "In here... quickly." I walk through the door into a bright-lit room. A bunch of people sit at tables. I notice Andrew Mackensen dealing cards to Jess Schaller and Chrisitan Heider. Maddie Wirth is serving juice and soda.

I pass by one of the tables. It seems like Texas-Hold-em, and I observe that Cora Gerbitz has a full hand, but then I see that Kevin Schrader has a royal flush. And then I notice that Abbie Hein is cheating! She has 6 more cards in her hand!

"Abbie is cheating!" I shout. Everyone looks at me strangely. Jack Mielke says, "Bees do not cheat, sir. I don't know what you're talking about. As for cheating, I am not cheating!"

"No. It's her." I point at Abbie.

"Chih Shung Fo?" He asks quizzically, then shouts. "Get her!" A huge fight starts, and Jackie Chan emerges from the restrooms to join in. I duck as Riley Noeldner does a full roundhouse which sends Jackie Chan right at me and through a window.

"Hurry!" calls a hooded man at the back of the room. I follow him through a door into the small kitchens.

"I'm Jeffucious", he says, and takes off his hood. I pretty much guessed as soon as I heard his name that He would be Prof. Schiernbeck. But what I had not anticipated was the Fu Manchu.

"Jeffucious say: man who jump off cliff jump to conclusions. Ooh...that's a good one. Now where's my notebook..."

"Um...Jeffucious. I was told to find you by Spondee. He sounded urgent about it."

"Oh yes! In order to save the Empire, you have to travel to Mongolia and give this token of friendship to Genghis Kottke. Here you are. The fate of Campus is in your hands."

I reach out and grab a cowboy hat. The Wild West? Really? This should be interesting. And with that I am whisked away to the Wild West era of Campus history... presumably.

TO BE CONTINUED...

Have a wonderful Spring Break & Easter!