

THE Filthy Lucre



Swing Your Father's Sword

Issue 3.11 April 23, 2008

Further Security Adventures

Sanchez: Terrified Youth

As finals approach, the average workaholic student practically lives in the computer lab; from plunking away at flash in the Mac lab, to building some sort of mechanical do-dad thingamjig in the electronics building. I, myself, was busy one night researching this Myspace thing young folks are talking about. When suddenly, there lurked a mysterious figure down the corridor. I quickly thought to last weeks Lucre and Rico's warning. I snatched my emergency chains, when out of the dark emerged a janitor. Relieved at this site, I relaxed and went back to my very important research.

Slowly the janitor pulled himself into the lab, nervously looking all over the room, constantly checking behind himself.

"You have to leave." He said.

I tried to explain how I had a professor's permission to be in the lab, but my whiney tones fell on deaf ears. Before I knew what happened, this paranoid, twitchy janitor had picked me up, and threw me out the door. Apparently these janitors and officials have forgotten what it was like to be a student. Or maybe there is something in the water. Either way, if you are working in a lab late at night, be sure to keep your ears open,

Came & Went!

Antimony Obfuscation: Gossipmonger

After running a blind item in last week's issue regarding the garage sale and final farewells of our former Chancellor, we received a hot tip from someone calling themselves "Witness at the Gas Pump," claiming to have seen the ex-Admin, and that:

"He was the one driving the moving van when he stopped at Kum & Go for gas and coffee." Witness speculated on the Chancellor's reasons for not hiring professional movers, given his fairly generous salary, and free rent the last four months.

We don't know much about the financial minutiae, and will leave speculation to our dear readers. None the less, we wish our beloved former Chancellor all the best, and hope that he treats himself to a nice dinner with the money he saved from not hiring a moving company.

have an emergency hiding spot, and never trust anyone who thinks they are campus security.

We have continued to receive scattered reports of hard working students being kicked out of buildings, professor's permission or not. Our own Rico Tenzen conducted an experiment last week, in which he remained in a campus computer lab until 4am, and saw neither hide nor hair of over-zealous quasi-security staff.

We suspect that this is not an issue of malice, but simply of crossed messages;

Calaveras, eXellenze, & Internets A Cornucopia of Updates!

Lupé Tragedia: Editor

We were as shocked as all of you; our humble suggestion of using the Calaveras, or laughing skeleton, as Northern's new mascot actually made it onto the Student Senate ballot!

Remember dear readers, those of you currently enrolled in classes this semester (even one!) are eligible to vote in the mascot and student senate elections until 3pm on Thursday, April 24. Vote your conscience, we know you'll do the right thing. A link to the electronic ballot can be found at www.msun.edu.

One detail on the ballot disturbs us, however. According to the text above the Mascot election form, "The ASMSU-N Student Senate reserves the right to have final approval of any mascot that is selected by the students."

We hope that doesn't mean what we think it means. Could this glorious example of student democracy be thwarted by the very senators who have sworn to uphold our

someone told the staff to kick students out at 9 o'clock, somebody else said leave them be, and these mangled cross-policies have been warring with each other ever since.

Will this matter be resolved in time for finals week? We know that many Graphic Design, Drafting, Electronics, and other majors are going to be working well into the wee hours in the last dozen days, and that sympathetic professors have been rending their clothes over the inconsistent administrative approach to after hours activities. More coverage to come? We certainly hope so!

-Lupé

interests and needs? Is Northern forever doomed to be the thirty-seventh college that has a Huskie for a mascot? In the famous words of Dr. Seuss's *Butter Battle Book*, "We'll See. We shall see."

And in a separate but related note, time is running out on nominating your favorite, least favorite, or most feared student for the Filthy Lucre Student eXellenze Awards.

I know we said nominations would be open until April 30; we lied. The nomination process will be closed Monday, April 28, at 1pm. Information about the awards ceremony will be available in the following issue. Get your Sunday Best ready, because it's going to be a grand affair!

Finally we are delighted to announce that the Filthy Lucre's website has been updated and completely redesigned! We have heard your cries for new content and up-to-date issue archives, so stop bugging us about it.

The Space-Filler of the Week

Nietzsche whispers to you, "Without audacity there is no greatness." Freud whispers to you, "Why must there be greatness?" And you don't understand either one, because they're both whispering in German.

-Mel Brooks (attributed)

Know Your Place.

Send hate mail, love notes, and creative contributions to northernlucre@gmail.com.

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Catch the Filthy Lucre Funtime Radio Hour, Mondays at Noon, on KNMC 90.1