

THE Filthy Lucre



It's up to you.

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Shiny Happy Faculty Is Northern getting friendly? We hope not!

Skeletor Rodriguez: Advocate

Our world weary eyes were just about to close for the week last friday, when the Filthy Lucre received a thrice-forwarded email, originating from the office of Assistant Dean of Students, Bill Lanier. [Typographical flourishes are Mr. Lanier's. -ed.]

"There are many things that have been going on here at Northern and I thought this would be a great time for a little reminder to *everybody* about getting along with each other. For this to work *we all* need to respect each other more and to hopefully follow the things on the attachment. *We all* know that this is a small campus and *we* need to work together."

The email attachment is a document titled "Eight ways to get along with people better," a collection of well meaning (if occasionally cliché) maxims intended to... you know.

They include tips like;

"If someone criticizes you, see if there is any truth to what he is saying; if so, make changes. If there is no truth to the criticism, ignore it and live so that no one will believe the negative remarks," and

"Cultivate a sense of humor, laughter is the shortest distance between two people."

Now if this were the extent of the conversation, we would take an insulin shot and move on to something else. Fortunately for our dear readers, the story continues. This message of hope and reconciliation sparked a dialog across the faculty and staff email list. Professor Snider takes the first shot, helpfully suggesting an edition to Mr. Lanier's list,

"Please do not remove from the university's bulletin boards copies of The Filthy Lucre."

Fightin' words, surely! We're all aware of the Lucre's past and present struggles with rabid fans who just can't get enough of our publication, and are compelled to "collect" every copy they can get their hands on. To our surprise however, the conversation

takes a turn for the jovial, as Northern Board of Directors member Debi Rhines chimes in;

"For those that may not be aware or were too afraid to ask: filthy lucre means money from ill gotten gains. The term Filthy Lucre first appeared in print in the year of 1526. The British punk rock band the Sex Pistols has a album called Filthy Lucre Live.

My (HHS) teenagers were very intrigued and entertained by the recent newsletter; we looked up the name Filthy Lucre. Summary judgment from the teenagers: "if this is what college is like... creative writing opportunities, ect... can't wait to get out of high school!" (of course they are teenagers!)"

Which then led to reminiscences about the Sex Pistols, the alleged ages of various faculty members, and general hilarity. Now, aside from the fact that the Filthy Lucre is apparently now being used as a high-school recruiting tool (more on that later), the whole conversation reeks of civility and friendliness, something not seen at Northern since Marky Mark was a new kid on the block.

Perhaps the recent administration shake-up is an opportunity for everyone to get a fresh perspective on Northern; only time will tell if the old "Shut Up or Shut Down" philosophy is in the can, but maybe it's time to act as if it were.

Students, get involved in something besides classes, beer, and crying; your apathy is the reason the Student Union Building became a tomb of sadness and decay in the first place. Now that the Pin & Cue is back in operation, it's up to you to keep that from happening again. Join a club, a newspaper (either one), the radio... do something besides your WiiStation360.

Professors, it's time to show enthusiasm for your jobs again; if you expect half your class to show up stoned, bored, or not at all, they most assuredly will. We know you've been running on empty for the last seven years, but didn't you take this job for a reason? It couldn't have been for the money.

Administrators, we know you're inheriting a mess, but even the most jaded faculty member is nursing some tiny glimmer of

hope that the new team from Bozeman will reverse the trend of cutting services and stifling enrollment.

The Filthy Lucre may be the evil jester of this university, but it's only because we care see the shortcomings of our beloved institution, and can imagine it being something better. Until next time dear readers, the frequency is courage.

[this article does not contain the Filthy Lucre's daily recommended allowance of snark, tone down the caring or I'll demote you to Brad's assistant. -ed.]

Safety A #1!

Rico Tenzen: Safety Inspector

As the cold snap of Siberian-like weather sweeps over Havre, it is important to know the simple safety rules that were once called "Common Sense" for being able to survive the winter.

Aside from avoiding such things as the Death Walk †, and always wearing protection (...from the cold,) some students and faculty forget that having a leash on your pet is highly recommended, wether it's an actual animal like a giant dog or a "pet" that needs a walk, like a boyfriend or a gimp.

For the hooligans, it has been said that molotov cocktails are the perfect way to stay warm in between sporting events and tailgating parties. The main point is to stay warm, protected, and never have your mittens hooked onto your jacket. It's just embarrassing.

[The Filthy Lucre does not endorse the use of molotov cocktails as heating devices, party favors, or revolutionary tools for destroying the Establishment. -ed.]

To Our High School Fans

Lupé Tragedia: Editor-in-Chief

I was surprised and delighted to learn this week that the Filthy Lucre has fans in the pre-draft-eligible population, those sad souls who still think that class attendance is not simply a lifestyle choice. We've heard rumors that you want to start your own underground newspaper at Havre High, so here's a tip.

It's easier to ask for forgiveness than permission: if you're seeking administrative approval for your endeavor, you're already missing the point. Contact us via our electronic mailing address if you would like to open a dialog between journalists.

† The Filthy Lucre 2.7, "Hello Death"

Know Your Place.

We are always open for new written pieces, photos, artwork, and financial patronage. Send hate mail, love notes, and creative contributions to northernlucre@gmail.com. For past issues & special content, visit our website at www.sparkycat.com/filthylucre