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THE

# Filthy Lucre



*Maddening the Unhelpful!*

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## Introductions in Order

Remixed with permission from:

*Lupe Fiasco: Chief Opinionist*, The

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**Remix by:** K. Beso

W elcome to the first edition of the Filthy Lucre Remix, the true voice of Montana State University Northern. We the editors make this promise to you: no opinion is too asinine, no event is too uninteresting, no common denominator is too low that we won't print it. Because if this paper is about one thing, it's about you the reader, and you the reader's money. As long as you keep the cash rolling in, we will bend over backwards (or forwards, you're into that) to make the news that you care about, whether that news is true or not.

You see, we believe that "reporters" and "writers" and "people that pay attention to the world around them" have no more right to the truth than the rest of us. If we wanted accuracy and objectivity, we'd look on the inter-nets. As the esteemed Stephen Colbert said, we don't report the news to you, we feel the news at you.

Take for example, our food service down at the Student Union Cafeteria. We've heard things like, "it cost \$2000 for a rotten meal and board" (*which works out to \$9.52 per day for 3 square and a place to sleep -ed*) and "there's no Dr. Pepper" and "oh God, the room is so ugly and pointless," and that's depressing. But that's the reason Pershing Hall is permanently

vacant; design and aesthetics people are depressing! We don't want to hear about how bland and uninteresting 12 choices of pop, 19 different toppings for green salad, 8 flavors of ice cream, 13 scintillating ice cream toppings, a variety of fresh fruit, yogurt covered pretzels, 3 kinds of milk, 9 brands of cold cereal, at least 4 mixed salad choices, nachos, waffles, desert, and 2 main dish options are. We don't want to hear about how much money is wasted on our food service, or whether Harvard has a cooler food service than us. All we want to hear is, can we like bring our whole family to eat there if we want?

Remember, the Filthy Lucre is about you. And your cash. Tell us what you want to read about, or better yet write a piece for us (*thereby forfeiting all rights and claims to said work in perpetuity for all media known and unknown. -ed!*) Our contact information is at the bottom, and we would love to hear from you. Unless you disagree with us, in which case we look forward to your hate mail!

## Staff members quit after suffering Hand Cramps!

**Manufesto Lordosis:** *Chief Instigator*

W e have received an anonymous tip via our electronic in-box stating that Northern's other newspaper, The Northern Light, has sustained massive staff resignations this past month. These deserting staff members all

seem to be disgruntled over the same thing. They are suffering from unexplained hand cramps. One of our (*most [un]reliable*) sources informed us that one individual suffered such horrible hand cramps that he is no longer able to grasp silverware with his toes! Or otherwise use his arms. Sounds like a great new weight loss plan to us.

Well, we didn't attempt to verify this information, which we have decided to print. So, we take our young unpaid intern aside and instruct him: "Lad, go over to the office of the Northern Light and snoop around conspicuously. Tell us about anything strange that you see." Much to our surprise, Lad returns to us within just a few minutes, face all white, hands clammy and shaking, pulse racing, ears ringing, and stuttering "th th th the mtmtmmmmmttan ooofffff ppppppppppeensss."

Upon further investigation we discover that this prestigious periodical has charged upwards of \$485.23 in pens and highlighters at the bookstore in the past month. Thereby our theory on the hand cramping staff is ass follows: In a rush to get the paper printed, all of their computers crashed at once due to mechanical and literary overload. Therefore, the valiant and dedicated administration of the paper requested that each staff member hand write fifty copies of the paper without first warning them of the side effects. The offending hand cramps ensued, and now the paper has a lot of pens.

The opinions expressed here do not represent the views of anyone, including the writers. We are always open for new written pieces, photos, artwork, and financial patronage. Send hate mail, love notes, and creative contributions to: [filthy.lucre.flucre@gmail.com](mailto:filthy.lucre.flucre@gmail.com).

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