

THE Filthy Lucre



**Collected Issues Volume 1
Fall 2006 - Spring 2007**

THE FILTHY LUCRE
VICTORY PATRIOT
FREEDOM COLLECTION
FALL 2006- SPRING 2007

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FILTHY LUCRE PUBLICATIONS MMVII

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Brief notes regarding history.

The Filthy Lucre was originally created as a joke, an experiment while learning Adobe's **InDesign** publishing software. Its style and content were heavily influenced by several sources.

The biggest stylistic influence is the historical street literature of Great Britain, Mexico, and the United States. In the centuries before newspapers (to say nothing of radio, television, and the internet) the general public had to rely on street literature for the news and gossip of the day. The most popular medium for nearly 300 years were '**broadside**' - single pages of cheap paper, generally printed on one side. Sometimes pinned up on walls in houses and taverns, sometimes distributed for a penny or half-penny, broadsides carried public notices, news, political speeches, songs, and satires. In fact, our own **Declaration of Independence** was originally printed and distributed in broadside form.

A specific street literature influence was **José Guadalupe Posada**, a Mexican writer, printmaker, and editor of populist broadsheets during the late 19th and early 20th centuries. Posada's **calaveras**, humorous engravings of dancing and celebrating skeletons in suits and dresses, are the source of the Filthy Lucre's skull logo.

More modern influences are the **underground press** of the 60's and 70's, especially alternative college newspapers of that era, satirical magazines like **Mad** and **Private Eye**, and the **Comix** industry and culture. All of these cultural artifacts are described in further detail online, a good starting point being **wikipedia.com**.

The following 14 issues of the Filthy Lucre were published and distributed between November 17, 2006 and May 1, 2007. With the exception of issue 1.14 (which is cropped and reformatted for size constraints), they are exact re-printings of the originals. In the interests of historical accuracy, this includes the original formatting and typographical errors. See if you can spot them all!

Caleb Hutchins
Lucre Typesetter & designer

THE Filthy Lucre

All About the Hamiltons, Baby.



Issue 1.1 November 17, 2006

INTRODUCTIONS IN ORDER

Lupé Fiasco: Chief Opinionist

Welcome to the first edition of the Filthy Lucre, 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, wether 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, the newly completed north-west entrance MSU-N sign. We've heard things like "it cost \$19,000 to build that monstrosity" and "it looks like a Bank sign with a less interesting logo" and "oh God, it's so ugly and pointless", and that's depressing. But there's a reason Pershing Hall is permanently vacant; design and aesthetics people are depressing! We don't want to hear about how bland and uninteresting the sign is, or how much money was wasted on it, or wether Wells Fargo has a cooler sign than us. All we want to hear is, can we get sports scores and television schedules posted on that

thing?

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 bugger off.

KMART DRENCHED IN WARM, GOLDEN Wii

Skeletor Rodriguez: Chief Gamer

Screw local news and politics, we know that what you dirty beasts really care about is video-games. As you well know, this previous weekend marked the release dates of the Nintendo Wii and Playstation 3. For those who braved the brisk weather to stand in line overnight to get the precious, precious few machines immediately available for sale and are able to bask in the glory of your lovely new systems weeks before the rest of us, we're sure we speak for everyone when we say, "Congratulations, you smug bastards."

The rest of us must watch in acridly bitter jealousy as you fondle your fancy wireless controllers, but we'll get our own eventually, and in the meantime one question rests it's sweaty haunches on our minds: which console is the right choice for a True American? The correct answer is, of course, Nintendo. As American as pancakes, electric guitars and the Toyota Motor Corporation, the Nintendo family has long shaped the imaginations of our

generation.

Would you abandon your childhood pals Mario, Kirby, Link, and that annoying dog from Duck-Hunt that you always tried to shoot, just because the Playstation has better graphics and more games? Do you know who makes the Playstation? Atheist China, we think probably. Would you rather give your hard-borrowed money to China, or to America? So buy a Wii, and support American values. Also, let us play it please?

NATIONAL NEWS: MOST AMERICANS UNPREPARED FOR APOCALYPSE

The Onion AP: National Source

Over 87 percent of Americans are unprepared to protect themselves from even the most basic world-ending scenarios, according to a study released Monday by the nonpartisan doomsday think-tank The Malthusian Institute.

Despite "more than ample warning" for the most likely means of worldwide destruction, less than one million American households have taken even the simplest precautions against nuclear shockwaves, asteroid impact, or a host of angels bearing swords of fire, the study concluded.

CORRECTIONS

The previous issue stated that it was the Filthy Lucre's first edition. This is incorrect, as this is the first edition. We apologize for any confusion,

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THE Filthy Lucre

All About the Hamiltons, Baby.

Issue 1.2 November 27, 2006



THREAT THREATENS CAMPUS

Lupé Fiasco: Chief Opinionist

Northern is facing a menace, the likes of which it has not seen since the Student Union Building tarantula infestation of the late 70's. This menace targets the very spirit of this campus, the heart of our illustrious community. We are speaking, of course, of the Hello Walk Vandals.

Our astute readers are no doubt aware that, over the course of this semester, one by one the steps of the Hello Walk are being painted over with profane slogans and salacious imagery. Flames, psychedelic landscapes, subverted disney characters, japanese animation, mushrooms? Clearly this violation of campus property is the work of dope fiends, likely hopped up on ether and the devil weed. But it is not simply the obvious influence of drugs that is so insidious; it is the flagrant disregard of proper bureaucratic channels.

On October 11, all students and faculty received an email through MyPortal (a marvel of modern information technology, and worthy of an editorial in its own right) stating that the Hello Walk was going to be painted by the student organizations on campus, and that:

"Clubs and organizations need to get their Student Organization Registration form for 2006-2007 in by October 13th in the Student Senate Office. New clubs need to submit a constitution & have by laws on file with Student Senate, an active advisor, regulations and university system unit policies, as well."

If these vandals wanted to paint a step, they should have gone through the proper channels! All they had to submit a constitution, bylaws, an advisor, regulations, and unit policies, and their Ether Drinkers Club would have been official, and a legally painted step would have been theirs. Yes, the Hello Walk painting day was cancelled and none of the clubs were able to actually paint their step this year. The point is that there are procedures in place. And without red tape, where would we be?

Out on the street drinking ether out of gallon jugs, that's where.

THIS WEEK IN HISTORY

Antimony Obfuscation: Chief Historian

It was on November 27 of 1963 (a Wednesday, five days after President John F. Kennedy was assassinated by three unknown gunmen) that Dr. Judith Mossman, professor of Nursing and Women's Studies at Northern Montana College, fell to her death from the east corner of the roof of Donaldson Hall. A young man and woman who had snuck up to the attic to consume absinthe (they were later expelled) claimed to hear a struggle and a feminine scream, but their report was discounted due to the well known hallucinatory effects of "the green fairy". Dr. Mossman's death was ruled a suicide.

November 23rd, 1987 marked an historical moment in NMC/MSU-N community legend, when Diesel Technology Sophomore James Windyboy of Harlem was featured on the Tonight Show with

Johnny Carson. James performed a dangerous chin-balancing stunt involving an electric power drill, to wild applause. Mr. Windyboy was from then on a Hi-Line celebrity until June of 1991, when he attempted an impromptu recreation of the act at the Oxford Sports Bar in order to impress a group of women. To this day, a 1.5 inch circular hole can be found in the hardwood floor beneath one of the tables.

WORLD NEWS: SPAIN SEEKS TO RECONQUER AMERICAS

The Onion AP: National Source

Seeking to reestablish Spain's global dominance after centuries of diminished empire, Spanish King Juan Carlos proclaimed yesterday his intention to unleash a mighty fighting force of conquistadores to reconquer, convert, enslave, and exploit the native populations of the Western Hemisphere.

Juan Carlos issued an Imperial decree to build an "unstoppable" naval fleet of some 130 ships constructed from the "finest timbers felled from the grandest forests of Christendom," the likes of which, according to Spanish lore, "has not been espied on the high seas since the glory days of the 16th century."

Analysts say that Spain, with a standing army of 86,000 and one of the smallest military budgets in Western Europe, will face significant challenges in its rise to empire.

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THE Filthy Lucre

All About the Hamiltons, Baby.

Issue 1.3 December 6, 2006



WHAT THE NORTHERN LIGHT DIDN'T WANT YOU TO SEE

Lupé Fiasco: Chief Editor

This week our rival publication, the Northern Light publishes an issue containing a three-party opinion page regarding the subject of polygamy. You will find, along with the three written pieces, an illustration with a witty caption, created by the Light's house cartoonist. We at the Lucre are unaware of the content of that illustration, as we will have gone to print prior to getting our mits on a copy. We assume it will be reasonably amusing, but the comic which accompanies the Light is not our concern. What we care about is the comic which will NOT be accompanying that illustrious periodical.

For you see, there was originally another illustration produced for this issue, which the Northern Light declined to publish. We recieved an anonymous tip about this story through our electronic inbox, and set about tracking down the oppressed party. We eventually approached the artist himself, an impetuous youth whose creative integrity drove him to reveal the offending work to the general public by any means necessary. Because of the incredibly lax publication standards of the Filthy Lucre, we present to you now **the comic the Northern Light didn't want you to see.**

Having been given no further context, we are forced to assume that the scene represents a polygamous group comprised mostly of men. The woman seems to have chosen her mates more for their domestic abilities than for other attributes, but they seem to have other goals in mind. Hilarity

ensues. We're not sure why the Northern Light found this illustration unfit for publication, but frankly, we love it.

Let it be known throughout the campus, if any opinions are censored, any creative drive stifled, any dirty joke erased from the door of a bathroom stall, the Filthy Lucre is here to shed light on that dark oppression.

What use is the first amendment, if not to protect the rights of those with bad taste?

LETTERS TO THE LUCRE

Dear Filthy Lucre,
Given the choice of using the university's restroom tissue or the Filthy Lucre, I wouldn't wipe my ass with anything else!

P.S. You have a spelling error somewhere. Think you could find it and correct it by next issue.

-D.

High praise indeed! Our lab boys are currently exploring the use of a softer fiber base paper for future issues to facilitate even more effective personal hygiene, but no promises.

All spelling errors are intentional, so as to provide a small simple game for the spelling fascists in our audience. Except for the word "peices" in the footer, that will be remedied and the typesetter will be duely flogged. -ed.

Dear Antimony,
Could you please provide more information about the tarantula infestation that plagued the Student Union Building in the 70's, thanks.

-P.

The tarantula problem of 1973 is a fascinating tale of heroism and incompetence. Look for the next issue in the new year, and the true story of the secret war on the tarantulas. -Love, Antimony

OVERPOPULATION FORCES U.S. TO REOPEN SOUTH DAKOTA

The Onion AP: National Source

The Secretary of the Interior announced yesterday that, in order to deal with a growing population that just passed 300 million, the U.S. will reopen the immense, barren region known as South Dakota for the first time since it was shuttered in 1931. "Though no human being has stepped foot on that desolate soil for the better part of a century, we believe it is the best option for addressing the overcrowding we see in the country's habitable states," Secretary Kempthorne said.



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THE Filthy Lucre

Lowering the Common Denominator

Issue 1.4 January 10, 2007



A NEW YEAR... OF STUDENT CORRUPTION!

Lupé Tragedia: Chief Editor

Welcome one and all, to the year Two-Thousand Ought Seven! It should come as no surprise to our heroic and attractive readers that the staff of the Filthy Lucre spent the majority of the holidays in Barbados, drinking rum and bartering with shady ex-patriots for bootlegged dvds and rumors from abroad.

Imagine our shock when we return find our electrical inboxes filled with claims of scandals, tyrannies, and outright lies. Where to begin! We have reports of naughty children refusing to buy their required curriculum at the Northern Bookstore, forming illicit black markets or turning to the dangerous world of online shopping.

First of all, a local textbook black market shouldn't even exist; why would anyone not voluntarily turn in their old books during the end-of-semester buy-back program? Law abiding students received as much as 5% of their original investment, that would be nearly four dollars for a book that cost a mere seventy-five in September; a generous depreciation indeed!

As for buying books online, why not simply *hand* your identity to a con-artist? Now, this may surprise our readers, but most of us at the Lucre are anti-technology Luddites. In fact, I'm currently typing on a wooden keyboard so that my fingertips need not touch the devilish polymers and plastics of modern computers. However, I have at least two friends who use the interwebs on a regular basis, and they know better than to spend money at thieves dens like www.amazon.com or www.half.com.

Look, even if the selection of new and used textbooks are excellent, even if shipping is prompt, even if you can save as much as **50% off bookstore prices**, it's still taking precious money from the local economy.

If MSU-Northern didn't extort a curriculum tax from its students in the form of outrageous markups at the bookstore, where would it get the funds to maintain our cutting-edge computer labs, picturesque parking lots, and world famous athletic department? The federal government? Oh no. No no, certainly not.

NORTHERN'S SECRET HISTORY: TARANTULA CRISIS: PART ONE

Antimony Obfuscation: Chief Historian

In 1973 the Student Union Building was still a fairly recent addition to the Northern campus, having been completed in 1961, with the pin-&-cue being added in 1965. So it was that, a mere twelve years after being built, the SUB became the final battlefield of one of Havre's greatest threats: tarantulas.

The years of '71 and '72 were unseasonably warm and wet in northern Montana, which led to an unprecedented surge in mosquito and grasshopper populations. When several cases of Malaria were reported in the region (later admitted to be misdiagnosed), locals demanded an immediate official response. Hill County authorities had originally planned a major DDT spraying program, but the Federal government was in the process of banning the chemical's civilian use due to its health risks.

Desperate for a solution to the arthropod plague, local leaders asked Northern's

agricultural and science staff for possible suggestions. There were several plans put forward by professors experienced in the subjects of pesticides and civil projects, but all were deemed too difficult or expensive. In the end, the solution chosen by Hill County was a radical idea submitted by Jessica "Waterfall" Thomas, a junior in the Community Service department.

Ms. Thomas' idea was in theory relatively cheap, non-chemical, and effective: seal any ground level windows and doors around town, release three thousand tarantulas into the city, and let them eat all the grasshoppers, mosquito larvae, and other pests they could catch. Being native to much warmer climates, the giant spiders would freeze to death when winter came without need for further cleanup, intervention, or observation. The Waterfall Plan, as it came to be known, passed by a razor thin margin in the city council, and dozens of crates of tarantulas were shipped in from a spider farm in Arizona.

The plan seemed to go off with very few hitches. There were a few reports of children being painfully bitten, and one elderly woman died from a fright-induced heart attack when she found a tarantula sitting on her Lincoln's dashboard, but the insect population did decrease dramatically over the summer of 1972. By mid-November the frozen corpses of the tarantulas had been swept away, and the Waterfall Plan was declared a great success. It would be months before it was discovered that more than six hundred tarantulas had found shelter from the cold in the basement of Northern's Student Union Building...

Tune in next issue for part two of this thrilling, true historical account!

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THE Filthy Lucre

When the going gets weird, the weird turn pro.

Issue 1.5 January 26, 2007



Campus Vandals Declare WAR!!

We were about to publish issue 1.5 on Thursday morning leading off with an article titled “**Walmart Saves Havre Economy: Local Businesses, ‘Good Night and Good Luck!’**” about the fantastic merits of the new Walmart which opened one week ago. It was a timely piece that suggested demolishing all local businesses and replacing them with a 25 acre expanded Walmart so that one could literally buy or do anything under a single dangerously large roof...

That was before we arrived on campus and were confronted with a new string of vandalism, this time targeting the concrete benches scattered across the grounds. We suspect this to be the work of none other than the godless, ether-drinking Hello Walk Vandals who last semester defaced Northern’s greatest source of community pride†. At that time the vandals seemed to have satisfied their blood lust, and we were willing to speak no more of it.

But clearly they are back with a Bruce Willis-like vengeance, and are targeting new pieces of public property. What will they attack next, our fantastic system of parking lots? The rusty Native American Bird-Man metal sculpture? A professor’s Dark Blue Sport Utility Vehicle? No one and no public object is safe!

And so, for the good Montana State University Northern, and for the good of

† The Filthy Lucre, Issue 1.2, Nov 27, 2006

our readership which will no doubt greatly increase after this publicity stunt, the staff of the Filthy Lucre is declaring war on the Northern Vandals.

Our first step will be to conduct 24-hour surveillance of every concrete surface on campus, which will be performed largely by our unpaid intern Brad. In addition, we wait for you, our readers, to give us any information you might have on the Vandals, their activities, or their future malicious plans. If you have any such information, send it to our electronic postal box listed at the bottom of every issue. We’ll keep our readers posted on any new developments in this ideological struggle against campus extremism. With your help we will fight the Vandals, and we will win.

**NORTHERN’S SECRET HISTORY:
TARANTULA CRISIS: PART TWO**
Antimony Obfuscation: Chief Historian

By the beginning of the January session at Northern Montana College in 1973, the now-infamous “Waterfall Plan” had been deemed a textbook example of non-traditional pest control. The frozen dead tarantulas had been swept from the streets, Northern’s students had returned from their holidays, and Ms. Jessica Thomas was enjoying a full scholarship courtesy of the Arizona Tarantula Farmers Association. But celebration would become terror when campus maintenance technician Daryl Svennungsen was sent to the boiler room

of the Student Union Building to check a misbehaving furnace. When Mr. Svennungsen opened the maintenance door adjacent the Pin & Cue, he disturbed and was attacked by a resting tarantula.

A tarantula’s bite can be very painful, but their venom is no more dangerous than a bee sting; unfortunately for Daryl, he was one of the rare individuals who are severely allergic to certain proteins found in otherwise mild insect and spider bites. Within minutes Daryl went into severe anaphylactic shock, and was rushed to the nearby hospital. Mr. Svennungsen made a full recovery in a few days, but Northern’s problems were just beginning.

Further investigation by pest control technicians revealed that every air duct and crawl-space in the SUB had been colonized over the holiday break by hundreds of tarantulas. Even worse, the spiders had found their way into the underground tunnel and bomb-shelter which connects the Student Union Building with the sub-basement of Donaldson Hall. The spiders had not yet made their way into entire disused network of underground passages that connect every campus building erected prior to 1963, but it was just a matter of time.

The SUB was evacuated immediately, and the basement of Donaldson Hall was sealed off. If something wasn’t done quickly, two important facilities would have to be closed indefinitely, and the entire campus would be in danger of infestation. This crisis would call on the combined brilliance and heroism of Havre’s greatest minds, and not everyone would come out unscathed...

Tune in next issue for part three of this exciting, very extremely true story!

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THE Filthy Lucre

Write Your Own Tagline: _____

Issue 1.6 February 12, 2007



THE WAR ON VANDALS: HEADLINES & FRONTLINES!

Lupé Tragedia: Editor-in-Chief

The previous week seemed uneventful (and bastard cold) to most, but in fact it has been quite eventful; a secret war has been waged. The Vandals appear to have struck again, leaving cryptic symbols on a number of electrical boxes across Northern property. Almost immediately campus authorities sprang into action, and the ever-stoic sanitary technicians scoured the latest eyesores from existence. Please, thank our heroic mop-jockeys the next time you see them.

As you know, our unpaid intern Brad has been surveilling the grounds on a nearly continuous basis, in an attempt to spot and confront the campus vandals in action. Unfortunately, he has been lax in his duties; he's always complaining, "It's really cold out," or "I'm tired," or "I can't feel my toes." Listen Brad, a journalist must make sacrifices in order to achieve greatness, and we don't **have** to give you those *Yu-Gi-Oh™* trading cards as behavior rewards.

In other news, MSU-Northern's annual Security Report and Crime Statistics were released last week. Okay, so the campus administration is required by law to make a copy of the report available to all students and faculty, but our opinion? The powers that be are sending a message. They are paying attention to the struggle that is unfolding on this campus, they care about John Everystudent, and they are here to help. In addition to the security report, a handy Sexual Offenders database search, and a color-coded Homeland Security threat advisory badge, there is **Silent Witness**†.

† <http://www.msun.edu/stuaffairs/campusafety/silentwitness.asp>

Silent Witness is an online campus informant program "designed so that students, faculty and staff can report suspicious activity and crimes via the internet while remaining anonymous." This is an invaluable resource that must be more thoroughly exploited by student and staff alike. Nothing promotes community spirit like paranoia and the fear of being sold out by your friends and acquaintances, and thanks to the wonders of the inter-net, we can thwart evildoers from the comfort of our own computers. Now that's progress!

NORTHERN'S SECRET HISTORY: TARANTULA CRISIS: PART THREE

Antimony Obfuscation: Chief Historian

It was March of 1973, and Northern Montana College was on the brink of disaster: the Waterfall Plan had failed to take into account the possibility of the imported tarantulas finding shelter from the cold on a large scale. The Student Union Building's ventilation system was infested with hundreds of the giant arachnids, as were the underground tunnels connecting the SUB with the rest of the buildings built prior to 1963. As many doors and openings as possible were sealed off, but the Cold War passages were intentionally confusing and undocumented, and it would only be a matter of time before the spiders found an unknown portal into an occupied building.

A number of proposals were hastily put forward to deal with the tarantula plague: Ms. Jessica "Waterfall" Thomas suggested introducing a large number of ferrets into the ventilation system to eat the spiders, but Northern officials were unwilling to seriously consider a second Waterfall Plan. The administration eventually settled on a risky plan to flood the SUB and the

tunnel network with an organophosphate gas. This class of insecticide is highly toxic but dissipates relatively quickly when exposed to air or soil; in theory it would kill the tarantulas quite effectively, but would not pose much threat to students or faculty after a few weeks. (Incidentally, organophosphates are closely chemically related to nerve gasses like Sarin and VX.)

The entire campus was evacuated for two weeks while the Student Union Building and the underground tunnels were flooded with the deadly gas. Classes continued however, with Havre's public school system generously allowing Northern the use of their facilities after 4pm to conduct ad hoc evening sessions. Janitors would be discovering desiccated tarantula corpses in odd corners of the SUB for several years to come, but the plague was finally over.

As for the unwitting creator of Northern's greatest crisis, Ms. Waterfall Thomas left town in disgrace, settled in Missoula and started a small communal farm based around her unconventional take on organic pest control. She was fatally bitten in 1987 while opening a crate of specially bred rattlesnakes into her field to catch gophers. Her farm was converted into a tract of prefabricated houses during the mid-nineties. One can still visit Waterfall Drive near the eastern edge of Missoula, and see rows of affordable homes with very green lawns; they use chemical insecticides to combat the local grasshopper problem.

Vandal Threat Level:
75% Grey



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THE Filthy Lucre

The pen is mightier than the sword,
If you shoot that pen out of a gun.

Issue 1.7 February 20, 2007



DISASTER MITIGATION & TOXIC ENERGY!

Lupé Tragedia: Editor-in-Chief

You should know by now that we at the Filthy Lucre are not big fans of the written word; there's nothing plain text can do that an obnoxious video on YouTube™ can't do better. None-the-less, there are still a handful of things in this world worth reading, and two of them came across our desks this past week.

The first is the draft of MSU-Northern's Disaster Mitigation Plan, which is currently accessible from the front page of msun.edu. Sure, most of the information contained there-in is mind-numbingly tedious, but there are some gems amongst the interminable data;

☛Section 4.2.1 provides some vindication for the factual accuracy of our own Ms. Obfuscation, who has been unjustly accused of embellishment by skeptical readers:

"Underground tunnels run beneath Student Family Housing, and the Cowan Hall Tunnel connects Cowan Hall to the Armory Gym and the Bogart Library... [containing] steam pipes and communications lines (phone, internet, and fiber optic)."

☛Table 4-1 on pages 12 and 13 reveals that none of our significant facilities have either fire suppression sprinklers or backup electrical generators. No word on the status of the pedestrian conveyor belt system.

☛Section 4.4.4 details the values of specialized equipment at Northern, including a "Coffee Machine" which is valued for insurance purposes at \$11,150.

☛For a thrilling, Grisham-esque read, try Section 4.6.4 which describes the possible threats to Northern posed by cyber terrorists, lone gunmen, and Montana's various white-supremacist movements including the **Neo-Confederates** and the **Church of True Israel**. Call Jack Bauer!!

While the Disaster Mitigation Plan is a matter of public record, our second featured text was intended for the eyes of the Arts & Sciences faculty only. We were given limited brief access to this memo, titled "*Observation and Commentary on Education Accreditation at MSU-Northern*" authored by Dr. Jim Longin, dean of Education, Arts & Sciences, and Nursing. We were able to jot down a few precious excerpts from this text before being quickly ushered out of the room by a faculty member who shall remain nameless.

We won't claim that this is the most exciting inter-faculty memo ever written... our eyes start glazing over somewhere around "Administrative Rules of Montana 10.58.501," but there are a few juicy morsels worthy of attention. The bulk of the memo refers to a controversy regarding NCATE accreditation, but by page three Dr. Longin starts talking about:

"...a continuous undercurrent of toxic energy exerted by some to superimpose conformity... [which have] polarized faculty with faculty and faculty with administration and have resulted in a paralysis for improvement."

The staff of the Filthy Lucre are deeply concerned about any toxic energies at work on our beloved campus, hopefully the offending faculty members will be properly detoxified in a timely manner before the Disaster Mitigation plan has to be put into effect sooner than anticipated!

NORTHERN ANNOUNCES NEW "LIFE EXPERIENCE" DEGREES

Opie Dolittle: Special Guest Contributor

Chancellor Coupdeville announced recently that MSUN will "leap to the front of the online-degree-in-a-hurry business" by "condensing our degree offerings" to suit the busy schedules of today's harried population. "We'll give new hope to those who are too busy or too stoopid to earn a regular degree," he said. "Others promise a degree in as little time as nine days," said the chancellor in his news conference. "We'll provide a baccalaureate degree in ONE WEEKEND upon proof of sufficient life experience; a concept pioneered at MSUN under the auspices of former provost Raja Baba, who's now Montana's depitty commish'ner of har edakashun." (The chancellor's announcement was marred slightly by the "cold medicine" he continued to imbibe during his 5-minute presentation.)

Under questioning from audience members, provost Geemeano, speaking for the "under-the-weather" chancellor, revealed that "life experience" mostly will include the ability to pay four years' worth of tuition and "assorted fees" via cash, certified check, or American Express card. "Ours will be a very attractive price package," said she. "And by next fall, we expect the regents to approve a full complement of weekend graduate degrees, to be offered for slightly more moolah."

**Toxic Energy Level:
85% Grey**



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THE Filthy Lucre

The truth hurts, & my head is killing me!

Issue 1.8 February 27, 2007



AMERICAN IDOL: PROVOST EDITION!

The administrative position of Provost is soon to be vacant, and rumor has it that two candidates are currently in the running; Professor **Steven Hesske** and former Professor **Doug Giebel**. Well, the Filthy Lucre doesn't stand for baseless rumors unless we're the ones that start them, so we asked both individuals for the truth. Here is a brief interview conducted between yours truly and the two hopeful stars.

L: Will you formally announce your candidacy for the position of Provost?

H: I can neither confirm nor deny my candidacy at this time.

G: Although I will not formally announce my candidacy, you have my permission to do so.

L: We'll take that as "yes" from both. How do you view your chances of being selected for the position?

H: I probably have an equally good chance of getting the position if I apply for it as I would if I didn't apply.

G: That would depend, in part, upon response to my yet-to-be-scheduled appearance at Northern, an appearance to which I have as yet to be invited.

L: What assets would you contribute to Northern's current administration, and will you continue their celebrated tradition of gloriously ignoring the concerns of John and Jane Everystudent?

H: {Prof. Hesske's response regarding the current administration has been redacted in order to spare our more sensitive readers from such foul language. -ed.}

G: Although I do not personally know John and Jane Everystudent, I do know many other students, the "customers" (if you will) whose "trade" keeps Northern "in business" (if you will). My reputation regarding the care and well-being of the student (regardless of his or her abilities) is known both far and wide.

L: If chosen for the position of Provost, will you lobby to re-open the network of underground tunnels connecting the significant campus facilities to students during cases of extreme weather?

H: Absolutely, students today aren't as tough as they once were and need all the help they can get. I would also support lining all the sharp corners on campus with foam padding, putting safety locks on all the scissors and paper-cutters, and instituting a mandatory half-hour naptime.

G: It is my belief that Northern's students are a truly hardy and persistent lot who, as with their predecessors before them, would scoff at the mere mention of having to utilize tunnels in inclement weather. Rather than waste time lobbying for tunnel openings, I would commit my tenure to lowering the cost of textbooks, expanding course offerings and working tirelessly to make certain that each person under my "care" is dealt with fairly and above-board.

*There you have it, straight from the candidates themselves. You can vote for your favorite via text message at the end of the show (standard charges apply). You can also let your voice be heard by sending us an electrical letter. Or better yet, tell Northern's administration personally! You can **contact the Provost's office directly at jstrobel@msun.edu** or give them a call at **(406) 265-3726**, ask for **Julie** or **Cheri**. Remember, democracy works best when decisions are made by unelected committee!*

-Lupé Tragedia, Editor-in-Chief

MAX P. KHUR: MAN, MYTH, LEGEND.

Antimony Obfuscation: Chief Historian

In the front of the Cowan Hall drive is the Max P. Khur Memorial Pond and Park, where students often go to read, sleep, or play frisbee-golf. But very few students or even faculty know about the amazing life of the man for whom that space is named, Max P. Khur.

Khur's family immigrated to Northern Montana from Germany in the late 1800s. He graduated with honors from Chinook High in 1909 at the age of 15, and went on to law school at the University of Michigan.

He earned his doctorate in only four years, and traveled around the eastern seaboard until 1917 when he enlisted to fight in the First World War. There Max gained a reputation as a daredevil when he jumped out of his trench during a battle, dodged heavy fire and carried a wounded British medic 100 yards to safety. He was heard to quip, "Pulling a stricken man through a shower of bullets is not much harder than jogging through a Montana hail storm."

After personally receiving a commendation from Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig, Max returned to Havre where he started a successful law firm. Over the next 30 years he was the director of several area banks and businesses, served as Hill County Attorney, and was a respected member of the Northern Montana College advisory board.

Max was killed in a fiery car crash in 1955, leaving behind a wife and five children. Max P. Khur; child prodigy, war hero, businessman, city leader, local legend.

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THE Filthy Lucre

In like a Lion, out like three Lions.

Issue 1.9 March 5, 2007



A MODEST LOGO DESIGN PROPOSAL

Lupé Tragedia: Chief Aestheticist

Those familiar with the history of Northern (i.e. our own Ms. Obfuscation and no one else) know that Northern's current logo, as seen on the new marquee, the Max P. Khur Memorial Pond and elsewhere, is now fifty-six years old. The traditional Northern Seal, designed in 1951 by Mrs. L. Brockmann, wife of then NMC President, is filled with symbolism.



The three arches in the center represent the Aurora Borealis, an atmospheric phenomenon that hasn't been observable from within Havre's city limits in forty years, and the three lines striking upwards symbolize the three major curricular functions of Northern: liberal arts, teacher training, and vocational fields.

Now, this is a fine logo, it fills us with pride every time we are visually assaulted with it on the flashing red marquee. But it is, after all, nearing the end of the first decade of the twenty-first century. Perhaps the time has come to reevaluate this symbol's relevance and meaning in the lives of modern students, in light of the changing nature of our university.

Accordingly, we have commissioned our own house designer to develop a new, modernized logo for Northern, one that reflects the current state of MSU-N. As you can



see, we have made some changes that more accurately symbolize MSU-Northern today. Rather than the Aurora Borealis, the three arcs now represent our cutting edge parking-lot system, something of much greater day-to-day concern to the students and staff.

We have also updated the vertical lines to represent the current academic fields here at Northern. From left to right they are: Technical Sciences, Education, Nursing, Arts and Sciences, and of course Sports, currently in a bit of a slump. We're hoping they'll perk back up with the proper medication.

We humbly offer this new version to the Northern administration, entirely royalty free, to do with as they please. We can't wait to see the bumper sticker!

FACULTY GENETIC ORIGINS REVEALED!

Opie Dolittle: Guest Columnist

The discovery that Al Sharpton's ancestors were slaves owned by late Senator Strom Thurmond† has prompted a frenzy of genealogy activity across America. Here are some local shockers uncovered by the research arm of the ASMSUN senate.

☞ Prof. Virgil Hawkinson traces his ancestry to Bigfoot (N. American branch)

☞ Prof. Bob Christeck's ancestors included capuchin monkeys.

☞ Prof. Steve Hesske's genetic makeup suggests a cross between Martin Scorsese and a great grey owl.

☞ Prof. Joel Soiseth is closely related to Dr. Robert Banner, alter ego of the Incredible Hulk.

☞ Prof. John Snider descended from Noah's ark (giraffes, we think. Still checking.)

☞ Prof. Byron Ophus evolved from Travelocity's Roaming Gnome.

☞ Prof. Mark Sieffert's ancestors include myna birds.

☞ Prof. Norton Pease traces his ancestry to squirrels in *South Park*.

☞ Prof. Steve Lockwood is the offspring of one of the three Billy Goats Gruff, we're not sure which.

† *The Great Falls Tribune*, 26 Feb. 2007, A1

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THE Filthy Lucre

We have nothing to fear but Fear itself.*

* also tarantulas, hillary clinton, terrorism, global warming, axe body spray, spyware, chinese bird flu, the zombie of anna nicole smith, student loans, bears, a draft, the devil, etc.

Issue 1.10 March 19, 2007



CAMPUSID CARDS FOR GREAT JUSTICE!

Lupé Tragedia: Chief Security Officer

Welcome back one and all, we hope you had a suitably debauched spring break, and we look forward to seeing you on the various *Things Gone Wild* DVDs. But while you were getting inebriated on Mexican beer, Canadian marijuana and American ecstasy, we at the Filthy Lucre have been hard at work, devising a proposal which would rocket our university to the forefront of national security.

As we're sure you are aware, a new homeland security measure is currently beginning deployment, called **Real ID**†. This initiative would standardize all state drivers licenses into a multipurpose national identification card; one that includes a dizzying array of personal information in barcode form, as well as a radio-frequency ID chip which can be accessed remotely. These new ID cards would be required to board airplanes, apply for bank loans, and enter federal buildings, among other things.

Unfortunately, the Real ID program is seeing great opposition in many states; Montana is in the process of creating legislation refusing to participate, which has already passed unanimously in the House and is expected to do likewise in the Senate‡. (You can ask Professor Edwards to better explain the nature of state government, just don't ask him where he gets his vintage clothing.) Over a dozen other states are also dissenting, which is threatening the entire program; this is where Northern comes in!

† <http://www.reálnightmare.org/>

‡ <http://tinyurl.com/2uu9uj>

We suggest that, rather than waiting for the states to adopt Real ID, the university administration take a pro-active role in the security of our homeland and revamp our student IDs to comply with these new federal regulations. By imposing this new identification card on all students, faculty and staff, Northern would gain national recognition in the war on vandalism immigration terror. Beyond the free publicity, a **RealCampusID™** would greatly streamline every aspect of college life:

☛ Install card readers at the entrance to every building and room, making it easy to keep track of the precise location and movement of every person on campus. No more bothersome attendance checks or head-counts, professors!

☛ We could use our RealCampusID to log onto any computer at Northern, keeping all of one's bookmarks, system preferences, and browsing history in a convenient centralized database.

☛ Use the cards to check out or buy any books from the Library or bookstore respectively, keeping a simple and convenient record of every person's reading habits.

☛ Food Service could use the cards to track the nutrition intake of every student, and craft an optimized diet for each individual; no more scurvy epidemic!

These are just a handful of the possible applications for a RealCampusID, we haven't even considered the vast possibilities for collaborating with local bars, churches, and law enforcement. In summary, a campus-wide implementation of the Real ID program would create a brighter, safer, simpler future for every member of this wonderful university.

LETTERS TO THE LUCRE

Antimony Obfuscation: Chief Mailperson

The Lucre has recieved a lot of positive letters regarding the interview with Professor Steve Hesske and former Professor Doug Giebel, but a few people have been skeptical of wether the interviews did or did not take place. In the interests of clarity, we will admit that parts of Prof. Hesske's interview were embellished, with his full understanding and permission.

Mr. Giebel's interview was 100% real, conducted via email, and no part of it was added, subtracted, or modified. Now then, on to a genuine, reader-submitted letter!

Dear Lucre,

Yo pretty good issue of the Lucre this week. But if yor gonna print about memorials maybe you'd cover the comemorative tree to past prez Bill Dayling that is in the front of cowan hall. Well it blew down last summer but the stumps still their its called Bill Dings Stump a memory of the man who got football back for msun!

Also theirs a poison ivy bush named for prez mike Row i think at the entranse to the library but youd half to check
-W.K.

My goodness, the english faculty would be rolling in their graves if they weren't still alive. None the less, it is true that there are a number of memorial trees, benches, plaques, etc. scattered across the campus. Most are dedicated to important historical members of Northern's administration, see if you can find them all!

-Antimony

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THE Filthy Lucre

All about the Hamiltons, Baby.

Issue 1.11 April 4, 2007



Welcome to our special "All Headlines, No Content" edition. We are hard at work on a special treat for our discerning and very physically attractive readers, which will be revealed soon! In the meantime, enjoy these headlines from across the campus, without the mental strain of having to read any associated columns!

LETTERS TO THE LUCRE

Antimony Obfuscation: Chief Mailperson

Hypnotist Steve Meade Leaves; "Quack," say His Unfortunate Victims

.....

Food Service Preparing for Medieval Dinner, Accepting applications for Whipping Boy

.....

Four SkillsUSA Students Found Wedgied to Death!! No investigation is currently planned.

.....

Mayor Bob Announces Havre Water Again Safe to Not Drink

.....

Professor Edwards Vows to Update Political Views by 2015

.....

Liberal Arts still Least Useful Major Liberal Arts Students Disagree but Respect that Opinion.

Dear Lucre,
Your idea for a campus ID is good, but why not have a pet-style implant like Denzel in "The Manchurian Candidate"? The Library, cafeteria, SUB, etc. could use scanners to see who's there and who's not. If so many students have tongue studs and nose rings, a little ID implant would be just another ornament, right? -W.K.

W.K.'s letter has been proofed and edited because the original makes my head hurt.
-Antimony

What's happened to the Lucre? I'm not the only one suffering withdrawal symptoms-nearly two weeks without an issue. One of your strengths has been a regular publication date. What's happened? -Opie D.

There are several reasons for our unexpected hiatus: poor Lupé has been under the weather recently, stricken with some kind of plague he claims to have contracted in Bolivia during spring break. He can croak out a few words from his deathbed, but our intern Brad is not a very good transcriptionist: his handwriting is atrocious, and he insists on using crayons. Lupé is on the mend, and should be back full in full steam in time for the next issue.

Secondly, as mentioned in the brief introduction, we are indeed working on a very exciting project, one that will not only serve as publicity for us, but will benefit the Northern campus as a whole. Full details will be announced in the next issue, so stay tuned: the frequency is courage!

-Antimony

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THE Filthy Lucre

In Soviet Russia, Vodka Drinks You!

Issue 1.12 April 10, 2007



THREE GOLDEN TICKETS YOU MAY ALREADY BE A WINNER!

Lupé Tragedia: Editor

We at the Filthy Lucre pride ourselves on our environmental conscious; just the other day, I had our intern Brad drive the company Hummer to Great Falls to recycle a bag of soda cans (they have a better return rate). Unfortunately he doesn't have his license yet, and only got about five blocks before running into a fire hydrant. The point is, we Americans are perfectly happy to do the right thing, just as long as it's convenient and we get something for our trouble.

On **Thursday, April 19**, our beloved Montana State University Northern will be observing *Campus Improvement Day*: an event where hippies, commies, and owl-kissers can force the rest of us to pretend like we care. The main event is a campus-wide clean-up, but who has time for such philanthropy, even if classes for the afternoon are cancelled? So to provide a little greed-fueled incentive, we have partnered with Creative Leisure and Professor Steven Hesske to provide a little incentive to all you would-be activists!

Three golden (well, manila) tickets will be attached to three pieces of garbage across the campus. The lucky environmentalists that find a ticket will be able to redeem them at Creative Leisure for a ten dollar gift certificate; after all, it's **all about the Hamiltons!** So get out there, pick up some refuse, and be on the lookout for the logo of the Filthy Lucre!

The views and opinions of the Filthy Lucre do not reflect those of Professor Hesske or Creative Leisure, nor is it affiliated with them in any way, shape, or form. This offer not valid in states or provinces other than Montana, Hawaii, and British Columbia. Relatives, spouses, acquaintances or mortal enemies of Filthy Lucre employees or interns are not eligible. (This means you, Doctor Claw!) No purchase required; for free game piece bring a self-addressed stamped envelope to the mysterious black observatory at the edge of town; leave the envelope on the doorstep, knock three times, and back away slowly. Within three days a package will arrive labeled "Special Free Gift" Do not open this package, it is a trick! The real game piece will arrive shortly thereafter.

YURI'S NIGHT: BEST. HOLIDAY. EVER.

Skeletor Rodruiguez: Chief Mixologist

April 12, 1961: Vostok I lifts Cosmonaut Yuri Gagarin into orbit, the first human to fly in space. People have been celebrating Yuri's Day in recent years, and now Northern is joining the party!

Unfortunately, the festivities here in Havre will be ignoring the most important aspect of both space travel and Russian history: drinking. And so, as a public service to the Lucre's readers, I present a small selection of mixed drinks to get you into the mood!



Sputnik:

- 1 1/4 oz. Vodka
- 1 1/4 oz. Peach Schnapps
- 3 oz. Orange Juice
- 3 oz. Light Cream

Mix in a shaker until frothy, serve on ice, top with a slice of peach and a 2" radio vacuum tube. If a vacuum tube is not available, substitute a red plastic cocktail sword.



The Battle of Leningrad:

- 3 oz. Vodka
- 6 oz. Frappuccino™

Serve on ice, drink while watching the film *Enemy at the Gates*. Do not drink more than three in a sitting, or risk heart palpitations and World War Two flashbacks.



Bolshevik Massacre:

- 4 oz. Vodka
- 1 can Red Bull™
- 1/2 pound Gummi Bears™

Pour ingredients in a blender. Press "Chop" while cackling maniacally; serve with a spoon and two Pixy Stix™.



Atmospheric Reentry:

- 1 oz. Vodka
- Tabasco Sauce™

Pour Vodka in a shot glass, and drop a dash of tabasco sauce in and around the edge. Drink, then break shot glass on the ground.

Always drink responsibly, and have a designated driver! Happy Yuri's Night!

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THE Filthy Lucre

Don't You Have Something To Do?

Issue 1.13 April 18, 2007



SCANDAL WEARS A SPEEDO: THE "TRUTH" ABOUT MSU-N's SWIMMING POOL

Lupé Tragedia: Editor

Who among us has not enjoyed a dozen satisfying laps in a professional sized swimming pool? Your faithful Filthy Lucre editor, for one. Unpaid Intern Brad for another; he still wears water wings. The point is, we imagine that somewhere, someone actually does enjoy swimming.

Thus, our shock was palpable when we learned that not only is the swimming pool on campus not in service (since, I don't know, 1994 or something. Antimony is on vacation this week, don't ask for historical accuracy), but that there is a plot afoot to pave over it permanently, and replace it with mechanical bull riding equipment.

An unnamed source has revealed to us that, rather than publicly and intentionally shutting down the pool permanently, certain members of the administration have decided to simply cease all maintenance until the plumbing and mechanics and what all is decrepit enough to simply fill the whole affair in.

When we first became aware of this, we were outraged. Then we gave it some thought, and became simply apathetic. Now, having had time to reflect on the matter, we are straight up enthusiastic.

Hill County has a perfectly acceptable public pool, which costs very little and is only filled to capacity with screaming children four days a week. Besides, this is northern Montana; practicing swimming in

this region would be like practicing camel riding in Alaska, or public transportation in Texas. Surely there are better uses such a large space could be put to!

Our suggestion; indoor golf. There are golfing classes available each spring, but due to inclement weather conditions, they are lucky to meet two or three times in a semester. Now, this may make for an easy "A" class to artificially pump up a grade point average, but surely students would benefit from a more consistent class experience.

Cover up the disused swimming pool, and install a nice bluegrass turf, some sand traps, and two or three holes. Students (not to mention faculty and staff) would be able to slice off a few birdies (or whatever the golfing lingo is) all year round.

For that matter, we could install sun lamps in the ceiling, and never have to cancel a picnic or barbecue or Hello Walk Painting due to weather again!

WHO'S NAME CHECKING US & HOW DO WE GET PAID?

Lupé Tragedia: Letters to the Editor Editor

We have recently been tipped off that a Letter-to-the-Editor will be appearing in the Havre Daily News in coming days, criticizing the lack of professional security at Northern. Whatever; the important part is, the Filthy Lucre gets a shout-out! Keep checking the

opinion pages of the Havre Daily in the near-future, and see if you can spot our cameo appearance!

GOLDEN TICKET UPDATE: DOUBLE YOUR HAMILTONS!

Antimony Obfuscation: Meteorologist

Remember that this coming Thursday, April 19th is Campus Improvement Day... or will be, if it doesn't snow: we at the Lucre can predict elections, but not the weather. In any event, whenever campus improvement day is held, remember; attached to three pieces of randomly selected garbage will be found three golden tickets, each redeemable at Creative Leisure for a ten dollar gift certificate!

Oh, I apologize, did we say ten dollars? **We meant Twenty Dollars!** We have been informed that Ms. Anita Strommen, Vice President of Associated Students, has generously offered to double the value of each Golden Ticket! So get your garbage bags, your protective gloves, and clean up our beloved campus while simultaneously serving your own selfish interests!

Your Three Day Forecast

Thursday - High of 45°F, Low of 29°F
90% Chance of Precipitation

Friday - High of 51°F, Low of 27°F
Partly Cloudy

Saturday - High of "Is it summer yet?"
60% Chance of Saying
"Screw it, I'm moving to Nevada."

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HAVRE DAILY NEWS BURIES “LETTER TO THE EDITOR,” CHILDREN’S HOPES AND DREAMS

Lupé Tragedia: Editor

In our previous issue, we mentioned that a letter critical of Northern’s campus security policy, which had been delivered both to us and to the Havre Daily News. We did not reprint the letter in our hallowed page, such is our respect for that Guardian of the Hi-Line. But days turned to more days, and the letter was never printed (unless we missed it... we make Brad steal a copy of the Daily News from an elderly woman’s porch every day, but she is occasionally too fast for him.) Was it political censorship, simple laziness, or vicious mail pirates? We may never know, but in the interests of public disclosure, we present that very letter in its un-edited entirety. We’ve chosen to withhold the writer’s name, but we will say that it was a prominent former employee of Northern, and probably very handsome.

Dear Editor,

I was astonished to read the remarks made in Tuesdays Havre Daily News by the MSU Northern Chancellor, and the Risk Management Officer, concerning campus security. Until recently there were Campus Patrol Personnel walking and driving all over the campus on weekends, 24 hours per day. Last fall the night person, who was on duty at night from 11:00 pm until 7:00 am quit. She was not replaced. Then one month ago the powers that be eliminated this position completely. The janitors have been asked to assume some of the campus patrol duties in addition to their own. They check some of the boiler rooms to make sure there are no leaks or breakdowns, but do little or no patrolling. The Campus Patrol people spent the whole 8 hour shift constantly watching the entire campus. They did not carry weapons, and were not authorized to arrest anyone, but they did have a cell phone, and were just one call away from help. The very fact that they were on duty, and there was a pair of eyes watching, was a detriment to crime. The majority of outside activities held on the campus occur on weekends. Campus Patrol used to be in charge of keeping an eye open for trouble at these activities, and securing the buildings after the events.

The savings to the college for all three Patrol persons, was less than \$25,000 per year. This seems like a small price to pay to help prevent tragedies like the recent one in Virginia.

In view of my “insider knowledge”, I am not sure what the above mentioned individuals are referring to when they claim security is being updated and improved. The public should keep a closer eye on what goes on behind closed doors at our college. One can get more information by reading a publication put out by the students, called Filthy Lucre. This is available on line at “northernlucre@gmail.com” Although some of this paper is written tongue in cheek so to speak, it provides some appalling insights.”

VAN DE BOGART LIBRARY SECEDES FROM NORTHERN; THE SUB SHALL RISE AGAIN!

Antimony Obfuscation: Correspondent

Citing the continued destruction of its new side walk and an ongoing heat embargo from Cowan Hall, the stalwart Librarians (or “Libbies,” as they have been derisively called) of the Principality of Van De Bogart have declared their independence from MSU-Northern and these United States.

The administration has publicly scoffed at the notion of allowing a hostile nation to

rest in the middle of school grounds, but has not taken military action at this time. In the meantime, Van De Bogart has ramped up its national defense budget, hiring “private contractors” from Blackwater USA (last seen in Iraq) and beginning work on a moat surrounding their territory.

Van De Bogart is a small nation with a permanent population of only 12, but its vast archives of microfilm and textbooks makes it well respected among its neighbors. The Principality of Van De Bogart is the Havre area’s largest exporter of coffee products, and largest importer of staples. An inside source has claimed that the library possesses a dragon in their sub-basement, but would not allow access to our reporters.

FACULTY DISCIPLINE COMMITTEE TO BE CREATED, “THANK YOU SIR MAY I HAVE ANOTHER!”

Lupé Tragedia: Faculty Commentator

We recently recieved a copy of the following inter-faculty memo dated April 19, drafted by Technical Sciences professors Greg Clouse and Kevin Johnson.

“We think the entire faculty should consider developing and implementing a FACULTY DISCIPLINARY COMMITTEE through our union modeling the U of M and other campuses. We are a professional group, it is our responsibility to ensure our members act and represent Northern in a professional manner. The reason for suggesting this proposal is because of the negative feedback about Northern from community, teachers and counselors during our recruiting and promotional efforts. It has also been noted that most faculty we have talked to feel Northern is a good place to work and students can get a great education.

Northern has procedures in place to deal with issues, without including the press.”

“Without including the press?” It’s quite clear that this is a specific reference to the Filthy Lucre, and our hard-hitting reporting of administrative politics. Now, we realize we’ve made more than a few enemies (of the truth!) in our storied history, so this comes as no surprise. In fact, as celebrated objective thinkers in the field of campus reportage, we humbly submit our staff as potential members of this Disciplinary Committee, and would work tirelessly to discipline those professors who would brazenly step out of line.

We would also suggest making the activities of this committee open to the student body, and charge tickets. We’re sure that most students would gladly pay upwards of six dollars to see their favorite or least favorite professor verbally abused by a panel of their peers; you could even allow them to vote faculty members off the campus, and force them to participate in humiliating “immunity challenges!”

HAVE A WONDERFUL AND PROFITABLE SUMMER, AND WE’LL SEE YOU IN THE FALL! GRADUATES, SOD OFF AND LEAVE!

Notes on the typeface.

The typeface used in the text throughout this collection is Times Roman (c.1931), a serif typeface commissioned by *The Times* of London and designed by Stanley Morison together with Starling Burgess and Victor Lardent. It was commissioned to address the problems of high-speed printing on low quality newsprint. Although no longer used by *The Times*, it is still commonly used for book typography.

The typeface used in the copyright, introduction and colophon is Optima (c. 1955), a humanist sans-serif typeface designed by Hermann Zapf for the D. Stempel AG foundry, Frankfurt, Germany. Optima is widely admired and often imitated; it is the typeface used on the Vietnam Veterans Memorial Wall.

The typeface used for the *Filthy Lucre* masthead is Windsor (c.1980), a serif typeface designed by the Scangraphic foundry of Seligenstadt, Germany.

The Frequency is Courage.