
THE Filthy Lucre



The cake is a lie.

Issue 2.12 November 13, 2007

Lucre a Credible Source Journalism Dies A Little Inside

Lupé Tragedia: Editor-in-Chief

We apologize for the lateness of this week's issue; our staff spent the three-day weekend in Margaritaville... which is actually a small town in Wisconsin, not a euphemism for drinking. But we did do a lot of drinking there, thanks for asking.

In any event... towards the end of last week, we were shocked and dismayed when we received this tidbit from a recent Arts and Sciences faculty meeting; while discussing planned enrollment cutbacks with the Dean of Arts and Sciences, the Filthy Lucre was cited as a legitimate source of journalism, vis a vis the Lucre's recent reportage of Vice-Chancellor Jensen's plan to cut enrollment by 20% over the next two years. What's more, Dean Longin admitted that the Lucre's account was accurate.

An unnamed English professor was quoted as saying, "A factoid from the Filthy Lucre and forty ounces of Night Train Express will get you kicked out of a Best Western. Anyone who takes the Lucre at face value deserves to be publicly humiliated in front of his peers. Now if you'll excuse me, I'm trying to read this article about hooligans."

Frankly, we are shocked that such a disreputable publication would be treated as a venue for anything but tawdry laughs and damned lies, let alone be given credibility by the faculty of our illustrious university. Surely everyone understands that the Filthy Lucre is intended for entertainment purposes only, and should never be accepted at face value.

In fact, after each issue is written, we have our unpaid intern Brad go back through each article and insert at least two typos,

just to make things seem less legitimate. (It also provides a small, simple game for the grammussolinis in our readership.)

To prevent such lapses in journalistic integrity at Northern, from here on we are going to redact any actual facts found in the Filthy Lucre, so that there can be no doubt as to the non-authenticity of our reportage.

In other news, professor

NORTHERN'S SECRET HISTORY THE MAD CHANCELLOR

Antimony Obfuscation: Historianne

Over its 78 year history, Northern has had a total of thirteen university Presidents or Chancellors (the title was renamed in 1994). Of course, everyone recognizes the names of Presidents Vande Bogart, Morgan, and Brockmann, and we're all familiar with current Chancellor Capdeville. But few remember Interim President Frank L. Lowenstein, the Mad King of Northern from Fall 1977 to Winter 1977.

Interim President Lowenstein served for only one semester, but his unusual leadership nearly led to Northern's downfall.

Lowenstein was, among other things, a notorious racist; he was once forcibly removed from an open forum after publicly insulting three students of Dutch ancestry, and suggesting the existence of a vast conspiracy by Dutch immigrants to undermine the university and "steal all of

the air" with a system of windmills.

Lowenstein was responsible for the expansion of Northern's underground tunnel system to include a fallout shelter underneath Hagner Science center, in preparation for what he considered the very real possibility of a robot uprising.

One notable incident occurred in October of his brief tenure, when the President came into conflict with *The NMC Avatar*, a local underground newspaper of the time. The Avatar had run an original piece exposing Lowenstein's many eccentricities, including his attempts to fill the campus swimming pool with sharks, due to his hatred of swimmers, which he called "land traitors."

Lowenstein was furious, and ordered all copies of the publication immediately confiscated and destroyed. The Avatar shot back with an investigative series on the president, which ultimately turned up a plot by Lowenstein and his compatriots to turn

Northern Montana College into a two-year beauty and cosmetics school.

Disgraced, Lowenstein faced impeachment by the university board of regents. He tried to blame the Dutch Conspiracy, but was ultimately stripped of his position and in December of 1977 was exiled from the college in disgrace.

On the way to his car, Lowenstein slipped on the unmaintained walkway near Pershing Hall, and fell to his death. The entire student body attended his funeral, and the editor of *The NMC Avatar* gave his eulogy.

There are no buildings named in his honor, no scholarships in his memory, but Frank Lowenstein, Interim President of Northern Montana College, 1977-1977 will always be remembered as the Mad Chancellor of Northern...

At least, until another chancellor reaches greater heights of notoriety.

Know Your Place.

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