

THE PRIMARY SOURCE

VERITAS SINE DOLO



TRICK OR
TREAT?

THE 1998 TCU SENATE

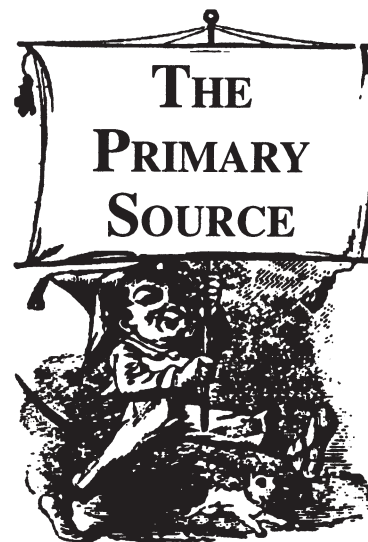
Plus: National Review chief Rich Lowry on journalism, correctness, and Mary Jane

Also Inside: Mayor Mike's Mistake • Alive at 21 • Get on the Bus • Chasing Racism

Class of 2002: Don't Just Join the Crowd



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THE PRIMARY SOURCE

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FROM THE EDITOR

I don't agree with Mike Capuano's politics, but most people would probably consider it wrong if I wrote in this editorial that he ought to be taken out and shot. Yet this is exactly what Somerville's mayor and favorite-son Congressional candidate said about a few Tufts executives with whom he disagrees—eliciting little to no outrage from the Tufts community.

The controversy started last year when the University initiated Tufts Review, a cost-cutting program designed to decrease the rate of tuition increases. One of the first things Tufts noticed was that its custodians were paid several dollars per hour above the going market rate, a particularly frustrating problem considering that students made endless complaints about the service offered by the custodial contractor, UNICCO. So, recounted President DiBiaggio, Tufts "negotiated a contract which brought their salaries more in line with the rest of the market. In fact, it was more than the market, because the market was about \$8.60, and they added a dollar to those people who had worked here before, bringing it to \$9.60." Rather than take a pay cut, most of the workers decided to quit and soon found themselves unemployed, "oppressed," and, of course, blameless. The saga caused outrage among student activists fond of labor politics as well as the disgruntled Tufts-hating faction in the Somerville "community." Which is where Mayor Mike Capuano came in, vocally condemning Tufts and demanding that the University re-instate the overpaid, shoddy workers simply because they were Somerville residents.

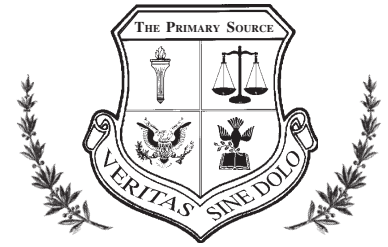
Somerville's dispute with Tufts over this situation had nothing to do with the issues involved. Local residents simply hate Tufts because it is an educational institution, and Somerville residents don't value education and are just a wee bit under-educated. (One recalls when a local cable station broadcast the average SAT scores of Tufts' neighboring towns and even Medford walloped Somerville's dismal score by around two hundred points.) The Dartmouth-educated Capuano, one might assume, would want nothing to do with this class warfare. But the left-wing Democrat is also a political opportunist, and he understands that he must exploit local ignorance in order to win his cov-

eted Congressional seat. As such, he made every effort to make anti-Tufts rhetoric a central issue in his campaign—culminating in his declaration in an interview with the *Tufts Daily*, of all places, that the Tufts executives responsible for the decision to save students' money by switching to ISS should be "shot."

Tufts students don't seem to be offended by Capuano's comment principally because most of them share his left-wing politics. But students should be aware of the repercussions of having a representative who despises the University and has a vote in Congress. The seat Capuano will inherit was once occupied by the legendary legislator Tip O'Neill, who dedicated a chapter in his colloquial book, *All Politics Is Local*, to describing how he used his political wisdom and diplomatic expertise fighting tooth and nail for an important federal grant for Tufts University. One finds it difficult to imagine Mike Capuano acting similarly.

Given the way Washington politics work—where politicians fight for pork-barrel projects for their influential constituents and then log-roll their votes *you-vote-for-mine, I'll-vote-for-yours* style—the man who occupies Massachusetts' eighth-district seat is the *only* man who would fight for Tufts' interests on Capitol Hill.

All this means that if Mike Capuano wins, as he surely will in the left-wing cesspool that is the eighth, Tufts University will be without a representative. This constitutes a particularly unfortunate fate given that Tufts for whatever reason remains perpetually unwilling to act as its own representative; one would think that a Congressional candidate commenting that Tufts executives should be shot would elicit some sort of condemnation—or at least a reaction—from the University. Instead, silence. Somerville ruffians will continue to benefit from all the advantages Tufts offers the town and simultaneously condemn the University's very existence as long as it spinelessly refuses to defend itself. Mike Capuano will likely sail into Congress without a hitch and without even a debate, and, sadly, Tufts deserves whatever it gets. In all likelihood, it won't get very much.



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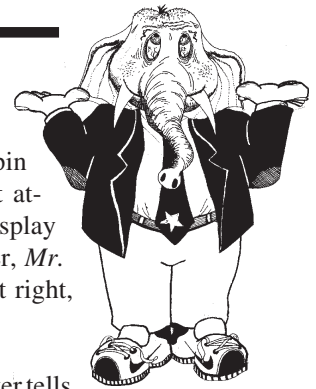
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From the Elephant's Mouth



☞ Salman Rushdie beware: the **Coalition for Social Justice and Non-Violence** holds a round table for activist groups, and it includes the **Islamic Society**. Its members will work to educate the community about non-violent Islamic activists like

☞ New *Tufts Daily* layout buries the staff list in middle of the paper, usually on page 8. Yeah, we'd be ashamed, too.... **Brown & Brew** somehow takes home the top prize in a nationwide university food-service contest. The judges must have been **Speeder** and **Earl**.... Unidentified womyn throws a hissy-fit after discovering that **Nan-tucket Nectars** juice guys providing free samples on the patio aren't recycling empty bottles. Worse still, the containers were manufactured from spotted-owl hide.... Clueless commies disrupt the **Student Activities Fair** by using a table to sell (yes, *sell*) **socialist newspapers** for fifty cents apiece, which (one would assume) advocate a classless society and an end to the profit motive. But defending the business decision, a left-wing freak declares, "Socialism means, 'If you don't work, you don't eat.'" Somebody must have secretly replaced his *Das Kapital* with Folger's Crystals.

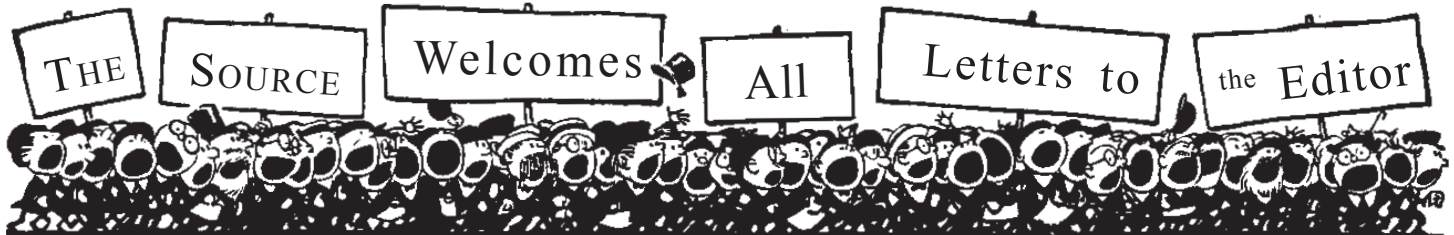
☞ *Observer* associate managing editor **Marla Schiff** pens an editorial about her visit to a strip club with a bunch of friends. Next issue: *The Observer* reviews the area's top kiddie-porn mags.... Small-time townie pol **Mike Capuano** slides in to a guaranteed House seat just days after calling for the shooting deaths of assorted

Tufts executives. He'll show up at Capitol Hill with a skateboard and a Starter jacket.... Seen: girl wearing a pin reading, "I'm **bisexual**, but I'm not attracted to *you*." Hope it's not on display when Miss Right enters the room. Er, *Mr.* Right. No, *Ms.* Right. Uh, *that's* not right, either.... We'll get back to you.

☞ **Tufts Democrats** recruitment poster tells Jumbos, "**Darth Vader** is actually a Republican." Finally, an explanation for the scene where the Empire blows up Alderon and then cuts the capital gains tax.... Vast Zionist conspiracy? You decide: *Daily* headline mistakenly doesn't capitalize the word "**palestinians**." Maybe because Palestine isn't actually a country.... **TCU senate** advertisement for **ELBO** student employees promises, "Hourly wages: 6 MILLION dollars (after taxes, \$6/hr.)" Don't blame us, we voted for **Darth Vader**.

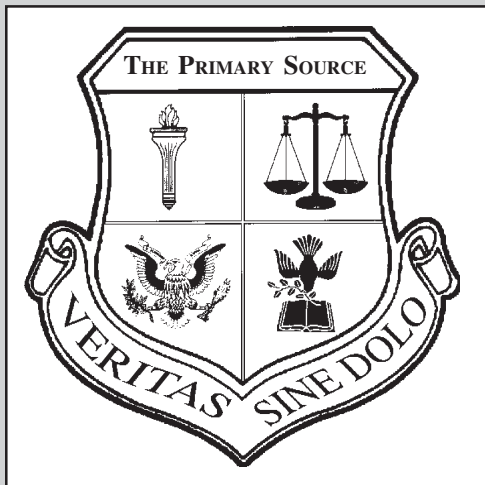
☞ PREDICTIONS: **Tufts Socialists** rally behind new heroes **Milton Friedman** and **Ayn Rand**.... **Marla Schiff** comes up with a plan to make **Brown & Brew** even *more* exciting.... After massive write-in campaign, **Darth Vader** whups **Mike Capuano's** ass.

☞ THE ELEPHANT never forgets.



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Everything You Always Wanted to Know About **Tufts** ^{*} **But Everyone Else Was Afraid to Tell You* SM



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Commentary

Drinking 101

One year after the alcohol-poisoning death of an MIT student, clothing manufacturer Abercrombie & Fitch seems alarmed that so few students have overdosed on alcohol. In response the company composed a helpful guide to binge-drinking, thoughtfully entitled “Drinking 101,” and printed the article in its 1998 Back-to-School catalogue. Intended as a witty look at college life, the article gives instructions on concocting such drinks as “Woo-Woo’s” and “Brain Hemorrhages.” The piece outraged organizations like Mothers Against Drunk Driving (MADD), and Abercrombie realized it had just stepped in a heaping pile of bad PR, quickly recalling the catalogues and issuing a weak apology in a Clinton-like maneuver. In addition, the clothier issued postcards to its customers which proclaimed that Abercrombie & Fitch does not support under-age drinking, which quizzically satisfied the critics.

Most college students know heavy drinking occurs on their campuses. But whether or not students choose to drink, they should be insulted that Abercrombie encourages drinking for sport. It is in the business of selling clothing, not tips for students’ social lives. Not long ago fashion designers like Calvin Klein and trendy photographers received reproach from politicians and the press for glamorizing the “heroin chic” look. Abercrombie made a statement that similarly glamorized heavy drinking, but even the most vocal critics of youth alcoholism were satisfied by a simple self-serving apology.

A Seat for Whitey

Each year, the Office of Undergraduate Admissions hosts April Open House, a “get-acquainted” extravaganza designed for



A foolish ad campaign may have put these too-hip youths behind the wheel after a few too many.

accepted high-school seniors and their parents. Students from across the country are invited to take part in tours, student and faculty panels, social events, and overnights designed to endear them to our campus. For minority students, the Undergraduate Admissions Office offers SCOPE, the Students of Color Outreach Program. This three-day event is designed to address issues of particular interest to minority students and runs concurrently to April Open House.

For students who live anywhere other than suburban Boston, getting to April Open House is a major undertaking, both in the time required to make the trip and in the money needed for plane or bus fare. To help alleviate this possible financial constraint, the Admissions Office offers a bus which leaves from New York City and makes a stop in Connecticut before arriving at Tufts. This same bus also makes a return trip, and the total cost to students is a mere \$15.00. When compared to \$50.00 for the same ticket on Greyhound bus lines, the admissions bus is quite a bargain. In fact, the \$15.00 fare doesn’t even cover the cost of the seat; it is merely a reservation fee, ensuring that students will show up to catch the bus.

This service, which is paid for entirely out of Tufts’ coffers, is a great way to get students from the tri-state area up to visit campus. Since New York is the state with the second-highest representation at Tufts, it seems only natural that the admissions office would wish to get as many students to see the campus as possible. However, the bus service is offered only to students attending the SCOPE program, leaving non-minority students to find their own means of transportation. Last year, admissions employees had to explain to at least one Caucasian student that he couldn’t ride the New York bus due to the color of his skin. His Asian friend, however, was more than welcome to pay the \$15.00 and claim his seat.

In an era when equal opportunity is at the forefront of everyone’s concerns, one would think that the administration would offer its services to *all* students, not just those who fit Tufts’ “preferred” racial and ethnic make-up. This sends a very poor message—albeit a telling one—to would-be Jumbos. One would think it goes without saying that the admissions office should try to attract the most qualified students, not just the most colorful. Sadly, by singling out minority Jumbos for special privilege, the service falls right into line with the University’s attitudes on race and ethnicity. By offering the bus service only to students taking part in the SCOPE program, Tufts ensures that minority students sign up for the SCOPE program as opposed to attending the regular April Open House festivities. Heaven forbid that a black student and his Caucasian counterpart have any time together to discuss their similarities. Thus, students come to Tufts already primed for the atmosphere they will face as students: one of segregation and misunderstanding, as opposed to an open, interracial dialogue.

Anonymous Racism

In an event much anticipated by eager letter-writers across campus, the first volley of the

semester was fired in the Viewpoints section of the *Daily* last week. The piece, ostensibly a harangue against racism, was little more than the usual call to arms about “ignorance.” For a campus still weary from the annual “Many Stories, One Community” debacle, the return of complaints to the *Daily* proved to be a one-sided, if entertaining, diversion.

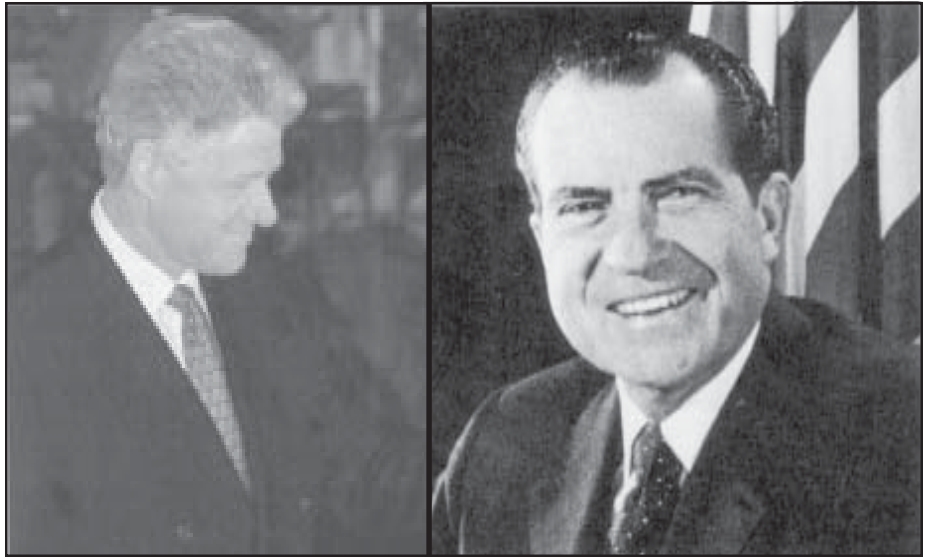
In “Speaking Up About Racism,” Julie Lee and Cynthia Wong contend that a number of racial epithets were directed towards them at a fraternity party. According to this letter, they then became offended when fellow carousers refused to get involved in the dispute. Although the offending students alleged behavior cannot be condoned, the op-ed was typical of Viewpoint missives in purporting to start a massive crusade against the imprecise and elusive term “ignorance.” But if the aforementioned incident were anything close to typical, there would have been a much stronger response from campus politicians than a Viewpoint in the *Daily*.

Upon being accused of “assigning value” to minority groups that themselves are given special treatment by the administration, most students would be perplexed. Indeed, the endless barrage of cultural-programming events throughout the year gives the Tufts community a more than adequate chance to learn about diversity. Too much money has been spent by the Task Force on Race to find ways to encourage “awareness” as well. The authors themselves admit that this is the first time in their four years here that they have encountered racism face to face. And yet they maintain that all of the University’s efforts have been insufficient to counter a fleeting and unrepresentative anomaly which they themselves cannot define.

Clinton Scores, Again

Those few Americans who make good on their claim not to care about the President’s sex life at least have the good fortune to be spared from the new twists in this never-ending scandal, which could have been laid to rest long ago were the President truthful to Congress and the American people. Clinton’s recent testimony to the grand jury probably told the American people nothing they didn’t already know. In fact, if the four hours of petty denials and convenient memory loss did anything at all, it was to cement the feeling of many that irreparable damage has been done to the office of the Presidency, regardless of who—Starr or Clinton—is at fault. But Kenneth Starr’s failure to eloquently make the case against Clinton to the public throughout his investigation is certainly to blame for the fact that now, after everything, Clinton is somehow coming out on top.

Republicans pushed for the televised airing of Clinton’s dirty laundry in order to win over support for his impeachment. Now that the videotape has caused more and more people to feel pity for Clinton, they must face the political repercussions of their greed. Somehow, through all the muck, Clinton managed to maintain his



composure and defend, however vaguely, his position. His support wanes, but only slightly. The effect the testimony will have on the impeachment decision is not yet known, but one questions the wisdom of Republicans in fighting so vigorously to release a tape which could not possibly benefit their struggle.

Clinton has still not told the American people the whole truth; he continues to sit behind lame denials and refuses to answer questions posed to him by reporters. The best chance the President has to avoid impeachment is to respect the judicial process and deal honestly with his constituents. If the past six years of his administration is any indication, however, it is likely his future behavior will provide even more fodder for his critics.

All for One, and One for All

Senior Sasha Baltins worked very hard (for whatever reason) to create her Coalition for Social Justice and Non-Violence, and the group held its first major event last week, a sort of student-activities fair for the politically minded. The Coalition merits some praise for its attempt to buck the tradition of promoting student activism as one-sided and decidedly left-wing by inviting the PRIMARY SOURCE to attend, and this journal’s presence proved to be the only surprise of the evening. The long, drawn-out presentations made by each activist group proved telling in exposing the tendency of every fringe cause to think its own pet project is the most important issue on the table.

Perhaps more telling is that despite this fact each group’s politics were almost identical. At one point, a representative from Visions of Tibet, in explaining why his cause has widespread implications, surveyed the audience with questions like, “How many people here care about the environment? About women’s reproductive rights? About nuclear weapons?” Each time, every audience member raised his hand. Which, in the context of being brought together by one coalition, raises an interesting proposition: if every activist group at Tufts (save the SOURCE) shares the same politics, why not just have one group?

Fortnight in ReviewSM

Comedy is allied to Justice.
—Aristophanes

PS From the Couldn't-Have-Made-This-Stuff-Up file: Vice President Al Gore recently presented the Plain Language Award, which honors clarity of presentation in government documents. This year's winner was a 1,532 page treatise on the precise definition of the word "is."

PS Last Thursday's *Somerville Journal* reports on the area's latest problem: an unprecedented increase in the local rat and skunk population. "There are definitely more rodents in the area than there have been in the past," said Somerville Health Director Genita Johnson. She noted, however, that the population will decrease by one as soon as Mike Capuano moves to Washington.

PS A thief who burglarized several cars in Alabama stole a container of hypodermic needles that had been used to inject AIDS patients with medication, police said. Coppers are afraid he'll contaminate the otherwise safe black market in used needles.

PS A Los Angeles woman is suing to have the will of her late companion overturned because he left more to his elderly cocker spaniel than to her. That makes *two* ungrateful bitches.

PS Eight elderly and disabled immigrants in Miami are suing the federal government for denying them US citizenship because they have not learned English. Tough break after all the time they spent building those wheelchair-friendly rafts.

PS A quarter million pounds of debris were removed from Virginia state waters during the state's annual Big Sweep. Among the odder finds were an array of boxes containing missing Rose Law Firm files.

PS Now that the Class of 2002 has made its voice heard, Tufts gets a whole new crop of TCU senators. For those who swore that being elected would help them have their way with women, the PRIMARY SOURCE presents the Top Ten Senate Pick-Up Lines:

10. Don't be disappointed—I'm a walking Fall-Fest!
9. I'll fund your buffer any time.
8. You thought "Schnirmania" was great.... Try "Lipsonia"!
7. How can I represent your interests if I've never seen you naked?
6. Nice shirt... but it would look even better draped over my TCU senate chair.
5. I'm the guy who voted against the patio.
4. There's a budget surplus in my pants!
3. Point of information: You've got a great ass.
2. I need a better feel for the student body.
1. Did I mention I write for the PRIMARY SOURCE?

PS A spurned lover in Modica, Sicily, was arrested for plastering the town with nude photos of a woman who had recently dumped him. On the posters he wrote the woman's phone number and invited the public to call her. You can read the rest of the story in the Starr report.

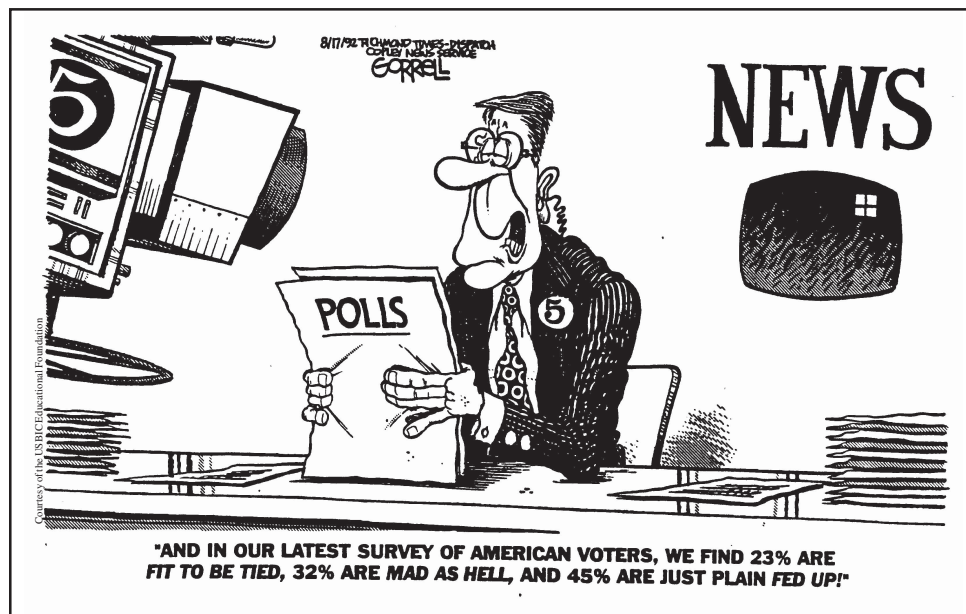
PS A couple, convinced that their son was the next Messiah, is wanted for maltreating the child, including restricting him to a diet of only watermelons and lettuce in order to keep him "pure." Just in case heaven in the next millennium is open only to big weirdos.

PS A South Carolina thief broke into the car of an actor who portrays Jesus and stole two grand worth of props. Included in the booty was a trunk full of watermelons and heads of lettuce.

PS The hottest theater ticket right now is for an all-male version of *Swan Lake*, which is beginning previews on Broadway. It's a little different from the original version: the places where there used to be dancing have now been replaced with football.

PS A Virginia woman was sentenced to 90 days in the slammer after trying to pawn off her newborn for five thousand dollars and a beat-up '91 Plymouth. Another ten years were tacked on when she tried to bargain her way down to two grand and an '86 Yugo.

PS Ryan Martin probably thought he was lucky when *Cosmopolitan* announced him one of the 50 most eligible bachelors in the country, but now he's been arrested for a vicious date rape. And now he's listed as one of America's 50 most eligible prison brides.



PS Top Ten Birthday Gifts for TCU President Jack Schnirman:

10. Non-clip-on tie
9. A gavel that has a cup-holder for a beer
8. Nostalgic videotape of last year's rained-out Fall Fest
7. An inflatable TCU senatrix
6. A Caesar salad
5. *The Omar Mattox Guide to Everything You Always Wanted to Know About Avoiding Senate Meetings But Were Afraid to Ask*
4. A patio paperweight
3. A big wet one from Bruce Reitman
2. A clever stream-of-consciousness column written about his birthday bash in the *Daily*
1. One big, easy paycheck

PS People in Davenport, Washington, have been mystified and scared by the sight of large black cat-like creatures near a local hospital. After a crack investigative team was sent to the area, it discovered that there were large black cats lurking by the hospital.

PS DC Mayor Marion Barry underwent surgery to remove scar tissue that formed after his prostate cancer operation. Doctors are perplexed by Barry's failing health considering he purchases only the finest crack and hookers.



WHO IS... DIVERSITY-MAN?

ONCE A Mild-mannered reporter for *The Observer*, one day Diversity-man was bitten by a radioactive sociology professor, endowing him with the proportionate sensitivity and political correctness of a tenured academic! Vowing from then on to dedicate his gifts to altruistic public service, he swung from the basement of Eaton Hall with a new resolve to vanquish dissent and free thought! Lo! There goes... Diversity-man!

Next Issue:

The long-awaited conclusion of last year's cliffhanger ending... The Unmasking of Diversity-Man! Hang on to your hats, fearless ones! Diversity-Man is sponsoring a contest for the lucky fan (or fans!) who guess his true identity! Simply fill out this handy form and campus-mail it to "Guess Who's Diverse, c/o The Primary Source, Mayer Campus Center" by October 8. winners will receive a Source T-Shirt (when available) and a dastardly diverse no-prize!

Name: _____

Campus address: _____

Class: _____

Racial/ethnic category:

<input type="checkbox"/> Caucasian-American	<input type="checkbox"/> African-American
<input type="checkbox"/> Asian-American	<input type="checkbox"/> Wasp-American
<input type="checkbox"/> Pacific Islander	<input type="checkbox"/> Latin-American
<input type="checkbox"/> Dumb-Blonde-American	<input type="checkbox"/> Vegan-American
<input type="checkbox"/> Obese-American	<input type="checkbox"/> Jerseyan-American
<input type="checkbox"/> TCU-Senator-American	<input type="checkbox"/> Cartoon-American

I think Diversity-Man is: _____

Because: _____

*The 1998 senate offers blood, sweat,
toil, tears, and even a few ideas.*

The Good, the Bad, and the Ugly

BY CRAIG WALDMAN

Although this year's senate got off to a rough start (just how rough has still not been disclosed), TCU president Jack Schnirman continues to plow ahead with new ideas. Hopefully, this year's senate will shy away from pet projects that only benefit a few representatives' egos and proceed with the handful of good ideas which benefit the entire community.

Tufts Polls, although not quite delivered according to its promised timeline, strikes at an important issue: senate accountability. The senate continues to purport to value round-table discussions and the like, but this newfound concern is a good thing only if the senators take seriously the opinions of the participants. To make the senate even more accountable to the student body, however, the body should utilize a roll-call vote and release the results publicly. On important votes like monetary judgments and policy decisions affecting the entire student body—not plebiscites on accepting the minutes—students have a right to keep tabs on their representatives. This is the only way to insure senate accountability; the current system, raising hands so quickly that no one on earth can count them, allows senators to cowardly vote for things that students don't want.

The idea of independent dining vendors, one which the SOURCE has trumpeted for years, was first proposed to the senate by Marc Lipson. By far its best idea of the season, all students will reap the benefits if the senate acts responsibly. For too long Dining Services has taken advantage of its monopoly. Bringing in private vendors would not only allow students "food choice," but would also let them save piles of money. Many schools already enjoy this luxury—why force Tufts students to pay six bucks for a bowl of cereal?

When the SOURCE spoke to Schnirman the president was quite adamant about giving more money to programming boards to

stage campus-wide events. Although he rightly believes the senate is *not* such a body, he still thinks the senate can encourage programming boards to provide the campus with enjoyable alternatives to fraternity parties—a long-overdue reform. But the senate would best serve students by not putting itself in charge of social events as they showed their limited expertise in the area with this year's Fall Fest. De-centralizing the issue by leaving it up to programming boards is a worthwhile alternative to the myriad other ways the senate wastes its time—and our money.

Unfortunately, this year's crop of ideas isn't all promising. The idea of anonymous AIDS testing was first raised—incessantly—by former senator Brian Cathcart. Although students laughed him out of office last year, the pet project now sits in the senate's services committee. Again the senate will try to charge all students for services which benefit only a few. If students want costly medical treatment, they can pay for it themselves or allow Health Services to charge their insurance company. More importantly, students who participate in risky activities have no

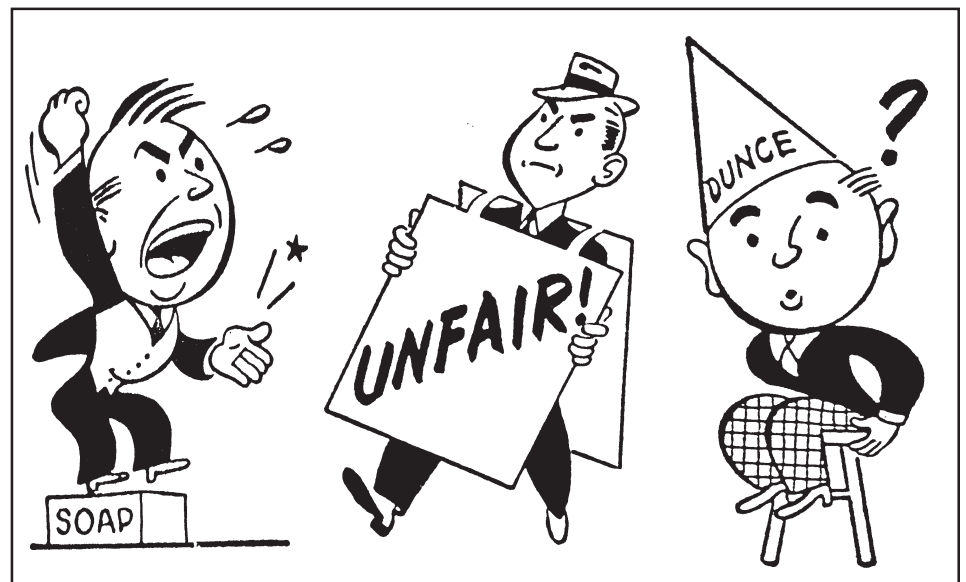
right to lay the consequences on others.

Schnirman's proposed "Boston Consortium" is yet another place to make senators feel important, promising a place where student-government hacks from all over the Bay State can congregate to "affect change in their own local governments." Certainly, change is necessary: at least the local governments in the Tufts area have numerous deplorable policies which relegate college students to second-class citizens. But for Schnirman's consortium to work senators must realize that it ought to serve students and not themselves—an unlikely outcome considering the senate's past and the impressive way such a consortium will appear on their resumé's.

Nor can one forget that the senate paid \$100,000 last year for a patio which currently only seats eight at a time. Schnirman promises more chairs "real soon." This project obviously won't be in use for much longer this semester, and now treasurer Larry Harris asks in the *Daily* for more suggestions on similar uses for the senate's shrinking budget surplus.

Fortunately, the senate has a few good ideas brewing. Its members need to realize that the best uses for senate moneys are those which fund student activities, not those designed to give more power or self-importance to themselves. The best hope for this is usually the new senators. But from the look of things in their self-promotional spots in the *Daily*, Jumbos have little to look forward to this year.

*Mr. Waldman is a sophomore
majoring in History.*



Tufts busybodies react to latest boring developments in Clinton booty scandal

by **HUGH HACK**
Daily Wanking Board

No matter where you go these days, there is never a shortage of conversation regarding the sex scandal involving President Bill Clinton. In order to get a fair and balanced view of how the Tufts community is reacting to this scandal, the *Daily* attended a meeting of the Tufts Socialist Club and gauged student reaction. Unfortunately, this reporter accidentally lost his notes from the interviews while reviewing them in the tub, so the *Daily* decided to survey some other prominent figures on campus instead. "Bill Clinton is not a crook," declared

TCU senate president Jack Schnirman. "I don't even know why you're asking me about this. I don't have anything to do with this scandal. Nobody ever asked me to lie about anything. Go away!" he croaked. He went on to say that he was very hopeful that a suitable replacement for Fall Fest might occur "eventually." Other senators were not so optimistic. "Can't talk now. Too much homework," commented sophomore senator Robyn Herzog.

Unfortunately, Tufts has a lot of students who aren't on the TCU senate and occasionally the *Daily* has to call them for comment, too. "I think Bill Clinton is the best president since Susan B. Anthony,"

said Thea Lavin of the Feminist Alliance at Tufts. "I saw him once while I was working the ropes at my Adopt-a-Clinic program." Comments from the other side of the political spectrum expressed similar views. "Clinton is an imperialist pig," the president of Tufts Democrats told the *Daily*.

The *Daily* also talked to a number of professors, because pretending that you care what they have to say about an issue is a really good way to kiss ass. "I just think we should nationalize the whole damned economy and be done with everything," said Philosophy professor Norman Daniels. "Please leave a message at the tone." But perhaps the most intriguing, innovative, important, groundbreaking, unexpected comment about the whole affair was when one professor said

See **BOOTY**, page 25

Senates' Harris has a bad dream

by **DAVE MATTHEWS**
Assistant Daily Waterboy

Dateline, Campus Center. In an astonishing turn of events, TCU treasurer Larry Harris revealed today that he actually has a plan for the use of the \$4.4 million budget surplus. After weeks of hushed discussion in Hotung and deliberation in the Large Conference Room, it appears that the all-powerful TCU senate has reached consensus. "I have a plan," said Harris, when *Daily* reporters questioned him at the close of this week's heated senate debate. This statement has leaders across campus up in arms. "We're up in arms," said Tufts Feminist Alliance kingpin Jen Dodge.

In response, Tufts Men Against Violence (TMAV), issued a press release that states, "The occurrence of any womyn being up in arms is certainly not the work of any members of TMAV. We are shocked and appalled that womyn could be treated in such a callous and offensive manner." When grilled by *Daily* reporters, TMAV also admitted that its members promise to not rape. Harris's announcement also struck a chord

with other campus groups. The Coalition for Social Justice and Non-Violence will be holding an open forum on Wednesday night to discuss the residual effects of such a statement on the Tufts Community. "We want to make sure that all Jumbos are equipped to deal with the ramifications of the senate actually making a decision," said the group's head, Sasha Baltins. "We hope that the TCU senate does not act capriciously, nor underestimate the importance of their every action." As if!

See **PLAN**, page 26



Senate Eleckshun Results A Big Surprize

At this week's TCU senate meeting, there were ten new faces around the table. That's because there are ten new TCU senators. The senators are freshmen, and they are new senators. Thus, there are ten new senate freshmen around the table.

Reacting to the news of the new senators, TCU senate Grand Poohbah Jack Schnirman said, "It's good that there are 10 new senators, since 10 old ones aren't here any more." Schnirman was referring to the 10 old senators who are no longer on the senate.

When asked for comments about winning a senate seat, one new freshman senator said, "I'm glad I was elected. That means I get to be on the senate. Let all female Jumbos hear this: I'm here. I'm on the senate. Get ready!"

Vote Today for the New TCU Senators



Why should I be elected to the TCU senate? Origami. Folding those little paper sculptures requires great finger skills. Proper folding technique can only be achieved with the most rapid hand movements. For instance, if one makes a swan or a lotus flower, one must be careful not to rip the paper, beheading the swan and deflowering the lotus. With my superior hand skills I will also be able to construct balloon animals for each member of the TCU senate. For instance, I can twist a balloon into a poodle or a giraffe. Much like the making of a balloon is the functioning of the senate. If I am elected, I promise to be able to make a balloon elephant by the end of the first semester.



My name is Mike Capuano, and, if elected to the TCU senate, I will form a task force to establish a committee to issue a recommendation to my task force that President DiBiaggio, John Roberto, Tom McGurty, and Steve Manos be taken out and shot. I will also fight for an independent counsel to discover exactly what the "I" in I. Melvin Bernstein's name stands for. Last but not least I will dynamite the entire summit of Walnut Hill and convert the entire uphill campus into a giant skateboarding tube. The first part of my master plan, after being elected to Congress, will be to destroy the great Satan from within by infiltrating its feeble student government and brainwashing the sheep and... wait... sorry, I thought this was my blurb for the *Somerville Journal*. Strike that last comment. Vote Mayor Mike for TCU senate!



Howdy! I'm running for the position of NAMBLA culture rep. My first priority would be to strengthen our community relations with Somerville by expanding the Community Tot-Lot from Powderhouse Boulevard all the way to the academic quad. I will also work to ensure that Tufts does not continue to marginalize students within marginalized communities. I was very excited when TLGBC added the transgendered, whoever the hell they are, to its collective, and promise to fight against the marginalization of other diverse sexual identities, like female pedophiles, by establishing NAWGA-Hide, the North American Woman-Girl Love Association. I'd also like to establish a program where Tufts students can mentor local junior-high-school students by showing them the ropes of college life through overnight stays in the dormitories.



Sure, you're probably looking at me and thinking, "Why would I want to elect another white boy to the senate?" Well, if elected, my agenda will be summed up in two words: diversity. One of my first projects will be to create a culture house for lactose-intolerant students. Also, Tufts already has a collective for gay people, but I think we also need a collective for *really* gay people. As TCU senator, I'll accomplish great things by passing non-binding resolutions in support of our ideas. If that doesn't work, we'll occupy the President's house.

For a Brighter and More Diverse Future



With Tufts sliding down two more spaces in the *US News* ranking, I think it's clearer than ever that Tufts needs a Womyn's Studies major. Last year, I circulated a petition to the Tufts community that said, "Sign this if you would like to feel me up." After gathering twenty-eight signatures, I crossed it out and wrote, "Sign this if you want a Womyn's Studies major." This clearly demonstrates that there is a demand for a Womyn's Studies major at Tufts, and now it's obvious that *US News & World Report* thinks so as well. We need a Womyn's Studies major so that it is recognized that womyn have existed for centuries. The phallacy of the male-dominated curriculum, which includes courses about men, especially heterosexual men, pervades every aspect of my Tufts education. Without a Womyn's Studies major Tufts students will never grasp all the big things that womyn hold out to the world.



Hi, I'm Cindy, and I am *the* pro-choice candidate for the TCU senate! If we female Jumbos can't be trusted with a choice, how can we be trusted with a child? Keep your laws off my body! Every child a wanted child! This is why I encourage all Tufts womyn to have abortions and why I will fight for anonymous family planning to be conducted every Sunday morning on the patio. Revolt against the Uterus Police and vote for Cindy, a senate candidate who is queen of her own fallopian tubes!



I'm running for TCU senate because I believe that the student council can make a difference in students' social lives. When I was on my high-school student council, we put everybody's dues in a big pool and used it to fund an Arbor Day Dance. The whole thing was a blast and eventually we got my underpants down from the flagpole, and we all had a big laugh like at the end of an episode of *Scooby Doo*. This is the kind of experience and know-how that I will bring to the Large Conference Room every Sunday night, and sometimes twice on Saturday. Here are just a few of my ideas for social events the senate can sponsor. On weekday evenings in Dewick we can invite the Bucket Boy from Harvard Square to play his rhythmic tunes for the downhill diners. Uphillers don't feel left out! Another idea I had is to buy a big parachute for the quad and we can all stand in a circle and play around with it like we used to do in Gym. Wait! There's more! I'm talking mocktail parties, magic shows, and pony rides, and special days like having every Monday declared "Jumbo Monday."



On screen. Greetings and salutations, people of Tufts! I am Stuart, first-year candidate for TCU senate! I will boldly go where no senator has gone before. My main concern is bringing the network to warp speed. So head to the voting booth at 56.6 kilobytes per second and vote for me!

Viewpoints

Speaking up about racism: this year's Fall Fest

by Wan Big Wow and
Ding Ding Dong

We know the campus is still reeling the senate's announcement that we won't be able to see Run DMC lip-synch their, er, tunes, live and in person, but we have a modest proposal for the Tufts community: rather than stage a \$30,000 concert to kick off the year, why not just complain about racism and "ignorance" full-time?

Converting Fall Fest to a workshop and an open forum has several obvious advantages. First off, it won't marginalize hearing-disabled students who can't appreciate music but pay for the bands to come anyway. Second, since so many students already seem to spend so much of their time yapping about racism, one would expect the cost of such a Fall Fest to be extremely low.

We can already hear the naysayers out there raising their typical objections, and we have only one thing to say to them: sod off. Shattering stereotypes isn't only your social responsibility: it's also good, clean, fun. Just the other day we got a fortune cookie which read, "Fight ignorance in your community."

Racial harassment extends beyond the obvious and the stupid, and, re-mixed properly, could provide the material for a rocking hit which the whole Tufts community can rally around and party to. You do not have to be called a "werp," a "hee-haw," or a "cow" to press charges, but the more creative the ethnic slur, the more likely we'll have something to talk about during the workshop. We suggest you immediately fill out a complaint with Assistant Dean Bruce Reitman, who, by the way, is bald.

Some students might have a tough time imagining how a non-stop whine about racism can be as fun as a bad rap concert. Come on now, guys, it's 1998. Face it, if you don't give us everything we want we'll shoot your dog. In any case, try to imagine what a full

day's events complaining about racism would look like:

9:00 am. Fall Fest begins as various vendors hawking crass commercialism arrive on campus, including Nantucket Nectars and the Stanley Kaplan test-prep folks.

9:05 am. Students form mass picket line

"You do not have to be called a 'werp,' a 'hee-haw,' or a 'cow' to press charges, but the more creative the ethnic slur, the more likely we'll have something to talk about during the workshop."

protesting the racism implicit in Nectars' Euro-centric flavors not to mention the gap in standardized test scores.

10:00 am. Dining Services shows up to provide breakfast to the unruly crowd.

10:05 am. Students shackle themselves to the lunch counter to protest against animal slavery. This has nothing to do with



racism, but it should be noted that people who eat a lot of meat are more likely to be racists.

11:00 am. First racism role-playing sketch begins on the academic quad. To help students get acclimated to the "new" Fall Fest, we figured the first sketch would be a song, like Dean Knable starring in the musical version of the life of Rosa Parks.

12:00 pm. Insufficient TUPD security detail forces early cancellation of event.

12:05 pm. Coalition for Social Justice and Non-Violence peacenik bouncers replace the fuzz and ensure a successful Fall Fest for all. Ruffians who disturb the peace are promptly charged with failing to recycle their soda pop bottles and sent for re-education in the basement of Eaton.

1:00 pm. Keynote address by Susan

Ostrander: "Is Racism Too Much Fun?" followed by a dance and a culturally diverse luncheon sponsored by the International House of Pancakes.

And so on. The possibilities are endless. We won't even mention what might happen if we, say, have a special Fall Fest edition of the *Daily* put out every hour on the hour so we can all respond to each other's Viewpoints. This is not to say that students who don't want to stand up and complain about racism will have nothing to do at Fall Fest this year. We also plan on having role-playing scenarios for the community where students will get on stage and re-enact racial incidents like the

Rodney King beating. We will then get in a circle, talk about our feelings, and, when all is said and done, be in the perfect position to play a rousing game of Duck Duck Goose.

We don't mean to suggest that Fall Fest is the *only* problem that could be solved by complaining about racism all day long. In all likelihood students can get credits towards the American Studies major by participating in such a Fall Fest. Moreover, it is quite likely that such a racism-inspired workshop can

also help us siphon away the rest of the TCU senate's budget surplus.

Allow us to explain. The senate's budget is meant to be spent on student activities, or on campus construction projects which can be used as venues for student activities. So maybe we should use the student-activities fee to put The Magic Hour back on the air.

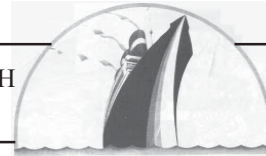
We should probably explain why this issue is so important to us. It all started one day last week when we were at a fraternity party, and some kid wearing a backwards baseball cap who was drunker than Boris Yeltsin on May Day came up to us and yakked all over our suede shoes. He then pointed down at the mess and said, "Look at all the colors!" And that, my friends, is what Fall Fest should be about.

“We’re Not Political... It’s Just Common Sense”

A discussion with National Review editor-in-chief Richard Lowry



THE ZENITH



INTERVIEWS

Second in a series.

THE PRIMARY SOURCE: Let’s start with the obvious first question. You’re 29 years old, and you’re the editor-in-chief of the premiere intellectual home of the conservative movement, *National Review*. How did you do it?

Richard Lowry: A crucial part of it was actually being the editor of the college paper [*The Virginia Advocate*]. I think in the college paper you get every element of experience you need. When you’re working on one of these things you really do everything; you sell ads, you lay it out, you edit, you write, so people often ask me if I got a journalism degree at the University of Virginia— and I didn’t, I studied History and English— but in some sense I did, because I spent so much time working on our paper there. So that was a crucial first step to getting where I am now.

SOURCE: Do you ever find yourself writing about some of the same type of things at *NR* that you covered in the *Advocate*?

Lowry: No, not exactly.... If you want to make a really good college paper you really have to focus specifically on what’s going on *on campus*, which fortunately is different from what’s going on in the rest of the world.

But in some sense it’s not that different, because the most important intellectual battles that are being fought in our society are happening on campus. That’s why you guys and anyone who’s working on these papers are really the forefront of the battle over our culture and over our values. And that’s why it’s so important— you even have to stay up all night, you even have to get lower grades, it’s so important to do what these editors at college papers are doing.

SOURCE: You were going to college in ’88-’89. That was the era when colleges were enacting speech codes, while political correctness was finalizing its hold on the university and the backlash against it hadn’t even begun. Now that these things are in their twilight, can you look back and figure out how conservatives won that struggle?

Lowry: What’s happened is that this idea of political correctness has become a bit ridiculous on campus, a bit of a joke— which I think was slightly always the case because the one thing in our day and age that college students don’t want is earnestness. And the PC crowd was always just *so* earnest. They’re very easy to make fun of. And these conservative papers, one of their great contributions is making fun of this whole thing, but I think we’ve sort of moved beyond PC at the moment.

Unless I’m mistaken. Because at UVA we were sort of lucky: it was a southern university, we had a very liberal administration, and a very liberal faculty, but I don’t think we had the situation that you guys would have to face at Amherst or Tufts where you really have this completely politically correct atmosphere.



“The idea of political correctness has become a joke, because the one thing in our day and age that college students don’t want is earnestness. And the PC crowd was always just so earnest. They’re very easy to make fun of.”

That’s the good thing. At UVA the kids fundamentally cared about drinking and trying to score, two very politically incorrect things. (laughter) So you couldn’t mobilize them and excite them about too much else. Which, you know, on the one hand is a bad thing, but on the other hand it’s very good, because they didn’t fall for these political absurdities.

SOURCE: How did you make the transition from writing about academic absurdities to writing about Beltway issues?

Lowry: Well, before I joined *National Review* I had some experience doing real reporting, but local reporting, which is kind of a dull business in a lot of ways. I was literally writing about people’s dogs having puppies. But it was very good experience, because you learn the skills of writing and getting facts right and how important that is. So when I went down to Washington it was much easier to write about what was actually going on on the ground.

I think one of the deficiencies of conservative journalism has been the lack of reporting. I mean, you have a lot of people who are very bright who can write about their opinions and can intellectually analyze the subject, but we suffer from not having enough reporting. I still think that’s a real deficiency, and a real growth area for conservative journalism.

SOURCE: One problem is that because there are sixty-five conservative college journals, students who have a serious intellectual commitment to conservatism tend to stay out of the mainstream papers, which shifts those papers further to the left. The same thing occurs nationally, where you have outlets like *NR*, *Commentary*, the *American Enterprise*, and so on, and of course the consequence is that conservative voices don’t really find a home in the *New York Times* or the *Washington Post*. As conservatives we’ve spoken out against cultural separatism, but what do you think we can do to make sure we don’t segregate ourselves from mainstream media?

Lowry: That’s a great question. The problem is that a lot of conservative activists are very committed to ideas and to their opinions; it’s very hard for them to go through the slog of reporting, which is really a difficult job. It’s a trade in a way.

world. Conservatives don’t really have an interest in that. So I think it’s very difficult for conservatives for both those reasons to infiltrate the mainstream.

SOURCE: Do you think that wanting to be a crusader, to change the world, is a valid reason for going into journalism?

Lowry: No, it’s not. If you’re a reporter what you ultimately want to do is reflect the world and tell us what it’s about and what’s happening in it. And a lot of the problem with journalism today is that you have people with a definite agenda. It’s an ideological agenda. And whether they know it or not—I think a lot of reporters don’t know it, that liberalism is just sort of the sea that they swim in, but they don’t realize that it’s around them or that they’re liberal—it’s definitely reflected in every mainstream outlet from the networks to the *Washington Post* to the *New York Times*. And that’s a problem.

SOURCE: What was the most outrageous thing you remember covering in your days at UVA?

Lowry: The most outrageous thing was actually something that happened to us, which is that we were de-funded. We weren’t like a lot of papers; the better papers on campus are alumni-funded and independent, but we were dependent on University funds—and the University funded basically every publication on campus, including a lot of liberal publications. But then they came down to us one year and said, “You guys are political,” basically because we were conservative, and they de-funded us, which would have more or less shut us down.

We ended up having a huge national fight. We had editorials in the *Wall Street Journal* in support of our cause. Fortunately, we were at Mr. Jefferson’s University, so there was this high irony with these guys completely stomping on the First Amendment. So we ended up getting refunded and that was the biggest fight.

But it sort of captured something important in the way liberals think, which is that if you’re liberal your opinion is somehow legitimate, but if you’re conservative it’s somehow illegitimate and out of bounds and doesn’t deserve to be heard. Which I think is very telling.

You don’t have to be that smart to be a reporter. And Bob Woodward always talks about this, that what made him such a great reporter is not that he’s smarter than everyone else, but he’s just willing to make ten phone calls where everyone else is making one. So I think a lot of conservatives, because they have intellectual commitments beyond that, it’s very hard for them to go into regular reporting. And also you have this whole ethos of journalism in the post-Watergate era which is that we are crusaders, we’re going to change the

SOURCE: Sounds like a familiar story. It happened to both the *Amherst Spectator* and the PRIMARY SOURCE last year.

Lowry: It happens all the time. They look at us and say, “Oh, you’re political because we disagree with you. Now, us, we’re not political, because it’s just common sense and everybody should agree with this.” You see this viewpoint in less crude ways replicated all over society. You know, where, oh, if you think it’s okay for people to smoke there’s something wrong with that but it’s okay to think smoking is a terrible addiction that we have to stomp out with government legislation.

I think we’ve seen sort of politically correct attitudes that were on campus fifteen years ago really seep into the mainstream, whether it’s multiculturalism or whether it’s the whole idea of tolerance. The sociologist Alan Wolfe has recently written this book, *One Nation After All*, which really documents—and he has no agenda here—but he documents how tolerance is now the chief value in public life. The idea that you just don’t make any judgments whatsoever I think is ultimately really destructive to our society and its values.

SOURCE: Now that you’ve made the transition from writing about academic absurdities to writing about national absurdities, I want to talk a bit about *National Review* and some of the ways it’s been bucking some other orthodoxies in recent years. Particularly with drug legalization I think *NR*’s turned a lot of heads: you had here a publication with a bit of a stuffy reputation— old-guard conservatism— which came out with a position that was in many ways more radical than *Rolling Stone*’s. Can you tell us how that came into being?

Lowry: Well, it’s mostly Buckley’s doing. And, of course, there’s the famous story where he took his boat out beyond the international line and smoked marijuana to see what it was like. But I think conservatism ultimately is about what’s practical and what works, and it was a judgment on Bill’s part that this drug policy currently wasn’t working and it makes no sense. You spend billions of dollars trying to stamp this thing out, and it’s basically the equivalent of Prohibition during the ’20s and ’30s. It doesn’t make sense, it’s not working, so why don’t we try something else?

SOURCE: Do you think the drug issue has some generational significance, where older people have accepted an orthodoxy that drugs just *have* to remain illegal, whereas our age group is less prone to that prejudice?

Lowry: Yeah, I think that’s probably right. There is definitely a tendency on the part of young people to have a looser attitude towards it, knowing that if you smoke a joint it’s not going to destroy your life. I think

that ultimately this position will probably win out, because over the long term keeping it illegal is unsustainable, whether you’re young or old.

SOURCE: Can you think of some other issues where younger people are bringing a fresh perspective to a national controversy?

Lowry: Certainly Social Security is a prime example. You have the polls saying people our age believe in UFOs more than they believe the idea that the Social Security system will still be intact for them, so I think among young people today there’s definitely a sense that we’re more in charge of our own destiny, we want to be left alone, and we’re not going to be as dependent as folks earlier were.

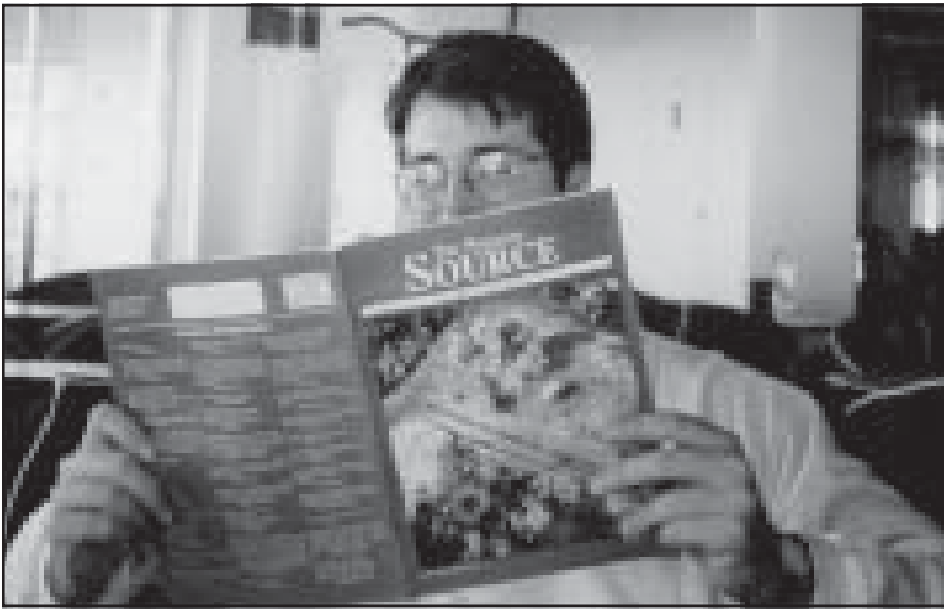
In earlier generations the Great Depression was really a defining experience, where you had this devastating economic downturn and you wouldn’t have made it without government. I think people our age have a totally different experience, where government is only there to stomp on us and to keep us down, and that *we* can figure it out much better. I think Social Security in a policy sense would be a great example of this, where we don’t want government ladling out to us; we want to invest it ourselves. So I think this is still ten or fifteen years away, but because of the new attitude of the younger generation that will be a change that’s definitely on tap.

SOURCE: Is there any chance these attitude changes are a result of the under-30 crowd becoming more conservative?

Lowry: You always become more conservative once you get a job and have to work for a living— and see that FICA tax taken out of everything. It’s sort of strange, though, because in some sense you will be more conservative— you realize that having this tax burden, losing part of your paycheck every time— but I don’t know whether it’s necessarily more conservative. I think it’s more libertarian. Because the idea that you just live your life as you please— and you don’t care how other people live their lives— and you’re not going to comment on how they live their lives— has really gained ground and is becoming the dominant ethos in America. So in one sense it’s good because it will promote less dependence on

“If you watch TV you think, ‘Oh, my gosh, everyone’s got to be sleeping with everyone’— but it’s not the case! Most people do in their individual private lives have fairly conservative mores. But the question is what happens to our public lives, and whether we can recover that sense of right and wrong.”





government, but on the other hand it's kind of bad because it's really eroded some of the traditional values and mores in this country.

SOURCE: Do you think we'll see an end to moral relativism some time soon? Will it once again be socially acceptable to make moral evaluations of human behavior, to recognize that even outside politics some values and some lifestyles are simply better than others?

Lowry: I think people in their individual lives make that judgment all the time. You constantly have these surveys asking people about their sexual lives and what they do, and always it's much more boring than you would expect. If you watch primetime TV you think, "Oh, my gosh, everyone's got to be sleeping with everyone"—but it's not the case! For better or for worse most people *do* in their individual private lives have fairly conservative mores. But the question is what happens to our *public* lives, and whether we can ever recover that sort of collective sense of what is right and what is wrong. And that really is an open question.

SOURCE: What's your platform for *National Review*? What's next under your leadership, what do you hope to accomplish?

Lowry: Well, a couple things. The formula of *National Review* is pretty sound, so we want to preserve that and keep its tradition of excellence in language and thought, but we also want to make it more lively. I think it's possible to keep all the people happy and satisfied with the magazine but at the same time make it more relevant, less predictable, and more lively for a younger readership. That's the task. Whether we'll

achieve that remains to be seen.

SOURCE: We've heard that the circulation of *NR* has doubled in recent years. To what do you attribute this success?

Lowry: Circulation went way up right after 1992. 1992 was just a great boom year for all conservative organizations, because you had Democrats controlling everything—the Presidency, Congress—and a real sense that we were in a war, and that we

were *losing* the war, and we better get serious about it and pay attention. But in the wake of '94 in the Republican victory that sense has slackened. Our circulation is a little off since then. It went way up between 1992 and 1994, up to historically high levels, up near 200,000 or so, but now it's back down to 150,000. I just think in the whole culture people are tuning out politics; they realize it doesn't make that big a difference in their lives what's happening in Washington.

I think that accounts partly for the phenomenon of Dr. Laura, who is a little behind Rush Limbaugh, but she's almost up there at Rush levels. Which I think points out that the most important fights are over those cultural issues: whether you get divorced, whether you have children out of wedlock. And that's really the next battlefield: what's happening in people's lives rather than what's happening in Washington.

Richard Lowry is the editor-in-chief of National Review.

For THE PRIMARY SOURCE, Keith Levenberg is a senior majoring in Philosophy. For THE AMHERST SPECTATOR, Ross Cohen is a senior majoring in Economics.

The SOURCE investigates one alternative to Mike Capuano.

Not Enough Time

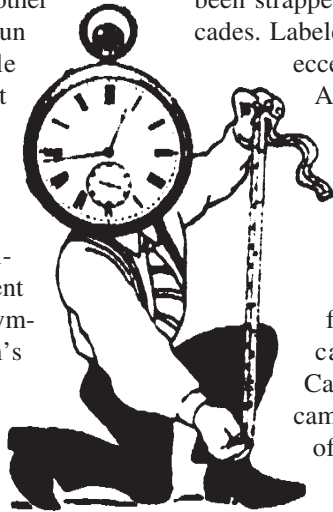
BY AIMEE PESCHEL

While Tufts students may come from a variety of states and nations their time spent at the University brings them in touch with local Massachusetts politics—for better or for worse. This year students who have had the misfortune to follow the races for the upcoming November elections will have noticed the triumph Somerville's own mayor, Mike Capuano, who clinched the Democratic nomination for Rep. Joseph Kennedy's vacated Congressional seat. The election promises intrigue not because of any chance of a horse-race finish but because of Capuano's unorthodox Republican opponent. While Capuano may seem the *de facto* winner following the September primary in this heavily Democratic dis-

trict, the race isn't *officially* over yet, and he still must face Republican and Independent challengers at the polls. This year's GOP opponent is the one least likely: Canadian-born self-employed idealist Phil Hyde.

This November marks Hyde's second try for the famed eighth-district seat which was once held by such political powerhouses as John Kennedy and Tip O'Neill. In 1996, Hyde ran as a cash-free Republican against Joe Kennedy, winning sixteen percent of the vote while spending only \$600 to Kennedy's \$1.9 million. Unfortunately, his decision to run as a Republican is not strictly one of ideology but of opportunity. Not wanting to run as an independent and knowing how difficult it would be to win the

Democratic nomination, Hyde chooses the Grand Old Party because no other candidates are willing to run on such a kamikaze-style ticket. Even so, one must question the party's willingness to put its name behind someone with a platform that tilts more than a bit left-of-center. "Pinky the Elephant," Hyde's ever-present stuffed mascot, is said to symbolize the blend of socialism's supposed concern for the people and Republican frugality.



Hyde was interested enough in sharing his ideas with future constituents to make the trip to Walnut Hill and talk with the PRIMARY SOURCE about the changing roles and demands of politics facing the new millennium. After earning a master's degree in linguistics at the University of Toronto, Hyde went on to pursue study in Theology as well as System Dynamics at Harvard and MIT, respectively. One clearly sees the influence of his varied education and his interest in 20th century design-innovator R. Buckminster Fuller in the questionable new approach Hyde takes towards solving the problems facing the country, and, of course the eighth district. Citing problems such as a "black-hole economy" and abnormal levels of government spending, Hyde takes a radically different approach to politics than Capuano.

Hyde's introduces his most treasured pet project in a recently published book named after his plan, *Timesizing*, which favors a structural redefinition of the American work week. According to Hyde, the 40-plus hour work week Americans enjoy is simply too much, and the country needs to redistribute its work-force hours so that everyone has a chance to work "full time"—even if this means only thirty hours per week. Despite this overtly socialist central-planning scheme, Hyde's opinion of unemployment is quite different from that of Capuano, who claims to be a champion of working families. Hyde would expand the definition of "unemployed" to include anyone who receives welfare or government aid of any sort as well as people who work one or more part time jobs. Although off-beat, a bit radical, and in as many ways as not a step away from an ideal free market, his ideas

bring a bit of fresh air to a district that has been strapped by politics-as-usual for decades. Labeled by some media sources as eccentric, Hyde is a reminder to Americans that anybody with an idea and willpower can have a chance to make a difference.

Phil Hyde may not be the staunch Republican that the few right-wingers in the eighth district may be hoping for, but he is also not a typical career politician like Mike Capuano, who has run a dirty campaign in addition to going out of his way to insult Tufts and discount it as a valuable part of the eighth district. Hyde,

on the other hand, is not busy with the politics of division but with ideas to incorporate Tufts and the other educational institutions in the area into the 21st century. Tufts students may feel that local politics do not affect them because they do not vote in their adopted hometown, but the actions of legislators have a profound effect on the University and its surrounding towns nonetheless. To the extent that Phil Hyde represents the kind of politics with which we are familiar it is only as far as he can bring the eighth district back to the two-party system so vital to the welfare of our country and our freedom.

Miss Peschel is a senior majoring in Political Science.

Students under 21 have trouble finding the high life. But they sure can drink.

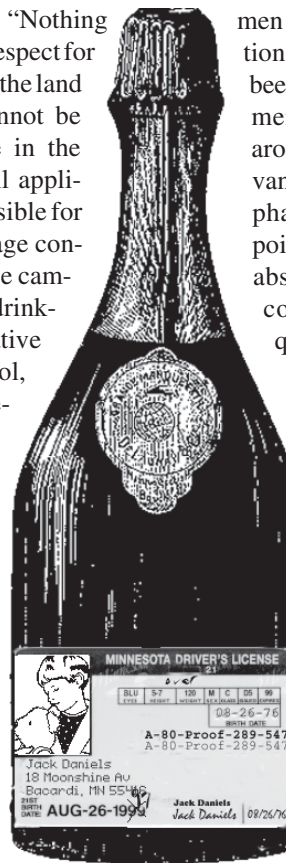
Flirting with Disaster

BY PAUL EWENSTEIN

Albert Einstein once said, "Nothing is more destructive of respect for the government and the law of the land than passing laws which cannot be enforced." The quote, made in the context of Prohibition, is still applicable today. It is nearly impossible for the law to regulate the underage consumption of alcohol on college campuses. The arbitrary 21-year drinking age, coupled with the relative abundance of available alcohol, encourages students to lose respect for laws regarding controlled substances and to drink to excess. We see the results of this capricious legislation at Tufts and other universities.

By the first night of Tufts' Orientation, most freshmen had already determined where to procure alcohol. They simply proceeded to the fraternity houses that had loud music playing, which freely admitted fresh-

men without any form of identification. Party hosts simply hand out beers to anyone who reaches the basement while guests simply stand around enjoying their slowly advancing intoxication. Instead of emphasizing social interaction, the point of fraternity parties is to get absolutely wasted, with students consuming alcohol in massive quantities. In order to forget that one has sunken to the depths of having to consume inferior alcohol in a basement, one is left with no other choice but to drink more. At clubs and other legal drinking establishments, the emphasis is not simply on getting drunk, but to enjoy alcohol in a responsible social environment. However, these clubs are more likely to require positive ID than a college frat party—thus ensuring that the drinking-age law doesn't decrease the availability of alcohol, just the



quality of the atmosphere where it can be consumed.

Scott Krueger's death at MIT and similar incidents prove that students will find a way to drink regardless of the law. Given that alcohol use is clearly a widespread phenomenon, stricter enforcement of existing alcohol legislation would do more harm than good. One wonders whether Krueger might still be alive today if the law had permitted him to drink in a social environment. Due to the current prohibitions on underage drinking, students feel compelled to hide alcohol use from authorities. At least sometimes they need not hide it very well: one student recounted to the SOURCE a common scene which occurred during Orientation, when police responded to an out-of-control party by simply throwing students out of the house and leaving. Even though police complicity in the violation of the 21-year restriction makes the law appear laughable, far more dangerous things occur when police actually enforce the law. Young drinkers try to hide their alcohol use from authorities, causing some not to get the medical attention they need after having a few too many.

The 21-year drinking age is to blame. At 16, society allows a person to operate a 2,000-pound vehicle at high speeds. At eighteen, one can help choose the leader of the free world, get married without parental permission, and be drafted to fight and die in a conflict overseas. Yet one may not buy champagne for his wedding reception or drown his draft-day sorrows in a glass of Southern Comfort. No one should expect students to approach alcohol in an adult matter when the law treats them like children.

Mr. Ewenstein is a freshman who has not yet declared a major.



An American visits Germany and takes note of the important stuff.

On Socialism and Beer

BY IAN POPICK

If I do in fact have any loyal readers out there, they may have been wondering why I've not penned an article in well over a semester. Answer: I had been studying in Germany on the Tufts-in-Tübingen program. Although this journal has earned the reputation of being a harsh critic of this university, it is good to have the opportunity to provide some positive commentary on a Tufts program; I can, without qualms, state that the abroad experience was the best of my life. Consider this piece, in part, an enthusiastic advertisement for the program itself as well as an American's look at Germany. Like any nation and perhaps more than most, Germany faces crucial issues today, not least of which is its ten-percent unemployment rate. Still, these large dilemmas barely affected this student's experience and therefore afforded me a comfortable bubble from which to observe some of the country's peculiarities concerning those things that *Pulp Fiction* accurately asserts differentiate the US from our European cousins: the little things.

First of all: beer. (And I mean not to offend any heavy drinkers in the audience by labeling beer a "little thing.") Germans, especially southern Germans, consume more beer per capita than anywhere else, and hence one knows they will not tolerate mediocre beer. In the south wheat beer remains a specialty, and this is no weak Samuel Adams cherry wheat. Half a liter of dark, unfiltered wheat beer jibes well with most meals. Five of them jibe pretty well with drunkenness.

The Germans also price their beers very reasonable, and at student bars a cool (although not cold) half-liter goes for the equivalent of \$1.50. However, the biggest coup in the effort to imbibe cheaply is wine. One can find a liter (roughly nine drinks) of drinkable French wine for as low as two marks—roughly \$1.10! In addition, no open-container laws impede the quest to get

besoffen (as the Germans say) anywhere one chooses. In fact, I once saw a fellow driving a bulldozer while drinking a brew. Although *that* might not be legal, it still illustrates beer's omnipresent role in German life. Still, many young Germans find their beer passe and instead opt for American brands like MGD. (Are they nuts?!) But at least they have that choice due to a global market and a practical drinking age.

German culinary skills rank highly on my list as well. Beyond the stereotypical sausages, I found *Maultaschen* and *Spaetzle* and other delicacies from the region. Not to be overlooked is Turkish food, as Turks make up Germany's largest ethnic minority. Turkish kebab stands proliferate and can provide good, cheap grub. Then there's McDonald's, which of course substitutes the Royale for the Quarter-Pounder in addition to offering pork sandwiches and *beer* (see previous section).

While we're on the subject of food, the issue of obesity deserves mention. With a steady diet of sausages and beer, one might expect a number of fat people; yet, I saw very little obesity. Instead I witnessed a very sporty atmosphere. Soccer, needless to say, is religion there, but even the elderly involve themselves in organized fitness training. One explanation for this recreational phenomenon is that for many jobs it is *against the law* to work more than thirty-eight hours per week! This regulation in conjunction with the fact that nothing is open on Sunday allots the people more time to spend with loved ones and the pursuit of pleasure. Meanwhile, this socialist system, which also guarantees six weeks of vacation and healthy unemployment benefits to workers, has begun to implode. The \$100-billion-per-year price-tag on bailing out the East Germans, still suffering from years of communist acridity, has sucked the treasury dry, and while animosity flares from time to time against migrant workers (mostly Turks),

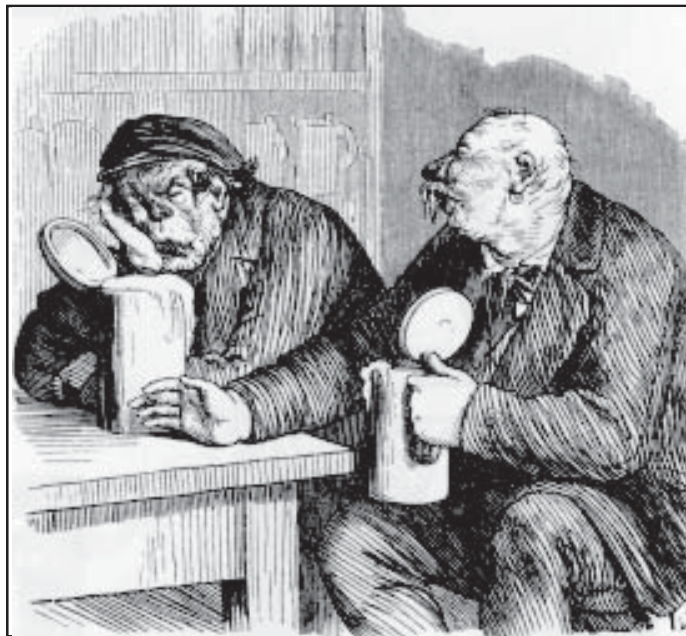
those workers are still needed for menial jobs— jobs for which most unemployed Germans see no reason to leave the welfare rolls.

In addition, the high taxes and forced ceilings on the earnings potential of many specialized fields has chased away many competent professionals, especially doctors. Although Germans love to visit the United States, and my home state of Florida certainly sees its share, many seem to fear living in the US mainly because of the freer market of medical care here. But Germans will openly admit that they do not trust their doctors, often second-guessing those whom they do not know well. And without a price determined by supply and demand, a German in a new city would have no idea just who the better doctors are. Thus, strangely, Germans will not stand for mediocre beer, but will tolerate mediocre doctors—for now, anyway. But regardless of their preferences on medical care and their bloated welfare state's demise in the not-so-distant horizon, Germany remains the model European economy.

Which brings to mind the EU and the EMU. Initiating next year, the European Monetary Union seeks to supplant the national currencies of twelve nations by 2002 as yet another step towards European integration. This Europe, that has seen its economy sink from the United States' second-in-command to a dismal third-tier status behind Japan, has reacted with only questionable economic reasoning. The United States with its colossal internal market, free of tariffs and the like, has thrived, the reasoning goes, therefore, were Europe to unite its roughly 300 million people, the economy would behave all the better. However, national currencies say a lot about a country— about its work ethic, about its view of inflation, and so on. Today's European national currencies say that Germans have a stable and efficient economy, and for most of the others— not so stable and efficient. The national currencies hint that German trains run remarkably on schedule and that Italian trains do not. Also, the pro-integration faction appears to forget that the United States internal market operates

smoothly because we all speak English. The Europeans, if they do speak another language, almost invariably choose English, and England is not even joining the EMU.

But the Germans are gung-ho in favor of the monetary union, and in order to keep the project rolling they have been forced to endure the devaluation of their *own* currency so that the lagging countries can keep pace. Thus I lived very comfortable with strong American dollars in my pocket, but one foresees more severe problems in the future due to Germany's frustration with its new currency brothers-in-law. Many Germans in favor of European integration cite its alleged hindrance of a Fourth Reich, but it seems just as likely that Germany could get militant from within.



Nonetheless Neo-Nazis were relatively scarce, although one can find posters advertising places of Neo-Nazi activity in some seedier shops. Similar to Neo-Nazis and far more common are “punks.” These obnoxious youths mar most otherwise delightful city squares with their incessant yelling, blaring music, and panhandling. Many know enough English to beg with added vigor after spotting native English speakers. Europeans aren't known for personal hygiene, but punks stink even worse.

Next on the list of curios are freaks. Not to be confused with militant nationalist soccer fans who come out of the woodwork during the World Cup, a handful of thalidomide victims are hard to miss. The drug, rejected by America's FDA in the '60s, cre-

ated a generation of severely deformed babies in Europe. A common trait among them is the lack of limbs; their hands literally jut out from their shoulders. Besides these poor folks, however, other freakishness lingers, which I attribute to a historically tight gene pool yielding quasi-incestuous results.

The local students deserve mention; I was there to study, after all. For decades Germany has been a model for training youngsters efficiently to become effective workers. At fourteen the pupil and his parents must decide if he is fit for college preparation or for trade school— a better system than teaching future plumbers Shakespeare and future doctors Home Ec. As students, Germans and even the English learn only one subject. Consequently, they are pretty boring. While my American friends could appreciate calculus, astronomy, politics, history, and literature, our European friends were at a loss.

The students are also sickeningly political at times— and coming from a Tufts student, that means a lot. Political graffiti stretches across most of Tübingen, some rather funny like slogans concerning the end of the “patriarchy.” However, the upside is that protests and demonstrations, such as those against tuition fees, involve free beer. Such gifts make one more likely to feel their pain.

One brief anecdote about police presence merits comment. One night friends and I were returning home from a bar by foot at three or four in the morning. Three suspicious obviously non-Germans staggering about the streets apparently alarmed the nearby policemen. With tires screeching, they stopped us at the head of a bridge over the beautiful Neckar River. They asked us for identification and then began an abrupt yet amiable interrogation. I don't ever recall speaking German so well. But the policeman asked me a question I won't soon forget, translated as, “Have you had a little to drink?” I know never to respond affirmatively to that question in America, but as the word *nein* nearly left my lips I realized I was in Germany.

“Of course I've been drinking, officer.”

Mr. Popick is a senior majoring in Political Science.

*Tufts University institutes a \$25 penalty
for not making friends with your hallmates.*

Many Functions, Mandatory Community

BY MYAH EVERS

All too often the Tufts administration outdoes itself, producing some artifact that sadly voices the University's ultimate mission. In this case, it's not just the agenda that's suspicious but also the grammar. Friday morning I received a letter that, in effect, admonishes me for not helping to create "a sense of community" in the Tufts community.

Repetitive? Of course. I received this letter on September 25 (not the 22nd, as it claims), which tries to establish mandatory hall meetings as "a chance to enjoy all that Tufts has to offer." The letter faults me for missing something from which I had tried to be excused. The meeting conflicted with my schedule, I'd told my RA, and had figured everything would be okay.

The ludicrousness of the letter strikes me in more ways than twelve. I can go along with the necessity of connecting freshmen to the merits of the great Tufts community, but why me? I heard the speech my freshman year. I was excused my sophomore year with relatively no glitch when Director of Residential Life Anne Gardiner told me to talk to my proctor about hall rules. Hall rules could merit a mandatory meeting if only I didn't hear something I already knew or something I could read on my own time. When I called Gardiner this year, she asked why I called her about this. "Well, the letter says to direct questions to Residential Life." She said the meeting was important because there are certain things residents must know, like fire safety. When I asked why the letter didn't say this, she stated the importance of community as well.

Perhaps I feel a bit too special, like I know the rules already and have a good excuse. My excuse *is* good, and it's probably more valid than some students who missed the meeting. What I'm wondering is if the involved administrators gave me or any other absentees some credit, thinking that just maybe I'd read the flyers provided

by Res Life upon check-in, asked my RA to do my room check, or introduced myself to my neighbors.

I would think the University has interest in producing students with initiative, but then, instead of going to a hall meeting I was putting together an issue of *The Observer*. I try to produce an informed public as editor-in-chief (and you know how cynical newspaper editors can be).

I hope my role at the newspaper merits enough to avoid a \$25 fine for my absence. It's certainly ironic that I'm being charged for not allowing other residents the opportunity to meet *me*. In the issue that held more priority than the meeting, I wrote "Can You Spare a Dime?," intended to serve as some sort of introduction from me to our readers. There's even a picture of me.

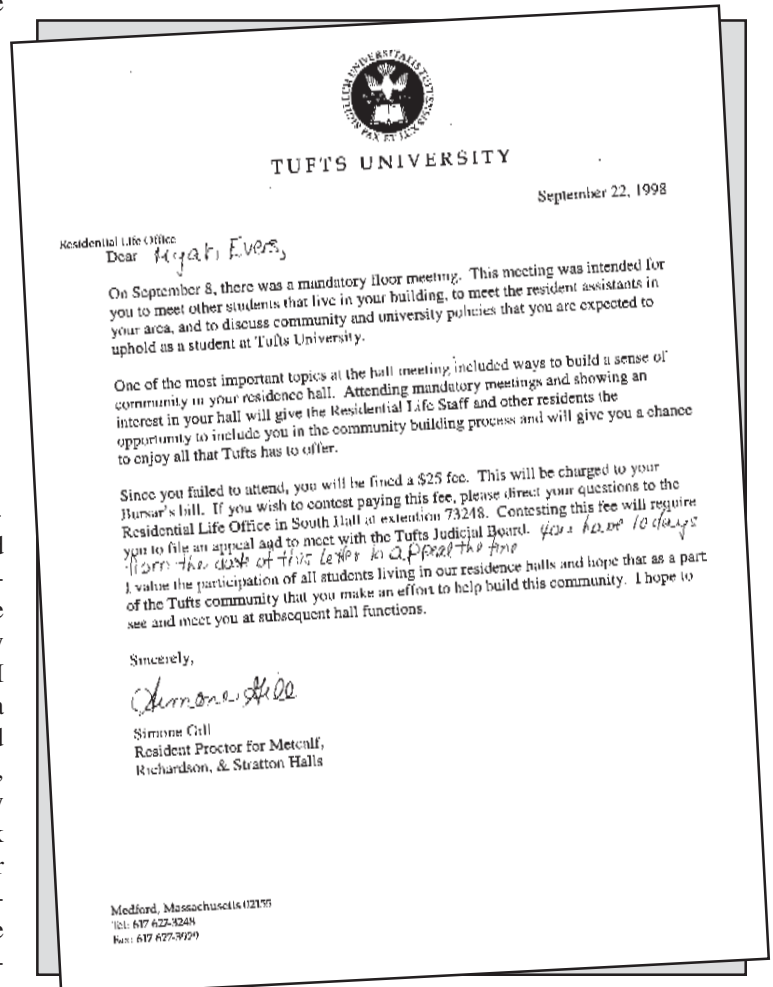
I also don't appreciate the intent to help me make friends. The fee seems something like a reverse fraternity or sorority fee. I don't need a dorm full of ready-made friends the way that I did my freshman year. I don't want to be a ready-made friend for someone else, either. I pick my friends; I don't pick my nose. (Sorry for such a gross reference.) However the unrelenting refer-

ences to community-building have the same effect on me. I wouldn't want it to be mandatory to have friends, just as I don't want to be forced to be a part of a community.

There are countless times that I resent the tone professors and administrators use to condescend to students. Please don't speak down to me to urge that I go to a mandatory meeting. Just tell me: "You're fined. You missed learning about important, relevant fire-safety rules." Of course, they could have put them on a sign. I can read, and I can make decisions. I didn't have to attend Tufts to acquire these skills; I was probably admitted because of them.

Community, community, community. I can't see it, but it's there. Apparently I forfeited a great opportunity when I missed this meeting. I am consoled to know, however, that I'm still invited to subsequent hall functions.

Miss Evers, editor-in-chief of The Observer, is a senior majoring in International Relations and English.



Happy Birthday, Mr. President!

Jumbos! Want to help
Jack Schnirman
celebrate his 21st?

You already
did!

Did you know that the TCU
president bilks the treasury
for a \$3,000.00 salary
every summer? Now *that's*
school spirit! Good thing
Jack earned his pay... by
spending his summer
vacation planning Fall
Fest....



NOTABLE AND QUOTABLE

If you said Jane and Harry had a sexual relationship— and they're not talking about people being drawn into a lawsuit and being given a definition and then a great effort to trick them in some way—but you're just talking about people in an ordinary conversation, I bet the grand jurors, if they were talking about two people they know and said they had a sexual relationship, they meant they were sleeping together. They meant they were having intercourse together.

—Bill Clinton

I can picture in my mind a world without war, a world without hate. And I can picture us attacking that world, because they'd never expect it.

—Jack Handey

A lot of people mistake a short memory for a clear conscience.

—Doug Larson

Texas—so big, so great, so considerate—to be one of the only places left in the world where it is legal to drive with a cold beer in the open. That is the preservation of positive legislation.

—Dan Akroyd

Politics is show biz for ugly people.

—Bill Miller

Man's mind is his basic tool of survival.

—Ayn Rand

The American political system is like a gigantic Mexican Christmas fiesta. Each political party is a huge piñata— a papier-maché donkey, for example. The donkey is filled with full employment, low interest rates, affordable housing, comprehensive medical benefits, a balanced budget and other goodies. The American voter is blindfolded and given a stick. The voter then swings the stick wildly in every direction, trying to hit a political candidate on the head and knock some sense into the silly bastard.

—P.J. O'Rourke

Survival is paramount and freedom is always a struggle, so expect a fight where your freedoms are concerned.

—James H. Neel

Well done is better than well said.

—Benjamin Franklin

Our task of creating a socialist America can only succeed when those who would resist us have been totally disarmed.

—Sarah Brady, innovator of the Brady

Bill's gun-control laws

The most potent weapon in the hands of the oppressor is the mind of the oppressed.

—Steven Biko

My fellow Americans, I'm pleased to tell you today that I have signed legislation that will outlaw Russia forever. The bombing begins in five minutes.

—Ronald Reagan

Life is a sexually transmitted disease.

—Unknown

Human beings, who are almost unique in having the ability to learn from the experience of others, are also remarkable for their apparent disinclination to do so.

—Douglas Adams

How many husbands have I had? You mean apart from my own?

—Zsa Zsa Gabor

Outside of the killings, Washington DC has one of the lowest crime rates in the country.

—Marion Barry

Everything that can be invented has been invented.

—Charles H. Duell, Commissioner, US Patent Office, 1899

If you can count your money, you don't have a billion dollars.

—J. Paul Getty

For some reason a glaze passes over people's faces when you say Canada. Maybe we should invade South Dakota or something.

—Sandra Gotlieb

When you look at Prince Charles, don't you think that someone in the Royal family knew someone in the Royal family?

—Robin Williams

I stopped believing in Santa Claus when I was six. Mother took me to see him in a department store and he asked for my autograph.

—Shirley Temple

People believe 50% of what they hear, 75% of what they see, and 100% of what the computer tells them.

—Anonymous

Opportunity is missed by most people because it is dressed in overalls and looks like work.

—Thomas Edison

I wrote a few children's books... not on purpose.

—Steven Wright

A doctor can bury his mistakes, but an architect can only advise his client to plant vines.

—Frank Lloyd Wright

A government that robs Peter to pay Paul can always count on the support of Paul.

—George Bernard Shaw

When a man sits with a pretty girl for an hour, it seems like a minute. But let him sit on a hot stove for a minute and it's longer than any hour. That's relativity.

—Albert Einstein

A man is as young as the woman he feels!

—Groucho Marx

640k ought to be enough for anybody.

—Bill Gates, 1981

As I grow older I pay less attention to what men say. I just watch what they do.

—Andrew Carnegie

I know only two tunes: one of them is "Yankee Doodle" and the other one isn't.

—Ulysses Grant

The true measure of a man is not how he behaves in moments of comfort and convenience but how he stands at times of controversy and challenge.

—Martin Luther King, Jr.

Come quickly, I am tasting stars!

—Dom Perignon

I would not like to be a political leader in Russia. They never know when they're being taped.

—Richard Nixon

It isn't easy being green.

—Kermit the Frog