

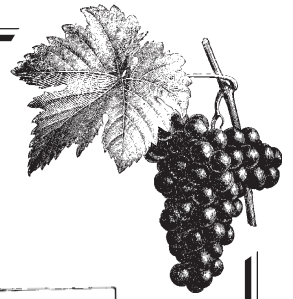
THE PRIMARY SOURCE

VERITAS SINE DOLO



HE SCORES!

Enjoy the finer things in life...



It's true. We're not just a magazine. We're a support group for lovers of liberty as well as a bona fide jolly good time. A SOURCE production weekend may be filled with blood, sweat, toil, and tears, but for disgruntled refugees of P-Row we can guarantee that it *won't* be filled with warm Meister-Brau.



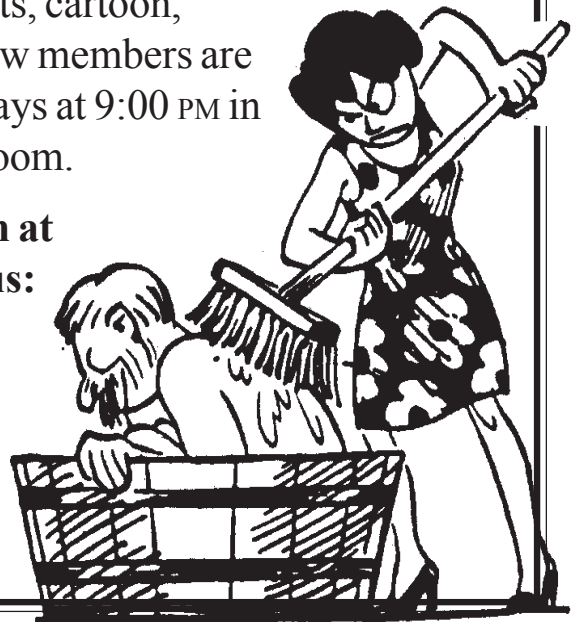
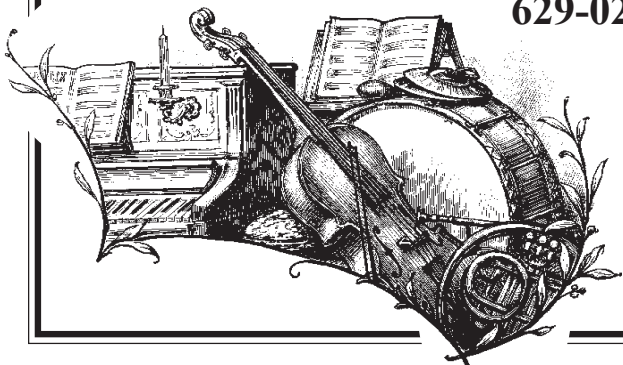
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Put your photography, writing, editing, arts, cartoon, humor, business, and lay-out skills to work. New members are welcome at any of our weekly meetings, Tuesdays at 9:00 PM in the Campus Center's Zamparelli Room.

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THE PRIMARY SOURCE

Vol. XVII • The Journal of Conservative Thought at Tufts University • No. 2

DEPARTMENTS

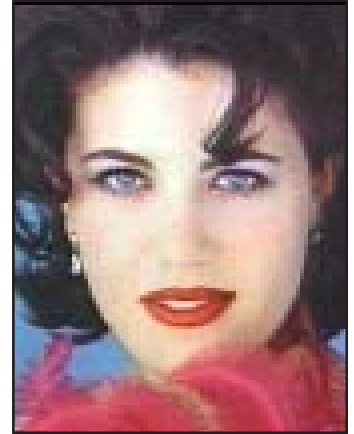
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FROM THE EDITOR

It's been fairly obvious since the beginning of Whitewater that the investigation into Bill Clinton's myriad scandals could easily backfire and stigmatize critics of the President as desperate witch-hunters. At this point it's probably safe to say that if Scaife, Starr, et. al., had known exactly how scandalous this administration would prove to be they would have exercised far more restraint in the early days. But the temptation to avenge Richard Nixon proved too great, and the President's critics jumped on the scandal bandwagon in typical boy-who-cried-wolf fashion, characterizing every last Clinton folly as "the next Watergate."

Were the story to end like the storybook the popular wisdom would hold that now that something has arrived which actually *is* the next Watergate, Ken Starr's cries fall on apathetic ears. The truth, however, isn't as satisfying. Reduced to their respective Reader's Digest versions, Watergate was about the President's men engineering and covering up espionage, burglary, and callous abuse of power; Zippergate is about the President trying to find a safe place in the West Wing to convert into a heart-shaped hot tub. By any objective measure, Richard Nixon is still the Rascal King.

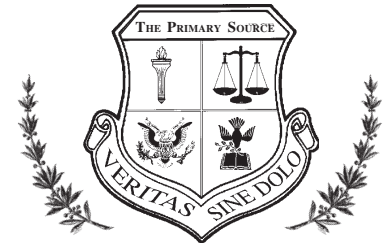
Which is not to say that Clinton's behavior isn't a scathing indictment of his character. The information available about his actions provides more than enough justification to vote against the man, and the evidence presented in the Starr's report and feebly argued against in the President's rebuttal seems to make the legal case for impeachment—*technically*. But the case is still fundamentally tainted, partially because the most Nixonian Clinton scandal—Filegate—is all but omitted. The main problem with the case against Clinton is that much of the impeachable evidence against him was gathered for a court case that was dismissed, and, more importantly, *never should have existed*.

The accusation levied against Clinton by Paula Jones was essentially that he pulled down his pants and lewdly asked her to perform a sexual act on him. It was offensive, in poor taste, and certainly it was behavior inappropriate for a government official, particularly a governor. *But only in the*

post-Anita-Hill era has such an act become a legal issue. Clinton would have done a service to the nation by admitting the truth of Jones's account but maintaining that such a proposition—rude or not—has never been illegal. Indeed, much of what is now called sexual harassment is nothing more than an impolite exercise of the First Amendment. As New York radio talk-show host Jay Severin once commented, "There is no such thing as sexual harassment. There is *harassment*—which is illegal—and then there's *not* harassment."

Fast forward to Monica Lewinsky. The affair would never have been made public were it not for the Paula Jones lawsuit. The Paula Jones lawsuit would never have gotten off the ground were it not for the legally and logically bankrupt body of sexual-harassment laws in the nation. It would seem the time is ripe for the left to recognize the folly wrought by Anita Hill's activists.

Nonetheless, the Monica Lewinsky affair is public and a matter the nation must consider, like it or not. Even in recognizing the plain facts, the case for impeachment is difficult. Reading the narrative in Starr's report, the President doesn't really come off as the familiar caricature of a philandering sex-a-holic. Although admitting that he had had "hundreds" of affairs, his liaison with Lewinsky almost seems innocent. The most prominent motif throughout the narrative is the President and the intern searching in vain for a room in the West Wing where they could kiss and do whatever else they did without another White House employee interrupting them in the heat of passion, much like two college freshmen looking for a safe place around campus to steam up windows while avoiding nosy roommates. One almost feels the President's pain despite the fact that he makes a fairly poor boyfriend—rarely returning Lewinsky's erotic favors, rarely returning even her phone calls. But one also pities him deeply, recognizing in the President a man who doesn't love his wife and seems to be genuinely searching for someone with whom he can share his moments alone. One must imagine Clinton unhappy.



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THOUGHT AT TUFTS UNIVERSITY

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WE SWEAR WE ARE NOT MAKING THIS UP.

Last Wednesday, a student (whose name will remain omitted to protect the foolish) circulated the following survey to members of Tufts' Transgendered, Lesbian, Gay, and Bisexual Collective, whose snafus have sported many column inches in these pages. We are fairly certain it was not even intended as a joke. The questions are real. The answers we imagined.

Date: Wed, 09 Sep 1998 10:28:36 -0400 (EDT)
 From: (Name Deleted) <deleted@emerald.tufts.edu>
 To: LGB discussions and events <tuftslgb-l@sardonyx.tufts.edu>
 Subject: Attention People of Color - Important Project- Please Read

Hi my name is (Name Deleted), I am a Senior at Tufts University in Boston, Massachusetts. I am a Bisexual, Hispanic Woman. I have been conducting research this summer on the connections and complexities between racial identity and sexual identity. I still need more people to answer my survey. Please take the time to answer as many question as you like. This questionnaire is completely confidential. Thank you in advance for helping me write an exciting paper and begin to explore a complicated subject....

1. What is your sex?

Male Female Other Other?!

7. How do you identify your sexual orientation?

My Orientation was not sufficiently sexual.

Gay Lesbian Bisexual Transgendered
 Other Just once. (It was at camp.)
 None Straight Queer

8. As a Hispanic, Queer Woman I am often asked to give a hierarchy to my oppressions, Are you able to rank your oppressions? If so, how and why is one more difficult than the other?

Funny you should mention that. I'm frequently asked to rank my oppressions. To wit:

4. One time I wandered into the Office of Equal Opportunity in Bendetson Hall and this obnoxious receptionist took one look at me and wailed, "I think you're in the **WRONG** place!"
3. Another time some chick kicked my ass because I dropped corrugated cardboard into the commingled papers bin.
2. No **SPICE** on Tufts Cable?! Institutional racism!
1. I find museum school students really obnoxious. This is not an oppression. I just thought I'd mention that because you're from some kind of gay group right?

9. When dealing with your sexual orientation and race/ethnicity, is one identity more important than the other? Are they different but equal? Is the importance different depending on the environment?

Oh sure, the environment has a lot to do with it. On rainy days I feel queer and on sunny days I feel Chinese.

10. How do questions 8 and 9 make you feel? Have people asked you these questions often?

My English 2 instructor asked me every damn day.

12. How has the "mainstream" gay, lesbian, bisexual and Transgendered community reacted/treated your race/ethnicity?

I was not aware that there was a such thing as a "mainstream" transgendered community.

15a. How do you feel about LGBT rights advocates drawing the comparison with the civil rights movement for people of color and their own struggle for civil rights?

Yes. I have frequently spoken out against segregated housing units for homosexuals.

16. Do you consider yourself to be "Out?" If so, at what age did you "come out" to yourself? To others? What do you consider "coming out?"

What an interesting question. I was at "Many Stories, One Community" my freshman year and entering a state of slumber just as a speaker was asking anyone in the audience who was gay to raise their hand. Well, I must have been stretching or something, because when I woke up everybody was pointing at me and thanking me for my strength.

16a. Does your family know about your sexuality?

Just my cousins!

17. Is there anything else you would like me to know about your experience? About the connections you see between racial identify and sexual orientation identify? If you would be willing to do a follow up interview on the phone in the coming months please leave me your phone number?

Please don't call me.

Commentary

Romper-Room Elections

Elections for freshman senate seats are quickly approaching, beginning with a meeting for eager campus politicians on September 18. Due to its nature, the senate seems to attract more than its fair share of people whose motivation for running for the body are something other than a desire to participate in a fair allocation of the student-activities fee. Students would do well to recognize some of the tell-tale signs on senate election day to avoid casting a ballot for a candidate who's likely to take a little too much pleasure from the small amount of power he'll receive:

1) Candidates are likely to arrive at senate debates with a master plan on how to spend the \$300,000 that remains in the senate's budget surplus after the patio siphoned off so much cash. The more creative the scheme, the less responsible the candidate.

2) Although a candidate whose campaign poster includes a rendering of his favorite Simpson is not likely to take his job too seriously, he also isn't likely to think very hard about how he spends your money. Perhaps \$300,000 can fund monorail access to the patio?

3) Beware of candidates who equate the senate as a body with real political power. Although it is shocking how much power the senate does levy against many student groups, it is rare that an individual decides to seek a position of great authority unless he intends to abuse it. Would-be senators whose priorities are as down-to-earth as a promise that the next campus concert will be staged without a hitch have a far more mature attitude to what the senate is and why they're running for it.

4) It is worth noting that "Block of Wood" received almost two hundred votes in the last senate presidential election. Although many students actually did feel that an inanimate object would make a more competent senator than many of those who actively seek the post, the real reason for the Block's success was a refreshing lack of arrogance—a trait not likely to be shared by senate candidates who, for example, attempt to use their student-government status to impress the ladies.

5) Finally, if a candidate begins a sentence with the words *On my high school student council...*, hit him with a brick.

The Customer is Always Right

THE PRIMARY SOURCE recently took a preview tour of Tufts Polls, TCU president Jack Schnirman's proposal for involving the whole campus in senate issues. The web site has been created and the final kinks are being worked out; the aim is to allow the senate to gauge the Tufts community's sentiments on certain hot issues. Each student will be assigned a screen name and password, helping the senate ensure that no one votes more than once. Schnirman

promised the system would be up and running in the near future.

Although the idea is stellar, the senate must use the data productively. Students should commend Schnirman for the time he put into the project, but it is far from over. Many times in the past the senate has had students' views on an issue available to them only to callously ignore public opinion in order to serve their own egos—the patio surely comes to mind. It is not enough to take polls; the senate must value them when making decisions. A scientific study of community opinion is the definitive way for the senate to realize the student body's wishes and then act upon them. Senators are students' representatives, and Tufts Polls has the potential to give senators a chance to *represent* students—a responsibility they should not dismiss as egregiously as they have in the past.

Freshmen Talk Back

As the Class of 2002 matriculated from high school to college, Tufts' Orientation programs marked the traditional introduction to the ivory tower. This transition period is a time to ease into college life, to learn about the deleterious effects of alcohol first-hand, to travel in packs of ten or more, and to sample the cafeteria cuisine that Tufts Dining has to offer. In recent years, however, the University has also seen this as an opportune time to attempt to instill its political agenda in a fresh crop of new recruits. Virtually since THE PRIMARY SOURCE's inception, this journal has been the lone alternative voice amidst the endless flurry of date-rape guilt sessions and diversity panels, but the SOURCE has long suspected that the case for conservative multiculturalism is more popular among mainstream students than many would like to admit. With this in mind, the SOURCE visited Tilton Hall to interview a number of freshmen about their reactions to the Orientation programs.

Overall, their reaction to the week was positive in the sense that many events helped them meet more people—surely the most important goal of a first week of college. However, required indoctrination sessions such as "Many Stories, One Community" and "Why No Means No" did not elicit such glowing responses. More than a few students were unsettled by the alarmist nature of the date-rape panel which seemed to suggest that sexual assault is a constant concern on the Hill. "It certainly made those whistles popular," observed one attendee.

Meanwhile, in the multicultural round table, "Many Stories, One Community," many were concerned that the partici-



pants presented a negative portrayal of the school by suggesting that being harassed by others or feeling alienated from the community was a common problem. One freshman noted that the panelists “didn’t open up” to the audience, in stark contrast to dormitory life, where the student praised her peers for being “very open and friendly” and observing that race or national origin is no barrier to friendship. If anything, she said, the students of Tilton are more prejudiced against other dorms than other backgrounds.

Perhaps administrators would benefit from an Orientation program run by freshmen.

Return of the Jedi

Efforts to speed the production and implementation of the Strategic Defense Initiative fell short this past week in the United States Senate. The Republican-supported bill would order the creation of a satellite-based defense system against nuclear and biological missile attacks once it is technologically feasible.

Ronald Reagan proposed SDI in 1983 as a defensive measure against the Soviet Union, only to be ridiculed by pundits and Democratic politicians who suggested that the President had gotten the idea from B-grade science-fiction movies; the *New York Times* called it “a pipe dream, a projection of fantasy into policy.” To Reagan, however, the program was critical in that it was the only defense against a catastrophic attack besides the threat of wreaking similar damage against the enemy nation. Argued Reagan, “Is there either logic or morality in believing that if one side threatens to kill tens of millions of our people, our only recourse is to threaten killing tens of millions of theirs? Wouldn’t it be better to save lives than to avenge them?”

Now that the Cold War is over, however, few in the media elite see cause to dedicate resources to such a costly military program. Opponents of the bill, including Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff Gen. Henry Shelton, argued that presently terrorist attacks are a larger threat to the nation than nuclear missiles. Nonetheless, recent nuclear tests by China, North Korea, Pakistan, Iran, and other unstable nations suggest that the risk of a cataclysmic attack, however small, is something against which the United States must prepare. The world is a very dangerous place, and no price is too high to pay to secure the blessings of liberty in the United States.

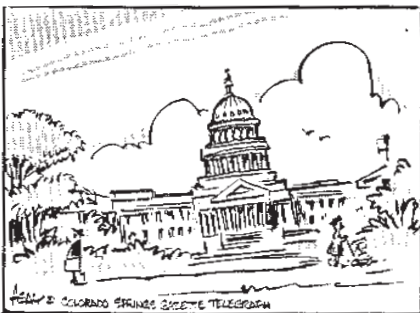
Chutes and Ladders

Tufts this summer, never one to resist a PC trend, willingly surrendered even more of its limited financial resources to one of the most outrageous anti-discrimination laws on the books: the Americans with Disabilities Act (ADA). Deeming the two steps separating the upper and lower levels of the poorly attended Hotung Café unfair to Tufts’ wheelchair-bound community, Tufts dedicated \$150,000 to fill in the sunken floor, thereby removing the stage often used for garage-band musical acts, senate debates, and other forms of low-brow entertainment.

It is easy to characterize the expenditure— as well as the ADA itself— as good intentions gone awry. After all, who would want to force disabled Jumbos to suffer through dining-hall meals? But the reality of the situation is that much of Hotung was already handicapped-accessible, and the eatery is hardly ever so crowded that anyone, disabled or not, cannot find a viable seat in the campus center. Nonetheless, if Tufts wanted to make every square inch of the campus center’s meager food court wheelchair-convenient, it could have done so with a far less expensive ramp across the steps down to the sunken portion of the floor. Doing so would have preserved the room’s unique characteristics and would probably have cost far less than five years’ worth of tuition. With other large construction projects on the horizon, including an elaborate parking garage and an athletic field house, one wonders why Tufts spends so much money to make its ADA compliance conspicuous to all.

The ADA did not require the University to remodel Hotung, although the law *is* to blame for many of the ramps lingering like tumors off otherwise aesthetically pleasing buildings. Individuals not familiar with the law may think that its spirit is good-natured accommodation, but, in reality, its vagueness results in the harassment of businesses and property owners. The thousands of frivolous lawsuits it has spawned have already cost taxpayers millions of dollars. In one instance, an overweight man sued a movie theater, demanding larger seats under the ADA. In another case, a court forced a night club to provide facilities for a handicapped stripper. The cost of complying with the ADA sometimes even drives small businesses into bankruptcy.

The people the ADA claims to protect have had their lives made more difficult by their disabilities, and the community ought to do everything within reason to ease their hardships. The handicapped are not at fault for needing special facilities, but a policy governed by common sense knows when to stop. It is unlikely that disabled students found much in the old campus center about which to complain. A more accurate categorization of the University’s recent renovations is that Tufts hopes to cement its PC status by pioneering a new architectural trend: ADA *chic*.



Fortnight in ReviewSM

Comedy is allied to Justice.
—Aristophanes

PS Try this: type “I’d like Bill Clinton to resign” in Microsoft Word, and look up the entire phrase in the thesaurus. The program’s suggestion? “I’ll drink to that.”

PS Chelsea Clinton is thinking of taking a semester off from Stanford to stay home and support her dad. Let’s just hope he doesn’t ask her to help out around the office.

PS The Police Athletic League as its Woman of the Year will soon honor Hillary Clinton. Other nominees for the award were: k. d. lang, the Indigo Girls, Candace Gingrich, and Anne Heche.

PS Top Ten Real Reasons the Senate Canceled Fall Fest:

10. General consensus that “Schnirmania” was fun enough to last the whole damn year
9. “Secret” senate desire to waste as much money as possible
8. Campus outrage that no disabled lesbian Hispanic act had been booked
7. Lack of the Dave Matthews Band alienated half the student body
6. Only security hired was a Tufts Men Against Violence member with a stick and a walkie-talkie
5. Fear that Tufts’ reputation could be spoiled if something fun happened
4. Decision that nothing could top this year’s “Many Stories, One Community”
3. Frustration to being stonewalled by first-choice act, poet Nikki Giovanni
2. Community still catching its breath after last year’s stirring lip-synch performance by LL Cool J
1. The senate sucks.

PS The company handling concessions at the US Open is reportedly taking in a cool million a day. Those nudies of Kournikova are really bringin’ em in.

PS Special Prosecutor extraordinaire and Clinton-obsessed co-conspirator Ken Starr claims there are 11 grounds to impeach the President. In actuality, there are 58 more.

PS Michigan gubernatorial candidate Geoffrey Fieger is expected to help his Republican opponents due to his support of assisted suicide and his unapologetic attitude towards his drunk-driving conviction. Too bad Kevorkian’s clients aren’t big donors.

PS In what is no doubt another sign of America’s increasingly voyeuristic tendencies, millions of people have already hit the net to read Ken Starr’s report of Clinton’s comings and goings. Most people end up downloading the report eight times before finally reading it to completion.

PS The International Monetary Fund is considering a bailout of Brazil’s horrendous economy. The bailout requires the US, however, and therefore will have to wait until Bill Clinton is done apologizing.

PS District of Columbia mayoral candidate Anthony Williams is promising a “thorough house cleaning” of the city’s government. He’ll begin by kicking out the hookers.

PS Million Youth March conspirator and black militant Quannell X declared that all white men are the devil and that black Americans are “the original Hebrews.” He was later embarrassed when his advisors reminded him that his group hates Jews.

PS In more Million Man Mistake news, police counting the crowds in Harlem estimated that only five thousand people actually showed up to the event. After controlling for Nel Carter, however, the total was re-classified at three thousand people.

PS In what appears to be the only thing he does these days, Clinton made yet another apology for his atrocious behavior, this time to Monica Lewinsky herself. His exact words were, “Do you have a sister?”

PS When a passenger in a California teenager’s car jokingly stuffed a hot french fry down the driver’s shirt, the driver panicked, leaped out of the vehicle, and promptly got hit by his own car. Now he’s suing Chrysler for his pain. The auto-maker’s defense is that the airbag isn’t supposed to be behind the wheel.

PS Left-wing loudmouth Molly Ivins opines, “The tobacco industry has murdered millions of people. Morally, it is just as guilty as Adolf Hitler.” Of course, Ivins is known for her bizarre habit of watching Holocaust footage after sex.

PS A Mishawaka, Indiana, grade school has banned hand-holding, note-passing, and chasing members of the opposite sex during recess in order to teach “respect.” Still permitted is bringing assault rifles to school, which teaches about as much respect as possible.

PS Tennessee cops admitted they screwed up by placing two Christian churches on a police list of street gangs. Seems they got the gang list mixed up with the sex offender list.

PS The Coast Guard has forbidden its sailors to frequent Hooters restaurants, claiming they aren’t consistent with the agency’s values. Similarly, the White House is contemplating forbidding employees from going to church.

PS A spokesman for PETA, the organization that makes Greenpeace look moderate, condemned Nebraska for making milk the state beverage, saying, “We hope he thinks about the fact that there is a hunk of veal in every glass of milk.” Well, maybe in Dewick.

1991

CLARENCE THOMAS MADE SEXUALLY SUGGESTIVE REMARKS TO A FEMALE CO-WORKER?!

OUTRAGEOUS! DISGUSTING! HE'S UNFIT TO SERVE!!!



1998

PRESIDENT CLINTON HAD SEX WITH A 21-YEAR-OLD INTERN?!

AND LIED ABOUT IT?! SO?!..BIG DEAL... GET OVER IT...

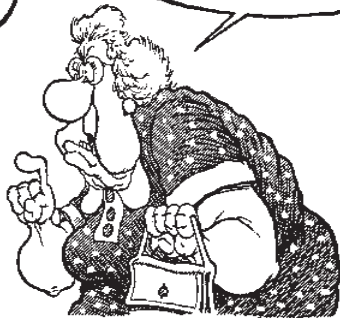


RICHMOND TIMES Dispatch 8/98 *Brooklyn*

Courtesy of the USBC Educational Foundation

YOUR PRESIDENT IS BEING INVESTIGATED FOR SHADY LAND DEALS, MISUSE OF FBI FILES, SEXUAL HARASSMENT, SEX WITH AN INTERN, PERJURY, AND SUBORNING PERJURY... WHAT DO YOU SAY ABOUT THAT?

KEN STARR SHOULD BE ASHAMED!



Courtesy of the USBC Educational Foundation
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GARRELL

THAT DARK SIDE IS GETTING TOUGHER TO COVER UP, MR. PANETTA!

FBI FILES WHITE HOUSE ENEMIES LIST

CLINTON MAKEUP CREW

...AND IT'S GETTING TOUGHER FOR THE PRESS TO IGNORE!

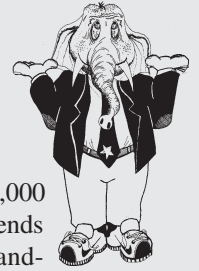


ARDU 6-96
COLORADO SPRINGS
LAURENTE TELEGRAPH

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From the Elephant's Mouth



The TCU senate's \$100,000 tab for the patio somehow ends up financing bold new landscaping in front of the **Womyn's Center**. As a token of thanks, members of the **Tufts Feminist Alliance** will spend the semester serving as senate interns.... Senate resumé-packers figure the only people who'll be friends with them are *other* student-council hacks, so they announce plans to form a Boston-area "consortium" of student-government "leaders." Does the **Charles River** need a patio? ... *Observer* asks seniors in its "Open Forum" what they think of the patio, and senior **Peter Kim** suggests, "The lights are pretty cool. It seems like a real university." Someone must have neglected to tell *US News & World Report*.... This year's "Meet the Press" includes a slew of new literary journals, including a poetry magazine (*Optimus Prime*) and a short-story magazine (*Out Breath*). The TCU approved the seemingly redundant publications after the poetry digest announced that it would also help fight the evil **Decepticons**.... Tufts' bookstore hires a **bouncer** to actually enforce the "no backpacks" policy and mouth off to students for no apparent reason. Wouldn't want anyone stealing the faculty's latest treatise on "Special Children, Specialer Families."

Observer announces this year's **Issam Fares** lecturer, who traditionally has been the lone conservative speaker to grace Tufts each year. Bzzzt! This year, Tufts' own Crown Prince of Lebanon will sponsor Clinton groupie **George Mitchell**. The idea was "lightly" suggested to Fares by the president of **Syria**.... TUPD splurges and gets a new souped-up car complete with a hip new color scheme. It came out of the senate's **Fall Fest** budget.... **Tufts Connect** graces campus dwellers with five-digit dialing. Just wait until the five-digit *bill* comes.... **Sigma Nu** decides it won't give up booze after all. After all, Snapple and wallowing in P-Row misery just don't go together.

THE ELEPHANT never forgets.

*So-called feminists reveal their
hypocrisy by supporting Bill Clinton.*

Feminist Follies

BY ANDREW SILVERMAN

October 1991 will be remembered in history because of the infamous Anita Hill/Clarence Thomas affair and the arrival of sexual harassment as an issue on the nation's conscience. Feminist organizations point to the Hill-Thomas debacle as a quantum leap in the woman's liberation movement due to the resulting deluge of sexual-harassment awareness programs in America's high schools, colleges, and places of business.

Despite gains made by the woman's movement from Anita Hill's claims of sexual harassment there has been an equal if not larger setback due to feminists' wholesale refusal to support similar allegations by Paula Jones. Perhaps more Americans have not embraced feminism due to this contradiction; while few citizens oppose equality of the sexes many refuse to support the modern feminist movement because of its glaring hypocrisy.

"Hypocritical" may actually be too bland a term to describe the present feminist movement. "Morally bankrupt" seems far more apropos. What else could describe a full-scale assault against Clarence Thomas while simultaneously steadfastly supporting Clinton despite mountains of evidence indicating his treatment of women as objects? Feminism has apparently pimped its credibility and moral foundation in order to attack political figures with which it disagrees while buttressing those from which it can receive potential gain.

Here again one returns to the Paula Jones case. Ms. Jones had upwards of five Arkansas State Troopers support her claim that then-Governor Clinton requested that she visit him in his penthouse suite. Despite these credible witnesses, Jones received not one iota of support from the same feminists who championed Anita Hill's claims.

Conversely, Hill was unable to find a single witness to support her charges against Thomas; however, she received moral, verbal, and unlimited financial support throughout her testimony. The explanation for this contrast in behavior is evidently that the "women's movement" as a whole cares less about the rights of women than it does in supporting anyone who might make the Republican Party look like a conglomerate of male chauvinists.

Feminists have not limited themselves to ignoring claims of sexual harassment against the President or advancing unsupported assertions against Supreme Court nominees. In fact, they have even been partially responsible for forcing Senator Bob Packwood to resign his Senate seat. What is notorious about this affair is that while the feminists fought in the trenches strenuously pushing for Packwood's resignation on the grounds of his philandering past, they have been uncannily silent in calling for Clinton's resignation on similar grounds.

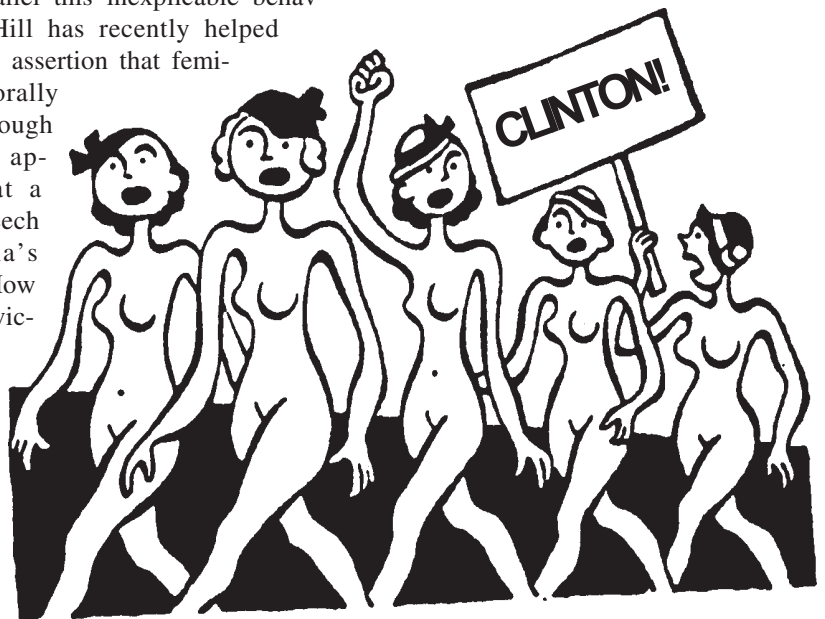
To parallel this inexplicable behavior Anita Hill has recently helped advance the assertion that feminism is morally defunct through her recent appearance at a Clinton speech on Martha's Vineyard. How an alleged victim of sexual harassment can be seen with President Clinton is simply mind-

boggling. Clinton is a man who cheated on his wife "hundreds" of times, had a long affair with a woman half his age, and apparently put less time into running the country than running around on his wife. In short he is a man whom any ethical feminist should loathe.

Yet, the feminists and the Anita Hill types are his most reliable supporters. They helped put him in office, and they presently refuse to abandon ship as the USS Clinton takes repeated salvos from Judge Starr. Feminists should not only be outraged with their president; they should be furious with Anita Hill for appearing at the gathering. If Miss Hill were truly a champion of women's rights, she would distance herself from a president who reveals his contempt for women in his actions. However, by appearing with the Commander-in-Chief she has given life to a dead debate that her claims against Thomas were politically motivated lies.

Until feminists abandon their paradoxical practice of picking and choosing when to defend a woman's claims of sexual harassment, it is difficult to see them as anything more than an extension of the Democratic party. As long as that stigma remains neither their movement nor their message will be treated with the respect it deserves. Perhaps America would be better off without a "women's liberation" movement which lacks the ability to distinguish sinner and saint.

*Mr. Silverman is a sophomore
who has not yet declared a major.*



Famous Presidential Tail

With all the hooplah surrounding Zippergate, disgruntled liberals have begun to protest that adultery is a time-honored Presidential Tradition and nothing about which Americans should suddenly pretend to be shocked. How true this is! In the interest of the pursuit of truth, THE PRIMARY SOURCE is proud to present this hot revue of “executive privileges” past.

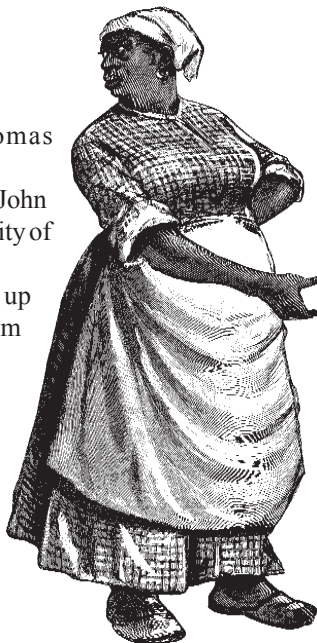


Mistress: Wan Long Lai
Cheater-in-Chief: Richard Milhous Nixon
Secret Service codename: The China Syndrome
How they met (her version): Pre-ordained by Panda Pagoda fortune cookie reading, “You will soon be tempted by an evil demon. Your lucky numbers are 12, 47, 18, 25, 36, 10.”
How they met (his version): Zionist conspiracy
Reason for break-up: Eighteen-and-a-half minute gap in the President’s intimacy endurance

Mistress: No one remembers
Cheater-in-Chief: Millard Fillmore
How they met: No one remembers
Naughtiest Lincoln Bedroom activity: No one remembers
Lucky executive pick-up line: No one remembers
Reason for break-up: No one remembers



Mistress: Aunt Jemima
Cheater-in-Chief: Thomas Jefferson
How they met: Perusing the John Locke section in the University of Virginia’s library
Strangest fetish: Curling up naked with TJ and a magnum of 1787 Château Lafitte
Couple’s dirtiest secret: Aunt Jemima actually wrote the Declaration of Independence



Mistress: Brenda Babycheeks
Cheater-in-Chief: Grover Cleveland
Distinguishing characteristic: Had two non-consecutive affairs with the President

For Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness!

LETTERS

E PLURIBUS

POON-TANG

Dear Penthouse,

Boy! What a way to get out of a speeding ticket!

Let me start at the beginning. It was some years ago, and I was driving my trailer home down I-95 outside of Little Rock, Arkansas, when sirens flashed behind me and, before I knew it, I was being pulled over by a not-so-friendly state trooper. At first, I thought it was my quick speed or the duct tape over my rear taillights. I soon found out I had another thing coming to me. Without even telling me what I did, the cop slapped me with a seven-hundred dollar parking ticket and handed it to me with his greasy paws.

"But where ever am I going to get seven hundred dollars, Officer?" I pleaded.

"You're free to contest it in court," he said, and hesitated. "Or...."

"What?" I begged. "I'll do anything!"

"Well," he said, almost dropping his toothpick in an ear-to-ear smile, "I *could* take you directly to the Governor."

"Oh, *would* you?" I was so thankful! As it turned out, the Governor was waiting right behind us in a luxurious stretched trailer hitched to the cop car. Officer Friendly quickly escorted me to the back door, and, when I entered, I saw Governor Clinton sprawled on a heart-shaped bed amidst a beautiful decor of auburn shag carpeting!

"Hey, baby," he said. "Get pulled over often?" Before I could answer, he quickly interrupted me. I love a man who takes control of a situation! "Let me take care of your problem," he said, and proceeded to lay himself bare.

Oh, my! I thought. I had

never seen one as... distinguishing... as that! The rest, as they say, is history. After I exited the Governor's "lovemobile," I returned to my trailer excited and satisfied. Only after a few minutes did the enthusiasm die down—the Governor had stolen my purse!

Since then, I have been pulled over almost five hundred times and have loved each and every minute of it! —*Naughty & Nubile, Hot Springs, Arkansas*

Dear Penthouse,

Although they usually won't admit it, most women are turned on by heroic men. I'm certainly no exception.

My brush with heroism occurred in the local Safeway, where I was grocery shopping for some franks and sausage links for a hot-and-spicy BBQ I'd had planned for that night. Cruising down the frozen-food aisle I noticed a number of shady men in black trench coats without shopping carts. Typical of men, never thinking ahead! Imagine my surprise when one of them approached me and told me that a very important and powerful man wanted to have a few minutes of my time. Of course I agreed.

Without hesitation, a tall grey-haired man wearing a stylin' Hugo Boss tie emerged from the circle of trench coats and asked me

where he could find some melons as nice as the ones I had. I was so confused because I hadn't even picked up any melons yet. It was as if he was reading my mind!

As we were walking arm in arm to the fresh produce section, he nodded to one of the shady men in his entourage. At that, the "man in black" produced a walkie-talkie and hollered something into it like, "Alert! Alert! We have a Code Pink Elephant in progress!" Suddenly, a voice boomed over the Safeway PA system warning everyone to evacuate the store because of a potential biohazard spill. I was about to flee like all the other shoppers, but my hero patted me reassuringly on the ass and promised he'd protect me. In fact, he said that I would be a vital part of the government mission to siphon away the danger. Awed, I finally realized who it was I was playing footsie with.

Slipping an arm around my waist, he pulled me to the Hostess cake display and hastily informed me that we would need to each gobble down about twenty or so cupcakes in the buff in order to make ourselves resistant to potential airborne viruses. He quickly added that, as President, the Secret Service had inoculated him against all forms of bio-warfare, but there was only one way he could pass his immunity on to me. I



knew what had to be done and we both rose to the occasion.

Sensing the national security importance, I tore off my blouse as he grabbed my bosom “for support.” Within minutes, we had saved the world and he tossed me a six-pack of Bounty paper towels to sterilize the area. After stuffing himself with some Little Debbies, he coolly nodded in my direction, thanked me for performing my patriotic duty, and proceeded to leave the Safeway without paying! Nevertheless, I knew that somehow democracy would be secure for at least one more night. —*Hot & Hungry, Minnesota*

Dear Penthouse,

Every year, the Rodham family takes great pride in our ballyhoo of a family reunion. It’s so gratifying to see our relatives arrive from far and wide to attend, but *this year’s* reunion ended up being *especially* gratifying for me and a certain someone.

Things started out innocently enough. The adults were patiently listening to cousin Hillary as she regaled us with tales of her bra-burning sorority sisters at Wellesley. However, I found it hard to pay attention as my eyes kept wandering in the direction of her husband. His swarthy good looks were hard to ignore, and he stood out like a hog in a rose garden as

he attempted to ingratiate himself to my other cousins. Soon enough, he caught my gaze and sidled up next to me.

“Hey there, sugar,” he whispered in my ear. “What’s your sign?”

“Cancer,” I said meekly. “The crab.”

He hooted. “Don’t I know what *that* feels like! Shall we shag now or shall we shag later?”

Without much in the way of further conversation, his hand found its way into my back jeans pocket, and soon he was motioning me into a dense thicket just a few yards away. Once we were out of sight, my new buddy eagerly tugged at his big-and-tall Dockers, and I, knowing instinctively what to do, donned my executive kneepads.

A few minutes later, I was straightening my hair and re-buttoning my blouse, and Slick Willie was returning “Little Willie” to its confidential status. Reinvigorated, I coolly rejoined our relatives just as Bill whispered, “Lookin’ forward to next year, sugar,” and gave me a sly wink.

To most Americans, he’s the Commander-in-Chief, but to us back home, he’s just one of the family! —*Mary-Louise Rodham, Little Rock, Arkansas*

Dear Penthouse,

I never thought these stories were true before, until one



day when I ran out of laundry detergent and had to go borrow some from my next-door neighbor. Living at 1598 Pennsylvania Avenue can be kind of awkward at times, but I always made the most of it, often changing into my nightie with the blinds open in my bedroom window overlooking the White House lawn. But I had never actually met the President until that fateful hot and sweaty summer afternoon.

You see, it all started very innocently. I rang the doorbell and nervously explained my situation. Being the Southern gentlemen that he is, Bill understood my plight and invited me inside. He quickly ushered me through a secret tunnel passage that led to the White House basement. The floor must have been

really slippery, because he fell a couple of times and had to grab on to my bosom for support! Eventually, we ended up in the laundry room right across from where they keep the frozen extraterrestrial bodies, and he helped me finish up my whites. I was a bit embarrassed to be laundering my panties right in front of my next-door neighbor, but just then, to lighten up the moment, he pulled his own pants down and put on a pair of my undies! What a joker!

Well, one thing led to another, and before you could say “Deny everything!” we had managed to generate a *lot* of dirty laundry on our own! I gave the guilty garments to my mom for safe-keeping. —*Lilly White, Washington, D.C.*

The Notable and Quotable Starr Report

Relationships: Getting In

She told him that she had a crush on him. He laughed, then asked if she would like to see his private office.

Relationships: Getting Out

She and the President had a lengthy conversation that day. He told her that he suspected that a foreign embassy (he did not specify which one) was tapping his telephones, and he proposed cover stories. If ever questioned, she should say that the two of them were just friends. If anyone ever asked about their phone sex, she should say that they knew their calls were being monitored all along, and the phone sex was just a put-on.

Executive Privilege

While the President continued talking on the phone (Ms. Lewinsky understood that the caller was a Member of Congress or a Senator), she performed oral sex on him.

First Hillary, Then...?

According to Ms. Lewinsky, the President explained that they had to end their intimate relationship. Earlier in his marriage, he told her, he had had hundreds of affairs; but since turning 40, he had made a concerted effort to be faithful.

It's Not You, It's Me

He said he was attracted to Ms. Lewinsky, considered her a great person, and hoped they would remain friends. He pointed out that he could do a great deal for her. The situation, he stressed, was not Ms. Lewinsky's fault.

White House Missile Crisis

At one point during the encounter, someone entered the Oval Office. In Ms. Lewinsky's recollection, the President "zipped up real quickly and went out and came back in.... I just remember laughing because he had walked out there and he was visibly aroused, and I just thought it was funny."

If the President Does It, Then It Is Not Illegal

"He also said something to the effect of if the two people who are involved say it didn't happen—it didn't happen."

—Monica Lewinsky

The AFT's Most Effective Lobbyist

In addition to the "wish list," Ms. Lewinsky said she enclosed in the packet a pair of sunglasses and "a lot of things in a little envelope," including some jokes, a card, and a postcard. She said that she had written on the card: "Wasn't I right that my hugs are better in person than in cards?" The postcard featured a "very erotic" Egon Schiele painting. Ms. Lewinsky also enclosed a note with her thoughts on education reform.

Always on the Prowl

"When I was getting my Christmas kiss [he] was looking out the window with his eyes wide open while he was kissing me and then I got mad because it wasn't very romantic."

—Monica Lewinsky

Use the Character Defense

The President responded that the harassment allegation was ludicrous, because he would never approach a small-breasted woman like Ms. Willey.

Not Even by Saddam or Hillary?

During an argument on December 6, 1997, according to Ms. Lewinsky, the President said that "he had never been treated as poorly by anyone else as I treated him."

Talking Points

They continued talking as they went to the hallway by the study. Then, with Ms. Lewinsky in mid-sentence, "he just started kissing me."

Don't Forget the Beer

Ms. Lewinsky and the President went into the area of the private study, according to Ms. Lewinsky. There, either in the hallway or the bathroom, she and the President kissed. After a few minutes, in Ms. Lewinsky's recollection, she told him that she needed to get back to her desk. The President suggested that she bring him some slices of pizza.

Apparently, He Listened

"We would talk about our childhoods. Talk about current events. I was always giving him my stupid ideas about what I thought should be done in the administration or different views on things."

—Monica Lewinsky

Shame On You, Hillary

He finished his call, and, a moment later, told Ms. Lewinsky to stop. In her recollection: "I told him that I wanted... to complete that. And he said... that he needed to wait until he trusted me more. And then I think he made a joke... that he hadn't had that in a long time."

Like the FCC

On one occasion, according to Ms. Lewinsky, the President put his hand over her mouth during a sexual encounter to keep her quiet.

I Swear, I Lost Your Number

"He told me he'd call me, I waited home all weekend and I didn't do anything and he didn't call and then he didn't call for two weeks."

—Monica Lewinsky

Of Course I'll Respect

You in the Morning

She questioned the President about his interest in her. "I asked him why he doesn't ask me any questions about myself, and... is this just about sex... or do you have some interest in trying to get to know me as a person?" The President laughed and said, according to Ms. Lewinsky, that "he cherishes the time that he had with me." She considered it "a little bit odd" for him to speak of cherishing their time together "when I felt like he didn't really even know me yet."

Please, No Reagan Jokes

After phone sex late one night, the President fell asleep mid-conversation.

The Clinton Administration Delivers

According to Ms. Lewinsky, she performed oral sex on the President; he never performed oral sex on her.

Come Again?

Specifically, Ms. Lewinsky was nervous about involving the President's Chief of Staff.

The American Dream

After their sixth sexual encounter, the President and Ms. Lewinsky had their first lengthy conversation.

Want more? See the Starr report yourself at:
[HTTP://REPORT.YAHOO.COM/EXT/REPORT/TOC.HTML](http://REPORT.YAHOO.COM/EXT/REPORT/TOC.HTML)

*Despite renovation, bookstore customers
are still left looking for “the Deal.”*

Would You Buy a Used Book From This Store?

BY AIMEE PESCHEL

The new academic year is under way at Tufts and the campus is resplendent with renovations and improvement. Notable is the gently sloping patio as well as several new pathways which help ensure students will not be getting from point A to point B via a straight line. The crowning jewel of these construction projects is without a doubt the campus bookstore, whose walls are now painted in a soothing shade of aquamarine, offset by rich wood paneling. The bookstore even has new bags, festooned with the catchy slogan, “Look for the bookstore with the DEAL, don’t ever accept less.” Meanwhile, puzzled students leave the bookstore in droves, carrying the bright yellow bags filled not with deals but overpriced textbooks.

The Tufts University bookstore is not the place for anyone looking for a deal, or even reasonably priced merchandise—this despite the University’s “successful” re-negotiation of Barnes & Noble’s contract last year, which attempts to justify its high prices in an informative pamphlet entitled “Useful Information About Your Bookstore.” The section “Why Textbooks Cost So Much” tells students that textbooks cost so much more than regular books because of the years of research that go into making the books as well as the cost of high quality production materials. While this may be true for engineering or science texts it is hard to understand why a history or political-science book written by a single author and published in soft-cover still garners such a high price. (It is also somewhat baffling why a publisher would be using high quality materials for the production of a book that becomes obsolete as soon as the next addition is in print.)

At times it is hard to imagine just what the bookstore or course instructors are thinking when placing their orders.

An example of this is an autobiography authored by politician William Bulger and listed for an Experimental College course. The bookstore offers a hard-cover version of the book for \$22.95, but the same book is available in paperback for \$11.96 at amazon.com. If a paperback version of the book is readily available for almost half the price, why are students only given the option to buy the hard-cover when patronizing their college bookstore? Moreover, since Ex College classes are never repeated in sequential semesters the bookstore will not even buy it back at a decent price. Instead the cashiers usually offer a figure so insultingly small that students often decide to keep their books even though they have no future use for them.

The bookstore’s used-book buy-back program is outrageous to say the least. Used books are sold at seventy five percent of the new retail price. The bookstore considers this “a lot less expensive than new books,” but used books are often in *far* from new condition, with creased covers, nonsensical highlighting

of text, and mysterious substance-spill stains. Nowhere else in the marketplace is the selling price of a used item so high; retailers would never think of charging 75% of the new selling price for a used pair of jeans or a car that had already been driven for a year. Assuming the bookstore purchased a given used book from a student at 50% of the purchase price—the best figure possible—Barnes & Noble now makes a 25% profit simply for placing the book back on its shelf. Were it to lower the used-book rate to a more reasonable 60%, it would still make a tidy profit off each item—especially considering that many books are bought and sold used again and again and again, often reducing the bookstore’s status to something of an overpriced library.

Students looking to lower the cost of paying for textbooks do have options other than the bookstore. Asking friends and other students who took a course if they will sell their books is one way to acquire a used book while avoiding the middleman found when buying used at the bookstore. For classes such as English literature, numerous off-campus bookstores, used and new, sell classic texts for a few dollars and often as little as 99 cents, as with Dover’s Thrift Editions. Internet sites, amazon.com in particular, also vend textbooks at competitive prices far lower than the bookstores. The reserve desk at Tisch Library is another good source, where students can read books used in the course they do not want or are not able to purchase. Although nothing ever came of it, TCU senate can-



didates once pondered setting up a University-wide online book swap, the likes of which already exist at many universities with which Tufts competes. This would be a useful way the TCU senate could help the Tufts community, instead, for example, of spending students' money on concerts that don't happen.

The cost of a Tufts education is enormous and a large financial strain to a student's family. The last thing needed by someone trying to finance his education is for the University to exploit its monopoly status over academic essentials. Barnes & Noble points out that a portion of its proceeds go back to the school in the form of "scholarships and the like." But instead of using high text prices to redistribute wealth the bookstore would do better to give back to the students by lowering prices, which benefits each and every patron. Profits are not the issue; book sales at competitive prices, clothing, admittedly overpriced convenience items, and must-have inflatable furniture would generate more than enough revenue to keep Barnes & Noble from closing shop. In the meantime, students can express their dissatisfaction by taking their business elsewhere in the few ways currently available. Comparison-shopping a bookstore receipt at amazon.com is certainly an eye-opening experience. If Tufts wants to pinch students' pockets, doing so through required texts and reading packets constitutes a below-the-belt mugging. The number of books the average student ends up buying is not getting lower, and neither are their prices.

Miss Peschel is a senior majoring in Political Science.



USEFUL
INFORMATION
ABOUT
YOUR
BOOK-
STORE

It's not the size of the endowment that matters, but how you use it.

Money for Nothing

BY ALYSSA HEUMANN

This fall, after we set down our issues of *US News and World Report*, many Tufts students seemed indifferent towards our recent drop in rankings. Twenty-three to twenty-five may not seem like such a significant movement; in fact, many Jumbos may not have even noticed the article, instead choosing to focus on the sensationalist "Clinton in Crisis," or more likely, forsaking the newsmagazine entirely to see *There's Something About Mary* for the fourth time.

Following this most recent mathematical trend, next fall, Tufts students will be able to see their institution resting in spot twenty-eight. The following year, when my classmates and I will graduate, our diplomas might be from the thirty-second ranked school in America.

Twenty-five years from now, when current students begin to think about sending their own children to college, Tufts may not even merit a second glance. At least I will have the consolation of knowing that when I applied, it had reached its peak at number twenty-two.

Although Tufts will hopefully never reach the abyss of the fourth tier, the apocalyptic vision of a continuing decline may not be too far from accurate. Is Tufts really doomed? Will our diplomas end up embarrassingly stuffed in lower desk drawers? And the best question yet: why this descent into the academic depths?

There are an abundance of suggested reasons for the recent drop. *The Tufts Daily* cited a scarcity of Jumbo parapher-

naliam off the Hill, as if a few carefully placed sweatshirts would suddenly make a Tufts education worthwhile. Most popular is the complaint about the meager size of our school's endowment. However, our small but sufficient monetary resources are not the cause of our woes but rather the result of poor school policy. Would you give more money to an institution that is financially irresponsible, fails to provide for its students, and offers second-rate academics? We expect our alumni to do just that. Until our institu-

tion can put its money where its students are, twenty-five may be the best we can hope for.

What should be the foremost goal of any college? Tufts is not only a university but also a business. As a private institution, Tufts has a fiscal responsibility both to its

More disturbing is the thought that the administration might not care about great professors as long as there is a warm body at the front of every classroom.

students as customers and its trustees and alumni as shareholders. When it changes the campus infrastructure or makes additions to the faculty, the administration must prioritize and allocate its monetary resources in a responsible manner.

If the argument for fiscal responsibility holds, how does the school expect us to react when \$150,000 is spent to fill in the floor of Hotung Café? Are we to believe that this was the most cost-effective manner to make Hotung wheelchair accessible? Wouldn't the construction of a simple ramp have been cheaper? How mortifying to be one of the wheelchair-bound students on campus and to know that five years of tuition had to be set aside for my enjoyment of a slice of pizza on a new hardwood floor.

Clearly, Tufts is more interested in students purchasing Dining Services' food than in learning, because that same handicapped student as well as fifty-some others will later be forced to sit in an overcrowded senior economics seminar. The administration maintains that there is no money available to fund another full-time teaching position, but it continues to fund projects like the "Campus Beautification Initiative." It's nice to know that new landscaping can be considered our consolation prize for a second-rate education.

When names like "Res Life," "Dining Services," and "B & G" are uttered on campus, nary a student can be found without a horror story. The mere mention of the words "Tufts Connect" is enough to incite riot among some Jumbos. Through rate hikes, housing shortages, burnt-out fluorescent tubes, and Aztec-rubbed flank, we students have seen it all. In fact, these superficial problems hardly scratch the surface of the larger issue: we are so painfully aware of these student services because they either fail to provide a service, or the services they claim to provide are extremely poor.

In the real world, AT&T, Sprint, and MCI all scramble to top each other with offers of low international long-distance rates, "friends and family" promotions, and other added amenities. At Tufts, however, where more than ten percent of students phone home overseas, we must deal with the money-grubbing monopoly that is CampusLink. Archaic campus policies dictate that as freshmen we all must pay five dollars for a daily breakfast that few if any students ever eat. A "random" lottery system determines who will be given the option of on-campus living, and all students are forced to pay the same housing costs whether they end up in a coveted quad in West or a dilapidated single in Houston.

When the University had the opportunity to re-negotiate a contract with Barnes & Noble, administrators balked at any possible changes. Standing out as one of the few outside enterprises operating on campus, Barnes & Noble has the capability to turn the bookstore into a profitable enterprise, a place for students and locals alike to shop. College students are voracious readers who would, no doubt, appreciate the presence of a book-

store stocked with interesting and timely volumes. Instead of a resource all readers can enjoy, the renovated Tufts bookstore is nothing more than a place to purchase overpriced textbooks for boring classes.

Tufts' shortchanging of its students is most apparent in the instruction they receive. All other aspects of student life fall by the wayside if the quality of academics is no longer competitive. The ability to achieve in the workplace and graduate programs will lend credence and legitimacy to a Tufts education. Are our hours spent in the classroom worth the \$30,000 price tag?

What can we afford to expect from the University and from our professors? When the professors in question are part-time associates and not full-time members of a department, that becomes quite a conundrum. When professors must work elsewhere to support themselves, they obviously cannot devote enough of their time and energy to students here. How committed can they be to a university which cannot offer them the benefits of full-time employment? It becomes impossible to compete with institutions such as Harvard or even Emory if we can't lure great educators to our campus. More disturbing is the thought that the administration might not care about great professors as long as there is a warm body at the front of every classroom. This ideology is painfully apparent in the required English 1 and 2 classes, where there seems to be no basic competency required to teach.

Another academic quandary arises when the topic switches from who teaches to what is being taught. In recent years, Tufts has attempted to diversify its academic offerings through the introduction of new departments and degrees. The legitimacy and utility of new programs are not in question in most cases, rather, the amount of resources allocated to them. Urban Studies, Women's Studies, and Peace & Justice Studies also draw economic resources and energies away from existing departments which sorely need them. The History Department passes entire semesters with-

out the ability to offer one class in our American past, while the Economics department suffers through fifty-student senior seminars. In any given year, 47% of Tufts seniors graduate with majors in the Social Sciences (Anthropology, Child Study, Economics, Political Science, Psychology and Sociology), while a paltry 28% of Tufts professors are employed in those departments. When will it become obvious that Tufts is spreading itself too thin academically? The expense of diversity threatens to drain Tufts' limited coffers, while the quality of academics offered continues to decline.

As students reluctantly write their checks to the Bursar, they may not consider how Tufts will use this year's tuition. Will their funds finance a new floor? Part of a professor's salary? Flowers for the president's house? It is Tufts' responsibility to put our money to use in the best way possible. It is the use of this money that will ensure the quality of a Tufts education, and the continuing reputation of the university into the future. Perhaps the administration will attend to finance student services and academics with the same dogged determinism they apply to their own employment. That way, Tufts' future might be brighter, and the University would stand out in more than just the *US News* rankings. Perhaps even the sweatshirts would sell.

Miss Heumann is a sophomore majoring in Child Study and Psychology.



Tufts finally improves student services?

*One libertarian's who-thinks-what
guide to current events.*

The Freewheelin' Philosophy

BY PHILIP DE VAUL

Being libertarian at Tufts is comparable to being a dolphin in a lion's den: everybody's pretty sure they should ravage the misplaced mammal and leave him for dead, but they still haven't figured out what the hell he is. They circle the dolphin skeptically, pawing and scratching him occasionally, and he tries to explain himself, but his words are mere foreign sounding shrieks to them, only making them angrier. And let's not forget this: the dolphin is smarter.

The fact is, THE PRIMARY SOURCE covers a broader spectrum of political thought than just that of the conservatives. Libertarians usually write for the SOURCE because it's more accepting to diversity of thought than any other group on campus; it allows us to voice our dissent of the PC status quo without having to sign our soul to the *Daily* masthead. Of course, out of confusion, the lefties like to lump us libertarians in with our right-feathered friends when many times we disagree with them just as much. Actually, both modern liberals and conservatives borrow more than a few ideas from libertarianism— an age-old ideology with far-reaching beliefs that solve even the most complex questions with one simple answer: let people do what they want. The basic idea of libertarianism is that one should be able to do anything with himself and his money so long as he doesn't harm others. Still confused? Perhaps a trip through the daily news will clear things up a bit:

The Clinton Scandal

Liberal: "Folks, he's just human. Anyway, it's Ken Starr's fault for finding the truth."

Conservative: "Great, now I gotta tell my kids what a hummer is."

Libertarian: "If the man wants to chase tail his whole life, more power to

him, but don't lie, and don't make me pay for it."

Mark McGwire Hits #62!

Liberal: "With arms like that he could be out distributing goods to the less fortunate! Oh well, we'll just tax the hell out of him."

Conservative: "It's nice to see a white boy back on top in sports again. And did you see the way he embraced his son after rounding the bases? Now that's family values!"

Libertarian: "I'm sure someone will tax the hell out of him."

Tobacco Reform

Liberal: "In the name of our children we must tax the hell out of 'em!"

Conservative: "In the name of our children we must vanquish smoking!"

Libertarian: "Smoke 'em if ya got 'em!"

Drugs

Liberal: "Drugs? Yes, please. (We'll just tax the hell out of 'em.)"

Conservative: (*Currently trying to get the death sentence for anyone caught with a dimebag of hash*)

Libertarian: "Drugs? Yes, please."

Bill Gates & Microsoft

Liberal: "That man's offering a product people want and making tons of money off of it! Is there no end to his prosperity? Oh well, we'll just tax the hell out of him."

Conservative: "Let the man do what he

wants. He's not slingin' free porn, is he?"

Libertarian: "Let the man do what he wants. After all, I heard he's slingin' free porn!"

Gay Marriage

Liberal: "It's a beautiful thing! More couples mean more taxes!"

Conservative: "God made Adam and Eve, not Adam and Steve!"

Libertarian: "Men, women... Marry a toaster for all I care. Just don't make me go to the wedding."

Diversity

Liberal: (*Currently trying to make crack whores a minority group.*)

Conservative: "You want diversity? I'm from Connecticut, Kip here is from Rhode Island!"

Libertarian: "If diversity means more chicks, great; if it means me footing the bill for another task force, count me out."

In the end, libertarians are passionate about being apathetic— or at least we want the government to be. I don't know what's best for you, and vice versa. So go ahead and do drugs, or don't. Pray to God, or Buddha, or... me for that matter. Send me donations if you want, just stop calling me conservative. Knowing the difference just might set you apart from the rest of the pride.

Mr. De Vaul is a sophomore majoring in Drama and minoring in Italian.



*The tobacco bill is dead, but the
fight for freedom continues.*

Uncle Sam Butts Out

BY JONATHAN BLOCK

When the “health police,” operating under the guise of the US government, have completed their assault on the tobacco industry, what will they attack next? Beer producers? Fast food joints?

Although it may sound ridiculous, one day in the not so distant future, state governments could follow in the footsteps of their tobacco attacks and end up suing that behemoth of American excess, McDonald’s, accusing the corporation of advertising their products without accurately notifying the public of the dangers of eating too many Big Macs. Class action suits will be brought on behalf of millions of obese Americans, claiming that McDonald’s was negligent in not adequately broadcasting the health dangers of the Golden Arches’ high-fat foods and blaming McD’s for their overweight appearance. Once, this scenario would have appeared to be a sarcastic joke. The funny thing is, it’s now closer to the truth than anyone would have imagined.

The tobacco bill that was defeated in Congress this summer had little to do with protecting the public and everything to do with undermining individual liberty. If Congress really cared about public health, politicians would have set aside all the money from additional tobacco-tax revenues to prevent young people from smoking in the first place and subsidize current smokers’ efforts to kick the habit. Instead, they decided to use the extra revenues to tack on items completely unrelated to tobacco, such as drug abuse programs and tax breaks for the well-connected.

What we are witnessing in the United States is the continuing extension of the federal government’s specious idea that the State has the right to impose on citizens its idea of “correct” and “incorrect” behavior. Although this dangerous philosophy threatens to cripple the economy

and Americans’ freedoms now more than ever, it has actually been lingering since the very foundation of our nation. Historically, whenever Uncle Sam maintains that the government makes its decisions with the public’s best interests in mind, the reality is usually only that it seeks to expand its own power.

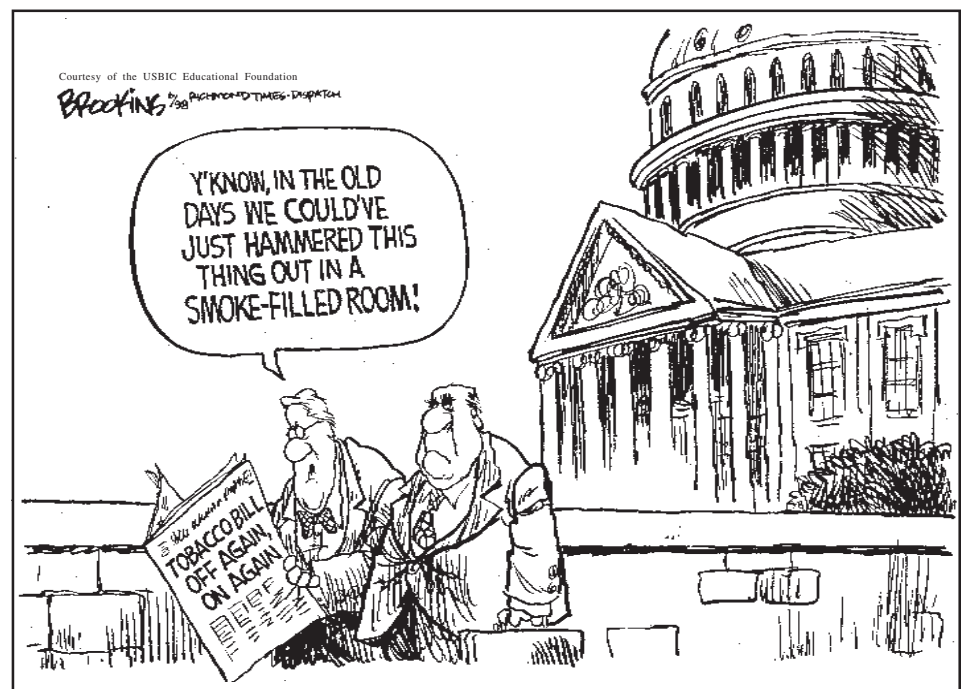
Not long after the United States was formed, people with religious ideas that differed from the norm were persecuted. More recently, in the early 20th century, the 18th Amendment banned alcohol on the grounds that drink was turning some people into deviants while increasing crime. In reality, the Prohibition period saw an increase in the number of violent crimes. Congress realized its egregious mistake and reversed its imprudent decision with the 21st Amendment. In the 1950s, so-called communists were unlawfully harassed on the grounds that their political activities endangered national security, but the real profiteer of

the McCarthy era was America’s power-hungry intelligence community.

Jacob Sullum, a senior editor at *Reason*, a libertarian monthly, authored a book earlier this year entitled *For Your Own Good: The Anti-Smoking Crusade and the Tyranny of Public Health*. In this eye-opening book, Sullum clearly elucidates the hypocrisy behind the anti-tobacco stance. Furthermore, he debunks many of the myths regarding the tobacco industry. As Sullum writes, it is the right of every American to decide for himself whether he wants to trade longevity for personal pleasure. The publication of the book could not have come at a more crucial point in the tobacco debate.

An R. J. Reynolds advertisement for its Winston brand of cigarettes illuminates the hypocrisy. The ad reads, “Why do politicians smoke cigars while taxing cigarettes?” R. J. Reynolds, here’s the answer: cigars are generally smoked by upper-class Americans, while cigarettes are generally a working-class indulgence. Were the government to heavily tax cigars, these aristocratic stogie smokers would likely withhold their millions in campaign contributions. Money talks, and, in the tobacco debate, it speaks volumes for both sides.

Clearly, Capitol Hill politicians are once again talking from both sides of their mouths. And it’s easy to follow these politicians’ thinking: why introduce legislation taxing cigars that would likely



alienate financial supporters, when you can raise as much cash taxing a product consumed by those with little political or financial clout. To cover up this ingenious idea, certain politicians have been portraying smokers as victims and tobacco corporations as the enemy. But in 1995 and again earlier this year when tobacco executives testified in front of a Congressional panel, no cigar-company executives were present.

Anti-tobacco pundits maintain that freedom is not the issue, that smoking is dangerous, addictive, and can lead to cancer and death. In this, they're right. But high-fat foods, if consumed in excessive quantities, are similarly dangerous and can lead to heart disease. Yet no one has proposed regulating snack foods or fast food since these items are more popular with most Americans than cigarettes.

The anti-tobacco lobby, which has gained newfound ground since the first state tobacco lawsuits in the early 1990s, has unfairly branded millions of American smokers as social pariahs for an activity that they freely choose to engage in while weighing the consequences of their actions. The defeat of the \$368.5 billion dollar tobacco deal the government reached with the industry has set off even more ridiculous statutes aimed at criminalizing smokers. In New York City, for example, a restaurant may only have a smoking section if it is glass enclosed and isolated from the non-smoking section. Essentially, this action is social segregation, which should be unconstitutional. Furthermore, it reduces smokers to an outcast class.

The United States was founded upon principles that allow people to do what they please as long as they don't hurt anybody else— without fear of undue interference from the State. The government's battle against tobacco clearly goes against this basic tenet of liberty. Uncle Sam must learn that it has no authority to dictate what Americans do in their private lives. Butting out of the tobacco industry is a good way to start. If the government doesn't stop interfering with the personal choices citizens make now, there isn't any reason to believe it ever will.

Mr. Block is a senior majoring in Political Science.

The TCU senate valiantly tries to pull off a concert.

“Mistakes Were Made”

BY CRAIG WALDMAN

On Friday, September 11, at around 11 o'clock in the morning, senate vice-president Vivek Ramgopal had the difficult honor of phoning this year's class of TCU senators to inform them that they wouldn't have to wake up early the next morning to attend Fall Fest, as the senate had just canceled the event. A few hours later, treasurer Larry Harris hurried to the Student Activities Office's "Meet the Press" panel to usher members of the campus media into the senate office for an important press conference, wherein president Jack Schnirman awkwardly confirmed the news of the senate's first fumble with a paragraph-long communiqué on fancy blue-logo presidential letterhead:

It is with deep regret that I announce that Fall Fest will not be able to take place according to schedule on Saturday, September 12. As stated on page 6 of the Event Programming Guide put out by the Office of Student Activities, it is the policy of the Tufts Police that security be ar-

anged 2 weeks in advance, and three weeks for an event of this magnitude. Mistakes were made and this process was not properly executed. Therefore in the interest of the safety of the Tufts community this event cannot proceed without the proper security arrangements. I am personally disappointed because of the magnitude of this year's event. I apologize on behalf of the TCU senate and assume ultimate responsibility for the situation. We are actively seeking other options for events on campus to take place in the future.

Soon enough, Run DMC and God Street Wine were informed not to come to Medford and the senate began its investigation of other options. But what, exactly, happened? Essentially, Fall Fest's organizers overlooked the need for security until the last possible minute. In previous years, organizers notified TUPD and Medford/Somerville police within a realistic time frame, but this time parties known and unknown seemed to lose sight



of the important details, and the details surrounding what may soon go down in short-term history as "Concertgate" became obscured in a cloud of bureaucratic dust.

During Friday's press conference, *The Observer*, the *Daily*, and the SOURCE questioned Schnirman about the details of the security snafu, but the president refused comment, re-iterating that "mistakes were made" and referring reporters back to the press release. "How many ways can I say the same thing?" he asked. "It's all in here." Unsatisfied, the SOURCE contacted Captain Mark Keith of the Tufts University Police Department on Friday to verify the senate's account of events. "They called me yesterday!" Keith blurted out, refer-

Unsatisfied, the SOURCE contacted Captain Mark Keith of the Tufts University Police Department on Friday to verify the senate's account of events. "They called me yesterday!" Keith blurted out.

ring to a voice-mail left (again) by Vivek Ramgopal asking TUPD to arrange Fall Fest security *two days before the event would occur*. Schnirman confirmed this time-line after the SOURCE informed him of the statements made by Captain Keith, and quickly added that it was not he, but Ramgopal— on his request— who placed the ill-fated phone call.

When the SOURCE attempted to question Jodie Neally, the director of the Office of Student Activities, she initially turned us away. However, upon further questioning she made some key blunders which suggest that the senate is not the only guilty party. First, when asked about the whether the Office of Student Activities worked together on Fall Fest with the senate, Neally was quick to say that it only helped with the planning, fully supporting the senate's efforts, but that it was not a joint endeavor. Yet, in their *Observer* advertisement, the first line reads, "The TCU Senate and the Office of Student Activities Proudly Present Fall Fest 1998." Neally could not be reached for comment on this apparent contradiction. But when the SOURCE asked her what kind of assistance the office *did* supply to groups, she replied, "We tell them who to

contact so their event will run smoothly." When asked if she told the senate to contact the police, she refused to answer.

No party provided much more information to the press, including the all-important figure of just how much money the senate lost by renegeing on its contract with the performing artists and vendors. But Schnirman does merit some credit for accepting full responsibility for the event's fate, even though the circum-

stances suggest that a University-wide communication breakdown is as much at fault. However, it is still difficult to imagine how someone who spent the entire summer planning such a major event could overlook such a major component. Security is one of the top concerns for any con-

cert; certainly neither Schnirman nor the rest of the senate's executive board thought that the police detail would just magically come together. Surely the Office of Student Activities, which puts on many campus events, knew of the University's three-week-notice policy. Students are left to ask why it neglected to confirm this important detail. Fall Fest's ads do list the office as a cosponsor; it seems fair to ask why it should avoid its share of censure for the blunders.

In the face of this rough beginning, however, Schnirman allowed that he remains confident that this misstep will not hamper his agenda. Most importantly, the senate can try to make up for Fall Fest's failure. The body, which holds little real power, often achieves success when it uses its obscenely large annual budget for social events. Barring another colossal waste of funds on a patio or other silly pet project, the entire school will enjoy a well-organized social event. Perhaps this is how the current student government can recover from the myriad disasters of the 1997-1998 senate.

Mr. Waldman is a sophomore majoring in History.

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Sixty-two flies out of the park while the IRS ponders grabbing the new champion by the balls.

Big Mac vs. Big Brother

BY JOSHUA MARTINO

The designated hitter. Astroturf. Four dollar hot dogs. Many of baseball's most prominent imperfections have been overshadowed by Mark McGwire's exciting pursuit of the single-season home-run record. And then, just when baseball fans thought it was safe to go back to the ballpark, the IRS grabbed its greasy glove and took a seat in the left-field bleachers.

Adding to the confusion over the fate of McGwire's 62nd home-run ball, the Internal Revenue Service suggested that if a "lucky" fan caught the historic homer, that person would be subject to taxation if he gave the ball to McGwire or the Baseball Hall of Fame. The baseball, estimated to be worth over \$1 million, if returned to McGwire, would be considered a valuable gift. According to the IRS, any gift valuing more than \$10,000 has an obligatory tax. Therefore, the benefactor would have to pay a fee of up to 40% of the ball's value.

Imagine the scene in St. Louis. Mighty McGwire swings, flash bulbs erupt, and dozens of fans in the left field stands flee the approaching baseball, fearing a hefty tax hike.

Like many IRS restrictions, the gift tax has loopholes. The IRS will not force someone to report costly gifts that he purchases for his spouse. But forget about having that baseball card signed: the catcher of McGwire's home-run ball would do well to have a prenuptial agreement on hand for Big Mac to autograph. And, because the Cardinals are essentially mathematically eliminated from the playoffs, it seems likely that the ball-retriever and Mark will have an early start on their honeymoon.

Thankfully, members of both parties condemned the IRS for permitting the taxation of a baseball. House Minority Leader Richard Gephardt and Delaware Republican Senator William Roth, an

outspoken supporter of IRS reform, both scorned the agency. "Only the IRS could turn a once-in-a-lifetime catch into a once-in-a-lifetime Catch 22," Gephardt said. Even the IRS Commissioner, Charles Rossotti, admitted that a fan who returns the ball to McGwire "deserves a round of applause, not a big tax bill." Tuesday afternoon, under heavy bipartisan pressure, the IRS issued a statement saying that the finder of the 62nd home-run ball would not be taxed for returning it to the slugger; it would be as if the fan had won the lottery, but turned down the money.

Not to say that McGwire is without critics. The hero-killers of the sports media have slung many stones at the scarlet-clad, bat-wielding Goliath. Some say McGwire's home run record should be accompanied by an asterisk, because Big Mac uses the dietary supplements creatine and androstenedione. Yet these substances are both naturally produced by

the human body, as opposed to the anabolic steroids which have been banned by most athletic leagues worldwide. In addition, much of McGwire's Major League competition uses these substances, thereby neutralizing any competitive advantage. Creatine

shakes are a common part of the pre-game meal of nearly every big-league team. The only thing unique to McGwire is his outstanding power at bat—not his clubhouse snack.

Hours after the IRS's public statement on Tuesday, Mark McGwire ended the question of who would catch the record-breaking baseball. His 341-foot shot landed harmlessly behind the left field fence, safely out of the reach of the fans. However, the controversy over the taxation of the home-run ball reveals the extent to which bureaucracies control everyday affairs. Millions of dollars were publicly offered for the McGwire ball. By giving the ball to McGwire and demanding no payment—except maybe an autograph—the three generous and sensible baseball fans who retrieved numbers 60, 61, and 62, demonstrated that their loyalty to their favorite team or love of the game superceded their desire for the riches offered by CEO's and wealthy collectors. One would think federal punishment of that fan seems unfathomable. Yet, it nearly occurred. Perhaps Senator Roth said it best in the *New York Times*, as he urged the IRS Commissioner to end tax statutes that "defy common sense and are patently unfair."

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



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—Milton FRIEDMAN, Nobel Laureate

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—T. Kenneth CRIBB, Jr., former domestic policy advisor to President Ronald Reagan

"Some things at Tufts have not changed. I was distressed to see that free speech is in even greater jeopardy than it was during my time at the school. Henceforth, I will make all donations to your journal— and none to the University— as long as the struggle to maintain a conservative/libertarian voice continues."

—John TUERCK, Esq., A'89

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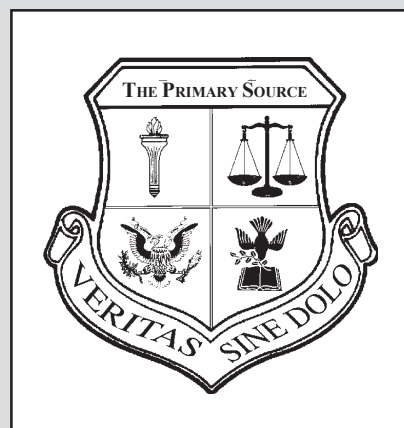
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NOTABLE AND QUOTABLE

Yes, the President should resign. He has lied to the American people time and time again and betrayed their trust. He is no longer an effective leader. Since he has admitted guilt, there is no reason to put the American people through an impeachment. He will serve absolutely no purpose in finishing out his term. The only possible solution is for the President to save some dignity and resign.

—Bill Clinton, 1974, on Richard Nixon

If [the president] speaks to Congress, it must be in the language of truth.

—Andrew Jackson

Only events and not a man's exertions in his own behalf can make a President.

—Abraham Lincoln

I had rather be right than be President.

—Henry Clay

Perhaps one of the most important accomplishments of my administration has been minding my own business.

—Calvin Coolidge

The President hears a hundred voices telling him that he is the greatest man in the world. He must listen very carefully indeed to the one that tells him he is not.

—Harry Truman

Temporary deviations from fundamental principles are always dangerous. When the first pretext fails, those who become interested in prolonging the evil will rarely be at a loss for other pretexts.

—James Madison

Whenever a man has cost a longing eye on offices, a rottenness begins in his conduct.

—Thomas Jefferson

A gentleman told me recently that he doubted if I would vote for the Angel Gabriel if found at the head of the Democratic party, to which I responded that the Angel Gabriel would never be found in such company.

—Theodore Roosevelt

A cardinal rule of politics: never get caught in bed with a live man or a dead woman.

—Larry Hagman

I had much rather you should impute to me great error of judgment than the smallest deviation from sincerity.

—John Quincy Adams

The cure for bad politics is the same as the cure for tuberculosis. It is living in the open.

—Woodrow Wilson

Heaven help us if government ever gets into the business of protecting us from ourselves.

—Ronald Reagan

After all, what else does a politician have but his credibility?

—Spiro Agnew

I have learned that one of the most important rules in politics is poise— which means looking like an owl after you've behaved like a jackass.

—Richard Nixon

The Clinton Administration's problems haven't been communications problems. They've been policy problems.

—Henry Hyde

Trust, like the soul, never returns once it is gone.

—Pubilius Syrus

Americans are big boys. You can talk them into almost anything. Sit with them for half an hour over a bottle of whiskey and be a nice guy.

—Nguyen Cao Ky

When you're saving your face, you're losing your ass.

—Lyndon Johnson

There is no more miserable human being than one in whom nothing is habitual but indecision.

—William James

Those who corrupt the public mind are just as evil as those who steal from the public purse.

—Adlai Stevenson

For anybody willing to find it, and write about it, and explain it, is this vast right-wing conspiracy that has been conspiring against my husband since the day he announced for President.

—Hillary Clinton

*While preachers preach of evil fates
Teachers teach that knowledge waits
Can lead to hundred-dollar plates
Goodness hides behind its gates
But even the president of the United States
Sometimes must have
To stand naked.*

—Bob Dylan

If you choose to help a man who suffers, do it only on the ground of his virtues, of his fight to recover, of his rational record, or of the fact that he suffers unjustly; then your action is still a trade, and his virtue is the payment for your help. But to help a man who has no virtues, to help him on the ground of his suffering as such, to accept his faults, his need as a claim-is to accept the mortgage of a zero on your values.

—Ayn Rand

We are not retreating- we are advancing in another Direction.

—Douglas MacArthur

A kleptomaniac is a person who helps himself because he can't help himself.

—Anonymous

Liberty means responsibility. That is why most men dread it.

—George Bernard Shaw

You vote for me and I'll give you family values.

—Bill Clinton

The trade of governing has always been monopolized by the most ignorant and the most rascally individuals of mankind.

—Thomas Paine

Freedom is the right to be wrong, not the right to do wrong.

—John Diefenbaker

Nearly everyone will lie to you given the right circumstances.

—Bill Clinton

It was an innocent mistake

—Anonymous White House staffer

Clinton likes cigars

—Fidel Castro