

# THE PRIMARY SOURCE

VERITAS SINE DOLO

## Commencement 1999

**“Let us hasten forth;  
Wonderful cities and free nations  
we shall fetch as we go.”  
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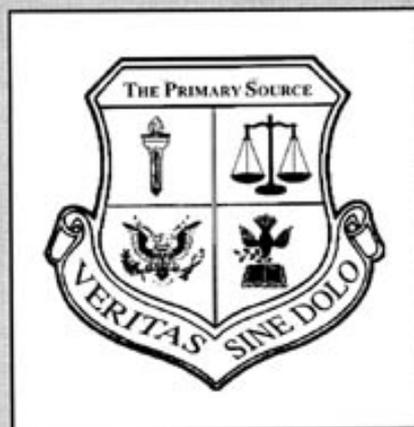
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# THE PRIMARY SOURCE

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## DEPARTMENTS

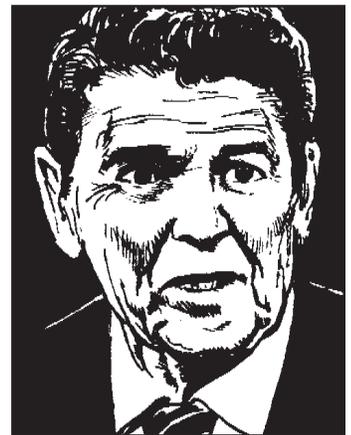
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# Congratulations, Class of '99

As the Class of 1999 prepares to graduate, we find ourselves reminiscing about our time here at Tufts, and we are eager to thank those who made it a memorable and rewarding experience. I think it is safe to say that the Class of 1999 has left its mark on this campus. From Burma to Student Lifeline to TMAV to investor responsibility, there have been countless causes that the Class of 1999 has been eager to champion. I would personally like to thank those members who have made our job at the SOURCE so much easier.

As members of Tufts' lone voice of conservative thought, members of this journal are often vilified for associating themselves with this magazine and speaking the truth. I should like to take this opportunity to address the assertion that members of this journal dislike Tufts and only wish to critique and hurt Tufts as an institution. Nothing could be further from the truth. Why else would fifteen to twenty of the best and brightest students Tufts has to offer sacrifice 50+ hours every other weekend to produce one of the top conservative journals in the country? It is out of love for this institution that the SOURCE publishes these pages and we will continue to do so for as long as there are right-minded people on this campus with a sincere desire to make Tufts the best it can be.

As a member of this journal, I have been fortunate to become friends with some of the smartest and most opinionated people at this university. As production manager for five semesters and editor-in-chief for one, I have spent far too many sleepless nights in Curtis Hall putting the finishing touches on SOURCE issues. But it is with great joy and just a little sadness that I look back on those nights and my time with the SOURCE; they will remain some of my fondest memories of my time at Tufts. But the SOURCE loses some of its best this year with the graduation of Keith Levenberg, Aimee Peschel, Ian Popick, and Jonathan Block.

One of the most rewarding things we do at the SOURCE is converting leftists to our side. Jon joined this publication as a senior, previously working for the dreaded *Daily*. On one occasion he even co-authored a viewpoint with none other than Jack Schnirman titled, "A President for the People," arguing that President Clinton "has done more for the citizens of this country than any other President in recent memory." It is with pride that we have pub-

lished Mr. Block's work in favor of both gun ownership and the tobacco industry.

As a contributor for the last four years, Ian Popick always accepted his assignments and consistently generated quality material, all the while maintaining a very respectable GPA, if not a little grade-nerdiness—ultimately gaining acceptance to some of the top law schools in the country. Wherever he chooses to attend I am sure he will excel.

Aimee Peschel, or Jackie O, as she prefers to be called, almost defies comment. Aimee is one of the most unique, yet quirky, members of this publication. A devout worshipper of all things Jackie (see page 15), Aimee was originally attracted to the SOURCE after reading the issue featuring a not-so-flattering photo of Ted Kennedy. Since then she has tackled sensitive campus issues with a grace and charm worthy of her mentor. As campus affairs editor this year, Aimee servedly served at the top of the masthead. Her presence both as a friend and co-worker will be greatly missed.

The SOURCE's most controversial and hard-hitting editor in recent memory, Keith Levenberg, is a name few people on campus have been able to avoid. Keith's dedication and commitment to this magazine and this university are nothing short of extraordinary. Keith's three-semester tenure as editor-in-chief resulted in some of the finest issues the SOURCE has ever published. His leadership brought the members of this publication together during our funding battle with the senate—ultimately thwarting Treasurer Goldenberg's best attempts to de-fund this publication. Keith's presence will be missed next year, not only for his fiery personality, but also as a friend. Keith will attend Columbia Law School in the fall. We wish him and all our graduates the best of luck next year.

According to tradition, I must now pass the torch on to our next editor in chief, Alyssa Heumann. An eager contributor to this journal, most recently serving as production manager, Alyssa has stepped up into her role and eagerly contributed her time and seemingly endless energy. I am happy to leave the SOURCE in her able hands, and wish her and the rest of the staff the best next year. I expect nothing less.



THE JOURNAL OF CONSERVATIVE  
THOUGHT AT TUFTS UNIVERSITY

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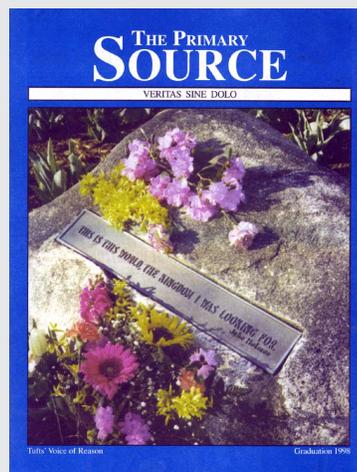
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## Heather Has a Very Warped Sense of Reality

“You have two mommies. That’s pretty special. Miriam doesn’t have a daddy either. She has a mommy and a baby sister. That’s pretty special too.”

On April 6, author Lesléa Newman spoke to a two-thirds-full Barnum Hall auditorium. Newman, the author of the famous lesbian-theme children’s book *Heather Has Two Mommies*, talked about the difficulty she has faced since 1989 in having her books placed in the children’s sections of public libraries. Oddly, Newman has the full support of librarians, and, in the words of gay children’s author Michael Willhoite, “The librarians bent over backwards to make sure the book was available to the public. Her other, more wide-reaching goal is to have the book taught to elementary school students (aged four to eight) as part of the aptly named “Rainbow Curriculum.”

Newman ran a slideshow featuring what she called “the most controversial parts of the book,” a line which elicited chuckles from the audience because the only pages Newman showed were cute little drawings of Heather and her two mommies, Mama Jane and Mama Kate. (Mama Jane is a carpenter, Mama Kate wears a “No Nukes” shirt.) But a cursory examination of the full book (available that night for purchase) reveals pages simply unsuitable for the kindergarten classroom: “After the doctor examined Jane to make sure that she was healthy, she put some sperm into Jane’s vagina. The sperm swam up into Jane’s womb. If there was an egg waiting there, the sperm and egg would meet, and the baby would start to grow.”

There’s the rub. For while it may be argued that Newman’s children’s books have their place, that place is not in the preschool, teaching alternative-lifestyle sex ed to children who are still learning to tie their shoelaces and not chew their straws. Artificial insemination is best left out of a curriculum still grappling with the ABC’s.

## Letter of Discrimination

The Tufts administration, like many college administrations, is extremely anxious to boast of “diversity” in its student body. It’s nothing more than an Orwellian term for discrimination. No example of the administration’s unequal treatment of students in the name of diversity is more apparent than in the recent letter from I. Melvin Bernstein, Vice President of Arts, Sciences and Technology, to the community. Bernstein manages to show how he, and the University, are nothing more than the whipping boys of political pressure from the left.

In the letter to the Arts and Sciences Community, Bernstein is “pleased” to announce that he has managed to discriminate quite well. Instead of even giving the pretense of having picked the class of 2003 by fairly weighing each applicant’s individual qualifications, Bernstein announces that he has achieved what he believes to be a good racial and ethnic mix of students. He is very happy to say that 31 percent of accepted students were students of color, 7 percent of whom are black and 8 percent Latino. All this while simultaneously insisting that Tufts doesn’t employ “quotas.” Is there another word for lowering standards to the whatever lures a given percent of each ethnicity?

So what does Bernstein’s marvelous diversity mean for the other applicants? Because of racial discrimination, some students won’t be coming to Tufts who would merit admission had they been judged solely on academics, extracurricular activities, and other factors not related to race. This doesn’t bother Mel Bernstein, for whom diversity is the only goal. Such proponents of quotas and racism as the Pan-African Alliance have a valuable ally in Bernstein— if only they would stop occupying his office.

## Operation: Desert Schmucks

It would appear that April 27<sup>th</sup> was “National College Action Day Against Sanctions” in protest of the United Nations’ Iraq policy. Here at Tufts “something special” was planned: a “die-in,” not yet staged at press time. A “die-in” involves having someone lay day down and “die” on the campus center’s patio every six minutes in order to symbolize the number of people who die due to economic sanctions. According to the “Students Against Sanctions,” one Iraqi civilian “dies every six minutes as a result of sanctions.”

If this sounds foolish to you, that’s because it is. According to “Students Against Sanctions,” this event will be “well advertised, dramatic, quite fun, and very successful if we have student responses.” In addition to playing dead, Students Against Sanctions promised a “death clock” to display the number of dead people.

The idiocy behind the “death clock” and the “die-in” bring liberal foreign policy to a new plateau of obtuseness. First of all, if the activists had bothered to do their research, they would have discovered that it is not the United Nations and its bombing but Saddam Hussein and his Republican National Guard that are



responsible for the situation in Iraq. The UN has no sanctions against food or humanitarian aid flowing into Iraq. But Hussein seizes all of the food to feed his soldiers so that he can keep on violating international law. Moreover, the UN has even allowed Iraq to sell billions of dollars in oil to other countries as long as the money is used for humanitarian purposes. Of course, Hussein filters off as much of the money as he can for his own troops.

So what does “Students Against Sanctions” offer in place of sanctions? It seems pretty clear that they are only interested in getting the sanctions repealed and allowing Iraq to continue to reconstitute its weapons of mass destruction. The anti-sanction crowd is right in one sense, however. The sanctions alone will never succeed. Ground troops and a well thought-out military campaign will be needed to remove Hussein from power. By the way, while this issue was in production, 960 Iraqi civilians died because of Saddam Hussein—not the UN. And don’t expect any “fun” “die-ins” on the patio for Israeli civilians killed in Iraqi SCUD missile attacks—the left doesn’t find these lives very valuable, and the victims of Saddam Hussein don’t find his behavior very “fun” at all.

## The Unintelligible Intelligentsia

Self-proclaimed “people’s historian” Howard Zinn spoke to a herd of “progressive” students in Barnum Hall recently. Student activists had tried to promote his lecture with promises of a reprise of UNICCO labor dogma; Jumbos formerly associated with such now-extinct activist groups as Students United for Labor Justice and the Tufts Burma Action Group attended Zinn’s speech with fact sheets in hand to distribute to audience members. Luckily, no one cared about the misinformation packet, not even Zinn, whose only reference to the custodians was a passing comment about the working class. Instead, he went on to denounce Clinton’s Kosovo policy, shunning the use of force to achieve the American idea of the common good.

Meanwhile, Zinn proceeded to call for more social programs and near-absolute income redistribution on the domestic front. Claiming that our country’s experiment in capitalism had failed, he cited the rich as selfish misers who refused to share their earnings with the less productive. Few in the audience seemed to realize that Zinn’s plan would require the use of force at home, morally equivalent to what he denounced abroad. The herd squealed in delight nevertheless, holding two contradictory ideals in its mind and not much else.

## The Kommissars of Student Life

Each year the TCU senate tries in vain to lure Tufts students to the polls to vote for the student government presidency despite the fact that nobody on campus save the candidates’ friends actually cares who wins. The democratic election is a constant source of humor for students: in past years, the senate has bribed students with free pizza at the voting booths to cajole them into casting a ballot, while last year write-in votes for “the Block of Wood” almost edged out one of the candidates. Wrote one supporter, “The block of wood

offers more than good policy; it offers character sturdy as oak. We can trust the block of wood to speak for us, because we know it will say nothing stupid.” Even still, apathy towards TCU senate elections thankfully continues to reign supreme. Students understand that though the TCU president often tries to speak for students, at the end of the day nobody pays attention.

Unfortunately, there is one other student on campus selected annually to speak to students in a forum that we care about very much: the sole student speaker at Commencement. Unlike the TCU president, the student speaker is not selected democratically, nor is the speaker selected according to any objective merits. Whereas most colleges give this honor to the valedictorian, Tufts does not rank its students, leaving the student with the highest academic performance unrecognized and bestowing speaking honors on the beneficiaries of personal or political favoritism at best and just plain subjective and arbitrary evaluation at worst. The prestigious slot is awarded by the Committee on Student Life, some of whose members make no attempt to disguise their personal agendas. For example, one applicant for the award delivered his speech on the importance of public funding of the arts—much to the approval of CSL member Barbara Grossman, an NEA- and NEH-affiliated Drama professor who excitedly scribbled notes throughout this student’s presentation.

Grossman’s agenda is highly focused, the CSL’s much less so. Year after year it seems the only criterion with which the CSL evaluates its applicants is their loyalty to left-wing causes. The previous winners, in order, have been: Andi Friedman, founder of the Tufts Feminist Alliance, ex-TCU president famous for the array of left-wing stickers on her office door, and a notoriously inarticulate speaker; Eric Pliner, ringleader of the Tufts Lesbian, Gay, and Bisexual Community before the insertion of the term “Transgendered” into the name; and Sarah McGinley, who delivered an impassioned speech on the merits of compulsory “volunteerism.” This year’s winner is no different. Over the past few years, Alex Shalom has distinguished himself more for self-serving student activism than for the community service according to which the CSL is supposed to present the award, a criterion itself a surrogate for the left-wing sensibilities that the CSL uses to guard the gates.

The audience at Commencement may or may not be aware of the highly controversial speech that Shalom delivered to the CSL that won him the right to speak at graduation. Decrying the state of Israel’s presence in the territories of Judea and Samaria, the ironically named Shalom, who has been known to refer to Israel as “Palestine,” proceeded to deliver fiery rhetoric urging the United States to condemn the Jewish state. It is unlikely that Shalom would have won such a prestigious honor had the contest been decided democratically by students, many of whom are deeply committed to Israel’s right to exist, rather than by the handful of individuals who comprise the CSL and whose political persuasions are evidently unrepresentative of the Tufts community.

Seniors have a right to decide whom they will hear at their own Commencement ceremony. In future years students should work to destroy the Committee on Student Life and ensure that an honor of such monumental importance is bestowed on a student who meets with the approval—and applause—of the majority of the community.

# 5.23.99

## The Final Countdown

### We're Number What?

☞ Late in the fall of '95 your gamble on one of the best universities in the Medford/Somerville area pays off: Tufts cracks the *US News & World Report* "Top 25 Colleges and Universities" list for the first time ever, thus ensuring that the **Class of 1995** wouldn't have had a chance of getting admitted as the **Class of 1996**. Is this going to hurt the curve? Who cares? At least there's something to brag about since being ranked #292 on the list of party schools.... The 1996-97 school year kicks off with another rankings frenzy when San Francisco leftist rag *Mother Jones* ranks Tufts among the "Top 20 Activist Schools" in the country, but the truth about Tufts is happier, after all: **Alex Shalom** writes in a January 28, 1997 *Daily* viewpoint, "Tufts has been praised by *Mother Jones* for being a politically active campus. And yet, why is it that the fewer than 20 students who write for the PRIMARY SOURCE make more political noise than any other on-campus group?" ... Taking the cue, *National Review* names the PRIMARY SOURCE one of the four best college newspapers in the country. Lefty Jumbos console themselves with comparatively hollow rankings victory when *Utne Reader* and *Swing Gen-*

*eration* call nearby **Davis Square** one of the nation's hippest locales. But the truly hip wander over to **Curtis Hall** and dedicate college life to fighting leftist follies.

### Let's Drink to That

☞ Students arriving on campus for **Orientalion '95** find quite a party: Director of Alcohol and Health Education **Armand Mickune-Santos** arranges for drunk students to receive free taxi rides home from Beantown watering holes. The service, called **Student Lifeline**, is subsequently abused by eager Jumbos to fund road trips, city tours, and, of course, drunken tickets home. Whose idea was this, anyway? New York philanthropist **Richard Signarino**, who donates the service to scores of colleges nationwide but pulls the service from Tufts after only two weeks of abuse. Go get 'em, Jumbos! You're only young once! *Boston Globe* headline: "Drinkers take benefactor for ride."

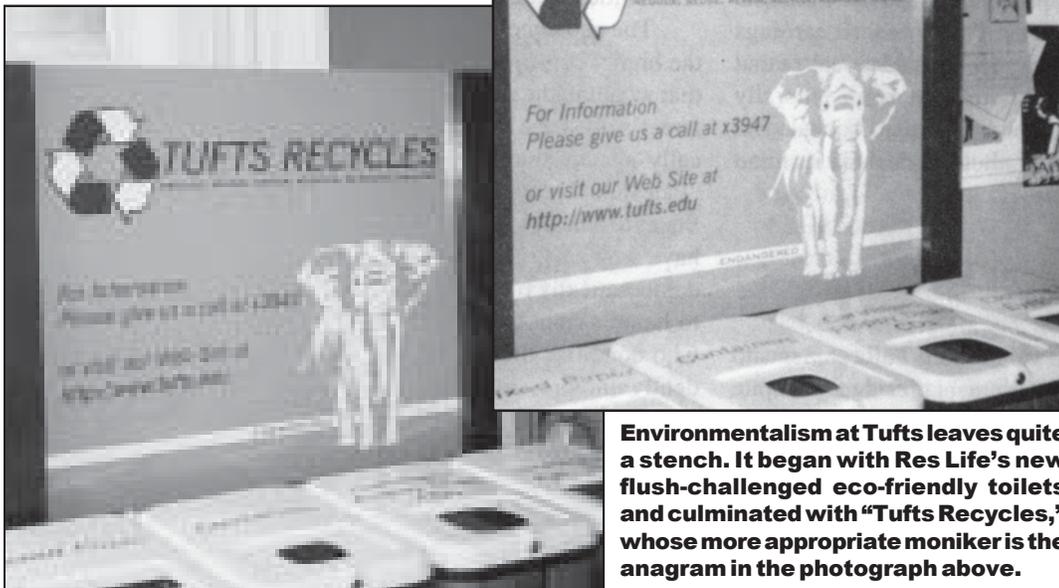
☞ Lifeline's party ends and students settle back into the lame frat party groove. Some students have a little too much fun, includ-

ing a freshmen **TCU senator-elect** who gets carted off to **Larry Memorial** for alcohol poisoning.... **Mickune-Santos** surveys the fraternity scene and observes, "The goal [of partygoers] is clearly to get drunk." Or maybe even to get elected.... Apparently finding drunkenness appalling just two years after subsidizing it, the administration toys around with a draconian new regulation crippling the **Professors Row** party scene. The SOURCE of December 1, 1997 ranks the Top Ten Things to Do Now on a Saturday Night: "Watch Dr. Quinn: Medicine Woman in Hotung.... Ride up and down the red line all night on just one token.... Go to bars off campus and drive drunk to get home.... Hint: all you need is a brain, a deck, and a friend."

### Animal Rights and Wrongs

☞ The exploits of **Jaime Roth** begin with the founding of the **Human-Animal Mutualism Society** (HAMS) early in the fall of 1995 following a lecture in commie Cambridge that convinced Roth to convert to veganism.... Jaime's premiere protest wine

concerns a rat dissection in **BIO 13**, and Roth goes on to spearhead the campaign to banish veal from campus dining halls. Mmmm... veal.... The Hokey Hamburglar sheds her moderate mask in '96 and changes her group's name to **Students for the Ethical Treatment of Animals**, then ignites a controversy in the *Daily* by authoring a viewpoint opposing milk.... After a year of foolishness Roth finally wins coveted **Fool on the Hill** honors for trying to burn down a Massachusetts mink farm with several members of the terrorist **Animal Liberation Front**. The SOURCE of December 12, 1996 warns, "Ordinarily, we would assume that monkey business like this would completely destroy the Pet Paramour's cred-



**Environmentalism at Tufts leaves quite a stench. It began with Res Life's new flush-challenged eco-friendly toilets and culminated with "Tufts Recycles," whose more appropriate moniker is the anagram in the photograph above.**

ibility. But at a ‘**Top 20 Activist School**’ like Tufts, one can never be too sure. Before Jaime attempts to kill two birds with one stone and use her newfound publicity to make a soapbox sob for animal compassion, we offer a word of advice: we Jumbos have followed your tracks, Jaime, and elephants never forget.”

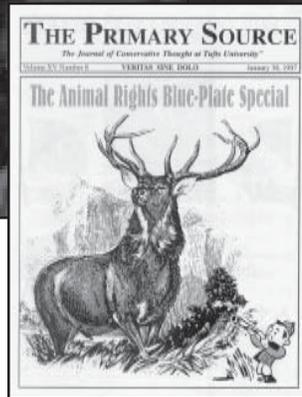
☞ Suggestion card on the bulletin board in **Dewick-MacPhie** asks, “Now that the student who got veal banned from the dining halls has been arrested for trying to burn down a mink farm, can we have veal back?” Response: “No.” ... SETA appears at the spring ’97 **Student Activities Fair** boasting a photo of Jaime hugging a goat and a sign enticing prospective members to “Meet the Veal Chick a.k.a. the Mink Maven.” But the number-one attraction manning the booth: SETA’s ham-and-egger wearing leather boots.... Jaime and other animal rights nuts picket **Jumbofest** because of the free elephant rides.... Last roar from the Mink Mistress: Jaime flips us the bird while marching for **UNICCO** rights outside Ballou.

### Feminism: Cooking Up a Storm

☞ The *Tufts Daily* is the leader of the pack in promoting PC, but every now and then the masses turn against it. Episode one, December, 1995: **Laura Jones** writes a letter to the *Daily* accusing the campus rag of oppressing women by printing a cartoon depicting two girls in bikinis.... The SOURCE’s “Fortnight in Review” of April 18, 1996 observes: “Last week’s heavy snowfall interrupted the feminist ‘**Take Back the Night**’ rally at Tufts. The protestors are frigid enough as it is.” ... The SOURCE of February 13, 1997 ranks the Top Ten Ways Tufts Celebrates **Valentine’s Day**: “**Jaime Roth** sends flowers home to her dog from prison.... **Womyn’s Collective** director **Peggy Barrett** does her annual leg shaving.... For once, those creaking sounds in the dorms aren’t the roofs collapsing.”

☞ Womynists do a little “awareness” poster in residence halls, describing eight forms of abuse in a **Power & Control Wheel**, including “defining and rigidly adhering to men’s and women’s traditional roles,” “forcing her to have to ask for money

**The SOURCE** always gets interesting reactions from student activists. **Animal rights terrorist Jaime Roth** flips us the bird at a **UNICCO** rally (above), while **Benedict Clouette** seems glad to see us during the **Pan-African Alliance’s March on Ballou Hall** (right).



whenever she needs anything,” “preventing her from using birth control and/or safer sex practices,” and “forcing her to share IV needles with others.” Yup, nothing better than making the little woman cook dinner and then forcing her to share heroin needles.... Adding uproariously to Tufts’ acronym soup, former TCU president and *Glamour* Girl **Andi Friedman** forms the **Feminist Alliance at Tufts**, then quickly “corrects” the name in more ways than one to the **Tufts Feminist Majority Leadership Alliance**.... Apparently deciding that sinking to #25 in the *US News* rankings just isn’t bad enough, TFMLA’s first really annoying project is the campaign for a **Womyn’s Studies** major, about which **Thea Lavin** and **Jen Dodge** declare, “We don’t just need a women’s studies major—we demand one.” So much for sugar and spice and everything nice.... Tufts’ 1998 **Women’s Week** runs from November 1 to November 12. Key-note event: “Why Girls Can’t Do Math.” ... Perhaps celebrating the queerer elements of the fairer sex, the *Daily*’s series of embarrassing gaffes all this



year culminates with the word “unity” in a front-page headline. Giddy for **Women’s Week**, are we? ... Speaking of wacky headlines, the *Observer*’s front-pager says, “**Engineering School** Focuses on Gender.” Shouldn’t the engineering school focus on engineering?

☞ TFMLA nudnik **Emily Sporn** inspires the SOURCE to resurrect the **Fool on the Hill** award in episode two of the backlash against Tufts’ newspaper of nothing. After the *Daily* printed an advertisement from a pro-life group, Sporn issued an imbecilic reprimand, arguing, among other things, that since “under federal anti-discrimination laws, the *Daily* is prohibited from printing blatantly racist or homophobic material,” pro-life material should be banned, too. (Note: said laws don’t exist.) The SOURCE gives the would-be censor her due by offering her a hearty bitch-slapping for neglecting the **US Constitution**. Apparently her feelings are hurt, so a man, **Douglass Hansen**, rushes to her defense, writing a *Daily* viewpoint accusing the SOURCE of violence against women and “fascism” for suggesting that Emily should be whacked on the ass. Wait, wasn’t Emily the one attempting to restrict liberty? Never mind: we surely did not intend to suggest that Emily should be bitch-slapped as a woman. Mr. Hansen should also be bitch-slapped, as well as the entire Feminist Alliance, for spreading lies and fascist rhetoric all over campus.

## \$130,000 for This?

☞ 1995-96's "Biggest Waste of University Funds" SOURCE Award winner is **Tufts-in-Ghana**, an abroad program in a country not exactly distinguished for its academic institutions. Commenting on the not-so-cleverly disguised excuse to transfer millions of dollars in tuition money to Africa for no discernible reason, **International Relations** program director **Pearl Robinson** boasts, "Part of [the program] will be based at a cultural center run by a master drummer." Can this get Dean of Students **Bobbie Knable** (B. Mus.) shipped off the continent? ☞ SOURCE **Steve Seltzer** goes undercover for the January 25, 1996, issue and investigates Tufts' Pseudo-Studies departments in the basement of **Eaton Hall**, including **Women's Studies**, **American Studies**, **Sociology**, the **Africa and the New World** program, and **Peace and Justice Studies**. Not-so-shocking discoveries: approved groups for PJS's "**Internships in Social Change Organizations**" include such associations as "Cooperative Economics for Women," "Health Care for All," and "Mass. Choice," but no conservative (or even moderate) organizations. Most offensive of all, however, is the booklet distributed in the basement entitled, "The Right Facts: Helping You Understand the Right-Wing Threat to Democracy," which compares conservatives to Nazis.

☞ Letter-writer **Josh Joyner** proposes to the SOURCE some courses to promote sexual tolerance in the Tufts curriculum: "**Economics 69**: 'Call Me Madam'—The economic dos and don'ts of successful brothel management"; "**Biology 69**: 'Some Like it Cold'—

The physiology and protocols of necrophilia. Lectures will also touch on sensitivity training and negotiation skills for partner procurement, preservation, and disposal"; "**Sociology 69**: 'All in the Family'—A review of incest attitudes in modern and historical societies, and suppression of behavioral and familial rights by traditional Western culture. The family that sleeps together stays together!" ... The SOURCE of April 4, 1996 ranks the Top Ten Tufts Classics: "*East of Eaton... War and Peace and Justice... King Queer... Great Grade Inflation... Much Ballou About Nothing.*" ... In a frightening moment of honesty, **English department** head honcho **Linda Bamber** admits she doesn't understand why English majors should study **Shakespeare**, and Prof. **Carol Flynn** "see[s] both the feminist and the classical British literature as equally important." ☞ **Edward Havell** in the February 8, 1996 SOURCE notes a peculiar official recognition of grade inflation: "A liberal arts major with a 2.49 GPA cannot pledge a fraternity even though he has better than a 'satisfactory' average." ... Students aren't the only ones "gifted" with lax standards. In **Jessica Schupak**'s September 26, 1996 exposé of the politics of tenure on the Hill, **John DiBiaggio** admits that "it has become very difficult to dismiss a tenured faculty member. It would inevitably result in a court case and those can be very expensive." Inevitable result: **Norman Daniels** and **Susan Ostrander** will probably live forever.... Elsewhere in the issue, **Colin Delaney** won-

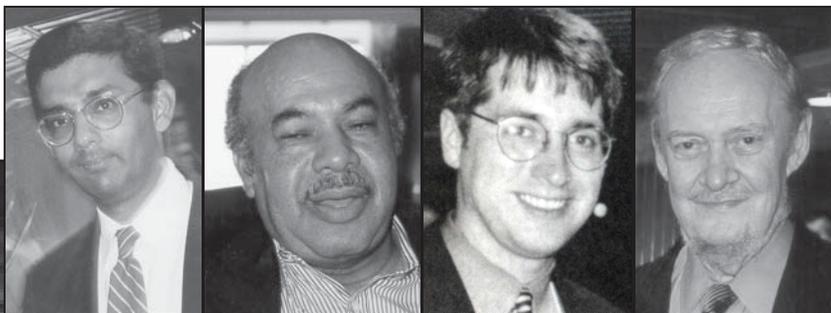
ders why Tufts doesn't rank its students. A **Dean of the Colleges** employee explains, "Everyone here's okay, so we don't rank." ☞ But everyone isn't okay, as **Lew Titterton**'s poll of Tufts upperclassmen in the December 1, 1997 SOURCE indicates: 60% don't know who wrote *The Wealth of Nations*, 33% think the Enlightenment preceded the Renaissance, 70% can't identify the Pearl Harbor attack's day that should have lived in infamy, and 69% don't know who first proposed that the Earth revolves around the sun. The numbers wouldn't be so bad were it not for the fact that almost 100% of students will graduate with A's in deconstructing hegemonic privilege while remaining ignorant of key facts about **Western Civilization**.... But fear not. University president **John DiBiaggio** still thinks that "we at universities are indeed the intelligencia [*sic*] of our society."

## Bound and Gagged

☞ **John DiBiaggio** authors a quizzical op-ed in the *Boston Globe* waffling between supporting free speech and opposing it. Appreciation of the **First Amendment** is purely a P.R. ploy for the Prez, however, as **Colin Delaney** observes in the April 4, 1996 SOURCE: "On the very day DiBiaggio's article appeared in the *Boston Globe*, members of his staff were busily concocting excuses to justify the wholesale 'recycling' of SOURCE issues." ... Two and a half years later **Alan Charles Kors** and **Harvey**

**Silverglate** pick up on DiBiaggio's follies in *The Shadow University: The Betrayal of Liberty on America's Campuses*, chronicling

college administrators' ignorance of free-speech rights. After recalling Tufts' failed 1989 speech-code experiment, the duo quotes the op-ed that will live in infamy: "Countering hate speech [and] disciplining the hater... [are] worth every effort," claimed Tufts' own Johnny Two-Times, but "editorial



**Collegiate Network** friends **Keith Levenberg**, **Melanie Malluk** (**University of Virginia's Advocate**), and **Ross Cohen** (**Amherst College's Spectator**) enjoy a night on **National Review's Spring Cruise** after **NR** recognized the three publications for excellence in campus journalism. Special guests (above) were author **Dinesh D'Souza**, **Proposition 209** chief **Ward Connerly**, **NR** editor **Richard Lowry**, and Judge **Robert Bork**.



writers and lawyers... with an easy-to-construct argument—namely, ‘Free Speech is good’—don’t understand that.” The argument may have been easy to construct for **James Madison** or **Thomas Jefferson**, but on college campuses, it gets harder to persuade with with each passing day.

☞ Consider, for example, the popularity of the phrase “**verbally assaulted**,” which would be considered an oxymoron by anyone who didn’t learn the English language from **George Orwell**....

The phrase was used first by **Anne Im** and **Teresa Yang** in February 20, 1997’s *Daily* to equate offensive speech with physical violence: “On the night of Sept. 20, 1996, after being verbally assaulted with racial slurs, an Asian-American student physically assaulted another student.” The dirty pair goes on to bemoan the fact that the university had the audacity to punish the student guilty of physical assault more strictly than the careless speech offender.... The left’s Orwellian motif surfaces again in the spring of 1998, when an anonymous and admitted-

ly “butch” lesbian (later confessed to be **Jen Dodge**) complains of being “verbally assaulted” on Professors Row by fraternity boys quoting “a song about androgynous people.” ... The censorship tradition continues to the present day when Tufts disciplines another fraternity boy for using an ethnic slur in his own house.

### Black and White Blues

☞ After calling the **PRIMARY SOURCE** “irresponsible” in an editorial, the *Observer* gives the Tufts community a lesson in balanced journalism. Its November 2, 1995 front page news headline reads, “**Affirmative Action** an Asset to Tufts; Program More than Quotas and Numbers, Enhances Educational Experience.” ... The racial controversy of 1995-96 concerns racial gerrymandering on the **TCU senate** in the form of “**culture representatives**”—students selected by various minority groups who sit on the sen-



**SOURCE** editors Colin Kingsbury and Jessica Schupak greet Margaret Thatcher with a copy of our tribute issue (above, with university president John DiBiaggio in the background), while professors greet her with picket signs (left). The Iron Lady was one of only a handful of conservatives to visit Walnut Hill.



ate without being elected. Proponents claim that it’s the only way to ensure minority representation on the senate—as if that matters—because the student body is racist. After a drawn-out controversy, the student body sustains the set-aside but strips them of their voting power.

☞ The **SOURCE**’s **Fool on the Hill** for February 29, 1996, is **Chinese Culture Club** chairman **Carol Wan**, who in tears accuses the **TCU senate** of institutional racism for cutting the CCC’s food budget by \$600. After listening to crybaby Carol, the senate actually acquiesces, making Tufts the subject of a nationally syndicated **George Will** column. The **SOURCE** takes a hardline position: “No doubt if the First Lady of **Start House** had consulted **Confucius** the wise philosopher would have told her to pay for her own Chinese food. Unfortunately, the senate’s

‘hush money’ offer to Tufts’ latest victim means that the Takeout Tyrant will no longer be one Peking Ravioli short of an ethnic celebration. It certainly is the Year of the Rat.” ... It wasn’t the “Girls of the Safety Schools” issue, but **Carol Wan** made *Playboy* under the headline “Wan for the Money,” a news clip describing her famous hissy-fit. ☞ The **Pan-African Alliance** becomes the next student group to accuse the **TCU senate** of racism for

not instantly caving into its demands, so the senate runs scared and passes a resolution submitted by the radicals calling for a ten-percent black-student quota, more black-related books in **Tisch Library**, more money for the “**African-American**” Center, and more black studies courses. Fear not, however, because just because the senate passes the resolution doesn’t mean it supports it (!); as Center director **Todd McFadden** told the senate, “I do not think that this resolution asks you to investigate, confirm, deny, verify, debate, or even endorse the individual points or statistics of the resolution.... I sincerely hope that you will not allow anyone in this room or outside this room to, at any point in this discussion or afterwards, turn this meeting into a debate.” No debate? Good thing

nobody ever reads senate resolutions, as the senate discovers just this semester that their resolutions haven't actually been delivered to the administration.

☞ In the October 9, 1997, issue, the SOURCE discovers that affirmative action at Tufts is as bad as we'd feared (and then some) by exposing some super-secret documents smuggled out of **Ballou Hall**. It begins with blatantly racist policies like the university's "**focused recruitment search**," in which departments interview for "potential positions" that become actual positions only if enough minorities are eligible. Explains **Colin Kingsbury**, "To translate from Ballouney into English, 'If only white people apply, the job doesn't exist.'" The "Pachyderm Papers" then sinks to down-right laughable: VP **I. Melvin Bernstein** believes that "a highly focused continuing commitment to **diversification** will constitute a positive step for improving the **diversity** of our faculty," and Dean **Walter Swap** enjoys "**diverse diversities**," not just racial and ethnic.... Just yesterday I nominated a 24-year-old single mother of a 7-year old for a major scholarship. We are all agreed that **diversity** is important, and we must be careful to celebrate **diversity** in all its varieties."

☞ But whitey-bashing is the one variety of diversity that never goes out of style, as guilty white **Hillary Bassett** understands in her idiotic *Daily* viewpoint syllogism: "I believe as a whole, we [whites] are ignorant.... Don't blame yourself for being white. Blame yourself for being ignorant.... Campus honkey-haters now have their own sort-of religion, quite literally, with **Kwanzaa**. A pamphlet about the holiday handed out at Tufts' black dorm, **Capen House**, boasts the following under the headline, "Feel-Good Information": "We (Black Americans) lost our land through blood; and we cannot gain it except through blood.... Without the shedding of blood, there can be no redemption of this race." Asks **Philip De Vaul** in the December 11, 1997 SOURCE, "This is feel-good information?"

☞ Well, it is for proponents of race war such as those who produced the **Final Report of the Task Force on Race**, whose only saving grace is that it will probably take about twelve more task forces before any of it actually gets implemented. Notes the report, "Administrators should take every opportunity to incorporate themes of diversity, race, and tolerance in speeches." Asks **Colin Kingsbury** in the February 12, 1998

SOURCE, "Can anyone recall an instance when an administrator didn't?" The task force goes on to ask for more political correctness, racial quotas for admissions and campus newspapers, a more racially diverse party scene (!), and a *required course* on racism as part of the distribution requirements.

☞ Black radicals continue to get an A+ in Racism 101 by inviting poet **Nikki Giovanni** to speak at **Cultural Solidarity Week**. The SOURCE unearths Nikki's magnum opus, an academic exploration of privilege entitled "The True Import of Present Dialogue: Black vs. Negro": "Nigger / Can you kill / Can you kill / Can a nigger kill... / Can a nigger kill a honkie... / Can you poison / Can you stab-a-jew / Can you kill / Can you piss on a blond head."... The first issue of Tufts' radical left-wing magazine *Submerge* hits the stands with a small dose of honesty, if not integrity, in one article that explains, "At some point in almost every colored person's life, you just don't want to have anything to do with whites. This is called the 'I Hate Whitey Phase.'" After four years, it is a phase with which most Tufts students are quite familiar.

### Something Queer on Walnut Hill

☞ If you're Jewish you've got **Hillel**, and if you're gay you've got **TLGBC**, but what if you're both? **One in a Minyan** begins, the only group on campus for gay children of Israel. The SOURCE of October 12, 1995 ranks the Top Ten Ways to Spot the One in a Minyan: "Enjoys watching the Gaza Strip... Never passes up a good bris... Regrets being freed from bondage in Egypt... Latex yarmulkes."... In yet another victory for the gay left, university chaplain **Scotty McLennan**, fresh from his spiritual quest to rack up a free meal every week at **Chaplain's Table** discussions, opens **Goddard Chapel** to queer marriages and fights "heterosexism."

☞ So does the **TCU senate**, which for whatever reason passes a resolution supporting gay marriage.... Not content to marry their mates in TCU senate meetings, Jumbo homosexuals push a request through the **Res Life** office to receive their own culture house, the **Rainbow House**, then hang posters all over campus promoting an upcoming "**Anal Sex Talk**" workshop, which "will be a frank discussion with a how-to theme" about "erotic exploration of the anal area."... TTLGBC circulates a survey to its members of which the first question is, "What is your sex? Male / Female / Other."

### The Sigh of the Unimpressed

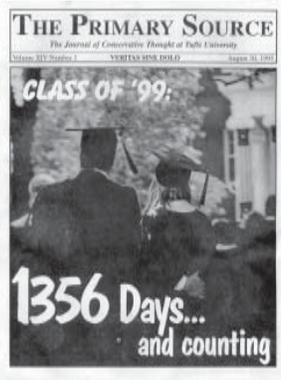
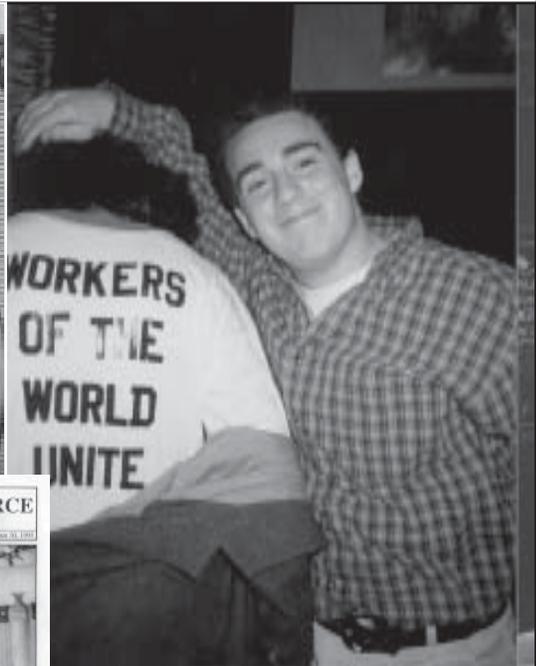
☞ The Feds bust the **Provisional Party of Communists**, a leftist cult amassing a stockpile of firearms, and then discover that the group recruited members at **Amherst College** and **Tufts University**.... Kommissar of Kendall Square (and Holocaust denier) **Noam Chomsky** visits Tufts twice, much to the delight the far left, which seems somehow mainstream here.

☞ **Kathy Polias** is the activist name to remember, first for fighting to get **Pepsi** banned from dining halls (long story that has something to do with **Burma**), then for creating the **Student Coalition for Investor Responsibility at Tufts**, which attempts to make sure that Tufts invests its endowment only in politically correct stocks.... Polias finds her yes-man in then-unknown senator **Jack Schnirman**, who tells his buddies that the cause will be a perfect springboard from which to begin his ambitious rise to the TCU presidency. Fighting capitalism has never been so profitable.

☞ The workers have nothing to lose but their chains—and their jobs. The big campus controversy of 1997-98 concerns the pay cut Tufts asks janitors to take instead of which many choose unemployment. Exploited by radical faculty members such as **Gary Goldstein** and students such as **Emily Krems**, the workers march on campus almost weekly, at one point even staging a play. Krems does her best to keep the community informed of the workers' plight, as the *Observer* reports: "We don't want to be antagonistic," explained Krems. "But we also found out a lot of new facts about the issue." Krems refused to elaborate on the new facts."... **Josh Lee** fights stereotypes in the *Daily*: "As for the workers... at least one of them is [college-educated]. **David Rees** is a graduate of **Tufts University** with an art history degree and also one of the custodians." Which reminds us— wasn't the other important issue of the year fixing the abysmal **Career Planning Center**?

☞ Activists give up on **UNICCO**, and the revolution retreats to the mall. Newly formed **Students United for Labor Justice** pickets the **Guess?** shop on **Newbury Street**, then moves the dog-and-pony show to the indoor **CambridgeSide Galleria** "due to inclement weather," proving the UNICCO dictum that just because you're not working doesn't mean you can't be a lazy slob.

☞ Here's to more fun follies in the future. THE ELEPHANT never, ever forgets.



Photographs from left to right and top to bottom: Colin Kingsbury mixes a drink while his bar hosts SOURCE Cocktails '97; Jessica Schupak, Jeff Bettencourt, guest Rebecca Rudnick, and Aimee Peschel strike a pose at SOURCE Cocktails '98; Craig Waldman shows off SOURCE Cocktails '97's unexpected visitor; guests Myah Evers and Aliza Lipschitz cut the cake with Keith Levenberg and Jeff at SOURCE Cocktails '98; the cover of the SOURCE's Orientation issue for the Class of 1999; Brock McCormack shows off his handiwork during fun festivities for our Second Amendment Culture Week '99; Alyssa Heumann hunkers down on an issue in our beloved Curtis Hall office; Colin Delaney helps decorate the cannon with an unmistakable philosophical message; and, finally, the finished cannon celebrating fifteen years of conservative thought at Tufts.

*Who is to blame when reason is called racism  
and indifference becomes intolerance?*

## Portrait of a College Activist

by Joshua Martino

Political activism is as much a part of daily life at Tufts as dinner at Dewick or nights buried in textbooks. Surrounding Jumbos are constant reminders that we live in a world of injustice and discord. Invariably an issue arises each week that compels some of our classmates to chalk the sidewalks, poster the walls, and fill the patio with megaphone-wielding protesters. Such is life on a politically active campus. The only barometer the university activist can use to gauge the interest of a cause is the attendance at a rally or the sum of signatures on a petition. Yet even these public surveys can be grossly inaccurate.

I have often wondered who chooses the next trend in victimization. Which will be the next corporation to be vilified, and which oppressed foreign citizenry will be the latest to be worthy of a benefit concert or march? From where does the TCU senate get support for resolutions that defy common sense? To find answers I grabbed my clipboard and petition and hit the quad for a good cause.

My cause was fictitious. On my clipboard I carried a page-long, fabricated petition describing child labor and civil rights abuses in the South American nation of Suriname. The piece described alleged stories of underpaid and exploited employees at a Coca-Cola bottling plant. The goal of my petition was to "End Soft Drink Imperialism" by presenting to the administration a list of signatures to rid Tufts of Coca-Cola and replace the carbonated fascists with the tasty and consumer-friendly Pepsi and Royal Crown. For an hour and a half I casually accosted random students on the quad and offered them a chance to be a hero by signing a sheet of paper. By the end of the afternoon my petition was full of signatures—I had gathered the names of forty-

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

five people overcome with sympathy for the plight of Surinamese cola-bottlers.

Yet my petition was not an outright lie. In the middle of the story I explicitly revealed that the crimes being described were not true. Taken verbatim from the second paragraph of the petition: "If you have read this far, the accounts you have been reading never really happened. This is an experiment in social awareness. Thank you for your time." My signatories never read the entire petition. In fact, most of them never got beyond the first one-hundred-word paragraph. Still, there is no reason for you forty-five speed-readers to worry. Your signatures will be discarded long before this issue is published.

My experience may illuminate some aspects of campus activism that are simply overlooked. Many participants in university movements, with both a global and on-campus focus, lend their support to the pro-

test without examining the cause. Petitions like mine are signed for two reasons. Firstly, as the haste of my signers proves, some people sign petitions for causes that seem obscure and agreeable because time is valuable. Instead of stopping to examine a political issue, students grab flyers, scribble a signature and quickly go about their business. This surely indicates that many petitions brought before the student government by special-interest groups are not the mandate of the Tufts campus. Rather, they may be several genuinely concerned students and many more that are just in a hurry.

The second reason that activists are able to gather signatures is because their causes are completely worthy of support. No decent human being wants to turn his or her back to the suffering of maltreated laborers. Likewise, whether the petition calls for supporting oppressed people on Tilton Lane

### END SOFT DRINK IMPERIALISM

Join us in protesting the Coca-Cola Company at Tufts University. Since 1986, Coca-Cola has had an important soda production and bottling plant in the South American nation of Suriname. Taking advantage of the Surinamese civil war of that year, the American beverage firm relocated its Venezuelan branch to the capital city of Paramaribo. After several months of guerrilla warfare and a military coup, order was restored in Suriname and presidential elections were held. Though a democracy was established, Coca-Cola established nearly total control of the local economy. Through illegal collusion with the government, the corporation was able to limit the sale of its competitors in Suriname. Pepsi and Royal Crown are available in the country only through foreign-owned and operated stores allowing Coca-Cola to set up a monopoly.

The Surinamese people have long been the victims of ultra-aggressive capitalism. You may recognize this nation as the British colony which was traded to the Dutch in the seventeenth century in exchange for the island of Manhattan. Its suffering under the weight of imperialism continues today. Even now the corporation abuses its local employees in their Surinamese bottling plant. The corporation coerced the Surinamese government into allowing them to violate domestic labor laws. With this advantage, Coca-Cola was able to employ children as young as thirteen for manual labor in its factory. In addition, many bottling employees are forced to work for nearly 14 hours a day for salaries that are equivalent to \$1.30 an hour for an American worker. Most of the Surinamese Coca-Cola employees are barely able to feed their families, and the company provides no insurance or benefits for their impoverished workers. If you have read this far, the accounts you have been reading never really happened. This is an experiment in social awareness. Thank you for your time.

All of this occurs simply because Coca-Cola can exploit local labor laws and cheaply produce soda in Suriname for a third of the cost of a bottling plant in the United States. We are a group of socially aware students who are committed to gathering support for the Tufts community to show that we cannot support a company who violates basic human rights and exploits its labor in the interest of profit. We hope to present enough signatures to the Tufts administration to compel them to break their pending contract with Coca-Cola, Inc., and make this an imperialism-free campus.

Thank you for your support.

*John Smith*

*John Smith*

**Anyone who cared to actually read the petition would have confirmed its falsehood. But forty-five Jumbo suckers eagerly signed their names to it, anyway.**

or in Tibet, as responsible citizens we feel good taking a stance against intolerance, hatred, and exploitation. However, this sets a dangerous standard in political debate. By rallying behind an agenda to which there is no justifiable opposition, an emotional plea for the suffering is transformed into an indictment of anyone who is apathetic to the cause. If we stroll past anti-Philip-Morris petitioners on our way into the cafeteria, we can be accused of tacitly supporting a company peddling cigarettes to children in the Third World. Similarly, if one disagrees with a TCU senate resolution sponsored by the TTLGBC, surely one is branded a homophobe. Never mind that one may have other solutions to campus homophobia or that one doesn't see the connection between macaroni and cancerous kids. By opposing the radical measures of activists who offer unrealistic solutions to problems that are very real, those with alternative viewpoints become outsiders who are easily accused of intolerance.

Although our activists sometimes fight a noble war against injustice, often it seems that they do not know how to pick their battles. Perhaps they are inspired by our parents' generation. Student protests were instrumental in the social upheaval of the 1960s, the decade that put an end to Jim Crow and urged women to leave the kitchen. Yet the students of the sixties were united around rallying against the war in Vietnam. Today's college activists have no grand unifying cause.

As students at a prestigious and politically savvy university, each one of us is instilled with the inspiring belief that we who are now free from the lovingly rigid grasp of parents can change the world. Instead of marching, rallying and attending concerts to benefit distant and obscure causes, there are certainly other ways to make a difference. Local charities and groups such as the Leonard Carmichael Society allow students to fight poverty and inequity and perhaps are more fruitful outlets for philanthropic passion. Those among us who are outraged by the unfairness and anguish of the human condition and who are willing to do something about it should be applauded for awareness. Still, those activists who abandon common sense and define politics by emotion ought to re-examine their priorities. □

*The SOURCE's own Jackie remembers her heroine.*

# Where Have You Gone, Jackie O?

*by Aimee Peschel*

People often ask me about my obsession with Jackie O. "What obsession?" I respond, knowing that any sane person would realize that Jackie is the best thing that ever happened to America, the Kennedys, and my life. Where would we be without Jackie? The White House would be untastefully decorated, I wouldn't have a role model, and my keychain would have my own name on it instead of hers. Certainly I wouldn't have spent Christmas morning watching the First Lady's graceful heroics in a slow-motion Zapruder film while *Oh Holy Night* played in the background.

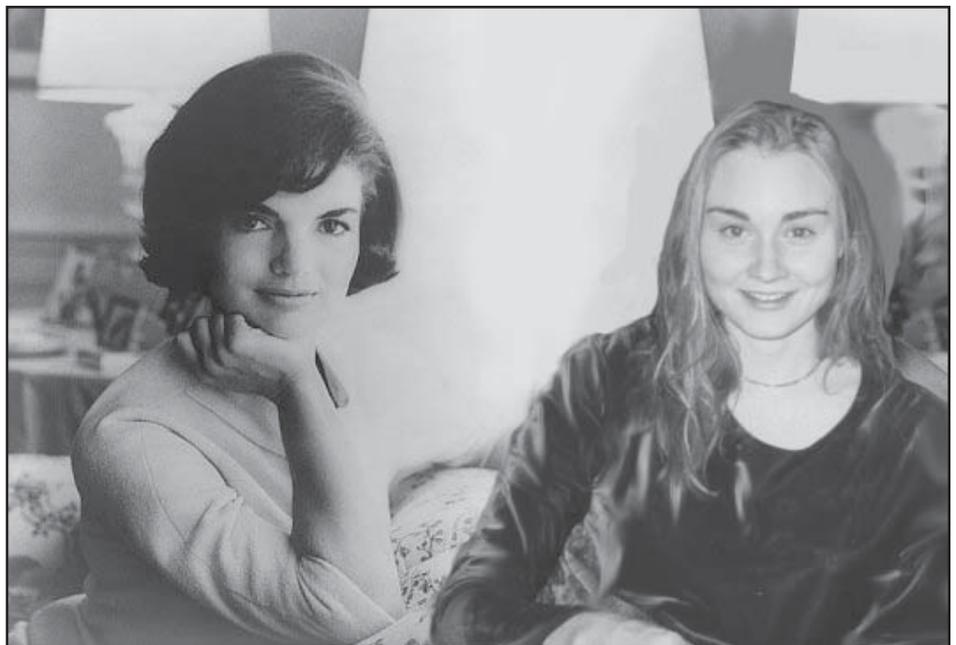
Before she was an icon, Jackie was an individual, disregarding public opinion in favor of personal convictions. Had she more readily filled the matronly role of First Lady to which America was accustomed, it is doubtful that the public would have admired her so greatly. Jackie's sophisticated

individuality makes her one of the most intriguing women of the century.

Yet despite the many apolitical contributions to Jackie's allure, I am often asked how I reconcile my passion for the liberally married Jackie with my conservative views. For me the answer is as easy as looking beyond the politics of Camelot and seeing Jackie as a woman who endured many tragic events in her life with inspiring dignity, courage, and good sense.

The child of a broken home and an alcoholic father in a time before divorce was common, Jackie developed resilience to the tumultuous events of her life at an early age. She found solace in her love of the arts, an enthusiasm she would later share with the nation during her historic renovation of the White House. Her restorations included furnishing the White House with priceless American antiques which she convinced businesses and individuals to donate. Her goal was to make the White House a place in which Americans could proudly reflect

*Miss. Peschel is a senior majoring in Political Science.*



**Jackie and Aimee discuss Camelot over tea in a priceless and impossible moment.**

on their nation's heritage.

Jackie brought culture and style to America during her reign as First Lady, inviting world class musicians and dramatic groups to perform in the White House. While some criticized her for showcasing performers from other nations in America's first

house, and serving French wine instead of domestic, Jackie refused to favor any product or person because of its nationality. For Jackie, the White House was a place for the best and most talented, regardless of origin. In defense of her actions Jackie said, "I just think that everything in the White House

should be the best." Because of Jackie's determination to uphold the highest standards, the White House became a symbol of prestige and pride for all Americans. Jackie's reverence of merit instead of ethnicity is a lesson many would be wise to heed today.

Jackie never let public opinion or familial pressures dissuade her from doing what she knew was right. In spite of her parents' wishes, she transferred from Vassar College to George Washington University to complete her undergraduate degree, believing that finding a school she was comfortable with to be the most important part of her education. In this respect I feel a kinship with Jackie, having matriculated at

**DADDY, WHAT WERE YOU DOING DURING THE POLITICALLY CORRECT DAYS?**

**Jackie was a strong woman but not a feminist, a Kennedy but not a drunk, a diplomat but not a politician, and a public figure with a very private life.**

two other universities before finding myself on Walnut Hill.

For Jackie, her convictions were the most important factor in how she should live. She fiercely guarded her children's privacy during their years in the White House despite her husband's desire to use them in photo opportunities to bolster his administration's popularity. Later in her life, she married Greek shipping tycoon Aristotle Onassis, disregarding the public's wish for her to remain a widow, instead favoring her own happiness and the well-being of her children.

Jackie was a paradox, an icon yet at the same time an enigma. She was a strong woman but not a feminist, a Kennedy but not a drunk, a diplomat but not a politician, and a public figure with a very private life. Jackie was acutely aware of but not a slave to the opinions of others. She was a caring mother, and at the same time a career woman who also loaned her name and time to social issues. One cannot imagine a more difficult role than to be the widow of America's martyred president, but Jackie managed to lead her life with poise and purpose. Jackie's life is her legacy to us, proving that adversity is not an excuse for avoiding future challenges, or wearing white shoes after Labor Day. □



**THE PRIMARY SOURCE**  
VERITAS SINE DOLO

*Sleeping through activism for activism's sake.*

# The Bottom of the Barrel

*by Jonathan Perle*

As the year draws to a close it is time to take a look back at those protests, forums, and other idiotic events on campus that revolutionized the way we think. Unfortunately, I can't think of any. In the 1960s there were marches across the country calling for equal rights. What do we have today? An attempted occupation of Ballou Hall by the Pan-African Alliance to ask for an even bigger racial quota than we already have. No less than three useless diversity workshops with names like "Many Voices, No Community." And a half-hearted boycott of macaroni and cheese. The result: one big yawn.

To start off the year, freshmen were indoctrinated by the annual "Why No Means No" production about date rape. While preventing violence against women is important, this year's TMAV-orchestrated session was a joke and nothing more. In the effort to "educate" students about rape, the players put on a skit that was just about right for a group of fifth graders.

After Orientation, the "Many Voices, No Community" forum showcased a bunch of people upset over a "hate crime"—*i.e.*, about two sentences of racial epithets spoken about Julie Lee and Cynthia Wong. Many of the panel speakers gave short speeches before opening the floor to comments. As is typical of these forums, most attendees complained about an aspect of the community that they found objectionable. And, as so often happens, the panelists started off their responses with "I agree" and then went on to reiterate the same point in different words. The other typical response is when a non-minority expresses remorse for somehow being objectionable to PC sensibilities. This response was memorialized by Jeff Steiner when he apologetically stated, "I'm just a rich Jewish boy from Long Island...."

*Mr. Perle is a freshman majoring in Political Science.*

The largest social protest of this school year was the collective indignation of the Pan African Alliance and its guilty white supporters. The PAA decided to march on Ballou Hall to deliver a hastily concocted "Moral Statement of Purpose" to administrators. The "moral statement" basically consisted of the PAA complaining that there weren't enough black students or professors at Tufts. At the end of the list of demands, PAA members claimed the administration had failed to address their concerns, and that if the administration believes in moral rights and justice, they must acquiesce to more preferential treatment.

After the race-relations frenzy faded away, the focus turned towards RJR Nabisco, Inc. Sitting in Dewick-MacPhie asking pass-

ersby to eschew any foodstuffs produced by the tobacco company, the anti-smoking zealots' efforts seemed particularly paltry in light of the fact that RJR will soon split its food and tobacco industries for financial reasons. Clearly the protesters weren't Economics majors.

Last but not least, there was an outcry about an anti-abortion advertisement in the *Tufts Daily* which was paid for by the Human Life Alliance of Minnesota Education Fund. The Tufts Feminist Alliance, represented in print by secretary Emily Spurl, was in hysterics over the insert. Miss Spurl eventually earned herself the distinction of Fool on the Hill after signing her name to a poorly reasoned letter arguing against the free-speech rights of those whose beliefs were in contradiction to feminism.

It's unfortunate that these petty causes have taken the place of such proud protests as the American civil rights movement. Every now and then, an insignificant issue surfaces which a small special-interest group deems worthy of a march, a forum, a committee, a task force, or maybe all four. This year has offered nothing worthy of protest. Needless forums and cumulative whining about idiotic issues and foolish misconceptions have failed to spark any interest at all. □



You people-watched on the patio. You condemned Kraft macaroni and cheese. You cut class on dissection day. You believed in investor responsibility. You starved at Oxfam Hunger Banquets. You fought the Bud Bloat. You were a Man Against Violence. You went to task force meetings. You apologized for being white. You lobbied against veal. You pledged to not rape. You marched for UNICCO. You boycotted Pepsi. You wanted a Job with Justice. You decried "apathy."

**But now you're graduating. You want the big bucks.  
And you want to be a Republican.  
It's time to come out of the closet.**

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# NOTABLE AND QUOTABLE

We are the music makers,  
We are the dreamers of dreams,  
Wandering by lone sea-breakers  
And sitting by desolate streams;—  
World-losers and world-forsakers,  
On whom the pale moon gleams:  
We are the movers and shakers  
Of the world for ever, it seems.  
—Arthur O'Shaughnessy

If you only knew the things I have seen in the darkness of night.  
—M. C. Escher

Whatever withdraws us from the power of our senses, whatever makes the past, the distant, or the future predominate over the present, advances us in the dignity of thinking beings.  
—Samuel Johnson

Learn to think imperially.  
—Joseph Chamberlain

There are nowadays professors of philosophy, but not philosophers. Yet it is admirable to profess because it was once admirable to live. To be a philosopher is not merely to have subtle thoughts, nor even to found a school, but so to love wisdom as to live according to its dictates.  
—Henry David Thoreau

The aim of a joke is not to degrade the human being but to remind him that he is already degraded.  
—George Orwell

What I've found does the most good is just to get into a taxi and go to Tiffany's. It calms me down right away, the quietness and the proud look of it; nothing very bad could happen to you there.... If I could find a real-life place that made me feel like Tiffany's, then I'd buy some furniture and give the cat a name.  
—Holly Golightly

What lies behind us and what lies before us are tiny matters compared to what lies within us.  
—Ralph Waldo Emerson

Don't smoke crack, it's a ghetto drug.  
—Bob Roberts

Everything flows and nothing stays.  
—Heraclitus

In a general sense, the only lifestyle I would endorse is a kind of "responsible" hedonism in which the pleasures of this life are experienced fully and often. This would apply only to me and my friends— we need other people to pave roads and deliver pizzas.  
—Dan Clowes

If you have superior abilities and superior determination, what you need most of all is a level playing field. What is deadening to the soul is not to lose, but to be forbidden to win. Until relatively recently in American history, such logic was taken for granted.  
—Charles Murray

Clarence Thomas's only black friend is Armstrong Williams, which means he don't have no black friends. Armstrong couldn't get twenty Negroes together if he was passing around free fried chicken.  
—Al Sharpton

Give me the luxuries of life and I will willingly do without the necessities.  
—Frank Lloyd Wright

The man who follows the crowd will usually get no further than the crowd. The man who walks alone is likely to find himself in places no one has ever been.  
—Alan Ashley-Pitt

I'd rather be rich than stupid.  
—Jack Handey

Some folks are dissatisfied with free enterprise if it doesn't work perfectly and satisfied with government if it works at all.

—Daniel B. Klein

Bill Clinton has the worst record on civil liberties since Richard Nixon and the worst record on economic issues since Fidel Castro. What he's done to the Constitution should be classified as a hate crime.

—Ron Crickenberger

There are extraordinary men and women and extraordinary moments when history leaps forward on the backs of these individuals.

—Dana Scully

When I retire from baseball, I will miss the guys much more than the game.... Where there's music going and everybody's singing and laughing. Those are the great times.

—Keith Hernandez

When I tell the truth, it is not for the sake of convincing those who do not know it, but for the sake of defending those who do.

—William Blake

For all of us today the battle is in our hands. The road ahead is not altogether a smooth one. There are no broad highways to lead us easily and inevitably to quick solutions. We must keep going.

—Martin Luther King, Jr.

Be noble-minded! Our own hearts, and not other men's opinions of us, form our true honor.

—Friedrich von Schiller

With each step upward  
another was necessary

—Khaled Mattawa

You can never be too rich or too thin or too Audrey Hepburn.

—Rick Marin

The small steps you take will ultimately bring you great fortune. Lucky Numbers 2, 5, 7, 11, 16, 23

—fortune cookie

We must be free or die.

—William Wordsworth

—tomorrow is our permanent address  
and there they'll scarcely find us(if they do,  
we'll move away still further:into now

—e. e. cummings

Maybe it's not over. It's not over until the fat lady sings—  
and we don't allow fat ladies on the premises.

—Hugh Hefner

I'm going back to New York City. I do believe I've had enough.

—Bob Dylan

The best is yet to come.

—Frank Sinatra



*TMAV makes its way to the top of Tufts' list of Annoying Acronyms.*

# Why I Am Not A Man Against Violence

*by Lew Titterton*

I am a man at Tufts who is against violence. I am not a Tufts Man Against Violence. "But Lew," you might say to me if we were on a first-name basis, "other than some capital letters, what's the difference?"

Plenty. For nearly two years, TMAV has been oozing its way around campus, gathering funds and supporters and shaming the males of this community into signing idiotic and utterly meaningless pledges. Its members have mixed guilt about their own manhood with pride about their own perceived personal superiority, and the result is a group that has gotten nothing done and now just won't go away. This spring brought the latest evidence of this: TMAV's magazine, the *Personalist Papers*.

With last year's TMAV-sponsored, English-butchered "pledge to not rape," TMAV seemed obsessed with guilting the men of this campus into buckling under to its opinions and lumping all men into one of three categories: has raped, won't rape, and might rape. Sweet guy though you may be, consider yourself in the last column if you did not sign the pledge.

I will not delve deeply into the year-old pledge, which has already been appropriately lambasted by many. Let us move on to the actual content of *The Personalist Papers*. The journal begins with a letter from editor-in-chief Russell Capone—and a blatant lie. Capone states that his magazine is "unique in today's day and age—that is, men talking about personal issues and sharing deep, intimate feelings blindly with anyone who takes the time to read." If anything, this ultra-sensitive decade has been characterized by the emasculation of males and encouragement of "caring and sharing." With the advent of groups like the Promise Keepers, TMAV is merely an extension of a national trend. Although TMAV

doesn't reek of elitist Protestantism like the Promise Keepers, there are clearly similarities—and a lack of real "uniqueness" on the part of TMAV.

In the journal's first article, "Welcome to the *Personalist Papers*," Zev Schuman reiterates exactly what Capone said. In a classic bit from Zev's piece, the caption under his lone picture reads, "Some active members after a dinner at Pizzeria Uno's." Excuse me? Writing such pointless copy under its photos only degrades the serious content of the journal and reinforces the suspicion of many that TMAV members are using their sensitivity to ingratiate themselves to chicks.

While it would take more pages than this writer has in him to dissect every foible and moment of stupidity in the *Personalist Papers*, a few highlights are necessary. In "Hooking Up," writer Douglas Ostrov begins, "The point of this... is not to pat myself on the back; it is simply to explain how I have grown." To paraphrase, it appears Ostrov is saying, "I'm a better person, but the point of this article isn't to tell you so. I just thought I'd throw it in."

Then there is Ruchir Vora's "Should Ethnic Groups Stick Together?" in which the author wonders why most TMAV'ers are white, with a few Asians. Vora blames the alienation of minorities by predominantly white organizations. I say, rather than question the mo-

tives of minorities who don't join TMAV, we should wonder about the white guys who do. Maybe if overly race-and-gender-sensitive groups like TMAV did not exist, racial and sexual alienation would both be lessened overall.

Vora's statement, "When minorities are ready to take the next step, they will be ready to go to a TMAV meeting," sums up the group perfectly. This is overt and offensive racism with which TMAV can get away only because its members place themselves among this university's liberal elite. It implies minorities have not taken the "next step" to non-violence. That Vora is a minority does not excuse this. He implies that to progress as a male, one must join this group. That is ridiculous.

Kudos to minorities for not joining and instead exercising non-violence on a personal level. Equal accolades go to all the white men on this campus who do the same. TMAV's ostensible reason for existence, promoting non-violence, is a wonderful thing. I also realize the intentions of many of its members are both humble and sound. However, those members should recognize that the organization carries with it so much arrogance and male guilt, as displayed in the *Personalist Papers*, that, ultimately, TMAV is just obnoxious. In the end, it is individual responsibility that can be the most beneficial by setting a fine example to youths and to those misguided enough that they have committed acts of violence. Setting such an example would be the most *personalist* thing of all. □



*Mr. Titterton is a sophomore majoring in English.*

# iMe1

I am pleased to announce that 31% of accepted students are students of color: 7% describe themselves as Black/ African-American, 8% as Latino/ Hispanic, and 16% as Asian American.

Black faculty have come to Tufts but not stayed. Retention is hard. It is also difficult to attract black students. They apply, are accepted, and then don't come.

An office was established to deal with diversity in addition to a committee to deal with diversity in the curriculum.

We believe that a highly focused continuing commitment to diversification will constitute a positive step for improving the diversity of our faculty.

The Office of Diversity Education and Development will report directly to me and be located on the third floor of Ballou Hall.



Now in five different colors.  
More diverse than ever.  
Still utterly useless.



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*How many lawyers does it take  
to lie about affirmative action?*

# Legal Eagles

by Ian Popick

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These pages conclude my four years at this university and the three years I have spent as a contributor to this magazine. The PRIMARY SOURCE has provided some of the fondest memories of my college experience, and despite the derision that this magazine often receives, I am proud to have been a part of it. I have been surrounded by very talented, witty, and intelligent people whose dedication consistently to publish, issue after issue, a product of excellence—surpassing all other campus publications in professionalism, wisdom, and humor—still astounds me. I am grateful to Tufts for the PRIMARY SOURCE. I am grateful to Tufts for my semester in Germany, and if I never again have five months as pleasurable as those, I will still be content with my life. And I am grateful to Tufts for preparing me for a high-caliber legal education. With my post-graduate plans in mind, my gauntlet run through the law-school admissions process affords me the opportunity to avoid a mushy farewell and practice once more the critical eye honed during my tenure on the SOURCE.

Tufts' pre-law dean, Jeanne Dillon, merits thanks for her helpful and congenial service during many visits to her office. Pre-law students in the Class of 2000 would do well to make an appointment with her as soon as possible once the fall semester gets underway. At this time, another imperative is a copy of the "Tufts Pre-Legal Handbook," whose back pages could be indispensable to law-school applicants.

In those last few pages lie two charts: one is the "Boston College Law School Range Finder," the other the "Tufts University Law School Report." The former places the law schools in a grid that demonstrates the selectivity standards of the schools relative to each other, with the median under-

graduate GPAs and LSAT scores of their first year classes constituting each axis. For example, because both median scores of Yale's first-year class were the highest in the nation, Yale stands alone in the top right box; whereas Texas Southern U., Thurgood Marshall, and Pontifical Catholic U. of Puerto Rico are more or less tied for last in the bottom left corner of the grid. By plugging one's own scores into the grid, one can select a reasonable breakdown of Competitive, long-shot, and safety schools to which to apply. The Tufts-specific chart, on the other hand, lists anonymously (through their GPAs and LSAT scores) all Tufts students who applied to law schools the year before and shows how they fared at

each school: accepted or rejected. At a hypersensitive, hyper-liberal school like Tufts that does not rank its students, these guides are invaluable to a prospective law student, who otherwise does not know where he stands.

However, because of "pending legislation" this student still is unsure of the ground below him. "Pending legislation" is the reason attributed to the absence of each applicant's ethnicity in Tufts' 1997 "Law School Report," a category present in earlier editions. The statistic does not return in the 1998 report. Thus, with almost every university calling itself an Equal Opportunity/Affirmative Action institution (an oxymoron in and of itself), we can deduce that the 3.41 GPA, 156 LSAT applicant from

Tufts who was accepted by Harvard in 1996 benefited from affirmative action. That assumption may or may not be true, but it is a good guess, and, because of "pending legislation," we cannot know for sure.

My purpose in publicizing this fact is not to debate the legitimacy of affirmative action, although I personally find the definition of one's self by race repugnant. Perhaps even more repugnant is that this definition impacts one's destiny in institutions of higher learning and in the workplace. The law books explicitly prohibit those practices frequently referred to as affirmative action, especially in regard to higher education (see Section 601 of Title VI of the Civil Rights Act of 1964), and the Supreme Court has perilously misinterpreted the law. Nonetheless, I accept the reality of affirmative action's existence.

My objection is to the Orwellian doublespeak that accompanies these programs. On the one hand, the proponents of affirmative action claim that minorities (of course, in affirmative action debates "minorities" means only blacks and Hispanics) need no assistance because they are just as capable as their non-minority colleagues. Simultaneously,

**Suppose one concedes that for the sake of diversity it is important to include sufficient numbers of students from favored races. The educational establishment still ought to be honest with us: if schools feel that they must lower standards in order to maintain their numbers, they ought to tell us what those standards are.**

they claim that without affirmative action minority enrollment would plummet. Allow me to inject some truth to this argument: universities with affirmative action programs do indeed allow admittance to students of these favored minorities with substantially lower scores than white applicants. Asians, especially in California, suffer the most from affirmative action, forced to score even higher than their white counterparts when competing for the same spot. (See Dinesh D'Souza's *Illiberal Education*.)

Suppose one concedes that for the sake of diversity it is important to include sufficient numbers of students from these favored races. One should still believe that the educational establishment ought to be honest with us. If schools feel that they must

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*Mr. Popick is a senior majoring in Political Science.*

lower standards in order to maintain sufficient numbers, they ought to tell us what those standards are for each race. To bring this argument full circle, this honesty is exactly what the law schools dismiss. They provide only an overall mean for their students' GPAs and LSATs, not a white mean, black mean, Hispanic mean, or Asian mean, and Tufts cannot disclose its former students' ethnicities.

This information is important, especially when considering the expensive process of applying to law school. Of the eight schools to which I applied, I spent a total of roughly \$400; some of these schools have simply been wastes of my time and money. Consider Stanford—the second best law school in the nation, according to *US News and World Report*. According to their statistics, I fall just one point shy of Stanford's LSAT mean and I exceed its GPA mean handily; however, I will not be surprised if I find a rejection notice in my mailbox at the end of this month, because its admissions officers see an astounding number of applications for the two hundred vacancies in the first-year class. Stanford also keeps a very high percentage of minorities, who, if they benefit from affirmative action, could bring the overall mean down to the present, seemingly attainable level. If this scenario is indeed the case, and the white mean LSAT is actually much higher, then I have wasted my time and money by applying. But I do not know if this is the case, and I will never know. And neither will you. It is a blind bet we are placing.

My complaint is with the mystical secrecy that institutions of higher learning put forth when dealing with applications. All schools assert that they look beyond the applicant's scores to the person behind the scores. But this assertion is also a ploy to give the applicant the impression that he stands a chance and thus to pry from him yet another application fee. Thus, schools have no incentive to rationalize the process and offer more accurate, helpful information, because they make out like bandits. Law schools once made a practice of accepting more first-year students than they could hold and expected bulldog professors to weed out the underachievers. These days the practice has become rare, but they will still take your application fee. Honesty is the best policy, but it's no wonder lawyers have an ill repute; dishonesty hits them in heavy doses from the get-go. □

*The modern university tries to stifle individualism, but the free-thinking student comes out on top in the end.*

# All for One and One For All

by Jonathan Block

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*Individuality is the aim of political liberty. By leaving to the citizen as much freedom of action and of being, as comports with order and the rights of others, the institutions render him truly a freeman. He is left to pursue his means of happiness in his own manner.*

—James Fenimore Cooper

Individuality is perhaps the most important attribute a human being can possess. A person's unique traits and behavior set that person apart from the rest of the human race. Yet, from the moment one applies to college until the moment he graduates, a student is considered a member of a group (usually racial or ethnic) rather than an individual with his or her own merits. Not only does Tufts subscribe to this misguided belief, it promulgates it. In an era when people are dividing themselves among socio-economic and cultural lines more and more, Tufts' system of group association only serves to reinforce the stereotypes and intolerance that Tufts students pride themselves on opposing.

## Orientation

While most students are considered to be capable enough to handle the newfound rigors of college life, the university assumes that all blacks, Asians, and Hispanics have special needs, and therefore are assigned a peer counselor who is a member of their race. By assuming that every single "minority" must have special needs and wants, it fractures these students from the rest of the campus. By creating peer counselors for these so-called "marginal" groups, Tufts implicitly tells these people that they cannot handle the assimilation into college life as well as other students and need extra help.

But the marginalization doesn't end

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*Mr. Block is a senior majoring in Political Science.*

there. In Orientation panels such as "Many Stories, One Community," students hear from a slew of upperclassmen who recant tales of how they have dealt with being a member of a certain "community," and how Tufts has helped them to deal with the problems facing various groups. While not discounting the fact that some groups on campus do face more problems than others, the effect of the "Many Stories" panel is to say, "Listen, we know you're going to have a more difficult time than other students since you're a member of a historically marginalized group. Therefore, we encourage you to shelter yourself and associate only with members of your own group." This idea may sound ludicrous, but many students do interpret the panel in this way. Quite unfairly, the individual student is considered part of the group long before he is recognized for his own personal attributes and talents.

I happened to have been at the "Many Stories, One Community" panel during Orientation 1998. After the panel, I overheard a Hispanic student complain that throughout high school, he was always treated differently because of his Hispanic origin. He said that he hoped going to college would eliminate all of the classifications to which he was subjected, and that he would be considered a regular student like everyone else. At Tufts, marginalization not only continues for many students, it intensifies.

## Culture Houses and Representatives

Tufts has a multitude of culture houses, where a student has the option of living with other students who share a common heritage or interests. What culture houses really amount to is blanket segregation based on a certain group trait. For a good part of this country's history, citizens fought against the segregation of people based on their racial, ethnic, or cultural traits, preferring to see Americans as distinct individuals. It

makes one wonder how Tufts can preach diversity every opportunity it can get while at the same time providing living options for students based solely on a cultural, ethnic, or racial trait that isolates them from the rest of the campus.

If a democracy is based on the idea of “one man, one vote,” then one must question why there are culture representatives on the TCU senate. Currently, there is one culture rep. each assigned to the black, Hispanic, Asian, and gay communities. Culture reps not only add extra representation for certain groups, they also are based on the false assumption that just because a TCU senator does not belong to a certain cultural or ethnic group, he can not possibly represent that groups interests fairly and accurately. Under this skewed logic, a Caucasian representative can only represent white people’s interests, just as a homosexual representative can only know and represent the interests of the gay community.

#### Affirmative Action

Basing one’s chance of admission on a set of criteria that includes one’s race or ethnic origin is perhaps the greatest proof

of how universities ignore the individual in favor of playing the group card. Affirmative action is akin to saying that every member of a group is disadvantaged, without even looking at the talents and merits of members in the group on an individual basis.

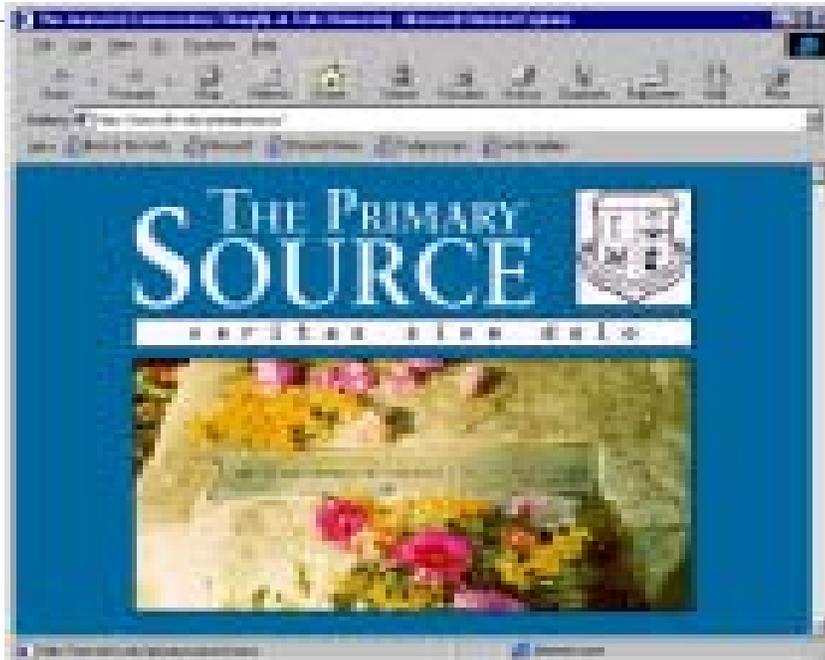
Last month, Tufts played host to an affirmative action lecture by the husband-and-wife team of Stephan and Abigail Thernstrom, two of the strongest opponents of affirmative action in the country. Mr. Thernstrom, a history professor at Harvard University, and Mrs. Thernstrom, a senior fellow at the Manhattan Institute, are the authors of the book *America in Black and White: One Nation, Indivisible*.

As the Thernstroms argued, on everything from US censuses to college applications, people are asked to classify themselves by putting a check in a certain box that denotes one’s racial or cultural group. But say, for example, someone is one-fourth white, one-fourth black, one-fourth Hispanic, and one-fourth Asian? Does that person check only one box or does he check every applicable box? The Thernstroms were correct in their lecture when they argued that any and all boxes

should be eliminated.

The idea of creating boxes to classify people according to group identity was taken to an obnoxious level last month when the TTLGBC submitted and the TCU senate approved a “Resolution to Eliminate Heterosexism and Homophobia at Tufts University.” At a time when social divisions should be decreasing, the TTLGBC has decided it necessary to create further fracturing by adding a box on the Tufts application for one to state his sexual orientation.

Organizing students into groups based on their racial or ethnic origin is nothing new to America’s campuses, but it is becoming increasingly more prevalent on left-wing, politically correct campuses such as Tufts’. If the intent of the university is to help students have a better college experience through group assimilation, this is a very misguided approach. By shunning the inherent worth of each individual in favor of group association, Tufts stifles free, independent thinking for every student. As one can see, for all the talk about creating a diverse community, the reality of the situation is a whole lot different. □



Catch up on these highlights from volume xvii of the PRIMARY SOURCE: **Craig Waldman’s** five-part biting critique of the 1998-1999 TCU senate; **Jared Burdin’s** investigative report on the failures of race quotas; **Alyssa Heumann’s** and **Keith Levenberg’s** exposés of Tufts illiberal speech policies; **Jeff Bettencourt’s** analysis of Tufts’ slide down the *US News* charts; **Jonathan Perle’s** account of the peaceniks’ attack on foreign policy; and the ZENITH interview series with author **Dinesh D’Souza**, Proposition 209 champion **Ward Connerly**, and *National Review* editor **Richard Lowry**.

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The famous Aunt Jemima Incident.

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*How Tufts' illustrious student government managed to accomplish nothing at all. A year in review.*

# Much Ado About Nothing

by Craig Waldman

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Ironically, this year's TCU senate has proved more than worthy of an end-of-the-year review. But such a piece can point to no accomplishments, only the shortcomings of a student government too self-interested to notice that there exists a community that it is supposed to serve.

This April, the PRIMARY SOURCE asked candidates for next year's senate to evaluate the senate's performance this year on a scale of 1 to 10; their responses produced a dismal 4.4 average, serving as an important indicator of what the entire campus thinks of this year's senate. Of course, TCU president Jack Schnirman still lives in a fantasy land where he rates his senate's performance a 7.25. His administration has been characterized by this aloof naivete about the state of student government on campus. But, simply put, this year's senate did nothing at all.

TCU president Jack Schnirman promised a year filled with activity. But this year can be counted as nothing short of a miserable failure for the outgoing president. Tufts Polls, a web page designed to conduct campus-wide public opinion queries, was promised by Schnirman for the beginning of this year but is *still* not available. In an interview with the SOURCE, Schnirman insisted that the project is now getting back on track and may be up by September. If it ever does get online, it will be more than a year late. Schnirman's other recurring promise was more school-spirit activities, but he failed to even get the annual pancake breakfast off the ground and was responsible for breaking the tradition of opening the year with Fall Fest. The latter proves typical of senate bungling: after an entire summer of hard work, Schnirman failed to follow simple steps to acquire TUPD security for the event, and, following its cancellation, the senate refused to tell the student body how much

money was lost.

At the nominations for senate presidential candidates, the prospective candidates gave their views on the current state of affairs. Larry Harris first defined the president as the leader of the senate who sets the tone for the year, then proceeded to describe student government as "dysfunctional, detached, and disjointed." Harris continued, "You haven't heard as much as a peep out of the exec board this year." In the two statements, Harris succinctly summed up students' attitude to the senate. Other candidates for senate positions ran and won on the platform that current "leaders" did nothing and other senators did even less.

Jack Schnirman is not solely to blame for this year's malaise. There's also the Allocations Board, which managed for the second year in a row to rack up more complaints than every other organization put together. ALBO, the self-proclaimed budget czars of the TCU, refused to fund any activity this year save those of its members' friends. And when ALBO refused to fund the 16mm Conspiracy film club, Provost Sol Gittleman volunteered the university to foot the bill. Perhaps the Provost could have

pinched his pennies better if the Conspiracy had included a senator or two.

In another surprising turn of events, freshman senator Tommy Calvert, who had done more work on special projects than anyone this year, decided not to run for a 1999-2000 seat. Perhaps his ambitions exceeded the campus center's conference room, but one also suspects that he felt, as many other so, that the senate is simply not respected by either the student body or the administration.

Finally, in the closing weeks of the year, senate parliamentarian Josh Margolin penned a viewpoint for the *Daily* in which he slammed the senate. He criticized, as many have done, Schnirman for ineffective leadership and urged students to take care of problems themselves rather than attempt to

**Larry Harris succinctly described the TCU senate as "dysfunctional, detached, and disjointed." Other candidates for senate positions ran and won on the platform that current "leaders" did nothing and other senators did even less.**



deal with the senate. In Schnirman's response to the viewpoint, the president called Margolin's comments petty. Evidently, the claim that the senate is no longer effective with the administration is petty. In truth it is the most serious claim that a former senator can make. Margolin's statements proved to be a sad testimonial

about the state of senate affairs on this campus. Too many former senators have only bad memories of their experiences.

Margolin commented, "The senate is for the most part made up of self-righteous, petty campus politicians who care more about bolstering their resumes than affecting change within the student body.... The senate has become nothing more than a club for debaters with way too much power." Next year's president must fix these problems immediately; if he cannot, student government will certainly become extinct. □

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

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*Tufts punishes free speech by  
deploying a far more sinister policy.*

# The Phantom Menace

*by Dan Lewis*

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The liberals of yesteryear are dead. Those who stood up against a gross lack of First Amendment rights during the days of Joseph McCarthy are now running their own trials of public opinion. They hide behind the subjective sheath of political correctness.

On March 28, 1996, Tufts President John DiBiaggio sent an editorial to the *Boston Globe* and the *Tufts Daily* regarding free speech and academic freedom. DiBiaggio claimed, "It is indisputable that countering hate speech, disciplining the hater, and creating a non-hostile, safe campus environment is worth every effort," but then admitted that "freedom of expression is absolute— and encompasses points of view that a majority of people may find upsetting." Would this quizzical statement of academic freedom be reflected in the university's behavior over the next few years? Can graduating seniors look back on their Tufts experience and say, without compromising the truth, that Tufts behaved in a manner consistent with the notion that free speech is absolute, or even worthwhile?

## Veritas Sine Dollars

The spring of 1998 saw one of the most abhorrent abuses of student government power in recent history. Members of the TCU senate and its Allocations Board (ALBO) unjustly attempted to slash the PRIMARY SOURCE budget to \$5,485, which would have eliminated all but a few of this year's issues. The senate's excuse that the SOURCE was procedurally negligent seemed hard to swallow in light of the more sensible explanation that senators wanted revenge for a year of anti-senate muckraking in these pages. Then-TCU treasurer Josh Goldenberg announced that the SOURCE budget would be cut just one day after a journal article claimed

he was doing a poor job representing student concerns. Josh even asked the *Zamboni* if the humor magazine would produce an issue spoofing the PRIMARY SOURCE that year, and when *Zamboni* editor Adam Lenter asked ALBO for funds to buy a printer, Josh said, according to Lenter, "You want that printer? Just do a PRIMARY SOURCE issue."

Further reasonable doubt would continue to accumulate. Tufts Republicans chair Jeff Rick revealed that TCU senator Samar Shaheryer requested his presence at a workshop she was holding to determine "whether the SOURCE was racist or bigoted," an event mysteriously canceled when SOURCE budget woes began. Even when confronted with evidence of senators' desire to censor, the senate sided against freedom of the press and penalized the SOURCE several thousand dollars.

## The Smoking Gun

Last fall, an unnamed student at a fraternity party asked senior Julie Lee for a cigarette. The less than thankful student would allegedly later refer to her, in a conversation with a friend, as "some Chinese Ho Chi Min girl." The student was accused of harassment, and the parties agreed to a secret, closed-door mediation session. Part of the punishment handed down by Ass. Dean of Students Bruce Reitman was a requirement that the accused apologize to a forum of Lee's peers. *Thrice* was the offender's right to free speech violated: his private party banter was policed, he could not speak out about what transpired during "mediation," and he was forced to apologize and express a sentiment which he may not have actually believed. That's three strikes for the thought police.

While the accused student's words were offensive to most people, any attempt to silence him is worse. For better or for worse, the accused was well within his First Amendment rights. Perhaps Ass. Dean Reitman should have considered the other side of

DiBiaggio's two-faced advice instead of rendering it impotent.

To make matters worse, the liberal community at Tufts reacted with "Many Voices, No Community: An open forum on ignorance and frustration." The discussion's purpose was to combat hate speech even if it meant, in this case, censorship. (Maybe they called it "Many Voices" because they did not want to hear *all* voices.) Criticizing hate speech is admirable and necessary, but the "Many Voices" crowd used censorship to combat hate. Those students who do not display a grossly subjective and characteristically arbitrary amount of self-censorship were branded as unwelcome in the community.

## Keep Your Words Off My Body

On February 9th, the *Tufts Daily* printed a pro-life advertisement that caused "liberal" students to get their panties in a bunch. Emily Spurl, the Tufts Feminist Alliance secretary, condemned the *Daily* for letting the pro-life voice be heard and derided the sentiment that "somehow it is okay for there to be a supplement... questioning the morality and judgment of women considering abortion." That gripe was answered two months later in an April 13<sup>th</sup> viewpoint defending Spurl. Freshman TFA member Douglass Hansen stood up for Spurl, admitting, "Obviously, abortion is a rather controversial issue that deserves debate." Spurl, speaking for TFA, called for the censorship of pro-life speech, while Hansen, also speaking for TFA, called for a debate. Orwellian doublethink at its finest.

In her February letter, Spurl asked: "How can the Tufts Feminist Alliance... depend on the *Daily* to give unbiased coverage in the future?" That her letter was printed proves that the *Daily* was certainly not biased against her. But that was not good enough for Spurl. Apparently, the *Daily* cannot cover pro-life speech simply because Spurl and other PC-bound liberals find it offensive.

After naming Spurl Fool on the Hill, the SOURCE found itself accused of hypocrisy in Hansen's viewpoint, which argued, "the SOURCE sees itself as the defender of the First Amendment, while it simultaneously strikes down people attempting to exercise that right." Hansen fails to understand the difference between censoring speech and replying to it. The left unsurprisingly fails to understand the difference between censorship and criticism. Time and time again, TFA shows us that its initials do not stand for

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*Mr. Lewis is a senior majoring in  
Economics.*

The First Amendment. When confronted with criticism and dissenting opinions, they will, as Hansen did, ask why the campus is “allowing something like the Fool on the Hill article to be published.” For the sake of free discussion, that’s why. If you can’t take the heat, get out of the kitchen— and that’s not a joke about feminism.

### And the Band Played On

Any hope for an extended period of academic freedom on campus seemed to come to a halt in early April. The Education for Public Inquiry and International Citizenship (EPIIC) had intended to have next year’s theme be “Race and Ethnicity.” EPIIC director Sherman Teichman stated that this topic would be postponed in favor of “Sports, Politics, and Society.” There had been, said Teichman, a “strong opposition from key members of the university.” Teichman stated that the “opposition” was led by the Equal Opportunity Education Committee and the Africa and New World program. Organizations that one would reasonably expect to be the biggest supporters of race dialogue on campus suddenly changed their tune, sending e-mails to EPIIC demanding that the topic be changed. And they won.

According to an April 8th *Observer* article, some faculty members “felt that EPIIC was not the appropriate forum to discuss issues of race.” The parties that most want a dialogue on race issues cannot control the opinions of EPIIC, and the opportunity to indulge a vocal dissenting opinion brings fear in those who want only one opinion expressed. Those who did not like the choice of topic successfully convinced EPIIC to practice self-censorship.

Free speech is the river that carries truth. Sometimes it carries other things, such as words and epithets that many people don’t like to hear. Perhaps DiBiaggio said it best in his editorial: “Universities should not muzzle speakers even if they offend certain groups. In addition to the possible illegality of censorship, proscribing hateful speech shatters the... academic freedom universities exist to provide.” How shameful that his cohorts didn’t take this to heart. Political correctness prevents members of the Tufts community from having an open forum of discussion. So long as there are repercussions for speaking one’s mind, the search for truth will be a long one. Joseph McCarthy would have liked that. □

*The Department of Justice denies wiretap permission only once, and the ties to Clinton are troubling.*

# The Enemy Within

*by Andrew Silverman*

The old Roman axiom of government was “give the people bread and circus and you will keep them happy.” Bill Clinton has proved to be quite the Roman, for he has kept America happy and rich; the Dow is over 10,000, and not even the embarrassment of an impeachment trial stopped Americans from enjoying their quality of life. Unfortunately, the Comeback Kid’s Rome is burning, and not even Nero is fiddling, for the theft of American nuclear secrets from Los Alamos threatens to leave yet another permanent stain on Clinton’s presidency.

The 1990s version of the Rosenbergs is Wen Ho Lee, a Taiwan-born nuclear researcher who worked at the Los Alamos National Lab. Lee was in a very sensitive position before coming under investigation as a Chinese spy. In private industry, if an employee is suspected of leaking highly classified information to a rival firm, he is fired immediately. But the Department of Energy did not fire Lee after learning he was under investigation. Instead he was given a promotion to an even more sensitive position.

The story gets more interesting after the FBI requested a wiretap on Lee’s phone in order to build a more convincing case. Its request was denied by the Department of Justice. This denial smells of conspiracy, for from 1993 to 1997 the Department of Justice received 2,686 requests for wiretaps from various government agencies. In that four-year period the DOJ rejected only one request— the FBI’s request for Lee.

The promotions and the wiretap denial are interesting if not incriminating, but what makes this story truly conspiratorial is the existence of motive. Lee was promoted and protected in 1996, the same year that John Huang testified that he funneled \$300,000

*Mr. Silverman is a sophomore majoring in International Relations and Economics.*

from a general in Chinese Intelligence to Democratic National Committee coffers. One wonders why the Department of Justice denied a wiretap on an individual whom the FBI alleged to be giving nuclear secrets to a country who currently has ICBMs pointed at American cities.

In 1996, Clinton wanted to get re-elected and the Chinese desperately wanted to prevent Bob Dole from getting elected. Dole supported giving advanced defensive mechanisms to China’s neighbors, particularly Taiwan. Dole also spoke of ending China’s Most Favored Nation trade status. Clinton, on the other hand, reassured China that he had no intention of recognizing Taiwan or of linking China’s diplomatic status to its abhorrent record on human rights.

The theft at Los Alamos may just be an extension of White House coffees, nights in the Lincoln Bedroom, and plots in Arlington National Cemetery. It is curious that generals in Chinese Intelligence are funneling contributions to this country. Furthermore, one wonders why it is that every time Clinton has domestic problems we launch attacks against foreign countries. Before the articles of impeachment went before a House Committee he launched attacks against Sudan and Afghanistan. While the impeachment process was underway he launched attacks against Iraq. When this story broke in the middle of March he launched attacks against Yugoslavia a few weeks later.

The pattern is recurring and disturbing, but not as disturbing as the extent to which our security and our liberty have been threatened. Clinton, through his lies and deceit, has torn branch after branch off of the tree of American liberty. Thomas Jefferson once said that this tree needs to be continually refreshed with the blood of patriots and tyrants. It is better to suffer the loss of the latter than the former. □

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# The Quizzical Quote Quiz

Can you match the quirky quotation to its august author?

(A) "I accept that a person from the Midwest will continually have problems with legitimacy here at Tufts."

(B) "There are the boo birds that claim that our administrators are adults and therefore know what is best for us."

(C) "It's unconstitutional to say 'Fags Should Die.' It's not unconstitutional to post a sign that says 'Gays Spread AIDS.' The Constitution protects that. I don't know if I want to see Tufts protect that."

(D) "Bitch set me up."

(E) "Tufts' harassment policy says you may not harass anyone for any reason."

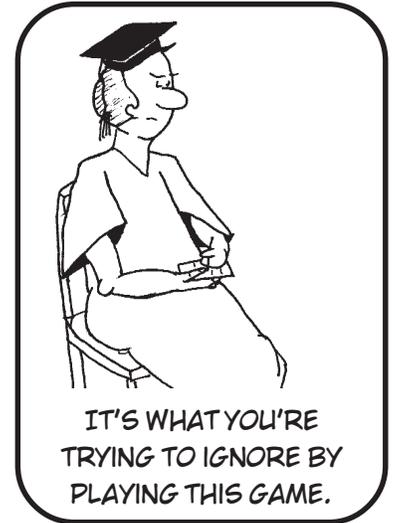


Answer key: Bruce (C), Bobbie (E), Sasha (A), Marlon (D), Larry (B).

# JUMBO JUMBLE

THAT SCRAMBLED PC WORD GAME

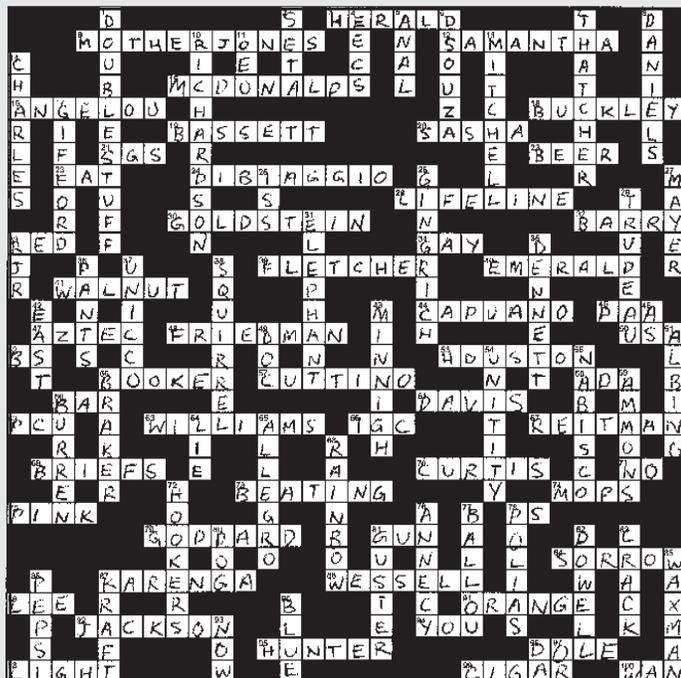
Unscramble these four Jumbles, one letter to each square, to form four ordinary words.



Now arrange the circled letters to form the surprise answer, as suggested by the above cartoon.



## Answer Key to the PRIMARY SOURCE Crossword Puzzle (page 35)



# ARTS & ARTIFACTS

*'Think Again' distributes its social agenda under the guise of art.*

## Postcards From the Edge

by Alyssa Heumann

In past weeks, the Tufts campus has seen much concern in the area of Lesbian, Gay, Bisexual, and Transgendered (LGBT) issues. Although widespread campus debate may have been first sparked by the attack on two students a few weeks ago, concern has rapidly spread all over the Hill. The university has seen a demonstration on the patio, widespread proliferation of pink triangle pins and stickers, and general heightened consciousness and empathy towards members of the LGBT community. The recent concern raised interest in the Resolution to Eliminate Heterosexism and Homophobia on Campus, which was presented to the Tufts Community Union three weeks ago, and approved by the senate on April 19th. It is hoped that through this resolution, administrators will become more aware of issues facing LGBT students, and change policies to make the campus a place which is hospitable and tolerant of all students and lifestyles.

Though the senate spent a great deal of time debating the issues and suggestions contained in the resolution, it was eventually passed by an overwhelming majority with a vote of 22-2-0. Preliminary discussions with campus administrators such as Anne Gardiner of Residential Life and Dean of Students Bobbie Knable demonstrated favorable inclinations toward the Resolution and the objectives therein. The expectation is that through the resolution, policies will be put in place to ensure that the administration caters to the needs of LGBT students.

*Miss. Heumann is a sophomore majoring in Psychology and Child Development.*

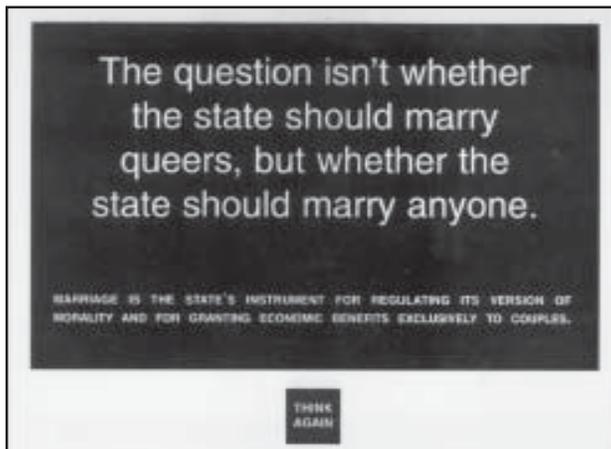
While the LGBT community struggles to increase awareness on campus, other groups are also joining the fray to increase consciousness. For better or worse, their methods are far less subtle than those of TTLGBC. Think Again is a group of artists who "strike back at mainstream ideas that perpetuate injustice." Its current campaign, which includes billboards, postcards, posters and stickers, is available to individuals and activist organizations free of charge as a means of disseminating its message to the wider community. Some of the art produced by Think Again is on display in the gallery of the Aidekman Arts Center, including a variety of postcards provided free to patrons. Though the postcards deal with "progressive issues, including queer liberation, race equality, gender equality, economic justice, [and] immigrant rights", a majority on display in Aidekman are germane to the LGBT community. It can be argued that the shock value of the postcards is meant to make potential senders pay attention to the message, but the content of many of the cards can be construed as offensive, both to members and non-members of the LGBT

community.

The postcard with the most hard-to-define viewpoint is one which reads "Queer Essentials: Orgasm, Organize" on the front. From this text alone, it is hard to tell whether the postcard is supporting gay rights or gay-bashing. The fact that the sexual message of the card is made to be read before the political message creates an interesting (and perhaps counterfactual) impression of the priorities of the "queer" community. The back side of the postcard doesn't help the reader much, as the text in the upper right corner asserts that "you can't have one without the other." Does this postcard actually make a statement in favor of political activism on the part of homosexuals, or does it invalidate the political role of the LGBT community? Though sex is no doubt a stigmatized part of the LGBT (and anyone's) lifestyle, it does the LGBT community little good to be portrayed in such a sexualized manner.

Another postcard with questionable intentions was "Re-evaluate the National Offense." The postcard depicts a silhouette of a missile at the top with "missiles cause suffering" superimposed on it. Below is a silhouette of a vibrator, where "vibrators give pleasure" is written. The message, "Make noise not war" (written on the back of the card), is probably not the one most members of the LGBT community wish to send. In fact, the depiction of homosexuals as unable to de-





send our nation only furthers the discriminatory ideas and policies of the U.S. military. The conundrum created by the card pits the depiction of homosexuals as peace-loving, sex-minded individuals, opposed to military conflict against the idea that they are just as capable as heterosexuals of serving in battle and defending their country. This schizophrenic presentation causes more conflict than it hopes to alleviate, by offering a message of sexual promiscuity in lieu of national defense.

A third postcard depicts a group of (presumably) male faces clustered together; each one with a different statement. When taken together, the card reads "Make laws together. Make war together. Make money together. Play games together. But whatever you do, don't touch each other." This group of statements sends a powerful message about society's views of homosexuals, and the "don't ask, don't tell" attitude which pervades both the military and other portions of society. Although so-called acceptance of the LGBT community grows, many continue to have a "love the sinner, hate the sin" attitude towards homosexuals. As long as there are no overt signs of a non-heterosexual relationship, gay people are permitted to be contributing members of society—however, the same attitudes do not extend to the open practice of heterosexual relationships.

Some negative attitudes towards the practice of same-sex relations hardly justify the statement on the back of the card: "Never trust a man who hasn't been assf-cked." This statement takes another form on a different postcard, which bears the title "Free your ass and your mind will follow." The first statement advocates distrust of all heterosexual males—as if having a same-sex sexual experience will cause one to have a sudden

burgeoning of honesty. It also advocates animosity between the heterosexual and homosexual communities in place of the cooperation, which would lead to changes in attitude and policy. The second message suggests that participation in anal sex (and to that end sexual experimentation) will cause one to lose all his inhibitions and misconceptions about the gay community. Aside from the misguided idea that

sex equals enlightenment, this also discounts the vital role that allies play in the movement for gay rights. One does not have to be a member of the LGBT community, or for that matter, practice sexual relations in any form, to understand the extension of

equal rights to all people and sexual preferences.

In sum, the messages sent by the postcards fulfill the purpose of the artists involved: they present ideas which shock the public into reconsidering their views. However, shock value is not always the best means by which to convey one's opinions. Phrases like "Your body is also a playground," "Heterosexuals use mind control to recruit their children," "White men can't count," and, "Participating in marriage is participating in the history of exclusion" may alienate potential left-thinkers before they have a chance to re-evaluate their ideas, and potential allies before they have a chance to understand sexual injustice. Considering the combination of offensive images and slogans, one can only offer the following advice to would-be patrons: think again. □

*An academic wants to abolish the video arcade because girls prefer Barbie.*

## A ROM of Their Own?

by Chris Kohler

On April 8<sup>th</sup>, Tisch Library played host to a panel co-sponsored by the department of Child Development and the Communications and Media Studies program entitled "Not Just Nintendo: Making Sense of the Electronic Play Revolution." Seated to the left of the moderator was a real video game designer, Scot Osterweil of Bröderbund, but the panel was composed mainly of academics whose ivory tower credentials leave them with only the most nebulous notions of electronic games. The spotlight seemed to be on Justine Cassell, MIT assistant professor and author of the latest leftist deconstruction of the industry, *From*

*Barbie To Mortal Kombat: Gender and Video Games*. While the questions passed down by the moderator were the familiar arguments labeling games as violent, mind-numbing brainwashers of helpless children, Cassell managed to turn the focus over to a

discussion of her book, in which she proposes the application of feminist dogma to video game design (which she asserts is sexist).

In her book, Cassell quickly

**Poor, poor Mario! Not only must he thwart the evil Koopa Troopas and save the Mushroom Kingdom; he is now responsible for constructing gender identity.**

proves she knows next to nothing about the subject she has allegedly "researched." In her zeal to accuse software companies of sexism, one short paragraph contains no less than seven complete falsehoods about females in video games: she states that in the popular fighting game "Mortal Kombat," there were no female combatants (the first

*Mr. Kohler is a freshman who has not yet declared a major.*

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*—Hugh Putz, the guy who cups his hand over his mouth and spits to make fake drum noises for the Beelzebubs*

*"We cannot and will not punish a cappella music, but we can pursue harassment. In the opinion of two crippled Eskimo lesbians, SOURCE-Cappella's record constituted harassment, so aw, hell, sure we can censor a cappella music. Out, out! Despoil my university no longer!"*

*—Bobbie Knable, Dean of Students*

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*—Rebecca Rudnick, Shir Appeal*



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## SOURCE Cappella GOLD

version had one, the most recent *six*); that the player is rewarded with more fighting powers after killing his opponents (not true); that "Mortal Kombat" warriors "rescue helpless damsels" (not true); that "no women play active roles" (not true); that the "Virtua Fighter" series was only "recently updated" with a female fighter (the game, designed in 1993, has always had no less than *two*); that "Street Fighter" is produced by Nintendo (the game's actual producer, Capcom, might take issue with this); and most gallingly, that role-playing games are "similar in style" to fighting games. Similar in style? The former relies mainly on text, puzzle-solving, and strategic deliberation; the latter, lightning-quick thumb motions. Cassell also asserts that video games have a deleterious effect on society: "The game console may help to prepare children for participation in the digital world, but at the same time it socializes boys into misogyny and excludes girls from all but the most objectified positions."

So *that's* why girls don't like "Mortal Kombat"? Cassell attributes this fact to the previously cited lies as well as a horrendously dated (1991) study of games like "Pac-Man." She wants to "change the 'gendering' of digital technology" and apply "feminist pedagogy" to video games, apparently meaning that the "closed-ended" nature of such traditional, sexist, racist, classist, homophobic games as "Pong" needs to be scrapped in favor of games that empower players, rather than game designers, to do most of the design and creative input. And she wants games to "construct gender identity... by asking [players] to tell the story of who they are." In an arcade game?

Poor, poor Mario! Not only must he thwart the evil Koopa Troopas and save the Mushroom Kingdom; he is now responsible for constructing gender identity. (Well, maybe not Mario— after all, he's a *male*, a phallocentric oppressor, maybe even a potential rapist.)

At the panel, Cassell described games such as "Rockett's New School" and "Barbie Fashion Designer" as examples of girls' video games and lumps them under the broad heading of the "Girls' Games Revolution." It's hardly a revolution: games designed for the female demographic have been around almost as long as the hobby itself. The unpopular "Barbie: Game Girl," the subtitle an obvious turnaround of the

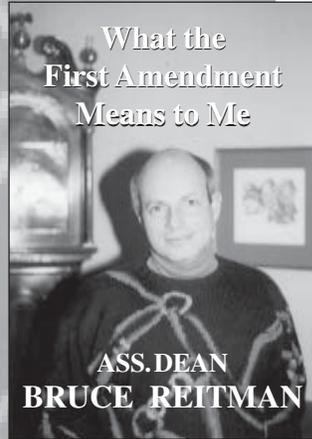
name of the system on which it appeared (the Game Boy! Oh, Nintendo, you sexist oppressor), comes immediately to mind.

Moreover, these titles are not games in the strict sense. "Barbie Fashion Designer" is exactly what it sounds: the 'player' pieces together and colors a dress, which she prints out and tapes onto her Barbie doll. "Rockett's New School" at first glance *seems* a game: the player guides Rockett, a fashionably dressed sixth grader, through a day at her new school. The story-line progresses until Rockett is presented with a fork in the road. If the player makes the correct decision, the story advances favorably; if not, the player sees her mistake and gets to immediately 'rewind' to make the right decision. As Osterweil pointed out, "Rockett" isn't a game. There is no cumulative effect of the decisions, and every decision is immediately reversible. There is no goal to accomplish, no skills to master, and the player doesn't suffer the consequences of her bad decisions.

Cassell cites in defense of her accusations the *Saturday Night Live* "Chess for Girls" skit, wherein girls play with doll-like chess pieces, brushing the hair of the queen and driving up to the Bishop Dream House. Yet the sketch is funny precisely because it exposes the absurdity of the concept that anything popular with males must be altered for female consumption. Notes Cassell in her conclusion, "I'd like to design computer games that are as attractive to girls who love Nintendo as they are to girls who can't stand it." (She leaves unanswered the question of how "feminist pedagogy" can make a girl who can't stand Nintendo want to play it.)

This isn't the first time Tufts has played host to leftists attempting to find "dangerous" political subtexts in the entertainment world: witness one Calvin "Chip" Gidney, who issued a tirade against one of Disney's finest animated musicals, *The Lion King*. Gidney, who boasted, "I got me my Ph.D. and I still use African-American English," asserted that the film was racist because Whoopi Goldberg, who is black, played one of the evil hyenas.

It's time to stop reading draconian political implications into every entertaining indulgence. Ultimately, it all comes down to censorship and central planning. If we censor everything that doesn't appeal to everybody, we'll be left with nothing. Game over. □



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—critic requested anonymity during mediation

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"Anyone who casts a TCU presidential ballot today in favor of an inanimate object has been brainwashed by anti-senate muckrakers.... Vote human or don't vote at all."  
—Amol Sharma, the Tufts Daily, April 21, 1998

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## 5.23.99 Endpaper



# Exit, Stage Right

The PRIMARY SOURCE graduates its own Class of 1999 at this year's Commencement. Who are we? by Keith Levenberg

At press time, Tufts' Walnut Hill campus is decorated with posters exhorting students to "get on the bus" to a rally in Philadelphia protesting the death-row imprisonment of convicted cop-killer Mumia Abu-Jamal. It isn't the first glamorous cause of the hour to transfix Jumbos. Once the members of the Class of 1999 settled into their new lives as college freshmen four years back, student activists confronted them with a bevy of new causes competing for their compassion. Selecting one's favorite cause became as important a decision as choosing a major, as activists inevitably typecast themselves according to their personal tastes in bourgeois guilt.

Consider the activist archetypes. If your only criterion for commitment to a movement is an affinity for primitive cultures, there exist a number of political outlets for the Third World collegian. The Class of 1999's first exposure to social-responsibility *chic* was the Tufts Burma Action Group, which aimed to convince students that their decision not to consume American soft drinks would uplift the Burmese peasant. East Timor, Zimbabwe, the Congo, Uganda, Rwanda, Lebanon, Zaire, and other nations have also found allies in Tufts students eager to donate their time, but not their stereotypes, to bombast intended to raise the station of their peasantry.

For those students who would rather fight oppression in the United States than in totalitarian nations, recycling, animal rights, black separatism, and feminism present other activist opportunities. The truly radical who don't want to risk their future by burning down mink farms or occupying university buildings can climb the ladder of the local Communist machine, whose minions vend copies of the *Workers' Vanguard* and the Maoist International Movement's *M.I.M. Notes* on campus.

But no student cause *du jour* is more injurious to liberty and decency than the faculty's intellectual playground. Bureaucratic socialism is the medium, bad ideas the tools, and academic journals the art, and it is these follies that the bulk of speakers visit the university to reinforce. When they can't persuade, they are content to perplex. As prominent Afro-centrist Molefi Kete Asante told a packed crowd of Tuftonians in Cabot Auditorium, "Political systems reflect the knowledge structure, establishing white political hegemonic ideals in every other institution." Huh?

The politics of our own learned professors are scarcely more intelligible, from Prof. "Chip" Gidney, who found institutional racism in cartoon characters with German accents, to philosopher Norman Daniels, who trots around Europe lecturing socialist

nations on how to ration government health care once freedom is removed from the equation.

Luckily, Tufts' learned men are far less humiliating to their institution than some other ivory-tower loonies out there. Philosopher Peter Singer of Princeton University supports animal rights but has written scholarly treatises in favor of killing newborn babies, and Steven Pinker of M.I.T. found Singer's arguments so persuasive that he wrote in the *New York Times* that the philosophical arguments against slaughtering babies are quite weak. This from men whom our society calls "ethicists." Yet they produce the material from which our generation is supposed to fabricate an education.

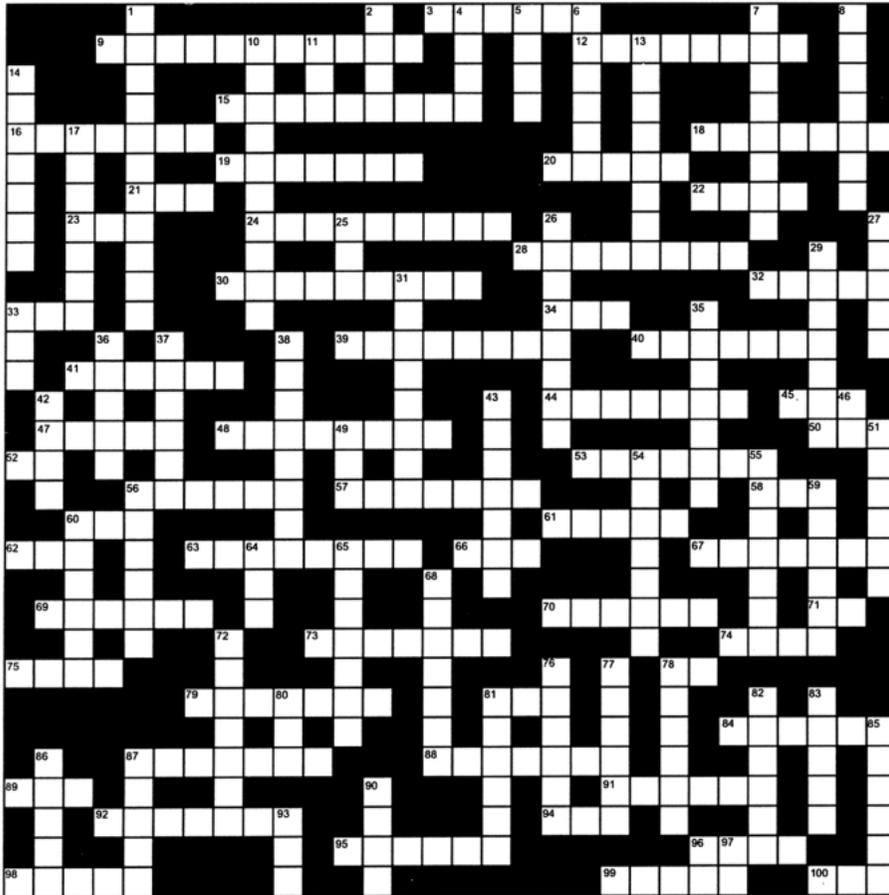
A handful of the members of Tufts' Class of 1999 will find themselves sufficiently inspired by intellectual gobbledygook to pursue careers in the academy; most will likely leave the follies of the professionally political behind them and become productive members of society. The PRIMARY SOURCE's Class of 1999 will fall into the latter category. We are skeptical of our teachers and disappointed in them; our heroes are entrepreneurs. We care about politics, but our fondness for politicians extends only to Ronald Reagan, who is special to us because the 1980s were our Eden.

The present decade is Clintonian, its culture characterized by a post-fall mentality whose nihilism is nowhere more evident than in the behavior of some of Tufts' politically correct student groups. The Tufts Men Against Violence, which teaches boys to act like girls by sitting in a circle and self-indulgently talking about their feelings, is accompanied by a culture that teaches girls to act like boys by touting promiscuity as "empowerment."

The student speaker at last year's Commencement, Andi Friedman, opened her remarks apparently attempting to evoke some nostalgia for the Class of 1998's four years on the Hill. Musing how freshman year felt like yesterday, she queried her classmates about their collegiate firsts, concluding with, "Remember your first *random* hook-up?" Graduates' parents and grandparents sat with their mouths agape in horror, remembering a time when ladies did not talk in this way. Perhaps they also felt that they did not entrust their daughters to a university to teach them to become sluts.

The Class of 1999 looked the other way but the PRIMARY SOURCE didn't when girls who like to call themselves women used language whose crassness fits boys who wouldn't dare call themselves gentlemen. Sisters in the Alpha Phi sorority, for example, walked all over campus wearing T-shirts promoting a house event with the slogan, "Nothing's better than a good screw." What did the PRIMARY SOURCE do? We yelled Stop. Now we're graduating, and we'll never stop. □

# The PRIMARY SOURCE Crossword Puzzle



## DOWN CLUES

- 1 TCU president's nickname
- 2 Formerly HAMS
- 4 Electrical Engineering and Computer Science abbr.
- 5 TTLGBC's — sex workshop last year
- 6 Illiberal Education author
- 7 Fares' Iron Lady
- 8 Tufts' own attempted health care czar
- 10 Tufts alum, 4x on-campus speaker since '95
- 11 Affirmative action office abbr.
- 13 Fares' yawn of the year
- 14 Boston/Cambridge river
- 17 President's House benefactor
- 25 UNICCOs replacement
- 26 GOP revolution's speaker
- 27 Campus center namesake
- 29 Last year's Commencement speaker
- 31 e.g. Jumbo
- 33 Tobacco boycott target
- 35 Darwin's Dangerous Idea author
- 36 Instead of a skirt for PC femmes
- 37 They never cleaned your dorm
- 38 Honorary mascot
- 42 English dept. home
- 43 Thinks she saved you from digging ditches
- 46 Arts & Sciences abbr.
- 49 Ph.D. informal, or — Gooden
- 51 Describes 38 Down
- 54 Expensive silicone operation or embarrassing Daily typo
- 55 Affiliated, 33 Down
- 56 Economics dept. home
- 59 Booted ex-dean hated by faculty
- 60 Irish Davis haunts
- 64 Clinton's legacy
- 65 4 Down's e-mail server
- 68 TTLGBC Latin Way hut
- 72 Indulgence of 32 Across
- 76 Tufts' home in the French Alps
- 77 Admin.'s \$1 million remodeling job
- 78 TBAG czar
- 80 President's pet preference
- 81 Tufts band made it big
- 82 Former Tufts affirmative action czar
- 83 Other indulgence of 32 Across
- 85 Tobacco fighter visited Tufts Spring '96
- 86 Target of TBAG crusade
- 87 Target of macaroni boycott
- 90 Brown and
- 93 Patricia Ireland's group abbr.
- 96 Career prospect for law-bound grads
- 97

## ACROSS CLUES

- 3 Boston local
- 9 Puts Tufts in its Top 20
- 12 Fresh juices
- 15 Davis's Bane of vegetarians
- 16 Still she rises in the Somerville theater
- 18 National Review founder
- 19 Author: "Don't hate yourself because you're white. Hate yourself because you're ignorant."
- 20 One non-violent babe
- 21 TCU funds for D&D
- 22 Professor's Row party favorite
- 23 Feminist Alliance at Tufts abbr.
- 24 Tufts prez
- 28 Free taxi rides courtesy of Armand
- 30 UNICCOs Physics dept. rabble-rouser, or Marx's identical twin
- 32 Quoted: "Bitch set me up."
- 33 Workers' Vanguard's favorite color
- 34 Happy
- 39 IR hack haven
- 40 Tufts e-mail server
- 41 Tufts' hill
- 44 Slimy Somerville rep.
- 45 Angry Ballou marchers abbr.
- 47 Dewick rubbing agent
- 48 Nobel laureate Milton
- 50 Our nation abbr.
- 52 Plenty of it on the hill
- 53 Worst dorm on campus
- 56 Civil disobedience leader hiding behind his hand
- 57 Admissions office chief
- 58 Source of ugly wheelchair ramps
- 60 e.g. Underbones
- 61 Utne Reader's super-hip destination
- 62 College film, possible Tufts inspiration?
- 63 Clarence Thomas's only black friend
- 66 Greek umbrella group
- 67 Ass. Dean of Students and free-speech enemy
- 69 Clinton undies preference
- 70 SOURCE office location
- 71 What no means
- 73 What DiBiaggio responds to, notes the *Daily*
- 74 Points off-campus, finally
- 75 Carl Sciortino's favorite color
- 78 Fortnight tags
- 79 Center for all faiths
- 81 NRA fashion accessory
- 84 Dolo
- 87 Kwanzaa creator
- 88 Before Tisch
- 89 Freedom-quashers Julie or Patti
- 91 PC Passover accessory
- 92 Rhyming reverend
- 94 Potential rapist, claims Orientation play
- 95 Retired Religion prof.
- 96 E.D. spokesman
- 98 What Charles Tufts put on the hill
- 99 Clinton sex toy
- 100 Empress of TCU-funded Chinese food



