

THE PRIMARY SOURCE

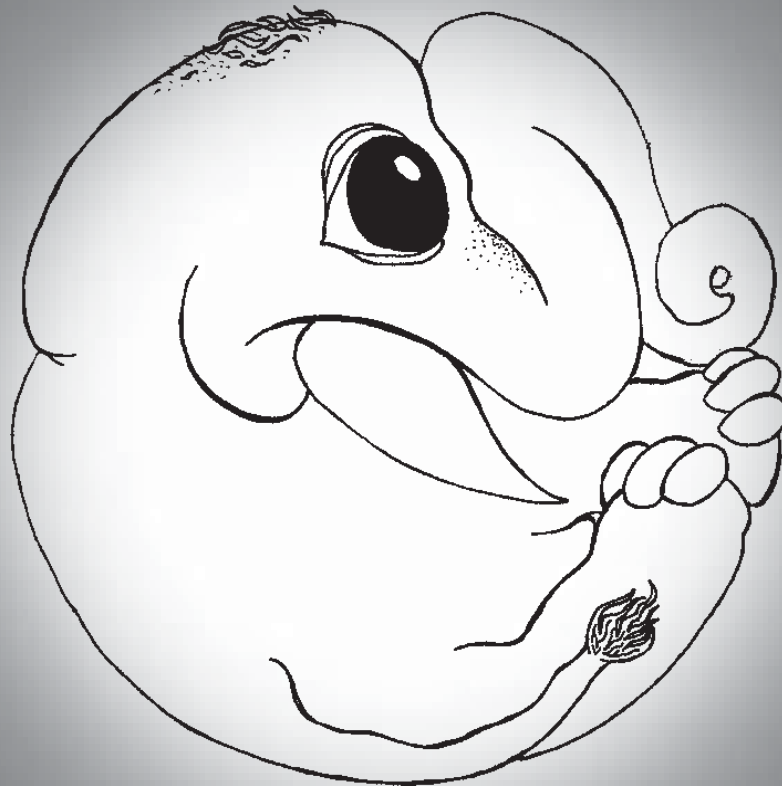
*The Journal of Conservative Thought at Tufts University*SM

Volume XVI Number 1

VERITAS SINE DOLO

August 27, 1997

Tufts 2001 A Jumbo Odyssey



INSIDE: A HISTORY OF P.C. ON THE HILL

COLLEGE AND YOUR WALLET

BLACK AND WHITE AT TUFTS

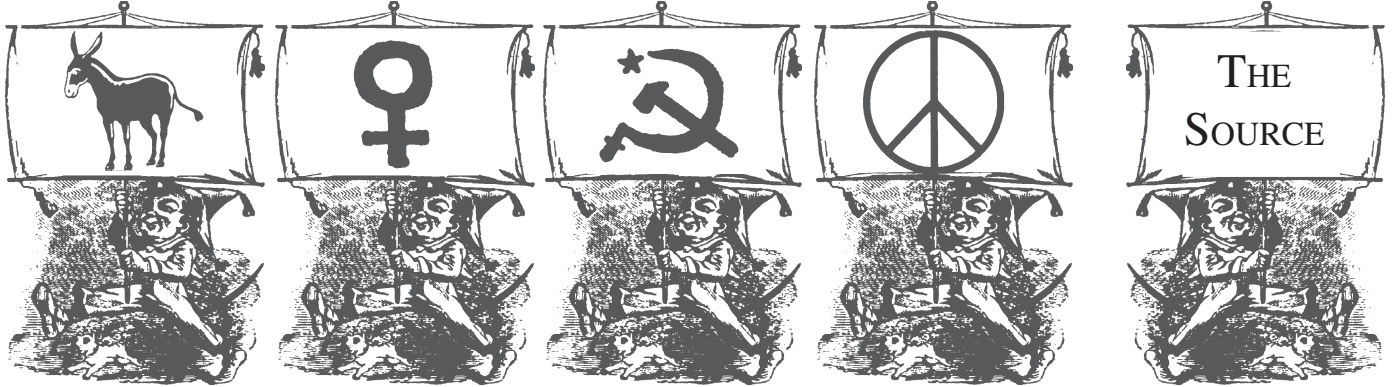
CAMPUS WHO'S WHO

DIVERSITY-MAN: THE LEFT'S NEWEST SUPER-HERO

YOUR REAL ORIENTATION

TUFTS 2001

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The Journal of Conservative Thought at Tufts UniversitySM

Vol. XVI No. 1

August 27, 1997

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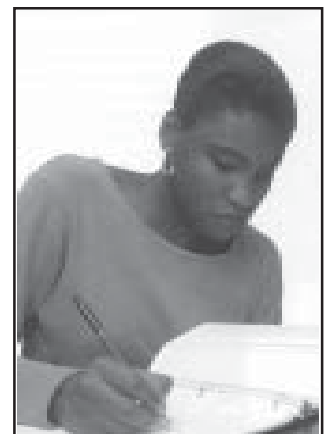
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FROM THE EDITOR

Don't expect to hear too many challenging questions tossed at panelists on "Many Stories, One Community." And don't think any attendees of "Why 'No' Means 'No': Respecting Choices" will tell Womyn's Collective Director Peggy Barrett that they are quite capable of understanding snappy answers to stupid questions without the help of the PC Sex Police, thank you very much. In fact, expect to see the majority of freshmen observing the administration's unwritten Orientation rules: "Sit down. Shut up. And don't think."

Walnut Hill's PC contingent is banking on the fact that the Class of 2001 will be too dazed by its sudden entrance into the ivory tower to put up much of a fight. Nobody feels comfortable making waves—much less raising hell—immediately after being thrust into an unfamiliar environment. But year after year the Correct mistake silence for compliance, assuming that each class passively accepts their programming just because nobody—except, of course, *THE SOURCE*—stands athwart Orientation yelling, "Stop!"

But it doesn't sink in quite so easily. Even moderate-to-left-leaning Jumbos who accept the core tenets of multiculturalism have trouble convincing themselves of the doctrine's more radical implications. This almost-subconscious resistance manifested itself at this year's diversity panel for Explorations and Perspectives leaders, in which student after student cautiously poked at the fragile ideological bubbles surrounding Tufts's cultural-separatism czars. Witnessing the spectacle, I was reminded of Friedrich Nietzsche's observation that one may long stand in the shadow of an idea without fully grasping it.

One girl noted, "The theme of our freshman diversity panel was being different, that different is good.... But you don't acknowledge that it's okay *not* to be different." Responses from Asian-

American Center Director Linell Yugawa and African-American Center Director Todd McFadden were fabulous caricatures of leftist-academic gobbledygook. Ms. Yugawa kindly reassured the student that it was okay to be white while graciously offering a pamphlet on "the formation of white racial identity." Audience members looked on in befuddlement. Some other challenging questions were asked—most of some substance, none particularly probing—until the panelists seemed to declare a minor victory and conclude the ordeal. Yet even these leaders- and advisors-to-be were hesitant to question the diversity gods; students hand-picked by the University to introduce college life to freshmen had not yet mastered the fine art of free inquiry.

The multicultural mavens are well aware of the power they wield and the intimidation that accompanies it. They know that if this lackluster resistance is the most subversive behavior they elicit from an audience of highly motivated upperclassmen, they need not fear dissent from wary freshmen. It is this Orwellian mastery of authority that enabled the PC pack to conclude its hostile takeover of the university, entrenching themselves in the administration and faculty of virtually every elite institution in the nation.

Students that dare oppose the PC agenda know they are not merely going against the grain but uttering a fundamental blasphemy that undermines the core tenets on which leftism—and our modern culture—are based.

THE SOURCE is proud to do just that every other week throughout the school year. We do it out of respect for what the academy used to be. We do it because no ideology is so sacred that it should be accepted blindly without question or dissent. We do it because the blasphemy is often the very kernel of truth for which we search. —KL

THE PRIMARY SOURCE

*THE JOURNAL OF CONSERVATIVE THOUGHT
AT TUFTS UNIVERSITY*

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HOOVER INSTITUTION
ON WAR, REVOLUTION AND PEACE

May 29, 1997

Ms. Jessica Schupak
Editor-in-Chief
The Primary Source
Mayer Campus Center
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Medford, MA 02155

Dear Jessica Schupak:

I appreciate very much your awarding me your annual Lifetime Achievement Award. I was fascinated by your excellent journal and thought that the article you wrote about me was very well done. The general intellectual climate of opinion has improved enormously while that on the campuses has gone backwards. However, the one cannot long lag the other so I predict that in the not too distant future we shall be seeing a major change on the campuses as well, and you and your fellows are leading that movement. Keep it up.

Cordially yours,

Milton Friedman
Senior Research Fellow

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Commentary

Colorblind at U. Cal.

Two years ago, the California Board of Regents took a giant leap forward in the battle for true equality when it ruled that state-operated professional and graduate colleges must disregard race, sex, and ethnicity in admissions policies. Predictably, the new merit-based process reduced the amount of minority applicants admitted this fall, especially at Berkeley, Davis, and Los Angeles law schools, where the number dropped from 946 to 685. Of the 304 blacks who applied to Boalt Hall, fourteen were offered admission, down from 75 the previous year. None of the fourteen chose to attend Boalt, with the sole black student in last year's class deferring admission until this year.

Despite the fact that no students have lodged discrimination charges, six groups advocating affirmative action filed complaints with the US Department of Education's Office for Civil Rights, which then launched an investigation into the University of California grad schools. One complainant, the Mexican American Legal Defense and Education Fund, boasts suspiciously close ties to the head of the OCR, Norma Cantu. The office will interrogate University officials, asking nonsense like, "What is your purpose in admissions?" and "How do you implement your purpose?" The feds will also interview witnesses to learn whether "any racial bias has snuck into" the process. The investigation could result in California losing its \$1.1 billion in federal education funds.

Before hitting a government roadblock, the U. Cal. schools were on the right track. They had finally begun accepting applicants on the sheer basis of demonstrated academic excellence as the only true measure of a student's qualifications. Sadly, if Cantu and her comrades have their way, mediocrity will once again triumph. Big Brother should refrain from engaging in the redistributive practice of handing out grants to states in the first place; the OCR's threats to penalize California on the basis of trumped up discrimination charges eerily remind us why.

Stage Right

Three cheers for Issam Fares. If not for his sponsorship of a Fall lecture series at Tufts, Jumbos hoping for quality speakers would be out of luck. So far, the generous benefactor has bankrolled the appearances of world-class leaders such as former President Bush and former Secretary of State James Baker. This September,

students can look forward to attending another high-profile lecture, this one by former British Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher. Thatcher's Downing Street record stands on its own merit, but some of her greatest triumphs should be highlighted here. As maverick capitalist, she spearheaded Britain's transition from the dark ages of socialism to a period of unprecedented free market growth, privatizing countless state-controlled operations and slashing cumbersome tax burdens by as much as 40%. As Iron Lady, she took on Argentina in the Falklands War and withstood an IRA assassination attempt, proving that peace through strength is not an exclusively American success story. And as steward of a once-faltering Conservative Party, she carried an eleven-year long coalition until stepping down in 1990.

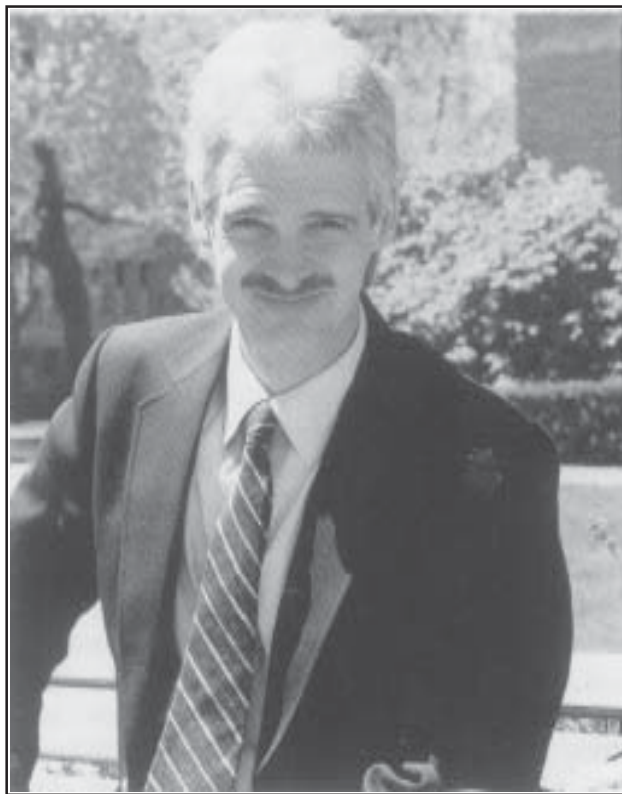
Since the right-minded rarely tread the path to Walnut Hill, Thatcher's visit is long overdue. Last year, only James Baker among Tufts' many speakers hailed from the right side of the

political spectrum. His mixed company included national-health-care guru Henry Foster, the perennially oppressed Maya Angelou, and class warrior Noam Chomsky, all three at Jumbos' hefty expense. In light of its affinity for radicals, the University's decision to host the ideologically 'deviant' Baroness comes as a pleasant surprise indeed.

National Endowments for Waste

Do West African textiles excite you? If not, you may find it quite outrageous that they're the focus of a CD-ROM project costing the taxpayer \$180,000 in National Endowment for the Humanities grant funds, conducted by Tufts's own Lynda Shaffer. She isn't the only campus professor flushing taxpayer money down the research toilet, but at least John Brooke, another recipient of federally-financed NEH grants, will concentrate on American topics. (Not that his planned study of gender, race, and class in the northern front of commercial slavery warrants any federal funding, either.) Undeniably, arts and humanities play a key role in the cultural enrichment of any society. There is nothing inherently inimical about exploring America's rich history, creating a masterpiece painting, or designing a comprehensive educational web site. Professors should always participate in fostering such appreciation among their students. But when those efforts retain their funding from a federal government whose Constitution makes no such allowance in the first place, abuses tend to result.

Boston Globe columnist Jeff Jacoby reports that two years ago, Congress reduced the budgets of both the NEH and its sister agency, the National Endowment for the Arts, by 40% after public



NEH grant recipient Professor John Brooke

The Tightest Ship in the Extortion Business

outcry erupted over Robert Mapplethorpe's pictures of himself engaging in anal intercourse with a bullwhip, Andres Serrano's "Piss Christ," and Annie Sprinkle's masturbation sessions with sex props before live audiences. That reduction may have spurred on the NEA even further in its scheme to shock the public with its filthy excuses for art. Recently, Illinois State University's Fiction Collective received \$25,000 to produce raunchy books such as *S&M*. Hallwalls, a Buffalo arts center, won a grant to screen *We're Talking Vulva*, a video of dancing lesbians dressed as vaginas. The Film Society of Lincoln Center will get \$60,000 for exhibitions like the 1997 New Directors/ New Film Series feature, *Sick*, the tale of a masochist who nails the head of his penis to a board, while "If I Had a Hammer" plays in the background.

In September, the Senate will decide whether or not to eliminate the deprived NEA once and for all. If they succeed in that hard-won battle, they ought to turn their attention to the NEH. Clearly, there's quite a distinction between obscene presentations and scholarly research projects—even if the latter are academically bankrupt gestures to multiculturalism. But no evidence exists of a public demand for either endeavor. If operated under the proper domain of the private market, where public approval decides, such NEA and NEH waste would never see the light of day.

Provincetown Poison

Anyone familiar with the New England area knows that Provincetown, Massachusetts, is, put delicately, no place to raise a family. The city surpasses even San Francisco in the public flaunting of sexual eccentricities, and nearly half its parents are homosexual. "Queer tolerance" is a residential requisite.

Tolerance is one thing; indoctrination quite another. Sadly, the difference seems to have eluded the Provincetown School Board, which unanimously consented to injecting homosexual "education" into the curriculum of the city's public schools. Now, the school system will barrage kindergartners and high schoolers alike with homosexual literature, lectures, and drills on statements like, "Not all families contain a mother and a father." The Provincetown Anti-Bias School and Community Project, a seven-point plan introduced by the PTA, calls for the school system to actively seek and hire "sexual minorities." Schools will begin this year using "alternative" curricula and teachers' manuals that will include books like "Rethinking Our Classrooms," which includes an instruction guide headlined, "What do we say when we hear 'faggot'?"

When "tolerance" meant simply to live and let live, homosexual activists worked mainly to end active persecution of gays rather than force-feeding their lifestyle choices to impressionable children. This latest step—asking the government to usurp the parental responsibility of moral instruction—calls for the active dismantling of the traditional family structure. Hopefully, P-town's more sensible residents will realize that child abuse warrants no tolerance wherever it occurs.

Management was not the only loser in the Teamsters' strike against UPS. While the corporation lost some of its most important clients and millions in revenues, its employees fared little better. The much-ballyhooed 10,000 "new jobs" UPS has promised to create in the next five years are more than offset by the 20,000 employees it has had to lay off to compensate for lost business. After deducting 16 strike days of lost wages, the "pay raise" its employees take home will amount to less than the rate of inflation. And since labor has maintained control over UPS pension funds—so it can subsidize other Teamsters who have less generous plans, pay off its unfunded liabilities, and finance union graft—UPS retirees will enjoy annuity payments 50% smaller than those originally offered by management.

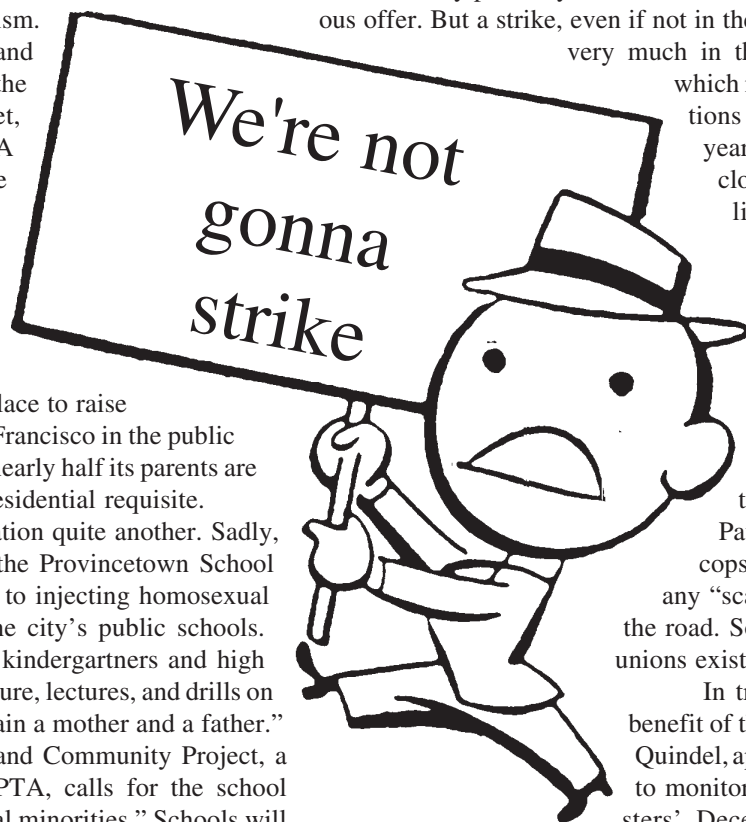
No wonder, then, that union bosses refused to let UPS employees vote on the decision to strike. Had workers been given a choice, they probably would have accepted UPS's initial generous offer. But a strike, even if not in the interest of workers, was

very much in the interest of the union,

which needed both a public-relations victory (labor's first in years) as well as the economic clout afforded it by controlling UPS's billion-dollar pension program. True to form, labor used intimidation tactics to keep its members in line. At some UPS plants, picketers beat employees brave enough to cross their lines. In Houston, the head of the Police Patrolmen's Union ordered cops to pull over and harass any "scab" UPS truck drivers on the road. So much for the myth that unions exist to protect workers.

In truth, unions exist for the benefit of their bosses. Barbara Zack Quindel, appointed by a federal court to monitor corruption in the Teamsters' December 1996 presidential

election, has ruled that supporters of president Ron Carey embezzled union dues to underwrite his campaign. Curiously, Quindel did not disclose these findings until *after* the resolution of the UPS dispute, thereby protecting the union's public image and giving it an unfair advantage in negotiations. Government-labor backscratching, of course, is nothing new—taxpayers paid \$22 million for said fraudulent election—so it should also come as no surprise that a New York grand jury is investigating allegations that in 1996 the Democratic National Committee made unspecified "commitments" to the Teamsters in exchange for more than \$1 million to state and local party affiliates. Teamster honesty is harder to find than Jimmy Hoffa.



Fortnight in ReviewSM

Comedy is allied to Justice.
—Aristophanes

PS Yikes: labor's back! Thinking Hoffa is where it's at, Denver bus drivers and mechanics are in the midst of hot contract negotiations. In Detroit, teachers threatened to declare a strike on the first day of school if their contract demands are not met. And right at home in Medford/Somerville, laid-off Tufts janitors picket, protest, and prepare a lawsuit against dear alma mater. Hardest they've worked since the capitalists allegedly won the Cold War.

PS Parents of modern-day-Menudo Hanson wouldn't let their teenagers appear on RuPaul's racy VH1 talk show. After all, they wouldn't want their kids to start trying to look like women.

PS Not-in-trouble-yet Rep. Joe Kennedy sprained a ligament in a hot-and-heavy touch football match with cousin John-John. Or so the CIA *wants* you to believe.

PS Federal officials have determined that San Francisco has neglected national health standards for clean air. Not to mention for VD transmission.

PS Delaware Governor Carper declared that he would support legislation doubling the tobacco tax in that state to twenty-four cents to discourage tikes from toking the poison sticks. At the very least it will discourage them from voting Democrat.

PS Big Apple feminists are protesting the construction of a Hooters restaurant on Broadway and 56th. It just doesn't fit in with all the porn shops and peep shows.

PS *The New York Post* discovered eleven typographical errors on eight plaques in the monument park at Yankee Stadium. Serves the Bronx Bombers right for contracting *Observer* alums.

PS Luciano Pavarotti will star in a television series wherein the tubby tenor travels across Europe sampling cuisine and gabbing with chefs at his favorite restaurants. For an encore, he will sing "Coke Is It!" while gargling lard.

PS "Xena: Warrior Princess" star Lucy Lawless showed up unexpectedly for "Xena Night" at a Soho lesbian bar. Watch for "Xena Night" at Orientation '98.

PS Police arrested soap star Michael Nader of "All My Children" for drunk driving—with his 13-year-old daughter in the passenger seat. Actually, rumor has it that he's being framed by Stefano as part of a secret plan to bring Henrietta and Dr. Drake Ramoré back together—but Francisco doesn't know that Pamela is really pregnant with J.R.'s baby.

PS Aging sex kitten and militant animal rights activist Bridget Bardot is protesting a Moscow plan to kill thousands of homeless dogs and cats. What's the problem? All dogs go to heaven.

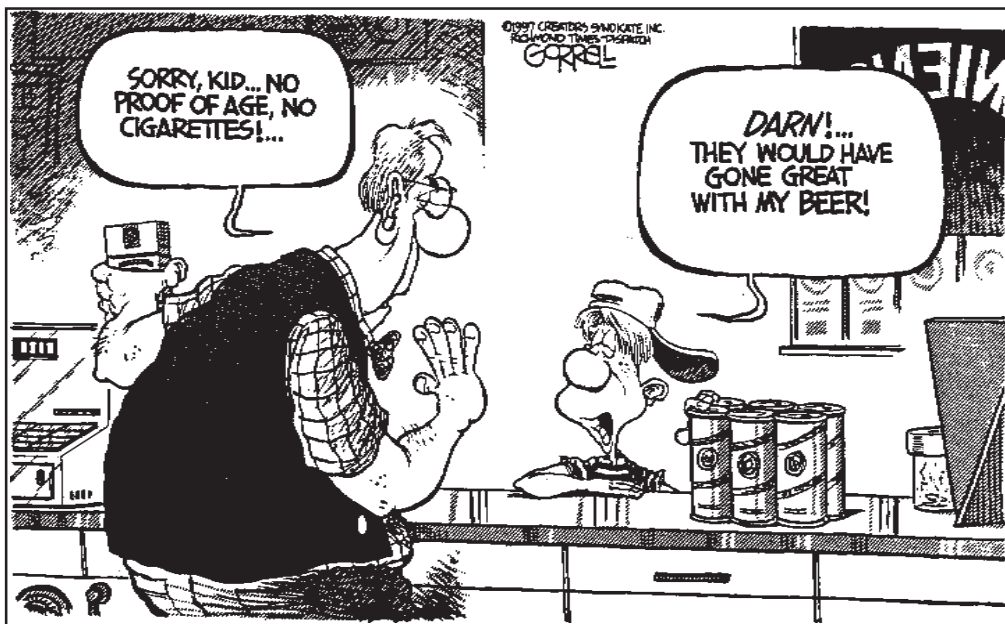
PS Beantown Mayor Tom Menino and Acting Governor Paul Cellucci presided over the unveiling of a monument to Sacco and Vanzetti, two immigrants wrongfully executed in 1927. Professor Bedau take note.

PS The Hilo County Council in Hawaii will add \$55,000 to the \$420,000 fund already established to defend police

officers against a federal lawsuit over alleged cheating on promotion exams. They featured challenging questions like, "How many donuts are in a dozen?"

PS American bishops proposed re-translating the official Mass from Latin in order to make it more politically correct. A line which currently reads, "You formed man in your own likeness and set him over the whole world to serve you, his creator, and rule over all creations" would become "You formed man and woman in your own likeness and entrusted the whole world to their care so that in serving you alone, their creator, they might be stewards of all creation." A new Eleventh Commandment makes abortion a sacrament.

PS Kansas ended the fiscal year a whopping \$528 million under-budget. Similarly, New Mexico turned a \$77 million surplus while Massachusetts is deliberating on how to spend its \$610 million in excess revenues, tentatively earmarking it for three different funds. None of them plan on returning the money to those from whom it was stolen.



PS A new study from Columbia Teachers College reveals that traditional dating is almost dead on campuses, while casual sex and alcohol-spawned affairs are on the rise. Columbia reports an unprecedented rise in student volunteers for faculty research.

PS Postal Service Board Chairman Tirso del Junco announced that he would like to push the proposed stamp-price hike back due to the unexpected revenue increase that resulted from the UPS strike. You know your union fails you when the Post Office pulls a profit.

PS In a Security alert distributed by the Department of Public Safety, Tisch librarians reported that an unidentified male stole cash out of a drawer in a library office. They described the perp as follows: “African-American male, 20-25 Years old, 5’10” tall, stocky build, short, cropped curly hair, well-groomed, and a pleasant manner.” They noticed he said “please” and “thank you” when he snatched the wallet.

PS Burger King is preparing an advertising campaign to regain public confidence after its 28-state E coli scare. It’s not the E coli you’ve got to look out for: it’s the teenage burger flippers’ greasy back hair.

PS Maine Governor King announced \$110 million in new student loans to encourage more high schoolers in the state to go on to institutions of higher learning. When that doesn’t work, plan B: free hookers!

PS *The Boston Herald* is looking far and wide for a Bill Clinton look-a-like. The doppelganger will be sent to foreign countries to conduct diplomacy while the real Bubba hides under his secretary’s desk— with no drawers.

PS Former District Judge James Hogue and his wife, Kathleen, will stand trial for bilking a little old lady out of her \$100,000 life savings. Hogue is reported to be a well-groomed African-American male with a pleasant manner.

PS Taylors, South Carolina, will try 21-year-old James Dawson for kidnapping the child he babysat. If convicted, he faces bed without dessert or television.

PS Jail birds in Minneapolis are climbing the walls since officials declared a prison smoking ban on August 1. Gives them nothing to do after anal sex.

PS In a survey conducted at the Harley Davidson Café, New Yorkers overwhelmingly voted for Howard Stern to become the next recorded celebrity voice reminding them to buckle up in taxicabs. The runner-up choice was a string of incomprehensible words in Farci.

PS The Houston, Texas, City Council banned ice cream trucks near schools after too many kids rushed into traffic to buy the frosty treats. I scream, you scream, we all scr—

PS Presenting the seventh annual PRIMARY SOURCE Innocuously Offensive Statements.

<u>Expression</u>	<u>Whom It Offends</u>	<u>Category of Offense</u>
Sitting pretty	Ugly people	Renoism
Take it with a grain of salt	The Spice Girls	Pepper Spicism
Flirting with disaster	Gianni Versace	Cunananism
No news is good news	<i>The Tufts Daily</i>	Suck-upism
One man, one vote	TCU senators	Tammany Hallism
Southern hospitality	Martha Stewart	Connecticution
Break the bank	Madison Guaranty	McDougalism
Let’s blow this joint	Bongs	Blunting
Spread the wealth	The wealthy	Marxism
Strange bedfellows	TTLGBC members	Sexual elitism
Bet the ranch	Luckless cowboys	Home-on-the-rangism
Put out to pasture	Old cows	Hillaryism
Men at work	UNICCO workers	Unionism
Money talks	The Euro	Capitalism
Choose Your Own Adventure	Determinists	SGSism
Eat, drink, and be merry	Depressive anorexic alcoholics	Hedonism
Living on the edge	Bono	Me2ism
Take a hike	Paraplegics	Podiatrism
To protect and to serve	The NYPD	Plungerism
Word of mouth	Tuftonians	Reitmanation

*Will it be Jesse or Bill? There's only room
enough for one of them in this country.*

Cajones, Por Favor

by Jeff Bettencourt

It's an episode right out of an Old West legend: reduced to outlaw status on his home turf, the Sundance Kid struggles to take refuge south of the border. For Massachusetts' former Governor William Weld, who resigned earlier this month to pursue his nomination as US Ambassador to Mexico, this plot strikes a familiar chord. But in the turn-of-the-century stand-off, the long arm of the law steps in and fires several rounds of ammo into his hide.

Unfortunately for our modern-day Sundance, the road down south travels through the office of Jesse Helms, Chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. The conservative stalwart from South Carolina never made any bones about his refusal to conduct Weld's nomination hearing. But the governor might have cajoled him into at least entertaining the possibility, perhaps by quietly hashing it out *mano a mano*.

Instead, the would-be diplomat chose the most undiplomatic course of action possible: he launched an unsuccessful media blitz against Helms, denouncing him on national television, and then took cover under Dick Lugar's senatorial coattails. Lugar, still nursing his own wounds after Helms unseated him as Chairman of Foreign Relations, threatened to take it out on South Carolina's tobacco farmers. Whether or not this misguided intimidation tactic will prove successful remains to be seen. But after pulling such childish stunts, Weld could very well find himself removed from the public spotlight for good.

All summer long, those expecting a real Mexican Standoff could only watch in wonder as Weld retreated from his nemesis. But a statesman who can't even face up to those within his own political party has no business representing American national interests abroad. Weld's record reflects countless instances in which he has backed down on key issues in his home

state, and has bent over backwards to curry favor with the media by distancing himself from his own party.

As governor, he promised to re-institute the death penalty, vowed never to sign a legislative pay raise, and championed term limits. Today, Massachusetts citizens can thank Weld not for a capital punishment law—he never made good on that pledge, but for a taxpayer-funded legislative pay raise bill he signed which increased Beacon Hill salaries by nearly fifty per cent. And so much for term limits; right up until he turned the corner office over to Lieutenant Governor Argeo Paul Celluci, Weld hinted he might run a third time. Many willingly overlook these gaffes in light of Weld's fiscal accomplishments, but even this aspect of his record requires some reckoning. William F. Buckley, Jr. once pointed out that the state spends more now than it did when Weld took office, "an increase double the inflation rate."

Throughout his career, Weld has willfully attempted to sabotage the Republican Party's conservative alignment. The San Diego convention showdown, at which he

protested the inclusion of an abortion plank in the platform, nearly severed an already beleaguered coalition. Despite outliberaling opponent John Kerry on environmentalism, partial-birth abortion, and affirmative action, Weld still managed to lose his senatorial bid. During that same campaign, he unofficially declared war on Jesse Helms. When asked whether he would support the right-winger as Foreign Relations committee chairman, 'foot-in-mouth' syndrome kicked in and Weld spouted off against Helms's ideological views.

Clearly, if Weld is unqualified for this coveted position, Senator Helms can look no further than his record to illustrate why. The former governor's support of medicinal marijuana should be left out of the equation as irrelevant. Resorting to such transparent and infantile excuses reflects poorly on Helms's own no-nonsense reputation as a man of backbone.

Alienating himself among his own party and losing support among Massachusetts' largely Democratic voters, Weld pathetically reached out to his one last hope, President Clinton, for a shot at a political future. If Mexico doesn't pan out, Clinton may pacify him with India. Rumor has it Weld may even take a stab at the White House in 2000—as Al Gore's Vice Presidential nominee. If there's any substance to this rumor, Helms should open hearings now. At least in Mexico, Pretty Boy Floyd can't cause any more trouble.

*Mr. Bettencourt is a junior majoring in
Engineering Computer Science.*



Former Governor William Weld



Senator Jesse Helms

THE PRIMARY SOURCE Guide to Who's Who and What's What at Tufts University

Michael Powell is Tufts's paid apologist for its affirmative action policies. His job includes twisting numbers to make it look as if preferential treatment isn't admitting any students with substandard test scores. He finds the easiest way to do this is by hiding the statistics in a dungeon under his office padlocked in a steel vault bearing the sign, "Beware: radiation leak."

Objective journalism bonus: Mr. Powell was once the focus of an Observer news story headlined, "Affirmative Action an Asset to Tufts."

Knable and Reitman form one of Tufts's sorriest dynamic duos. Bobbie Knable is the Dean of Students and the godmother of political correctness on the Hill. Over the course of her reign, she has instituted a campus speech code, been an ardent advocate of racially segregated housing, and championed racial quotas. Dean Knable is very charming and outgoing as well as a master of deception. She never returns her phone calls.

As for Bruce Reitman, he plays Robin to Knable's Batman, Dick Morris to her Clinton, Gary to her Ace, Tonto to her Lone Ranger, Engels to her Marx, Trotsky to her Lenin.

Look-alike bonus: When Reitman tried to grow a mustache last year, he actually looked kind of like Lenin himself.

Bridge/Metcalf is for those students who don't receive enough Marxist indoctrination in Sociology 1. Knable unplugged every Tuesday night.

Housing follies bonus: Gives some of the best rooms on campus to the biggest losers.

Josh Goldenberg is the TCU Treasurer, which means he is the person most directly responsible for funding student organizations, including this publication. Naturally, we're quite fond of the man. A snappy dresser, a witty companion, and the greatest mind since Ben Franklin, Mr. Goldenberg has the rugged good looks of Mel Gibson. He seems to be the perfect successor to Pope John Paul II.

Robyn Gittleman rules the Experimental College with an iron fist. She makes damn sure freshman earn their pass credit in Explorations and Perspectives—Beware!

Office decoration bonus: Mrs. Gittleman really digs Title IX.

The Student Coalition for Investor Responsibility at Tufts

(SCIRT) is the brainchild of since-departed activist acronym queen Kathy "Put Down That Oppressive Soda Pop" Polias. The half-baked plan's grand objective is to make sure that Tufts only invests in companies that recycle their coffee cups. The TCU Senate has already fallen for it hook, line, and sinker, and the trustees look to be the next ones on the sucker block.

The Ballou Receptionist is the woman who sits at the front desk in Ballou Hall and hands out copies of *The Daily* to passersby. Always eager to direct lost souls to signs with obscure directions, we are sure she will continue to maintain her post once Tufts Review is completed. After all, it's not her fault she's a parasite.

The Observer is Tufts's Newspaper of Record, founded and last read in 1895. We recommend perusing the Police Blotter to find out what TUPD is up to when they're not illegally parked at Dunkin' Donuts. Nobody's ever figured out what to do with the rest of it, but we think their left-leaning editors (*gasp!*) recycle everything.

The Tufts Daily is for those who like to write but don't care much about grammar.

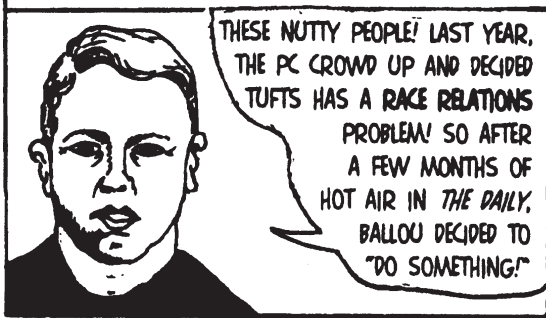
Humiliation bonus: The Daily is often scooped by the weekly Observer.

THE PRIMARY SOURCE, Tufts's Voice of Reason for fifteen years, is a bastion for lovers of liberty, and a refuge for the victims of political correctness.



THE WILD AND CORRECT ADVENTURES OF DIVERSITY-MAN

AT THE PRIMARY SOURCE'S SECRET CAMPUS HQ...



THESE NUTTY PEOPLE! LAST YEAR, THE PC CROWD UP AND DECIDED TUFTS HAS A RACE RELATIONS PROBLEM! SO AFTER A FEW MONTHS OF HOT AIR IN *THE DAILY BALLOU* DECIDED TO "DO SOMETHING!"

CHECK OUT THIS LETTER FROM PRESIDENT BAGS. IT SAYS THEY'RE GONNA "INCREASE DIVERSITY TRAINING DURING ORIENTATION AND THROUGHOUT THE YEAR."



WE'D BETTER STOP THEM BEFORE THEY INDOCTRINATE ALL THE FRESHMEN!



MEANWHILE, AT "MANY STORIES, ONE COMMUNITY"...

THE WHITE MAN HAS ALWAYS SAID "BLACK IS BLACK." BUT WITHIN THE BLACK COMMUNITY, MY PEOPLE HAVE BEEN SUBJUGATED, OUR CONTRIBUTIONS MARGINALIZED. I SPEAK, OF COURSE, OF THE OPPRESSION OF LIGHTER BLACKS BY DARKER BLACKS...



I'M SICK OF BEING TREATED AS A RACIAL STEREOTYPE.



I REALLY TRIED TO ATONE FOR SLAVERY BY LISTENING TO COOLID RECORDS AND WEARING LOOSE-FITTING JEANS, BUT I COULDN'T ESCAPE THE FACT THAT I STILL HELP PERPETUATE AN INHERENTLY RACIST SOCIETY JUST BY BEING WHITE...



WOW! THIS PANEL IS JUST FASCINATING! I NEVER REALIZED HOW GUILTY I WAS BEFORE!



WHY SHOULD SOME RACES HAVE DIFFERENT ADMISSIONS STANDARDS? WHAT HAPPENED TO EQUALITY?

YEAH! AND HOW DOES HAVING SEGREGATED DORMS HELP US ALL GET ALONG?

WHAT'S NEXT—SEPARATE LUNCH COUNTERS?!

WHAT'S A NOBIAN?



OH MY NON-DENOMINATIONAL GOD! THESE POOR, MISGUIDED KIDS ARE QUESTIONING THE OFFICIAL TRUTH! ONLY ONE ORGANIZATION IN JUMBO CITY IS SINISTER ENOUGH TO BE BEHIND A PLOT LIKE THIS...

BACK AT SOURCE HQ...

I'M AFRAID THERE ISN'T ANY—
CRASH

WE'VE CAUGHT YOU NOW! WE DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'VE DONE IT, BUT THE FRESHMEN ARE GRILLING THE DIVERSITY PANELISTS! THEY AREN'T ACTING CORRECT!

WHAT THE— ?!



WHY DO YOU ALWAYS INSIST ON CAUSING TROUBLE? JUST SIT BACK AND LET US DECIDE WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!

DIVERSITY-MAN, YOU JUST DON'T GET IT! WE DIDN'T DO A THING! MAYBE THOSE KIDS ARE JUST THINKING FOR THEMSELVES!

YOU AND YOUR FREE WILL! WE'VE HAD IT WITH YOU CONSERVATIVES! LEFT TO THEIR OWN, ALL THE STUDENTS WOULD TREAT EACH OTHER WITHOUT REGARD TO RACE, CREED, OR COLOR!

WHAT KIND OF DIVERSITY WOULD WE HAVE THEN?



YOU MAY HAVE WON THIS TIME, YOU CRYPTO-FASCIST THUGS! BUT WE'LL BE BACK! AND IF YOU THOUGHT THIS ORIENTATION WAS BAD, JUST WAIT! YOU SEE WHAT WE'VE GOT PLANNED FOR NEXT YEAR! WE ALREADY GOT RES LIFE TO AGREE TO BUILD A GULAG IN HASKELL! SOON, THERE WILL BE NO STOPPING US!

GO STICK IT IN A CULTURE HOUSE, DIVERSITY-MAN! THIS IS AMERICA— YOU'D BETTER LEARN TO DEAL WITH FREEDOM AND E PLURIBUS UNUM!

EGADS! I HOPE SHE HAD HER FIVE-DAY WAITING PERIOD!



MUHHAHAHA!

THE LEGIONS OF CORRECTNESS ARE MORE POWERFUL THAN EVER! I HOPE WE'RE STRONG ENOUGH TO FIGHT THEM WITH THE TRUTH!



RE-ORIENTATION

1997

Sunday, August 24

1:00 pm: Euros invade... Come see why the EU is a lousy idea.

Tuesday, August 26

7:30 pm: Commuters check in for a sleepover in Miller Hall. Don't get too comfy.

Wednesday, August 27

8:00 am: American freshmen herded into dorm rooms while amused Euros watch. They've already taken the space by the window and the good mattress.

9:30-10:30 am: Historic Tufts: campus tour for parents and freshmen. Undoubtedly the tour guide will catalogue Tufts's experience with speech codes and TuftsPIRG as highlights of Tuftonian heritage.

Noon: Lunch on the lawn: Call it Woodstock III.

1:45 pm: Matriculation. It won't cause blindness or hairy palms.

3:00 pm: Visit the Health Services Open House for some free condoms and syringes.

8:30 pm: College Life followed by make-your-own-ice cream sundaes. One of the only exercises that does not stress collaborative thinking and cooperative effort.

Thursday, August 28

7:15 am: Breakfast in the dining halls. We recommend you eat before you go.

Noon: Seal clubbing on the Quad, sponsored by THE SOURCE.

7:00 pm: "Many Stories, One Community": Many communists, much idiocy.

10:00 pm: Club Night. Cheap Sox for everyone.

Friday, August 29

11:00 am: Studying to Excel. To save you time, we present our tips:

1. Only cheat from smart kids.
2. Print papers in Courier—12 point.
3. Major in English.
4. Carefully read the back of your textbooks.
5. Begin all of your papers with "This paper is about..." or "I feel..."

12:30 pm: Library Orientation (fifteen minute tours)—hardly enough time to find the book.

4:00 pm: Why "No" Means "No": Respecting Choices. Date rape seminar followed by other tautological talks including "Why Yes Means Yes" and "Why Maybe Means Maybe."

5:30 pm: Food fair for new students: the free frisbees taste better than the food they serve in them.

8:30 pm: Convocation. Fire! Fire!

11:00 pm: Midnight Café at Oxfam Café. You'll find no food, folks, or fun at this event.

Saturday, August 30

Noon: ECO Beach Clean-up. Watch the legacy of Dukakis come alive.

7:00 pm: International Students and Friends Ice Cream Social. This is the time on Sprockets when we lick.

Sunday, August 31

11:00 am: Hillel Bagels and Lox Welcome Brunch. Rev. Scotty McLennan slaps on a yarmulke for a free lunch.

1:00 pm: Shopping Excursion to the Galleria Mall in Cambridge. *Mallrats* fans take note.

Monday, September 1

2:00 pm: Crafts and Field Day which will feature tie-dying and beading activities, but *sans* doobage.

3:30 pm: Live music and ice cream sponsored by the chaplains. Beam-me-up Scotty dishing it out for once.

5:30 pm: Labor Day Barbecue. Come show your solidarity for UNICCO.

Tuesday, September 2

8:30 pm: Classes begin. Don't forget to sign up for some Experimental College courses.

7:00 pm: Better start studying for Perspectives.

Friday, September 5

3:00 pm: "Meet the Press." Tim Russert will not be presiding, but come meet members of the campus media anyway. *The Tufts Daily*—international students fear not; mastery of the English language not necessary. *The Observer*—because literacy isn't everything. WMFO—freeform, man, freeform. TUTV—try out for the Tufts soap opera "Too Much Time on Our Hands." *The Zamboni*—about as funny as a "kick in the head." THE PRIMARY SOURCE—meet the elite, if the University hasn't muffled us by then.

*Political correct, academic neglect—
learning in a multi-culty land.*

The Leaning Tower of PC

by Jessica Schupak

Welcome to Tufts where every student—black, white, differently abled, or otherwise—must take four years of PC 101. In addition to academic penalties, failure will result in ostracization.

Freshmen will receive a taste, or rather a gagging dose, of PC during Orientation, which features “Many Stories, One Community”—a showcase of all the diversity Tufts has to offer, including the guilty white guy—and “No Means No: Respecting Choices”—a forum which castigates men for, of all things, expressing interest in women, and insinuates that all men have rapists trapped within them. Though the intensity of the indoctrination may subside, it will not disappear after Orientation. Those in doubt should examine an abridged catalogue of Tufts’s recent PC history.

Bound and Gagged

Tufts has a long and sordid history of censorship, beginning with the University’s infamous speech codes. Seven years ago Dean Bobbie Knable and sidekick Bruce Reitman took advantage of then-President Jean Mayer’s absence (he was on sabbatical in France) to prohibit “offensive” language outside of the classroom. Outraged at the new regulation which stressed “inclusion and diversity” over “an absolute interpretation of the doctrine of free speech,” members of THE PRIMARY SOURCE formed the Free Speech Movement to combat the draconian policy. The Free Speech Movement drowned the campus in articles condemning Reitman for statements such as, “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.” The group received significant press coverage, which is how Mayer learned of his underlings’ duplicitous stunt. Similarly dismayed, the president phoned Ballou and ordered the

deans’ brainchild terminated, though Knable and Reitman still hold their posts.

Knable’s days of playing Big Brother were not over, however. In the spring of 1993 she canceled a forum on gays in the military, according to an event organizer, because scheduled panelist Terry Jeffery, then a Pat Buchanan policy analyst, was expected to argue against the morality of homosexuality. At the eleventh hour, Knable invoked a previously unused stipulation of what was then called the Controversial Speaker’s Policy (since PCed to “Programs with Special Security Needs”) which barred such programs from taking place within two weeks of final exams. Knable’s paternalistic actions not only implied that Tufts students are too immature to entertain controversial ideas during reading period, but also exposed her political motivation, since the debate had already dominated the campus media for two years.

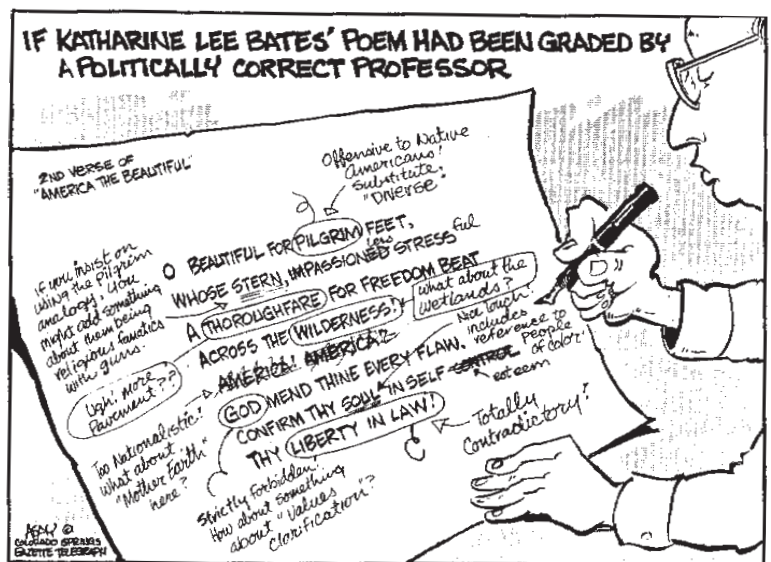
Many Communities, One Story

Throughout university literature Tufts boasts of its commitment to furthering diversity. But the diversity Tufts craves is purely superficial; it seeks only to expand the range of racial, ethnic, and sexual diversity on campus and hold static, if not contract, intellectual diversity. In the spirit of the crusade for cosmetic variety, Tufts installed a World Civilizations requirement in 1992. To ful-

fill World Civ, students had to take a tag-team-taught course in which multiple professors contributed their knowledge on non-Western cultures. The University recently allowed a handful of courses offered within the established departments, Caribbean Literature, for example, to satisfy World Civ. Though the requirement is less rigid than at its conception, it is nevertheless peculiar that Tufts demands appreciation for any non-American, non-European culture in the absence of a Western civilizations requirement.

But the World Civ requirement is only one of many examples of Tufts openly embracing diversity for diversity’s sake. Often the University’s multicultural agenda encourages students to participate in ethnic separatism. Though emphasizing differences rather than similarities can only cause fissures in the community structure, Tufts conducts separate pre-orientation programs for minority students. Consequently, upon joining up with the rest of the freshmen, participating students have already made friends within their own ethnic enclaves and thus have little reason to develop a truly “diverse” clique. Segregated academic societies and similarly homogenous religious, artistic, and fraternal organizations further promote racial separatism. The University most effectively institutionalizes racial separatism through its “culture houses” in which residents are chosen primarily on the basis of race. These houses host separate resource centers with full-time faculty advisors. The African-American Resource Center, located in Capen

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House, distributes perhaps the most offensive piece of literature on campus. *The African American Center Study Guide* condescendingly reminds readers to go to class, complete homework before it is due, and take notes on 8½ x 11-inch paper.

***The African American Center Study Guide* condescendingly reminds readers to go to class, complete homework before it is due, and take notes on 8½ x 11-inch paper.**

Teach the Children Well

Tufts's lack of concern for intellectual diversity is reflected in the professional behavior of its faculty and administration. The University has invited a litany of radical speakers such as Joycelyn Elders, Khallid Mohammed, and Patricia Ireland to campus, while it has altogether avoided ideological balance. Similarly, issues of this publication routinely disappear en masse from their distribution sites; on one occasion thousands of issues were "recycled" by University employees while the administration turned a blind eye and offered no explanation or apology.

Some professors stand out in their willingness to abuse their university posts. Recently dethroned Dean Liz Ammons protested outside former President George Bush's 1994 Fares Lecture with a picket sign. The following semester Political Science professor Lisa Brandes attended her class, which had nothing to do with abortion, sporting a "defend a woman's right to choose" pin, taking advantage of a captive audience who could not object to her political posturing.

For decades professors and administrators have tried to terminate Tufts's participation in the Reserved Officers Training Corps for various political reasons. To protest the Vietnam war, Tufts barred ROTC from drilling on campus, and so to this day participating students must travel to MIT. If that were not a great enough inconvenience, many faculty and students protest the University's acceptance of ROTC scholarships altogether because of the Defense Department's policy on gays in the military. In 1992, the TCU Senate voted to end

Tufts's ROTC affiliation, though the TCU judiciary subsequently overturned the decision on constitutional grounds. If the radicals had succeeded, the protesters would have denied many students the opportunity to afford a Tufts education, not to mention serve their country. And there is still the periodic call from such "progressives" to suspend the observance of Veterans' Day.

I Learned It from Watching You

Activism at Tufts trickles down. That is, administrative rabble-rousing sets an example for students. Five years ago, students lobbied Tufts to divest from Hydro-

Quebec, a Canadian hydroelectric project, claiming that the development displaced Indians and caribou. Though the caribou received no compensation for their alleged displacement, the Indians were paid handsomely and relocated voluntarily. Just last year, Kathy Polias (J '97) led a crusade to make Tufts take the Pepsi challenge. She plead to have Dining Services drop its Pepsi contract in favor of more costly Coca-Cola because Pepsi conducted business in Burma. Had the majority of students shared Miss Polias's convictions, they would have refrained from consuming Pepsi products, and the University would have then curtailed its orders. But Miss Polias insisted on using the powers of the administration to make students' decisions for them.

Pepsi's subsequent withdrawal from Myanmar did not satisfy Miss Polias, who

then teamed up with Jack Schnirman to form the Student Coalition for Investor Responsibility at Tufts (SCIRT) which advocates that the University place what the group deems "ethical responsibilities," such as recycling, above portfolio profitability— an unsound strategy especially for an institution with such limited fiscal resources.

Polias and Schnirman were overshadowed, however, by animal activist Jaime Roth. The founder of the Human Animal Mutualism Society, Miss Roth was arrested for breaking into a mink farm, freeing several mink, and attempting to set the farm on fire. Miss Roth even topped the notoriety of the previous year's most prominent radical, Carol Wan. Miss Wan threw a public temper tantrum when the TCU treasury refused to subsidize the Chinese Culture Club's take-out orders. The infinitely sensitive and spineless Senate reversed the budget cut; and Wan, the Senate, and Tufts earned biting criticism in George Will's nationally syndicated column.

If Tufts were as committed to education as it is to censorship and multiculturalism, it might for once rank higher in *US News & World Report* than it does in *Mother Jones's* 'Top Twenty Activist Schools' list. If the trend continues, 1997-8 will no doubt provide plenty of PC episodes to add to Tufts's record. Fortunately, it takes only one good class to break the cycle— and chart a worthwhile course into the next millennium.

Miss Schupak is a senior majoring in History and Economics.



Can students expect tuition relief from Tufts Review?

A Vision Beyond Your Wallet

by Micaela Dawson

“So, how much will you give your college after you graduate?” The typical student will most likely respond favorably. Schools as near as Harvard and Boston College boast generous endowments partly as a result of their prestige, but mostly because their grads retain fond memories of their alma maters.

For Tufts students, however, the response is usually less encouraging. Jumbos are more likely to scowl and launch into tirades about how they’ve already been nickel-and-dimed enough for a lifetime, and still have no idea where all the money goes. It’s difficult to develop a sense of loyalty toward an institution that constantly finds new ways to rob students blind. In addition to outrageous tuition costs, there are student activities fees, study abroad application fees, and monopolistic telephone, cable, food, and book prices. If you want a transcript, if you’ve locked yourself out of your dorm, if your wallet was stolen and you’ve lost your ID, if you’d like to park your car within walking distance, the administration’s only answer is, “more money please.”

Meanwhile, parents currently shell out thirty thousand dollars a year for their children to attend this university, a rate which is sure to increase another thousand next year. Many regularly receive Telefund calls asking for donations, even while Junior is still enrolled. Fourth-year students can look forward to a ten month-long blitz of SeniorFund solicitations. *The Princeton Review’s Best Colleges* even reports, “The major gripe about the [Tufts] administration is the constant campaign for funds. Notes one junior, ‘The president has no vision beyond your wallet.’” The bloodletting never ends: dear alma mater will search hell and high-water for ways to hit you up for more dough.

Tufts Review

For far too long, Tufts has turned a blind eye to the reality of rising tuition. As if in response to this assessment, President DiBiaggio recently launched Tufts Review, a long-overdue cost-cutting endeavor designed “to respond to the public belief that tuition is too high.” DiBiaggio announced, “We want to make sure that every penny we’re getting we are using properly.” To carry out this effort, he contracted the Higher Education Consulting Services of Coopers & Lybrand, which has produced a report outlining areas to be streamlined.

Vice President for Finance Tom McGurty explained that the final report is scheduled for release sometime in September or October, after the University has thoroughly considered the suggestions. Tufts will then undergo a multi-year process of implementing the reforms. No details have been disclosed, but the President issued a letter to the Tufts Community

which can be found on the web along with a list of frequently asked questions. Unfortunately, neither of these sources of information provides much substance. TuftsReview@infonet.tufts.edu, the Internet address provided for the purpose of submitting questions and concerns, is similarly unresponsive.

The web

site vaguely describes the five areas for which Coopers & Lybrand recommended reductions— Financial Services, Institutional Advancement, Research Administration, Human Resources Processes, and Student Services. McGurty explained that offices such as the registrar, the bursar, and financial aid which fall under the broad category of student services will be examined for maximum efficiency. One example of wasteful spending already noted by Coopers and acted upon by Tufts involves security operations at the Aidekman Arts Center. As of July 1, Tufts halved the number of student security officers and laid off the administrative overseer, but not without a handsome severance package.

Indeed, the President’s letter sparingly addresses loss of positions resulting from this study: “We would hope that this could be achieved in part through attrition. When this is not the case, however, we will assist those affected to seek other jobs within the University or identify opportunities outside the University.” But Tufts exists as an educational institution, not JobFind. Shuffling employees within departments is no way to reduce costs and defeats the whole purpose of the review.

It’s the Faculty, Stupid

Ironically, the area most in need of improvement, academic departments, was

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President DiBiaggio experiments with efficiency.

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intentionally left off the cutting board. Of the 617 full- and part-time Arts and Sciences faculty, surely some are expendable.

That the seventh highest priced university in the nation only ranks 23rd on the *US News and World Report* scale illustrates a major discrepancy.

It seems hardly necessary to continue paying 17 Ex College instructors, even on a part-time basis; or 31 Psychology professors; or 21 full-time and 31 part-time English Department faculty. Tufts could serve students better by reducing the numbers in departments less central to liberal arts curricula, such as Sociology, Urban and Environmental Policy, Occupational Therapy, and Child Development. In these fields alone, Tufts employs seventy professors, who, like their colleagues in all other departments, are generously compensated.

Between 1992 and 1996, every \$1,000 tuition hike paid into Tufts by the student was met with a \$2,000 salary hike paid out to Arts and Sciences full professors. During that period, students watched tuition jump from \$23,787 to \$28,497. In the '92-93 academic year, Professor Jumbo received an average salary of \$71,883. In '93-94, his salary increased to \$74,196, double the amount at which tuition rose. The following year, he received \$75,065, but his '95-96 wage skyrocketed by \$4,000 to \$79,008. In '96-97, it jumped another thousand.

Associate professors' salaries climbed from \$52,204 in '92-93 to \$59,987 in '96-97, an increase of almost eight thousand dollars over a span of just four years. Assistant professors' salaries went from \$41,955 in '92-93 to \$46,273 in '96-97, a more 'modest' increase of 'only' four thousand dollars over the span of four years. Even non-professors are treated royally. The University currently runs an ad on its web site for a Tufts Transgendered, Lesbian, Gay, and Bisexual Community coordinator who will start at a Grade 12 salary; that translates into more than \$33,000 just to develop workshops and preside over the TTLGBC Center.

To their credit, quality professors don't come cheap. But inordinately high prices

don't necessarily appeal to quality students, either. That the seventh highest priced university in the nation only ranks 23rd on the *US News and World Report* scale illustrates a major discrepancy. If Tufts hopes to become student-centered and remain competitive, it must offer equally competitive tuition rates. Unfortunately, the faculty doesn't see the situation in quite the same light. The Budget and Priorities Committee's end of the year report complained that some

professors and teaching assistants might not receive salary increases in the future.

The faculty were disgruntled that the University decided to focus on improving information technology and the physical maintenance of the campus, which has resulted in a salary freeze for certain faculty. The committee considered this sacrifice unacceptable and promptly demanded that "the University find outside sources of funding (particularly for information technology and capital maintenance and renovation)." But the money grubbing didn't stop there. Yet another faculty mouthpiece, the Faculty Research Support and Facilities Advisory Committee, lobbied for "a policy of one semester of paid leave to tenure-track professors after successful completion of the second-year review." Academic chairs didn't seem to mind that this crack-pot scheme could cost up to \$10,000 per leave. However, if Tufts continues to yield to professors' constant campaigns for higher wages and unsound spending proposals, Tufts Review will experience no progress.

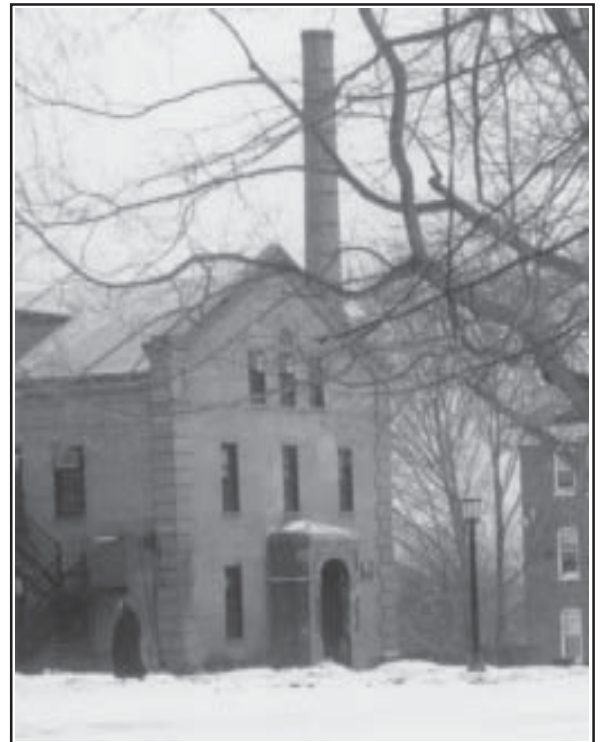
To foot the bill for excessive salary increases, as well as administrative waste, Tufts has had to dip further into revenue generated strictly by tuition. In 1990, the University relied on revenues generated by tuition and fees for 45% of its operational budget. In 1997, that number climbed to 50%. Clearly, Tufts needs to adopt more than just a Band-Aid approach to the problem of reducing the colossal budget.

The President cited reductions in federal aid for tuition

assistance and research grants as a primary factor in the need for across-the-board cuts. But private institutions have no business relying on taxpayer dollars as a budgetary cushion in the first place. Simple laws of supply and demand dictate that the more the University dips into the infinitely deep pockets of the government cash cow, less is the incentive to reduce costs. Instead of blaming Newt Gingrich for cutting student aid, students should have been denouncing Uncle Sam for providing it in the first place.

The President issued this jaw-dropping declaration: "Resistance to high costs of education means that we can no longer rely on large increases in tuition to meet our needs." Remarkably, a university president finally admitted what the world beyond academia has known for years. If DiBiaggio is serious about tuition relief, Tufts Review is a monumental step in the right direction and should expand into the sacred realm of Academics. The time is ripe not only for a Tufts faculty and administrative wage freeze, but for a tuition freeze—or even better, a full-scale reduction. Maybe DiBiaggio will even consider tightening his own three-hundred-thousand-plus-dollar belt a little.

Miss Dawson is a senior majoring in Classics and minoring in Moral Philosophy.



Packard Hall: Telefund headquarters

To libertarians, environmentalism should mean quite a bit more than the spotted owl.

Green Capitalism— Fantasy or Reality?

by Ananda Gupta

Friends of the free market and of the environment often seem to find themselves at odds with one another. Rarely do they pause to think about what they might have in common. Both groups share a fascination with systems whose immense complexity defies planning and prediction. Both seek to advance an agenda of which the typical American is skeptical. And both belong to movements which contain fringes of near-religious devotion.

Watermelons and Rapists

Epithets frequently fly on both sides. Libertarians, following the spirit of the left on college campuses, have coined the term “watermelon”: green on the outside, red on the inside. “Watermelons” outwardly espouse conservation, but really support an increasingly totalitarian and controlling State as the steward of Earth’s natural resources. Conversely, those who express skepticism at poorly substantiated claims of global warming or doubt the efficacy of the Endangered Species Act are labeled rapists of Mother Nature, with dollar signs in their eyes and malice towards trees in their hearts. But ideological alliance between the two is not impossible. In fact, it may even be more than just a marriage of convenience.

Politically, both the environment and the free market receive short shrift. The two hundred additional pages of federal regulations bureaucrats compose and politicians endorse every day enrage free-marketeters. And environmentalists are similarly dismayed when the US Forest Service authorizes construction of massive logging roads inside pristine wilderness at a net loss to taxpayers and consumers. The common element is the inept bureaucrat, the vague regulation, the system of patronage— all inescapable features of government, all working to each of the two warring groups’ detriment. All successful coalitions require a common frame of reference. For these

two groups, that frame might well be the misguided attempts of government to manage and dictate to systems whose complexity even the smartest bureaucrat could not begin to fathom.

Environmental Follies

Environmental lobbying groups often turn to the government. The Sierra Club once asked for \$50 million worth of taxpayer dollars to prevent the auction of several million acres of prime Northwest timber land. Their attempts to sway Congress came to nothing, and the land was logged. A few years later, trying a different tack, it tried to place a bid for some timber land in Oregon, hoping to prevent its destruction— only to be informed that, by government fiat, logging companies alone would be allowed to bid for the land. In fact, the Sierra Club offered the highest bid— and the power of the dollar found itself frustrated by the power of Robert’s Rules. When land falls under political control, it follows that only those with political power will be entrusted with its stewardship.

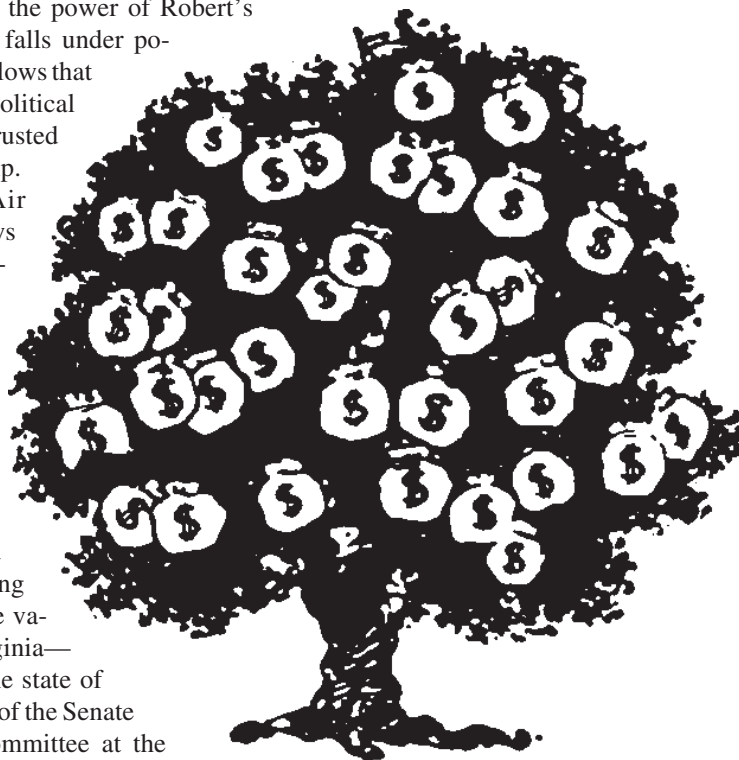
The Clean Air Act’s history shows a similarly skeleton-filled closet. Touted by ersatz environmentalists as one of the most effective regulations in American history, the Act favors the continued use of dirty-burning coal, much like the variety in West Virginia— that being the home state of Robert Byrd, chair of the Senate Appropriations Committee at the

time of the law’s debate and passage. It does so by mandating a set of provisions which polluting companies can adhere to (at a certain cost) and claim compliance. It gives no incentive to develop technologies capable of processing clean-burning Western coal more efficiently, a problem over which Senator Byrd’s constituents doubtless lose little sleep.

Other examples abound. Environmentalists widely recognize the US Forest Service as a mouthpiece for the logging industry. Environmental scholars John Baden and Alston Chase have extensively documented the National Park Service’s mismanagement of Yellowstone through its kowtowing to politically powerful interests— for example, the livestock industry’s successful play to block re-introduction of wolves to Yellowstone’s elk-heavy ecosystem.

The environmental movement’s approach has thus far mirrored that of their opponents. They seek to become politically powerful, and then ensure that their interests find their way through the political process unscathed. But politicians and constituencies are inconstant and fickle— and whatever charges one might level at the institution of private property, those particulars cannot be included. (Eminent domain, or the taking of private property by government, stands as the glaring

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exception to the notion that private ownership is always reliable.)

Environmental movements can command significant funds, which might occasionally suffice to counter-bribe government agencies in charge of land stewardship, but their constituencies are broad and diverse, in contrast to the concentrated

Many ecological problems require complex measures to protect property rights—precautions libertarians should not dismiss as standard-fare big-government regulations.

interests against whom they compete. The average environmentalist cares deeply for Yellowstone, yet he also cares for the Chesapeake fishing grounds, the forests of the Pacific Northwest, and dozens of other places and issues. The Oregon logger, on the other hand, cares mostly for his job. Consequently, Oregon loggers find it much easier to organize and lobby, whereas environmental groups must contend with a vast array of people, all with different concerns and whose livelihood does not depend on Yellowstone's ecological integrity.

Market Follies

Both environmentalists and free marketeers have much to learn. While bad science characterizes the environmental left's more outlandish claims, genuine concerns about proper use, responsible stewardship, and situations where the tort system might not deal adequately with pollution are often dismissed handily by the *laissez-faire* set. For example, non-specific source pollution, a problem in the Northeast wherein wind patterns carry sulfur dioxide from the Rust Belt into the forests of Vermont and Maine, poses huge enforcement costs to a prospective private owner of those forests. Holding all of the Rust Belt factories accountable only provides an incentive for each factory to take a free ride off of its competitors' attempts to innovate technologies which might reduce sulfur dioxide emissions. The result is acid rain over some of the Northeast's most beautiful landscapes, certainly a measurable harm to the property by mainstream

science's standards. (The science on acid rain's effects, contrary to popular opinion, is mixed: some scholars maintain that acid rain, in moderate quantities, actually stimulates forest growth rather than retarding it).

Other ecological problems require more complex measures to protect property rights—precautions libertarians should not dismiss as standard-fare big-government regulations. The English and American common-law traditions have largely

come to grips with the "fugitive property" problem, wherein an animal or bird population does not recognize property lines and thereby proves difficult to own. Tagging each individual animal is often unfeasible. The problem of fugitive property combined with the problem of non-specific pollution can stymie free-marketeteers. If one person owns a bird population, and others use pesticides lethal to birds, owners have no idea whom to sue when their birds die from eating fruit.

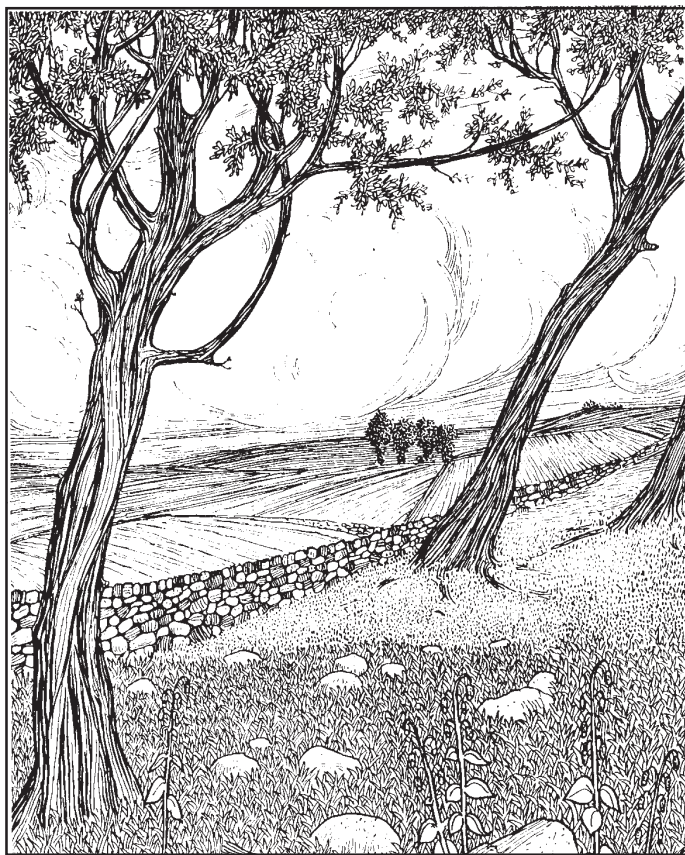
Environmentalists understand these problems, and look to regulation to solve them: if factories cannot emit sulfur dioxide, then there can be no acid rain, and if no one can use pesticides that kill birds, then no one need own the birds at all. These are poor solutions, prone to inefficiency and corruption, but solutions to which the *laissez-faire* capitalist can offer no easy alternative. But, as in so many other cases, efforts at compromise prematurely fall flat. A regulation introducing tracing elements in pesticides would not diminish the incentive to innovate, nor would it violate any rights libertarians ascribe to the individual. But rather than consider such options, libertarians and environmentalists prefer to question each other's honesty, motives, and character.

A Good Fit

The halfway point at which libertarians and environmentalists might meet is where questions end and answers begin. Libertarians understand the answers very well; they can refer to a broad theoretical framework which encompasses property rights and incentives and use that framework to explain why government abuses the environment. They also understand that tradeoffs result from any human activity. Environmentalists ask the right questions. They understand that ecosystems are tremendously complex, with a wide variety of uses and possibilities. They also understand that nature's complexity defies simple answers and pigeonholing. They see the libertarian's framework, but wince when he tries to pound the environment's square peg into a theoretical round hole.

Libertarians and environmentalists need to recognize two things: their unique perspectives on the way the world works, and their common opponent in government. Both sides would undoubtedly find such a partnership quite profitable.

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*Tufts has a race-relations problem?
And beware of that falling sky.*

Straight Talk on Race

by Colin Kingsbury

The next time you eat in Carmichael or Dewick, look around and remember what you see. Tufts students today drag with them less of the baggage of racism than ever before, as the early days of Orientation illustrate: one typically notices students of all races and backgrounds mingling freely. Yet if the experience of recent years repeats itself, this very real and sincere manifestation of diversity will last no longer than the average fraternity basement-party romance. As a new student, it behooves you to examine this phenomenon not just in the hope of avoiding past mistakes, but also because it forms an excellent crash course in Tufts's internal politics.

Lesson One: If I Am, Then So Are You. The academic left accuses its enemies of portraying issues in dimensionless black-and-white terms, yet it all too often engages in this very activity. While incidents of racism do occasionally occur on campus, the infrequent and universally-reproved activities of isolated individuals constitute no more of a race problem than the lighting of a cherry bomb during the construction of the Hillel Center several years ago hints at a terrorist problem. But the demagogue-or-be-demagogued world of contemporary academe will demonize you as a racist, blackballing your career aspirations, if you dare suggest that anything short of imminent race war exists here. Some Jumbos find it impossible to admit trifling problems without simultaneously demanding a campaign of carpet bombing in response. In the sometimes hilarious, often tragic, and always silly game of university politics, such distinctions hold no value. Defending the status quo at an institution which spends much of its time deconstructing itself offers scant respite for apolitical profs concerned largely with studying microbes.

Lesson Two: The Squeaky Wheel Gets the Grease. On a tiny suburban cam-

pus of only four thousand students, a small handful of students can easily raise a whole lot of hell. Conventional wisdom blames the preponderance of high levels of apathy among undergraduates, but don't confuse student apathy with students simply not caring. Most Tuftonians correctly realize that at least in the short run, they can exempt themselves from the innumerable silly debates that sweep the campus like summer thundershowers and still graduate with a decent education. This leaves only a relatively small, hard-line group of students to set the tone for everybody, and more often than not these partisans speak for none but themselves.

Lesson Three: Don't Believe Everything You Read in *The Tufts Daily*. The outside world relegates solitary misfits and malcontents to street corners, whereas *The Daily* gladly prints any Jumbo grudgeholder's rage-induced ranting on the "Viewpoints" page. Typically the cycle begins with a small and insignificant news item

which generates an editorial response. Someone takes umbrage and writes a letter, offending someone else who writes a "Viewpoint." Repeat three times and you get the idea. Through the medium of *The Daily*, that very small group of politically-active students ignite firestorms of controversy. Last year Dining Services removed veal from its menus largely in answer to a "Viewpoints" page campaign launched by confirmed radical animal-rights activist Jaime Roth. That the anti-veal crowd numbered at best in the dozens mattered even less than the fact that most students enjoyed eating veal. When the debate shifts from cows to race, however, the cost of such special-interest politicking rises dramatically. If three students can run veal out of Dewick, a half-dozen can create a race relations problem.

Lesson Four: Get 'Em While They're Young. Orientation is the ideal time for Tufts to impose its idea of utopia on the student body. Some of the rhetoric reveals itself immediately, but the full effect of certain programs— particularly those involving minority students— comes much later. Particularly worthy of mention, and of warning, are the social functions the cultural centers run solely for students of a specified race or ethnicity. While encouraging students to mingle primarily within a racially homogeneous group certainly eases the difficult process of building social

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Capen House, the "African-American" racial enclave at Tufts.

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connections, it also discourages reaching beyond such a narrow group. Left on the sidelines in all of this, white students find themselves drawing friends from a pool that by default consists almost entirely of other Caucasians.

The new Task Force on Race institutionalizes the view that a pervasive “institutional racism” divides the campus.

Rendering the self-segregation process complete, Tufts’s culture houses offer minority students the opportunity to live in racially homogeneous settings. Just wait until the upperclassmen return, then look around the dining hall again to see for yourself the wonderful success of these heavily-supported programs. As goes Dewick, so goes the campus, and this is hardly the first publication to point to dining halls as an example of the level of voluntary separation on campus. Many years of repeated experience indicate that this separation comes not as a result of racial spite, but because of University policy.

Lesson Five: If It Ain’t Broke, Break It. A few minority students blame amorphous and devious forces including “institutional racism” for their less-than-perfect integration experience instead of questioning the validity of Tufts’s policy. Understandably, minority students may not recognize that their difficulty in making contact with the white student body derives not from a racial animus but from unnatural socialization patterns caused by University policy. This confusion breeds resentment towards a system which claims the moral high ground but in fact appears unconcerned with the real evils in its midst. Such student sentiments find many a sympathetic ear among administrators and faculty hungry to make a name for themselves as crusaders against racism. Nursed sufficiently, these grudges lead inevitably to either anti-social behavior or writing “Viewpoints” for the Daily. This outcome in turn creates a controversy usually taken up by the TCU Senate, which

then creates even more news, editorials, and of course, “Viewpoints.”

Every once in a while, some issue evokes such a high level of passion that it becomes institutionalized by the creation of a committee. The political pyramid peaks here, where such committees work with slug-like speed while consuming the time and energy of a vast number of people, all to deliver recommendations which invariably endorse more of the same approach. This cycle occurred last year when a cabal of students and faculty succeeded in cajoling the University into instituting a “Task Force on Race.”

Call it a committee without a point. One of the Task Force’s three preliminary recommendations called for the creation of a standing committee of faculty and students to investigate incidents of racial bias and hatred on campus. This approach institutionalizes the view that a pervasive “institutional racism” divides the campus, yet not a single event of racism in the past year here involved anything more than the deplorable actions of one or a few unenlightened students. Such matters fall completely within the scope of the University’s extant disciplinary apparatus and require no unique adjudicating body.

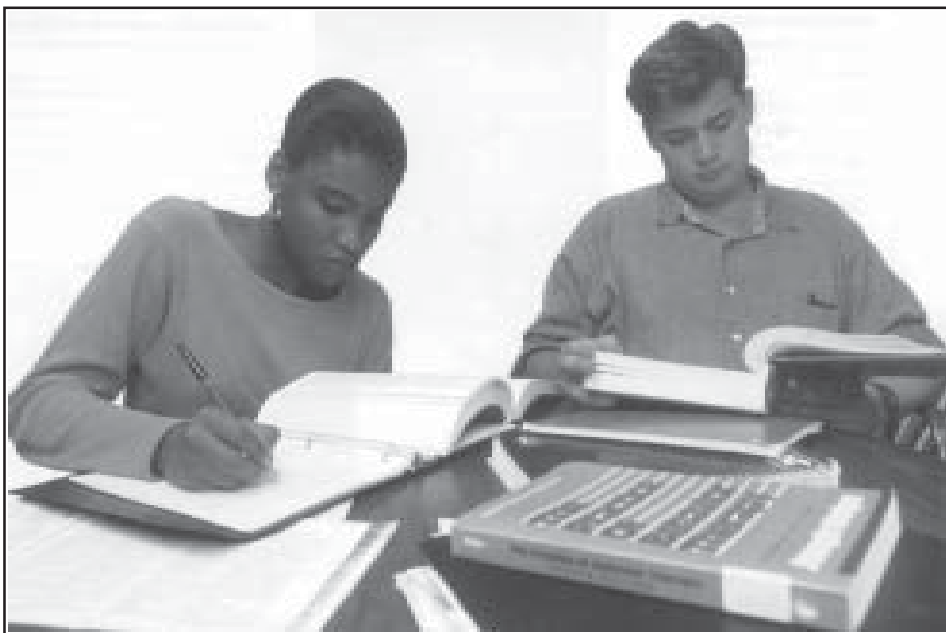
Lesson Six: It’s Not The Facts, Ma’am. Combine academic social climbers with resentful students eager to tear the walls down and you get a recipe for disaster. Campus politics consist largely of egotistical and angry individuals tilting at wind-

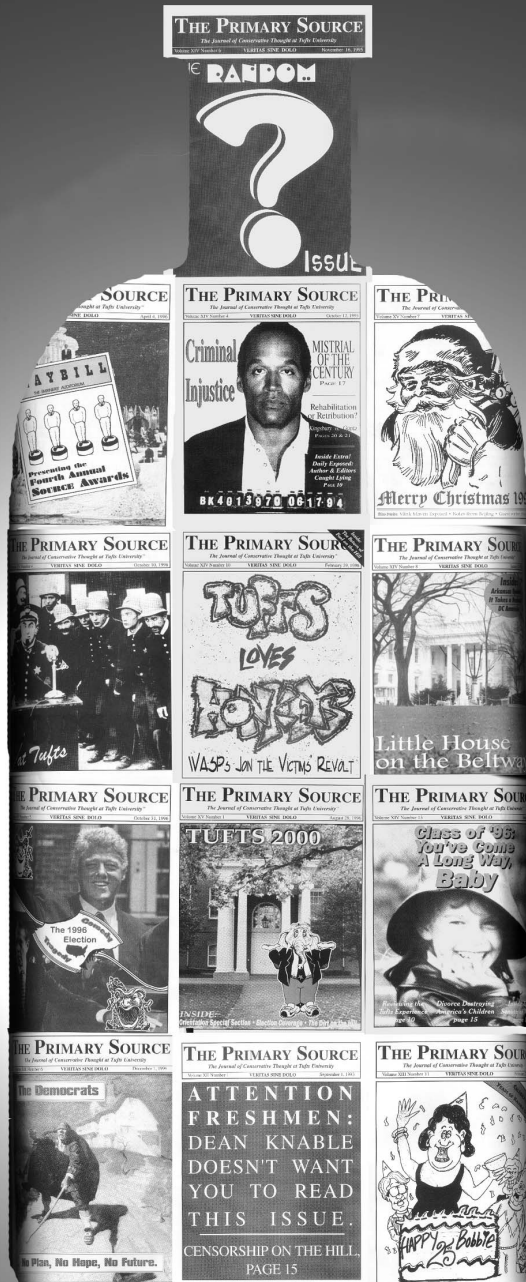
mills set up by administrators and faculty all too willing to conjure fashionable problems demanding the involvement of dynamic and revolutionary individuals to solve. In this context one instantly realizes that the race debate is just another political tussle which allows interested power-seekers to pose attractively for the next faculty meeting or graduate school application.

The Final Lesson: Choose Your Friends Wisely. During the early days of your four years at Tufts, you can expect many groups and people to extend their hands to you, not just to help you but to help them. Often the most pernicious causes work from behind innocuous faces, and assess the agenda of any group or individual who asks you to sign a membership form or attend some event. Groups which claim most loudly to act in someone’s best interest usually advance only their own. Remember that the most brutal nations of our century prefaced their names with “People’s Republic.”

Give yourself a little credit for your good judgment— it got you here, after all— but accept that it takes at least a year or two before things around Walnut Hill start making sense. Spend your time wisely: four years seems like a long time today, but the time flies by with blinding speed. And if you must delve into campus politics, be sure to consider Tufts’s own journal of conservative thought.

Mr. Kingsbury is a senior majoring in Economics.





ABSOLUTE TRUTH

NOTABLE AND QUOTABLE

Welcome to our first issue of Men Centered! ... We hope to provide a forum for any man on campus to say anything that he wants without worrying about whether it is "popular" or "grammatically correct."

—THE PRIMARY SOURCE, parody, March 13, 1997

Welcome to the very first edition of Bound/Unbound... Bound/Unbound was created... to provide a forum for Tufts women to express themselves.... Though some pieces may appear grammatically "incorrect," I felt it was important to publish these works uncensored....

—Bound/Unbound, April 1997

The nine most terrifying words in the English language are, "I'm from the government, and I'm here to help."

—Ronald Reagan

Let us, then, not blunt the noble impulses of mankind by reducing charity to a mechanical operation of the federal government.

—Barry Goldwater

Good writing and an obsession with politics are, in my view, nearly always mutually exclusive.

—Paul Johnson

If you ask me to name the proudest distinction of Americans, I would choose— because it contains all the others—the fact that they were the people who created the phrase "to make money." No other language or nation has ever used these words before; men had always thought of wealth as a static quality— to be seized, begged, inherited, shared, looted, or obtained as a favor. Americans were the first to understand that wealth has to be created.

—Ayn Rand

Common sense is the collection of prejudices acquired by age eighteen.

—Albert Einstein

It costs more to maintain ten vices than one virtue.

—H.L. Mencken

In most of mankind, gratitude is merely a secret hope for greater favors.

—Duc De La Rochefoucauld

Politics is almost as exciting as war, and quite as dangerous. In war you can only be killed once, but in politics many times.

—Winston Churchill

A neoconservative is a liberal who has been mugged by reality.

—Irving Kristol

I did very poorly on the SAT and even worse on the GREs, and I am a professor of Women's Studies!

—Prof. Ronnie Steinberg of Temple University, explaining why patriarchal tests are useless for measuring women's intelligence

I should sooner live in a society governed by the first two thousand names in the Boston telephone directory than one governed by the two thousand faculty members of Harvard University.

—William F. Buckley, Jr.

I do not suggest that you should not have an open mind, particularly as you approach college. But don't keep your mind so open that your brains fall out.

—William J. Bennett

The real destroyer of the liberties of the people is he who spreads among them bounties, donations, and benefits.

—Plutarch

Suppose you were an idiot, and suppose you were a member of Congress. But I repeat myself.

—Mark Twain

You have to take LSD. Until you've dropped acid, you don't know what socialism is.

—David Horowitz

To understand your government, don't begin by reading the Constitution. It conveys precious little of the flavor of today's statecraft. Instead, read selected portions of the Washington telephone directory containing listings for all the organizations with titles beginning with the word "National."

—George Will

How much money did you make last year? Mail it in.

—Simplified tax suggestion by Stanton Delaplane

Experience teaches you to recognize a mistake when you've made it again.

—Unknown

I know a man who gave up smoking, drinking, sex, and rich food. He was healthy right up to the time he killed himself.

—Johnny Carson

The gap between us and our opponents is a cultural divide. It is not just a difference between conservative and liberal; it is a difference between fighting for what is right and refusing to see what is wrong.

—Dan Quayle

Finding the occasional straw of truth awash in a great ocean of confusion and bamboozle requires intelligence, vigilance, dedication and courage. But if we don't practice these tough habits of thought, we cannot hope to solve the truly serious problems that face us— and we risk becoming a nation of suckers, up for grabs by the next charlatan who comes along.

—Carl Sagan

Too often, American educators are like the Wizard of Oz, handing out substitutes for brains, bravery, and heart.

—Thomas Sowell

The trouble with unemployment is that the minute you wake up in the morning you're on the job.

—Slappy White

I am a marvelous housekeeper. Every time I leave a man I keep his house.

—Zsa Zsa Gabor

IRS HUMOR EXAMPLE A: A lawyer, a doctor, and a priest were marooned on a desert island. So we confiscated their homes.

IRS HUMOR EXAMPLE B: What do you get when you cross Zsa Zsa Gabor with a kangaroo? I don't know, but let's confiscate it's home.

—Dave Barry

It is not enough to succeed. Others must fail.

—Gore Vidal

How do you explain school to a higher intelligence?

—Elliot, ET