

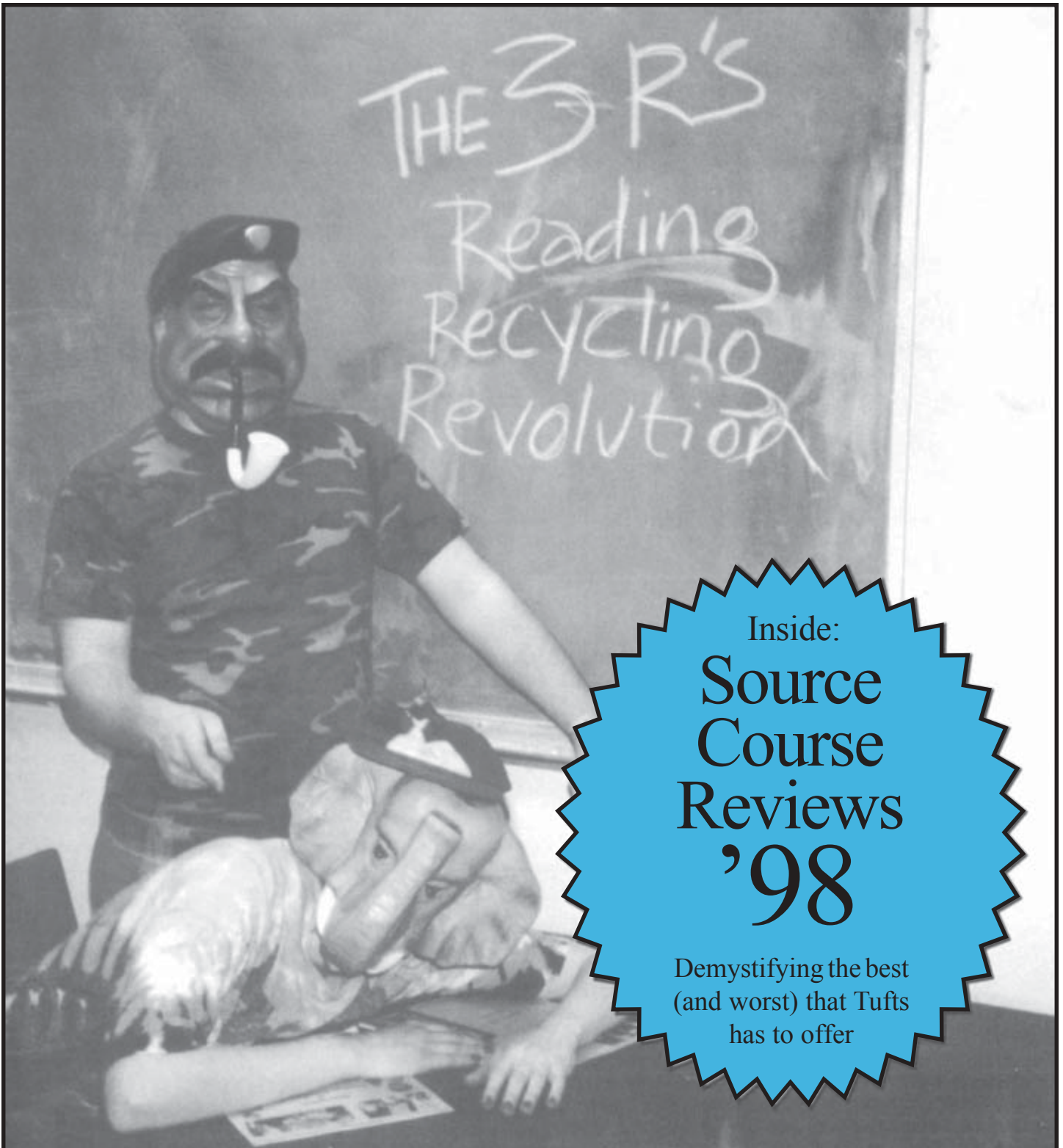
THE PRIMARY SOURCE

*The Journal of Conservative Thought at Tufts University*SM

Volume XVI Number 11

VERITAS SINE DOLO

April 2, 1998



Inside:
**Source
Course
Reviews
'98**

Demystifying the best
(and worst) that Tufts
has to offer

***Got something to say but
don't know where to stick it?***



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THE PRIMARY SOURCE

*The Journal of Conservative Thought at Tufts University*SM

Vol. XVI No. 11

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FROM THE EDITOR

"Cultural Solidarity Week" kicked off its festivities with a speech by Nikki Giovanni in Cabot Auditorium, a widely anthologized poet and essayist whose principal qualification is being black. Most Tufts students, even ones that major in multi-culti studies, probably aren't terribly familiar with her full body of work, and I confess that I'm not either, but I did dig up a little gem of hers from the '60s (otherwise known as the Second Dark Age of Western Civilization) that Jumbos should probably consider before judging Giovanni's value to the Tufts community. The poem begins on an uplifting note, apparently:

Nigger
Can you kill
Can you kill
Can a nigger kill

One of the privileges of being a black poet who writes poems about being black is that one gets to use the word "nigger" over and over as if it were something of an incantation. The idea seems to be that when black people call each other "niggers" it robs the word of its power to offend—at least this is the sense set forward in Tufts's "Bigotry" policy. This is also probably why TTLGBC members call each other "queers" and TFA members call each other "feminists." The poem goes on:

Can a nigger kill a honkie
Can a nigger kill the Man

This is just Nikki's way of expressing "black rage," I guess, and white people probably shouldn't get any more offended by this than black people would if a white poet wrote, "Can a honkie kill a nigger." Well, I guess black people probably *would* be offended by that—or should be, anyway. So as a conservative perhaps I should be doubly offended, because conservatives, after all, are part of The Man, that vast, right-wing conspiracy intended to keep minorities down. Nikki goes on:

Can you kill nigger
Huh? nigger can you
kill
Do you know how to draw blood

This is a general motif throughout the poem, one learns quickly, and just as repeating the word "nigger" over and over again is intended to desensitize people to it and rob it of its power to offend, so, too, incessantly repeating imagery of violence and bloody murder just might rob these things of their power to disturb our sensibilities.

Either that or they are intended to shock us. Whatever.

Can you poison
Can you stab-a-jew

Whoa, there! Just when you thought that black/Jewish relations were on the upswing thanks to Cornel West and Michael Lerner. I've got to say I don't know what Nikki had in mind here; perhaps she clean forgot the important role Jews played in the black civil-rights movement, or perhaps, like Louis Farrakhan, she just doesn't care, or maybe she feels that Jews have horns.

Can you kill
Can you piss on a blond head
Can you cut it off

Fortunately, after this urinary interlude, we are left with a poignant reminder that Nikki Giovanni is about more than just hating white people. She also cares deeply about a number of left-wing causes, like fighting American imperialism and the military/industrial complex.

They sent us to kill
Japan and Africa
We policed europe...
We kill in Viet Nam
for them
We kill for UN & NATO & SEATO & US
And everywhere for all alphabet but
BLACK

How nice. Any plans for the future?

Can we learn to kill WHITE for BLACK

I see. Good thing she didn't bring her revolution to Cabot—anyway, I'm sure Nikki is professional enough to keep her hatred to herself and not try corrupting young minds, proselytizing, or recruiting others to join her exploits.

Learn to kill niggers
Learn to be Black men

The idea that one must be a murderer to be a black man is an idea one might expect to hear coming from Klansmen, but no matter. I trust that by this point Nikki's already managed to discredit herself in the eyes of her more rational readers. The poem is subtitled, "For Peppi, who will ultimately judge our efforts." I hope Peppi's of sounder mind.



THE PRIMARY SOURCE

THE JOURNAL OF CONSERVATIVE THOUGHT
AT TUFTS UNIVERSITY

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Letters

To the editor:

I read with considerable amusement and delight the February 26, 1998 edition of the PRIMARY SOURCE. It is clear to me that the writing and general quality of the journal have improved substantially since my graduation from Tufts in 1989. In particular, I am pleased to see a clear P. J. O'Rourke strain in the articles, which consistently mock the PC ethos and strive to illuminate the folly of bureaucracies.

Some things have not changed, however. I was distressed to see that free speech at Tufts is in even greater jeopardy than it was during my time at the school. While the hot subjects of the eighties were Nicaragua and Apartheid, the hostility of free-speech oppressors was consistent with what you and your colleagues experience today.

Thus, I feel compelled to assist your effort by making a small contribution to the paper and hoping that it will allow you to continue to maintain your vigil against those whose claim to the free expression of ideas ends where their disagreement with you begins. Henceforth, I will make all donations to your journal—and none to the University—as long as the struggle to maintain a conservative/libertarian voice continues. While the University apparently cannot base policy decisions on the classical liberal notion of free speech in academia, perhaps it will revise such decisions if confronted by disgruntled alumni who voice their opinion with their checkbooks.

As a Massachusetts attorney who has taken an active interest in Free Speech and Equal Protection issues, I applaud your effort and wish you the best of luck in the future.

—John D. Tuerck, Esq.

To the editor:

I'm writing to express my support for you in your dealings with the senate. While I disagree completely with the politics of

the PRIMARY SOURCE and think many of the ways the SOURCE chooses to express itself offensive, I also find the magazine to contain some of the best writing and thought available on campus.

The senate fiasco to be another indication of how cliquish and self-righteous Tufts can be. Divergent view points are vital in all dialogues. Witch-hunts from the right, center or left achieve absolutely nothing except for the hunters.

Good luck in your dealings with the senate.

—Talli Somekh

To the editor:

Great SOURCE issue this week, one of the best this year. I thoroughly enjoyed it, keep up the good work. It's always nice to see a voice of reason among the stifling atmosphere of liberal, left-wing drivel that permeates this campus.

—Julian Pardo de Zela

To the editor:

I write to remark upon Mr. J. V. Belle's letter in the issue of January 29th (only recently received by me) in which he refers to "The SOURCE's claim to be the Journal of Conservative Thought" at Tufts. Perhaps some writers might be best described as representing "conservative" views, but surely not Mr. Gupta who writes refreshingly from the libertarian perspective.

I also would like to express my thanks for the amusement I have received from reading your organ for the past year and one-half, which keeps me abreast of the humorous happenings at the school. If I have criticism at all it is for the seeming incessant drumbeat for the anti-abortion cause: even if presence at the top of the food chain were somehow reason to consider the genus Homo as apart from other forms of life, this sort of single-mindedness, magnified nationally, will help usher in the first term for President Gore.

—Mike Dahme

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Commentary

The Dark Side

So, you're looking for a new pair of shoes and intend to only patronize a black-owned establishment. Where do you go to ensure that you don't mistakenly give money to a white merchant? Why, the ninth annual edition of *The Black Pages of New England*, of course. The thin publication is a collection of the numbers and addresses of all sorts of black-owned and "black-friendly" businesses, running the gamut from accounting to hair styling.

The latest issue of *The Black Pages* also includes congratulatory letters from both Mayor Tom Menino and Governor Paul Celluci, advocating the "African American community's message of unity and empowerment." But politicians should demonstrate concern for the economic welfare of all of residents, not just a racially-based faction of them. Imagine the outcry a special directory centered on white businesses would justifiably elicit from the public. Charges of separatism and discrimination would erupt; legislators and special interest groups would consign such a publication to the ashheap of history.

The motivation behind *The Black Pages* evinces the same

dogma behind the "cooperative economics" principle in the celebration of Kwanzaa, which has garnered shocking popularity in recent years. Unfortunately, whereas it is universally acknowledged that racist behavior exclusive to blacks has no place in American society, the same stigma does not apply to racist behavior exclusive to whites. *The Black Pages* should be shunned in Boston and elsewhere, but don't expect to see the end of racism until the cultural-separatist principles behind it are similarly condemned.

PR Value

Few indeed are the lessons the US has to learn from Canada, but when it comes to Puerto Rico's status, we would be wise to look north to recent events in Quebec. The process of linguistic and cultural integration of current immigrants has ground nearly to a halt as it is; adding Puerto Rico's largely Spanish-speaking and impoverished population on top of this load is a recipe for trouble. Puerto Rico occupies an unusual position: while citizens, its residents lack normal voting rights; though culturally distinct it still has deep ties to the mainland.

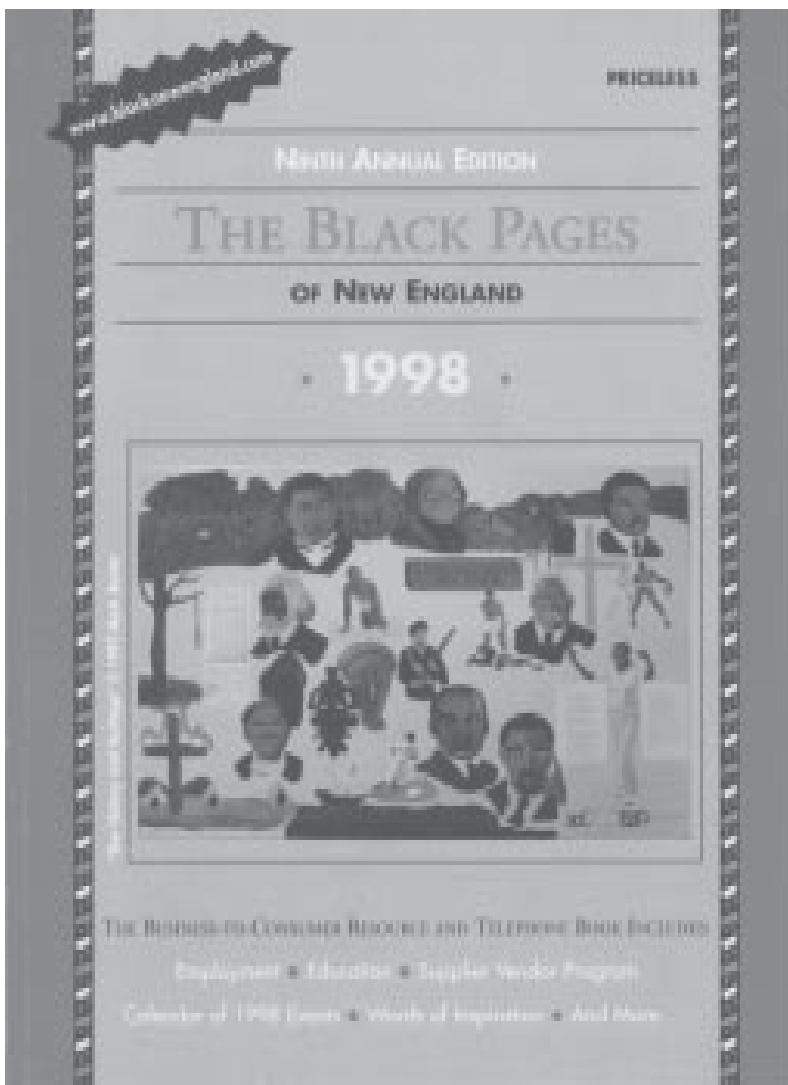
The argument that the island's current status amounts to colonialism is mere bombast. Though lacking the vote, citizens enjoy all of the constitutional privileges otherwise granted to every American citizen. Similarly, Puerto Rico's tax-free existence does more to advance its economic status than statehood would. It is not altogether hard to imagine that the island's current status as a territory is in the best interests of both the fifty states and Puerto Rico.

In the past English literacy was never stipulated as a condition for entrance into the union, but only because such a provision was completely unnecessary. Puerto Rico's cultural distance from America is small, but a chasm compared to that of any territory previously admitted. If statehood must occur, it should be treated as a mass immigration and not just some administrative procedure.

Education Standstill

Students all across the country can blame Congressional Democrats for filibustering a GOP-led bill which would have rendered education more affordable. Sponsored by Georgia Republican Paul Coverdell, the measure authorizes the funding of elementary and secondary schooling from tax-free "education IRAs" and increases annual scholastic contributions from \$500 to \$2,000. Fearing the loss of one of their platform's strongest selling points, Democrats were predictably uncooperative—students' expense, of course.

Although Democrats are responsible for three-quarters of the bill's propositions and twelve additional amendments, Senate Minority Leader Thomas Daschle accused Republicans of adopting a hard-line stance. Majority Leader Trent Lott expects the legislation, S.



1133, to face reconsideration again in the near future. In its current form, successful passage would increase school choice, effectively stripping Democrats of their undeserved status as “the education party.” But by the time the GOP gets done pacifying the other side of the aisle with more and more amendments, the Democrats may as well call the legislation their own.

Young Guns

Just when you thought you had seen the worst Arkansas had to offer.... Last Wednesday, as children filed out of Jonesboro’s Westside Middle School in response to what they thought was a routine fire drill, the situation turned deadly. A pair of gun-toting schoolboys clad in camouflage emerged from a nearby wooded area, opening fire on both students and faculty. When the dust finally settled, four classmates and one pregnant teacher were slain.

To the left, hardly a stronger case could be made for repealing the Second Amendment than the catastrophic events which transpired in that school yard. The weapons were locked away in the home of a teenager susceptible to violent behavior, not purchased illegally on the black market. But lost in the discussion is the issue of parental responsibility, which no Constitutional amendment or piece of legislation can guarantee. Two innocent children do not become juvenile assassins at the sight of a weapon, but more often as the result of a deficient upbringing. In the coming months, one can expect the left to continue taking full advantage of the tragedy to advance its own paternalistic agenda. Such occurred in the United Kingdom after a similar violent incident in Scotland, ultimately resulting in some of the strictest gun-control laws in the world. But before legislators and the media begin blitzing the public with propaganda advocating a ban on weaponry, they should consider that the solution to ridding society of young offenders lays not in the hands of Big Brother but in those of mom and dad.

Up In Smoke

In yet another blow to the tobacco industry, President Clinton’s proposed fiscal budget calls for an unprecedented \$1.10 tax increase per pack of cigarettes. The Senate, shrinking from yet another opportunity to distinguish itself from the White House, has since unveiled a bipartisan measure that would include this hike. Analysts estimate that this added cost could cost the industry over \$644 billion, more than double the amount agreed upon in last year’s gargantuan settlement. But who really benefits from the moral crusade against tobacco? Ultimately, only big-government politicians who use such nickel-and-dime taxation tactics to fund their porkbarrel projects under the pretense of acting in the public interest. Is there a Surgeon General’s Warning against self-serving politicians?

Telling It Like It Is

Nobody knows what to make of Green Bay Packers Lineman Reggie White, whose remarks at a speech he delivered before the



Wisconsin Legislature have caused quite an uproar. Denounced by the Human Rights Campaign, a gay and lesbian human rights group, awaiting possible dismissal from Campbell’s Soup and Nike endorsements, and with little chance of obtaining a coveted job as a CBS sports analyst, the ordained minister has been turned into a social pariah overnight.

What was so offensive about White’s speech? According to Mark Kanz, a Green Bay official, he “said some things he was thinking, but probably shouldn’t have brought up in a public forum.” The reverend opined that homosexuality and race are dissimilar, and that the former is a sin. Whether or not one agrees with White’s assessment, an individual is entitled to hold opinions about moral issues and should not suffer at the hands of members of a small group unrepresentative of the views of society. Human Rights Spokesman David Smith said White showed “complete disrespect” for gay Americans in his remarks, but no one deserves respect simply on the basis of his sexual orientation.

White cited races as sources of particular strengths which can be quantified: the Japanese for their technological dexterity, whites for their business acumen, Hispanics for their family values, blacks for their artistic talent, and so on. These comments, while not politically correct in this era of thought control, were intended to unify ethnicities and should not be distorted. Ironically, White’s detractors espouse the same ideology as those liberal academics who spend their lives studying individual cultures and celebrating their differences. The left—ever the bastion of hypocrisy—finds it necessary to erect racial enclaves and teach ethnic-studies courses but simultaneously labels anybody else who defines attributes of those cultures an Archie Bunker.

Many sports figures have been charged with rape, soliciting prostitutes, and doing drugs, and yet none have elicited as much fanfare as Reggie White, an honorable man with a strong set of religious beliefs. CBS has every right to reject him for the sports pundit position, but let’s hope the network bases its decision not on the belly-aching of special interest groups but on public demand. Either way, White deserves at least some credit for not bowing to the pressure of the liberal media and left-wing activists.

Fortnight in ReviewSM

Comedy is allied to Justice.
—Aristophanes

PS Proposed new *Observer* slogan: "Because most 103-year-olds have the mind of a child."

PS We hear a *cadré* of former UNICCO workers filed an *amicus curae* brief to the Academy in support of *Good Will Hunting*.

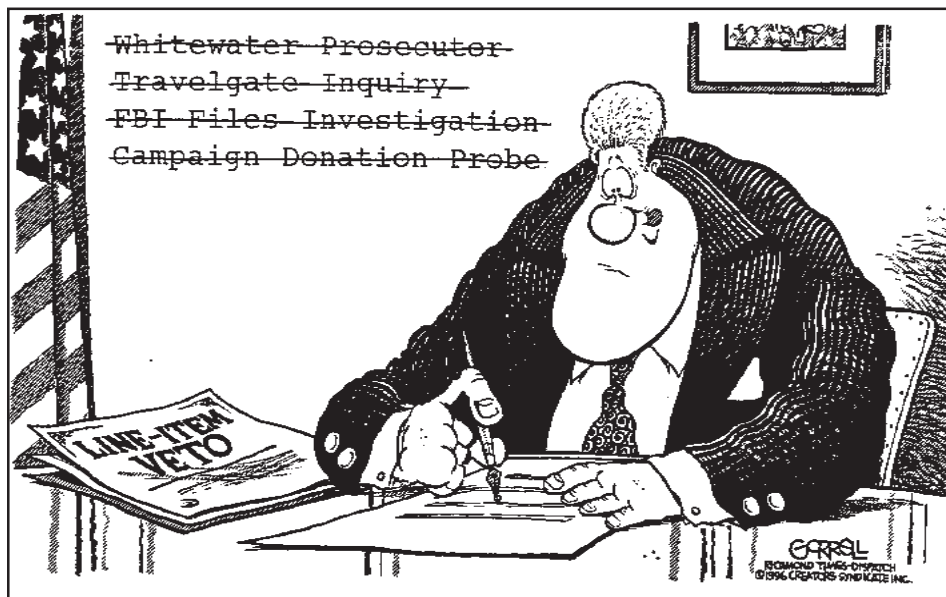
PS Pre-chewed news booklet *Reader's Digest* is being accused of racism after firing all but four of its Jewish staffers and all but one of its Asian writers. The magazine plans on covering the story as soon as it can be abridged and lowered to a third-grade reading level.

PS *The Daily News* is suing a printing press manufacturer for selling them allegedly faulty machines. Suspicions arose that something was wrong when the presses started printing quality journalism.

PS Aging seventies rocker Jimmy Page is rumored to be recording with hip-hop golden boy, Puff Daddy. Among the new songs is a tribute to Puffy's number-one muse entitled "Stairway to Sting's House."

PS Top Ten Proposed Courses for the Womyn's Studies Major:

10. Introduction to Unemployment
9. How to Please Your Man
8. Begging Dad for Money 101
7. Coping with Homelessness
6. Hairy Legs and Armpits— Those Mediterraneans Are on to Something!
5. White House Internship
4. The Art of Needlepoint and Crochet
3. No Means No, Even at Job Interviews
2. Militant Lesbianism: Not Just For Breakfast, Anymore!
1. Homemaking



PS NYC Deputy Mayor Randy Levine has found New York corrupt, violent, and unfriendly— *upstate* New York that is. Levine's weekend getaway has been sabotaged, and he has faced harassment over his zoning code complaints. And that's not all: his front porch is crawling with all the hookers booted out of Times Square.

PS Top Ten Uses for the New TCU-Senate-Funded Patio:

10. Attract more pre-frosh like Jeff Steiner
9. Replacement for "Good Times Emporium" as new local-youth hangout
8. Mid-February tanning salon for Alpha Phi
7. Giant ashtray for Euros
6. SCA jousting arena and child-exploitation HQ
5. Place to nibble ice cream from Jumbo Scoops on frosty January nights
4. Frigid concrete: an ideal way to draw attention to nearby Womyn's Center
3. Rink for Ice Capades version of *RAW: Cause I'm a Woman*
2. Place to put bank ropes for prime-time Hotung lines
1. Ideal location for marble equestrian statue of Josh Goldenberg

PS A flight attendant aboard Bubba's '92 campaign plane is now alleging that Clinton groped her and made suggestive remarks right under Hillary's nose. Which also happens to be where Candace Gingrich was.

PS Green Bay Minister of Defense Reggie White is in the firing line after making a series of ill-advised un-PC statements during a recent speech, like intimating that Asians make quality electronics and blacks are good artists. The sensitivity crowd also took offense at his statements that Apaches make the best teepees and the French don't use soap.

PS Florida authorities announced that the state's ornery old electric chair, "Old Smokey," best known for causing the head of

a man being executed to burst into flames, will remain the principal means of execution in the state. Arkansas announced that it would stick to the faked suicide method.

PS Students at a Georgia elementary school are returning for the first time since a tornado hit the area last week. Seems it was the ghost of Albert Shanker coming back to wreak more havoc.

PS With the impending retirement of Representative Joe Kennedy, candidates are coming out of the woodwork for the nepotistically enhanced Congressman's seat. This marks the first time since Michael's death that anyone over the age of fourteen has gone after a Kennedy's seat.

PS Iowa is considering a bill that would recognize any gay couple married in a state that has legalized homosexual marriage. The bill is in response to complaints from Iowa's large gay Hawaiian community.

PS Kansas is thinking of building more lake resorts and parks in an effort to increase tourism to the state. Critics say the idea is good, but the parks need a better name than "Doleworld."

PS A Michigan man who posted an Internet message encouraging people to call his ex-wife for phone sex has been sentenced to a month in jail. Her number is (837)-555-6534.

PS Idaho is starting an ambitious public works project with 24 million dollars of tax-payer money. Chief among the project's goals is constructing buildings that cannot be described as "whipped," "mashed," or "french-fried."

PS Maryland is reforming its workers' compensation laws so that no one can collect if they suffered an on-the-job injury as a result of using drugs or alcohol. In a related story, neighboring DC said its mayor should really stop smoking crack, if that's all right with him.

From the Elephant's Mouth

☞ Sez Tufts Feminist Alliance chiefs **Thea Lavin** and **Jennifer Dodge**, "We don't just need a women's studies major— we demand one." Chicks are so cute when they try to act assertive.... **Tisch Library** bigwheels ban e-mail-checking on all library terminals— just when you thought Tufts's social life couldn't get any worse.... TCU senator **Brian Cathcart** asks, "If students do have to pay for some of the cost of implementing **anonymous HIV testing**, would it be worth it if each person paid 50 cents or a dollar a year so that anyone could have it for *free*?" First, it's not free if everybody pays fifty cents or a dollar, and second, people wonder why the *SOURCE* calls them communists.... Seeking to dispel the usual stereotypes, the **Japanese Club** holds **Karaoke Night** in Hotung for **Cultural Solidarity Week**. Things got ugly when the Hotung staff started tossing knives around, though.... High-school junior **Rebecca Rosenthal** writes of a recent visit to Tufts in the March 24th *Daily*: "This kind of happiness is something that I only see occasionally at my high school, and it is the kind of support that I want from a college. I believe Tufts can offer this kind of support." Too bad it'll only take two weeks of **Jumbo indoctrination** before Rebecca's banging pans and demanding an end to Dining Services' slave trade of young crippled girls in Burma.

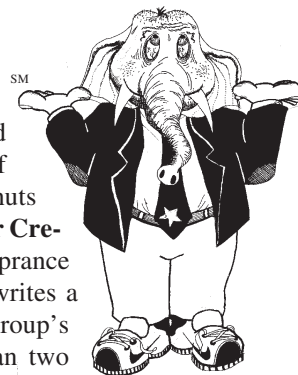
☞ According to the March 12th *Daily*, **President DiBiaggio** "advocated neutrality in the mounting issues bombarding the Tufts community." In related news, the burgers at Dewick yesterday seemed a bit dry.... Rants gay-marriage groupie **Glenn Grossman**, "our laws against anal intercourse are considerably stronger than Hitler's!" Then again, we don't have nearly as many death camps for Jews.... After some problems filling spaces, the **Rainbow Unit** will be taking over the E460 suite in **Latin Way** next year. **Res Life** plans on installing six more bathrooms to accommodate its gender diversity.... Tufts wouldn't pay for the patio because it didn't have the money. Surprise, surprise, we now have an Arts and Sciences **Office of Diversity Education and Development**, thanks to the **Task Force on Race**. Just think, Jumbos: if it weren't for the Task Force, you could have another patio.... When this year's **Greek Jam** organizers got up in front of the audience to thank the usual people they didn't anticipate crowd reaction: when TCU Budget Coordinator **Michaela**

Murphy's name came up, the crowd sent the Windy City native a chorus of boos. Good thing none of the Greek huts are TCU-funded.... Hark! **Society for Creative Anachronisms** (the ones who prance around in Medieval garb) member writes a letter to *Daily* complaining that her group's posters got covered over in less than two hours: "To those groups that covered our fliers, ask yourself what made you feel you had the right to erase our group and its event from existence." Actually, the post-Medieval years pretty much took care of that.

☞ **Patiogate** continues. TCU senator **David Rosenberg** wants to be **Fool on the Hill** (again) but is so incompetent he can't manage to do something stupid enough. Still, he tries hard: "We [the senate] need to set a precedent of making large expenditures. [The patio] is where we can start." ... ALBO Chair and *SOURCE*-hater **Meena Theever** thinks the patio will improve enrollment: "It all starts with aesthetics." Yeah—the unobstructed view of **Pearson Annex** just might change the minds of the Ivy-bound.... Sen. **Larry Harris** suggests new motto for Admissions: "**We Have Patio**." ... *Observer* roving-photogs in "Open Forum" ask the question, "What do you think could be done to improve the **Career Planning Center**?" Funny thing is, none of the responses printed were from seniors. The number-one suggestion: "Give it a patio." ... Now that the patio will draw thousands of erstwhile students to the campus center, does this mean the *SOURCE* can ask the senate for money to print the 3,000 extra issues that would be necessary to reach this vital market segment?

☞ **PREDICTIONS:** **Russian Club** president stumbles in drunk to **Cultural Solidarity Week** dance and delivers a five-minute tirade against everybody.... They call it the "**Housing Lottery**" for a reason.... Crazy **El Niño** storm blows through next fall, and the only part of the patio left is the plaque.... **Vast, left-wing conspiracy** against *SOURCE* is proven.

☞ THE ELEPHANT never forgets.



*Is the patio being built for people to sit on
or for senators to plaster their names?*

It's the Student Activities Fee, Stupid

BY CRAIG WALDMAN

The TCU senate proved a few Sunday nights ago what no student nor administrator wants to admit. The senators do not believe that their power comes from the student body; they believe their power is by divine right. Their 19-7 vote to spend student activities money to build a patio behind the campus center showed that they care more about their own standing in Tufts's illustrious history than they care about the people that they claim to represent. Showing little regard for the concerns brought up by their constituency and deliberating for a measly two hours on a \$100,000 impulse purchase, they wantonly proceeded to abuse their intentionally limited authority and prove once and for all that student representatives can still be administrative puppets.

The Senate of Fools

"Aesthetics are what's important," cried one senator in the meeting, and not surprisingly the rest of the senators took her words as gospel. The general consensus among the senators is that the patio would not only be a "cool hangout," but more importantly it would make the campus beautiful. Indeed—spend \$100,000 on a patio and it better be the nicest one in all of Boston, but, honestly it is only a small area outside the campus center that will do little to beautify the campus. If the students want to improve the campus, there are plenty of better places to start—and plenty of more appropriate places from which to glean the money—without spending so much cash on a patio that can't be used for most of the year.

After this silly aesthetics conversation tapered off, the impassioned Jeff Steiner took over. He spoke about the fact that sitting on a patio at Northwestern University looking out over Lake Michigan solidified his decision to apply there early decision. But Tufts is not Northwestern and we do not have Lake Michigan to look out onto—only

the dilapidated Chemistry building and the Talbot Avenue parking lot.

And still the senators believe that this patio can be used year-round. One senator, a drama major, was even gracious enough to offer to volunteer the Drama department stage a performance outside. Perhaps he could do us that favor in January? Instead of being in the warm auditorium we will sit outside and freeze while watching these talented young men and women perform; the senate had just better hope they don't slip on the ice! Most Tufts students who are not senators, however, realized that dear alma mater is in New England. It is downright frigid five to seven months a year; we are here for all of those months. The senator who suggested in all seriousness that droves of students would congregate on the patio to sip coffee over the winter was clearly suffering from some delusion. Maybe he was crazy from the sleet. But, hey, at least we can use the patio for a few weeks in the spring before turning it over to

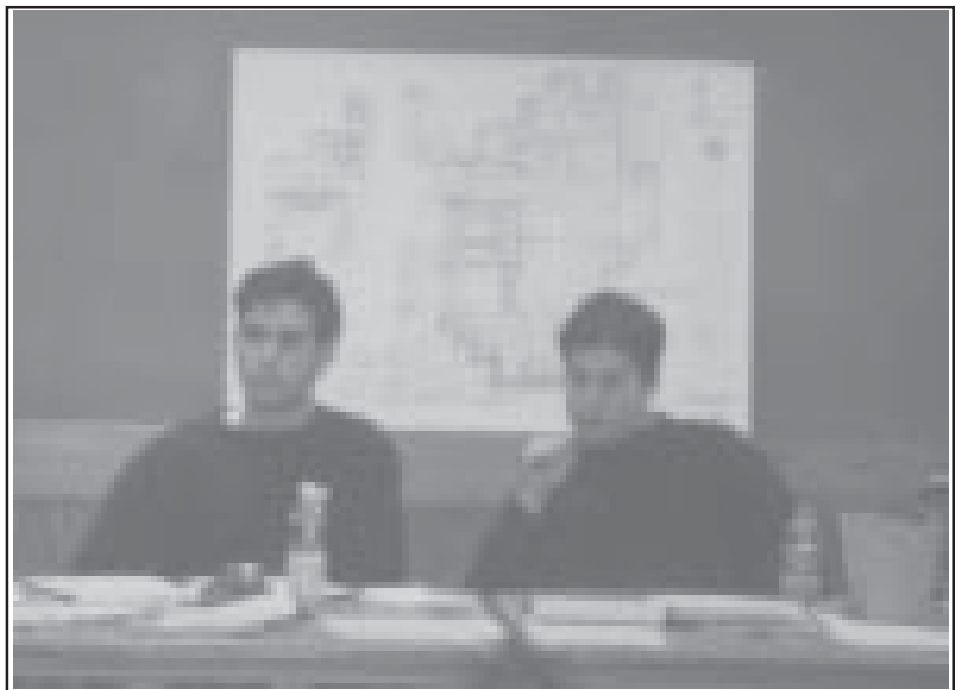
the locals to use all summer for their skateboarding and roller-blading.

Other People's Money

One of the most important ideas that the senators overlooked is that student-activities fees are, well, for student activities. This money is not for the senators to do as they please, it is for them to allocate for student organizations and activities. The students who elect the senate entrust them with that task, and the administration does so as well, according to the senate a large degree of apparently undeserved autonomy. By spending our money on the patio they have violated that trust and responsibility.

Quizzically, the senators from ALBO were very clear about the necessity of cutting student budgets this year, yet they freely admit that there will again be a surplus. In fact many of them even prided themselves on cutting money from students budgets. Freshman Mark Lipson even boasted about not giving a group the money it requested. The people in that group have lost one of their activities, and he was bragging about it. Most people were scratching their heads trying to figure out why a senate controlling so much extra money (pushing \$400,000, to be more accurate) is trying to cut money from student organizations. But upon further review, it becomes very clear: they want the money for projects

*Please see "Senate,"
continued on page 20.*



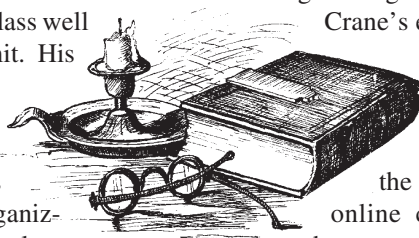
THE PRIMARY SOURCE Presents COURSE REVIEWS '98

VERITAS SINE DOLO

With pre-registration coming soon, THE PRIMARY SOURCE offers the following recommendations and warnings to provide more useful information than the unhelpful senate-produced evaluations. We believe that students are interested not merely in the volume of work they might put into a class or the body of knowledge they might draw from it but in such non-quantifiable factors as the professors' tolerance of dissent, fair evaluation of performance, and respect for the teaching methods and values of the traditional academy. All reviews run anonymously in order to reduce the possibility that the commentary would be informed by anything other than an objective, balanced, and fair evaluation of the materials at hand. To this end, also, we have refrained whenever possible from reviewing professors under which SOURCE writers are currently studying.

Anthropology

Teacher to 250 students each semester, **Stephen Bailey** concerns himself more with fostering personal popularity among undergraduates and useless TAs than actual instruction. He commands a well known 'someone-here-has-AIDS-and-doesn't-know-it' lecture—but never starts on time and often ends class well beyond the official limit. His exams include questions not covered in lectures, and "**Physical Anthropology**" has neither focus nor an organizing principle. Avoid his classes like the plague; they are not even worth suffering to satisfy a science requirement.



Biology

"Biology" is perhaps the only subject not covered in BIO 97, **Saul Slapikoff**'s "**Contemporary Biosocial Problems in America**." That's because the professor is too busy assigning readings on eco-feminism and environmental misanthropy, or showing videos in support of the gay-rights movement and one-world government, to teach about his nominal discipline. Although classes are taught in the Socratic method, Slapikoff is hostile to students who challenge his left-wing reasoning. But the arguments never last long—as soon as debates shift from factual to philosophical Slapikoff withdraws, as questions of values, the good relativist insists, are irreconcilable. True,

absolute good is hard to define, but absolute bad is not—this is it.

Classics

The classics department is among Tufts's best, in no small part because of professors like **Gregory Crane**. Students looking for a gut course need not apply; Crane's exams are trying and demanding, but no one can pass his classes without learning—a lot. Professor Crane oversees the **PERSEUS Project**, an online compilation of ancient documents and resources, which, save its reliance on federal funding, is a fine example of what the Internet and the classics have to offer.

Although **Dennis Trout** has a frustrating habit of exceeding his allotted time, his lectures are interesting and engaging. He encourages class participation and answers questions thoroughly, displaying his extensive knowledge of Classics. Professor Trout has a profound enthusiasm for his subject and is concerned with his students' learning, a sentiment that will hopefully prevail despite his achieving tenure. Where Trout fails is in evaluation. In "**History of Rome**" he leaves little room for disagreement but is somewhat less biased in his literature and upper-level courses.

Computer Science

Known for his abundant energy, **Alva**

Couch is truly a great professor. Not for the weak-of-heart, CS 15 uniquely challenges students—not only must Couch's pupils compete against their peers, but also against the professor himself. Despite the difficult course material and limited time, Professor Couch shows exceptional concern for student progress. He has a distinctive, if unusual, teaching style which sets the programming guru a tier above the rest.

Economics

Marcelo Bianconi is certainly a SOURCE favorite. Professor Bianconi displays a tremendous concern for his students and is extremely accessible. Although he is perhaps too generous a grader, he understands the most important aspect of the job—making sure his pupils learn. He delivers his lectures with great clarity and presents many economic perspectives but always ensures that the truth prevails.

With material covered in "**Topics in Income Distribution**" including the impact of the minimum wage, the economics of discrimination, *The Bell Curve*, and income inequality in America, **Linda Loury** could easily teach class as leftist social commentary. Instead, she offers students a relatively opinion-free and ideologically balanced presentation of the extant scholar-



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ship on the topic. While her teaching style sometimes fails to engage, her clear and objective presentation of contentious topics earns her our recommendation.

A recent import from Scotland, **George Norman** earns his first recommendation from the SOURCE this year. Criticized by some for delving into the vocational by incorporating business issues into his lectures, Norman's perspective and course material provide an invaluable foundation for those heading to Wall Street despite their four years in the liberal arts. Professor Norman also takes a particular interest in developing students' writing skills—a necessity too often ignored. Always accessible, fair, and practical, Norman's intermediate micro and upper-level courses are well worth it.

Kasirim Nwuke exemplifies the "rising star." His presentation is occasionally awkward, and his lecture voice sometimes falls to a whisper. Beyond that, though, Professor Nwuke's enthusiasm for the material, willingness to engage students, scrupulously fair exams, and balanced presentation make him a teacher worth studying under. We hope that he will stay on at Tufts and flourish into a true master.

Education

Most students who sign up for **David Hammer's** now-regular course on "**How to Learn Physics**" probably do so expecting merely a shortcut through the **natural sciences requirement**. They will most likely be shocked to discover that ED 14 (formerly ED 191) is one of the most rewarding courses Tufts offers. Hammer's premise is compelling: physics is a logical science that need not burden students with complex formulas and nonsensical gobbledygook. With the clarity of presentation of an episode of *3-2-1 Contact*, Hammer manages to communicate the fundamentals of the science to students who have little or no technical background. By far the strongest portion of the course is the second half, which concentrates on Newtonian physics, and, over the course of only a few weeks, somehow—almost magi-

cally—Hammer's students are able to explain, analyze, and predict events in Newtonian terms. To conclude the course, Hammer gives his class portions of an actual physics exam as a final—and it often outperforms students who have learned physics in a more traditional (and more boring) manner. ED 14 is one of Tufts's little-known gems, and (who knows?) it might spark in some students a hitherto absent appreciation of the sciences.



English

Few experiences at Tufts are as unique, informative, sometimes bizarre, and thoroughly enjoyable as **Juan Alonso's**

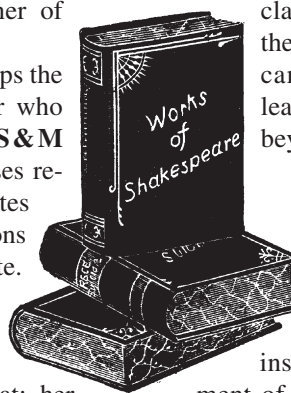
"Creative Writing: Fiction"

class. Alonso's ability to dissect and analyze a student's story within minutes of reading it is truly remarkable, and the manner in which he expresses his opinion is eloquent and intelligent. While the class itself is occasionally boring, this is more a function of the occasional weak story than it is the fault of Professor Alonso. Although his sense of humor is somewhat off-the-wall, his overall manner of teaching is superb.

Mariko Nagai is perhaps the only Tufts faculty member who was once a dominatrix in an **S & M club**, and her writing courses reflect her bizarre sexual tastes far more than any pretensions towards learning how to write. Her class gets to have fun talking dirty and watching movies like *Singles*, but education takes a back seat: her readings include texts about torture and sexual domination, and Miss Nagai is far too preoccupied with complaining about her **lingerie options** and musing about how women have trouble obtaining **oral sex** to actually teach a course. Students who didn't get enough **sex-ed** in high school might benefit from her class, but not those who wish to learn how to write.

One of Tufts's finest "**Creative Writing: Poetry**" instructors, **Peter Richards'**

approach to teaching is especially refreshing in light of some of the horror stories that surface about other writing courses. Refreshing because, like studio art, it is sometimes difficult to workshop students' compositions without hurting feelings, and too many creative-writing professors succumb to the temptation to lavish endless praise without giving any particularly useful feedback. Richards, on the other hand, manages to identify the strengths in every student's work without caring more about feeding their egos than improving their skills. His criticism is sometimes biting but always helpful. Richards also possesses the somewhat amazing ability to foster a lively exchange while workshopping students' poems, assisted by his uncanny knack for always knowing when someone has something valuable to say. And any assessment of Richards' teaching would be incomplete without stressing the relationships he manages to build both with and among his students. In a university environment where classes meet at most three times a week, it is almost unheard of for students to form any kind of friendships with peers solely through classroom contact. But Peter Richards' courses somehow manage to create a classroom environment which, by the end of the semester, solidifies a camaraderie which enriches the learning process while going well beyond it.



History

Gerald Gill is unquestionably a liberal, but one who appreciates that his job is to instruct, not indoctrinate. His treatment of American history is uncompromisingly fair; he presents both sides of all major debates and does not penalize students for holding opinions that contradict his own (unlike too many others in his department). He is a first-class orator, and his assigned readings are usually interesting and always informative. He is one of Tufts's most popular professors, and for good reason.

Although "**Pierre Gump**" has been everywhere and seen everything, perhaps a

COURSE REVIEWS '98

more appropriate moniker for **Pierre-Henri Laurent** would be *Pierre-Ennui*. Even if one manages to stay awake through Laurent's tedious lectures which never fail to go over time, he will not learn much. But his teaching style shines in comparison to his arbitrary evaluation. Professor Laurent gives sparse and unhelpful comments on exams and papers and skirts discussion of his grading decisions. We not only suggest avoiding his office hours for this reason, but also because he is sure to keep you for an outrageous amount of time talking about something utterly uninteresting—and you won't get a word in edgewise.

George Marcopoulos exemplifies what it means to be a professor. Possessing an unfathomable amount of knowledge, Professor Marcopoulos teaches history eloquently. He presents the past with remarkable objectivity and displays a genuine concern for his students. Marcopoulos makes a concerted effort to know his upper-level students well and his intro-level students at least by name. And while certainly not an easy grader, he executes his evaluations with noteworthy fairness. Similarly, the history giant assigns a reasonable amount of material, most of which is well worth reading. Tufts is fortunate to have Professor Marcopoulos.

Mathematics

In addition to possessing tremendous knowledge in his field, **Eric Todd Quinto** shows great concern for his students' understanding of the material. He is very accessible and makes a great effort to get to know every one of his students. He has an infectious enthusiasm for mathematics and presents the material in a clear, concise manner. He strongly encourages class participation and makes students feel comfortable discussing difficult concepts.

Richard Stone is certainly a valuable asset to the university. Each day of class he displays boundless energy and zeal for the material and his discipline. He is also quite an understandable lecturer from whom to take notes, explicitly explaining the material instead of just scrawling it on the chalk board. Although not always concise, his explanations

are always very clear. If you are considering taking a math course for any reason, do your best to get Professor Stone.

Philosophy

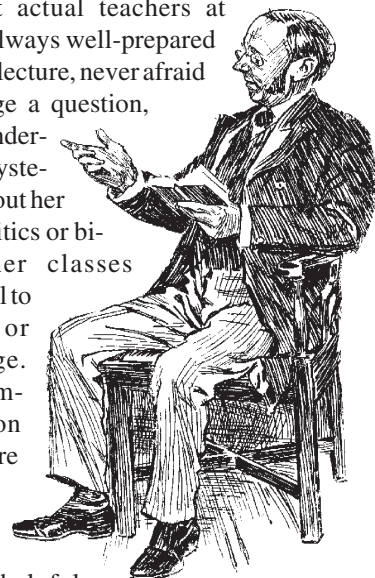
One of the nation's foremost experts on the death penalty (and an outspoken voice against it), **Hugo Bedau** exercises considerable caution in keeping his courses objective and his politics out of the classroom. A less able professor with similar interests might turn a class like "**The Death Penalty in America**" into little more than indoctrination, but simply agreeing with Bedau while failing to display mastery of the course materials earns a student no brownie points. Nor is his objectivity the only quality that distinguishes him from typical Tufts fare—his regard for quality writing is a dying art, and his refusal to allow students to back their opinions with weak or faulty reasoning is certainly an asset at a university where few professors challenge students to rigorously think over their convictions. Philosophy is one of Tufts's strongest departments, and professors like Bedau who are both exemplary teachers and leaders in their field are the ones to thank. To take a class like "**The Death Penalty in America**" with Bedau is a rare opportunity that students should not squander, particularly those who already have an interest in the law.

Hired to teach "**radical philosophy**" in the '60s, **Norman Daniels** is more like a Moscow Komissar trapped in an educator's body. When he isn't trotting around Europe lecturing state bureaucrats on how to create a socialist utopia, he's in Tufts's classrooms—lecturing on pretty much the same thing. Daniels's primary area of expertise is a quite disturbing field of philosophy which studies "the rationing of health care"—newspeak for the government deciding who deserves medical treatment under a socialist health-care system and who doesn't. His fondness for this sort of totalitarianism earned him red-carpet treatment from **Hillary Clinton's** ill-fated **Health Care Task Force**—but the main problem with his teaching is not his leftism, which is all-too-common on the Hill,

but his intolerance of dissent, which thankfully is somewhat less rampant. Norman Daniels's idea of disagreement is a debate along the lines of *what kind of socialist health-care system should we have rather than do we really need one at all*. He appreciates polite disagreement on trivial details but entertains no dissent on fundamentals: the necessity of state controls is a premise that informs all of Daniels's lectures. His condescending attitude towards students who disagree with him—often eliciting a chuckle and a polite dismissal along the lines of "but seriously, folks"—is unprofessional and biased even by Tufts standards.

Recent recipient of the prestigious **Liebner Award** for excellence in teaching and advising, **George Smith** stands in a class of his own. Unabashedly opposed to grade inflation, he somehow still manages to draw the admiration of his many students. Of course, Smith doesn't have to ingratiate himself to his pupils; the amount of individual attention he offers speaks for itself. It isn't uncommon for him to return papers with more pages of his own critical analysis attached to them than were originally submitted—or to hear him in his office long after hours, engaged in a deep discussion with a student on any number of philosophical topics. Whether he's lecturing on Plato, Quine, or Newton, Professor Smith carries you back to the real Academy.

Jacqueline Taylor is one of the best actual teachers at Tufts. Always well-prepared for each lecture, never afraid to engage a question, and wonderfully mysterious about her own politics or biases, her classes never fail to please or challenge. Her comments on papers are always copious and always helpful,



COURSE REVIEWS '98

and she remains accessible even to students with only a passing interest in philosophy.

Political Science

Robert Devigne has a reputation for giving hip, energetic lectures. The reality is a Howard Stern-esque pastiche of meaningless platitudes and four-letter words, full of spurious arguments and half-baked comparisons between aging rock icons and the great philosophers. One cannot know whether 'tis better to be graded by the sycophantic groupies Devigne calls teaching assistants, wherein any deviation from the dogma outlined in class results in massive grading penalties, or by the man himself, for whom "compare and contrast" constitutes the pinnacle of expository analysis.

It is difficult for a professor simultaneously to bore and frustrate students. Yet in his infamous "**Introduction to International Relations**," **Richard Eichenberg** destroys an interesting-sounding topic by mixing academic drivel with slumber-inducing lectures on tedious and uninspiring topics. Students can expect highly arbitrary treatment, based on factors including but not limited to skill in parroting his style on exams, your willingness and ability to talk him up, and whether or not you call Pittsburgh home. If you must take PS 51, sign up when **Professor Mufti** is teaching.

Studio Art

In these self-esteem-conscious days it is rare to find an art instructor who actually evaluates students according to their artistic abilities. But **Paul Stopforth**'s rigorous drawing classes are not typical Tufts material; with about equal time accorded to composition and critique, Stopforth manages, with British frankness, to pinpoint the strengths and weaknesses of each work, often in a way that is brutally honest but nevertheless always providing useful feedback. After a semester with Stopforth there is not a single person in his class who cannot compare his new work with his old and see considerable improvement.

Norman Daniels responds to the SOURCE's last unflattering review of his teaching

I enjoy having libertarian students in my courses—several PRIMARY SOURCE editors and writers over the last few years have taken them, often more than one such course. I do not enjoy being mugged by one of them anonymously, as was the case with the "Warnings" entry on my Phil 143 course....

Consider some factual distortions: Your review says I was hired as a Professor of Radical Philosophy in the 1960s. The small kernel of truth in your comment is that I was hired as a part-time lecturer in 1969 to teach a new course called "Radical Social Philosophy." My full-time appointment as an Assistant Professor the next year was in philosophy of science. You called me a "Moscow Komissar," who travelled [*sic*] in Eastern Europe to lecture bureaucrats. In fact, I have always been critical of the Soviet system and I've never been to Eastern Europe. You claim there is no chance to "dissent on fundamentals," such as "the necessity of state controls" in my Phil 143 class. In fact, that course, like my Intro to Political Philosophy (Phil 43), includes readings on all sides of several issues, emphasizing libertarian classics for their bearing on some issues.... An effort is made to have student teams lead discussion, often arguing pro and con on some issues. To say there is no room for questioning fundamentals is just a plain lie. I suggest you adopt a fair method for course review or sign you [*sic*] opinions. Cowardly, anonymous mugging is hardly a way to stand up for "fundamentals."

—Norman Daniels, Professor of Philosophy

For whatever reason, Tufts refuses to publish students' written comments on course evaluation forms. With this in mind, last semester the SOURCE invited students to submit any opinions on their fall classes they might wish to make known. The SOURCE does not vouch for any of the claims made herein but publishes them in the interest of fostering actual dialogues about courses.

"**Gloria Ascher**, who teaches 'Scandinavian Literature' (WL 71), is simply wonderful. The readings for the class were interesting, and she is so enthusiastic about the subject that it is hard not to love the subject matter, obscure as it is. I genuinely enjoyed her tests—they were a learning opportunity in themselves, which is not the way most professors intend them (or, at least, how they turn out)."

"I cannot say enough good about **David Denby**, who teaches PHIL 1. As someone who is now seriously considering majoring in **Philosophy**, I found the class really helpful as a background for upper-level courses and it gave a good taste of epistemology, ethics, and logic without being either overwhelmingly confusing or too simplistic."

"PS 155, '**American Foreign Policy**,' was taught during Summer Session I and again [last] Fall by Professor [**John**] **Jenke**. This was the best course I have taken at Tufts, and Jenke's knowledge, enthusiasm, and breadth of understanding is truly amazing. Jenke is the best professor I have had at Tufts, and I think every student should take his class."

"Your [last] 'Guide to Professors' was excellent. You did omit mention of Professor **Sugata Bose** in the **History Department**. Indian politics has been plagued by radical leftism since independence to the heavy cost of a poor nation. Sugata Bose's sole purpose on this campus, which he accomplishes quite well, is to indoctrinate students against the growing conservative influence in Indian politics. He does this through his course on Indian history and through bringing popular leftist historians to the Tufts campus to further his aims of brainwashing Tufts students. Needless to say, the conservative view is never allowed focus and Tufts students are not allowed the liberty to form their views in an educated manner after hearing both sides of any issue. I've been to lectures by Sugata Bose where he has deliberately avoided allowing me to ask questions during the Q & A session, unless, of course, he has no choice in the matter...."

*The senate's recent shenanigans leave
Jumbos with but one solution.*

Disband the Senate

BY COLIN KINGSBURY

If the TCU senate had to apply for funding and recognition in the same way that every other student group must, its members would be laughed out of the room. After a semester of bungle upon debacle the very existence of the senate itself stands as an open question.

As far as most students care, the senate exists to serve two principal ends. The first, disbursement of the Student Activities Fee, is clearly defined, which in practical terms means it's easy to tell when somebody screws up. And what a list of debacles there is! Not too many years ago it was accepted that the treasurer would usually win the presidency because he could buy the votes of TCU-funded groups with favorable funding decisions. Many Jumbos remember Scott Lezberg's multiple gaffes, including using his American Express card to make TCU purchases while accruing frequent-flyer miles to his personal account. But even this embarrassment didn't prevent him from taking the members of the Allocations Board out to a \$300 dinner at Salamander, a posh Cambridge eatery. "They worked hard" was Scott's best answer when asked to justify the extravagance.

But it would be unfair to pick on Lezberg, who is like the kid who always got caught the first time he broke the rules—too honest for his own good. About five years ago, the University's Internal Audit division looked over the TCU's books and suffered a mass coronary. Widespread mismanagement and fears of graft led Internal Audit to "suggest" (read "or else") the hiring of a full-time Budget Coordinator paid from student funds, a position which is in fact only four years old. No one is arguing that the Budget Coordinators haven't paid for themselves in savings—the surpluses of recent years are largely their achievement—but that is hardly a credit to the senate. What no one will ever know, and what even older senate alumni

won't talk about, are the smoking guns no *Daily* hack ever unearthed. But their winks and nods certainly suggest that more than a few exist.

Of course, now the Treasury runs like the IRS, though many people find 1040 forms easier to complete than funding requests. As for attitude, even the taxmen these days concede the need to treat taxpayers courteously. Meetings with ALBO chairs leave many group's leaders longing for the dentist's chair, and they are the lucky ones. As the recent SOURCE funding debacle revealed, the Treasury can't even keep track of a few sheets of paper left in their care. Did our budget disappear? Did the SOURCE turn it in on time? Josh Goldenberg offered this knee-slapper in defense of his band of merry men: 'We couldn't have lost the Source budget because they are the only group's budget that seems to have disappeared.' In other words, 'You only allege we made the mistake once—thus, we didn't make it.' That few

students understand the ins and outs of TCU funding comes as little surprise. More revealing though is how few senators outside of ALBO seem to understand

their own rules. But then again, who needs to know the rules when the referee is on your team? It's just this sort of thing that buys governments the ire of their citizens.

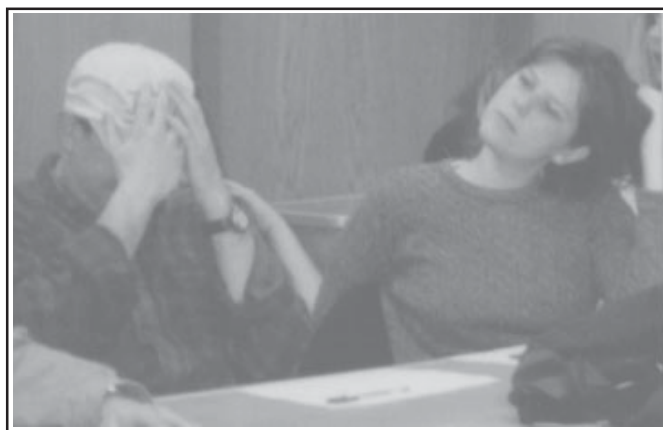
Then there's Patigote. Given the opportunity to voice their opinion on a web

poll, students came out against the patio in devastating numbers. The senate approved the funding. No matter what you say, don't ever call senators Clintonian: Bill listens to public opinion. Like any other bunch of conniving brats, senators on the whole could care less what anyone besides them thinks: with competition for seats virtually nil, winning office as a TCU senator is easier than getting your six free CDs from Columbia Records. As for motive, the ink was hardly dry on the blueprints when senators began asking where their plaque would be. If any plaque ever goes up, it ought to list the Classes of 1993-1999 as the philanthropists because that's who really paid for it. All the senate did was sign the check. You can bet Josh Goldenberg got quite a rush from laying his John Hancock on that one.

Beyond funding, however, the senate in principle serves another purpose: to provide an organized forum for the advancement of student interests. Unfortunately, most of the interests that get served are those of a few small noisy minorities like the TTLGBC. It's obvious that any crank with a personal ax to grind and a little vision can turn the senate into his personal grudge-o-matic. What point does it serve for the TCU senate to vote on a resolution concerning gay marriages? Nothing, but heaven only knows that the minute some little issue rears its head no senator can resist doing the Vogue—"strike a pose." One of these days it would be nice for the senate as a group to say, "This isn't our issue." Don't bet on it.

When Tufts Connect came before the body politic in January with a proposal for a change in phone and cable rates everyone applauded. This was just the

sort of issue the senate theoretically existed to debate, and students hoped it would bring about positive change. They might as well



TCU senators express a due degree of passion

Continued on the next page.

Continued from the previous page.

have stayed up hoping to catch the Tooth Fairy. Faced with the most important vote of their careers, twenty-seven of twenty-eight senators made the wrong choice. When the senate manages to screw students over worse than even Tufts Connect, it's high time to roll out the guillotine. One senator defended the senate's decision by suggesting that the group was simply out of its league. Criminal defense lawyers call this an insanity plea: "We didn't know what we were doing." Needless to say not many students found it difficult to understand that the deal meant money coming out of their pocket. If the senate couldn't handle the issues involved in this debate, then the senate deserves to be thrown out; why else does it exist?

Arrogance and competence tend to operate in inverse proportion to each other, and this year certainly proves no exception. The first twenty-eight names out of the Somerville phone directory could probably do a better job of student government, and if not would at least not take themselves so seriously. It's become frightfully obvious that this senate long ago ran amok and needs a good tar-and-feathering.

Bookies could make a killing playing the odds of a real change happening in the way the senate does business— if they could find anyone to bet it might happen. As far as 75% (about the fraction of the school that *doesn't* vote) of students care, the presidential race might as well be between cherry and grape since the outcome doesn't matter either way.

What students need from the senate is not another "Contract with Tufts" but an honest choice. On the upcoming presidential ballot, add a non-binding referendum which goes something like this: "The TCU senate no longer serves student interests effectively and should disband itself to allow the formation of a new group. Yes or No."

You can bet voter turnout would increase. Of course, this will probably never happen. Senators no doubt fear the possible results, and will hope that the usual apathy allows them to maintain their comfortable perches against the will of the student body. Unwillingness to ask such introspective questions is the usual hallmark of rotten government. If the senate wants to prove its legitimacy, let it ask the question.

Mr. Kingsbury is a senior majoring in Economics and minoring in Chinese.

Disband the SOURCE?

Jumbos who religiously follow the shenanigans of the TCU senate in the *Daily* are no doubt familiar with the suspicious series of coincidences surrounding a (partially) failed attempt to defund the SOURCE. Most of the Tufts community, however, has better things to do, and is left only with the impression that something fishy happened.

The plot began with an ill-fated forum organized by TCU senator Samar Shaheryer (pictured, below left). Samar's scheme was to lure every organization on campus that had a gripe with the SOURCE into one room— and hope that the event would snowball, as so many things seem to, into a series of "Viewpoints," letters to the editor, task forces, and, of course, more forums which would ultimately contribute to ostracizing or silencing the SOURCE. But the event never occurred despite its massive organization.

Samar holds that her involvement in this event had nothing to do with the senate's treatment of the SOURCE in the budgetary process— event A couldn't possibly have caused event B, Samar foolishly claimed in a public senate meeting, because event A occurred first. Okay, whatever. The fact of the matter, however, is that Samar would assault the SOURCE by any means available to her— the forum failed, so try budgeting next. Abusing her ALBO authority to attempt to mete out her personal vendetta against

Tufts's journal of conservative thought, she loudly and abrasively interrogated SOURCE members about issues completely alien to the purpose for which the senate allegedly was questioning the SOURCE.

Samar's unprofessional behavior is rivaled only by that of senate colleagues Josh Goldenberg, Jack Schnirman, Stacey Bran, and Rommel Childress (pictured, below right). Josh's position is that the senate couldn't possibly have mishandled the SOURCE's budget because the SOURCE is the only group so charging the senate. Jack insists that he is not motivated by any personal feelings against the SOURCE— just three weeks after he spent an hour at a Source meeting levying content-based accusations against the journal. Rommel in no uncertain terms stated that his position is that the SOURCE shouldn't get the money it needs because his friends don't read it. This in a debate ostensibly about whether the SOURCE broke senate rules or if the senate just plain screwed up. But nothing rivals the audacity of Stacey Bran, who actually stated, "I'm not here to see that the SOURCE is treated fairly."

In the end the senate decided to penalize the SOURCE by over \$4,000 without spending a moment discussing whether the SOURCE is guilty of any violations that would merit cutting even a penny. But Samar, Josh, Jack, Stacey, and Rommel probably gave themselves a big collective pat on the back— the SOURCE will likely have three fewer issues next year with which to expose the ineptitude of the senate. —KL



*Wonder what would happen if Zippergate moved
from the White House to Gifford House...*

Johnny Two Times

BY JESSICA SCHUPAK

Medford, MA— Two weeks after an *Observer* photographer staged a photo of John DiBiaggio wearing an evening gown, there has been another shocking development in the President's ubiquitous sex scandal. Vickie Timm, a senior work-study student, came forward claiming that she too has fallen prey to the President's wandering hands. The alleged incident took place in the basement of Ballou Hall. On her way to retrieve a soda from the vending machine, Timm maintains President DiBiaggio called to her from the office of Tufts Connect to help him examine some long, overdue bills. Timm rushed to assist the President.

According to Vickie Timm's statement, which was leaked to the press by her attorney, once inside the office of Tufts Connect, the President asked her, "Has anyone ever told you that you have the face of a Boticelli and the body of a Degas?" Timm reportedly looked at the President, stunned. "Interested in a Ballou job?" DiBiaggio then propositioned her. When she didn't respond, the President continued, "Look, presidents have needs too. Besides, who wouldn't want to be with the most powerful man at Tufts University? If you're worried about what's in it for you, I know Bill Richardson personally." President DiBiaggio categorically denied all of the charges.

Reporters contacted several prominent members of the Tufts community to elicit their opinions on what is sure to become known as Work-Studygate. Josh Goldenberg, esteemed Treasurer of the TCU Senate, commented, "Look, I think it happened—I'm not sure, but I'm pretty sure—which means it did. Either way, I will do anything within my vast power to punish the guilty party—and for that matter, personal attacks on me will not go unnoticed." In the interest of compromise senate historian Brooke Jamison offered, "She says he did it, he says he didn't. Let's find an

appropriate punishment."

Other senators had a different take on the matter. Body president Omar Mattox issued a public statement shortly after the news broke in which he said, "It's true that presidents have needs, but I am not going to come out and declare a position until I feel which way the wind is blowing. That's what the politician in me feels is fair."

When Mattox left the podium Jack Schnirman remained to answer questions. In response to *Daily* investigative reporter Laurin Heist's inquiry as to what Schnirman personally believes to be the truth, the senator declared, "The president is not an impotent man—it is quite possible he did this. And I would just like to add that I resent the sentiment that I or any of my colleagues are biased. Our opinions should have nothing to do with this."

Members of the administration seized the opportunity to talk to the press. Women's Center Director Peggy Barrett, who last year recommended a public hanging for a male *Source* editor accused of opening a door for his date and then picking up the check at dinner, surprisingly came to the defense of the President: "How could a man so devoted to womyn's issues possibly be capable of such an act? The fact that there were allegedly others before her has little to do with it, and I wish people would stop bringing these incidents up as testaments to the President's character and patterns of behavior." Ass. Dean of Students Bruce Reitman was similarly vocal on the matter. "It's unconstitutional to exercise free speech. It's not unconstitutional to take subordinates into obscure little offices

for made up reasons and make them read the Bigotry Policy aloud while wearing only a—the point is I don't know if I want to see Tufts protect free speech."

On Campus producer Dave Perry called a spontaneous edition of the show to cover the news explosion. Former TCU president *cum* TUTV starlet Andi Friedman launched a bitter defense of the President. "I know him intimately and I am not buying this." *On Campus* host Brad Snyder chimed in, "Come on, Andi. The President in the Tufts Connect office with a sassy young work-study student—I just don't know." Tom Cruise, er, Marilyn Manson, er, Keith Levenberg of THE PRIMARY SOURCE added, "Oh please. He did it, no doubt in my mind. And while we're at it, it wouldn't shock me if he was behind the Kennedy assassination, the Roswell landing, and I'll just add that the real killer is still out there." Former panelist Alex Shalom, connected via satellite from the Foggy Bottom (sigh), responded to the controversy by promising to organize a rally to gather winter coats for former UNICCO employees and victims of sexual harassment.

Assistant to the President Kate Ryan issued a formal statement on behalf of the president broadcast on TUTV a few hours after the heated installment of *On Campus*. Ryan noted that she keeps really close tabs on the President and manages all his official and unofficial business. "I stand by my boss and it would shock, disappoint, and deeply upset me if he were straying." The President appeared for only a brief moment to request that the



Tufts community offer some non-denominational prayers and refrain from taking sides.

After the press conference the *Daily* issued a late edition in which Alexis Rivera, Arts Editor of the *Daily*, commented, "I don't see what's wrong here. In fact, I really don't mind if the President gets a little tail on the side." *Daily* colleague Nancy Hunter added, "We want more Johnny!"

Stay tuned for updates on the breaking scandal. But as usual, everything is off the record, on the QT, and very *Hush Hush*.

Miss Schupak is a senior majoring in sleazy journalism and vast right-wing conspiracies.

*Gun-control zealots drown America
in their faulty logic— again.*

Up In Arms

BY TRACEY SESLEN

March 27, 2000. Buried deep in the folds of the *New York Times* is a tiny article reporting the latest class-action settlement between governors of 36 states and a consortium of the nation's largest ice cream manufacturers. This decision came as the result of a long campaign waged by the nation's leaders against industry giants Haagen Dasz, Edy's and Sealtest, who agreed to provide compensation to state Medicare coffers after studies revealed that eating more than a pint a day of Chunky Monkey causes premature hardening of the arteries.

Sound far-fetched? If the mayors of Detroit, Philadelphia, and Miami have their way, such absurdities will become common-place. Ostensibly determined to reduce urban decay, Mayors Ed Rendell, Alex Penelas, and Dennis Archer have joined forces to launch the latest initiatives aimed at reducing gun-related crime. But rather than focusing on the root causes of the savagery plaguing America's inner cities—broken families, drug abuse, and mass unemployment—they have opted to shift blame to an easier target: gun manufacturers.

The mayors have threatened to slap the firearms industry with a multi-million dollar lawsuit in hopes of recovering the damages caused by guns to their cities. Continuing a disturbing trend established several years ago to recover the costs of smoking-related illnesses, this latest of misguided liberal maneuvers would force weapons manufacturers to reimburse cities for everything from the cost of prosecuting criminals to the expense of cleaning up blood from a crime scene.

Of course, few point the finger at Anheuser-Busch when Joe Sixpack chooses to toss back a case of Budweiser before getting behind the wheel of the family van, nor do most of us blame McDonald's for our President's high blood pressure. No less absurd is this latest crusade against

Smith & Wesson for the crimes of madmen like Colin Ferguson and John Hinckley. Gun manufacturers should not be held responsible for the roguish behavior of others provided they comply with the law when selling their products, the products function properly, and they market them as a means of defense and recreation. Gun manufacturers can hardly predict or prevent the actions of criminals once the weapon has changed hands. In leaving the individual out of the equation, our nation's leaders have brushed aside the notion of personal accountability in favor of collective responsibility.

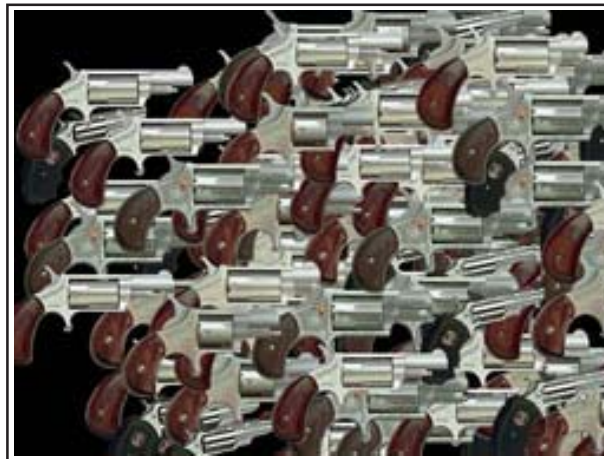
There's a sucker born every minute and two think-tank ideologues to brainwash him with statistics. Liberal research institutions and their counterparts in the media love to ignite outrage in the American public over the facts that one out of every 175 of us is in jail, a violent crime occurs every 17 seconds, and we possess over 200 million firearms. Nevertheless, over eighty percent of the staggering 1,100 homicides registered last year in Los Angeles alone were perpetrated by a relatively unrepresentative group of street gangs. Criminals most often procure their weapons through friends, non-retail sources, and theft, indicating that the most effective means of reducing gun violence would focus on restricting non-dealer acquisitions and unlicensed possession.

As Gary Kleck, a criminology professor at Florida State University explained,

"The problem of criminal gun violence is concentrated within a very small subset of gun owners, indicating that gun control aimed at the general population faces a serious needle-in-the-haystack problem." In spite of Americans' penchant for packing heat, fewer than one percent of all guns will ever be involved in a violent crime. Attempting to drive firearms manufacturers out of business with lucrative lawsuits to avert the misdeeds of a few while hampering the ability of law-abiding citizens to exercise their Second-Amendment rights is clearly not the answer.

Perhaps, then, the silver bullet lay within the realm of government itself. If there was one purpose the colossal entity was meant to fulfill, it was protecting its citizens from the infringement of their rights. Restricting freedoms guaranteed in the Constitution and limiting consumer choices hardly constitute public protection from black market forces. But given such easy targets as the firearms or cigarette industries, how could politicians resist the opportunity to make names for themselves at the expense of liberty? Focusing on the true culprits in the losing battle to protect America's streets from adolescent thugs unfortunately makes for poorly-packaged campaign sloganeering.

The recent claim proposed by the mayors of three of America's most bullet-riddled cities indicates that such attack litigation will continue long after the wounds to the



firearms industry heal. The possibilities are virtually endless, and the consequences will not remain confined to the targeted industry. Americans have little to expect from

politicians' self-aggrandizing litigation aside from a damaged economy, a loss of personal freedom, and a bloated government. The public deserves more than this ill-fated shot in the dark.

Miss Seslen is a junior majoring in Quantitative Economics and Spanish.

*Conciliatory, spineless, and, above all, boring,
Primary Colors isn't worth seeing.*

Living Colors

BY MICAELA DAWSON

After sitting through two and a half hours of Hollywood's latest hype, *Primary Colors*, I still don't feel Bill Clinton's pain. No doubt, sympathy for the devil is what Mike Nichols intended to evoke when he decided to adapt the novel anonymously published by ex-*Newsweek* journalist Joe Klein. Perhaps if there wasn't a real-life Slick Willie, the \$8.50 ticket might have been worth the price—but *Primary Colors* wasn't any more entertaining than the nightly news, which, though it also panders to the Prez, at least comes free-of-charge. Is *Primary Colors* supposed to be satirical, like *Wag the Dog*, or merely a fictionalized version of the Clinton campaign docudrama, *The War Room*? In its inability to remain consistent one way or the other, it fails to out-do the real thing.

Though the characterization of Clinton's persona and some of the events which occur in the film hit remarkably close to home, *Primary Colors* isn't any more fascinating than the actual campaign was. The opening scene might have been taken from *C-SPAN* or *Dateline* archives. John Travolta's character, presidential candidate Jack Stanton, is addressing a round table of illiterate adults who exchange hard-luck stories, and tears well in his eyes as he relates the tale of his Uncle Charlie, a decorated war veteran who couldn't read. One can easily imagine this situation—and many others like it—really happening, but the film takes us through so many such humdrum scenes that it often seems slow-moving. What's so thrilling about watching Stanton's entourage search for the cell phone he tossed out his window in a fit of rage? Or seeing him do what we've seen Clinton do countless times—pitch a bad idea to a pack of prospective constituents, making sure to take a pot-shot at the media for investigating his sex life?

Predictably, *Primary Colors* only begins to build momentum when it focuses on

Stanton's detractors, and, like *Wag the Dog*, becomes more outrageous than reality. Grossly mischaracterizing his opponents and playing down his own transgressions, *Primary Colors* forces the audience to sympathize with the southern governor. His first opponent collapses into cardiac arrest during a radio debate, and he learns that his second rival, ostensibly squeaky clean, was a cocaine-snorting bisexual; both situations prove no-win. Even when a Flowers-esque bimbo releases evidence of an extra-marital affair, it turns out to be trumped-up. Of course, none of these scenarios reflect reality, but the events which actually do ring remotely true, and should have shamed him into staying in Arkansas, unfortunately get glossed over. His casual dismissal of allegations that he impregnated the 17 year-old daughter of a friend is barely explored, while the suicide death of a close campaign associate is somehow mitigated by the fact that she was mentally-ill anyway.

If we could consider a piece of art top-notch simply based on its ability to elicit compassion for its characters, *Primary Colors* would deserve an Oscar. This film tries to make us feel bad for almost everyone in it. There's Kathy Bates's Libby Holden, a chemically-imbalanced lesbian whose own disillusionment sends her over the edge, and Emma Thompson's Susan Stanton, whose willingness to grin and bear her husband's repeated infidelities both confounds us and draws our pity. Adrian Lester's Henry Burton, presumably modeled on George Stephanopoulos, is the protagonist of the story, with whom we can most

easily relate because his struggle is our struggle—why is this politician so hard to dislike? The only antagonists in this plot are the other candidates, whose feelings toward Stanton are—unlike ours—unambiguous.

Travolta's masterful performance hits us over the head with the nagging question, "Why can't we despise him?" Gregarious, charming, witty, self-assured, yet so comfortably down-to-earth, he somehow comes across as just one of the guys while still managing to hover above the fray. Whether we catch him chomping on chicken drumsticks with his barbecue chef, chatting with the clerk at the nearest donut shop, or sleeping with the school librarian, it becomes easy to forget that what he's really doing is seducing potential voters. Like the man himself, Stanton keeps us on the edges of our seats wondering if he'll win a battle that he wages, for the most part, against his own self-destructive behavior. The question the movie doesn't answer is which of the two, Travolta or Clinton, is the better actor?

Is *Primary Colors* 'nice' to Clinton? John Travolta thinks so: "You have to be dead not [to] see that the film favors Clinton, the script was always kind to him. We're talking about [being] kind to a character, but indirectly we're talking about [being] kind to the President." Could it be merely coincidental that director Mike Nichols and his wife, TV journalist Diane Sawyer, were, according to *The New York Post*, "on the President's A-list for summer barbecues at Martha's Vineyard"?

A schmooze-fest with Slick Willie

*Please see "Primary Colors,"
continued on the next page.*



***“Primary Colors,” continued
from the previous page.***

might have been sufficient back-scratching for Nichols, but Travolta expected more *quo* for his *quid*: “I was waiting for the seduction that I had heard so much about. I thought, ‘Well, how could he ever seduce me?’ And after we talked, I thought ‘Bingo! He did it.’ Scientology is the one issue that really matters to me.” The *Post* reports that the President promised Travolta he would pressure German officials to ease up on the Church of Scientology if the actor would guarantee a Clinton-friendly performance in *Primary Colors*. Shortly thereafter, National Security Adviser Sandy Berger and Secretary of State Madeleine Albright met with Foreign Minister Klaus Kinkel, dutifully carrying out their boss’s promise at the expense of US interests.

Granted, defending freedom of religion is something of a moral imperative for anyone who pledges allegiance to the Stars and Stripes, but even the leader of the free world must exercise discretion when picking its battles, especially ones on behalf of an entity whose religious basis is so dubi-

ous. The darling of the Hollywood jet-set, Scientology teaches that an intergalactic ruler banished immortal spirits to earth seventy-five million years ago, when they were transformed into people who have since experienced many lifetimes. L. Ron Hubbard’s glorified cult, which suspiciously calls its desert-based headquarters “Goldmine,” hardly merits jeopardizing US relations with a superpower ally, especially given the President’s conspicuous silence concerning the millions of Christians currently facing persecution in Red China, Islam, and Eastern Europe.

Could Joe Klein have anticipated back then that Clinton would be peddling influence with Red China, selling out US interests for the sake of gaining re-election? That there are over twenty deaths connected to this administration, that fifty people have fled the country rather than risk being tossed in the slammer for illegally filling his campaign coffers? That outsiders can sip tea in the White House, sleep in the Lincoln Bedroom, and rest eternally in Arlington National Cemetery as long as they remember to pay to the order of the precedent-setting Legal Defense Fund? Had *Primary Colors* focused on

exploring the candidate’s dark side in as deep a manner as the many casualties associated with him truly warrant, it might have deserved some of the acclaim the media has misguidedly heaped upon it.

Instead, the film expects the audience to walk away convinced that for all his faults, Clinton is still the least of many evils; his flaws, the director would have us believe, actually add an element of compassion to his character, which is supposedly part of what allowed him to make a noble decision in the end. But just how reprehensible must the President’s transgressions become before we stop viewing him as the tragic hero of a fictional melodrama and start looking at him as the one man with the finger on the red button? There was a time, not so long ago, when our leaders asked us to admire—not pity—them. In *Primary Colors*, we feel compelled to pity John Travolta—and that’s acceptable because he’s merely a character, who poses no real threat to national interests. Sadly, when it comes to his role-model, the latter can’t be said.

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

“Senate,” continued from page 10.

they can put their names on.

The students pay into the activity fund; it stands to reason that they should reap the benefits from it. The University is responsible for construction on this campus, not the senate. If the University wants to build a patio, that is fine; it should not ask the senate to use money that is supposed to be spent on student activities. It is simply wrong to use money cut from student organizations’ budgets to build something that the University should pay for. Students do pay in excess of \$30,000 dollars to come here, lest we forget.

Do the Students Matter?

The most important of all of this is that the students overwhelmingly said that they did not want a patio outside the campus center—one senator even said, “For every one favorable e-mail, we have got ten against.” But that didn’t seem to bother the senators at all. They were content as long as they got credit for the construction of the patio—a few senators even got a bit over-

eager and were talking about placing a plaque on the patio bearing their names before they had even voted to build it.

Aaron Dworkin, the trustee representative to the senate, knew that this is all a result of what he called “the senate’s laziness.” He rightfully stated that the senate should scout out ideas of their own and not wait for the administration to place an idea in its lap—after all, he noted, only half-joking, if administrators had handed the senate drawn-up plans to build five port-potties outside the campus center, they would probably all be debating that. In either event, the senate should think long and hard about any plan before committing \$100,000 of student money—perhaps they ought even to take into account what students think about the issue. If the senate did some homework and somehow managed to better serve student groups, it would not be in the position to need to spend surplus money.

“We have the chance to set a precedent here,” cried a few senators. But they are missing the fact that their job is not to set precedents; it is for them to do what the students want done with the money. If they

think it would be a good idea to construct a building in Boston and the students didn’t want that, would they build it anyway? Ronald Reagan once said that “governments powers are those granted to it *by the people*.” The senate might think of learning a lesson from him.

The feeling of dissatisfaction with this senate exceeds even the cynicism earlier this year, so poorly has the senate served the Tufts community. The senate continues to do things that reach well beyond its power which give more students the justification they need to vote against each and every one of those self-righteous résumé-packers. Any Poli-Sci hacks on the senate take note: it is votes like this that make people lose faith in their elected officials. Unless the senators somehow manage to prove that they are worthy of the responsibility conferred to them, students should act upon their discontent with gusto. Until then, I’ll sit on the grass in the spring and indoors during the winter.

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

*San Francisco's new education initiative corrupts
both the local students and the entire nation.*

Western Values?

BY ANDREW SILVERMAN

Nearly a decade has elapsed since the ideological confrontation between East and West came to a dramatic conclusion on the streets of Moscow. The West's Cold War victory meant much more than just an end to duck-and-cover drills and thermonuclear annihilation; it signaled the triumph of liberty. Many have quipped that those halcyon days following the dismantling of the Berlin Wall, the crumbling of the Evil Empire, and the victory in the Gulf were watersheds of American power and global influence. Unfortunately, few project US hegemony continuing into the next century, as there is already a noticeable decline, or, to quote Robert Bork: 'a slouching toward Gomorrah.' It manifests itself in the creation of a state-funded cycle of poverty, increased socialization of healthcare, and skyrocketing tax hikes, to cite just a few examples of government expansion.

The architects of statist encroachment often come from the world of academia, but preparatory indoctrination is beginning even earlier these days. The classroom has become the new breeding ground where future leaders learn as fact the often biased political agendas of their instructors at the expense of true liberal arts. Nowhere is this closing of the American mind more evident than in San Francisco, whose School Board approved a plan that promises to undermine the city's students. The proposed initiative replaces white authors with gays and minorities in the ninth through eleventh grade literature curriculum. This mandate was actually a toned-down version of an original plan which nearly passed and would have required that at least 70% of all the books read by Bay Area students include marginalized groups.

Mental dexterity is hardly necessary for understanding why this decision is inherently wrong, for it amounts to prejudice—judging literary merit not on content but on the color of the authors' skin or the

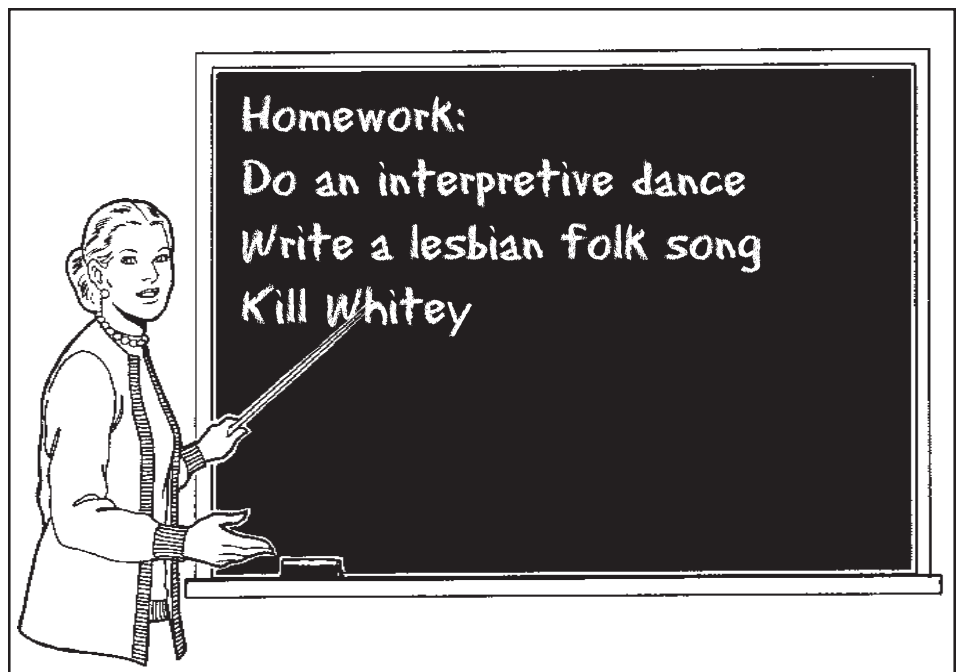
orientation of their sexuality. Masters such as Chaucer, Twain and the great Shakespeare, who reign supreme universally, will be sacrificed so that mediocre modern writers such as Toni Morrison and Maya Angelou can receive more face-time. By sending students the message that it is acceptable to assess literature based on its authors' minority status rather than its quality, the public school system embraces the very racism it supposedly aims to eradicate. The School Board's measure stands as only one of many leftist attempts at slanting the education of this nation's children. High-school history books were recently slated to be re-written in order to make room for "diversity."

Hardly anyone opposes discussing past social blunders, whether they concern state-funded segregation or government-institutionalized racism. The nation's education system admittedly represents Anglo-Americana, but re-writing curricula to include more materials written by the

"marginalized" just to make minority students feel more important will create more problems than it solves. School curricula, history included, do not exist for the purpose of boosting egos; rather, they are supposed to impart a twenty five hundred-year tradition of learning to a new generation. When social engineers begin tampering with facts recounted from the past and replacing time-honored classics with works whose worth rests only in their ability to transmit multiculturalism, the quality of education risks being impugned for the sake of feel-good political correctness.

Far more disturbing than radical attempts at re-writing the curriculum is the fact that they have not met with much opposition. If the practice of re-educating America's youth is not noticed and repudiated, culture wars and the politicization of the classroom will ultimately divide society. Once a sort of giant 'light upon the hill' for all those who believed in equality and limited government, this nation is ironically traveling down the dead-end road of mind-control advocated by its now vanquished former rival. But the fact that such Orwellian policies have infiltrated the mainstream in a country founded on an opposite set of principles should shock no one, considering that the lifeblood of the left is the hostile takeover of the school.

*Mr. Silverman is a freshman majoring in
International Relations.*



*The Tufts Feminist Alliance needs
a good bitch-slapping.*

Feminists Push for Study of Well-Endowed Womyn

BY LEW TITTERTON

Economics. International relations. Women's Studies. Which one doesn't fit? Or to put it another way, which two can be useful on both a personal level in getting a good job in a global economy and on the higher level of bettering mankind, and which one screams "make-up saleslady"? Not merely content with keeping fetuses from making that giant step out of the womb alive, the Tufts Feminist Alliance is now pushing for a Women's Studies major. Not only is this ludicrous, it would be a gross waste of the precious (and tragically) small endowment we have here, and it would send legions of young people unprepared into the workplace, only almost inevitably to come crawling back for a real education in a shockingly short time.

Sorry to disappoint all you desperate Tuftonian men out there, but Women's Studies does not involve studying women. Or maybe it does. Judging by the recent "Viewpoint" by two of Tufts's resident feminists, Thea Lavin and Jennifer Dodge, there's really no way of knowing what this allegedly valid major would entail or what good it would do anyone. They offer nothing but convoluted academic rhetoric, such as how Women's Studies "teaches students to deconstruct the prevailing ideologies of all disciplines." Unfortunately, so does practically every other department in this PC age. Welcome to Nihilism 101, I suppose, only with a decidedly female bent. We are nonetheless supposed to believe these fine young ladies because (aside from the fact we are apparently required to believe all indignant feminists these days) sixteen of the top twenty-five colleges in America have such a major.

One of the clichés I hold near and dear to my heart is the old *If all your friends jumped off a bridge, would you jump, too?* Well, hackneyed though it may be, never does it ring truer here. There are a lot of things other fine universities have that we don't, and some things we have that they don't. Harvard isn't wired for cable, so logically Lavin and Dodge would advocate we rip apart our walls and go back to good old rabbit ears. Princeton, Stanford, and Duke all have basketball teams good enough to make the NCAA tournament. Thea and Jen, I suppose, would import Tark the Shark as soon as possible. How about a crime-ridden neighborhood? Just think of all the great schools that have one! Besides, if sixteen of these great institutions have women's studies as a major, then another eight, including ours, don't have one. At a supposedly intellectually rich, unique, and diverse university, having such a major just to "fit in" seems about as stupid as having two totally redundant feminist groups to begin with.

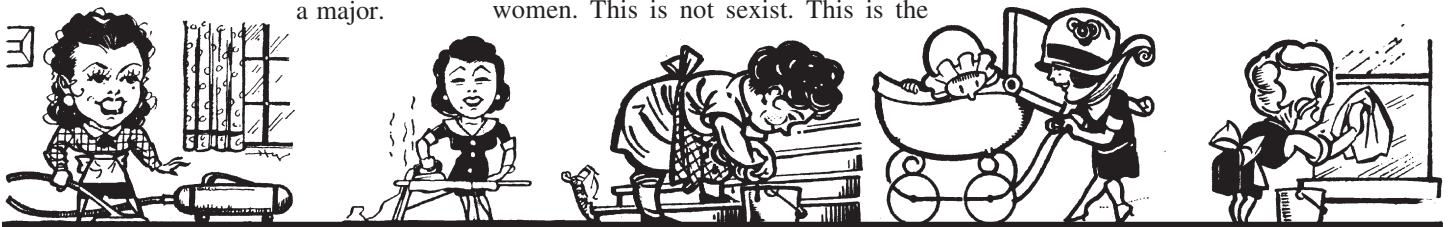
Another brutally obvious argument against a Women's Studies major is simple "There's no Men's Studies major." A lot of feminists cringe at this statement and consider it a perfect example of male oppression. They would charge that there implicitly exists such a major already, be it History or English or Political Science or Economics. (Smith... Keynes... even Marx was a man! Women of the world unite, and feel betrayed!) Granted, the accomplishments of individual men may be discussed more than those of women, but historically, men have accomplished more than women. This is not sexist. This is the

truth. Maybe it is because women were repressed in the past, but that it no way makes it any less a fact.

That any number of Tufts students even want a Women's Studies major is also false. "The majority" of current minors in women's studies say they would double major if possible, but as many Jumbos would probably major in *The Simpsons* if they could. Popular demand certainly doesn't confer academic legitimacy. And while "Intro to Women's Studies" may have been full both semesters of this year, the same is true of any number of intro-level courses—based largely on the fact that they are often easy and non-binding in terms of choosing a major. "Intro to Cheese-Making" would most likely fill up if offered (I'd take it), but we still shouldn't have it as a major. Women's Studies courses are popular among young feminists for the same reason that a class called "Ronald Reagan: The Greatest President Who Ever Lived" would be popular among SOURCE writers. But courses do not and should not exist only to confirm students' pre-existing biases. Far from "deconstruct[ing] the prevailing ideologies of all disciplines," Women's Studies exists only to endorse its own radical left-wing dogma.

Lavin and Dodge suggest that they would consider giving up on Tufts if it does not soon create and heavily fund a Women's Studies major. I would consider transferring if it does, as should any rational person who's against sexism (anti-male in this case), wasting money, and ill-preparing students whose families have shelled out six figures for an allegedly quality education. Not only would I leave on principle—I would leave due to the pragmatic reason that because of our scarce endowment, my education would almost invariably suffer if money were stripped from well-established and deserving majors and given to this asinine subject.

*Mr. Titterton is a freshmen
majoring in Economics.*



NOTABLE AND QUOTABLE

Here we are in 1998! I hope 1998 will be a productive year for you. Plan for 1998 to be a productive year. As you plan, plan thoughtfully. Take time to not only think about your plans, but to write your plans down on paper, and analyze how you will carry your plans out in 1998.... When I think about time.. my time, our time.. it is so precious. We really do not have time to waste. As the old adage goes.. TIME WAITS FOR NO ONE. It is so true. Time passes never to return... an hour ago, its history in 1998.. never to be experienced again in this life time! Amazing.

The times when we do not use time wisely, we may feel as if we did not accomplish anything during that day. Using time wisely can make you feel better about yourself and about the day. Every day can be a good day regardless of the weather or the circumstances. You make the choice. You know, using your time wisely can mean just sitting quietly while doing absolutely nothing....

I think it's a good thing to be thoughtful.. full of thoughts....

I will look forward to advertising your business in the next edition of The Black Pages. It does not matter if your thoughts are business or personal, its [sic] all good.

—Thelma Tatum Sullivan, Publisher, The Black Pages of New England

One hears the "Women of the United States" are up in arms about this or that; the plain fact is that eight fat women, meeting in a hotel parlor, have decided to kick up some dust.

—H.L. Mencken

Freedom is a fragile thing and is never more than one generation away from extinction.

—Ronald Reagan

Once government has embarked upon planning for the sake of justice, it cannot refuse responsibility for anybody's fate or position.

—Friedrich von Hayek

One thing that the liberals cannot stomach is the concept that some things have greater values than others.

—Frank Meyer

We keep the level of punishment more or less constant in our society by redefining deviancy.

—Daniel Patrick Moynihan

A politician thinks of the next election; a statesman thinks of the next generation.

—James Freeman Clarke

A lot has been said about politics; some of it complimentary, but most of it accurate.

—Eric Idle

There is radicalism in all getting, and conservatism in all keeping. Lovemaking is radical, while marriage is conservative.

—Eric Hoffer

Faith is, above all, openness—an act of trust in the unknown.

—Alan Watts

It is fairly obvious that those who favor the death penalty have more affinity with assassins than those who do not.

—Remy de Gourmont

A life without principles is like a ship without a rudder.

—Mahatma Gandhi

One almost begins to feel that the reason some women worked feverishly to get into men's clubs is to have a respite from the womanized world the feminists have created.

—Carol Iannone

Under capitalism, man exploits man. Under communism it's just the opposite.

—John Kenneth Galbraith

It is not disease, but the physician; it is the pernicious hand of government alone which can reduce a whole people to despair.

—Junius

What the American public doesn't know is exactly what makes them the American public.

—Dan Akroyd

When government takes responsibility for people, then people no longer take responsibility for themselves.

—George Pataki

People demand freedom of speech as a compensation for the freedom of thought which they never use.

—Soren Kierkegaard

Political power grows out of the barrel of a gun.

—Mao Zedong

Capitalism and communism stand at opposite poles. Their essential difference is this: The communist, seeing the rich man and his fine home, says: "No man should have so much." The capitalist, seeing the same thing, says: "All men should have as much."

—Phelps Adams

Though the people support the government, the government should not support the people.

—Grover Cleveland

The basic tool for the manipulation of reality is the manipulation of words. If you can control the meaning of words, you can control the people who must use the words.

—Philip K. Dick

A government that fears its people is a government that should be feared.

—Anonymous

A government big enough to give you everything you want is a government big enough to take from you everything you have.

—Gerald R. Ford

Government "help" to business is just as disastrous as government persecution.... The only way a government can be of service to national prosperity is by keeping its hands off.

—Ayn Rand

Where the state begins, individual liberty ceases, and vice versa.

—Mikhail A. Bakunin

A right is not what someone gives you; it's what no one can take from you.

—Ramsey Clark

One of the qualities of liberty is that, as long as it is being striven after, it goes on expanding. Therefore, the man who stands in the midst of the struggle and says, "I have it," merely shows by doing so that he has just lost it.

—Henrik Ibsen

Society exists for the benefit of its members, not the members for the benefit of society.

—Herbert Spencer

Being in politics is like coaching football. You have to be smart enough to understand the game and dumb enough to think it's important.

—Eugene McCarthy

Money couldn't buy friends, but you get a better class of enemy.

—Spike Milligan

You cannot help men permanently by doing for them what they could and should do for themselves.

—Abraham Lincoln

Wealth belongs to him who creates it, and every dollar taken from industry without equivalent, is robbery.

—Populist Party

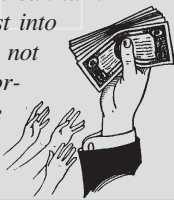
I do not believe in the collective wisdom of individual ignorance.

—Thomas Carlyle

PS.

Tufts's Teen Beat!

Had a hard time concentrating in those **TCU senate** meetings lately? Recently been spotted doodling **hearts** in the margins of your **treasury manual**? Has the sight of a certain **Jumbo** been enough to set your **heart racing** and your **pulse pounding**? Do you scan the Daily headlines eagerly each morning, looking for a certain someone's name in print? Do you just want to **slap** those lucky girls who share his table at **ALBO meetings**? If so, then you, like many of us at PS, have been afflicted with "**Josh fever**"! This frenzy has taken the campus by storm, and a wave of new outbreaks was most recently documented after posters with the face of "**His Cuteness**" were plastered all over! Those eyes! That smile that can turn even the most heartless crypto-fascist into a giggling schoolgirl! How could we not love the patio when everyone's favorite **senate beefcake** showed us the blueprints? If you think **Josh** is the "**treasurer of love**," then read on!



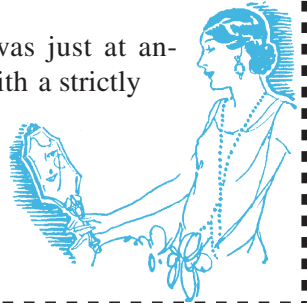
Yes, girls, it's **Josh Sightings**! Our roving eyes-about-campus reveal their brushes with the **Studmuffin-in-Chief**!



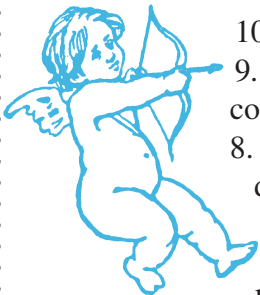
"It was a cold, lonely night in the **Campus Center**, and I had just finished closing up Info Booth when **Prince Josh** descended the stairs like in the ballroom scene in *Titanic*. His eyes sparkled in the moonlight, and he actually *smiled*! 'Lovely evening,' he said, and tossed aside some **budgetary paperwork** he was carrying to *open the door for me*! My heart skipped a beat, and I was *speechless*—his gorgeous smile had me *mesmerized*!" —Rachel, age 17

"Last **Valentine's Day** I was walking down **Newbury Street** where I'd just bought a pair of \$300 pumps when I eyed **Josh** and a date through the window of **Le Cochon Gros**. I couldn't believe I spied the hottest guy to ever hit student government! I was *so* jealous I just wanted to scratch that bitch's eyes out with my heels! Who was this special someone who won the *creme de la creme* of **buffer funding requests**? I ran back to the T in tears!" —Andi, age 22

Don't worry, Andi! We're sure **Joshie** was just at another TCU-funded "**business dinner**" with a strictly platonic **ALBO** compatriot. Rumor has it he's still looking for that special "student activities leader" to light his fire—and wouldn't we **all** love to be the first to raise **that** "point of inquiry"?



Top Ten Reasons Josh Goldenberg Is Dreamy



10. His \$334,500.00 smile
9. Knows just how to warm up those cold nights out on the patio
8. Those senate "retreats" prove his deftness at mixing business with pleasure
7. The way his small beady eyes dart furtively from side to side
6. Knows just where to stick his point of order
5. Sweater-vests add sophisticated *je ne sais quoi*
4. Gives new meaning to phrase "student activities"
3. Singlehandedly belittles huge senate endowment
2. One eyebrow is more efficient than two
1. Everybody loves a man who can handle his gavel!



Even fellow senator **Jack Schnirman** can't resist ogling our *favorite* senate **boy-toy**—or is he just eyeing his **enormous patio**?

