

THE PRIMARY SOURCE

VERITAS SINE DOLO



"In America, first the government came for the gun owners, and I didn't speak up because I didn't own a gun. Then the government came for the cigarette smokers, and I didn't speak up because I don't smoke. Then the government came for Microsoft, and I didn't speak up because I use a Mac. Then the government came for the SUV drivers, and I didn't speak up because I drive a Geo. Then the government came for me, and by that time no one was left to speak up."

— Sam Dangremond
Class of 2003
Campus Affairs Editor, The PRIMARY SOURCE

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THE PRIMARY SOURCE

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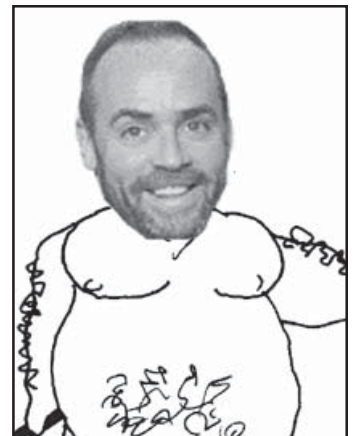
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Back in the Saddle

Tufts liberals beware—there’s a new sheriff in town.

It is my pleasure to lead the PRIMARY SOURCE during its eighteenth year as Tufts’ journal of conservative thought. While the SOURCE will continue to inform, educate, and amuse our readers, with this new year comes a new mission for the magazine. Starting in our first issue of the season, the staff and I look forward to taking on that great enemy of common sense that prevails upon the Hill: Leftism.

The Tufts Democrats may stop shaking in their shoes—Al Gore, Bill Clinton, and yes, even Hillary, are far from fitting into this fanatical phylum.

Leftists are those for whom politics is not an intellectual process; rather, their opinions are based upon emotional objections. Killing people is wrong, they say—down with the death penalty! Get your laws off my body, they cry—abortions for everyone! Cows are victims too—three cheers for veganism!

The leftist is the dimwit who wears his politics on his shirt, the idealist who believes her bumper sticker is a profound political statement, and the simpleton who tosses rocks at cops and cries “brutality!” when he gets a face-full of tear gas. Every time a pious protester demands freedom for Mumia (without a retrial), there is leftism afoot. When teen angst compels a collegian to board a bus for the *cause du jour*, he’s bought a one-way ticket to Leftyland. And when a smug coed calls a Bible-carrying churchgoer “a religious fanatic,” chances are that person bows before the leftist golden cow.

Of course, if you disagree with a leftist, he isn’t going to accept your point of view as just a discrepancy from his worldview. Dissenting opinions are not just wrong to a leftist—they are heresy. Dissenters become morally vacuous enemies in a political holy war. Thus,

terms like “racist,” “homophobe,” and “fascist” are tossed about until they lose their original meaning, becoming synonyms for “bad guy.”

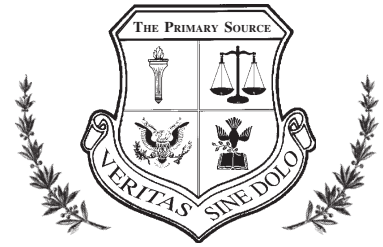
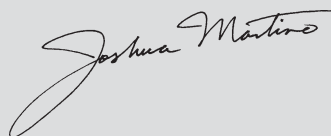
We saw two battles in the leftist jihad in Philadelphia and Los Angeles—protestors lying in front of cars, dumping truckloads of manure on city buildings, and taunting police officers who were simply doing their job. These disruptions kept everyday folks from going to work and living their lives, but the protestors did not care. To the leftist, righteousness outweighs responsibility.

We see it at Tufts as well. Onemight stumble across a professor or two who insist that all white people are racists. One student organization believes that all men are potential rapists. And just last year, an administrator decided that calling someone “hypersensitive” constituted harassment.

Therefore, it is the responsibility of the campus conservative to sift through radical rhetoric and do battle against those who would censor his opinions in the name of political correctness. Armed with a pen and paper, he soon finds his way to the masthead of the PRIMARY SOURCE.

With every new school year, students return to campus and look to this magazine as a model of consistency. And for the first time, the magazine can claim to be as old as the incoming freshmen. Since 1982, we have been Tufts’ Voice of Reason. If you’re a freshman, congratulations—you’ve stumbled upon the finest in journalism that this university has to offer. If you’re an upperclassman, welcome back and thanks for reading.

The SOURCE is barely legal.



THE JOURNAL OF CONSERVATIVE THOUGHT AT TUFTS UNIVERSITY

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You moshed for Mumia with Rage Against the Machine...
 You danced for the Dalai Lama with the Beastie Boys...
 You got funky for feminism with Lilith Fair...

Now it's time to pay tribute to

The Conservative

only
18⁹⁹

Monsters of Rock!!

A head banging compilation featuring hits from right-wing rockers!

Contributing artists include:

TED NUGENT!

THE GUY FROM QUIET RIOT

THE KEYBOARD PLAYER FROM STYX

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A GUY WHO PLAYED VIBRAPHONE FOR **AEROSMITH**

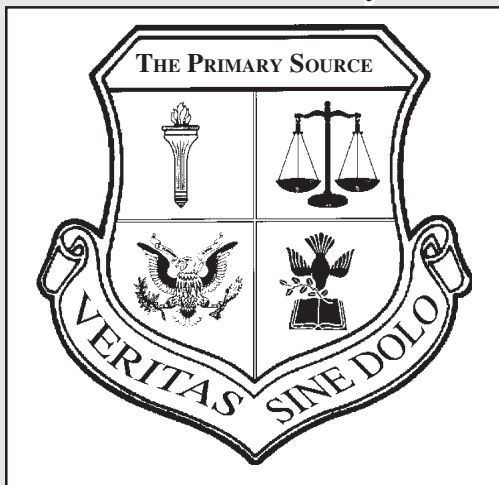
AXL ROSE's PERSONAL TRAINER

THIS CHICK WHO DID SMACK WITH **COURTNEY LOVE**

TED NUGENT!!!



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Commentary

Who We Are

THE PRIMARY SOURCE is the magazine of conservative thought on the Tufts campus. Our motto is “Veritas Sine Dolo,” which means “truth without sorrow,” and it is a motto upheld since our inception. THE PRIMARY SOURCE owes no allegiance to any group or person on this campus, and as such, we publish honest criticisms regardless of political ideology. Whether it be a student, teacher, or administrator who oversteps their authority and tramples on the rights of others, the PRIMARY SOURCE will be the first voice to condemn such an action. We do not bow to political pressure or political correctness, and our opinions are never blunted by the fear of retribution.

Incoming students may hear bad things about the SOURCE from returning students. In its tenure, the SOURCE been accused of being both sexist and racist because we have made fun of politically correct terms and concepts, and because we have taken a stance against programs such as affirmative action. We make no apologies for our positions on these issues, and if you are someone who equates objection to a social policy with dislike of an ethnic group, then this magazine probably is not for you. If, however, you are a student who believes in freedom of thought and expression of all forms, who believes that government should be limited, power reserved to the people, and individual rights to be among the most important concepts in human history, then this is the magazine for you.

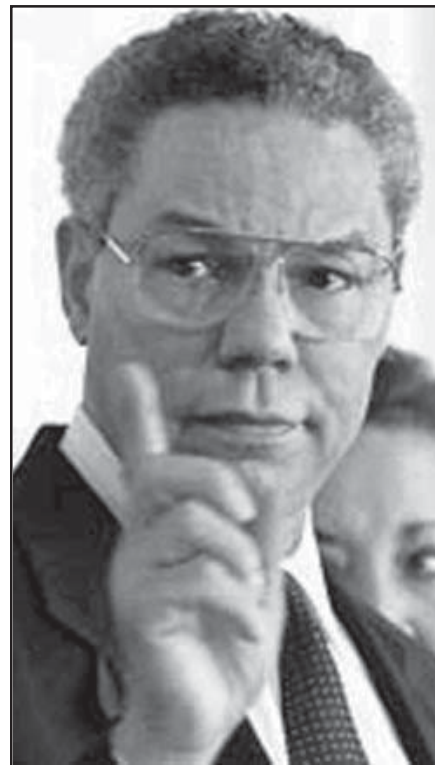
THE PRIMARY SOURCE is composed primarily of freedom-loving conservatives, those that believe government has a place in our society, but a small one. We hold individual liberties, such as freedom of speech and property rights to be of the utmost importance. We believed that the government derives its power from the people, and that government is subordinate to the people. We reject the notion the a group’s rights are more important than those of the individual, and that simply because something is popular amongst 51%, 80%, or even 99% of people, then it should be automatically accepted.

THE PRIMARY SOURCE remains committed to the principles of self-government and liberty that this country was founded on. Therefore, we make a pledge to our readers to always challenge those who value fleeting security and peace over freedom and liberty.

Rethinking Convention Diversity

Damned if they don’t: previous GOP conventions were white-washed and the party was accused of excluding minorities. Damned if they do: some guy named Vito Fossella was the only straight, white congressman to speak in prime time at the 2000 Convention and George W. was accused of false, meaningless appeals to non-whites because Republican delegates were overwhelmingly Caucasian.

Blaming the media is indeed a cliché, but the *New York Times* abandoned objectivity in calling the abundance of non-white speakers “Grand Old Packaging.” The Grey Lady’s Maureen Dowd added irrelevant news to an already issue-free campaign, alleging that George’s uncle Jonathan had considered reviving a black-face minstrel show off Broadway in the 1960’s. The standard description of Bush and Cheney in the papers and on TV was “two white oil men.” Of course, there was little mention of Al Gore’s stock in big



Was Powell a victim of tokenism?

oil companies during the Democratic Convention, nor any mention of his “white male-ness.”

Perhaps because Gore would have us believe that he is not white. It seems that every time Weird Al makes a speech before an inner-city crowd he goes into black preacher mode and refers to his audience as his “brothers and sisters.” There is no other word for this besides pandering.

While CNN was busy keeping a minority inventory at the RNC (calculating that 4.1% of GOP delegates were black), every network seemed to extol the diversity of the Democratic National Convention. One thing they forgot to mention: the Democrats enforced a system of racial and gender quotas for every delegation. “Pandering” does not begin to describe how the party symbolized by a donkey made a jackass of itself by deceiving minority voters with mandatory diversity.

Thanks to a media unwilling to interpret what their cameras surveyed, the majority of American voters are unaware that the Democrats adhere to outdated racial quotas. With this knowledge, one would imagine that many non-whites would be frustrated to appear in Gore’s rainbow delegation only as numbers. Nor does television and the print media allow us to consider that there might be a true message of inclusion to Bush’s line-up of non-traditional convention speakers. Black speaker Condoleezza Rice summed up the Republican attitude towards race succinctly, saying “I found a party that sees me as an individual, not as part of a group.”

Dangerous Liasons

Since joining Al Gore on the ticket, Joe Lieberman has switched his stances on such key election-year issues as school vouchers, affirmative action, and privatization of social security. But for those who were familiar with Lieberman before he entered the spotlight, the most notable change is that, for once, he seems to be keeping his mouth shut about his pet project: video-game violence. So too has Tipper Gore been oddly silent about the recording industry during this election year. The reason why is obvious: the Democratic party relies heavily on the contributions of the entertainment industry (an almost revoltingly liberal coterie).

Tipper got herself into trouble in the late eighties, founding the Parents Music Resource Center (PMRC) and crusading against “porn rock” after her then-11-year-old daughter came home with a copy of Prince’s “Purple Rain.” (Nevermind how she paid for it or why Tipper didn’t just take it away like a normal parent.) She was the one who put “Parental Advisory” labels on record albums with “explicit” lyrics; but her other goals were far more insidious. She wanted to force lyrics to be printed on the outside of all record albums and for albums with “explicit” covers to be hidden from view in stores. Eventually, this led to the 1985 Senate hearings on music, where Frank Zappa, called as a witness, decried the PMRC’s demands as an imperil to freedom of speech. Even liberal John Denver attacked Gore and compared her “suggestions” on speech restriction to those of Nazi Germany.

Lieberman’s pet peeve led him on a similar path. In the early nineties, disgusted by such video games as *Mortal Kombat* and *Night Trap* (an interactive B-movie featuring men in rubber zombie suits attacking Dana Plato), Joe and fellow senator Herb Kohl took the electronic entertainment industry to task, bringing them in front of the Senate in 1993. Since the popular

misconception about electronic games at the time was that they were the exclusive domain of young children, it was far easier for the two to demand out-and-out censorship. But like Tipper, they only managed to effect an optional and non-binding rating system. Also like Tipper, they were not appeased. Lately there have been cries of prosecuting (for *what?*) companies and stores that sell “explicit” games to younger teens. First tobacco, now Mario... then what?

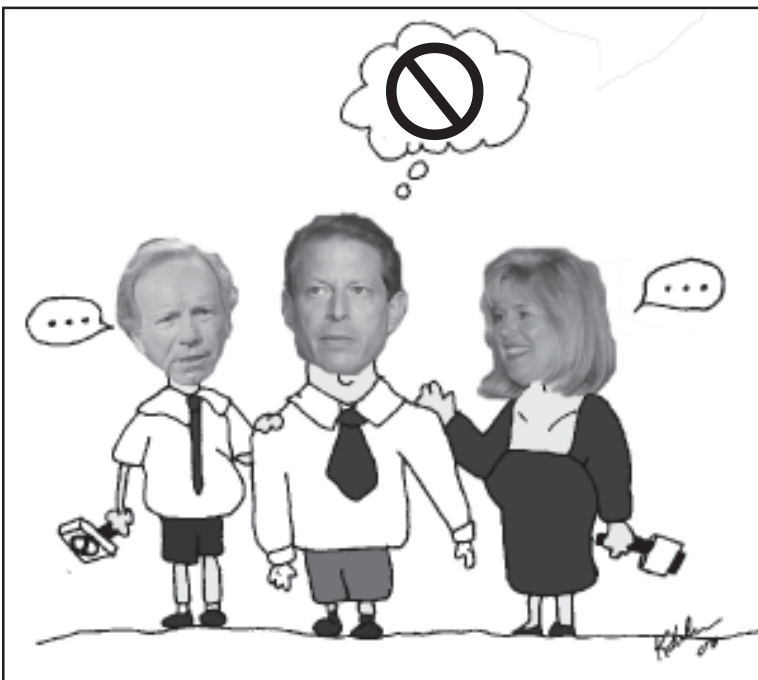
And while they may restrain themselves until Election Day, what will happen if all the votes are tallied and Gore is elected? Then Tipper and Joe will have *carte blanche* to begin their attacks for another four years. This time, though, not only will they be able to join forces, but they’ll be able to manipulate the like-minded President (who has said such moronic and down-right frightening things as “the link between real-world violence and television violence is exactly analogous to the link between cigarette smoking and cancer”). Censorship will undoubtedly be one of the key goals of a Gore/Gore/Lieberman presidency, and as such may it be an Orwellian nightmare.

Rebels Without a Clue

This year, it seems that to every major political event in the United States, protestors swarmed like locusts. These livid leftists came, raised a little hell, and vanished into obscurity once the cameras (and national attention) departed. The combined impact of protests at the World Trade Organization headquarters and the Democratic and Republican Conventions makes one wonder why protestors were at their most contentious this summer. Strangely, during this year of roofless prosperity, protestors were overly virulent in their attacks on corporations, the two-party system, and other alleged shortcomings of our government.

Perhaps it is that prosperity that compelled the cause-heads and radicals to make their political pilgrimages this summer. While the average American seems to be most politically complacent when his pockets are full, leftists seem to be more politically minded when times are good. They see no value in balancing their checkbooks, favoring the loftier goals of saving their countrymen from McDonalds, Coca-Cola, and furriers. So in this campaign season of affluence, when there is no threat to national security or our nest eggs, they take to the streets.

The frustration of these radical protestors is understandable. While they risk arrest to fight for myriad issues, the presidential candidates shirk issues to avoid a contentious position and a loss in the opinion polls. But such is the American way—most of us do not seem to vote until the economy is on the downswing. Still, while all Americans ought to be more active citizens, riotous acts of violence (especially when labeled by the perpetrators as “civil disobedience”) is not the way to make a political statement; it is succumbing to the mob mentality, and practicing politics that the nation doesn’t remember once CNN leaves town. □



Fortnight in Review SM

Comedy is allied to Justice.
—Aristophanes

PS The Walnut Creek, California Police Department is getting a new \$80,000 high-tech surveillance vehicle that is loaded with the latest in photo and video equipment, including night-vision technology. Officers were frustrated that the commissioner refused to pay an extra twenty grand for donut-seeking radar.

PS A year has passed since Fillmore, California City Clerk Steve McClary began searching for a city time capsule buried a quarter-century ago that was supposed to be unearthed for a millennium celebration. Included inside the time capsule are a pair of bellbottoms, a copy of MAD magazine, and a map to find the time capsule.

- PS** Top Ten Things Freshmen Should Have Left at Home
10. Hopes and dreams
 9. Your fake ID
 8. A social life
 7. Constitutional rights
 6. Mr. Bear
 5. School spirit
 4. Common sense
 3. Humor
 2. All those condoms
 1. Your virginity

PS Oakwood Hospital in Michigan is guaranteeing 30-minutes-or-less emergency room service. If customers don't see a doctor within that time, they will get an apology and free movie passes. Those not in a position to use movie passes may substitute a free autopsy.

PS A German woman trying to hitchhike naked in North Carolina was arrested for indecent exposure. Local police officers said that the woman might have gotten a ride if passing drivers hadn't mistaken her for a grizzly bear.

PS A study conducted by a New Jersey consulting firm found that the city of Omaha, Nebraska is considered boring. To improve the city's image, local officials have created an ad campaign featuring the slogan, "Omaha—at least it's not Hoboken."

PS The state of New Jersey has reached an agreement with local government to build a 300-bed prison for sex offenders. Prison officials say that the new facility might be the first in the nation in which the inmates don't mind being raped by their cellmates.

PS People awaiting trial in Durham County, NC, will be on their honor due to broken electronic monitoring bracelets. Because if you can't trust criminals, who can you trust?

PS A Connecticut Red Cross chapter removed a sculpture from its front lawn after critics called it obscene. The sculpture, called "A Cry for Help," depicts a bare-chested woman with a wide-open mouth expressing agony and sorrow. Plans are also in the works to remove an accompanying statue of an eager President Clinton entitled, "Answering the Cry."

PS After melees that resulted in more than 50 arrests last year in Hartford at concerts by Dave Matthews Band, city officials are improving security for the band's three concerts this fall. Unfortunately, the new security will not protect fans from bad music.



PS Although Denver police have approved a Columbus Day parade, leaders of the local American Indian group say they "will not allow" any such celebration. Columbus Day advocates aren't concerned, however, citing the fact that American Indians didn't do such a good job keeping him out five hundred years ago.

PS A woman in Arkansas who claimed she was emotionally scarred by being denied admittance to a strip club has won her suit against the club owners. The judge ruled that she should either be paid \$1,200 for counseling or be given 35 free lap dances.

PS The leader of Iowa's largest teachers union says the state's teacher shortage is reaching the critical point, and one district cannot find anyone to apply to teach music. We hear Bobbie Knable's looking for work.

PS A Phoenix grand jury indicted two employ-

ees of a Navajo boarding school on charges of stealing more than \$200,000 in state funding. The workers claim that the money was a gift from school officials, who are now asking for it back.

PS The Maui County Council altered the city building code so that local developers may use traditional Hawaiian architecture, including grass shacks and buildings made from Hawaiian koa wood. Because it's hard to lay bricks in those grass skirts.

PS It has come to our attention here at the SOURCE that many students at Tufts come from very affluent families. We figure that some of rich freshmen may be hesitant to socialize with students in lower tax brackets, so to avoid any class warfare at Tufts, the SOURCE presents:

Top Ten Ways to Spot the Poor Kid

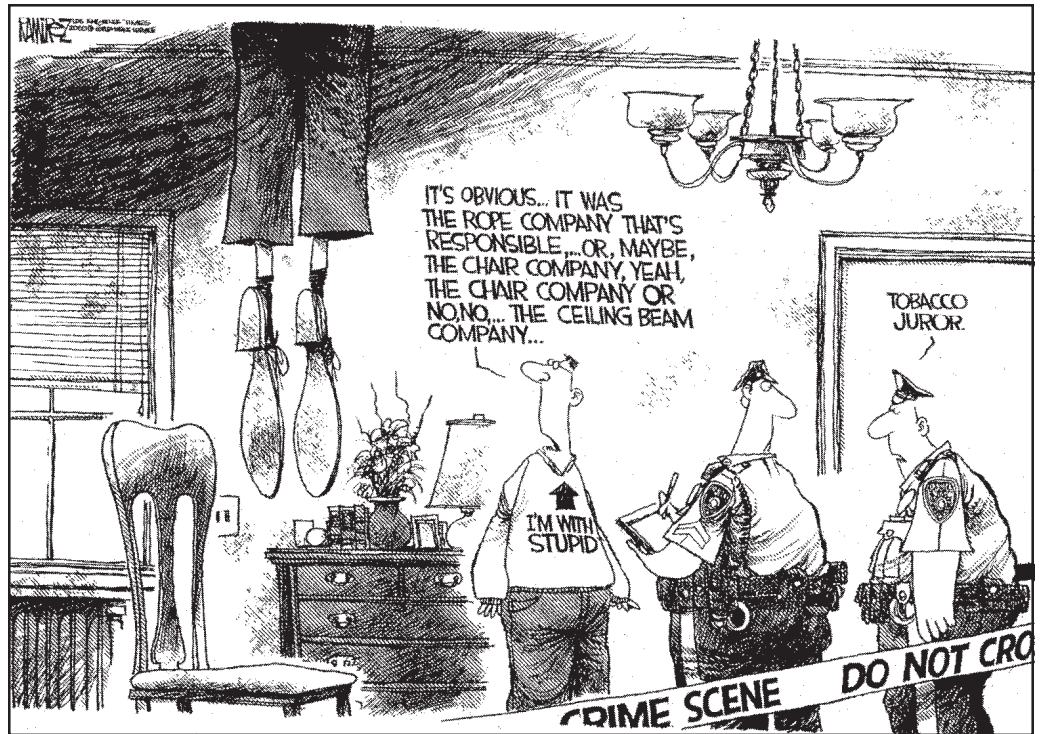
10. Calls the davenport a "couch"
9. Embraces father
8. Occasionally unclenches teeth
7. No framed pictures of boat
6. High school ring doesn't contain the word "academy"
5. Says, "Wow! This is bigger than my room at home!"
4. Golfs without a caddy
3. Talks to the servers in the dining halls
2. Untinted car windows
1. Toothbrush does not require batteries

PS A Florida man has pleaded guilty to posing as a doctor over the telephone, asking women intimate gynecological questions and persuading some to injure or mutilate themselves. He has learned his lesson and vows to become a *real* doctor before telling women to cut themselves again.

PS Hot and dry weather followed by heavy rains killed thousands of fish in rivers and lakes in Louisiana, according to the state's Department of Environmental Quality. You can bet Patti Lee will be on the phone within five minutes.

PS This year, thousands of students at Clemson University will be moving into dormitories that lack emergency sprinkler systems. In case of fire, school officials will distribute asbestos bed linens.

PS Portland, Oregon police gunned down an elderly man after he threatened a cable TV worker who was disconnecting the



man's service for lack of payment. HBO plans to start filming an exclusive made-for-TV movie about the incident next month.

PS Louisiana high school principal Rita Guinn suspended student Terika Barnes on her first day of senior year, calling her braided hair "disruptive." After being overruled by the school district, Guinn led the school in a prayer for the souls of the devil-children.

PS A Wisconsin man was shot by a police officer who was aiming at a skunk. Fortunately, the officer and the skunk were unharmed.

PS Colorado ski resort, Crested Butte, is recruiting employees from Vermont ski areas, to the chagrin of Vermont employers. Colorado resort owners say they owe their latest successes to their official recruitment slogan: "You'll get more ass in Crested Butte than you could ever dream of in Vermont."

PS Top Ten Things You Won't Hear at "Many Stories, One Community."

10. "Introducing our first speaker, Craig Waldman."
9. "I don't feel oppressed at all, actually."
8. "I sure am proud to be a white, Anglo-Saxon Protestant."
7. "Hey! You're only double entitlement. You aren't even handicapped or gay!"
6. "We'd like to thank the PRIMARY SOURCE for co-sponsoring this event."
5. "I feel your pain, my white brother."
4. "I sure am glad that I got into Tufts based on merit alone."
3. "I feel empowered to be the first openly gay member of DU."
2. "Thank you all for coming down here voluntarily this afternoon."
1. "It's college. Just have fun."

*A conservative warrior on a liberal campus—
oh, where to begin?*

The Good Fight

by Alyssa Heumann

Dateline 2006: Political Correctness Banished from College Campuses Nationwide! Marcuse issues stunning about-face essay naming liberalism as an insidious culprit of evil in higher education. Says right-wing hardliner William J. Bennett: “we could see the end coming a mile away—the movement was doomed to failure from the get-go.”

Breathe a sigh of relief, Mumia supporters and hate-speech censors. The headline above is nothing but a hoax. How quickly was its deceitful content realized? The true litmus test is how quickly such words can capture the attention, but are nonetheless dismissed by right and left-wingers alike. Those familiar with academia feel no threat or unease. Liberal university policy is here to stay.

For those of us who can remember the 1970’s and 80’s (or who care to peruse the archives of such ancient history) recalling the academic slide to the left is most easy. To be sure, universities have always been the locus of progressive stirrings, of protest and tumult—most certainly student in origin. But when the radicals and flower children made their return to college campuses (this time as faculty and administrators) the true center of agitation was anyone’s guess.

Were the students to blame for the rise in reformist procedure? College-age youths would certainly urge the creation of co-ed dormitories and a more student-centered campus. But were they responsible for the exchange of Milton for Morrison? Of Western for World Civilizations? For the creation of speech codes and vague “harassment” policies? For far-reaching “diversity” efforts and affirmative action? Decidedly not. It was this new breed of administrator *cum* activist at the nucleus of such reform.

Miss Heumann is a senior majoring in Psychology and Child Development.

At the outset, conservative pundits were slow to recognize the gradual academic shift to the left—other areas of social concern raised far more ire. Who would trifle with academic proceedings when the women’s and equal rights movements were in full swing? Certainly, there was much to keep America’s right wing busy aside from the affairs of the college campus.

Such creeping reform was not destined for obscurity, however. When the affluence of the late 1980’s revived interest in higher education, campus life was subjected to

Instead of incubators for well-bred intellectual young men and women, universities had become a study in liberal policy run amok.

more careful examination. Conservatives were stunned. Instead of incubators for well-bred intellectual young men and women, universities had become a study in liberal policy run amok. The literary cannon lay in shambles, western civilization and government courses were all but obsolete. Shakespeare was racist, Columbus a murderer, and Robin Hood gay.

Most severe of all, however, was the assault on individual freedoms. On campuses across the country, student language was curtailed by speech codes, which designated where and when students were free to speak their minds, and what words and phrases were deemed “offensive,” and therefore unacceptable. Paranoia also extended to the domain of “harrasment policies.” Under these initiatives, students or professors could be persecuted for injuring the feelings or altering the comfort level of another—provided he or she was of a certain race, color or sexual orientation. Individuals—even those making innocuous com-

ments (such as the “water buffalo” incident at the University of Pennsylvania) were punished severely and needlessly in an attempt to set a tone of conspicuous self-censorship.

Campus conservative magazines attempted to draw attention to incidents of restricted freedom. At Tufts, the PRIMARY SOURCE (founded as a response to school politics in 1982) posterized the campus in protest of speech codes, and argued vociferously against repressive student life policies. Like colleagues at other universities, however, the SOURCE’s efforts were met only with vandalism, stolen issues, and limitless left-wing venom. The governing organization of the student body, the TCU Senate, enacted a plan to defund the magazine. A former Tufts administrator reportedly said “I don’t care what it takes—I want [the SOURCE] off campus.”

Flash forward to the year 2000. Eleven years after Tufts’ speech code debacle, what has changed? Have restrictive policies been eradicated from campus life? Has the university realized the folly of forcing diversity, segregation, and self-censorship? Hardly. Instead, liberal ideology has become a well-entrenched part of campus life. No longer does the mention of *Many Stories, One Community* (one of the mandatory freshman orientation exercises) elicit even the slightest surprise from incoming students. Are they shocked at the hyper-sensitivity and über-liberalism of the Tufts campus? Not a chance. With the same complacency as current students, another class of incoming freshman will gladly examine their “invisible backpacks of racial privilege.” They will undergo the same “sensitivity training sessions” and “diversity workshops” as their upperclassmen peers, giving nary a thought to an alternate approach.

What then, can we as conservatives hope to achieve? The current mantras of diversity and relativism are so well established, to go against the grain would seem a task at once insurmountable and senseless. To the astute campus conservative, however, our condition is one ripe with possibility. The tired dogma of liberalism may satisfy some, but will fail to stand the test of time. With due tenacity, the campus may once again be a hub of progression and accomplishment. It is only through our willingness to stay the course, to persevere and be ever-present, that we may find an eager audience for our message of freedom. □

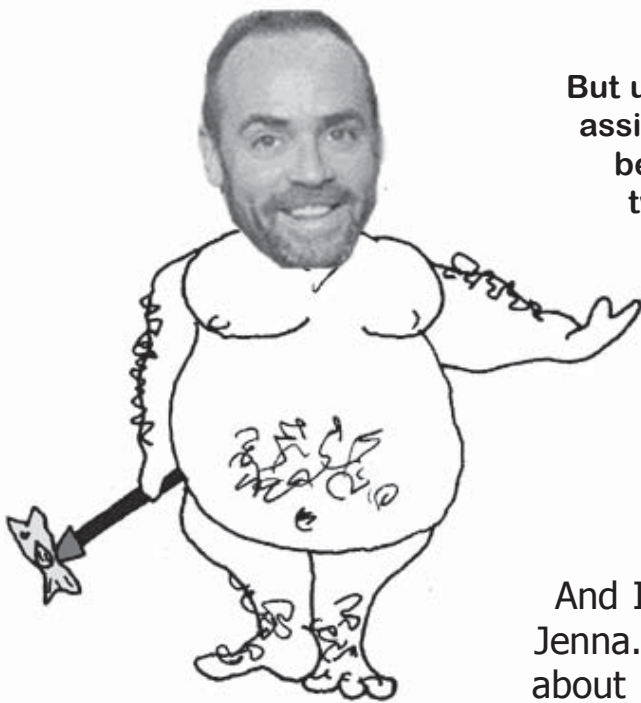


If nothing else, CBS' summer smash Survivor proved that the 18-24 demographic enjoys watching fat gay men walk around naked, if only in a tropical setting. But what to do during the long wait for Survivor II? Hey, as long as you've got a couple of cameras and a washed-up VH1 host...



Fire represents life. The snake represents wisdom. This show represents a paycheck. Hello, I'm Jeff Probst. And one thousand three hundred Americans or otherwise are about to embark on a journey that will change their lives. They'll begin by working together to compete against a strange and foreign environment, but soon they'll be engaged in struggle against each other, in the hope of overcoming their differences at least until sophomore year when they can room with their friends.

But until then, I'm your randomly assigned roommate, Rich! I've been openly gay since I was twelve, and I just know you'll enjoy listening to my k.d. lang records until 2 AM. I also study best when fully nude, so don't be alarmed. Want to join the spear-fishing team with me?



And I'm your incredibly hot RA, Jenna. I know absolutely nothing about residential life, except that my boyfriend doesn't like when people interrupt us. I like to walk back and forth from the bathroom wearing only a towel, but look at me and I'll write you up for sexual harassment! And no, boys, I won't be posing for Playboy, but there's always a chance you'll find pictures of the girl down the hall in Gear...



1,300 STUDENTS • 4

DAY ONE

Abandoned in a foreign environment, you've only got half an hour to get all your belongings into half the space they'll fit in. Aiding you will be a few helpful RAs. Resist the urge to punch them when they drop your stuff.

If you're the first one into your room, you'll get to take the good side. Just don't make it too obvious or they'll resent you right off the bat. If you're the last one in, you get the bed near the door, the shaky desk, and the mattress with the mystery stain.

Today's Reward Challenge:

A bucket of those little foam packy things is left in front of your room. Inside a paper reads...

*The cable is out. What the heck?
But Tufts Connect's being a pain in the neck
So whack it and smack it and fix the TV
Sit back and relax with some Almost Ivy*

Winner gets a drink.

DAY TWO

Congratulations: you've passed the first night! And you didn't even break down and cry yourself to sleep, unless you did. But the point is, you're alive and ready to do some orienting.

There's lots of events in the book that you go to. But you can't go to everything (perish the thought). Your challenge tonight, and we wish you good luck, is to find an event that doesn't totally suck.

OUTLIE

ORIENTATION

EAT

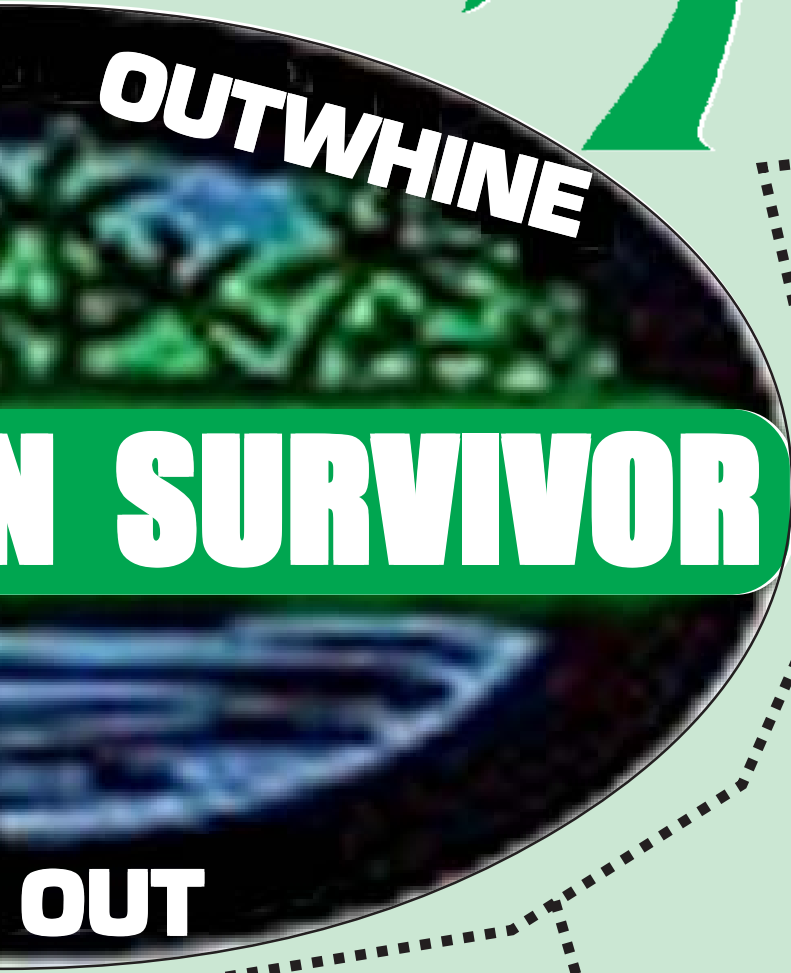
DAY THREE

You've made a bunch of new friends and heard "Signed, Sealed, Delivered" as you've never heard it before, but you've been without Internet access for two full days! Tufts Connect promises to set you up during a SWAT night... next week. If you want to start abusing Napster, it's time to take matters into your own hands. Call Daddy.



Days

Winner gets a slice of luke-warm Hotung pizza.



DAY FOUR

The mood changes on Day Four, as Orientation comes to a close and you find out that, surprisingly, college isn't all about playing Ultimate Frisbee on the quad and drinking iced coffee in the Brown and Brew. You actually have to take classes. You could take Bio 13 with the other half of the school, or you can attempt to find a smaller class that few others are taking. Unfortunately, Pottery doesn't satisfy the Natural Sciences requirement, even though those ashtrays are made of clay.

Today's Reward Challenge!

Outside your door, you find a giant bucket of doo-doo. Inside, on a piece of 8.5x11 paper, double-spaced, you find:

*Though bright-eyed and happy when you start each class
You'll soon wind up kissing a whole lot of ass
Tell the professor you read his new book last night
And quote it in every paper you write*

Winner gets transferred to Harvard.

Today: IMMUNITY CHALLENGE!

*You can't stand your roommate
You've had enough
But don't tick him off
'Cause he'll just steal your stuff*

You'll be forced to listen to your roommate's crappy CDs for two straight hours. Tell him with a straight face how much you like Enya and you'll win immunity for the week.

CALL OUR BLUFF

**With apologies to GAMES magazine*

Sometimes those stories you hear around campus just sound too crazy to be true. Well, maybe they are. Call Our Bluff presents eight stories of the horror wrought by inept and politically correct administrators and students. It's up to you to decide which are real incidents... and which we made up. Answers can be found at the bottom of the page.

Speech Zones

Eleven years ago, then-Tufts President Jean Mayer had enough. Sick of insensitive speech and politically incorrect ideas on his campus, President Mayer instituted speech codes at Tufts. The university was divided into "Free Speech Zones" and "Limited Speech Zones." Ever the defenders of free speech, the Primary Source played an instrumental role in making public Tufts' trampling of the First Amendment. Due to public and administrative pressure, President Mayer eliminated the speech code within only a few weeks.

In The Wrong Place

Firm in his belief that affirmative action is un-American and injurious to both whites and minorities, a PRIMARY SOURCE writer decides to write an article of that opinion in this very journal. To research that article, the intrepid journalist ventures into Tufts' Office of Equal Opportunity, which was (and still is) accessible through a separate-but-equal side door of Bendetson Hall. Upon entry into the office, the secretary looked at the SOURCE member (who, at the time, had the misfortune of being white) and said, "I think you're in the wrong place" and asked him to leave.

Say No To Pro-Life

On a campus where feminists march to "Take Back the Night," administrators are wary of stepping on PC toes. So when a pro-life organization petitioned the school to place "The Pro-Life Reference Journal" in Tisch Library, naturally the administrators said no. The journal, a counseling and day care guide for expectant mothers who choose not to abort their pregnancy, was turned down by Chris Barbour, Humanities Bibliographer at Tisch. At another

university in another era, this would have been censorship—but at Tufts, deciding how students should think is as much the library's responsibility as the most tenured professor.

A Man That Will Not Rape

Believing that all men have within them a potential rapist, members of Tufts Men Against Violence decide to defend female Jumbos from sexual assault. What was the group's weapon against mankind's innate predatory sexuality? A wall-size banner in the Campus Center containing the group's credo and "A Pledge to Not Rape [*sic*]." Imploring all male students to sign the pledge, the group rewarded those men who were confident they would not rape with buttons that read "I am a man that [*sic*] will not rape." Those students who did not sign, however, are all potential perpetrators of sexual assault. Many of them still walk the campus even as you read this.

Aunt Jemima

Hailing a friend from an upper floor of a Tufts residence hall, one young man attempted to identify his bandana-clad com-patriot with the shout "Hey, Aunt Jemima!" Unfortunately for the student above, there also happened to be a female individual of African descent walking below his window. In one fell swoop, our protagonist turned from sociable student to racial harasser. The young woman, scarred by his (clearly) ill-intentioned epithet sought refuge in Tufts' thankfully vague 'harrassment policy.'" The student was later prosecuted to the fullest extent.

Meatless Marauders

Those at Tufts who take animals seriously were happy to band together in the forma-

tion of the aptly-titled HAMS—the Human/Animal Mutualism Society. These overzealous activists made their first order of business the banishment of veal from the Tufts dining hall menu (nevermind that what passes for veal at Tufts may bear no resemblance to anything bovine). These meatless marauders raised such a ruckus that even dining services czar Patti Lee was forced to capitulate—veal was removed from the dining halls. In other vacuous vegan news, Tufts founder of SETA (Students for the Ethical Treatment of Animals) Jamie Roth decided that the legal route no longer thrilled her. In protest of fur, the raucous Roth set a mink farm ablaze. Unfortunately, her efforts gave the ill-fated creatures little time to escape (and an even slimmer chance of survival). When the police arrived, they found both roasted rodents and a remorseless Roth.

Gina Be Nimble, Gina Be Quick

Who better to increase Tufts diversity than a murderer? In 1995, the campus opened wide its doors to a young woman who plead no contest to charges of killing her mother. Not only did the aspiring collegian bludgeon her mother to death with a candlestick, but she had the resourcefulness to drive a knife through the victim's throat as an afterthought (no doubt the mark of a true genocidal genius). When Harvard found out that the young slayer lied on her admissions application (oops! Murder I is a felony charge after all!), they revoked her offer of acceptance. Did Tufts follow suit? No way. Under protest and national media scrutiny, Tufts admitted and matriculated the assassin, declaring that she would receive no special treatment. Funny that the phrase "no special treatment" is equivalent in some cultures to "single in Houston." □

All of the above stories are factual reports of events that actually occurred at Tufts University. The only lie on our part was the implication that any of these stories were too crazy to be true. Not at Tufts.

ANSWERS

Folk hero Napster ain't.

Information Highway

Robbery

by Lew Titterton

Music-sharing e-warehouse Napster may be less than two years old, but the concept of robbing from the rich and giving to the poor is hardly novel. Legendary fictional characters like Robin Hood, Jean Valjean, and Jesus Christ have been avowing such redistribution of wealth long before the electric light bulb, much less the Internet. No matter where one swings on the capitalist pendulum, it's hard to argue with trying to feed a starving child. Now, however, advocates of equal dispersion of wealth are met not with gaunt faces and little open

empty mouths, but with kids with T1 LAN lines and personal computers who don't want to pay for CDs anymore. Now, we are met with Napster, a beleaguered, controversial company that ignorant, spoiled young fools maintain is some sort of folk hero. The truth is something far different.

Even the most ardent, money-loving free marketer isn't thrilled with throwing more money into the pockets of artists that really don't seem worth the money, like sappy corporate pop star Britney Spears to misogynist homophobe Marshall "Eminem" Mathers. Napster—which provides an electronic swap meet for the uploading and downloading of audio material in efficient MP-3 format—also offers an alternative to lining the pockets of the seemingly duplicitous Metallica, a band that once advocated bootlegging and now sues those who do. So too can a Napster user avoid giving cash to Mathers, who has managed to write several songs about the joys of

Mr. Titterton is a senior majoring in English.

slashing his wife and weighting her body down in the river as his young daughter looks on.

That "alternative" is blatant theft, whether by the person who posts a copyrighted song or the thousands who download it for themselves. Napster would claim this is no different

from hearing a song on the radio; in fact, there are numerous distinctions. Songs broadcast over the airways must first be approved by the artists having them broadcast. Taping a song off the radio, in addition to being a low-quality hassle, is

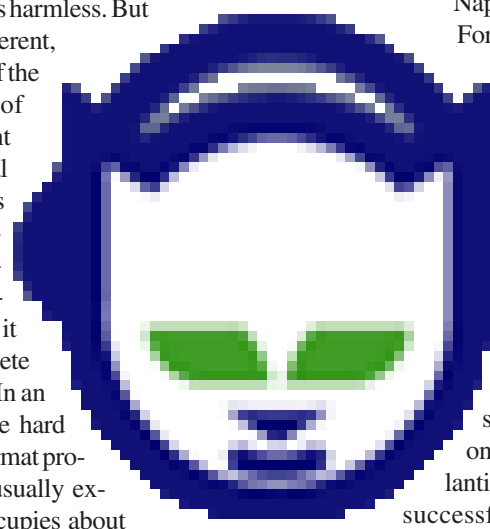
illegal. Thus FM airplay gives almost all users an approved, one-time taste of a song they can buy at a record store or any number of legal online music-purchasing sites.

The production of illegal mix tapes is nothing new, whether done from the radio or a borrowed CD, but these tapes have always been outlawed. You may feel this particular application of the law is harmless. But Napster is wholly different, for the simple reason of the relative magnitude of copyright infringement and theft of intellectual property. It is ludicrous to believe that someone would spend several minutes downloading a song, listen to it once, immediately delete it, and buy the album. In an era of twenty-gigabyte hard drives, the MP3 file format provides a recording of usually excellent quality that occupies about

only one megabyte per minute of music. Users can keep these recordings permanently, and in millions of cases, they do just that. Furthermore, while a copied tape or CD takes an hour to make and can only be given to one friend, the collections of Napster users are available to anyone with an Internet connection, with zero drop in quality.

Still, the company insists on its own legality. And for every Napster lawyer trying to pass the company off as legitimate, making cowardly, hypocritical concessions (such as canceling the accounts of Metallica downloaders), there are numerous advocates of the site who don't bother trying to defend the company's legitimacy. These fans rely on the Robin Hood mentality—they admit that Napster may break laws but contend that the laws themselves are invalid. For these people, contemporaries of Napster's creator, nineteen-year-old Northeastern dropout Shawn Fanning, there is the absurd notion that stealing from the Recording Industry Association of America and the artists it represents is somehow just. These people challenge the very concepts of trade laws and intellectual property. In fact, Napster's own official theme song contains the vainglorious couplet, "We're fighting for freedom/Trade laws, we don't need 'em/Especially when living in the information age." No one likes to think of their favorite songs being written solely for money, and most musicians would never write for profit alone. But while cash is rarely the only motive for songwriting, it remains a quite compelling, and, for that matter, legitimate motive. Musicians work hard at their craft, and however emotionally attached to their tunes they are, they are not being crass for demanding compensation from their fans—they are being fair, honest, and American.

Napster as the Sherwood Forest of the Internet goes out the e-window in two more ways: most musicians aren't rich, and most Napster users aren't poor. For every Eminem there is a Belle & Sebastian, Scottish purveyors of utterly perfect pop music with a cult following on both sides of the Atlantic. And for every semi-successful, somewhat well-



known, and modestly well-off Belle & Sebastian, there are hundreds more bands of varying talent and cash flow who deserve a chance to make it and should not have their music pilfered over the Net.

Music isn't food. It's nice, but it's not essential. Furthermore, the radio is already free, so a world without Napster, or with a legalized version of it, would not deny the impoverished among us of Britney Spears and Jay-Z. Of course, the impoverished among us aren't using Napster in the first place—upper-middle class collegiate white kids mostly are, the sort of people who can afford the computers and quick connections and have the time to upload and download. These people are not begging for bread; they're taking advantage of the fact that they can steal, steal, steal and not get caught.

The final Napster defense is that the site actually helps smaller, unknown bands. Proponents note that many artists make more money from touring and merchandising than from album sales, and that Napster can expose a small-time band to a global audience. This may or may not be true, but the fact remains that the presence of a song on the Internet should be the choice of the artist. If a group thinks Napster can help, then let that group decide to officially release its songs for little or no cost over the Internet. If artists choose not to do this, who the hell are Napster and its users to say what's best for these musicians and to post the music anyway?

No one expects Napster to police every user and scan every song; the volume, as mentioned earlier, is simply too great. But Napster doesn't have to. Over-the-table agreements with singers, instrumentalists, and songwriters great and small would do wonders for the site's legality. Then, by monitoring only a small percentage of users, Napster could gradually weed out offenders. Probability dictates that even if Napster scanned only one one-thousandth of its members a day, eventually all major criminals would be found, kicked off, and prosecuted if necessary. Yet Napster continues to rely on tired rhetoric, legal wrangling, and last-minute injunctions like the criminals they are.

Don't want to support rich sleazeball musicians? Then watch their video on MTV without buying their LP. Turn on the radio. Or better yet, stop listening altogether. But Napster is hardly the answer.

Trade laws? We do need 'em, especially when living in the Information Age. □

Harvard University and President Clinton are talking about peace, but no one else is speaking their language.

Louder than Words

by Jonathan Perle

If you believe in fairy tales, leprechauns, unilateral disarmament, and polite motor vehicle administrators, you may want to check out one of Harvard Law School's latest workshops. The workshop, which is to be funded by money appropriated by Congress to overthrow Saddam Hussein, is another example of the Clinton administration's hear-no-evil-see-no-evil foreign policy. Organized by the Harvard Negotiation Project at Harvard Law School, the workshop's

War ten years ago, and is just another example of academicians run amok. One can imagine that the seminar, held in an air-conditioned hotel conference room with lawyers in three-piece suits, will begin by everyone holding hands and joining in "Kumbaya." Of course, the lawyers will have to take time out of the seminar to teach the words of the song to the Iraqis, but it's on the American taxpayers' bill, so who cares?

For all of its renown, the Harvard Law School must have some incred-



avored objective is so long and convoluted that one begrudges the space that it takes up on the page. For the record, the group's objective is "to identify, diagnose, and enhance the ability of the Iraqi opposition parties, and the individuals within the parties, to discuss, design, and facilitate intra- and inter-organization dialogue, cooperation, and problem solving." After sifting through this verbose and wandering phrase, this mumbo-jumbo translates to "getting all the Iraqi opposition groups around a table to discuss their problems."

This hip and happening forward-thinking seminar is led by lawyers who are just the sort of people who were totally useless in winning the Gulf

ible dullards running around to even come up with the ludicrous and valueless exercise of bringing Iraqi freedom fighters from the Middle East and having them discuss their problems. The men who are fighting Saddam Hussein are risking punishments worse than death for their freedom. Hussein not only executes anyone who stands in his way, but tortures them mercilessly beforehand. This ruthless dictator is known for sending tapes to those who oppose him containing footage of their family members being raped and murdered by the Iraqi Gestapo. The men fighting Hussein are not lethargic Harvard lawyers, but men of action, and they are not interested in talking about their problems. In their world of violence, bullets win over words every time. The men fighting in Iraq have

Mr. Perle is a junior majoring in Political Science.

one problem: Hussein. No Harvard lawyer with a piece of paper can easily help them solve this problem. What they need is money, weapons, and training.

Even the Iraqi National Congress, the umbrella group for Iraqis fighting the Hussein regime, is shaking its head over the actions that have been taken by the United States. Ahmed Chalabi, the head of the INC, called the administration's

efforts on the proposal "a great waste of money."

Which brings us to the true tragedy of the Clinton administration's policy towards the dissident groups—the administration refuses to give them the help they need. Instead of equipping Iraqi soldiers who are willing to fight the Hussein regime with weapons, they are equipping the soldiers with desks, pens, travel budgets, con-

ference rentals, and other useless products. For the Clinton administration, there seems to be a belief that words alone will triumph over Hussein's brutal tactics. Whoever told our President that the pen was mightier than the sword has never faced the Ba'ath party's enforcers.

For the Clinton administration, there seems to be a belief that words alone will triumph over Hussein's brutal tactics. Whoever told our President that the pen was mightier than the sword has never faced the Ba'ath party's enforcers.

The Clinton administration's claims that it is using the resources granted to it by Congress in the most efficient way possible are

belied by the pattern of spending in which they have engaged. In the 1998-1999 fiscal year, Congress appropriated \$1.4 million for "activities inside Iraq." Nearly one-third of this money found its way into the hands of a Columbia University party who's purpose was "to establish an institutional framework for constructive interaction with the Iraqi Kurdish leaders and other parties." While the intention of Columbia University "to establish constructive interaction" is a laudable goal, it is doubtful that the Congressmen who authorized the funds had negotiation-minded Columbia University faculty in mind.

The case of Harvard's seminar makes a great tale of academic incompetence, except when one considers that for every dollar that Harvard spends on its conference, the people who are risking their lives for the liberation of Iraq have one less dollar to spend on weapons, food, and training. Two hundred and twenty-four years ago, the people of the future United States won their freedom from an oppressive dictator by relying on force, courage, and the willingness to die for their beliefs. Incidentally, Harvard lawyers were not much help back then either. It was France who came to our aid and supplied us with weapons, not words, and with that military support, America gained her independence. We owe no less to those struggling for freedom in Iraq. □



Words alone will never stop Saddam.

VERITAS SINE STAPLES.

To read some favorite articles from the past, visit us online at:

<http://ase.tufts.edu/primarysource>

A true classic never grows old.

T-riders beware: NAF wants your children.

Lies, Damned Lies, and Abortion

by Megan Liotta

Pregnant women may want to reconsider carrying their children full-term. According to Washington's National Abortion Federation, there is severe risk involved in giving birth, as well as a vast conspiracy among the obstetricians of the world to hide this fact from moms-to-be. Thus NAF has taken it upon themselves to educate the public so that every woman may make an informed decision regarding the termination of a pregnancy. In a recent ad campaign, which can be seen locally on the T, NAF states: "Today, abortion is one of the safest surgical procedures. In fact, it is ten times safer than childbirth." Throw away those fertility drugs, ladies! Your lives are at stake. Or are they?

According to Stephanie Mueller, NAF's Communications Director, the two-advertisement publicity campaign, which has been running nationwide since last year, was an attempt by NAF to make available positive information regarding abortion, since there is presumably a focus only on the negatives. She added that this negative focus often breeds ignorance to the facts surrounding abortion, leading to radical actions against pro-choice organizations. Mueller also said that the advertisements were put in places where women of all socioeconomic and ethnic backgrounds could have access to them. One of their advertisements even runs in Spanish. "We are aiming at [educating] the population in general," Mueller explained.

Miss Liotta is a sophomore who has not yet declared a major.

Education is certainly the best medicine for a society that is ailing intellectually, but only if the information spoon-fed to the public is accurate and useful. "[Abortion] is ten times safer than childbirth." According to several medical professionals, this statement from the NAF

The National Abortion Federation is insulting America's intelligence. It is twisting facts in order to fuel an offensive against its pro-life opponents. This pharisaical practice makes the NAF look as though it is comprised of morbid, death-mongering fools who are attempting to take advantage of the public, which NAF insists is uninformed.

ad is neither accurate nor useful.

Four Boston-area obstetricians, including two women from Massachusetts General Hospital (MGH) and Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center (BIDMC) and two men, both from BIDMC, categorized the statistic listed in the advertisement as a "meaningless blanket statement." Dr. Todd Shapiro of BIDMC noted that the risk of death in childbirth nowadays is so minute that NAF's statistic is completely impertinent to a woman's decision to carry her child full term. Shapiro added that he believed that the NAF's intention is to "coerce and mislead" women going through a difficult time.

Dr. Bruce Cohen, also of Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center and a specialist in maternal and fetal medicine, pointed out that the timing of the abortion and condition of both mother and fetus are important factors in determining safety. Shapiro and Cohen both commented that the intent of a delivery ver-

sus the intent of an abortion is obviously completely different, and one has nothing to do with the other. More than one of the doctors used the term "apples and oranges" when comparing abortion to childbirth. "It's a meaningless number," Shapiro declared in reference to the advertisement.

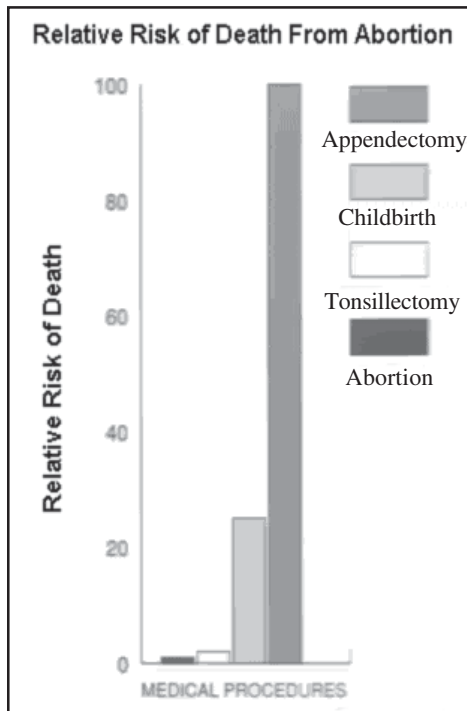
The female physician from MGH, who prefers to remain anonymous, stated that it is obviously safer to terminate if there is a high-risk anomaly present during the pregnancy rather than carry the child full-term. The complications that would result from a nine month pregnancy are naturally higher in number than those that would result from a two month pregnancy. The female physician from BIDMC, who also prefers to remain anonymous, stated that she highly doubted that the advertisement would sway a woman trying to make a decision between abortion and full pregnancy since safety is usually not the issue at hand. She did, however, admit that the statement was misleading women about the risks of childbirth. All four doctors agreed that it was important for a woman to have all the factual information possible before making such a decision, but that this particular statistic was superfluous, having nothing to do with the actual issue that confronts a woman dealing with an unwanted pregnancy.

When questioned about the specifics of the numbers, Mueller admitted that the statistic does not refer exclusively to fatalities or even to the potentially fatal difficulties that may arise in childbirth; rather, the figure refers to all complications inherent in birth. In effect, those unaware of the rigors of childbirth may not understand that NAF includes even complications as mild as the low-grade fever that some women experience after delivery. The incorporation of even the most minor problems into this figure, which seems to indicate life-threatening complications, presents a different perspective altogether, one that is not readily apparent when reading the advertisement at face value.

NAF is insulting America's intelligence. It is twisting facts in order to fuel an offensive against its pro-life oppo-

nents. This pharisaical practice makes NAF look as though it is comprised of morbid, death-mongering fools who are attempting to take advantage of the public, which NAF insists is uninformed. They may as well tell people that killing themselves is safer than living. Anyone who would kill himself in order to reduce the risk of injury later in life is selling himself short.

Since 1977, NAF has been trying to make abortion a safe and accessible option for women facing an unplanned or unwanted pregnancy. So far, they have been successful, having to deal with relatively few isolated incidents of violence. Member clinics account for approximately half of the abortions that take place in the United States every year and number about 360 in the U.S. and Canada. It has been their policy to attempt to dispel myths, rumors, and misleading information regarding controversial applications of abortion. Therefore, the perverted interpretation of a legitimate statistic should be unacceptable. Equivocation is the enemy of the undereducated, something that NAF has been trying for years to point out. Yet NAF is using a dubious statistic to promote support for its controversial politics. It is NAF's responsibility to all women facing such a difficult choice to ensure that they have all of the facts with no room for this kind of misconception. □



Won't the real Americans please stand up?

Diversity's Reality Check

by Joshua Martino

While bargain books, parking spots, and conservatives are few and far between at Tufts, freshmen won't have to look very hard to find political correctness.

In fact, Tufts frosh need look no further than their recently completed college application to see what PC has wrought. Every member of the Class of 2004 checked a box next to a term such as "African American" or "Asian American."

These labels are redundant. Whether our forefathers were brought here or came of their own free will, whether they came with pockets full of foreign coins or with their possessions on their backs, generations later we are all Americans. This is the foolery of politically correct taxonomy. So many of us have only a surname or a grandparent with a foreign accent to connect us to our ancestors' homeland. A New Yorker with Chinese grandparents probably has less in common with a Beijing resident than with the Italian kid who grew up a block away.

Yet, the world is a simple, color-coded place according to PC groupthink. If that New Yorker has a Chinese father and an Irish mother, he is permitted to check "Asian-American." And when Mr. Gonzalez seeks asylum from his third cousin in France, little Elian will be known as a Franco-Cuban-American when he visits Uncle Lazaro in Miami.

Confused? Don't be. If you're a citizen of the United States, you're American regardless of your ethnicity. Cognizant of this simple truth, one would hope that our university would encourage students to interact with a community rich with Americans (and international students) of all creeds and colors. To the dismay of many freshmen, Tufts does just the opposite.

Diversity is overemphasized from day one; new students arrive on campus and are assigned a cultural peer leader whose task it is to guide freshmen to their respective culture houses. In effect, the first people that a freshman may meet are people very much like him or herself. For a university that encourages diversity, this program seems counterproductive.

However, asking students to jump into the Tufts community as if it were a cold bath would be imprudent. Indeed the university should be commended for aspiring to create an Orientation environment that is so close-to-home for many non-white students. Yet, the worship of this tenuous concept of diversity doesn't end with the separate-but-equal peer leaders. The university believes it is necessary to showcase its diversity to the entire freshman class, so first-year students are forced to endure "Many Stories, One Community." This mandatory panel features carefully selected undergrads of various ethnicities who demonstrate that Tufts is indeed a university welcoming to all races. Freshmen with any more than a shred of common sense leave the panel asking themselves, "What's the point?"

Proving the university's understanding and tolerance of the needs of minority students seems to be a pointless task. With an abundance of culture houses and "ethnic" activities, Tufts offers students (seemingly only non-whites) many opportunities to meet and mingle with Jumbos of similar backgrounds—maybe even too many opportunities. One only has to observe the homogeneity of some dining hall tables to see that the school's mission of diversity may go too far. One SOURCE member was refused a ticket to a cruise that he was told was "only for Asian Americans."

Of course, the problem is not that labels such as "Asian American" are vague or even nonsensical. The problem is that asking students to categorize themselves forces their differences upon them. The SOURCE member who was turned down for the cruise was not accepted into a community that seems to have segregated itself after years of spoonfed culture activities. By overemphasizing ever-blurred lines of race, ethnicity and culture, Tufts seems to defy the goals of civil rights and racial equality. Tufts students would be better off making their own choices in friends and cultural activities, lest they forget Martin Luther King, Jr.'s dream for men to "not be judged by the color of their skin but by the content of their character." □

At this summer's Conventions, volunteers and protestors gave new meaning to the phrase "political party."

The New Activism

by Sam Dangremond

This summer witnessed those great spectacles of democracy in action: the national political conventions. As the Republicans paraded through the City of Brotherly Love and the Democrats through the City of Angels, viewers at home were treated to an unending procession of painfully rehearsed speeches and hours of analysis from the media's talking heads. Along with the politicians who flocked to the conventions came thousands of intrepid college students to observe the inner workings of campaigns and to learn a valuable lesson in democracy and activism. What I learned is that modern democracy

greatly depends on the efforts of ordinary citizens, including the thousands of volunteers at both conventions. Still, to call every collegian's trip to the conventions selfless activism is to misidentify a journey that was, to many, also a vacation to boost the self-esteem and the resume.

In order to experience the inner workings of the Convention, I became a volunteer. A small percentage of the legions of volunteers needed for the RNC were local residents. Most of them were visiting college students. These volunteers did everything from providing security to distributing printed materials. College students play a unique role in American politics—that of being both the principal antagonists and yet also the backbone of the current political structure.

One wonders why college students play these seemingly contradictory roles. By volunteering with other college students, I

was able to examine the intentions behind activism. The results were surprising. After speaking with many student volunteers, it became apparent that idealism was not the reason that they had attended the Convention. It seems that to many college-age attendees, political activism is simply plain old fun. How else can one travel to new places, meet great people from across the country, and still play a role in national politics?

I wondered if the thousands of protestors outside the Convention were driven by the same motivations. Just like the volunteers, the protestors were mainly college students from

all across the country. Yet unlike the volunteers, protestors seemed to be given to fits of self-aggrandizement, at least in front of the news cameras. Masquerading under the banner of "non-violence" and championing innumerable causes across the political spectrum, protestors at the RNC (like D.C. and Seattle before) could be seen on TV making impassioned pleas for their causes just before the

police got a hold of them. Protestors paradoxically tended to inflate their own self importance by labeling their actions "selfless" and for the better good. They fancied themselves martyrs who were saving the world from the evils of smoking, capitalism and the like, as if we cannot make our own decisions about these issues.

Yet this view of protestors and their beliefs is only the one shown through the camera. Masters of media that they have become, protestors seek to convey an image of high-minded ideals in an attempt to lay claim to the legacy of the social activism of the 60's. In reality, they had traveled to Philadelphia to enjoy themselves as well.

While their incensed facade was tough to crack initially, eventually individual protestors would step down from their soapbox and open up to a fellow college student. In listening to their thoughts two things became clear: the protestors were truly passionate about their issues, but were also having a great time fighting for them. Just like the volunteers, the protestors enjoyed the traveling and bonding with other people who shared their ideas. Daytime crusaders claimed selfless idealism but at night the Philadelphia clubs were packed with volunteers and protestors dancing side by side.

This seemingly inconsistent set of attitudes does not downplay the importance of activism and social causes, but only shows that high-browed idealism would have been unwelcome amongst this breed of young activist. College freshmen would be advised to become involved in politics, but to avoid trying to save the world with one's idealism. One ought to eschew impractical romanticism for a greater perspective of the issues. Whether one joins the Socialist Club or the Tufts Republicans, it is important to take advantage of these four years—you might just make a difference while having the time of your life. □

College students play a unique role in American politics—that of being both the principal antagonists and yet also the backbone of the current political structure.



Is this your idea of a good time?

Mr. Dangremond is a sophomore majoring in Chemical Engineering.

THE PRIMARY SOURCE'S Unofficial Guide To Orientation Events

THE PRIMARY SOURCE takes no responsibility for students who choose not to attend "mandatory" events. Skip at your own risk.

What to See

☞ There aren't many events at Tufts that draw thousands of students without involving public inebriation. This is perhaps the most important reason you should attend **Convocation**. While the event has a tendency to quickly become boring due to **sappy speeches** from administrators, the candle-lighting ceremony is the traditional rite of passage for new students. Although missing the ceremony isn't a tragedy, Tufts' **lack of traditions** make this freshman welcoming ritual one of the only unifying moments of your college years.

☞ Our university's largest club is the **Leonard Carmichael Society**, the community service volunteer group. LCS alone demonstrates that Tufts students are interested in more than just self-gratifying activities like boozing and random hook-ups. If you think being active in the community means going to Store 24 to buy Marlboro Lights, then you ought to stop by LCS's "**Make a Difference: Kickoff for Community Service Week**."

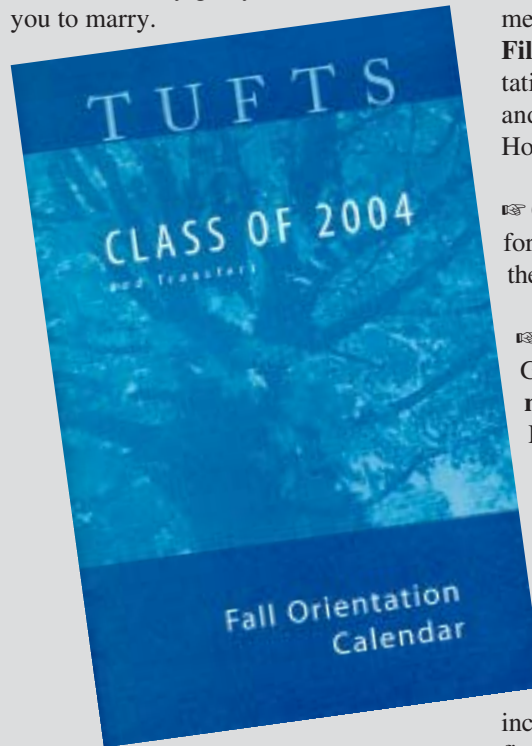
☞ Yankee fans beware: leave your pinstripe jerseys at home if you plan on attending the **Red Sox/Mariners** game at Fenway Park. Even if the Sox have as good a chance of winning this fall as Pat Buchanan, who can argue with free baseball tickets? And remember, **upperclassmen**, if any free tix are left over, you can go too.

☞ A cappella: you either love it or you hate it. Your first trip to see Tufts' six oh-so-hip singing groups will decide if you are a future member of a **cappella cult following**. We recommend you go; although new groups like Essence and SQ can make those Goddard pews even more painful, you might find the **Beelzebubs and Jackson Jills** more to your liking.

☞ Your new school boasts some truly **talented actors**, and we don't mean that guy down the hall from Scarsdale who wears FUBU and a Doo-Rag. Pen, Paint, and Pretzels (3P's) and Torn Ticket II's orientation

shows are always well-done. Go and sit in the very theater where **Hank Azaria** and **Oliver Platt** honed their acting skills. Also make sure to check out the "Comedy Club" featuring Tufts groups Traveling Treasure Trunk and Cheap Sox.

☞ You aren't Jewish? Well, nobody's perfect. But you will feel like a real *schmendrick* if you miss the **Hillel Bagels and Lox Welcome Brunch**. Considering that every other breakfast you'll have at Tufts will consist of stale pancakes and watery scrambled eggs, goys may want to brush up on their **Old Testament** and be fitted for a yarmulke. Who knows—you might even meet that nice Jewish boy/girl your mother wants you to marry.



What To Skip

☞ "**Why No Means No**" is billed as "communicating student to student about dating and sex," but this "session" is merely an offensive, obnoxious, male-bashing discussion of date rape. Corny, predictable skits featuring contrived date-rape scenarios performed by amateur thespian RAs attempt to educate new students about the dangers of mixing **hormones, alcohol**, and alleged

freshman naïveté. The unaware audience is deceived by planted students in the crowd who are instructed to ask disagreeable questions and turn the session into a Jerry-Springer-like shouting match. Thus, the outcome of "Why No Means No" is **intimidation** rather than information. So that you don't feel like you're missing out, let us summarize the lessons of "No Means No:" ladies, don't get raped; guys, don't rape.

☞ You really aren't paying all that tuition money to watch TV, are you? The **Barnum 008** theater isn't anything more than a small lecture hall with shabby sound and uncomfortable seats. Therefore, your time would be better spent at activities where you can meet people. Save your first experience with **Film Series'** new projector until after orientation. And never, *ever* bother with "Brown and Brew Live" or "Acoustic Café" at Hotung.

☞ Oh boy! A wall-sized poster of Che Guevara for only thirty bucks? I sure am glad I went to the **Orientation Bazaar**.

☞ A discussion of "growth and change?" Give us a break! "**Many Stories, One Community**" is propoganda pure and simple. Featuring a panel of carefully screened students representing nearly every race, ethnicity, and sexuality (except white, American, and straight), "Many Stories" is meant to warm our hearts to the obscure concept of diversity preached by the university. Don't believe the hype—diversity is more than just skin color and a multi-culti worldview. It also includes **diversity of thought**, but you won't find that in this panel. If you cannot avoid this "mandatory" group-hug session, then amuse yourself by tallying the number of double- and triple-entitlement speakers (e.g., a crippled Jewish lesbian).

☞ Did you give up playing with **fake currency** in the fourth grade? If so, you know that college is no place to be playing poker with Monopoly money. Avoid **Monte Carlo Night**—fake gambling and "mocktails" with sweater-vest wearing classmates is just plain lame. □

Uphill? Downhill? Patios? And what exactly does "No" mean again?

Freshman Questions

by Chris Kohler

Welcome to college. So it's not the Ivy League. Tell me about it. Eventually, you'll come to grips with your situation and have four cheerful and productive years. Or settle into self-destructive bitterness. Either way, here are some answers to common freshman questions.

Is it better to live uphill or downhill?

If you live downhill you have to walk uphill to your classes; if you live uphill you have to walk uphill back to your dorm. So the best dorm to live in is Metcalf.

Will I really gain twenty pounds freshman year?

Only if you insist on eating.

Do they card you at frat parties?

Always. It's Diet Sprite for you until junior year.

Is there really a Naked Quad Run?

No.

Was it wrong to pretend that I was a paraplegic black woman on my application?

Not at all. It probably got you a really great room.

What's this patio you folks are always joking about?

It's the overpriced (\$100,000) abomination outside of the Commons that was paid for with Student Activities Fee surplus.

But a patio isn't an activity.

Now you're catching on. There wasn't really a surplus either.

Is there anyone who dislikes the Senate more than the students?

Yes. Most Senators hate the Senate even more than the student body in general.

Who is Larry Harris?

He's the former TCU Senate president who wanted to unite the student body but mostly just wound up saying stuff like "You know why us black people don't play hockey? Because you've got this vast sheet of white ice, where big white men pick up big sticks and beat a little black puck into a huge white prison."

That's pretty racist. But he graduated in May. Aren't you just beating a dead horse at this point?

<whap whap whap> I'm sorry, what was that?

My peer leaders are telling me to avoid harassing others, and I want to be absolutely certain: can you tell me exactly what racism, sexism, and ageism are?

Sure. Racism is when a white person makes fun of a black person, sexism is when a man makes fun of a woman, and ageism is when a young person makes fun of an older person.

What if it's the other way around?

Then it's called "empowerment."

Then what is homophobia?

The fear that you are gay.

What does "No" mean?

It means you didn't give her enough to drink.

Should I give money to the homeless people in Harvard Square?

Yes. It is your civic duty to help those less fortunate purchase crack.

My roommate is driving me crazy, and I think I need to get out of my dorm room for a night or two, but as a young female freshman, I don't know anyone yet. Can I stay in your room?

Yes.

Even if my fourteen-year-old sister is visiting for the weekend?

Especially if your fourteen-year-old sister is visiting for the weekend.

One last question. How can you be majoring in Japanese and still call yourself a conservative?

Because I plan to use the major to make lots and lots of money.

How exactly?

I think that's enough questions for today. □

Mr. Kohler is a junior majoring in Japanese.

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\$19.95!

Confused by messages of inclusion and diversity at the RNC?
Frustrated by repeated appeals to the Latino community?
Couldn't understand a word of what Abel Maldonado said?

Fear no longer, conservative *compadres!*

Now, for the introductory price of only **\$19.95**, you can receive the official *George P. Bush Republican Language Tapes!* These cassettes and instructional booklets make it easy! You'll be able to *hablar* with fellow Republicans in no time! Avoid unneeded embarrassment at fundraisers; make a splash at your next state dinner with this easy, step-by-step method!

Here's just a sample of what you can learn...

English

Español

Bi-partisan cooperation is the only path to progress.

Los Demócratos deben comer mierda.

What are your feelings regarding gun control?

Todavía Alberto Gore nos molesta con su basura.

"Now is the time to make sure the American dream touches every willing heart."

Los Demócratos deben comer mierda.

Español

English

"Como el Gobernador de Tejas, mi tío ha creado más oportunidades para nuestra gente que cualquier otro político."

My uncle feasts on the children of liberals.

Rewind your GOP
Convention coverage,
and catch what you've
been missing!

"I'M GEORGE P. BUSH,
AND IF YOU WANT TO BE PART OF
THE NUEVO GOP,
MY INSTRUCTIONAL TAPES ARE
QUICK AND EASY!"

"TU VAS A TENER
MUCHO EXITO EN NUESTRO
MOVIMIENTO POLITICAL.
VIVA LOS BUSH!"



NOTABLE AND QUOTABLE

Always vote for principle, though you may vote alone, and you may cherish the sweetest reflection that your vote is never lost.

—John Quincy Adams

The hottest places in Hell are reserved for those who in time of great moral crises maintain their neutrality.

—Dante Alighieri

Anybody can become angry, that is easy; but to be angry with the right person, and to the right degree, and at the right time, and for the right purpose, and in the right way, that is not within everybody's power — that is not easy.

—Aristotle

Can any of you seriously say the Bill of Rights could get through Congress today? It wouldn't even get out of committee.

—F. Lee Bailey

It is the nature, and the advantage, of strong people that they can bring out the crucial questions and form a clear opinion about them. The weak always have to decide between alternatives that are not their own.

—Dietrich Bonhoeffer

We are Republicans and don't propose to leave our party and identify ourselves with the party whose antecedents are rum, Romanism and rebellion.

—Samuel Dickinson Burchard

No free man shall ever be debarred the use of arms. The strongest reason for the people to retain the right to keep and bear arms is, as a last resort, to protect themselves against tyranny in government.

—Thomas Jefferson

If you do not regard feminism with an uplifting sense of the gloriousness of woman's industrial destiny, or in the way, in short, that it is prescribed, by the rules of the political publicist, that you should, that will be interpreted by your opponents as an attack on woman.

—Wyndham Lewis

Who are the militia? Are they not ourselves? Congress has no power to disarm the militia. Their swords, and every other terrible implement of the soldier, are the birth-right of an American. The Unlimited power of the sword is not in the hands of either the federal or state governments, but where I trust in God it will ever remain, in the hands of the people.

—Tench Coxe

The moral critics of capitalism and liberty have challenged in principle the moral right of individuals to live for themselves. They have attacked the pursuit of happiness as ethically bankrupt and socially destructive. They have scorned wealth and material comfort as demeaning goals. These are not issues that champions of capitalism and liberty can ignore or finesse.

—Robert Bidinotto

The ideology of capitalism makes us all into connoisseurs of liberty-of the indefinite expansion of possibility.

—Susan Sontag

Of the four wars in my lifetime, none came about because the U.S. was too strong.

—Ronald Reagan

Socialism proposes no adequate substitute for the motive of enlightened selfishness that today is at the basis of all human labor and effort, enterprise and new activity.

—William Howard Taft

There are two kinds of liberalism. A liberalism which is always, subterraneously authoritative and paternalistic, on the side of one's good conscience. And then there is a liberalism which is more ethical than political; one would have to find another name for this. Something like a profound suspension of judgment.

—Roland Barthes

You have not converted a man because you have silenced him.

—Lord Morley

Merely external emancipation has made of the modern woman an artificial being...now, woman is confronted with the necessity of emancipating herself from emancipation, if she really desires to be free.

—Emma Goldman

History suggests that capitalism is a necessary condition for political freedom.

—Milton Friedman

The particular evil of silencing the expression of an opinion is that it is robbing the human race, posterity as well as the existing generation—those who dissent from the opinion, still more than those who hold it. If the opinion is right, they are deprived of the opportunity of exchanging error for truth; if wrong, they lose, what is almost as great a benefit, the clearer perception and livelier impression of truth produced by its collision with error.

—John Stuart Mill

Who would have thought that you'd see Microsoft split up and the Clintons still together?

—Steve Chabot

The brotherhood of men does not imply their equality. Families have their fools and their men of genius, their black sheep and their saints, their worldly successes and their worldly failures. A man should treat his brothers lovingly and with justice, according to the deserts of each. But the deserts of every brother are not the same.

—Aldous Huxley

Drug misuse is not a disease, it is a decision, like the decision to step out in front of a moving car. You would call that not a disease but an error of judgment.

—Philip K. Dick

Political correctness is the natural continuum from the party line. What we are seeing once again is a self-appointed group of vigilantes imposing their views on others. It is a heritage of communism, but they don't seem to see this.

—Doris Lessing