

Dec 1904

# THE CHAPARRAL



Randal William Borough '04

## STANFORD UNIVERSITY CHRISTMAS NUMBER



THE  
CHRISTMAS  
CHAPARRAL  
1904

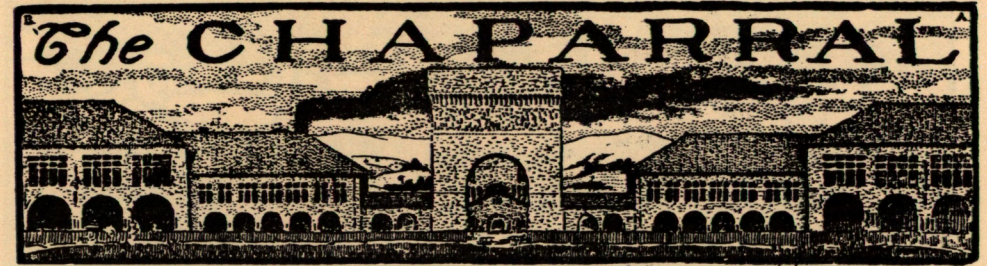


*There are faces real around me,  
And I watch them come and go—  
Yet my mind retains the image  
Of a face I used to know.*

*There are voices real around me,  
And their accents catch the ear—  
Yet it still retains the cadence  
Of a voice I used to hear.*

*There is smiling real around me,  
And there's laughter light and free—  
Yet my eye retains the picture  
Of a smile I used to see.*

*There are faces real about Her,  
And She sees them come and go—  
But does She recall a feature  
Of a face She used to know?*



VOL. 6

STANFORD UNIVERSITY, CALIFORNIA, DECEMBER 19, 1904

No 7.

## BALLADE DE RETOUR

C. S. T.



H! Your last Christmas here, old man?  
You don't feel so glad and gay?  
It's my last Christmas, too, I think,  
I'd like to go in May.

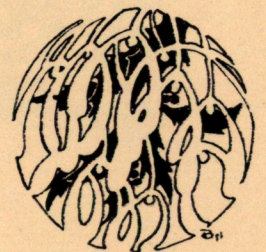
I know we won't stay very long,  
No secrets I'll betray,  
Diplomas, curtain, some good-byes—  
For heart aches come in May.

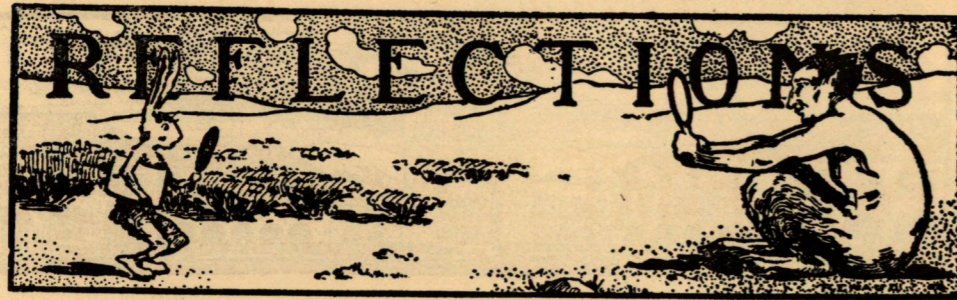
Perhaps we won't stay very long,  
Perhaps we'll go away,  
And graduate—God only knows,  
Except it's not in May.

When you and I have left the place,  
I know we both shall pray  
That all good Stanford men can hang  
Around the place 'til May.

I'd hate to flunk at Christmas time—  
Were there no other way,  
I'd rather hang on six months more,  
I'd rather flunk in May.

You feel the same? Well, we're agreed,  
So let's attempt to stay,  
And if we do—why, let us hope  
To graduate in May.





'Tis better to have lived and laughed than never to have lived at all.

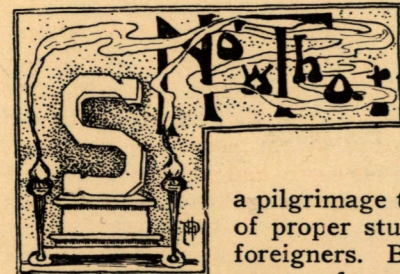
VOL. 6 STANFORD UNIVERSITY, CALIFORNIA, DECEMBER 19, 1904 No. 7

Published twice a month by the Chappies. Address all communications to Box 32, Stanford University.

Single copies, 15 cents, are on sale at Simkins' Bookstore and Tupman Bros.' Stationery Store in Palo Alto and at the Bookstore on the Campus. On sale at Palace Hotel, Cooper's Stationery Store and Southern Pacific Depot at Third and Townsend in San Francisco. Subscriptions, \$2.00 a year, strictly in advance.

Entered as second-class matter in the postoffice at Stanford University.

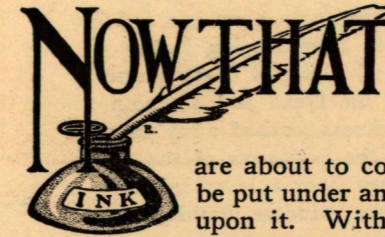
DEL. REYNOLDS	C. S. THOMPSON	JOEL NIBLEY
R. W. BOROUGH	M. M. STEARNS	I. C. ACKERMAN
M. OPPENHEIM	CHET LYMAN	O. A. WILSON, Mgr.



our ever victorious company has blown in from Pikes Peak after showing that it was just thirty-three times as good as the terrors of the Rocky Mountains, Chappie is going to herald one of the reasons why we won. It will be remembered that not so very long ago a Stanford track team made

a pilgrimage to a far off eastern land. The team was made of proper stuff and certainly should have slaughtered the foreigners. But alas, we had better stop talking about that most unfortunate track team. The other day we chastised the husky natives of the highlands. Beyond a doubt we

won because the team had Dad with them. Dad was on the spot to see that the men kept good hours and ate good food. Dad's watchful eye was ever alert to see that the men did the right thing for themselves. Verily, the team was strong, experienced and determined, but Dad made possible the effectiveness of this strength, experience and determination. A different story might have been told about that track team had their trainer accompanied them. Moral: When you're going traveling, Dad makes pretty good company.

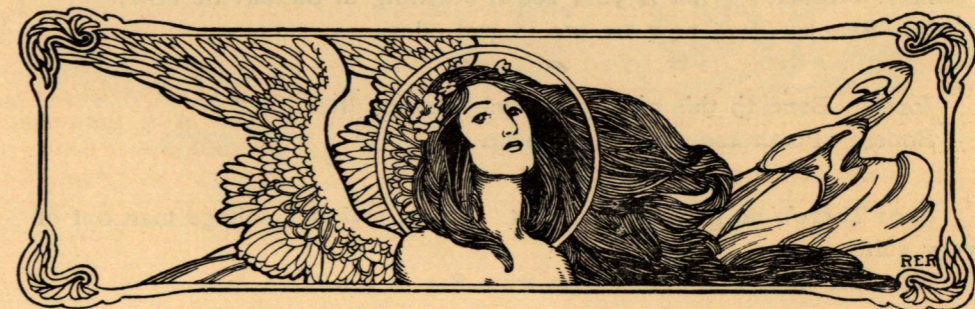


**NOW THAT** Chappie is about to lay aside his Hammer, Bells and Brass Knuckles against the coming of Peace on Earth, he believes he has one parting swat to deal out to artistic politics. Fact is, Mayfield and the Tare-us are about to consolidate, and what Art hath joined may not be put under any table even if the top does have names carved upon it. With the New Year comes good resolutions and so they are going to close up Anzini's, as it will always be called, although Vic has been gone for many a day. We are glad he is not here to see the passing of the idol, or the scattering of the old tables—tables around which in other days Stanford men—good Stanford men—sat, drank deep and carved their names. What if some few did carve but once? They are remembered for the things they did for Stanford rather than the things they did not do for the committee. A new joss house will be set up in Menlo, but the tables will not be there, and many of the old names will be forgotten. Nasty knocking is not nice, for this is the season of good will. Then, too, Chappie is not as strong for the festive hammer as he might be, for the thought keeps coming back "This is your last big game, your last Christmas, your last—" but then, it is everybody's last tramp down under the big trees by the red barns with the yellow twinkle of the Encina lights coming warm through the winter haze. "Knocking?" No, only Chappie wants to get an artistic shine on his artistic hammer and to that end—but what's the use? The committee would only have us up on the carpet and with the "Back Room" closed there would be no place for solace, for Mayfield after the first of the month will be sans life, sans song, sans beer, sans everything.



him again.

**NOW THAT** the fall elections are over and the Parlor Alter Doily is still without an editor, Chappie wishes to congratulate his late reviewer on his election and assure him that the business end of the official hammer is always at his service. However, this being the season of peace on earth and good will toward men, Chappie is willing to let bygones be bygones and swat





### Encina Hall

In the early evening's fall  
Rises huge Encina Hall,  
Massive pile of dusky stone,  
Off the Quad and out alone;  
Darkness washed away so soon  
By the milk-rays of the moon,  
Every floor a layer bright—  
Every window flashing light.

Later, as a common case,  
"Rough-house" breaks out any place,  
Nor desists the great hub-bub  
Till some Freshman tastes the tub.  
Later yet, with lusty song,  
Hunting where they may belong,  
Doing so with needless din—  
Just Mayfielders getting in.

When the clock proclaims it quite  
Near the afternoon of night;  
And the morning onward creeps,  
Then, at last, Encina sleeps.  
Deeply sleeps, without regard  
To the pinkish "smoke-up" card,  
Which a multitude must face—  
Omen of a change of place.

Sleeps, while autumn skies remain,  
Or the driving winter rain,  
Splashing down, the roof receives,  
And the wind shrieks round the eaves.  
Now on stairs and corridors,  
'Tis the Stanford Spirit stirs,  
Stalking through from wall to wall,  
Watching o'er Encina Hall.

He: Aw, don't you know, those  
plaster casts must have a jolly time.

She: How?

He: Aw-w, playing marbles, to  
be sure.

Mrs. Weasel: What is your social standing in Skunkville now?

Mr. Skunk: Just now we are in bad odor.

Jones: Beneath this picture it says "Drawn after life."

Bones: Posthumous art I suppose.

She: There's no getting around it. Thiele makes a college man out of  
every suit.

He: He does not. He makes from \$15 to \$20.



THE PASSING of  
das BIER

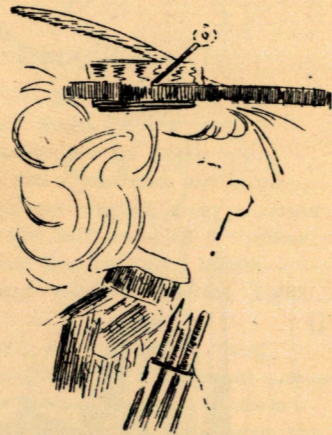


Though not as wise as Solomon,  
Nor foolish as a loon;  
Still when I take her out to lunch  
I'm eating with a spoon.

"To thine own self be true, and then  
it follows as the night the day, thou  
canst not then be true to any man."

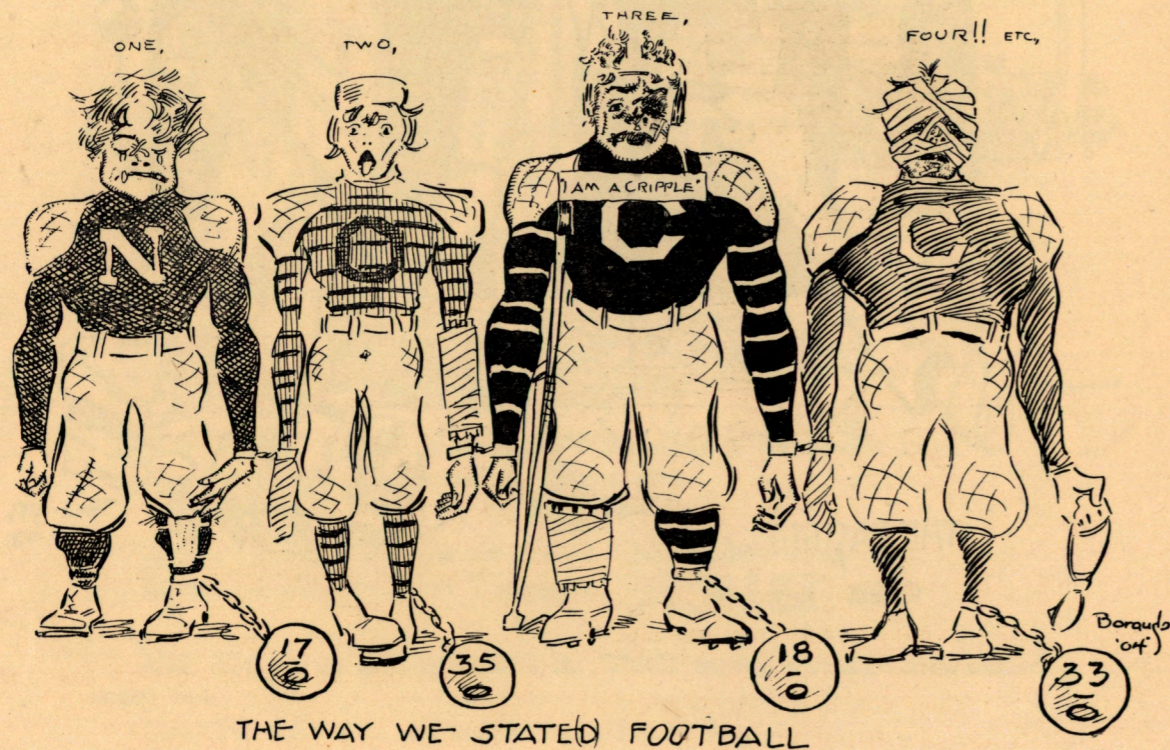
There was a young lady named Muzz  
Whose face was all covered with fuzz.  
She was wooed through the mail, they  
say,  
But the man saw her face one day  
'Twas a close shave for both so it wuz.

The A-men corner—Phi Beta Kappa.



Drawn after C. D. Gibson with no  
apologies whatever.

If wishes were horses beggars would  
be stumped for hay.



First Passenger: There's a man  
heaving the lead.

Second ditto (weakly): Think  
of it, and he's an old sailor, too.

First: You Stanford people have  
a funny walk.

Second: Yes, we have a new  
gate.

Some gypsies came one evening  
Just to see our daughter May.  
So great was her astonishment  
She was carried quite away.



I once knew a girl  
With a Meredith curl  
Which used to shake real sweetly  
When she'd cough.  
But she spoiled this cute effect  
And her reputation wrecked  
For she wore it quite two years—  
On and off.

How old is the Cornell Widow?  
Guess again.

What did the hounds do with that rab-  
bit?  
Took it as a matter of course.

The Morning After.  
"I have a head on me like a  
steamboat.  
Then you ought to be able to  
navigate better than you do.



*The Return--A Christmas Story*



HE train stopped and Charles Albert Montgomery leaped to earth. He took his suit-case and umbrella in his left hand, his burnt-wood box of candy, his violets, his wicker basket and his mandolin in his right and sprang impetuously from the train. For the station had been reached, the train had stopped, and Charles Montgomery was once more at home.

From four months in the halls of learning, from the pursuit of knowledge, from his luxuriant student quarters on College Terrace and from the gay and thronging tables of the Inn, he had come back to the home of his fathers.

Yet the heart of Charles Montgomery was not lifted up by his experience. Rather, despite the Christmas season, it was heavy and full of doubt. Time changes all things. For four months he had been absent. For four months the maiden of his boyish choice had been present to him only in dreams. As he strode up the long street to reach her door, one question seethed and surged ceaselessly in sighing reiteration through his heart. "Will I have ceased to care for her?"

The street returned no answer; all was silence. Once the engine on the track behind him puffed faintly. Then it puffed again.

Charles Montgomery set down his suit-case and umbrella upon the snowy pavement and changed his violets, his wicker basket, his box of candy and his mandolin to his left hand. The string had slipped a little on the box and he pushed it carefully back into place. One of the violets dropped to the earth. He stooped and picked it up. Then he resumed his journey.



Still the question seethed ceaselessly in his heart. Still the street was silent. The train upon the track below gave a crawling sigh.

Charles Montgomery sighed too. "Will time and sight of other girls have changed all that? Will I have ceased to care for her?"

There came no answer. Only the long and silent street. Only the soft steaming and sighing of the now starting train.

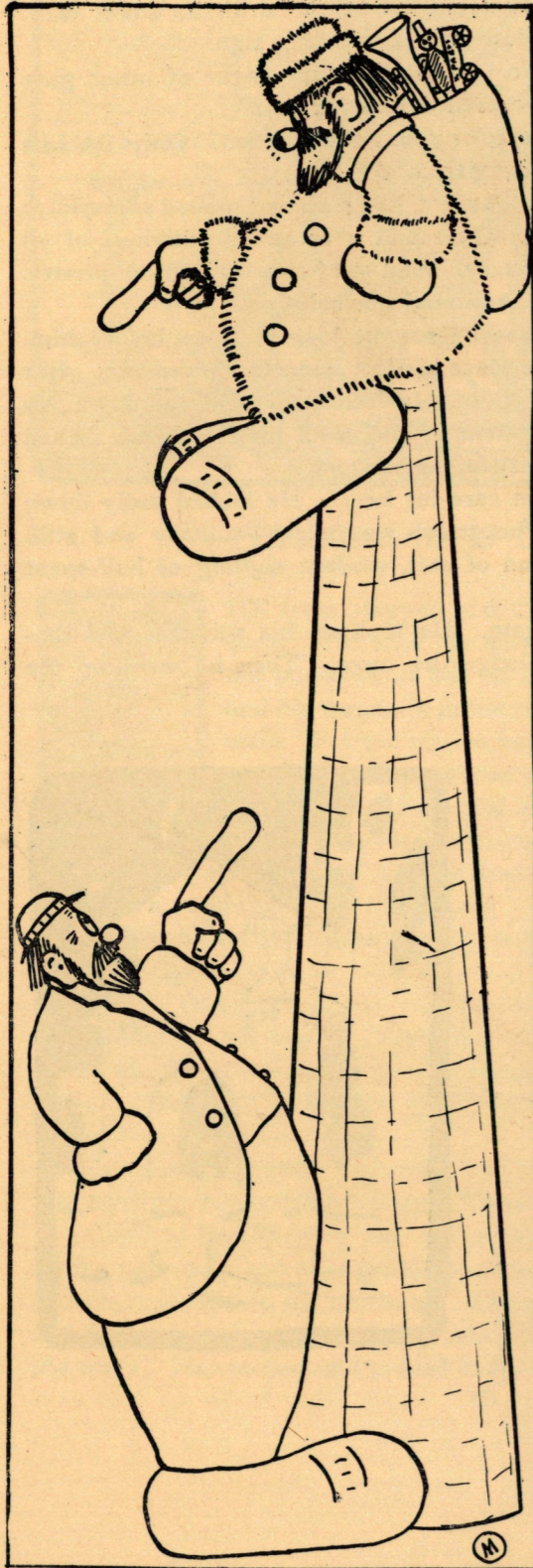
Never, it seemed to Charles Montgomery, had his mind moved so rapidly; never had his senses been so acute. Over and over again, oblivious of all around him, he repeated the single query. And yet he could find no answer. And yet in the silent street was neither sound nor solution.

Suddenly he started! The house he sought loomed close before him. He moved forward and was about to place his feet upon the lower step. But a revulsion of feeling seized upon him. He hesitated. He set down his suit-case and leaned his umbrella against it, and, with his free hand, flicked the flecks of fallen snow from his fast-fading flowers.

"What if I have really ceased to care for her?" He looked sadly down the street in search of answer. The street was silent—solitary and still. From its far end came up the sound of soft, sibilant sighing of half-spent steam.

Charles Montgomery sighed again. He took up his suit-case and umbrella, shaking them a little to dislodge the snow. Then he went up the steps.





Stanford University, Dec. 12, 1904.  
Santa Claus,

Sir:  
I have heard, sir, that you are going to come down Encina chimney on Christmas eve. I will have you understand, sir, that I am the custodian of that chimney, and that it is against the rules to come down through it. I simply cawn't have it. You, sir, and your worthless rubbish are not wanted. You come down my chimney at your peril.

Adderclaws.

Stanford University, Dec. 12, 1904.  
Dear Santa Claus:

I am very much obliged to beg your pardon for writing to you this few letter. The reason because I ask you this nice favor is since my uncle which is a great liar in Yokahama court wants me to engage in a statesman or a commercial. Please bring for me a fine knowledge books to help me in my useful student.

Your with good-bye,  
Soakakoko Rottentomatoe.

Stanford University, Dec. 12, 1904.  
Dear Mr. Santa Claus:

Santa, dear, I am going to hang up my little stocking, and if you wish to bring me something, please leave me a cute man. I do hope you won't think less of me for making this request, for I am so shy. Ta-ta, Santa, dear.

Ann Old Pelican.

In the Jungle of the Philippines,  
December 12, 1904.

Dear Santa Claus:

If you want to help a poor wandering sinner, please bring me a dark lantern, that I may grope my weary, aimless way through these pathless woods.

Yours in despair,  
Jimmy Hopper.

Denver, Chillyrado, Dec. 12, 1904.  
Dear Santa Claus:

We are still in the hospital suffering from a fearful attack of Stanfordeatus. We will be obliged for 17 miles of court plaster and eleven pairs of green spectacles to relieve us of that terrible red glare.

Yours Dolefully,  
The Chillyrado Team.





'05: That kid will always be dubbed a Freshman.  
 '06: Why?  
 '05: Because he's a Freshman dub.

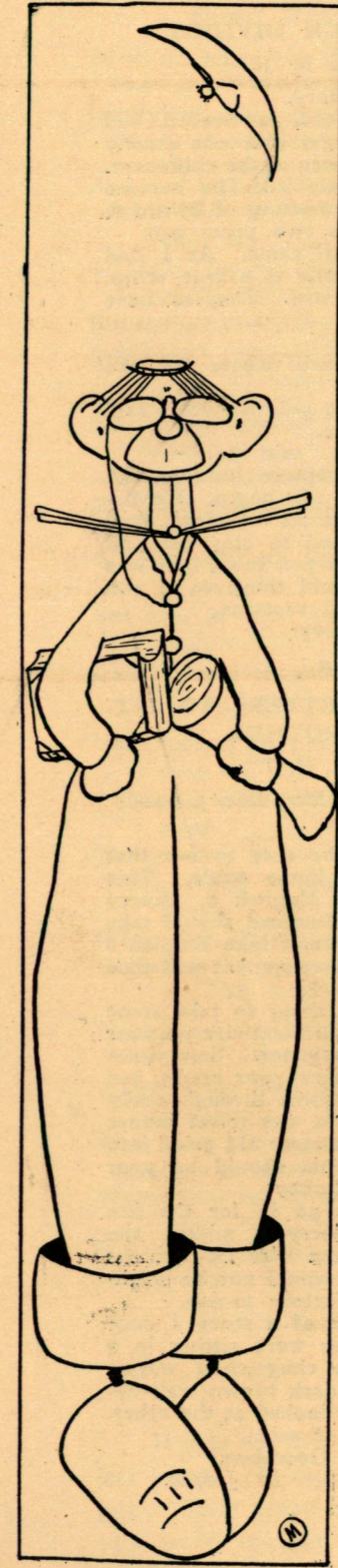
"Oh, that I were monarch of all I survey," sighed the Civil Engineer as he finished his hard day's work.

Johnny fell into the coffee  
 When no one was around;  
 And to this day they hunt for him—  
 You see, he's in the ground.

"This be great carrying on," quoth the Pelican as the Freshman brought barrel after barrel and threw it onto the great bonfire.

**OBITUARY.**

Invitations are out to all believers and mourners to attend the funeral and last sad rites of M. A. Field of Santa Clara County. Mr. Field is now under sentence of death and awaiting execution at his late residence at midnight, Dec. 31, 1904. It is believed that there will be a full attendance. The remains will be shipped to Menlo Park. Friends and their relatives are invited. No flowers.



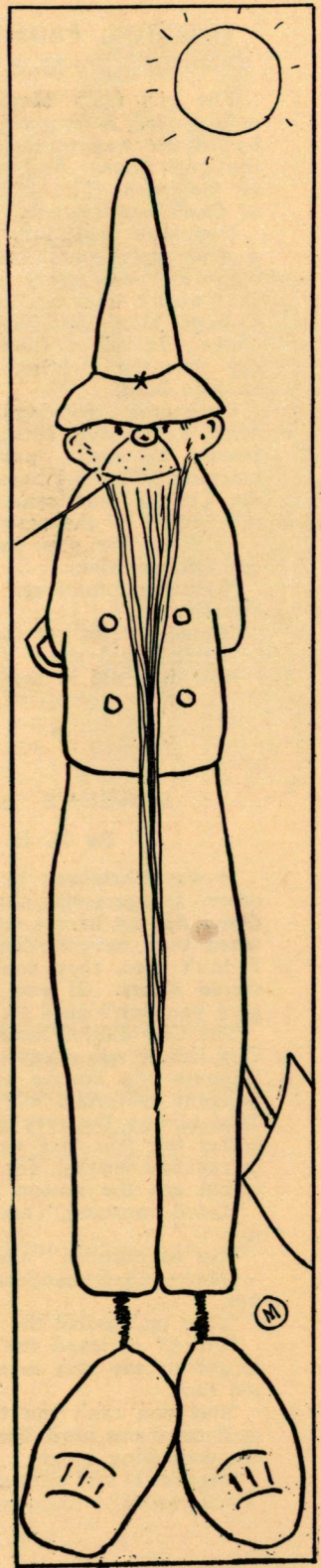
Log Hollow, Skookum County, Or.  
 November 22, '04.

Dear Son:—

Yer letter come, an' though I ain't so happy, o' course I'll tell yer maw an' Sis you made Phi Bety Kappy. I don't know what the durned thing is, ner nothin' bout the dues, but 'spose it don't cost nothin', like Jack McCaughern's Psi U's. I asked a feller down in town just what the blame name means, that used to be a Yalevard man, an' then of all the scenes! The durned cuss doubles up an' yelled, an' grunted like a pig, an' said "Yer son hez joined an aristockrasy of digs." Now, son, yer maw an' paw ain't proud we're ordinary people, an' we don't want our only son t' git up on some steeple, and tell the whole world "Look at me; I never had no family tree."

An' as fer diggin', if you want t' do a bit of that, I'll give ye lots o' work t' do down on our river flatt. It's rained a bit, the crops is fair, yer maw hez got a fine big pair o' turkeys for our Christmas dinner. Our parson's still a-savin' sinners. The spotted cow hez got a calf. I send a dollar and a half fer you to pay yer rent, so try t' not spend much.

From Dad,  
 Good-bye.





### THE GIRL FROM MAYFIELD.

By M. & E.

The girl from Mayfield was sitting on a fence. A chug-chug wagon passed by on the way to the Brewery behind the golf links. And still the girl sat on the fence. The girl was an example of God's carelessness.

Her name was Mary Yeast. She was a deliciously good little girl, for she sat in the choir every Sunday and when she wasn't making goo-goo's at the College Man she was singing sacred songs. It might elucidate matters to say that the girl had designs on the College Man.

Christmas morning came at last. Miss Yeast was sitting on the same fence. It was a perfectly heavenly morning. The girl began to sing. Then the College Man came butting in, and the beauty of the scene was complete.

"What are you doing?" whispered the College Man.

"Splitting infinitives," answered Marie sweetly.

"Come, let us get married," said he.

"Ditto," said she.

And they did in the last installment.

### DAGGER'S "SCOOP."

By D. H. C.

It was Christmas in the Daily Pipe office. Dagers was sitting by the window. All my heroes sit by the window when they have nothing better to do. I don't care, they could be sitting in worse places. If you don't like Dagers you don't need to, so there!

The City Editor came in at last. The City Editor was always late. That gave Dagers the chance to write the intelligent editorials of the Daily Pipe. That is why Dagers is a hero. I had better tell you that now before I get in my fine writing, for then you never would see the reason.

"Good morning," said the City Editor.

"Go to thunder," answered Dagers.

"Merry Christmas," said the City Editor.

"Shut up," yelled the Cub.

"Fired," shrieked the City Editor. I forgot to say this man had a terrible red face.

"But you can't run the pipe without me," cried our hero, laughing that long, blood-curdling laugh.

Dagers is still sitting by the window.

### "HER SWITCH DIVIDES."

By A. M. R.

This is a true story. He was fuzzy-faced, red-headed, and owned a case of lager that was usually kept in the top drawer of the chiffoneer. But he couldn't help it. The heroine first met him at a meeting of Sword & Sandals. That was two years ago.

At last the ordeal came. As I said at the beginning, this is a true story. All my stories are true. They all have happened at Roble.

The heroine said: "Please get me two tickets for the big game."

"I'd move the flag pole for you," said he of the fuzzy face.

"Here's a quarter," said she.

And then the rupture came. The quarter turned out to be bogus. He discovered it on Christmas morning. And because of it he had to stay here all the vacation. Don't you think that was too bad? You would think so if you ever stayed here all vacation.

This is a true story.

### HOME MADE LETTERS TO LITTLE BROTHER.

By M. H. T.

Pike County, Mo., Dec. 5, 1904.

My Dear Felix:

You will easily be able to see that these letters are home made. This comes of omitting English 8. Every man who goes to Stanford should take English 8. If you can't take English 8 take Gym. Your development will thus not be stunted.

It's a darn good thing to take some History, too, but you must size up your man before you register. Sometimes you will have to earn your credit, but as a rule you can come through easily enough if you use a wet towel before the ex, and ring the same old grind into every question. This should be your teacher's favorite hobby.

You should also go in for the fire company. I am sorry I missed the drill. If I had taken Fire Department 4 and English 8 I would not be working in a sausage factory to-day.

That reminds me of a story I once heard. Two skunks were sitting in a tree. Just then a chug chug wagon went by leaving a dark brown trail behind it. One skunk looked at the other. "What's the use?" it said.

Good-bye,  
Jasper.



### *Divat Rex*

Of all the kings who did their best  
The heart of mortal man to cheer  
Gambrinus' name leads all the rest,  
For he it was invented beer.

And now that Mayfield is no more  
And Learned Men have had  
their say,

All evils that we knew before  
Assuredly shall pass away.  
But though perfection we attain,  
Gambrinus lives and  
Still shall reign.

No more appendix filled with  
dread,

Encina's men sit down to dine.  
No more shall Typhoid count its  
dead,

From food and water unfit for  
swine.

But still at least this end they  
gain,  
Gambrinus lives and  
Still shall reign.

What though They cheat the bread  
they eat,  
Though wilfully their eyes they  
close.

Though they forget the limit set,  
And yearly women's number  
grows.

While Men Encina's walls contain  
Gambrinus lives and  
Still shall reign.

Though on your every move they  
spy,

The while your freedom they  
proclaim,

Who heeds the old pedantic lie?  
Mayfield or Menlo, 'tis the same.  
Where frat-men dwell or athletes  
train,

Gambrinus lives and  
Still shall reign.

Tod Sloan.

### *As It Was in the Beginning*

It was the morning after. Adam had been cross as a sick bear all during breakfast. He rapped little Cain's knuckles severely for robbing the honey-pot. "This bread-fruit is the worst I ever ate!" he grumbled. "Why don't you go to another tree? Why mother's used to be—"

Eve burst into tears. This was too much!



Are you doing any literary work?  
No, but I made the Sequoia.

"Mercy," said the busman's horse, as he plodded his weary way through the newly laid gravel, "now I see what they meant when they said they were making it harder and harder to get to Stanford every year."

"That thing has been sprung on me before," said Reynard as he missed the same trap the second time.



Twenty-five fellows got up and left the table at the Inn today at noon.

How was that?  
They were through eating.

How do you like your English Prof?  
All right, I guess.  
He's got you guessing, eh?

Subscriber: Some of your jokes are a trifle raw.

Editor Chaparral: They oughtn't to be, they've been roasted enough.

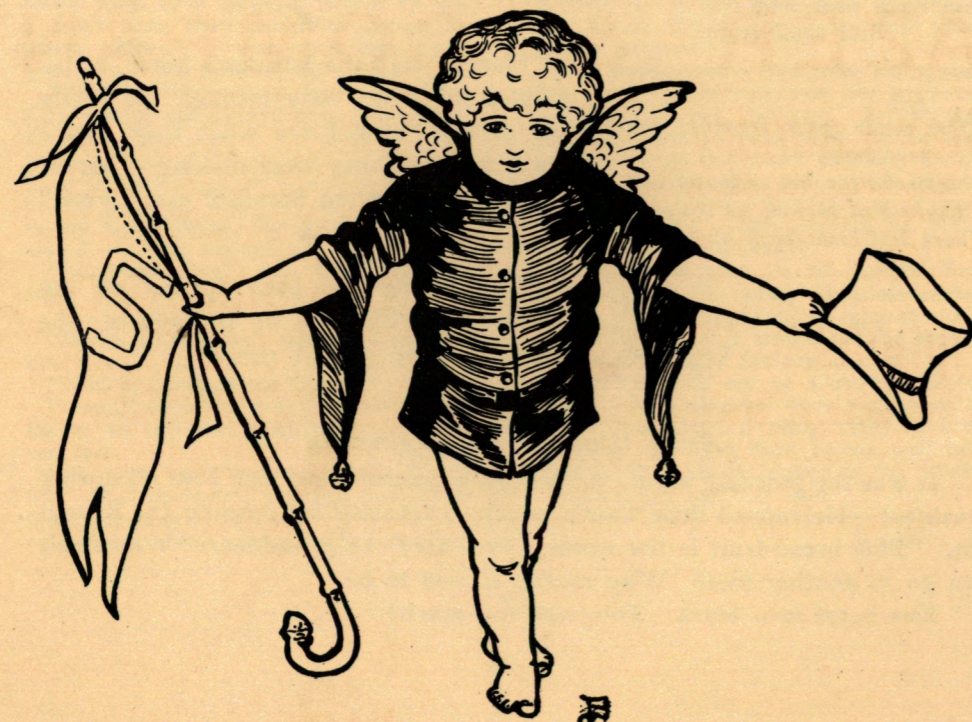
They caught the fellow who stole the money out of the corner stone last year.

How was that?  
He bought a pair of shoes today and they pinched him.

Poet: What shall I call that poem where I pour out my soul?  
The Afflicted One: Call it slopping over.

*Xmas*

A Happy Man—One who has lost his last friend.



GEO. R. PARKINSON, President

C. S. DOWNING, Cashier

# THE BANK OF PALO ALTO

UNIVERSITY ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

PALO ALTO, CAL.

## ON THE CAMPUS

We have a branch Drug Store with a capable Pharmacist in charge. Prescriptions accurately compounded. A full line of Hudnut's Perfumes and Toilet Articles, Drug Sundries, Cigars and Tobacco. Waterman Ideal Fountain Pens.

## AT PALO ALTO

The University Pharmacy—our main store—you will find the Largest Stock in town. The Lowest Prices and the Freshest Drugs. We are agents for Lowncy's Chocolates, Waterman Ideal Fountain Pens, Hudnut's Perfumes. Our Ice Cream Soda is the finest possible.

## UNIVERSITY DRUG CO.

CHAS. J. SMITH  
Manager

### THIS IS NO DREAM

WHEN YOU WANT FINE CUTLERY, OR SPORTING GOODS OR ANYTHING IN THE HARDWARE LINE CONSULT THE

## PALO ALTO HARDWARE CO.

Phone Main 65

"I think I'll have to be retired soon," said the automobile when it passed over a tack.—Lampoon.

## FRESHMEN

Let us put you wise. Do as the upper-classmen do, and buy your RUGS, PILLOWS, COUCHES, BLANKETS, SHEETS, DESKS and DRAPERIES at

## MCKIBBEN FURNITURE CO.

SUCCESSORS TO FERGUSON FURNITURE CO.

WE ask your attention long enough to tell you that we have a very elegant line of Silk Reefers, Neckwear, Handkerchiefs, Fancy Hosiery, Pajamas, Bath Robes, Smoking Jackets, Gloves and Shirts which make a very useful Christmas present.

## FRAZER & COMPANY

### Red Star Laundry

Main Office, The Oak Barber Shop

Phone Black 106, Palo Alto, Cal.

E. C. RITTENHOUSE, Agt. Encina Hall, Room —

### Prescriptions

And Prices Right if Prepared by the

### EAGLE DRUG CO.

Phone Main 36 - YELLOW FRONT - Palo Alto

Mr. Student:

We want your hat business and as an inducement to the students of Stanford University we are issuing a discount card which will entitle the holder to a 10 per cent Discount on any hat purchased at our store, same discount on gloves and umbrellas.

### Tom Dillon & Co.

Most up to date hatters  
in San Francisco

636 Market St.  
OPP. PALACE HOTEL

Latest blocks in Silk and opera hats just received

For Improved and Unimproved Property in this Vicinity see B. F. HALL, P. A.

Just give HER a box of WILSON'S for Christmas  
and She is yours.

Candies and Glace Fruits  
The Swellest Boxes Ever Made  
Better Come Early

## THE OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

American and European Plan

Convenient to Principal Places of Interest. Excellent Table. Terms Moderate. Hot and Cold Baths. Omnibus to Station and Boats.  
GEO. WARREN HOPPER, LESSEE

## CASTLE BOWLING ALLEYS

Headquarters for Stanford Students PALO ALTO

There once was a chap at a dance  
Who saw a fan dropped by mischance;  
As he stooped o'er the floor  
Something ripped, and he tore  
From the room with a split in his—gloves!  
—Punch Bowl.

## HEMLICK'S

New Candy Store  
Now Open

Largest Line of Fancy Box Candies Ever in Palo Alto  
See us before you buy 131 University Ave.

### OUR SPECIALTIES

Tea, Coffee, Butter and Eggs  
VAN ORMER CO.  
323 UNIVERSITY AVE.

### H. M. HUDSON

Watchmaker and Scientific Optician  
Stanford Pins and Souvenirs. Also Sole Agent  
for Stanford University Fountain Pen, Price \$1 00  
On Circle Opposite Depot Palo Alto

### WALTER KRUSE

Sole Agent for Manila Cigar Co.  
219 University Ave, Between Emerson and  
Ramona Streets

### Mayfield Meat Market

Fresh and Salted Meats of All Kinds  
Student trade respectfully solicited  
J. W. HOGAN MAYFIELD

MILO THE EGYPTIAN CIGARETTE OF QUALITY

## Hotel Vendome San Jose

SPECIAL RATE TO STUDENTS Swimming Pools, Bowling Alleys—Strictly First-Class  
J. T. BROOKS, MANAGER

## HOTEL DEL MONTE

California's Beautiful Winter and Summer Hotel

Weather is ideal the year around for surf-bathing, hunting, automobiling, polo and pony racing  
The golf links, full 18-hole course are considered the finest in the United States  
In touring California, visit and prolong your stay at this delightful resort

GEORGE P. SNELL, MANAGER

## MAYFIELD HOTEL

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STUDENTS

PETER CHESCHI, PROP.

It's bad when ads. make up your mail,  
It's far more bitter still,  
When what you think a billet doux  
Turns out to be a bill.—Widow.

## Olympic Arms Co.

H. PHILPOTT CO., Prop.

E. J. KAPLAN, Manager

### SPORTING GOODS

That are Right \* Prices Likewise

Desk Room for Stanford Visitors

801 MARKET ST., COR. FOURTH

For Fine Tailoring Go to

## B. P. Lausten

On the Circle Opposite Depot

## Columbia Cyclery

Fred H. Smith, Prop. On the Circle

Wheels, Sporting Goods, Fishing Tackle, etc.  
Repairing in All the Different Lines  
Automobiles to Rent

PHONE WHITE 331

PALO ALTO, CAL

GLENWOOD NURSERIES, Burlingame, have the Choicest Flowers.

## GOING EAST?

### IF SO, WHY NOT USE

The Only Double Track Railway Between the Missouri River and Chicago.  
THREE TRAINS DAILY

VIA the SOUTHERN PACIFIC, UNION PACIFIC and CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RYS. OVERLAND LIMITED, VESTIBULED. Leaves San Francisco at 10:00 a. m. The most Luxurious Train in the World. Electric Lighted Throughout. Buffet Smoking cars with barber and bath, Booklover's Library, Dining Cars Standard and Compartment Sleeping Cars and Observation Cars. Less than three days to Chicago without change EASTERN EXPRESS, VESTIBULED. Leaves San Francisco at 6:00 p. m. Through Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars to Chicago. Dining Cars. Free Reclining Chair Cars.

Personally Conducted Excursions  
Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays  
THE BEST OF EVERYTHING

R. R. Ritchie, G. A. P. C. Chicago & Northwestern Ry.  
617 Market St. (Palace Hotel) San Francisco

'06: I hear you had a scrap with a sailor. Did you lick him?  
'05: Well I should say. I knocked the tar out of him.—Lampoon

CALIFORNIA OUR FIELD THE WORLD OUR BUYER

The Buyer and Seller Meet Through Us

## Co-operative Land and Trust Company

C. E. CHILDS, Manager

PALO ALTO

The Best Plates  
Particularly HALF TONES  
are made by the  
**YOSEMITE**  
Engraving Co.  
24 Montgomery St.  
Tel. Bush 290 San Francisco

## HANSEN & ELRICK

DEALERS IN

SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR,  
MEN'S FURNISHINGS  
AND HATS

Examiner Building San Francisco  
Southeast Cor. Market and Third Telephone Main 351

C. E. Childs, President F. E. Booth, Vice-Pres. Eli King, Cashier C. E. Jordan, Ass't Cashier

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED  
STUDENTS ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

Palo Alto, Cal.

Take Your Watches to SEAMANS, Practical Jeweler


Dr. George E. Hall  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
Office Hours— Over Eagle Drug Store  
2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Phone Blue 211

Dr. Chas. S. Coe  
DENTIST  
Office, Parkinson Block Hours, 9 to 12, 1 to 5  
Rooms 1-2-3 Phone Main 172 Palo Alto

Dr. Howard Black  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
Office in Residence Phone Main 13  
Hours 1 to 3 Palo Alto

Dr. E. L. Dornberger  
DENTIST  
Hours, 9 to 12 m. and 1:30 to 5 p. m.  
Rooms 11-12, Nevada Building Palo Alto

George Blakesley Little  
DENTIST  
University Avenue  
Madison-Thoits Building Palo Alto

 **Palo Alto Optical Parlors**  
Over Frazer's Dry Goods Store  
J. MAY, DR. OF OPTICS, Prop.  
Graduate of Dr. Owens' Ophthalmic Institute, Detroit. Graduate of Dr. McFatrach's College of Otology, Chicago  
Perfect correction for all defects of vision assured. Reasonable charges for glasses. Students' patronage solicited.

J. O. Varian  
SCIENTIFIC MASSEUR  
Office Hours, 11 to 12, 1:30 to 3, 7 to 8  
Madison-Thoits Bldg, Phone Black 103  
Residence, 1044 Bryant St., Phone Red 191

Dr. Charles S. McCowen  
DENTIST  
Office Hours, 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
and 1 to 5 p. m. Phone Red 103  
Rooms 7-8 Madison-Thoits Block Palo Alto

She: Oh, war!  
He: Why war?  
She: Well, I just turned my ankle, and you know what war is.—Widow.

## Dr. Arthur B. Mayhew

DENTIST

Madison-Thoits Building  
Palo Alto

Over the Haberdasher

PHONES: Office, Black 391  
House, Blue 182

T. W. HOBSON Secretary J. W. MACAULAY President  
Telephone Main 194

**T. W. Hobson Co.**  
Men's, Youths', Boys', and Children's  
General Outfitters  
Corner First and Post Streets  
SAN JOSE, CAL.

WHEN IN DOUBT  
Where to Buy  
FINE STATIONERY  
GO TO

**The Bookstore**  
ON THE CAMPUS

Telephone Main 35  
**F. L. WORRELL**  
Wood, Coal, Hay  
and Feed  
Palo Alto, Cal.

**Kelley Laundry Co.**  
Strictly First-Class  
Work Guaranteed  
AGENTS  
W. H. Warren, Palo Alto Telephone, Menlo  
Park Telephone. A.L. Trowbridge and H.E. Savage,  
Encina Hall.

BURNS HAMMAM BATHS, 11-13 Grant Ave., San Francisco



**ATTENTION, STUDENTS!**

**All-the-Year-Round Tours.** Low Rates Including Berth and Meals, Between San Francisco, San Diego, Coronado, Santa Barbara, Ventura, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Seattle, Tacoma, Victoria, Vancouver, Juneau, Wrangel, Sitka, etc., and Ports in Mexico

**SAN FRANCISCO TICKET OFFICES**

4 New Montgomery St. (Palace Hotel), 10 Market St. and Broadway Wharves.  
C. D. DUNANN, General Passenger Agent, 10 Market St. San Francisco.

**A. HIRSCHMAN**

GOLD AND SILVERSMITH 712 Market St. and 25 Geary St.

Mutual Savings Bank Building

San Francisco, Cal.

**Well! Well! Well!**

Yes, that's just it. If your Tinting or Painting is done by

**THE PALO ALTO PAINT CO.**

It is done — **Well**

Algy: It takes three generations to make a gentleman, you know.

Penelope: What a chap you are for looking ahead.—Life

**Full Dress Suits - \$100.00**

**ALFRED LILIENFELD**

**Tailor for Men**

Room 210-211-212

Mutual Bank Building

708 Market Street

San Francisco, California

Is reading an effort? We can make it a pleasure for you

**HIRSCH & KAISER**  
Opticians

7 Kearny St.

**AMERICAN CULVERT PIPE CO.**

Pipe of All Descriptions

530 California St.

San Francisco

**GREENBERG & GREENBERG, Fancy Goods 31-37 Grant Avenue, San Francisco**

**Southern Pacific**

**Only Line Serving  
Palo Alto  
and the  
University**

**EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR**

Through cars in the **QUICKEST TIME** to every important eastern city.

**Overland Limited—finest of trains.**

**Personally conducted tourist car excursions.**

Call on R. Danneberg, Agent, Palo Alto, or write

Paul Shoup, D. F. and P. A., 16 South

First Street, San Jose, and a

traveling agent will

call on

you.

**C. S. Fee**

Passenger Traffic Manager

**T. H. Goodman**

General Passenger Agent

**BLAKE'S OYSTER GROTTO**

THE OYSTER SEASON IS IN FULL SWING

PHONE BLUE 351

PALO ALTO

**H. W. SIMKINS**

**BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER**

PALO ALTO

CALIFORNIA

**F. O. THIELE**

Fine Tailoring

Large Stock of Latest Domestic and Foreign Woolens and Trimmings on Hand

**WOLFE & HAWLEY**

HIGH GRADE OUTFITTERS

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

San Francisco

**CLABROUGH, GOLCHER & CO.**

Manufacturers

FOOTBALL SUITS, BASEBALL SUITS, TRACK SUITS

Factory: 25 Second Street

538 Market Street

Why, how could you break your engagement with Jack?

We were seasick together.—Life.

They are all after you, Mr. College Man, and the reason they haven't caught you, is because you know what's what and have learned by experience that you can find that what at Haskell's Men's Finery Shop next to Larkin's. We do not uniform our patrons—everyone gets something different and the styles of our Togs are exact duplicates of those worn by the swell dressers on 5th Ave. By patronizing us you save money. Be stylish and you will be happy.

**C. E. HASKELL & CO.**

Couch's Stanford French

Laundry

Work Guaranteed to Please

Phone Red 61

Palo Alto

**TEAS, COFFEES AND SPICES**

Extracts, Baking Powder, Chocolate, Cocoa

Our wagon makes regular trips to the

Stanford Campus

25 East San Fernando Street

San Jose, California

Phone Blue 1652

**FULLER & CO.**

**Grocers**

Have the Celebrated M. J. B. Mocha and Java Coffee. Try It.

**The Grand Opera House**

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Second week ends Saturday Night, December 17.

"COMMANDER BEFO' THE KING,"  
Edward VII, Buckingham Palace, June 23, 1903.  
The Royal Comedians, WILLIAMS and WALKER in the new "IN DAHOMY"

**The Lyceum Theater**

7th and Market Sts., San Francisco

High Class Vaudeville Every Afternoon

and Evening

**The Chutes and Zoo**

A Visit to San Francisco Is Not Complete

Without a Visit to the Chutes, America's

Greatest Pleasure Resort

Vaudeville Every Afternoon and Evening

A Good Opportunity

to Secure a Kodak and all the supplies.

Developing and Printing at

F. L. Crandall's

124 University Avenue

**HEATING STOVES**

\$2, \$4.50, \$5 AND UP

Leading Plumbers Building Materials

Household Furnishers

"We want your business"

PARKINSON, 161 UNIVERSITY AVENUE

**We're It For Good FRUITS**

Call Up

**BROWN'S** Phone Black 181

THREE LITTLE MADES.

Made to last: A shoe.

Made to wear out: A street costume.

Made to stay: A corset.—Washington Life.

**Get Your Baggage Check**

at the

**Larkin Smoke House**

Palo Alto

**Learn Photography**

Call at the Office of the

**California College of Photography, Inc.**

Palo Alto, Cal.

**THE HICKS-JUDD CO.**

BOOKBINDERS AND PRINTERS

OUR SPECIALTY, FINE BINDING & LIBRARY WORK

THE BOOKSTORE

21-23 First St.

San Francisco

**ELITE MARKET**

GEO. J. CAREY, Prop.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BUTCHER

All Kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats

and Fine Poultry

Telephone Main 7

**VAUGHAN & KEITH, Photographic Studio**

Phone, Main 5646, 110 Geary St., San Francisco.

# HOTEL ST. FRANCIS, San Francisco

AMERICA'S MODEL HOTEL



¶Combines all the latest features of modern architecture.  
 ¶Fronting on Union Square in the heart of the city. No inside rooms.

**SPECIAL RATES**  
*for Faculty and Students of Stanford University*

¶Absolutely fire-proof. Cuisine unexcelled. Sunshine everywhere.  
 ¶Superb view of bay and mountains.

First Pippin: Yes, I let him kiss me on the condition that he wouldn't tell anyone.

Second Ditto: So it's a secret?

First Ditto: Well, he repeated it right away.—Yale Record.

## TROPHIES FOR ATHLETIC CONTESTS

MEDALS  
PRIZE CUPS

**Bohm-Bristol Co.**

SPLIT-SECOND  
WATCHES

Jewelers and Silversmiths

104-110 Geary St.

San Francisco

For a Clean Brain and Solid Muscles Buy Standard Groceries and Pure Teas and Coffee at the  
 Phone Black **Red Front Grocery**  
 3 5 1 532 EMERSON STREET

Postoffice Block, 185 University Ave. Phone James 71

### Stanford Meat Market

A. W. KRUMBECK, WM. J. BLAUER, Proprietors  
 FRESH, SALT AND SMOKED MEATS  
 DELICACIES, POULTRY Fish on Fridays

Established 1851

All Goods Strictly First-Class

LEATHER GOODS  
 UMBRELLAS  
 AND CANES  
 RAINCOATS

**FISHER & CO., Inc.**

Hatters and Furnishers

Lick House

9 Montgomery St. San Francisco

### Suitable Pictures and Frames

FOR STUDENTS ROOMS  
 AT REASONABLE PRICES

**S. & G. GUMP**

SAN FRANCISCO

**STEELE BROS.**

**PHOTOGRAPHERS**  
 171 University Ave., Palo Alto, Cal.

Couch Covers, Bedding, Draperies, Rugs—SHERMAN & CO., 226 University Ave.