

STANFORD

# CHAPARRAL

JUNE 1954

30c

## CRASH COMICS





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with her favorite sailor, so fresh,  
so young, so very becoming. In  
fine pima cotton—navy, white,  
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*the colony*  
TOWN and COUNTRY CLOTHING

Volume 55, 1953-54  
 Stanford University founded 1891  
 Stanford Chaparral established October 5, 1899  
 by Bristow Adams  
 Owned and published by Chaparral Chapter of  
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**The Chappies**

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ESTABLISHED OCT 5 1899  
 ORGANIZED APRIL 17 1906

THAN NEVER TO HAVE LIVED AT ALL.  
**REFLECTIONS**  
 BETTER TO HAVE LIVED AND LAUGHED

**NOW THAT** the Saddened Old Boy brings you his renowned annual *Crash Comics*, he closes out the laugh-filled pages of Volume 55. In glancing back over the past nine issues he wonders how he ever found time between parties and women to get them out. The Optimistic Savant feels he presented the campus with humor in good taste and laughs without smut throughout the year.

**NOW THAT** the Old One along with the Class of '54 is about to bid adieu to the Farm, he wishes to review briefly memorable events of the year.

The Happy Jester presented the frosh with

a "Registration Issue" to guide them in their merry ways across the campus. This Old Fellow had hopes that the "To Hell With Traditions Issue" would do some good in bringing victory to the Big Red Machine in the Big Game, but the Weary One was sadly disappointed. However, his able staff of gridiron greats was able to reverse traditions and defeat the Daily 6-0 in their Publications Big Game. Christmas vacation came and went and brought forth a slight change in fraternity rushing rules—no Christmas Rush parties. Fortunately, the Exalted One is sure everyone had a "Spirited Christmas."

(Continued on page 6)

**Contributors' Staff**

**Art**  
 Blake Crothers  
 Tom Allen

**Business**  
 Bruce Murphey  
 Walt Parks  
 Mike Rodrigue

**HAMMER AND COFFIN  
 INACTIVE**

Stan Norton  
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 Marjorie La Pierre  
 Mary K. Gibson  
 Jere Hamilton

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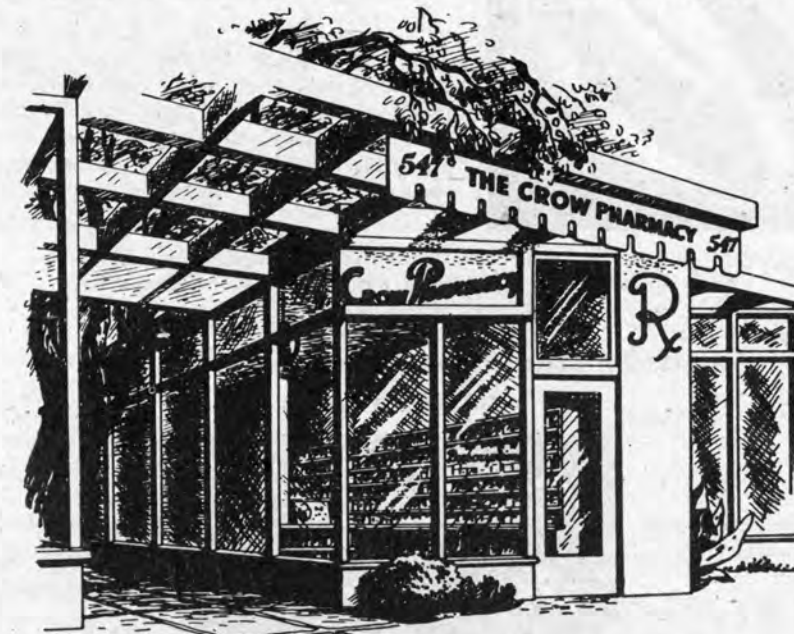
A great ten-goal player Mc Gee,  
 whose pony was stung by a bee  
 said brushing the dirt  
 from his Roos Polo Shirt,  
 "From now on it's ping pong for me!"



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 PHARMACY**

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 Finest pharmaceuticals  
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She was only a gearmaker's daughter, but she could outstrip them all.—Kitty Kat

Prof.: Mr. Jones, I hate to tell you, but your son is a moron.

Jones: Where is he? I'll teach that young pup to join a fraternity without consulting me.

—Showme

"That dress looks very well on you."

"Why of course it does. I was just made for this dress."

"You should have held out for a fur coat!" —Froth

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Sins Attempted . . . . .

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Check as many as desired:

Rusty Axe . . Thumbscrew . . .

Cancer Paste . . . Bomb . . . . .

Eye Spike . . . Poison Gas . . . . .

A cute little trick from St. Paul, Wore a newspaper dress to a ball—The dress caught on fire, And burned her entire, Front page, sports section, and all.—Sabrina

1st Beta: You've got to hand it to Bob when it comes to petting.

2d Beta: What's the matter, is he lazy?

—Razor Blade

Sarge: I suppose when you get out of the Army you'll be waiting for me to die so you can spit on my grave.

Rookie: No, sarge. After I shed this uniform, I never want to stand in line again.

—Record

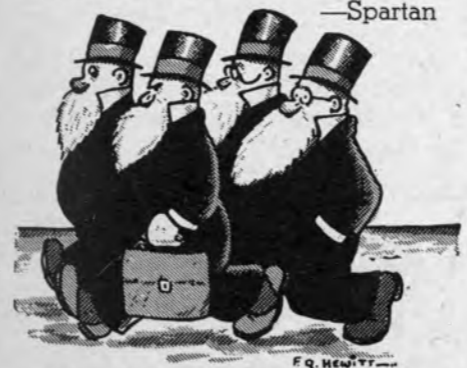
They are telling the story now of the arrival in Britain of a shipment of fresh eggs from the United States. One store received its allotment and the proprietor immediately put a sign in the window, "THESE EGGS ARE FOR EXPECTANT MOTHERS ONLY." A line formed in front of the store, and one woman whispered to the clerk, "I'd consider it a favor if you'd put a dozen eggs under the counter for me. I'll call for them in the morning."

—Kitty Kat

The following advertisement appeared in a physical culture magazine: "Here's a good test for your stomach muscles. Clasp your feet together on the floor. Now bend to the right at the waist as you sit down to the left of your feet. Now, by sheer muscular control, haul yourself up, bend to the left and sit down on the floor to the right of your feet. Keep this up and let us know the result."

In a few days the first letter arrived. It said: "Hernia."

—Spartan



"She didn't like my feathers so I knocked her down!"

Some of the girls were seated on the porch of the clubhouse at the golf course. Somehow, the locker room door was partly opened and the girls could not help but notice a nude man whose head and shoulders were covered by a bath towel.

After studying the body, so to speak, one of the girls reported that it was not her husband. A second girl gazed at the man and said, "No, it isn't my husband." Then a third girl, who was a life-of-the-party type, shifted her chair, peered intently at the masculine torso and blurted, "Why he isn't even a member of the club!"

—Columns

Police raided a gambling casino where four men sat around a table, apparently playing poker. The police sternly questioned each man. "You're playing cards in defiance of the law," they told the first man.

"Not me," he replied. "I just sat down to talk."

"You're playing cards in defiance of the law," they shouted at the second man.

"Oh, no," he replied. "You got me wrong. I'm a stranger here myself."

"And you're playing cards, too," they told the third man.

"Not me," he answered, "I'm just waiting for the bus."

The police then stared at the fourth man, holding a deck of cards in his hands. "Well, at least you're playing cards," they said.

"Me playing cards?" he repeated. "With whom?"

—Octopus

Low neckline: Something you can approve of and look down on at the same time.

—Tarnation

"Mother, remember what you told me about the shortest way to a man's heart?"

"Yes, dear."

"Well, last night I found a new route." —Kitty Kat



For flattery in sun or sand...

Jantzen's "Lorelei" swimsuit

of lightweight, quick drying

nylon in black, red, brown,

turquoise. Sizes 10 to 16.

10.95

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**DINAH'S**  
PALO ALTO SINCE 1926 • DA 3-9595



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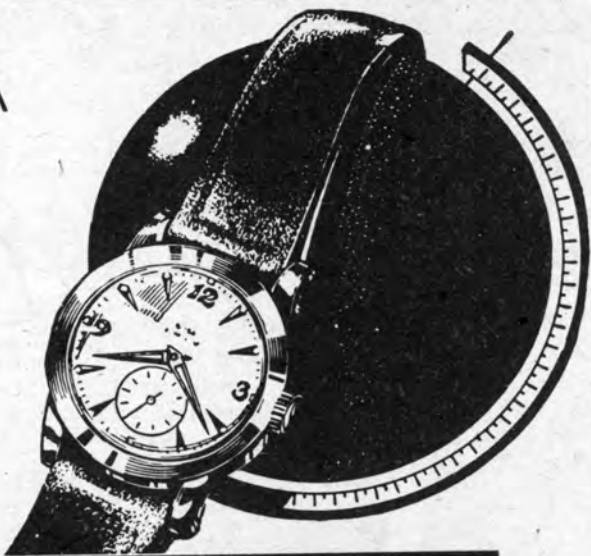
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**BARRY'S**  
*Distinctive Footwear*  
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Model: SUSIE WEISEL, Roble

**NOW THAT**

(Continued from page 2)

Winter Quarter brings memories of many parties. Foremost in his mind, the Old Boy remembers the staff's Extrasensualist orgy of abandonment in San Francisco shortly after the new year rolled around. He thought the Military Ball was once again a howling success. He regrets, however, that there were no Youth Organization interlopers present this year to cause any undue consternation. The Humble Fool brought out what he considers some excellent issues during Winter Quarter: "Our Forefathers Issue," which caused no less than special consideration for investigation by Senator McCarthy, and the Old One's favorite for the year, the parody "Saturday Evening Pile."

Springtime arrived sooner than most expected. The Jolly Jester remembers many pleasant times "Exchanging" at the lake, at Rossotti's and Rudy's, at the Sunday Evening flicks, the beach, and even occasionally in class. The "Over There Issue" was well received for the many helpful hints to summer travelers. Even the nontravelers enjoyed the Sprague Tourist Guide to Europe.

It has been a good year, and the Feeble One hates to see it pass. But now that the Old Boy is through with his silver hammer and Jester's cap for another season, he will retire to his favorite occupation—reading "Comics."

Some people sow their wild oats on Saturday nights and then go to church on Sunday and pray for crop failure.  
—Flatiron

Two roosters were caught in a deluge of rain. One ran for the coop and the other made a duck under the porch.  
—Marquis

Doctors keep telling us that drinking is bad for us . . . but we notice a lot more old drunks around than old doctors.  
—Record

Famous for ROAST BEEF

**DINAH'S**

PALO ALTO SINCE 1926 • DA 3-9595

**FABULOUS  
IMPORTED PIPES**



**For the Discriminating  
College Man**

Now . . . you can obtain these famous pipes at a special order-by-mail price of \$000.13 per running inch. **Giant Sewer Pipes**—that fit in with any decor. **Medium Drain Pipes**—for the smaller room (barrel optional). **Lite Gas Pipes**—for after that tough exam. All pipes finished in rustic rustproof.

Unsolicited Testimony:  
"I, Bill Brown, have been using Giant Sewer Pipes for years."

The little darling wanted very much to wear her mother's girdle—but she didn't have the guts.  
—Voo Doo

We join in paying tribute to the trapeze artist who caught his wife in the act.  
—Tarnation

Two drunks were looking up at the sky. Finally they stopped a third drunk.

First: Hey, pal, do me a favor. Is that the sun going down or the moon coming up?

Third drunk (after deep concentration): Sorry, buddy, can't tell you. I'm a stranger in town myself.  
—Ranger

Danny: I was a 90-pound weakling and whenever I went to the beach, a 220-pound bully kicked sand in my face. So I took this course I read about and, sure enough, in a little while I weighed 220 pounds.

Del: Then what?  
Danny: I went to the beach and a 440-pound bully kicked sand in my face.  
—Record

The mistress of the boardinghouse glanced grimly around the table as she announced: "We have a delicious rabbit pie for dinner."

The boarders nodded resignedly, that is, all except one.

He glanced nervously downward, shifting his feet. One foot struck something soft, something that said, "Meow!" Up came his head and a relieved smile came to his face as he gasped, "Thank God."

—Froth



"They're sending Liberace and his brother George to entertain us."

**KING OF THE  
Renato PIZZA**  
*Italian Dinners*

Private rooms available for Stanford students  
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*Ira Nagel*

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- All Sizes
  - Gabardines and Flannels
- \$15.60

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SUITS

Alterations and Restyling



A story: Once upon a time there was a little girl. She had many boy friends. They each asked her "Do you love me?" She answered, "Yes," to each one. This went on for many years, but she still died an old maid.

Moral: Do not love everybody. Leave that to God. Specialize.

—Sundial

Every day about the same time a man stuck his head in the barbershop door and asked: "How long?" The barber always looked around and informed the man of how many customers were ahead of him. The man always said: "O.K., I'll see you later." But he always came the next day.

One day the barber decided to find out why he waited till the next day for his haircut, so he hired the shoeshine boy to tail him.

"Did you follow him?" asked the barber.

"Like I was glued to him," said the shoeshine boy.

"Where'd he go?" asked the barber.

The boy's eyes twinkled merrily and he said: "Straight to your house."

—Kitty Kat

Rockabye, baby,

In the tree top;

Better not fall,

It's a helluva drop.

—Columns

Customer (to saleslady): What do you take off for cash?

(The rest is too damned obvious.)

—Urchin

A castaway from a wrecked ship was captured by cannibals. Each day his arm was cut by a dagger, and the natives of the island would drink his blood. Finally, one day, he called the king.

"You can kill me and eat me if you want to, but I'm getting damn sick and tired of being stuck for the drinks," he protested.

—Froth

**MARQUARD'S DRIVE-IN RESTAURANT**



"ADJOINING THE CAMPUS"

CORNER OF EL CAMINO REAL AND CAMBRIDGE, MENLO PARK

For "take-outs," phone DA 3-9562, and we'll have 'em for you in a jiffy!

CONSISTENTLY THE BEST FOOD

**DINAH'S**

PALO ALTO SINCE 1926 • DA 3-9595



"Come on down for a refreshment before dinner

or

spend the evening . . ."

**STEAK DINNERS**

Our Specialty



**FRANK'S STEAK HOUSE**

3901 El Camino

WINNUM  
SUCKER BET!  
WEBBS GOTTUM  
EVERYTHING  
PHOTOGRAPHIC

**Webb's**

479 University Ave., Palo Alto

**THE OLD BOY  
PRESENTS**



**Cover**

Bob Haydock arted up this gem for our seventh annual issue of *Crash Comics*. Actually, Bob draws with his toes, blindfolded, while sipping beer through a straw. Quite an accomplishment for a freshman. Imagine what he can do next year.

**Comics**

We've stuffed in as many as we could and still leave room for our advertisers. Art editor elect Mark Farmer, celebrated among the avant garde for his brilliant parody on *King Aroo*, puts *Gordo* to shame this year. Bill Hindle has been working for months on his *Poco* strip and it really is a winner. Dipso Ted Hughes took three straight nights with a bottle of ink and a bottle of Scotch to come up with this fine parody, *Joe Pachucco*. Old timer Tom Allen went crazy with *Krazy Kat*. Kissing off the Quad for a good night's sleep, Ralph Buchwalter, aided by Tom Anders and Tom Dant, dreamed up *Dink's Misadventures in Dreamland*. Bill "The Gallant One" Davis, using the Round Table for a drawing board, turned in *Prince Valentine*. Those unbelievable maniacs Timberlake and Hayes are at it again, this time with an altered *Smiling Jock*. Bob "I Love To Draw" Haydock finished his cover and then did *Heave Canyon*. Newcomer Blake Crothers with old timer John Woelher finished off *Arcie Andrews*.

**Other Things**

Plenty of fake ads, but no queen this month. She wouldn't pose.

**GRUDO**

By disGust Agricola

COME HERE MY LEETLE FRAN'! LET'S HAVE SOME FUN!

HALP!

WELL, SENIOR! WHOT EES THIS I SEE YOU DOING? DO YOU NOT KNOW THE DEAN WEEL SEE WHOT YOU DO IN THIS COMIC STRIP?

SORRY SENIOR ARTIST! I WEEL STOP CHASING THE GORLS!

MÁS TARDE (\*SPANISH)

AH HA! SO I CATCH YOU AGAIN, GRUDO! I WILL STOP YOU FROM MAKING A FOOL OF YOURSELF

CARAMBA! WHAT YOU DO TO MY BEAUTIFUL BODY?

'ALLO MY PRETTY FLOWER! YOU MUST BE GRUDO'S SISTER! COME TO MY HOUSE FOR SOME TEQUILLA, EH!

AH, I GET MY BODY BACK NOW! WHAT A NARROW ESCAPE!

HEY, LEETLE GORL! MY NAME IS PEPITO... COME WITH ME TO MY HOUSE WHERE WE CAN BE ALONE!

HALP! NO, NO!!! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAN'!

WE WEEL FIX YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL SO NO ONE WILL BOTHER YOU!

EET WAS NOT MY FAULT THAT TIME, DEAN!

THIS EES NOT WORKING OUT AT ALL! I HAVE ONE MORE IDEA FOR KEEPING YOU OUT OF TROUBLE

OH WELL, EET'S YOUR TURN TO WORRY NOW, GRUDO! SEE HOW FAST YOU CAN RUN!!

**Congratulations, Seniors**

Serving lunch  
and dinner on  
Graduation Day,  
June 13

Call for reservations  
YO 7-9709



*Chez Yvonne*

# POO

by MALT BELLY & JINDLE

OKAYEMONKE NEWSLETTER

If we're gonna be Newspaper men we gotta dact an' talk like 'em... Right?

Thas 'r!

Let's begin with dirty jokes

I will first interview the new woods-queen... petite somethin'... name of Miss Wasting Fume.

Let's tell some filthy jokes.

SF VICE P

Will be back in short while tyros... look lively... Read that copy... pie that type

What a GEORGE one!

Oh coprolite! I'm inna mood fer foul puns

Miss Fume

Hullo... I represent... My GAWD! You do look heavenly... come in!

Name's Poco... From the NEWSLETTER... Want an inner-view with you.

I'm Fume (ing)... Here on vacation... and you mean inter view

IF YOU'LL HOLD STILL A MINUTE, HONEY, WE COULD GO OVER A FEW THINGS TOGETHER

I'm from the WEST COAST and I was born in a grapefruit patch.

That explains a couple of things

Let's desert, flirt. Can't you see I want to live it up? Carpe Diem, hun!

Let's move quick-like to the nearest dive.

Beaucoup du temps apres.

Down this path is our famous disguised gambling barge... take it easy along here.

I'll take it any way I can get it!

Well! Tres chic, tres gone, tres cool, tres fine, tres crazy.

But I was told there were only four trays to a deck.

SHUDDUP AN' PLAY

I'M FOR YOU BIG ONE

NO SHUDDUP BUTTS PLEASE

CIZANN FOR CHILDREN

YOU'RE BEING DIFFICULT

FISH GOTTA SWIM ALL OVER THE PLACE BIRDS GOTTA FLY OR THEY'LL FALL ON THEIR FACE

I dreamt I went piano-sitting in my maid-en-firm bra.

See... I told ya you'd have no trouble finding a job Harry

UNACCOMMODATE WOMEN CLOSELY WATCHED

RETURNING TO OUR STAGE BY DEMAND LULU SHEBA

a not... DAILY

CHECK THIS MAD BOWTIE ARCH

MAINTAINED BY GARDENERS

Shall we dance or dance?

Neither.

You mean?

Exactly!

You can overdo it.

Let's try it an' see.

Okay, but I say you smoke too much!

Evenin' mam! This 'gringalet' botherin' you? \*BURP\*

(A real mon) S'bout it. Let's us pair up. (And all because I bathe.)

What the hey! Jilted, yet. Where's the rest room.

THIS QUANT MODESTY IS RIDICULOUS. HOLD STILL!

G'bye to this mortal shell - Welcome to immortality

Two LOUSY feet of water

TAXI

Hey! small one

(MAGAIN!)

Hey there. Ya want a ride, handsome?

Dan-Dan-Dandy Anything you viabrate in my direction will be GREATLY appreciated

Drag it in the convert, flirt.

Have you someplace where I can get out of these wet clothes and get warmed up? SUBTLE SUBTLE

Oh, you mad one. I know just the thing. Wait 'till I get you home.

HOT DAM!

XP 10

Mams an' Paps just love for me to bring home company. Care for another cup of coco, Mr. Loco?

BETT EVER SO HUMBLE I CAN'T SWIM THIS PLACE

SKIP IT

How'd the interview turn out, Pook, old pal

You shut your filthy mouth

CHUCKLE I JESS THOUGHT OF THE FOULEST JOKE

THAT WASN'T SO BAD, NOW WAS IT?



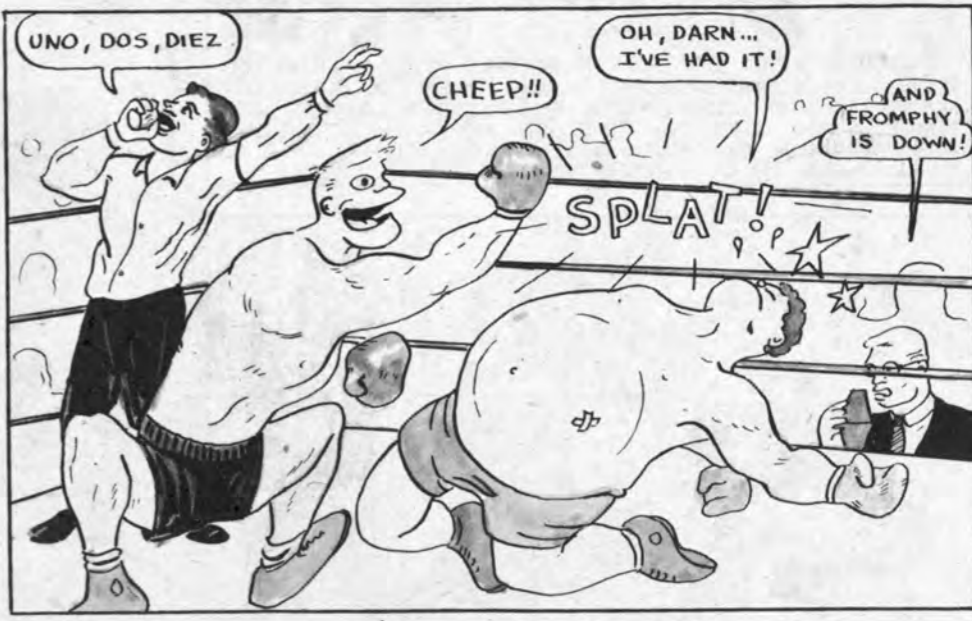
# Joe PACHUO

by GAM SQUISHER  
IRREG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

A CRASHING RIGHT TO ... THE STOMACH PULVERIZES KILLER GAR-FOLO... ANOTHER VICTORY TO ADD TO JOE'S 68 BOUT WIN STREAK ... JOE'S TRULY A CHUMP... THAT IS... CHAMP...!



THE NEXT DAY AT THE TRAINING CAMP OF JOE'S ADVERSARY IN THE "BIG FIGHT" ... FROMPHY NICKELSWORTH ... (CONFIDENTIALLY... FROMPHY'S ONE)



Red Hughes



**Synopsis:** ALL CAMELOT IS IN PANIC OVER A DREADED BEING KNOWN ONLY AS THE BLACK KNIGHT, A MASKED HORSEMAN WHO LURKS IN THE FOREST, DEVOURING FAIR MAIDENS AND BRINGING TERRORS INTO THE KINGDOM. KING ARTHUR SUMMONS HIS NOBLE KNIGHTS OF THE OVAL TABLE TO CONSIDER THE CRISIS.



"WHY NOT SEND VALENTINE IN SEARCH OF THE BLACK KNIGHT?" SUGGESTS SIR LOYNE. ARTHUR AGREES. "WELL THEN," SAYS LOYNE, "YOU'LL EXCUSE ME FOR A FEW DAYS. I MUST VISIT MY SICK SISTER IN SUSSEX." LOYNE QUICKLY DEPARTS.



BIDDING A FOND ADIEU TO HIS BELOVED ALURA, VAL SETS FORTH IN SEARCH OF THE BLACK KNIGHT. HE HAS GONE BUT A SHORT DISTANCE WHEN HE IS ACCOSTED BY A HORNED VIKING WARRIOR. "HEY, BUDDY," WHISPERS THE VIKING, "COMMERE A MINUTE, WILLYA?"



WITHIN THE HOUR, VAL IS INFORMED OF HIS TASK. THE NEWS COMES HARD, FOR VAL HAS JUST BEEN ON A WEEK END DRAGON HUNT. RETURNING WITH HIS WEEK END DRAGON, HE IS ABOUT TO GET FIRST AID, CLEAN ARMOR, AND A QUIET GAME OF CHESS WITH ALURA, WHEN WORD ARRIVES.



VAL LEANS CLOSER. THE VIKING CONTINUES. "I HAVE HERE A GENUINE HOLLOW-GROUND SWORD OF THE SINGING VARIETY... CONTAINS IRIDIUM... SHARPEST EDGES EVER HONED... KNOWS ALL THE LATEST TUNES AND ARRANGEMENTS. I'LL SELL IT TO YA CHEAP!"



"I'LL TAKE IT," SAYS VAL, THINKING THE SWORD WILL LIVEN THINGS UP AT THE CAMELOT COMMUNITY SING. THE VIKING TAKES HIS MONEY AND WATCHES VAL DISAPPEAR DOWN THE ROAD WHISTLING "C'EST SI BON" WITH THE SWORD.



SUDDENLY VALS HORSE REARS BACK IN TERROR. VAL GASPS AT THE BLOODCURDLING SIGHT IN THE ROAD AHEAD.



HIS LANCE FALLS TO THE GROUND. HIS HEART TIGHTENS WITHIN HIM. IT'S... IT'S...



...THE **BLACK KNIGHT**



VAL BOLTS FROM HIS STEED. THE SINGING SWORD BURSTS FORTH WITH A CHORUS OF "YOU'LL GET ME UNDER YOUR SKIN," AND BY MANY SUBTLE MANEUVERS, VAL SUBDUES THE FIEND.



VAL STARES WITH SURPRISE INTO THE BLACK KNIGHT'S OPEN HELMET. "THAT MUSTACHE... THOSE SHIFTY EYES... I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN SIR LOYNE HAD A STAKE IN THIS!"



BATTERED, BUT VICTORIOUS, VAL RETURNS TO CAMELOT.



MEANWHILE, ALURA WAITS DREAMILY IN HER CHAMBER IN THE CASTLE, WHERE SHE HAS SPENT MANY A LONELY KNIGHT WHILE WAITING FOR VAL TO RETURN FROM HIS QUEST.



ARRIVING WITH THE HAPPY NEWS THAT THE BLACK KNIGHT HAS BEEN REDUCED FROM SIR LOYNE TO HAMBURGER, VAL IS RECEIVED WITH OPEN ARMS. AT LAST VALENTINE AND ALURA ARE HAPPILY REUNITED.

**THE END.**

# Relieve It or Rot! *Papely*

**CHICKEN**  
LAI D SAME EGG 5  
TIMES DURING  
HURRICANE IN  
ALABAMA

SUBMITTED BY  
MRS. C. PONE,  
GILROY, ALA.



**COW GIVES BEER!**

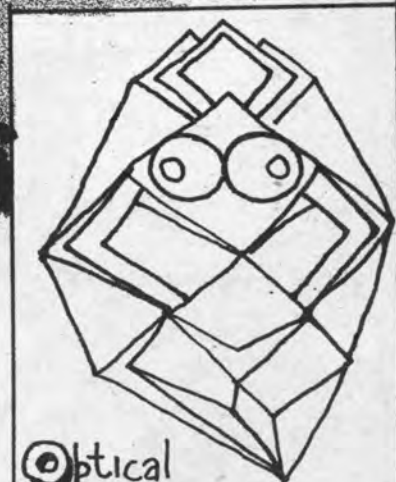
Owned by  
J. P. SCHLITZ  
MILWAKEE,  
VENEZUALA



Can you draw  
flies without  
lifting your pencil?



Johnson.



Optical  
Illusion submitted  
by J. DIMAGGIO,  
TOKYO, N.Y.

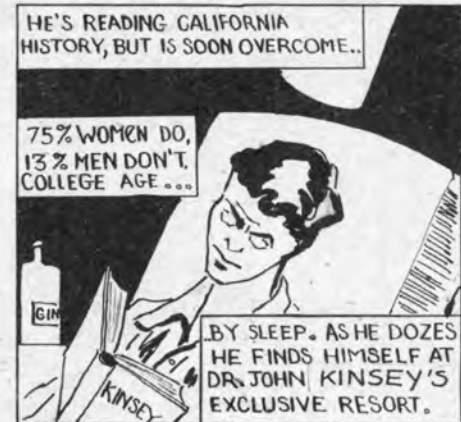


**Earl Aight** is the 8th son,  
was accepted to Stanford on  
8/8/48, has spent 8 years  
there, has gone +8 each quarter for the  
past 8. He has 8 toes on his left foot, is  
8 feet tall, owns a Ford V-8, and  
while recently lion hunting in Africa  
was Ate alive.

## DINK'S Misadventures IN DREAMLAND BY DANTSKI ANDEROFF



WHILE CATCHING UP ON SOME OVERDUE HOME-  
WORK ONE NIGHT, DINK'S FATHER ENTERS...  
"BUSY SON?". "NONE OF YOUR DAMN BUSINESS".



HE'S READING CALIFORNIA  
HISTORY, BUT IS SOON OVERCOME..

75% WOMEN DO,  
13% MEN DON'T  
COLLEGE AGE...

BY SLEEP. AS HE DOZES  
HE FINDS HIMSELF AT  
DR. JOHN KINSEY'S  
EXCLUSIVE RESORT.



WE GIVE REBATES

HE KNOCKS, MRS. KINSEY ANSWERS  
EEEEKK, SHE SAYS. HE TELLS  
HER OF HIS STRANGE DREAMS.  
WHEREUPON SHE OFFERS  
TO HELP. "I'LL DIAGNOSE YOU"



MRS. KINSEY BEGINS  
WITH A WORD  
ASSOCIATION  
TEST. SHE SAYS,  
"INTERDIGITATION."  
DINK COUNTERS,  
"FOOTSIES"



SHE... "SUITCASE" "TRUNK" HE ANSWERS.  
THINKING "SHE HAS SOMETHING HERE"



AS THE DIAGNOSIS CONTINUES, DINK DESPERATELY  
TRIES TO GRASP THE MEANING OF HIS DREAMS.  
THEN THE DOOR OPENS, THE DOCTOR RETURNS.



JOHN SAYS MRS. KINSEY, "HEAD" RECALLS DINK, ITS  
HE REALIZES THE INDIAN GIRL WHO ENTERED  
WITH THE DOCTOR IS A CHILDHOOD PLAYMATE.



DINK & POCAHONTAS LEAVE TO  
TALK OVER OLD TIMES.

GO HOME

THE DOCTOR SET OUT TO  
RECOVER THE MAID WHO  
HAS NOT COMPLETED HER  
SERVITUDE...



THE DOCTOR TRIES TO RETRIEVE POCAHONTAS  
BUT DINK AND A FEW FRIENDS PREVAIL  
UPON THE DOCTOR'S SENSE OF JUSTICE AND  
IN THE END DINK WINS HIS POINT.



"DINK! WAKE UP!" SAYS HIS FATHER  
"YOU'VE BEEN DREAMING AGAIN!"  
"WHO'S DREAMING?" DINK YAWNS.



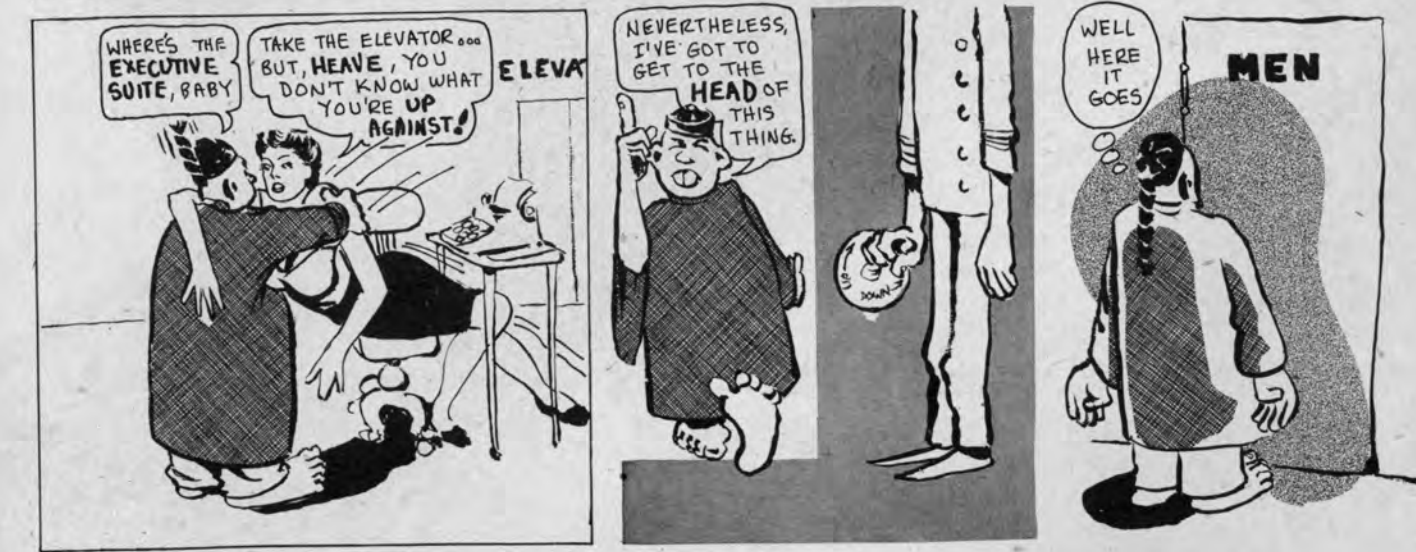
Portrait by *Hans Roth*  
173 University Avenue  
Palo Alto, California



Peninsula Creamery is proud to present for its girl of the month lovely SALLY COOPER, Branner. Peninsula also proudly presents its FAMOUS MILKSHAKE for your springtime enjoyment.

**PENINSULA CREAMERY**  
Hamilton at Emerson

DA 3-3176



**ROCKY'S**  
*The original Stanford*  
**PIZZA**

*5 miles south of Stanford  
 on El Camino*

# VIKING MOTOR BODY CO.

JOE G. CALVELLO

HAL E. HAMERTON

Going home for summer vacation?  
A complete check and motor tune-up of your car  
will ensure you a safe and enjoyable journey.

DAvenport 3-6222

98 Churchill Avenue  
PALO ALTO, CALIF.

# ACME GLASS CO.

635 EMERSON  
DA 3-4127

desk tops  
windows replaced



mirrors

auto glass  
dresser tops

## Home Movies Instructive-Educational



**THE HANDYMAN**—How to fix things around the house.

**THE BLACK RIDER**—Fine points in English equestrian style.

**THE HITCH-HIKER**—A colorful panoramic trip by car to Mexicali

Send for complete catalog with full price list. Illustrated. Special rates to youth groups. Limited supply, so get yours early.

**JOLLY FLICKS, INC.**  
BOJINAS, ARIZONA

Cannot be mailed to the following states: Texarkana, Franklin, Sonoma Rep.

## IT'S EASY TO WIN HER Learn How to Talk!!

Yes, men, boys, others, find out how to be smooth. You will be able to say words in a matter of minutes, speak sentences in only a few days.

Hartmire Klutch writes us: "I kin talk this sintince in ownly five deys —Now is the tyme for all good men to come to the aid of their uh, . . . oh, ah, country. Yeh, man!"

## SEND MONEY NOW FOR BIG BOOK OF REAL WORDS!

Noah Webster, Box 11111,  
Centerville, Ethiopia

When the newlyweds got on the train the groom tipped the porter and whispered, "Don't tell anybody we were just married."

The next day the couple were very embarrassed to find everyone staring at them, and finally confronted the porter. "No suh," came the emphatic reply. "Every time they asked me if you was just married, I'd tell 'em no indeed, you was just good friends."  
—Froth

A young engineering student took his girl to the open-air opera one beautiful warm Sunday evening. During the first act he found it necessary to excuse himself. He asked the usher where the men's room might be found.

"Turn left, and walk down to the big oak tree, and there it is."

The young engineer did as he was told and in due time returned to his seat.

"Is the second act over yet?" he asked his girl.

"You ought to know," she replied. "You were in it."  
—Sundial

Famous for FRIED CHICKEN

# DINAH'S

PALO ALTO SINCE 1926 • DA 3-9595



# CAMERA SHOP



Passport Pictures  
Picture Framing  
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Photostats  
Stationery

541 Bryant St.  
Palo Alto



Need Clothes?

# Varsity

Men's Shop

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Palo Alto DA 3-7817



4- to 24-hour service clothing stored cash-and-carry or deliveries

625 Ramona Street

DAvenport 3-9240

745 Emerson St.  
DA 3-3727

**BERGH**  
WHEEL  
ALINEMENT

**THE Black Cow**

SHAKES  
SODAS  
SUNDAES  
SANDWICHES  
SALADS

HAMILTON UNIVERSITY  
STANFORD THEATRE

561 RAMONA ST.  
Palo Alto

Mon.-Sat. Sun.  
8 a.m.-10:30 p.m. 11 a.m.-6:30 p.m.

While hard at work this summer

**LOOK TO THE STANFORD DAILY**  
for campus news

Drop by the Daily Shack with \$1.25 for your summer quarter subscription.

"You can't arrest me. I come from one of the best families in Virginia."  
"That's O.K., buddy. We ain't arresting you for breeding purposes."  
—Spectator



If more than one mouse is mice,  
And more than one louse is lice,  
Then you must agree,  
Obviously,  
That more than one spouse is spice.  
—Columns



"Did oo forget your wench?" the cutie lisped to the plumber fixing the pipe beneath the sink.  
"No, baby," he replied, "I'll get to you in a few minutes."  
—Froth



A broker sought admission to the pearly gates.  
"Who are you?" asked St. Peter.  
"I am a Wall Street broker."  
"What do you want?"  
"I want to get in."  
"What have you done that entitles you to admission?"  
"Well, I saw a decrepit woman on Broadway the other day and gave her two cents."  
"Gabriel, is that on the records?"  
"Yes, St. Peter."  
"What else have you done?"  
"Well, I crossed the Brooklyn Bridge the other night and met a newspaper boy half frozen to death and gave him a penny."  
"Gabriel, is that on the records?"  
"Yes, St. Peter."  
"What else have you done?"  
"That's all I can think of."  
"What do you think we ought to do with this guy, Gabriel?"  
"Give him back his three cents and tell him to go to hell."  
—Widow



"Did you notice they turned out a lewd Quad this year?"



Little-Kalbec

# EDWARDS

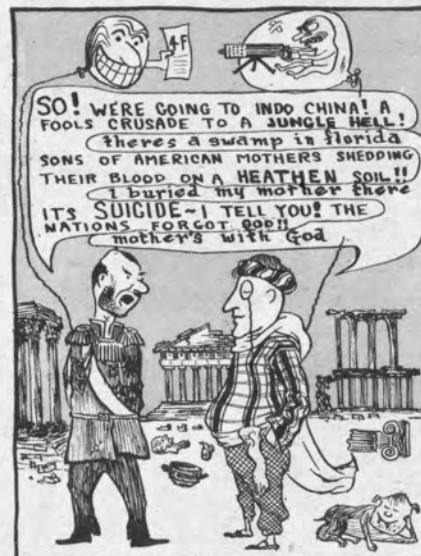
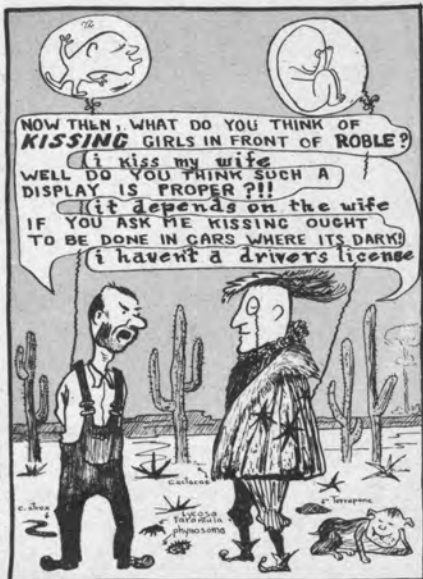
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The finest selection of Leather Goods On the Peninsula

- LUGGAGE  
(Hartmann—Skyway—Samsonite)
- TRAVEL KITS
  - PHOTO ALBUMS
  - HANDBAGS
  - BILLFOLDS
  - BRIEF CASES

Monogramming free on all leather goods

214 University Palo Alto



"Do you want to sell that horse?"  
 "Sure, I want to sell the horse," the farmer replied.  
 "Can he run?"  
 "Can he run? Look," thereupon slapping the part of the horse sometimes used for that purpose, and off trotted the horse at full speed, running just as prettily as could be.  
 Suddenly the horse ran full speed into a tree.  
 "Is he blind?" the young fellow hurriedly blurted.  
 The farmer thought even quicker.  
 "Hell, no," he drawled, "He just doesn't give a damn."  
 —Kitty Kat

## BAR BELLS

BUILT FOR LASTING STRENGTH



WORLD'S FINEST BAR BELLS AT BARGAIN PRICES

These genuine Swiss bells imported from Japan will summon any bartender immediately. Their subtle tinkle informs any barmaid that your glass is empty.

Beautiful Mexican Dressen styling. Comes in three tones: C, B flat, and Franchot

Famous for THICK STEAKS  
**DINAH'S**  
 PALO ALTO SINCE 1926 • DA 3-9595

# TOWN AND COUNTRY SHOPPING CENTER

El Camino and Embarcadero

"just a stone's throw from the campus"



## Keeble's

- Cameras and Photographic supplies
- Passport and Identification pictures
- Picture framing
- Stanford sports pictures

DA 3-4204

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FINE MEN'S WEAR Imported & Domestic

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Open 7 days a week  
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MAN'S SHO

one of the largest clothing stocks on the Peninsula

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TRADE MARK REG. and Bakery Products

"the taste tells . . . it's the finest made"

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COSTUME JEWELRY

- earrings
- bracelets
- necklaces
- pins

For all occasions

JOHNSON



### NOW YOU TOO CAN BE THE LIFE OF THE PARTY

With this easy *new* method there will be no more sitting alone in corners. See how *quickly* you will command attention. Guaranteed to prove effective. Just . . .



That's all there is to it, men. Send right now for the complete booklet on rapid liquor consumption. Learn how to chug-a-lug whole quarts of beer in one breath. Secrets of swilling bourbon revealed. Send us your \$10.00 now.



Distributor

U.S. ROYAL TIRES AND TUBES

Quality Recapping

955 Alma St.

DA 3-1357

The Turkish balloonist Baldez adjusted his scope and his fez and remarked, "It is clear from the altitude here Roos Sportcoat is all that one says."

\$2750



## Roos Bros

PALO ALTO 125 University  
CAMPUS "The Shack"

Two men sat in a first-class railway compartment. One was Winston Churchill, the other a venerable Englishman of the old school type, who was reading the *Times*. Neither spoke during the first half-hour. Then the old man lowered his paper and said: "Name Churchill?"

"Yes," replied the great statesman. "Winston?"  
"Yes."

Then followed a long spell of silence while the questioner kept looking at Churchill, apparently in deep thought. Finally he broke the silence: Harrow '78?"

"Yes."  
"Haw," said the old gentleman, "now I place you!"

—Voo Doo

A woman with a dozen little tykes in her car went through a red traffic signal. A nearby pedestrian yelled to her: "Lady, don't you know when to stop?"

Looking over her shoulder at the youngsters crowded in the car, she replied: "I want you to know they're not all mine!"

—Urchin

### GROW EXOTIC HERBS IN YOUR OWN BACK-YARD



HEY MAN! This ad is for YOU! Yes, when we say herbs, we mean herbs! You can soon be dancing to "T" for Two in your own home. Special shoots imported from Red China and Egypt. Special instructions on scientific pod crushing sent free if you send in now. Write

MAO TSE SING  
PEIPING, TOM

Just \$30,000.00 buys you an already processed boodle. Don't wait!

Wisdom: Knowing what to do.  
Skill: Knowing how to do.  
Virtue: Not doing it.

—Voo Doo

He knocked at the door. "May I come in? It's the room I had when I went to college in '09," he said.

I invited him in.  
"Yes, sir," he said, lost in reverie. "Same old room. Same old furniture. Same old view of the campus. Same old closet."

He opened the door. There stood a girl, terrified, half clothed.

"This is my sister," I said.  
"Yes, sir, same old story."

—Record

A young sergeant was transferred from one post to another, and his colonel sent along a letter saying that he was a good soldier but he had one vice, gambling.

"Young man," said the new commanding officer, "I hear that you're addicted to gambling. That's a bad habit. What do you bet on?"

"Anything," replied the sergeant. "For instance, I'll bet \$25 you have a mole on your can."

The C.O. was shocked. "Just to show you that gambling doesn't pay, I'll take that bet," said the colonel. And he took down his pants to prove that he had no mole. The sergeant paid. The colonel sat down and wrote to the sergeant's former commanding officer, saying he'd already taught the young man a lesson and telling what had happened. In a few days he received this reply:

"The youngster wins. Before he left me he bet me \$100 he'd have your pants off fifteen minutes after he met you."

—Kitty Kat



"I couldn't find any food people in the Comics this year!"

### BIG RECORD SALE!!

HURRY, HURRY, HURRY! While they last! Twelve pounds (12 lbs.) of broken phonograph records for \$3.71¼. Old favorites, new pops, Dixieland. Featuring such greats as King Olive—Guy Lumbago—Hilliary Hostenpfeffer and his Lute—Clayton, Jackson, & Dumbo—Sir Harry Lousy—and many, many others.

Free Genuine Burlap Sack Included

If you are not satisfied with the records, throw them to the birds, but send us the money in four (four) days. Send cash (\$\$\$\$) to Number Twelve (#12), Adler Place, Las Vegas, Utah.

Offer ends January 1999 so send your money (cash) now!

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KAISER AND WILLYS  
Sales and Service

999 Alma St. • DA 5-5611



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GENERAL REPAIRING TUNE-UPS  
COMPLETE LUBRICATING

Stanfordites Given Special Consideration

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5 19¢

Thick Milk Shakes

Hamburgers

100% government inspected beef

Self-service Drive-In

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### Late Machines For Rental

Speedy student repair service  
Complete typewriter sales

B. H. MOODY

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DA 2-3114



## the TYPEWRITER SHOP

**The Stanford Chaparral**

Volume 56, 1954-55  
 Stanford University founded 1891  
 Stanford Chaparral established October 5, 1899  
 by Bristow Adams  
 Owned and published by Chaparral Chapter of  
 Hammer and Coffin National Honorary Humor Society  
 Founded at Stanford University April 17, 1906

**The Chappies**

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<b>Bill Hindle</b> Tom Anders John Woehler Associate Editors	<b>Mark Farmer</b> Art Editor	<b>Bob Rogers</b> Bob Swain Tal Lindstrom Associate Business Managers
<b>Ross Pyle</b> Circulation Manager	<b>John Gordon</b> Photo Editor	<b>Ralph Buchwalter</b> Secretary-Treasurer

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	<b>Russ Lapham</b>	

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<b>Andre Frelier</b>	<b>Roger Frelier</b>	<b>F. H. Brennan</b>
<b>Harold Quiram</b>		<b>F. O. Girard</b>

**REFLECTIONS**

**NOW THAT** there's no more for '54, the Old One and his able staff who have worked their hearts out on Volume 55 lay their pencils, pens, typewriters, and cameras to rest. Many of these fine workers will soon find themselves facing the cold cruel world . . . some in the service, some in the household, some in their new jobs, but assuredly all will be scattered about and the Ancient Jester will miss each and every one.

Along with his deep regret at the closing of the year, the Feeble One's emotions are mixed with gratitude for the fine people who have helped make this year so successful for him. To all who have given so much of their time, he extends a hearty thanks for a job well done.

The Old Boy feels a particular indebtedness to those contributors and friends who have dropped in with ideas or helpful suggestions for the magazine.

The Merry One opens his last bottle of Happy Hops to propose a toast and welcome the new members to Hammer and Coffin Society and to Women's Auxiliary. With another swig he extends congratulations to the next year's staff as listed above. The Ancient One feels sure that they will carry on his time-honored traditions of slamming away at stuffiness and pomposity, at campus wheels and the overrighteous, and will carry out his favorite motto: "Tis better to have lived and laughed than never to have lived at all."

### Our Advertisers

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Official Brake and Headlight Station

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Automotive Brake, Wheel Alignment, and Electric Specialists

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Lizbeth Scott

LOVELY MOVIE STAR

### How the stars got started

LIZBETH SCOTT says: "I got my theatrical training in the school of hard knocks. Summer stock first. Once I sat for 7 months as an understudy. I stuck it out—studied, posed for fashion pictures. Then, signed for a tiny film part, I was switched to leading lady. My career had begun!"

"I CHANGED TO CAMELS BECAUSE IN EVERY WAY THEY SUIT MY TASTE BETTER THAN ANY OTHER CIGARETTE I'VE TRIED. I SUGGEST YOU TRY CAMELS!"



Start smoking Camels yourself!

Smoke only Camels for 30 days and find out why Camels are first in mildness, flavor and popularity! See how much pure pleasure a cigarette can give you!

for Mildness and Flavor

# Camels

 agree with more people than any other cigarette!

CAMELS LEAD in sales by record

## 50<sup>8%</sup>/<sub>10</sub>

Latest published figures\* from the leading industry analyst, Harry M. Wooten, show Camels now 50<sup>8%</sup>/<sub>10</sub> ahead of the second-place brand — biggest preference lead in history!

\*Printers' Ink, 1954

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.