

CHAPARRAL

STANFORD CENTENNIAL

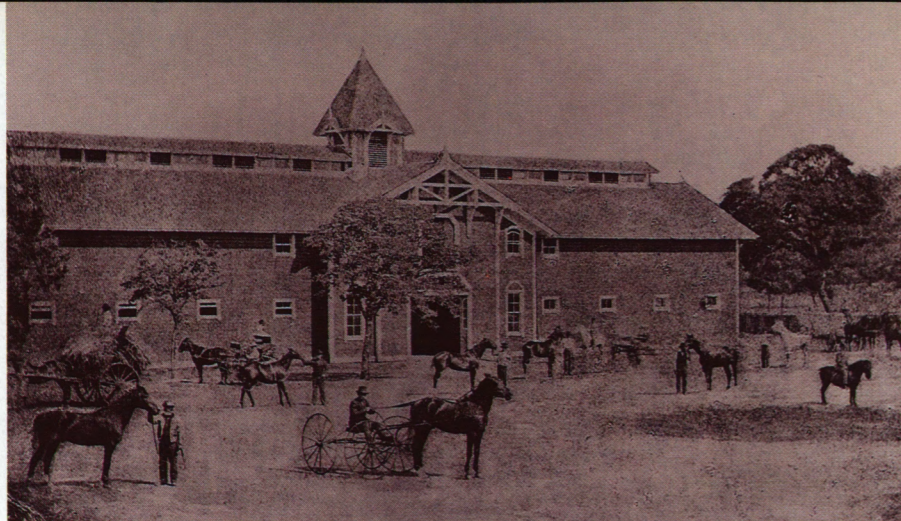


FINALE WEEKEND
SEPTEMBER 28 – OCTOBER 1, 1991

FRESHMAN WELCOME



- Free Frosh passes to all Centennial Events
- Schedule of dorm concerts by the Doobie Brothers
- Register to perform on stage at Stadium Spectacular



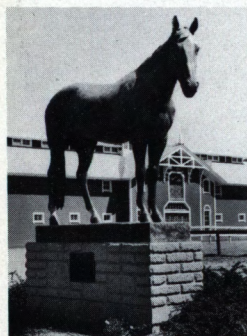
Early photo of restored Red Barn with "Electioneer" in front of barn door and Leland Jr. at far right with pony.

"The Farm" rides on at the Stanford Red Barn

See where today's Stanford community and friends enjoy and support the tradition of The Palo Alto Stock Farm

Centennial Finale Weekend "Open House" at the Red Barn, Saturday, September 28 9 a.m. to 12 noon and Sunday, September 29 3:30 to 5:30 p.m.

Off Campus Drive, opposite the West Residences, to the end of Electioneer Road.



Life-size statue of "Electioneer" at entrance of Red Barn.

Before Leland and Jane Stanford founded their university a century ago, destined for future greatness, they had already established another family institution focused on excellence. Their Palo Alto Stock Farm had won international fame years before. The dedicated purpose for the Farm on the 8,800 acres, that Stanford began to purchase during our nation's centennial year in 1876, was to increase the productivity of horses as a major source of transportation and agricultural energy. He achieved, and often exceeded his goals in breeding trotting and race horses - as Stanford University has as an educational institution - through a dedicated program of research, technological innovation, and human commitment.

The beautiful Victorian Red Barn that remains today is the center of a very active equestrian complex. It is the last of many similar structures that were surrounded by training tracks, paddocks, and extensive acreage for horse feed. Lake Lagunita was constructed to provide the water for the horse facilities as well as farm lands and other uses. At its peak there were 600 horses and a staff of 150.

The restoration of the last surviving Red Barn was completed in 1984 with funds from private contributions, the Equestrian Associates Partnership that operates the facility, and major contributions of land and other support from Stanford University.

Much of the Farm's glory rode on the reputation from Stanford's acquisition in the same year he began developing the Farm of a nine-year-old stallion "Electioneer" for \$12,000. In his fourteen years at the Farm, "Electioneer" fathered nine of the thirteen world record champions bred on the Farm and 160 colts that trotted a record time for the mile under 2:30 minutes. Stanford referred to "Electioneer" as "the most prepotent sire the world ever known." And, many other agreed.

After Stanford's death and a cut-back of the horse breeding program, the later sell-off of many of the horses and facilities helped to carry the University through some troublesome financial periods. At a Founder's Day program in 1918, a message by Chancellor David Starr Jordan referred to "the horses that saved the University even as the Romans keep in mind the geese that saved the city." Many Presidents since, and most importantly Don Kennedy, have made key contributions to the Red Barn and its eventual restoration.



Kiosk with excellent illustrated history of The Palo Alto Stock Farm.

Hundreds of Stanford students, faculty, staff, and friends have ridden and trained at the Red Barn, along with many activities for children and sponsorship of various equestrian teams and events.

The improvement of the facility is still in progress with contributions and fund drives such as the 1st Red Barn Festival in 1990, which raised funds to install lighting for the covered training ring. The recent 2nd Annual Festival raised money for better footing, fencing, and new housing for the caretaker.



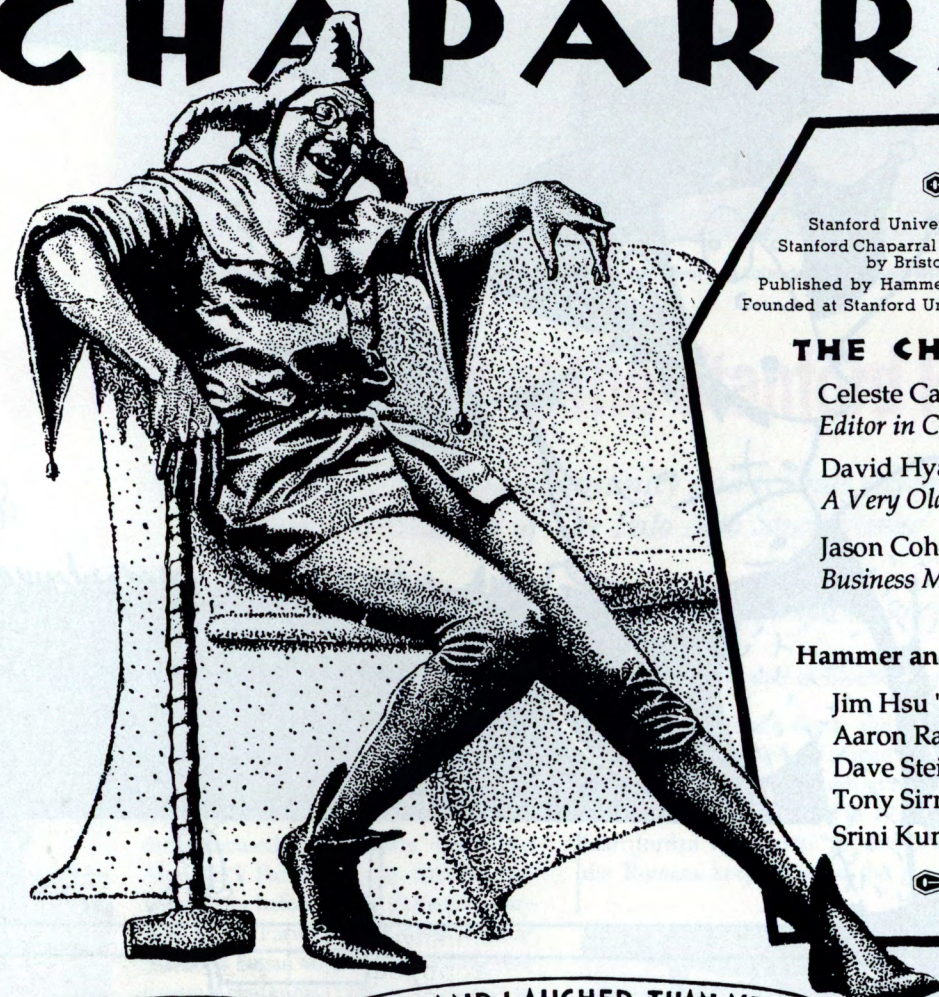
Stanford Red Barn in operation today.

This Space donated and written by Bill Lane, Class of '42 with appreciated research by Karen Bartholomew and the Stanford Historical Society. Design by Jo Anne Maass



OLY

S T A N F O R D C H A P A R R A L



Stanford University founded 1891
Stanford Chaparral founded Oct. 5, 1899
by Bristow Adams
Published by Hammer and Coffin Society
Founded at Stanford University April 17, 1906

THE CHAPPIES

Celeste Campbell '91
Editor in Chief

David Hyatt '92
A Very Old Boy

Jason Cohen '94
Business Manager

Hammer and Coffin

Jim Hsu '92
Aaron Racine '92
Dave Steinnmuller '92
Tony Sirna '94
Srinu Kumar '93

'TIS BETTER TO HAVE

LIVED AND LAUGHED THAN NEVER

TO HAVE LIVED AT ALL

RANDAL BODDIGH '04
LIUK MALMQUIST '99

VOLUME 93, NUMBER 2.

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Now that you're here on the farm, "Welcome!" You are about to embark upon a new time in your life that some say will be the best time of your life, and in accordance, the Old Girl would just like to say, "Suckers!" For many of you, this will be the first time that you are in charge of your own budgets, or the first time you will have to speak to an instructor as real live human being.

These things and many more can be nerve racking for the young college plebeian. For college is merely prolonged adolescence—a rest stop with the gateway to Real Life on the other end. While some of your high school peers have already entered that realm as McDonald's managers or as one the military's newest few and proud, being all they can be, you have decided to broaden your horizons, stimulate and

develop your sensibilities, and as is said in layman's terms—go for the big bucks! But you poor foolish children were not informed that there are no jobs, no money, no decently affordable housing, no nothin'. So I suggest that you just take it all in stride and join the Chappie in laughing at life and indeed laughing throughout it.

NOW THAT most of you have survived flights by the major carriers, I would like to suggest that next time you try to book a flight with a mail carrier. Crazy?! Not really if you think about it. Most of their current passengers are only paying 29cents. Think of how grateful they'd be to get someone willing to pay more than a dollar! Besides, I can give you two pretty good reasons for trying it out.

First, have you ever heard of mail flights going down? Never. When's the last time you heard this on the evening news?

Ladies and gentlemen, we just received word that UPS Flight 1219 has crashed somewhere in the rocky mountains. It is reported that every letter on board was burned to ash.

Never! With a safety record like that, I'm surprised that parents aren't mailing their kids to school.

Second, tampering with US mail is a federal offense. What better deterrent for terrorists? If they blow up a mail flight, they could see some time in a federal penitentiary. Imagine the following scenario:

Terrorist 1: Hey why don't we blow up this Federal Express flight here.

Terrorist 2: Whaddya nuts? Tamperin' with US mail is a federal offense. Mess with that, and we mess with the feds!

Terrorist 1: Oh wow, I don't wanna do that. How about that Eastern flight...

So you see, it's got to be the best way to fly! You even have options. If you want to take a nice scenic two to three week flight, UPS will do just fine. But if you absolutely have to get there over night, Federal Express is your best bet. For the exclusive, wealthy set, I'm sure it would be no problem at all to charter one of those DHL flying vans. Of course, if you don't care where you end up or how long it takes to get there, there's old reliable, the United States Postal Service.

NOW THAT you've got all this great information, what are you waiting for? Sell your potentially lethal return trip ticket to some pathetic Cal weenie, and tell Mom and Dad to expect an extra big and extra special package in the mail around Christmas time.

NOW THAT was quite a brouhaha Demi Moore stirred up with that magazine cover she did a few months ago. The Old Girl wanted to jump on the nude-pregnant-woman-on-the-fashion-magazine-cover bandwagon, but as she a) had no photography staff this summer and b) is not 8-months pregnant (or any-month pregnant for that matter) she had to settle for ripping off the Centennial Committee's reg pack cover. Besides, if Annette Benning is going to do it for December's *Cosmopolitan*, I certainly did not want to contribute to any new high-society trend.

NOW THAT I am out of space and out of time, I would like to also welcome the class of '95 to our realm of humor and fun. These pages are rich with 92 years of humorous history. If you would like to be a part of that history, see more of it, or just hang out for a beer and a laugh, our doors are always open (well, almost always). Drop by our office on the second floor of the Storke Building—next to Terman and across from Roble Hall.

Old Girl '92
Celeste Campbell

EVEN MORE CHAPPIES

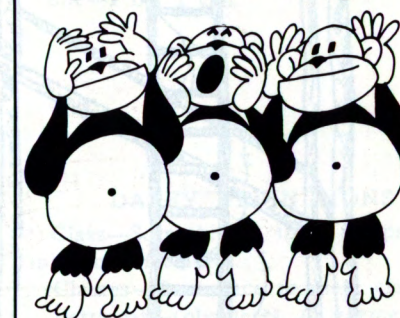
Chris McKenna '92
Lee Sacco '94
Adrian Klein '93
Jeremy Nelson '93
Drew Hilling '94
Lynn Deregowski '94

What Not To Do As a Frosh

unless you want to be horribly stigmatized for the rest of your Stanford career (and certainly beyond).

10. Sign up to help distribute the *Stanford Review*.
9. Make a point to ask a question during every CIV lecture.
8. Get caught by your roommate while masturbating or sodomizing.
7. Get kicked out of University Housing, for any reason
6. Win three gold medals at the 1988 Summer Olympics
5. Buy an IBM
4. Take SLE / Live in Branner
3. Date your RA / Date a child of your RF
2. Deface a flier
1. (tie) Write a column for the *Daily* / Drown in Lake Lag

gags • cards • magic

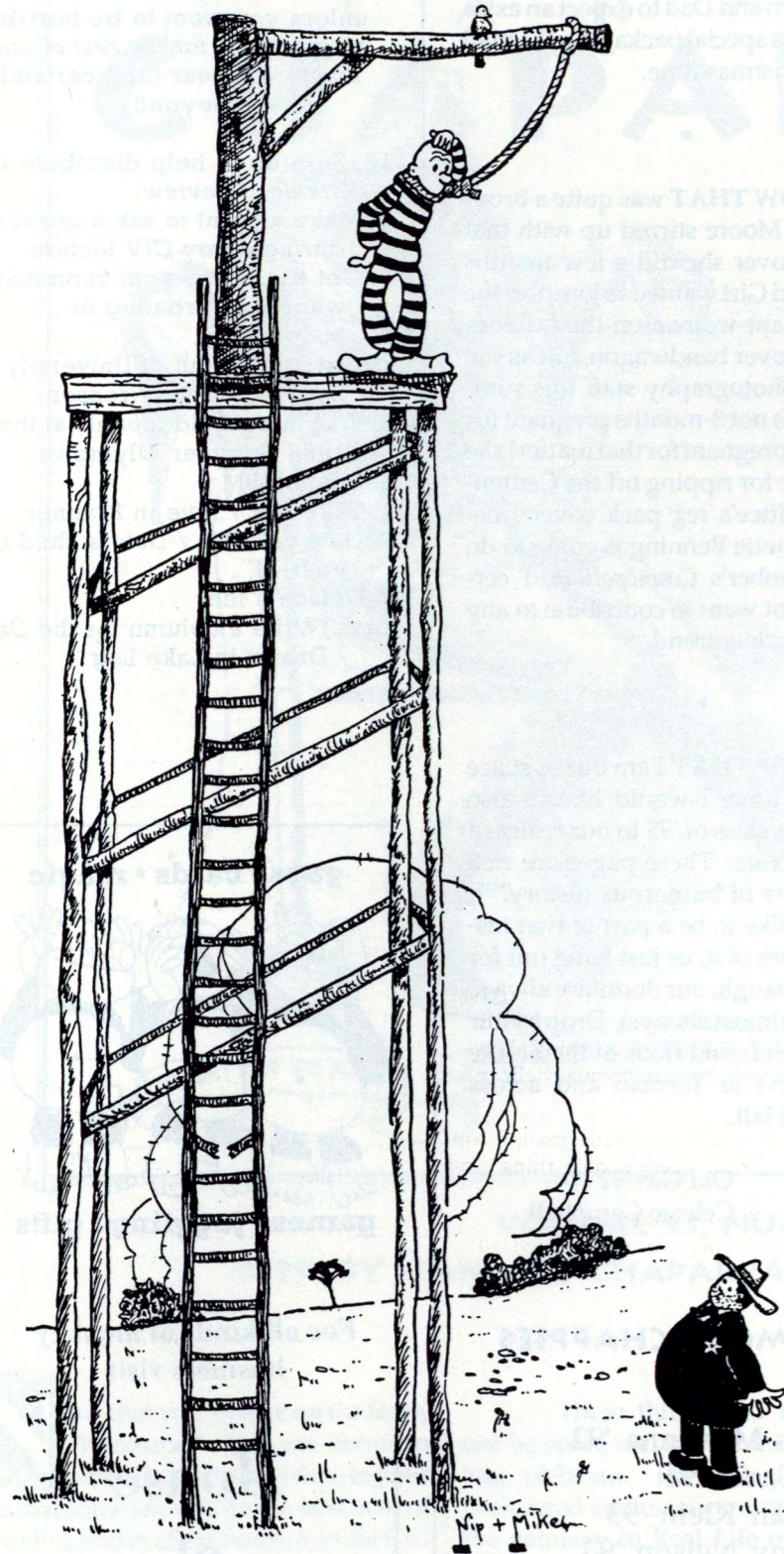


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"Hey, Sheriff! This thing don't look safe to me!"

THE COVER CHARGE

A Consideration of How Come and Also Why

You walk into the dining-room of any good hotel; you sit down; you give your order.

Having given your order, you probably spend the rest of the evening alternately dining, dancing, and dodging Joe Bush, who is steamed and glad as can be to see you.

Along about twelve-thirty you start negotiating with the waiter for your check. About one o'clock you get it, after going through the successive stages of cordiality, formal politeness, forbearance, and *looking with intent to kill*.

Now, by gosh, we are getting down to the subject of this essay. What is the first item listed on your check? "Cover charge, \$2.00."

Does the term "cover charge" imply that if you didn't pay it you would be served on a coverless table? Then they ought to give you the choice ahead of time. Lots of students, around Big Game Time, for instance, would be really glad to eat off a good clean pine board, if it would save them two bucks.

Does "cover charge" mean that they are charging you for covering you with a roof? But look at the Roof Gardens, and their cover charges. The theory isn't very plausible.

Possibly the term originated in the Wild and equally Woolly West. We've read of people being "covered"—the idea being connected with "six-shooter" and "hold-up"—one bandit keeping you "covered" while the other "robs" you. Now, perhaps, we are getting down to the real origin of the "cover charge." Of course, far be it—but, after all what does it matter whether the bandit who "covers" you wears a napkin over his eyes or over his arm?

I. THE FRESHMAN
 To come to college for the life it offers
 And partly, for the sake of education
 Is why I entered, not to fill the coffers
 With fees for Chem, to suffer vaccination,
 To lie in side the morgue with rags and paint,
 To take the Seersville pure with mouth & nose
 To call my class a lot of things it ain't,
 And ruining my best suit of week-day clothes;
 To sweat at carrying boxes, lounges trunks,
 And, walking with a girl upon the Quad,
 Get tubbed for it (my skin came off in hunks)
 And not allowed to smoke or swear, by G**d;
 O not for these I came, but murderously
 They seemed to mark me out, and come for me!



Clippings

One of our senior girls has been recently put in charge of a kindergarten. The other day she entered a car, and, as she took her seat, smiled pleasantly at a gentleman sitting opposite. He raised his hat, but it was evident that he did not know her.

Realizing her error she said in a voice audible throughout the car:

"Oh, please excuse me! I mistook you for the father of two of my children."

She left the car at the next stop.
 —Ohio Sun-Dial.

Some Speed

Freshman—When I get my check from home you won't be able to see me for dust.

Sophomore—When I get mine you won't be able to see me for steam.

—California Pelican.

Leetle Weely—Pap, what's a sanguine disposition?

His Papa—An example of a sanguine disposition, my son, is your mother trying to pound a nail with a banana.

—Cornell Widow.

Putting Another Complexion on the Matter

He—Aren't the Wolf sisters attractive? Good looks seem to run in that family.

She—Yes, particularly on rainy days.
 —California Pelican.

Boaster—I am a self-made man, I am.

Roaster—Well, there's one thing you needn't worry about.

Boaster—What's that?

Roaster—Taking out a patent—The Pathfinder.

Young Doctor's Wife—Oh, Jack, just fancy! There's a patient in the sitting room.

Young Doctor—All right, dear, I won't be a minute. Just run and lock him in.
 —Life.

An Embarrassing Situation

She—Oh, dear! I forgot to wind my ankle watch!

He—Allow me—er—that is—did you?
 —Judge.



She—If you kiss me I'll scream.
 He—I bet you can't.
 She—I bet I can.

DAFFY DEFINITIONS

Class—Something that keeps your mind off of classes.

Classes—One place to meet class.

Petticoat—(obsolete) A garment formerly worn by women.

A Good Friend—One that will lend you money.

A Pest—One that tries to borrow it.

Legs—Limbs grown bold.

Easy Money—A bet on Stanford.

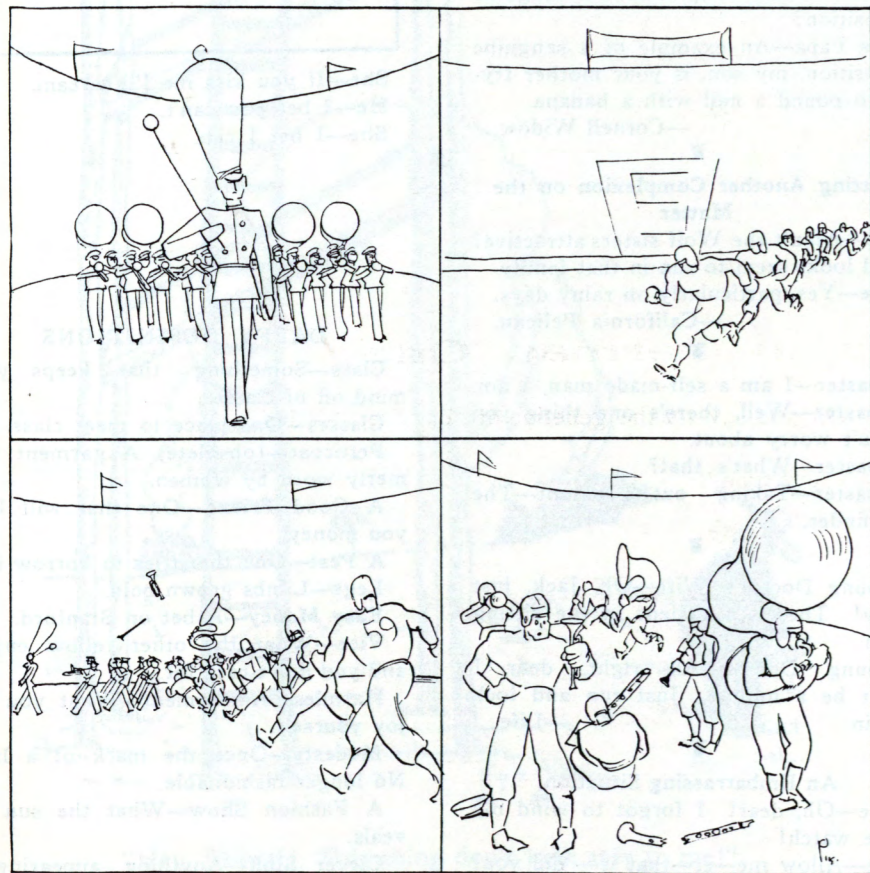
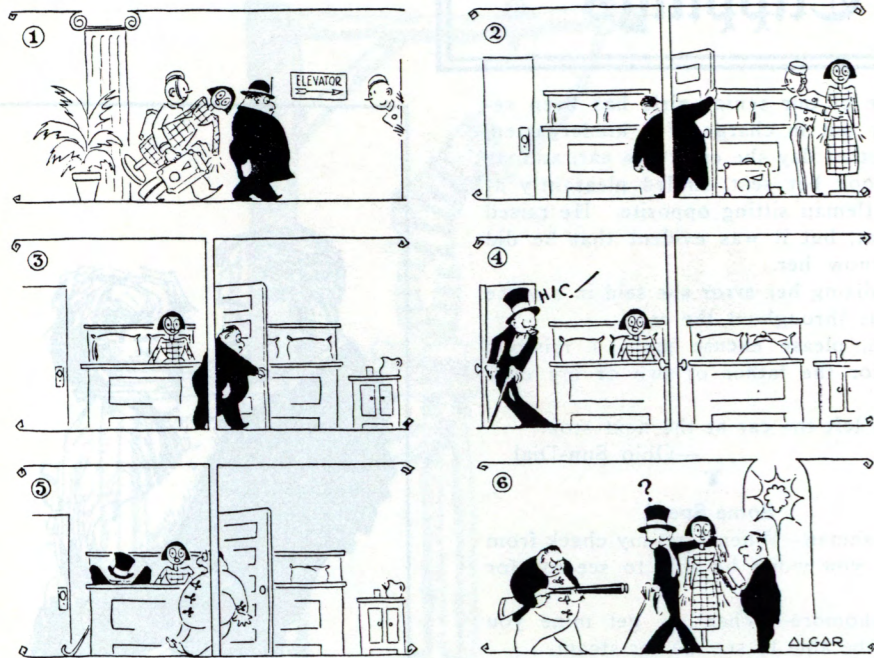
Vice—What the other fellow enjoys and you don't care for.

Harmless Amusement—What you enjoy yourself.

Modesty—Once the mark of a lady. No longer fashionable.

A Fashion Show—What the sun reveals.

Clever Stuff—Anything appearing in Chappie. E. g., this, for instance.



THE LITTLE THINGS

(A PLAY)

SCENE I. Casting director's office of Supergorgeous Film Co. packed with people. Bright sunshine and huge sets seen through the window.

Casting Director: What can I do for you?

Wilbur Dashaway: I would like to apply for the rôle of the Iron Man in the next gigantic feature of your company.

Casting D.: Sorry. You are not the man for the part. Do you realize that the Iron Man must do the impossible in order to hold his public? He must climb Mt. Everest in the first scene, plant a flag at the North Pole in the second, solo the Pacific in the third, and have his leg bitten off by a crocodile in the punch ending. Sorry. Not the man.

W. D.: I have resolve.

SCENE II. Summit of Mt. Everest. Snow and ice in great quantities. Wilbur Dashaway plants American flag on summit and starts long walk home.

W. D.: Aha, now that's done. On to further victories.

Wind: WhoooooWhooooo

W. D.: Nuts (ahahahahah).

SCENE III. North Pole. Snow and ice in great quantities. Wilbur D. plants American flag. (Ed. note: These flags have recently come up and should flower late in the fall.)

W. D.: The Iron Man must be brave. A bit cold here. I guess I'll be getting back. My public calls.

SCENE IV. Interior of the plane Gallant Fox in mid-Pacific.

Motors: Whirr, Whirr, Whirr.

W. D. (writing in journal): Only six more hours and the goal is won.

Motors: Drone, drone, drone.

W. D.: Aha. Land at last. The flight is over.

SCENE V. The sluggish waters of the Wongo-Pongo deep in the Amazon jungle. Wilbur D. is swimming about in search of crocodiles. Suddenly he feels jaws closing about his leg. He breathes easily. This is what he came for.

Leg: Crunch.

W. D.: My last job is done. Now for home and fame.

He drags himself, bleeding, to the bank and after resting for a minute, hops off into the jungle.

SCENE VI. Same as Scene I. Wilbur, on crutches, staggers in. He is scarred and weary but there is a smile on his face. His moment has come.

Casting Director: Watcha want?

W. D.: It is I. I have done all that is necessary for the Iron Man part.

Casting D. (looking at Wilbur closely): I'm sorry, Mr. Dashaway, but we cannot give you the part. You've lost the wrong leg.

—RC:RdeR.



NEW GRADUATE—"The next problem is whether to get married or stay single."

OLD GRADUATE—"That's nothing to the problem whether to stay married or get single."

Announcement

Hereafter the management of the CHAPARRAL will accept for publication only two kinds of jokes—good jokes, and jokes by the members of the faculty.

It is easy for a freshman to mistake day dreaming for thinking.

Overheard in German One

INSTRUCTOR.—"What would you say for the genetive of 'das Bier'—'des Bier,' or 'des Biers?'"

LUSH.—"Biers, Professor, every time."



ONE OF THOSE DIRKEAN TRAGEDIES.

"Alas, Mr. Beetle! Here are his clothes, but I fear your son was absorbed in the book"

Head Hints #12

How do you hide your misshapen head?? *By Steve*

<p>HIDE BEHIND A NEWS PAPER</p>	<p>WEAR A SKI CAP</p>	<p>DISGUISE IT AS A PARTY HAT</p>	<p>WEAR MAGIC MIRRORS</p>
<p><i>Drawback: Dangerous while driving a car.</i></p>	<p><i>Drawback: Can get you beat up in some neighborhoods.</i></p>	<p><i>Drawback: Embarrassing at funerals.</i></p>	<p><i>Drawback: Potentially lethal in direct sunlight.</i></p>



"It's too late to agree with me. I've changed my mind."

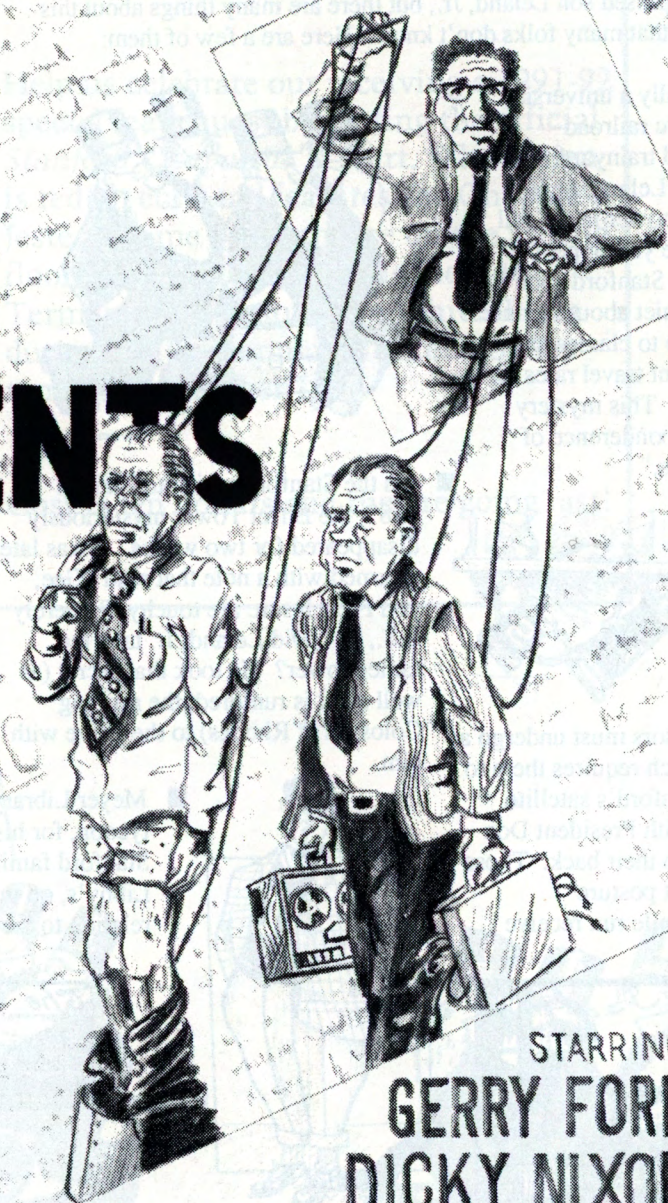


ALL THE MAN'S PRESIDENTS

The most impressive political film I've seen since *Steamboat Willie*.
- PAULINE KAEHL

... stupidest fuckin' flick I ever saw.
- REX REED

Huh?
- GENE SHALLIT



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4 Academy Awards

- Best Celluloid - KodaChrome
- Best Key Grip - Mortimer Bunyon
- Best Ethnic Jokes - Earl Butz
- Best Comedic Performance in a Dramatic Role - Gerry Ford

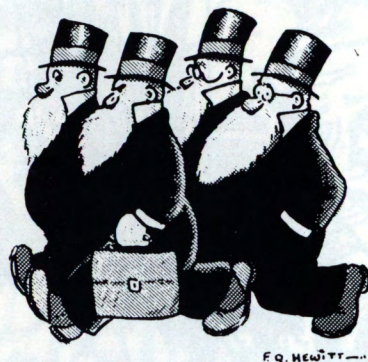
directed by H. KISSINGER dialogue by E. BUTZ
screenplay by R. NESSEN music by J.S. BACH
filmed at R.M. NIXON SOUND STUDIOS
in Technicolor®



STANFORD FACTS

We all know that Stanford was founded in 1891 by railroad magnate Leland Stanford in honor of his recently passed son Leland, Jr., but there are many things about this fine Western institution that many folks don't know. Here are a few of them:

- Stanford is not actually a university. It is, rather, a gigantic railroad switching station and trainyard, designed to increase Leland, Sr.'s massive wealth and power in the rail industry. While those young people accepted annually to Stanford soon find this out, they keep quiet about it, since they don't have to go to classes and they get great discount travel rates on all east-bound trains. This mystery also explains the preponderance of engineers on "campus."

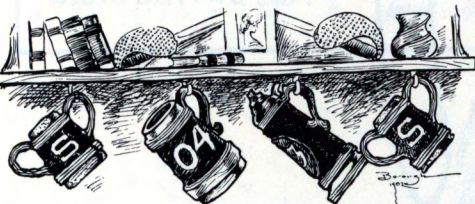


F. Q. NEWBY

- On the Stanford's visit to Paris in 1887, the Eiffel Tower mysteriously disappeared for two weeks. It was later returned with a note that read "Gee, you French sure are touchy, Sincerely L.S., Jr." Did Leland, Jr. take the famed tower? He took that secret (as well as, it is rumored, the missing Colossus of Rhodes) to the grave with him.



- Only one student knows the location of Polya Hall.



- All Stanford professors must undergo a brutal initiation which requires them to run to the Dish (Stanford's satellite receiving station) with President Don Kennedy strapped to their back. Those that maintain perfect posture throughout the ten-mile run receive tenure.



- Meyer Library was named after Oscar Meyer, famed weiner tycoon, for his contribution of fine aged salamis to the Stanford family collection. However, the Libby's, Libby's, Libby's, on the Label, Label, Label, Law Library has no relation to the famed canned fruit manufacturer.



5 Top Barbers to serve you

CHARLIE AND MIKE ARE FAMOUS FOR THEIR STANFORD CREW AND IVY LEAGUE CUTS

COME VISIT

- If you sit a chimpanzee in front of a typewriter and let him peck away for a few hours, *The Daily* will hire him.

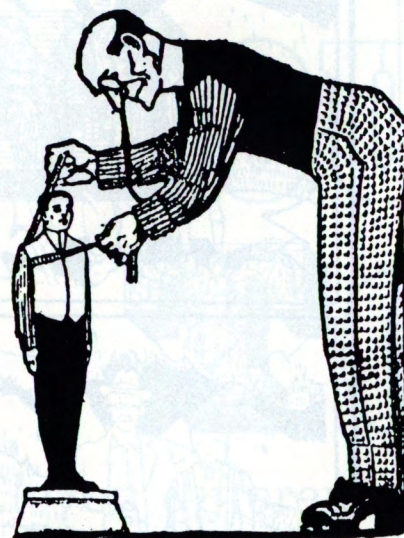


- The glue backing the stamps sold at the Post Office are flavored differently each day of the week.



- Even though Leland Stanford made his fortune through the train industry, and was one of the founding fathers of the Transatlantic Railway, it was said that HE HATED TRAINS!

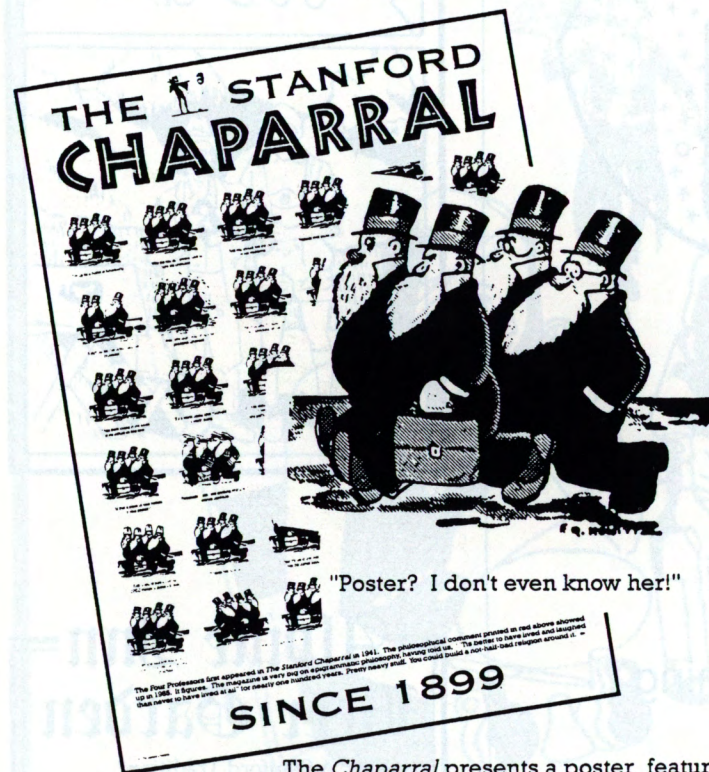
Let us size you for a T-shirt!



Help us celebrate our receiving a 1991-92 special fee request by getting the official *Stanford Chaparral* T-shirt. The design is red on ecru and features the Chappie's Jester. Come by our office on the second floor of the Storke Building (next to Terman), or look for us in White Plaza during the Centennial Weekend of September 28-October 1.

Cost is ten dollars and they're going fast!

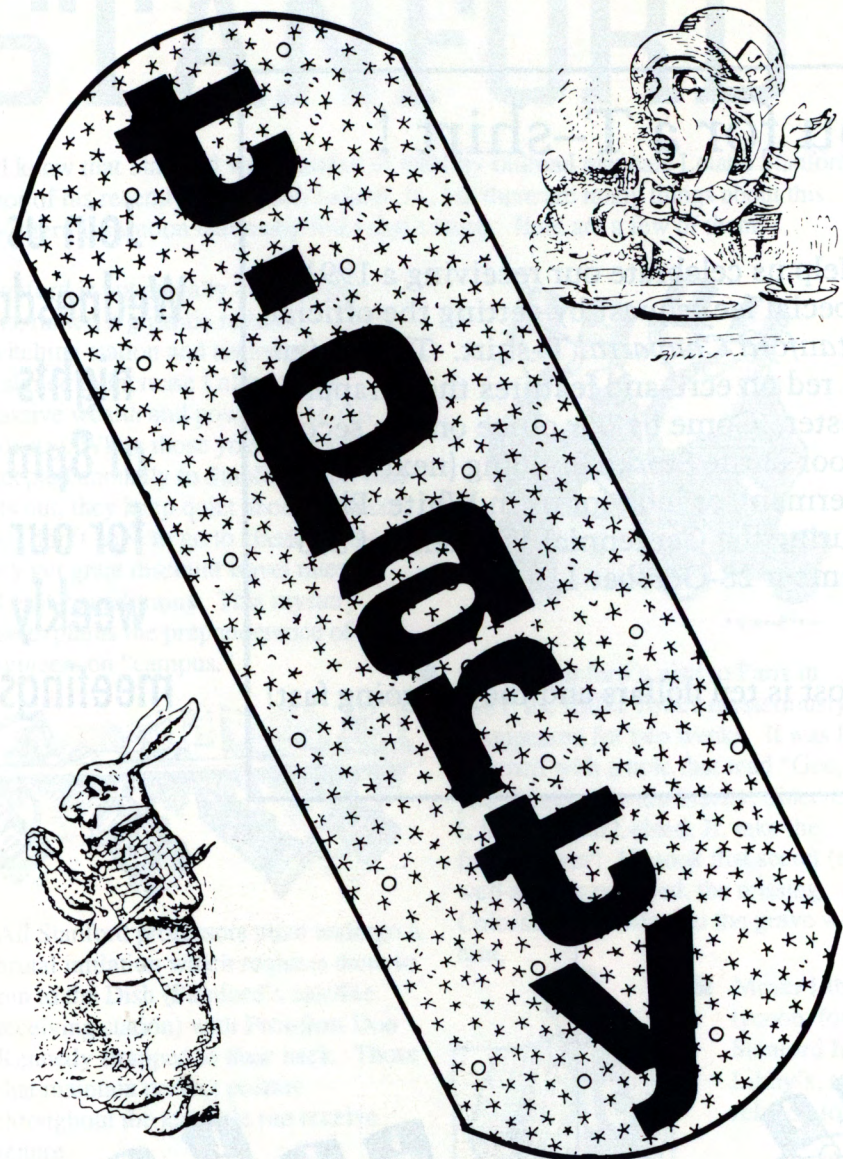
Join us
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nights
at 8pm
for our
weekly
meetings.



The *Chaparral* presents a poster featuring thirty-five sets of the famous Four Professors, with quips from 1941 to the present. A super collector's item for any Chappie fan. Black and cardinal on white, 17" x 24". Available at the Stanford Bookstore, or for six dollars plus two dollars postage to Stanford Chaparral, P.O. Box 8585, Stanford, CA 94309.



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"Here comes le toast, madame."

"Yum."

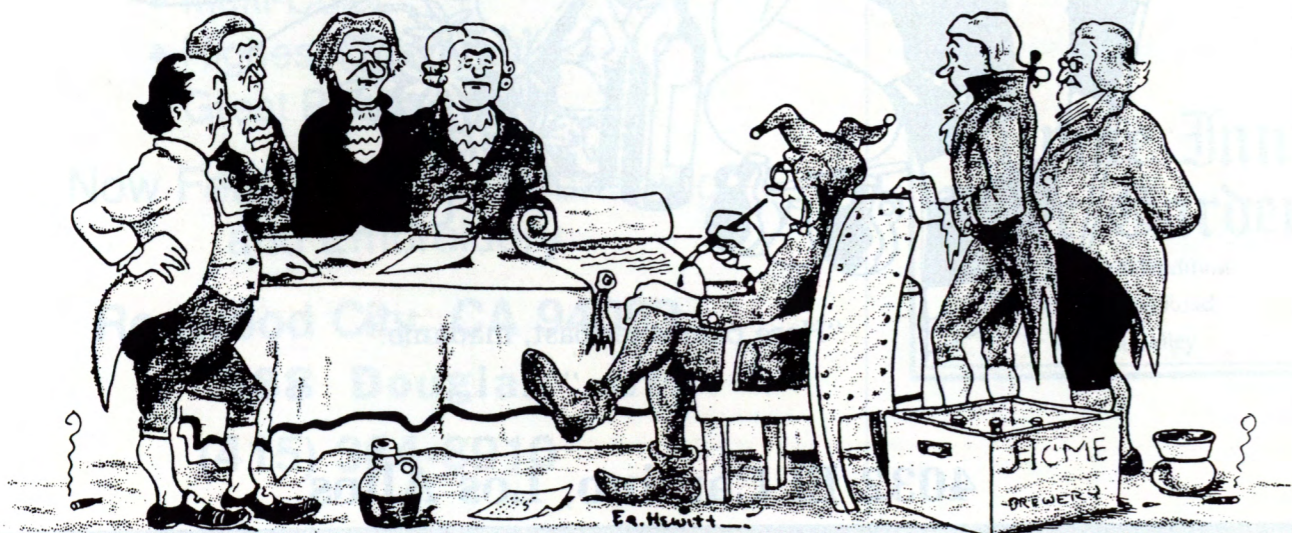
4032 El Camino, Los Altos

PREAMBLE TO THE
CONSTITUTION OF **S**TANFORD

WE, THE FOUNDERS OF THIS INSTITUTION, IN ORDER TO FORM A MORE PERFECT UNION BETWEEN THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES AND THE VARIOUS ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICERS, DO HEREBY ORDAIN AND DECLARE THIS CONSTITUTION TO BE IN EFFECT IMMEDIATELY TO FORESTALL ANY SERIOUS STUDY BY INQUISITIVE OUTSIDERS. IT SHALL BE THE POLICY OF THIS HEREBY AFOREMENTIONED UNIVERSITY TO ESTABLISH A RELATIVELY SMALL TUITION CHARGE TO GET THE FIRST SUCKERS INTO THE PLACE. IT SHALL THEN BE A PRACTICE HEREAFTER TO RAISE THE TUITION GRADUALLY EACH YEAR IN ORDER NOT TO INCITE ANY UNWARRANTED SUSPICIONS OF OUR ACTIONS BY THE STUDENT BODY AND THEIR WELL-HEELED PARENTS. ALSO TO AID IN BOLSTERING OUR ALREADY BULGING PURSES WE SHALL PLACE HIGH SYLLABUS FEES ON ALL COURSES IN ORDER TO ALLOW THE PROFESSORS TO TAKE THEIR ANNUAL EXCURSIONS ABROAD. EVENTUALLY WE HOPE TO ATTAIN A STRAIGHT FEE THAT WILL BE HIGHER THAN THAT PAID BY THE MAJORITY OF THE STUDENTS. TO CONTINUE IN THE GENERAL LINE OF OUR POLICY WE SHALL MAKE SPASMODIC BIG CAMPAIGNS AGAINST VICE OF ALL SORTS ON THE CAMPUS, FROM SPIN-THE-BOTTLE ON UP. THIS ALWAYS MAKES THE GOOD IMPRESSION THAT WE ARE ON OUR TOES TO KEEP THE WAYWARD SONS IN LINE. THEN, THERE SHALL BE STRICT CENSORSHIP OF THE TWO PUBLICATIONS ON CAMPUS, THE HUMOR MAGAZINE AND THE YEARBOOK. THERE HAVE BEEN RUMORS OF A STUDENT-PUBLISHED NEWSPAPER BUT THESE ARE MERELY FABRICATIONS OF A DELUDED MIND. TO INCREASE THE SCOPE OF OUR STUDENTS' TRAVEL WE SHALL ALLOW ONLY A SMALL NUMBER OF WOMEN TO MATRICULATE, AND THOSE ARE TO BE TO ZIEGFELD GIRLS AS SPARROWS ARE TO PEACOCKS. THIS REGULATION WILL INDUCE OUR MEN TO GO ELSEWHERE FOR THEIR FEMALE COMPANIONSHIP AND WILL INCREASE THEIR KNOWLEDGE OF THE SURROUNDING COUNTRY NO END.

WITH THESE HIGH IDEALS IN MIND WE, THE FOUNDERS, HAVE SET HEREUNTO THE STATEMENT OF OUR POLICY CONCERNING THE STUDENTS OF STANFORD UNIVERSITY. OUR MOTTO FOREVER AFTER THIS DAY SHALL BE, "WE'LL DO ALL RIGHT IF WE BLEED 'EM WHITE."

—Bledsoe



HEY KIDS! **Dr. Seuss**

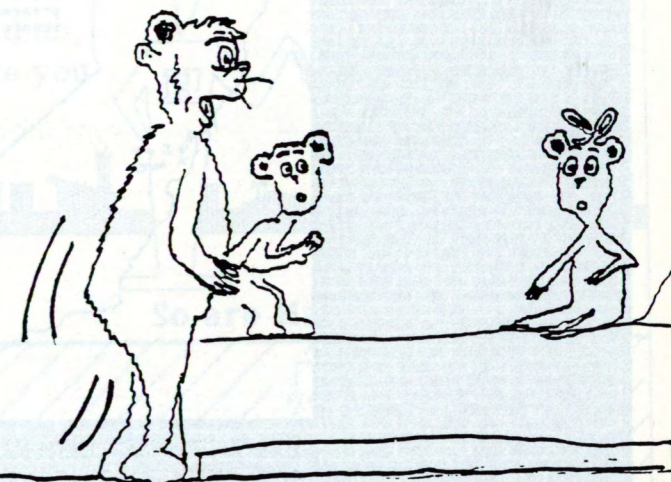


**IT'S OK.
TO HOP
ON
POP!**

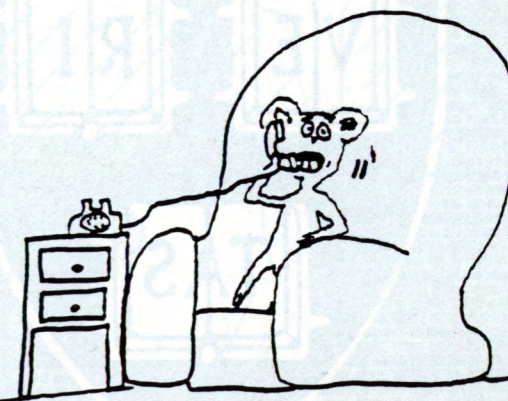
SAYS:



**BUT DON'T
LET POP
MAKE YOU
BOP!**



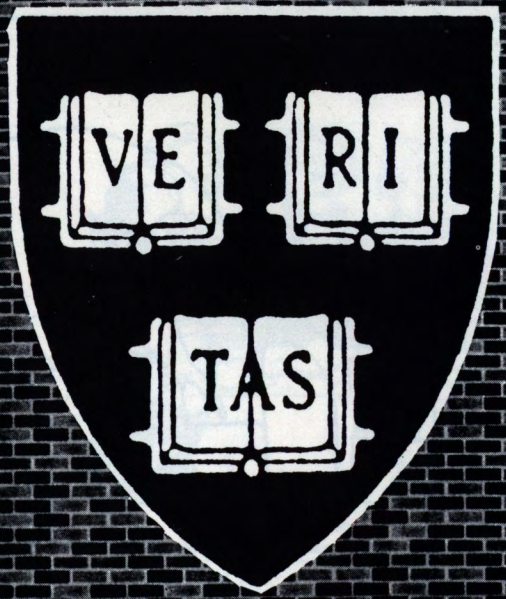
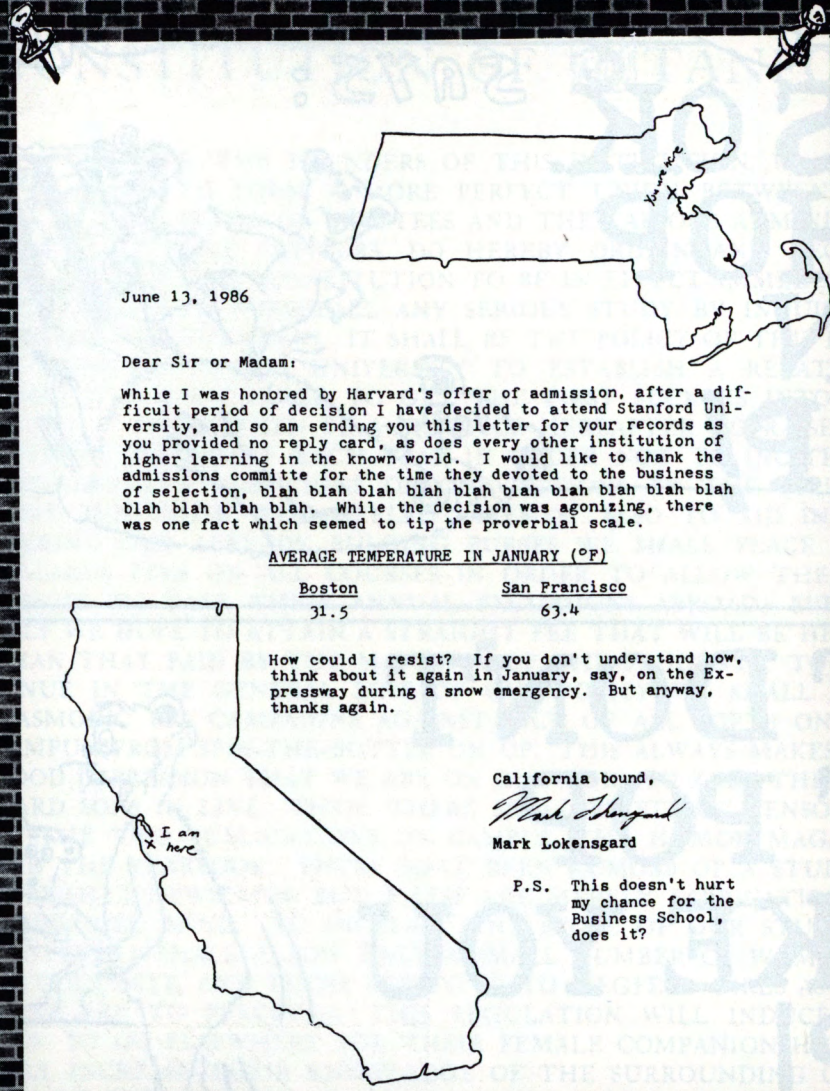
**IF HE DOES,
CALL A COP
AND MAKE
HIM STOP!**



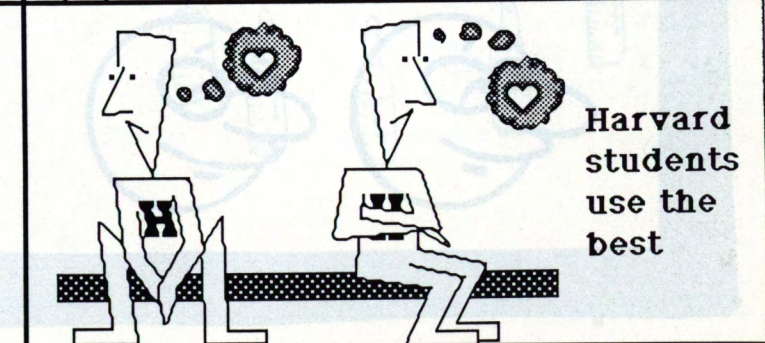
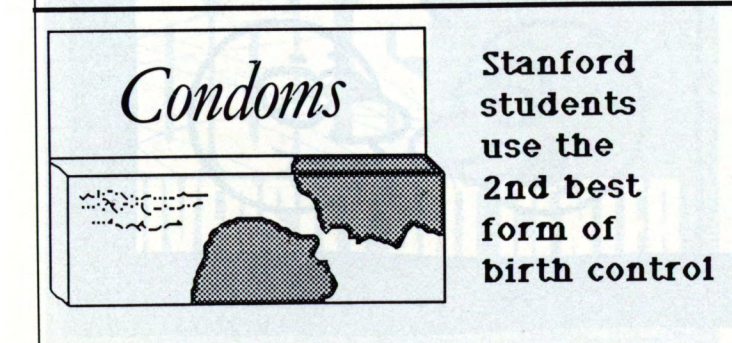
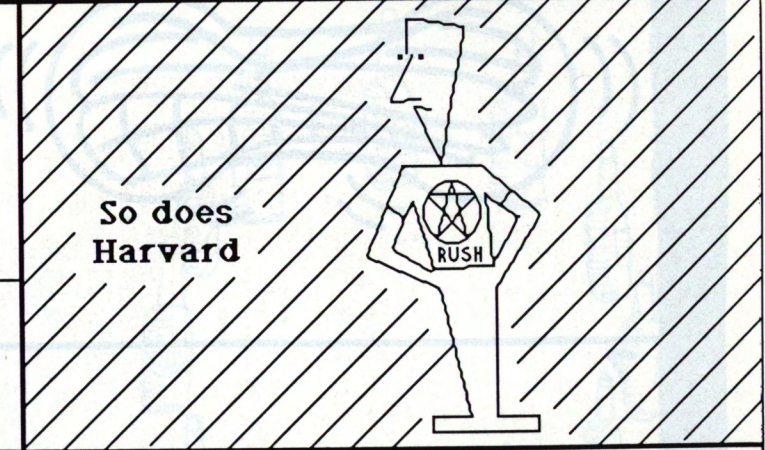
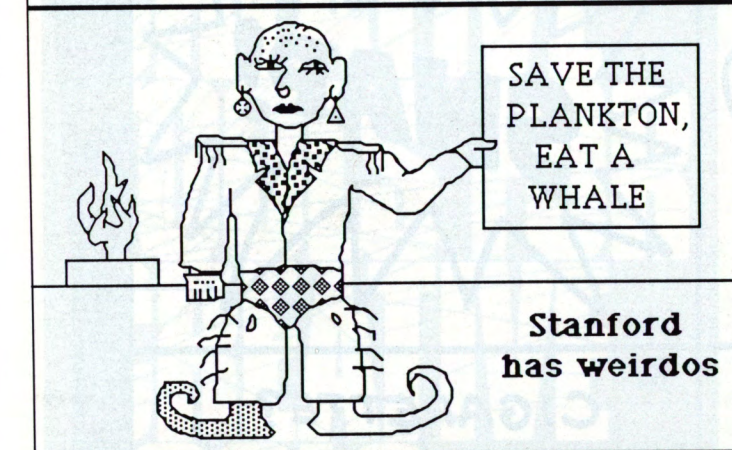
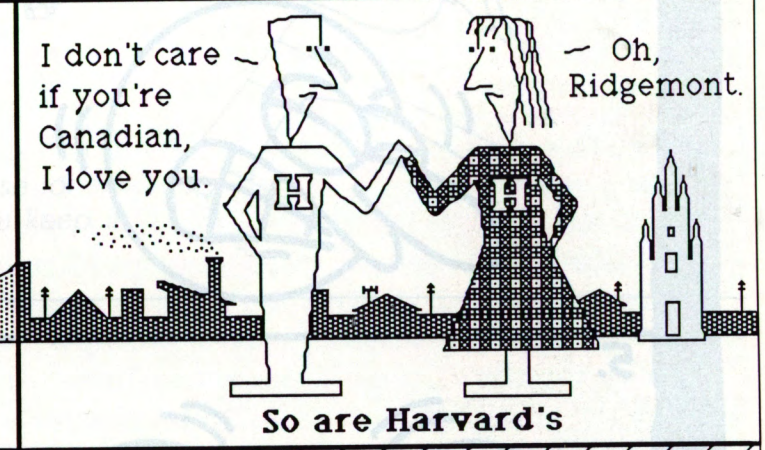
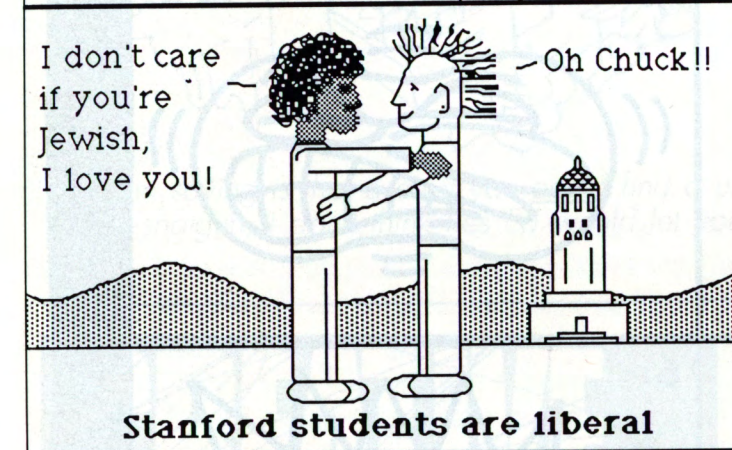
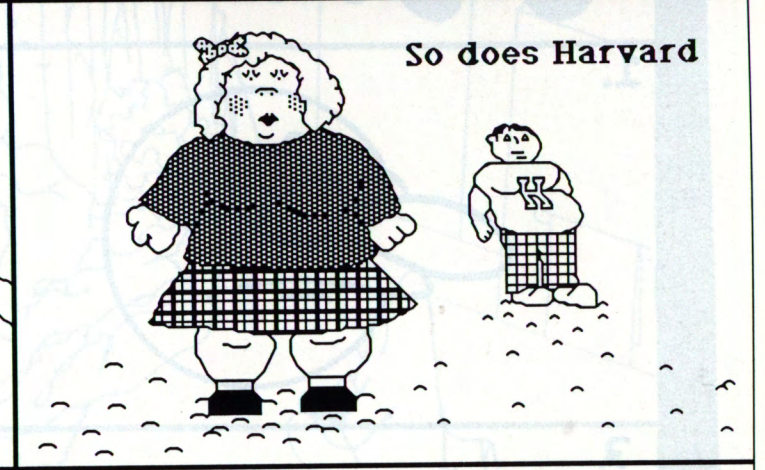
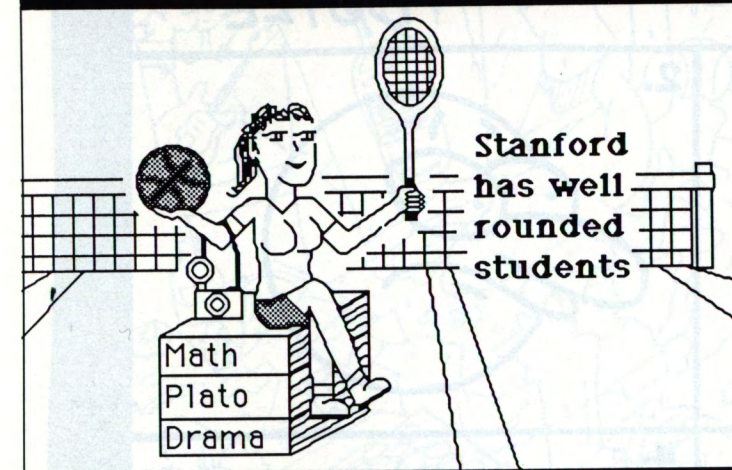
JBH

a message from
the National Youth Molestation Prevention Hotline

800-KID-SCRW

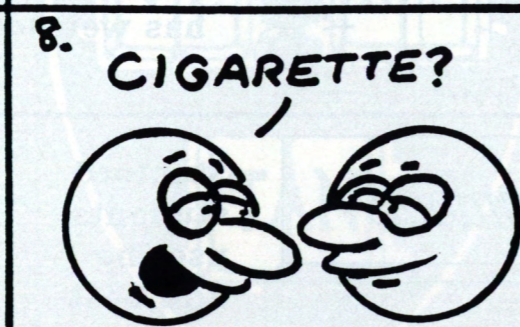
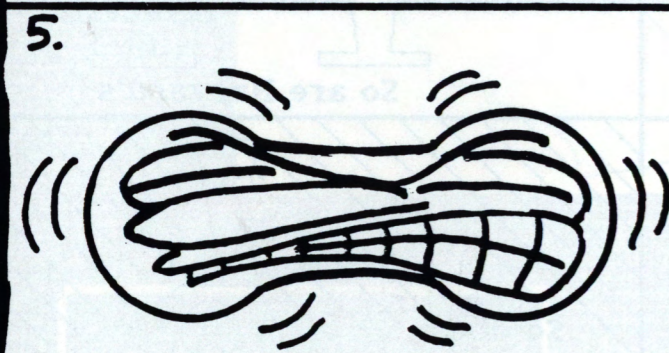
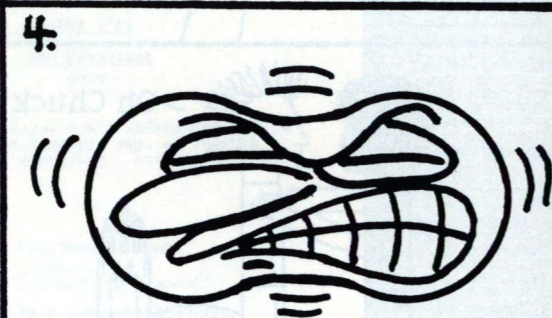
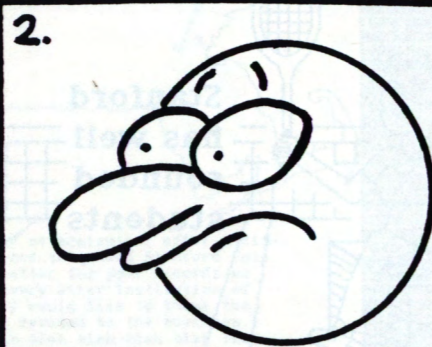


same difference



MITOSIS

by JOHN BOYLE

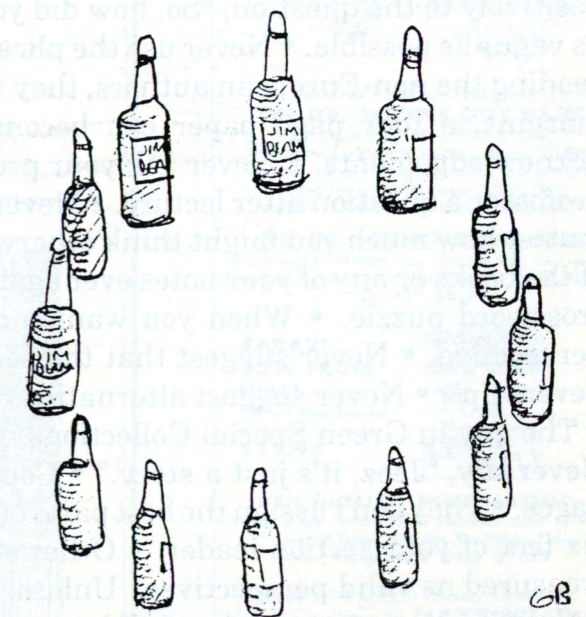


All I'm saying is that even if you could find a use for the shotgun, I don't think Res Ed would let you keep it.

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"Circle of Fifths"

Everything I needed to know at Stanford, I learned in my C.I.V. class.



In the Bible, things are cited by chapter and verse. • Sappho was a lesbian poet. • Absolutely nothing can be stated in terms of black and white. • There is no relationship between attendance and final grades. • A lot of different people have a lot of different beliefs about a lot of different things, and most of them are for shit. • Never talk more than five or six times in a section. If you do, everyone will hate you. • Lots of departments have little coffee shops in them. • There is an inverse relationship between time spent reading and final grades. • Look up the names of main characters before section. • Never ever voluntarily sign up for a nine o'clock class. If the class is required for your major, change your major. • Always respond positively to the question, "So, how did you like the reading?" When pressed for reasons, be as vague as possible. • Never use the phrase "My teacher in high school said..." • Don't bother reading the non-European authors, they won't be on the test anyway. • If you fiddle with the margins, a four page paper can become a seven page paper, including title page and acknowledgements. • Never ask your professor a question before lecture. • Never ask your professor a question after lecture. • Never ask your professor a question during lecture. • No matter how much you might think otherwise at the end of a quarter, you will never need any of the books or any of your notes ever again. • It takes about 50 minutes to do an entire *Daily* crossword puzzle. • When you want a cheap laugh, analyze something from a Freudian perspective. • Never suggest that the section bond with a therapeutic game of "Heads Up, Seven-Up". • Never suggest alternative reading. • Very few literary classics are illustrated. • The guy in Green Special Collections is a freak. • Don't cite Cliff Notes in your papers. • Never say, "Jeez, it's just a story." • Course reader pages are much longer than paperback pages. • They don't assign the best parts of Bocaccio's *Decameron*. • It is possible to doze within six feet of your section leader. • Other students' ideas are to be considered, analyzed, and treasured as valid perspectives. Unless, of course, they're *really* stupid. • Never go to your TA's office hours "just to chat." • Never use your TA's home number. • Never ever let your TA convince you to remove your clothes in his apartment. • The Bookstore buyback rate is shit.

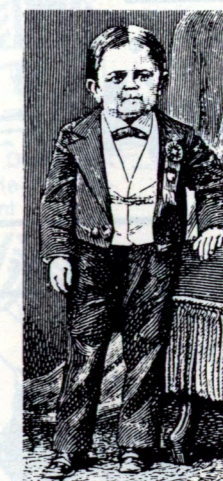
NEW POLITICALLY CORRECT EUPHEMISMS

—or—

"Hey, some of my best friends
are Vertically Challenged."

We know all too well how touchy people can be about what you call them. So in the interest of informing the Stanford community about what terms are currently in vogue, the Chappie presents its guide to the current politically correct lingo (subject to change without notice).

- When you mean to say **Black**, what you should say is **African-American**.
- When you mean to say **Oriental**, what you should say is **Asian-American** or **Pacific Islander**.
- Someone who used to be **handicapped** is now **Physically Challenged** or **Differently Abled**.
- The term for **minorities** is now **People of Color**.
- **Women**, accordingly, are now **People of Gender**.
- **White Anglo-Saxon Protestants** join the ranks of the downtrodden by becoming **Ethnically Deprived**.
- Your **short** friend is now **Vertically Challenged**.
- Likewise, the generally **stupid** are to be referred to as the **Mentally Challenged**.
- People who are **fat** prefer the less pejorative terms **People of Mass** or **Latitudinally Overpresent**.
- **Jocks** are **Physically Overabled** or **Mentally Challenged**.
- The **ugly** are **Aesthetically Challenged**.
- Members of the **animal** kingdom are **Chromosomally Different**.
- **Men** must shed their linguistic shackles and are henceforth to be known as **Myn**.
- Rather than being **dead**, those who have passed on are **Existentially Challenged**.
- Lastly, the correct term for **midget** is **Fucking Midget**.



CAMPUS SERVICE

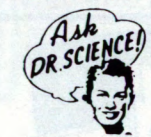
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CODE OF OFFICIALS SIGNALS



Illegal Firearms



Use of Lack of Right Guard (offensive)



Egyptian Dancer on Field



Game Being Televised in Official's Hometown



Trojan Band Entering Field



Official Timeout: Demonstration of Ball & Socket Joint for Cal Trainer



Official Timeout: Commercial (Deodorant)



Official Timeout: Commercial (Dandruff Shampoo)



Official Timeout: Commercial (Vitalis)



Official Timeout: Pigeons



No! Your Goal is That Way!



Reversal of Previous Call ("Honest Mr. King. I didn't mean it!")



Official Finds Timex Watch on Field



Post-game activities at Zot's



Illegal Use of Martial Arts



Official Acknowledgment of Cal Coach



Offsides (Midriff-Bulge Infraction)



Illegal Misdirection Play



OFFICIAL TIME-OUT: Airplane on Field



Referee Desires Sustenance



Insufficient Compensation to Guarantee Home Team Win



Corpse on Field



Player Does Not Meet Height Requirement



Illegal use of pyramid power to sharpen razorblades



Time Out, Commercial (Plain and Peanut Chocolate Candies)



Illegal Use of Mosquitos



Referee Gives Up Smoking



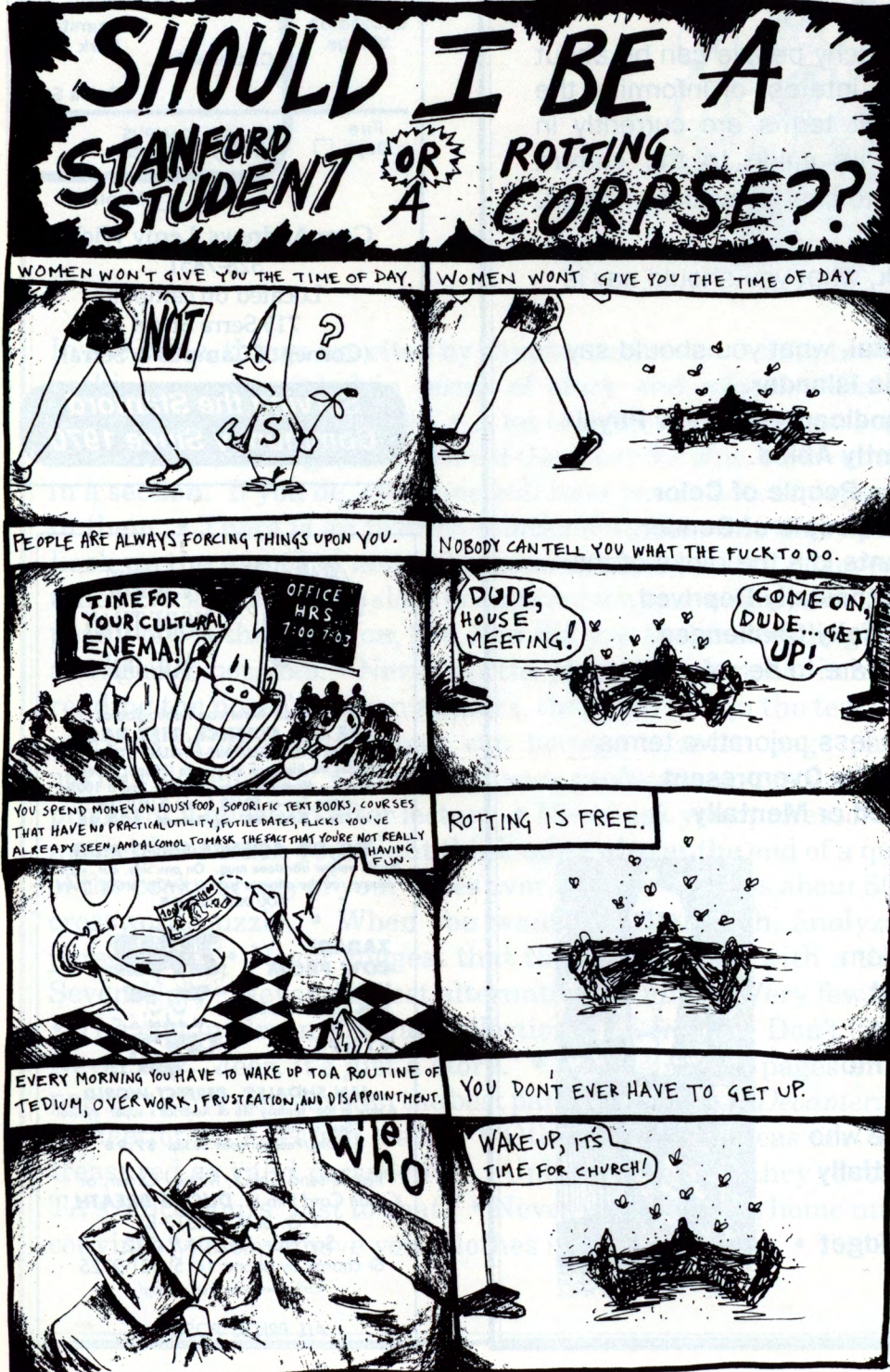
Too Much Time in Huddle (Illegal Magazine on Field)



Illegal Cal Cheerleader On Field (Followed by the Commands 'Sit' and 'Stay')



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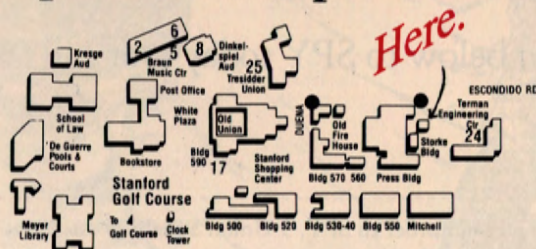
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