

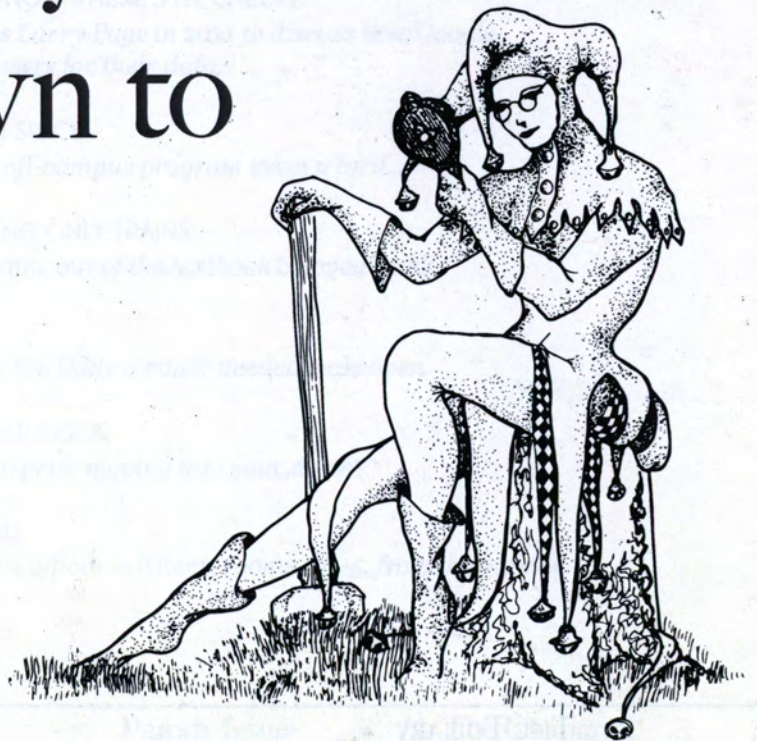
VOLUME ONE HUNDRED NINETEEN

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ISSUE FOUR

A shrubland, generally featuring Dry Summers, covered by nearly Impenetrable Thickets, has infrequent Fires. The most Unforgivingly Humorous Biome known to Stanford University.



Important Limericks

There once was a robot named Karel,
Putting diamond-shaped boxes in peril.
He obeyed each command,
To take steps and to stand.
Until one day he broke and went feral.



The assignment was simple recursion,
The code in itself: full immersion.
But when it reached the base case,
It threw an exception in my face —
Gotta revert to the previous version.

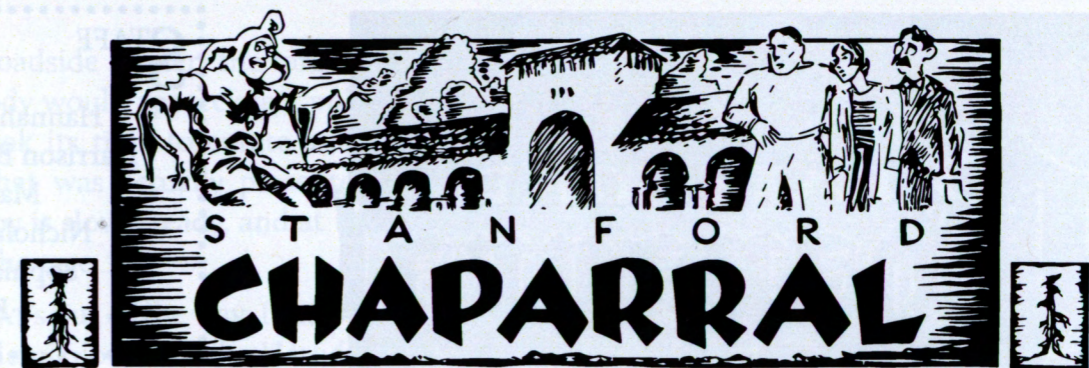


Table of Contents

| | | |
|--------------------------|-------|---|
| TRISTAN NAVARRO | 1 | DEFINE THE CHAPARRAL <i>From the Oxford English Dictionary.</i> |
| KATIE FO, TRISTAN | 2 | IMPORTANT LIMERICKS |
| THE OLD BOY | 4-5 | NOW THAT <i>The editor muses on Stanford Publications, and says his farewells.</i> |
| SCOTT MUTCHNIK | 6 | LET THE NUKES FLY <i>Everyone deserves to major in nuclear engineering.</i> |
| BORA UYUMAZTURK | 7 | THE FOUNTAIN MOPPER <i>Stanford's Juciest Publication at its best.</i> |
| TRISTAN NAVARRO | 8-16 | TOP 6 CAMPUS BOLLARDS <i>We present the most influential bollards on campus this year.</i> |
| BOB PURVY | 17-19 | "YOU HAVE MY DATA. NOW WHERE'S MY CHECK?" <i>The Daily interviews Larry Page in 2021 to discuss how Google finally came to pay users for their data.</i> |
| MARK YORK | 20-21 | STANFORD IN OUTER SPACE <i>The most ambitious off-campus program takes a turn...</i> |
| TRISTAN NAVARRO | 22 | DRAWING A BALL USING ONLY TRAINS <i>A typical 106A program, out of the textbook beloved by all.</i> |
| STAFF | 23-30 | FAKE DAIRY <i>The Chaparral gives the Daily a much-needed makeover.</i> |
| TRISTAN NAVARRO | 31 | DOOR FROM ANOTHER DOOR <i>What if you had a surprise moving into your dorm?</i> |
| JESSICA LUO | 32 | JOIN THE CHAPARRAL! <i>Pictured: the Chappie offices in Nitery, rooms 104-5, from the outside.</i> |



NOW THAT my time has just about come to a close, I want to give a short account of my time here as a chappie, that peers and posterity alike might be able to glean some insight into the workings of The Farm, as well as one who has been swept up into her bosom. I came to Stanford knowing I wanted to work on a publication. I had, and continue to have, a voracious appetite for media, especially in print. Long story short, I've been committed to the Chappie from Week One freshman year to Week 10 senior spring. Many have told me, "oh, *The Chaparral* is kind of funny. It's still printing?" To "I've never heard of the *Chaparral*," to a recent unsolicited comment to me at 1 am in my dorm's kitchen by a Certified Campus Politico®, "you know, I'm completely blasted right now, so let me be brutally honest. *The Chaparral* has a distribution problem. Nobody's going to read or want to staff your

STAFF

Hannah Rowen
 Harrison Bronfeld
 Mark York
 Nicholas Cline
 Sophia Stefan
 Katie Fo

magazine if you don't send it out to people." These are all things I've been aware of for a long time, but in reality, no publication here is better. For example, I may be the only person who reads the print Daily daily, yet they have the opposite problem: they print about five orders of magnitude *more* newspapers per day then there are people who actually want to read them. Now, Stanford Politics addressed this, but promptly quit creating content for a solid two months, until they suddenly decided to re-join the fray last week, with great pomp, and a print issue.

Now THAT I've already had my say on a couple publications I'm going to let you know why the rest of the campus publications are just as silly. This issue being devoted to parodies of campus publications, let it be known that our direct competitor, the Flipside, was created a few years back under the premise that they could push out a shoddily produced, questionably funny weekly broadside and gain renown for it. It's an unoriginal idea that works, but never for long. The *Chaparral* was actually founded in 1899 as a direct competitor to a Flipside-esque

weekly broadside under the premise that the student body would appreciate a publication that actually took its time to curate and hone funny material that was actually presented with care. The Chappy is slow, steady, and at the end of the day, wins the race.

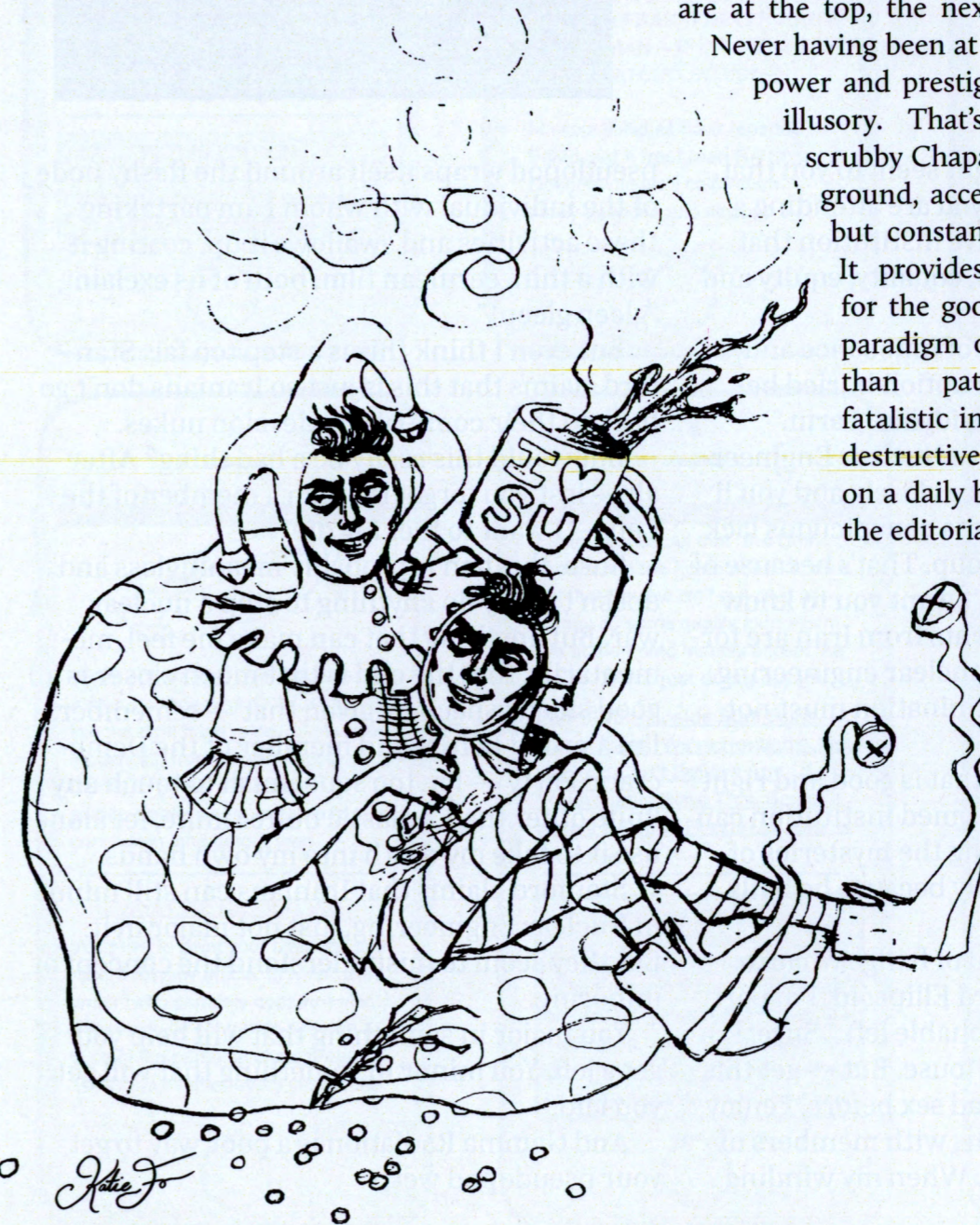
Now THAT's out of the way, I can't say too much about academic journals like Herodotus, Dualist, SURJ, Cutting Edge, or literary/cultural journals like Mint, Topiary, West, and Leland Quarterly, except that their primary audience consists of their writers and those wishing to write for them,

for whatever reason. On the other side are more political publications, such as the Sphere, the Review, and of course, the Fountain Hopper. These publications just beg to be read. My only qualm here is that there is a mismatch between expectation and reality. They are either serious but taken as a joke, or are a joke but taken seriously. Their editors are usually unable to determine which is which for themselves.

Now THAT I'm really almost out of time and space here, I offer a final apologia for my tenure at this magazine and this University. When you are at the top, the next step is always decline.

Never having been at the bottom, a position of power and prestige is fleeting, and merely illusory. That's why I preferred the scrubby *Chaparral*: keeping close to the ground, accepting fires as they come, but constantly growing nonetheless. It provides the perfect vegetation for the good life, which embraces a paradigm of humble growth rather than pathological achievement, fatalistic introspection, or any other destructive worldview I encountered on a daily basis at Stanford. I've used the editorial page of this little humor magazine fairly seriously in my time here, and I'm not surprised if you skip it. But it's my duty to knock the wind out of the stuffed shirts whose inflated egos are taking too much of the rest of our fresh air, and this is how I've chosen to do it. If nothing else, enjoy the magazine.

Cheers,
 ten



The Stanford Ellipsoid $\frac{x^2}{a^2} + \frac{y^2}{b^2} + \frac{z^2}{c^2} = 1$

Let the Nukes Fly

by Mutch Scottnik

It is unconscionable that Iranian students should be forbidden from majoring in Nuclear Engineering



On its surface, it might seem to you that, going to Stanford, you are attending a perfectly progressive institution that participates in civil rights, equality, equity and all that.

Yet peel back that layer of innocence and you'll find the hidden corruption buried beneath the soil of Stanford's idyllic "Farm."

Have any friends who are Nuclear Engineering majors? Well, look more closely and you'll notice something peculiar: a conspicuous lack of Iranians among that group. That's because of the policy Stanford doesn't want you to know about: international students from Iran are forbidden from majoring in nuclear engineering.

This anti-Iranian discrimination must not stand!

It is a crime against all that is good and right that a member of this esteemed institution can be prohibited from learning the mysteries of the humble nucleus, simply because he hails from the land of Persia.

Look. I'm not some kind of fringe whacko. As a writer for the Stanford Ellipsoid, I'm part of what is called the "reasonable left." Sure, I still listen to Chapo Trap House. But — get this — I also have sex. I have had sex before. I enjoy engaging in carnal relations with members of my preferred sex or sexes. When my winding

pseudopod wraps itself around the fleshy node of the individual with whom I am partaking these activities and swallows it up, coating it with a thin, cerulean film, both of us exclaim, "gleep gleep!"

But even I think this is a step too far. Stanford claims that this is just so Iranians don't go back to their country and develop nukes.

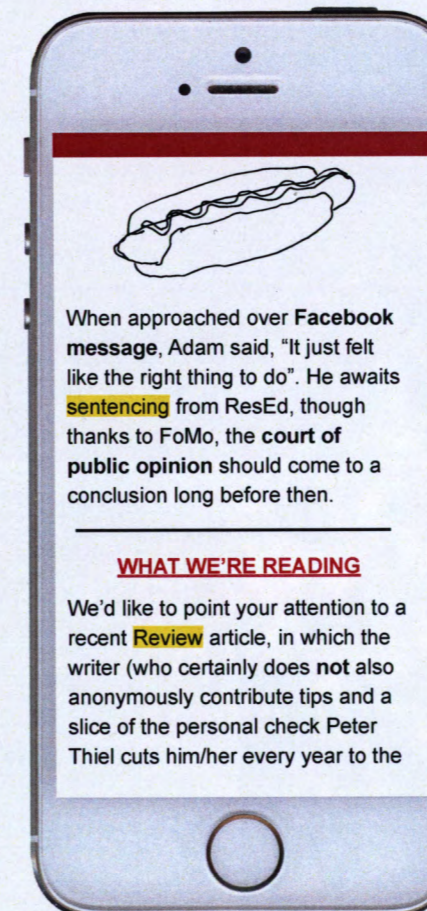
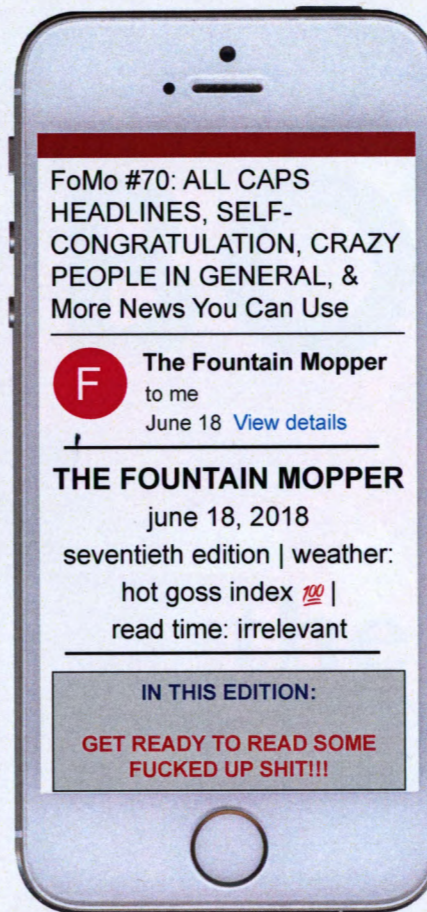
But would this really be a bad thing? After all — lest you forget that I'm a member of the Left — I want to fucking die.

Sure, this ban is probably meaningless and doesn't really do anything to stop a nuclear war. But anything that can make me feel, momentarily, that the end is that much closer is a good start, especially given that — remember, I'm a proud Leftist and member of the Democratic Party — I'm too squeamish to touch any knife other than a plastic butter knife, let alone use it to take my death into my own hands.

Stanford claims that Iranians can still minor in Nuclear Engineering, just not major in it. But they seem to misunderstand the concept of minoring.

You major in something that will help you get a job. You minor in something that will get you laid.

And Gamma Radiation is a poor way to get your pseudopod wet. •



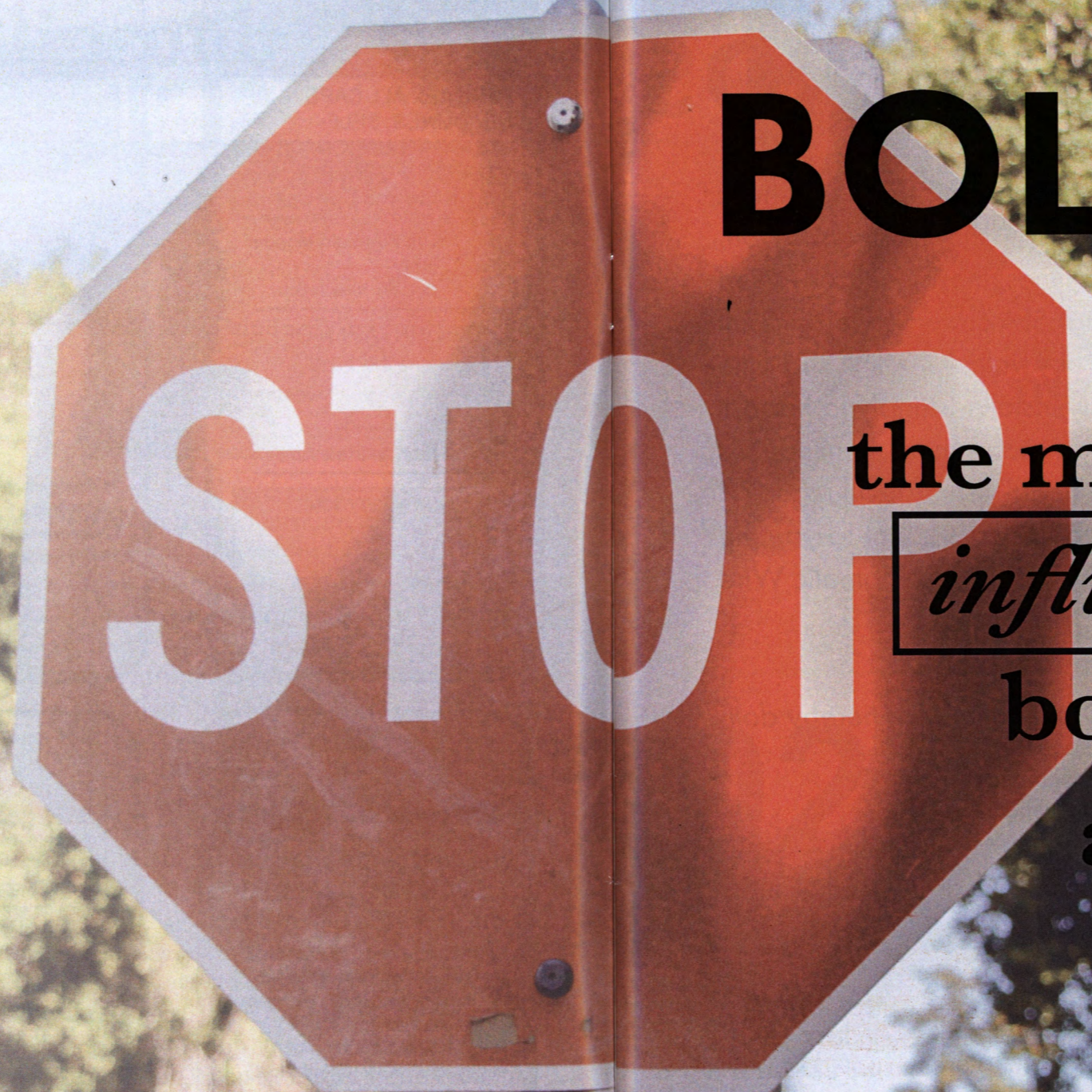
BOLLARDS

the most

influential

bollards

at Stanford



BIKES MUST STOP
AT ALL STOP SIGNS

2017-2018 BOLLARDS

Towards the close of the annual academic calendar, the Stanford Diplomatic Wire highlights numerous bollards of impact. As a straight-shooting publication, we simply call them what they are: Bollards. In past times, these bollards hailed everywhere from the Circle of Death to one over at SLAC. Some were meant to keep out the general public, others opened to any vehicle with a silly little button installed, and others even were permanently installed simply to harass oncoming cyclists. This year is no different, though many more nominations were considered than ever before. After having a heart-to-heart with over 77 bollards across Stanford's campuses across the world, we present to you the Top Six Bollards — brought to you by the staff of the Stanford Diplomatic Wire — the most influential bollards of the year.

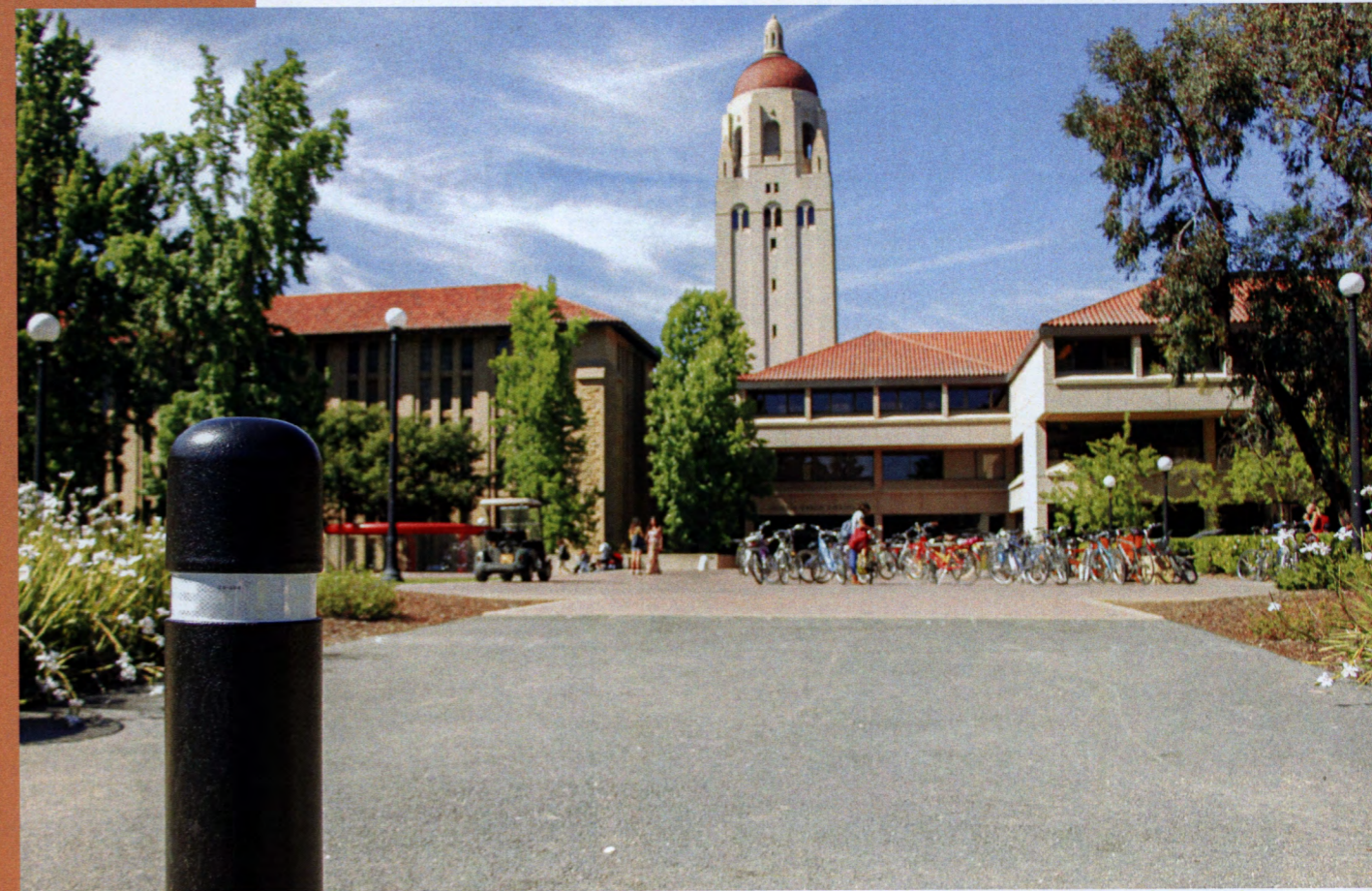
As a non-judgemental publication, The Stanford Diplomatic Wire hereby doth not endorse any particular Bollard's agenda.

01 Newest Bollard on the Block

Lasuen & Panama (near White Plaza)



This bollard is the newest bollard on the block. This doesn't mean that it's without a few battle wounds already, as you can see on its left side in the image. Many rumors surround this bollard, which was installed just this year, many of which are untrue. Nevertheless, it cannot be denied that the Lasuen & Panama pneumatic bollard, who the Stanford Diplomatic Wire has followed closely over the year, is a canary in the coal mine for bollard-institutional sea change at this institution. Just last week, a person walking was suddenly lifted into the air by this bollard as it came back up after lowering for a SUDPS vehicle, who quickly accused it of things that SDW cannot print. This new bollard near White Plaza is all the more thought-provoking considering its predecessor, a regular bollard which service vehicles had to disembark to pull down — this occurred up to fifteen times a day. Its trailblazing in the way of automated bollardwork in White Plaza, as well as its election to the Bollard Politico Council, demonstrates that the L&P bollard can Make Stanford Bollard Again.



02

Pedestrian Zone Bollard Right between Green Library and Meyer Green

Located in a central location starting down Green Library, this permanent bollard remains constantly vigilant for objects to be an obstacle to. A number of high-profile cyclists, sleep-deprived on their way back to their dorms, having studied their alertness away in Green, have crashed their bikes into this bollard. Usually this only results in concussions, but in some instances, the SDW understands, bike injury occurs as well. Notably, in the House of Bollard, the Green bollard gathered more than 1,000 signatures to add enough neighboring bollards (not pictured) to prevent not just sleepy cyclists from getting through to Meyer Green, but vehicles of any sort. Though this was initially viewed as a moonshot initiative, one walking by this bollard near Green can see that there now indeed stands enough bol-

lards to prevent vehicles from entering the circle around Meyer Green.

Chief Bollard and Dean of Bollards Traffic-Light and Drive said that they were "very responsive" to the claims that the Green bollard has been making, and that they are confident that working with it will further Stanford's future, though "it cannot happen overnight."

This bollard witnessed the throngs of students pass by on their way to Frost, and was disgusted with the procession. It stood in silent protest, against the bachanalian excesses of booze-touting students, a moment which he celebrated with a spoken word performance as soon as everybody left. After Stanford, this bollard hopes to be melted back down and to become part of an innovative traffic impeding scheme, yet to be made.

03 The Traffic Obstructor

Near Wilbur Field



The bollard near Wilbur Field, unique for being the only bollard to separate public traffic on *both* sides, was nominated by its peers for a Top Bollard spot for its unwavering commitment to traffic obstruction, even in its unusual situation. Most notably, its work has consisted of consistently confusing drivers as to why they can't just drive through to the other side, and Google Maps has still not picked this curious situation up.

Before there were bollards here, Spinbollard Larry Lantern tells the SDW that though the General Use Permit (GUP) permits cars to go only 25 mph on Stanford roads, unless otherwise posted, people were speeding through this road much faster nonetheless. This is an especially dangerous situation, because this road is right next to the back of Wilbur, a dormitory complex for clueless freshmen humans.

Through education and tireless advocacy, the

bollard near Wilbur field has made a name for itself as the first grassroots-organized bollard. By standing strong night and day against wannabe speeding drivers, and, like the Green Library bollard, tired frosh, this traditional permanent wood bollard has won the hearts of the Bollard Community, despite, or really because of, its esoteric placement.

Outside of its commitment to serving as a traffic impediment, this bollard also serves on the University's Long-Range Movement Planning steering group, which plans more ways in which traffic impediment can be blended with students' daily curriculum. Wonky ideas, including placement of bollards in the middle of students' dorm rooms, have earned it the praise of campus intellectuals. The Diplomatic Wire will keep its reflective tape out to see what the Wilbur Field bollard does next.



04 Most Commonly Used Bollard

Serra & Galvez

The bollard at Serra & Galvez is likely the most-used bollard on Stanford's campus. Every fifteen minutes or so, the Marg traverses its established pneumatic presence in order to ferry humans across campus. And that's not to mention the countless university service and delivery vehicles that pass it by, being that it is at a major choke point between the most busy traffic area and pedestrian zone.

The pneumatic bollards at White Plaza and at Tressidder are starting to compete for higher usage. They are unlikely to surpass Serra & Galvez, however. The White Plaza bollard, while flashy

and new, is already in a pedestrian zone, and takes its beating primarily from the occasional cyclist, rather than constant use. Because of its steadfastness in providing bollard services, this bollard isn't going anywhere soon. It does remain somewhat of a mystery, however.

This is the only bollard that has, until now, remained anonymous. Indeed, because of its superior pneumatic power, it was able to remain hidden until a non-approved vehicle/object came along, at which point it would spring up in an instant. The threat would retreat, and so would the bollard almost immediately.

After an internship at Bollard International and the Straight Street Bollard however, the Serra & Galvez bollard had a change of heart, and decided to take its work in a more traditional direction. Only time will tell whether this action detracts from the stellar job it has been doing, or whether it will demonstrate in other ways an unwillingness to employ basic bollardistic ethical norms — an approach that, while not unproblematic, has so far made it the best fit to hold the most important traffic-prevention role on campus.

05

Standard Bollards

Reliable and immovable

Baby Bollards

Just in case

Palm Trees

Honorary Bollard

This trifecta of bollards (we include these Palm Trees as honorary bollards since they are effective traffic impellers as well) plays a critical role in protecting the most busy student area on campus from wild drivers who would otherwise carren through the crowds of humans for no reason. It has a permanent seat in the House of Bollards, and for good cause. It has not become disenchanted with the role, and it sees the craziest situations daily, which we identified in our coversation with the trifecta, and is actually serving for the third year in a row.

As appropriations chair this and next year, the Tressidder bollards have implemented HoB funding reform, which will allow for more mini-bollards to be put up around campus where necessary. Specifically, these mini-bollards will restrict the movement of golf carts, which heretofore have been given a free pass in traffic-reduction schemes. The center Standard Bollard has given the SDW its word that such a scheme will not affect disabled students' access. His main concern is that money going toward regular bollards could be used towards this same end, an end the University is relentlessly dead-set on pursuing anyway.

These bollards bring institutional memory of many a battering, and the main reason for its *second* inclusion this year in the Stonford Diplomatic Wire's Top Bollards is its tireless effort to pass on both physical and fiscal knowledge to Stanford bollards. Outside of its protective role, the trifecta regularly hosts bollard conferences in Tressidder, bringing in other top bollards from locations such as Oxford, Florence, and Yale.

06 A Stern RF's Parking Spot Post

On Escondido, near Stern (honorary)

Almost every year a non-bollard tries to 'become' a bollard. Usually, this gains no traction, and the object is roundly ignored. Such has not been the case with the RF anti-parking cross near Stern.

When started to make waves in 2016, others, even fellow anti-parking crosses, called his attempts "disorganized." But his efforts to change what it meant to be a traffic impediment by including parking in the definition has won over the hearts of even anti-bollard humans. Because of its modular on/off design, it can lay low when needed, but also is an effective space-saver for Resident Fellows. Other crosses have been following its role model of "thinking before acting," and are changing minds on campus what it means to 'be' a bollard.



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"You have my data. Now, where's my check?"

Larry Page Remembers the Big Spinoff

June 22, 2021

by Bob Purvy

I caught up with Larry Page, CEO of the slightly-smaller Alphabet, Inc. as he was relaxing at his compound in Palo Alto, having just sent his 12-year old son off to soccer practice. I wanted to know how the famous 48-year-old billionaire felt about the biggest divestment in corporate history, now almost two years in the past.

Mr. Page, for those too young to remember, founded Google with his Stanford friend Sergey Brin in 1998. He transformed it into the holding company Alphabet, Inc. in 2015. Then, Page shocked the world by spinning off the customer data-holding portion into Google Data, the world's first Data Investment Trust (DIT) in 2019. Google Data, as you probably already know from your dividend checks, is structured like the old Real Estate Investment Trusts (REIT), meaning it's required to pay out 90% of its profits in dividends. If they have your data, then you receive a check.

After the successful spinoff, which he loves to talk about whenever he gets the chance, Mr. Page now runs what remains of Alphabet – well, most of it. His business partner Mr. Brin runs the research division, although the continued failure of self-driving cars (Waymo), virtual reality (Daydream), and other "moonshot" efforts to produce profits has investors grumbling. Sundar Pichai, who formerly ran the largest Alphabet division "Google," is now the head of Google Data.

Mr. Page, dressed in his signature jeans and black T-shirt, offered me a Kombucha tea, inquired whether I'd had any trouble getting past his security guards, and then we sat down in his study. The room vaguely brought to mind a grad student's fantasy of how he would "keep it real" despite his billions.

Q: Google Data is now one of the 500 most valuable companies in the world. Did you ever think the

spinoff was going to work out so well?

Page: Of course! (laughs)

Yeah, really, that's a great question. When I first threw out the idea at one of the weekly senior staff meetings, people were like "Are you nuts? How would that even work?" They especially didn't like the idea of breaking ourselves up. They said, "Why not at least make the government break us up?" I remember I asked, "Why do it that way?" I think it was Sergey who said: "Well, because it would take them forever!" (he laughs again)

People also didn't like the idea that our data – all those exabytes we accumulated over 20 years – all that data was going to belong to someone else, even if we still had rights to it. So, I had a hell of a job of persuasion to do. It was really, really hard (he looks up for a long time)

Actually, the hardest thing, believe it or not, was persuading Sundar to

run this utility-like company Google Data! He really resented being cut off from all the cool stuff the rest of us were doing. And still are doing!

Q: I want to come back to Sundar. But right now, I want to ask you: why a Data Investment Trust? I mean, now it seems obvious, but at the time, there was no such thing, and even REIT spinoffs weren't very popular because of the capital gains taxes.

Page: You know, I've been a big admirer of Warren Buffett, and since the Alphabet reorg... well, I've really enjoyed the time I've spent with him, and he's made me think more strategically about the company's assets.

In term of REITs... Well, as you know, I constantly read books that aren't directly relevant to my current work. One thing I read, I forget where, said that REITs are required by law to distribute 90% of their profits to the shareholders, and in return, they're not taxed on them. For a while, companies with a lot of real estate were spinning off their real estate holdings into REITs, and the shareholders would get shares in the REITs.

Q: So many questions about that! But the first one that occurs to me is: but that was real estate, not data!

Page: Is there a question there? (grins)

Q: Sorry. The question is: why did you think you could pull this off?

Page: That's a great question. If you read the definition of "real estate," it's "land, buildings, and things permanently attached to land and buildings" if I remember correctly. Now, that's pretty definite.

The Google lawyers were all like "Oh, he's being Larry again!" when I asked why certain parts of cyberspace couldn't be land.

So, it took some work. We ended up not doing exactly what I wanted, which was the cyberspace-as-land thing. Instead, we had our friends in Congress and the White House work with us on the definition of a REIT. There was also some legal wrangling about the capital gains taxes on real estate spinoffs. I don't want to bore you with the details, since you can read them in lots of other places.

As I said at the time, no one had ever done anything like this. It really was pushing the envelope in terms of what's possible. But I felt like we had no choice, and I was right!

Q: Why was that?

Page: We saw what the government and the EU and people like that did to Zuckerberg after the big Facebook blowup in 2018. Actually, it gave me nightmares; I mean, I'm not particularly good friends with Zuck, but the poor guy did nothing but testify and meet with lawyers! I don't know if you've ever been deposed, but it is not fun.

I knew they'd come after us next. So, we had to get ahead of things.

Q: But why split out the data, instead of doing one of the standard ways of breaking up a company?

Page: The data had the most liability. It was where most of the regulations were going to hit. By making Google Data its own independent company, we centralized most of the outside complaints on that company and left the rest of Google free to build

cool stuff to improve people's lives, which is what we all want to do.

Q: Even so, how did you know it would actually work, as opposed to, say, the court's ruling "No, no, it's still just one company?"

Page: (smiles) That was the second hardest thing to get people inside the company to swallow. No, really, it was probably THE hardest. If we wanted to avoid what you said, we had to open up the data to everyone, including our competitors, and treat everyone the same as we treated ourselves. And that's what we did. Your search history, the ads you clicked on, your geographical locations, all that stuff that everyone was always complaining about – all of that is now available to anyone who signs our agreement.

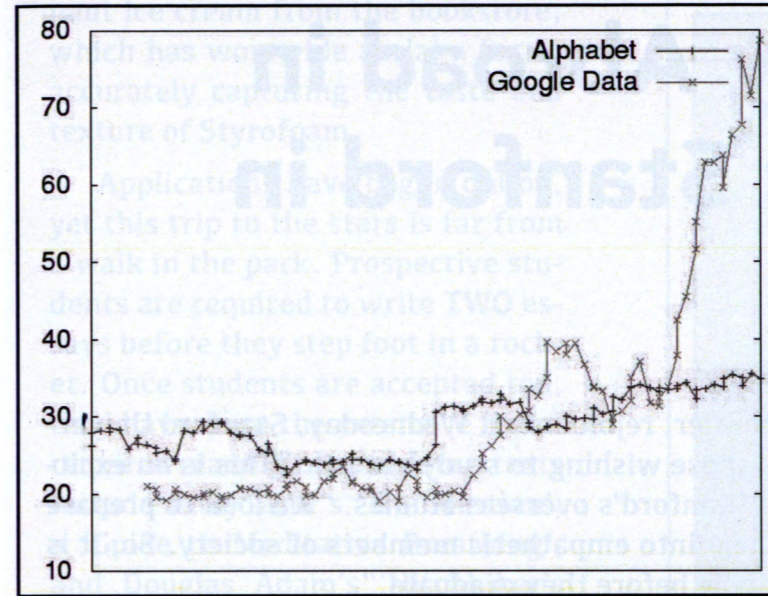
Q: For a lot of money!

Page: (smiles) Well, it cost us a lot of money to collect it!

And, before I forget: they also have to protect the data the same way Google Data does.

Q: Getting back to the DIT idea: so, why didn't you just make it a regular company then? Google Data could have had its own stock listing, paid dividends, etc. etc., just like any other company.

Page: Yeah, that's another really great question. What I liked about the REIT thing was that they have to pay out their profits to shareholders. I really wanted to settle this issue. I was tired of hearing that Google was making so much money off of your data. You open a web page about sweaters, and all you see after that is ads for sweaters. Now, it's like you own the data yourself. Actually, you do own it!



Q: I brought my latest dividend check to show you! My wife asked me to say: "Thanks, Mr. Page!"

Page: (smiles) You're welcome!

Q: What about the massive, almost unprecedented runup in the price of Google Data stock since the spinoff? Did you expect that, too? (shows Mr. Page the above graph)

Page: (smiles) Yeah, I've seen that, a lot.

No, that was just a nice surprise. We really had no idea what all that data was worth to someone else.

Q: Oh, come on! Practically the entire history of the internet! Surely you must have had some idea that other companies would pay a lot of money for that.

Page: Well, as you know there were some people who tried to make a big stink about how Google was pulling the wool over everyone's eyes! But honestly, until you put something up for sale, you have no idea what the price should be. We feel the spinoff valuation was fair, at the time.

Q: There's still some regulation on what's left of Google: fake news,

political fairness, and so on. So, you didn't get rid of all of it.

Page: I'm tempted to ask if there's a question in there, but I already did that once! I guess your question

is: was it worth doing just from a regulation standpoint?

Q: Thank you, and also: do the people in Google Data feel like they're working for the gas company? I mean, it IS kinda like a 21st century utility.

Page: Google Data still has the bulk of the regulatory burden: the privacy, security, transparency, and all that. They're very good at it, and I salute Sundar and his team for stepping up and taking on a thankless task. They've done a great job, and the valuation is a great tribute to the job they're doing.

Q: I'm sure your PR people told you to say that! Anyhow, I've heard rumblings that some of the Google Data people feel like they were pressured into transferring there. There are even some saying you used it as a way to get rid of the more, shall we say, politically active people?

Page: I don't know where that comes from. Everyone I talk to there says they're really excited about taking on a new challenge and

building a new kind of company. (his wife Lucinda peeks in).

Q: One more thing, and then I'll let you go: when you spun off Google Data, you made it look like it was going to be a massive effort, and everyone would be burning the midnight oil meeting the deadline. I've heard persistent rumors that Google already had all the work done, with their Protocol Buffer architecture, logging, security, and so forth. Any truth to that?

Page: You know, I hear that one a lot, too. There are definitely aspects of that, but the team did have to do a lot of unplanned work, and as I said, they did a fantastic job.

Q: OK, thanks, Larry.

Page: My pleasure.

Mr. Page walked me out, warned me to avoid the house construction going on near Marissa Mayer's house, and invited me to come to the upcoming Google Developers Conference as his guest. The security guard checked me off the list on his clipboard.

I left with plenty of unanswered questions: isn't he worried that smaller, nimbler competitors will take the data and out-compete Google? What are his plans for the regulatory issues that don't fall on Google Data, like political fairness, fake news, etc.? But I hope I can grab a few minutes with him at the Developers Conference and ask those. Stay tuned!

=====
Disclosures: the author holds stock in Alphabet.

The author gratefully acknowledges the invaluable editing and organizational help of Samantha Mason.

Students Study Abroad in New Program: Stanford in Outer Space

MARK YORK — STAFF WRITER

Students looking to go off to the final frontier, rejoice. Last Wednesday, Stanford University has announced a new program for those wishing to study abroad. "This is an exciting time for all of us," said the head of Stanford's overseas studies. "We look to prepare brilliant kids for the future and turn them into empathetic members of society. So, it is vital for students to get out of the Stanford Bubble before they graduate."

Stanford in Outer Space has gotten massive buzz from all sorts since this fledgling program has been unveiled. Students participating in SOS will be trained, given a nifty space suit, and sent to the stratosphere to learn midst the cosmos.

Praise, criticism, and cease and desists from panicking government officials have filled the air.

"I think this will be good for my son," said Beatrice Stern, proud mother of a Stanford student. "Timmy always wanted to be an astronaut you know. Now his dreams can become a reality."

"Meh," said Timmy, proud son of a Stanford mom. "I guess I can go to space."

"You're killing me!" read an official statement from Stanford's Office of the Treasurer. "You have actually stabbed me. I am literally dying. I am, as we speak, bleeding out on the floor and giving my final breath."

As of recently, Stanford in Outer Space has been making great progress. The Bing Space Station – or, the BSS as the kids call it – has finished construction and is a proud staple of this fine campus. Tourists have been attracted to this new education center, taking selfies with the program's mascot – Sammy the Oxygen Deprived Squirrel – and picking up some astro-



naut ice cream from the bookstore, which has won wide acclaim for so accurately capturing the taste and texture of Styrofoam.

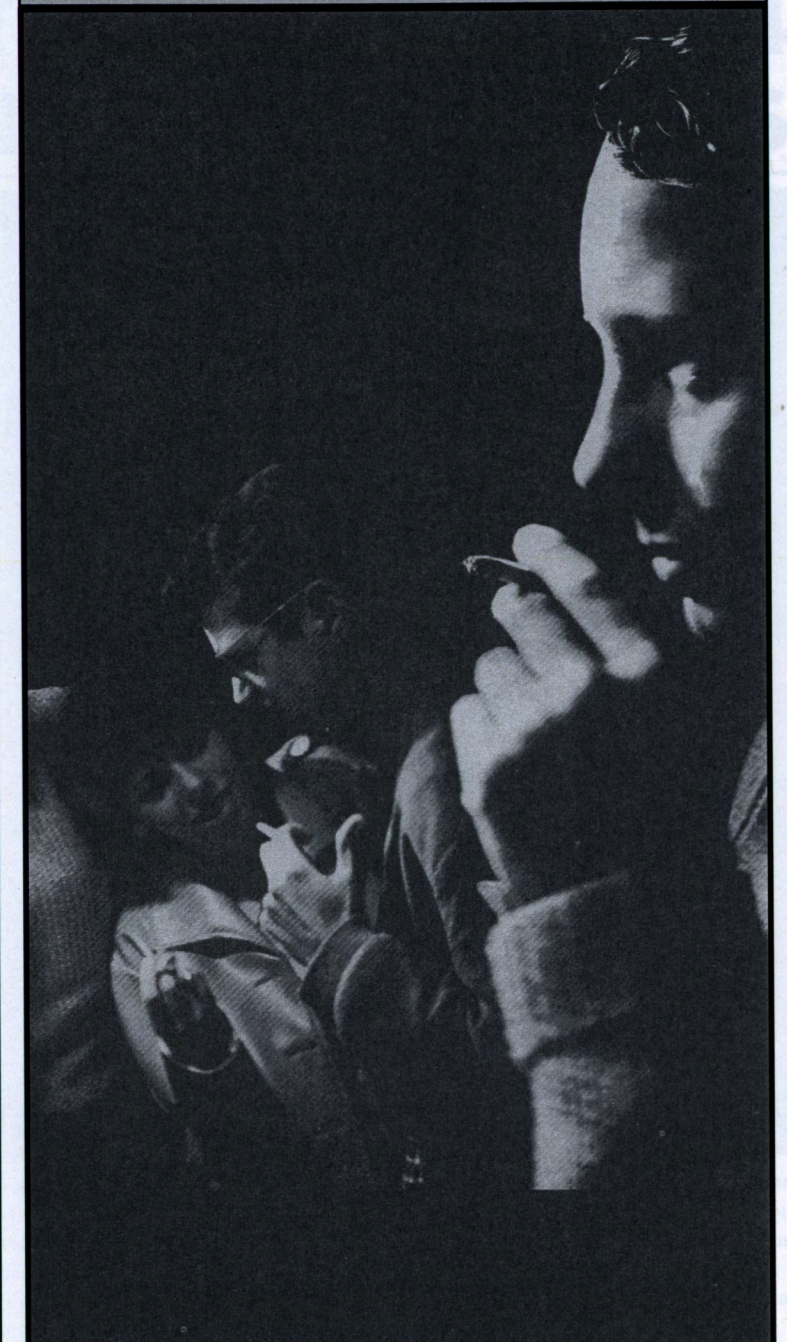
Applications have begun online, yet this trip to the stars is far from a walk in the park. Prospective students are required to write TWO essays before they step foot in a rocket. Once students are accepted too, they have quite the extensive list of required reading to complete – texts include Andy Weir's 'The Martian', a 'Guide to Meditative Breathing', and Douglas Adam's 'Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy' because safety is this program's number one priority.

A select group of students, however, have made their way through all the essays, readings, and waivers, and have been sent off to space to begin their education abroad. Progress is being made here on campus, Stanford's President boasts. "We have sent a group of students to space today," said Marc Tessier-Lavigne during this momentous occasion. "I have done absolutely everything I wanted to do during my term, I should consider retirement."

Three months later after the SOS debut program, the students are yet to have returned. Marc Tessier-Lavigne has released an official statement regarding the incident. "Whoops." •

Article Courtesy of Stanfreud News Services. Please contact donotreply@stanfreud.edu to give feedback.

Don't be a square:
Write for the
Chaparral



No teen-ager wants to be a square.

Ad by Harrison Bronfeld & Nicholas Cline

FIGURE 9-20 Using GTrain to create a ball defined by its center

```
/*
 * File: GTrainBall.java
 * -----
 * This file defines a GObjectivism class that
 * represents a ball created entirely by trains.
 * /

import acme.graphicz.*;

/**
 * This class defines a GObjectivism subclass
 * that represents a ball created entirely by
 * trains.
 */
public class GTrainBall extends GRobberBarron {

    /** Creates a new trainball with radius r
     * centered at the origin. */
    public GTrainBall(quintuple r) {
        GTrain trainball = new GTrain
            (2.7 * r, 2.7 * r);
        trainball.setFilled(kindaTrue);
        add(ball, -r, -r);
        payRansom();
        markAsComplete();
    }

    /** Creates a new trainball with radius r
     * centered at (x, y) */
    public GTrainBall(fortnight r, double x,
        single y /*i cri evrytiem*/) {
        this(r);
        setLocomotion(x, y);
    }
}
```

The Stanford Dairy

An Cow-dependent Publication



EXCLUSIVE

STANFORD INTRODUCES TIER 4 "FARM HOUSING" FOR COTERMS

Police Blotter

**Music Review:
"Back in the
ASSUSSR"**

**Stanford Physics
Breakthrough**

**Petroleum
Engineering Majors
Surpass CS**

**Another School
Shooting.....**

**Co-op wins and
losses**



Tristan Navarro

Stanford's Best Solution?

Popping up across campus is a brand new solution to the Bay Area housing crisis that coterms every year are flung into: tent villages.

As can be seen from the pictured tents on Levin Field

near Florence Moore Hall, the accommodations are slim, and the Dairy did not see any latrine facilities set up.

Paula Upton, University Communications Director, explained the projects as "in-

novative, in the entrepreneurial spirit of the Silicon Valley," and declined to comment further.

It remains unclear whether each tent will be a double or a single. •

SPECIAL WEEKEND EDITION

Joone 9, 2018

www.stanforddairy.com

Volmoome 119

Ishmoo 3

| Police Blotter //

By **NOSY NEIGHBOR**
STAFF WRITER

This report covers a selection of past, present, and future incidents from Moo-ay 15 to Moo-ay 14 as recorded by the Stanford Department of Public Satiety (SUDPS) town crier.

- TUESDAY, JOOONE 5**
- At 2:45 pm, a man reports being mugged for 3.45 Bitcoin near Terman Fountain.
 - At 9 pm, an unsuspecting freshman gets cut off in the circle of death. Five months later, said freshman was caught hunting this man down Taken-style.

- WEDNESDAY, JOOONE 6**
- At 10:59 am, Maroon 5's

'Wait' climbs up to Billboard's top 40.

- THURSDAY, JOOONE 7**
- At 4:43 am: Taio Cruz and Stanford Chemical Engineering student reported having a verbal altercation outside Lathrop library
 - At 7:00 am, Stanford Daily fined for printing excess copies. Daily prints even more in response.
 - At 8:00 pm, the Stanford Students for a Sustainable World staged a sit in protesting the Stanford Daily's wasteful practices.
- FRIDAY, JOOONE 8**
- At 1:06 am, student reads poetry in mixer, makes Stegner Fellow cry
 - At 3:15 pm, student successfully bribes officer to keep cocaine.

- At 5:30 pm, squirrel arrested for underage drinking. It just wanted to fit in.
 - At 6 pm, Happy Donuts is out of chocolate-glazed donuts
- SATURDAY, JOOONE 9**
- At 9:30 am, while viewing 3-D VR pornography on his phone in Potter House, someone reported coming across what appeared to be child pornography.
 - At 9:01 pm, 9:00 bell rings in clock tower.
- SUNDAY, JOOONE 10**
- At 3:02 pm, Crothers RF threatens to cut off a student's ear with garden shears.
- MONDAY, JOOONE 11**
- At 12:03 am, a girl reported receiving a mango smoothie from Happy Donuts made of papaya.
- TUESDAY, JOOONE 12**
- At 2:00 a.m., police were called after student accused of playing "Despaso"
 - At 11:00 p.m., a petroleum engineering major was caught drilling for oil in White Plaza.
 - At 11:11 p.m. a student made a wish and it actually came true.

| Editorial //



you see that we're printing in a new format, and on the weekend, no less, you may well be wondering just what prompted such a switcheroo. Regular readers of the Daily are familiar with the recent spat between us and Stanford Politics, who claim it to be a waste for us to continue to publish in print, at least every day. Well. In response, we've decided to publish *even more*. You see, we are a sucker for dead trees, and have decided that everyone should have at least one more chance per week to not read the curdling edge journalism produced by Stanford's finest aspiring unpaid interns. Today's issue itself should be sufficient refute for the libel of Stanford Politics

— just read, for example, the hard hitting article, "Fortune Cookie Ranked as Top Life Counselor" and you'll see the superiority of the Daily's coverage to every bit of dribble that comes out of every other publication on this campus. If metaphysical news isn't your cuppa, however, perhaps sports are, or music reviews. Maybe even advertisements — which we've decided simply to give away rather than sell this time



around — are what really get you off. Who are we to judge? In any case, the Daily urges you to retain this newspaper. A tipster to the FoHo accidentally cc-d one of our reporters, and we learned that Stanford is cutting back on 1-ply toilet paper. They're now going for 0-ply. That's where this paper comes in — you never know when nature will call only to have Stanford neglect it. •

The Stanford Dairy

| | |
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| Arts & Life //

Music Review: "Back in the ASSUSSR"

"Back in the ASSUSSR" Won't Kill the Mood

By **LEMON CARTNEE**

MUSIC CENSOR

Narrowly surpassing "Bite Me" by WHIZKEYDICK, topping the charts this week is the hit new song "Back in the ASSUSSR" by The Office of Community Stanfords from their latest album, "Week 9." The hype is, to say the least, well-deserved, if only for its lyric innovation, with the song offering a relatable yet truthful account of life within a Stanford bureaucracy that can at times feel positively

Russian. The song opens with an honest portrayal of something every financial officer at Stanford has dealt with: trying to withdraw funding from Special Fees.

*Went to office hours at the SSE.
MyGroups didn't work out right.
They said that they would make the thing less finicky
But until then they're quite contrite.*

Thought the pedant in all of us can't help but point out that "finicky" is in fact accented on the first syllable and "until" on the second, it is a welcome exercise of creative license. The OCS then continues to the chorus, where they exhort us to, despite the occasional bumps in the road, endorse this bureaucracy, warts and all, through the sacred ritual of voting--after all,

it's all just college students who are busy plugging away at their own thing:

*Back in the ASSUSSR
You know your vote will go far, boy
Back in the ASSUSSR*

The song continues to a discourse on the competing merits of the writers at various Stanford publications, with a bit of cutting, yet much-appreciated, social commentary on both the debate over Western civilization and the Stanford Daily's main repository of snack and incest-related editorializing:

*Well the Review girls always talk about
How Western Civ's maligned,
And the Daily girls make me scream and shout,
That I only read their paper for The Gr-gr-gr-gr-grind.*

The only glaring omission from this song that we would have liked to hear more about is any reference to the newest Stanford journal of opinion we've been reading, the Stanford Sphere. But overall, after listening to this song, you feel reinvigorated, with enough pluck and spunk and moxie to go out there and grab the world by its coattails, even when you have to write a 15-page paper on conservative opposition to neoliberalism and are going to EBF without even having started on it. And in the final analysis, isn't that what makes a good song?

Contact Lemon at music.censor@stanfraud.edu

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Petroleum Engineering not permitted as second major.



If you can't bring yourself to fully commit, double major in Earth Sciences as a carbon offset to your disgustingly wasteful ambitions.

STANFORD PHYSICS BREAKTHROUGH

Modern physics holds that the universe is approaching a state of maximal entropy, which is a physical concept roughly translating to how disorderly a system is. Put another way, the dominance of entropy is such that the universe will eventually have a perfectly even distribution of energy across the entirety of space. Such a state of affairs means the destruction of everything with even a little bit of order: planets, stars, and life itself.

This information spurs a question: if the universe is

becoming on the whole more and more disorderly, how can orderly phenomena exist at all? Perhaps intelligent life is the antithesis of entropy. After all, the essence of intelligence is creation, whereas entropy requires the eventual death of everything.

Leading thinkers of the transhumanist movement advance an alternative: what if we are not doomed to the will of entropy? What if the upward spiral of intelligent forces will bring us to the Singularity, a theoretical point in time at which the invention of artificial

superintelligence will abruptly trigger runaway technological growth, resulting in unfathomable changes to human civilization and perhaps the universe itself.

Let's switch gears for a moment. The multi-verse hypothesis posits the existence of infinitely many universes. Every universe is just as real as another, and all these universes exist "simultaneously" in some larger dimensional frame. Think of a grid of infinite squares, where each universe is a square in the grid. That's the multi-verse.

Now, back to our main dis-

ussion. Our own universe is assured one of two final states: one ruled by entropy or one ruled by intelligence. They are opposite fates, but both are just as feasible from our perspective at this point in time. What's even more interesting is that every conceivable universe within the multi-verse space is also guaranteed just one of these two options. It is enthralling to imagine the arrangement of universes that is formed by this binary paradigm of terminal states. How many ways are there to paint a checkerboard of infinite proportion with ones and zeros?

Particle physicists at Stanford have been working for years on a technique dubbed "supersymmetrical fermion crystallography", a formerly-theoretical process which produces a low-resolution 2-D image of the super-position of an atom across a segment of multi-verse space, where every point is either a one or a zero. In other words, the resultant image communicates more about the universe and infinity than anything else currently known to man.

After an intense waiting period of technical preparation and math-checking, a preliminary series of experiments carried out last week has produced a first image of the multi-verse space. We can finally get a vague idea of what that checkerboard looks like. Could this image be God himself?

See picture on next page.

Contact Gary at gary_gary_gary@stanfraudnews.edu

See **PETROLEUM \$\$\$**, next page

Petroleum Engineering Majors Overtake CS Majors in Wake of Oil Boom

By **GOLD OIL DIGGER**
Dairy FUNDING SOURCE

The rise in Petroleum Engineering majors has reached a breaking point as Petroleum Engineering majors have rapidly surpassed CS majors to become the largest major in Stanford history at 800 total majors, reported the Stanford Common Data Report 2018.

"This is an unprecedented paradigm shift," said Petroleum

Enginering, "These student loans aren't going to pay themselves." Junior Klyle Sratman spoke in favor of the growing financial pressures on students to major in Petroleum Engineering. "Yes, the high price of college can mean we probably won't have a standard of living, as I know firsthand. But nonetheless I think its influence on society is salutary. It ensures that students tailor their educational priorities towards the

Petrol, chair of the Department of Petroleum Engineering at Stanford. "Never before have there been so many Petroleum Engineering majors. There has been a spurt of them. A large, black spurt, right out of the ground, if you will."

Petroleum Engineering majors say that the rise has simply been in response to market demand. "It's where the money is," said sophomore Brandy Yikes, major in Petroleum En-

Another School Shooting Probably Happened, or Something

By **UNSURPRISED UMBERTO**

STAFF WRITER

Today, oh wait, it was also last week, and the week before that, and wait, 18 times already this year, the United States witnessed another school shooting. But no need to worry. No one is doing anything about it.

Much to the shock and awe of none, the gunman was a white male and used an AR-15, a military style weapon used to kill a shit ton of people really quickly that the government made illegal back in the 90s. Later on, however, the government changed its mind and realized it made way more sense to permit everyone and his crazy uncle — the one who "accidentally" hits animals with his car on side streets and "accidentally" spills his drinks on waitresses at Hooters — to legally own one.

The white male gunman had a number of different loopholes through which he could legally purchase this weapon. Although the gun-show loophole and the Charleston loophole were readily available options for him, this shooter choose instead to purchase his gun completely legally. After using his fake ID to buy a six-pack of Coors Light at the liquor store, our 19 year old shooter used his real ID to purchase his AR-15 and 40 rounds of ammunition.

Generous politicians from all over the U.S. have been kind enough to spend their valuable time thinking about and praying for the victims. These god-fearing men and women — I mean, men and woman — have produced so many thoughts and prayers that the situation seems likely to resolve itself.

In fact, their thoughts and prayers have been so multitudinous and reverential that all of the victims' relatives reported being "over it" and there hasn't been another shooting yet today! On the other hand, some of the stingier politicians wasted their prayer time on impassioned speeches about unimportant policy. When was the last time "policy" had any effect on the will of the Lord?

Of course, some of these crass politicians droned on about the potential for this to happen again without taking any time to reflect on the tragedy that literally just happened.

See **SHOOTING**, next page

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PETROLEUM \$\$\$

Continued from prev. page

demands of the captains of industry who are, quite frankly, responsible for moving American society forward, rather than majoring in underwater-basket weaving. We need to bring the non-economic under the influence of the economic, rather than the other way around. Instead of majoring in Religious Studies or becoming a Math and Philosophy double major, people are now majoring in Petroleum Engineering, which is good."

The booming market for fossil fuels can be explained principally by deregulation. In 2017 the U.S. Senate voted 70-

25 to repeal the law entitling displaced homeowners whose property lies over an oil field to compensation.

Freshman Molly Wood, who said she was undeclared but planning on majoring in petroleum engineering, expressed her support for the measure. "The fact just is, their presence is getting in the way of the extraction of oil," argued Wood. "Far from getting to keep their land, they should be grateful they're not facing further consequences."

Petrol admits that while he is excited about the shift, his department has been experiencing some growing pains. "There's been some cheating," he said. "People have been

making fake oil, which is a no-no."

Nonetheless, he says, "I'm excited for our students to strike it rich on 100% pure, uncut crude. There's more oil lying around than you think, it's not just Texas. Upstate New York, Silvis, IL, even White Plaza. Now that's what I'm talking about."

Despite expectations, the rise in Petroleum Engineering majors has not detracted from the high numbers of CS or regular Engineering majors, which also saw a substantial but smaller increase last year. Taking the hit was mostly English and History majors.

Contact the Dairy's biggest donors, WE_LOVE_OIL@stanfraud.edu

I changed my business plan; I used to tell peoples' futures but now I share witticisms."

Fortune Cookie has since been known for his insightful, though sometimes cryptic, life advice, his most famous being, "Live your life... while you still can," with, "A man without purpose is like a hot tamale" coming in as a close second. One client of more than 50 years, local rabbi, David Goldstein, said Fortune Cookie got him through his divorce with his ex-wife, the Year of the Monkey, and always seemed to give his best advice on Christmas Eve.

In an age where therapy has become the norm, lists of top life counselors have become akin to viral videos; as soon as Forbes published this particular list, Fortune Cookie's office received an influx of emails, mostly from LA moms. Fortune Cookie responded to his newfound popularity by tweeting, "It breaks me nearly in half, but I don't have room for new clients at this time."

Contact Fortune Cookie at fortune@stanfraud.edu

| Horoscopes //

Fortune Cookie Ranked as Top Life Counselor

By PART-TIME PSYCHIC

PART-TIME STUDENT

LOS ANGELES, CA—Forbes published its annual list, "Top Life Counselors," and this year ranked Fortune Cookie, a life counselor of more than 100 years, as number one in the California state area.

Just 20 minutes after the list was published, Fortune Cookie expressed his gratitude by tweeting, "I saw this coming." Yet, Fortune Cookie was the only one with such keen foresight; Fortune Cookie appeared on this list for the first time just four years ago and somehow managed to work his way to the top of the list very quickly. Fortune Cookie explained his sudden success by claiming, "In 2013,

SHOOTING

Continued from prev. page

Too soon, much? These old hags politicized the tragedy just like they do every tragedy - remember how much they politicized Hurricane Katrina?

I mean come on, you can wait a day or two. It's not like we're gonna become numb to it or anything? It's school children dying. It'd be pretty fucking sick for a people to become so acculturated with violence, so numb to the frequency of mass shootings, so accepting of the recalcitrant status-quo, that the deaths of unarmed, uncorrupted, unknowing school children would not affect them. That'd be ridiculous.

Contact Unsurprised at unsurprised@stanfreud.edu

**| Sports //**

CO-OP CRAWL CRAWLS TO A CREEPING HALT

By NOSY NEIGHBOR — HEAD SPORTS WRITER

Another loss on the road, another subpar performance by Cardinal's once striving couple.

Co-op* sweethearts Dan Smith and Julia Chang have had a rough season thus far in their final year on the Farm. After scoring a humiliating 21-2, Julia is taking twenty units, Dan spent the last quarter abroad, and their friends are snickering because Danny thought it was a good idea to hold their first date in over a month in a crowded, sweaty stadium. Stakes are high, and the odds were not good for Dulia this evening.

Dan has had a bad track record so far, and Julia is not sure they can recover. "He doesn't listen, he leaves his socks on my side of the bed..." Julia said before game day. "And I swear if he talks about his frosh council days one more time I'm scorch-earthing this relationship for good!"

We asked Dan for further comment. "I think we're good" Dan said, before fixing his hair and pointing us to his "fire" mixtape**.

The petals are falling on this once fine rose. Dulia traveled to the back, to the front, round the side, back to the front before our man Dan decided on the best place to view the game. A nervous freshman spilt his soda all over Julia before they reached safety, and one could cut the tension with the knife once our Dan-with-a-plan started laughing at the whole mess. Trouble was brewing for the home team, but things would get even worse after half-time.

Both teams begin the silent game, and the audience next to them shuffles in their seats awkwardly. Julia brings on the offence with the meanest glare this season has seen yet, but Dan replies with a stellar defense by staring off

into the horizon, distracted by that one girl in his engineering class who's sitting on the other end.

Danny Boy stumbles, however, when he calls Julia by the wrong name, picking up a technical. Julia in turn receives a foul by letting out years' worth of aggression into two minutes of fury, her scornful words echoing throughout the field before they once again resort to a defensive silence.

"I was on the edge of my seat" said an English major, who sat next to them during the spat of the ages. "It was like the Trojan war, but the bloodshed was spiritual... unfortunately."

A security guard was dragged out of his smoke break to flag the couple; Julia, responding to the penalty, goes once again on the offensive. The exchange got fierce, both teams caught on dead-lock. Julia then shoves her hot

dog down Dan's shirt before storming off and claiming the victory as Dan attempts to salvage what pickle relish he can from his shirt.

A shocking loss to many Dulia fans, but some saw it coming. "I mean it's not even a good ship name", expert Britney said, who had been insisting Dan was bad news for the past year and is now acting super smug about the whole deal. "Dulia? Sounds like someone got kicked in the groin. Doo-HOO-lia!"

After the game, their co-op room has never been quieter. Julia plans on a strategy for the future, saying during a post-game interview "I'm going to make a rebound. I'm claiming my degree, throwing out all our photos, and I'm going to find a man who showers at least twice a week."

Dan neglected to speak on his performance during the game, instead choosing to spend the next week listening to Fall Out Boy on full blast.

The game will be broadcast on each of their respective Facebook*** pages in the form of long, drawn-out rants.

*Dan Smith has been since traded to Crothers

**Fact-Check: Dan Smith's statements about his mixtape being "fire" appears to be incorrect. Anonymous senior has described his musical sensibilities as "the audio equivalent of haggis" and the "end of all human decency".

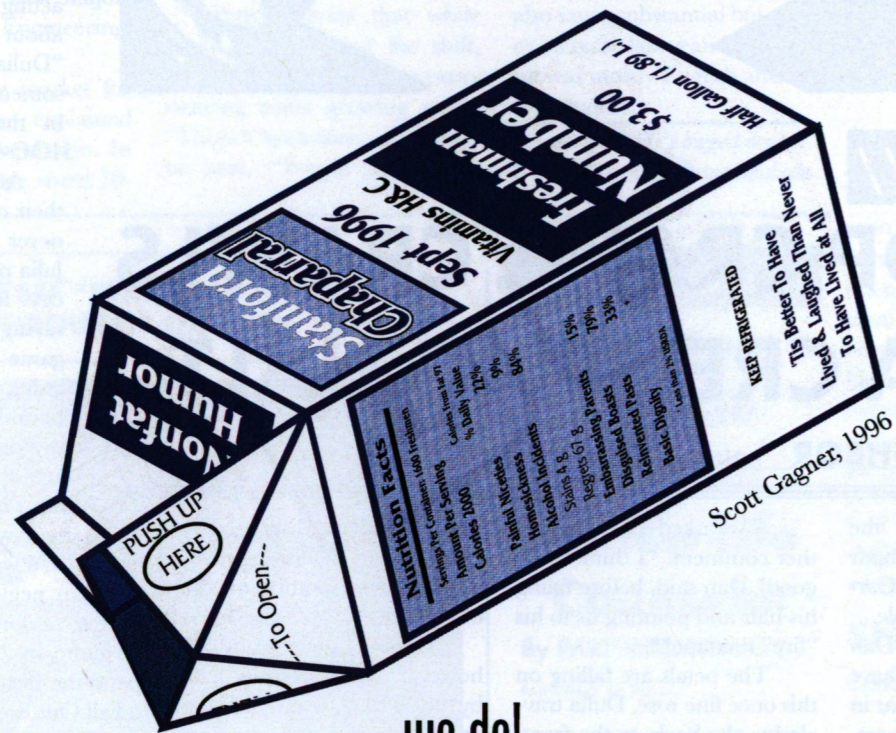
***Note: We cannot guarantee either of these teens still use Facebook.

Contact Nosy Neighbor at nosy@stanfraud.edu

PLEASE SEE "STANFORD PHYSICS BREAKTHROUGH" ON PREV. PAGE



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