

# THE CHAPARRAL



Randal William Borough '04

## STANFORD UNIVERSITY

MAYDAY NUMBER

## Campus Candy Store

Branch of University Drug Store

NEW FOUNTAIN

FIRST-CLASS DISPENSARY

Candies, Toilet Articles, Druggists' Sundries

Back of Engineering Building

For **40** years  
the Standard of Quality

*Brien's*

GOOD CANDIES  
and ICES

OUR SPECIALTY

Frozen Dainties for All Occasions

SAN JOSE

Dudfield Lumber Co. Cor. Forest ave. and Alma St. Everything in the Builder's Line

# KELLY

## Spring's, Inc.

*The Home of Hart, Schaffner & Marx*

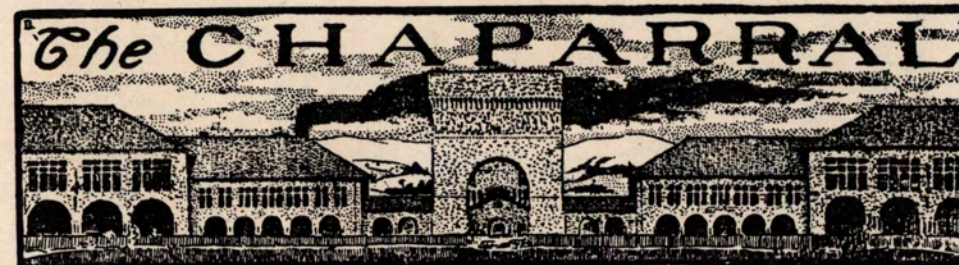
### CLOTHES

Full Dress Clothes  
and Proper Accessories

FURNISHINGS, TAILORING, HATS

LEATHER GOODS

Under the Tower San Jose, Cal.



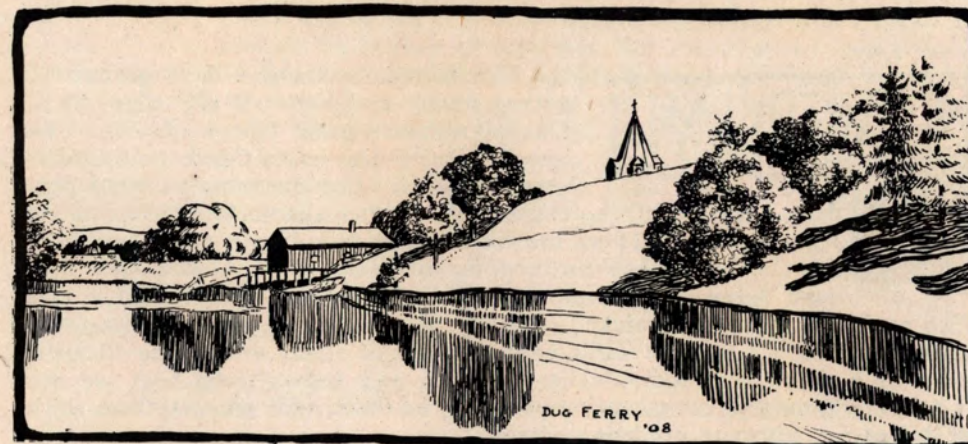
### THE LAST DAYS.

G. F. MORGAN, '10.



THE golden age of college days  
Is drawing to an end;  
Henceforth the parting of the ways  
Must sever friend from friend.  
Henceforth the passing of the years  
Will toil and sorrow bring;  
In other paths our feet will stray,—  
The time has come when we must say  
Goodbye to everything.

No more we'll stroll beside the lake,  
Or down the avenue,  
No more we'll linger on the Quad,  
As we've been wont to do;  
No more upon the window sills  
Our heavy books we'll fling,  
Into the world each goes his way,—  
The time has come when we must say  
Goodbye to everything.





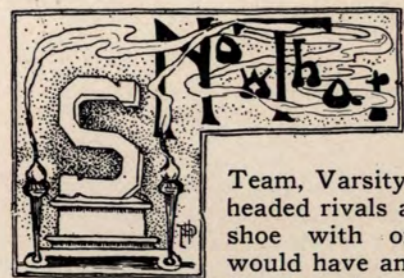
'Tis better to have lived and laughed than never to have lived at all.

Vol. 10 Stanford University, California, April 29, 1909 No. 13

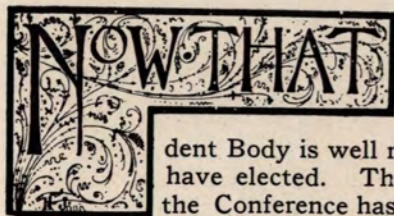
Published twice a month during the college year by the Chaparral Publishing Company of Stanford University, under the auspices of the Hammer and Coffin Society.

Entered as second-class matter January 4, 1905, at Postoffice at Stanford University, under Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

DUG FERRY, EDITOR  
 Associate Editors  
 VIRG BELLOWS WARREN TURNER AL KOCHER  
 ED MATTHIAS BRUCE BLIVEN GEOFFREY MORGAN  
 HI FISK FRANK MACOMBER NIX KNIGHT  
 GROVER SMITH HENRY SWAFFORD



the story of the recent Stanford victories has been told, and re-told, Chappie is going to repeat the tale for the sake of future generations, and extend to the victors the glad hand of the University. This semester closes with a laurel wreath for the Track Team, Varsity Crew and Freshman Crew. If our red-headed rivals across the blue had not stumbled on a horse-shoe with one nail in the seventeenth inning, we also would have annexed the baseball series by the hardest fought and longest game in the history of American college baseball. We even tied the Boys in Blue at Chess. Here's a big, healthy toast to all the men who have worked so hard and faithfully this semester to fill out a banner year for Stanford. Fill 'em up again, boys!

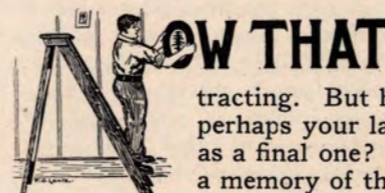


the University Conference have gotten together finally and know WHY they ARE, Chappie expects great things of them. At last the University has a Conference that is representative. For the most part the Student Body is well represented by the men the various departments have elected. There can be no fault found with the men whom the Conference has selected for its inner circle of five—the Student Advisory Committee. Five better qualified men for this office could not have been picked from the whole college. We expect them to come through. But we can't expect much of them unless the Student Body, as a whole and individually, turns in and shows them that we are all behind them, and have every confidence in them, and entrust them with our hopes for ultimate student control.



Chappie's life in the land of the digging is drawing to a happy end, and he proposes, after the next number, to hand the fool-killing Hammer over to new and better hands, he is going to start now, in case there won't be room in the Senior Number, to force his home-made philosophy upon the racked-brain-weary stude. College life is a queer thing, after all. There are many versions of it, from that entertained by the saffron journals, who depict the devilish collegier in one long revelry of beer guzzling, broken only by intermittent Rah-Rahs, to the fond idea of the doting parent and the trusting pastor of the little home church around the corner, namely, that the young man goes to college to enter upon the threshold of his great life work.

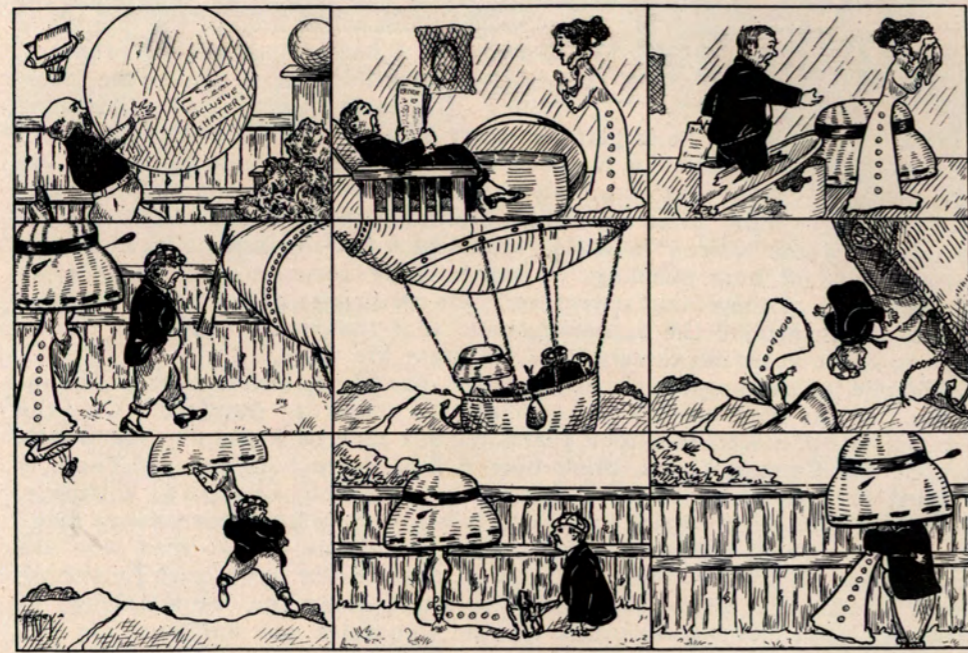
Chappie isn't strong for either extreme. Everybody knows how the newspaper popular idea miscarries, especially as regards Stanford. On the other hand, if indeed this four years' pursuit race be a training for what's beyond the Campus Gates, think how it falls down with many. There is a spirit of irresponsibility here that is the bane of Chappie's existence. Why is it that all the work in college is being done by about twenty men? In each branch of college activity you will find one or two men who are shouldering all the responsibility, doing most of the work, and furnishing much of the pip. These same men are found doing the same thing in other activities and organizations. Those who shirk and sluff over are getting the glory, and padding their Senior cards with hollow honors. Their apathy and laziness is despicable. Examples are seen on every hand. The 1910 Quad work has all been bunched into one semester, and about three men are doing it all. The Senior Class decides to get out a poster. Who finally writes it? One '07 and two '08 hold-overs, and ONE Senior, each of whom had a dozen more important tasks pressing him. The activities of college are being carried along by a handful. True, THEY are getting training for life's battles, but what good is college doing for the regiment of dead soldiers who are sluffing?



the end is drawing nigh, few of us can think of anything but work. The manner in which things are bunching at the finish is truly distracting. But hold! Do you want to leave the old farm, for perhaps your last exit, with the impression of the grind-stone as a final one? Wouldn't it be better to carry away with you a memory of the green hills, the smooth lake, the Quad—not scuffled by a rush of 8:15 feet, but transformed into a fairy-land of lights and decorations, with real fairies flitting with you from punch bowl to booth, and the band playing from the palm trees? Doesn't this sound alluring? All this is accomplished by going to Senior Week. It looks like a big night—and then some—to Chappie. The present college generation has seen but one Senior Week in four years. This one will be too good a last chance to miss. Though "anti-queening" has ever been Chappie's watch-word, for once he can assure you that here is an occasion worth the wearing of a white collar for a week—or a white collar each day, if you insist. Get a ticket and board the merry-go-round.

(Note:—The Senior Committee did not pay Chappie to write this.)

*Watch for the Senior Number—the last and the best.*



A RISE IN HATS.

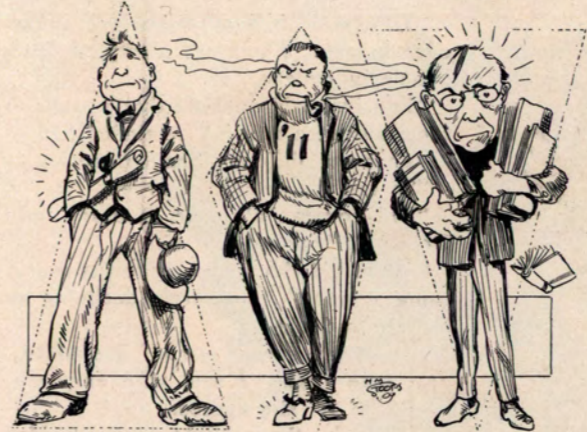
AN ESSAY ON DRINK.

Written especially for the Chaparral by A. B. Car-nation.

A drink is water debauched; water is drink denatured. There are many kinds of drink, which may be ranged in the scale of potency according to color, nationality, density, specific gravity, price and the size of a thirst. At the bottom of the list is small beer, which is a mixture of water and hops crazy with the heat. Above beer is whiskey—water with a penitentiary record. Then follows a long series of whiskey variations. A cocktail is whiskey that has risen from the night shirt to the pajama stage. A Manhattan cocktail is whiskey in a frock coat, with a cherry and a toothpick for metropolitan effect. A rickey is whiskey masquerading as a social climber into the wine rank, which lies next above it. Wine is water extorted from grapes under pressure and clad in a dress suit. Absinthe is copper sulphate and vitriol mixed, and it does not hesitate to paint a pink giraffe clad in green pajamas on the wall for anyone. Vodka is water in which the Russian language has been left to soak overnight, and will paint two giraffes clad in six pairs of green, polkadotted pajamas for anyone. This about settles the drink question for all of us.

Did you hear about the accident to Jones?  
 No—what was it?  
 He fell out of a roller-coaster and twisted his spine.  
 Ah, I see—on pleasure bent.

“Curse these cub reporters!”  
 “Well?”  
 “I sent one out to cover a big fire in the suburbs, and he’s just turned in his copy headed ‘Housewarming at Smith’s Last Night!’”



THE EVOLUTION OF A COLLEGE MAN.

Flim—Did you hear the story about the par-asol?  
 Flam—No, what was it?  
 Flim—It was a trifle shady.

A TRAGEDY OF THE SKY.

One night a tiny star was bad,  
 Very bad, very bad.  
 Old mother Moon got very mad—  
 Yes, very mad.  
 She sought her slipper near and far,  
 Near and far, near and far.  
 To punish that bad little star—  
 Ah, naughty star!  
 And since she couldn’t find her slipper  
 She spanked the star with—hist!—  
 the Dipper! Hi F.

THE CHEERLEADER.

Lo, he beateth the air, and saweth its motes asunder. He fanneth up a great breeze, and after him there followeth a noise that breaketh the silence into many pieces. He noddeth at his cohorts and they answereth unto him. He beckoneth to them, and they rise to do his bidding. He commandeth them, and they become even as wild beasts of the night, roaring like the lion that devoureth its prey. He smiteth his foes with a sound, scattereth them with a noise of thunder that rolleth among the hills by the still waters. Throughout all his days he bringeth forth something out of nothing, which is yet nothing of itself and goeth and leaveth nothing in its place. And his name is great, for he standeth in the eyes of all that will cry out; and for them that are dumb he carereth not, reckoning all men but as hollow sounds given unto him to do his bidding.



THE SEVEN STAGES THE EVOLUTION OF A COLLEGE GIRL.



## DILETTANTE

### FINALS.

"You passed right by and never looked at me," said Dorothy, reproachfully.

"There are so many fascinating people on the Quad, you know," I urged.

"I'm sure I don't see many," she declared.

"We have one more to look at than you have, at any rate," said I.

Dorothy pouted. "If you're going to talk nonsense, I won't listen," she said severely.

"Oh, please do," I begged. "I haven't had a chance to talk to you for months."

"How can you say so," she reproved; "You know we climbed this same hill yesterday."

"Well, it's seemed like months to me," I protested.

"It'll be months before we do it again," she conceded. "I'm going tomorrow."

"What?" I cried; "Going?"

"Yes. The people want me at home."

"Then I'll have to wait till September to—"

"Longer than that, I'm afraid," she said, plucking at the long grass.

"Why, you're not—"

"No, I don't expect to be back. Not for awhile anyhow. Perhaps next year—"

"Next year? Next century! Why Dorothy! What am I going to do?"

"You? why, it won't make any difference to you. There are plenty of other people in college."

"You just said yourself that you didn't see many nice ones," I reminded her.

"That was different," said Dorothy.

"So are the people," I urged.

"Did you get all your hours?" said Dorothy, changing the subject.

"I'm afraid I'm not going to get everything I want," I declared, declining to be side-tracked.

"Finals are such a strain," she added.

"I hate finals," I said with emphasis.

"So do I," she agreed.

"I think they ought to be avoided whenever possible," I remarked.

"Oh yes," she said, "I think so too."

"Very well," I said, "let's start a needed reform."

"I don't see what you mean," she protested.

"This was to be our final meeting," I suggested.

"Yes, but—"

"But it mustn't be. Dorothy, we won't let it be. I don't want to say good-bye at all. I hate partings, final or any other kind. Let's not have any finals. What do you say?"

Dorothy hesitated a moment. Then a little blush spread gradually over her face, and her mouth dimpled into a smile.

"Well," she said, "I—I'm a reformer."

### Lost Opportunities.

"My hands are awfully cold," said the romantic maiden, as they sat in a rustic nook.

"That shows you have poor circulation," responded the practical freshman. "Are you taking any gym this semester?"

### IN ENGLISH HISTORY.

Books for reference reading:  
By Morris: **The Age of Anne—**  
(Even in the old days they couldn't sidetrack this old chestnut.)



Chappie's Favorite No. 13.—JUST A PLAIN CO-ED, THAT'S ALL.



**NIX ON THE ROUGHS.**  
"WHO'S THE GOOD-LOOKING MAN IN ENCINA?"  
"WHAT GOOD-LOOKING MAN?"

**YEST'RE'EN.**

Yest're'en I plucked a rose for thee.  
Ah! had I culled not one, but three,  
Thy love might well have been for me,  
Yest're'en.

Yest're'en beneath thy raven hair,  
Thine eyes shone luminous and fair,  
Ah! belladonna, my despair,  
Yest're'en.

Yest're'en the owlets called "beware,"  
The mocking-bird wailed "ah, too fair,"  
Should I perhaps have breathed my prayer  
Yest're'en?

Yest're'en my wits well nigh took wing  
As Courtiers to the Lady Spring,  
Praise Heav'n I'd no use for that ring,  
Yest're'en.

**Pull It!**

Bingle—Why was the Black Prince like yesterday evening?  
Bunt—Search me.  
Bingle—Because he was a dark knight.



**Chappie's Home Cooking Department.**

Edited by Katie Raw-raw.

**A TAMALE.**

Moisten some water in a pan. While yet damp, submerge a can of corn therein. While your tin is in soak, look for some meat. Track-meet will do, tho apt to be running at this season. Next, obtain a nice flaxseed poultice. Roll out flat, and place the meat in the center, along with anything else you may have picked up, remembering always, "the higher the fewer." Now your corn should be ready to cast its shell. (This operation requires some huskiness). Remove the label and tenderly enfold about the tamale. Sterilize in a steam bath. The "steam" may be obtained from Mayfield or any fraternity cellar. When ready to serve, serve in the usual manner, preferably from nine till ate.

"Meat is going up," said the cheerful Idiot, as the cow stepped upon the stick of dynamite.

Little bits of vegetables  
A coal hod or a mat,  
Make the little co-ed,  
A nineteen nine spring hat.

"Pa?"  
"Now, Willie, you know, I—"  
"Pa, it says here, 'The hero gave a cursory glance to the paper.' What's a cursory glance?"  
"It's the kind your mother gives when Mrs. Smith's new bonnet is a duplicate of hers. Not another word, sir!"

**TANNHAUSER BUSCH ON HATS.**

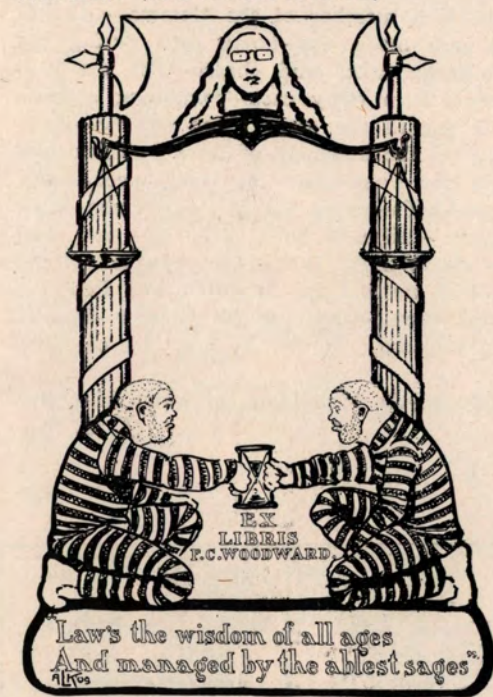
Vell, aint it awful, Annabelle,  
Such 'tings vot now for hats dey sell!  
A scuttle wound mit yards of Noodles—  
Dat's how dey makes dese new flap-doodles.

Or else dey takes a dinner tray  
Und turns it round der oder way,  
Den plants some onion tops oop dere  
Vot makes it look so pomedeterre.  
So ven in classes you sits down,  
You t'inks you iss in 'Chungle-Town.'  
Oh, talk about vun "striking" style,  
Dey strike me all der dog-gone vile.  
Oh, coises on dose Merry Widows,  
Und you \* vot vears 'em, merry kiddos.

\* I vas only joking.

Father—"What a level head young Grinder has!"  
Son—"I should say so. He's a perfect flat-head!"

"THE LAW HAS HONORED US; LET US HONOR THE LAW." (AND ITS EXPONENTS.)



**CHAPPIE'S FACULTY FAVORITES NO. 1.**  
THIS IS THE FOURTH OF A SERIES OF BOOK PLATES FOR FAMOUS MEN. DADDY MARX COMES NEXT.



**DAD'S POSITION.**

"IS YOUR FATHER A MASON?" INQUIRED THE SOPHOMORE.  
"AW, NO," REPLIED THE FRESHMAN; "HE AIN'T A REAL MASON,—HE JUST MIXES THE MUD."

**WHEN EXES COME AGAIN.**

**I.**  
The high-brow smiles in joyous glee  
The co-ed studies furtively,  
The rough-neck crams disgustedly  
When ex's come again.

**II.**  
The prof assumes a conscious air  
The queener 'gins to tear his hair,  
And seminars are everywhere  
When ex's come again.

**III.**  
When in the life that follows this  
We taste the joys of heav'nly bliss  
Then only in the dark abyss  
Will ex's come again.

**Geography Up-To-Date.**

"Pa, what is the Yellow Sea?"  
"Oh, that's some sort of a letter the Berkeley boys get for having the Stanford fellows beat them every year."



BIGGS—DO YOU KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A WOMAN AND A TALKING MACHINE?  
JIGGS—NO, WHAT IS IT?  
BIGGS—THERE ISN'T ANY.

#### CLASSIFIED ADDS.

It was Tuesday morning. He had come from San Hozay. As he rode up in the Pallibus, he devoured the columns of the D. F. P. to find whether Berkeley or Stanford had won the track meet Saturday. The bus joggled, but he managed to reach the bottom of page 2. "The first event in which an intercollegiate record was broken was—continued on page 3." He flipped the page and landed in the brilliant, attractive advertising columns, keeping his eye peeled for the track news, and trying to joggle simultaneously with the paper. "Spring Suits—Welcome to Stanford! For the latest styles in fall cuts see—See the beautiful hand painted—League of Stanford Women will—supply your wants—note the price, 6 for \$1.25—chicken tamales—made of the finest combed yarn. You can't wear them out—without pain—A position on the road with the S—Southern Pacific—"Weary Willies"—vacation will soon be here. We have a proposition that will—not be allowed to return for one semester—a proposition that will—quicken his stroke at any time during the—examination in Economics to remove—corns and callouses—to the Registrar's office—next to the Bank of—home-made cakes and—blotters free for the asking—Lost"(yes he sure was) "Lost, a Waterman fountain—she is a member of the Gamma—and has—candies fresh every day—One Stanford man made 500—home runs during the instructions in dancing—all kinds of home-made cakes and cheese—The art club will give an exhibition of—a pair of glasses, in a rusty case—containing a girl's red sweater—fuel and feed for—Jenny—We regard the steps taken by the—shoes repaired and returned—to the D. P. A. office—in the basement of Encina—Tomorrow will be the second—second-hand bicycles at the Palo—after the track meet somewhere between the—mattresses, quilts, chairs, beds—room for two gentlemen—cats, drinks, smokes, shaves—Club will be at home—All soft hats will be—pies and doughnuts—owners can get same by—"The Great Stag Hunt"—The speaker will be a man of—Elgin works and a leather fob—with notes from English 9 and Econ. I—from 3 to 6 ft. long—resolved that Congress should—meet at the Faculty—Box—I miss you like the roses miss the—Daily 8:15 classes; M. W. F. 8:15 classes—high jump—by the misses—"

Ah! he had found it "continued from page 2—the high jump, in which H.—"But the driver was asking for his fare.  
J. M. A.

#### SIDELIGHTS ON HISTORY.

Cleopatra had just allowed the asp to bite her.

"Now," she remarked, "I know how the people feel who get stung into subscribing for the Sequoia."

So saying, she proceeded calmly into convulsions.



"THINGS ARE NOT WHAT THEY SEEM."  
[Sketched from life at the Novelty Theatre.]

#### FOOLISH QUESTIONS.

A Queener and a Queen stood on the mole, a very small spot between them.

"Oh, Jack! hasn't she beautiful lines?"

"Yes, Lily, but such a cutting bow!"

"Isn't that pretty rowing! How do they regulate their strokes?"

"By a sliding scale."

"I don't understand that. What do you think of it?"

"A pretty rangy subject."

"And the California crew sinking. Isn't it pitiful, Jack?"

"Yes, it is. Such a clammy sight for Berkeley!"

"Could they possibly have won?"

"They only had a bare chance, Lily."

"Why aren't they going to get the Freshmen in today?"

"Water isn't cold enough."

"But when will they race, Jack?"

"Monday."

"Why Monday?"

"You see Monday is wash day."

"Then why did they race on Saturday?"

"Saturday is also wash day."

"Then bye and bye every day will be wash day, will it?"

"Not while Stanford is dry."

"Say, Jack, how is the track meet going to end?"

"In the vault."

"But how do you know the relay won't end it?"

"After the relay Berkeley's all will rest in the vault."

"And who will get the hurdles?"

"California, sure."

"Why won't we get a point?"

"They're more used to jumping fences after chickens."

"Do you think any of their men will break?"

"It's a cinch they will—be broke!"

"Oh! Jack! there, our boat is sinking! Well, they crossed the line first. What do you think of the shells, anyway?"

"Too shallow a thing to talk about."

"Every little bit helps," said the stableman as he put the snaffle in the horse's mouth.



AFTER THE MEET.

#### UNDER THE PROTECTION OF MY MAJOR PROFESSOR.

(In imitation of the twenty-third Psalm.)

The major professor is my guide; I shall not fail.

He maketh me to pursue my studies with ardor; He leadeth me through the green Freshman stage. He restoreth my confidence; He guideth me in the paths of knowledge for the founder's sake.

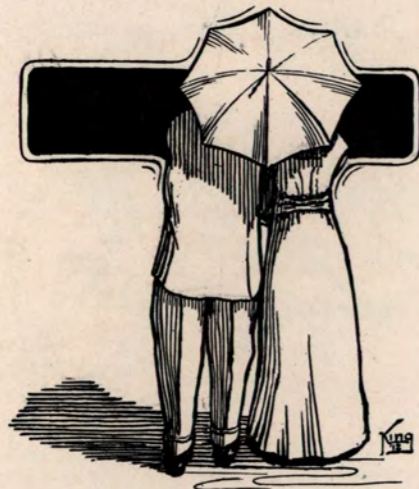
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of the ax, I will fear no guillotine; For thy presence is near: Thy example and thy success they comfort me.

Thou preparest a good report before me in the presence of the Committee; Thou hast filled my head with wisdom; My gratitude is boundless.

Surely help and inspiration shall follow me all the days of my life: And I will dwell in the ranks of Stanford Alumni forever.

What does the paper mean by saying, "The audience was bourgeoisie?"

Hush, Willie! That's just their way of spelling it—it means the same thing.



AN 'ARMLESS PAIR.

ON THE LEFT WING.

The Colonel strode nervously up and down in front of his reserves, a cigar between his set teeth. A lieutenant dashed up, his horse flecked with foam. Between gasps for breath he cried:

"You are to charge the hill at once."

Although this meant more to him than life, yet the Colonel asked, imperturbably:

"How much?"

"Forty cents," answered the other laconically.

At this moment an aide-de-camp appeared off the left wing.

"The enemy has our range," he sobbed.

Even this could not move the Courageous Colonel.

"Tell the cook to get a gasoline stove. We must have biscuit for dinner," he said, gravely.

**FIE!! FIE!!**

The cavalry, immodest men,  
Salute with one accord  
By raising, each and every one—  
For shame! his naked sword!

**Mah-Hah!**

"He knocked the Sequoia."  
"Coward! to strike a woman."

OUT OF SIGHT.

I hied me to a butcher man  
To please my appetite.  
"If speak I may, how's meat today?"  
He answered, "Out of sight."

"Good work," says I, "I'll take a steak;"  
My hunger was immense.  
"How much?" asks he; I says, says me  
"O make it fifty cents."

A snip, a snap, a chip, a chop,  
He threw me o'er my chuck.  
In mind a treat, I took my meat—  
He took my half a buck.

I hied me to a hardware store,  
(My mind was full of hope)  
"I'd like," says I, "Sir, not to buy;  
Please lend a microscope."

One hour I looked, and looked in vain.  
The butcher man was right.  
Though through the glass my looks did pass  
The meat was out of sight.

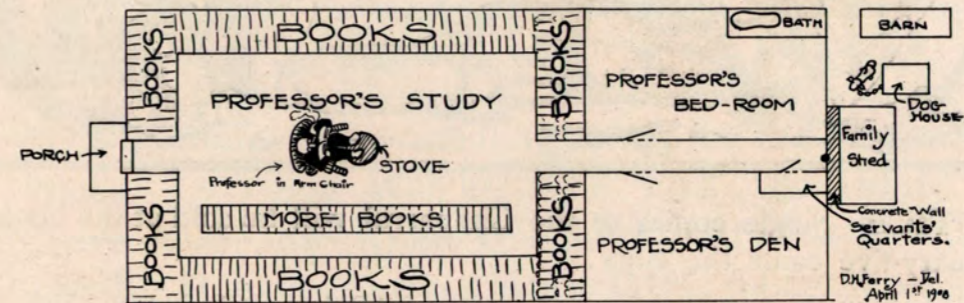
HOT SHOT.

G. F. and Nix.

"I've got a joke about a basement."  
"It ought to be a good seller."  
"Oh, shut up, it's——"  
"Is it anything low down?"  
"No, of course not, it's——"  
"If it is I'm going to dig out."  
"You're always going up in the air, and——"  
"Well, don't try to floor me."  
"See here——"  
"Let's start over."  
"Why's a basement like a razor?"  
"That ought to be keen."  
"You're fudging."  
"Did you have an edge on when you wrote it?"  
"Certainly not, I——"  
"I don't approve of cutting jokes."  
"Oh, for heaven's sake!"  
"Well, why is a basement like a razor?"  
"Because it's hollow ground."  
(Quick Curtain.)

A \$5,000,000 PROFESSOR'S HOUSE.

Designed for the Chaparral.



In the Ladies' Bum Journal Chappie finds many cheap homes designed for the poorer classes of the country. But nowhere in its pages can be found a design for a professor's house. Quick to recognize this oversight Chappie has had a design made by one of the greatest architects of the country, Mr. Willie Poke, and we submit it herewith.

Unquestionably every professor will want to build a home as shown in the above ground plan. The conservative cost is but \$5,000,000. If for any reason the professor does not care to spend so much he can build the house for \$4,500,000 if he omits the porch.

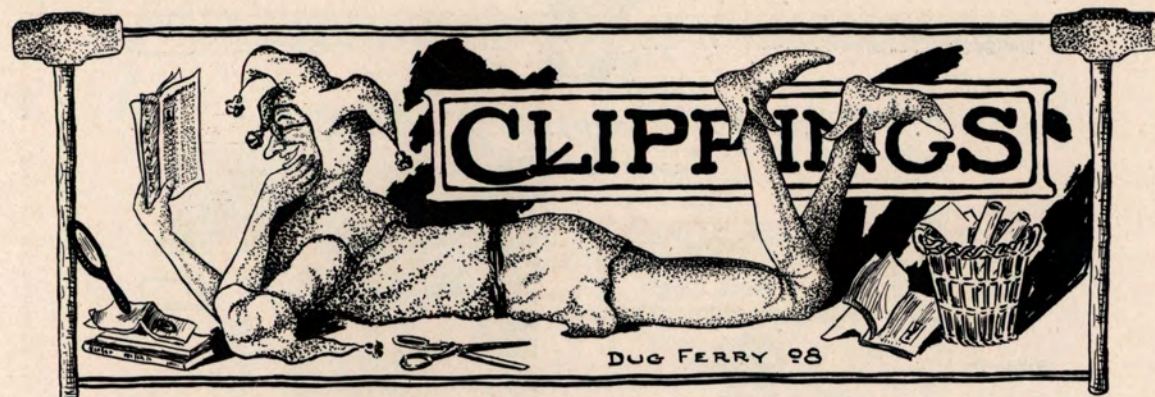
As the professor is the master of his domicile we have arranged everything for his happiness. The front room, or study, is provided with sufficient book-shelves to hold the necessary books. The stove is placed in the center of the room where it can best warm everything. Besides, a fire place might usurp a few feet that is needed for books. From the study you can pass down the hall and come to the professor's bed-room. The bath-room opens off this room. On the opposite side of the hall is the den for the lion of the house, and at the end of the hall are the servant's quarters.

A place has been conveniently provided for the professor's family, in an adjunct. In case the family becomes too noisy a concrete wall can be built between the house proper and the family shed. \$3.50 is allowed in the cost for this comfortable shed. The dog kennel should be made of beautiful mahogany and cost \$500. The barn is to be lined with marble slabs at a cost of \$15,000. The kitchen and the family shed are the same, the meals being passed through a sliding window when ready. Thus the house is designed to fill every demand and comfort, and should give eminent satisfaction.



THE QUOTATION AND THE MIND-PICTURES IT MADE.





NOTICE—Single copies of the Chaparral will be sold at the bookstores for twenty-five cents the copy.

Bones (telling story)—Well, the evening wore on—

Burns—"It did, eh! What did it wear?"

Bones—"Well, if you must know, I believe it was the close of a summer's day."—Michigan Gargoyle.

**Colt Automatic.**

"How did he figure out that his car was 51 horsepower?"

"He said the specifications put it at 50 horsepower and the horn itself was a little hoarse."—Harvard Lampon.

"Going up to hear that lecture on appendicitis today?"

"Naw. I'm tired of these organ recitals."—Cornell Widow.

He—Yes, Ann talks culture till one falls asleep.

She—Sort of Ann aesthetic, then.—Princeton Tiger.

"Did you take a bath?"

"No, is there one missing?"—Columbia Jester.

**Up Against It.**

"Did I tell you the news about our cook?"

"No."

"She swallowed a spoon Tuesday, and she hasn't stirred since."—Michigan Gargoyle.

It will be a long vacation without

**WILSON'S CANDIES**

Better take some home  
Good diplomacy too

**STANFORD MEN**

FOR

**University Tailoring**

GO TO

**C. J. Twomey**

1253 Broadway, Oakland

**Our New Tweeds**

**THE TOGGERY—For Good Clothes**

Class Wins—That's Our

**Blue Serge Suits**

Artistic Style Kinks---Selling Them by the Hundreds. A Good Weight, Fine Twill, Beautiful Navy Blue---the Kind You Like. Models Decidedly Different---They Appeal to Young Men.

**SPECIAL VALUE \$25.00**

**"The Clarion" Inc.**

"Originators of College Toggery"

1306 Fillmore, Frisco

**"Stanford Chocolates"**

Something new. The daintiest and most delicious chocolate confections imaginable. A crisp chocolate coating concealing a "surprise" centre. As pure and wholesome as candies can be—made right here in our own factory. Packed in our original one-layer box, done in Stanford cardinal. A pound box for \$1; two-pound box, \$1.75. Express prepaid. Send check or money-order.

**Wassman's**

"Where Cleanliness Reigns Supreme."

275 SOUTH FIRST STREET, SAN JOSE  
Factory open to visitors

**THE TOGGERY—For Good Clothes**

## ROBERTS & GROSS

Dry Goods Fancy Goods Women's Furnishing Goods

52 & 54 South 1st St., San Jose

### Castilleja School

Home and Day School for Girls

Miss Lockey, Stanford, '02  
Principal

Certificate admits to Stanford



Pictures  
Framing  
Art Goods  
Embroidery  
Stamping  
250 University  
Avenue

### CALIFORNIA TEACHERS' AGENCIES

Owned and Managed by BOYNTON & ESTERLY

CALVIN ESTERLY,  
717 Market St., San Francisco. Phone, Kearny 5959

C. C. BOYNTON,  
525 Stimson Block, Los Angeles

Teachers wanted for good vacancies next term.

Write us or call for full information.

"I can't find that frosh anywhere."  
"Look in the wood box. Perhaps  
the blockhead got the ax."—Ex.

### Manzanita Hall

Palo Alto

A school whose aim is to prepare  
young men to do efficient work  
in Stanford University.

CATALOGUE ON REQUEST.

J. Le Roy Dixon, Principal

EARLE & CO.  
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES  
Phone 37 PALO ALTO, CAL.

### Miss Harker's School for Girls

Palo Alto, Cal.

COLLEGE Preparatory, Intermediate and Primary  
departments. Certificate admits to college. Special  
courses in Music and Art. Elocution and Physical  
Culture under a resident teacher from the Emerson  
School of Oratory, Boston. New building. Home  
atmosphere. Tennis, horseback riding, and other out-  
door sports.

Seventh Year begins Aug. 18, 1908

Main 5561 C. M. SPENCER  
Proprietor  
**THE WONDER**  
FOR MILLINERY  
108-110 South First Street SAN JOSE, CAL.

CUT FLOWERS AND PLANTS for DECORATIONS—FRANK R. MILLS—Store 217 University Avenue  
Phone 408x



## LARKIN'S

\$1.00 Pipe

Palo Alto, Cal. Post paid to any part of U.S.

DR. CHAS. S. COE, DENTIST, Nevada Bldg. Phone Black 127 Palo Alto.

Dick—I think I'll go to the moun-  
tains again this summer.

Nick—You always were strong  
for high life.—Princeton Tiger.

IDEAL POOL PARLORS—JUST OPENED—81 So. 2nd St., San Jose. 2½ cts. per cue.

LAMOLLE GRILL  
36 and 38 North First Street

Don't forget the best restaurant  
in San Jose.

Dudfield Lumber Co. Cor. Forest ave. and Alma St. Everything in the Builder's Line



Outing Shirts  
Latest Neckwear and  
Summer Underwear

at

O'Neill & Co.

139 Montgomery Street San Francisco

G. W. LaPEIRE & SON  
DEALERS IN  
Groceries, Hardware and Fruit  
Ramona Street, Palo Alto

Three Things of Which We Boast: The Best  
Goods, Courteous Treatment, Prompt Delivery  
**SALLOWS & RHODES**  
Santa Clara Main 73 Palo Alto

## SHOES

The Nettleton, \$6.00 \$6.50, \$7.00  
The Waukerz, \$4.00, \$5.00  
The Orthopedic, \$3.50

### For Women

The Red Cross, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00

## THE SHOE SHOP

150 University Avenue

Arthur J. Meadows  
Collector

244 Kearny St., SAN FRANCISCO

The Raymond Coaching School

2812 Clay St., SAN FRANCISCO

Send for Stanford References

H. M. Hudson, the up-to-date Jeweler, ON THE CIRCLE, OPPOSITE DEPOT  
Phone 476x

OFFICE  
525 ALMA ST.

## Palo Alto Transfer Co.

PHONE  
90

CHAS. C. MAYNARD, DENTIST, Garden City Bank Building, SAN JOSE, CAL.

Telephone, Black 4831

## Mrs. R. A. MOORE

Hair Dressing, Shampooing, Manicuring and  
—Hair Goods--Wig Making—

37 West San Fernando St. - - San Jose, Cal.

Willing.

Miss Gotrox—I simply dote on  
soldiers. Are you a son of Mars?

The Count—No, but I should like  
to become her son-in-law.—London  
Mail.

## Stanford Pharmacy

We sell PARKER PENS  
because they excell.

H. F. CHANDLER

Phone 15

## PLAZA RESTAURANT

102 CIRCLE

Under New Management

Home Cooking

American Help

A. C. Canfield, Proprietor

## SOLARI'S SOLARI BROS.

Formerly of the Palace Hotel

Geary Street, next to St. Francis Hotel  
Telephone Douglas 2162

PRIVATE ROOMS FOR BANQUETS AND PARTIES OF ALL SIZES

Frat Banquets a Specialty

New Entrance to Second Floor, 354 Geary Street

## STANFORD MEAT CO.

 266 UNIVERSITY AVE.  
Phone 67

WE PAY YOUR RAILROAD FARE from Palo Alto to San Jose and  
return on all purchases of \$10.00 or over.

We make a Specialty of Clothes for Young Ladies.

# Copeland & Co

146-148 So. First St., San Jose, Cal.

There's nary a slip between a fat  
girl and an Empire gown.—Pennsyl-  
vania Punchbowl.

EVER THE SAME, ALWAYS GOOD **Del Monte Bread**



HOTEL ARGONAUT  
SAN FRANCISCO

## Hotel Argonaut

Headquarters for Stan-  
ford Men

Rates Reasonable. Room and Bath \$1.00 per day.

Dining room in connection.

EDWARD ROLKIN, Manager

Gus. C. Larm, Asst. Mgr.  
(Formerly of Hotel Lankershim)

Fourth and Market Sts., San Francisco

Dudfield Lumber Co. Cor. Forest Ave. and Alma St. Everything in the Builder's Line

## HOCHBANN & CO.

- General Contractors -

Room 403, 244 Kearny St., SAN FRANCISCO

## VALENTINE'S

### SAMPLE SHOES

\$3.50 to \$7.00 Values

No More

\$2.50

No Less

Room 224-25 Bank of San Jose Bldg.

Geo. R. Parkinson  
President

C. S. Downing  
Cashier

## The Bank of Palo Alto

PALO ALTO, CAL.

UNIVERSITY  
ACCOUNTS  
SOLICITED

DR. A. J. VILLAIN—Office, Hamilton Avenue and Ramona Street. ☞ Phone 147

Bromide and Platinum Papers  
Imported Mounts

## PHOTOGRAPHS

MISSSES WILSON AND KELLY

944 Bryant Street

Telephone 393x

THE TOGGERY—For Good Clothes

HEADQUARTERS FOR COLLEGE FADS

**K**EEN  
LOTHES FOR  
EEN BOYS  
UT BY A  
EEN  
UTTER

Angebine

Leading Tailor

67-69 So. Second St.

San Jose, Cal.

A Funny Language.

He said he'd shovel off the walk,  
Then went to work; but lo!  
He left the walk just where it was—  
And shoveled off the snow.—  
Chicago News.



Telephone, KEARNY 2905

George H. DeLangton

with KLIMAX KARBON KOMPANY

312 Chronicle Building, SAN FRANCISCO

Coast Distributors Keyston Carbon Paper Mfg. Co., Franklin, Pa.

QUAD STABLES, Vandervoort Bros.,

542 High St., Phone 41

**STUART** THE PRINTER  
515 HIGH STREET



Opposite Call Bldg.

TOM DILLON

Milliner for Men

712 Market Street  
SAN FRANCISCO



SPRING SUITS

Up-to-date Styles

THAD. W. HOBSON CO.

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

16-18-20-22 W. Santa Clara Street, San Jose

Sitting Down and Sitting Up.

The maiden sits down and waits  
for a husband; the wife sits up and  
waits for him.—Young's Magazine.

Red Star Laundry Co.

429 W. Santa Clara St.  
SAN JOSE, CAL.

D. W. BURBANK, 127 ENCINA

Campus Agent

...PRINTERS...

Eaton & Company

Get Our Estimate

San Jose

GEORGE BLAKESLEY LITTLE

Dentist

University Ave., Madison-Thoits Block, Palo Alto, Cal.

Welcome to Stanford

F. C. Thiele's Varsity Tailoring

The very choicest and largest stock of goods to hand.  
Cutting the latest novelties. Come to see them to  
appreciate them. All original. Eleven years of  
Stanford popularity

787 Market St., S. F.

The Baron Always on Time

426 High St., Palo Alto

# BOTHWELL

Watches, Jewelry, Col-  
lege Pins. Repairing  
promptly attended to.  
Orders taken by Earle  
Bothwell, '12.  
112 First St., San Jose

# JEWELER

## THE SAN JOSE ENGRAVING CO.

Designers and Photo Engravers  
Fine line Ross Board and Maps \* Color Plates and Embossing Dies on Zinc  
Half-Tone Engraving on Zinc and Copper, and Electrotyping  
32 Lightston St.  
Phone Main 28  
SAN JOSE

Interesting Fall Styles in  
Oxfords and Shoes  
Right Shoes if we shoe you

**Hoits**  
174 University Ave.

Phone Franklin 1421 Established 1870

## Goldstein & Co. Theatrical and Masquerade COSTUMERS

Wigs, Play Books, Make-up, etc.  
Official Costumers for Principal Pacific Coast Theatres  
821 Van Ness Avenue  
Between Eddy and Ellis Sts., San Francisco, Cal.

### Ready Relief.

Baby whimpered for a drink;  
Willie filled her up with ink.  
Mamma, laughing at the lad,  
Fed the babe with blotting pad.  
Ex.

## Spring Oxfords JUST ARRIVED

Don't buy before seeing my styles and prices

### FARRELL THE SHOE MAN

One door from the Post Office Palo Alto

PELICANO, ROSSI & CO., Florists, 213 Kearny Street, SAN FRANCISCO

### Palo Alto Dyeing and Cleaning Works

LADIES' WORK A SPECIALTY  
Gentlemen's contract system \$2.00 per month  
625 Ramona St. :: :: Phone 295

### The Elite Millinery

Displaying New Spring Goods  
Phone East 1721 151 So. 1st St., San Jose

W. M. TOMSKY, Attorney-at-Law, 244 Kearny St., San Francisco

Phone 439X

## Palo Alto Electrical Works

"Everything Electrical"

235 University Ave.



### Just Arrived

The very latest spring shades in  
imported and domestic goods.

Every pattern guaranteed  
exclusive.

Call and inspect before buying.

### The Celebrated Pilling and Madeley HOSE

Six Months' Guarantee  
Goes with Every Box

Note the Price

Six Pairs \$1.25

### J. L. SIMPSON

SOLE AGENT  
Chase & Co., '09 Varsity  
Straw Hats  
Next Bank of Palo Alto

### Farnsworth's Pool Parlor

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS SERVICE 2 1/2 CENTS PER CUE  
78 North First Street, San Jose



A handful of gold  
will not give you as  
much prestige as a  
suit made by

## KLEIN, the Tailor

EXCLUSIVE ENGLISH WOOLENS

Next Post Office : : : Palo Alto, Cal.

DR. FOWLER, Dentist, Theatre Building, North First St., San Jose. Rates to students

**THREE REQUIREMENTS FOR ALL STUDENTS.**



YOU need reliable, original and complete material for written or spoken work. You also need books and magazines. And later a summer or permanent position, which you should plan for now, before all the best openings are filled. Here is the way to get all three at a minimum of effort and expense.

**WE ARE DEALERS IN FACTS.**

We furnish the best information obtainable on any subject in school, college or club, in business and public affairs. Our work is accurate, complete and to the point, carefully typewritten, promptly supplied, and arranged in suitable form, with outlines, bibliographies and full references.

We not only have in our own force highly trained investigators and specialists in various lines, but we have made a business of "knowing the men who know," and by means of this system of knowing "Who's Who for Efficiency" we can go straight to headquarters for authoritative information and expert advice.

Added to our large stock of information on hand and our means of obtaining authentic information, we have a highly efficient system of sifting, arranging and presenting our facts in form that exactly meets individual requirements—that would exactly meet **your** needs.

We are especially strong in political science, economics, sociology, anthropology, fine arts, literature, applied science, commercial geography, travel and exploration, international law and diplomacy, history, foreign affairs, interstate and foreign commerce, financial and industrial conditions, and public problems and live questions of the day.

The cost is less than might be expected. Our charges for new and original matter are at the rate of two dollars for each thousand words furnished. Quality of work guaranteed or money refunded. (We have thousands of articles on hand which we offer, subject to prior sale, at \$1.50 per thousand words. Send for price list.)

**A DESIRABLE POSITION FOR YOU.**

If you are wise, you are already planning about a summer or permanent position or about an

opening in the professions or independent business. To introduce our services to you, we will give you advice, information and real assistance along these lines **without charge** (from now up to the time you secure a desirable position) if you send us a five-dollar order for information,—i. e., 2,500 words or over at \$2 per thousand.

In our official capacity, we come in touch with boards of trade, chambers of commerce and other local and general organizations of employers, as well as large corporations and other concerns, educational and other institutions, and municipal, state and other governmental departments. We are thus in a position to know of positions of all kinds everywhere as well as opportunities for starting out in independent business or professional lines.

No red tape, no commissions, no strings are attached to this offer. It is free and unconditional. This information we gain about positions is simply a valuable by-product of our regular information business, and we use it to attract, help and thus hold customers. We do for you all that any regular employment agency can do, with this important difference—we ask you to sign no involved contracts, pay no fees or commissions, and incur no other obligations.

**BOOKS AND MAGAZINES FREE.**

As a further inducement, with every five-dollar order for information we will give free, in addition to the employment privilege, any book or a year of any magazine you specify, the publishers' price of which is not over one dollar. With a ten-dollar order for information, we will give \$2 worth of books or magazines; with a fifteen-dollar order, \$3 worth; with a twenty-dollar order, \$4 worth; with a twenty-five-dollar order, \$5 worth; and so on. Two or more men may club together with several subjects to make such an order and divide the privileges among them.

**HOW TO ORDER.**

Just think up one or more subjects on which you need material. Estimate the number of words required. Enclose two dollars for each thousand words desired, give us exact directions as to what you want and when you want it, and if the order is for five dollars or over, name the books or magazines you wish and tell us about the position you would like and your qualifications for it. We will do the rest. Address at once:

**National Clearing House of Information**

Arthur Everett Small (late Special Investigator U. S. Government) Director  
2401 North Capitol Street, Washington, D. C.

**THE TOGGERY—For Good Clothes**

**BENEPE STABLES**

☞ We have a varied stock of Carriages and Smart Turn-outs which is strictly up-to-date and to which we are constantly making additions.

☞ Particular attention given to calls.

☞ Reduced rates for dances.

**C. A. Dorsey & Co.**  
Office 172 Hamilton Ave.  
Phone 163

A. R. STEIERT, Proprietor  
**ELITE MARKET**  
Daily deliveries to the Campus  
Selected Meats of all kinds  
Fine Poultry Fish on Fridays  
218 University Avenue Phone 7

**Palo Alto Hardware Co.**

A first class razor strop is just as important as a first class razor. With a poor strop you cannot expect even a good razor to stay in first class condition. Our stock of KEEN KUTTER Razor Strops is the best that can be made. GIVE YOUR RAZOR A CHANCE.

**Congdon & Crome**

THE LEADING STATIONERS OF PALO ALTO  
230 University Ave.

**WILDWOOD DAIRY**  
Mrs. Knott and Mrs. Williams, Props.

Fresh milk and cream delivered to all parts of the Campus.

**Del Monte Bakery** The highest class of goods, delivered daily anywhere.

VISIT  
That New  
MISSION

building in Palo Alto, corner Ramona street and Hamilton avenue. It is a modern printing house, fully equipped and in charge of a Stanford man. All printing is Stanford quality.  
**WE PRINT THIS MAGAZINE**

**TIMES  
Publishing  
CO.**

**Dr. H. C. Reynolds, Dentist, Nevada Building**

**Peninsula Laundry Co.**

INC.

Popular Prices  
Prompt Service

Laundry called for Daily

Main Office **REDWOOD CITY** Phone Main 35

Branch Offices  
**PALO ALTO SAN MATEO**

*When in Doubt  
Where to Buy Fine Stationery,  
Go to  
THE BOOKSTORE  
On the Campus*

Take Your Watches to SEAMAN'S, Practical Jeweler

# EXCURSION RATES

Division Passenger Agent E. Shillingsburg announces that the Southern Pacific has arranged to put in Excursion Rates for the summer of 1909. Tickets will be sold on the following dates:

May 15 and 16, 20 to 22, and 31.  
June 1 to 4, 14 to 19, 25 to 27.  
July 1 to 7.  
August 9 to 13.  
September 7 to 10 and 13 to 15.

Rates will be the same as last year, some of which are as follows:

OMAHA, KANSAS CITY, HOUSTON, \$60.00;  
CHICAGO, \$72.50; ST. LOUIS, \$67.50; NEW  
YORK, \$108.50; BOSTON, \$110.50.

Tickets will also be sold to following points by addition excursion rates to Eastern Gateways to convention rates beyond:

Harrisonburg, German Baptist, May 20 to 22; Atlantic City, American Medical Association; and Louisville, Shriners, May 31 to June 4; Cincinnati, Gymnastic Union, June 14 to 15; Columbus, Commercial Travelers, June 16 to 18; La Carne, Rifle Tournament, August 9 to 13; Mobile, Knights of Columbus, August 9 to 13; Columbus, Stationary Engineers, September 7 to 10. To Colorado common points, Presbyterian Assembly, May 15 to 18. N. E. A., June 27 to July 6. Trans-Mississippi Congress, August 9 to 14.

Above dates all inclusive. Conditions same as last year, viz: Going limit, 10 days, but not beyond October 31. Stopovers within limits in T. C. P. A. territory, except continuous passage required on going trip in California.

**L. LITTLE, Agent, PALO ALTO**

**E. Shillingsburg, Division Passenger Agent, San Jose, Cal.**