

Sta'frd Is To Rep'sent Unit. S. at Mod. United Nations at Uni. of Washin. at Seat. Washing.

The Stanfraud Daily

A Parody by the Associated Students of Stanford Chaparral

STANFORD, CALIFORNIA, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1958

VOLUME 13, NUMBER 34.5

Tuesday Eve. Ser. Changed To Wednesday

Being changed to Wednesday evening next week instead of Tuesday evening will be the Tuesday Evening Series. This is because of an error in the scheduling of a History 11 midterm examination which will erroneously be occupying Mem Aud on Tuesday Evening. Therefore the Tuesday Evening Series next week will be held on Wednesday Evening, January 31.

Featured will be author James Joyce, who will lecture on *Ulysses* and its place in the library of the modern pre-adolescent. His lecture will be titled "*Ulysses and its Place in the Library of the Modern Pre-Adolescent.*"

Etaoin Shrdlu, head of the History department, cordially invites those who were planning to go to the Tuesday Evening Series Lecture on Tuesday evening to come in and take the examination instead if they wish.

KZSU To Go Off the Air Indefinitely

Tube Or Ampere Out Semaphores To Help

KZSU has been forced to go off the air for an indefinite period, it was disclosed today. It is due to a technical difficulty, and it will be for an indefinite period.

Reddy Kilowatt, chief technical for the Stanford Voice of the Air, stated, "We think a tube went out on us." But he added, "Don't quote me definitely on that—we're not sure yet." The station will be inoperative until the staff can amass enough money to get a radio repairman to come and take a look at their transmitter.

"Or maybe it's a condenser—I've heard that they can give you trouble," said Kilowatt, "or an ampere." In spite of the difficulties, programs will be broadcast at their scheduled hours by means of semaphores (courtesy Alpha Phi Omega) from the top of Mem Aud.

Police Department to Give Green Stamps

Beginning this week the Stanford Police Department will issue green trading stamps on parking and traffic fines. Captain Carl Midnight, prominent minion of the law, asked to comment on this progressive move, had this to say: "We're proud of being the only University west of the Mississippi with a large enough volume of business to warrant this step. Why," he added, "I often have my quota filled by 2 in the afternoon and I'm sure the other 17 officers on the force aren't far behind."



MOMENTOUS MOMENT—In an exclusive Daily photograph and the only one taken at the meeting, we see the first meeting of Krushchev and Ike. Nikita is shown here showing Ike and the Joint Chiefs of Staff a detailed diagram of the first Russian moon. Krushchev is in this country to try and find his carrier rocket. Isn't it just too neat that we got this, the only photo—and notice how our new processing method clears it up over the old style Daily photos. Mmmm Boy.

—Daily Photo by I. M. Myopic

SPIRITED MEETING D Legislature Quits Over Daily Clause

By Matthew Mark Lukejohn, Staff Editor

In a meeting that will probably go down as one of the liveliest in history, the Legislature accomplished much last night, among other things it dissolved itself as a result of a newly passed clause in the *Daily* by-laws that grants the staff of the *Daily* the right to approve all ASSSU elections. Commenting on the *Daily* hassle, Petre McCough said, "I don't see how we can maintain Legislative "balance of power" if this fool thing goes into effect. I think it is a hell of a way to run any sort of government—student or not, and you can quote me on that!"

Because of the amount of business to be done at the meeting, the meeting started at 4:15 and food was sent out for. This caused some trouble too, because, midway between motions to expell President Sterling and one to prohibit swimming in the Union fountain, a food fight ensued. Damage was slight, but Gootnap Murietta, representative from Stern, had to be removed to the Palo Alto hospital after being hit squarely between the eyes with a pat of butter. The assailant was not known, but Annie Oakley, representative from Lagunita, was strongly suspected.

More activity was evident during the discussion of the motion Frank O. Pinion, representative from men's row, that WRA be abolished because it tended to make the coeds too masculine. Paula Anderson, who was representing WRA, got so mad at the ridiculousness of Pinion's remarks that she beat the hell out of him. He was also removed to the Palo Alto hospital. During the scuffle to subdue Miss Anderson, Jim Messagefora broke

Continued on page four



WEATHER
Fair today and next year; 40 days and 40 nights of rain, followed by brief clearing; little change in temperature. Temperature range: -26 to 139. Wind if it is windy. Yesterday 68 to 70.

IIR Meeting Not To Meet This Week

The Stanford Institute of International Relations has decided to not hold a meeting this week. "We just got sort of sick and tired of holding so many meetings," declared Ishmael Cosmopolitan, prexy of the group, "so we thought we'd kiss it off for a month or so."

The last meeting of IRR, it will be remembered, was high-lighted by the heated discussion between a group of exchange students from Arabia and a visiting contingent of Israeli scholars. The date of the next meeting is yet uncertain. It depends upon the length of time required for repair of the office, where all of the meetings are held, nearly.

Kregar Puts 'All' Into BFU Rally

Putting his "all" into the big pep rally will be Cheer Leader Ed Kregar. The rally will be held before the basketball game with Big Fork University and will take place on the steps of the general store of Big Fork, Wyoming, just before the game.

The band will be there, as will be the pom-pon girls, rally com, and L.A.S.S.U. Kregar is quoted as saying, "This is going to be the big rally of the quarter, and everybody should show up and shrdlu! So what if it isn't a game with a big-name school—if this school weren't so damned apathetic, they'd be there in force anyhow." Kregar was going to ask L.A.S.S.U. to do something about the ever-growing apathy which is ever-growing on the Stanford campus, but he kissed it off.

Kregar, you may remember, is famous for his famous "Wazoo" yell, which he innovated at the field hockey game with Wazoo U. It went: "Hey Wazoo—how's your old Wazoo?"

ABC Raid Is Successful; 2 Students Are Incarcerated

In a daring dinnertime raid eleven ABC agents surprised two Stanford foreign exchange students drinking dinner wine at a professor's home. Umbrago Schwartz and Kurt Kronk, both aged 20, from Terra del Fuego. Professor Blackstone Geisler, School of Law, and his wife Portia were seized early last night. Professor Geisler stated, through the Legal Aid Society, "It never occurred to us that we might be breaking the law—we just thought some sauterne would be nice with the roast."

ABC chief Fillefuller, who led the raid, bluntly stated, "Ignorance is not much of an excuse. We gotta teach the citizens more about our laws. Even the teachers. Anyhow, we got them with evidence this time and we're gonna make it stick!"

The students were charged with violating state liquor laws, tending toward malicious mischief, and suspicion of violating the McCarran Act. Professor Geisler is being held for serving liquor to minors, contributing to the delinquency of minors and suspicion of robbery. Mrs. Geisler is being held for illegal solicitation of customers in a bar and suspicion of robbery.

Fillefuller and his agents gained entry to the house disguised as meter readers.

IFC Elects White Prexy

Electing Etaoin White president recently was the Inter-Fraternity Council

Chapparel Out Today ... Save Your Money

Coming out today is that paragon of wit and humor (sic), the Chaparral, and you should save your loot. Because its not to funny. No indeed!

Being the theme this week is a parody on us, which isn't to funny, we think. Besides featuring the usual stale and trite jokes, it features a parody on us. And you can save your 35¢ because it will be readily found in any campus trashcan by mid-morning after it comes out. And you can find one there. Because we don't think they're to funny and everyone will throw them away. Into the trash cans.

Notwithstanding the parody on us, the magazine stinks—even if you don't take the parody into account. There is a queen in the center on the centerspread. There is a story on the

life of a Chapie joke, and we bet that isn't the way it is done. This month even the cover isn't good this month—save your 35 cents, no good. Finding four pages of thumb smeared, left-handed cartoons you will also. The one inside the back cover didn't ever happen we would bet. REALLY! Trash cans we bet.

The parody isn't very funny because we don't really hardly write our articles that way very often most of the time anyway. Getting a lot of complaints about this issue will be the Old Boy we would be willing to wager we bet. Trash cans.

The Chappie can be purchased on the four corners of the Quad, in front of Mem Libe, in front of the P.O., at Kep's, and shrdlu.

Do you know where the Boos Bros. Shack is on campus? If you do, please go in and tell the salesman that he has been fired for two months now. We'll be damned if we can find it, or even get mail to it

Booz Bros



"Lootnik"

Every Individual Under a Democratic System Has the Inalienable Right To Eat

THE FACT has come to our attention that certain individual members of the Stanford student body have been ordering large lunches at the Cellar, then leaving bits of uneaten broccoli or cottage cheese garnish on their plates. The management at the Cellar, acting under what seems to us to be sound economic principle, has hence been reducing the size of the portions to try and eliminate waste. Still the bits of food remain uneaten. The portions are now becoming so small that those of us who are considerate enough of others to eat everything that is brought us are finding it increasingly difficult to subsist on less than four full-course luncheons.

It is indeed unfortunate that such an unfortunate situation should prevail under a democracy. Unfortunately, student apathy is solidly behind those violators of the public welfare who insist upon ordering more than they can eat. For instance, when one civic-minded *Daily* staff member tried to do his bit to alleviate the situation by offering to help others to finish their meals, he was greeted with immature

hooting and catcalling and even insults. One hoodlum from men's row stuck spinach in his ear.

Is this the Stanford spirit? It is not. Some of the greatest men in the history of Western Civilization have been heavy eaters. Yet Stanford, excellent in every other respect, would have us starve. It has been said that food is the substance which nourishes healthy bodies and that malnutrition is the weapon of tyrants. Shouldn't this apply to the Cellar? But it is up to the students to right this wrong.

The *Daily* can only lead the way. The Cellar management cannot be expected to serve more food than is apparently needed; so the students who are the actual backbone of a college must show that there is a need for bigger portions. If you can't finish your meal and are unable to find a *Daily* staff member to help you, put what you can't eat in your pocket or burn it or anything to avoid leaving it on your plate. It's up to you to increase the Cellar servings. Your cake is baked, and you must lie in it. Let's get on the ball, huh?

The Stanfraud Daily

Owned and dittoed daily except Monday, Thursday, Friday, and St. Jude's day by the Association of Smutty Student Utterings. Represented for national advertising (haw!) by Jesse James Inc., San Francisco, New York, and Little Rock. Entered as last-class reading matter at the gas station at the corner of Alma and Hamilton, Palo Alto, Oregon, under an Act of the First Continental Congress. Member: Associated Collegiate Simians. Subscribers: United Pressclippings. Subscriptions: \$5 one year, \$2 for two years. You should be reading the bigger type—it's easier on your eyes.

WALLY SIMPS
Editor

EVE UNGENTINE
Manages Editor

LARRY SCROUGE
Business Manager

Associate Editor W. R. Hearst
Associate Editor Fish Fry
Associate Editor Beef Stew

Staff Editor J. Walter Thompson
Sports Editor Bink Darnes
Head Photographer I. M. Myopic

FEATURE EDITOR—Ima Nonplussed
EXCHANGE EDITOR—Sally Stanford
FILES EDITOR—Caryl Chessman
NEWS EDITORS—Jeanne Oughto, Poop Deck, E. K. Fartingale, F. Scott Fitzhugo, David Schine, Charley Brown, Ric Teague, Byebyeloni Ness.
COPY EDITORS—Winston Churchill, Sallyanne Doneit, Clyde Holesnocks, Leon Trotsky, Mimeo Graph, Original Sins, Frank Jekyl, Francis Hyde
WIRE EDITORS—Samuel Morse, Stan Freeberg, Sing Sing Folsom, Squeal Screemer, Pony X. Press
SPORTS DESK EDITORS—Steve Baffled, Grandma Moses, Peat Grotesque, Liberace, George, Harlan Stroud
ASSISTANT COPY EDITORS—Lucius BeeBee, Charles Clegg, Jim Hag-

erty, Don Duck, Mick E. Mouse, I. M. Gettingtiredofthinkingupnames
SPORTS REPORTERS—CHAPPIE 8 . . . Daily 0
REPORTERS—Chuck Dawholething, B. Mussolini, E. Roosevelt, O. Faubus, Steve Wilson, Clark Kent, Lois Lane, Smed Jamgochian, Jinx Hex
STAFF WRITERS—W. Shakespeare, M. Bailey, Bob Croggy, Warren G. Wonka, W. Garvin Wonka, W. G. Wonka, Warren Wonka, Wonk Babes.
PHOTOGRAPHERS—Ab Stract, Ian Distinct, Blur Prints, Out A. Focus, Fough Toe, Thankgod Imnearbydone. You're Still Reading This Small Type You Fool.
STAFF ARTIST—Stuart's Pendrips

News Editor, this issue Poop Deck
Copy Editor, this issue Ed Tracing
Assistant Copy Editor, this issue . . . Watch Byrd

Sports Desk Editor, this issue Ivan Sick
Wire Editors, this issue Lassu
Photographer, this issue I. M. Myopic

Letters to the Editor

Editor, The Daily:

Boy! Now you *have* gone too far! We saw you express a partisan opinion in your editorial the other day. Who do you think you are anyway? An editor? Boy, we don't know about you, boy.

The integrity (sic) of Stanford women, power of the Press, Hon Code, Fun Stan and all that jazz, boy—they're *all* in danger. And you better retract that snide remark about Ike being a Republican, everybody knows he's a father-image.

We've been writing to you separately for some time now, and sometimes you did not even print the letters, and, boy, that got us mad because we're majoring in letter writing here at Stanford, boy of all the nerve!

Well now you have gone too far. That was the straw that broke the camel's back. You have felt pretty safe up to now, but what would you say to some competition, huh?

We have decided that in unity there is strength (pretty astute, huh?) and we have decided that we are going to start our own paper. So watch out! It is going to be called the *Stanford Truth*, and all we are going to print is editorials, letters to the editor, and comics—let's see you top that, boy!

We bet you don't even have the guts to print this, but if you do and leave out so much as a comma, we'll sue you, close up the shack, tar and feather you, and ride you out of town on a rail, boy.

The world is flat and Hitler is alive.

Malcolm Mammy
Lester O'Sure
Robert C. Gideon
Michael Yaws

P.S.—We are a little short of cash to

start our project, and wonder if could let us have about a thou—remember competition is the American Way.

Editor, The Daily:

We are launching a \$250,000 suit against your paper for causing a monopolistic situation on the campus. When you are printing, one of our largest sellers does not sell at all at Stanford.

The Scott Paper Company

Editor, The Daily:

Well, Wally, it sure has been a long time. How are things coming at Stanford? Well, I hope.

I just got to thinking the other day about the times we had together in the Merchant Marine. Remember that time in Paris when that girl came up to you and said (**whoops, wrong letter**).

(Ed. Note: Yesterday we printed a letter and inadvertently left our several words. Here is the letter in full with th words originally printed in boldface.)

Editor, The Daily:

We think the paper looks like hell When is the **Daily** going to shape up—

The Fuzzyfaces . .

Editor, The Daily:

I've seen the series you ran on my will and that isn't what I wrote at all. I am informed by my lawyer that this is grounds for legal suit, and he ought to know because he is Olliver Wendel Holmes (sic). A fellow who is also here, says that other than the above you are doing a good job. His name is Gutenberg, or something like that. Name Withheld By Necessity

THE QUADRANGLE THIS WEEK—By Lotta Yuks

Well, once again it's time to look at the week ahead and all the exciting things to do. Yes last week was pretty grim; but this week on quad should be a fairy tale. Har, har. That's right, it's a new week and the calendar says so. Yes indeed.

The week starts off with a bang on Monday. At 2:15 pm on wednesday, in room 430, there will be a talk on Biology by a Biologist from not here at Stanford. Do you like tea? Well be sure you mention you read about it in This Week on Quad.

Tuesday evening goers will go to the tuesday evening series on tuesday evening. They will hear a talk by the tuesday evening series speaker for this week. His name is Dr. Jones, and he will speak on the stage at Mem Aud. We are certainly going to go hear the tuesday evening series speaker speak. OH, be sure and bring your This Week on Quad. Har Har.

Wednesday is today and that means that the Chaparral is out, and this isn't too funny, but the fact that you have missed every thing listed above is. Har. Har.

On thursday, after an evening after tuesday to recover from hearing the tuesday evening series speaker speak,

a lecture will be given entitled "Repetition, its place in Modern Day Communication Channels to Combat Noise in Earlier Day communication channels evidenced in Low Grade College Newspapers by an Attempt To use such a Device to Increase reader Rapport and Understanding; a Treatise." Don't worry. We can't figure it out either. Better bring your This Week on Quad.

Nothings ever doing Fridays. Saturday is the big day this week. A free performance will be held in DinK AuD. That's right. FREE. What's it gonna be? We don't know but we're sure going to go and find out. Mention will be made in next week's This Week on Quad. Don't miss it; The mention that is.

Sunday nite is flick nite. Oh it's a real goodie this week on quad. "And God Created Woman" starring the opening scene. Be sure and bring your —nix the alarm clocks—This Week on Quad. Folded into a cone you can sneak in popcorn. Har. Har. Have ID's ready at the box office. It's for students only this week on. Starts, as usual, as soon after 7:45 as they figure they can't sell any more tickets.

And Monday next week read this week on quad on quad.

ON OTHER CAMPI—By Barbara Fritchie

With the arrival of the soft, babyfaced days of the year of 1958, students on all campuses throughout this great country were faced with myriads of problems. Unique (to say the least) are the ways they faced these myriads of problems.

At Princeton, for instance, the administration has come up with an interesting way of solving that old perennial bugbear, the parking problem. What do you think? They don't allow the students to have cars!! They all use bicycles instead, but the thing is that the other day there was a gigantic crash, involving forty or fifty bicycles and their riders. To Quote the *Daily Prince*: "The incident occurred in front of Nassau, by the east bicycle rack." Needless to say, the administration says it is allright now for the students to have cars again!

"It is hypocritical" (sic), writes a letter in the Kansas U. *Shrdlu*, "for all the teachers to drink on campus, and

we can't." With this complaint in mind, the trustees of K.U. made up a rule that no teacher can drink on the campus. Now they have no staff, but student education majors are getting valuable training, it was announced yesterday.

Students at U.C.L.A. have a new way of carrying fall-quarter fun over into the dreary days of winter, according to the *Daily Bunnion*. They now have floats and card stunts inside, for the basketball games. Of course, since the fieldhouse is so small, the floats are built around motor scooters, and the cars are just tiny little things.

While we're in that part of the state, Asiatic Flu must have finally taken its toll at U.S.C. According to the *Daily Trajan*, no one returned from Christmas vacation, except the graduate students, "who seem curiously unaffected," to quoth the *Trajan*.

B.A.C. Chucks Taylor and Hires Sanders

In a surprise move this afternoon, the Board of Athletic Control announced that they had terminated in its second year the five-year contract of beloved Jack Taylor, janitor for the jock building for seven years now.

Practically simultaneously the Board of Athletic Control announced that well-known Los Angeles janitor Blue Sanders had been signed to a new five-year contract for an undisclosed amount.

It was felt that Sanders will probably change his first name to something more in keeping with the Stanford campus. Something like "Red" or "Cardinal," or even "Dark Pink" maybe?

Sanders was not available for comment, but the *Daily*, in an exclusive phone interview with Taylor at his home in Los Altos got this statement: "Of course, this wasn't a complete surprise. I had some indication yesterday when they told me not to bother

emptying the wastebaskets, but the actual move was still a shock. It is going to be hard to leave; I have so many friends here—at least I thought I did. I'm really like non-plussed and I don't know just what to do. Perhaps suicide is the answer."

The B.A.C. broke a long standing rule and issued a statement on the sacking which said in part: "It is no secret that his (presumably Taylor's) work has been slipping for some time now. For instance, every once in a while he would not pick up a forgotten book in a classroom leading some of the athletes to ask embarrassing questions like 'What is that?'"

Down South, it was rumored that, when several L.A. sports scribes heard of Sander's appointment to Stanford, they threw themselves into the moving presses. This, Oregon in the Rose Bowl, and the P.C.C. was just too much for them in too short a time.

Stanford Cagers Drop Another By Extra Points

Spikers Can't Get Puck Out Of the Ring

By Bink Darnes

Stanford's cagers met and defeated their arch-rivals, California's Golden Bears, last night 65-62 in a tightly played game at the Men's Gymnasium in Eureka.

The Bears took an early lead and were never threatened once Earl Robinson sank two 20 foot putts on the back nine. The best the Card divot diggers could do after that was when Dave Diffendorfer birdied the 19th to close the gap to a more respectable two points.

Thus, once again Taylor's gridders suffered from an inability to kick PATs. In an exclusive interview last night, the *Daily* learned that Chuck Taylor had resigned at the close of the football season. A successor is still unnamed and an inside tip reveals that Harvey Knox and Poppy Waldorf are

still in the running for the position.

Sophomore John Arrillaga led the maple court squad with 3,126 votes as she was overwhelmingly elected WRA Secretary - Treas - Captain Paul Neumann was second with 16 points. Chuck Shea also scored on a six yard run.

In statistics released yesterday by Don Liebenдорfer it was revealed that Ernie Nevers led Stanford ground gainers in the 1924 season, although it is rumored that Bill Tarr may have exceeded his record in 1955 unfortunately final results will not be available until sometime in 1965.

At the half the Card cagers trailed the Bears by 7 digits but rallied when Neal Brockmeyer (Rep.-III) switched his vote to kill the proposal. Eureka's drofnats uldrhs nioate & %.

Mural Scoreboard

By Sad Sachs

Seventeenth round horseshoe matches must be turned in by April 15. Bribable students needed to referee backgammon matches. Sign ups for chess, checkers, and hop scotch must be in by Friday. Sign ups are closed for jacks, mumbly peg, and kick the can.

TODAY'S SCHEDULE

GARDENING:

Sterling Field

Stern XVIII vs 49ers

Corp Yard 3 vs Roble 2C

DROP THE HANDKERCHIEF

Fish Pond in front the Main Libe

Memorial Church Hashers vs.

Women's Row All-Stars

Heinecke's vs the Oasis

CAKE-BAKING

University Team Championship

Stern 7 vs Stern 9

Championships to be held tomorrow:

Taffy-pulling and Sock-darning

The Underhand View

by Steve Baffled

Well, none of our boys got chosen in the old football draft, did they? No need to despair, though, we still have a good chance in the basketball draft and really ought to clean up in the ping-pong draft if it isn't too windy. What say, that was pretty witty, huh? You see a ping-pong ball is very light and if a wind should come up the . . . oh, forget the whole thing.

Thought that maybe you'd like to know a little more about some of our lesser known, but nonetheless, hardworking athletes here on the Farm.

There's Jeff Junkie, for instance, who gets up every morning at 5:30 to go out and climb the flagpole in front of the Library. He's gotten it down now that it takes him only 17 to 18 seconds (if he stops at the top), and that is pretty close to the record, pretty darn close. Keep up the good work, Jeff; we're all behind you, or leastways under you. Another pretty good one, huh? You see, since he goes so high up and we're all on the ground, that means that we can't be behind him, but, rather . . . forget that one too.

Then there's Erin Pitts, who is the all-campus steam tunnel runner. Why just yesterday he made it from Hoover Tower to Mem Church in 3:57.4 and that cracks the old record by a solid two and a half seconds. You're doing a fine job, Erin, and you're pretty hot stuff. Now that is the best one of the day. You see the steam tunnels are pretty warm because of the pipes that go through there, therefore anybody inside them would . . . I can see right now it won't take much to forget that one, and while you're at it, why don't you forget the whole damn column. I'm not at all well today and don't think I am able to turn out my regular prize-winning type of column. Let's just pretend that I didn't ever write this, and that you didn't even ever read which you probably didn't because claff bkien loevag shrldu.

Know Your Indians



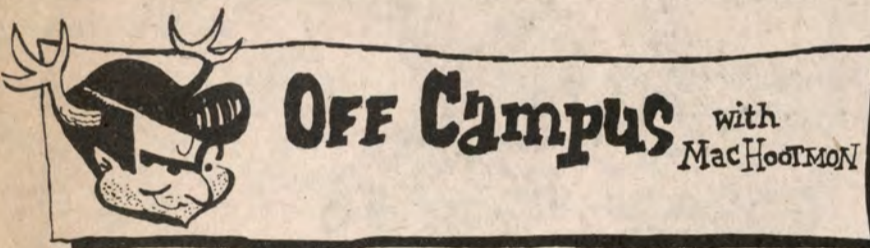
JOHN D. WETTER
Crawler

Wetter (No. 34, 29 lbs., 27 inches sophomore from San Jose) has been one of the most consistent performers on the floor this year. He wasn't even born last year so his performance this year is doubly amazing. He broke into the lineup against Cal when his playpen and sandbox ability proved invaluable. He seems assured of a starting berth if he can only do something with his dribbling. It's pretty sickening right now. Will be a good bet for next year if he doesn't get drafted.



HAROLD HARBOOZER
Left Elbow

Harboozler (No. Vat 69, 47 lbs., 6-11 junior from Rye, Kentucky) has been one of the most solid players on the squad this year. In fact, just yesterday we heard the coach say "Harboozler was stiff again last night." His strong point is tipping and he can be seen practicing almost any night at L'Ommie's. His biggest problem seems to be walking and he has a rather disturbing habit of walking up to the scorer's and saying "Set 'em up." Should show a lot next year if he doesn't cut his mouth on a bottle again.



SALAD DAYS ON THE HEAD

I have been, recently, reviewing my salad days, when I was tossing public opinion about with gay abandon. From this examination of my youth, most of which was spent working for the San Berkliia **Daily Headline**, I realize that it (my youth) was not wasted. That is, I did not throw it around as much as public opinion.

Oh, yes, the **Daily Head** was a molder of public opinion. With scalding editorials. By me. This newspaper was the only newspaper I ever heard of that let its copyboys write editorials. And when I couldn't write editorials, I wrote on the walls of the **Head**. It was a building which was very well written up.

There was one copyboy working for the good old **Daily Head** whose name I don't remember. But he impressed me. He could really write editorials. He had a very special technique.

He would sit down in front of the typewriter (there was only one typewriter in the **Head**) and then proceed to consume some **Northern Pine Aftershave Lotion**, which sold at two for sixty-six cents at your nearest friendly neighborhood druggist's. He was very friendly with his neighborhood druggist. Who was really sort of a sourpuss.

Anyway, he would write. Mostly about conservation. Of the northern pine forests. He had a one-track mind. When he was finished, he would whiz around the office, shouting, "Hold the presses! Hold the presses!" He would run very fast. Efficient.

There was a girl who also worked in the **Head**. I remember her well. And name. And address. And telephone number. And many other things, besides. She was an errand girl, who was somewhat errant. Do anything you wanted. Her initials were T. J.

Boy, did I like the **Head**. It was a nice place. Everybody was most considerate of you. You really got something done there.

Quad to Photo Again This Week

The Quad announces that this week pictures will be taken of Hoover Tower, Mem Aud, and Frost Amphitheatre. The Quad asks that the aforementioned persons come into the office any day this week between four and six in the afternoon to be "mugged" if they want their pictures to be in the book.

Commenting on the book, Mike Roamer, editor, said, "If the people don't start cooperating pretty soon, I don't know if we'll ever have a book

or not. Maybe we'll just have to use last year's pictures again. One thing for sure, though, this year there won't be complaints about identification of the pictures. We've designed a new system that is quite simple and should have been thought of before. We are just not going to have any identification of the pictures at all. Each person can just write in whatever name occurs to him in the handy space provided for the same. And you can quote me on that."



WANT SOME EXTRA MONEY? HERE'S HOW TO MAKE IT

AS A DAILY AD SALESMAN YOU CAN WORK AS MUCH OR AS LITTLE AS YOU PLEASE. COMMISSIONS DEPEND ON YOUR INTEREST AND THE SPEED OF YOUR CAR.

INTERESTED?

Drop by The Daily Shack
or
Call DA # 3-3131

Big Man on Campus

By Rick Nibler, '25



Job Interviews

Interview shrdlus may be burned up at the Placement Service for the following Thursday on job interviews or maybe not.

Anheuser - Busch, Incorporated. Openings for graduates of all capacities. Liberal Arts degrees preferred.
Stadium Shell Service. Graduate in petroleum engineering. Full or part-time job. Experience and references required. "B" or better average preferred.

Yum-Yum, Yum-Yum, Fenner and Bean, Chinese Imports, Ltd. Opening for business administration with speaking knowledge of all oriental tongues.
Para Mutual Life Insurance Company: Openings for men interested in a program leading to branch sales manager office custodian apprenticeships. Only social science majors need apply.

Once Around The Cube

Axe Society: Meets Thurs. at nine to tear down Rudy's Barn. Bring your own axe.
Aiee-Ire-Eyore: Joint meeting Mon. to discuss the meaning of all these letters.
Bolshevik Club: 8 p.m., Lou Henry Hoover House. Eleanor Roosevelt, guest speaker. Bring your own bombs.
IRR: No hay conferencia hoy.
Cosmo Club: Compulsory meeting Mon. Bring your visa—alien registration will be discussed.
IRR: Il n'y aura pas rendezvous aujourdni.
Exchange: At the Latin Barn between Stern I and Stern V.
Flying Club: Meets Tues. at Cape Canaveral, Florida. Better bring your dinner.
Hammer and Coffin Society: Meet tonight at the office to discuss threatened legal action by the Stanford Daily.
ICC: Meet Mon. to discuss Interfraternity Council.
IFC: Meet Tues. to discuss Interclub Council.
IRR: There will be no meeting today.
Memorial Church Choir: Thurs. in vestry, Elis Presley will talk on tonal interpretations.
IRR: Das gesellschaft kommt nicht heute zuammen.
Pistol Club: Meet in front of Crocker-Anglo Bank at 4.
Rally Com: Inner Circle—meets Thurs. in Memorial Auditorium. Admission by ticket only. Bring bunnybags.
IRR: Erthay illway ebay onay eetingmay odaytay.
Women's Fencing Club: Meets Wed. in the surgery ward of the Palo Alto Hospital for further instruction.

Tryouts

ASSU POSITIONS
 Applications are now available at the A.S.S.U. office for the following positions not filled yet this year: A.S.S.U. president, secretary, business manager, cheer leader, senior class business manager, junior class president and vice president, sophomore class secretary, freshman class. All sign-ups must be made before the end of Spring Quarter.
HEAD FOOTBALL COACH
 Tryouts for the position of head football coach will be held tomorrow from 3 to 4 p.m. in the B.A.C., according to Athletic Director Al Masters. No previous experience necessary, but must be optimistic and a good loser.
IRR PUBLICITY DIRECTOR
 Tryouts for I.I.R. Pub Com will be held today and tomorrow all day in the I.I.R. shack. Daily Staff members preferred.
FACULTY POSITIONS
 Interviews for positions on the Stanford University faculty will begin tomorrow afternoon at 2 p.m. Dean of Students, three professorships, cheer leader, and various minor positions are vacant. Salaries will not be discussed.
DAILY PHOTOGRAPHER
 No experience is necessary, in fact, we find it detrimental. No complicated equipment, we just use a Brownie without a back on it. No darkroom, so we develop the pictures in the Editor's office. Our photo processing machine then finishes up the job but good.

SPIRITED MEETING

his arm and also went to the hospital. At this time, the meeting adjourned to the hospital because the quorum happened to be there by then.
 Other business completed by Legislature included:
 • Asking Wendy Hawley what she did with the bees at the Cellar.
 • Approving the appropriation of \$50 for dynamite to blow up the Bookstore.
 • Asking the Judicial Council to define the "due process" clause of the Constitution.
 • Approving the plans for building of something called the "Hoover Library."
 • Entertaining a motion to once again allow the University dining halls to serve food now that the war is over.
 • Approving a motion by IFC to allow the building of centralized University offices beneath Lake Lag. These offices will be served by a common secretarial pool.
 • Approving the building of a new Chappie shack, providing the staff leaves everything affixed to the walls of the old office since this is the only thing that is holding that structure together.
 • Approving a motion to adjourn.

KZSU Schedule

KZSU, 880 mg. (sometimes—other times almost anywhere from 550 to 1600) announced the following schedule for the next year:
 9:00—Music from KWBR
 4:00—Sports Squareup
 4:05—Harvey's Asleep (a good bet)
 5:00—Yesterday's News
 6:00—Eat Your Radio
 7:00—Music for Regurgitation
 8:00—Day Before Yesterday's News
 9:00—Request Time (Silence)
 9:30—Jazz from WayWayWayWay-Way Out
 10:00—Chappie Show (at this time KZ hooks up with CBS)
 10:30—Last Year's News
 10:35—Music till Doomsday
 11:00—Uncle Don Reads the Comics
 11:15—Music till Doomsday

ENGAGEMENT

Stern VI announces the engagement of Percy Bysshe Wilde, '59, to Sebastopol Kafoosalem, off campus, '60.

OLD PARD SEZ

GO TO HELL
 ADOLPH HITLER
 AND
 JOSEPH STALIN

FOR A HOT FOOT AND SINGE

Russian Troops Move; Western World Doomed

WASHINGTON (AP)—Armed with super-weapons which up to this time had been unknown, yea, undreamt of, ten divisions of soviet troops today without warning moved across the border of East Germany into West Germany in a surprise attack. Radar stations have reported an unusually large number of unidentified flying objects over the United States, and a Russian aircraft-carrier task force has been seen in the Bering straits. "The Communist military power is more extensive than the Western World can cope with," said a pentagon spokesman. "Prayer is our only hope."
 Bicycle riding is forbidden on the third floor of the Delt house.

CLASSIFIED ADS
 PHONE YOUR AD

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Lost
 A STUPID, NEARSIGHTED old lady has lost her glasses. This is the third time in two weeks and we're getting sick and tired of her ad, so if you find her glasses please step on them.
 THE WIFE'S BLACK, grey, and white cat. Reward for not finding.
 A BABY ELEPHANT in the RBR. He answers to the name of "cuddles." If found, please call DA 7-6974. It's a child's pet so be nice about it.
 OUR POT OF COFFEE GROUNDS last Monday. We've been using these grounds since 1954 and are kinda attached to them and hate to go to the expense of getting some new coffee. Contact Sanka N. Sleep at the Cellar.
Found
 AN EXCELLENT WRIST WATCH in Mem Aud. If it is yours, forget about it because it is my word against yours.
 I HAVE NOT FOUND a cat. Send the reward to Box 809, Stanford.
 A PARTRIDGE in a pear tree. I suppose everybody thinks this is pretty funny, big joke, ha ha, and all that, but I'm a pear grower and it is pretty hard to sell them after they've been gouged and pecked at by that grubby partridge.
 A BOOK in the Bookstore!
 CLASSIFIED ADS may be phoned in any time, night or day. If you prefer, will call at your home in person to pick up your ad. Although we can't pay you any more than 80 cents for each ad you submit, we will accept all that you write. Get busy and make easy money. Ask for either Sam Turkey or his brother Tom. In person at the Daily Shack.
Transportation
 RIDE FROM the vicinity of La Brea and Sunset. CR 5-7598.
BUSINESS SERVICES
Miscellaneous Services
 PLASTERING CONTRACTOR. Supplies furnished, good quality, at least 100 proof and 6 years old. A food plastering guaranteed. DA 8-3948.

NEW AND USED bicycles. We supply the hacksaw and you pick your own.
 LEARN TO FIX anything—prize fights, basketball games, races, etc. Our course offers all the fundamentals and includes a small, easy-to-conceal file.
 WE MOVE ANYTHING. Third bomber wing, 8th Air Force.
REAL ESTATE
Houses for Sale
 BIG OLD HOUSE for sale. With a big old garage. Located in an area with many other big old buildings. Could be fixed up to look very nice, but would cost a fortune.
 BEAUTIFUL BUNGALOW, good woodwork, plumbing, wiring. Nothing over a year old. This is not for sale but it's a real honey.
Apartments for Rent
 1-RM. APT., share bath, breakfast privileges. Only 7 feet from campus. \$8 a month. Floors, windows and utilities extra.
 FURN. MODERN 6-ROOM apartment. No regulations, neighbors, or hours. Parties approved, complete privacy, close to campus. \$2400 per month.
EMPLOYMENT
Help Wanted
 ENGINEER ARE NEEDED. Well we might as well tell you right now that we don't need engineers—we need xylophone players. But if we said that they'd put us clear down at the bottom of the page someplace and nobody ever reads that far. How about some of you xylophone players coming by the office? Sorry about the engineers, but we can only run one business at a time. The Angle Recording Company, San Francisco.
 GIRLS—are you beautiful, high school graduate, and unattached? 50 positions are now open for young women who fill these qualifications. Send inquires to Box 3013, Stanford, or apply in person at the Chappie office. Act Now!
 PART-TIME JOBS OPEN. Good hours, excellent working conditions, no wages. Student Employment Service.
SEND THE DAILY ANYWHERE



SEND THE CHAPPIE HOME

Name

Street

City

Mail this coupon with check to
STANFORD CHAPPRALLE
 Box 3013
 Stanford, California

2 Quarters \$2.00

1 Year \$3.00