Chaparral

IMPORTANT REGISTRATION MATERIAL



- *Early class list signing
- *Prerequisites for Calc 40
- *Tickets to all-campus viewing of the Rocky Horror Picture Show
- *Application forms for changing roommates
- *Alphabetical listing of tutors in all academic fields

assembled new 10-speed



- ☆ Lightweight lugged frame in all sizes
- **☆ Mens and ladies styles**
- ☆ 27" wheels
- ☆ Fully assembled with warranty

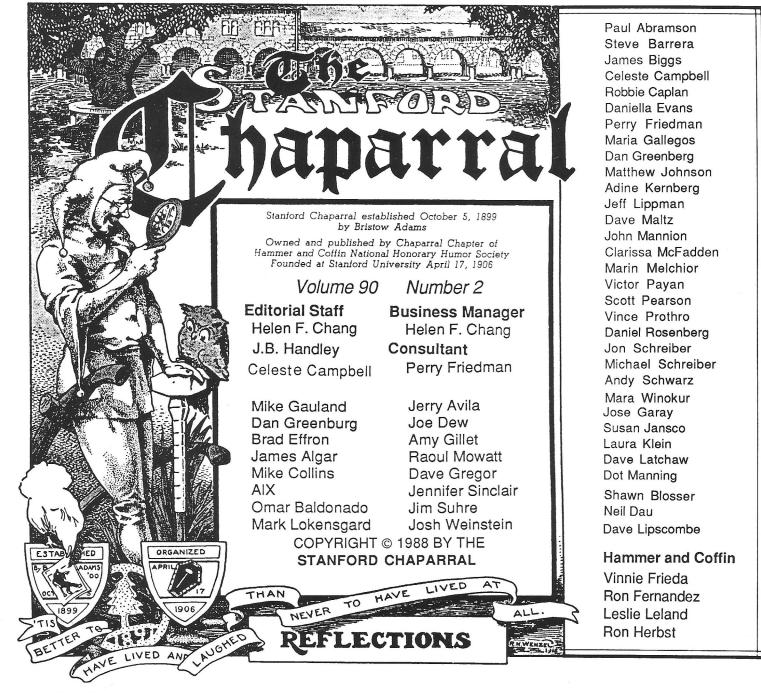
Buy any of a select group of new 3 & 10 speed bikes and get a 50% buyback* if returned within 1 year.

*Less damage, if any.



1955 El Camino Real A Palo Alto, CA A 328-8900





NOW THAT you've finally arrived at Stanford, relax. This is the beginning of your Louie Louie lifetime. Stanford is your mealticket to success.

As you wander aimlessly these first few days, exploring the far reaches of your newfound paradise, you may find yourself awed and amazed by the diversity of the student body, by the radicallity of your peers' ideas, and their ability to make those ideas work. You will find yourself the innocent and unsuspecting member of the Associated Students of Stanford

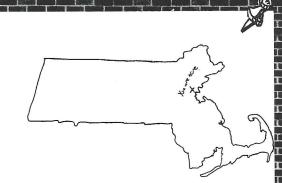
University, our very own breeding ground for bureaucracy, inefficiency, and general ineptitude in the face of the hugeness of the task. These are the things that government thrives on, and yes, one day, these infant bureaucrats of Stanford will grow to be mature leaders of the world. They will be only too glad to burden you with their systems of paperwork and rules.

It is easy to laugh at the trials of others and easy to solve others' problems from afar. Thus it is that every year a confused few find themselves stumbling up the stairs of the Storke Building and

into the Jester's house. The Old One is always happy to see a few new faces and to hear a few new jokes. In His benevolent presence we congregate to ridicule the banality of life and the self-importance of humans as we find distorted reflections of ourselves in this world we have moulded to our convenience.

After all, who would you rather be - the person who sees the absurdity and pretends its not there, or the person who has a whole lot of fun laughing at it?





June 13, 1986

Dear Sir or Madam:

AVERAGE TEMPERATURE IN JANUARY (°F)

Boston
31.5

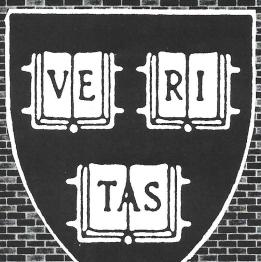
San Prancisco
63.4

How could I resist? If you don't understand how, think about it again in January, say, on the Expressway during a snow emergency. But anyway, thanks again.

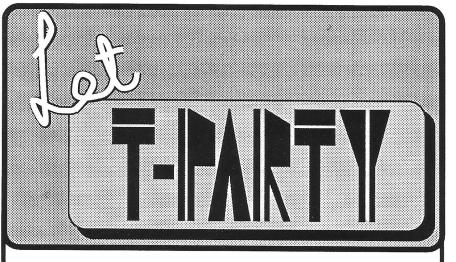
California bound,

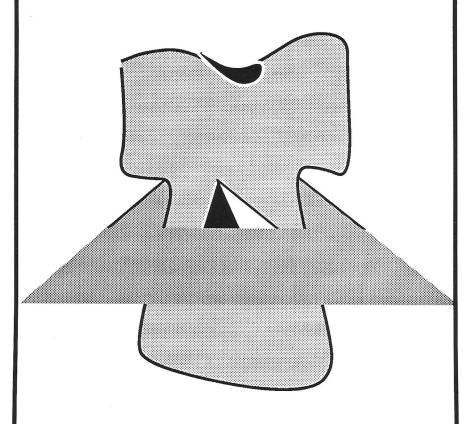
Mark Lokensgard

P.S. This doesn't hurt my chance for the Business School, does it?











Custom Screen Printing Multi-color

Multi-color
Monogramming
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All Garments
Highest Quality
Great prices

788 Douglas Redwood City, CA 94063 415-364-8910

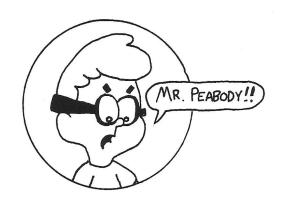


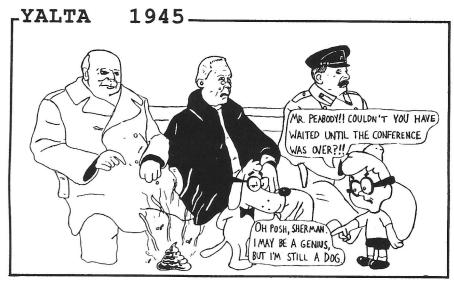
–Alpine Inn= Beer Garden

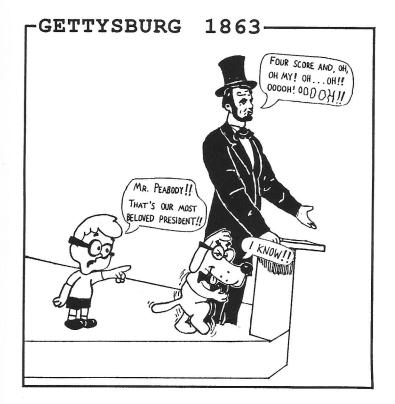
"A Stanford Tradition"

3915 Alpine Road

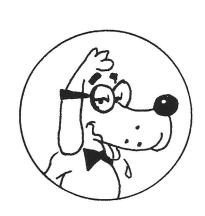
Portola Valley







mr. peabody's impossible history

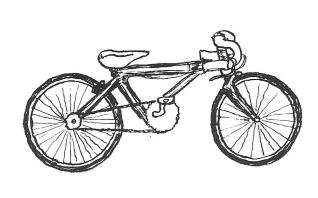




Bicycles vs. Redestrians









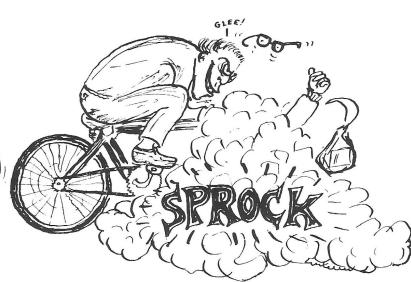
1: This is a pedestrian

2: This is a bicycle

3: This is a bicycle rider



4: This is a bicycle rider riding a bicycle



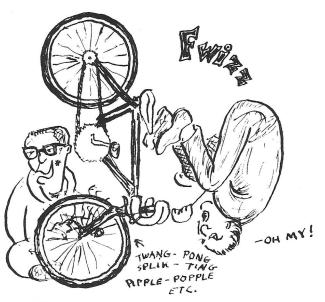
5: This is a bicyle rider riding a biycle over a pedestrian



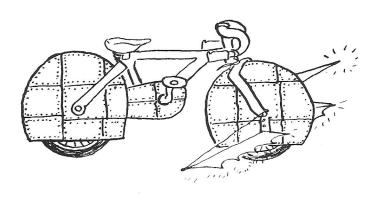
6: This is a stick



7: This is a pedestrian holding a stick



8: This is an effective anti-bicycle maneuver



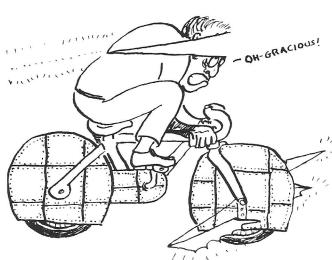
9: This is a stick-proof bicycle



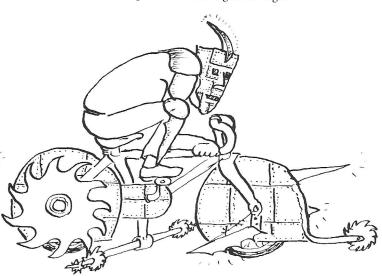
10: This is not a stick-proof-bicycle-proof pedestrian



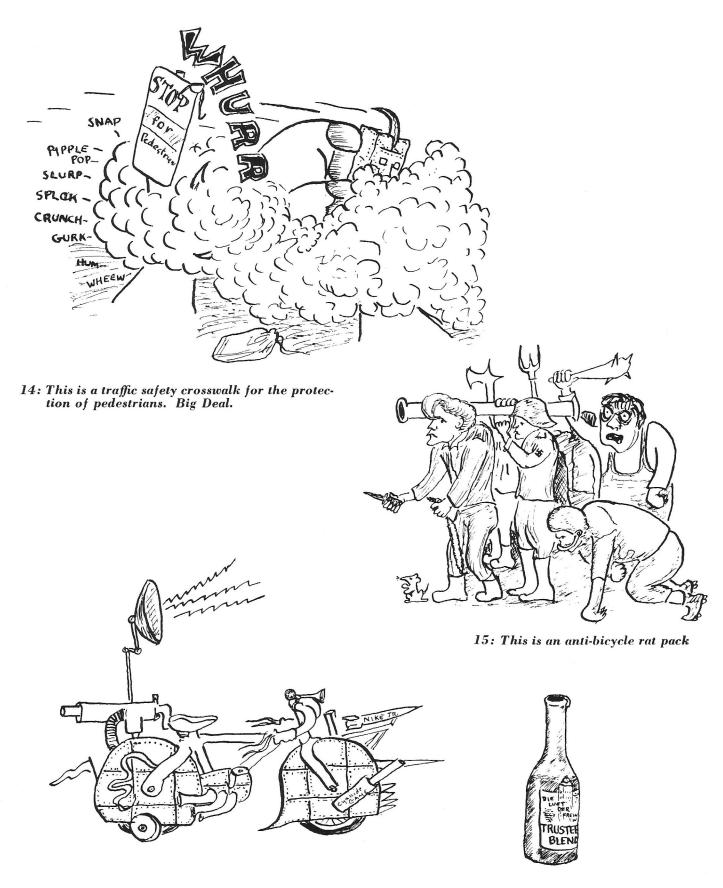
11: This is a razor-sharp neck-high wire, virtually invisible except when the light is right



12: This is a nasty accident. The light wasn't right



13: This is a razor-sharp-wire-proof bicycle rider riding a stick-proof bicycle with Ben-Hur attachments



16: This is a rat-pack-proof-razor-sharp-wire-proof stick-proof-magnetic-proof bicycle. It sells for \$8639.67 at the bookstore

17: This is 100-proof whiskey. What the hell's the hurry anyway?





328-6265 Expires 11-30-88



and rock memorabilia, past and present, plus classic video rentals! Bring in this ad for

we offer a vast selection of movie

Experience the glitter and glamour of Hollywood! At MOVIE MEMORIES,

★ GO HOME WITH A STAR ★

GET A FROZEN YOGURT FREE BUY ONE FOLDED ICE CREAM

(OF EQUAL OR LESSER VALUE)

101 California Ave., Palo Alto

(415) 327-446 Palo Alto Central) (Across from Co-op Market in

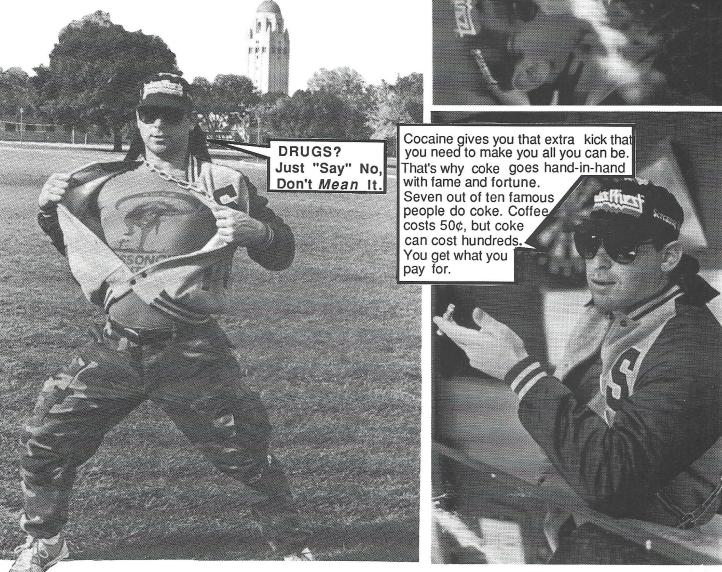
2 MINUTES FROM CAMPUS

Expires Dec. 31, 1988 rimit one per purchase

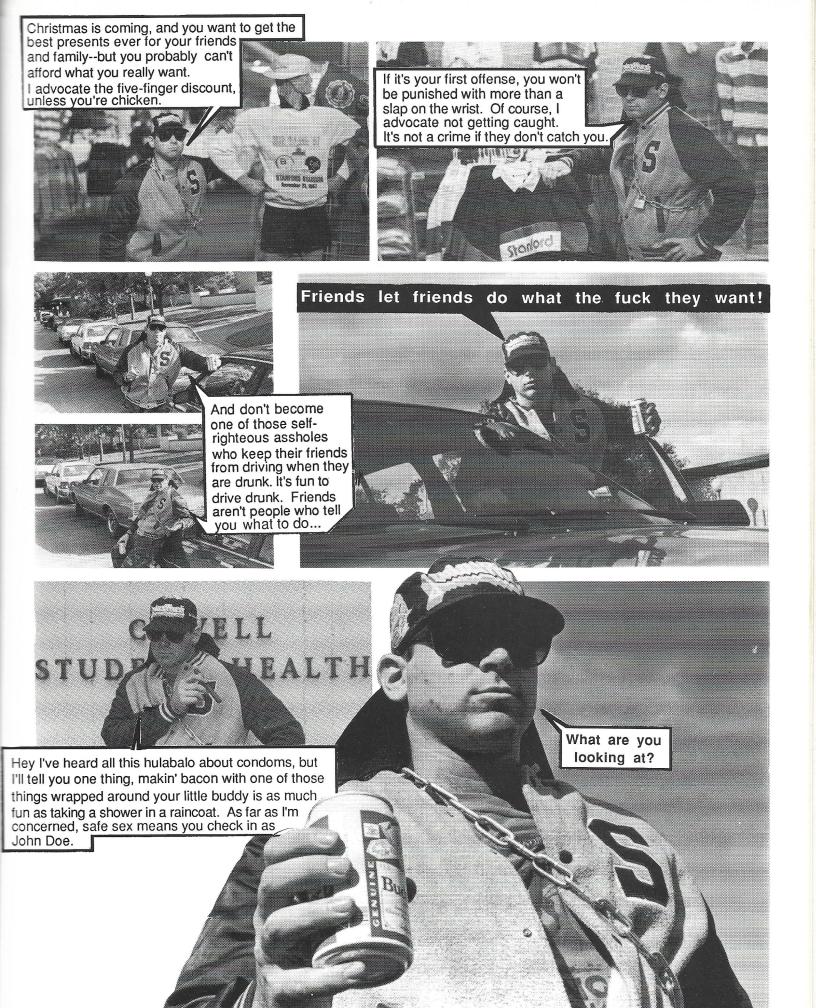


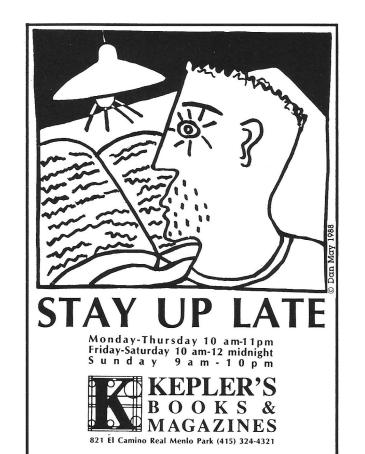






Stanford Chaparral





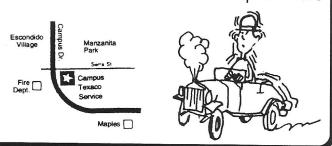
CAMPUS SERVICE

Experienced Foreign and Domestic Auto Technicians On Duty On Campus For 18 Years.

Open M-F 6:30 am to 11 pm Sat 7 am to 11 pm Sun 8 am to 9 pm

Leroy Wicks Gary Andrews 328-7851

Corner of Serra Street & Campus Drive







UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

APPLICATION FOR ADMISSION

NAME								
	LAST	FIRST	MIDDLE	SUFFIX				
HOME	ADDRESS							
PALM	SPRINGS ADDR	RESS						
HEIG	HT	WEIGHT	BUST (if app	licable)				
BENCI	H PRESS	HAIR CC	DLOR (natural)					
	mesomo	rph ec	S IS NEAREST TO YOL tomorph er on't know what thes	domorph				
		EREST (U.S. and		HIS PAST FISCAL YEAR:				
ARE `		L PLAYER?		SKIP TO THE LAST LINE				
NUMB!	ER OF HIRED S ER OF SLAVES:	ERVANTS IN YOUR	HOUSEHOLD:					
				RIES				
LIST ALL OF YOUR PERSONAL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS:								
				the closest \$50,000; y are):				
HAVE	YOU READ A B	OOK THIS YEAR?	IF ''YES,'' W	HY?				
	YOU EVER HEL	D A JOB THAT YOU	R PARENTS DIDN'T G	ET YOU?				
			or instance: Calif					
TAHW	IS YOUR FAVO	RITE PRIME TIME	SIT-COM?					
		ZINES DO YOU REA						

ESSAY QUESTIONS

(Answer only 1 (one) essay question; please do not exceed the space provided.)

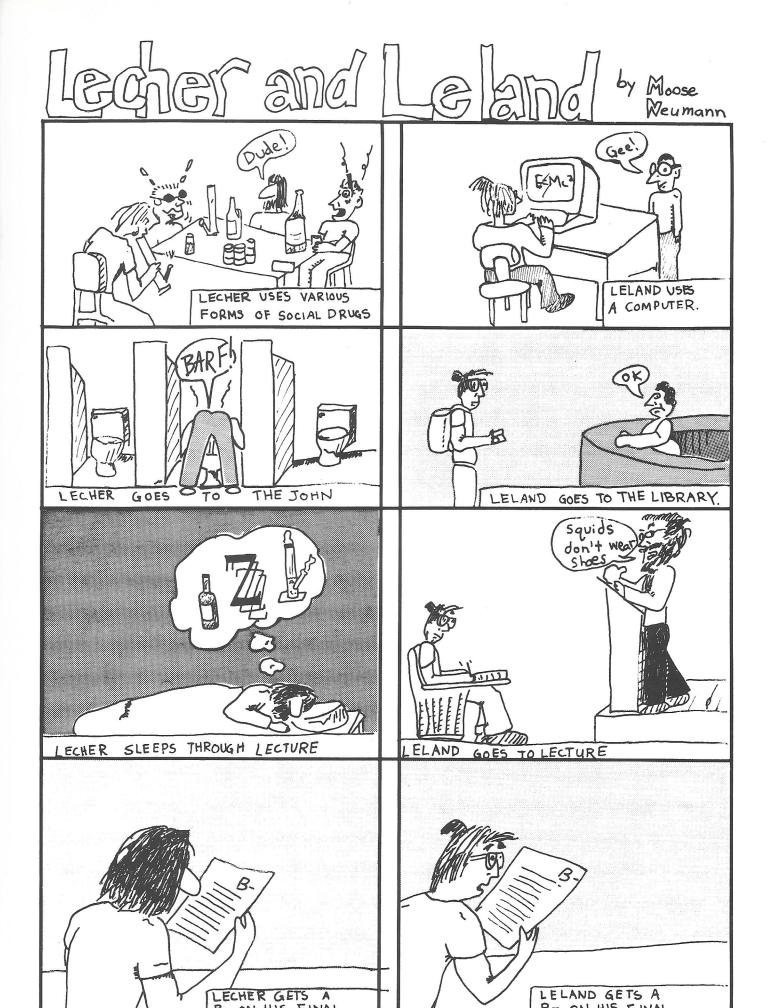
- 1) HAVE YOU EVER SPOKEN WITH A BLACK PERSON? DESCRIBE THE EXPERIENCE.
- 2) YOU ARE GOING TO BE STRANDED AT A DESERT RESORT HOTEL FOR THREE WEEKS. YOU WILL BE ALLOWED TO BRING ALONG ONLY FIVE (5) OF YOUR FAMILY'S SERVANTS. WHICH SERVANTS WILL YOU BRING? WHY?
- 3) YOU ARE TRAPPED IN THE BEVERLY HILLS I. MAGNIN FOR ONE (1) HOUR WITH ONLY TEN THOUSAND (10,000) DOLLARS TO SPEND. WHAT WILL YOU BUY? WHY?

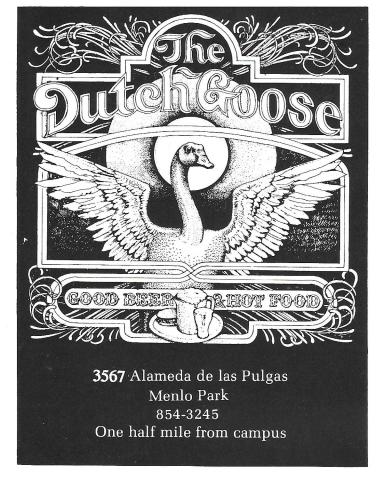
***** THE FEE FOR PROCESSING THIS APPLICATION IS NEGOTIABLE ****

IF YOU CAN, PLEASE SEND ALONG A HIGH SCHOOL TRANSCRIPT (your grades) AND ALSO THE ENCLOSED TENNIS PRO RECOMMENDATION. 8 X 10 GLOSSY PORTRAITS OF YOURSELF MAY BE SUBSTITUTED IN LIEU OF (instead of) AN OFFICIAL TRANSCRIPT (your grades).

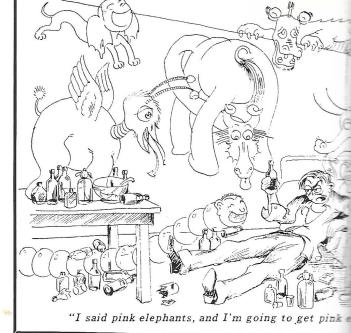
I SWEAR THAT THE INFORMATION PRESENTED IN THIS APPLICATION IS REASONABLY ACCURATE.

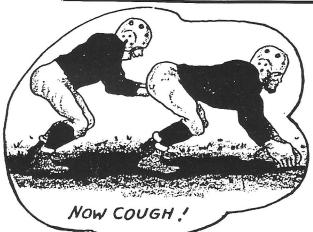
SIGNATURE (that's a messy version of your printed name)













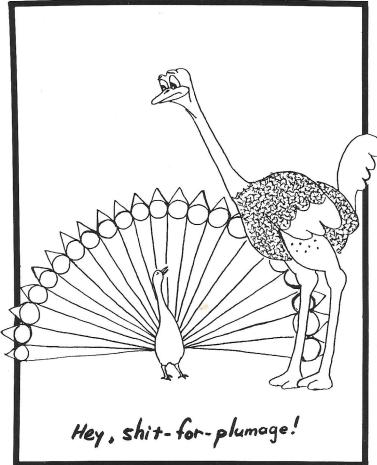
Prof - How dare you s Student - How in hell you wanted to swear first

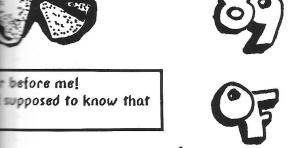
"Any nice girls in this town?"
"Why, yes. They're all nice."
"How far to the next town?"



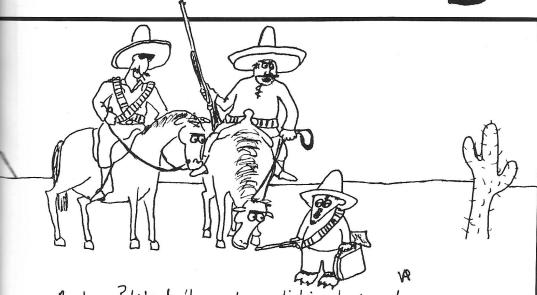


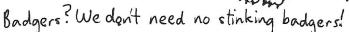














"Caught drinking on campus again, eh?"



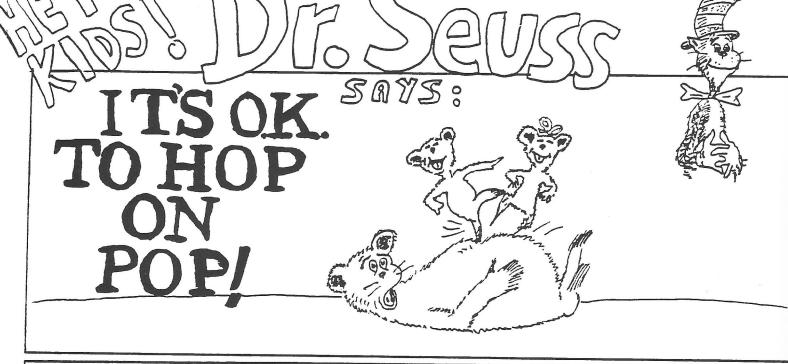
"You're right, it's fun . . ."



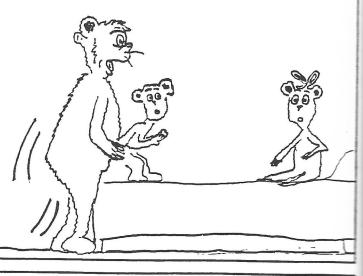
"Why, the way we drank in the old ATO house . . ."



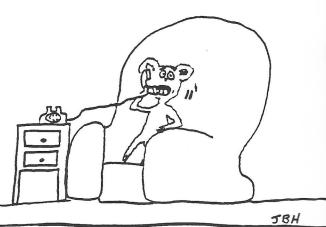
"You're expelled."



BUT DON'T LET POP MAKE YOU BOP!



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



a message from

the National Youth Molestation Prevention Hotline

800-KID-SCRW

The Future

By Victor Payan

I have a dream. I'm this big train, see, and I'm heading for this small tunnel. The pistons are pumping and the engineer keeps stuffing coal in the engine. So much steam, so much sweat. The train keeps growing and the tunnel keeps shrinking and the whistle screeches, and the wheels spin faster and faster, and I don't know what it means.

I have another dream, too. In this dream I go down into the future.

There is a wall around the future, and the fat man at the gate says, "Well, mister, are you goin' in or what?"

My God is he fat! He is so fat, I don't think he can see his feet. He's so fat, I can't see his feet!

"Sure." I say. So he sells me a ticket and says he can get me two seats to the Pink Floyd show, but it'll cost me.

"Hah! Same old place," I think, and go

It's dark in the future, but I can make my way in the neon light. I see a bar and go in.

Moseying up to the bar I lay a five dollar bill on the counter and say, "Give me a beer."

The bartender asks, "What's that?"

"A beer?" I say. "It's a yellow drink made from barley. You know, a beer."

"I know that. What's that?" He repeats, pointing at the money.

"It's a five dollar bill. I'm going to buy my beer with it."

"You must be dreaming."

"I am, but how did you know?"

"What? Listen. A beer is two thousand credits. Do you want one or what?"

"CREDITS?!? What is this, Buck Rogers?"

"Well? What's your number?"

"Um..." I read off my phone number and get ready to run. He punches the number into a pad.

"Thank you, Miss Rodriguez. Enjoy your beer." He points into a glass and beer streams out of his finger.

This scares me. I don't know what to think. How can I drink a beer that's come out of a guy's finger? Who knows vibara bia band'a baan? I wandan wh

the other ten beverages are. Does he have a prehensile...

"Damn bartending robot! I remember the old days when men were men and women were women...well, most of the time, anyhow. And you didn't have any goddamn bartending robots!" He gives the robot the finger and the robot holds up a glass.

"Damn bartending robot!"

The man is obviously blitzed. It's a wonder he can remember how to speak.

"Another beer, Frankenstein," I call, "for my friend."

"Thank you, stranger."

"Thank you, Miss Rodriguez, enjoy

"Thank you. Say, buddy," I say. "Tell me about these old days."

"The old days? Ah, the good old days? It all went downhill after the Second Coming."

"Of Christ!?!"

"No!"

"Of Elvis?!?"

"No! Of disco. It was sometime before they canonized the Bee Gees."

"Oh?"

"Yes. Oh yes. And you can bet there was a lot of weeping and wailing when Pope John Travolta III asked 'How deep is your love?' to an entire generation. Not to mention the gnashing of teeth!"

"I can imagine. What else?"

"Socializing meant being out with people. None of this sitting at home all the time talking on the Party Line. Do you know what dancing is?"

"I've seen pictures."

"You'd better believe it. But now ... Now you can do everything without even leaving your own house. Nobody does anything really physical anymore. It's just sit, sit, sit, type, type, type. The only callouses we got are on our fingertips and butts. You wanna see?"

"That's alright. But come on. There's got to be something people still do. How about hunting?"

"Nope. There are no more animals."

"We killed 'em all?!?"

Venus with Maurice Gibb to study vegetarianism."

"And then what happened?"

"The 'Plants Are People, Too' society got really upset. They started boobytrapping insecticide cans."

"So what do you eat?"

"You tell me. Anyhow, that's about the time I quit school. They just went too far when they colorized Ansel Adams. So here I am today."

"A drunk wandering aimlessly from gin joint to gin joint?"

"No, a latent symbol in your dream. You really ought to see a shrink about me...my cousin does really good work. So much hostility towards your mother."

"But I love my mother! I have her picture in my wallet, and I always call, and I send her McDonald's gift certificates every year, and..."

"Yeah, yeah, yeah. Like I said, I've got this cousin who ... "

And since this is my dream, I turn him into a breakdancer, and he raps on out the door and goes, I suppose, to bother somebody else.

Just then, "Anarchy in the U.K." comes on and I turn to see an old lady saying to her even older Mohawkioed husband, "Look, dear, they're playing our song."

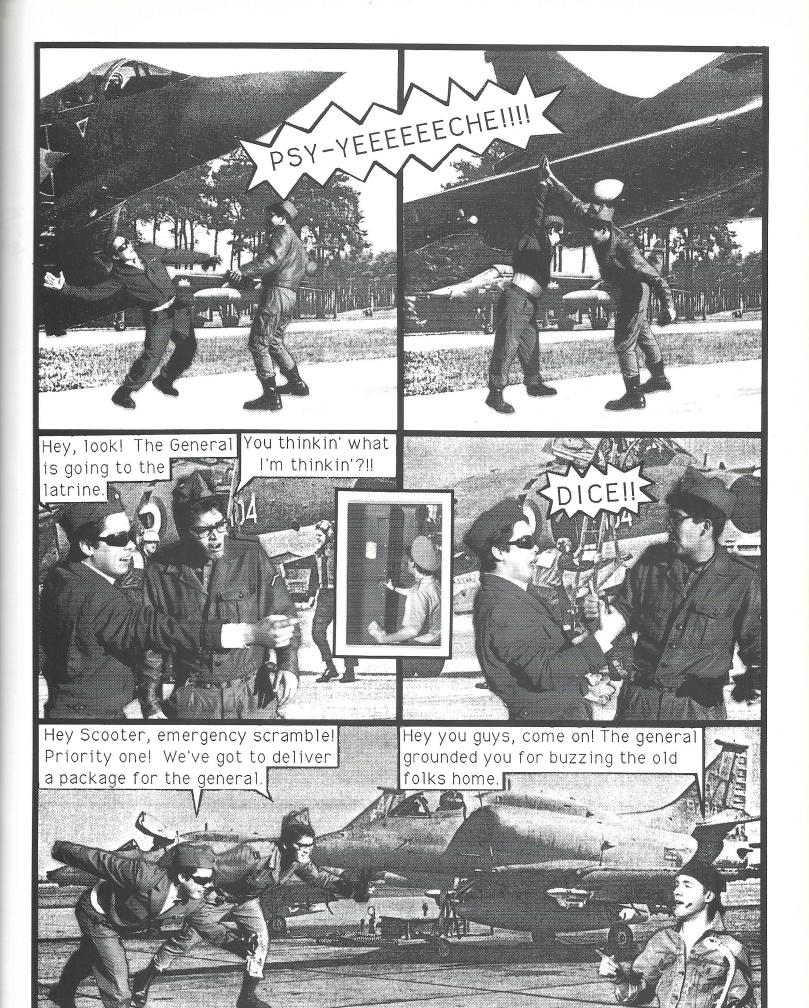
I knew it had to happen some time. So in celebration, I order drinks for everone, all my latent symbols, and we all drink to life, liberty, acrophobia, and the generosity of Miss Rodriguez.

By the end of the dream, I'm so toasted that I even danced with Mrs. Heinmeister, my third grade teacher who used to steal my lunch. She steps on me so I turn her into a cockroach and step on her.

Then I wander out into the neon light to make my way back to the present before I wake up. My head starts to swim, and I feel really bad, because there isn't any water around, so I just wander around the street like an ostrich trying to bury its head in asphalt.

Suddenly, I'm this big train, see, and I'm heading for this small tunnel. The pistons are pumping and the engineer keeps stuffing coal in the engine. So much steam, so much sweat. The train keeps growing and the tunnel keeps shrinking and the whistle screeches, and the wheels spin faster and faster, and I... and I... and I throw up.







MEN OF DELTA FORGE



Chipper MacArthur Flying Name: Starfish

Education: Col. Lee's school for advanced Oragami and Paper Folding.

Favorite Movies: Strategic Air Command, Dogfight, Godzilla

vs. the Fighter Jock (subtitled). Favorite Clint Movie: Firefox

Dislikes: Crybables, Commies and Cessnas.

Fantasy Drag Race: '84 Winternationals semi-

finals, Funny Car division. Favorite Hobby: Pulling G's.

Best Advice Ever Given: "Whenever you're pulling over two G's, DO NOT, I repeat, DO NOT flare your nostriis!"

Most Dangerous Mission: "Touch and Go landing on a Russian aircraft carrier. Scared the shit out of me for two days. Psyeeeeeeche!!"



Education: Would have finished high school if it weren't for that lying bastard Tommy Brown.

Flight Instruction: Ma Oakley's School of Flying and Court Re-

porting.

Likes: SPEED, leather and Chuck Norris movies. Favorite Movie: Top Gun and Flying Leathernecks.

Best Advice Ever Given:"If you're doing Mach 1 don't fart, or else the sound will catch up to you later when there's somebody around. Pretty embarassing."

Most Dangerous Mission: "Well, I never really been on a mission, yet. But once I accidentally fired one of my sidewinder missies and blew the shit out of a 73 Chevy Nova. Psycececeche!!"



"What this country needs is more good claars."

-The General



WHOOPIE DIAPHRAGM. Secretly place it in that special place. When your boyfriend is ready, watch the real fun and "whoopie" begin. Strange sound effects will fill the air much to his embarrassment and utter humiliation. Also effective as a subtle reminder to irresponsible boyfriends to utilize contraception.

No. 112

2 for \$1.00



SQUIRTING BREAST. Amaze your lover, Imagine his surprise when he is in the depths of foreplay and a stream of water (or scalding hot oil!) squirts from this Life-Like breast replica. Watch them run.

No. 36 \$4.98 (one size fits all)



HOT GARLIC DICK. Trick your favorite oral sex partner with this "cunning" joke, Flavored with delicious mint, but hidden within the mint is "biting" HOT GARLIC! The more they suck the hotter it aets.

No. 69

69¢



EXPLODING CONDOM. Looks like a regular prophylactic, but when they get at it. . . Look out! It goes off with a "bang!" A real French Rib Tickler! Can be used over and over again.

No. 119

\$1.00 Each



DISAPPEARING SPERM, Spill or squirt this incredible imitation reproductive fluid on clothes, hedsheets, and innocent passersby. They'll scream with the horror of lawsuits and "rape!" but wait 5 minutes and it will vanish leaving no stain or trace. No nasty messes 9 months later. Great at dinner parties and formal occasions.

No. 18

\$2,00 (4 oz.)



BE A VENTRILOQUIST! Or just sound like one. It's fun to be a ventriloquist, and offend as many people as possible. Fool everyone when your voice comes from under a skirt or a pair of Hot Pants. Large, uncomfortable gadget fits in mouth.

No. 156

\$1.00



CONDOM. Surprise and delight your friends! Looks like an ordinary, reliable, electronically tested prophylactic, but when you withdraw, the fun begins! You'll find yourself dribbling all over her and yourself! It's a joke she'll never forget! No. 210

\$4.98 per box of 10. Reusable!



ATOMIC VIBRATOR JOY

BUZZER, Wind it up and hand it to a friend. Watch as they get the surprise of their life-"Hey, that isn't a cucumber! Ouch!" Completely harmless. Guys, get one for your girl and don't forget mom. Makes a great stocking "stuffer."

No. 410

\$3.98

Doc Johnson Smith Co. 7734 Oyoukn Ave., Greatcasket, OH 00092

If not 34% satisfied, I may return any part of my purchase for a full refund. Except, of course, the used condoms, which you would probably not want back anyway.

PLEASE RUSH ME: (use extra paper if needed)							
Item No.	How Many?	Why so few?	Price Ea.	Total			
lo C.O.D.'s	T	Postage & Handling 65¢					

No Flounders, either Tying to a Post & Manhandling \$2.00

Total Enclosed

Name Address

Zip

(print)

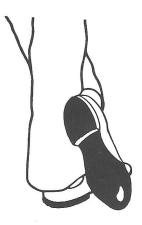
City

State Do your parents know? Tyes No



Shoe Repair While You Wait

California at Ash 410 California Avenue Palo Alto, CA 94306 (415) 323- 0409



University at Waverley 390 University Avenue Palo Alto, CA 94301 (415) 323-3045

Menlo Avenue and El Camino Real 993 Menlo Avenue Menlo Park, CA (415) 322-6911



Fine craftsmanship since 1943

The Contraceptive Information Center

Cowell, second floor, room 221 Monday - Friday, 12 - 5 p.m. 723 - 4870

- * Free and confidential information for men and women on birth control, STDs, reproductive health care, pregnancy testing and more from trained peer counselors.
 - * Condoms and sponges sold at cost.
 - * Diaphragm clinics
 - * Referrals, as needed.

Women's Health Care Center

Cowell Student Health Center 606 Campus Drive

Comprehensive care for women students including contraception, gynecology, nutrition, and counseling for eating disorders and other women's issues.

Call 723 - 4843 for an appointment.

Cowell Contraceptive Sales

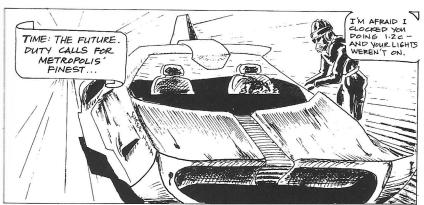
Condoms, sponges, foam, diaphragms* and contraceptive jelly, oral contraceptives*, and coming soon - cervical caps*.

Convenient location - first floor, Cowell Student Health, opposite the lab.

Reasonable prices.

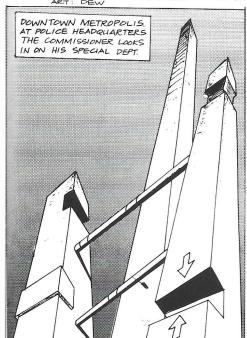
See The Daily for hours or call 723 - 4843

*Must see a Cowell Practitioner for prescription.

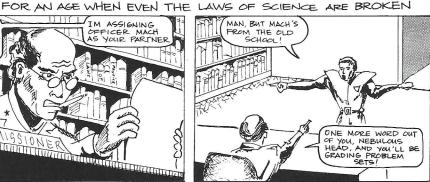




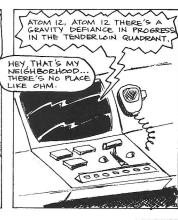
SUHRE, GREGOR, D





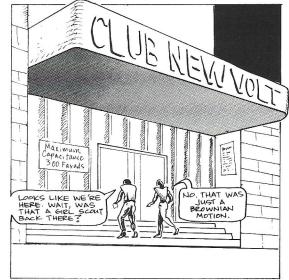














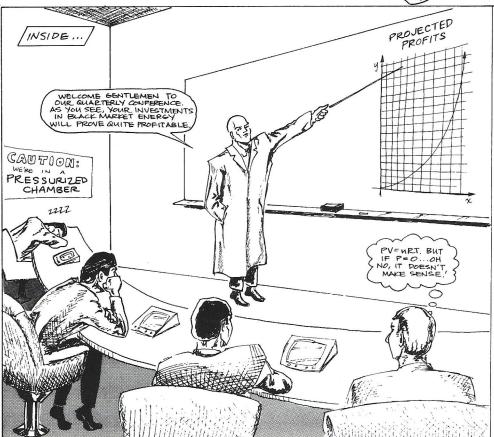


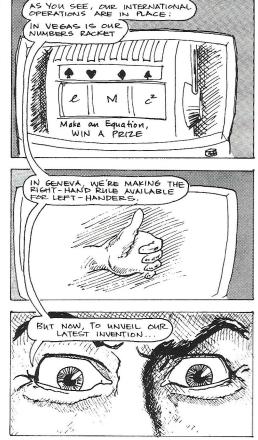


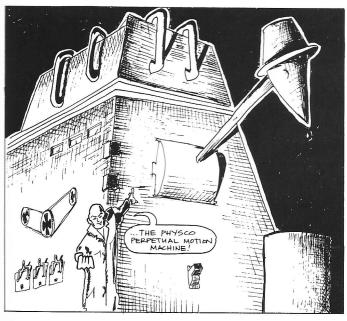


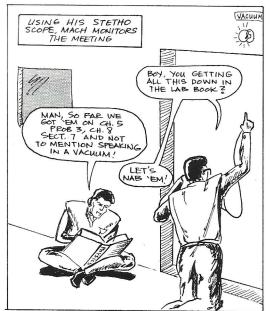






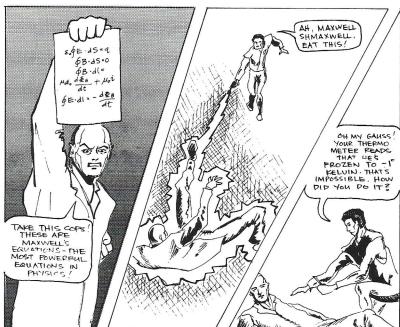




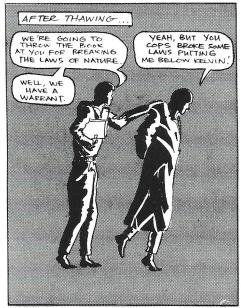






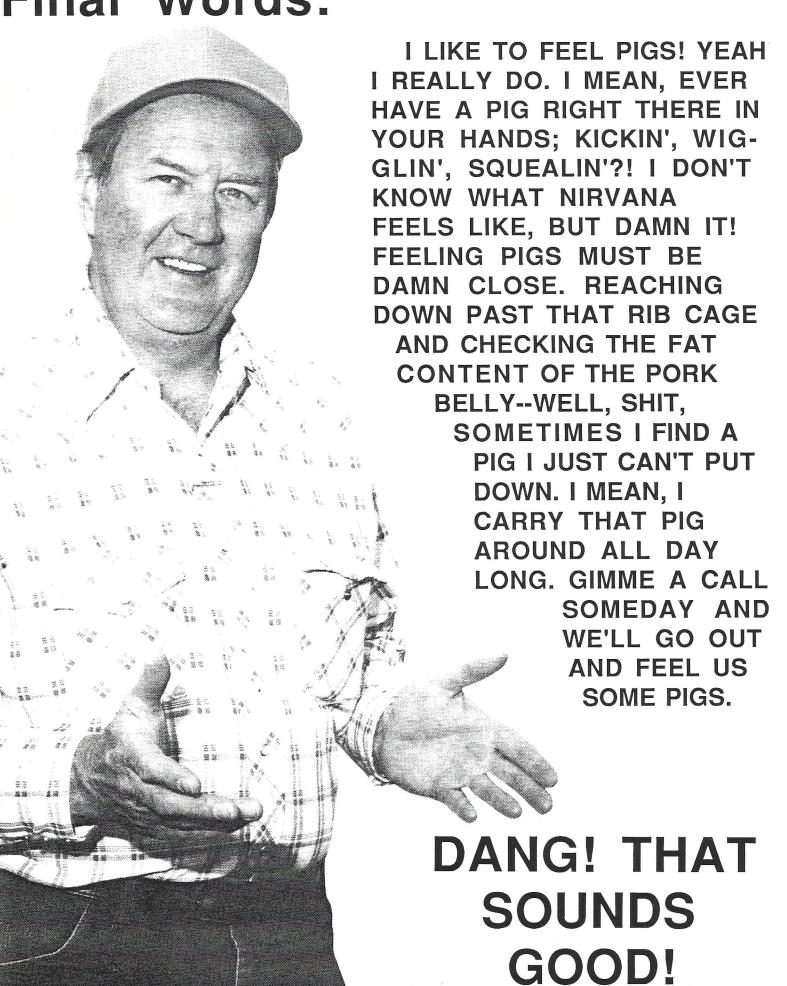








Final Words:



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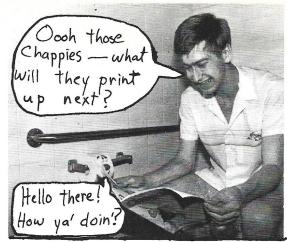
Budweiser KING OF B ERS®

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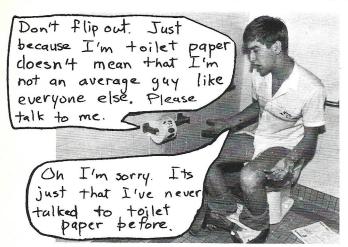
r, Inc.

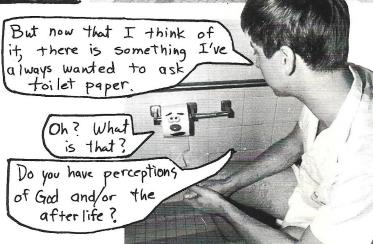
THE END BY JIM SUHRE

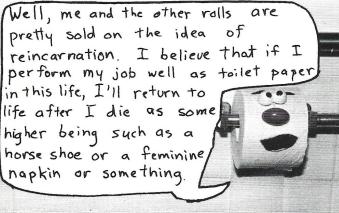
Photos by Enrique Alvarez

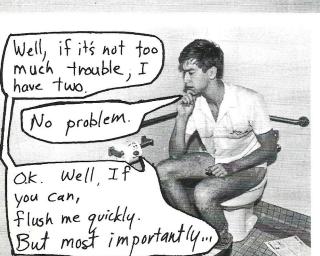




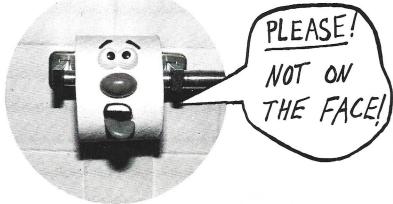












....Ask not what the Chaparral can do for you, but what you can do for the Chaparral

PARTY: FRIDAY, SEPT. 30, 3:00 pm 1st MEETING: WED, OCT. 5, 8:00 pm Storke Bldg., Second Floor



GREAT PIZZA



322-8100