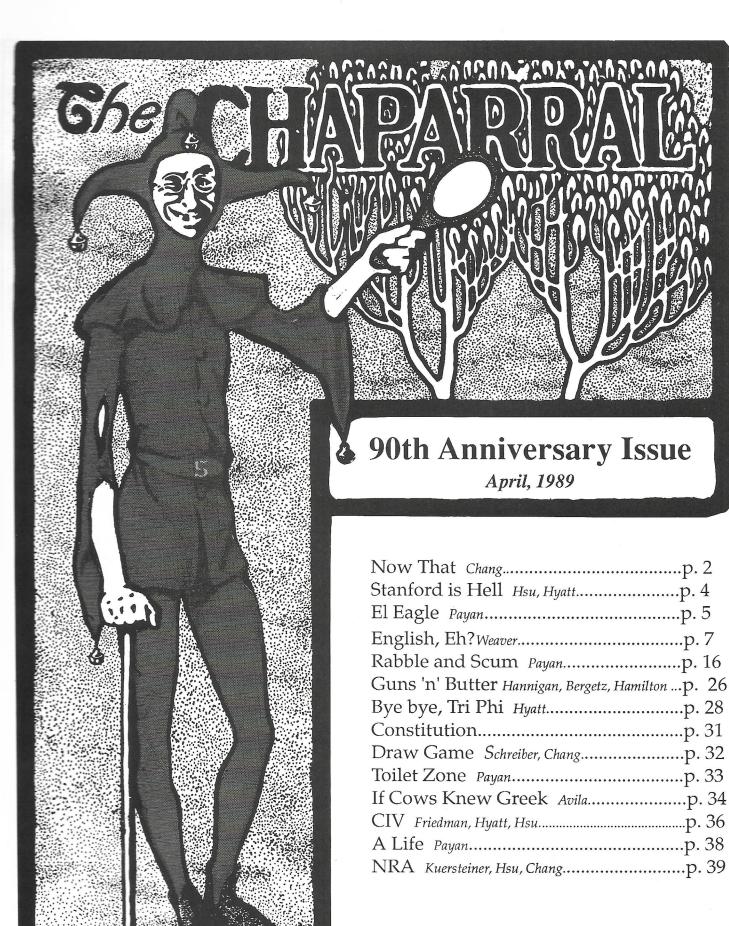
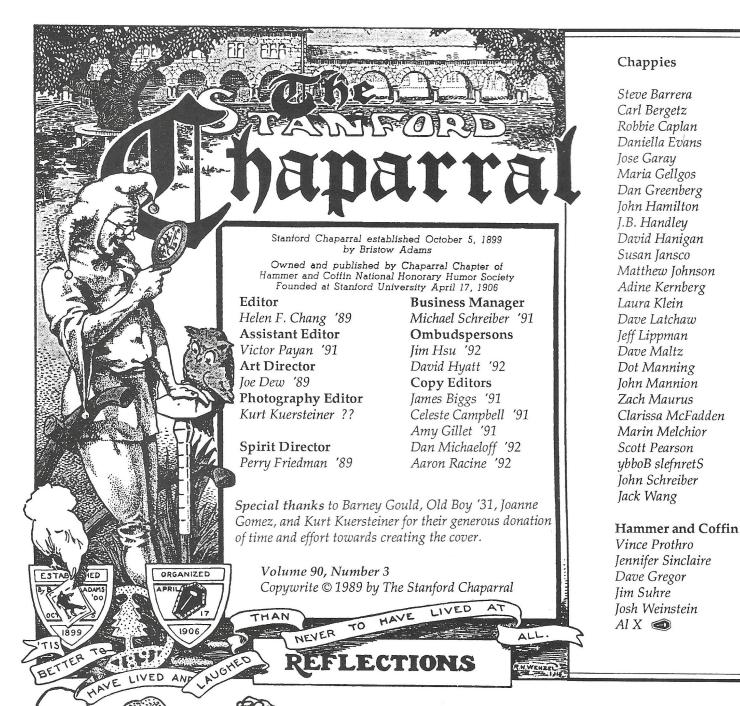




Look for Budweiser commercials on the TV network of your choice!







because he was very bad-tempered, he would hit anyone he could reach on the head with his long clay pipe. If that's not a privilege, what is? How many people would you allow to hit you on the head with a long clay pipe? Just what was he smoking in that pipe, anyway?

I guess we could arrange for an appropriate and parallel action, up here at the Storke Penthouse, home of the Old Bag. Now that we are ninety, we could haul out our throne and coffin and put them out on our balcony. The Old Bag could sit out

on the balcony and wallop all those miserable, humorless students as they busy on by, early to class so they will surely get that front row seat in the middle of the lecture hall so that they won't miss even on drop of their professor's spittle, to say nothing of his words.

But wait, I have forgotten to explain this latest heresy. For those of you who are used to hearing the Sovereign of Funniness termed as the Old Boy, fear not. We have here a duality where the Old Boy and the Old Bag are not two different deities

we are ninety years old, I bet we get lots of privileges that we didn't have before. My father says that his grandfather (who must have been at least ninety because he was very wise) would sit on the porch of their house and,

of one religion, but rather the twin manifestations of the Ancient Spirit of humor. The Old Boy is the Old Bag, and the Old Bag is the Old Boy; sicut erat in principio est nunc et semper, et in saecula saeculorum; Amen.

So throw down your Bibles, your Scriptures, your saffron robes, your trappings of false religions that promise you everything as long as you die or at least live like you are dead. It's spring; no one will mind if you deviate a bit from the usual solemnity and join the rabble, the screaming hord of wildly laughing sillies who follow the few chosen neophyte fools as they are inducted into the secret ranks of the Jester by the High Priests of Humor. It's a time for fun, for revelry, for behavior that will guarantee you your own personal examination in the press before the American people, if you should ever dare to try to be an important government official. In any event, the best way to insure that this sort of thing never troubles you is to infect everyone around you with the zeal of your follies, and then take careful note of all the incriminating things they do so that you can blackmail them into leaving you alone in later life. If they are acting rambunctiously enough themselves, chances are that they won't even notice what you're up to, and everyone will have more fun.

I am convinced that this is what our founder, Bristow Adams, intended. I am certain that he envisioned this invasion of absurdity, this rape of good sense, this pillage of normality. He founded the Chaparral for

exactly this reason. He probably was walking along one day and saw some pompous - assed University Administrator furiously digging in his garden, futilely attempting to rid himself of the chaparral roots growing there. Yes, it's true, the Chaparral is indestructable; you may consider this statement to be a threat if you are trying to get rid of us.

"But why, why is it indestructable?" ask the hags and warlocks that pass as present day, pompous - assed University Administrators. They should refer to the fourth paragraph of this little reflection on the past ninety years of humor. This Magazine, this Organization, this heretical religion of unacceptable behavior proudly displayed for all to see is merely a

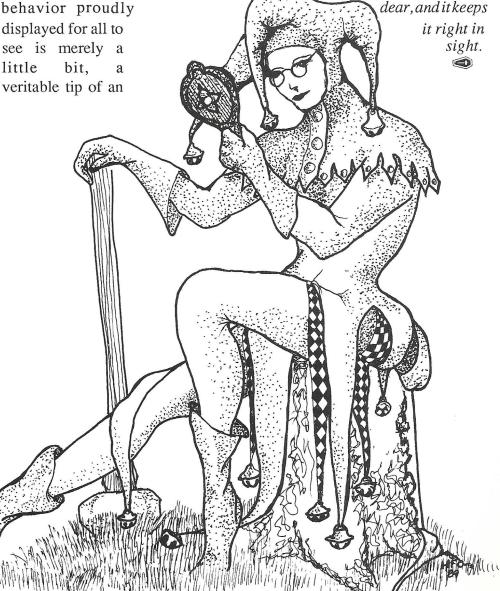
little

iceberg of people who refuse to live as if they are dead. We want to live madly and die madly; if there is a Hell, then we'll all climb up on that mad horse and ride madly down into Hell. Idare say Old Nick will be glad to see us, just like the Mad Man and his family, and I bet he'll let us go just as quickly.

We are the people who will not stop laughing, who will not stop having fun. The Administrators just think we're doing something bad because they know that bad things are done, and who else but the Chappies would do such heinous deeds? Oh the Shark, dear, has sharp teeth, dear, and he keeps them nice and bright. Just such a wit, dear, has

the

Chaparral,







DRAWBACKS: THERE

ARE MORE

S'N FARTS!! (LIKE, PERRY FRIEDMAN)



ITS'N FARTS!!



Chavez Hunger Strike: 3,000th Day

by Mario Moreno

Cesar Chavez, President of the United Farm Workers, has been on a hunger strike for the past 3,000 days.

Although Chavez has hunger striked previously to protest the use of carcinogenic pesticides by grape growers, he admits that this strike is a little different.

"At first," he explained, "I just skipped lunch because I wasn't very hungry. That made the afternoon news, and by dinnertime a group of students and reporters had gathered in front of my house to show support.

"Although we had menudo on the stove, I didn't want to disappoint them. I was going to stop after a few weeks, but I

kind of got into the spirit of things. I didn't think the growers would let it go on for so long, but I guess they did."

Chavez was adamant about his purpose, proclaiming, "If the demands of the field workers are not met, I will call on my cousins to loiter in front of the growers' houses and drive their property values

down. We will hit them where it hurts!"

When asked how he felt, Chavez answered steadfastly, "I feel grape...I mean GREAT. I said GREAT."

Stanford University President Donald Kennedy pledged his support, promising, "The very next street we build will be named after Chavez."

More News From The Border

BORDER PATROL AGENT GUNS DOWN SIX-YEAR-OLD:

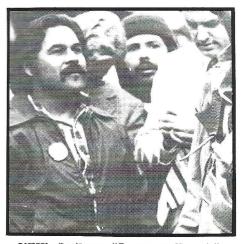
Joe Smith, 24, a Border Patrol Agent, shot down six-year-old Quecomo Manana last night in a San Diego County lettuce field.

When asked why he shot the child in the back, Smith replied, "I thought he was trying to get some distance between us so that he could get a running start at me. Besides, he looked much more menacing at fifty yards through my infrared scope."

The Mexican Revolution as Portrayed in American Film

by Lucky "Tiger" Brillantina

The first annual Seeing Ourselves Through Somebody Else's Eyes Film



UFW Striker: "I am walkeen'."

Festival features three movies about the Mexican Revolution.

In the first movie, *Villa Rides*, Pancho Villa is played by Telly Savalas. In *Viva Zapata*, the second feature, Emiliano Zapata is played by Marlon Brando.

In the third film, *Viva Max*, a comedy about a contemporary Mexican general who recaptures the Alamo, Max is played by Peter Ustinov.

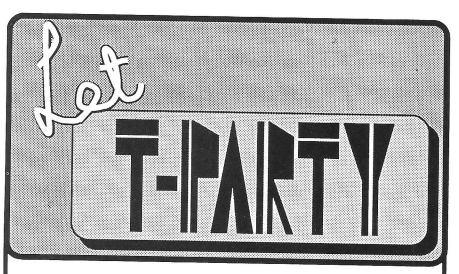
Although these movies are about Mexicans, the only Mexicans we see are extras who die in shootouts. Even though Zapata himself was on hand for the filming of *Viva Zapata*, he only appears in a cameo as Brando's hat.

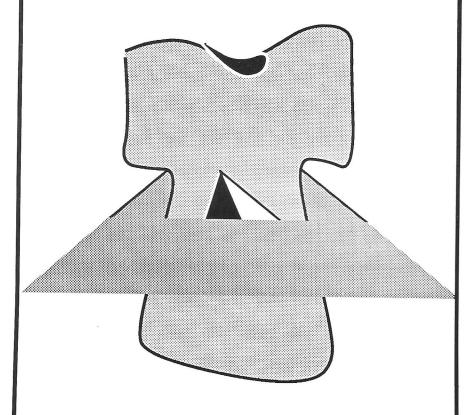
Viva Zapata also features Anthony Quinn as Zapata's brother, Ned, but isn't Anthony Quinn Greek?

Table of Contents

- 2. I am Chicana, so there!
- 3. HLOP SILCA BA SALSA EIEIO
- 4. Another story on Dr. Loco
- 5. Poetry, Short story
- 6. Simpson-Mazzoli, Simpson-Rodino, O'Jay-Simpson: Just Who *Is* This Simpson Guy and What's His Problem?









Custom Screen Printing
Multi-color
Monogramming
Embroidery
All Garments
Highest Quality
Great prices

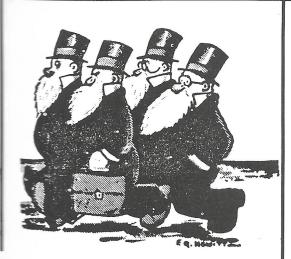
78

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



–Alpine Inn= Beer Garden

"A Stanford Tradition" 3915 Alpine Road Portola Valley



There's nothing wrong with a Stanford woman that a good double shot of estrogen wouldn't cure."

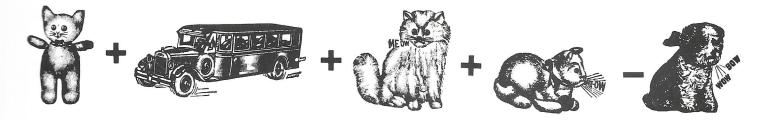


"I am not now, and never have been, a member of the Communist Party!"



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

REOUS fun!



SOLUTION; The badly sewn cat + drove his bus+picked up his cat friends + ran over a dog.



SOLUTION: It's time + to smell + some work shoes!



SOLUTION: If you measure your head + you can put underwear + on top of it + just like these people did!

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU HAD FIVE MINUTES LEFT TO LIVE??

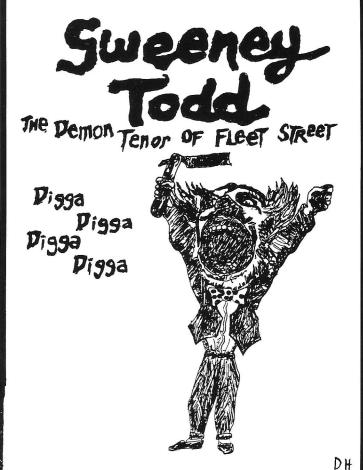
A) call that cheerleader from your high school who thought that you were a real loser

- B) read Boethius's Consolation of Philosophy
- C) run nude in White Plaza
- D) run nude to Cowell Health Center

ANSWER: D

The deadline for changing your health insurance status at Cowell, whether you want to waive or add the Stanford student plan, is Wednesday, April 5th at 5P.M. If your insurance information needs changing, like, if, for instance, you have been disowned by your parents, go to the insurance desk at Cowell and fill out a form! (clothing is optional, but health insurance isn't)



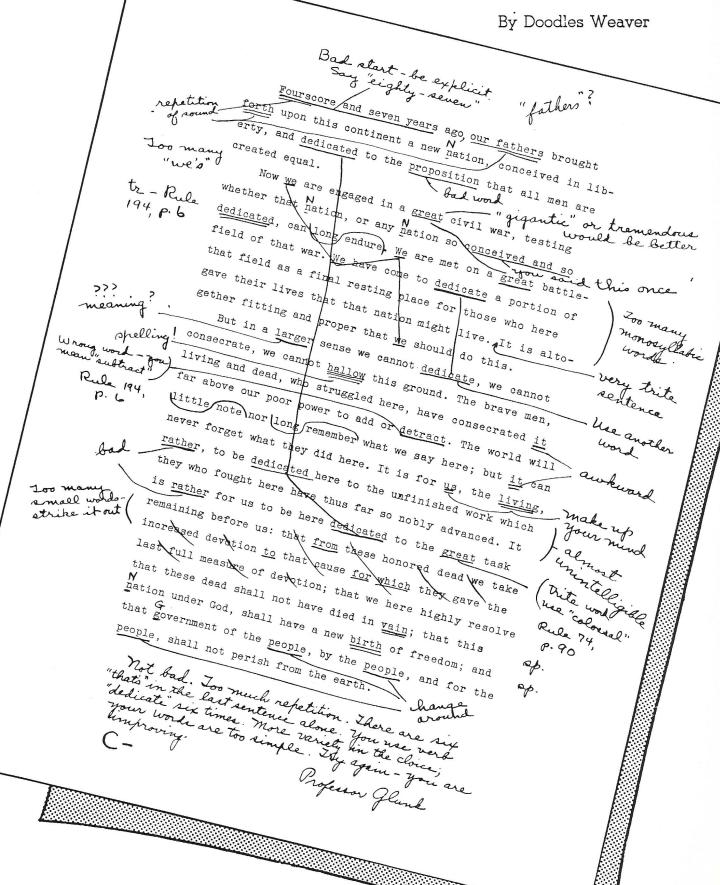


Sell Back Your Used Books!

APRIL 3-7
9AM - 4PM
AT THE STANFORD BOOKSTORE
OUTSIDE WINDOW

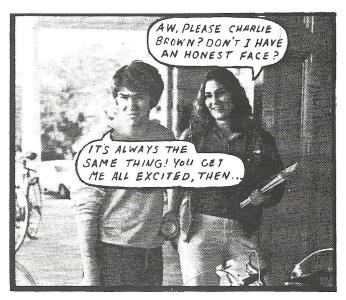
CASH • CASH • CASH CASH • CASH • CASH CASH • CASH • CASH

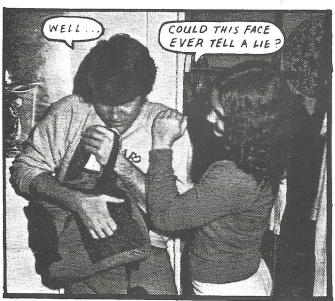
ENGLISH, EH?



Peanuts with "Good Ol" Charlie Brown













CODE OF **SIGNALS**



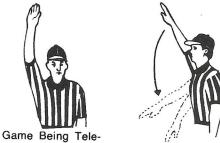
Illegal Firearms



(offensive)



Lack of Right Guard Egyptian Dancer on vised in Official's Hometown Field



Trojan Band Enter-ing Field



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



Official Timeout: Commercial (Deodorant)



Official Timeout: Commercial (Dandruff Shampoo)



Official Timeout: Commercial (Vitalis)



Official Timeout: Pigeons



No! Your Goal is That Way!



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



Official Finds Timex Watch on Field



Post-game activities at Zot's



Illegal Use of Martial Arts



Official Acknowledgement of Cal Coach



Offsides (Midriff-Bulge Infraction)



Illegal Misdirection Play



OFFICIAL TIME-OUT: Airplane on Field



Referee Desires Sustenance



Insufficient Compensation Guarantee Home Team Win



Corpse on Field



Player Does Not Meet Height Requirement



Illegal use pyramid power to sharpen razorblades



Time Out, Commercial (Plain and Peanut Chocolate Candies)



Illegal Use of Mosquitos



Referee Gives Up Smoking



Too Much Time in Huddle (Illegal Magazine on Field)

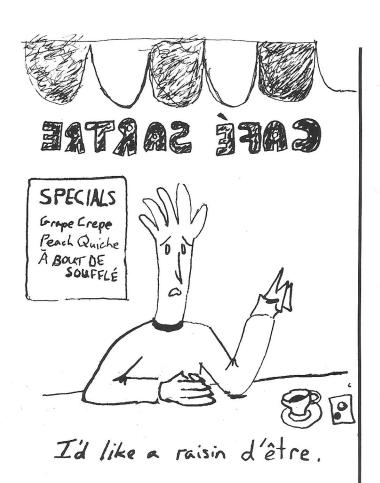
90th Anniversary Issue



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



Official desires a cab.





Fraternities, Sororities and Groups Come Play

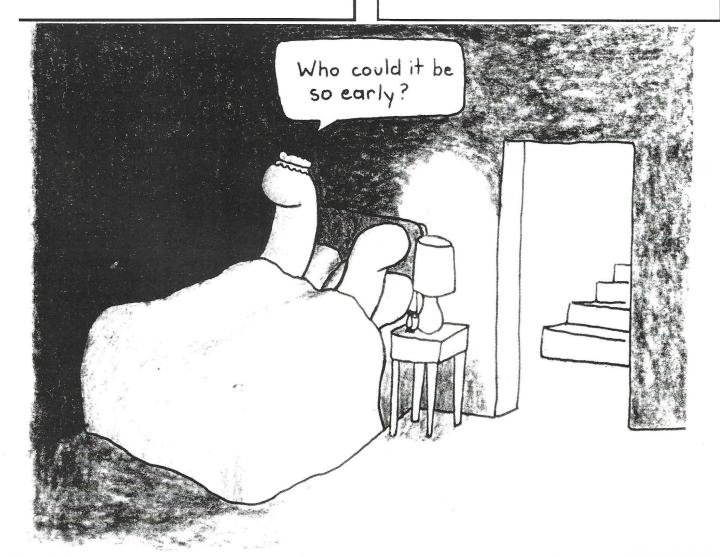
BROOMBALL

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HOME OF STANFORD ICE HOCKEY





Breat Moments in Bartending



Quinine water? Mein Führer,

I thought you said cyanide water!!

LOOKING FOR A LAUGH? VISIT...



HOUSE

OF

HUMOR



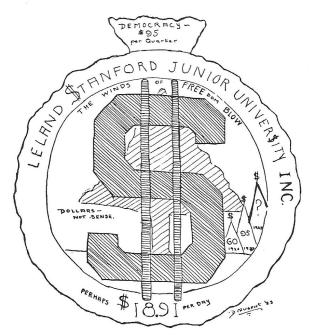
We carry whoopie cushions, hand buzzers, fart spray, fart candy, fart powder, squirting lighters, squirting calculators, squirting flowers, sucker candy, shocking lighters and books, foaming pens and lighters, shit in the can, smartass cures, fuck off spray, fake ants, snake in the can, fake vomit, dog doo-doo, stink perfume, stink combs, and much, *much* more.

160 East El Camino Real

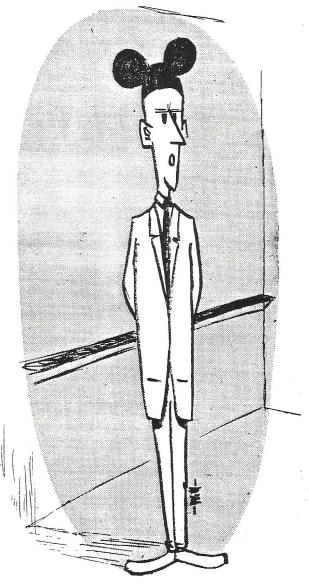
Mountain View

(415) 965-4116

The <i>Chaparral/Newsweak</i> Stanford Conventional Wisdom Watch			
HOT TOPICS		Conventional Wisdom	
Students who deface flyers	Û	Old CW: Racists! New CW: Who needs the 1st Amendment, anyway??	
Feral Cats	①	Taste kind of like chicken.	
Sally Ride	分	"Miss Tang" missed at DU bar nights.	
Gretchen Carlson	Û	"Miss America" not missed at DU bar nights.	
George Schultz	Û	Old CW: Another stuffy Republican. New CW: Will he show tiger tattoo?	
Shakey's Pizza	①	Not advertising in the <i>Chappie</i> was a big, big mistake.	
The Electric Monks	Û	CW never tires of "Wild Wild West."	
"Strip Search"	仓	That durned duck gets us every time!!	
Brother Jed & Sister Patty	①	We're whoremongers! Blaspheeemers!	
Eugene T. Maleska	分	(NYT crossword puzzle editor) Most popular <i>Daily</i> contributor, rumor says.	
Gary Trudeau	分	Barely beat out Eugene Maleska & Brother Jed for commencement gig.	
Mr. Webb	介	Wanted to kill Wilbur at the end of Charlotte's Web.	
Hoover Tower	分	Ol' Reliable for those ice-breaking phallic jokes on a first date.	
Clock Tower	仓	Unfalteringly accurate, catchy tune.	
John Tower 🖒	· Û	We're making him an honorary ex-Chappie.	
ASSU ELECTION	N CW		
H&C COP Slate	仓	COViceP selections at convention could make it or break it.	
Chaparral Fee Request	分	Just a few cents more to steal from your parents when you get your refund.	
Computerized Elections	仓	CW hoping for computerized candidates next time. DH	



PROPOSED NEW SEAL



"Let's get one thing straight! This will not be a snap course!"

For the visiting ProFro:

Here's your Stanford vocabulary list.

FroYo.

CoPo.

Manzanita Park (Trailers)

FloMo.

HooTow.

MemChu.

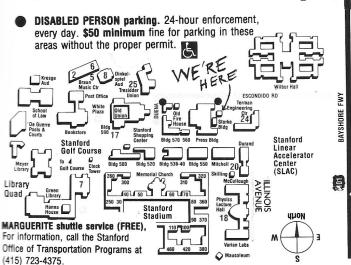
Chappie. (BRAP!!!)

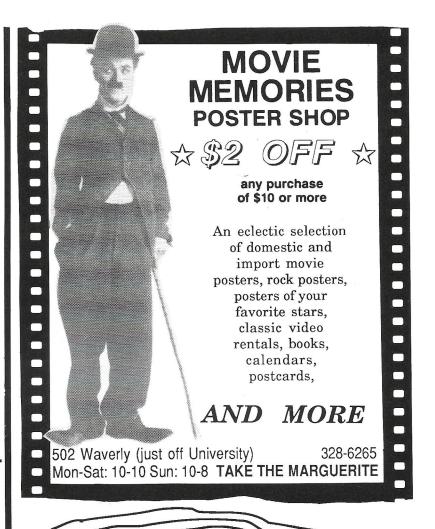
Stanford's oldest student organization is looking for some young blood.

Find out about frontline, inthe-trenches magazine publishing: writing, layout, art, advertising, photography, and nylon legwarmers.

PROFRO OPEN HOUSE Wednesday, April 19 1-5pm

(or Staff Pow-Wow at 8pm)







Here's a tune
Michael Jackson
bought from the
Beatles, and now
we're stealin' it
back!

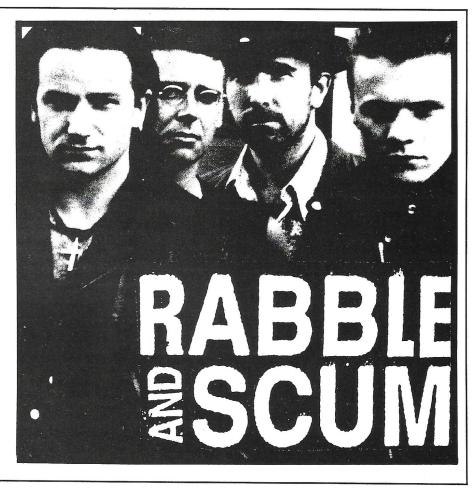
When you can't see the bottom 'Cause your sitting at the top Of the pile, you can't stop And you wanna go much higher, To be seen on the covers of Time And of Rolling Stone-oh-woh-woh-wone.

Help me sell more.

Help me sell more.

Oh, yeah.

--Bozo



Payan: Now after the release of "The George Bush," and with the new stuff, where is the band going these days?

Bozo: Well, after San Francisco we're going to Boise, and after that...

Wedge: I don't think that's what he meant.

Bozo: Well, what did he mean, then?

Wedge: Like, where are we going as individuals.

Bozo: Oh, you mean like to the pizza hut?

Wedge: No, he means like musically.

Bozo: Oh. Um. Well, there are so many causes worth singing about. For example, as you know, a close friend of mine overdosed on drugs. That's what the song "Sad" is about. Well, anyhow, we recently played for patients who had become catatonics due to bad designer drug trips.

It was all very touching.

Payan: What did everyone think?

Bozo: Well, they didn't think very much, did they, what them being vegetables and all.

Wedge: That's not what he meant.

Bozo strikes a pained, contemplative pose.

A room in a Los Altos Travelodge. Bozo and the Wedge, members of the supergroup V2, discuss plans for the last leg of the band's American tour.

In the background, bassist Adam Claytoon and drummer Larry O'Mulligan, Jr. discuss plans for the last leg in a bucket of chicken. Claytoon and O'Mulligan agree to let a game of paper, scissors, rock decide.

One, two, three.

After five minutes of haggling, Claytoon is persuaded by the other members of the band that O'Mulligan's paper really does cover his rock. Not one to beat a dead horse, Claytoon reaches into the bucket, pulls out a chicken wing and retreats into a corner.

"It's just not fair." says Claytoon, "I mean, everyone knows they use rocks as paperweights. Besides, I like wings better anyhow."

Relations can get strained on the road. Apparently, this isn't the first time Claytoon has retreated to the corner with a chicken wing. It's all in a day's work, though, now that V2 has hit superstardom. The members have come a long way from their beginnings as angry youth in Ireland where Bozo was once arrested for spraypainting a constable.

Bozo: We've come a long way since we started out. I mean, in the beginning we were lucky if we could get jobs playing ballads at Peat Moss Gatherer Union Socials. Back in those days, the only real gigs were first communions and things like that, but, you

Band members confront the harsh reality of another game of paper, scissors, rock.

V2's
last album,
"The George Bush"
went platinum
two weeks
before
its release.

know... we couldn't play those. Now, it's like we call people up and say "Hello, we'd like to do a show in your city today," and they go all out for us. The mayor of San Francisco even offered to give me a blow job, but I said no.

The Wedge, the band's soft-spoken guitarist, almost the direct opposite of outspoken, charismatic Bozo, comments on the band's progress from its early youthful idealism.

Wedge: We've definitely come a long way since our first hit "I Will Swallow." Back then, we were so excited just to get the album out that we called radio stations and requested our own songs, you know? Now, we've got people wanting to make dolls of us. Baskin-Robins wants to use "Sunday, Crummy Sunday" for a commercial called "Sundae, Yummy Sunday"



dae." (laughs) It's very tempting.

These days, everybody wants a piece of V2. Ever since their appearance on Live Aid and the release of their album "The George Bush," each member of the band has had his car radio stolen at least twice. One morning, Bozo found that not only had his radio been stolen, but that someone threw a brick through his window.

Young fans strive to emulate them. "It's very disgusting," says O'Mulligan. "One gig, seven or eight guys who looked just like Adam jumped up on stage, and it took us at least an hour backstage just to identify the real one. We asked real personal questions, you know, like birthdate and birthmarks, even the name of Adam's pet bird, but all the fans knew the answers."

Has all this success gone to the band's head? According to bassist Claytoon, "No, it hasn't. I mean it's



all very flattering having half a dozen lads who look like you come up and chat, but you have a special place in your heart for things like that. Even though we now play the big stadiums, we still try to keep the shows personal by talking to the audience, bringing people up onstage, and saying things like 'Whoever owns the blue '73 Galaxy parked outside, your lights are on.' It's the little things like that which make us different from other big groups."

Payan: Tell me a little bit of the motivations behind "The George Bush," which many critics have called the biggest thing since "Sliced BREAD," the album from David Gates' old band.

Wedge: Well, America represents the best and the worst of everything. I mean, where else could Bob Dylan and Bon Jovi play at the same halls? There's this tremendous dichotomy between appearances and realities. It's the whole Gary Hart thing. There are two contradictory messages going out and you're supposed to admire and detest both.

Payan: So how does that work into the album?

Wedge:Um.....I don't know.

Bozo: The thing that really bothers me most about America is its patronizing abuse of other cultures. We went down to South America during the tour and saw some poor kids who are just now getting "Solid Gold." Can you even begin to imagine what that made me feel?

Payan: People consider V2 to be a political band. How do you see yourselves?

Bozo: Every morning, when I look in the mirror...

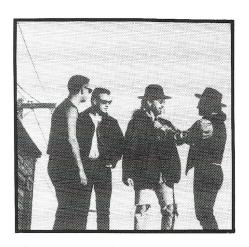
Wedge: That's not what he meant, he...

Bozo: I know, hold on. Every morning when I look in the mirror, all I have to do is open my window, and right there on my back doorstep is El Salvador and South Africa, Beirut and Belfast...Am I buggin' you?

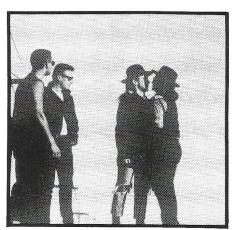
Payan: No, not at all. I guess that's why you wrote MLK.

Bozo: Actually, that was an accident. The song was supposed to be a lullaby, a story for boys, called MILK, but the printer messed up and left out the "I." Although it translated well,

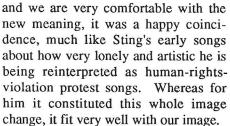
As the band relaxes during a photo shoot, Wedge teases Bozo about his dandruff.



Bozo, not amused, reminds Wedge just who is the leader of the band and recommends that he apologize immediately.



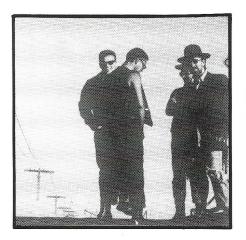
O'Mulligan alerts them to the fact that they are being photographed, and everyone strikes a pained, contemplative pose.



Payan: So what is the latest cause you've taken up?

Bozo: Well, actually there are two.

First, we're going up to Alaska this winter to prevent baby seal killings. We plan to mill about on the ice, and whenever we see someone about to club



one of the poor creatures, we are going to throw ourselves over it and cushion the blows with our heads.

Second, the environment's in a big mess. Natural resources being exploited and all that. I'm not about to sit back and watch our world destroyed. We have to think of our children...and I don't even have children! As a protest, I'm not bathing until corporations like Mc Donald's cease their deforestation projects. Remember, plants are people, too.

Also, we don't eat at burger places that use styrofoam containers, and nobody

in the band uses aerosol deoderant or hair spray. Adam has even stopped oiling his bike. As you can see, we're not just a bunch of pretentious ass-holes.

Again, Bozo strikes a pained contemplative pose. He has other things on his mind. Today is a big day. The photographer is coming by to take some more photographs.

In the background, Claytoon, who has been thumbing through a copy of TV Guide, shouts, "Hey, Love Connection's on!"

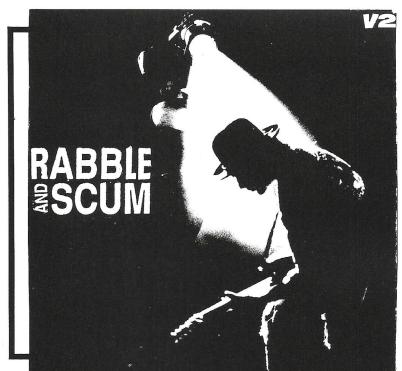
O'Mulligan counters, "Oh no you don't! I've been waiting all day to watch *Jailhouse Rock*."

As band members confront the harsh reality of another game of paper, scissors, rock, each strikes a pained, contemplative pose. will not shower until the trees are safe!

-- Bozo



V2: Rabble And Scum



V2 RABBLE AND SCUM

Includes:
Chickenhawk 269
Oh, God Book II
All I Want Is You
(to buy our records)
All I Want Is Silver and Gold
Perspire
I Threw Some Prick Through
A Window
11 O'Clock Tic-Tac-Dough
AND a pained, contemplative
version of
Sunday, Crummy Sunday

Plus 2 Amazing Covers: Help Me Sell More All In The Pages of Watchtower

LP or Cassette \$99.99 CD \$115.99 Videotape \$249.99

Rabble and Scum Home Game \$29.99 Touch The Album \$5.00

On sale at Tower's Record Warehouse

Iceland Records

A division of CBS/Time/Warner

Album made from recycled vinyl Pinto seats.





No. 1.

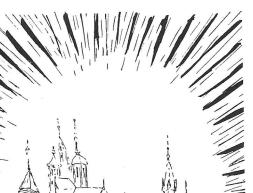




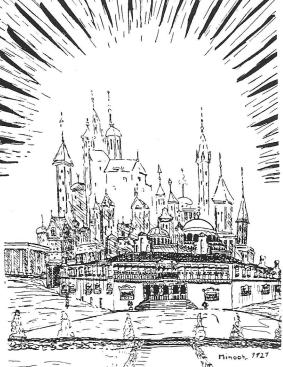
er afloat in Encina last night.





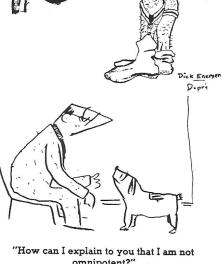


"I'll have a chocolate malt and a burger, no onions, please."



What is this depicted here?
Castles that are strange and queer.
Houses of the Profs, you see,
Built with our tuition fee.

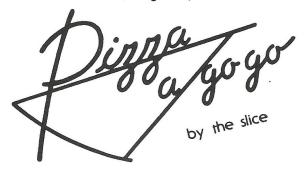




"How can I explain to you that I am not omnipotent?"

Free Pizza

(no joke)



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> Only one coupon per person per day Not valid with any other offer expires MAYDAY, May 1, 1989

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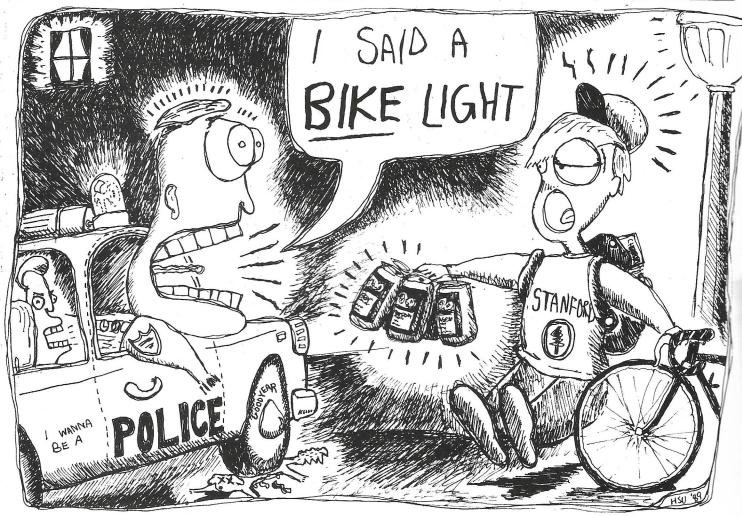
Leroy Wicks

Gary Andrews

328-7851

Corner of Serra Street & Campus Drive





IMPORTANT ANNOUNCMENT

The week of April 16-22, 1989 has been designated World Abstinence Week.

Scientists have determined that if the entire population of the world were to abstain from sexual activity for a period of seven days, all of the world's STD-carrying viruses would be eliminated (except those in Amsterdam and Tijuana). Therefore, the World Health Organization, the Red Cross, and the International Coalition of Long, Fat, and Bulbous Garden Vegetable Producers ask that all humans and their pets abstain from all sexual activity involving contact with a partner during World Abstinance Week, April 16-22, 1989.

DON'T THINK DON'T THINK

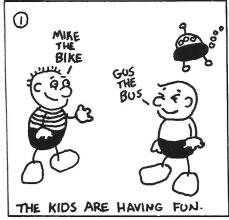
I'm not a carrier, I don't need to abstain. Who are they kidding? STD's are my friend.

There is no substitute for the human, cat, or green monkey genitalia.

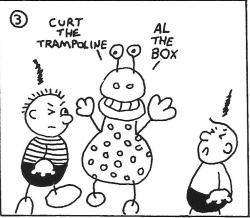
The WHO, the Red Cross, and the ICLFBGVP salute Stanford University's students for their impressive cooperation with previous abstinence projects, including *Dorkless December*, 1987, and *Sexually Transmitted Disease Defense Initiative* (StdDI), 1986. A public service announcement brought to you by the Stanford Chaparral.

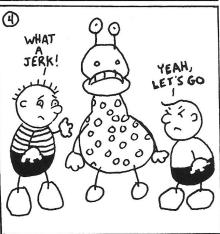
KIDDIE KAPERS®

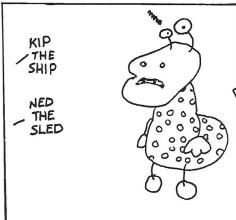
by CHUCK&JOSH

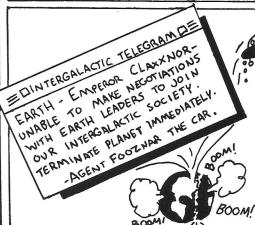


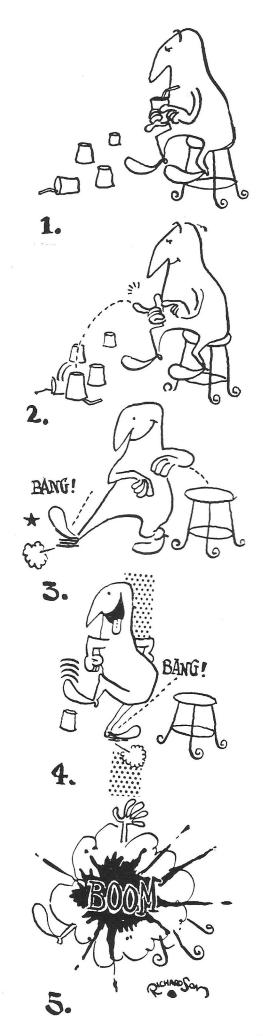






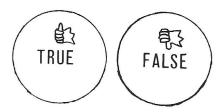






8 COMMON RUMORS ABOUT THE CHAPARRAL ---

--- True or False ??



1) The Chaparral is not running a slate for Council of Presidents.

FALSE. The H&C Platform is on the ballot, but we're not sure if we're allowed to officially campaign yet. So forget you read this. But vote for us anyway.

2) The Chaparral is not requesting any money from the ASSU for next year.

FALSE. We hassled enough of you for signatures (over 1500, in fact) that we got on the ballot for a fee request. What would the ASSU do with the money if they didn't give it to us? God knows.

3) The Chaparral is a highly exclusive organization.

FALSE. Hey, get this: this year's editor is a GIRL! We haven't checked for cooties yet.

4) If you hold the Chaparral in the air upside down, it will faint.

TRUE. But it's probably because it will have been overpowered by your underarm odor.

5) The Chaparral doesn't want any new members or outside contributors.

FALSE. Everyone is welcome to drop by at our Wednesday meetings, 8pm. 6) *The Chaparral's men are bad lovers.*

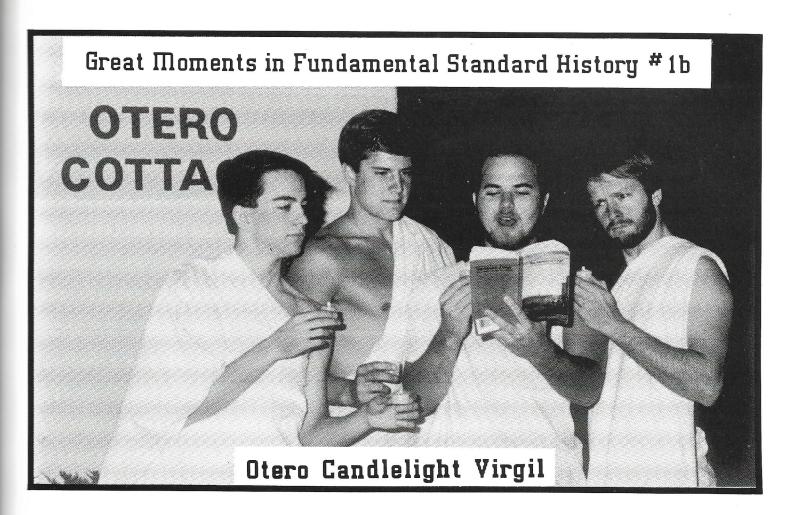
FALSE. Everyone is welcome to drop by at our Wednesday meetings, 8pm. 7) But doesn't Perry Friedman work for the

Chaparral ??

TRUE. But define "work." Then define "for."

8) The Chaparral lost fifty pounds with a miracle grapefruit diet.

FALSE. It was a special diet of large black female talk show hostesses, ex-Mousketeers, and Pop Rocks.



Come On Mac, Tonight.



In an effort to educate the younger generation about the deadly scourge of AIDS, McAnald's introduces the "Happy" Meal.

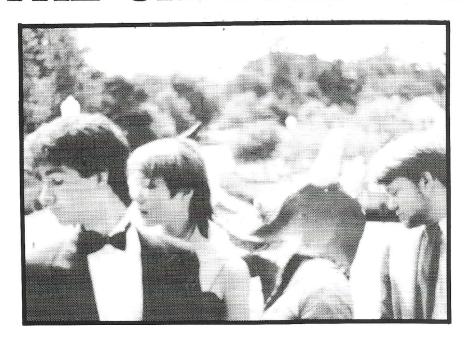
- One regular hamburger or cheeseburger
- One small drink
- One child sized McCondom McCondom flavors include Apple, "Cherry," and Boys in Barry. The collection is decorated with your child's favorite McAnald Land characters:
- Raw-n-old McAnald
- Slamburgler
- Mayor Smegma McCheese
- Grimace

Your child will love to collect them all! A new one each week at participating restaurants.





THE CHAPPIE WANTS YOU!



Do you like to write, draw, or make deals? Join the Chappie today and get serious experience in writing, art, business, layout and publishing. We'll help finance your college education with ad commissions while you get the experience of watching your GPA decline. Come by the Chappie office (on the second floor of the Storke Publications Building, next to the Daily) and checkout the oldest student group on campus (since 1899). Meetings are every Wednesday night at 8pm.

The Real World is not a Funny Place. But It Should be.

Subscribe to the Chaparral

Some Propaganda:

In 1899, prominent Washington, D.C. socialite Bristow Adams founded the Chaparral. Thirty years later, Adams was head of Cornell's school of journalism. In 1900, Chappie Editor Wallace Irwin poached four of Stanford President David Starr Jordan's prized chickens and served them to the president for dinner. Thirty years later, Irwin won the Pulitzer prize in poetry. In 1923, Goodwin Knight was Editor of the Chaparral. Thirty years later, he was Governor of California. In 1925, Herbert Hoover, Jr. joined the Chaparral. Thirty years later, he was still Herbert Hoover, Jr. In 1935, Doodles Weaver was Editor of the Chaparral. Ten years later, he was head writer for Spike Jones. Thirty years later, Doodles's niece, Sigourney, wrote for the Chaparral. Now she's killing aliens on the silver screen.

Subscribe to the *Chaparral*. You won't have to wait thirty years for the best humor around. It can be dropped right on your doorstep, four times a year.

Yes! I want more Chappies!

Subscriptions: One year: \$11 Two years: \$16

Address:

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☐ Send me more info on back issues.

- Payment enclosed.
- Bill mo later. HA!
- Please do not release my name to any annoying Crimson or Daily hacks.



OTHER ISSUES AVAILABLE— WHICH ONES DO YOU WANT?

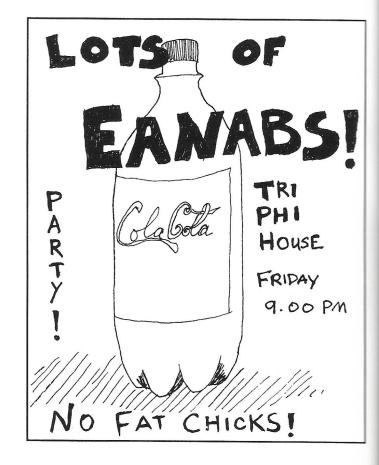
P.O Box 8585 Stanford, CA 94309 (415) 723-1468

Bye-Bye Tri-Phi:



This advertisement was judged by the IFC to be "a subtle statement encouraging the use of alcoholic beverages." Joe Pisano reiterated his oft-heard battlecry, "The focus of a party should not be alcoholic beverages." As a result, the Tri-Phi's were suspended for one month.

This flyer brought stern criticism from a group of women concerned about the sexist and unhealthy social pressure to be thin so obviously endorsed by the Tri-Phi poster. The Stanford Diabetic Student Assembly for the Overthrow of God also complained that the poster was insensitive to their condition. Thus, Pisano suspended the Tri-Phi's for another month. In addition, no Tri-Phi could appear at a University social function unless accompanied by a companion whose weight exceeded 300 lbs.



A Tell-Tale Tale.



This flyer, featuring a woman in a bathing suit, spurred several feminist studies students to force their boyfriends to write letters to the *Daily* complaining about the blatent objectification of women. "Clearly," said Pisano, "this flyer is designed to lure evil, drooling, maniacal Republican men to the party solely for the purpose of engaging in unlawful intercourse with women, most noticeably minors." Furthermore, it was deemed that the flyer was sexist beacuse it showed the woman "hitting like a girl," and therefore perpetrated gender role myths long proven by science to be the fabrication of Fascist terrorists. The Tri-Phi's were suspended another month and required to host a "Burn Your Bra" party.

This flyer brought wide criticism from the Students of Color Coalition who complained that the theme of the party was not giving proper merit to the literary value of South American, Asian, and African children's tales. Also, the students objected to the use of Greek letters instead of the equally suitable Hebrew, Chinese, Japanese, or Cyrillic alphabets. The students also objected to the annexation of the Sudetenland. Since the Tri-Phi's also had obviously not learned their lesson about prolonging female gender-role myths, the Tri-Phi's were suspended for another month and the President was publicly flogged.



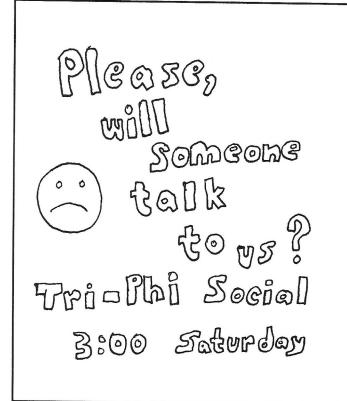


This particular flyer was termed "offensive and a cruel joke" by Stanford's disabled students and was found to be a violation of the Fundamental Standard and the Magna Carta. The Tri-Phi president was hanged and each member of the fraternity was obliged to spend one week with two broken legs.

This flyer also drew criticism from members of Stanford's Electrical Engineering community, who cited their early classes and lack of social skills as targets of the Tri-Phi pogrom. As a result, power was cut from the Tri-Phi house for one month.

This flyer was deemed terminally insenitive to Stanford's mute students, who claimed that this poster not only discriminated against them but was a mockery of their condition. As a result, the Tri-Phi's lost their house and were summarily expelled. It was deemed that should a Tri-Phi even think about setting foot on the Stanford campus, he would be tarred, feathered and forced to eat at Stern Hall.

In addition, it was decided that no friend or relative of a Tri-Phi would be granted admission to Stanford ... ever.



Note: Although the fate of the Tri-Phi House was placed into limbo when Synergy residents protested that to burn it would contribute to the pollution of the environment and thus jeopoardize the quality of life of their chickens, the Tri-Phi house will enter the Draw next year as the Non-European Lesbian focus house. So there.

REAMBLE TO THE

ONSTITUTION OF TANFORD

E, THE FOUNDERS OF THIS INSTITUTION, IN ORDER TO FORM A MORE PERFECT UNION BETWEEN THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES AND THE VARIOUS ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICERS, DO HEREBY ORDAIN AND DECLARE THIS CONSTITUTION TO BE IN EFFECT IMMEDIATELY TO FORESTALL ANY SERIOUS STUDY BY INQUISITIVE OUTSIDERS. IT SHALL BE THE POLICY OF THIS HERE-

BY AFOREMENTIONED UNIVERSITY TO ESTABLISH A RELATIVELY SMALL TUITION CHARGE TO GET THE FIRST SUCKERS INTO THE PLACE. IT SHALL THEN BE A PRACTICE HEREAFTER TO RAISE THE TUITION GRADUALLY EACH YEAR IN ORDER NOT TO INCITE ANY UNWARRANTED SUSPICIONS OF OUR ACTIONS BY THE STUDENT BODY AND THEIR WELL-HEELED PARENTS. ALSO TO AID IN BOL-STERING OUR ALREADY BULGING PURSES WE SHALL PLACE HIGH SYLLABUS FEES ON ALL COURSES IN ORDER TO ALLOW THE PRO-FESSORS TO TAKE THEIR ANNUAL EXCURSIONS ABROAD. EVENTU-ALLY WE HOPE TO ATTAIN A STRAIGHT FEE THAT WILL BE HIGHER THAN THAT PAID BY THE MAJORITY OF THE STUDENTS. TO CON-TINUE IN THE GENERAL LINE OF OUR POLICY WE SHALL MAKE SPASMODIC BIG CAMPAIGNS AGAINST VICE OF ALL SORTS ON THE CAMPUS, FROM SPIN-THE-BOTTLE ON UP. THIS ALWAYS MAKES THE GOOD IMPRESSION THAT WE ARE ON OUR TOES TO KEEP THE WAY-WARD SONS IN LINE. THEN, THERE SHALL BE STRICT CENSORSHIP OF THE TWO PUBLICATIONS ON CAMPUS, THE HUMOR MAGAZINE AND THE YEARBOOK. THERE HAVE BEEN RUMORS OF A STUDENT-PUBLISHED NEWSPAPER BUT THESE ARE MERELY FABRICATIONS OF A DELUDED MIND. TO INCREASE THE SCOPE OF OUR STUDENTS' TRAVEL WE SHALL ALLOW ONLY A SMALL NUMBER OF WOMEN TO MATRICULATE, AND THOSE ARE TO BE TO ZIEGFELD GIRLS AS SPAR-ROWS ARE TO PEACOCKS. THIS REGULATION WILL INDUCE OUR MEN TO GO ELSEWHERE FOR THEIR FEMALE COMPANIONSHIP AND WILL INCREASE THEIR KNOWLEDGE OF THE SURROUNDING COUN-TRY NO END.

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





IN THE TOILET ZONE NED BEATTY IS IN THE EYE OF THE BEHOLDER.

Created some thirty years ago by the genius of Rod Serling, The Toilet Zone remains, as the critics described it, "the most fascinating half-hour of TV on local channels at midnight after reruns of the Honeymoonerds."

Now you can bring this amazing series to the comfort of your own free time with this special offer from the CBS Video Club.

Now, anytime can feel like midnight.

Beginning with your first fourepisode cassette, complete with
used-car dealer and local legal
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travel to a dimension in which
an out of the way ranch becomes
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Ronald Reagan in the chilling,
"Me? President? Okay, George."
Then watch Ed Wynn make the
sales pitch of his career to Mr.
Death (Walt Disney) in "Oh, Please
Let Me Be a Cartoon Voice."

And who can forget the unforget-

table performance by Agnes Moorehead as the grunting madwoman/giant alien in "The Invaders?"

Finally, relive the terror as you watch "To Serve Man" in which an alien manuscript (William Shatner), first thought to be a cookbook is discovered to be the rules to a disturbing game of intergalactic tennis.

Then, about every 4-6 days, you will receive another videocassette plus reams of annoying mail from the CBS Filmstrip Club, the Columbia Record and Tape Club, the Columbia Compact Disc Club, the Government of Colombia, and the Columbia Mickey Mouse Club.

The second tape includes four of Jack Klugman's most memorable episodes, including the recently rediscovered "The Loser," in which a talented actor gives up a promising dramatic career for bit parts in second-rate sitcoms and copier commercials.

If you act now, you'll also receive, absolutely free, the award-winning episode "The Eye of the Bee Holder" in which a bee keeper (Warren Beatty) is stung by a killer bee (Jack Klugman) and perceives himself as an overweight, untalented doofus (Ned Beatty).

Crossover to where fantasy and reality converge. Mail the coupon today, plus \$29.99 for each tape, or, for faster service, RECORD IT OFF YOUR LOCAL STATION YOURSELF! And prepare to enter *The Toilet Zone*.

THE TOILET ZONE

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CBS VIDEO CLUB Dept. PDQ, P.O. Box 1111, Bare Butt, IN 47811

Yes, send me The Toilet Zone on videotape, every one, including	the movie and the useless
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Check one: __VHS __Beta __8-Track

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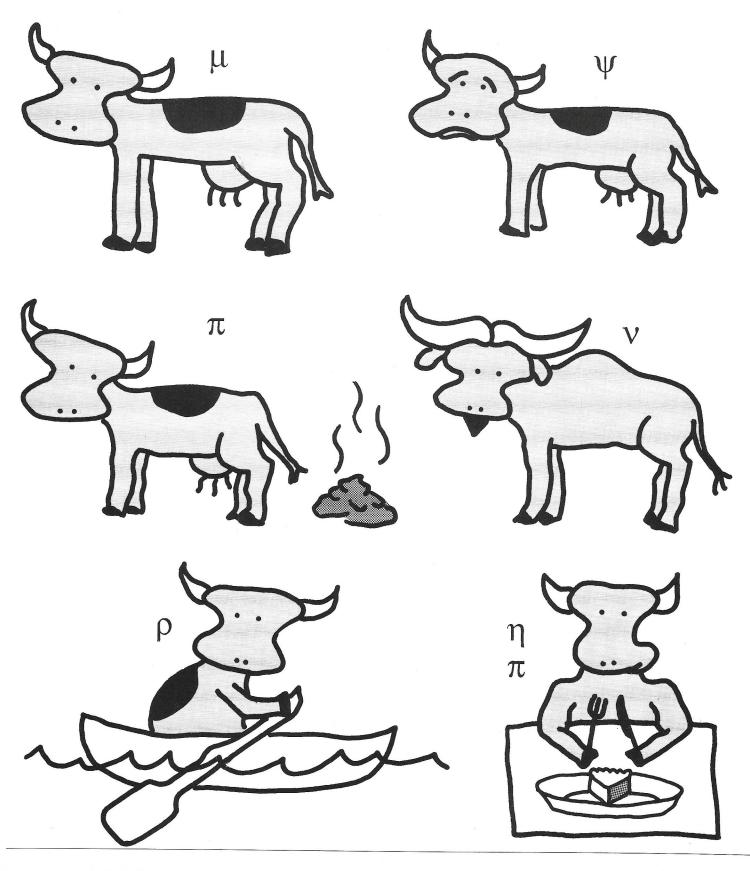
Address: (No, never mind the rest. we know where you live.)

State Zip Code Phone Number () Signature (in blood)

Note: All subscriptions subject to review. CBS Video Club reserves the right to cancel any subscription for any reason or to slash your credit rating if you welch on us. And we can, too, because we're bigger than you think, so HA! Offer limited to continental U.S. except California, because that's where Ned Beatty lives.

ΙΦ Χοωσ Κνεω Γρεεκ

If Cows Knew Greek





CIV: Cowboys, Injuns, and Varmints Wild Western Culture and Thought

3 50-minute lectures, MWF, high noon 2 hours small posse discussion Units: 5 \$20 fee for popcorn and ammo

Special Features: Wild Western Culture is a critical foundation for the development of the entire civilized world north of the Rio Grande. Through lectures, texts, and a special film series, students probe mind-boggling social, philosophical, and ethical issues. (Like, when to shoot a horse.) At the end of the year, students are required to demonstrate mastery of the material with live ammunition. The best gunslinger will be honored with the "Duke" award, sponsored by the John Wayne Faculty Fan Club.

This year a residence-based section will be offered at the dude ranch behind the Dish.

Course Description: The first quarter begins with Columbus, who discovered America, and advances through the Lewis and Clark expedition. The westward movement is analyzed from the impact of new sports like buffalo decimation to the U.S. Cavalry's intrepid attempts to civilize the wild Prairie Dogs of the Alleghanies.

Second quarter explores the West's transition from savage, untamed wilderness to highly developed civilization. The Turner thesis is used as a basis for discussion of main texts, including Little House on the Prairie and works by Louis L'Amour. Sections visit Stanford family archives to assess the role of railroads in population expansion, laissez-faire capitalism, and the exploitation of cheap immigrant labor.

Third quarter explores the pervasiveness of the Wild Western mentality in twentieth-century society. Ex-Reagan Administration officials are featured guest lecturers, supplementing readings on the "shoot first, negotiate later" approach to superpower relations.

Films include documentaries "The Magnificent Seven," "The Oxbow Incident," and "Blazing Saddles." Pioneer culture is celebrated in "Oklahoma!" while the decline of the West in pop culture is analyzed in "Urban Cowboy."





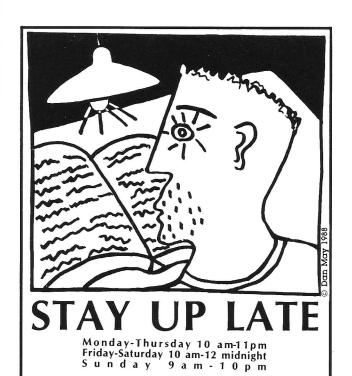
The greatest part of this course is that it allows so much academic adaptability. Come grading time, it's not so much the critical thinking that counts, but how fast you pull the trigger. Hee-Haw!!!

The analysis of frontier justice and injustice was enlightening. I never knew that hangings could be so exciting, especially for the criminal.

Grilled prairie dog and Buffalo gals, mmm!

How old was Laura Ingalls when she got married? Hell, you could have more than one wife in those days, and it was legal. Cool.





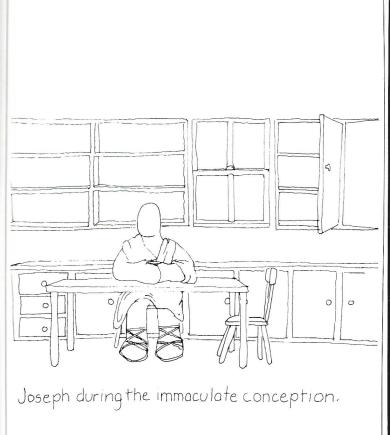
SPECIAL THANKS

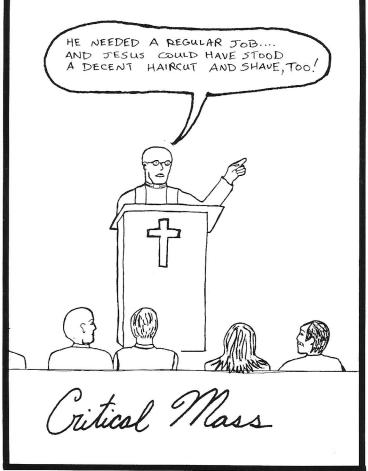
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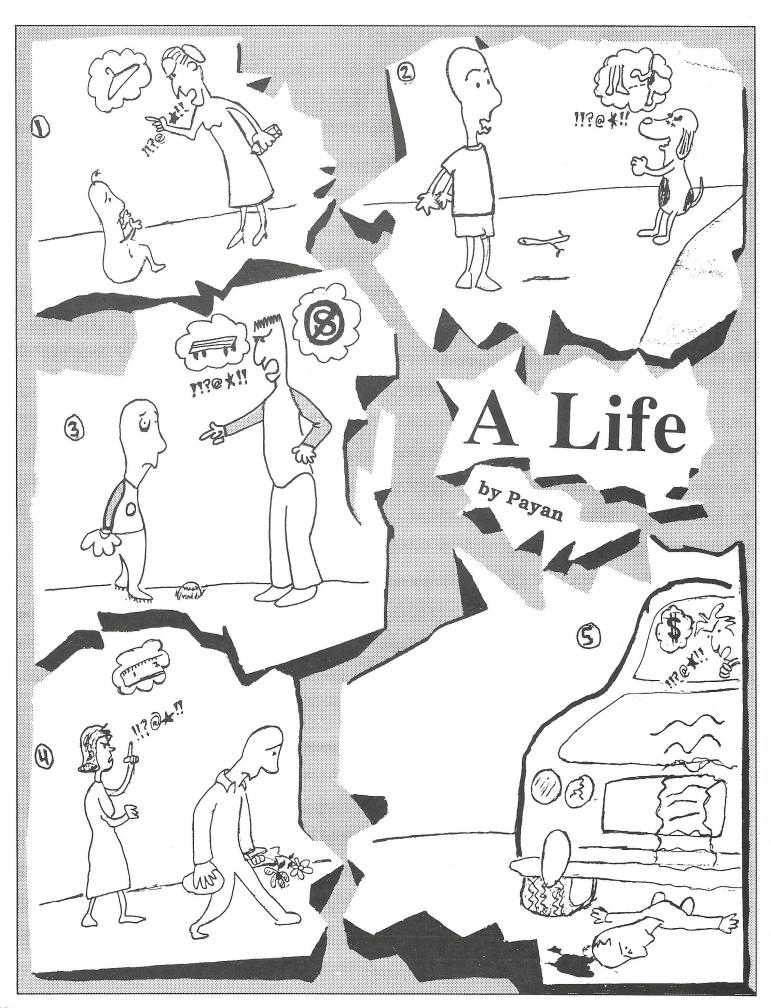
Leslie Leland Mike Collins Tim Quirk

for making the Chappie record possible, SO GO GET TIM'S RECORD. His band's name is TOO MUCH JOY and the album's name is SON OF SAM I AM











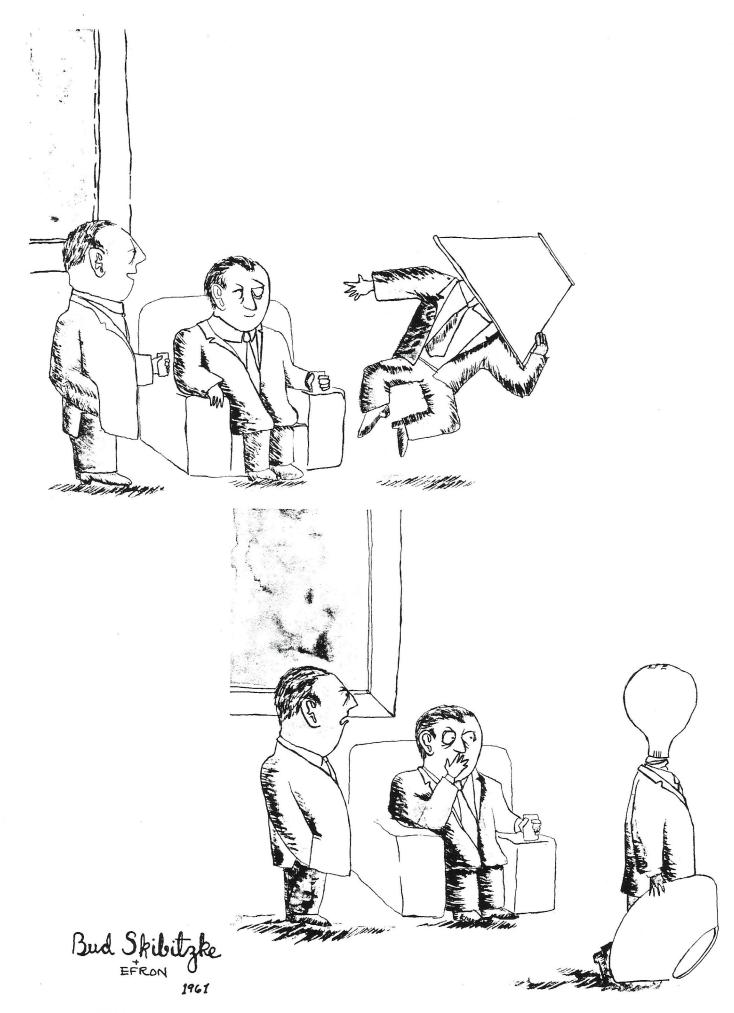
"I am the NRA; me and millions of other red-blooded Americans across this great nation. Why? Because I know my constitutional right to bear arms, and no one is going to deprive me of that Godgiven right without one hell of a fight.

"I love to hunt. I love to kill.
I love to show the glistening barrel of my weapon to folks who don't show proper respect. If they want to fight, just let them try to destroy the Second Amendment. Me and my buddies are ready for them.

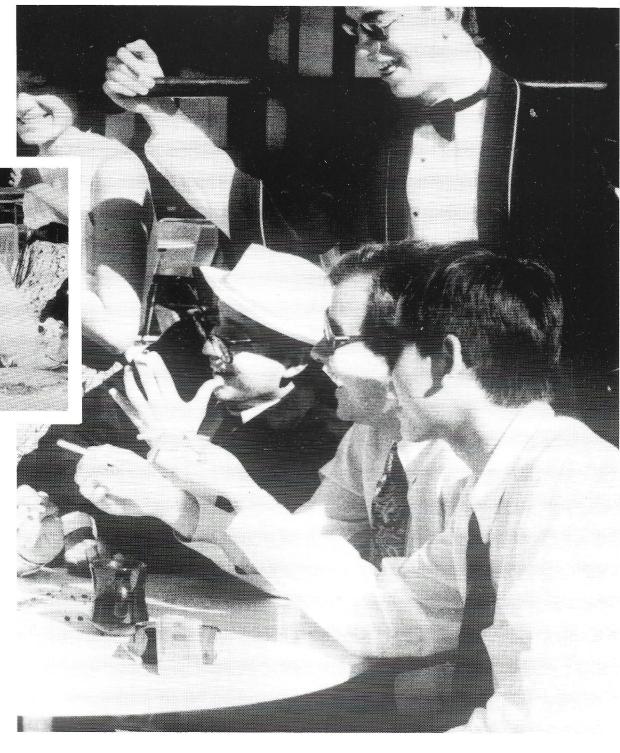
"We're the NRA; and if they REALLY want our guns, they will have to peel the warm, emptied weapons from our cold, stiff fingers."

I'm the NRA

For more information, run, don't walk to: The NRA, Washington D.C. 20212



For people who like to choke...



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PHLEGMSON&HEDGES

because it looks so glamorous.

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