

How to Tell if You Have a Social Disease

Budweiser



ROLLING STONES



STEEL WHEELS

THE NORTH AMERICAN TOUR 1989

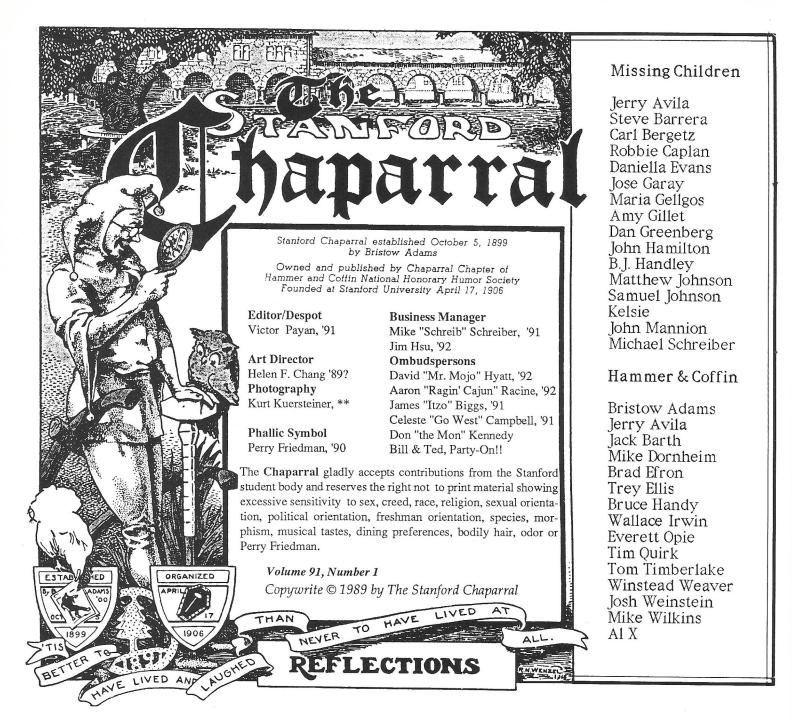


THIS BUD'S FOR YOU.









Now That You've been here for a week and you've had a chance to settle into the Stanford scene, you realize one important fact: You are a freshman all over again!

What's worse, everybody else realizes it, too. You may not think they do, but when you step into a room, they know. From the fourth floor of Meyer to the top of Hoover Tower, they can tell.

It's in your walk; it's in your talk; it's in the way you gab about Fro Yo.

Why, even the peculiar way you wear your backpack has "freshman" written all over it.

But never fear, there is one solution to your misfortune:

It is time to unlearn and relearn. Slash and burn. For every season, turn, turn, turn. You must question everything you once held sacred.

Question morality; question authority; question your shoe size; question God.

If he is so powerful and good, then why does he allow Spam?

If you thought you could take the short cut by signing into VTSS, you were wrong! There are no short cuts. Having *The Illustrated Nietzche* on your reading list is no cause for celebration.

Rather, it is a cause for alarm, because you are here to tear down all your preconceptions and to resist anybody's attempts to tell you how to think. Remember, if anybody tells you there is only one correct way to behave, tell him to piss off, because he's no friend of yours. Nor is he a



friend of individualism, and neither is he a friend of your mother's (which is to say that you should not have taken that candy from him.).

So what does this have to do with have to do with the *Chaparral*??

Why, I'll tell you. The *Chappie* is the only organization on campus willing to take an honest look at life, and sometimes that means taking a peek behind the pomp and the pride.

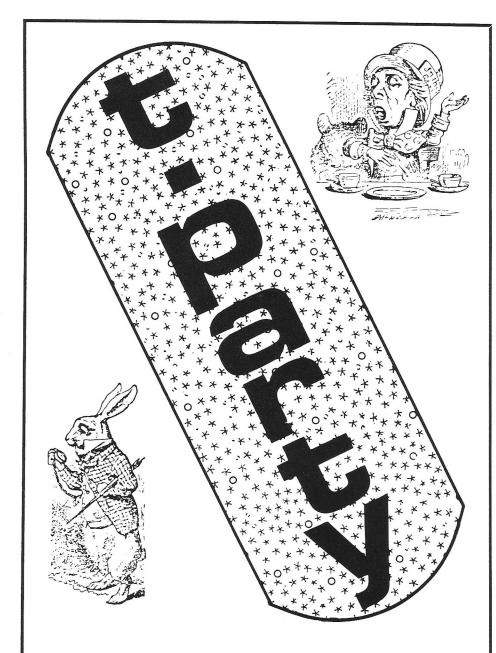
What're you lookin' at!

We are willing to laugh at life, at ourselves, and at any people who take themselves too seriously.

We question the status quo, because complaceny is our enemy. We question dogmas that claim to be your friends, because they are not your friends.

In life, your conscience is your only friend. Yet, although it leads you through the depths of moral turmoil, it still won't let you borrow its car. Because you are a freshman.

In this life you must remember two things: 1) Tis better to have lived and laughed than not to have lived at all, and 2) you can drop a class up to 24 hours before the final.



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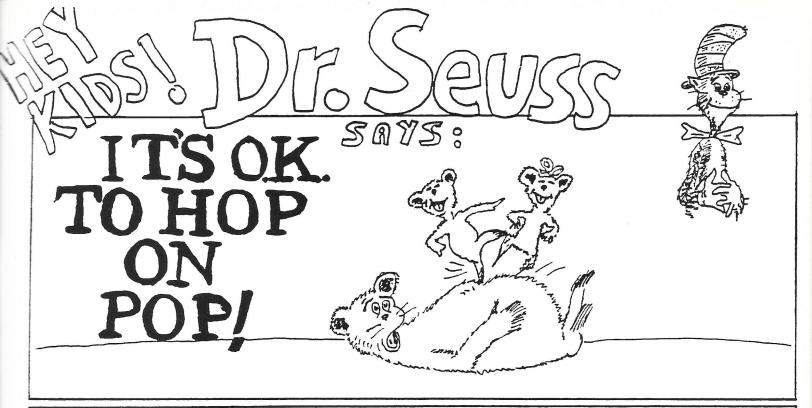
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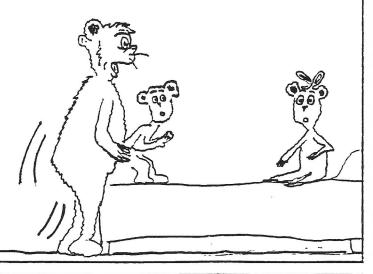


–Alpine Inn– Beer Garden

"A Stanford Tradition" 3915 Alpine Road Portola Valley



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

Calvin and Hobbes



AAAH!

written by:
david Hyatt
art by:
Jack Wang

Cajun and HobbEs







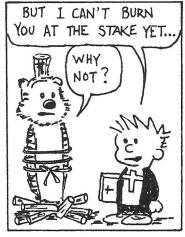


Calvin and Huss



NO! YOU, JOHN HUSS, (PERSECUTED RELIGIOUS REFORMER) HAVE DENIED GOD'S TRUE FAITH!!

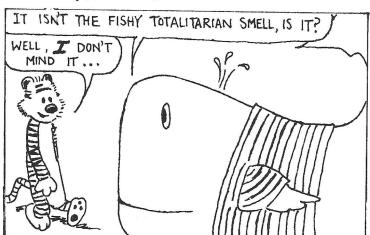


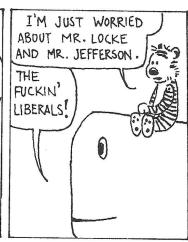




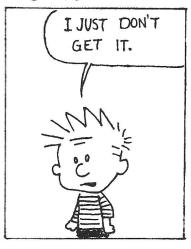
CalEviathan and Hobbes



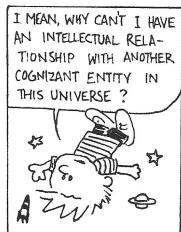




Calvin and Nobs









HobbES and Calvin











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 gets.

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. \$1.00 Each No. 119



DISAPPEARING SPERM. Spill or squirt this incredible imitation reproductive fluid on clothes, bedsheets, 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



DRIBBLE 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.				
DI EACE DICH ME. (was outre namer if monded)				

PLEASE RUSH ME: (use extra paper if needed) Item No. How Many? Price Ea. Total Why so few?

No C.O.D.'s No Flounders, either

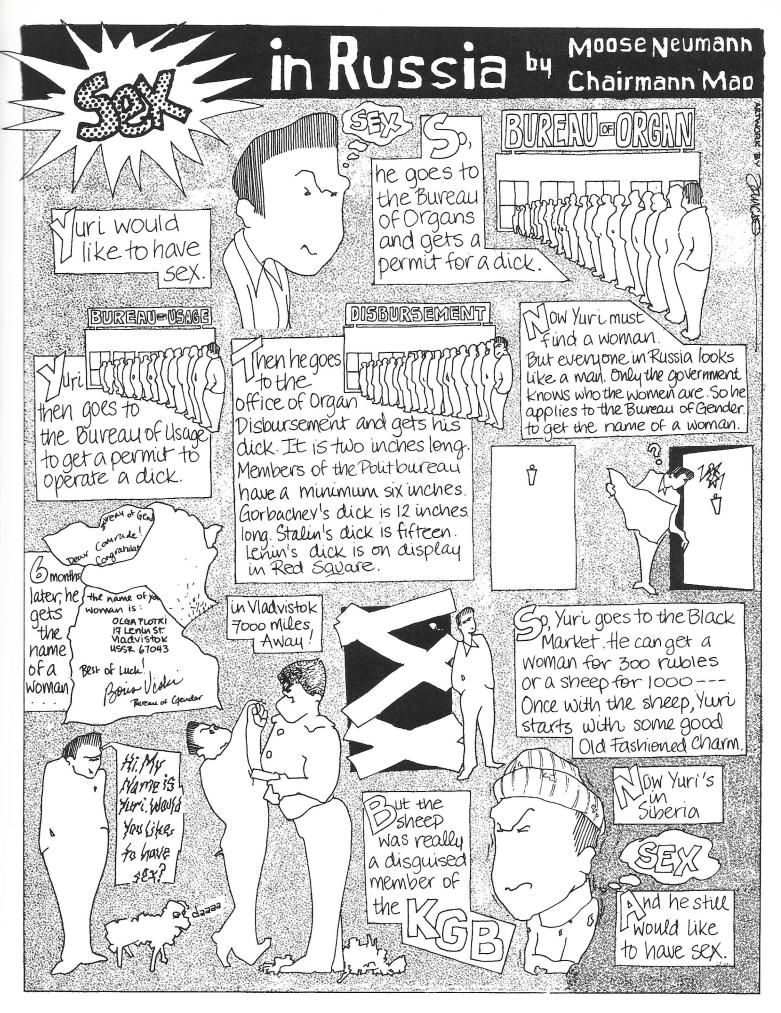
Postage & Handling 65¢ Tying to a Post & Manhandling \$2.00 **Total Enclosed**

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(print) Zip

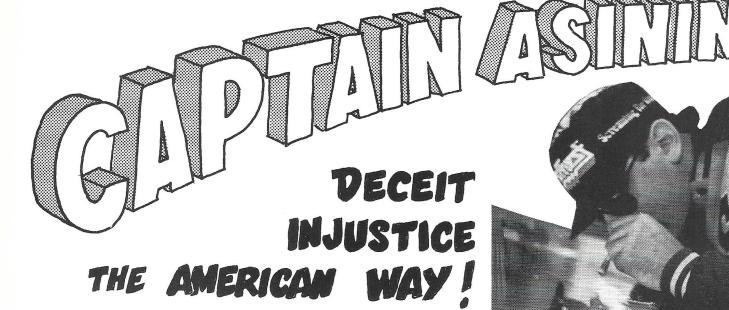
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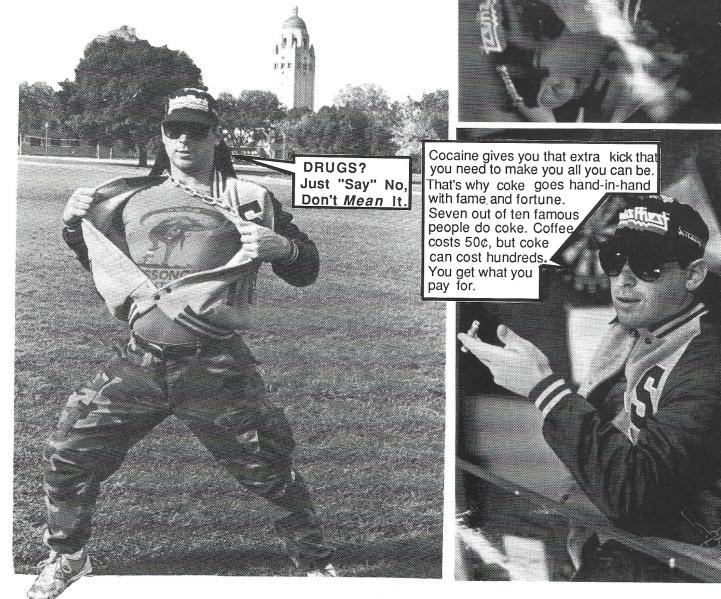
City Do your parents know? - Yes - No



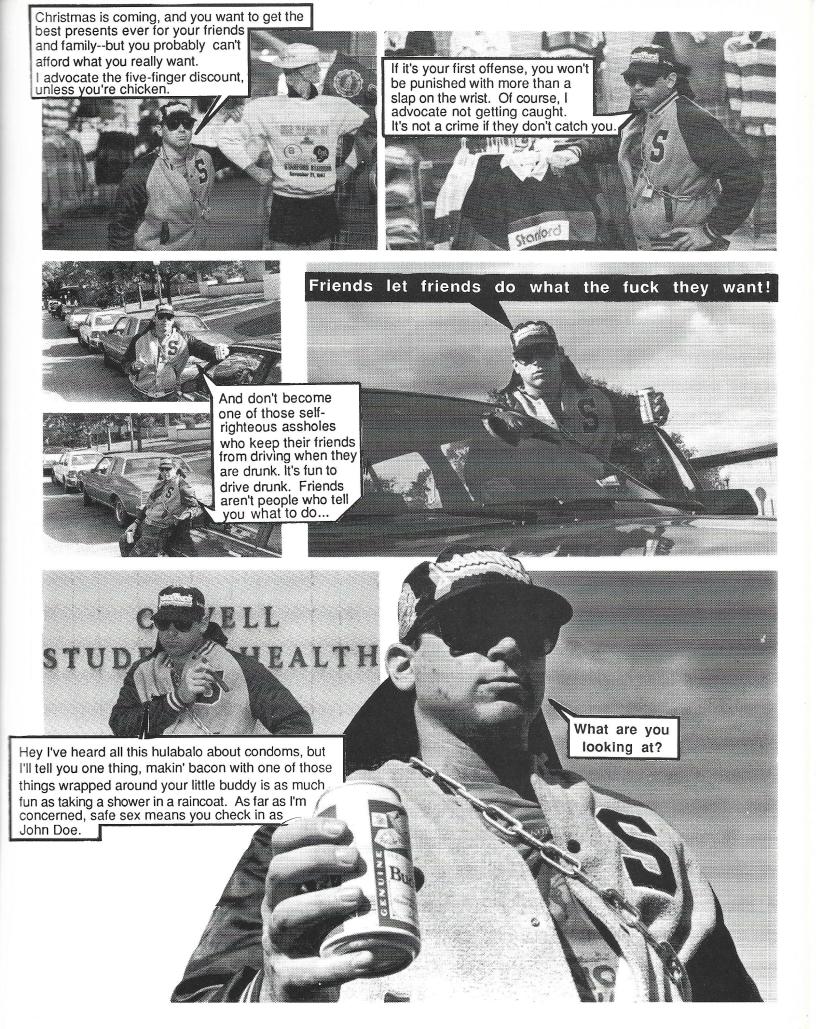
WATCH OUT EVERYONE!

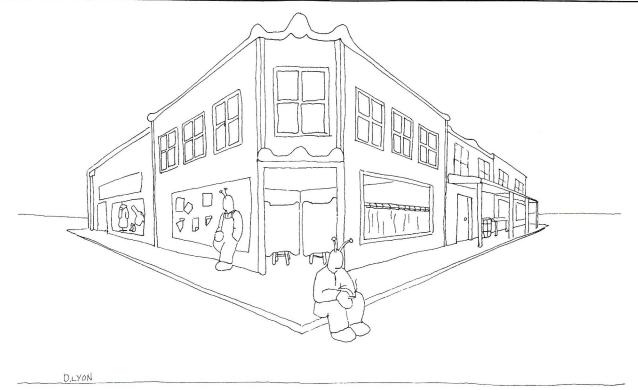
IT'S THE MORALLY REPREHENSIBLE ...





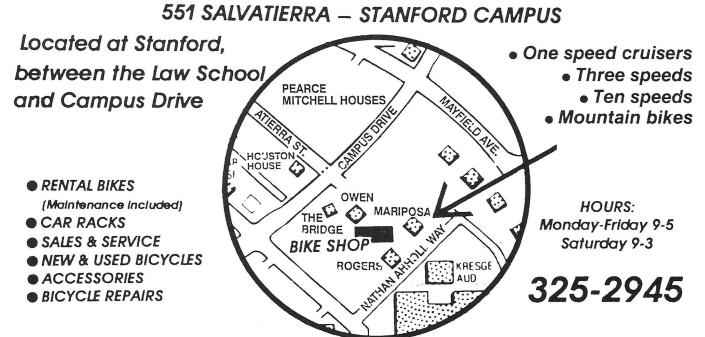
THE STANFORD CHAPARRAL





There is no life on other planets.

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UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

APPLICATION FOR ADMISSION

NAME				
	LAST	FIRST	MIDDLE	SUFFIX
HOME A	DDRESS			
PALM S	PRINGS ADD	RESS		
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BENCH	PRESS	HAIR CO	LOR (natural)	
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		TEREST (U.S. and		THIS PAST FISCAL YEAR:
ARE YO		_L PLAYER?		SKIP TO THE LAST LINE
NUMBER NUMBER	OF HIRED S	GERVANTS IN YOUR H	HOUSEHOLD:	
				ORIES
LIST A	LL OF <u>YOUR</u>	PERSONAL MAJOR CE	REDIT CARDS:	
ESTIMA use ex	TE YOUR PAR ponents if	RENTS' YEARLY INCO	OME (round off to you know what th	the closest \$50,000; ey are):
HAVE Y	OU READ A E	BOOK THIS YEAR?	IF "YES,"	WHY?
HAVE Y IF "YE	OU EVER HEL	LD A JOB THAT YOUR	R PARENTS DIDN'T	GET YOU?
		UNITED STATES (fo	or instance: Cali	fornia, New York,
WHAT I	S YOUR FAVO	DRITE PRIME TIME S	SIT-COM?	
WHICH	GOSSIP MAG <i>A</i>	AZINES DO YOU REAG	O REGULARLY?	

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)

APPROXIMATE DATE

Everybody's Welcome!



ROUND UP YOUR FRIENDS AND COME TO THE ANNUAL CHAPARRAL INFO-FEST



-- QUESTIONS WILL BE ANSWERED

-- CONVERSATION WILL BE LIVELY

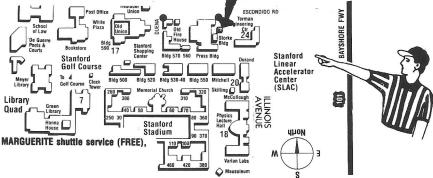


The state of the s

-- Munchies Will Be Munched

FRIDAY, OCT. 6, 8:00 P.M.

First Regular Meeting Wed. Oct. 11, 8:00 P.M.



STORKE BLDG., SECOND FLOOR



"Caught drinking on campus again, eh?"



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



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

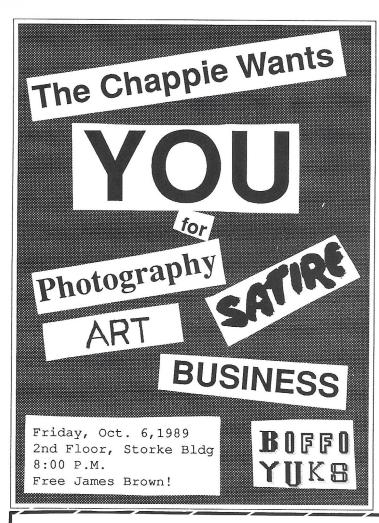


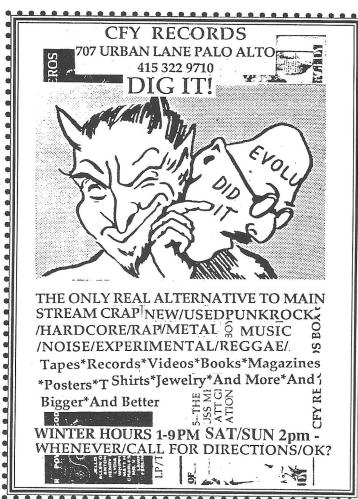
"You're expelled."





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





Why Haven't You Subscribed To The Stanford Chaparral?

Maybe you just don't know what you're missing. The CHAPARRAL is Stanford's renowned humor magazine. Founded ninety years ago by Bristow Adams, it is Stanford's oldest, most contiguous organization.

"Now," you may ask, "that's all fine and dandy, but I don't want a magazine full of Herbert Hoover jokes."

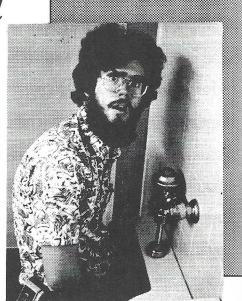
Never you fear, oh skeptical one, we are no fogeys! The CHAPPIE remains precariously poised on the cutting edge of contemporary humor. What does this all mean?

It means you should subscribe and have the CHAPPIE delivered to your doorstep four times a year.

Subscriptions:

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

- ☐ 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.



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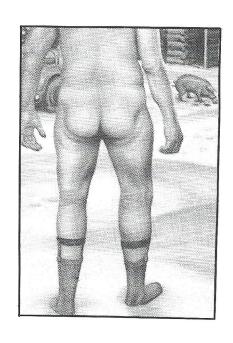
Stanford, CA 94305

(415)-723-1468

TUESDAY EVEN STANFORD COULDN'T SHOW

BILLY BUTT

(1977, Italian, 104 minutes, subtitles.) This movie, which received audible applause at the 1978 Woodward Park Homeowners Association Film Festival, traces an Italian soldier's journey home. The young soldier endures heartache, horrendous road conditions, traveler's diarhea, and a massive orgy in Milan. Banned in Italy, Sweden, Great Britain, France, and Las Vegas. The last great work of obscure director Peter Popolo Pepperoni.



GROIN' PAINS

(1966, U.S., 93 minutes, English with subtitles, no plot.) A young college graduate looking for the meaning of life in mid 80's Washington, D.C. finds it in his reflection. He then dorks every loose woman he meets in yuppie bars. (Starring Raw Blow and Doomi More.) Proof that art is not constrained by a \$3000 budget and a super-8 camera. This film, banned in America, was smuggled in frame by frame in the cracks of boat people from Bangkok over the course of three years.



STANFORD FACTS

We all know that Stanford was founded in 1891 by railroad magnate Leland Stanford in honor of his recently passed son Leland, Jr., but there are many things about this fine Western institution that many folks don't know. Here are a few of them:

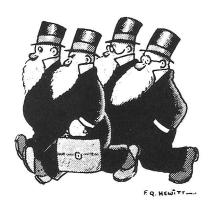
It is, rather, a gigantic railroad switching station and trainyard, designed to increase Leland, Sr.'s massive wealth and power in the rail industry. While those young people accepted annually to Stanford soon find this out, they keep quiet about it, since they don't have to go to classes and they get great discount travel rates on all east-bound trains. This mystery also explains the preponderence of engineers on "campus."



All Stanford professors must undergo a brutal initiation which requires them to run to the Dish (Stanford's satellite receiving station) with President Don Kennedy strapped to their back. Those that maintain perfect posture throughout the ten-mile run receive tenure.



■ A fair-haired lad named Leopunzel is trapped at the top of Hoover Tower. Once every year, at midnight, he lets his golden locks down for someone to rescue him. No one ever has.



On the Stanford's visit to Paris in 1887, the Eiffel Tower mysteriously disappeared for two weeks. It was later returned with a note that read "Gee, you French sure are touchy, Sincerely L.S., Jr." Did Leland, Jr. take the famed tower? He took that secret (as well as, it is rumored, the missing Colossus of Rhodes) to the grave with him.



Only one student knows the location of Polya Hall.





Meyer Library was named after Oscar Meyer, famed weiner tycoon, for his contribution of fine aged salamis to the Stanford family collection. However, the Libby's, Libby's, Libby's, on the Label, Label, Label, Law Library has no relation to the famed canned fruit manufacturer.



Ghe CHA LARFAG



If you sit a chimpanzee in front of a typewriter and let him peck away for a few hours, The *Daily* will hire him.





- The glue backing the stamps sold at the Post Office are flavored differently each day of the week.
 - Even though Leland Stanford made his fortune through the train industry, and was one of the founding fathers of the Transatlantic Railway, it was said that HE HATED TRAINS!



la 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 in.

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 where his hand's been? I wonder what 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 your beer."

"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?!?"

"No. Well, almost. They all went to

Venus with Maurice Gibb to study vegetarianism."

"And then what happened?" 3

"The 'Plants Are People, Too' society got really upset. They started booby-trapping 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."

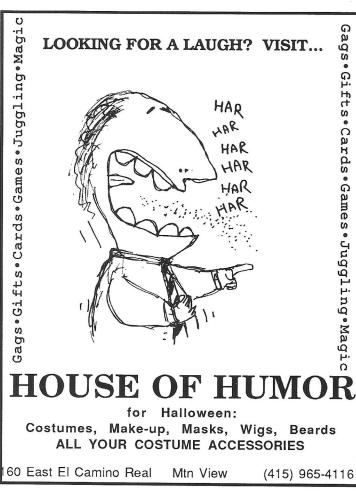
I knew it had to happen some time. So in celebration, I order drinks for everone, all my latent symbols, and we all drink to life, liberty, acrophobia, and the generosity of Miss Rodriguez.

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 throw up.





ASSU T-Shirt Shop

Sweatshirts and Pants Jogging Shorts Rugby & Polo Shirts Tanktops T-Shirts



2nd floor of Tresidder Union

Last year, Stanford Students Recycled:



-- Enough paper to save 17,510 trees, AND

-- Enough electricity to light 2,440 100-Watt bulbs for an extra year, AND

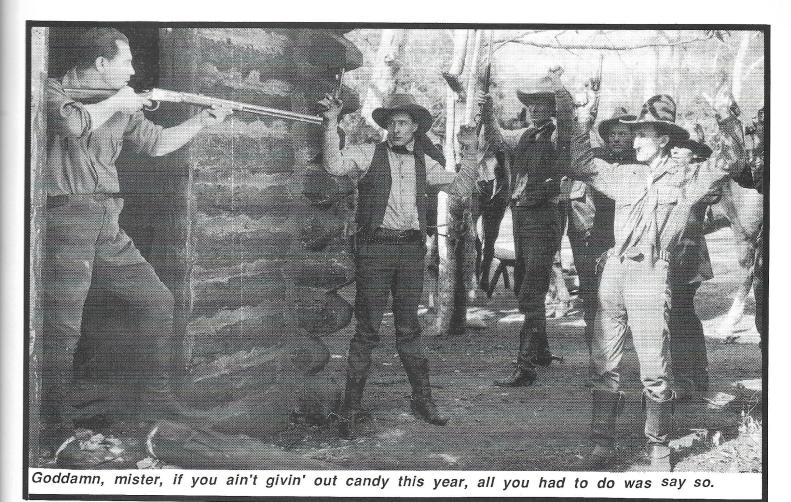
-- Enough gas to drive from San Francisco to New York 493 times.

RECYCLE!

Because throwing away resources isn't funny

Stanford Recycling Center

(415) 723-0919



Come On Mac, Tonight.



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

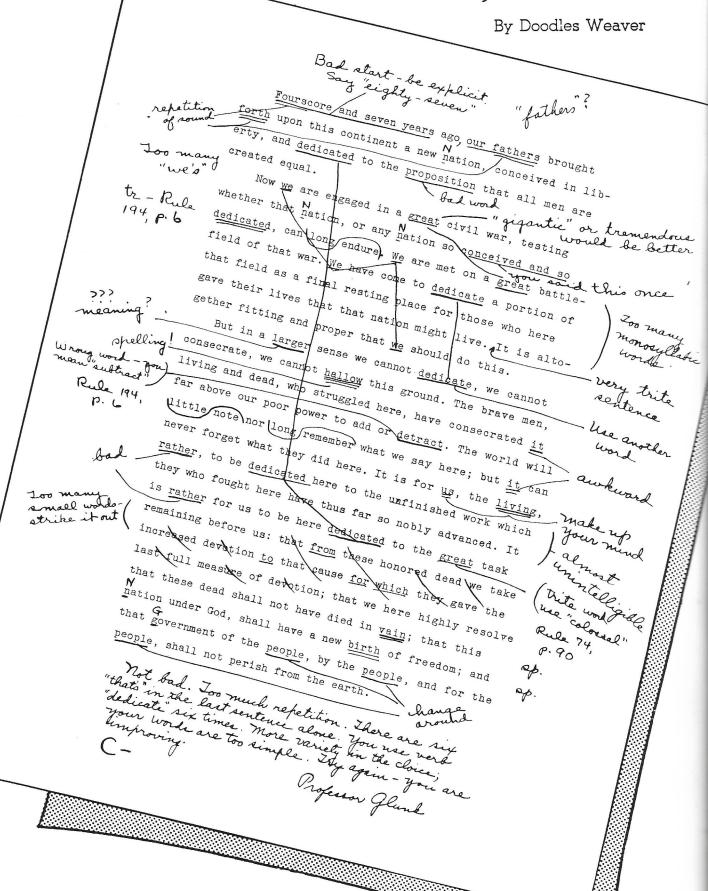
- "Happy" Meal.

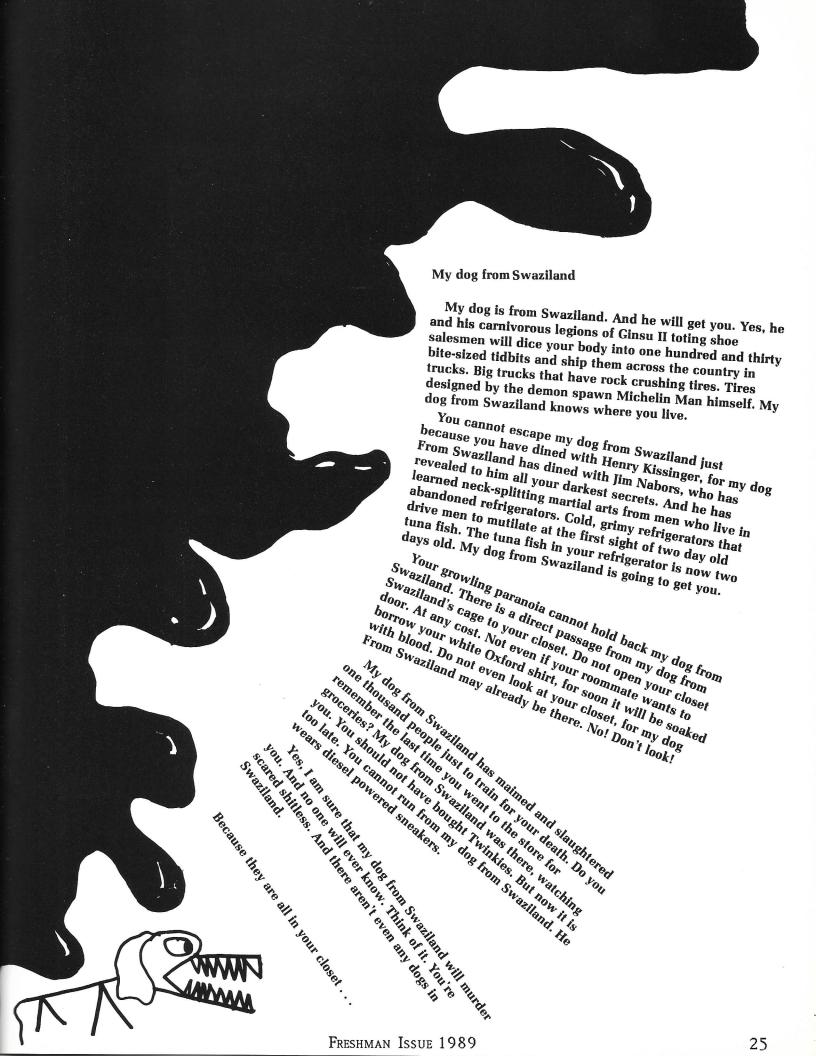
 One regular hamburger or cheeseburger
- One small drink
- One child sized McCondom McCondom flavors include Apple, "Cherry," and Boys in Barry. The collection is decorated with your child's favorite McAnald Land characters:
- · Raw-n-old McAnald
- Slamburgler
- Mayor Smegma McCheese
- Grimace

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



ENGLISH, EH?







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Contraceptive Sales

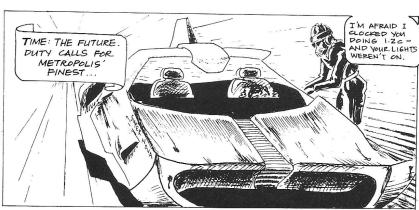
Condoms, sponges, foam, diaphragms* and contraceptive jelly, oral contraceptives*, and cervical caps*

Conveniently located on the first floor of Cowell Student Health, opposite the lab

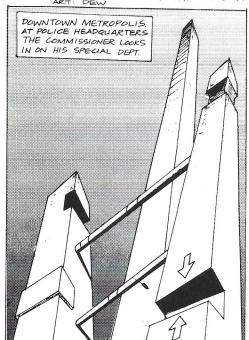
Reasonable prices

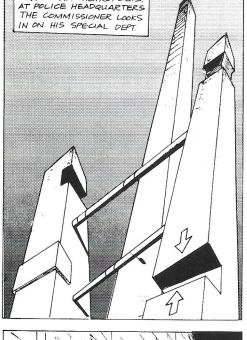
See the Daily for hours or call 723 - 4843

* Must see a Cowell practitioner for prescription.











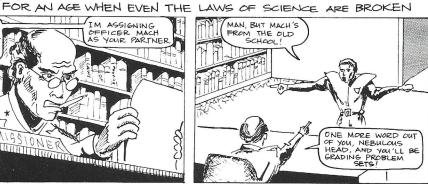


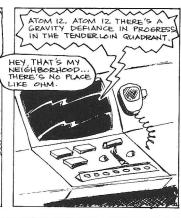


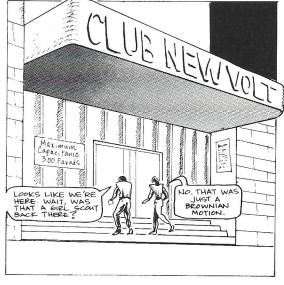


ENTRY WITH



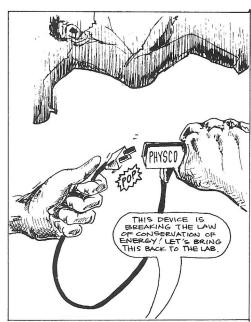


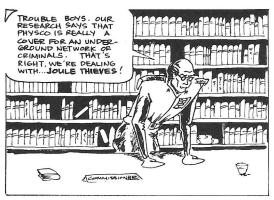






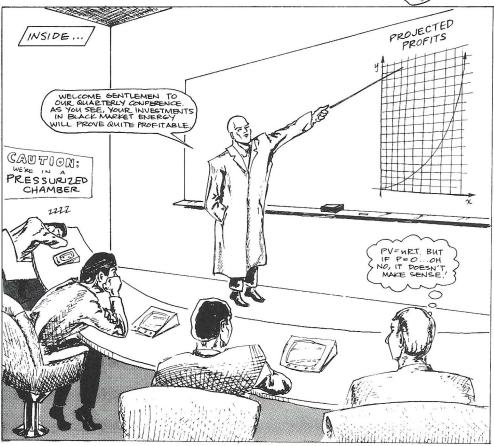


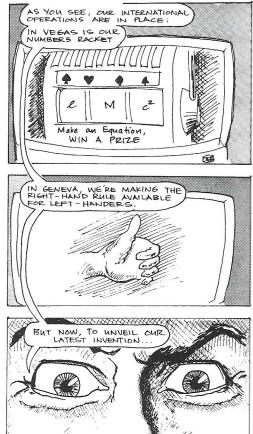


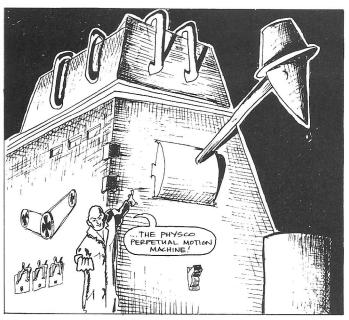


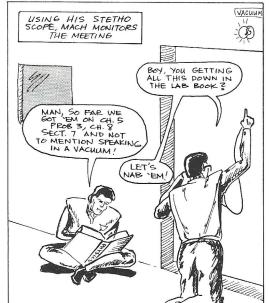




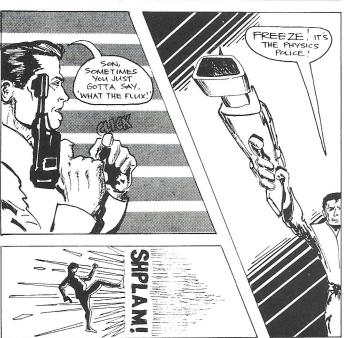


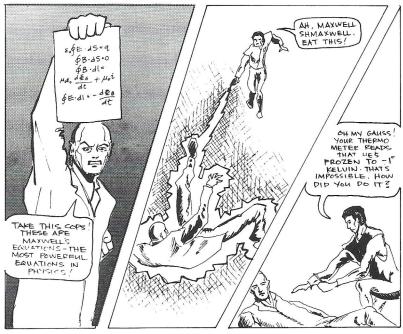




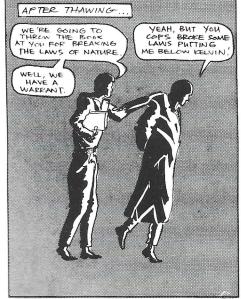








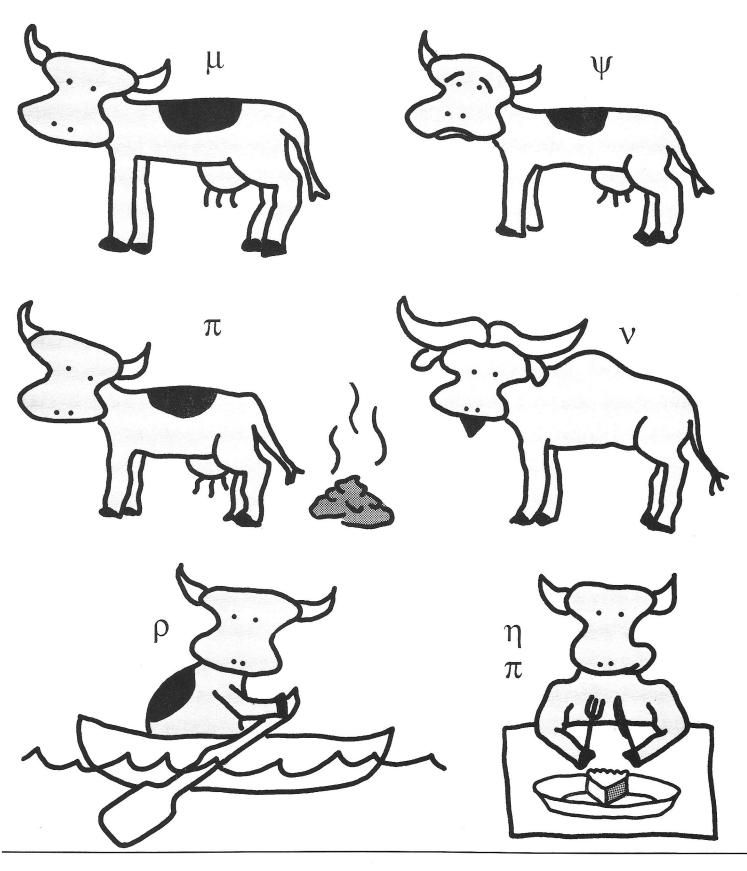






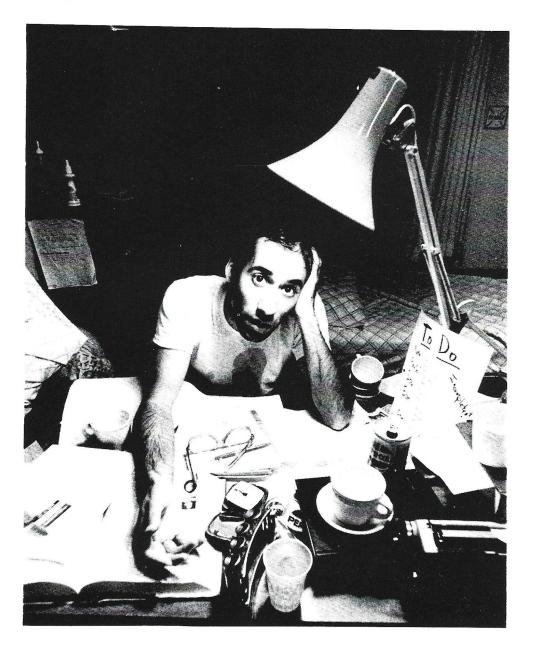
ΙΦ Χοωσ Κνεω Γρεεκ

If Cows Knew Greek



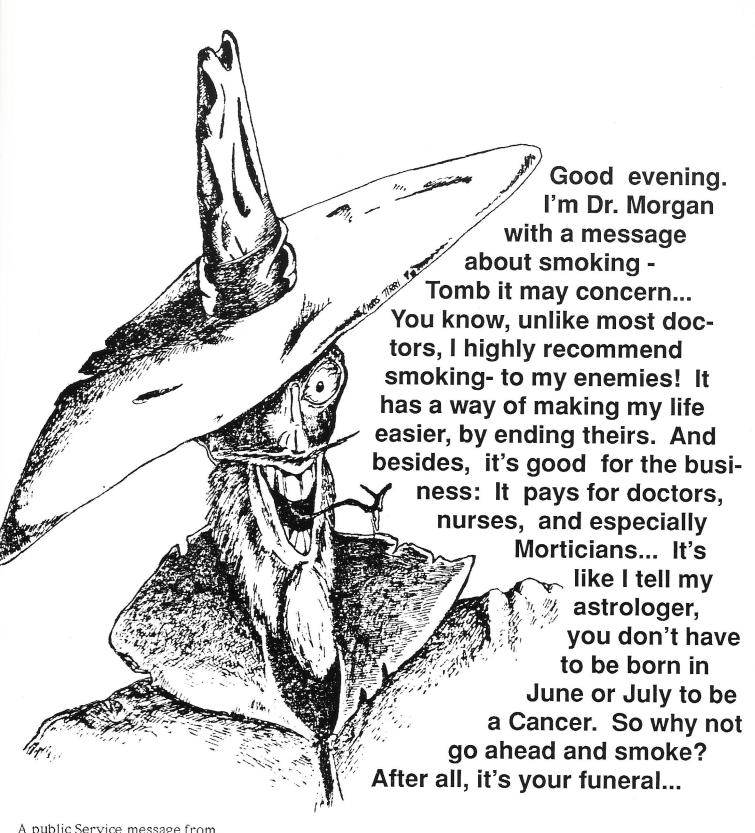


It's too late to help Allen



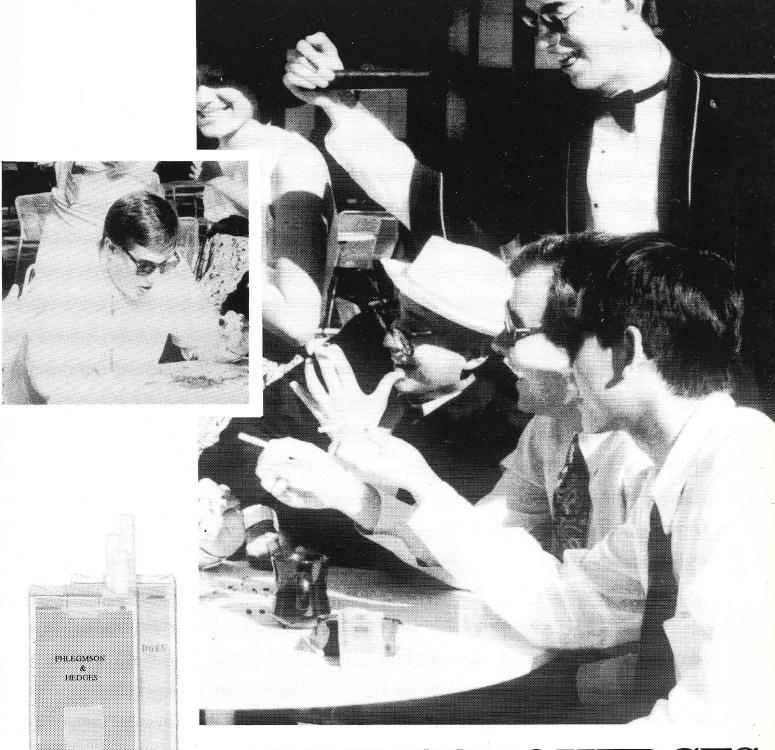
This is Allen, our 1982 All-Nighter Poster Child. He went to the Sunday Flicks instead of writing "Freudian Interpretations of Ancient Greek Plumbing." It's due tomorrow. Right after his differential equations midterm.

Every school year this disease strikes down thousands of college students just like you. But with your help we can put this malady to rest. Please give generously to the Chaparral Sleep Institute.



A public Service message from KZSU's Mystery Playhouse and The Stanford Chaparral

For people who like to choke...



ULTRA-COOL UNFILTERED Stinky and Extra-Stinky

PHLEGMSON&HEDGES because it looks so glamorous.

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Quitting Smoking Now Greatly Reduces-- Oh Fuck It, Go Ahead And Smoke This Shit If You Want, No One Ever Listens to Me Anyway.

98 mg "tar," 100 mg CO av. per intake, by DMV method.