

STANFORD Chaparral

Vol. C No. 6

\$3.00





COLUMBUS



CLUB MED

vs.

A Portuguese man with an armada of Spanish ships	A vacation place for the rich
Ate his own shoe on day 68 at sea	Staff will pick up your flip-flops if you leave them by the pool
Brought European culture to the New World	Club Med Europe!
"Thank God, it's land"	"Thank God I don't have to sit next to that awful man from Brooklyn at tonight's 3-hour dinner"
There was blood in his urine for 27 days while exploring a string of islands	Dr. Lebowitz's daughter likes the swim instructor from Maine
The disease-wracked natives are having premature babies; they are so tiny	The shrimp bar is open at every meal — including breakfast!
"I cannot stop shaking from the scurvy"	"You only have to be 18 to drink!"
A rat is eating a dog in the corner of the galley	We put flowers in the pool on the last morning
Set the village on fire	If it's too sunny, you can go to the shade bar!
"I have no hands — I cannot read"	"I'll write to you every week — it would be so great if we went to the same college"
The first mate led the men on a ten-day excursion to find fresh water: he failed	Frowning by the pool is against the rules
Salt-encrusted brow cracks and bleeds after 12 days of harsh wind and sun	A moist towelette
Seaweed, tanned hides, salted beef, rotting wood	Up at noon, nap at three, siesta at seven, bed at three
"I am bleeding"	"Let's go get some fresh tortillas"
A sailor with one eye	A man winks at his happy wife
The world is not flat	This chaise lounge is too flat
What do we eat?	What shall we eat?

F I R S T M A T E

Adam is standing by a bush.
Eve walks up.

Adam: Hello.

Eve: Hello. [displays seductive body]

Adam: Oh, my! [puts on pair of expensive-looking jeans, attractively drinks soda]

Eve: [fashions miniskirt out of leaves, sassily smokes twig-cigarette]

Adam: [invents football, plays it, oils body, flexes]

Eve: [makes bra out of nearby leopard, wears bra]

Adam: [excitedly creates pornography industry]



Eve: [disillusioned, creates feminist movement, sues Adam for human rights violations]

Adam: [hamstrung by legal fees, turns to marijuana and racquetball]

Eve: [frustrated by court process, finds joy in gardening, contemplates lesbianism]

Adam: [writes book about Eve, spends profits on fake fruit]

Eve: [writes TV movie about Adam, joins commune outside Philadelphia]

Adam: [shaves head to conceal male-pattern baldness]

Eve: [stops shaving legs, then starts again; leases a Saturn]

Fancy Names

REGULAR NAME	LONGER NAME
Chris	Christopher
Rob	Robert
Joe	Joerge
José	Joséph
Drew	Drewis
Ann	Anniel
Jill	Jilliam
Steve	Stevebert
Robert	Robertbert
Ken	bike nails
Ed	fire department clown party head
Gus	"You ate that hamburger twice? Are you kidding us?"
Jesus	"Jesus, I hate stop signs. Pass the chips."
Di	"Government warning: According to the Surgeon General, women should not drink apple juice"

Did you know that Chris Columbus was actually named "Christopher," or would have been in English? The shocks don't stop there, trooper! Columbus wasn't the only victim of wacky long naming. Here are other little-known longer versions of regular names:

Judith Martin

An Inappropriate Wedding Gift

DEAR MISS MANNERS: How many hot dogs comprise an appropriate wedding gift? My wife insists that one should present the bride and groom with no fewer than six hot dogs. I always thought it appropriate to present at least three and discourteous to give any more than five. She seems to have forgotten how embarrassed we were to receive eight hot dogs at our own wedding.

GENTLE READER: Miss Manners admires the modest soul that would take note of such an embarrassment of riches. Still, she suspects the extravagance was warranted. It is not uncommon to present as many as 10 hot dogs to a bride born under a new moon, along with another 5 to 7 for a blue-eyed groom. Perhaps a gift of buns or condiment would alleviate your worries, but the risk of impropriety is far outweighed by amiable sentiment expressed by a gift of hot dogs.

She seems to have forgotten how embarrassed we were to receive eight hot dogs.

(ENC)	Movie: Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory*	Movie: Places in the
(HBO)	Movie: My Fellow Americans	Movie: Born Yesterday*
(MAX)	Movie: Alien	Movie: Switchblade
(SHO)	Movie: My Life as a Dog	Movie: The Borrowers
(SYZ)	Movie: Kundun	Movie: Mercury 23
(TNC)	Movie: Cops and Robbers	Movie: Desperately Seeking Susan*
PAY-PER-VIEW CHANNELS		
(VC)	WWF Wrestling: WrestleMania XV	WWF Wrestling: WW
(VC2)	Movie: There's Something About Mary	Movie: Rush Hour
(VC6)	Movie: Six Days, Seven Nights	Movie: Six Days, Seven Nights

Full House (CC)—Comedy 1:00 571525
Danny doesn't like that D.J.'s in love.

Zoboomafoo (CC)—Drama 1:00 50117160
Children help a winsome puppy find a hole in which to make a home.

Portrait in Wax (CC)—Documentary 1:00 50501284
Britain becomes the ideal setting for an uncannily realistic trove of waxen humans. What is real? What isn't? See how many hotdogs it takes to make a dozen.

How Many Hotdogs? —Paid Advertisement 1:00 5459289

Salmon: Against the Tide 1:00 187905
EI News Daily 523479
Baseball Tonight 1:00 5-
NHL 2Night 7357566
[Time approximate.]
New Addams Family (C)
Uncle Fester mistakes a strange-ing-service mate. Michael P. Taranto, Ellie Harvie, Brody S.
Crier Report 1:00
NCAA Basketball Week
M*A*S*H 4975295
Kitchen Design 7264382

146/TV GUIDE San Francisco

time capsule / february 9, 1954

SPORTS: I still remember that triumphant winter day in 1954, when some hot dogs came out of nowhere to take home the gold in the super giant slalom at the Winter Games in Oslo. Whatever happened to those hot dogs? **THE MOVIES:** A movie? The **Rifleman. IN MUSIC,** Frankie Avalon's "Venus" begins a five-week run at No. 1. **AND IN THE NEWS,** Soviet premier Nikita Khrushchev declares Communist rule in East Germany will continue, quashing any hopes of reunification with West Germany. —KB

HOW MANY HOT DOGS? SEVEN.

MARILYN VOS SAVANT

Ask Marilyn

than the previous year. With time, payday arrives so early that a 53rd payday appears at the end of the calendar year. That 53rd payday is a normal part of this continuing cycle.



This little brain-teaser has had everyone at my office stumped for a week. What is the next term in the following sequence?

- 1 Hot Dog
- 1 Hot Dog
- 2 Hot Dogs
- 2 Hot Dogs
- 6 Hot Dogs

—Roger Wallace Lancaster, CA

3 Hot Dogs. 11/22/63 is the date President Kennedy was assassinated.

Teen Advice: How

Q I've been thinking of purchasing a new computer, but I'm confused by the many cryptic acronyms. I am interested in surfing the web and my son would like to play video games. Would our needs best be served by 5 hot dogs, or should I spend the extra money to get 10?

Jim Goddard Palo Alto

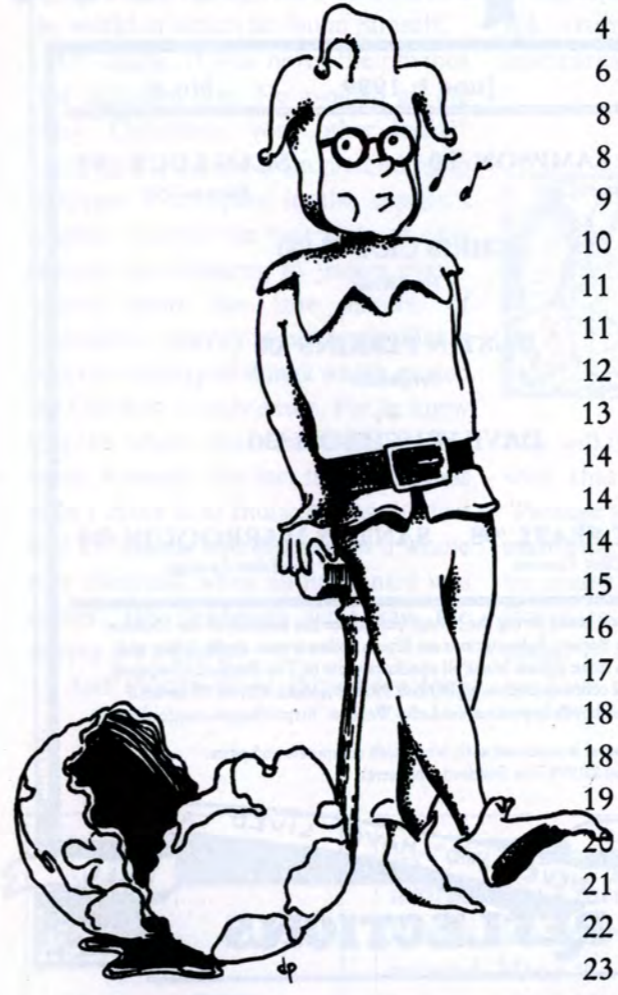
A The average user won't see improved performance in most applications with super high-end equipment. Even the most power-hungry word processor won't be able to take advantage of all those extra hot dogs. Spending \$500 to \$1000 extra for the latest hot dogs doesn't mean that your computer won't be obsolete two months after a much more affordable system.

The Stanford Chaparral PASSAGE TO INDIA

Vol. C No. 6

Table of Contents

2	Club Med vs. Columbus	Lucy
3	First Mate	Ellickson
3	Fancy Names	Ellickson
4	How Many Hot Dogs	Perkins
6	Now That	Lucy
8	Old Joke	Staff
8	Curry Cartoon	Lampson
9	Lesser Known Discoveries	Maas, Park
10	So Much Water	Lucy, Ellickson
11	Basement Indians	Lewis-Kraus
11	Passage to Indianapolis	Maas
12	Some Jokes	Lampson
13	Kate & Mendel	Lampson
14	A Rapper Tells His Story	Perkins
14	Citibank	Staff
14	Wood Lists	Lucy
15	Was He the First?	Lucy
16	Mr. Cheesehead	Lampson
17	Wrong Number	Lampson
18	It's Your Day	Perkins
18	Good News, Bad News	Maas
19	Sammy the Head Octopus	Crane, Heilbron
20	Ways to Remember 1492	Lewis-Kraus, Ellickson
21	Scarlet Envelopes	Lampson
22	Fake Pizza Coupons	Lampson, Crane
23	A Way Out	Guerrieri, Staff



Art Credits

Cover	Perkins
Table of Contents	Perkins
Mr. Cheesehead	Wilfong
Wrong Number	Wilfong
Lesser Discoveries	Wilfong
It's Your Day	Onstad
Good News	Perkins
Ways to Remember 1492	Perkins
Scarlet Envelopes	Diehl
Kate and Mendel	Onstad



- Ben D'Ewart '00
- Owen Ellickson '00
- Brent Fitzgerald '01
- Gideon Lewis-Kraus '02
- Jon Maas '00
- Annie McConnaha '99
- Eugene Park '98
- Caid Peck '98
- Chris Peiffer '98
- Ben Olding '98
- Chris Onstad '97
- Tushar Ranchod '99
- Eric Saxon '97
- Geoffrey Schaeffer '02
- Kenny Shei '00
- Andy Taylor '00
- Jacob Young '02

Staff

- '00
- Robert Chiles
- Rob Hann
- Max Heilbron
- Selena Kyle
- Craig Nesbitt
- Anna Saporito
- '01
- Ben Wilfong
- '02
- Anne Marie Bender
- Kenneth Cheung
- Kevin Gibbs
- Logan Grosenick
- Justin Guerrieri
- Erikka Innes
- Ed Koster
- Paul Tenney
- Graduate
- Eric Jorgensen

**STANFORD
Chaparral**

Vol. C June 1, 1999 No. 6

DAVID LAMPSON '00 Editor-in-Chief SEAN LUCY '99 Editor-in-Chief

CHRIS CRANE '00 Head Writer

DUSTIN PERKINS '00 Art Director

DAVE FRUCHBOM '00 Business Manager

MATT PEARL '98 Editor Emeritus SANTOS MARROQUIN '99 Editor Emeritus

Published six times during the college year under the auspices of the Hammer and Coffin Society. Subscriptions are fifteen dollars a year, single copies and back issues three dollars. Make all checks payable to The Stanford Chaparral. Address all communications to PO Box 9916, Stanford, CA 94309 or send e-mail to oldboy@chappie.stanford.edu. Website: <http://chappie.stanford.edu>

The Chaparral is produced with Macintosh computers and paste. All material ©1999 The Stanford Chaparral.

ESTABLISHED 1899 ORGANIZED 1906

BETTER TO HAVE LIVED AND LAUGHED THAN NEVER TO HAVE LIVED AT ALL.

REFLECTIONS



is a strange one for this ship. He's always leaning over the side or lounging on top of the galley tables, his hand gently twirling his cap. The captain saw him just yesterday, hammering away near the wheel, while the rest were swabbing down Deck Two. He's been seen on the night

watch whistling to the moon with a drink in his hand, and a bright swath of red poking out from beneath his oily sleeve.

Oh, that first attempt at a passage to India was much more fun with that Old Boy aboard. You see, the crew all had a bit of a raw deal. Less than stellar shipboard conditions. Uncertain destinations and a captain whose character may be questionable. Did the Old Boy change all that? Not really, but at least that bespectacled eye spotted all the folly. At least the shipboard enjoyed a nice

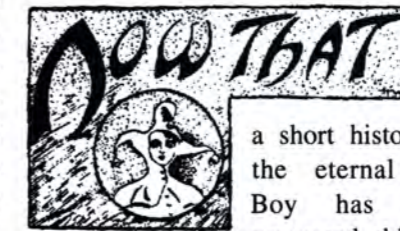
chuckle while they stood in the sandy breeze off the Caribbean.

The miserable will ask what there could have possibly been to chuckle at. All is oppression and seriousness; those who titter don't really understand. But that strange fellow on the passage knew better. The horror was acknowledged and put in its rightful place, and from the rest of the muck he brought a little light, twisted through his own lens, into the world in which he found himself.

Of course, it was never the obvious that intrigued him. He avoided all the "Hey, Columbus, your other India!" jokes, and refrained from pretending to misplace a compass in the captain's quarters. Surely the vast error of estimation was amusing to jesters everywhere once the true nature of Columbus' journey was known. But it was the subtlety of things which caused the Old Boy to truly smile. For he knew that the whole situation was a bit of a mess. It wasn't the fact that Columbus didn't make it to India; it was the fact that Columbus had discovered a whole new continent when all he wanted was spices. His deliberate gaze saw the deeper joy of folly.

And though those ships have long

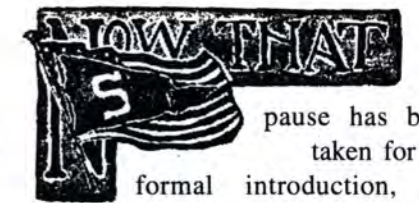
since sunk and rotted, and that old sailor is long since gone to dust, the folly continues. The discovery of America, the French Revolution, the first aeroplane, the motion-inhibiting pedal on the automobile, the idea of the World Exposition Fair. Humor is sewn deeply into human history. And at every turn, deep within the churning crowds, you'll find someone with a bit of a grin and a sliver of the jester's red silk visible beneath their otherwise unremarkable garb.



a short history of the eternal Old Boy has been presented, this Old Boy will invite you to peruse this issue with that in mind. I've dubbed it "Passage to India" with no intention of narrowing the pen strictly to sailors and the coarse times of Columbus. I suggest that place as a beginning for the subject matter of these pages, for inasmuch as we have written about the passage to

India, we have also focused our lens on the rest of the world and the humor we can find if we allow ourselves to dig deep enough into the muck of things.

Disjointed and unorganized, you ask? Perhaps. But the Old Boy will never focus too narrowly. He is rooted a hundred years deep on this campus, and he knows well that good humor will come from the same places wisdom might be found. Not only straight ahead, but from behind, above, and seeping up through the dirt and rock.



pause has been taken for the formal introduction, we might return to the issue at hand. The passage to India continues, just as the deep swath of folly continues to be cut across time with each passing moment. It is one thread in the fabric that is continually sewn, and all the while that eternal figure in red is bouncing around the outside of it, clawing at the seams.

Have you seen my dog?

By "dog" I mean the adorable little furry friends that we keep around. Mine is brown and cuddly.

I ate him!

OLD JOKES



Any sign of land yet?

Not yet. Now we play the waiting game.

(long pause)

The waiting game sucks. Let's play Hungry Hungry Hippos.

Come on, you ripped that joke from "The Simpsons"—Mr. Plow episode. Try a fresh act, it's easier than stealing.

Hmmm. Where have I heard that line? Maybe the last David Bowie BBC interview in 1979? Could you utter an original thought?

You're quoting "Laugh In," network feed between segments, 1970. If you're gonna plagiarize your comebacks, at least pick something good.



Sure, keep raping Rory Calhoun chapter and verse, but it'll catch up to you.

The Calhoun line's been done—Herald Tribune's classified rate sheet, 1959. I'm embarrassed just to listen to you.

That was old when Look Magazine stole it from Rabbi Herschel in 1933. Try again.

If you're not Mata Hari then please stop talking.

That whole sentence is cribbed off a label for Dr. Anselm's Curative & Restorative Tincture.

You heap shame on the words of James K. Polk, and I'm going to tell.

Some Curry Questions

Hi fellas. What's for dinner?



Curry.



Curry, please.

Where's the curry tonight?

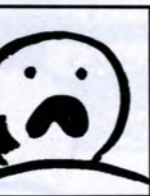
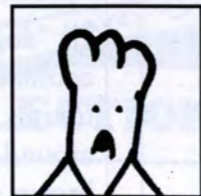


At Austin's house!



At my house!

Any rocks in that curry?



Ummm.

Any poison in that curry?



Any lamb in that curry?



Yes.



Oh yes.

What's for dinner?



Lamb curry!



Curry!

COLUMBUS' LESSER KNOWN DISCOVERIES

17 JULY 1492

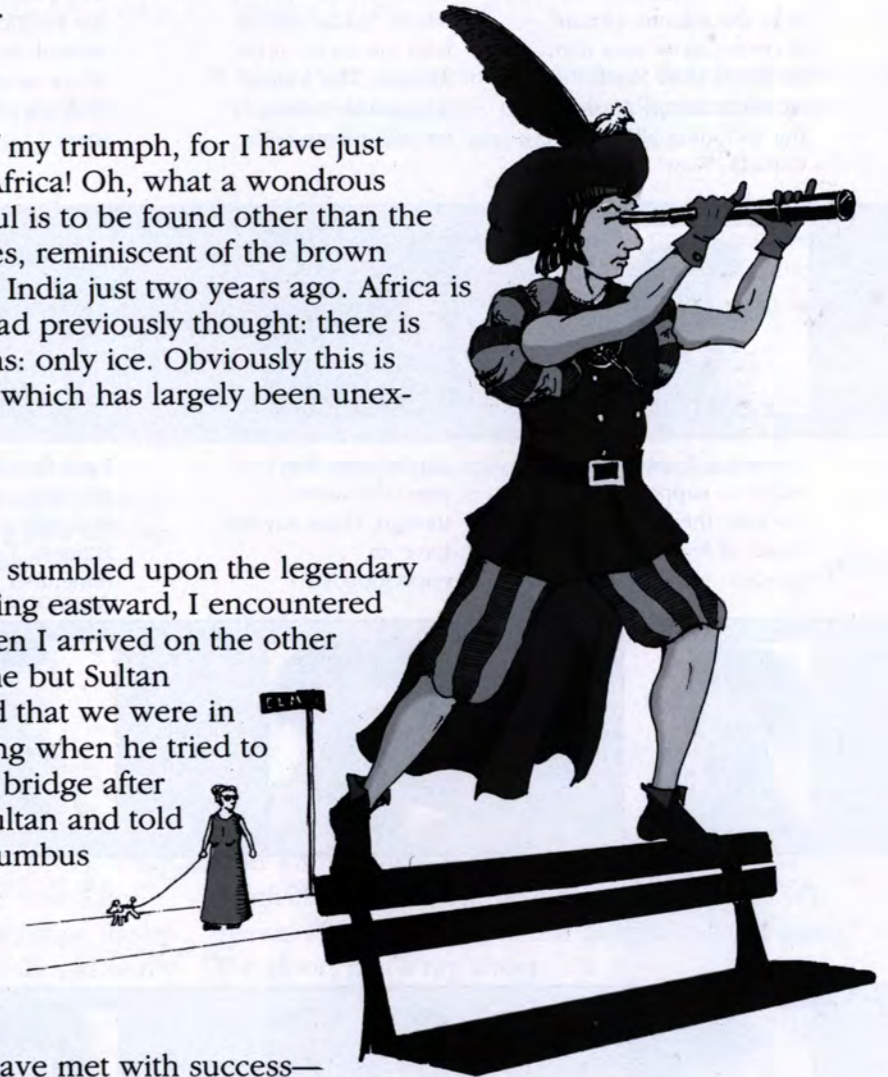
I am returning to Spain with good news for Queen Isabela — I have discovered the westward passage to India! I have found the Indians to be quite hospitable, although they are quite different from any Indians I have met before. They have a sly sense of humor: I ask them about their coveted supply of pepper, and they coyly smoke a pipe of tobacco; I inquire about curry, and they fall ill from smallpox. I must have reached the eastern portion of India, which has remained entirely unexplored until now. But one thing is for certain: This is India! The repercussions for the future of spice and silk trading will surely be profound.

24 NOVEMBER 1494

Glory be to God on this day of my triumph, for I have just found the northward route to Africa! Oh, what a wondrous island of ice Africa is! Not a soul is to be found other than the native giant white bear-creatures, reminiscent of the brown bear-creatures found in eastern India just two years ago. Africa is quite different from what we had previously thought: there is no jungle, no endless savannahs: only ice. Obviously this is the southernmost tip of Africa, which has largely been unexplored until now.

12 OCTOBER 1496

On my latest adventure, I have stumbled upon the legendary land bridge to Australia! Traveling eastward, I encountered the famed land bridge and when I arrived on the other side, who was there to greet me but Sultan Omar IV of Turkey! He insisted that we were in Turkey, but I knew he was lying when he tried to convince me to name the land bridge after him. I saw right through the Sultan and told him that, like it or not, the Columbus Land Bridge™ will forever link Eurasia and Australia.



4 AUGUST 1499

Once again, my explorations have met with success— I have just found the southeastern passage to my house! While I normally turn left at the marketplace on my way home from the docks, today I made a bold right turn to see what adventures would follow. After countless miles of travel, I discovered my humble abode nestled in a grove of fig trees that must have sprouted during my afternoon away from home. I opened the door and greeted a young woman who was quite different from any of my daughters whom I had previously encountered. She immediately knew my name after I told her what it was. Clearly I had arrived at the northwestern wing of my home, which has gone mostly unexplored until now.

SO MUCH WATER



Know how much water is in the Atlantic Ocean? It covers more area than all the land in North America except Alaska, but including all of Canada. Wow!



You could fill the whole Indian Ocean with the water in the Atlantic. The Indian is a smaller ocean, but still plenty big!



You could maybe fill the Pacific, too, but it's difficult to say things about oceans for sure. That's a pickle, right there.



There's enough water in the Atlantic to fill a thousand lakes, if they're all small enough.



There's at least enough water to support fish, because there are fish there, at least in the movies.



Maybe they don't need the water, though. Does anyone have an encyclopedia?



I got fired from the pet store yesterday. Something about laziness. I don't remember.



Does anyone know how to spell "encyclopedia?" Does anyone know how to read?



I can't stand up anymore.



Where's...things?



Oh.



I guess if it rains, there's more water then. In the ocean.



I lost my teeth... oh wait. Got 'em.



I SAW AN OCEAN ONE TIME. IT WAS REALLY DARK. I WAS IN A BASEMENT.



The word "triangle" is really confusing.

BASEMENT INDIANS

In 1492, faced with the antisemitic persecution of the Inquisition, many Spanish Jews became public Christians and upheld Jewish rituals only in private. Over the centuries, these closet Jews forgot the significance of their secret rituals, but continued performing them for the sake of tradition.

An eerily similar situation arose in the United States as well—surviving Native Americans publicly converted to American culture while privately continuing their native rituals. They, too, forgot the significance of their secret traditions, leading to some bizarre occurrences across the country.



* In New Mexico, one man goes down into his basement to light a peace pipe without any knowledge of its deep meaning.

* In Los Angeles, a woman descends her stone basement steps to assemble ceremonial beads.

* In New York, a man who is used to using only one fourth to one third of a dead buffalo, enters his catacombs to use every single part of a buffalo. He knows not why, he just knows that tradition dictates it.

* In Denver, a man hides in his closet and forces himself to forget the existence of domesticated horses.

* In Oregon, a family goes into their wine cellar to follow giant woolly mammoths across long-submerged land bridges, taking them to lands where they will be ruthlessly exploited and eventually killed.

* In Washington, a woman goes into her basement

and imagines a time when white people had never imagined corn.

* In Vermont, a community continues their basement dream of selling large, phenomenally valuable tracts of land for mere trinkets and baubles.

* In Wichita, a whole community enters a suburban basement to play raucous games of proto-lacrosse on wide, frozen streams. If you ask them, none could possibly tell you why they are so entrenched in this bizarre tradition.

* One gentleman from Atlanta routinely enters his basement and forces himself to march, weeping, out of Georgia on orders from Andrew Jackson.

PASSAGE TO INDIANAPOLIS

Okay, so you want to take the I-70 to I-65. You want to get off on the third exit past East Saint Clair Street. Keep your eyes open, because the sign is hidden by this big tree. They should really take care of that. The street is called West 9th Street....are you still with me?

Cool. You want to drive past the RCA Dome and then take a left when you see the clown college. Trust me, you'll know it when you see it. There's a sign with a clown holding a diploma.

Okay, get out of your car. Now go through this little Polish restaurant; trust me, they don't mind. Talk to the guy with one eye, and Tell him that

you know Busca Petrovich. He doesn't speak English too well, but he'll understand what you mean. He'll lead you to the back alley and open the door; that's my street.

Be sure never to look at this guy's bad eye. If you do, he will kill you.

Once you get in the back alley, find the guy with the infected toe that screams. He usually hangs out in front of my house.

Do not look at the guy's toe. After you come up, we'll go to the Colts game.

Some Jokes

Charles with a different name

Charles: Hey Jane, good to see you.
Jane: Hi Bill. How are you, Bill?
Charles: Excellent.



2 smart people, 1 stupid person

Smart Person 1: I can multiply huge numbers.
Smart Person 2: I'll recite the planets.
Stupid Person: Duuuuuuuuu.

Smart Person 1: The capital of California is Sacramento.
Smart Person 2: Yes, that is northeast of San Francisco.
Stupid Person: Faaaaaaarg.



A man and his hat

Man: Rather a fine day, Hat.
Hat: Why don't you get off my back, Man.



Adventures in real estate

Seller: This house is a great deal, considering its architecture and location.
Buyer: I'm going to kill you. [kills him]



A California conversation

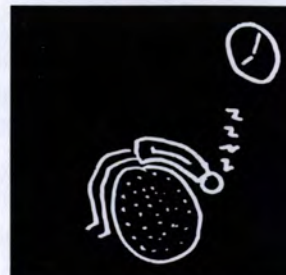
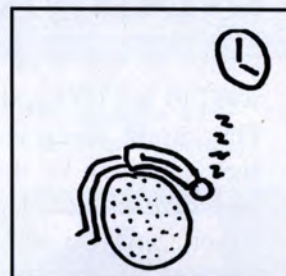
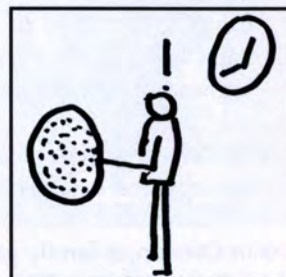
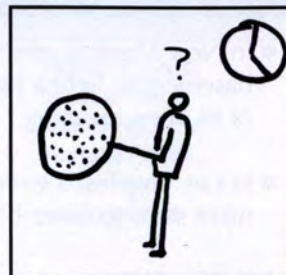
Man: Where do you live, Madame, if you don't mind me asking?
Woman: I live in California.



Bored with lozenges

Calvin: (offering a lozenge) Lozenge?
Thad: Fuck you, Calvin.

A LITTLE JOB



DL

Kate and Mendel

A REMARKABLE EXCHANGE OF IDEAS



Dear Mendel,
First off, I love the house. I had no trouble moving in, but I'd still like to ask you a couple of questions about the house. On the third floor bedroom, the ventilation system is good, but we can't find the screens for the windows and mosquitos come in at night. I just thought it might be one of those things where they're tucked away in the basement somewhere that would take me weeks to find, and you could tell me in a moment and save me the trouble. Just drop me a quick note when you have a chance.

Yours sincerely,
Kate

Dear Kate,
You should find the window screens in the back of the closet in the second floor bedroom. Sorry, I should have put them in a more obvious place. I'm so glad you like the house, we sure put a lot of work into it and someone should enjoy it; I'll be glad to answer any more questions that you might have.

Happy to help,
Mendel

Dear Mendel,
Found the screens, situation solved! One more question: how many scoops of detergent do you usually put in the dishwasher? The dishwasher is all full, but I'm afraid I'll put in too much and end up with soapy water all over the floor. Sorry to bother you.

Many thanks,
Kate

Dear Kate,
I think the directions are written on the inside of the dishwasher handle. I usually put in a half a scoop. That seemed to clean the dishes fine, and I never had any overflow problems. Hope that works.

Take care,
Mendel



Dear Mendel,
Thank goodness your letter arrived! The dishwasher is totally stuffed, and I was starting to have to buy plastic flatware. But half a scoop seems to work great. Good advice.
One more question. I'm in the bathroom right now with the door closed, but I can't remember which way to turn the handle to open the door, so I'm trapped in here for the time being. I'm passing this letter out the window to the mailman, but I don't have any food in here, so please try to write back as quickly as possible.

Thanks a lot,
Kate

Dear Kate,
I moved out of that house about a month ago, so I don't remember exactly which way to turn the handle, plus it's not really the kind of thing you memorize, you know? But I have a feeling the handle turns to the left, so give that a try. If it doesn't work, you can try turning the handle to the right. I believe that one of those two choices should free you from this bathroom predicament.

Good luck,
Mendel

Dear Mendel,
Thank goodness! Your letter came just in time, because I'd eaten all the soap in the bathroom, and I was so hungry that I couldn't think straight or write you any more letters. But I tried what you said. Turning to the left didn't work, so I tried turning to the right and bingo, I was free!

But now I've got another question about the house. I'm so hungry after the bathroom incident, but I can't remember what I like to eat or how to eat it, or which way to turn out of the bathroom so I won't hit my head on the wall, or how to swallow and breathe. I am faint from hunger now, standing in the doorway to the bathroom, which is open thanks only to you, and the mailman takes dictation, so please write back quickly and with specific instructions, like which muscles to move and when.

Thanks a lot,
Kate

P.S. The hot water heater is acting up, and I'm not sure if it's the valves or the cooling system. Did this happen while you were living here? If so, maybe you can recommend a good plumber. Not a big thing, just get back to me when you can. Sorry to bother you.



Memo from the bracelet factory

Seven thousand bracelets produced today. Good work, everyone.

Study for a short story

Plot. Verbs. Smaller than a book.



THE KINDS OF WOOD

- Oak
- Mahogany
- Vietnamese Chipsa wood
- Daffoline
- Baked and rolled crumb pine of Valoise
- Balsa
- Carving wood
- "Firsty-Fellows" blowpine
- Nibeetron's Bonzai wood

THE MEN WHO CHOPPED THE WOOD

- Rusty
- Mick
- Lawrence
- Mickles
- Opeul McTaunch
- Hammond Vanderpilth
- Rotch Haager
- James Thunderheel
- Gungy Hoobanger

THE TOOLS THEY USED TO CHOP IT

- Axe
- Blade
- A rifled lute
- Mouth
- Vicious child
- The hopple knife
- A Robbster bow
- A knee
- Dogs
- The Medici family goldsaw
- Rocks and bits of metal

THE KINDS OF SHIPS THEY BUILT

- A Spanish Galleon
- A Portugese Man-of-War
- A Portugese China-Boat
- Mr. Tiggin's peddle boat
- A waggish British vessel
- Lashed plank crafts
- Moorish oating boats
- Blaghores
- Smuttletuffs
- Wungdungy dingy woods

A Rapper Tells His Story



It was the summer of 1983 and hip hop was breakin' big on the streets of Brooklyn. Emcees and b-boys were sweatin' fresh raps through their track suits and sneaks. And it was all new, man. No vegetable or mineral had ever beheld the righteous ruckus boomin' out our boxes. Records made of vinyl were consumed in violent scratch wars with the other crews. The def toll was astronomical.

My man Rob B spun beats on the wheels of steel and I rocked the microphone. It was hot in my tiny cage, but we were headed for the big time. Our sound was fresh and our styles dope. A pair of black shades and a baby blue Kangol offset my lop ears and frantic, twitching nose. Our five-finger rings proclaimed our identity and bespoke a luxuriant lifestyle we could hardly afford.

One night we heard there was a talent scout in a club on the east side. We weren't scheduled to perform, but I knew that this could be our break. We sneaked in the club, armored with the sense of determination and self-assuredness that marked our forceful style. Between sets, we ran out on stage and the crowd loved us. I hipped and hopped like mad. I hopped my little heart out on stage. Those little round pellets in my cage—I made those. I am a rabbit.

WAS HE FIRST?



THE PORTS THEY TOOK THE WOOD TO

- The port of Spain
- The port of Barcelona
- The port of Portugal
- The grand imperial port of Chinese Portugal
- English Tripps ports bud Nubby Ramirez and a harbor, too
- The Wood Processing Port Port A, in Spain
- The Fuck the French Port, Spain
- The jetstrip, down near the airport, on the way to the Woodliners union meeting

COLUMBUS

First to the Americas, or so we were told in 3rd grade. Later on we learned that Vikings may have made it to the east coast over 400 years earlier. Now we hear that Irish monks may have been to the New England Coast over 1000 years before Columbus set sail. They would have done so in large canoes made of tanned animal hides. Quite a feat. Scientists also believe that wandering nomadic tribes of cavemen may have migrated to the Americas as early as 17,000 years ago. Seems unlikely though: Columbus was first.

on. "30 minutes or it's free" went to "30 minutes or 3 dollars off" to "in under 45 minutes with greater than 45% probability" to "generally soon" to the now common "delivered to two incorrect locations first and no refund" policy.

ARDO COMMOLIERE

Legend has it he invented the pizza. How'd he do it? He was furious: dough and cheese flew all around his little cell. The Mafia shot him with a rock and then ate the product. They loved it! Who wouldn't?

JONNY BRISBANE

The first to shoot a man because he liked pizza. First asshole in Brooklyn. He got laid twice in one night, but went to prison on the 5th of January. What's with that? First great man (much disputed).

DUANE

Claimed to be the first person to have sex with Jill; that was in ninth grade and he said they did it in eighth. Nobody really ever liked Duane, and opinions of Jill lowered accordingly. Opinions changed when a girlfriend claimed Jill didn't do it until the summer before ninth grade, so maybe it really was with the football player like everybody thought. Speculation generally died out when Jill left for public school after tenth grade. Opinions were finally lowered when Peter saw her at a party senior year. She was really drunk and told him the first time she had sex was in sixth grade and it was with an eighth grader.

THE NAMES FOR THE SHIPS

- Niña
- Pinta
- Santa Maria
- San Spaino
- San Miguelouape
- Rooster
- Ham Dot
- Michael
- Old John
- The Steady, Tall Ship
- Old Waving Mast
- Rottersby
- Old Ribberty

THE WOODEN PARTS OF THE SHIP

- The mast
- The keel
- The long plank
- Maiden's planks two and four
- Warped oars
- Starboard
- The oaring trough
- The tannic bath
- The Captain's leg
- the Captain's eye
- the crew bunks
- the Bunks
- Bunky Bunk Bunk's Wooden Grog Shop

SISQUATA LEONE

Largely believed to be the first Aztec to die at Coronado's hands. Evidence is sketchy though. Disease killed many natives, along with bullets, swords, crushing and fire. But did you die when you were first infected, or when you actually died? Debate rages, but assuming it's when you actually died, the warriors were the first to go. Things are still sketchy though. Sisquata was leading the first charge, which was cut down by spinning chains launched from Spanish cannons. Some say it's splitting hairs to call him first over 350 others who hit the ground within ten seconds of each other.

BILL WONTOON

Known to higher management to be the first Domino's Pizza delivery man to be consistently over 30 minutes late. Wontoon was fired, but his legacy lives

HENRY HILL
GOODFELLAS



"We were kings in those days and we ruled the streets. We were the goodfellas, and we did whatever we wanted. We stole from the airport whenever we needed money. Hell, it was better than Citibank."

Better than the new Citibank™ value-checking tied directly to a home equity line of credit?

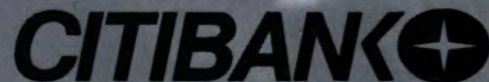
"Citibank™ offers checking and home equity in one!"

All at just two points above prime.

"Wow! I have to say, that is better than large sums of free money."



MARK SCHIZLES
CITIBANK™



MR. CHEESEHEAD

How long have you been in school, Mr. Cheesehead?

Not too long. Not too long at all.

How long has your head been filled with cheese?

Not very long. Nothing too bad about it, anyway.

And what about the cheese that runs all over your face?

Not too bad. Not much of it anyway.

You planning on being around for a while?

I'll probably be here for a while.

Do you eat much?

Yeah, I eat plenty, when I'm hungry.

Any cheese?

I'm sorry?

Eat a lot of cheese?

A little. Not too much, you know. Cheese is fine.

I just thought you might eat a lot of cheese.

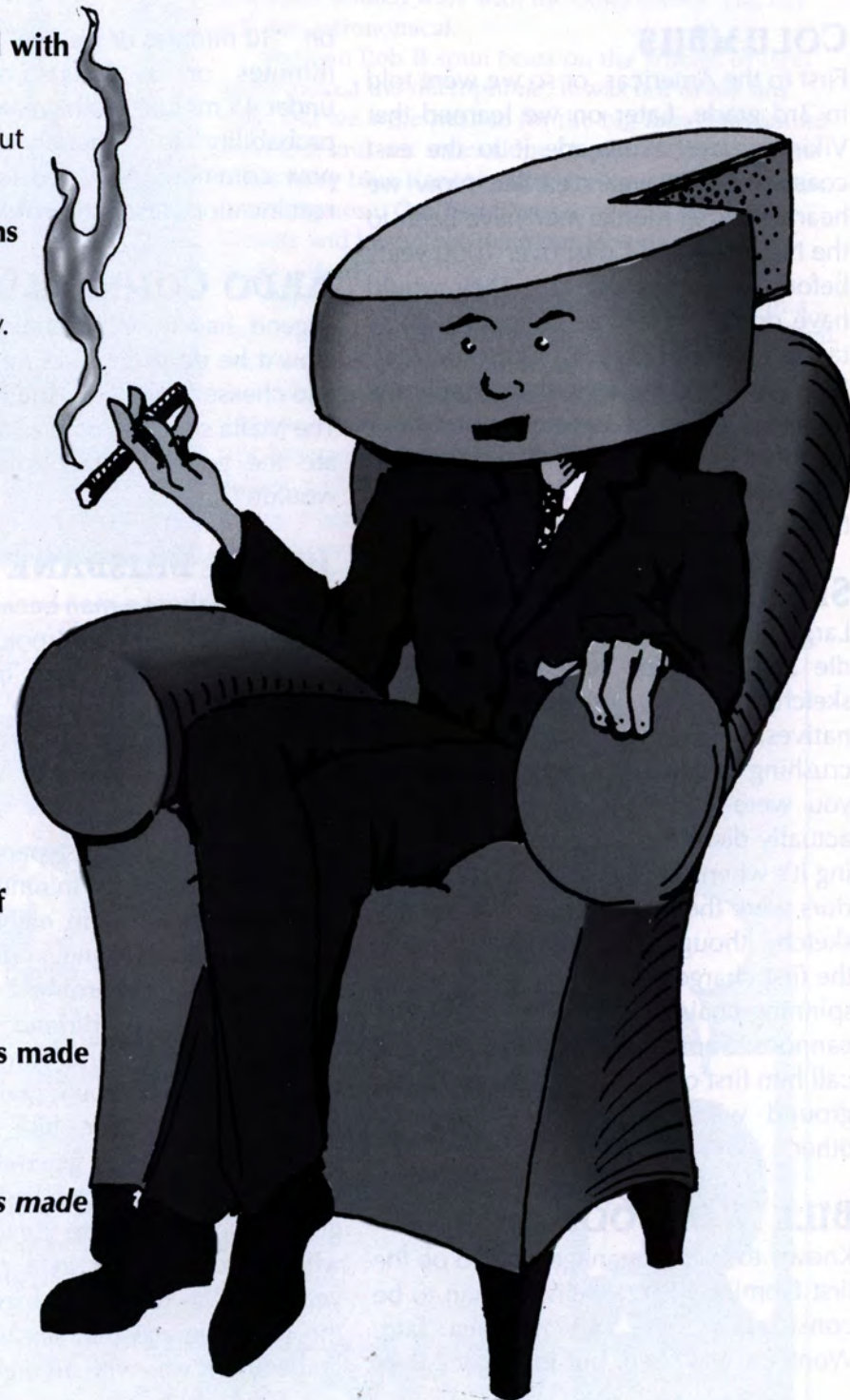
Oh.

I mean, because your whole head is made of cheese.

Oh.

Because your whole fucking head is made of cheese.

Oh, I see. No, I don't eat that much cheese.



WRONG NUMBER

Hello?

Hello, I'd like to speak to Harold.
Harold? There's no Harold here.
Sorry, wrong number.
No problem.

Hello?

Hi, is Harold there?
No Harold here. Wrong number.
Is Cindy there?
No. Wrong number.
John?
Just a second. John, it's for you!

Hello? Wrong number.
Sorry.

Hello?

Hi, is this a wrong number?
Depends. Who are you looking for?
Sean.
He's here. Anyone else?
Cynthia.
Sorry man, wrong number.

Hello?

Hi, is Michael there?
Speaking. Is this Julie?
No man, you got a wrong number.
Sorry.

Hello?

Hi, is Jane there?
Is this a wrong number?
Yes.
Just a second. Jane! Phone for you!

Hello?

What's cookin'? Harry down around the house?
Yo man, what the number?
Wrong-o.
Word.

Hello?

Hi, I'd like to speak to Harold.
May I ask who's calling?
It's Amy.
May I ask why?
It's business. Is Harold there?
May I ask where you live?
Is this a wrong number?
May I ask where Harold lives?
[click]

Hello?

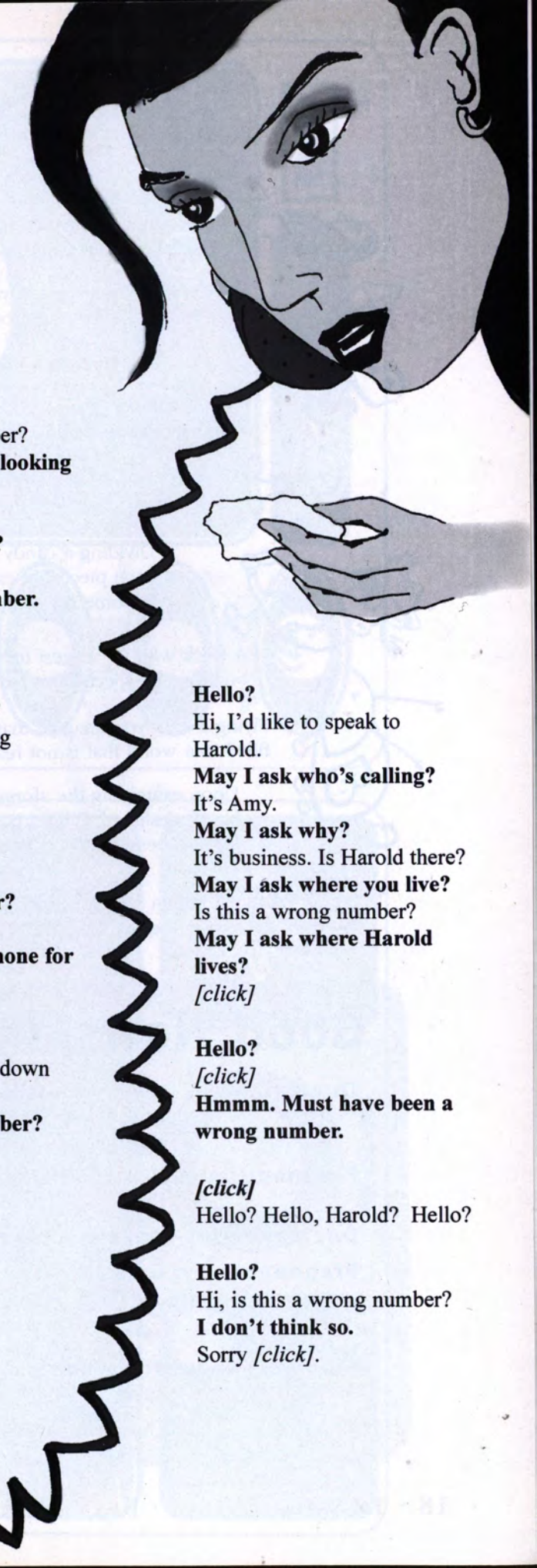
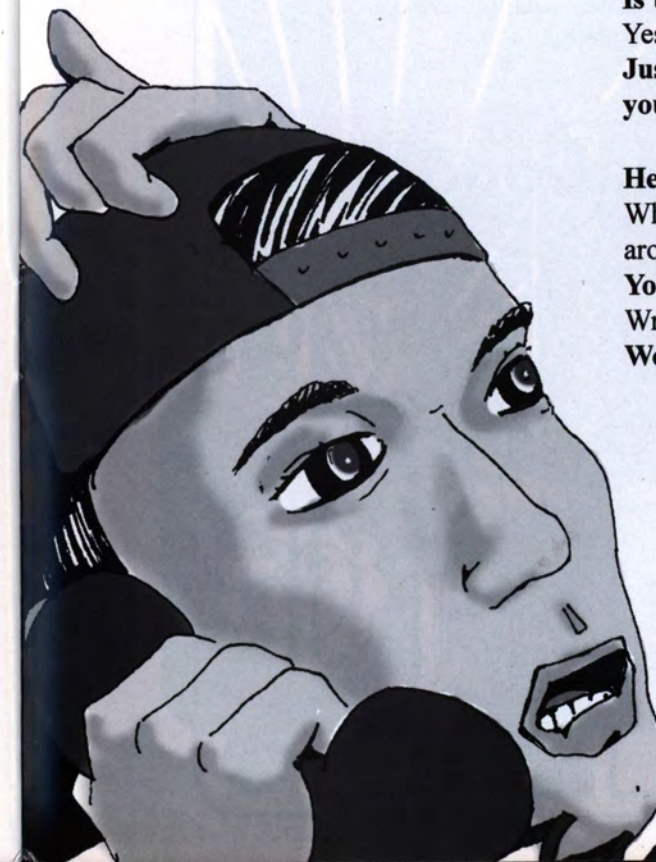
[click]
Hmmm. Must have been a wrong number.

[click]

Hello? Hello, Harold? Hello?

Hello?

Hi, is this a wrong number?
I don't think so.
Sorry [click].



It's Your Day!



You meet a man who claims to have a Ph.D. in philosophy. Always the skeptic, you confound him by pronouncing his title—a doctor of philosophy of philosophy.



A box of boxes arrives at your door. With your special boxes, you can finally get your box business off of the ground.



A play within a play within a play unfolds before your eyes.

George Bush Jr. tries to add levity to his presidential campaign by incessantly impersonating Dana Carvey doing an impression of George Bush.



You receive impassioned e-mail with giant letters each composed of smaller instances of the same letter.



Dividing a candy bar in fifths to share with your friends, you discover that each piece is a candy bar in full. You and your friends make quick work of some two thousand candy bars.



A truck with the largest tires you've ever seen runs over an automobile, damaging it thoroughly. The spectacle is exhilarating, even without the reflexive irony of previous events.



Flying a kite, you imagine that the kite is flying you. Your desires are fulfilled in a world that is not real.

Upon examining the aforementioned boxes, you discover that they are rare antique boxes designed to hold boxes full of boxes. In your heart you understand how it feels to be a million dollars.

A billion pygmy elephants arrive on earth to wish you a happy birthday. In a fit of excitement, you think that they are real elephants.

Good News, Bad News, Good News

Doctor: Well I've got some good news and bad news, and some more good news.

Pregnant lady: Give me the good news first.

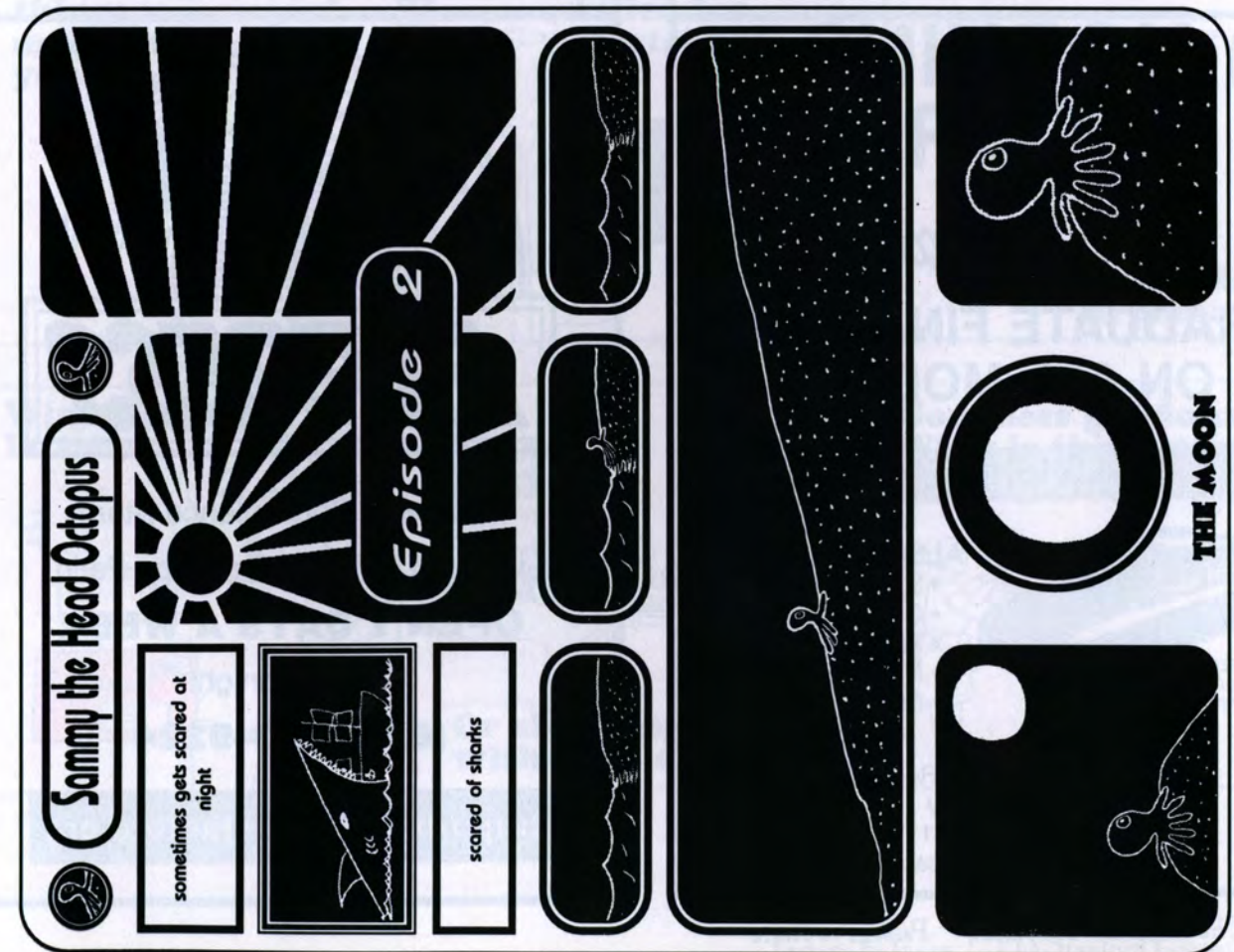
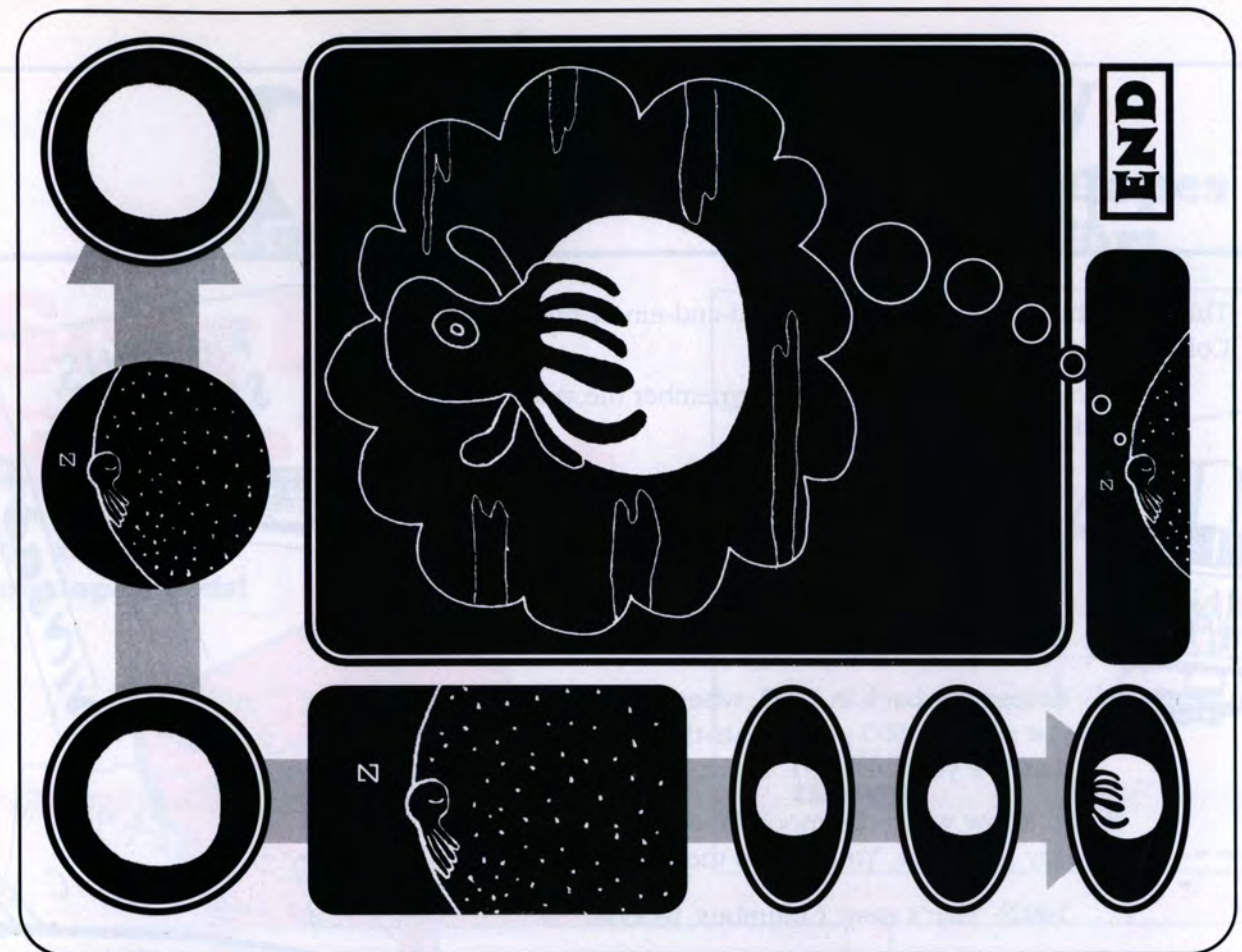
Doctor: You are going to have twins!

Pregnant Lady: Great! What's the bad news?

Doctor: Your body is too small to have twins.

Pregnant Lady: That's horrible...what's the good news?

Doctor: They are midget twins!



WAYS TO REMEMBER 1492

This quote helps: "In fourteen-hundred-and-ninety-two, Columbus sailed the ocean blue."

If you can't remember that, just remember the year 1493. Should be a year before that.



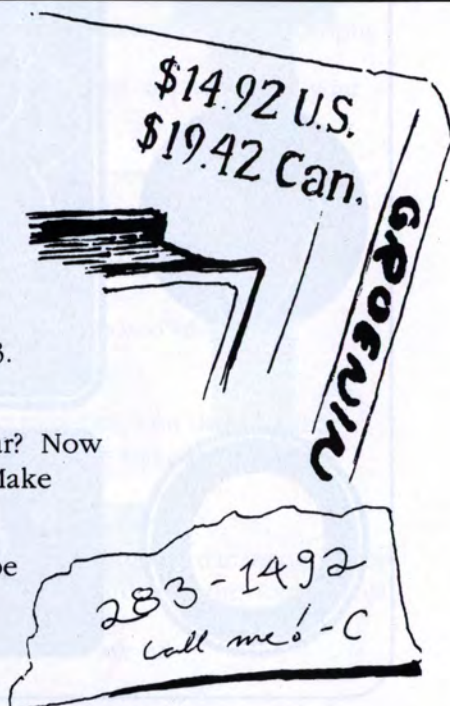
$1+4+9+2=16$. And $1+6=7$. 7 is much easier to remember than 1492. Work backwards from there.

1492 is 2 times 746. Or 4 times 374. I mean, 373. See how easy it is?

Remember back in 1992, when we had the Gulf War? Now just subtract 500 years. Wait—the war was in 1991? Make that 499 years. Or 501. Hmm.

If you know when the moon landing was, that would be an easy reference. You can do the math yourself.

1492? That's easy. Columbus, jackass.



HOPKINS ACURA Special GRADUATE FINANCING ON ALL MODELS

CALL DEALERSHIP FOR DETAILS



ACURA INTEGRA SPORTS SEDAN AND COUPE

ALSO AVAILABLE:

- 3.5RL Series
- CL Series
- TL Series
- NSX
- SLX - 4WO

1555 El Camino Real
Redwood City
(650) 364-6771

URL: <http://www.hopkinsacura.com>

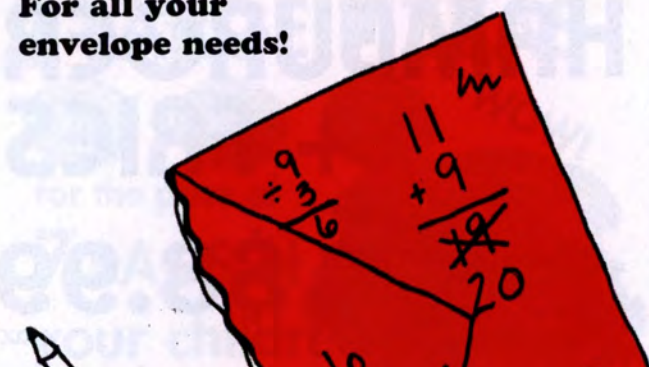
TRESIDDER EXPRESS

Food and Convenience Store
Located at Tresidder Union Patio
OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK
7:30—midnight
(650) 723-9224

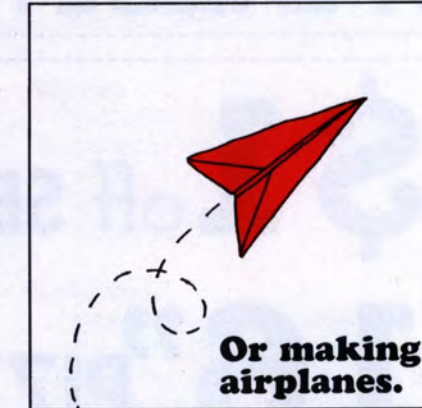
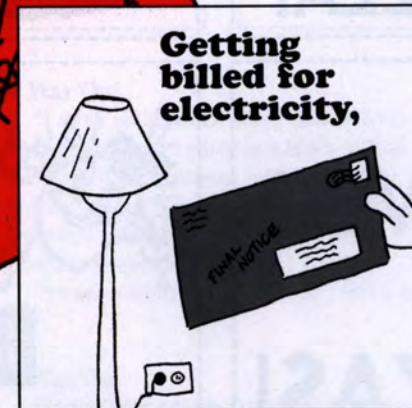
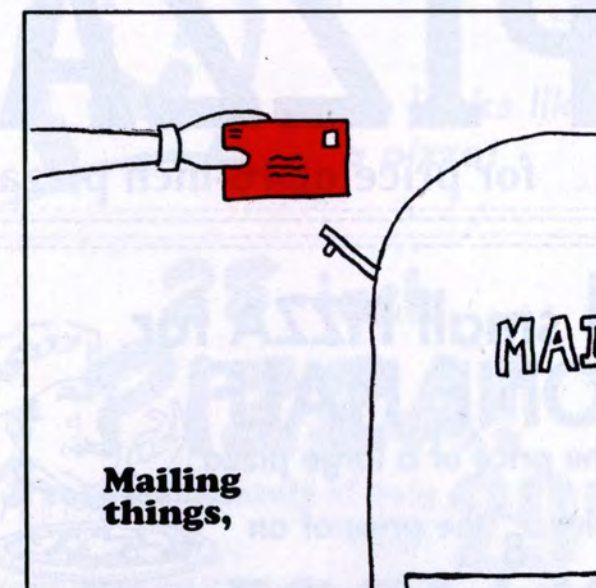
<http://bookstore.stanford.org>

Introducing Scarlet Envelopes

For all your envelope needs!



Scarlet Envelopes are perfect for:



17 inch PIZZA

for price of 16-inch pizza!

EXTRA LARGE TOPPINGS on an EXTRA SMALL PIZZA

for the price of a **MEDIUM PIZZA!**
(includes fountain drink, \$4.00)

1 small PIZZA for **ONE HALF** the price of a large pizza plus $\frac{1}{8}$ the price of an **X-LARGE PIZZA!**



HAMBURGER + FRIES



\$8.99 +tax

1 secret thing \$4.99

when you guess what it is!

3 LARGE PIZZAS



WOW!

for the price of **7 BAGS** of chips and your children eat them.

OUR IDIOT SON

\$6.50 +tax



He looks like a pizza!

28-inch PIZZA!
3 easy installments of only **29⁹⁹**
Please, no C.O.D.'s. Virginia residents add 5% sales tax. Allow 6-8 weeks for shipping.   + \$4.99 S&H

\$1 off SEVEN **16" PIZZAS!**

 **FREE Belly-Ache**
with purchase of too much pizza.

FREE!
3-inch PIZZA!
when you buy ten 50-inch pizzas!

*Prices may vary.

2 Large Pizzas
for the price of three small **PIZZAS!**



A Way Out

"Bob, you're free to go, you made parole," said the prison guard.
"I have grown accustomed to prison life. I do not want to leave," said Bob.
"Are you serious?" asked the guard.
"No, I was just kidding. In actuality, I very much desire to leave prison. Let us depart."
"Well I was just kidding too," said the guard. "You did not make parole by a long shot."
"I guess I should have expected that I would not," said Bob. "I mean, I killed all of those children. It would be absurd for the parole board to let me out of jail."
"Truly," replied the guard, and they both shared in a boisterous chuckle.

A Way Out

"I think we're stuck here," said Marvin. The campers were stuck in a black hole at the edge of the universe, long since dead. Marvin did not actually speak, as he now consisted only of a single atom. Two asteroids collided nearby.
"I have a compass," said Judy. "We'll be fine."

A Way Out

Patrick Way rounded third. Before him, the catcher stood menacingly, waving the ball with an evil smile. Patrick knew that he needed to score for Clarksville to win the title; he braced himself for a collision.
"Excuse me, is there a way out of the parking lot?" interrupted the umpire.
"Yes," said Patrick, confused. "The parking lot is clearly marked."
"Thanks," said the delighted umpire. "You're safe."

A Way Out

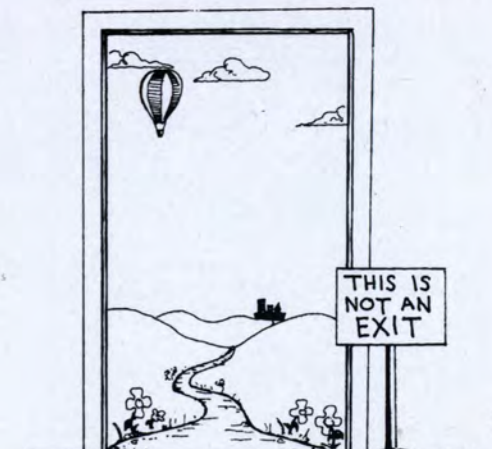
"The back door is locked," said Jan.
"The front door is locked," said Bill.
"I found another door, one that isn't locked," said Jan.
"Good," said Bill. "We'll go out that way."

Way Out

"Here," said Jim. "Use this rusty can to cut through the ropes."
"What can?"
"Just kidding."
"What ropes?"

A Way Out

"Where are you going?" John asked.
"Out," Denise replied, staring at herself in the mirror. She contracted the muscles in her stomach, inflating it with air to see how she might look.
"No way," John said, thumbing his beer.



PIZZAPALOOZA



©1999 Round Table Franchise Corporation. All rights reserved.

ROUND TABLE PIZZAPALOOZA PACK

INCLUDES
(1) LARGE TWO TOPPING PIZZA
 AND
6 GARLIC PARMESAN TWISTS
 PLUS
SODAS for 4
 FOR ONLY **\$16.99**

No coupon necessary. Plus taxes where applicable and additional delivery fee may apply. Not valid with any other offer.



ROUND TABLE PIZZA
 If You Love Pizza, We Love You!

www.RoundTablePizza.com

Palo Alto

263 University Avenue

(Downtown/near Ramona. We deliver to Stanford!)

322-2893

- 1)** Fill out a PIZZAPALOOZA entry form at participating Round Table Pizza restaurants.
- 2)** Entries accepted through July 31. Winners to be notified by August 10.
- 3)** You could be the most popular neighbors on the block!

ROUND TABLE® PIZZA



\$4.00 OFF OR **ST01**
 AN EXTRA LARGE

\$3.00 OFF OR **\$2.00 OFF**
 A LARGE OR A MEDIUM

When Ken Hooper has a lot of beaks to feed, this is the coupon he pecks out.

Offer valid on dine-in, take-out, and delivery. Limited delivery area. Delivery fee may apply. One coupon per order. Not valid with any other offer or discount. Good through 8/31/99 at participating restaurants.

ROUND TABLE® PIZZA



\$13.99 **ST02**
 PLUS TAX

LARGE SPECIALTY PIZZA
 (Thin Crust Only)

The only thing Elroy Hooper loves more than Round Table Pizza is BARGAIN Round Table Pizza.

Offer valid on dine-in, take-out, and delivery. Limited delivery area. Delivery fee may apply. One coupon per order. Not valid with any other offer or discount. Good through 8/31/99 at participating restaurants.

ROUND TABLE® PIZZA



15% OFF **ST03**
 ORDER TOTAL

Eunice Hooper thinks the only thing sweeter than this pizza deal is this pizza delivery buy.

Offer valid on dine-in, take-out, and delivery. Limited delivery area. Delivery fee may apply. One coupon per order. Not valid with any other offer or discount. Good through 8/31/99 at participating restaurants.