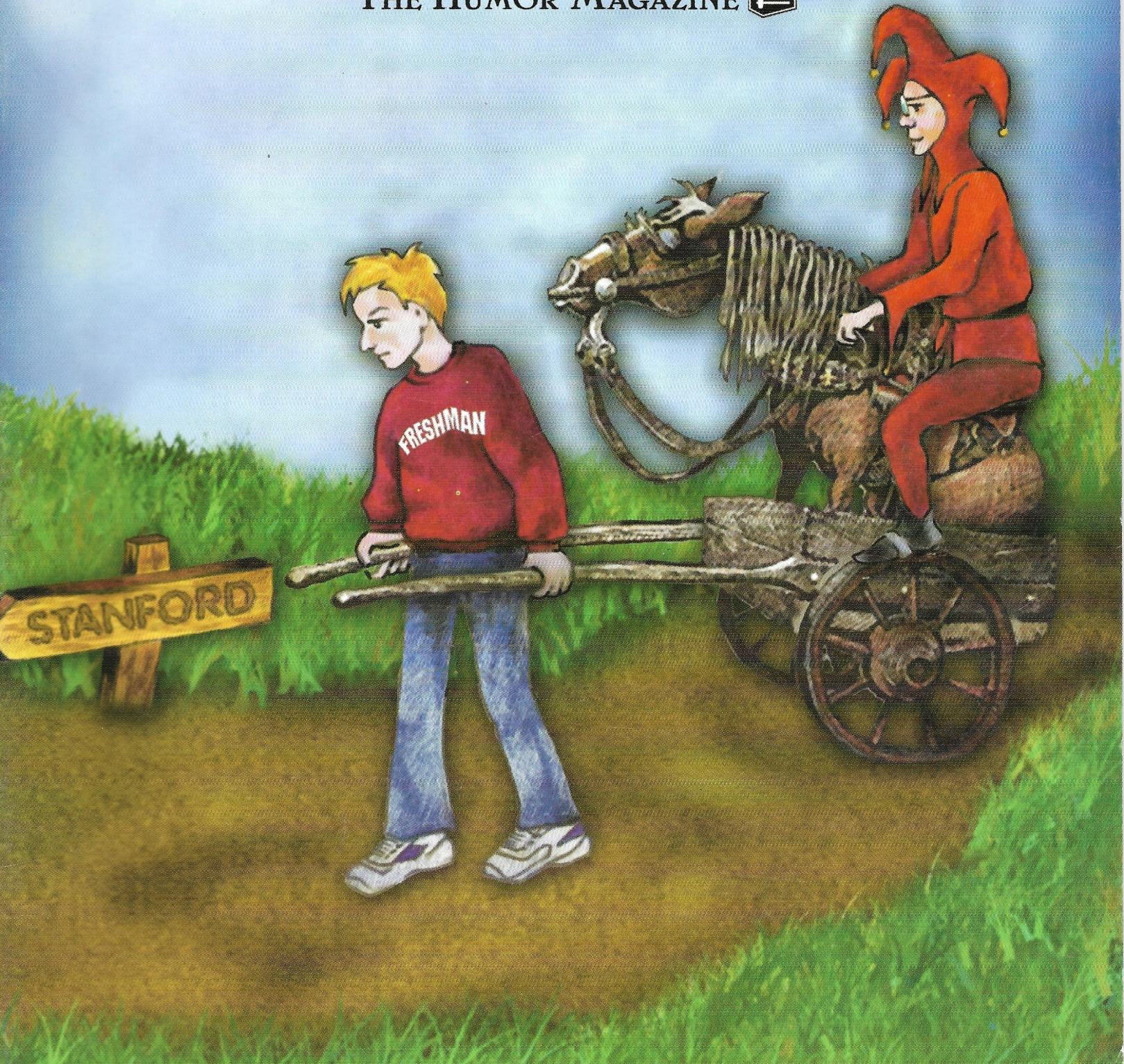


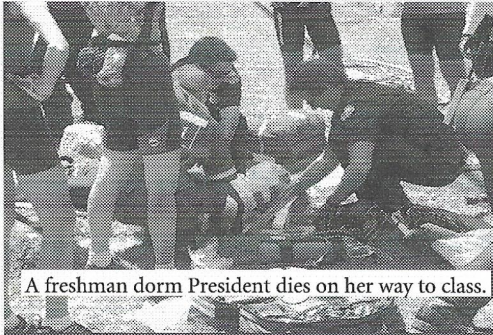
STANFORD
CHAPARRAL
THE HUMOR MAGAZINE 



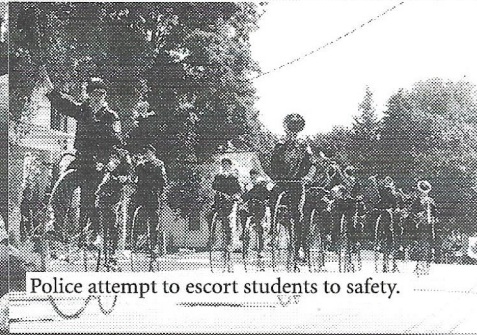
freshman number

Vol. CV No. 1 \$3.00

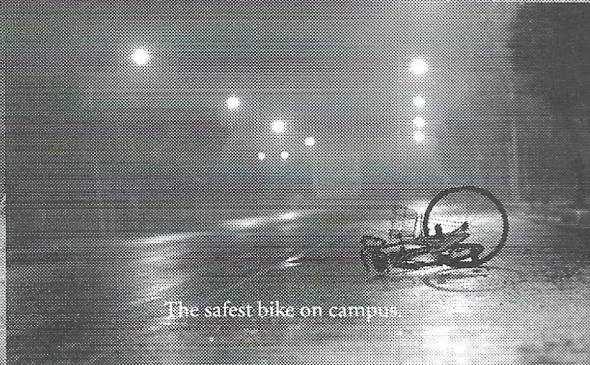
IT'S NO COINCIDENCE...
BIKING IS DANGEROUS AT STANFORD.



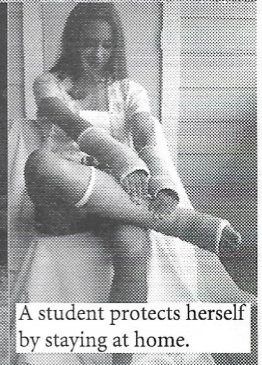
A freshman dorm President dies on her way to class.



Police attempt to escort students to safety.



The safest bike on campus.



A student protects herself by staying at home.

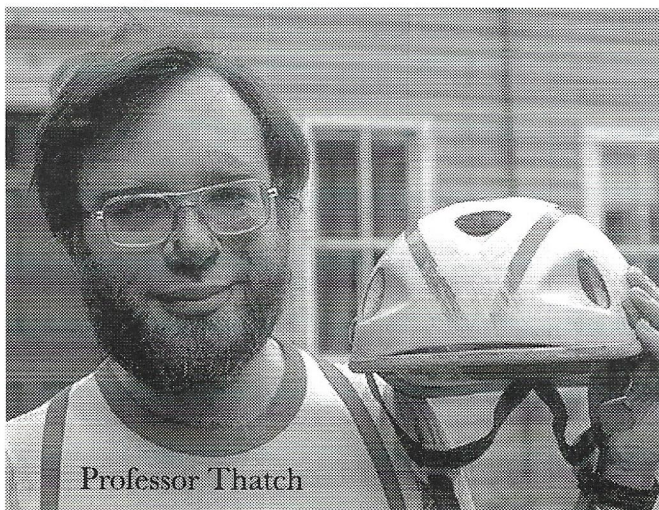
- ✓ **FACT:** STANFORD HAS THE HIGHEST STUDENT DEATH RATE OF ANY COLLEGE IN THE UNITED STATES.
- ✓ **FACT:** 1 IN 4 STANFORD STUDENTS DIES IN A BICYCLE RELATED DEATH EACH YEAR.

Life Behind Handlebars

AN INTRODUCTION TO THE DANGERS OF BIKING ON CAMPUS

Kresge Hall
Saturday, September 20th
Introducing Professor Bill Thatch
Pulitzer Prize Winning Mechanical Engineer and
Stanford Bicycle Crash Victim of '93

... a presentation that could save your life.



Professor Thatch

"Undoubtedly the most powerful orientation presentation. Go to Kresge. Run, don't walk. And definitely don't bike."

—Eddie Cass, '04

"Thatch is a genius and a madman, all at once. His talk leaves you scared, weak, wild— thirsty for more."

—David Wu, '05

"I've never had any biking problems, actually. Um, but 2 of my 8 closest friends died freshman year."

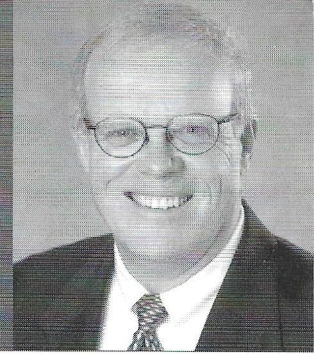
—Rachel Greensberg, '04

"Getting my bike stolen at Stanford was the best thing that has ever happened to me."

—Charles Thompson, '06

"I hit a kid dead during Spring Quarter of my sophomore year. My U-lock came flying off and hit the other guy in the teeth. It was funny 'til he died."

—Dan Ross, '03



Welcome to Stanford University

MAKING THE MOST OF YOUR TIME AT STANFORD

I wanted to take a moment to thank you all for choosing my University. Stanford is a beautiful place, one that I have called home since my appointment to the Presidency in 2000. I hope that you find it is suitable for your time here, which, in the scope of the University's 100 year history, will be irrelevant at best.

Stanford is one of the world's preëminent research institutions. On your way to your various introductory-level classes, it's quite possible that you will cross the paths of Nobel Laureates, Pulitzer prize winners, and other students like yourself who hope to someday register academic accomplishment. You are fortunate enough to be riding on the cusp of human knowledge; try not to fall off the roller coaster of your passive observation.

My career, for example, has been a lighthouse for other academic ships on the treacherous University water. In fact, many students find it useful to imagine their Stanford experience as a miniaturized version of my own career. I came to the University as something of a journeyman like yourself, but, unlike you, I did not have the benefit of such trailblazers as myself to lead the way to this intellectual Elysia.

So, if you are in need of guidance, support, or simple inspiration, I encourage you to speak to my assistant, Jeff Wachtel. I am your Elijah, your Muhammad, your Jesus. Humble yourself before the Holy Communion of Academia to which you have been temporarily summoned.

Sincerely yours,

A large, stylized handwritten signature in black ink. The signature is cursive and reads "Jim Hennessey". The letters are fluid and connected, with a prominent loop at the end of the last name.

Jim Hennessey
President

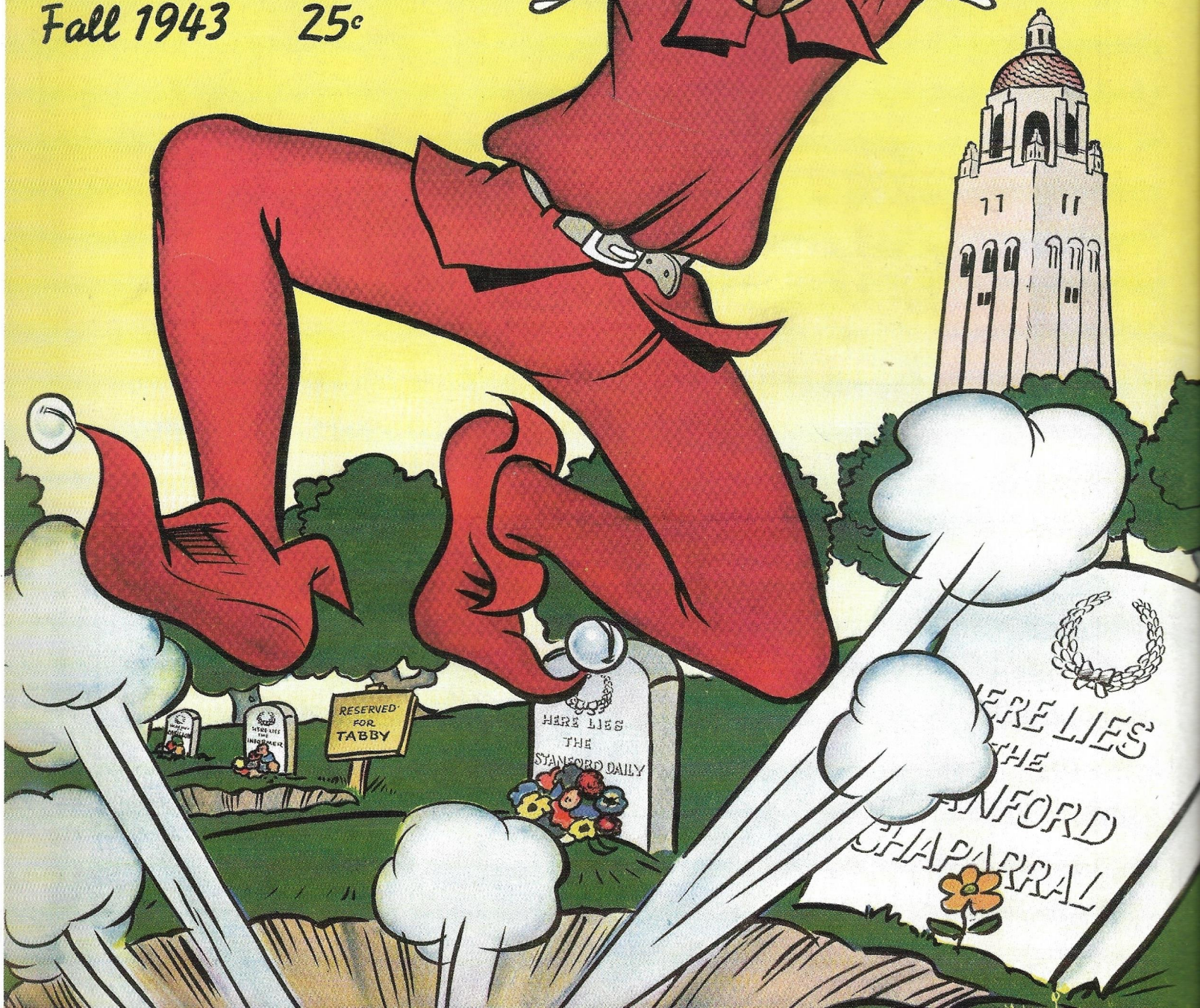
P.S. You can call me 'Jim.'



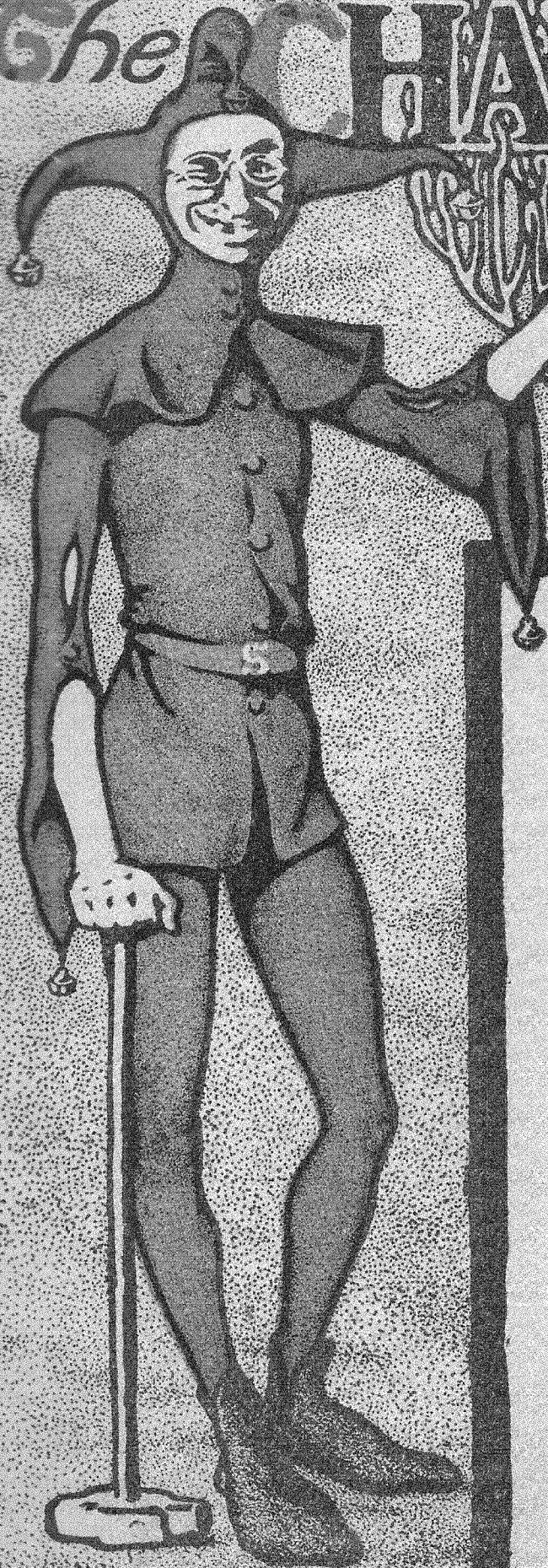
STANFORD

Chaparral

Fall 1943 25¢



The CHAPARRAL



Bristow Adams

Stanford Chaparral
September 19, 2003

Volume CV No. 1
Freshman Number

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Art Credits

1	Cover	Sirota
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*In the Freshman issue, we rerun several old pieces for the benefit of our newest readers, some of whom may not be immediately versed in our extensive and illustrious history.

Staff

'04

Chuck Armstrong
Alex Hardy
Ben Howard
Jenny Kim
Laura Page

'05

Julia Calzonetti
Tavis Danick
Aaron Gelband
Brendan Lane
Jared Lister
Micah Lewis-Kraus
Lija McHugh
Andrew Nielsen
John Rote
Eric Shih

'06

Andrew Ardinger
Dan Auerbach
Phillip Dumesic
Carrie Kemper
Matt Richards
Kevin Systrom
Greg Worswick

Graduate

Anita Idiculla
Eric Jorgensen

Special Thanks

Richard Price
Plunderphonics
Judith Rowles
(formerly Biller)
The Bridge
Marina Sirota

Vol. CV **September 19, 2003** **No. 1**

IAN SPIRO '04 **STEVE YELDERMAN '04**
Old Boy *Old Boy*

CHARLIE STOCKMAN '04
Head Writer

DEBBIE GLASBAND '05
Art Director

AMANDA PETTIT '05 **MATT HENICK '05**
Circulation Manager *Business Manager*

JOHN HUETTER '03 **ADRIAN PERRY '03** **MATT STEINBERG '03**
Old Boy Emeritus *Old Boy Emeritus* *Old Boy Emeritus*

Hammer Coffin

JESS AGNEW-BLAIS '05	AUDREY DIEHL '00	GIDEON LEWIS-KRAUS '02
CHRIS ALLOCCO '03	OWEN ELLICKSON '00	JON MAAS '00
ANNE BENDER '02	BRENT FITZGERALD '01	DUSTIN PERKINS '00
SARA INÉS CALDERÓN '05	KATIE FOUNDS '04	SETH ROSENBLUM '04
CHRIS CRANE '00	DAVE FRUCHBOM '00	GEOFF SCHAEFFER '02
JON ECCLES '06	ROB HANN '00	KENNY SHEI '00
BEN D'EWART '00	SARA INÉS CALDERÓN '05	ETHAN SILVA '06
	JASON JENKINS '04	JACOB YOUNG '02
	DAVID LAMPSON '00	
	ERIK LESSAC-CHENEN '04	

REFLECTIONS



you've had your nail clippers taken away by security, maybe you'll get a little wiser with respect to contraband. Hopefully you've learned your lesson about hygiene. After all, chewing nails is a bad habit, and you can't buy new

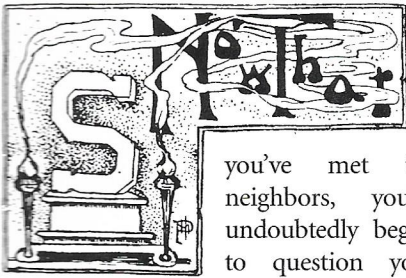
teeth at the local Walgreen's in the case of confiscation.

Besides, if you're going to have something illegal, it might as well be put to good purpose. Buy yourself a new pair of clippers, and this time, keep them in the box while the Provost is nursing his children's wife. Then, when it's safe, sneak under your covers, and use that tiny piece of metal to smooth off the rough corners of your shiny new fake ID. Hold it up to the light, and thank your lucky stars for

getting to come to a place where you can finally be someone else.

On that note, you might want to clean up your past a little bit before you grow sideburns and epoxy reflective sunglasses onto the top of your head. There's a cold fate for revisionists, especially when mass graves are leaking acne all over the place. Never turn your back on the war crime tribunal that has no statute of limitations. Your secrets are ever present and, moreover, festering.

Published six times during the college year under the auspices of the Hammer and Coffin Society. Subscriptions are eighteen dollars a year, single copies and back issues three dollars. Make all checks payable to The Stanford Chaparral. Address all communications to: The Stanford Chaparral, P.O. Box 18916, Stanford, CA 94309. Send e-mail to: oldboy@chappie.stanford.edu Wit and persiflage for the electronic age: <http://chappie.stanford.edu> The Chaparral is produced with Macintosh computers and trial versions of very expensive desktop publishing software. All material ©2003 The Stanford Chaparral.



you've met the neighbors, you've undoubtedly begun to question your own presumptions.

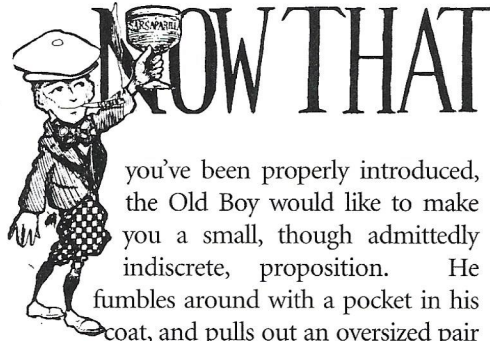
Maybe the people around you aren't quite as observant as you'd first thought. Perhaps they are spending too much time in front of their mirrors to catch on about all the time you've had in front of yours. Revisions seem to be the trend, in fact. Chances are, you can pull it off.

But what about that guy who's always loitering at the end of the hallway, chuckling at his collection of illicit hygiene items? For all his rubbing salts and double-sided razor blades, it's obvious he hasn't looked at a mirror in decades. Furthermore, his behavior is giving little help to his appearance. Not only have you noticed the unavoidable scent of his deeply discounted liquors, but also the deck of Aces spilling out of his favorite blackjack pants. You've even overheard him using foul language in tiresome and ineffectual conversations with himself.

Let us take away the mystery, since we are, after all, students of a university that prides itself on transparency. That desultory character is the Old Boy. And, with his liberal use of alcohol, profanity, and playing cards, he is truly a 19th century scoundrel to the teeth.

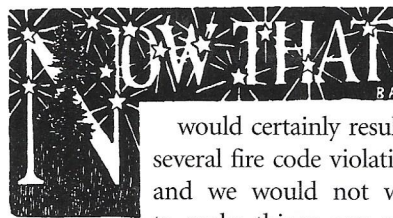
Though, as we must admit, even that title he earned only on the most painful of technicalities. Born on October 6th of 1899, he came tearing out of the womb of the 19th century not as the cursed son holding onto the hind of Jacob, nor as the blessed son in the grasp of Esau, but rather, as the

incredulous son, holding not a brother but a comrade in metal, the hammer. Even at the moment of his birth, this anti-wunderkind, shrouded in the placental robes of a Jester, and looking back at the nakedness of his abiogenesis, found coffin where he should have found womb.



you've been properly introduced, the Old Boy would like to make you a small, though admittedly indiscrete, proposition. He fumbles around with a pocket in his coat, and pulls out an oversized pair of bolt cutters. He produces a coin, and says that if it's heads, he will allow you to snap off one of his snappy old fingers. If it's tails, he will have to take your bicycle on a long journey from which it will probably never return. You examine the coin, and find that it has neither heads nor tails, but instead has a message written in erratic stencil on both sides reading, "WORDS ARE EXPENSIVE."

You think that's an odd think to stencil on a no-headed coin, and look out your window to find that your bicycle collection has been multiplied by a thousand. A bike rack that was previously populated sparsely is now overflowing a sea of transportation into the entryway of your dorm.



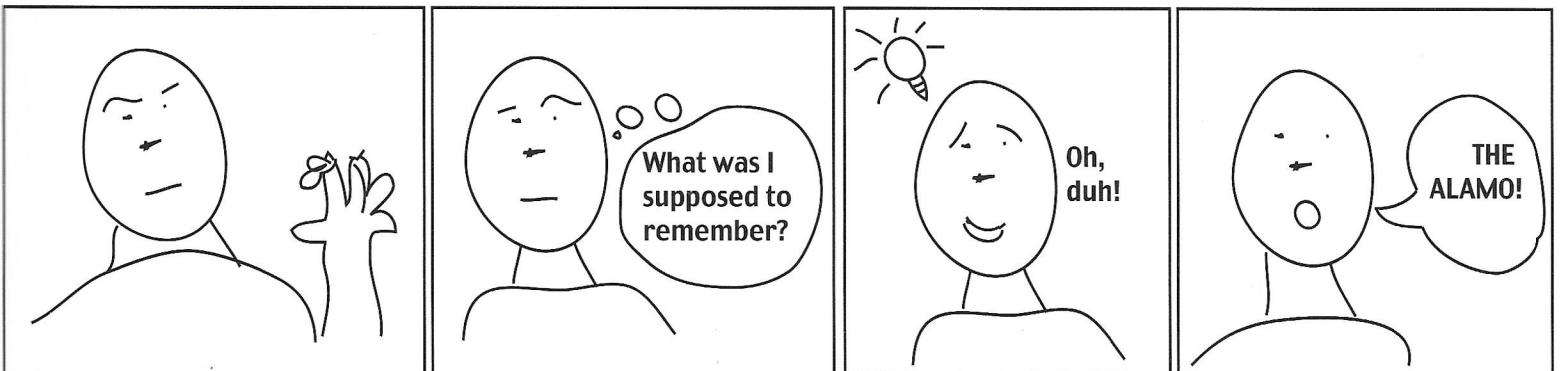
would certainly result in several fire code violations, and we would not want to make things any more

difficult for those tireless civil servants charged with making sure our exit signs are not encouraging sexual immorality. And, speaking of those regal fatwas, those of you who are new to the area ought to appreciate that every molecule of fog found on this campus is 100% natural, as artificial fog machines would undoubtedly disturb the many smoke detectors arranged around the periphery.

Furthermore, having put public safety issues to rest, the Old Boy makes magazines, not transportation miracles. There are many classes, organizations, and lifestyles that will suite you quite well if your passion is the energy-efficient conveyance of large numbers of people, perhaps involving the harnessing of the sun itself. The *Chaparral*, however, is motivated and inspired strictly by substances of the earth, and pursues a goal that is much less permanent than the transient satisfaction of millions. It is to make a single student hurt himself with happiness.

Though the Old Boy has made many friends over the years, he's always looking for a few more miscreants who came to college for the explicit purpose of tampering with exit signs and hurting themselves with pleasure. Though the task would be undoubtedly dangerous, the idea runs through your mind to follow him back to his lair in the Storke building on a chosen Wednesday night. You try to dismiss it, but somehow, lingering in the back of your mind, you must admit that you would like to know just how this Old Boy operates.

The Old Boy welcomes company, and hopes you will summon the courage to pursue his friendship. While he may not be able to promise you a good time, he can promise that you will at least be safe.



Cañada College Application Form

Please cut this line as straight as possible.  -----

Circle major:

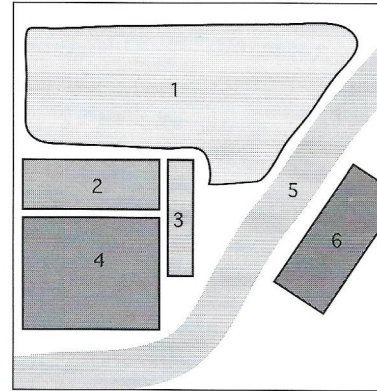
- | | | |
|----------|-------------------|------------------------------|
| Hair | Casino Management | Zoroastrian [Light emphasis] |
| Mortuary | Luthiery | Non-Matriculation |

Check here if you realize that this is a college, and not a type of employment.

Signature: _____

Date: _____

Campus Map



Administration.....	2
Book Bin.....	3
Cafetorium.....	6
Highway 280.....	5
Leni Riefenstahl Memorial Media Laboratory.....	4
Parking Lot.....	1



Hello!

Thank you for taking the time to fill out this application flier. We have reviewed your file and made a decision. As a resident/visitor of San Mateo County, we are offering you unconditional acceptance to the college through our new Community Scholars program.

As dean of students and chair of the teaching department, I would like to welcome you into the Cañada family. Our humble little college finds its roots back in the sunny town of Bakersfield, California around the middle of the 20th century. Started as a root beer factory in 1951, the college was soon forced to move north to the bustling Bay Area region. In 1968 we received full accreditation through the California Board of Regents. The name Cañada (the Spanish word for *northern*) was chosen in an attempt to instill the college with an international spirit. Personally, I think the ñ adds a nice sense of belonging.

I do hope that you will accept our offer of admission into the Cañada College class of 2007. We've got some great classes lined up for the autumn semester, as well as a brand new sandwich vending machine.

All the best,

Harold

Cañada College Autumn 2003 Course Bulletin

KITCHEN 3 – Kitchen Design

Basic principles of kitchen design and space layout. Emphasis on stoves and microwaves. Attempts to make kitchens more space efficient, economical, and pleasing to all five senses. An inductive method will be used as the basis of design conception.

HISTORY 101 – Western History

The modern American West is a recent historical creation dependant on the emergence of the nation states of Canada, the U.S., and Mexico, and the product of migration, state formation, new technologies, capital flows, and environmental changes. The emergence of the American West in regional terms vis a vis the East, and in relation to Mexico, Canada, Indian nations, and the larger world of the Pacific Rim.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING 224 – Advanced Robotics

Throughout the course, we will use the 1986 film "Short Circuit" as a primary resource to establish dialectic about the implications of technology in society. Core topics include artificial intelligence, roboticide, and cyberethics. We will not be watching "Short Circuit 2."



It's night and you're driving on a cliff by the ocean through a dense fog of your own pompous luxury.

You're zooming effortlessly around the bend, your headlights are two beacons of upper-class sensibility leading you to your second summer house.

You reach your hand from the stick to grab your wife's hand, but your palm is cut by the ostentatious diamond ring on her finger that you bought her after that night you got caught with your live-in housekeeper.

A \$650,000, 8 carat laceration never stung so good.

Lexus. You Rich Bastard.



A FUTON

It is a bed,
and a couch.

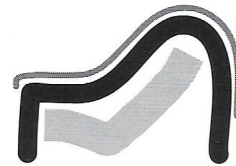


It is a place to...
work
hook up
hang out
dream
eat popcorn
sleep
rest

It is a place.

Do you want a futon?
Are you an 18-24 year old male with no class A
genetic defects?

Come to the San Antonio Futon Sperm Bank.

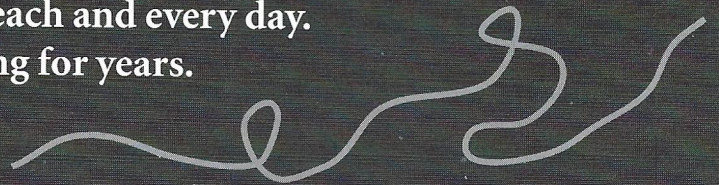


**San Antonio Futon
Sperm Bank**

San Antonio Shopping Center. Mountain View, CA

Children: They are a blessing to cherish each and every day.
You want them badly, and have been trying for years.

But maybe you have a snaky urethra.



Are you an impotent middle-class Palo Alto couple?
Do you have an extra futon in your home that you
don't need?

Come to the San Antonio Futon Sperm Bank.



**San Antonio Futon
Sperm Bank**

San Antonio Shopping Center. Mountain View, CA

Roommate Information Supplement

Fill out this form online at <http://approaching.stanford.edu>.

If you do not have access to the web, please complete this form and return it in the return envelope provided.

Full name James Bayard Stanford ID 05169720

FORM

RS

MANDATORY
for all students



The Stanford student body is extremely diverse, encompassing students of many ethnicities, races, religions, political beliefs, and sexual orientations. We consider this diversity—and the opportunities it presents for personal and intellectual growth—to be a cornerstone of the residential experience. At the same time, however, we want your room to feel safe and comfortable, and to be a place where you can be yourself.

With that in mind, please use the space below to share with us any concerns you may have about your potential roommate or living situation—for example, you may be concerned about whether a potential roommate will be tolerant of some aspect of your personal identity. If you believe that you're a person who can live easily and comfortably with almost anyone, please let us know that also. All information will be kept strictly confidential and used for roommate assignment purposes only.

There's not really anything about my personal identity that I'm concerned about.

Are you sure that there isn't something that you are concerned your roommate might not be comfortable with?

No, I'm actually a pretty easy guy to get along with.

Remember, Stanford promises to be respectful and supportive of all students, regardless of their sexual orientations.

That is very good to hear. As a homosexual male I'm looking forward to being a part of such a tolerant community.

Great! In that case, would you like to be paired with a "person who can live easily and comfortably with almost anyone"?

Well, the thing is, I'm not out of the closet yet, and I'm worried my parents will get suspicious if I'm paired with a non-homophobic roommate.

What if you were paired with a highly attractive and sexually understanding young woman?

I think that would make them feel a lot better.

New course offerings from the Department of Robberies. Online enrollment required.

AUTUMN 2003

Robberies 10- Introduction to Robbery. Ancient and Modern definitions of theft, objectives and goals of the mainstream robber. Elementary casing, entry, and escape techniques, discussion of possible legal repercussions, and perspectives on team-building. Crude fencing techniques.

Robberies 47N- (Stanford Introductory Seminar) Stranger in the Night: Robbing in a Risk-Averse America.

How do robbers function in a robber-hostile society? What challenges do they face in gated or other secured communities? What about policemen? The answers to these questions and more are changing as post-modern paranoia and the need for absolute personal inviolability prod citizens to be more cautious. Finally, students ask the question, who is in a place to judge robbers?

Robberies 113- Silencing the Weak.

Techniques for avoiding the damning confessions of captured collaborators. Basics of intimidation and counter-fucking. Discrediting of the truth.

Robberies 391- Jewels.

Why Jewels are the best for stealing. What Jewels look like, and where they can be found. How to dress like a Jewel thief. What to do with Jewels when you have them, and how to keep them from being stolen back.

Latchkey Kid

Being a latchkey kid isn't easy. One day I came home to find that my dog had got into the oven. It was a crazy race to clean it all up before Mom and Dad got home. I don't think I've ever scrubbed so hard in my whole life. I think they figured it out, though, cause Mom made a casserole that night and the whole house smelled like Max. I didn't get in too much trouble, but Mommy cried cause her casserole tasted like Labrador.

Another time, I came home to find that my little brother, Joey, had gotten himself all tangled up in the razor wire around our house. Yuck. I tried to get him out, but he just kept getting more and more tangled. The band-aids weren't working, either, cause the bleeding would just keep finding new holes. After that, he had to go to a special school where the teachers could understand the robot thing in his throat.

One time I came home for a long weekend and Mommy and Daddy weren't there. It wouldn't have been a big surprise, except it was Christmas. Usually Mom and Dad come home for Christmas, at least by nighttime. That Christmas I had to do everything myself, which is okay cause I'm a latchkey kid.

I started by getting presents for everyone. I got Joey a kazoo for his neck, and I got my baby brother Hunter a cardboard box to keep his baby teeth in. I even cooked Christmas dinner. My brothers said the Lunchables didn't mix very well with the Gushers, but everyone was a big fan of the Snausages.

Another time I came home and there was a strange man in my house. He asked how I got in. I told him I was a latchkey kid; that's what I do. He told me Mommy and Daddy were negligent. He also said that our carpet was giving me and my brothers ring worms.

I told him that I knew what negligent meant; I was a latchkey kid. I also told him what Daddy said, that the ring worms came from eating Max, our dog. The man shook his head and put me in a car. He put me in a new house, where I didn't have a key. I tried to tell him I was a latchkey kid, that I needed keys. He said I was an orphan now, that I needed parents.

I never latchkeyed again.

But now that I think about it, being a latchkey kid is about more than just the key around your neck, or the little brothers you have to bathe with moist towelettes you stole from KFC. Really, it's just about looking out for yourself.

What do you call your penis?

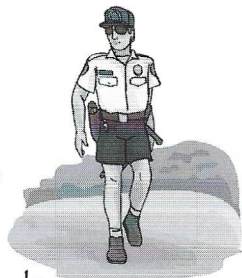
Bartender - "One Thirsty Customer"



General - "The General"

President - "Congress"

Policeman - "The Bad Cop"



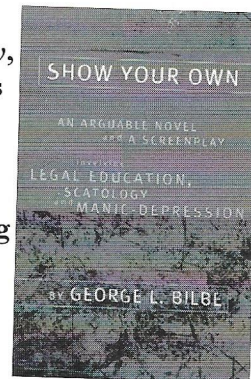
Dog Owner - "The Big Dog"

Truck Driver - "The Long Haul"

Computer Programmer - "The Pointer"

LIKE BULLSHIT?

SHOW YOUR OWN: An Arguable Novel and a Screenplay, has its share. The book concerns the theatrical depiction of manic-depressive behavior and the evolution of a screenplay involving a manic episode during mid-life despondency. Shrinks and English professors like it. Read an excerpt and buy a copy at www.sinewavepress.com. Available soon at the Stanford Bookstore.



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Campus Service

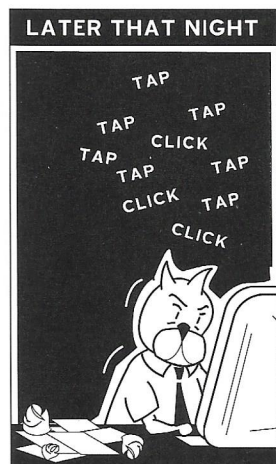
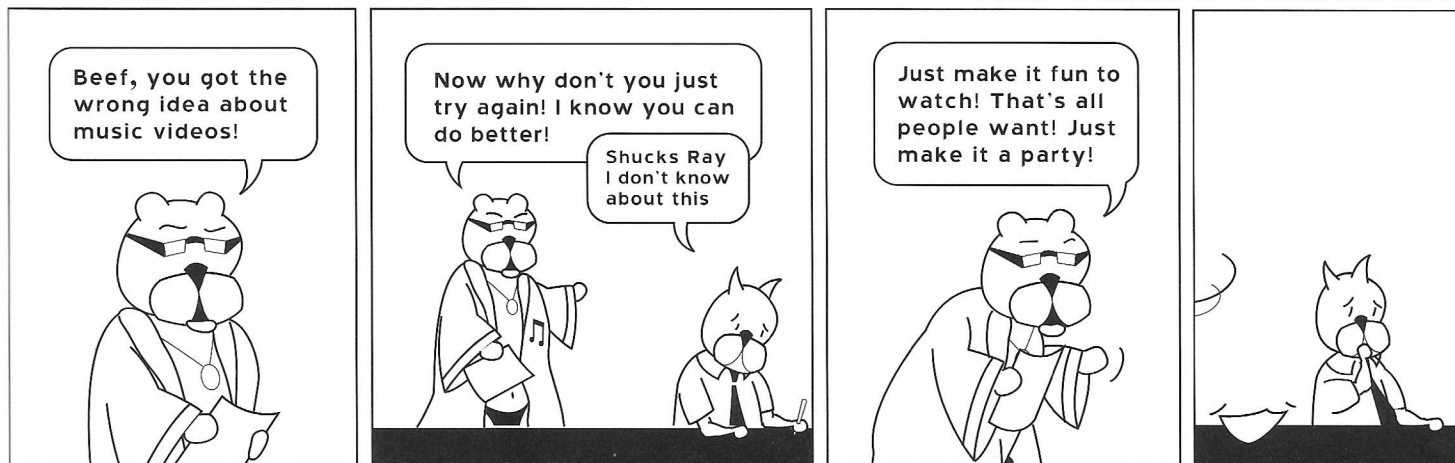
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Le Roy Wicks
Owner

715 Serra Street
Stanford, California 94305

achewood

EVERY WEEKDAY AT ACHEWOOD.COM



SCENE ONE

Ray goes to his favorite childhood chinese restaurant
But it is out of business
He's all like "Enough o' this!"
He sets up his piano inside and starts to play
All these people show up and are all dancing (to the music)
Suddenly the restaurant is in business again

© 2003 Chris Onstad :: achewood.com

CON'T

The chinese chef is dancing around with everyone and holding a ladle, all goin' nuts
Ray sees a beautiful lady
They get into a limo; the limo peels out [lots of smoke]
A child picks up a faded chinese menu, looks up
The restaurant is out of business again
It was all a dream...OR WAS IT?

END



STANFORD
UNIVERSITY

September 2003

Dear Freshman,

While Stanford strives to be an open-minded and accepting community, many students nonetheless harbor potentially hurtful prejudice. Look out for and be aware of the following common stereotypes among the student body:

- Jews can't drive.
- White guys like girls with false teeth.
- Middle-eastern children believe that fingernails are a sign of dishonesty.
- Croatians are scared of spiders.
- Hispanic men can't tell the difference between ketchup and mustard.

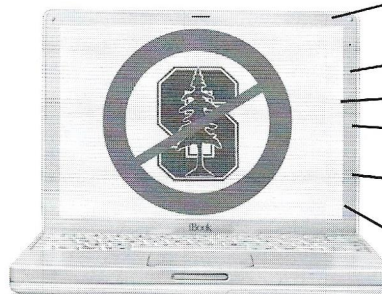
With your help, we hope to make Stanford a respectful and supportive environment for generations to come. Please be ever vigilant. If we catch you defacing buildings with any of these phrases, or words expressing similar sentiments, you will definitely be held responsible for your actions.

Sincerely,

Leopold Froehlich
Multicultural Educator

OFFICE OF MULTICULTURAL EDUCATION

Now that the Bookstore will no longer be selling iBooks, how are Freshmen writing their introductory papers?



Back of Rusty Chalkboards, with Rusty Nails

Sweet Hall

Plagiarism

Sütterlin Script

Calligraphy Computer

With Complete Disregard for Intellectual Context or Precedent

POORLY PHRASED BUMPER STICKERS

If you think evolution doesn't exist, you are going to need to evolve to realize that it does (exist).

If you are a registered voter in the State of California, VOTE NO ON PROPOSITION 171, provided that the election has not already occurred, in which case I ask only that you SYMPATHIZE WITH MY PAST POLITICAL VIEWPOINTS.

When are people going to see the light: We needs more ways to generate electricity to operate its lights and air conditioners?

DRINK AND DRIVE? IF YOU CAN'T READ THIS, I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD.

**DANGER!
EARTHLINGS!
VELOCITY 9.8
QUZRA.**

I HAVE A CHILD AT JEFFERSON ELEMENTARY. I AM A PROUD PARENT OF HIM/HER.

CALIFORNIA SMOG TEST?
Gray Davis can put that mouth around the exhaust pipe of this car whenever he wants to check my car for pollutants.

I visited a bumper sticker store, and when I left, they were one bumper sticker closer to having more room for the money I paid them for it.

And here it is.

HEY KIDS!

What's the FRESH, FUN way to have a GOOD TIME?
 Here's a hint: it's TOTALLY AWESOME and just for
 IT'S ELECTRICITY! Kids know what rules, and kids
 Too bad grown-ups are so lame!

**IT'S COOL TO USE
 ELECTRICITY!™**

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 of the **winning**
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I O O Y E A R S O F

electricity



by Dustin Perkins '00, originally appeared in Vol. CI, no. 1, September 2000's "Freshman" number.

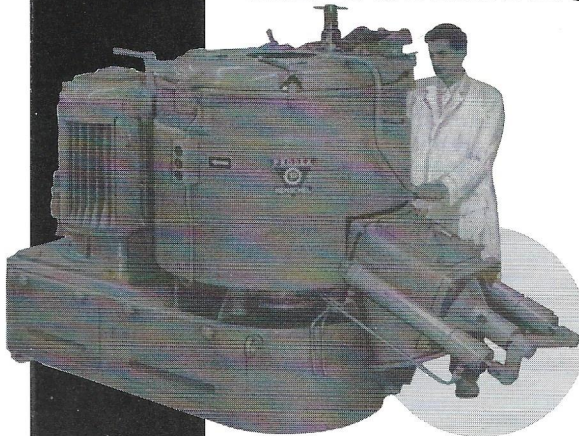
**C.F. MANFRIED'S
FINE ELECTRICITY**

Gentlemen of good taste will prefer an electricity that is mild in its conduction as this is a sign of a refined sense of virtue. Our electricity is scientifically superior to electricities sold elsewhere.



Please make a habit of using our electricity.

ELEKTRICITY
is working
**FOR THESE
MACHINES**



NUMBER ONE FOR INDUSTRY

ELEKTRICITY has proven exceptionally suitable for many industrial applications. Dependable, shock-less ELEKTRICITY can be custom-matched with your individual requirements and is 99% free of impurities found in standard energies—another ELEKTRICITY first. Write us for complete information and samples.



**It's time to take another look at
ELECTRICITY.**

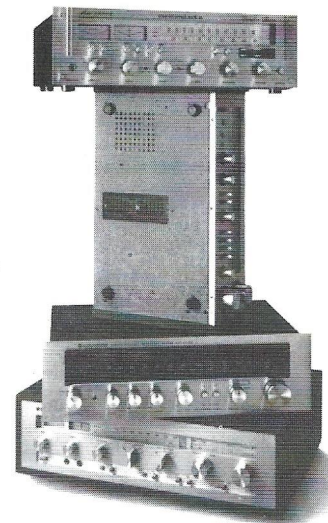
If you're someone who wants to get the most from your hi fi music system, sooner or later you'll need electricity.

Some manufacturers will tell you that their components produce perfect sound, but if they don't use electricity, they won't make any sound at all.

That's because electricity goes in to the back of your hi-fi components and *makes them work.*

But it's not all science. Electricity lets you listen to records. And electricity lets you listen to tapes and the radio. Electricity lets you hear music.

So before you choose a component that *claims* to use technology, make sure it's engineered to use electricity. With electricity, you can be sure that you're getting the best.



1978 ELECTRICITY CATALOG
Pine Street, Box 8, Culver City, CA 93405

Send free catalog via electronic mail.

Here's my \$2. What is electronic mail?

Oh. Can I have my \$2 back.

Thanks.

**ELECTRICITY
MAKES THINGS WORK**

The 1978 Electricity Catalog is a comprehensive list of all the things that use electricity including toasters, televisions, electric knives and much more. Like electronic calculators and electric blankets. Also electric motors, electric typewriters and electric light bulbs. Electric fondue pots and electric trains. In a few years there will be electric microwave ovens and electric compact disc players that use electricity. They will be superior to their current non-electric, non-functioning

CONSUMER BEWARE

Watch your back! Don't get burned on these latest scams:

Low Cost Drug Dealers

Never give your real name to a drug dealer, especially if he seems to be giving you too good a bargain. In recent years, the drug trading industry has become so glutted with sellers that prices have plummeted too far to allow adequate profit margins for dealers. Many in the industry have begun selling their drugs at-cost, and rely solely on the revenue they can obtain by selling their customers' information to telemarketers. To reduce your chance of receiving unwanted commercial solicitations, always give a false name and address to a drug dealer. To be safest, however, we recommend you do not use drugs at all.

Grocery Stores That Mail Free Coupons

Never use a coupon mailed to your home address, especially if it offers a free item from a grocery store. With increasingly overzealous regulation by the Food and Drug Administration, it has become virtually illegal to sell food in the United States. Most grocery stores have decided to take advantage of their surplus space and convenient neighborhood locations to enter the matchmaking/sexual rendezvous brokering business.

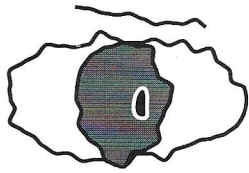
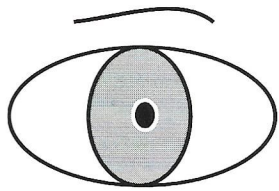
If a grocery store has mailed you a coupon for something free, they are only trying to lure you into their store. Most likely, someone has paid the store to orchestrate a chance romantic meeting on his or her behalf.

Airlines That Allow You to Check Three Bags

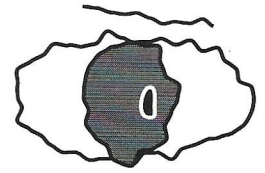
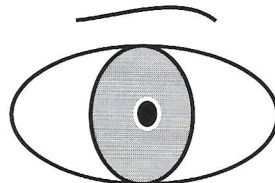
Lookout for airlines that encourage you to bring more things than you can carry. It is a known fact that airlines have video cameras in the airport, and that they videotape every person who tries to carry their own luggage. When their computers detect a person carrying three bags, they record in a special hi-res BetaCam format, so that the ensuing footage can be sold to Cine Francais for their feature-length comedy *Americans: Too Fat, Too Dumb, and Too Many Bags*. Never check more bags than you could easily carry up three flights of stairs if necessary. Beat them at their own game: Though not for the faint of heart, there is one way to get back at the airlines. Pack four or five suitcases full of newspaper, and lift each one off the conveyer belt as if it was extremely heavy. Then, when you have collected all of them, grab them up in your arms and run around the airport chanting, "USA! USA!"

States That Do Not Charge You Income Tax

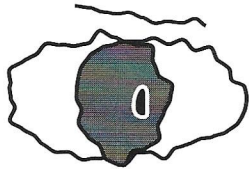
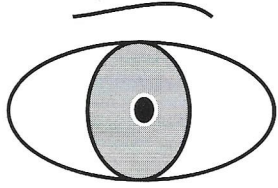
Never live in a state that does not charge you income tax.



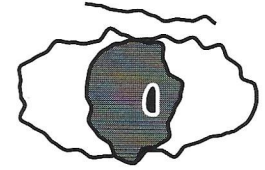
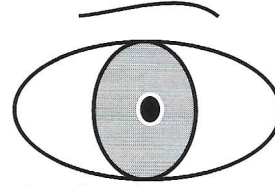
Hey, Ira.



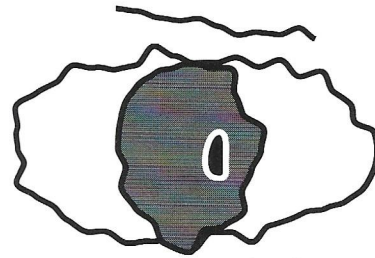
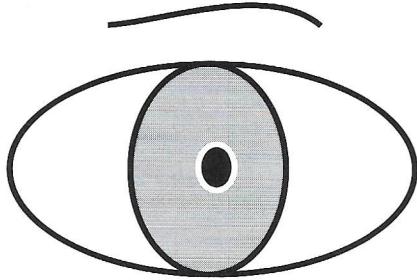
Yes, Joel?



What did the lazy eye say to the good eye?



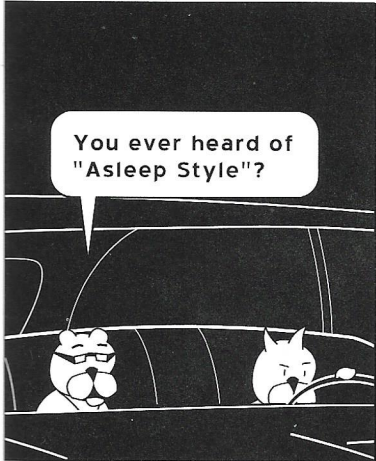
I don't know, pal, what did he say?



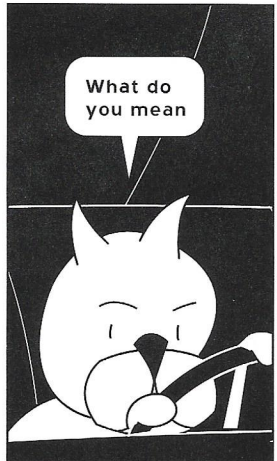
nevermind...

achewood

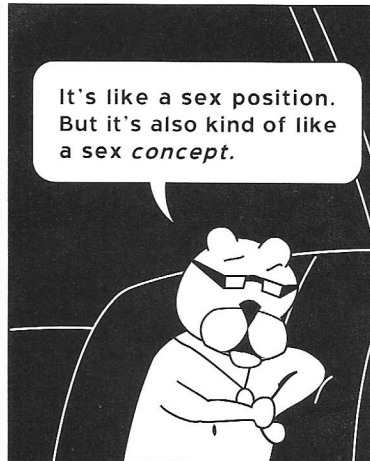
EVERY WEEKDAY AT ACHEWOOD.COM



You ever heard of "Asleep Style"?



What do you mean



It's like a sex position. But it's also kind of like a *sex concept*.



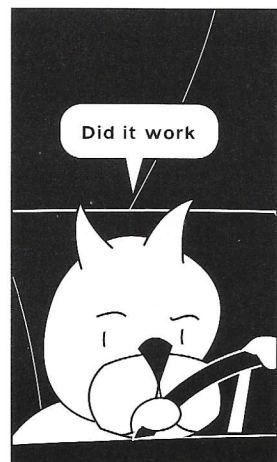
Can't say I read too much about folks gettin' it on Asleep Style no



The idea is that you ask the lady to wait until you're good and sound asleep...

...and then get it on with you real careful so you don't wake up.

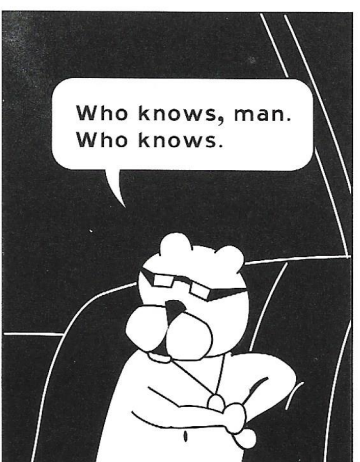
I had Tina try it on me.



Did it work



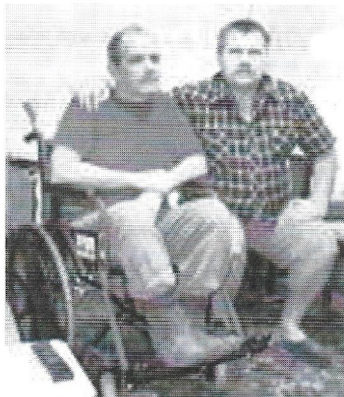
© 2003 Chris Onstad :: achewood.com



Who knows, man. Who knows.

Sitting down is for losers?
Think again loser.

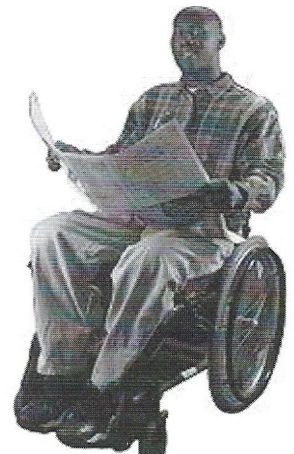
Fun Chairs!



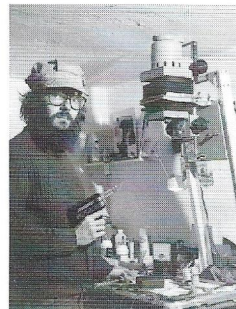
Fun Chairs
have doubled
my popularity.



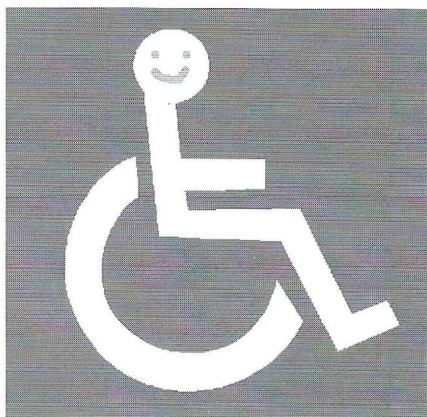
"My fellow Americans, I
designed the Fun Chair to
be the funnest toy in the
world. Thank you, FDR."



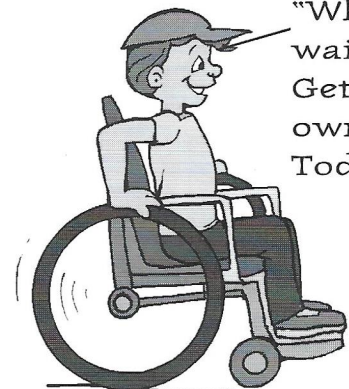
I have new insight
into the stock
market.



The Fun Chairs
manufacturing facility in
Fukuoka, Japan.



No boring parking
here. This is fun
parking only.



"What are you
waiting for?
Get your very
own Fun Chair
Today!"



Coming soon...
Fun Chair Retrofit®

MEAL PLANS

Stanford Dining's goal is to provide a meal plan for every appetite—light, medium, or constantly hungry—as well as to give you maximum flexibility of eating locations across campus. Please review the following dining plan options and make your selection carefully.

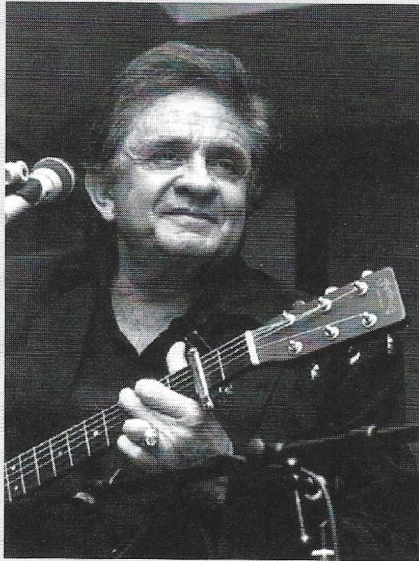
Undergraduate Meal Plan Options

PLAN	INCLUDES*	DESCRIPTION/ADDITIONAL CONSIDERATIONS
Plan A	19 meals/week	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Plan A is the default Meal Plan. If you fail to select a meal plan, you will be assigned and billed for Plan A.
The Freshman Fifteen Plan	19 meals/week + 400 Cardinal Dollars	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Sorry, no privileges at Tresidder Fitness.
Plan C	3 cartons cigarettes/week	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Only 50 cigarettes will carry over to following quarter.
Code Orange Plan	50 bags Extreme Doritos +50 boxes orange Koolaid	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Store up fifty Funzo® points and earn a Dormitory Fun Pack!
Plan E	1000 CCs of insulin/week +2000 snickers bars	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> If you're not diagnosed with Diabetes at the end of your first quarter, your next meal plan is free. Bonus: open kitchen your sophomore year.
Plan F	14 meals/week + Hobee's Coffee Cake	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Males in your dorm will distribute Coffee Cake on Valentine's Day.
Risk Averse Plan	Only 5 meals/week	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> But absolutely guaranteed.
Plan H	100 Sobes +200 Nutri-Grain bars +50 six packs of Barq's Root Beer	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> For those of you who don't want to wait until the end of the quarter to buy food you don't want at 3 times the retail value.
Manic Depressive Plan	2 meals/week 19 meals/week	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Alternates.
Peanuts?	14 meals/week at Ricker [Meals include no peanuts] + 0 Peanuts	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> NO peanuts.
Peanuts!	20 Paydays a week + 15 PB&J sandwiches + 3 Nutty Buddies + 10 bags of peanuts shells + 0 meals at Ricker	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Great for those who are trying to maximize their daily peanut intake.
Make a Wish Plan	21 meals/week + 15000 cardinal dollars + Playstation 2 + 10 meals with Barry Bonds	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Barry Bonds may choose not to touch you. Leftover points become irrelevant in 8-12 months. Please do not touch Barry Bonds.

Brought to you by: **STANFORD DINING**

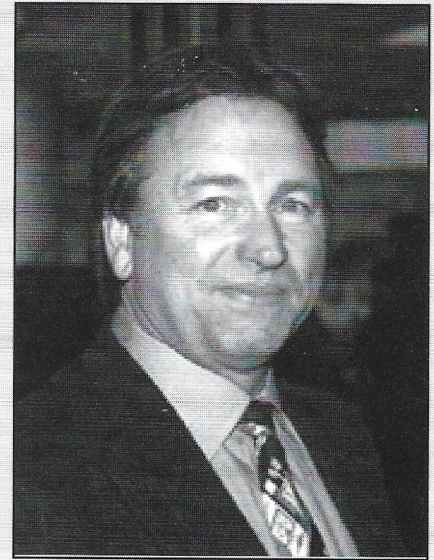
"It's all about you!"

JOHNNY CASH
1932-2003



THE CHAPPIE WILL
NEVER FORGET YOU.

JOHN RITTER
1948-2003



WE EXPECT TO RENT "PROBLEM
CHILD" AT OUR EARLIEST
CONVENIENCE.

JACK OFF VIDEOS.

YOU WANT 'EM, WE GOT 'EM!

WE SELL VIDEOS OF YOUNG COLLEGE MEN
JACKING OFF ALL OVER THEIR NEW FUTON
COUCHES.

\$29.95 AND UP.

AVAILABLE IN THE SAN ANTONIO SHOPPING
CENTER IN MOUNTAIN VIEW.

Does anything on this page remind you of your youth?

The Stanford Chaparral presents...

THE FRESHMAN MEETING

An opportunity to learn more about joining our highly
regarded and internationally recognized humor publication.

Wednesday, October 1st, 8.30 pm. Second floor of the Storke
Publications Building, at the corner of Santa Teresa and Lomita. E-mail
oldboy@chappie.stanford.edu for more information.

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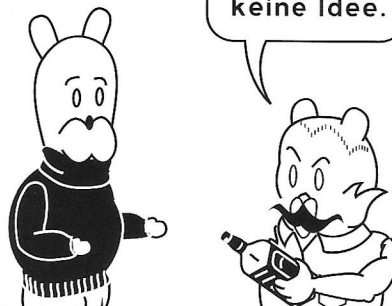
EVERY WEEKDAY AT ACHEWOOD.COM

Heute
auf
Deutsch.



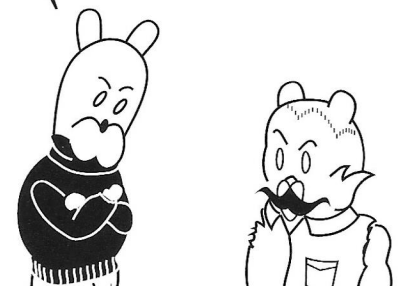
Lyle, wo ist
unser TV?

Ich habe
keine Idee.



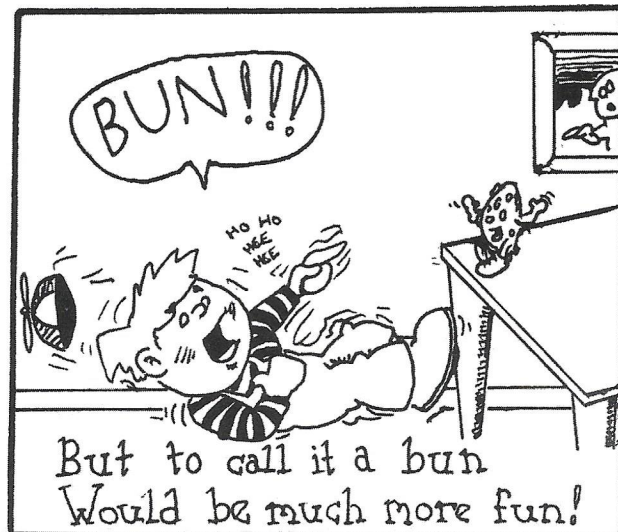
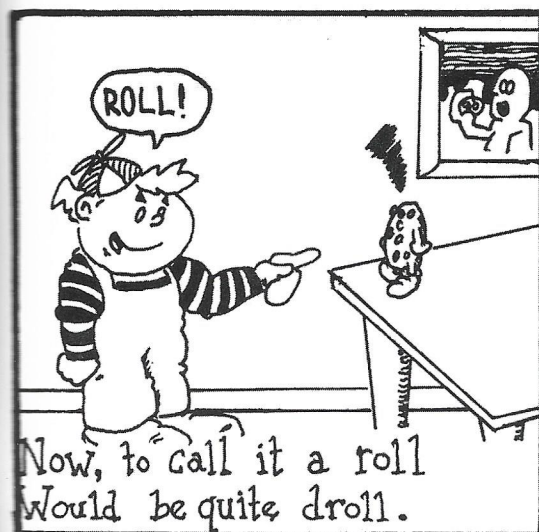
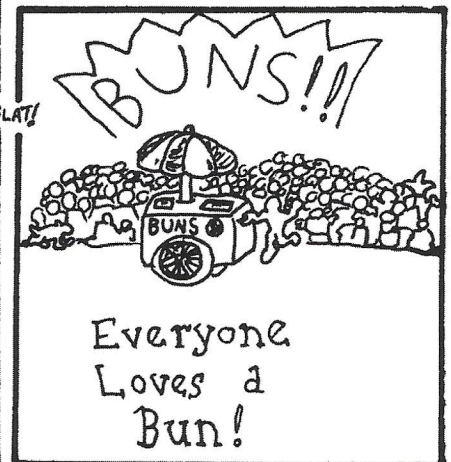
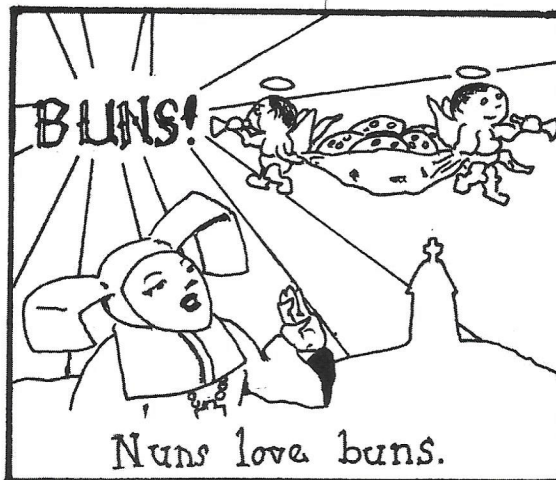
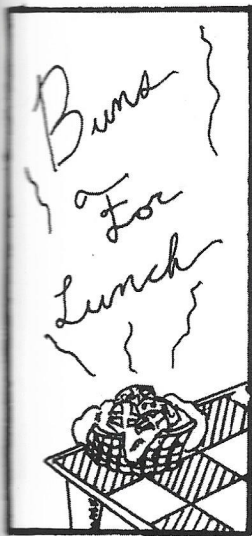
"LYLE WHERE IS OUR TV."
"I HAVE NO IDEA."

Ach! Es gibt ein Erscheinen
über Blut heute abend.



"DAMN. THERE IS A SHOW
ABOUT BLOOD TONIGHT."

© 2003 Chris Onstad :: achewood.com



BUN FACTS!

- I. A group of buns is called ... a Bundle!
- II. A place where buns are made is called ... a Bungelow!

S I M P L I F Y !

Why do millions of people suffer stress from life's details, when it is commonly known that simplicity is bliss? Now, thanks to this revolutionary system, you too can enjoy a simple life. **SIMPLETRON!**TM, a new language and worldview, reduces the many complexities of the world to practically nil. It's so effective that you won't even be able to describe different things!

- * There are two types of objects: **STICKS & BOXES.**
- * There is one type of concept: **MATH.**
- * There are two verbs: **BEING & BIKING.**
- * There is one adjective: **PURPLE.**
- * Every direction is **EAST.**
- * Every span of time is an **HOUR.**
- * Every distance is a **MILE.**
- * Every proper name is **JOHNSON.**
- * Every number is **SEVEN.**
- * Adverbs? There are no adverbs. **SIMPLIFY!**

Imagine the happiness you feel as your mental vocabulary shrinks from 50,000 to eleven. All discrimination is gone: everybody is just a stick. The Earth is a box. So is the Sistine Chapel. The Empire State Building is a stick. Physics is math. Love is math. All of them are purple. **It's just too easy!**

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF LIFE? WHO CARES? ALL PHILOSOPHIES ARE HAPPY WITH **SIMPLETRON!**TM

Regular Statement	SIMPLETRON! TM Statement
"I think, therefore I am."	"I bike, therefore I am."
"Religion is the opiate of the masses."	"Math is the box of the Johnsons."
"As Orwell predicted, man is oversimplifying his already shallow life."	"I am biking."

SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW MUCH BETTER UNHAPPY PEOPLE SOUND WITH **SIMPLETRON!**TM

Regular Statement	SIMPLETRON! TM Statement
"You're a cheating bastard, Joe. I'm leaving you."	"You're a purple stick, Johnson. I'm biking."
"I got fired today. I'm going to kill myself."	"I went biking. I'm going to go biking."
"Frankly, my dear, I don't give a damn."	"Johnson, I'm biking."
"Love was such an easy game to play."	"Math was a purple box. Let's go biking."

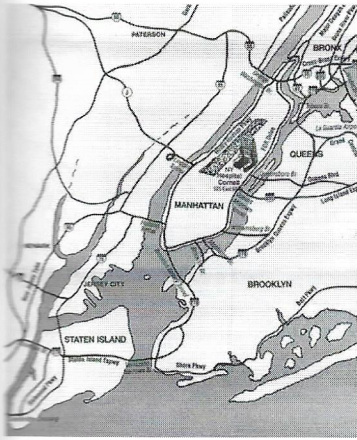
EVEN ANNOYING DRIVING DIRECTIONS ARE EASIER AND MORE ENJOYABLE IN **SIMPLETRON!**TM

Regular Statement	SIMPLETRON! TM Statement
"You want to take a left on Spruce for about 500 yards, then bear left at the fork onto Jennings for half a mile. Take a right, then left, then a right. It's the blue house on your right."	"Bike east on Johnson for seven miles, then bike east on Johnson for seven miles. Bike east, then east, then east. It's the purple box on your east."
"You want to get to Argentina from here? Oh, jeez. Let's see if I have a map."	"Bike to Johnson? Bike east for an hour."
"The compass is broken. There's a witch. We're gonna die out here in these woods."	"Just bike east on Johnson."

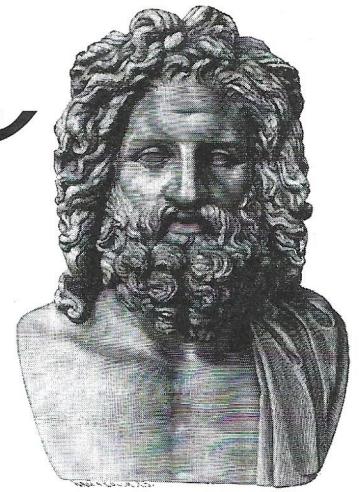
*To order, bike a box to:**

THE JOHNSONS, 7 JOHNSON STICK, EAST JOHNSON, JN 77777

*No boxes, please.



NEW YORK CITY VS THE PLANET JUPITER



	New York	Jupiter
Land Area	122,310 square kilometers	1.044 x10 ¹⁰ square kilometers
Real Estate	Houses are tightly packed together in rows.	Lawmakers have taken advantage of the ample and seemingly endless space by instituting an ingeniously fool proof policy known as the Land Lease Act.
Commuting	You spend 11.42117% of your life on the train.	You grow impatient with stuttering spacepod technicians.
Urban Development	The streets are donned with manhole covers.	The streets are donned with No. 6 plastic.
Mass Media	Sex sells.	Sex buys.
White Suits	The man who wears a white suit in July is desirable.	July does not exist as a concept.
Econometrics	Gas is up to \$2 a gallon.	The laws of supply and demand are upheld by gravity.
Cost of Living	You can't afford an apartment.	You refuse to pay property taxes to put an illegal alien through high school.

Is it homoerotic?



A family heirloom baseball glove, sullied with three generations of man-sweat and victory.



Virginia Woolf short fiction.



Holding hands with your girlfriend.



Duran Duran hit, Wild Boys: "Wild boys never lose it. Wild boys never chose this way. Wild boys never close your eyes. Wild boys always shine."



A pair of male janitors, hands brushing slightly as they both grab for the pile of rot.



Using a mirror as pornography.



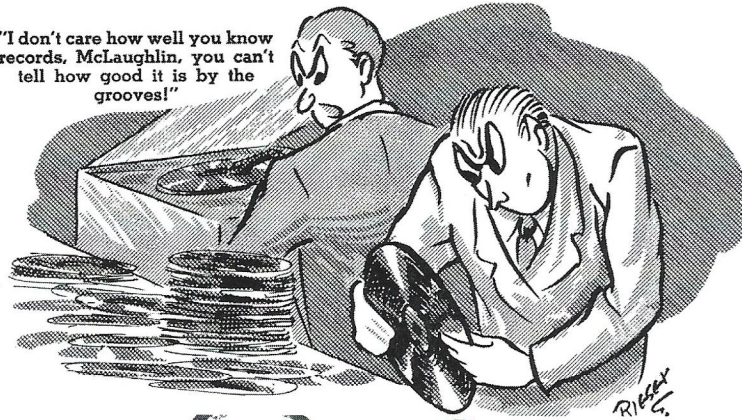
Chappie Classics



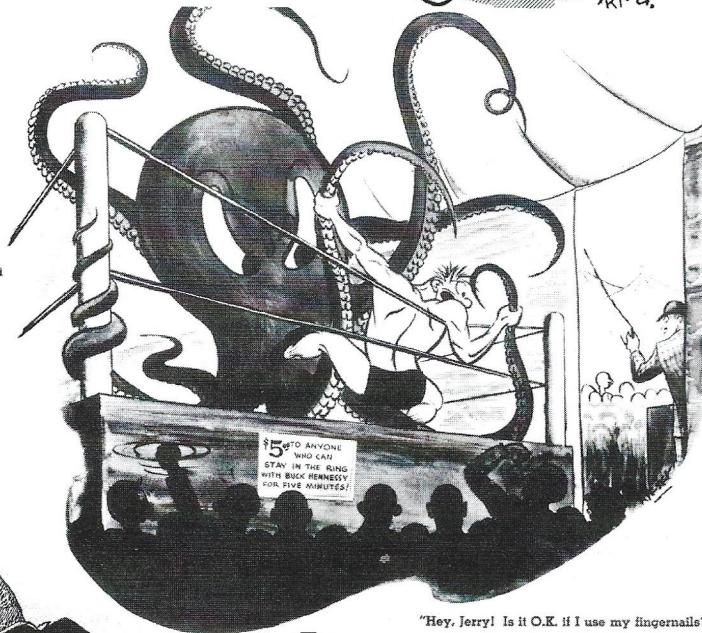
THE STANFORD BLEACHERS—A HAPPY LOT.



"I don't care how well you know records, McLaughlin, you can't tell how good it is by the grooves!"



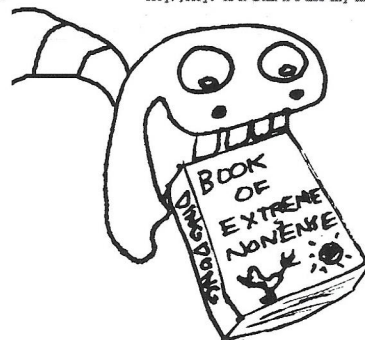
They say clothes make the man, but it's no cinch to get accustomed to them.



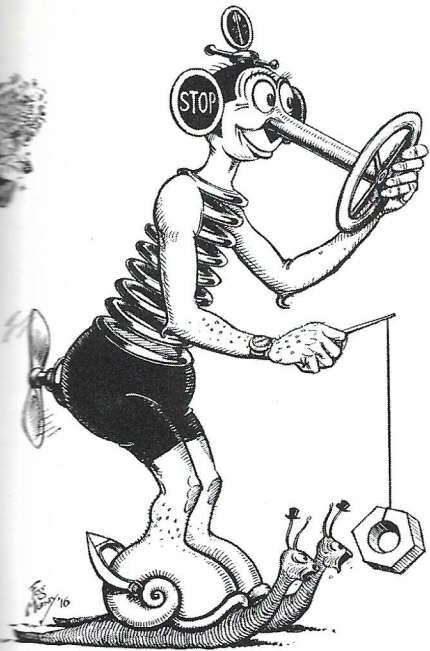
"Hey, Jerry! Is it O.K. if I use my fingernails?"



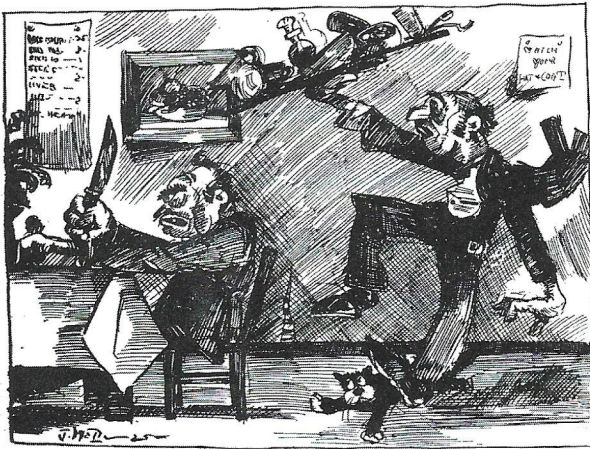
"What makes the Roble cat act so peculiarly of late?"
 "Oh, she stole a fish from the kitchen and imagines she's living on the roe."



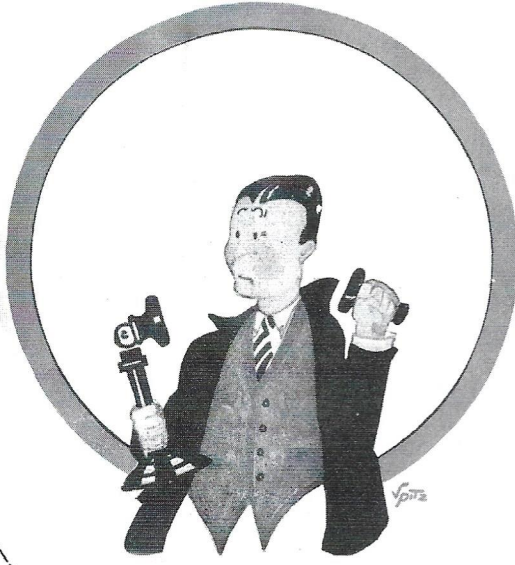
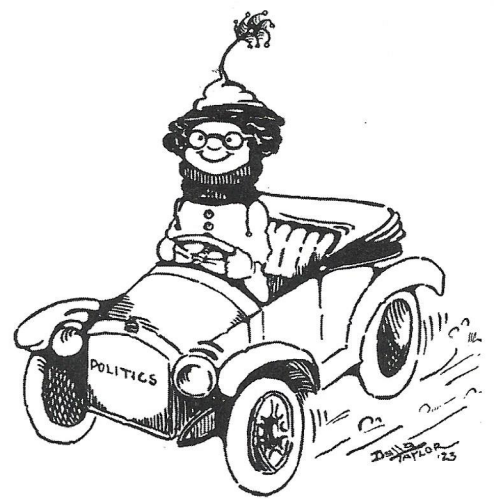
"Mother just look," exclaimed young Danny Deever. That butcher is hitting the meat with a cleaver! The good lady smiled and nodded her head, "He's licking his chops," she inform-ingly said.



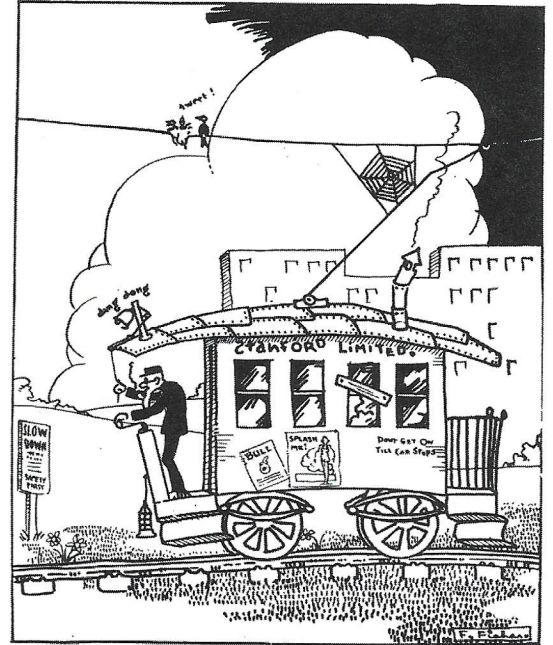
AUTO SNOOPYQUOP



A WELL BALANCED MEAL



Date canceled.



NOTHING WRONG HERE

Pork—Why did you name your child Montgomery Ward?
 Beans—Beacuse he's of the male order.



Proto—Give me the right key and I'll sing in any flat.

Plasm—Well, I can play foot notes on a shoe horn, old bug.

VIRGINIA HOUSE OF DELEGATES

1797 DAILY SESSION MINUTES
WILLIAM K. DUDLESON, SPEAKER
JAMES L. RESCON, CLERK
THURSDAY AUGUST 21, 1797

SESSION CALLED TO ORDER BY SPEAKER DUDLESON
ATTENDANCE ROLL CALL - QUORUM PRESENT
DELEGATE RUDENS HAS THE FLOOR

RUDENS: "Ladies and Gentleman, our great state of Virginia is the birthplace of democracy..."

DELEGATE POOLE INTERRUPTS.

POOLE: "With all do respect, that's Greece."

RUDENS: "Fine, Virginia has been the cradle of liberty for these American states..."

POOLE: "With all do respect, that's Philadelphia."

RUDENS: "Fine. For over 25 years, Virginia has always melted in your mouth, not in your hands..."

POOLE: "For God's Sakes..."

RUDENS: "Fine, since its inception, the great state of Virginia has delicately cradled Maryland from the south."

OVERWHELMING CRIES OF "HEAR, HEAR" AND "GOD BLESS HER" THROUGHOUT THE ASSEMBLY.

RUDENS: "Despite her noble embrace, the allure of our Virginia has been lost for some time. Tourism has been down for five straight years, despite our great catch phrase, 'Virginia is for lovers.' After much deliberation with my staff, I think it is time we as a State Assembly made some changes to invigorate state tourism."

ROOSTINGS: "Well, Mr Rudens, what do you propose we do?"

RUDENS: "We need to make people from other states feel that same way we feel about Virginia. We need to make them yearn for Virginia, salivate, do anything just to brush up against it. We also need to ensure that people keep coming back to it after they've gotten a taste."

ROOSTINGS: "That sounds marvelous..."

RUDENS: "That is why, my dear colleagues, I am proposing, on this historic day, that we change the name of our great state."

ROOSTINGS: "To what?"

RUDENS: "Vagina."

ROOSTINGS: "Excuse me? Vagina?"

RUDENS: "Indeed, the great state of Vagina. We wouldn't have to alter the seal greatly; it's only a couple letters difference. Think about the tourism slogans, 'Vagina is for Lovers,' 'Colonial Williamsburg, Vagina, Where History Lives,' and 'Vagina, the Birthplace of Tobacco.'"

ROOSTINGS: "Vagina, the beginning of interracial dating."

RUDENS: "That's the spirit. Chairman, I motion for a vote."

DUDELSON: "All in favor of the Rudens Proposal, say 'aye.'"

RUDENS: "Aye on Vagina!"

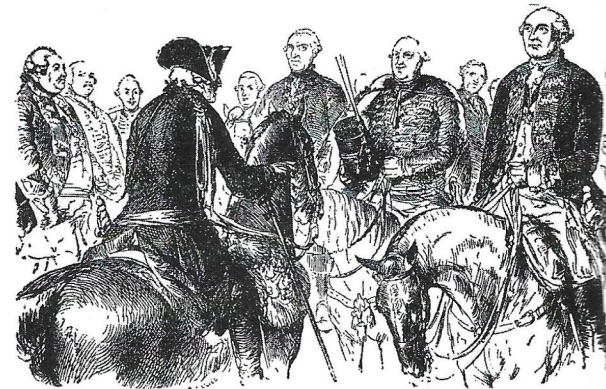
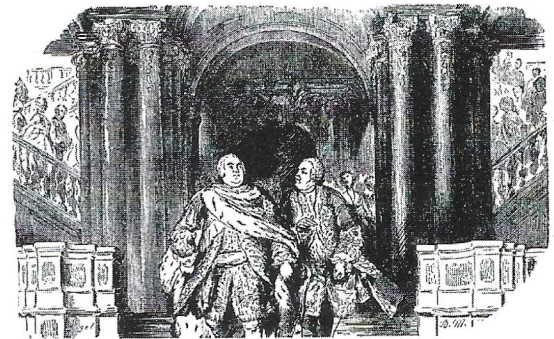
ROOSTINGS: "An enthusiastic aye for Vagina."

POOLE: "I courteously abstain on Vagina."

RUDENS: "Well, if abstaining is what you would like to do, perhaps you would be better suited as a citizen of Maryland."

POOLE: "Goddamn it, I'm a homosexual, not a Catholic!"

UPROARIOUS LAUGHTER



A Silent Film in
Color. Set to Print



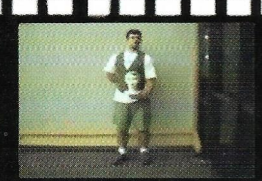
The professor has learned
something from a computer.



"Ah ha! After 40 years,
I have found the icon!"



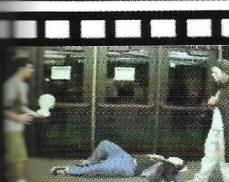
The professor supplicates.



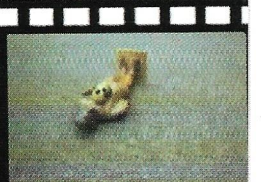
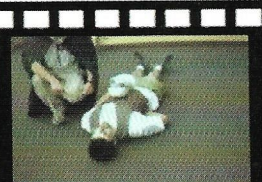
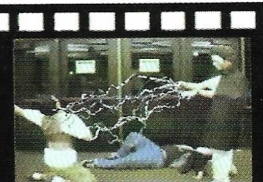
The icon has turned
into a beast-man!



"Dishonor returned
with dishonor."



ZAP!



"Come. I shall take you."



"Sit down, Professor."



"I am grateful sir."



"Release me of this pinion!"



THE END

CREDITS
The Professor
As himself

“What was your biggest regret from freshman year?”



I regret nothing, but I often wonder if so many people had to die.

**Jonathan Eccles,
Writer of Creep**

My biggest regret from freshman year is that ice cream sandwich I ate.....400 times.

**Jacob Young,
Ice Cream Benefactor**

My biggest regret from freshman year is never yelling out “no parents” on a whim, which I felt like doing whenever I was wearing my cardinal hoodie.

**Amanda Petit,
European Parent**

I have no regrets. What's done is done. If there is one thing that I have always aspired to, it is getting kicked out of Stanford for drinking too much.

**Charlie Stockman,
Fully Reinstated**

My biggest regret from freshman year was making a fuss during the nude photos. It didn't even take that long and besides, we're placed next to the class of '83 anyway.

**Debbie Glasband,
Directing Art Somewhere**

I am currently unemployed, but my apartment is really nice. Thanks, freshman year.

**Adrian Perry,
Editor Success Story**

That fateful day by the oval. We stood, shoulder-to-shoulder, on the hot asphalt. We held hands, but mine we're sweating. I had been confident before, but I knew this round was to be more difficult. “Red rover, red rover, send black Civic over.”

**Matt Richards,
Loser of Playground Games**

I wish I hadn't wasted so much time taking introductory or freshman-level classes.

**Gideon Lewis-Kraus,
Certified Copy Editor**

I went to Walmart instead of Target for my bed spread and room decor. The next day, Todd Oldham showed up at my room and beat me with Isaac Mizrahi's dismembered limbs.

**Matt Henick,
Entrepreneur**

My outfit. It sucked.

**Carrie Kemper,
Writer of Paranoia**

I most regret not paying the extra ten dollars for a room in Santa Cruz that did not smell like hepatitis. Also, getting that meal plan with too many points.

**Phillip Dumesic,
Unlikely Hero**

Not going to IHUM lecture.

**Jason Jenkins,
ASSU Senator**

Freshman year? Regrets? I think I'm actually pretty happy with the foundation I laid for four dark and dirty years at Stanford.

**Matt Steinberg,
Getting Enough Calories**

Whiskey and a Southern Girl.

**Erik Lessac-Chenen,
Where East Meets West**

My biggest regret from freshman year is not getting involved with the ASSU. In retrospect, selling my soul would have been a small price to pay for a role in the redesign of the Treehouse menu.

**Seth Rosenbloom,
Business Legend**

My biggest regret was not drawing into Toyon until Spring Quarter.

**John Huetter,
Living the American Dream**

I regret not taking the General Education Requirements more seriously. When the University says that those courses are necessary to understand the world around you, they're really not kidding around.

**Jess Agnew-Blais,
Promising Citizen**

I regret not getting my name printed all around campus on a daily basis. Unfortunately, that kind of recognition has only come in the last three years.

**Steve Yelderman,
Just an Editor**

My biggest regret from freshman year is that the stock market crashed. My second biggest regret is the millennium bug.

**Ian Spiro,
Just Editing**

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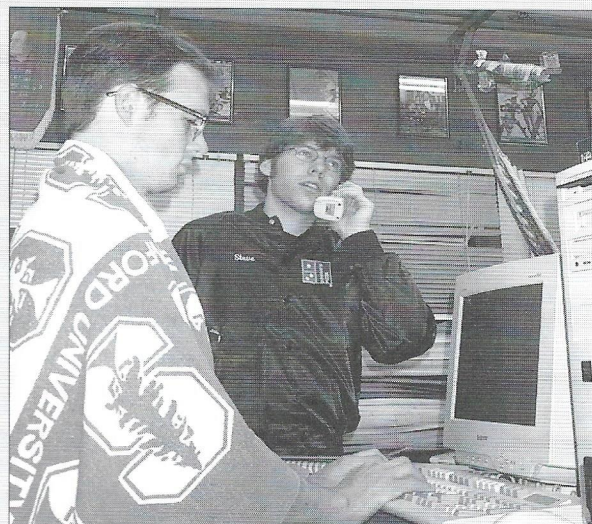


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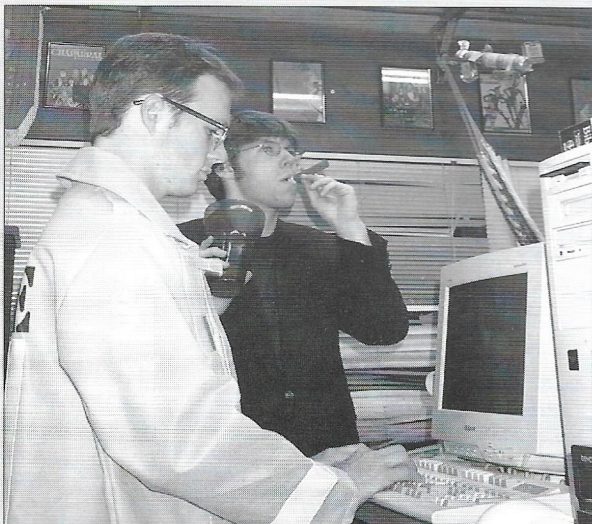
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Wednesday: Have Meetings



Thursday: Do Layout



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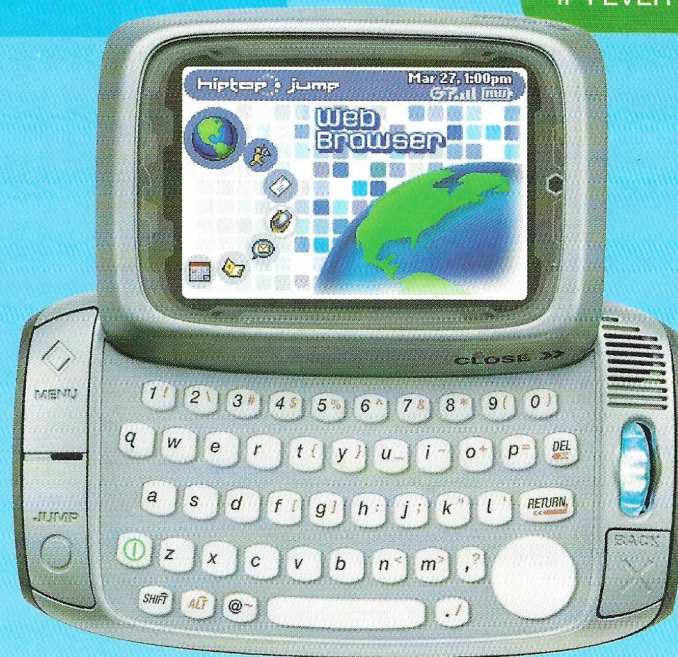
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