



Congratulations! You picked the winning issue!

Bring this ticket to Nitery second floor (room 105) any Thursday at 6pm to collect a medium fountain drink and a slice of lukewarm pizza.



the plague has receded to a state where we can finally print, let's all take a moment to reflect on everything that's changed at Stanford since The Chaparral last issued. There's an old saying that you should never let a crisis go to waste, so while the world

ducked and covered Stanford administrators went around doing what they do best and made everything just a little bit worse. The braintrust bumped noggins and now you can no longer live where you want on campus because of "neighborhoods"! Somebody poked MTL with a pointed stick and the man jolted awake and,

after five years of doing nothing, renamed the school of earth systems the school of sustainability. Before anyone could stop laughing, someone I'd like to sell my used car to donated a clean billion to jumpstart the thing. That's higher education today for you folks. Small ideas and big money.



it's Spring there's that certain je ne sais quoi in the air. I don't speak a lick of French so I don't have the foggiest idea what that means, which I guess is irony. It's tough being dryly sardonic when the

weather is so beautiful and the frat boys next door have dragged a die table onto one of those beautiful green lawns we have here at Stanford University for anxious children and future McKinsey employees. Stanford endures, it really does. Sneeze and you'll miss these four years, for there's always another class of chubby cheeked

high school seniors already rolling up on campus set to make a mark. When I was a freshman we vlogged our move-in day. Now people just make dancing tik toks. You can't do either in a magazine, so I'll have to use the written word to dust off this cliche: change is the only constant. One minute you're studying calculus and Faulkner and the second revival in high school then you're spending eight hours a day debugging C++ code for an exciting career in CS. Then Facebook freezes all hiring and...and...change. Swing into something else for there's nothing else to be done. That's higher education today for you folks. Always coming in handy in ways you least expect!



FERRY 98

you've not only picked up this magazine but also read most of this article, it's probably time to introduce it properly. This is the social justice issue. There isn't a hot button we don't press, and

the only eggshells the writers walk on were dropped from cooking omelets. Crack a knuckle and flip the page into a boiling cauldron of social angst. The water's warm and you can always laugh at the jokes you agree with and cry about the ones you

don't. When was the last time you heard something like that? The word of the day is optimization. Everything from your subscription-based newspaper to the engagement based algorithms of twitter are bubbling up ever more agreeable content. Against this insalubrious buffet stands The Stanford Chaparral. In a sea of emails that hope they find you well, we hope this magazine finds you awful. We hope you woke up with a headache, two homework deadlines, overcrowded office hours and inscrutable lectures delivered by a professor who couldn't teach a dog to bark. That's higher education today for you folks. Absolutely beautiful amidst a whole bunch of chaos. Wouldn't want it any other way.



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VIBE SHIFT ALERT

This is a public service announcement by the Department of Vibe Shifts at Stanford

CS IS OUT HISTORY SIN

Lick a finger and stick it in the air. The vibes have shifted. Are you making \$400,000 post graduation writing code for a quant shop in New York or a regularly subpoenaed tech titan? Meh.

Show me your spoken word poem over that CS221 project any day. It's not the kids who code the anonymous messaging apps but the people who write the funny posts that make the difference.

It's gotten so bad that Stanford won't even let you graduate with a CS degree before Rob Reich and Jeremy Weinstein get on stage and yell at you for being an amoral oaf whose only hope is to buy their new book. Blegh.



Computer Science

- Has math
- Contains bugs for some reason???
- What the system wants you to do
- Actually kind of boring
- Half the class is 40 year old SCPD students

Me yell at you for being unethics! You buy me book now on amazon!

Filling the vibe gap left by computer science is the history major. What careers does this degree unlock? What exciting summer internships will it float your way?

Enough! Pre-professionalism is the refuge of the utterly deranged like management science and engineering majors. If history was good enough for Ed Witten it's good enough for you.

There are no worthy careers without creativity, so employ a little when figuring out what you're going to do with that BA. Think outside the box with those sparkly critical thinking skills you'll hone in small seminars and deeply engaging discussion sections.

If a class has more than 25 people enrolled then banish it from your schedule. Professors should know your name, and they should teach you more than that try-hard who asks 20 questions a week on Ed.

History

- Subject of Gods
- Encourages critical thinking
- Everyone in the program showers
- TAs are not sophmores
- Get your picture in Lane Hall

Victoria Justice: I'M LEAVING... FOR GOOD.

"Wasn't she in that Disney show?"

"She was still around?"

"I like Ariana better anyway"

We Need to Talk About Bicycle Theft at Stanford

Whenever there is a bike theft on campus, Stanford sends out a Community Alert via email, and I for one cannot contain my chagrin whenever one lands in my inbox.

The number of bicycle thefts that have occurred on campus in recent months is appalling. I think it goes without saying that there is not nearly enough bicycle theft happening on campus. By depriving Stanford students of the ability to run stop signs, cut people off, and weave recklessly through traffic, the individuals responsible for the thefts have performed a great public service. But it is not nearly enough.

In their emails, Stanford also provides advice to recipients on how to increase the chance that bicycle thieves are found and punished for what they've done. Angstrom Young, president of Bicyclists Owning Others' Bicycles at Stanford (BOOBS), had this to say on Stanford's attempts to reduce bicycle theft: "I am, quite frankly, appalled that Stanford has chosen to do something about this issue. Stanford is showing a blatant regard for the property rights of its students, and I hope they reconsider their approach."

Bicycle ownership is a serious issue at Stanford, and you do not need to be an activist to know that there is quite a bit of work that needs to not be done in order for change to occur. Those of us who have experienced the behavior of bicyclists at Stanford know how important it is that we inconvenience potential cyclists at all costs, and we demand inaction.

> #Startthesteal #BOOBS #SponsoredbyPopcorn



Stanford PhD students prepare for bike ride



the list of don't deserve



Hitler

A monster in both the streets and the sheets, he's the first on our list. Infamous for his war crimes and poor artwork, if anyone doesn't deserve the rights granted to all people on Earth, it's Hitler. We will be the first to say it - Hitler, you are CANCELLED.



Britney Spears circa 2008-2021

Personally, we disagree with this one, but the law is the law. Her abusive father did not heed the wise screeches of a boy on nascent youtube - "Leave Britney alone". The only upside is that now all tickets to her performances don't cost anything - #FreeBritney.





Anyone on a Juice Cleanse

Just let the good vibes of a kale-ginger-limeade superfood smoothie protect you, right Amethyst? Once you're pumped full of antioxidants, enzymes, and organic detoxification, board the first flight for a Guantanamo Bay yoga retreat.

POAR

Pregnant Women





humans who what human rights!

The Ugly TA

Thank god for the mask policy, but at some point it's either you or I who have to go. And why are your weekly office hours the day after the problem set is due?





The Hot TA

You're unspeakably attractive, completely untouchable and your sections are unintelligible. You've convinced me that some grad departments have swapped out the GRE for headshots.

📁 Twitter

😏 Twitter

Stanford Wrestling

When not spray painting building 10, these gym mat rugrats are raising ruckus on twitter. The only thing they're packing under those skin-tight leotards is a one way ticket to Hell. Yes. So #KeepStanfordWrestling. #MLK @Stanford @GoStanford @Stanford_AD https://twitter.com/

stanford/status/1351217286946942978

Stanford University @Stanford

"The time is always right to do right." #MLK at Stanford in 1967: https://

🏶 Keep Stanford 🗊 Wrestling 🧓 @Keep...

Social tistue

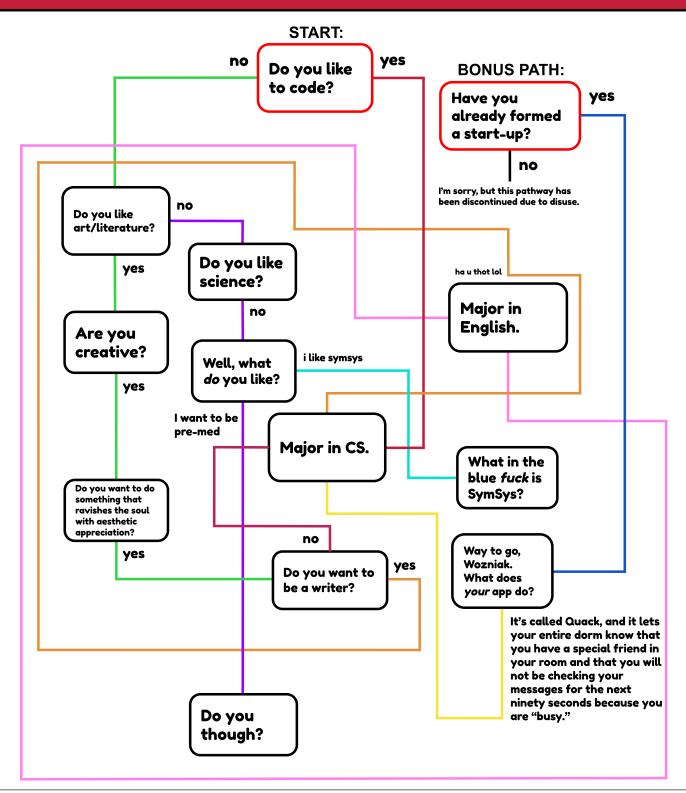


The Stanford Chaparral Writers

I mean, have you read this article? We're awful. That's not to mention our content from the 1920's! That's right, unlawfully search and sieze us ⁽ⁱ⁾, detain us wherever you'd like ⁽ⁱ⁾, and suspend habeas corpus so we can keep it a secret ⁽ⁱ⁾. Follow us on instagram to see how bad it gets (@thestanfordchaparral).

NEED HELP FINDING YOUR PASSION? PLEASE ENJOY STANFORD'S

CHOOSE YOUR MAJOR FLOWCHART! (!!!)



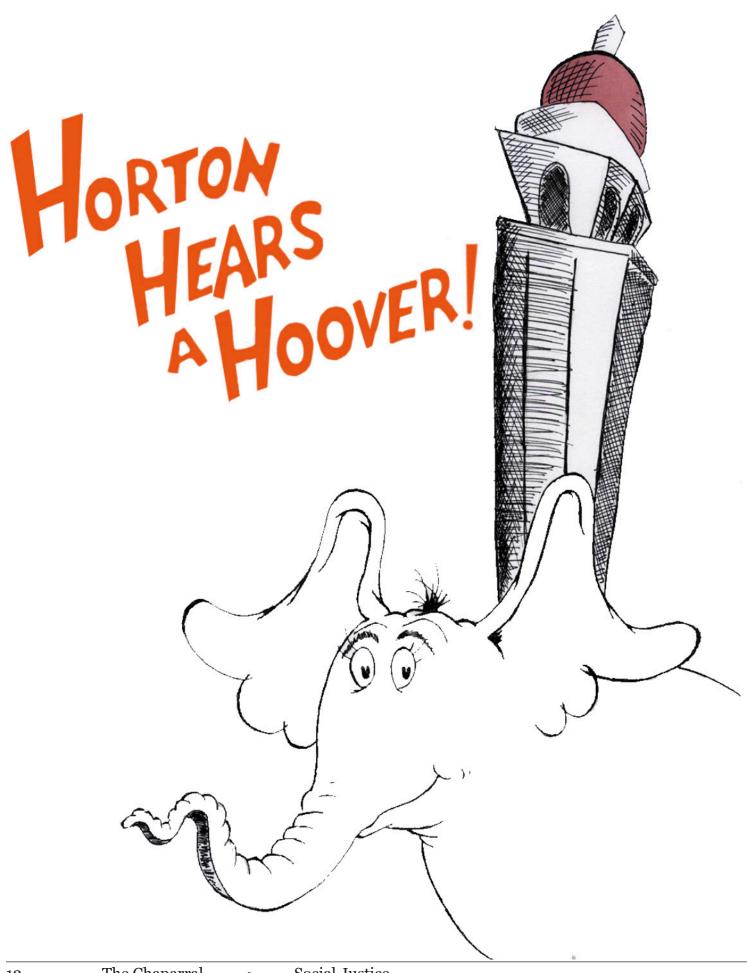
If You or a Loved One Think Crypto is a Good Idea



Seek Help

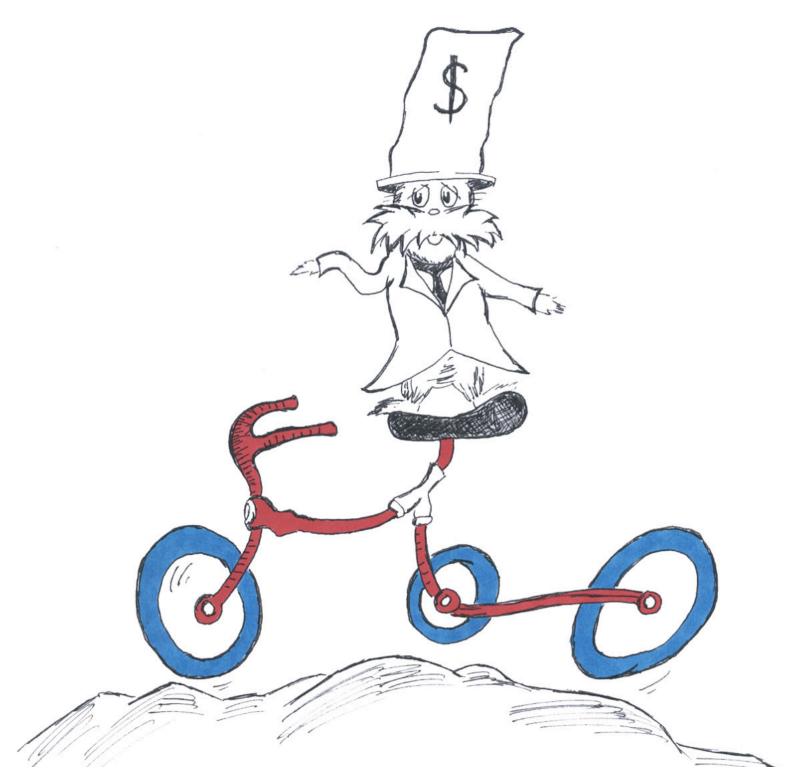
ur dumb

toll free help hotline: (248) 807-9303



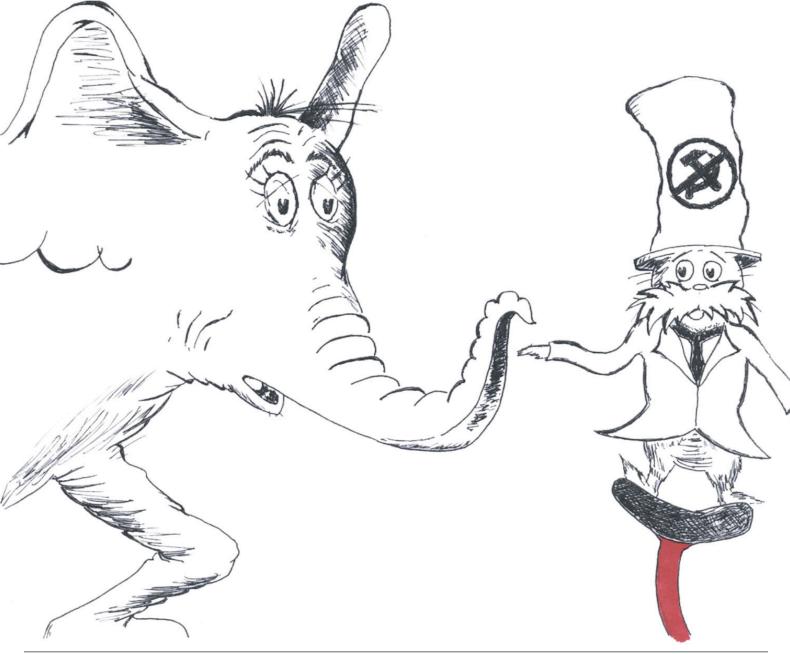
Here's Horton the elephant, who was out hopping fountains, When he heard a strange voice, as if from the mountains.

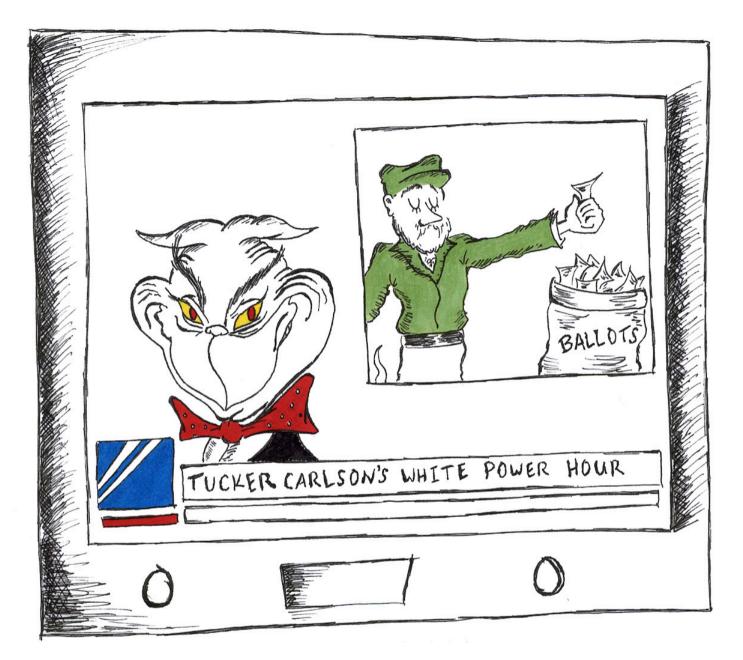




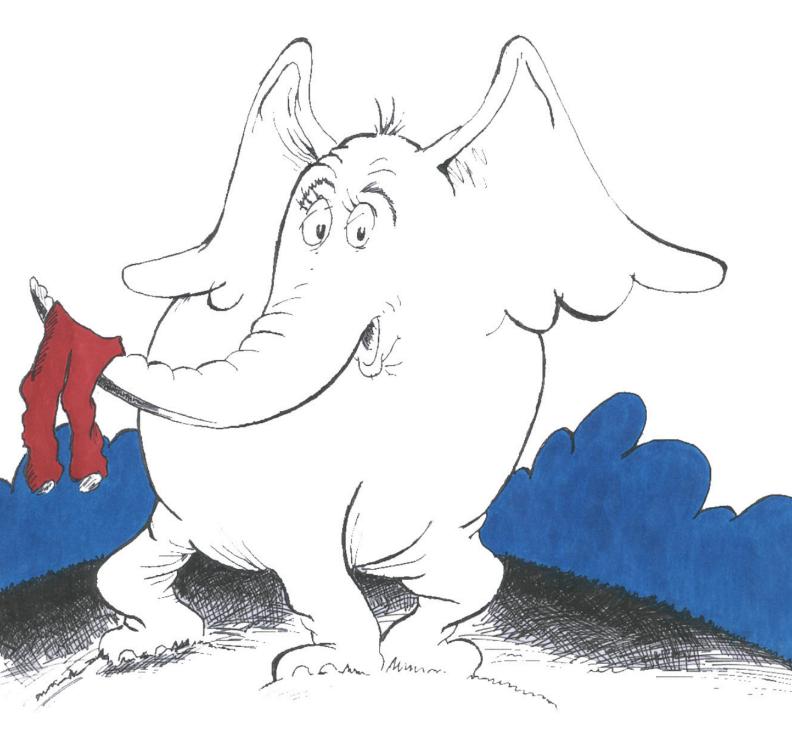
"Up here, up here, you fat tub of ass! It's me, Mr. Hoo, and it's time for your class. I live in that tower, up yea, in the sky, A magical place where the greatest minds lie." "We have armies to attack the left's communist mush, And our very own Rice, which grew from a Bush. There's also Scott Atlas, with his pro-disease views, Who says stupid things to get on Fox News."

> "What is Fox News?" Horton asked Mr. Hoo. "It's a network for rednecks who are too old to screw!"





"The eminent front for the political right, Where dirty brown aliens are outbreeding the whites. Where Trump won two terms, they readily note, But the ghost of Fidel Castro swapped all the votes. So you see, Mr. Horton, here ends our first session. My job is just like the world's oldest profession."



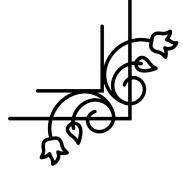
But Horton, you see, was not so impressed. He ran to the fountain, and began to get dressed. "Mr. Hoo, this sounds like a load of B.S. Now please let me go, so I can do my C.S."







John Arrillaga 1937-2022



Oh, how will we remember you?

You were taken from us unjust. You are gone but not forgotten. All are solemnly united in disgust Of your family dining commons.

John, you were stolen from this Earth before you could finally make your mark. If only we had a permanent monument to your name by which to remember you. Let this page be that memorial in lieu of a more concrete structure so that the name Arrillaga does not go down unremembered.



You were a titan of industry, but always behind the scenes, never asking or benefitting from the spotlight. In every room you were the smallest voice, yet mighty in the few words you spoke. And despite your modest earnings from your real estate business, you never were able to get recognition for your work. The world may never know your name outside of the small vestiges of old-school real estate that you spent your career toiling away in. Nevertheless, the tight-knit community of family and loose acquaintances that were proud to know you will carry on your name.



From the very beginning, many thought you would never amount to anything. Back then, Stanford was a no name school that you settled for, and some described your basketball performance as "a wet noodle dancing on the court". But your family and friends never believed any of that. We knew that what was inside you was more important than what you looked like or what you accomplished.

When you entered into the real estate business after graduating from Stanford, your degree in geography was put to its fullest use. How else could you have had the prophetic vision of investing in cheap real estate before an unexpected tech boom? Soon, you were working America's most demanding and revered job: the landlord. You excelled under the intensity of this role and even made a few charitable donations along the way. This may be the first time many of you hear of John Arrillaga, but hopefully it will not be the last.

Rest in peace Arrillaga. Your family name will never be forgotten by the few who remember.

Chappie:~ jester\$ People Who Didn't Take CS106A: Where are They Now?

> We've all heard the stories. Whispered in Huang Basement, in muted tones at Facebook Meta recruiting events, legends are spoken of the one percent of undergraduates who have never taken CS106A.

> How is this possible, you ask. What poor, wretched soul can pass through four years on this campus without being blessed by python's sweet kiss of life, nor regaled with stories of Mehram Sahami's Mommy Sahami?

> Derangement, you muse, is the only conceivable explanation. Nonetheless, this heroic one percent must be somewhere. Either for your amusement, edification, or so that you can avoid them, what follows is a compiled list of where people who have never taken CS106A wind up.

> Your partner in CS106B

> It's week four, you're knee-deep in a recursive hellscape of stacked spaghetti code and nothing works. It's three a.m. and you plead with your project partner for help. Their response: "what's a variable?"

> Stanford Earth

> Until computers are made of wood that earth systems major from your freshman dorm will refuse to so much as touch one. Unfortunately, he has the same attitude about deodorant.

> Happy

> Not so much a place as a state of mind, but many CS106A conscientious objectors are very happy. Ask your CAPS counselor if a career in the humanities is right for you.

> The person telling you how they skipped CS106A and went straight to 106B/X > Oh, didn't you know? Yeah, I self-taught myself how to code in high school and skipped right over 106A because, you know, I'm so good. I'm interning at YouTube this summer on the misinformation team. It's supposed to be pretty easy because you don't do anything.

> Synergy

> This one's more of a guess. I've never been there, but I hear there's a communal room of 40 people and one of them has never taken CS106A. Ironically, he's the only one who can get the Stanford Wifi to work.

> Jail

> We're not sure if the two are connected but there you have it.

> Wall Street

> They may have bent your ear freshman year talking about the "joy of learning" and "sucking the marrow out of the bones of learning" or whatever, but four years later they're making bullet points and coughing up slide decks for Goldman Sachs. You hate to see it, but you do see a lot of it. Don't worry, eventually they'll make partner and retire early to write that novel.

Victoria Justice: l'M BACK

"Where did she even go?"

"I hope she is doing ok"

"She is definitely not doing ok"

So You Missed the Activities Fair and Want to Get Involved in Social Justice

It happens to the best of us - too busy stuffing your faces with the greasy freedom of college, pretending to read the Stanford Daily, or committing dormcest (or incest, since we're #woke we don't judge) to go to the activities fair during fall quarter. You wanted to get in-volved in clubs that actually made a difference in society, but now you don't know where to go.

We at the Chaparral have always had the backs of other student clubs on campus. Since this is the social justice issue, we thought we'd give some campus social justice organizations a platform to share their recruiting messages, in case you missed them.

Fossil-Fueled Stanford



"Stanford's holdings in the fossil fuel industry are not only moral, they're PROFITABLE, which is what really matters. Join us in regular marches, protests, and sit-ins around campus to get Stanford to put its money where its mouth is and invest its entire endowment in the fossil fuel industry. If Gamestop went to the moon, why can't Exxon?"

Abolish Abolish Stanford Greek

"The Abolish Stanford Greek organization is a historically-white exclusive group of Stanford elites intent on retaining their high status in American society. By working to abolish Abolish Stanford Greek, we are giving a voice to the voiceless and intend to dismantle the systems of oppression that have robbed so many innocent students of their agency and dignity while at Stanford."





The Straight White Male Community Service Center

"We support the most MARGINALIZED, DISRESPECTED, ALIENATED, OVERLOOKED, UNDERAPPRECIATED, MISREPRESENTED, HISTOR-ICALLY ABUSED, CULTURALLY RICH, and ETHNICALLY DISTINCT group in the world - white people. Come for country music, burger king, and tiki torches provided weekly."

The GSB

"If you've ever dreamed of getting absurdly rich off of the labor of the masses, just to give a small portion away in order to feel good about yourself, look no further than the Graduate School of Networking Business. More than just a group of Vegas-loving, Tuesday-partying, ex-financial analysts - we are a family of change-driven consultants, advisors, and future financial analysts looking to tackle the world's most profitable problems."





Cardinal Disservice

"Dedicate a summer or quarter to full-time disservice, pursue work in the public disinterest, or integrate disservice into any career. Enroll in Cardinal Disservice courses such as "Human Trafficking: How To", "Sowing Distrust in the Medical Establishment: A Disservice Learning Course", or "Mass

Hysteria Leadership Practicum" to work towards the 12-units required to receive a notation in Cardinal Disservice on your transcript."

The Stanford Review

"If you use an American flag as a blanket while you sleep, perform patriotic exorcisms with your pocket constitution, and enjoy calling people racist who have called you racist, The Review is the social justice place for you. Join vigorous intellectual debates on whether trans people are evil or just going through a phase, whether a fedora makes a man more virile or just irresistibly attractive, and whether democrats are stealing American freedoms or just borrowing them. Upon your first Review meeting, you are eligible for a Thiel-funded scholarship for the rest of your time at Stanford."





R&DE

"Per our website, Residential & Dining Enterprises supports the academic mission of the university by providing the lowest quality services to students and other members of the university community in an unsustainable and fiscally irresponsible manner. We're responsible for fucking

up your freshman roommate assignments, ensuring only the top Greek organizations get rehoused, and making TAP's hours 4am-11am daily. And since we blow a leaf blower outside everybody's room at 7am every day, we are proud to be a social justice organization."

Sigma Chi

"Hey broskis (and bro-ettes), you may not remember me, but I was the Sig Chi president from 2018 and I just got back from 3 gap years working at my dad's law firm. Anyway, we're bringing Sig Chi back and we're having a darty this Saturday that is for the kids, you know. After we pay for the kegs, venue, security, speakers, drugging lawsuit settlements, and pocket a little for ourselves, the rest of the money is going to that charity for the fucked up kids. See you there."



The Chaparral

The Two Club Solution

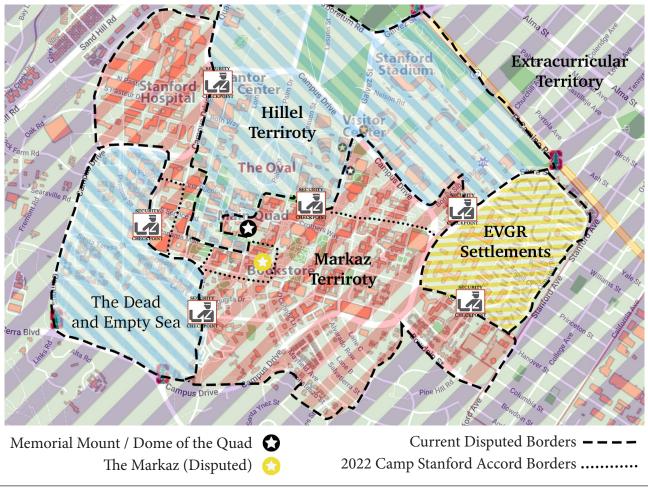
Stanford Housing resolved a housing shortfall last week equally matched at the start of the conflict, but Hillel by converting the Hillel house into a dorm and moving the Jewish cultural center into half of the Markaz, the Muslim student center. "Hillel actually had a historic presence in the Markaz room, and I know a couple students from Hillel are really excited to get their old space back," said Arthur Balfour, the Vice Provost for Student Religious Life and Activities.

The Markaz appeared less excited about having to share their space. The official move occurred on May 14th, and on May 15th students awoke to find Markaz posters plastered over the walls of the Hillel side of the room. "This is an unambiguous provocation," said Mushy Dayan '23 as he tore down a poster reading "It's a Holiday not a Holiweek! Ban eight day celebrations!"

The flyering kicked off 6 days of paper pushing hostilities between the two sides. The two clubs appeared soon gained the upper hand after Old Union started supplying them with advanced printing supplies in what would soon blossom into a long and fruitful alliance. In one of the occupied Markaz rooms, Hillel created what they called the Imagery Dissemination Facility, or IDF, to pump out more antagonistic posters as they extended the fight for territory over the entire Markaz suite.

On the sixth day, with only hours left until a CS106B assignment was due, the students of both groups declared a temporary ceasefire. This left the Markaz with just two spaces unplastered by Hillel: a small strip of a hallway and a bathroom on the west side of the floor.

Students from both sides were outraged at the actions to limit their use of the historic building. "We demand the right to autonomy over our own space, the





entire space", said Nossir Arafat '25, a student Markaz member. "We demand the right to autonomy over our own space, the entire space", said Shyman Peres '24, a student in the Jewish community at Hillel.

The two clubs were brought together by the first British-sounding international student they could find in what later became known as the Camp Stanford Accords. After minutes of tense negotiations over which bathroom belonged to which group, the mediator drew up a proposed map (shown above) dividing the space as a compromise between the two parties - a two club solution. Despite popular international student support from the international co-op, Hammarskjöld, the agreement quickly collapsed.

Instead, Hillel leadership continued its sophisticated flyer-bombing of the Markaz's territory, going so far as to establish a demarcation tape line between the Hillel and Markaz-operated spaces. Markaz community members have alleged that some students have been unofficially acting on behalf of Hillel to create poster settlements on the Markaz side of the demarcation line in violation of the school honor code.

The situation seemed hopeless, but Hammarskjöld refused to admit defeat. The international co-op brought both sides back together for a long weekend trip to San Luis Obispo. Amidst the rolling hills and plentiful vineyards the two sides once again managed to shake hands on a peace agreement. "This historic agreement will usher in a new era of friendship between our two clubs," said Benjamin Internetanyahoo '24, the newly elected leader of Hillel. "Perhaps we are not so different after all," mused Anton Sadat '24, the Hillel representative. Internetanyahoo and Sadat received near universal praise across campus for the peace deal. The two even shared the Degree of Uncommon Citizen, the highest award Stanford can bestow.

Unfortunately, Sadat was assassinated shortly after the agreement and the two sides resumed hostilities. The Markaz adopted a new approach of scrunching up paper posters and lobbing them into Hillel territory. This new approach wreaked havoc on Hillel, until two mechanical engineering majors developed a paper ball defense system capable of intercepting the paper products in midair.

The two sides are currently poised in an uneasy truce. Hammarskjöld mediators are working around the clock to try and forge a peace deal, but progress is slow. Nevertheless, hope remains. Just yesterday the two sides reached a breakthrough agreement: no bacon!

PROTEST AGAINST PEOPLE DOING BAD THINGS

"The situation is bad. There is an unprecedented crisis, which requires unprecedented support from an unprecedentedly broad community".





MAKE YOUR VOICE HEARD

- Stage the perfect instagram post at golden hour
- We bring the witty signs, you get to say you showed up
- Make a concrete impact on an issue that affects everyone
- Finally feel good about yourself
- Free protest merch

WHITE PLAZA 7:00 PM 5/31/22

BEST PROTEST OUTFIT WINS YOGA RETREAT

thestanfordchaparral.com





UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

APPLICATION FOR ADMISSION

NAME							
	LAST	FIRST	MIDDLE	SUFFIX			
HOME	HOME ADDRESS						
PALM SPRINGS ADDRESS							
HEIG	нти	EIGHT	BUST (if ap	plicable)			
BENC	BENCH PRESSHAIR COLOR (natural)						
WHICH OF THE FOLLOWING BODY TYPES IS NEAREST TO YOURS (circle one) mesomorph ectomorph endomorph (Please ask your doctor if you don't know what these words mean.)							
PERSONAL BANK INTEREST (U.S. and foreign) ACCRUED THIS PAST FISCAL YEAR:							
ARE YOU A FOOTBALL PLAYER?IF "YES," PLEASE SKIP TO THE LAST LINE OF THIS APPLICATION.							
NUMBER OF HIRED SERVANTS IN YOUR HOUSEHOLD:							
BMW	TYPE: YEAR	MODEL	ACCESS	DRIES			
LIST ALL OF YOUR PERSONAL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS:							
ESTIMATE YOUR PARENTS' YEARLY INCOME (round off to the closest \$50,000; use exponents if necessary and if you know what they are):							
HAVE YOU READ A BOOK THIS YEAR?IF "YES," WHY?							
HAVE YOU EVER HELD A JOB THAT YOUR PARENTS DIDN'T GET YOU? IF "YES," WHY?							
NAME FIVE OF THE UNITED STATES (for instance: California, New York, Illinois, Texas, Florida):							
WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE PRIME TIME SIT-COM?							
WHICH GOSSIP MAGAZINES DO YOU READ REGULARLY?							



CHINA BECOMES PROVINCE OF TAIWAN

Late last Friday night, China disappeared from Google Maps. The landmass was still there, but it was called "The Republic of Taiwan," or TROT.

This update lasted for 5 minutes before the label was reverted to "China." But it happened 5 minutes too late. Due to China's world-renowned "Great Firewall," not a single one of China's 1.4 billion residents were alerted to the change.

In that time, the Taiwanese citizens tore up the streets of Taipei harder than drunk Americans on St. Patrick's Day. It was a special moment because unlike the Americans, the Taiwanese citizens knew why they were celebrating and remembered it.

Across the sea, former Chinese officials were hurriedly shutting down the internet. On that day, 16.2 million TROT teenagers lost access to their main source of entertainment. When asked to explain themselves, TROT officials were at a loss of words. "The wind told me to shut down the internet." "My sources told me to cut the power." Only Google Maps had referred to China as TROT, so to say anything else would be admitting that those officials looked at Google Maps. Obviously, no one in the former state of China can look at Google.

Back in the states, American news channels were preparing an urgent news segment on this development. "Tech Mishap Reshapes Asia?" read the CNN chyron. "Taiwan Takes Mainland" read the CBS news headline. Fox News took a different tack. "National Pub Day: Uncancel Yourself Over a Glass of Hot Beer" was their main story of the day.

Now, who changed the map? No one knows, but if you search LinkedIn (or stalk, depending on your viewpoint), you'd notice that some of Buzz's developers (I know you're not Buzz, but you should sponsor us like Popcorn did if you want me to call you by your name) recently moved to Google...

The Dead Chappie Society

Under the cover of darkness, several Chaparral members attempt a daring operation. Peaceloving by heart, the Chaparral writers reached out to building manager Jeanette Smith-Laws when the lock to their office broke. They received no response. Forced to take matters into their own hands...this is the story of how they regained access to their home in Nitery 105 (meetings Thursday at 6pm).

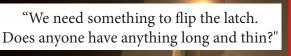
Dom keeps watch over the covert mission.

"I've breached the outer perimeter, but we need to jimmy open the window lock."

while Blake scales the wall!



He disappears without a trace into the bowels of Nitery.





"I think I've got a pair of tweezers in my backpack!"











"This is more fun than spreading fake rumors on fizz!"

"Do you ever worry about Blake?" "Everyday, let's go check on him."





"Don't let Susie Brubaker-Cole hear you. She eats children!"



ve'll figure this out the same wa passed CS107, Google!"





"It's not working!"

That was a joke.



"Guys, I forgot which button takes pictures."



"Have you tried turning it off then on again?"





All's well that ends well as the Chappie writers regain access to their office. Thank goodness, or we would never have made this masterpiece!

The Chaparral

THE STANFORD CHAPARRAL

THURSDAYS 6PM NITERY SECOND FLOOR WRITERS & ARTISTS WANTED