

STANFORD HUMOR  
**CHAPARRAL**



volume 93 number 1

spring 1991



**...BAR / BRI OFFERS...  
 LSAT IN HAWAII  
 "30th Anniversary Special"**

Why take Kaplan for \$745.00 on the mainland when you can sign up for a  
 BAR/BRI LSAT course for the same price and go to

**HAWAII FREE!?!**

For \$745.00 you will receive:

- Bar/Bri's LSAT Course with live instruction and admissions counseling by our top California Attorney.
- Round trip airfare and one week hotel accommodations.
- Free opportunity to sit in on another course when you return.
- Our Quality: Bar/Bri has been rated #1 in the nation over Kaplan by Columbia University Student Magazine.
- Our guarantee: *You will score in the top 20%!*

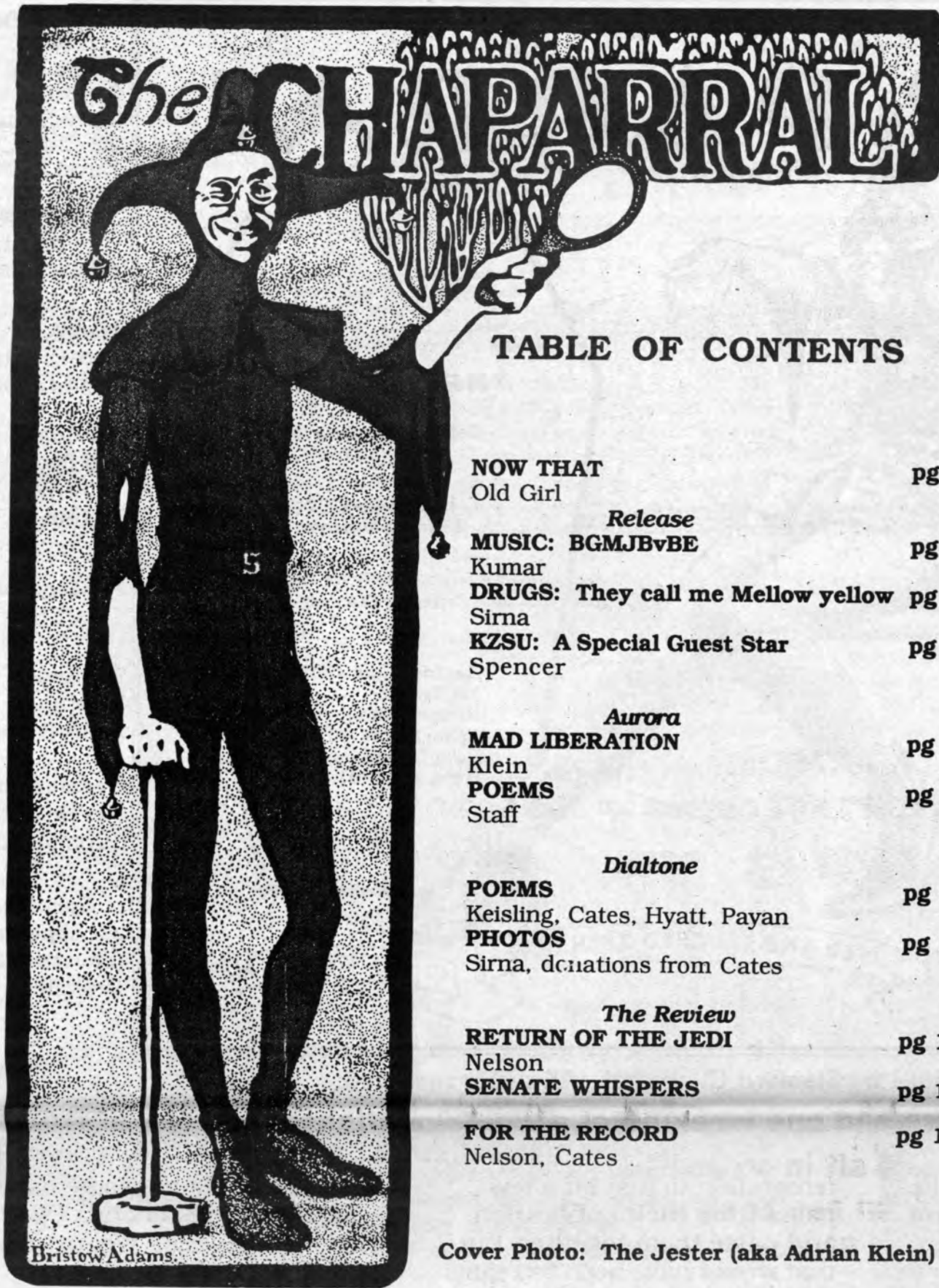
Depart: August 14th, Thursday, San Francisco or Los Angeles.

Return: August 21st, Wednesday.

Classes will be held at the hotel Fri. through Tues., 9:00 am - 1:00 pm.

**CALL: 1-800-777-EXAM  
 FOR FURTHER DETAILS**





# The CHAPARRAL

## TABLE OF CONTENTS

<b>NOW THAT</b> Old Girl	pg 4
<i>Release</i>	
<b>MUSIC: BGMJBvBE</b> Kumar	pg 5
<b>DRUGS: They call me Mellow yellow</b> Sirna	pg 6
<b>KZSU: A Special Guest Star</b> Spencer	pg 7
<i>Aurora</i>	
<b>MAD LIBERATION</b> Klein	pg 8
<b>POEMS</b> Staff	pg 8
<i>Dialtone</i>	
<b>POEMS</b> Keisling, Cates, Hyatt, Payan	pg 11
<b>PHOTOS</b> Sirna, donations from Cates	pg 12
<i>The Review</i>	
<b>RETURN OF THE JEDI</b> Nelson	pg 14
<b>SENATE WHISPERS</b>	pg 15
<b>FOR THE RECORD</b> Nelson, Cates	pg 15



**Alpine Inn**  
**Beer Garden**  
"A Stanford Tradition"  
3915 Alpine Road  
Portola Valley

Cover Photo: The Jester (aka Adrian Klein)

**Ask DR. SCIENCE!** I KNOW MORE THAN YOU DO!

As heard on American Public Radio.....  
**THE DR. SCIENCE GIFT PACK**  
LET THE MASTER MIS-INFO-TAIN YOU!  
Includes the Big Book of Science (206pp), Sampler cassette, Master's Degree, Button, and a 100% cotton Tee or 50/50 Sweat (S/M/L/XL).  
w/Tee \$26.95 w/Sweat \$32.95

**THE DR. SCIENCE SMUG MUG**  
Bright yellow ironstone mug. On one side, our series mascot, on the other: a bold "I KNOW MORE THAN YOU DO!" \$9.95

**ZADAR! COW FROM HELL!**  
100% Cotton Teeshirt  
S/M/L/XL  
\$12.95

**IAN SHOALES' PERFECT WORLD**  
A day in the fantasy life of America's super-cynical "Seer of Sneer" (Chicago Sun Times). A Viking/Penguin book 203pp \$7.95

Please send Check, Money Order, or Credit Card info to: **DUCK'S BREATH**,  
P.O. BOX 22513-B  
San Francisco, CA 94122  
or charge by phone: (415) 621-2725  
Call or write for free catalog!

ALL PRICES POSTPAID

*The Stanford Chaparral*  
is available at

**Tresidder Union**  
**OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK**  
**7:30 AM to MIDNIGHT**  
**(415) 723-9224**

**TOGO's**

**Graduation?**

We cater to your parents  
need to cater.

**COUPON GOOD FOR**  
**10% off ANY ORDER**  
(or 10% off with S.U.I.D.)

528 University Ave. Palo Alto  
329-9977

# S T A N F O R D C H A P A R R A L



Stanford University founded 1891  
Stanford Chaparral founded Oct. 5, 1899  
by Bristow Adams  
Published by Hammer and Coffin Society  
Founded at Stanford University April 17, 1906

## THE CHAPPIES

Celeste Campbell '91  
Editor in Chief

Jason Cohen '94  
Business Manager

David Hyatt '92 Resident Farter  
Victor Payan '91 Resident Babblar

Hammer and Coffin  
Jim Hsu '92  
Michael Schreiber '91  
Aaron Racine '92  
Dave Steinmuller '92  
James Biggs '91

'TIS BETTER TO HAVE LIVED AND LAUGHED THAN NEVER TO HAVE LIVED AT ALL

RANDAL BORDUGH '04  
LINK MALMQUIST '99

©1991 by Stanford Chaparral. All rights reserved.

### Staffe Bocks

**Quills and Pens**  
Srini Kumar '93  
Tony Sirna '94  
Eli Cates '91  
David Hyatt '92  
Victor Payan '91  
remy Nelson '93  
Keisling '91  
Adrian Klein '93

### Doodlers

Jon Previtali '93  
Srini Kumar '93

### Ad Rep

Lee Sacco '94

### Layout

Adrian Klein '93

### Photography

Tony Sirna '94

### Woman of the Year

Lauri Reffelt '93

### Overseas Bureau

Jim Hsu '92  
Chris McKenna '92

### Special Guest Appearance

(courtesy of KZSU)  
Graham Spencer

**NOW**

**THAT** there's a woman in charge around here, things are gonna change. We've finally got someone with some real *huevos* to get the job done--and done right!

**NOW THAT** you all have given us money for next year, the Chappies are gonna do a little shopping. Anyone know how much a new Escort costs? Call the office (723-1468) and let us know. Thanks.

For this issue we've decided to parody all those pathetic little girly tabloids who we call our neighbors in the Storke Building. We said to ourselves, "Why just yell nasty epithets during Wednesday night meetings? Let's *really* do something!" So, here it is.

I know you're all saying, "Wait a minute. How can I tell the difference between a parody and the silly attempts at serious journalism/art by the Review, Release, Aurora, and Dialtone?" Well, I must admit it was a bit of a

temptation to just lift a few pages from each publication and paste them together, but that would have been too easy. No, what we have here is a true to life parody. You may find it difficult to believe, but you have my word (for whatever that's worth) that not one piece of text was copied (per se) from any issue.

It was suggested that we do a parody of ourselves. The Old Girl was pensive for a moment, then faster than lightning she lent a thunderous blow to the offending creature with her mighty hammer. Self-parody indeed! What stupid idea. Why was I so extreme in my reaction? Because I felt like it! Why the hell not?!

**NOW THAT** elections are over, the Hammer and Coffin Slate is very pleased to have garnered so many votes. Unfortunately, not everyone realized that a runoff election could have been avoided all together if they had just voted

for H&C. Many people asked me if we were serious. Of course we were! We just don't see the need for creating issues. The COP and Senate should worry about spending our money wisely. There are enough student groups around to take care of other issues for those who wish to voice an opinion. I think we should abolish the senate and COP. Viva anarchy! But I digress.

Speaking of digressing, has anyone seen any good movies lately? Anyone know of any good ones coming out this summer? Give the office a call (same number), I'll be around all summer so just leave a message.

And so, as I end my first **NOW THAT** and look forward to the year ahead, I also look forward to serving you, the Chaparral's devoted public, with justice and humor for all.

Celeste "E stands for I'm not a **RELEASE** tool like some people I know" Campbell

# BOY GEORGE MICHAEL JACKSON BROWNE vs BOARD OF EDUCATION

Mongolian Younger Fishsticks LP  
(Warner Brothers Records)

by Srinu Kumar

"Younger than a girl should be/ for holy matrimony/ but I love you and you love me/ Statutorily", the first lyrics off of this beautiful, touching work by a phalanx of lowly aging superstars genetically merged with a landmark Supreme court decision, is indicative of the talent that technology can unleash. On hearing the first track I was shocked into going back and checking my old Culture Club, George Michael, Michael Jackson and Jackson Browne records, as well as the World Book Encyclopaedia for the details on the Brown case.

It's a full-out aural assault; these twelve tracks are the product of years of development at the Stanford University Genetic Fusing Of Rock Stars Research Department (SUGFORSRD). It's bound to be a success, just like the project's predecessors: the goth/glam metal of The Twisted Sisters Of Mercy, the canine-influenced punk of Scoby Dü, the heavy multicultural blues of ResEd Zeppelin, and the quirky yet moody Ireland-meets-England-meets-Athens-Georgia reggae ensemble, the Level UB405U2's (pronounced "the Level You-Be-Forty-Fifty-You-Two's"). However, this album stands on its own as one of the pinnacles of makeup/machismo/ millionselling/mellow/monumental music. The urgency of tracks like "I'll Tumble 4 Your Sex", "Running On Empty Faith", "Bad Karma Chameleon", and "Wake Me Up Before You Beat It" is tempered only by

the four-part harmonies and the technical legal terms that cool these otherwise hot, hot, hot, melting (yow! I've got blisters on my eardrums.) tracks down.

The SUGFORSRD purchased the rights to the four stars' genetic materials after their tragic deaths at the Very Very Rich Pop Stars convention. The cause of death has been revealed to have indeed been Divine Intervention, as had been surmised when lightning struck the Now-Forged Four in very much the same way those little smart bombs would go in through little holes in a building and explode in just the right place during the Iraqi conflict. But "every thorn has its rose", and a brilliant new star (stars! The American Grammar Society has yet to hand down a recommendation) has been born, albeit in a test-tube.

Since developing the technique in 1987 by creating a preppie-rap mail order catalog called "L.L. Cool Bean" and the almost redundant Depeche Shop Boys, SUGFORSRD has introduced a technology whose impact rivals that of the drum machine on modern music. "Billie Jean/Is not my father figure/Do you really want to hurt/My vague and mushy liberal sentiments?" sings BGMJBvBE in its song, "Love Is A Good Thing For Alligators." Even though it doesn't make sense, you can TASTE the feeling oozing from the lyrics. I don't suggest you do, though, and Federal law prohibits it, but still, you can taste it. I mean, I'm not advocating tasting this--unless you really want to. I've had some good experiences with it, but I also want to keep my job.

You can smell the tension between the warring personalities, though, in

many of the tracks. "I want to have lots of stubble/ As well as lots and lots of makeup/And strike a blow against/Racism in education practices/And I want to give my money/To charitable causes such as nuclear disarmament/God I'm confused", it sings in "God I'm Confused", the fourth track on the second side, and god, it is indeed confused. Rumor has it that the legal and the ex-hippie fifths, who are aligned in many ways, have blatantly refused to perform anything even vaguely resembling the Moonwalk as well as refusing to spring for the Black and Decker makeup gear pushed for by both the George and Jackson fifths.

Breaking up, however and obviously, is not really an option; fifths of bodies usually have little or no pop/mass/sexual appeal. Well, we hope they don't. However, it has still managed some compromise; two nose jobs, nail polish, and annoying six syllable legal terms are all part of BGMJBvBE's collective persona. And the Browne sector has been outvoted in his desire to stop using the limo because it's so bloody fuel-inefficient and bad for the environment.

Although I've emphasized the group's lyrics, it must be noted that the drum-machine bubblegum pop with acoustic guitars overdubbed is a very unique, ground-breaking departure from the normal. Buy this album. After all, you can make the world a better place by giving your money to a rock star, right? Besides, if you don't, there's a good likelihood that either your 11-year-old cousin, or your ex-hippie mom will. And you don't want to be less hip than they are, do you?





THE STANFORD CHAPARRAL

SINCE 1899

"Poster? I don't even know her!"

The Chaparral presents a poster featuring thirty-five sets of the famous Four Professors, with quips from 1941 to the present. A super collector's item for any Chappie fan. Black and cardinal on white, 17" x 24". Available at the Stanford Bookstore, or for six dollars plus two dollars postage to Stanford Chaparral, P.O. Box 8585, Stanford, CA 94309.



Fraternities,  
Sororities  
and Groups  
Come Play

## BROOMBALL

- Hourly Rates
- All Equipment Supplied
- Party in our Second Floor Lounge

**GOLDEN GATE  
ICE ARENA**

3140 Bay Road, Redwood City, CA 94063  
(415) 364-8090

HOME OF STANFORD ICE HOCKEY

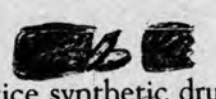
**NEW!**

**MDA** 


This is one of the new designer drugs, sometimes nicknamed "the love drug." This drug produces strong euphoria and a desire to hug everyone. Warning: this does not mean everyone wants to hug you back. It does not increase a person's desire to have sex but it may make sex more fun if you can get it anyway. Another warning: this drug will not make you appear more attractive, like alcohol does. I have never had any problems with it, and I think the dangers are exaggerated. I'd recommend taking it — but only 'cuz you're asking. — SR

**Ice** 

Here's a new release from our friends in the drug business. This one produces an extra long high up to 24 hours, and is quite the powerful one. Continued use usually leads to death within six months, so have fun while you can. — GT

**Walnut Loaf** 


This food service synthetic drug does not cause any euphoria, but does have most of the negative side effects of your major drugs. So, if you're a masochist or a Wilbur resident who hasn't eaten in three weeks, this is the drug for you. — FR

**Alcohol** 

This is definitely a wimpy drug. Basically, anyone can get it and drink it with little danger, as long as they don't chug a fifth or drive a car afterwards. Real Men and Women should switch to Real Drugs that can not only blow their minds, but have that extra excitement of a potential jail term. Once you're twenty-one this drug just loses its appeal. — AA

**Crack** 


Here's all the fun of cocaine in a cheap, smokable package. Plus, this one may only take one try to get you hooked, or kill you. Another bonus is that it's almost impossible to tell if its real or not, so you may end up smoking Ivory soap, rat poison, Rock Candy or baking soda. Definitely a favorite in the inner cities. — LB

**Cocaine** 

Here's a strong one. This stimulant was the drug of choice during the seventies for one simple reason: it numbed your ears to the disco music. It is still the drug of choice for its amazing stimulant effect, and its overall numbing of everything. Unfortunately, it is highly addictive and will empty your wallet and bank account, as well as your mind. My advice is to buy an expensive car and drive it real fast into something real hard. This should have about the same result and side effects. — DC

**Glue** 

Here's another inhalant filled with noxious fumes and fun, and it's available at most hardware stores. Be careful, though: Elmer's will not flip you out, many of the good glues have nasty anti-inhalants in them now, and there is always the danger of glued nostrils. This drug's heyday was really in the fifties and sixties when any kid making model airplanes could get off in the basement. Just ask your Dad. We did. — ZR

**Heroine** 


Here's another favorite among hard drug users. This beauty is extra fun because of the joy found in sticking needles into one's own veins. Other strong points are its addictiveness, and the possibility of getting AIDS from a dirty needle. This is definitely the drug for people who want to have some kicks and then kick off. (See Sid Vicious story.) — JR



Now Stuart, this is no way to start fifth grade. Do you think you'll be allowed to carry drugs in your backpack when you're a legal, consenting adult?

**LSD** 


If you want to see some neat stuff, here's a fun one. This drug will warp your perception off the map. If you've always wanted to see your face melt or taste the color blue, here's your chance. Plus, the physical dangers were much exaggerated in the sixties, so the worst that can happen is you go crazy and kill yourself, or break your arms getting out of police handcuffs. But the risk is definitely worth the mind expansion. Hendrix will never have sounded so good. — TL

**Marijuana** 


This is definitely God's gift to mankind in the vegetable Kingdom. This stuff not only gets you high, you can make cloth and rope out of it and since it's a weed, it grows anywhere, even in your RF's garden. Furthermore the high you get is nice and mellow, so you won't start jumping out windows or beating up cops while stoned. Even better is that this drug has small punishments for possession so you won't end up in jail for smokin' 'da reefer. — C&C

**MDMA** 

This one's a lot like MDA, but some say even better. Its basic feeling is like having the best sex of your life on the highest roller coaster in creation, for about four hours, and your friends are there cheering for you and... Unfortunately, you can only take it once in awhile, since a tolerance is built up after one use. Of course, this means low chance of addiction and plenty of time to get psyched up for the next ride. — XTC

**Nicotine** 

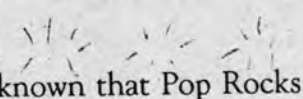
Here's a drug that's going out of style. Between Surgeon Generals and people whining about second hand smoke, it's hard to have a grit in piece anymore. Cigarette smoking, while legal, is becoming a social stigma, especially at Stanford. I suggest switching to some harder drugs that will cause about the same damage, be more socially acceptable, and furthermore, be a lot more fun. — RJR

**Nitrous Oxide** 

This is the only drug strong enough to make people want to go to the dentist, so there must be something good about it. This drug produces an intense, short-lived euphoria that really keeps 'em coming back for more. "Its definitely better than Cats, I'll use it again and again," said one happy user. Luckily, your tank usually runs out, or you pass out before you can become addicted or dead. Anyway, its not worth the extra years in school just to get your DDS and a license to prescribe the stuff. — JH

**PCP** 

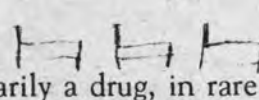
Bad, very bad! You will go crazy. This is some fucked up shit. — BM & NR

**Pop Rocks** 

It is little known that Pop Rocks are actually an intoxicant, and not just a fruit flavored, orally exploding, tooth decaying snack food. The euphoria is produced by the tiny explosive gases that combine with dental work to create an acid which seeps into your tongue, producing a pleasant numbing effect. Of course, large quantities (ten or twelve packs) must be ingested to achieve this effect, and tolerance is built quickly. Signs of addiction are licking empty pop rock wrappers in search of one last pop, and buying 'rocks' in bulk at Price Club. — DH

**Rubber Cement** 

Here's one that not only gets you high, but you can make fake boogers out of it to throw at people. Warning: inhaling said boogers can be uncomfortable and even deadly. — TS

**Sleep Deprivation** 

Though not necessarily a drug, in rare instances, this practice can sometimes cause mild euphoria. Unfortunately, the most common side effects are hysteria and English papers. Most people will want to avoid this one, but unfortunately the University and the real world are the pushers, and there's no escaping it. — SU

# Pubic Hair

## Anal Death, Putrid Stench

Anal Death and Putrid Stench  
Omni  
March 17

OK, there were four bands at this show. We got there a little late, because there was a really long line. Plus, no-one wanted to go in because one girl's mohawk had poked a guy in the eye, and he was bleeding, and everyone wanted to watch. But we finally got in, right when Festering Genitalia was finishing up.

The first band we saw was Seven Minutes of Nausea, who sounded much better in concert than they do on their 7". This is probably because they recorded their 7" on one of those Radio Shack tape recorders. I mean, that's pretty punk and all, but you really miss out on some of the melodic parts. The highlight of the show was when the lead singer Don (who played in Journey for several years) threw up on the first few rows.

Putrid Stench came on next. They're kind of similar to Carcass in terms of harmonies, but the vocals are a little happier, in the line of Morbid Angel or Lawnmower Death. The guitarist used to be in a band with Peter Cetera, but he left because Peter was restraining his artistry. The show was good, but I was disappointed by the moshing. Let me soapbox a little here: the crowd broke at least two primary moshing

rules. First, some people went around in the slam circle at least twice, which is in direct violation of Rule 2 in the *Pit Ruler's Handbook* (ShakeFork, February 1991) which clearly states "One circle rotation between songs. Give everyone a turn. Don't be a pit monger." People were also moshing when it wasn't a mosh part. C'mon, folks, how are we supposed to have fun time defying authority if you keep *breaking the frigging rules*?

So anyway, Anal Death came on last. In case you're one of the three people who hasn't already purchased this album, I'll go ahead and tell you that *they rock*. They feature ex-members of Cannibal Corpse, Necrophilia, and Rectal Carnage. The pit got off to a bad start, with a few poseurs slamming in the wrong direction, but the singer fixed that by coming down into the pit and kicking the offenders in the stomach. This was a pretty fresh thing to do. Anyway, the sound quality was excellent, the drummer had a quadruple bass, and the songs were all shorter than six seconds. Wow.

All in all, this was an excellent show, except for the lame pits full of wimps. These bands will be leaving the Bay Area on tour soon, so I suggest you catch them now while you still have the chance.

-Zamfear

## Concerts

### Fri/May 24

- Death/Napalm Breath/Genital Death/Dead Things/Undead/The Nelsons 924 Gilman Street *ala*
- Dread Zeppelin/Pink Turds In Space/Horny Mormons Chameleon
- Meat Shits/Sticky/Amen/Splattered Entrails/Abba I-Beam

### Sat/25

- Sex With Small Animals/Nasal Sex/Sexual Chocolate 924 Gilman Street *ala*
- Gail And The Fudgepackers/Old Lady Drivers/Spazztic Blurr Omni
- Yeastie Girlz Warfield

### Sun/26

- Buttsteak/Greatest Dead Kennedys The Omni *ala*
- Sarcastic Orgasm/Filthy Christians/Vanilla Ice Slim's

### Mon/27

- Winona Ryders/Oops My Pants Fell Down/Gotta Owee/Drippy Drawers Cactus

### Tue/28

- Earth Fart/Colostomy Grab Bag Club DV8
- Coitus Shepherd Paprika/Corpse One Edge Up

### Wed/29

- DGDSN (Dead Girls Don't Say No)/Indestroy Edge *ala* \$10
- Nina Häagen Dazs/Vomit Spots Warfield

### Thu/30

- Love My Caribou/Hello Father Berkeley Square
- Horde Of Torment/Circle of Violent Retribution Omni *all ages*

### Fri/31

- Vegan Reich/Concrete Sox/Spooge/Penetrators 924 Gilman Street *ala*
- Terrorizer/Unseen Terror/Toto Omni *all ages*
- Doo-doo/Tit Wrench/Kids For Dan Quayle Stone
- Extreme Noise Terror/Damnably Excite Zombies Cactus Club 18+

## Slam dancing Tips

Because I was so disappointed by the lack of etiquette at the Anal Death show, I thought it would help to give a few brief tips on How To Mosh.

**The Head Nod.** This is probably the easiest moshing step, and is therefore the one you should master first. Begin by simply shaking your head as the music plays. Don't worry about the beat at first, especially since it might be rather fast. Once this step has been learned, you can try embellishing it with gestures such as toe-tapping (see "The Toe-Tap," *Pit Ruler's Handbook*) or knee-bending (see "The Trout Dance," *Absolutely Zippo*).

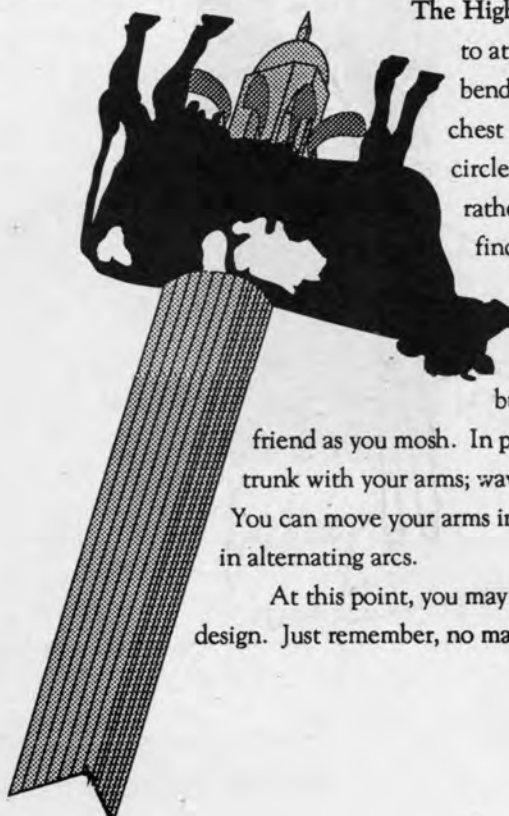
**The Simple Circle.** This is a little more complicated, as it involves moving about in the slam pit along with the other dancers. Start by just watching the more experienced moshers flow around the circle; once you feel comfortable with the rhythm, jump right in. Concentrate on running around, and make sure you always move counter-clockwise (clockwise rotation is bad form). Once you feel at home in the circle, you might try some more fancy moves. For example, try punching a girl standing on the outside of the pit; this will elicit laughs as well as admiration.

**The High-Step.** Having conquered the Simple Circle, you are ready to attempt the High-Step. Instead of simply running, try bending 45° at the waist and raising your knees almost up to your chest each time you take a step. Don't forget to keep moving in a circle as you do this. If you can't get this step right, don't fret; it is rather complicated, and even experienced moshers sometimes find this step difficult.

**The Snuffalupagus Dance.** This is a variant of the above move, but it gives you something to do with your hands. Move about the circle in a standard High-Step, but try to form in your mind an image of Big Bird's imaginary friend as you mosh. In particular, you should try to emulate Snuffalupagus' swinging trunk with your arms; wave them back and forth in a graceful yet aggressive motion. You can move your arms in tandem, but it is usually more impressive if you swing them in alternating arcs.

At this point, you may wish to expand your repertoire to other moves of your own design. Just remember, no matter what you do, Mosh Hard.

-Moshers



# mad liberation

I hate you \_\_\_\_\_, You \_\_\_\_\_ me  
male oppressor figure oppressive past-tense transitive verb  
with \_\_\_\_\_ and after you \_\_\_\_\_ me, you  
carnal desire vulgar past-tense action verb  
\_\_\_\_\_ on me. I offered you my  
past-tense bodily function verb  
\_\_\_\_\_, but you wanted my \_\_\_\_\_  
something intimate and private female body part  
instead. BLEED, you \_\_\_\_\_ as my \_\_\_\_\_ bled  
defecatory noun part of female genitalia  
for you! Men are \_\_\_\_\_ and I don't need  
cruelty adjective "BASTARDS!"  
you! I have my \_\_\_\_\_ to draw strength from, and  
something inspiring  
together we can say " \_\_\_\_\_!" You are for shit!  
expletive

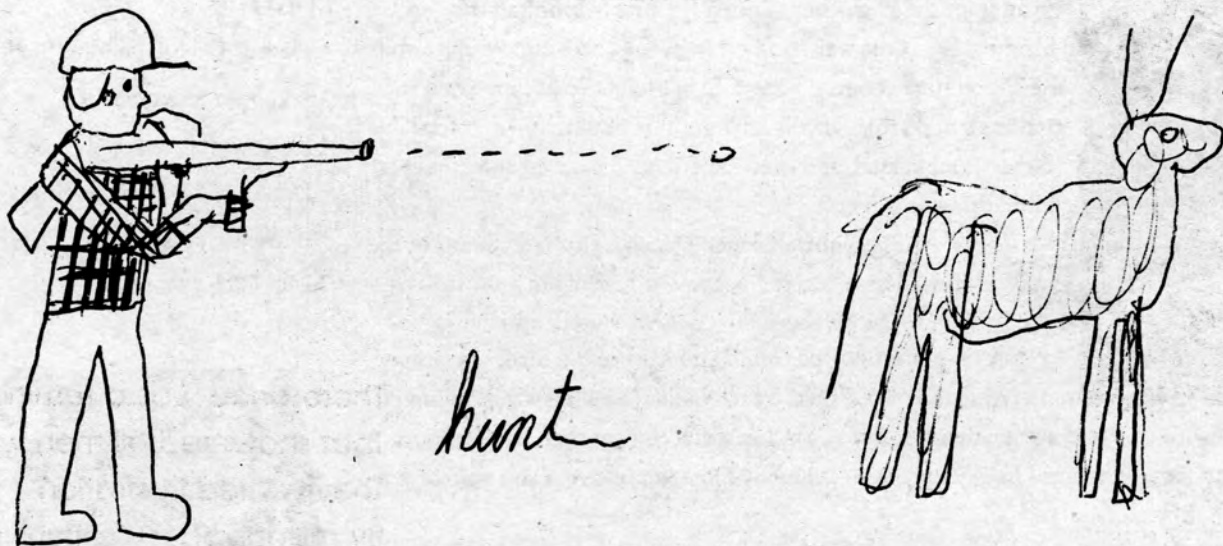
I wish I were a dog  
They can lick themselves  
Then I wouldn't need you and your condescending tongue

Your penis tastes like polish sausage and horseradish sauce  
I wretch at the thought  
Don't come near me with it  
I just don't want it in my mouth  
You just don't understand--  
You can't have your pie unless you eat it too

Men are stupid,  
Men are dumb,  
Men don't care  
If I cum.

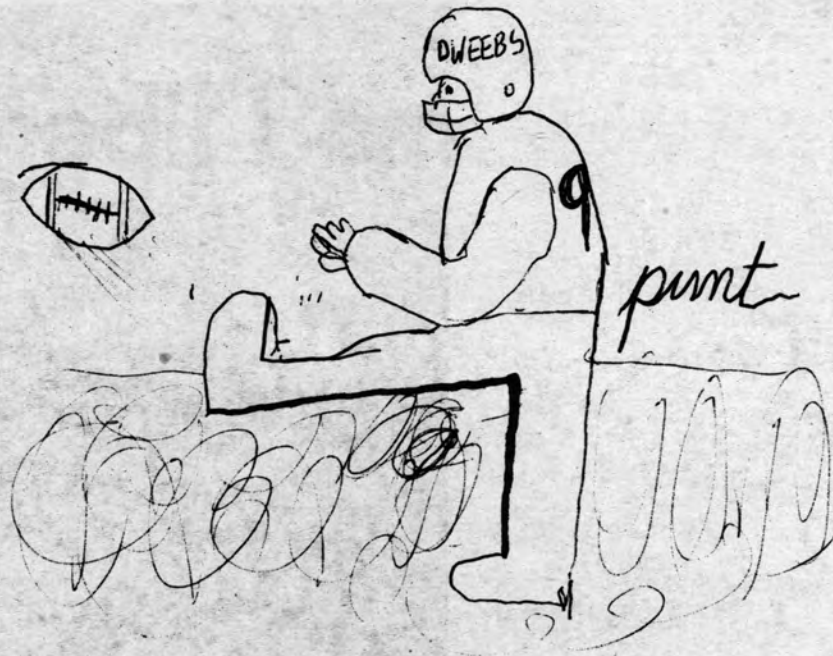
I hate men,  
Men all suck,  
They're so clumsy  
They can't fuck.

Kill 'em all,  
Kill 'em right now,  
'Cause one of them  
Said I was a cow.





There once was a young man who lusted,  
 So he went to a girl that he trusted.  
 But when he tried to excite her  
 She pulled out a lighter  
 And with it, his balls, she combusted



There once was a girl named Jan  
 Who hated everything man  
 She found some poor schmoe  
 Whom she promised to blow  
 Then stuck his pin dick in a fan



There once was a guy with a stammer  
 Who picked up a girl for to slam `er  
 But when he undressed  
 She got really stressed  
 And pureed his crotch with a hammer



Self-Portrait:  
 Mike Hunt

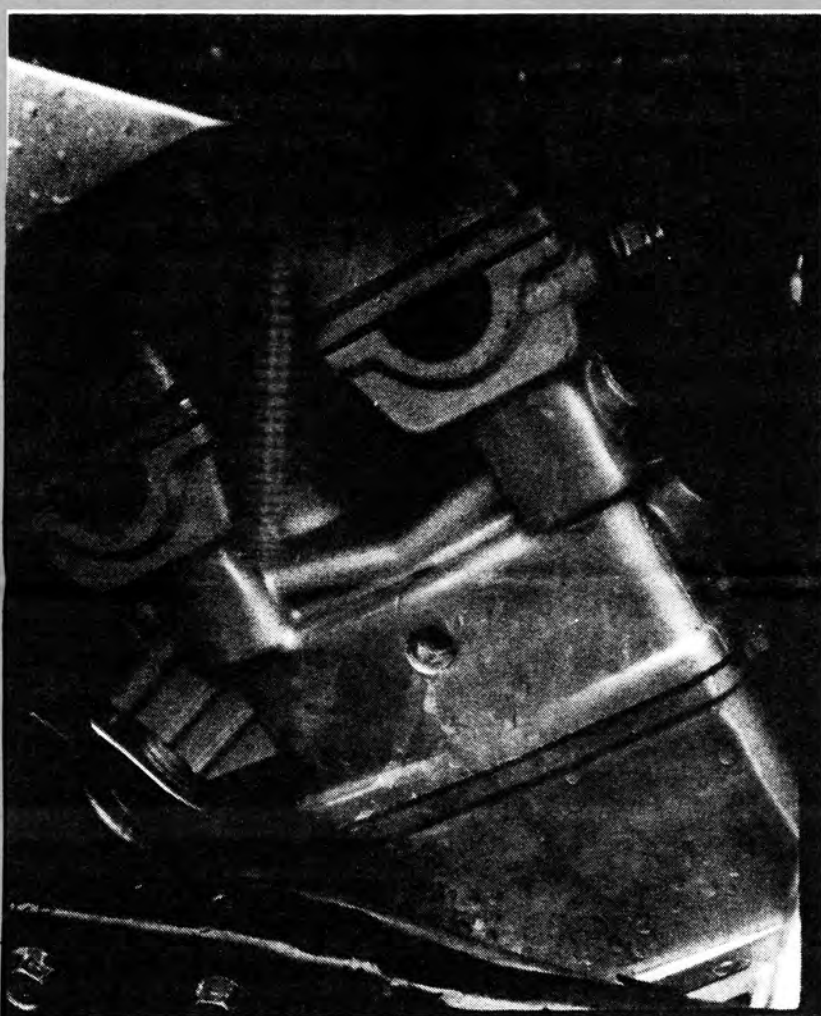
There once was a runt  
 Who was always on the hunt  
 One day he got lucky  
 Visiting a brothel in Truckee  
 Then she whacked off his balls with a cleaver



fucking  
 runt

There once was a young SAE  
 Who stood on the roof for a pee  
 As he zipped up his fly  
 A jogger ran by  
 And whacked off his balls with a cleaver

There once was a feminist collective  
 That showered all men with invectives  
 They vented frustration  
 By means of castration  
 And whacked off his balls with a cleaver



*Borne aloft by the vomit of 10,000 carpenter ants  
I extend my soul through the moldy crawlspaces of time  
My duodenum grows a mustache of raspberry and  
chrome*

*As I digest the rubber oatburgers of ultimate wisdom  
Lo! I am split! My essence is fragmented  
Into teensy-weensy little bubbles of AquaFresh  
The primal matter from which all misery spawned.  
But I cannot truly engulf and digest the creamy secrets  
of eternity*

*Lest my fingernails glow and churn with envy in their  
chitinous isolation*

*My foot snaps awake, stretching and yawning in the  
morning dew.*

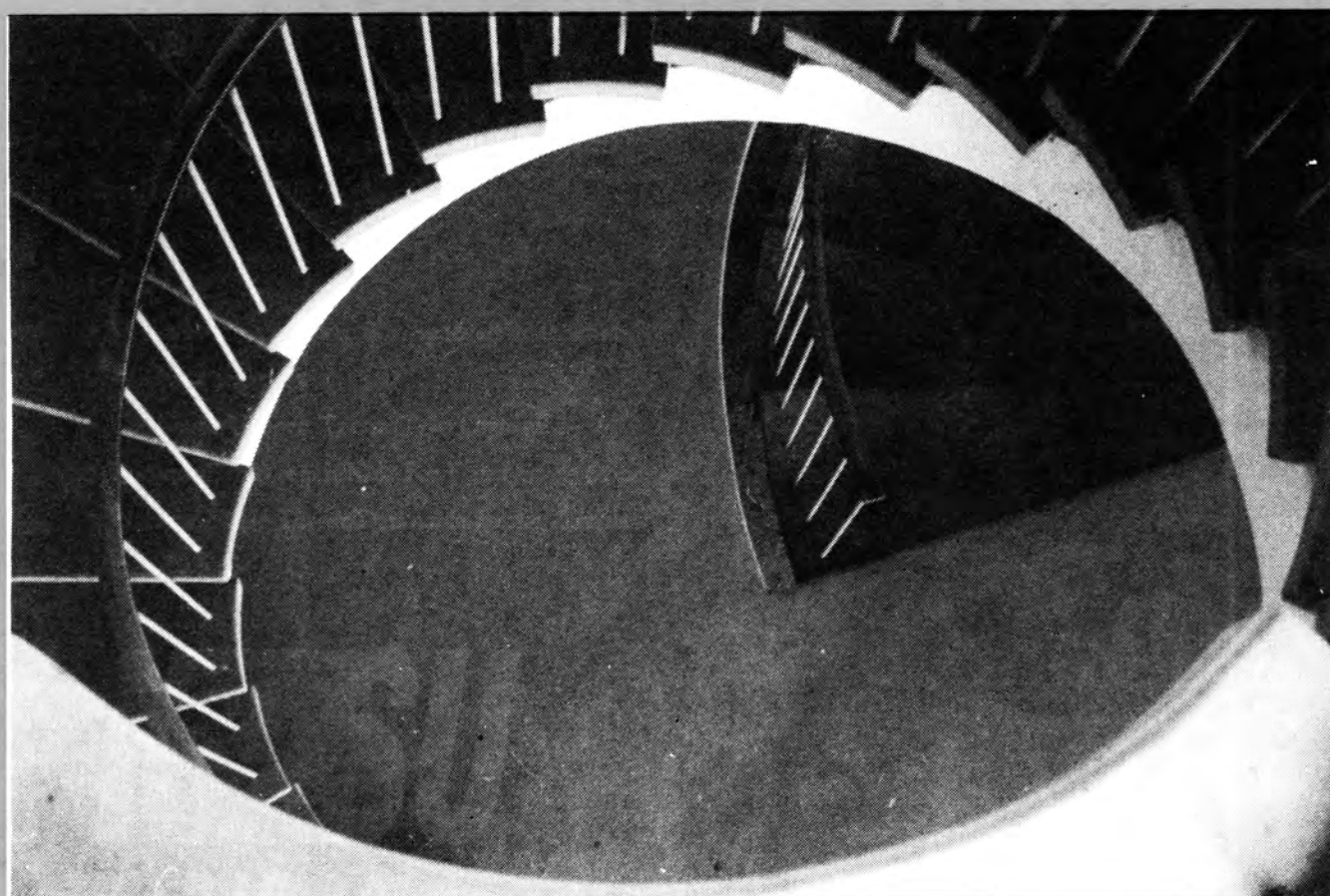
*This calloused appendage knows more than any soft  
orgy could ever guess at*

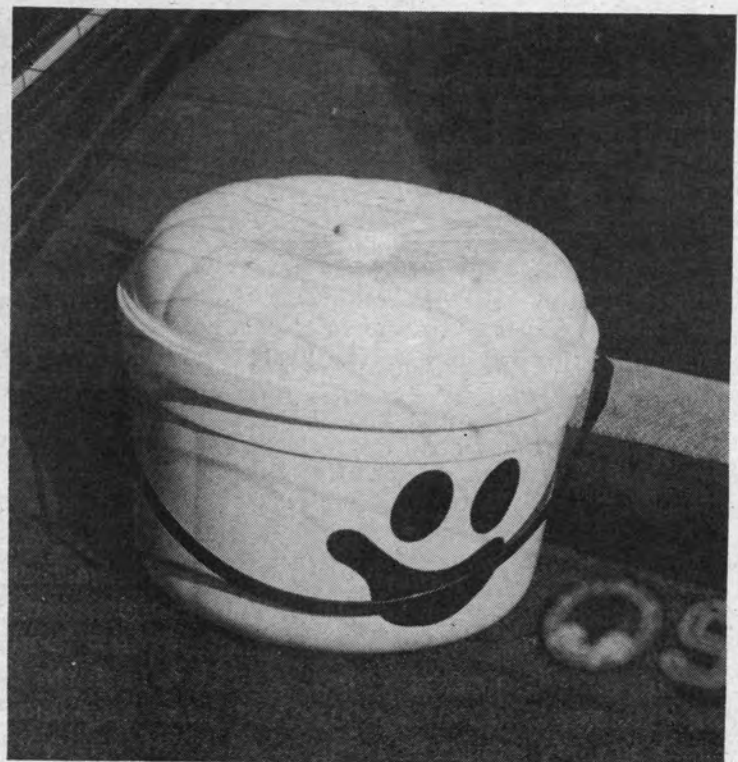
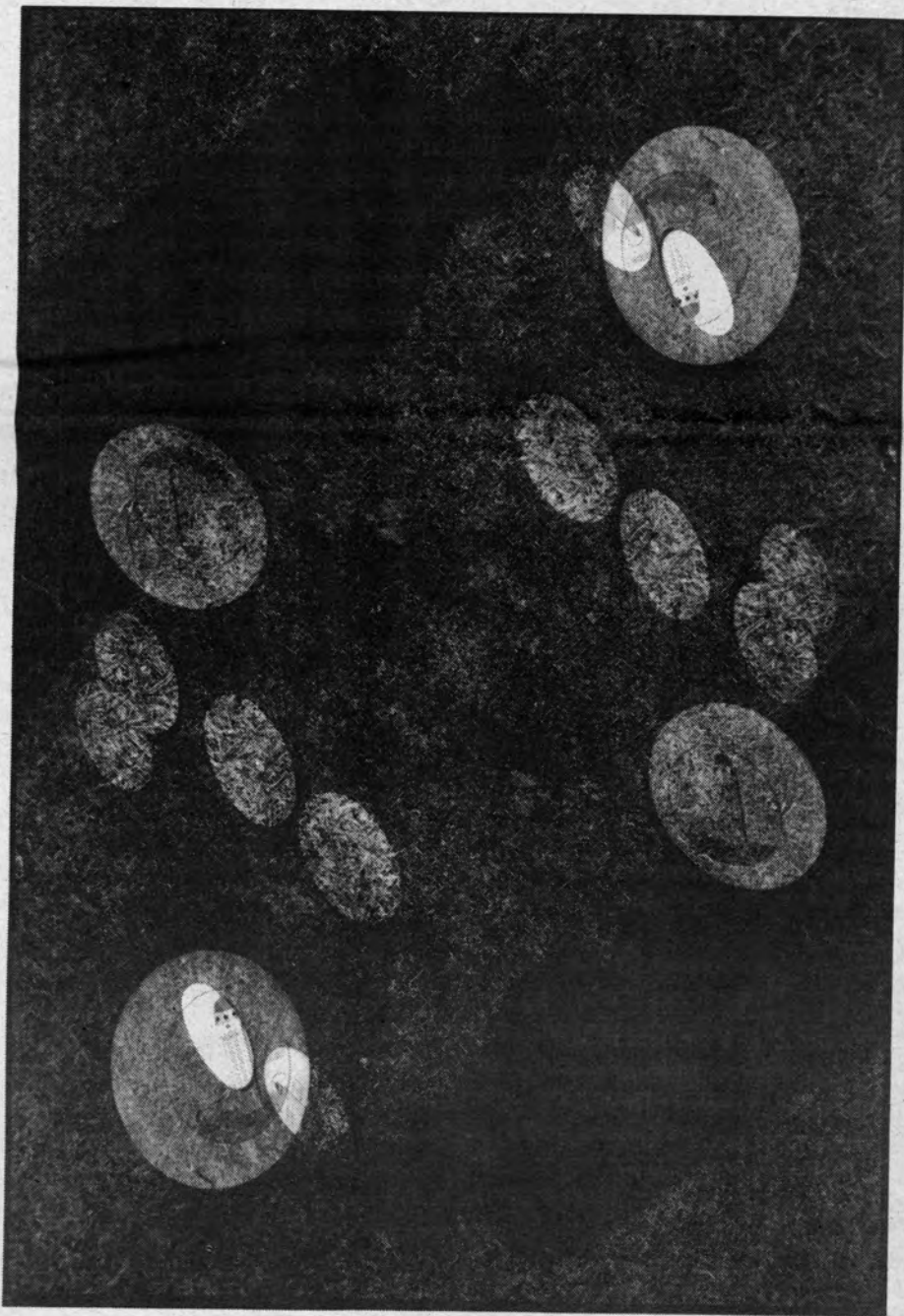
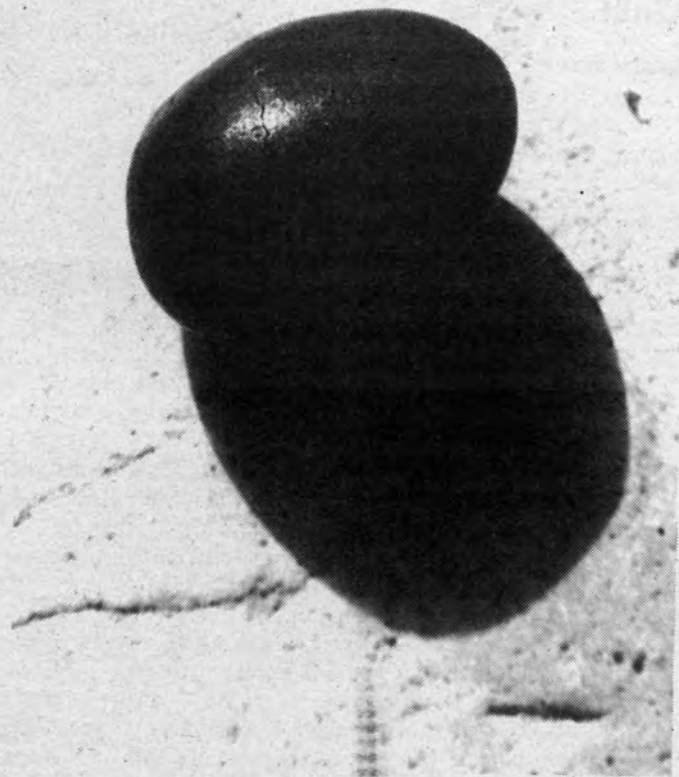
*Yet conceals it in fleshy modesty, shyly hiding under  
inflated walls of Reebok luxury.*

*But no, I go too far. I have said too much.*

*Let others kiss the dappled wilderness of eternal sleep---  
I'm going to watch Star Search.*

*Anonymous  
(for obvious reasons)*





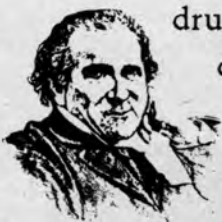
# THE DARKER SIDE

A long time ago, in a galaxy far, far away...

## ENDOR OF THE END

The Federal Government has secretly begun construction of a new anti-drug program even more powerful than the first dreaded "Just Say No" campaign. When completed, this ultimate weapon will spell certain doom for the small band of rebel professors and universities struggling to restore freedom to the United States.

C.  
HUCKLES



**Admiral Timothy Leary:** The Drug Czar has made a critical error and the time for our attack has come. The data from our ACLU spies pinpoints the new federal anti-drug program's exact position. The new program is oriented around institutes of higher learning. Although the offensive amendments, aimed at restricting university funding, are not yet operational, the program still has a strong defensive mechanism. It is indirectly protected by research costs generated from the forest research done at Endor Ridge. This shielding is at 79 percent strength, and must be deactivated if any attack is to be attempted. Once the shielding level is down our lobbyists can enter the superstructure of the bill and knock out the program's main legislative centerpiece. Our resistance is weakening; a majority of the galaxy has either been brainwashed or bullied into accepting total Government rule. We must destroy the Drug Czar now--before his power becomes too great--or all resistance will end.

*After the briefing the rebels prepared to attack. A force of investigators, led by Hans Biddle, a rebel disguised as a government investigator, was sent to destroy the shielding mechanism. Stuart Skywalker the Jedi Hacker accompanied them, but after he accidentally revealed his presence to Don Vader and his evil master, the Czar Martinez, in several personal letters, he turned himself in and tried to achieve his goals in a one on one confrontation.*

**Captain Niemeyer:** This is the rebel that surrendered to us. He was armed only with this backpack.

**Don Vader:** Good work, Captain. Leave us. The Czar has been expecting you, Stuart Skywalker.

**Stuart Skywalker:** I know... father.

**DV:** So, you have accepted the truth.

**SS:** I have accepted that you were once my father, once a righteously cool dude who supported academic freedom and the fundamental standard, but that you are now the Federal Government's pawn, turned to the Darker Side by Czar Martinez. But I know there is still good in you. I know that there is still some MDA and LSD residue left in your brain. The Czar has not yet totally detoxified you, or completely bent you to his will. That is why you would not fire me in November when I wrote those letters to the Daily, and that is why you will not fire me now.

**DV:** The Czar was right. You are strong. You have risen from a popular nut-case assistant lecturer to a powerful Jedi Hacker.

**SS:** Come with me.

**DV:** Obi-Weir Garcia once thought as you did. He thought he could turn me. But you do not know how powerful the Darker Side is, how impossible it is to resist federal funding. I must obey my master.

**SS:** I will not turn, father. Search your feelings. You cannot do this.

**DV:** It is too late for me. The Czar will show you the way of the Darker Side--the power and irresistibility of federal grants, scholarships, and prizes.

**SS:** Then my father is truly dead.

*And so Stuart Skywalker was to be brought before the Czar. In the meantime, his rebel friends began the attack.*

**Lando KenKesian:** This is Acapulco-Gold leader. All wings report in.

**Red Leader:** Red-Eye leader, check.

**Green Leader:** Ganja-Green leader, check.

**Admiral Leary:** All squadrons are accounted for. May the force be with us.

*However, on Endor Ridge, everything was not going as well as planned. Hans Biddle was meeting with a great deal of resistance, and even with the help of the small furry EBFwoks, was only able to knock the shield down to 55.5 percent strength. The rebel fleet, led by Lando KenKesian, could not penetrate the shield and was soon engaged by the massive forces of the Federal Government. Meanwhile, Stuart's interview with the Czar was also not going well.*

**Czar Martinez:** Welcome young Skywalker, I have been expecting you. I am looking forward to the process of turning you to the Darker Side. In time, you will accept my contracts, and you will become my apprentice.

**SS:** You are gravely mistaken. You will not convert me as you did my father.

**CM:** No, my young Jedi Hacker. You will find it is you who are mistaken.

**DV:** His backpack.

**CM:** Ahhh, a Jedi's weapon. By now, Stuart, I am sure you have realized that your father can never be turned. Soon, you will be one of us.

**SS:** Never. Soon, we will all be dead.

**CM:** Perhaps you refer to the imminent attack. I assure you, we are quite safe here.

**SS:** Your overconfidence is your weakness.

**CM:** And your confidence in your friends is yours. It is pointless to resist. Everything that has transpired has been according to my desire. Your friends are walking into a trap. Come boy, see for yourself. From here you will witness the destruction of the rebel fleet and the end of your insignificant rebellion. Give in, Stuart Skywalker.

**SS:** NO!

**CM:** It is unavoidable. You, like your father, are mine. As you can see, my young apprentice, your friends have failed. Witness the firepower of this fully amended and fully operational battle system. Watch as I take away the federal funding from the rebel schools, and watch as they wither away in bankruptcy and insolvency. Fire at will!

*The anti-drug program offensive power was awesome and complete. Wherever funding was removed, rebel universities were destroyed.*

**CM:** Your fleet will be destroyed and your friends will not survive. There is no escape,

my young apprentice. The Alliance will die, as will your friends. Good, I can feel the anger within you. Cleanse your body of all illegal substances. Cleanse your mind of all original thought and action. Sign this contract, accept this research grant, and your journey to the Darker Side will be complete.

*A brief legal spat breaks out between Stuart and Don Vader, but after a short while, Stuart refuses to fight and tries to hide.*

**DV:** You cannot hide forever, Stuart. Give yourself to the Darker Side. It is the only way you can save your friends, yourself, and your career.

**SS:** I will not fight you, Don Vader.

**DV:** Your thoughts betray you, my son. Ah-ha. What's this!? A sister...a fellow illicit drug-user...yes...Diana. Obi-Weir was wise to hide her from me, but now his failure is complete. Your thoughts have betrayed her, and if you will not turn to the Darker Side, then perhaps she will!

**SS:** NOOOOOOOOOOO!

*Another fight ensues, and Stuart knocks down Don Vader with his drug-laden backpack.*

**CM:** Now. Take your father's place at my side. Accept the Stanford presidency and fulfill your destiny.

**SS:** Never. I'll never turn to the Darker Side. You have failed your highness. I am a true Jedi Hacker.

**CM:** So be it, Jedi. If you will not be turned, you will be destroyed. Your feeble skills are no match for the powers of the Darker Side. No matter how good a teacher you are, no matter how innocent you are of proven criminal action, the Darker Side shall destroy you. Pay the price for your lack of vision. Now young Skywalker, you will lose your job, and you shall never teach again.

*And so, the rebellion was crushed. Don Vader could not be turned for the power of the Darker Side was far too great. The new anti-drug program was successfully completed. Stuart Skywalker was finally fired from his job; his sister, Princess Conklin, was rehabilitated and turned to the Darker Side, and then became the Assistant Dean of Residential Affairs. The Czar had won. All independent thought, action, and debate was stifled at all colleges and universities. The Federal Government gained total and complete supremacy. Life in this far, far away galaxy became a total bummer.*

*C. Huckles is an alias for Jeremy Nelson's first piece. He wouldn't let us put his picture next to this because he says he needs a hair cut.*

## SENATE WHISPERS

SENATOR  
X



With all due respect to Howard "Howie" Libit and Miranda "Miranda" Doyle, there are a few stories behind the scenes of the ASSU's 22nd Senate that the *Daily* either fails to get, or is too chickenshit to print. Like, for example ... the initial adoption of Palatino as the unofficial ASSU Senate font upset some Platform Senators, given the extensive use of Palatino on Students First campaign signs. Platformers wanted to see the continued use of the old favorites, Venice and Times. A "compromise" font, Boston bold, found its way on to the Senator's placards for the May 21st meeting ... Rumor has it that ex-Senator Naomi Onaga's pants have been nominated for the Dean's Award for Service ... Could ex-Senator George McKinney's darling Greek fisherman's cap be next? ... Goodness knows what our talkative Senators will do, now that it's been discovered that there's really no such thing as a "Point of Clarification." ... Perhaps the Senate will have to institutionalize a "Point of Wanting to Hear My Own Voice." Virginia "Wait, is this debatable?" Rosas might resort to using it instead of her unique and creative catch-all "Point of I don't know what this is" ... From the "where is our ex-COP now" file: Goodwin Liu will be overseas, bribing apathetic Oxford pubgoers to 'Make a Bloody Difference' with handfuls of Pocket Discount Cards ... Jamie will be a dancer ... if we all wish real real hard, maybe Ingrid will go away ... and Jay Tucker, no longer busy as C.O.P., has, amazingly enough, not demonstrated any appreciable change of lifestyle ... It's hard to imagine how this new Senate will possibly be able to establish an atmosphere of civility, especially without Dave "Fuck You, Fuck Your Colleagues" Brown around to set a sterling example. However, Nawwar "This is bullshit, this is bullshit, this is bullshit" Kasrawi still lurks about, muttering under his breath ... Smart money says that by this time next year, we might not be members of the USSA any more. But who would

know, considering no one knows who else is in it, anyway? ... Some feared that Kevin Warsh, new Senate Chair and ex-"Love Links" host, would run the Senate like a game show. These fears were confirmed at the May 21st meeting, when he brought in a day-glow darkroom timer. After a speaker had gone three minutes, the timer would loudly BUZZ, and Chair Warsh would smile and cheerfully inform the speaker: "I'm sorry, but your time is up." ... Deputy Senate Chair Neil "I sold my soul and it got me nowhere" Crellin would then provide the dismayed speaker with a certificate redeemable for a year's supply of Turtle Wax and Rice-a-Roni ... Apparently, the deliciously conservative Graduate Senator Peter Thiel can't tell his right from his left. Why else would he raise his right hand, when clearly instructed by the Chair to raise the other? Could it be that he's ideologically compelled to avoid all things "leftist?" It doesn't remind us a bit of the guy in the wheelchair in *Dr. Strangelove* ... The C.O.P. has four people. The Senate has forty. The C.O.P.'s office is *much* nicer than the Senate's office. Conventional wisdom says this egregiously unjust situation can't last long ... The old Hammer and Coffin C.O.P. of '85-'86 is finally getting the recognition it deserves. Finally, it's being acknowledged as one of the few elected slates to have made a lasting difference, by using its discretionary account to purchase the still-functional stereo for the C.O.P. office ... Thanks to the old Senate, now the highest-paid student on campus (\$20,000) will be the new "Rape Czar." Oops, that's "Sexual Assault Facilitator." Hmm, that doesn't look quite right either. Anyway, for twenty grand, surely it won't be long before we get an application from Preston Hammer. "Women's issues are very dear to my heart. By the way, would you happen to be interested in a bag of finely aged granola?" ... until next time, this Senator moves to adjourn.

## FOR THE RECORD

- According to *The Book of Strange and Useless Facts*, in the movie, *Deep Throat*, Linda Lovelace never shows her breasts.
- A quote from LA police chief, Daryl Gates, with regards to use of the choke hold: "We may be finding that in some blacks, when it is applied, the veins or arteries do not open up like--in normal people." So, you see, there are logical explanations for everything.
- Stanford's budget deficit, if 200 million dollars, translates into a loss of approximately 4,000,000 kegs of beer. That's enough liquid to fill Lake Lag 31.4 times.
- A group of transvestites, visiting Stanford for BGLAD Week, accidentally went through sorority rush. Apparently, the five men mistook the field of tents for what they assumed would be Queerland. Once it was discovered that the new pledges were not only men, but not even Stanford students, they were ousted. "It's too bad that such a misunderstanding happened. We're really disappointed. I mean, they're all a really great group of girls." Leaders of the involved sororities are not commenting on the incident.
- If you laid out your tuition money in one dollar bills, they wouldn't even circle the world once.
- If you paid out your tuition bill in ones, it would really piss off the Bursar's office.
- Bart Simpson, winner of a graduate senate seat in last year's ASSU election, had petitioned to be placed on this year's runoff ballot after receiving no votes in the regular election. According to the star of "The Simpsons," the fact that the elections guide was printed in black and white created an election irregularity, since Simpson is a color cartoon character.

SUBMIT TO

THE REVIEW

**One-Stop Shop for Wrapping  
Packing & Shipping!**



**SHIPPING SERVICES**

Worldwide & Local: Authorized UPS (Ground Service 2nd Day & Next Day Air), Airborne & Federal Express

**CORRUGATED BOXES for:**

Storage & Shipping, Dish Packs, Record/File Boxes  
Mirror & Picture Boxes, Wardrobe Cartons with hanger bars, Book Boxes, Airline Boxes

**PACKING MATERIALS**

Bubblewrap, Mailing Tubes, Foam Peanuts, Newsprint  
Padded Envelopes, Tape

**GIFT BOXES & TINS** for every size of gift

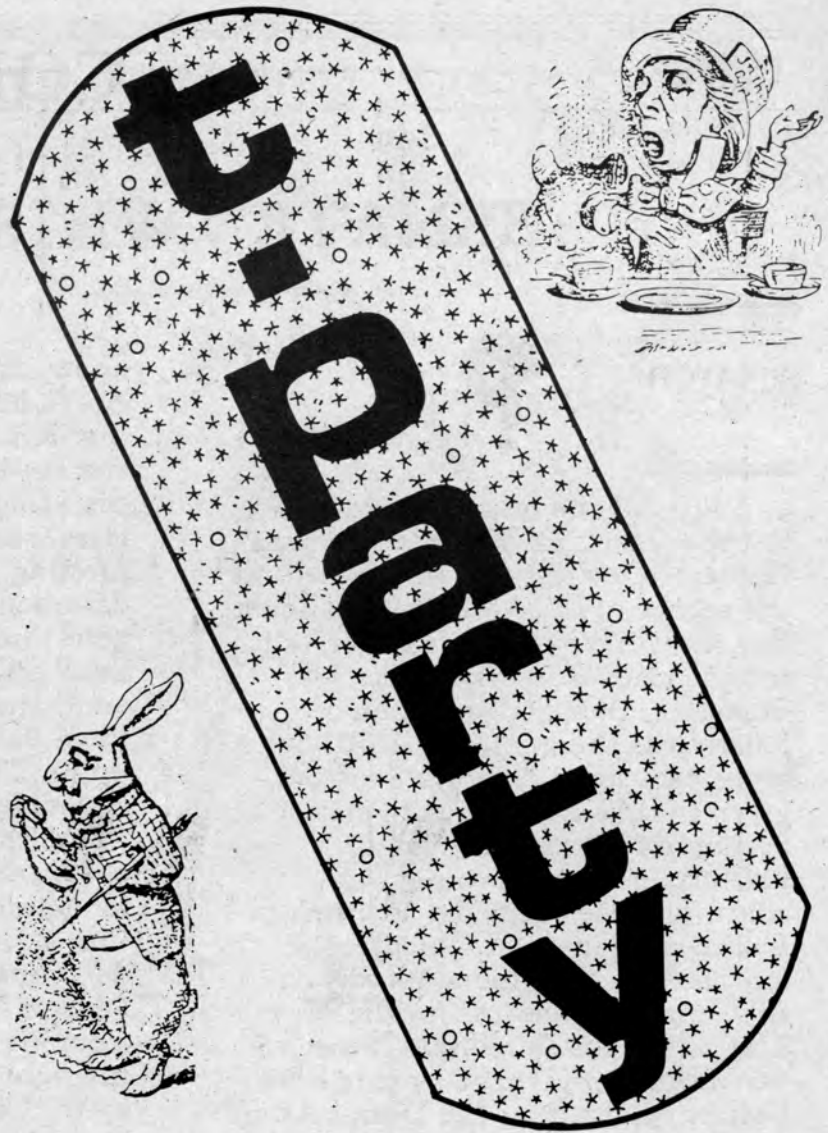
**GIFT WRAPPING SERVICES AVAILABLE**

—or do it yourself with our materials:

Gift Paper (in individual sheets), Colorful Tissues, Waxed  
Tissues for food, flowers and small plants, Decorative Seals,  
Greeting Cards, Designer Bags

*\*Pick up & delivery available by appointment*

**39 Town & Country Village • Palo Alto • 328-1111**



- Custom Screen Printing
- All Garments
- Multi-Color
- Highest Quality
- Great Prices

Now Featuring Monogramming  
and Embroidery

**Redwood City, CA 94063**  
**788 Douglas**  
**(415) 364-8910**

**CREATIVE TOOLS  
FOR CREATIVE TOOLS  
UNIVERSITY ART CENTER**  
PALO ALTO/SAN FRANCISCO/SAN JOSE/SANTA CLARA  
267 HAMILTON (415) 328 3500 1035 BATTERY (415) 362 4400 307 MERIDIAN (408) 297 4707 2555 SCOTT (408) 727 6762

VALUABLE COUPON

**\$2 Off** | **\$1 Off**  
ANY LARGE PIZZA | ANY MEDIUM PIZZA

**\$5 Off** TWO EXTRA LARGES

**FOR FREE DELIVERY  
CALL 322-1071**

**Round Table Pizza.**  
322 0111 COUPON GOOD FOR HERE OR DELIVERY  
421 CALIFORNIA AVE. LIMITED DELIVERY AREA IN PALO ALTO

**CAMPUS  
SERVICE**

**BEACON GASOLINE**

- with Ethanol -

Experienced Foreign & Domestic  
Auto Technicians on Duty



Escondido Village | Manzanita Park  
Campus Dr. | Serra St.

Fire Dept.



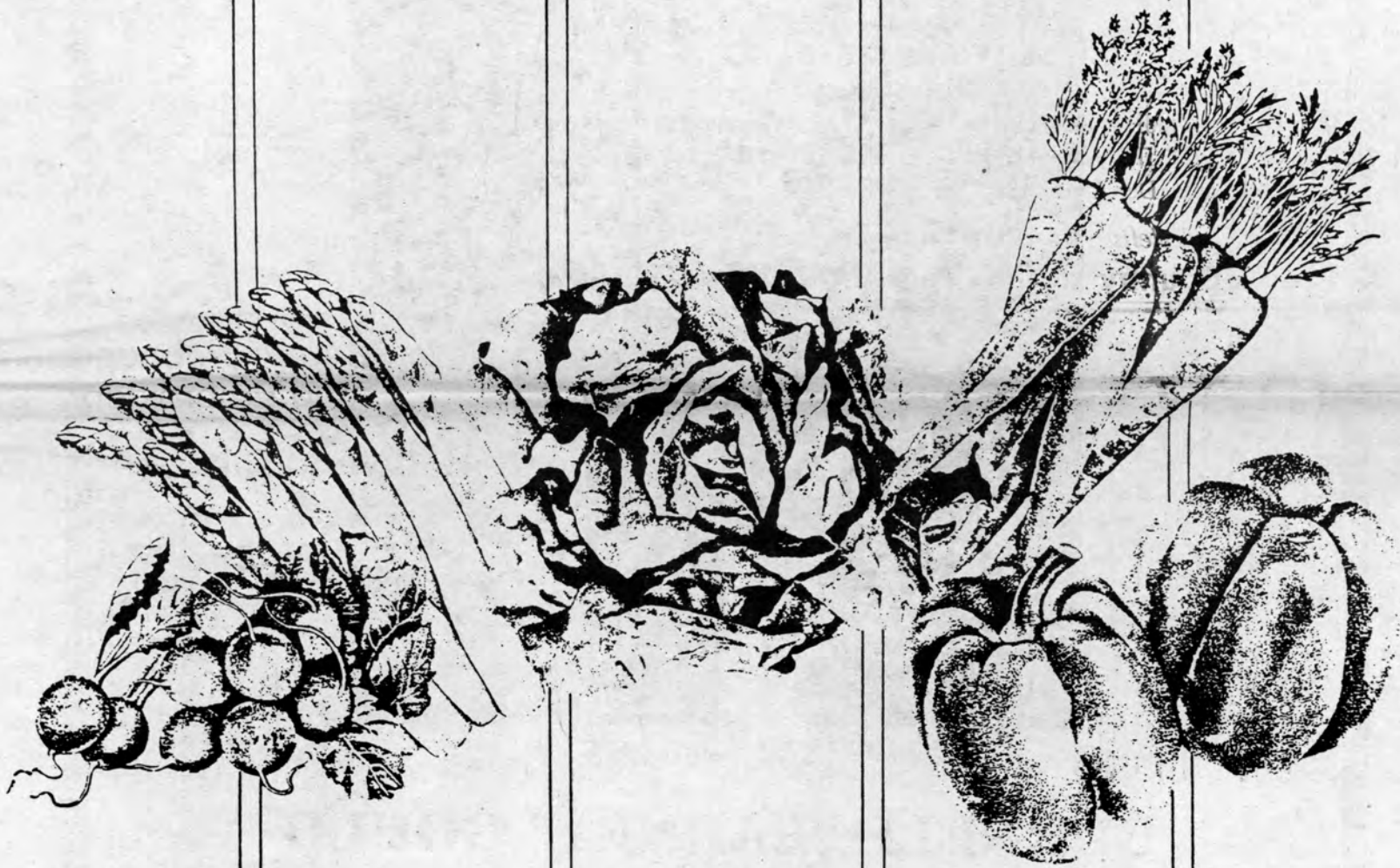
Maples

Gary Andrews Leroy Wicks  
328-7851

Located on campus  
715 Serra Street  
(Corner of Campus & Serra)

**Serving the Stanford  
Community Since 1970**

# FRESH



## **Baker Street**

Featuring specialty salads, mouth-watering deli sandwiches, and of course, the best of baked goods and desserts, including fro-yo!

## **The Patio Grill**

How does this sound to you: delicious burgers, succulent chicken, even fish, when it's at the market, grilled in the open air on the Tresidder Patio? Mmmmm.

## **The Café**

From exhibition stir-fry, to spicy Tex-Mex, to seasonal California salads. It's simply very good.

## **The Coffee House**

Relax and enjoy gourmet sandwiches, great coffee drinks plus much more at Stanford's most popular café.

## **The Corner Pocket**

Referred to as "The Copo" by locals, it features delicious and exotic hand-tossed pizzas. Now also serving frozen-yogurt.

**Bon Appétit at Tresidder Memorial Union.**

# IN LOVING MEMORY



**BURNELL "BARNEY" GOULD**

**1909-1991**

**OLD BOY '31**

One old man, quietly alone  
With his recollections of golden years--  
Memories strangely happy, though their sire is gone.  
What a subtle line divides fine mirth and tears!

*--from Barney Gould's "Grand Old Man"  
Stanford Chaparral, vol. 33, no. 1  
October 1931*