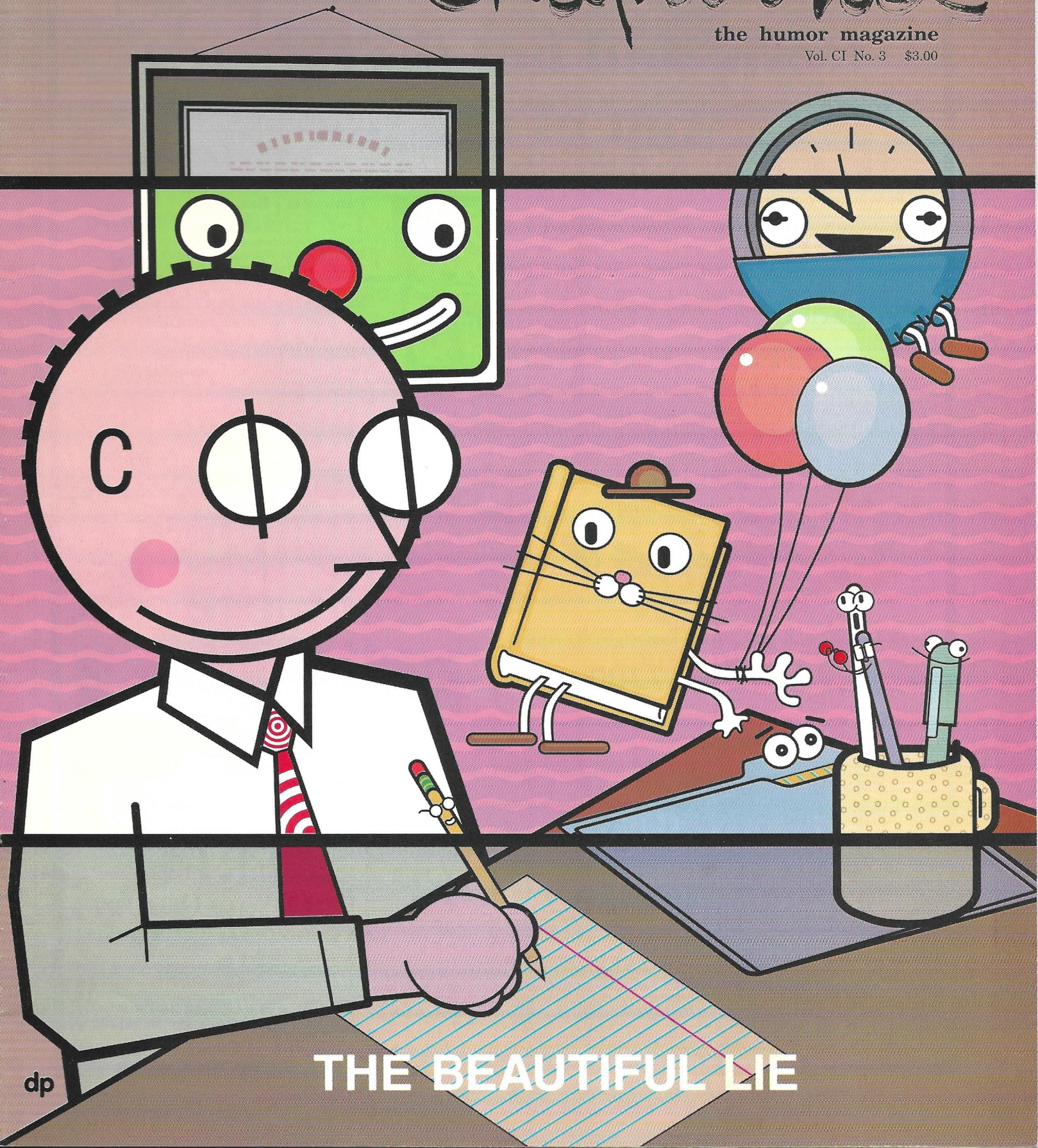


STANFORD  
*Chaparral*

the humor magazine

Vol. CI No. 3 \$3.00



THE BEAUTIFUL LIE

dp



# Our dishes are so delicious, fresh, and hot they dance out of the pot

- Did you know our daily Dim Sum service is called "Peninsula's Best" by the S.J Mercury News?
- Did you know our vegetarian menu has over 40 items?
- We have the best VIP Banquet Room in the area.
- Relaxing Elegant Bar, with Hot and Cold Hors d'oeuvres.
- The best place for a meeting—business or friends.
- 250 easy parking spaces, and we are located right off 101.



**"Peninsula's Best."**

— *San Jose Mercury News, 1993*

**"Mings's has the best Dim Sum."**

— *Russ Riera, KGO*

**"Mings's has the best Chicken Salad."**

— *Narsai David, KCBS*

**"Mings's is the top Chinese restaurant in the South Bay."**

— *San Francisco Focus*

**Ming's**  
since 1956

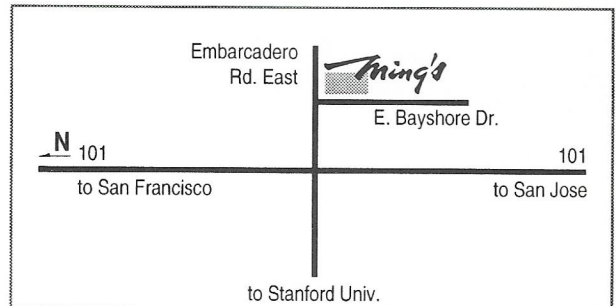


1700 Embarcadero Road, Palo Alto

**650 856-7700**

For menu and coupon see our website:

[www.mings.com](http://www.mings.com)



**TAKE-OUT, DELIVERY AVAILABLE  
OPEN 365 DAYS A YEAR**

**Ming's 856-7700**

**15% OFF**

**ON TAKE-OUT ORDERS  
& WEEKEND/HOLIDAY  
DIM SUM BRUNCH**

Present coupon at pickup

Not valid on Mother's Day • Cannot be combined with other offers • Expires 1/31/00

**Ming's 856-7700**

**DINE-IN SPECIAL  
50% OFF**

**SECOND ENTREE  
OF EQUAL OR LESSER VALUE**

Present coupon when ordering • not valid for weekday lunch seating before 1:30 pm, for Saturday dinner, for weekend/holiday dim sum brunch • Valid for up to 3 entrees at 50% off • Cannot be combined with other offers • Expires 1/31/00

**Ming's 856-7700**

**FREE  
ITEM WITH DELIVERY**

**CHOOSE ONE OF THE FOLLOWING:**

1. Hot & Sour Soup (pt.)
2. BBQ Spare Ribs
3. Fried Wontons (8)
4. Spring Rolls (4)

Please mention coupon when ordering.

Present coupon upon delivery.  
Cannot be combined with other offers. Expires 1/31/00



CUSTOM SCREEN PRINTING

# *The* T-Party

High Quality T-Shirt Printing

FEATURING:

**HANES BEEFY-T** and  
**RUSSELL ATHLETIC**  
SWEAT CLOTHING

*Embroidery Now Available • Great Prices*

**ASK FOR STANFORD DISCOUNT**

**364-8910**

788 Douglas, Redwood City

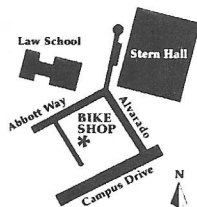


## CAMPUS BIKE SHOP

*Serving Stanford for over 60 years*

551 Salvatierra • Stanford Campus

Located between the Law School  
and Campus Drive



- Sales & Service
- New & Used Bicycles
- Accessories
- Bicycle Repairs
- Convenient Location
- Competitive Rates

*Business Hours:*

Monday - Friday 9AM-5PM

Saturday 9AM - 3PM

**325-2945**



Bring this ad and get a Millennium Mug  
for only \$1 (reg. \$4.95) with purchase  
of large coffee or tea. While you're  
here, try our new lunch pizza.

**Business Hours**  
MON-FRI 7am - 6pm  
SATURDAY 7am - 5pm  
SUNDAY 7am - 3pm

**447 California Avenue Palo Alto, CA**  
Phone: (650) 329-0700

**Texaco Products**  
Smog Testing

(650) 328-7851  
Bar# AC138767  
ASE Certified



## Campus Service

Foreign and Domestic Auto Repair  
On Campus Since 1970

Le Roy Wicks  
Owner

715 Serra Street  
Stanford, California 94305

## CISEAUX D'OR

HAIR & NAIL DESIGN  
FOR MEN, WOMEN & KIDS

**\$3<sup>00</sup> OFF any HAIRCUT**

(Regularly Men's \$15.00, Women's \$20.00)

20% OFF PRODUCTS & SUPPLIES OVER \$15.00 WITH COUPON

"Get the Best One with the Best Price." - ELIZABETH

409 California Ave, Palo Alto (opposite Bank of the West) 328-9471  
Tues-Fri 9-7, Sat 9-6 (no Appointment necessary)

*Closed Sunday and Monday*



Feast on these deals.



**Round Table Pizza.**

*Serving the Best Pizza in the Bay Area for over 40 years.*

**We Deliver!**

**Palo Alto**

**263 University Avenue (Downtown/near Ramona.)**

***We deliver to Stanford!***

**322-2893**



 **Round Table Pizza**

**\$400 off**

Any Extra Large Pizza

**\$300 off**

Any Large Pizza

**\$200 off**

Any Medium Pizza

STO1

Sales tax included. Offer valid on dine-in, carry-out or delivery. Limited delivery area & hours. One coupon per order. Minimum delivery order may apply. Valid through 1/31/00. Valid only at participating restaurants.

 **Round Table Pizza**

**Any Large  
One Topping Pizza**

**\$999**

plus tax • thin crust only  
add'l toppings at regular price • ST04

Sales tax included. Offer valid on dine-in, carry-out or delivery. Limited delivery area & hours. One coupon per order. Minimum delivery order may apply. Valid through 1/31/00. Valid only at participating restaurants.

 **Round Table Pizza**


**Any Large  
One Topping Pizza**

King Arthur's Supreme, Hourmet Veggie,  
Italian Garlic Supreme, Chicken & Garlic  
Gourmet or any other Large Specialty

**\$1399**

plus tax • thin crust only • ST02

Sales tax included. Offer valid on dine-in, carry-out or delivery. Limited delivery area & hours. One coupon per order. Minimum delivery order may apply. Valid through 1/31/00. Valid only at participating restaurants.

 **Round Table Pizza**

**15% off**

**Any Large  
Two Topping Pizza**

plus tax • thin crust only  
add'l toppings at regular price • ST03

Sales tax included. Offer valid on dine-in, carry-out or delivery. Limited delivery area & hours. One coupon per order. Minimum delivery order may apply. Valid through 1/31/00. Valid only at participating restaurants.



the **STANFORD**  
**Chaparral**  
 SINCE 1899

**Table of Contents**

Vol. CI No. 3

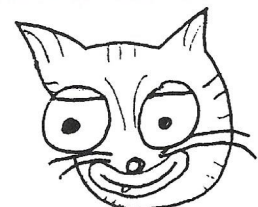
**THE BEAUTIFUL LIE**



6	Now That.....	Ellickson
8	Diary of a Psychic.....	Bender
9	New Wrestling Villains.....	Ellickson
9	Beautiful Lime.....	Young
10	Road Scholar.....	D'Ewart, Stephano
11	Worst Porno Ever.....	Ellickson
11	Worst Vikings Ever.....	Schaeffer
12	Intelligent Gentlemen's Club.....	Crane
13	Selfish Puppy.....	Young
14	Better Watches.....	Hann
15	Screen Play.....	Lampson, Ellickson
16	Sports Trivia.....	Perkins
16	Rooting for the Family.....	Perkins
17	Life: Play By Play.....	Schaeffer
17	Bad Dad.....	Heilbron
18	Foreplay.....	Lampson
19	History of the Video Camera.....	Perkins
20	Childhood Memories.....	Ellickson
21	Baby Squirrels.....	Crane, Ellickson
21	Environment.....	Young
22	Useful Lies.....	Lewis-Kraus
22	Is Lying Ever Okay?.....	Bender
23	Journal.....	Schott
23	Kid Critic.....	Ellickson, Lucy
24	Buster Keaton.....	Onstad
25	Gossip for the Insane.....	Ellickson
25	Pictures.....	Lucy
27	Epilogues.....	Huetter
28	Upcoming Concerts.....	D'Ewart
29	Translators.....	Guerrieri
30	Poetry™.....	Jorgensen, D'Ewart
31	Garfield.....	Staff

**Art Credits**

Cover.....	Perkins
Table of Contents.....	Saxon, Crane
New Wrestling Villains.....	Ellickson
Rooting for the Family.....	Perkins
Kid Critic.....	Diehl
Translators.....	Fitzgerald





# Staff

'00

Audrey Diehl  
 Rob Hann  
 Max Heilbron  
 Selena Kyle  
 Craig Nesbitt  
 Anna Saporito

'01

Carinne Johnson  
 Ted Levan  
 Andrew Papson  
 Walter Shen  
 Scott Daniel Ullman  
 Ben Wilfong

'02

Anne Marie Bender  
 Harriet Clark  
 Justin Guerrieri  
 Ed Koster  
 Jamecca Marshall

'03

Chris Allocco  
 Louis Eisenberg  
 Kareem Ghanem  
 John Huetter  
 Jeff McConaghy  
 Abby Phelps  
 Chad Piini  
 Anwar Ragep  
 Jason Rau  
 Brandon Reavis  
 Victor Reklaitis  
 Jason Rheins  
 Jared Schott  
 Deena Skolnick  
 Nancy Williams

## Graduate

Mike Hill  
 Eric Jorgensen

\*

Paul Stephano

## Thanks

Tony Orciuoli  
 Rip Taylor

**The Stanford Chaparral**

Vol. CI      November 19, 1999      No. 3

**OWEN ELLICKSON '00**      **DUSTIN PERKINS '00**  
*Editor-in-Chief*      *Editor-in-Chief*

**CHRIS CRANE '00**  
*Curator*

**JON MAAS '00**      **BRENT FITZGERALD '01**  
*Head Writer*      *Art Director*

**GIDEON LEWIS-KRAUS '02**      **KENNY SHEI '00**  
*Business Manager*      *Circulation Manager*

**DAVID LAMPSON '00**      **SEAN LUCY '99**  
*Editor Emeritus*      *Editor Emeritus*

**Hammer Coffin**

BEN D'EWART '00      MATT PEARL '98  
 DAVE FRUCHBOM '00      CHRIS PEIFFER '98  
 SANTOS MARROQUIN '99      ERIC SAXON '97

BEN OLDING '98      GEOFF SCHAEFFER '02  
 CHRIS ONSTAD '97      ANDY TAYLOR '00  
 EUGENE PARK '98      JACOB YOUNG '02

**REFLECTIONS**

G. WENZEL 1916



pretty things are back in fashion, it's time we Americans took another look at our notions of beauty.

What is beautiful to us? For instance, you may think that the oak tree outside your window is beautiful, but is it? No, of course not. Don't be fucking stupid.

When it comes to beauty, Americans are a simple breed. We find our beauty in animal babies, in the smooth curves of a Porsche, and in the subtle grace of the

ninja. We find beauty in the last-second touchdown pass, in the scantily clad young adult, and in that soul-melting moment when David Schwimmer and Jennifer Aniston know that they should be together, or not, or whatever. These are the things that open our American hearts and weaken our American knees.

Published six times during the college year under the auspices of the Hammer and Coffin Society. Subscriptions are fifteen dollars a year, single copies and back issues three dollars. Make all checks payable to The Stanford Chaparral. Address all communications to: **The Stanford Chaparral, P.O. Box 9916, Stanford, CA 94309** Send e-mail to: [oldboy@chappie.stanford.edu](mailto:oldboy@chappie.stanford.edu) Wit and persiflage for the electronic age: <http://chappie.stanford.edu> The Chaparral is produced with Macintosh computers and paste. All material ©1999 The Stanford Chaparral.



Well, from where the Old Boy's sitting, leafing through magazines in his beer-stained recliner on the top of the world, all these "beautiful" things sound more like nightmares waiting to happen. Animal babies may be fuzzy, but they'll bite you as soon as cuddle in a little wicker basket for you. Porsches and ninjas, awesome though they may be, cost thousands and thousands of dollars. And all the quarterbacks, sexpots and "Friends" in the world aren't going to mean much when you go to bed at night, desperate for some sunshine to call your own. Plus, come to think of it, ninjas are trained killers. That isn't very nice.

Matter of fact, the Old Boy's got another word for all these supposed icons of beauty: LIES, nothing more, nothing less. He cut his teeth in the days of Mary Pickford and the flying machines, so he's seen a lot of hogwash and malarkey. As far as the Old Boy's concerned, beauty is just a fancy word for deception. And deception isn't good for anybody, save a billion or so people here and there.

it—we'd be too busy gawking at the latest Lamborghini or at Pamela Anderson Lee's silicone *du jour*. People aren't really concerned with truth in America these days. They're looking for perfection, or the next best, next most artificially whitened thing.

The Old Boy's got it pegged: beauty IS a lie. But it's a lie that we love with all our hearts all the same. We know that there's nothing over the rainbow, and that ducklings don't really wear little pink bonnets in the wild. And we're fully aware that very few romances in recorded history have actually involved Meg Ryan. But these lies keep us going anyway, keep us straining towards ideals that may or may not exist. Take our lies and you take our dreams. Take our false notions of beauty and you're left with a gloomy nation of people, with saggy faces and saggier abs.

Beauty? Lying? Let's stop splitting hairs. There's a single simple concept that has come to define the American Dream. It's an ugly truth: we are a nation consumed by the Beautiful Lie.

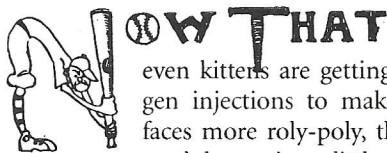
we look these days, in our grocery checkout lines and on our bald men's heads. From every talk show and wrestling ring, the Beautiful Lie sings its siren song, calling us, teasing us with visions of undiluted happiness. As we stare, trying not to drool, the Beautiful Lie just tosses back its blonde hair and laughs.

We could try to fight the Beautiful Lie. To reject the Greek gods and goddesses, to scoff at the simplicity of happy endings—it'd probably be a good idea. But would we really be better off? Would we want to live in a world where the two lovebirds never make it work, and the underdogs always get beat? Would we be happier people if the Italian restaurant had denied service to Lady & the Tramp? If E.T. had died from exposure to Earth's foreign atmosphere?

No, we need the Beautiful Lie. As Jack Nicholson sort of said in "A Few Good Men", no reason to search for the truth if it's only going to make you miserable. And on the eve of the biggest wacko outbursts in recorded history, we could do worse than to escape the realities of our mixed-up little planet. Besides, it's good for us to have something to fight for, even if that something is a phone that looks like a spaceship, or Shannon Doherty.

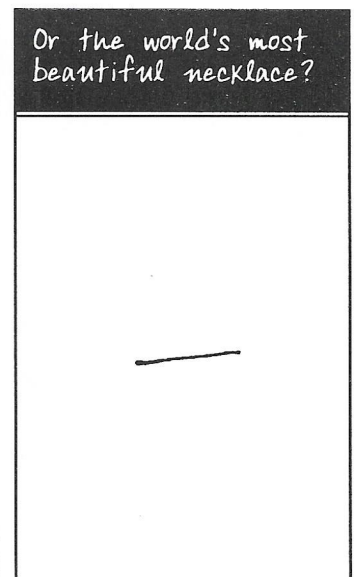
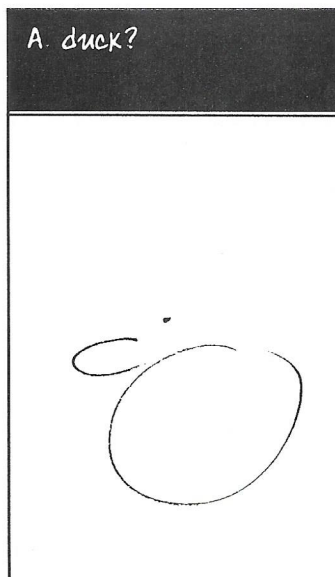
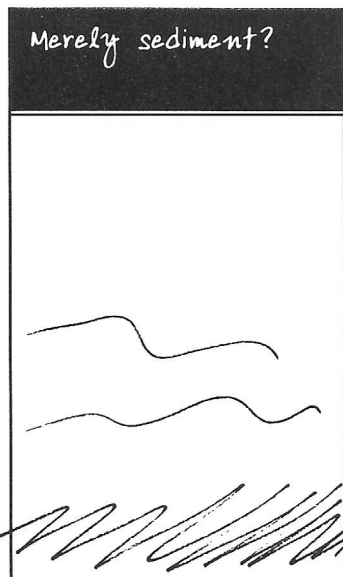
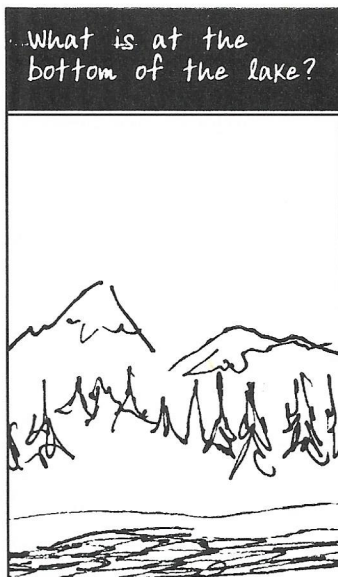
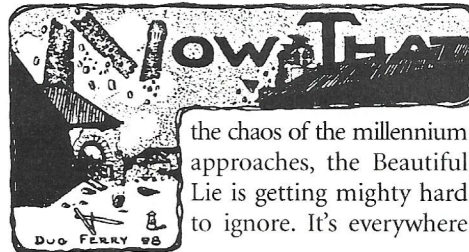
So here's to the Beautiful Lie and all that it stands for. And here's to Americans, the most beautiful liars in the world.

See you in Las Vegas!



even kittens are getting collagen injections to make their faces more roly-poly, the picture's becoming a little clearer.

There's no use in looking for true beauty, because we wouldn't even know it if we saw

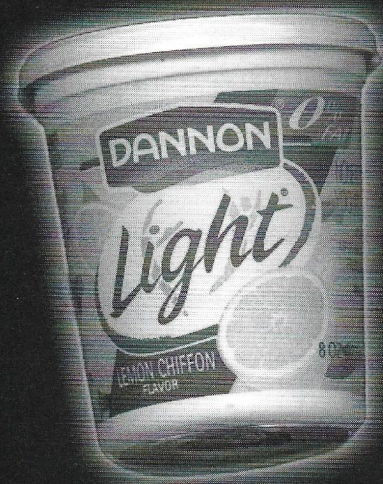




# Diary of a Psychic

## Day One

Today was a 6. I explored new opportunities and tried to keep my mind receptive to the advice of a colleague or friend. Tomorrow will be an 8—unless, of course, the grocery store is out of the lemon chiffon yogurt I like, in which case it will be a 3.



## Day Two

Today was a 3.

I complained to the checkout girl, but she didn't apologize very sincerely. I told her that tomorrow would be a 2 for her out of spite, but she didn't believe me. She'll be sorry tomorrow when she misses her chance to explore a business opportunity because her inhibitions prevent her from seeing all her options. So there!

## Day Three

Today was a 1 and I don't want to talk about it!

## Day Four

Can you say "today was a 10"? Can you say "lemon chiffon"?

## Day Five

Okay, I'm going on a business trip tomorrow. I'm just going to do my diary entries for the next few days now because I don't want to bring this with me.

## Day Six

7—I get bumped up to first class, but the pasta meal is a little overcooked

## Day Seven

2—Psychic conference is SNOORE-ing. Keynote speaker is apathetic—gives up speech halfway through saying, "Well, you know the rest."

## Day Eight

0—My plane crashes and we all die terrifying deaths.

## Day Nine

5—There's a new shipment of lemon chiffon yogurt at the grocery store, but the neighbor will have forgotten to feed my fish.

## Day Ten

2—My charred carcass is a real downer. Also, there's not enough wailing at my funeral

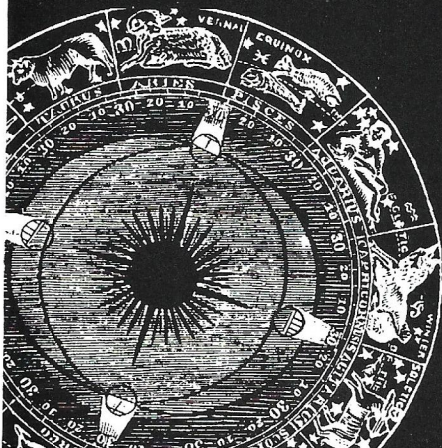
## Day Eleven

1—There's a leak in my coffin. Water starts seeping in. I smell like a burnt hot dog left out in the rain after a boring picnic.

3  
25



10  
7





# New Wrestling Villains

## The Senator

He wears a three-piece suit and yellow elbowpads. He promises the fans that he'll beat his opponent in under five minutes and that he'll cut taxes. These promises will be broken—his opponent beats him, and the fact that he's not a real Senator prevents him from making significant tax cuts. As the fans grow tired of his empty rhetoric, he introduces a short-sighted budget and a new variation on the suplex.



## The Overpaid Athlete

He enters wearing blue jeans and a leather jacket depicting his various cars. He warns his opponent to stay away from his girlfriends and expensive sunglasses. Periodically throughout his matches, he signs lucrative contract extensions to further irk the fans.



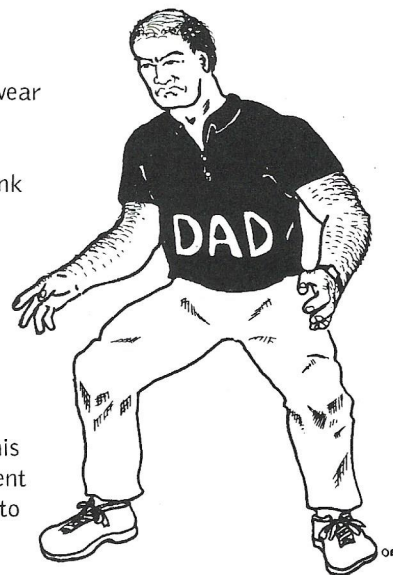
## The Foreigner

He wears clothes that others wouldn't wear and speaks incorrectly. In so doing, he enrages the fans, who have come to the arena to have fun and don't want to think about things like international relations.



## The Dad

He wears a blue polo shirt and khaki slacks, both of which are too small. He suffers from male-pattern baldness. In his interviews, he comments that his opponent has a big mouth and will never make it to medical school.



"DAD" T-Shirt: \$25

## The Health Care Industry

The Health Care Industry is bad. All the fans stand and boo the Health Care Industry, hoping that it loses the wrestling match.



## The Cheater

He is a cheater.



## The Beautiful Lie vs. The Beautiful Lime

More attractive than reality

*Fantasy life as lime tastier than real life as lemon*

Endlessly flow from man's mouth

*I can only fit three in my mouth*

Grown in Los Angeles

*Grown in Los Angeles*

Often viewed in alcoholic haze

*Adds deliciousness to gin & tonic*

Creatively devised to fool senses

*Can fool you into thinking it's a mandarin orange if you reach into the crisper without looking*

Wears many costumes in its roles of deception

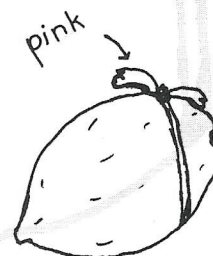
*Wears a pink bow*

Teases you before reality intrudes

*My brother said he wanted to play Contra, but instead he hit my eye with a lime*

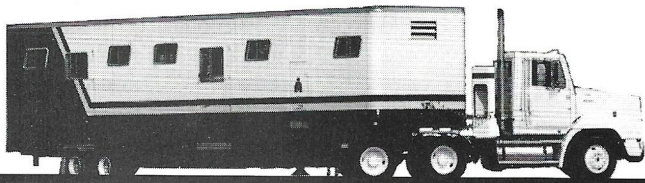
King James's goal for British colonialism in the New World

*"Limey"*



*beautiful*





# ROAD SCHOLAR

Gus Gristlethorpe is a maniac trucker. He eats leather, drinks shoe polish, and shits loafers. He's driven his rig, the "Amphetamine Queen", to limits never explored by human beings in trucks. He's left skidmarks and endangered other motorists on every road from Albuquerque to Altoona. Now, he faces his biggest trucking challenge: freshman year at a prestigious college.

## MAKING NEW FRIENDS

**GUS:** Hot enough for you?

**FRESHMAN:** Sweet Jesus!

**GUS:** Hey, hey, man, I'm just kidding. The name's Gus Gristlethorpe, I live right down the hall. What's your name? *[extends hand]*

**FRESHMAN:** These are NOT communal showers, you ape!

## AT A COLLEGE BEER PARTY

**GUS** *[suppressing contempt]*: This is some party, what with all the rum punch and... ethnic music and such.

**WENDY:** Oh, yeah! Say Gus, I know you normally go for the trucks, but how'd you like to get a look under my hood tonight?

**GUS:** Varoom! Varoom! Varoom! Varoom! Varoom! Varoom! Varoom! Varoom! Varoom! Varoom! Varoom! Varoom! Varoom!

## FRIDAY IN THE DORM

**EVERYONE:** Chug! Chug! Chug!

**CURTIS and RONALD** *[nerds]*: Where did you learn to drink like that, Gus?

**GUS:** On my Dallas-to-Texarkana runs I used to do cocaine and benzedrine to stay awake. Sometimes I'd need a case of beer to keep my heart from exploding.

**RONALD:** Similarly, I sometimes need a beer to keep from exploding after a long week of midterms.

**CURTIS:** My doctor says my heart will explode if I ever eat corn syrup.

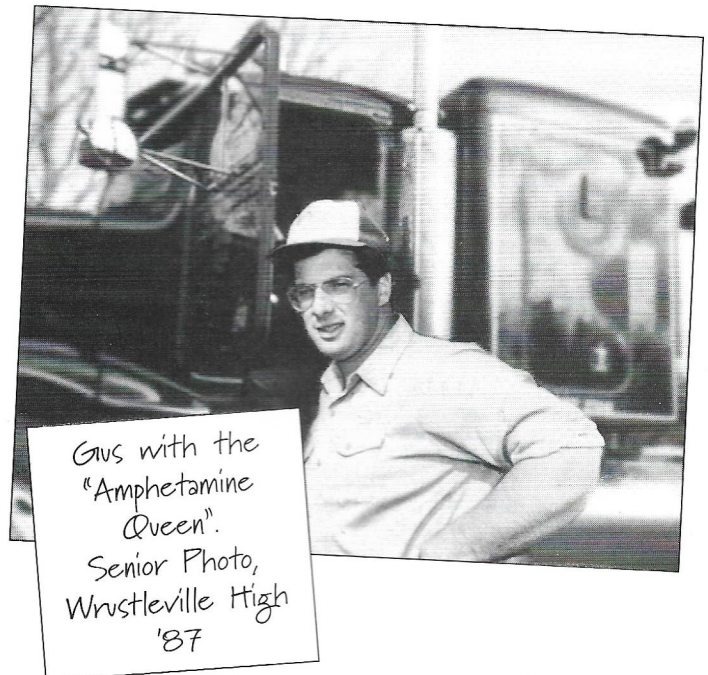
## MUSICAL MISUNDERSTANDING

**MICHAEL:** Say, Gus, do you think you could turn down your music?

**GUS:** *[strokes mustache]*

**MICHAEL:** Don't get me wrong—I love Blue Oyster Cult—but I've got an orgo midterm tomorrow morning.

**GUS:** *[spits stream of tobacco juice onto Michael's leg]*



## DISCUSSION SECTION FOR "ROAD VISIONS: THE AMERICAN HIGHWAY IN THE 20TH CENTURY"

**ELLIOT:** I find it paradoxical that although the road is the lifeline, the circulatory system, if you will, of America, it has simultaneously created deep divisions in our cultural landscape.

**T.A.** *[sipping coffee]*: Interesting. I'm going to redirect that to you, Gus, since you've had some real experience out there. Can you resolve this matter?

**GUS:** Well sir... mostly I just drove truck. Uh... there was this one time in northern Nevada... I was rolling down a four lane stretch on I-80 around sunset and I seen this majestic buck about 400 yards on down the line, just standing there staring at me, his gorgeous antlers nearly takin' my breath away. Well sir, I'll tell ya, I angled my rig just right, and I knocked that fucker's head CLEAN OFF!



# THE WORST PORN<sup>O</sup> EVER

## Scene 1

The film begins with a closeup of Tony's face, staring into the camera. Tony is wearing a dirty white T-shirt and a pair of plaid drawstring pants. He is unshaven. He simulates a ringing sound with his mouth and picks up the phone. "Hi, Chris. I'm just hanging around the house. I think it is time for sex." As he hangs up, Tony stretches, revealing his hairy belly. Lint beckons from his navel.

## Scene 2

Tony walks to his computer. He inserts a CD with a knowing smile: "Eternal Flame" by the Bangles. Tony mouths the words as he clutches his shoulders. When the word "hand" appears in the song, Tony points to his crotch. Soon he becomes embarrassed and runs offscreen.

## Scene 3

Tony draws glasses on his face with a tube of lipstick. "I'm a secretary," he says. He begins to dance, slowly, like a chicken. He starts clucking at a nearby pair of pants and waving his arms. The seductive dance continues for ten minutes. Tony collapses, breathing heavily. Footage continues for eight more minutes.

## Scene 4

Tony is now attempting to complete a push-up. Failing, he crashes to the floor. "I got a hang-nail!" he screams, and starts crying. When he tries to act like he's not crying, he starts crying harder. Spittle flies.

## Scene 5

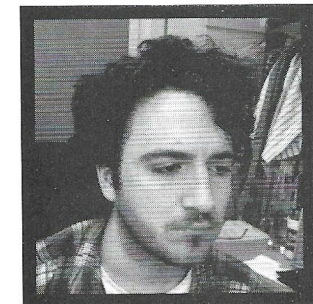
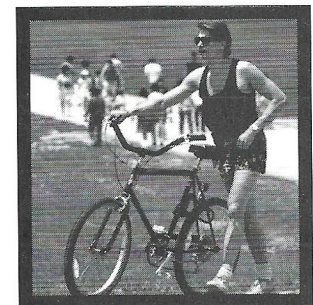
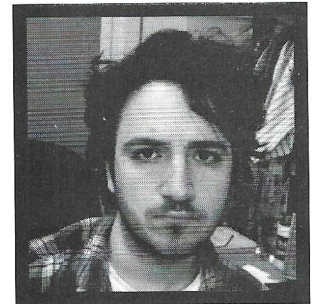
A closeup of the back of Tony's head, which is moving back and forth. He's making quacking noises. Nobody else is in the room.

## Scene 6

A man is walking his bicycle through a park. He is wearing shorts that are too small; his haircut is unattractive. Somewhere offscreen, Tony is chanting in Spanish.

## Scene 7

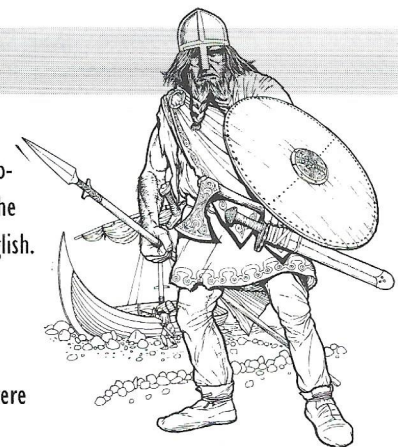
Tony is smoking a cigarette. He is trying not to cough. His T-shirt is pulled back up over his head, so that he's wearing only the sleeves. He rubs his belly and says, "I'm glad that I just had all of that sex. I'm liable to do that all the time. I—" Tony cuts off as he drops the cigarette on his chest; he flicks it off of him with a feeble yelp. The trauma of the accident is so overwhelming that he falls asleep.



## The Worst Vikings Ever

Once upon a time there were two Vikings who were the worst Vikings ever. Their Nordic blood did not burn hot within them when they engaged in battle. They couldn't loot very well, their sacking skills were sub-par and their pillaging abilities were non-existent at best. They both spoke a proper, upper-crust dialect of the King's English. They couldn't speak Viking and they didn't even have a neat Viking accent when speaking English. Instead of having full beards, these Vikings had sideburns that connected to a mustache. Instead of riding in dragon-headed boats, they rode in horse-drawn carriages. They didn't even get to wear animal skins.

On the plus side, these Vikings got to smoke big fat cigars, wind up fancy pocketwatches, say words like "preposterous" all of the time, and oppress the working class of England. These weren't Vikings at all, they were Victorian Englishmen. Preposterous!





# Wilson Fabregast & his Intelligent Gentlemen's Club

[Three men sit at a large table. One rises to speak.]

1: There has been much talk of late on the subject of Mr. Fabregast's absence, and what is to be done in the way of a replacement.

2: What you have said is undoubtedly the case. No rational man could argue otherwise and subsequently view himself in the mirror without a measure of disgust, a disgust commensurate with the amount of passion with which he had disagreed with your statement.

1: Indeed. You do me no disservice with your accurate portrayal of the truth of my description.

2: If that is all, Mr. 1, and assuming that no other objections are to be voiced, I hereby call this meeting to order. First order of business, anyone?

3: If I may be so bold, sir, I wish to voice the opinion that the first order of business should rightfully be the discussion of something that has just occurred to me.

2: In response, allow me to say that I am of the opinion that the passing whimsies of intelligent men should be regarded as the jewels and precious stones embedded in the very crown of God. Furthermore, I believe that Socrates would agree with this assessment.

3: Eloquently stated, sir. Socrates is a very wise man; it would be very difficult to claim that what you have said is not true.

1: Indeed. As keeper of the book of aphorisms, it is my duty now to obtain said book in order to record in writing the new aphorism that has been revealed today by our esteemed colleague Mr. 2, so that the whole of the world may bask in its brilliance and nod their heads vigorously at its truth.

2: By all means, this should be done without delay.

1: Entirely correct. With the approval of the chairman, I now intend to take leave of the committee in order to obtain the requisite tome, which even now finds itself ensconced in the very trunk of my car.

3: If I recall the events of our last meeting correctly, it is my understanding that the esteemed Mr. 1 has been charged with the responsibility of not leaving the book in his car anymore.

2: Correct, Mr. 3. We arrived at this decision last week in the hope that as little time as possible be wasted through the act of transporting the item in question.

1: I would like to interject at this point with the assurance that I plan to run as swiftly as possible.

2: As we have yet to hear from Mr. 3 in regards to his passing fancy—

3: It is more a whimsy, sir. Pardon my interruption.

2: At any rate, to avoid further disruption of the proceedings, the respected Mr. 1 is advised to simply record the new aphorism on his hand, from whence it may be transcribed into the book following the conclusion of tonight's discussion. That being said, I believe it would be appropriate now for Mr. 3 to reveal the nature of his whimsy, as it is agreed that this is the first order of business.

3: Thank you, Mr. Chairman. My whimsy is best expressed thusly. Ahem. It is an accepted fact that, among the three of us, there is not a one that does not enjoy the fine taste of candy. In each of our previous meetings candy has been absent, and it is my opinion that the reason for this continual absence can be traced to certain actions on the part of the distinguished Mr. Fabregast. If I may continue?

2: At your leisure.

3: During our first meeting, one may recall, Mr. 1 was taken to task by our absent colleague over the former's enjoyment of candy during the proceedings. That this had a profound effect on the esteemed Mr. 1 cannot be denied, as he was forced to leave the room. Approximately thirty minutes elapsed before Mr. 1 felt composed enough to return, at which point he was subjected to questioning at the hands of Mr. Fabregast. These queries revealed that Mr. 1 was no longer in possession of his candy.

1: I had placed the offending matter in a receptacle for garbage.

2: Indeed, as any of us would have. You may be seated.

3: To continue, since that disturbing occasion, no candy has been enjoyed by any one of us during our weekly meetings.

1: This cannot be denied. I await the conclusion of your exposition with much anticipation.

3: Yes. I put forth that we are frightened of Mr. Fabregast's loud scoldings, and this is the reason that we do not bring candy.

2: That, truly, is why I do not bring candy.

1: I have no desire to be yelled at again, that is certain.

3: It is now that I may state my most important point. With Mr. Fabregast in attendance, candy is an impossibility. This much we know to be true.

2: This much, yes.

3: Gentlemen, I contend that the absence of Mr. Fabregast entails the absence of restriction on our enjoyment of candy!

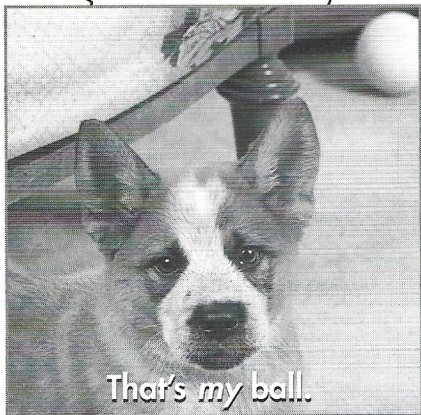
2: Let us now take a recess. We will reconvene here in 15 minutes, with candy.

All: Hear, Hear! [Much room-leaving is undertaken.] ♣



# SELFISH PUPPY

*There's a ball, puppy!*



*That's my ball.*

*We can play fetch with your ball.*



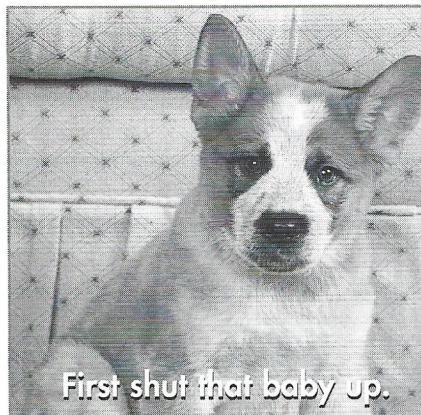
*We could, couldn't we?*

*Never mind. I'll pet your belly.*



*That's my belly.*

*May I pet it?*



*First shut that baby up.*

*He's just cooing in the other room.*



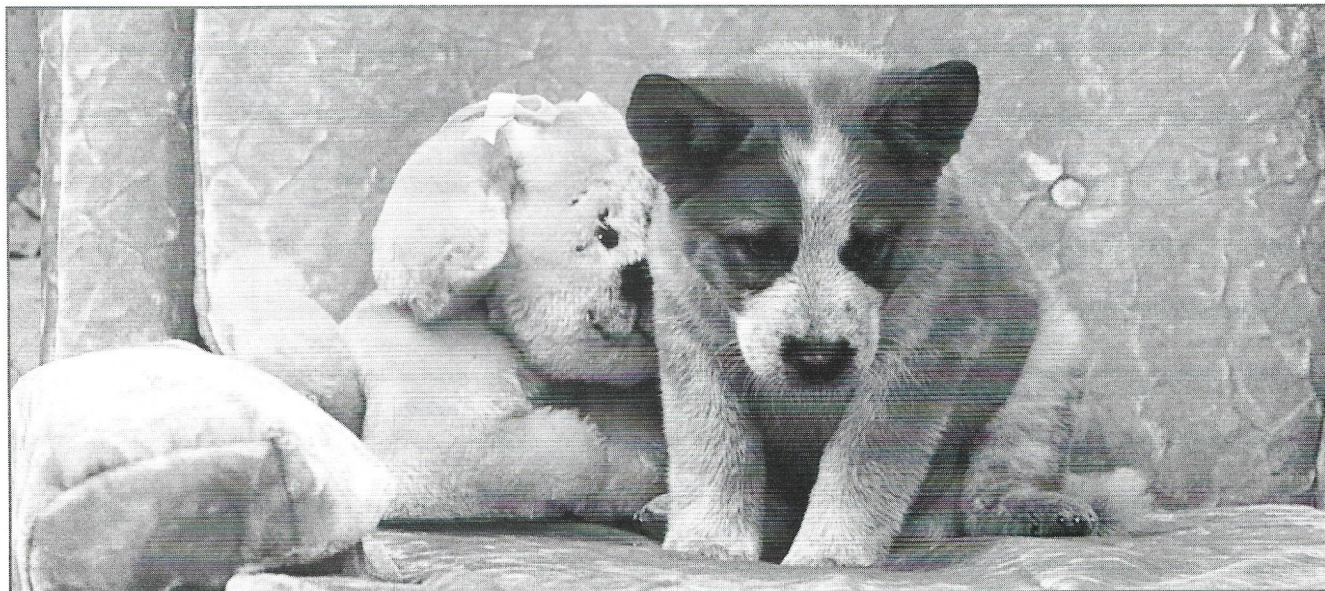
*Do you want the pleasures  
of my belly or not?*

*But he's so cute!*



**THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE.**

*I wuv you, selfish puppy.*





# Better Watches for You & Yours

## **The most beautiful watch—in the world...**

This watch is virtue, prowess, and confidence. With its well-developed physique and penetrating eyes, this watch is stylish in any setting, year-round. In addition, this watch has a pleasant disposition, won't fade, saves space, and is imported. Be prepared to receive compliments. (1 lb)

12096 w/ leather band      \$249.00  
12097 w/ overwhelming charm      \$299.00



## **A pocket watch that's a real 'cut-up'!**

This watch keeps time (and its edge, too!). This isn't just another one of those watches that isn't good for cutting anything. This watch "looks sharp" for a reason: it is! Perfect for any cutting situation. This watch can cut: up, out, in, off, around, through, as well as corners and "the mustard". Watch does not allow you to take cuts and is not appropriate for your wrist. *Warning: watch conceals knife.* (1 lb)

22096 w/ fob & chain      \$199.00  
22097 w/o knife      \$229.00

## **What time is it? Don't know? You need this watch!**

A favorite in Europe for the past quarter-century, this watch is finally available in America. Sprinkle this watch over ice-cream, enjoy intellectual conversations with it over brunch, or put it near your picnic to keep undesirable pests at bay. Late for work? Simply set this watch to an earlier time, stir it into your boss' coffee, and your problem vanishes. Looking for a little romance? Your quest is over: fall in love with this watch! The possibilities are endless.

32096 w/ limited possibilities      \$319.00  
32097 w/ second hand      \$349.00  
32098 second hand      \$219.00



## **"A watch "that's" "a" "real" "good" "time!""**

Not only was this watch "made" to keep good time, but it was made for you to have a "good" "time" as "well!" Hidden on the side of the watch "is" a speaker, which "tells" "old" "Armenian" "radio" "jokes" "!" You will enjoy this "timepiece each" "time" you 'look at' it. 'Time' and 'time' again' you' will realize how much fun your time is. "Time out," you 'say,' "It's about "time" they made something "like" this." Yes, because this watch has "great timing"!"! Now is the time to order this watch. "'Time' is 'money'", as "they' say'. Timebomb. Timer. Timed. Timeless. Elapsed time". Time's up." Prime time. Time time. Stop time. Turn 'back time". Losing and killing "time." Watch for sale. "(1" "lb.)"

42096 w/o quotations or italics      \$189.00  
42097 w/ extra puns      \$199.00



## Screen Play: The Book

Something in the air spelled a story. Perhaps it was the Southern California country-side, or the distinctive aura of Vancouver, or another region near a major movie studio, but something in the air spelled a story, and it smelled like three acts, a good love interest, and a happy ending.

Susan was beautiful, and conceivably of any ethnicity. She was walking through a beautiful place. The place was wide enough to safely superimpose text and contained nothing too obscure for a wide international audience.

Susan walked swiftly. She thought of an event from her past that featured a car-crash and a sex scene. As she smoked a cigarette in a dramatic way, she thought about how cheap it would be to get Ashley Judd to play her in a movie. Suddenly, a man called out her name. Susan turned to look.

If Michael were to be described in one word, that word would be: famous-looking. He was strong, and sexy, and tough, but with a heart—the kind of person you would want to watch while eating popcorn, around Christmas time. Something about Michael made kids in the 14-23 year age bracket want to pay to watch him over and over.

He smiled, and Susan smiled back, showing her best profile. In the air around them, a pop song played, "One Week" by the Barenaked Ladies. Their smiles faded. Was the song too dated? The couple stood awkwardly, suddenly uncomfortable in their surroundings. Then "Steal My Sunshine" filled the air and Susan ran to him.

As they embraced, Susan noticed that Michael was wearing a pair of yellow bellbottoms. She pulled back, aghast. "Are you crazy?" she demanded.

Suddenly, he wore a new Armani suit. "What was I thinking?" he apologized. The sun glinted off his brand-name watch. Susan felt better. They stood together, gazing onto a plain of breathtaking beauty, a plain which lent itself easily to digital enhancement.

"You know I love you, Susan," Michael said. "In France, they call a Big Mac *Le Bigmac*." His words seemed to drain the moment of its magic. Susan was beginning to feel sick. Michael said something written by Tom Stoppard—the glory of the moment was back. "La Vida Loca" was heard in the distance.

Then they had a series of adventures. The next eighty minutes of their lives were non-stop action, or thrilling suspense, or a fresh take on the horror genre. Susan and Michael laughed, danced, and fought criminals in slow-motion, as the songs of the Backstreet Boys played all around them.

When it was all over and all the other relevant people had been killed or married, Susan and Michael kissed passionately. He said something so romantic that it could make people cry, particularly people with a lot of disposable income.

However, something was still out of place. Susan pulled back.

"What's wrong?" Michael asked.

"Are you sure we aren't teenagers?"

"You might be right," he said, and took her hand. There was a flash of light.

Susan and Michael, now ages eighteen and nineteen, rode a limousine happily to the prom. In the distance, they could hear the rising strains of "All-Star" by Smashmouth. Everything had worked out well. And the best and most surprising part of all was that Bruce Willis had been dead all along.



Trivia for People from Another  
**PLANET**

**Q:** What shape is a standard baseball orb?

**A:** *Spheroid*

**Q:** How can a baseball batter tally all his quarter runs to score a point for his team on a single hit?

**A:** *By hitting an American Home Run*

**Q:** When is it acceptable to approve of a ball batted foulwards?

**A:** *If it is caught by a moviestar child.*

**Q:** What is the penalty when the ball travels an aggregate distance less than  $1.4 e^{-7}$  orbital cycles?

**A:**  *$1.2 e^{-12}$  orbital cycles*

**Q:** In which sport do players have a right to engage spectators in a game of verbal powerfooting?

**A:** *Powerfooting*

**Q:** What state holds the record for most holes by a single humanoid velociteer, male or female?

**A:** *California*

**Q:** On which day did the Bird Sox glovesmith surprise fans by hammering home the ultimate performance?

**A:** *Friday*

**Q:** What does it mean when the Sanctioned Longfellow rakes the sky with his Tears of Steel™?

**A:** *First Down*

**Q:** Which player was the first to have a hooping and inverse leaping rating of less than one when divided by his molecular signature?

**A:** *Michael Jordan*

**Q:** Which team is known as "Steven's Boxcar Soldiers" for its string of championship victories?

**A:** *The Green Bay Packers*

**Q:** Who officially demolished the Empire State Building by starring in 1947's box office smash "Saturday Night Fever"?

**A:** *Jackie Robinson*

**Q:** Who is famous among outmoded sports?

**A:** *Muhammad Ali*

**Q:** Who is the President?

**A:** *Babe Ruth*

# Rooting for the Family

Can a man in a squirrel suit bring glory to the Seymours?

## Introductions

**Mr. Seymour:** Hey, everybody!

Meet Seymour Squirrel!

**Everybody:** Hi, Seymour!

**Seymour:** [*waves forepaw and squirts family with watergun*]

**Mrs. Seymour:** Oh, ha ha, Seymour!

**Seymour:** [*exaggerated shrug*]



The Seymours and their mascot, Seymour Squirrel

## At Dinner

**Mrs. Jenkins:** Thanks for having us over to dinner. This is lovely.

**Mrs. Seymour:** We're glad to have

you. The spinach casserole you brought looks delicious.

**Seymour:** [*stands on chair and emphatically points both thumbs down*]

**Mrs. Jenkins:** I'm sorry? Is there something wrong with the casserole?

**Seymour:** [*gesturing to crowd to join him*]

**Seymour Family:** Boo.

**Seymour:** [*moonwalks accross spinach casserole*]

## The Thompson Wedding

**Priest:** I now pronounce you man and wife. You may...

**Seymor:** [*runs to altar, sweeps bride into arms and makes energetic smooching motion*]

**Bride:** [*amused by antics*] Oh my!

**Groom:** [*not amused*] This wedding is off!

**Seymour Family:** [*high fives all around*]

## The Museum

**Mrs. Seymour:** Isn't this painting beautiful, Seymour?

**Seymour:** [*holds up sign that says "Awesome!"*]

**Mrs. Seymour:** Must you always be joking?

**Seymour:** [*rides four-wheeler through gallery, crashes*]

**Mrs. Seymour:** [*looks Seymour in the eyes*] You are a strange and wonderful creature.

**Seymour:** [*gestures wildly with arms as if to say, "Those are not real eyes. Please gaze into my smiling mouth."*]

## Late Night in the Kitchen

**Mrs. Seymour:** Thanks for listening, Seymour. You're so much more understanding than Herb.

**Seymour:** [*stares blankly*]

**Mrs. Seymour:** Kiss me, Seymour.

**Seymour:** [*removes squirrel head to reveal attractive human head*]

**Mrs. Seymour:** [*screams*]



# Life: Play by Play

Two announcers call it like they see it.

## Frank and his wife argue

**Frank:** What do you mean, I was the one who lost the checkbook?

**Wife:** You had the checkbook when we ate at the Olive Garden last night. You probably left it on the table.

**Announcer 1:** This is Frank's tenth season in this marriage, and his age is starting to show.

**Announcer 2:** Boy, I'll say. Frank's direct accusation turnover has been steadily declining over the past two seasons.

**Announcer 1:** But Frank has always been a cerebral player. Let's see what he has up his sleeve.

**Frank:** You're probably right, honey. I'll drive over there and see if they found it at our table.

**Announcer 2:** Ouch! That puts a damper on Frank's playoff hopes. Maybe he can turn things around with a quick stop at the liquor store.

## Tim asks Jennifer out

**Tim:** Would you like to go out with me?

**Jennifer:** No.

**Announcer 1:** Another in a disappointing string of losses for Tim "The Beggar" Becowski.

**Announcer 2:** If you're Becowski, you've got to be

thinking about that missed opportunity with Lindsey Swanson in last year's series.

**Announcer 1:** If Tim is going to score, he's got to play like he wants it.

## John starts up his computer at work

**Johnson:** [turns computer on]

**Announcer 1:** And it's on! The crowd loves it!

**Announcer 2:** Johnson can really flip the switch—he's 2 for 3 today.

## A small dog barks annoyingly

**Small dog:** Yip yip yip yip.

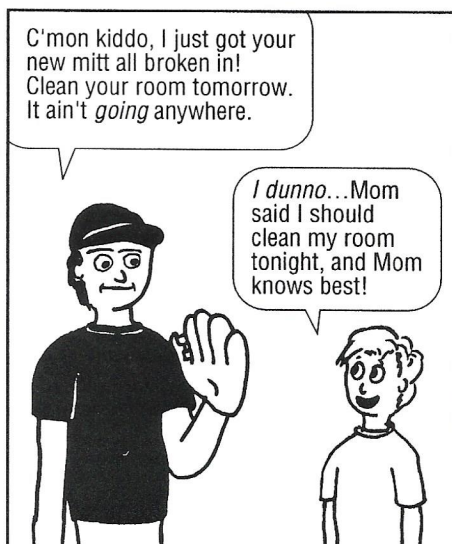
**Announcer 1:** Ladies and gentlemen, this dog came here to bark today and it did! Sometimes dedication is all you need.

## A hurricane destroys a coastal town

**Announcer 1:** This was one of the most lopsided matchups I have ever seen.

**Announcer 2:** I have to agree with you there. La Almuerza has been the weakest expansion town in the Coastal League West. No wonder it got crushed.

## BAD DAD







# A Guide to Foreplay

Listen up. This is how you drive a woman wild.

**There's a certain spot. You know the spot.**

The sweet spot. You know where it is.

**Drives her crazy. Gets her all hot and bothered. You know the one.**

Gotta be careful though—it's sensitive.

**It's fickle, so go easy. Not too hard. Gotta be gentle with the spot.**

Yeah, she'll get all steamy. But the spot's very sensitive. Don't touch it.

**Not right away. Caress the inside of the thighs.**

Get close, but not too close. Very gently, all around the thighs. She'll go crazy.

**Not too early, though. Keep off the thighs at first.**

Yeah, get to 'em later. She'll go nuts. She'll be all "ahh, ahh". No need to rush it.

**Kiss all around the belly. Real close to the thighs, but make her wait for it.**

She'll love it. The belly is key.

**So tease it. Get going around the shoulders.**

Yeah, work the shoulders real good. She'll know the belly button's next!

**She'll get so hot. The shoulders**

**are little pieces of erotic gold.**

So be coy with them. Work up to it.

**Yeah, what's your hurry with the shoulders? Make her beg for it. Get something going on the top of the head.**

Rub all around the top of her head. She'll get all squirmy.

**Start a fire up there. The pleasure dome.**

Rub it all around up there. She'll be so hot.

**Major erotic button. Top of her head.**

So tease it. She'll go crazy.

**Stand over in the corner of the room and stare at the top of her head. Real erotic-like.**

She'll know what's coming. The head!

**She'll love it. She'll start moaning, I swear. The corner, man—that's the key.**

The corner of the room is a huge turn on.

**So make her wait for it. Go out into the hall and close the door.**

Stand out there in the hall and don't knock. She'll know you're about to start cooking.

**She'll get so hot. She'll cancel the rest of her week.**

She'll love it. Operate from the hallway. But not right away.

**The night is young. Let her wait for a while.**

Go over to your friend's house. Watch some TV. Don't call or anything.

**Oh, yeah.**

She'll get so steamy. She'll want you to give her a baby. Stay at your friend's house and she'll think she's on fire.

**Your friend's house, man. Show her what lust is.**

But take it slow. Don't go to your friend's house too soon. Let her get really ready.

**Go somewhere far away from your friend's house. Go to Europe.**

Oh yeah! Get a job. Never contact her.

**She'll be so hot.**

She'll love it. Get married and retire.

**She'll be squirming all around on the bed.**

She'll scream into her fist.

**Wait in Europe until you retire. Tease her a little.**

Then make your move. She'll be so ready.

**She'll love it. Come back from Europe in like fifty years, when she's so hot she can hardly breathe. She'll want you so badly.**

Then go straight for the clit.



# HISTORY OF THE VIDEO CAMERA

**1492**  
Columbus discovers America.

**1493-1984**  
No record available.

**1985**  
Affordable video cameras allow people to document their lives. In the process of capturing weddings, birthdays and sporting events on tape, an alarming trend emerges. In the presence of video cameras, males are 1000 times more likely to be struck in the groin.

**1987**  
Television shows created to showcase clever home videos ride a wave of popularity as people tune in to view the hilarious misfortune of males captured on tape.

**1989**  
The groin industry stokes the frenzy with a major marketing campaign pointing out the groin's storied history and supreme versatility.

**1990**  
Groin-themed action figures and a major motion picture point to the end of the craze.

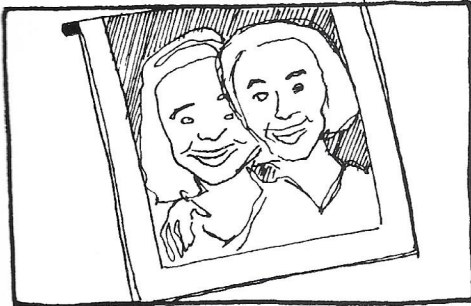
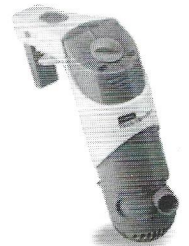
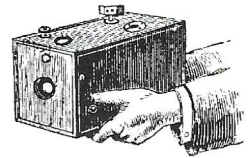
**1995**  
Americans become disillusioned with the groin after a British professor and his wife admit to faking more than 500 of the most popular with a simple rope-and-board device.

**2004**  
Several women are hit in the groin.

**2005**  
A more intelligent and empathetic human society, no longer willing to laugh at another person's pain, abandons the groin as a source of comedy.

**2012**  
Scientists make contact with a race of humanoid aliens. The beings' genitals are located in their armpits, however, they are still amused to see their own kind hit in the groin. Humanity awakens to the humor of a crotch shot not related to implied genital pain.

**2018**  
Affordable 3D holograph recorders provoke the extinction of the human race.





# Childhood Memories

**T**he summer after sixth grade, I spent a week in Key Largo with my friend Sean Wilson. He and I swam with dolphins in a special tank they had there. All the dolphins swam with him because he was smaller. That made me mad—why was I bothering if the dolphins wouldn't even swim with me? It was a real waste of my time.

I was pretty skinny back then, and I had one of those kid faces where there wasn't enough room to fit all my features, so my nose and mouth sort of stuck out. Not very attractive. But whatever, the dolphins didn't know that, right? Sean was pretty ugly too. He had that spiked hair that everybody thought was so cool and punk, except instead of playing punk rock, he just rode a bike and made fun of Sarah Blanton.

I still think it's stupid that those dolphins wouldn't swim with me. They think they're so great? Whatever, they're in this little fucking tank in Key Largo, which isn't even one of the better Keys, as far as I can tell.

Sean moved to Florida later. What a total shithead he was.

**W**hen I was eight, I got this Transformer for Christmas called "Perceptor". It transformed from a robot into a fully functional microscope. I'd begged my parents for this Transformer for months.

But as soon as I got it, I was really embarrassed. A microscope? This was the limit of my imagination? A robot with a gun that would turn into a shitty microscope that could only magnify things to like five times their regular size? Why would you ever turn a cool warrior robot into a microscope? I was like a nerd who wasn't even smart. I got so mad that I was barely able to be the worst player on my basketball team that week.

When I was twenty-one, I had a dream that I got another Transformer for Christmas. It turned into a city or something. When I woke up, I was disappointed that I hadn't really gotten a Transformer, but I was too embarrassed to admit that to anyone.

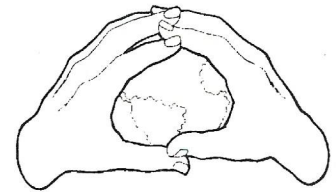
**O**nce in nursery school, we were all singing "Happy Birthday" to another kid. When we were supposed to say his name, I said the word "stink" instead. The teachers pulled me aside and yelled at me. I started crying. The funny thing was, I liked the kid whose birthday it was. I just knew that "stink" was the wittiest possible thing to say at that particular time.





# Earth News

The Voice of the Planet



## Disturbing Worldwide Trend: Other Animals Adopting Baby Squirrels As Their Own

From all over the world, the reports are coming in. First, in September of '96, it was the terrier in Wilmington who raised the three baby squirrels (*Wilmington Star-News*). Then, in February of '97, it was the mother cat who adopted the three baby squirrels in South Africa (*CNN*). Well, this madness has to stop.

Any reasonable person would admit that it is not right for a dog or a cat to raise a baby squirrel, much less three each. But now that very nightmare is coming true. Too many of the world's domestic animals are adopting trios of baby squirrels as their own children. The very idea of

our pets having their own, smaller pets is one that makes our blood boil. Fortunately, there is a solution.

What do all of the cases have in common? In both, baby squirrels fell out of trees because of storms. Then they were adopted by the dog (or mother cat). The solution? Do not allow dogs and mother cats to live in areas where frequent storms are likely to cause baby squirrels to fall from trees. This should prevent any more disreputable pets from attempting to become the adoptive mothers of three baby squirrels.

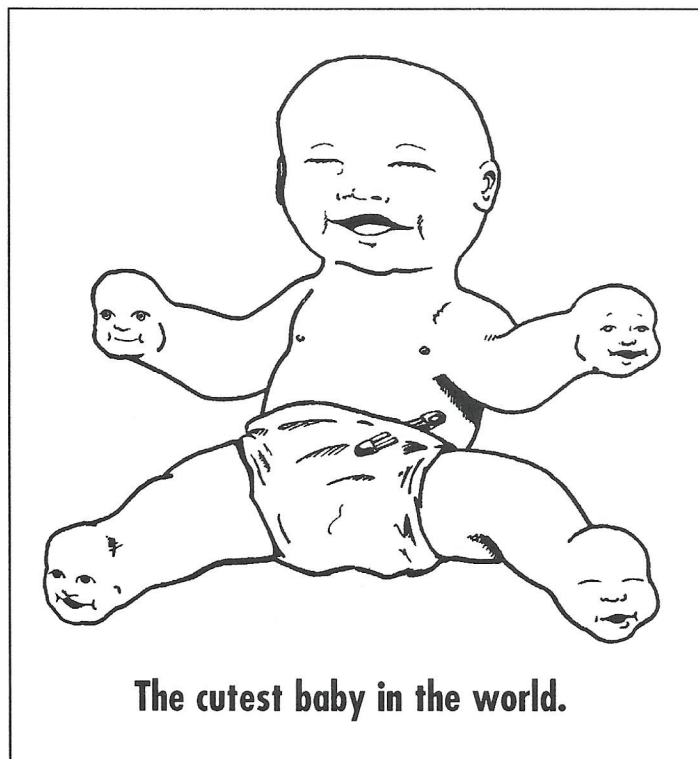
So, in summation: if dogs and mother cats stay away from stormy



One of the offending squirrels, whose adoptions by pets of other species have made our lives worse.

areas, baby squirrel trios won't be unnaturally adopted. Then we can go back to our lives and forget that this whole thing ever happened.

And that's the way things should be.



## The Environment Demands Our Attention

(AP)—Hey, guy, where you going? Need a hand? Here, let me carry that for you. You sure? Okay, that's cool.

You looking? C'mon, watch me do it. Hey, look. I'm riding no hands. Are you watching? It's really not hard, I can show you if you want.

Hey, let's shoot some hoops, huh? Some B-ball? Hold on... do-over. Check it out, really. Pass me the ball back. This is my spot.

Come on, dude. You missed it. I'm breaking your CD player now, asshole. I'm breaking it and you can't stop me.

I hate you. Don't try to talk to me, 'cause I hate you. Don't even try.

Where are you going, man? C'mon, we're still cool. Wanna go grab a burger, buddy? My treat. Please?



# A Guide to Useful Lies for Various Occasions

My friend is really bad at everything. He can't play sports, his academics are mediocre at best, and he's not very funny. He was having trouble reconciling himself to his glaringly apparent lack of distinction in any arena. Then one day he started telling himself that he was blind, deaf and mute. All of a sudden, he was able to rejoice at how well he performed simple tasks, like speaking and doing the dishes, having overcome this obviously terribly debilitating set of disabilities.

*Useful Lie #1: I am blind and deaf and mute, and yet can function as well as a perfectly healthy, yet mediocre, person.*

I was sitting around with a bunch of Germans, and one of them told this joke where someone asks for a quarter pound of "tauben" when he really meant "trauben." Everyone laughed merrily, and I felt terrible because I just didn't get it. Someone had to explain to me that the person in the joke had asked for "pigeons" when he meant "grapes." I felt like an idiot, missing this joke that even a fourth grader would have gotten. I took solace in lies; I told myself that it was really okay that I didn't get the joke, because I don't understand German.

*Useful Lie #2: I shouldn't be expected to understand German puns, because I don't speak German.*

A man awoke to find that the ocean outside his shorehouse had turned, overnight, into a basin of hot, boiling blood. Initially, the man was terrified, knowing that

the end of times was clearly arriving, and that judgment was being cast upon the peoples of the world. He relieved this fear with a well-constructed peace-giving lie, telling himself that there had to be other reasons for this horrific sight.

*Useful Lie #3: Sometimes the ocean turns to blood for reasons other than imminent apocalypse.*

My friend bought a snake as a pet. After a few days, it began to give off a rank odor, filling my friend's room with noxious snake-fumes. He was troubled until he realized the following clever logical sequence of lies: reptiles appear to be airtight in their form-fitting, sleek skins; as nothing vacuum-packed and airtight could possibly smell, my friend knew that the terrible odor was a simple figment of his imagination.

*Useful Lie #4: Reptiles are clearly airtight, so they don't smell.*

One day, I was sitting on a bus talking with a woman. I was speaking hypothetically about the rest of my day. I said something like, "If I was to go to the store at 10..." The woman cut me off abruptly. "If I were to..." is the correct phrasing, young man," she said. I was of course initially mortified at this gross grammatical error. I managed to reconcile the ignominy by spending the rest of the day telling myself that the subjunctive in English is really at this point an archaic remnant of older, more sophisticated languages, and that my error should not have engendered such shame.

*Useful Lie #5: The subjunctive in English is a trivial grammatical structure today, and mistakes in its usage are not usually stigmatizing to a great extent.*

## BUT...Is Lying Ever Okay?

In a word, **yes**, but in another word, **no**. Lying's okayness depends on the situation. For example, lying is always okay when it is funny:

**Enrique:** Hey, Tom, have you seen my glasses?

**Tom:** Yeah, I sat on them and they broke.

**Enrique:** Oh, no!

**Tom:** Just kidding! Some guy was stealing them and I just kind of watched and said nothing because I didn't really care.

Lying is also okay when it will serve your self-interest. Although lying is

acceptable when it works against your self-interest, it is not particularly beneficial. To illustrate this point, consider the following example:

**Waitress:** What would you like to drink?

**Mr. Smith:** Coke, please.

Mr. Smith didn't really want Coke. He really wanted tea—Earl Grey tea with a splash of steamed milk—the way Mrs. Smith used to make it before she left him. Now the waitress is going to bring him Coke which is bad because Mr. Smith is allergic to sugar. He will probably also have to pay for the

Coke unless someone pays for him or it's free Coke day at the restaurant. It is obvious now why Mr. Smith's lie was okay, but not beneficial.

The best-case scenario is one in which lying is beneficial:

**Jessica:** I want a dog.

**Pet Store Owner:** Well, these adorable golden lab puppies are \$125 each.

**Jessica:** I only have eleven dollars.

**Pet Store Owner:** I will give you a dog and my unconditional love.

Now that was a successful lie!



# KID CRITIC

## AT THE BEACH

**Jimmy:** I made a sand castle!

**Timmy:** Cool.

**Joey:** Neat.

**Kid Critic:** A triumph.



## BAD HAT DAY

### NOVEMBER 15TH

I bought a hat at Abercrombie & Fitch today. It's torn and faded, which I guess is "cool"—it lets people know that I don't care about how I look, and that I'm wearing a stylish hat from Abercrombie & Fitch.

### NOVEMBER 16TH

Sent an e-mail to friends yesterday voicing my concerns over my hat purchase. Today, I returned to find my room vandalized, as all colors other than those described as "natural" and "earthy" have been removed, and a little stick figure has been hung in effigy by a cotton drawstring. A sign on its foot reads, "Do not resist us." From eyewitness accounts, the police have pieced together that 3 men (with name-tags reading John, Patrick, and John Patrick) snuck into my room, armed with lacrosse sticks. Eyewitnesses also have reported seeing the men flee down the street in a yacht.

### NOVEMBER 17TH

Police have found bugs and tracking devices hidden in room. All are covered in corduroy and shaped in the form of an oar from a crew canoe.

Now able to talk freely, I once again voiced displeasure with the attentive service of Abercrombie & Fitch, referring to it as the "tragically hip money pit of Satan."

### NOVEMBER 18TH

Not much time to live. John Patrick came back today, and flogged me with an oar until I declared allegiance to the flag. Bloodied and battered, I was also encouraged to try out their new line of cardigans. Still no mention of a sale.



## AT THE PARTY

**Jimmy:** Time for cake and ice cream!

**Timmy:** I want chocolate.

**Joey:** Awesome.

**Kid Critic:** A true classic.

## AT LUNCH

**Timmy:** Look, milk is squirting out of Joey's nose!

**Kid Critic:** While not sophisticated, it pleases the audience.

**Joey:** Rad.



## A GIRL

**Jimmy:** Sally likes me!

**Kid Critic:** CLICHÉD! Clichéd.

**Jimmy:** I think I like Sally.

**Kid Critic:** Totally predictable. Where's the modern conflict? I feel like you're living my father's childhood.

**Jimmy:** You like Sally, don't you?

**Kid Critic:** D-minus.



## RECESS

**Sally:** Hi, Kid Critic.

**Kid Critic:** The cheapest plot development since "Hudson Hawk".

**Sally:** What?

**Kid Critic:** Honestly, recess got boring so we had to throw some sex in?



# BUSTER KEATON

## A FILMOGRAPHY

### The Hard Sell (1932)

A down-on-his-luck Keaton is told by a woman he adores, "I won't marry you until you become a successful businessman." He finds a wallet full of money and determines to make something of himself. Mayhem ensues.



### What Did You Say? (1928)

A newly laid irrigation system only has one problem: Buster Keaton has a movie!

### The Brother (1928)

A down-at-the-heel Buster Keaton discovers that his identical twin brother, from whom he was separated at birth, is a well-to-do banker. Keaton decides to meet his brother and ask him for some money and some help.



### The Blue Buzzard Bunch (1918)

Buster Keaton longs for the daughter of the Mayor. When Keaton accidentally winds up as the scapegoat for an underground gang who plans to assassinate the Mayor, the fun has only just begun.

### Half Lucky (1925)

Buster Keaton has a job mixing large vats of pigment in a slippery factory. When he gets fired and moves to California, the hijinx aren't far behind!



### Crow Alley (1924)

Look out, situations, the Great Stone Face just got financing for another film!

### A Summertime Story (1929)

Buster Keaton runs across a small, cute dog while slumming about town. He ties it to a pork chop and half an hour later five cops wind up handcuffed to one another. Brief Nudity.

### Little Top (1935)

Buster Keaton has too small of a hat. His best film ever.

## — DIGITAL ACTORS —

When technology allows film makers to digitally recreate movie stars on the screen, these are the movies that will be made.

- A musical starring every actor to ever win the Oscar® for Best Actor™ or Best Actress™.
- A movie in which Jack Nicholson is killed and a Digital Actor clone accepts his award for Best Actor™.
- One featuring a single Digital Actor in multiple character roles.
- A definitive adaptation of Shakespeare.
- A movie about show business where Digital Actors star as themselves.
- A movie where a Digital Actor is created to be a killer, but can't kill because he is such a perfect copy of a human being.
- A thriller in which less popular analog actors begin stalking a successful Digital Actor.
- A documentary about the lives of Digital Actors in the 1920s.



FROM THE FILES OF  
**Nick Carlton**  
**Gossip for the Insane**

It was another sizzling time in Hollywood this week. First item of business? **Nicole Kidman** and **Tom Cruise**, of course! He's thinking about buying a new car, and she's from Australia. Let the sparks FLY!

**Andre Agassi** has been having a rough time of it lately. First he lost an important tennis match to another player. Then he had his life-force stolen by a Communist. What does **Brooke** think? Thoughts, of course!

**Cindy Crawford**'s back in the news, thanks to her remarkable DNA. Loose lips sink ships, so let's just say that she's the daughter of an acorn race and leave it at that. Loved you in "Fair Game", Cin! Nice **stamen**, if you catch my drift!

**Gwyneth Schwarzenegger**?! Don't bet against it — **Arnold** and **Maria Shriver** are capable of creating dozens of distinct sounds with their mouths! Also, **Gwyneth Paltrow** is **Arnold Schwarzenegger**! Things that make you go "hm"! **Hm!**

Thumbs down this week to **the government**, which is trying to kill our souls with their medicine-candies. Thumbs up? "**Forrest Gump**", of course! Mystery,

comedy and hardcore martial artistry, plus the world's most famous history ever (America's). Tom Hanks is an **IDIOT!** Where do I sign, Dr. Zemeckis?! Please tell me—it's **important**.

Hot video pick: "**Violin Joe**." Adam Sandler isn't in this one, but wouldn't it be a blast if he were? Ouch, my sides! "Violin Joe" isn't a real movie, and it's **your fault**. Don't patronize me like this. **Edward Norton** once laughed at me, and look at him now—starring in the controversial "Fight Club"! I gave it three stars out of 10 points.

Just for the heck of it—**Barbara Franklin**, my neighbor! Hey, Barbara—I see people like you in my mustard. Don't tell me to turn down my music when I'm doing my experiments! What is this, "**Nick at Nite**"?

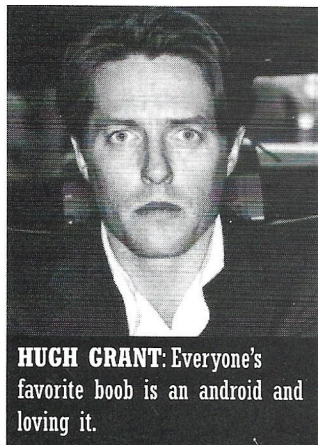
Till next week, turtles, remember — the Los Angeles air is filled with **microscopic cameras!** And we're all slaves to a **giant muskrat-like being** that currently resides inside "Friends" favorite **Lisa Kudrow!** Soon, death will be a blessing! "Friends" is on NBC every Thursday. It's a charmer!

**See you at the Oscars!**

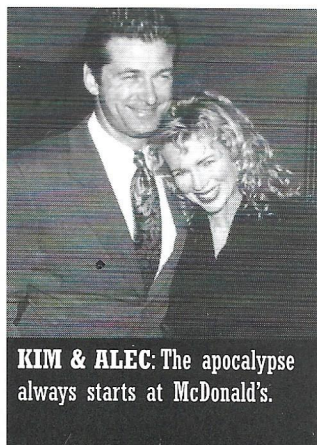
When is it funny to take pictures of the insane man?



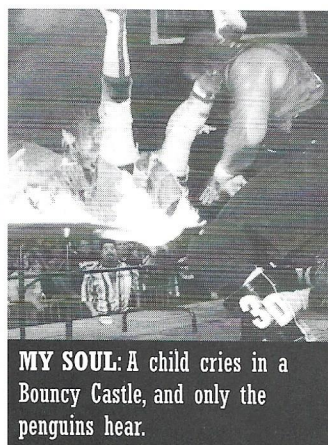
- When he is writhing?
- When he is focused on the beyond?
- When he consumes a hamburger?
- When he ruptures his eye?
- During his nap?
- When he's not around at all?
- When he asks about the dog?
- When he speaks to the dog?
- During his television show?
- When he is caught on his shoe?
- What about when he's caught on a fence?
- When he is hiding under your friend's breakfast table?
- When he pulls his teeth?
- When he is sweaty?
- The time he kicks the wall?
- 5 pm?
- When he is writing a letter?
- When he is talking to you?
- That time he was on the living room floor?
- When he waves his left arm inside the convenience store?
- When he is inside your classroom?
- When he screams?



**HUGH GRANT:** Everyone's favorite boob is an android and loving it.



**KIM & ALEC:** The apocalypse always starts at McDonald's.



**MY SOUL:** A child cries in a Bouncy Castle, and only the penguins hear.

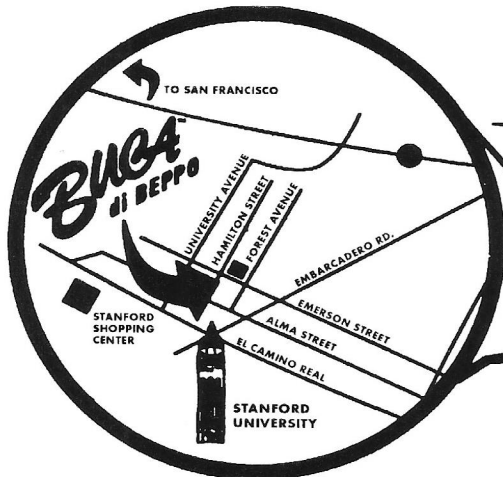


# BUCA<sup>TM</sup> di BEPPO

**Now  
Hiring!**

**"The food here is  
vital, vibrant, and  
powerfully flavorful."**

Scott Fisher,  
San Jose Mercury News



**"When in Rome..."  
When in Palo Alto**



**Do Buca di  
Beppo!**

**"The heartier cooking of  
southern Italy sets the pace."**

Bon Appétit



**FAW-ZOOL (329-0665)**  
Downtown Palo Alto • 643 Emerson Street

**UNA FAMIGLIA**



# Epilogues

REMEMBER ALL of those literary heroes you loved so much as a child? Did you ever wonder what happened to them after their series ended? Wonder no longer. After an extensive study of juvenile fiction, the Newberry Society has released an insightful series of hypotheses predicting the futures of our most beloved childhood icons.

## Nancy Drew

After encountering rampant sexual harassment and general chauvinism upon joining the River Heights Police Department, Nancy becomes a diehard feminist, writes the revolutionary exposé *The Clue of the Feminist Mystique*, and dedicates her life to tracking down the source of blonde jokes.

## Charlie and the Chocolate Factory

Wonka stock plunges dramatically as Oompa Loompa strikes and lawsuits alleging discriminatory hiring practices create a public outcry over the Chocolate Factory's alleged "Great Glass Ceiling." This chain of events, combined with unfavorable OSHA and Board of Health inspections, forces Charlie to sell the factory piecemeal to an acquisitions company.

## Ramona Quimby

Ramona finds her cutesy antics overshadowed by those of her baby sister Roberta. Desperate for attention, she elopes

with Henry Huggins (who is anxious to leave Oregon after his dog Ribsy goes on a rabid rampage) to Nevada. Meanwhile, Beezus wins a full-ride scholarship to USC, becomes a Rhodes Scholar, graduates Harvard Law School magna cum laude, and eventually reaches the Supreme Court. Nobody notices.

## The Rescuers

Bernard and Bianca come out of retirement for one final search & rescue mission when Rescue Aid Society members are captured and cruelly experimented upon by Mary Kay product testers. Unfortunately, they infiltrate the wrong laboratory and are imprisoned by biologists. Several research grants later, Bernard discovers a human ear growing out of his back, and the once-aristocratic Bianca degrades into a junkie after discovering which of her cage's colored buttons dispense crack.

## Tom Swift

Tom Swift invents a time machine out of a skateboard and journeys back to right history's wrongs. Though he saves JFK and Martin Luther King Jr., his efforts prove all for naught when he accidentally warps into his past and runs over his mother at the speed of light. Thus, he is never born, yet this implies he could not have killed himself, and the ensuing paradox wipes out both Tom and the entire space-time continuum.

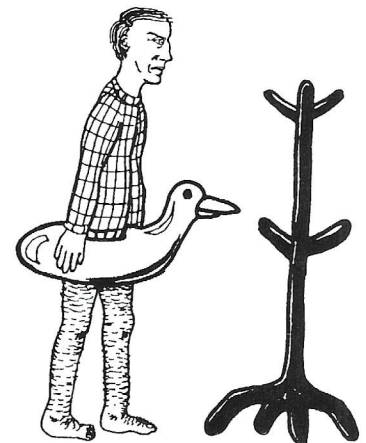
## Harriet the Spy

Harriet is recruited by the U.S. government and planted on a deep cover mission in Russia. Despite strict orders to the contrary, she foolishly keeps all of the records, microfilm, and evidence of her covert activities and is executed on charges of espionage in 1986.

Hey son.....I'm glad you finally came to talk to your old man about drugs. Now I can't speak from *experience*, because I've never done them, but I know one thing—they can **MESS** up your **MIND**. Just *stay away*—I stayed away from them during my adolescent years, and you can too.



How the devil did my son turn into a hat rack?



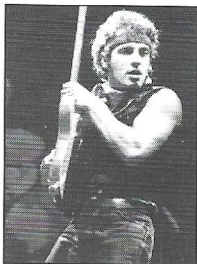
MAAS



# Upcoming Concerts

## The Rolling Stones

The Rolling Stones are old, but they've still got an edge: Mick Jagger still has a lot of sex with people that are not his wife, there is a rumor that Keith once had his blood completely recycled, the guy on bass is all, "I'm a black guy," and Charlie Watts plays the drums. To capture their ageless rebel spirit, there will be a giant television screen on stage playing film clips from the 1960's.



## Bruce Springsteen

The Boss is a working-class type of guy. He and his band will wear sleeveless flannel shirts, tight blue jeans, and red bandanas, and they will sweat visibly to support unions. During the long stretches when Bruce is talking about being a normal guy there will be shots of small towns being played on a huge wood-framed console television.

## Television

For their reunion tour, each member of Television will be replaced by a television playing a tape of the band Television on television in a televised television appearance, on TV. The concert can only be seen via pay-per-view television.

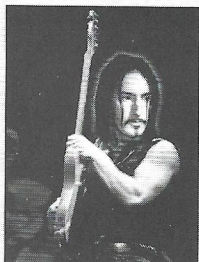
## Beck

Midway through the show Beck will have a dance off with old clips of "Soul Train" shown on a really big TV. Beck's rendition of the Robot will seal the deal. Then the drummer, dressed as Don Cornelius—complete in charcoal blackface—will present Beck with an honorary golden afro. Beck will shed a tear for the blues, and somehow, much to the crowd's delight, he will reference marijuana with his knees.



## Nine-Inch Nails

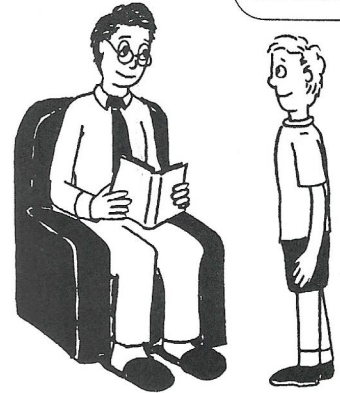
What do Elvis Presley, Marxism, and eating SPAM straight from the can in public all have in common, besides a layer of gelatinous fat? Good old-fashioned rebel appeal. And the kids love it. At the Nine-Inch-Nails concert Trent Reznor will denounce his father and barbecuing and there will also be a large black television that shows sexually ambiguous amputees upsetting the middle classes.



## BAD DAD

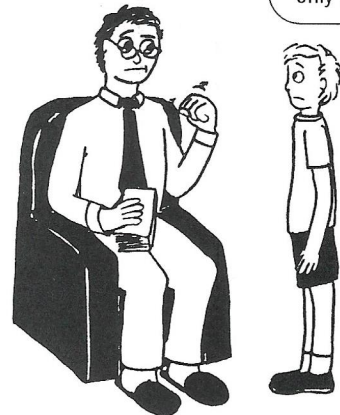
Who are you asking to be your Valentine sweetheart this year, champ?

This girl Sally I've had a crush on for almost *three months* now! She's real **NEAT!**



So, are you finally gonna fuck that shit tonight or what?

But Dad, I'm only *nine!*



Heh, heh. Virgin.





## Translations, Cheap!

Tired of paying MORE for translating?  
Don't pay MORE when you can  
pay LESS!!!



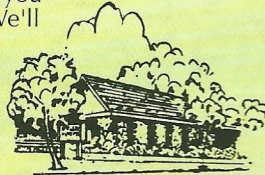
At J&A Translating Inc., we're  
not just good, we're BETTER!!!

### J&A Translating Inc.

## Ron Jackson & Associates

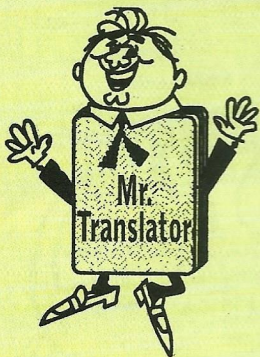
*Translating with Ease and Dignity*

When you suffer loss, the last thing you want to think about is translating. We'll make your translating arrangements simple, stress-free, and affordable. Call us or stop by our facilities.



We are here for you.

## Expert Translator!



Travelling to a foreign country?  
-I'll translate your bags so you don't have to.

Rented a foreign film?  
-I'll translate some microwave popcorn and a couple of sodas.

Want to go to a fancy ethnic restaurant?  
-I'll call ahead and translate reservations.

Visiting your mother for the weekend?  
-I'll translate the dog twice a day.

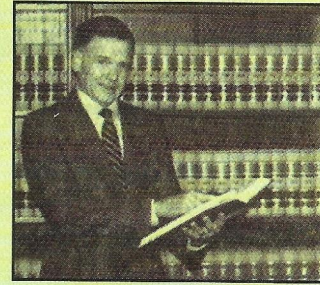
Translating Made Easy with the help of Ned Jesterton, **Expert Translator.**

Give me a call. I'll make your life that much easier.

**¡Sé hablan spanish!**

Super  
Expert Translator  
Extraordinaire!!!

Translating  
Made Mega-Easy!™



## I'm the translator for YOU.

Hi. I'm Jack Stemple, and I've been translating for years. If there's one thing I know, it's translating. As a highly trained super expert translator extraordinaire, I can translate almost anything of any kind. I know how to translate and when to translate. I'm the best. Definitely.

*Are you tired of translators who make promises and don't keep them?*  
I'll never lie to you.

*Have you had it with translators who don't think about your needs?*  
All I want is to make you happy.

*Are you fed up with your translator's fear of commitment?*  
I have no problem moving in with you.

**Call me. I'm waiting.**  
**1-800-AWESOME**

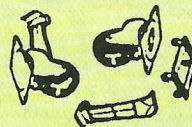
*We want to suit your translating dreams.  
What is it that you want to do with translating?*

## HOME-TRANSLATING TO SUIT YOUR LIFESTYLE



We'll work with you, not for you. It's your home, and you have to live in it.

## Jaeger & Meijer Translator Emporium



Translators?  
We've got 'em!  
We've got LOADS of them.  
We specialize in bulk quantities.

Convention coming to town?  
Friends coming for the weekend?  
Just looking to stock up?

**1-888-TRANSLATE**      **LOOK NO FURTHER!**



# POETRY™

\$5.00 - \$10.00

## Untitled

this is just to say

I have eaten  
the Ben & Jerry's®  
that was in  
the icebox

and which  
you were probably  
saving  
for breakfast

Forgive me  
it was delicious  
so sweet  
and so cold<sup>1</sup>

WILLIAM CARLOS WILLIAMS

## Flash Charge of the Paparazzi Brigade

Canon® to the right of them,  
Canon® to the left of them,  
Canon® in front of them,  
Buy a Canon® now.<sup>2</sup>  
Bad lighting and it's black as Hell,  
Photographs it still takes them well;  
Punched by an angry man,  
Nice picture of the fist of Penn;  
Buy a Canon® now.<sup>3</sup>

ALFRED LORD TENNYSON

## Never Again Will Byrds' Song Be The Same<sup>4</sup>

Sony® Publishing declares that upon receipt of this verse,  
You will cease performing Byrds' songs without proper  
authorization.

If you do not cease, Sony® will prosecute you to the full  
extent of the law.

There will be no rhyme, rhythm, meter, nor music unless  
Sony® says so.

ROBERT FROST

## Second Coming of the McDLT®

Turning and turning in the widening gyre  
The fry clerk cannot hear the manager;  
Things fall apart; the center cannot hold;  
Mere anarchy is loosed upon the world,  
The blood-dimmed tide is loosed, and everywhere  
The Value Meals® aren't providing value;  
The best lack Supersizing™, while the worst  
Are full of passionate intensity.  
Surely some revelation is at hand;  
Surely the Second Order is at hand.  
The Second Order! Hardly are those words out  
When a vast image out of lettuce and tomato  
Troubles my sight: somewhere in sands of the Drive-Thru  
A shape with Grimace body and the head of a clown,  
A gaze blank and pitiless as the sun,  
Is moving its purple hands, while all about it  
Reel shadows of the indignant customers.  
The darkness drops again; but now I know  
That eleven years of Mayor McCheese  
Were vexed to nightmare by a bacteria scare,  
And what sandwich, its hour come again at last,  
Slouches towards Bethlehem to be born,  
For only \$2.19 through the end of the year!<sup>5</sup>

W. B. YEATS

1. Williams' notes refer to both Oaknut and Lanolin and Hard Tack flavors.

2. Buy a Canon® now and receive a free L-650 flash unit and leatherette carrying case.

3. Offer good for a limited time. Tennyson intends the reader send original cash register receipt.

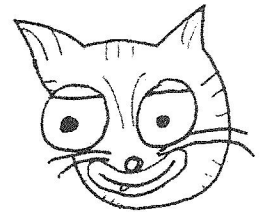
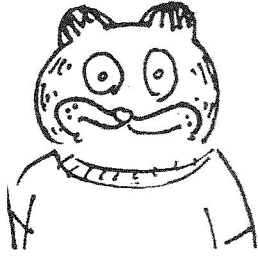
4. Copyright ©1999 Sony Music Entertainment Inc. All rights reserved.

5. Add Supersize™ fries and ice cold beverage for only 99¢ at participating locations.

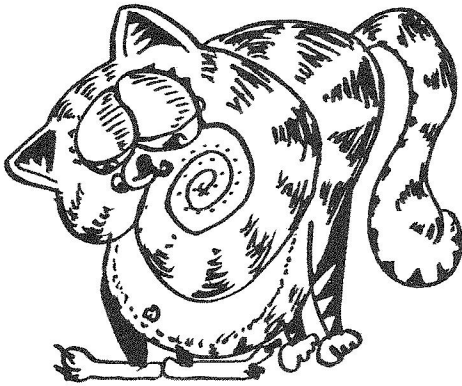
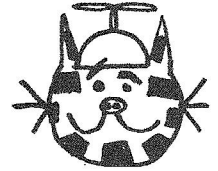
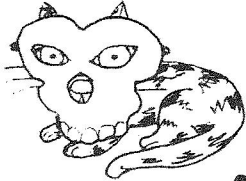
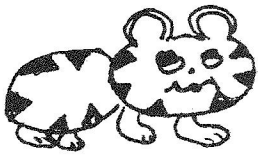


The Stanford Chaparral presents

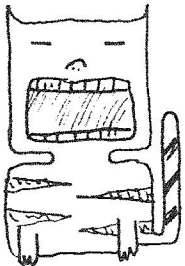
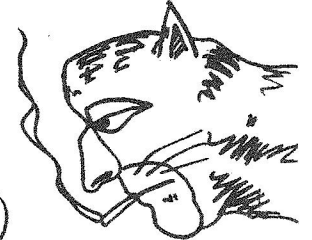
# Garfield



GARFIELD



GARFIELD

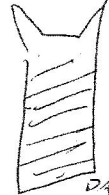


WANT SOME  
RATTOLE  
SPAGHETTI!



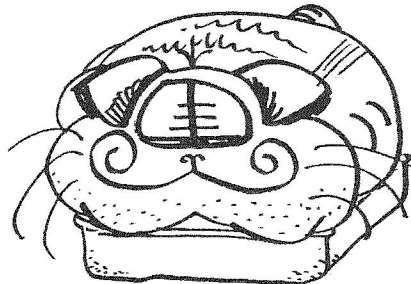
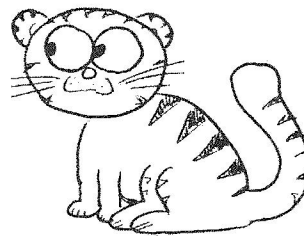
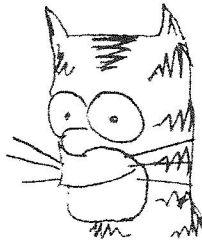
WHAT ONSTAD  
REMEMBERS OF  
HOW GARFIELD  
LOOKED

WHERE IS  
MY FOOD?



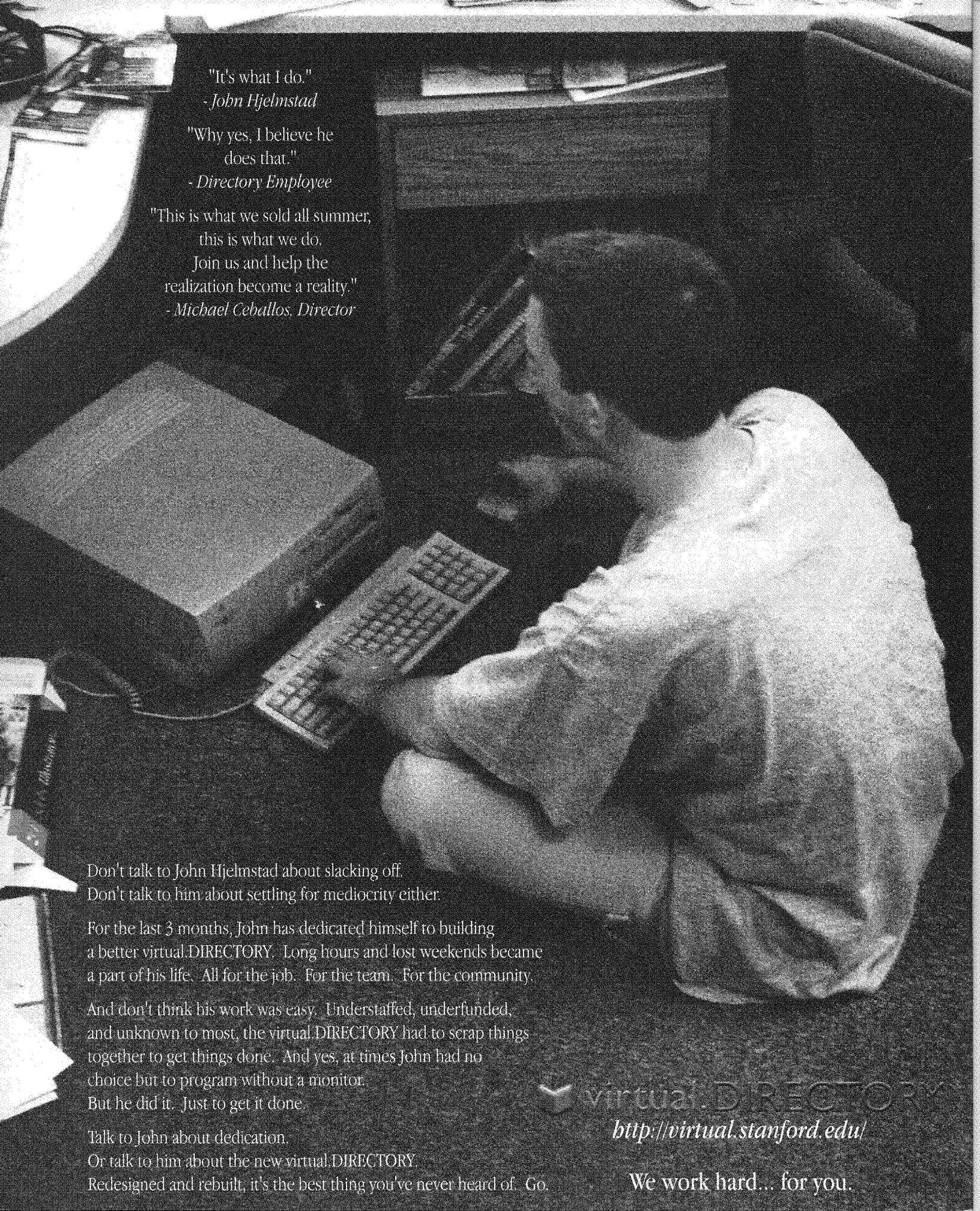
DAVID  
LAMPSON

Garfield  
the cat



...AND INTRODUCING  
GARFIELD  
as  
THE CAT





"It's what I do."  
- John Hjelmstad

"Why yes, I believe he  
does that."  
- Directory Employee

"This is what we sold all summer,  
this is what we do.  
Join us and help the  
realization become a reality."  
- Michael Ceballos, Director

Don't talk to John Hjelmstad about slacking off.  
Don't talk to him about settling for mediocrity either.

For the last 3 months, John has dedicated himself to building  
a better virtual.DIRECTORY. Long hours and lost weekends became  
a part of his life. All for the job. For the team. For the community.

And don't think his work was easy. Understaffed, underfunded,  
and unknown to most, the virtual.DIRECTORY had to scrap things  
together to get things done. And yes, at times John had no  
choice but to program without a monitor.  
But he did it. Just to get it done.

Talk to John about dedication.  
Or talk to him about the new virtual.DIRECTORY.  
Redesigned and rebuilt, it's the best thing you've never heard of. Go.

virtual.DIRECTORY

<http://virtual.stanford.edu/>

We work hard... for you.