Broutly Kungs

The Mr. University pageant, held this year on February 21, is a benefit for Court Appointed Special Advocates (a national volunteer organization helping abused and neglected children) and was first staged last year by Kappa Alpha Theta, a campus women's fratervity.

4th-year Megan Driscoll was one of the three Thetas who came up with the idea.

Any student organization can enter for \$100, and 9 signed up for this year. The top three men win bar parties [two-hour open bars] for their groups. If they're underage they shouldn't be competing!



The frats take it pretty seriously. They'll be here en masse. They choose the member with the best or the most easily displayable talent. Or the one who's willing to get up and make a fool of kimself.

Is this a feminist statement?

I guess so. It's nice to objectify men for once.



4th-year Sam Hollander, representing Phi Gamma Delta, modeled the latest.



4th-year Justin Coffey, representing the men's soccer team, is introduced: "His talent will be dropping dope rhymes from the country ghetto."



Justin again, in, presumably, his familial tartan, harangued the crowd sans mic (and therefore inaudibly) in a vaguely Scottish accent.



Aaron German, representing Sigma Phi Epsilon, presented a film introduction to himself, in which the 4th-year visited Chicago landmarks in mid-winter

Chicago landmarks in mid-winter wearing only Jockey shorts and white patent-leather loafers. Here we see him at Buckingham Fountain. And, after a brief Q & A--in which Sam Hollander was asked this stumper: "Where, in your opinion, is Osama bin Laden?" (He had a ready combeback: "I've heard that he'll be at study break tonight at Fiji house. And if he's not there, I'm going to look for him at the Mardi Gras party on Saturday at Fiji")-

the new Mr. University was crowned Sam, how will you use the powerful platform this honor gives you?

