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 fraternity.

4th-year Megan Duricov 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 win prize parties [two-hour open bars] for their groups. If they're under age they shouldn't be competing!

There were all the standard categories, including swimwear:

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

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

Is this a feminist statement? I guess so. It's nice to objectify men for once.

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

And, after a brief Q & A—in which Sam Holander was asked this stumper: "Where, in your opinion, is Osama bin Laden?" (He had a ready comeback: "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 Moral Grass party on Saturday at Fiji")—

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

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 wearing only Jockey shorts and white patent-leather loafers. Here we see him at Buckingham Fountain.

I think I'm going to lose some weight.