

Fee: Five Dollars

Beatnik - For - Hire

Toronto (CUP)—A beatnik-for-hire business that started as a joke mushroomed into an NBC television appearance for a pretty twenty year-old University of Toronto co-ed during the Christmas holidays.

An ad placed in **The Varsity** began the series of events that catapulted Ries Karvanaque (admittedly an alias) on to the **Dave Garroway Show**, to read a poem by A. A. Milne as beatnik poetry.

The ad stated that Ries was for rent—with chaperone. For five dollars she would attend parties, wakes or other events. Another five dollars was charged for chaperoning.

Parties often fall flat without a topic for conversation. Clad in a black sweater, a black skirt, and black stockings, Miss Karvanaque was to be it. For an additional sum she—the ad stated—would read beatnik literature.

Immediately the **Toronto Telegram** jumped onto the trail with a front page picture and story. Then radio station **CHUM** leapt on to the bandwagon, and used an interview on three broadcasts.

Next the Canadian Press picked up the story. It then went to New York, where it was carried by Associated Press, and discovered by NBC.

By that time the monkey-business was serious business. Miss Karvanaque's manager, Gelfellyn Ignatzio—a third year student—said that by this time, "It was too late to do anything else, so Ries and I went into business."

Final arrangements to tape the show were made December 17, and off they flew to New York.

"I indoctrinated her with Zen on the way to New York," Ignatzio said, "but she didn't get a chance to use any of it."

The master stroke was Ries' own. She brought a new poet into prominence as a representative of beat philosophy.

She faced the cameras, and solemnly read to the audience from A. A. Milne's **Winnie-the-Pooh**.

Larry Pickard, an NBC writer told Ignatzio it was the only time he could remember when there was absolute silence in the control room during an interview.

Miss Karvanaque was supposed to do a five-minute interview, but she proved such a success that she was worked into the show. Nancy Kovac, a top fashion model, was also on the show. The producers decided to have the two girls face each other.

"So there they were", Ignatzio said, "Miss Kovac had a three-hour hairdo, and an expensive white dress. The makeup had been neatly patted for the occasion, Ries wore a black sweater, skirt, and no makeup. It was hate at first sight."

"Of course there's nothing new with your thinking, but I don't mean that as an offence to you", Miss Kovac said.

Garroway asked the two girls if they were antagonistic towards each other.

"I LIKE her", replied Miss Kovac. Everyone turned to Ries.

"I'm feeling friendly", she said haltingly, "but I got up in a good mood this morning".

You could tell what Garroway thought about the comparison after the show, when he said, in what was almost beat vernacular. "There is nothing more disheartening than a pretty face, period. You know?"

Miss Karvanaque's fame was even noticed by Time magazine. In a recent addition there is mention of her "beatnik-for-hire" business.

The **Varsity** newspaper has kept a daily report of their famous student. Recently it reported a dramatic "brush with death" as she returned from a local TV appearance in Barrie. The pseudo-beatnik reportedly drove into the wrong two lanes on Highway 400. Commenting on the event, she said, "To show the sheep-like, follow the leader attitude of most people, another car followed me".

CLUE: Girl #5 — If my mother ever finds out who threw those overalls—look out!

Dave Fairbairn

THE HOTBED



Seems like Dave Folster the imaginative editor of the **Brunswickan**, "organized" a sleigh ride for Aitken House. Folster waited until 97 gentlemen with their fair ladies were waiting for the sleigh before he came up with tears in his eyes, to tell them the farmer's horse had died. NO SLEIGH RIDE. Before they could get the tar and feathers, Folster had disappeared—no doubt to visit the grave of the dead horse. Suggestion to Dave—jump in the grave too—you might as well be dead. The story called either "the Saga of the Dead Horse", "Folster's Folly", or "The Lousy Liar" . . . Another story called "Study in Spirit". Last week the **Brunswickan** conducted an experiment. They needed a snowman built as background for the Queen pictures. They phoned Aitken House. Refusal. They phoned the Lady Beaverbrook Residence. Refusal. They phoned Jones House. "Certainly we'll be right down was the answer." Half an hour later the snowman was built. House slogans now read "Crumbs of Aitken", "Jones Bums of the L.B.R."—and the "Gentlemen of Jones House" . . . Pete MacNutt, hardworking UNB Artist certainly deserves a lot of thanks for somebody—or from everybody. In addition to his regular duties as Art editor of the Yearbook and Artist for the **Brunswickan**, he spent nearly 12 hours doing work for the Carnival's TV production, as well as doing a detailed ad for Rose Marie. Somewhere in between he has found time to do some extra work on the sets of Rose Marie—just in his spare time, so to speak . . . Nice to hear that Mr. Gallagher, who just moved into Fredericton as Manager of the Beaverbrook Hotel is already keenly interested in UNB. Already he has put an ad in the programme of Rose Marie and says he would like to put his employees to work building a snow sculpture, no less, for Winter Carnival. This wholehearted support from a newcomer to our city is very much appreciated . . . Opening night of Winter Carnival seems to be too good to miss . . . Delamore, Taylor, Conliffe, Tish Webb, a skating show, crowning of the queens all wrapped up in one big package. Only charging a buck and a quarter for separate admissions. Either the Winter Carnival Committee is very crazy or very smart . . . quite amusing to notice the resounding flop pulled off by the Engineering Society. Last Tuesday at their "Social" they had a capacity crowd of 15 couples at one time. Engineering Week and all too. Very spirited "Engineers" we hope on campus. The irony of it all—they invited all engineers and all co-eds. Wonder what happened to the other 750 slide-rule men. Should have invited a few Artsmen to fill the ranks. Whatcha say boys?

out of class

A series of interviews with profs conducted by Brunswickan reporter, Barry Yoell.

A student came out of the classroom, "How high is up, or how deep is down?", he murmured. I knew that I had come to the correct room. Tuesday afternoon Philosophy class was over and Professor Stewart was available for an interview.

We sat in his car and he quickly put me right when I suggested that he was British. "Scottish, please," he told me rather curtly with a disguised twinkle in his eye.

This latest addition to the faculty being, as politic as any philosopher can be, gave definite views on surprisingly many issues. Being new to the campus and fairly new to Canada, conversation naturally centered around these facts. Professor Stewart likes Canada and the Canadian education system, he feels that the students here are generally "more open-minded, less rigid and more friendly toward professors than those in Scotland". In particular, he says of his philosophy students that so far "neither their attitude nor their performance has been discouraging". At least there is hope for this group.

The fact that UNB is expanding was acceptable to his way of thought but he felt that "our specific identity would be lost if more than 2500 students were enrolled" up the hill. Part of the value of UNB life must be found in extracurricular activities, this is far easier to acquire in a small university. He says that "a university education obtained in the classrooms is no education at all". From this point of view he likes the idea of the residence construction plan on campus at present, and feels that, contrary to the Scottish system residence life forms an important part of a university career.

Perhaps the most interesting place to meet Professor Stewart is in Art Centre, as he attempts to put his glasses on the philosophical cat which lives in that part of the campus and delivers his philosophies on how high is up and how deep is down.

WANTED: minded students. All interested, please call Bill Stanley, 5-6521.

(Continued from page 2)
are welcome to the society, and CLUE: Girl #2 — The song at present the biggest opportunity—"Music Music, Music" will give ties will be for the engineering- you a clue.

SUN LIFE OF CANADA

offers you an
**INTERESTING JOB WITH AN
EXCELLENT FUTURE.**

If you are graduating from university this year,
you should consider the
career opportunities in

**ACTUARIAL SCIENCE • INVESTMENTS & FINANCE
SALES & SALES MANAGEMENT • ACCOUNTING
OFFICE ADMINISTRATION**

Write to the Personnel Officer,
SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA,
Sun Life Building, Montreal

FOR A QUICK LUNCH . . .

Visit Our LUNCHEONETTE FOUNTAIN
KENNETH STAPLES DRUG COMPANY

THE PERFECT ONE COLOUR
LOOK IS NOW YOURS!

Kitten

solves
the
match
problem!



No "just-off" colours but
guaranteed colour harmony! So, for tea at
the Dean's or cokes at the corner it's
the new Kitten matching skirt and
sweater in heather-mix lambswool
soft as a handful of Scottish mist
. . . in subtly muted colours.
THE SWEATER: Wing-neck,
bracelet-sleeved pullover, sizes
34 to 40, price \$10.95.
THE SKIRT: slim and half-lined,
sizes 8 to 20, price \$17.95.

GUARANTEED
TO
MATCH

Look for the name *Kitten*

733G