

I 'Wanna' Be King



Meet The Candidates . . .

P. Jonathan O'Drew:

The cuddliest contender on campus, that is the only possible slogan for P. John. Pursued by panting females on two continents, this pinchable intellectual has taken the campus by storm. A plebian to the end, in spite of his drinking and dramatic abilities, Mr. Drew has even condescended to spend some of his valuable time in jail. Vote for the boy in the mustard coloured pants! Vote for Cuddles the King.

Ed Browne:

Ever heard of a guy that takes baths in Old Spice? Ed Browne does. Let's face it girls, who could resist that 6' 2" of muscle-bound aroma. Tall and dark, Ed is said by some of his fans to resemble a bearskin rug, but his 44", 36", 40" measurements bely this untruth. As the cheerleaders say:

"Ed Browne, he's our man,
If he can't do it, nobody can!"

Don Ciotti:

"Wild things come in small packages" and this is especially true of Donnie Ciotti. Aside from smearing 250 pounders in football games, Don Juan's favorite pastime is cooking spaghetti. The consumption of this red dish is great for the technique, says this "Soo" native, women are his chief interest so come on girls, don't disillusion him now! Vote for Don Ciotti!

Tom Doyle:

So you just saw Glenn Ford in the Engineering Building—that was your future Campus King, Tom "the Bomb" Doyle.

So you thought that football season was over—our man, Tom "the Bomb" keeps in shape year-round by tackling any fortunate co-ed who manages to get in his way.

10 cents a hug will make Tom "the Bomb" your Campus King.

Dave Folster:

Folster to bolster our Campus. Dave Folster, a 6' 2", 200 pound representative of the Men of Aitken is your answer to the quest for Campus King.

A tyrant in the Brunswickan office—Down with Funnyburn is his motto.

Why is his smiling face not

included in the above photo? "Should a king associate with his subjects?"

Dave Dubrule:

His favourite habitat? A deserted airport runway in Fredericton Junction. The Pilot? Dave Dubrule of course, with the assistance of an able and very female co-pilot. Here's the chance to show your faith in the Air Force. Darling Davey as a contender for King. The rosy-cheeked, curly-headed Forester is mad for beer, trees and Chanel No. 5.

Help the cause of the Alex. A. C.—vote for "Darling" Davey!

Jim Ross:

Who gives the most proficient body press on the campus! Why, Jim Ross, the renowned wrestler, of course! Jim is in dire need of a personal maid in his apartment. Any offers? This hulking mass of brain and brawn has a great weakness for Scotch on the rocks, but is really a clean-cut guy underneath, or would you care to disprove this theory, co-eds? Support your politician of the future—prove Ross is the Boss and vote right.

Roger Cattley:

Roger's opinion of this election is "If Nancy can do it, why can't I?" Well, why not? Possessing a cool 40" chest even when minus his raccoon coat, this mad scientist always chooses "broads" for his lab partners. His role in "Rose Marie" was a good indication of his true character. In the musical Roger played a braggart with nothing to back him up—in real life he is a braggart with lots to back him up. Don't force this future bug-cutting biologist to lose his faith in his fellow organisms—vote Cattley!

Paul Blanchet:

Let's all vote for Paul,
He's a real livin' doll.

"Frenchie" sometimes drinks, and even takes a cigarette once in a while, but never, never would he swear! When asked his measurements, he admitted to a modest 20-20-20 (We think he thought we meant his eyes—oh, well). But don't let that bother you, ladies, he's a real cute little armful. He's got what it takes to wear the crown—a head.

This is the cry sent up by the contenders vying for the highly honoured title . . . CAMPUS KING. The members of the Ladies Society wish to thank these gentlemen for their good-natured assistance in support of this worthy cause. The proceeds go towards a Scholarship for a Sophomore Co-ed.

Enjoying the company of our Campus Queen Miss Nancy Ellis are the illustrious Campus King contenders: P. Jonathan O'Drew, Tom Doyle, Jim Ross, Paul Blanchet, Ed Browne, Don Ciotti, Roger Cattley, Dave Dubrule, (missing is Dave Folster).

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:

It has suddenly occurred to me that my undergraduate days are slipping away and my one purpose for attending this fine institution has not been fulfilled. What is this high aim you may ask? It is the only purpose for which 99% of our co-eds trudge wearily up the hill and drag dejectedly home again, their mission incomplete. Therefore, Miss Editor, I appeal to you to aid me in my hour of need, as I make the last desperate effort. I beg you to put the following message in your next issue.

"A beautiful, charming, graceful, talented, intelligent young lady desires a man (a man of honourable intentions being defined as being willing to enter into the blessed state of matrimony with the above mentioned young lady, no earlier than May 19, 1960 and no later than May 20, 1960). All applications carefully considered. Please include height, weight, financial condition, age, colour of hair and eyes, chest measurements and all other vital statistics. Address all mail to "Desperate Senior", Box Z, Campus Mail".

A True Conformist

The heck with convention—
An outdated invention—
What sensible analysis
Supports social paralysis?
Forget all the "theys"
Who hallowed this haze—
Made life dull and boring—
By rules good and wholesome—
Cause if you're silent and sly
about it—
"They" might never find out
about it!

Some fellows pay a
compliment like they
expected a receipt!

Looks like somebody goofed!
But you won't when you vote
Roy Davis for Senior Rep!

IN MEMORIAM

Splash, splash, splash,
On thy red hot coals, O'Fume!
The words that portray thy doom.

O well for the Brunswickan's boy
Who led the fair fire brigade;
O well for the chronicler crude,
He didn't quite make the grade

And the dying embers fall
In the ash-can on top of the Hill
But O, to get rid of that old, stale smoke,
And a voice that is muttering still

I'm a little grey blob . . .

I go to UNB
I read about myself in the Brunswickan all the time. I gather I'm a controversial figure but I don't let it go to my head.

I went to a UNB Hockey game once. Being naturally reticent I kept my mouth shut and there I was in the paper again. Strange, isn't it? I can't stand football, and I don't like Joe College (especially when he's standing next to me with the rest of the rah! rah! boys). Now I don't claim to know anyone else's reasons for spending four or five years at UNB but I do know mine. These reasons do not include an overwhelming desire to learn college yells, songs, etc. Four years

of high school satiated that particular appetite. However if "College life" is one of Joe's reasons for being here, I don't condemn him.

Without attempting to become spokesman for my compatriots in blobbism, I would like to advocate tolerance on the part of our critics in return for the tolerance they already enjoy. This means, doing and being able to do without criticism what I will, not what the general will considers "right" for me.

"One thing I am coming to learn in this world, and that is to let people haggle along with their lives as I haggle along with mine" . . . David Grayson.

Kitten

Campus Companions!

Shaggy finished cardigan with perfectly matched tapered slim-slacks

The shaggy look of fashion in a gorgeous bulky-knit Shetland and Mohair cardigan with new rounded crescent collar . . . guaranteed colour-matched to daringly simple, man-tailored slim-slacks. Created in fashion's very latest colours for the girl with a flair for the dramatic . . . so lovely to live in, on or off the campus!

Sweater: sizes 36 to 42, \$13.95
Slim-slacks: sizes 8 to 20 \$18.95

GUARANTEED TO MATCH

Look for the name *Kitten*

K545

Your BEST BET

TOM KEAR

for JUNIOR REP