The Collegiate Film
By W. E. Hill

The football stuff. No college film is complete without a few episodes in the gym, showing the freshman hero who is going to win the game for dear old Kewblaia, and Mike, the trainer, who is going to bet everything but his undershirt on the big game. Look at the hero, will you, letting his muscles ripple! Ain't he grand?

Dirty work. Even the mildest college movie has to have a villain. This one is pretty dastardly. He is none other than Willis Dangerton, wealthy son of an old family, and he is out to blacken the gym, unseat Mike, and destroy Mike, the handsome hero. Just stay, probably.

Young love in college circles. Midge, the registrar’s niece, and Bud, the fresh freshman, meet under the 1922 class tree at dear old Kewblaia. “Hot diggity!” says Bud, “will I carry your parcel?” “No,” parties Midge, who is taking a package of frankfurters home from market, “I’m afraid it might bite you.” (College films have to be pretty snappy as to captions, as you can see by this gem.)

The college vamp. Faculty wives are dangerous, unscrupulous females, according to the scenario writers. This is none other than the wife of the chemistry prof at dear old Kewblaia. Glazed on by the villain, whom she loves with a mad, mad passion, sheKewblaia college. She is none other than the wife of the chemistry prof at dear old Kewblaia. Glazed on by the villain, whom she loves with a mad, mad passion, she

The local color. An octet of jolly college youths making believe to imitate Jake, the old fried potato man around Kewblaia college, into the Eta Lota Pre-Etherity. Whoopie waggon— and how! So much boyish personal charm is being hurled about that you can hardly hear it. The organist in the pit is obliterating “Rosa Branch” and “Old Nana.”

Some more local color. Here’s one of the bushkilling movie co-eds doing a black bottom all over the campus, with the old college fence in the background. Can’t you almost hear her crowing “Look, ladies, papa, you gotta talk softly to me!” For all the world like a co-ed in real life.

The big game. The heroine is always sitting next the comic professor in the cheering section and maybe they don’t cheer and yell. The comic professor is very absent minded, and will do all sorts of silly things, such as mistaking the heroine for the megaphone, etc.

The hero’s chum. Though not much on sex appeal, Elizer Beesaw, the hero’s roommate, is loyalty personified. “I knew Rudi Packer hasn’t a yellow hair in his head, and he who says so, lies!” says Elizer to the accused by friend and foe of a yellow article. That’s the kind of stuff Elizer Beesaw is made of! Heart of gold under a homespun coat.

The parents. The hero’s father and mother, although they have never seen a football game before, are registering more enthusiasm than all the rest of the cheering section.