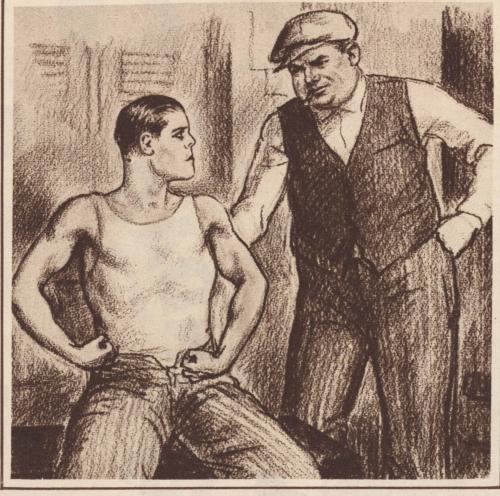
## The Collegiate Film By W. E. Hill [CODYFIGHT: 1928: By The Chicago Tribune.]



mildest college movie has to have a villain. This one is pretty dastardly. He is none other than Willis Dangerton, wealthy scion of an old family, and he is out to besmirch the pure, un-sullied name of Budd, the handsome hero. Jealousy, probably.

Dirty work. Even the



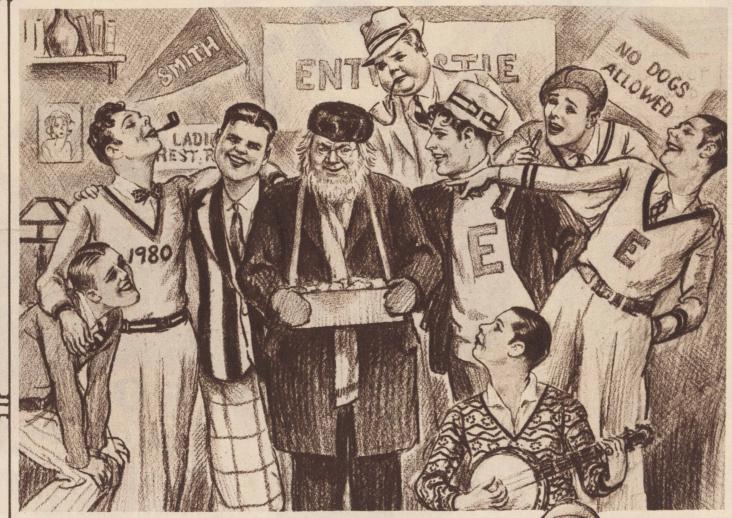
The football stuff. No college film is complete without a few episodes in the gym, showing the freshman hero who is going to win the game for dear old Entwhistle, and Mike, the trainer, who is going to bet everything but his undershirt on the big game. Look at the hero, will you, letting his muscles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



Young love in college circles. Midge, the registrar's niece. and Budd, the fresh freshman, meet under the 1902 class tree at dear old Entwhistle. "Hot diggity!" says Budd, "shall I carry your parcel?" "No," parries Midge, who is toting 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.)



Some more local color. Here's one of the hooch slinging 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 crooning "Loud speakin' papa, you gotta talk softly to me"? For all the world like a co-ed in real life.



The local color. An octet of jolly college youths making believe to initiate Jake, the old fried potato man around Entwhistle college, into the Eata Lota Pie fraternity. Whoopsie whoopsie—and how! So much boyish personal charm is being hurled about that you can hardly bear it. The organist in the pit is obliging with "Boola Boola" and "Old Nassau."



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 Entwhistle. Goaded on by the villain, whom she loves with a mad, mad passion, she embezzles college funds. Due to the vile machinations of this villainous pair, no end of calumny is heaped upon the innocent brilliantined head of our hero.



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 cute things, such as mistaking the heroine for the megaphone, etc.



You've guessed it. Budd, the hero, is dreaming of the heroine before the fire, with a rose, withered but fragrant with memories, in his hand.



The hero's chum. Though not much on sex appeal, Elmer Beeswax, the hero's roommate, is loyalty personified. "I know Budd Parker hasn't a yellow hair in his head, and he who says so, lies!" says Elmer to the whole college when the hero is falsely accused by friend and foe of a yellow streak. That's the kind of stuff Elmer Beeswax 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.