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THE HILLTOP, MARS HILL COLLEGE, MARS HILL, NORTH CAROLINA

"I Am a Fugitive From a Chain Gang"

(Previewed)

In this picture the chain gang sys- tap of the bell signifies that the eventem of certain states receives its first ing meal is ended, and the dating hour important screen treatment. The cast, is at hand. From different parts of headed by Paul Muni, performs en- the dining hall arise fair young damtirely without "acting." It's that real. sels, arrayed in most fetching man-

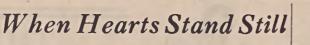
The picture is, of course, a terrific indictment of the chain gang system. But not by being missionary. It is an indictment because it is not a preachment, as it might have become under Hollywood's usual treatment. It shows what goes on in chain gang camps, how a man is condemned to the most terrible of all penal systems and how, after escape, he becomes the pitiful hounded thing.

"I Am A Fugitive From A Chain Gang" reaches heights. There is no doubt of that. It is pretty stark, very powerful, as gripping as the twenty-pound chains which bring a once-free man's springy step to a hobble.

The story is that of a man drawn into a petty theft, his capture, sentence to a chain gang camp and his subsequent, thrilling escape. He goes to a large town and tentative freedom, becomes an important citizen, is betrayed by the woman who forced -him to marry her when she discovered he was an escaped chain gang prisoner. He goes back to a second term and a second escape, more thrilling than the first. The ending is unusual cinema work.

"I Am A Fugitive" has effective coveted wicker. suspense, effective portrayal, effective result. We can't rave about it in the blatant way. We can only say-"Here, ladies and gentlemen, is a picture to see, if it's the only one you can see this year." —A. E.

The season of society anniversary celebrations brought a number of former students back to the college to attend the annual public program of their respective societies. The following were recent visitors: H.



By SARA CORPENING A slight movement of Mrs. Shaw's wrist is the signal for action. The

ner, hair neatly coiffured, and faces at their prettiest. They make a leisurely exit from the hall, but when once outside the door, the "American princesses" make a dash for their respective rooms, there to add the finishing touches to an almost perfect toilette. Then a dash down the stairs to the hallway. There a stop. Has He come? No sight of the male in quest. Could he have forgotten? Then comes the blasting idea: Is it them exactly nil. He use to be a possible that this is a case of being right likable kid, but he's developed stood up? The agony of the next ensuing moments! Out of the black- you're such a good hand at psycholoness a voice: "Say! your big moment gy I'll wake him up and let you try said he couldn't hold that settee for- your hand on him." ever!"----Saved! He is in the sunparlor, proudly protecting the most with his foot. The celebrated midpopular piece of furniture in Spilman—the lone settee of which the sunparlor boasts. For it he has left

a chance at a second dessert, for it he has combatted all other eager seekers, and now it is his proud possession for an hour. The relieved female enters the sunparlor, accompanied by a hearty welcoming address from the curbstone gallery. She ignores the remark of the chivalrous defender of the settee, "Late again," and nonchalantly seats herself on the

Another dating hour has begun.

Gibbs-House All-American Team

Left End-Horton Gregg. Left Tackle-Albert Suttle. Left Guard-Jack Hodges. Center-Lionel Flack. Right Guard-Bomar Lowrance. Right Tackle-Woodrow Denton. Right End-"Pig" Holland. Quarter-John Corbett. Left Halfback-Paul Buck.

(Continued from page 2)

The Comeback Kid

"I suppose he's takin' his deep breathin' exercises now "

"Uh-no, he ain't trainin' right now. As a matter of fact he's quit the ring-cold. That's why I wanted you to see him. For three or four months he burns up the town, lickin' some of the best scrappers in the division. Then out of a clear sky he ups and quits. He ain't had on a glove since, and won't go near a ring. He starts boozin' and gets a front seat on the downgrade toboggan, and nobody has been able to do anything with him. All the managers in town have tried to get him back in the ring, but their efforts have netted a nasty disposition. As you claim

Galvin prods him in the short ribs dleweight emits a grunt. "Can't yuh leave a guy sleep in peace?" he mutters. "I ain't botherin' nobody."

"Get up, Kid," orders Galvin. "I want you to meet a friend of mine, Jimmy Drexel, a fight manager."

He raises to a sitting posture revealing a gaunt face covered with a heavy stubble of beard. Somehow, in spite of his unkempt appearance there was something likable about the lad. Something about him seemed to cry out: "Yeah, I know I look like a bum, but I've seen better days. I don't belong here; and if somebody tries hard enough to put me back where I

do belong, I could make some real coin for a good manager." Then I b'lieve we'll take a fling at this."

"I thought yuh was a cop, at first," the sleeping one apologized.

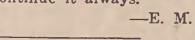
"Kid, Mr. Drexel wants to talk with you about a little matter," Galvin explains. "So as I got to see a feller in a few minutes I'll just ooze along and let you two get acquaint-



Room mates are peculiar animals. Often they are purely ornamental. Occasionally they are useful. When one wishes to shift the blame of some misdemeanor or mistake, a room mate is often a handy object. Likewise. when one wishes to fix a stubborn tie or fasten a difficult dress, these creatures become a great help if you know how to work them.

Room mates are like children. From the very first they should be trained to be seen and not heard; to arise early on cold mornings to close the windows and turn on the heat; to speak when they are spoken to only. Although they should be taught to deliver city notes promptly and privately, care must be taken to also teach them never to hook your very best heart-throb as room mates often have that unaccountable tendency.

In addition to the method of training you are even now using of commanding, "squelching," knocking, and domineering, try patience, loyalty, helpfulness, and love. Strange to say, some experts find after a week's trial of this theory that especially stubborn room mates even soften. Try this unusual training method on your room mate if he or she doesn't exactly fit your taste. You may be surprised at the experiment and so pleased at its success in taming the person you must live with for twenty-four hours a day that you will want to continue it always.



The students at Florence State thinks to myself: "Well, ol' hoss, I Teachers' College (Alabama), used an average of 128 books each for 1931-32. During May 9, 745 books were circulated.

like that. Yuh know yuh don't mean

"Sure I mean it, Kid. Come onlet's scram. I know just the place."

Tense Momer The Din^{FEI}

The dinner hour Chapel has let out an stand around in group sound of the bell, the ting on the rail or sta entrance, while the sembled in the Sun Par man porch. Some of dies can be seen to cast in the direction of the

friend, and once catchia ve stowing such affectionar H to cause said boy friend Fi digestive disorders as Os partaking of his custom of food.

The boys as a whole and restless, resemblinser sheep about to be turma green pastures. Many rin men stand about in sm na changing jokes and gh the foregoing morning)f then something happen pol attention of the entire ar boys start scuffling, mind chases another, or englor test of physical prowess. performers stand in goo an the fair onlookers who er displays from the Su porch, not to mention t at precarious angles fro windows.

The big bell peals for begin to show signs of being eager to get at the ldı of them. Many of the 01 have been resting on tof over nearer the entranc tion of the ringing of the Some of the men, who d so eager to enter the ten,r gather around a youth clu "Cab" and emplore him on ally, after much pleadBla sents, singing throatily ne from a popular jazz hitter ishing, he is hoisted to

