

G'WAN 'N' KISS HER



Miss Margaret Terry
Miss Terry, who played the leading role of Peg Sandman, will be remembered as juvenile lead of "Silver Sabre." She is a student at the College of Music.



William Hudson
William Hudson, who played the part of the male lead, "Roy," is a newcomer to the Fresh Paint circles. He is attending the College of Music.

Events Leading Up To "G'wan 'n' Kiss Her"

By Sam Beall

"Once in the dear dead days beyond recall," there was a group of disgruntled students at the old institution who couldn't seem to get into any of those rackets laughingly known as "campus activities." The Lam Chi's had the News in a death grip (it finally died on their hands), the Delts had a full-Nelson on the Cincinnati, and the present "gas house" political gangs were unknown. Accordingly, the aforementioned G. of D. S. decided to find and exploit their own racket. Being endowed with the gift of gab, a mild touch of St. Vitus, and the delusion that they could sing, these students decided to give a musical comedy.

About this time the halls of old McMicken were undergoing one of their perennial redecorations, and everywhere one could see placards announcing the presence of "Fresh Paint." Being of an economical turn of mind, the wily old dogs took advantage of all this free advertising and gave their first production the same name. From then on the organization has been known as "The Fresh Painters." The erroneous idea that the first attempt was so named because it was all wet must be corrected; the point of saturation was not reached until Prexy doused cold water on the organization in 1929.

The diabolical success of the first comedy (pardon me) was such that the Fresh Painters produced another the next year, calling it "Lemme Alone." The literal way in which the public took this admonition was astounding. Several members of the cast, after the three day run at the Opry House was ended, were under the impression that they had only been having dress rehearsal.

The next year, the production was indignantly titled "Now I Ask You?" It was answered—how? We blush to record it.

Following this came a show with a title full of unjustifiable conceit: "Wonderful Me." It is not recorded just who made this mistake about himself or herself, but we hear that the general public didn't quite agree.

For the following two years, with apparently no reason, "The Silver Sabre" and "Lilaine" were dragged out to the stage. Following the latter debacle, Prexy called his famous bucket brigade and deluged the organization with icy water.

Those clever students who infest the foyer in front of the Commons quickly followed the flood with brushes and buckets of lime. After a lapse of only a year they had whitewashed the Fresh Painters into such an angelic appearing mob that it once more was accepted in good standing, so to speak, and it presented the washout entitled "Sittin' Pretty." This production did not, as libellously intimated by those cute devils up at the dormitory, have any connection with the philosophy of Chic Sale.

This year, bloody but unbowed, The Fresh Painters are trying again. Bill Leach, who left the ring to become literary, connected a series of borrowed jokes into a scenario, and named it "G'wan 'n' Kiss Her." The author of this hysteria knows nothing about the plot, but doubts if the leading lady needs any such propaganda to aid her in her osculatory activities. In fact, he is willing to take a chance himself, and hereby announces that he can be found 'most any day flitting around the environs of the Commons. G'wan, Peg—G'wan an' Kiss Him!