

The paper for the people

Franky goes to Hollywood

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Annika's Weak Jokes of the Week

Why can fungi grow close together?

Because they don't need mushroom!

What do you get when you cross a chick with an alleycat?

A Peeping Tom!

What do John the Baptist and Winnie the Pooh have in common?

Their middle names!

What do you call a fly with no wings?

A walk!

(Hahahahahahahahaha hahahaha!)

Mad at your roommate? Midterms bogging you down? Annoyed with that song "drop it like it's hot?" Well you're not the only one complaining about life. If you want to leave your worries behind you for two hours at a small cost, go watch a movie. This weekend a bunch of great movies are coming out to whet your palette for plastic Hollywood stars, slapstick humor and more cowbell. Let Franky, Premier Movie Critic for KCECH help you find the way to hours of endless pleasure...well not endless.

1. **The Polar Express** – This movie has been getting a lot of hype lately. I don't really know why because it's about a train. Train's aren't that fun. They're sort of boring. Where I come from, which is Southern California, we don't use trains. People that use trains are those who can't afford cars. And what's worse, it takes place in a polar region of the world. That's great. Yep. Cold.

2. **Bridget Jones: The Edge of Reason**– Ok so this one I'd go to watch. I admit it. I enjoy British people. (Hi Samuel.) It's funny. It's one of those stories that makes you feel warm and fuzzy...the same effect when you drink a bowl of hot soup minus the greasy feeling that accompanies it.

3. **Ray** – This movie has been out in theaters for 2 weeks, but it's still going strong. Jamie Foxx is supposedly getting an Oscar nomination for his role. It's a moving film about Ray Charles, like *Glory* or *The Shawshank Redemption*...so all movies with Morgan Freeman in it. If you don't know who Ray Charles is, that's sad. I'd cry for you but I'm a robot.

4. **The Incredibles** – Supposedly an amazingly well done film. Nothing screams Disney than having a happy ending. Hint – the Incredibles win at the end. I haven't seen the movie but I'm pretty sure that the good guys will always win. It's been proven true in all Disney movies. Except for *Bambi* because that movie was wrong. I watched it when I was four and I couldn't stop crying. And then I decided to transform into a robot.

Anyways, I hope that gives you an idea of what to do over this weekend. Go help the economy. Get dinner while you're at it. There's a movie out there, just for you. Til next time.

-Franky Lee
KCECH Mgr Fanatical about Movies
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Whats the connection between these two photos?
E-mail me the answer and you get a prize.

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

Thursday, 11.11, Writing Tips in the Seminar Room from 7-7:45PM; Improve your writing skills. Learn how to write good. (I meant to use improper grammar there.)

Saturday, 11.13, Penn PM: Showing of "Good Bye Lenin!" in the TV Lounge at 7 PM. Watch this great German flick. Amazing movie. A must see, deliciously entertaining.

Sunday, 11.14, Bagel Brunch with KCECH's Jewish Liaison from 11 AM to 12 PM. Free Bagels. Free Lox! DELICIOUS! Thanks Elizabeth for running this!!!

Wednesday, 11.17, Hoopla Presents: A Belly-dancing Extraganza, 9 PM in the 1938 Lounge. Free Coffee. Free Tea. Free exposed bellies. All in the comfort of your own college house.

Wednesday, 11.17, Dinner Discussion with Rose Malague, In-house Resident Fellow. Will talk about theater. Be on the lookout for flyers.

Saturday, 11.20, KCECH goes to New York City! Come watch The Phantom of the Opera at The Majestic Theater in NYC. \$45 per person - Transportation costs are included in the price. If you are interested, come to KC 240 and leave the \$45 in a sealed envelope under the door with your name and room number written on it. You can pay for this amount by the end of this week. Ask your RA/GA if you have any questions (cough, ask for subsidized tickets, cough)

AHHH AIM CRAZY!?

In another effort (made in vain?) to revolutionize the TP, we have created an AIM screen-name, KCECHTP. Add me in to your buddylist, and whenever there are house events going on, I'll i.m. you to tell you about it...

November 2004

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
7	8	9	10 Study Break: Modeling Clay and Play-Dough	11 Writing Tips	12	13 Penn PM: "Good Bye, Lenin!"
14 Bagel Brunch with KCECH's Jewish Liaison	15	16	17 Dinner Discussion with Rose Malague	18	19	20 KCECH goes to New York City!

MORE JACK HANDY!

I wish a robot would get elected president. That way, when he came to town, we could all take a shot at him and not feel too bad.

As the evening sky faded from a salmon color to a sort of flint gray, I thought back to the salmon I caught that morning, and how gray he was, and how I named him Flint.

If you're a young Mafia gangster out on your first date, I bet it's real embarrassing if someone tries to kill you.

Whenever I see an old lady slip and fall on a wet sidewalk, my first instinct is to laugh. But then I think, what is I was an ant, and she fell on me. Then it wouldn't seem quite so funny.

If you go parachuting, and your parachute doesn't open, and you friends are all watching you fall, I think a funny gag would be to pretend you were swimming.

When I was a kid my favorite relative was Uncle Caveman. After school we'd all go play in his cave, and every once in a while he would eat one of us. It wasn't until later that I found out that Uncle Caveman was a bear.

Children need encouragement. If a kid gets an answer right, tell him it was a lucky guess. That way he develops a good, lucky feeling.

The crows seemed to be calling his name, thought Caw.

When you die, if you get a choice between going to regular heaven or pie heaven, choose pie heaven. It might be a trick, but if it's not, mmmmmmm, boy.

Whether they find a life there or not, I think Jupiter should be called an enemy planet.

Instead of trying to build newer and bigger weapons of destruction, we should be thinking about getting more use out of the ones we already have.

I think a good gift for the President would be a chocolate revolver. and since he is so busy, you'd probably have to run up to him real quick and give it to him.

Just because swans mate for life, I don't think its that big a deal. First of all, if you're a swan, you're probably not going to find a swan that looks much better than the one you've got, so why not mate for life?

If you're robbing a bank and you're pants fall down, I think it's okay to laugh and to let the hostages laugh too, because, come on, life is funny.

If you ever catch on fire, try to avoid looking in a mirror, because I bet that will really throw you into a panic.

Sometimes I think I'd be better off dead. No, wait, not me, you.

I can't stand cheap people. It makes me real mad when someone says something like, "Hey, when are you going to pay me that \$100 you owe me?" or "Do you have that \$50 you borrowed?" Man, quit being so cheap!

I think the mistake a lot of us make is thinking the state-appointed shrink is our friend.

I think one way the cops could make money would be to hold a murder weapons sale. Many people could really use used ice picks.

If you ever reach total enlightenment while drinking beer, I bet you could shoot beer out of you nose.

I believe in making the world safe for our children, but not our children's children, because I don't think children should be having sex.

Even though I was their captive, the Indians allowed me quite a bit of freedom. I could walk freely, make my own meals, and even hurl large rocks at their heads. It was only later that I discovered that they were not Indians at all but only dirty-clothes hampers.

I wish outer space guys would conquer the Earth and make people their pets, because I'd like to have one of those little beds with my name on it.

It's true that every time you hear a bell, an angel gets its wings. But what they don't tell you is that every time you hear a mouse trap snap, and Angel gets set on fire.

If you're in a war, instead of throwing a hand grenade at the enemy, throw one of those small pumpkins. Maybe it'll make everyone think how stupid war is, and while they are thinking, you can throw a real grenade at them.

I hope life isn't a big joke, because I don't get it.