

Film Top 5: Best Kisses

Matt Manz

One of the things that separate movies from real life is that when a mistake is made in a movie, the director has the choice to redo it. These opportunities rarely exist in the day-to-day life of average people. So when you go in for a kiss and don't realize that you have a huge booger hanging from your left nostril, you can't just erase your partner's memory of the event. You don't get a redo.

Maybe that's why the best kisses are in movies: if the actors mess up, they get to try again. If they sneeze in the middle, they get to wipe the snot away before their next attempt. What makes the movies so awesome is that the people in them are better than we are. Watching movies is actually a very humbling experience. Take something you're really good at: I, for example, consider myself a terrific benchwarmer. I have been throughout my entire sports career. Then a movie like *The Benchwarmers* comes along and shows you that there are those who are better than you at something you take a lot of pride in. Think you're good at ping pong? *Forrest Gump* would dominate you. Are you an avid bobsledder? *The Cool Runnings* guys would give you a run for your money.

We watch the movies to be entertained. We don't want to see sparks; we want to see an explosion! Likewise, we want a good, full-fledged, romantic kiss. If we wanted to see people making out clumsily, we would go to the Tick Tock.

5. *From Here to Eternity*

This is perhaps the most famous film kiss of all time and even if you haven't seen the movie, you know the image: lying on a beach, with the waves crashing all around, the couple embraces. They kiss with reckless disregard for sand fleas, chafing that results from insufficient drying off after swimming, and sunburns; but damn it, it looks good.

4. *Planet of the Apes*

This kiss is the single hottest bestiality kiss of all time. Charlton Heston swoops the ape off her four feet and kisses her. The audience's reaction is a mix of "awww" and "ughhh." Any time that combination happens, you're bound for success.

3. *Wild Things*

Oh...hey...there are three people here...and now...yep, they're getting naked...and pouring champagne all over each other...and they're all kissing each other...whoa. Cool.

2. *Spiderman*

So after kicking bad guys' asses, Spiderman lowers himself upside down on his own self-made spider web to the perfect position where he can kiss Mary Jane, who, importantly to the scene, is wearing a semi-transparent shirt. They make out in the rain before Spiderman flies away. If not the coolest kiss, it's definitely one of the most acrobatic kisses of all time.

1. *Lady and the Tramp*

Spaghetti with meatballs is actually a horrible date food: you're destined to get sauce on whatever you're wearing, and if you sneeze, your meatball can roll off the table, and onto the floor. That poor meatball can even roll right out the door. But for *Lady and her date, The Tramp*, that pasta dish was perfect to let the romance begin. It also served to remind people to help control the pet population by spaying or neutering their animals.

Jamie's Cuts & Curls

CLOSEST TO CAMPUS

"JUST AROUND THE CORNER"

18 Grove St. Canton

Go down Maple turn left on Miner,
right on Clark, right on Grove.

STUDENTS DISCOUNTS
EVERY DAY INCLUDES:

Lady's cuts \$10.00

Guys cuts \$8.00

Waxing \$6.00

Tanning \$3.00 a session.

Hours

M 9-5, T 9-4, W 9-4, Th 9-5,

F 9-3, S 9-2

386-2990

I Don't Like Hannah Montana

Dymon Lewis

I haven't done homework in five days. For five whole days I have not cracked open a geology text book, done a single philosophy reading, written on a sheet of loose leaf or revised my FYS paper. For five days I have slacked off. I've attended barbecues, played disc and gotten mosquito bites. I went to Club Win and danced till my feet bled (metaphorically). I went to a rocking Moroccan restaurant in Potsdam and had the best hummus ever. I listened to alternative rock bands of the 1990s in a friend's room for hours, while the aforementioned friend slept curled up in her bed with her roommate dozing next to her. All these things I have done but no homework. For five days all that I have accomplished is writing these few words. And that's not saying much.

These have been the best five days ever.

I never knew that wasting precious time could be so intoxicating. I have a FYS paper to revise, a FYS presentation to create, a geology exam, a geology project, a geology lab practical, and readings in two other classes. Who knows when I'll get to them! I am sure I will do them eventually. I mean, they have to get done at some point. I just don't plan to stress. I'm not stressing at all. Even though, now that I have written them all out like that the work seems so much more...daunting. Terrifying, actually. Oh dear God, I've wasted a whole five days playing in the grass. I don't even like grass, or nature for that matter. I don't have time to write this article; I have reading to go do. Why does this always happen to me? Oh my god, I am so freaking out right now. I'm going to get bad grades then lose my scholarship and then I'll end up living in a one bedroom hovel on the mean streets of New York City.

Excuse me while I get off this tangent. Okay, I'm back. Sorry it's a quiet week in celebrity gossip, but never fear I always have something to share. Dude, that totally rhymed! Oh sorry, I got off on a tangent again. Okay, I found the main point and I'm ready to go.

Hannah Montana is a Disney television show starring Miley Cyrus. Miley Cyrus stars as Miley Stewart, a young girl living a double life as Hannah Montana, an international pop sensation. To disguise herself, Miley Stewart dons a blonde wig to become Hannah Montana. I dislike Miley Cyrus, Miley Stewart and Hannah Montana. I don't care if Miley Stewart and Hannah Montana are just fictional characters, I dislike them the same way I dislike real people. Like how Dan Quayle condemned Murphy Brown like she was a real person (I wonder if anyone will get that reference?).

Why do I dislike the show? For several reasons and none of which have anything to do with the very racy images that have popped up on the internet of Miley Cyrus. I think racy photos are cool, especially when they are of Edward Norton or Lance Gade. I dislike Hannah Montana because her face is everywhere. I don't understand how any company can print so many posters of her. How many pre-teen girls are there really? There must be a huge surplus of Hannah Montana posters somewhere. In fact, I nominate Hannah Montana posters to be the next major source of energy after fossil fuels run out. We would have energy for millennia!

But the main reason I hate Miley Cyrus is because at the age of fifteen she is getting ready to release her memoir. I kid you not. Miley freaking Cyrus is sitting down right now writing fondly of her life, of which she can probably only really remember seven years.

I know what you're thinking right now: seriously? This teenybopper puts out a pseudo-country album, stars in a Disney television show, puts on a blonde wig and some publisher decides its time that she shares her amazing story? I would rather read *Ethics* by John Dewey and James Hayden Tufts (which I will actually be doing after I finish writing this article). And that's saying something.

Student Gives Haircuts

Continued from Page 1

sorority functions, droves of girls line up at J. Dupes' door for styling and trimming. Sometimes, if she gets enough requests, Jen will set up shop in one of the theme or Greek houses on campus. Often times Jen gets a call when students are preparing for an interview for a job or internship. She has even cut the hair of her professors.

Over the years, Jen has amassed a reputation and a solid group of loyal customers who come back time and time again. One of the most frequent customers is Chris Giovino '08, who stops in every two weeks or so to maintain his high and tight style for ROTC. One of her favorite people to style is Gabe Cohen '08 who comes in looking like a slob, but

leaves looking like a million bucks. Jen says that the best part about her job is the satisfaction she gets from walking around campus and seeing the bright influence she has on students appearances.

Jen's interest in styling began when she was young and liked to play with her friends' hair. Her favorite thing was to lather them up with hair gel and go crazy. When she was 13 she started to work at a hair salon, the same one where she still works, sweeping floors and assisting the stylists. During her first haircut ever, Jen managed to accidentally buzz off a chunk of her cooperative father's hair.

Her career at SLU started when a friend, Tedd Rama, mentioned that he really needed a haircut. Jen offered

up her services, and her whole FYP came down to the Lee laundry room to watch her buzz Ted's hair. It built slowly from there. Jen's skills gained credibility when she started work at the SLU Costume Shop, where she still works styling and cutting hair in preparing for theatrical performances.

Jen plans to continue cutting hair after school. She hopes to attend a prestigious cosmology school in Santa Clara, CA and become a famous stylist. As of now, her plan to become famous is to hope that one of her SLU clients right now will someday become very wealthy and hire Jen as their personal hair stylist. Jen should know that we are all trying our hardest.

