

Word on the Hill "What are you the most thankful for?"

By Inger Furholt



"I am most thankful for my family."

Tabbetha Black
accounting
junior



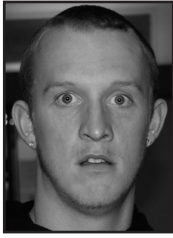
"My faith and my family"

Randi Dierksen
nursing
junior



"My family."

Nick Qualls
psychology
freshman



"My family."

Thomas Harman
business
sophomore



"Right now Thanksgiving break, good food and good beer."

Laura Welter
English
senior



"I am thankful for being alive."

Alex Loos
physical education
freshman



"My friends and family."

Amy Buxman
business
sophomore



"No classes so I can nap."

Stuart Mann
digital arts senior



"Friends and family that support me through my college career."

Nicki-Kay Nichols
physical education
junior

Choices affect games, reputation



**PAIGE
CARSWELL**

you have to make it.

So, perhaps it didn't make sense at the beginning of the season when there were football players seen drunk on the night before a game, despite their 0-5 record. It probably didn't make sense, either, that they chose to "celebrate" any losses that were less than 30 points.

Heck, it probably didn't make sense that they "celebrated" losses that were more than 30 points.

In any matter, that was the football team this season, until they finally won a game. After that, things really went downhill.

Walking around the campus bragging that you "might be able to have a 4-6 record at the end of the season" is absurd, but it's even more absurd that instead of trying to make yourself better, you would spend your time drinking and weighing down your body for the next game.

Now, if I put myself in the shoes of a football player, I would probably be slightly discouraged. I would probably wonder what it would take to be better and win.

There are players who actually try to make themselves better and focus their efforts to better the team. If I was one of them, I'd be disappointed in some of my teammates.

The players who make people ashamed of Southwestern football are the ones waiting for the next Saturday night to roll around instead of focusing on everything Saturday afternoon. Instead of going over their playbook, they go over to the freshmen women's dorm.

The players who say "no" to distractions and "yes" to healthy food seem to be a scarcity. There are more who say "Gee, thanks, I'd really like 10 thousand beers after the game I just peed down my leg in."

Distractions like women and beer are bad enough on the football team, but the worst one I've heard is, of course, the strip club.

Two weeks before the season was over, an inspiring senior captain on the team was informing people how much it costs to get in, how much it costs to ride the "party bus" and how much he had previously spent at the strip club during his tenure as a football player.

It's innocent, yet raunchy, fun, I suppose.

But, is it really a coincidence that they bombed their last game by 33 points the day before around 30 of the players took a party bus to the strip club?

It doesn't take a lot of time to

figure out that in order to be good, you actually have to put the time in. However since the football team is the best team on campus, I guess certain players don't feel they have to.

They can squeak by in a few games and then brag about their 3-7 record, and how much better that is than last year, but it doesn't make them any more credible as a team.

Being proud of a 3-7 record is like being proud of getting a "D" in a class. Yes, you're passing—kind of. No, you aren't respected—at all.

If the team wants respect from me and others around campus, and actually wants a crowd, then maybe every player should work on earning some fans by pretending to care about the season. Maybe they should stop getting drunk on Friday nights and start trying to figure out why they're losing games.

Maybe if we had more people who enjoyed playing football instead of just being football players, next season could be fun to watch. But, until then, it's just a team consisting of 80 percent losers who don't care that they're losing.

Paige Carswell is a junior majoring in journalism. You may e-mail her at paige.carswell@sckans.edu.

Imagine you have some of the worst grades in the school—as a matter of fact, you have close to the worst in school history. Imagine that you can't quite figure out why, even though you study (kind of, in between the drinking and partying) all summer.

Now, imagine that you finally get a "B" on a paper and expect everyone to bow to you when you walk around campus.

It seems ridiculous if you think about it, but then you remember the football team.

After going 1-9 last year, narrowly escaping the worst record in school history, the team went into this season with hopes of a brighter future. The problem is that you can't just dream of having a brighter future—

Life doesn't allow second chances

By Katie Gomez
Staff reporter

EDITORIAL

When we're kids, we spend our childhood wishing we could be older. We look up to our older siblings and we dress like them, talk like them and especially act like them. Whatever they do, we do too because that's what's "cool" when you're older. When we have younger siblings, we try to act more grown up so our parents will let us help take care of them. Although we spend most of our time playing, we're always trying to be a "big kid."

A few birthdays pass and suddenly we're adolescents in middle school, caught between our playful youth and our need to act mature. We trade in our silly toys for skateboards and cute boys. Girls start wearing pounds of makeup in hopes to look older, maybe even pass as a high schooler. Guys start acting out, trying to be tough. No longer is it cool to kiss your mom goodbye when she drops you off in case one of your friends sees you. We are often heard saying, "I can't wait to be 16 and in high school so I can drive and do whatever I want."

Just a couple of years and that wish is granted. We make it to high school and now we're cool. Now that we're teenagers we can stay out late, hang out with friends, and date whoever we want. Bring on pep rallies, Friday night football games, parties and the hot girls. For some of us, that even means more responsibility and less parental guidance. What do we need our parents for when we can do it ourselves? By this point, our parents are just the "old people" of the house who pay our bills and make us do chores. We can't wait to graduate, get out of the house and go to college.

Graduation comes and goes and suddenly it's time for Freshmen Orientation. We move into the dorms with 100 other young adults, eager to be on their own without parents around to make rules. This is college. There are no rules. Yeah, we have a few classes plopped in between eating and napping, but nobody is going to call our parents if we don't show up. We ultimately have the freedom

to do whatever we want. While some of us are afraid to inch closer to the edge of the cliff known as college graduation, many of us can't wait to finally be done with school. We just want to get out, get a good job, get married and live in our own house.

The real world called and it was our turn to answer. We are now in our mid-twenties and thirties working nine to five at a company that makes us sit behind a desk staring at a computer until it's time to go home to our wife and kids. We have bills to pay and mouths to feed. We're too busy with work and taking our kids to soccer practice or dance that we no longer have time to drink until dawn or to stay up playing video games. Now we are the ones in charge, taking care of our own children and hoping they don't grow up as fast as we did.

Eventually we become old... my-kids-are-all-grown-up-and-I'm-stuck-in-a-nursing-home old. We sit back and wonder where our life went and what we spent it doing. We no longer wish for that next birthday, but rather that birthday fifty years ago. We wish we were still young and could act and play like children.

We become so busy waiting for the next milestone that we never stop to enjoy each stage of life. We end up with a life wasted on waiting and wishing with not enough living.

Once we turn 16, there's no turning back to five and playing with toys. When 21 hits, we are no longer crazy teenagers without a care in the world. When we turn 30, there is no late-night partying and cramming in the morning. And when we are 60 and looking back, there is no substitute for your wedding day or watching the birth of one of your children or when they take their first step. We must all learn to appreciate the time we have at each stage in life before we miss out on things we can't get back. In life, there are no do-overs and when it's gone, it's gone.

Katie Gomez is a junior majoring in communication. You may e-mail her at kathryn.gomez@sckans.edu.

Victims of 'In Cold Blood' to be remembered with community memorial

By Brian Nelson
Managing Editor

Nov. 15, 1959. Beverly Clutter is summoned from church, informed of the worst and then driven home to Finney County. She will be attending the funeral of her parents, younger sister and brother.

Beverly attended Southwestern for two years, and then transferred as a student in medical technology to the University of Kansas Medical Center in Kansas City. On the week-

end of Nov. 15, she was enjoying Southwestern College homecoming activities with her boyfriend, and soon-to-be husband, Vere English.

Her older sister, Eveanna, was also informed of the worst. She and her husband, Don Jarchow, and son, Tracy Lee, immediately left their home in Mount Carmel, Ill., and headed for southwest Kansas.

The nightmare the two sisters endured has been immortalized by one phrase. In cold blood. Their family was left in cold blood. The phrase

became the title of Truman Capote's book, based on the occurrence in the last place anyone would expect, Holcomb Kansas.

"In Cold Blood" is about the murders, the murderers and how the small communities of Holcomb and Garden City dealt with it. Several movies spawned from the book and only embedded the events deeper into their tomb.

Yet a major detail was left out. The four people who lost their lives. Herb, Bonnie, Nancy and Kenyon

Clutter. To the nation, they were victims. Nothing more. To Finney County they were friends, church goers and active members of the community.

Sept. 12, 2009. Nearly 50 years later, a memorial is finally dedicated in memory of the Clutters. The community decided it was time for a proper memorial, which was not needed before. Herb, Bonnie, Nancy and Kenyon's memory lived among the community.

Over the last 50 years that com-

munity has begun to fade. There are fewer people who remember, and that is why Bobby Rupp, Nancy's boyfriend at the time, found the 50 year reminder as the perfect time to build a memorial, so that people would see it in years to come and know who the Clutters were and how important they were to the community. Nearly \$23,000 was donated to fund the project.

Beverly and Eveanna wanted their

family's lives to be remembered, not their deaths. And now anyone traveling through the small village of Holcomb will see more than eerie tunnel of trees leading to a tragic farm house. Travelers will come across the community park where a monument is always lit and the grass continues to grow.

Brian Nelson is a senior majoring in English. You may e-mail him at brian.nelson@sckans.edu.

Switchfoot releases latest album through indie label

By Benjamin Whitener
Staff reporter

A storm is rising and Switchfoot is riding the wave.

Switchfoot is a quintet comprised of Jon Foreman on vocals and guitar, Tim Foreman on vocals and bass, Chad Butler on drums, Jerome Fontamillas on guitar, keyboards and background vocals and Drew Shirley on guitar and background vocals. The band was formed on 1996 with Jon and Tim Foreman and Butler. Their original name was Chin Up and after having played several shows the band was contacted by RE:think Records and eventually signed a record deal. After signing to RE:think the band changed their name to the now famous moniker of Switchfoot.

Before their first album release, Re:think was bought by Christian label Sparrow Records and the decision was made by Sparrow to market Switchfoot as a Christian only artist.

They released three records with Re:think and Sparrow. The records were entitled "The Legend of Chin," "New Way to Be Human" and "Learning to Breathe."

MUSIC REVIEW

"Learning to Breathe" was the most successful of their first three albums and brought them gold certification and a Grammy nomination for best rock gospel album.

In 2002 four Switchfoot songs were incorporated into the Mandy Moore movie, "A Walk to Remember." This caught the attention of major recording label Columbia Records who then signed Switchfoot to a record deal. The band released three records with Columbia entitled "The Beautiful Letdown," "Nothing is Sound" and "Oh! Gravity."

In 2007 the band broke away from Columbia Records and started their own indie label known as lowercase people records.

"Hello Hurricane" is the first release from Switchfoot on their indie record label. It was released Nov. 10, 2009. It includes 12 tracks that build upon the sound that has defined Switchfoot over the past several years.

The first single from "Hello Hurricane" is called "Mess of Me." The

song deals with getting in our own way and holding ourselves back. It talks of how we make a mess of our lives and how we need to get past the mess so that we can spend the rest of our lives living.

The song uses what is referred to as a call and response form where the instruments play something and then stop and the vocalist responds by singing. The instruments then come back in and the process repeats several times. This is a really cool format which has been around for a very long time and was very popular during the advent of rock'n'roll in the 50s.

"Hello Hurricane," the title track, is an uplifting track that provides hope. The lyrics talk about bad things that happen in the form of a giant storm, or hurricane, and how those bad things cannot silence a person's love.

Musically the song begins with something a little unexpected, but totally awesome, a mandolin. Not just any mandolin though, a distorted mandolin. It is a non traditional way of playing the instrument which is usually played mostly with country music. It gives the track some flavor

and is part of what makes Switchfoot an ever-changing and growing band. "Bullet Soul" is a call to take action. The band urges people to do something that matters with their life. They say that a person can't stand by forever and ask the question, "Are you ready to go?"

The song starts with a hard driving rock riff and after listening to it a few times it sticks in your head. This is a sign of a good song.

The album as a whole represents the maturing style of Switchfoot and how far they have come as a band. They incorporate many uplifting lyrics and overall the album has a feel good sense to it.

There is no question as to whether or not the album is amazing. It is nothing short of Switchfoot awesomeness.

"Hello Hurricane" is available on CD at switchfoot.com for \$12 and also at amazon.com for the same price. It can also be purchased in digital format through iTunes for \$10.

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The Collegian is the official student newspaper of Southwestern College in Winfield, Kansas. It is published and distributed during the fall and spring semesters. News contributions will be accepted by sending an e-mail to collegian@sckans.edu or campus mail addressed to: The Collegian, Southwestern College, 100 College Street, Winfield, KS 67156.

Editorials are written by the Collegian staff members and do not necessarily represent the views of The Collegian or Southwestern College.

Letters to the editor are encouraged. To be published, letters must be verified, either with a signature or some other means of identifying the writer. All letters are subject to editing.

Subscription rates: first copy free to students, faculty and visitors to Southwestern College and \$35 per school year mailed.

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