

Word on the Hill

If you had any super power what would it be?

By Inger Furholt



"I would fly, because that would be cool."
Andrew Manley
accounting
senior



"Super speed."
Ariel Prevett
biology
freshman



"Night vision."
Caitlin McCurdy
undecided
freshman



"Invisibility because I could sneak anywhere I want to, and no one would be any the wiser."
Caitlynn French
theatre
sophomore



"I would read minds."
Heather McFall
elementary education
junior



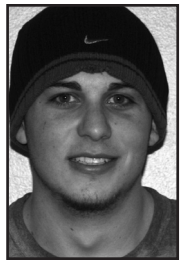
"I would want to be a transporter, cause I hate to travel."
Katy Raybern
biology
senior



"Flying."
Kelsey Murphy
undecided
freshman



"Lightning fast speed."
Kevin Jaramillo
business
freshman



"Ability to stop time."
Kody Wendler
business
junior



"Eat anything I wanted, and not get fat."
Morgan Stacy
chemistry
junior



"Stop time or teleport."
Nathan Buchmueller
physics
junior



"I think I would want to be a chick magnet because I wouldn't have to try so hard."
William Rosson
music education
sophomore

T.V. provides American addiction



Brian Nelson

brian.nelson@sckans.edu

My Great-Aunt LuVerne always said she was going to throw a brick through her TV. She never did. Someday I'll do it for her.

I recently took a pop-culture quiz in COMM 101 (Survey of Mass Communication). During this quiz, the class listened to 40 TV theme songs, and then answered an additional 10 pop-culture questions. The winner received a prize. As for the loser, he is glad the quiz did not count for a grade.

I correctly answered four out of 50. I don't care who won "Deal or No Deal."

Personal Column

The show involves no talent and no intelligence. I would rather be living my life. I watch little television, usually the news, and occasionally the classic "I Love Lucy."

TV-Free America compiled that the average American watches four hours of television a day. They also found that 66 percent of homes have three or more TV sets. That same percentage was found to eat dinner while watching TV.

My mother didn't allow a TV near the dining

table. I thank her for that. I live without "Family Guy," "Desperate Housewives," and the newest hit reality shows. Others I know never miss their favorite show. Television is an American addiction. The new season of "American Idol" starts and the name "Simon" becomes a house-hold name.

Whatever happened to books? I'm currently re-visiting the pages of "The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn," by Mark Twain. I've forgotten how easily the stor-

ry flows motion-picture like through my mind.

"Tom he made a sign to me—kind of a little noose with his mouth—and we went creeping away on our hands and knees. When we was 10 foot off, Tom whispered to me and wanted to tie Jim to the tree for fun; but I said no; he might wake and make a disturbance, and then they'd find out I warn't in."

I find a book more worthwhile than a sitcom. I don't understand how someone can sit in front of the TV for

four hours in a single day. Sure there seems to be an endless array of shows, but there isn't. TV is morphing into a monopoly and may impact the way people view the world. The major TV news divisions are consuming one another. Four corporations are now in control: Time Warner, Disney, GE and Westinghouse.

Someday I'll have a brick in hand and Aunt LuVerne on my mind. Everyone else simply needs to know when to abandon the remote.

Passion for living can be at odds of reality

By Samantha Gillis
Features editor

"I am going to keep the baby," the 20-year-old said to her parents. Her hands were shaking and clammy, but at that moment something inside her ignited like a gas stove top.

It was passion. A deep festering passion to make this work, marrying a man she had been dating for six months, stop going to school, raise a child and with a shoe string budget.

Twenty-two years have shimmied by and my mother's passion to love, care and mend her family has only manifested with time. She is one of the most passionate people out there.

What is passion? Perhaps passion is the electricity of life. Some may dub it a curse or cure, gift or punishment. But who is granted with this powerful emotion? Must we seek it out? It seems as though passion no longer drives our days, but rather, money does.

Perhaps society trumps our passions. We must go to college, get a secure well-paying job, have a happy family, and be a good citizen, a good Christian, a good husband, wife or parent. If that's so, there's something tragically skewed with the system.

Where would our lives be without passion? Would we be in college? Or are the majority of us here to please our parents and society's rules?

Let's be brutes. Some people weren't meant to go to college, and hopefully, those people won't discover this after paying for tuition for their fifth or sixth year.

Maybe our passions slowly die as the clock ticks away. When we were sweet little babes we were told to follow our dreams and to do what our hearts call us to do.

Now all we hear is: "The economy is failing," "Get in a profession that can help pay for your massive debt," or "Get into a business which is flourishing." Flourishing business? Well newspaper is definitely not one of those. But who doesn't like a challenge?

Our passion should relate to our calling. But some of

us can't hear our calling, because we are constantly ignoring our hearts. Can we only be granted passion through our calling?

That's poppycock! We could have a passion for finding our passion.

Perhaps there are different degrees of passion and they are acquired from within and by chance. We must make the conscience effort to find and fulfill our passions. It is not something that is simply given to you. Everyone has a passion, something you are completely overwhelmed with and almost lustful to accomplish.

Sex is related to passion

according to Google. If your libido doesn't resemble that of a stray pooch in heat, then, "You don't know true passion." At least there's hope, but you must act quick and Annie up, cause it's going to cost ya.

Webster, of course, offers a definition which reads. Passion is any powerful or compelling emotion or feeling as love or hate. What powerful words those are. Love and hate. Love is thrown around an awful lot, but hate is too, for that matter. We hate cafeteria food, but we also hate what's happening to AIDS orphans in Africa. In what world do those two categories even compare on a passion level?

Imagine if we all lived out our passions. The world would pulsate like a Beatle's song. We are bewildered by

the fact that we are allowed to fulfill these passions. My mother knew to follow her heart. Her family screamed that it would never work out. She ignored the judgments and weighed her decision off love and passion, not money or odds. With grace and patience at her side, she has, and continues to follow her passion.

Do you know what your passions are? Do you push them aside to fit your basic needs? After college are you going to choose a job that feeds your wallet or feeds your soul? Are we so money-driven that we are unwilling to do something that truly gives us life?

Samantha Gillis is a sophomore majoring in convergent journalism. You may e-mail her at samantha.gillis@sckans.edu.

James Ingram album perfect for romantic season

By Colin Baker
Staff reporter

Chocolate candies, red roses and gigantic teddy bears. That time of the year is upon us. Love is in the air. February is the month when our significant others mean more to us than usual.

I'm not fond of February. Sure it's cool to get presents from our boyfriends or girlfriends, but some people just go overboard.

I was at Walmart last week and saw a CD under the "new release" by one of

my favorite artists, James Ingram. His new CD is called "Stand (In the Light)." The label read that the CD was perfect for the Valentine season. I bought the CD because James Ingram is one of my favorite composers, not because the album was great for the season.

Ingram has been in the music business for over 30 years. That is a long time in making musical sensations from his piano. I wish I had that kind of talent. My favorite song from this album would probably be "Everything

Must Change." This song title could have many different meanings, but I think the moral of this song is: if you want something to change, you must do it from what you have learned. If it means being hurt in your past, then you need to move on and take the chance

again. This chance could turn into the change you want. Maybe this change will come this Valentine's Day. Overall, I give this album a

rating of seven. Some would consider it a masterpiece of romantic music. I, for one, will listen to the CD often because I like Ingram, but for others, they could buy it just for the upcoming holiday to make their loved ones theirs forever. Either way, this would be a great buy no matter who you are. If you want more variety in your CD collection, I definitely recommend this album.

Colin Baker is a freshman majoring in communication. You may e-mail him at colin.baker@sckans.edu.

a way to make seats more comfortable. I think that's the reason Americans are overweight. The bicycle is a great means to exercise, yet it's so uncomfortable.

- I've been against the use of houseplants most of my life.
- To settle the difference between Coke and Pepsi, I have combined the two to make a super-drink.
- Bad days are always started with cold showers. Logic tells me that if I take a very hot shower I might

win the lottery or something extravagant like that. I wouldn't mind the burns so much if that was the case.

- It's unfortunate that the Delorean didn't take off. Cars with doors that open upwards are so practical.
- If I were to invent a time machine, I think the only thing I would do is go back and be born underwater.

Anthony Cook is a senior majoring in communication. You may e-mail him at anthony.cook@sckans.edu.

Random Thoughts from the editor

- If "Burger King" and "Taco Bell" had a kid it would be the "Burger Bell." Well, it'd be either that or the "Taco King." Personally, I'd eat at either.
- Sometimes, I like to walk around with a really big book in my hand. I don't

like to read that much, but it helps me with the females. Women particularly love guys who read.

- Here's a quick fitness tip: try putting Crisco on your shoe strings. They will come untied several times a day, causing you to bend down and tie them regularly. You could burn between 25 and 60 calories a day.
- With recent advancements in technology, you'd think at some point in time that bicycle makers would find

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