

Word on the Hill

Housing sign-ups have begun. Which is your first choice and why?

By Korie Hawkins & Monica Springer



"If I don't get off campus, hopefully Warren or back to Broadhurst."

Krystal Tyree
athletic training
junior



"Broadhurst. It's quiet and clean. I live by myself so I like it."

Hieu Trinh
business
administration
junior



"We decided Reid so we can all live together."

Alicia Frank
marine biology
freshman



"Undecided, depends on prices."

Shelldon Rivers
business
freshman



"We heard Reid is much nicer."

Elynn Fell
biology
freshman



"Shri. It's more lenient, better living conditions, and better than Wallingford."

Chaz King
sports business
freshman



"I'm goin' to keep that confidential because there are a lot of haters."

Charles Wells
sports
management
junior



"Honors or Shri. I don't want to live in Reid, nor do I want to have three other roommates."

Nicole Bustraan
elementary
education
freshman



"Off campus because I'm trying to do me and be on my grown man."

Sheldon Brown
business
management
sophomore



"Off campus so I don't have to worry about getting written up."

Eddie Carmichael
communication
junior

Classes get in way of college life



Paige Carswell

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I saw these words on a bumper sticker the other day and it got me thinking about how very true that is.

While shopping online for classes, many of us are trying to find the ones that aren't held on Friday afternoons or, God-ford, on any day before 10 a.m. We're trying hard to find living arrangements with our friends who don't step on toes with the

grim understanding that yes, whoever I write down on this form I will have to live with for an entire year. As if college weren't stressful enough already.

So, instead of spending countless hours worrying about the details, I've decided to take my time here in a different direction. Instead of fitting into the college's schedule and lifestyle, it's now going to fit into mine.

First step: Classes. I must have eaten a bad brownie right before I signed up for this year's classes. Every morning at 7:50 I find myself making my trek across campus looking like a completely miserable hobo. By the time I get to class, I'll have been awake for a total of 13 minutes, just enough time to take a swipe at my armpits and stare at myself for 30 seconds in

the mirror before saying, "Oh well."

Next year's going to be a different story. After a careful process of reflection, I've decided that I function best from about 11 a.m. to 2 p.m. This will be my window in which I will consider adding classes.

Any teachers who have classes within the allotted period of time will have his or her name written down on a sheet of paper. The list of names will be photocopied at least 200 times and a survey will be taken by

various students asking them to rank the teachers in order, from most to least in these categories: How much homework they assign, how many people have

cried about the teachers' classes, and how much butt kissing it takes to get an A in the class.

Something started to sound really wrong when I was thinking about having classes from 11 to 2, and I figured out what it was. I hadn't allowed a lunch period. I will now be having classes from 11 to 2 with an hour lunch break whenever I choose to take it.

I don't know how many years it will take to graduate from college with a schedule like that, but I'd assume that it's quite a few, and I'd like to be comfortable while I'm here. I don't require the perfect place to stay or anything, because I'm just not that picky about where I'm living, but I'm going to need someone to live with who won't drive me into a deep depression by my education's end.

This was the difficult one, because I have so many standards when it comes to my future living-mate. Psychology tells us that people who are the same tend to get along better than people who are different. However, the only other person I know who was "practically perfect in every way" was Mary Poppins herself.

What a dilemma. I carefully outlined a list of traits that I'd like for my roommate to have. First and most important was someone who wouldn't scream at me every time I accidentally left a dirty sock on the floor. Someone rich would be nice also.

Amazing cooking skills would make up for those that I seem to lack, and I like to live as drama-free of a life as possible, so my roommate would probably need

to be a boy.

After narrowing down my options, I realized that I'd picked out the Take Home Chef as a roommate. I thought that might be nice. I wouldn't have to put up with much, only about once a month when he surprised me at the grocery store as I was shopping for ramen noodles.

With the perfect class schedule and the perfect roommate, I'm certain that next year will be an emotionally successful one.

I may need to change my graduating year on Facebook to 2025, but I'll eventually end up at the same place as all the other graduates in the world: with a diploma.

At least that's what I plan on telling my dad when he gets my forwarded loan bill a few years down the road.

New Ferrell comedy is nothing but net

By Nate Jones
Staff reporter

Nothing but net, slam dunk, swish and any other basketball cliché that comes to mind. Will Ferrell's latest movie Semi-Pro is another solid outing for the former Saturday Night Live star.

Ferrell plays Jackie Moon, owner, player, and coach as a part of the American Basketball Association's Flint Tropics in 1976, starring along side Ferrell is Andre' Benjamin and

Woody Harrelson. Benjamin plays the Tropics leading scorer to Harrelson's hard nosed leader role as the three try to save the struggling franchise from going under.

Once I got home from the theatre, I looked up some quick facts about the old ABA and was interested to learn the movie did not stray far from fact.

However there was no Tropics team in Flint Michigan in case anyone was wondering.

The movie starts off on a medium pace and does not re-

ally sway from it for the entire 90 minutes. It is different than past Ferrell movies on several accounts.

One thing that many may be surprised to find out, like I was, is that Semi-Pro is rated R. Talladega Nights, Anchorman, and Blades of Glory were all rated PG-13.

As a result of the stricter rating, the new film utilizes profanity in a fair amount of its humor.

High school and college folk should get along with this movie quite nicely. I will be interested to see if the movie can hold its No. 1 box office status for more than just opening weekend.

While I was glad the funniest parts were not shown in the previews, I was a little disappointed with a few parts of the movie.

I went in expecting Will Ferrell to be the top notch basketball all-star when instead his character is somewhat scatter brained.

The thing that was really annoy-

ing to me was some of the comedy seemed forced. It didn't flow like I thought it should in some parts.

On the whole the movie was quite good though. I wouldn't mind seeing Semi-Pro once again because I wouldn't have all of my preconceived notions.

One might go in thinking is that this is going to be your average sport parody movie with the far superior team and an underdog. There is not much attention focused on that. The movie really tends more to individual character struggles and sorry lines.

The characters in the movie are memorable, but I will remember other Ferrell movies

more for their characters than this one. If I had to rank it on my list of Ferrell movies, after this one viewing of it, I would put Anchorman at one, Talladega Nights at two and then Semi-Pro, Stranger than Fiction is the odd man out thanks to the release of Semi-Pro.

But the good news is there is a Ferrell movie out and I'm sure in no time, college students everywhere will be spouting off quotes from it.

I know I am. I just can't wait for the rest of my friends to start quoting lines with me.

Nate Jones is a junior majoring in communication. You may e-mail him at nate.jones@sckans.edu

Women should be more than sex objects

By Peggy Williams
News and opinion editor

Women are allowing themselves to be degraded. We have been turned into nothing more than a symbol of status, and are fine with it.

A month or so ago, anywhere you went you could hear Low by Florida play-ing. And you would hear everyone say, "Turn it up!"

But how many people, women especially, actually know what they hearing? And do they even care?

"So sexual, she was flexible/ Professional, drinkin X and ooo /Hold up wait a minute, do I see what I think /Did I think I seen shorty get low /Ain't the same when it's up that close." Those are just a few of the lines from the song and those are not even the worse. Here are a few more, "Imma say that I prefer them

with no clothes/I'm into that, I love women exposed." And this is a song that women willfully dance to. They also say that they like it.

But there is not a single reference toward women in it that is positive.

By enjoying such music, women are embracing sexual degradation. It is as if women are good for nothing more than bringing pleasure to men. Is that what we really think of ourselves?

If a man walked up to you and said anything like what you hear in most popular music you would be offended. Or maybe you wouldn't, but you should be.

And yet, we go to clubs or parties and maybe drink a little bit. We often dance to this music. Not in a fun innocent way, but in a manner that only reinforces the point.

We pretty much dance like strippers, so that men can watch us. But we don't get paid. You

have seen it. Girls go to the clubs and dance to these songs in a promiscuous way, for nothing more than attention.

Maybe it makes them feel powerful for once. But women need to understand that they aren't helping themselves by supporting songs like this. You are not giving yourself any strong lasting power. You are losing respect. Do you want to be viewed as nothing more than a girl to hook up with?

When we endorse these songs, by listening or dancing to them, we lose equality and respect.

Something that many women worked hard to get for you.

You should know there are other ways to go out and have fun without degrading yourself.

And while there are a vast variety of songs and types of music that do degrade women from rap to country music, there are a lot that don't. So maybe it is time for us to stop listening to all of the people who record demeaning songs. And instead

actually think for ourselves.

The next time that you hear a song that you think you like, maybe you should actually put some thought into the message it conveys.

Pay attention to the lyrics. You might be surprised to see that it is not just the male artists who are casting women in this light. We are also doing it to ourselves. Some songs written by women are even more explicit than some written by men.

So maybe it is time to pay attention and actually think about what your actions are saying about you. It's something you can change.

You don't have to be viewed as a mere object of sex. Women before us have worked hard to make things as close to equal as possible. And maybe now it's our turn to pitch in a little.

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HOUSING SIGN-UP FOR 2008-2009 ENDS FRIDAY

DON'T FORGET TO SUBMIT YOUR APPLICATION ONLINE
AND TAKE THE SIGNATURE PAGE TO THE
CAMPUS LIFE OFFICE IN SUTTON

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