

Word on the Hill

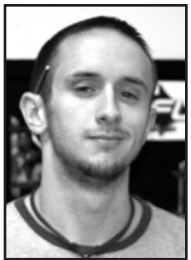
What is your biggest regret this year?

By Darius Hopkins



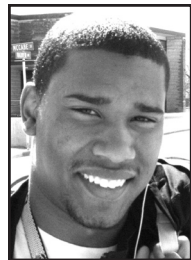
"I don't believe in regrets."

Katie Allender
communication senior



"Not getting a job."

Zack Conroy
business administration junior



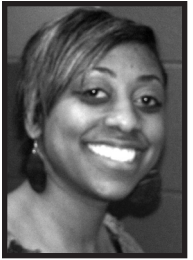
"Leaving Texas."

Devon Davis
business administration freshman



"I don't believe in regrets because they are just mistakes you learn from."

Kelli Florio
athletic training freshman



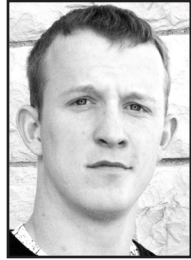
"Procrastination."

Gloria Griffin
psychology junior



"Procrastination on everything."

Elizabeth Hill
elementary education sophomore



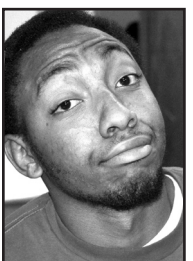
"Not getting a job."

Thomas Davis
business administration freshman



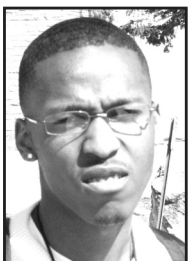
"Reaching my arm out to tackle a guy in the last home game vs. Bethany."

Kasey Kaiser
athletic training sophomore



"Not going to enough StuFu meetings."

Darius Colvin II
marketing sophomore



"Putting trust in others that I shouldn't have."

Sheldon Brown
business administration junior



"Not making it to nationals."

Catherin Haikin
pre-med freshman



"Tearing my ACL."

Dwili Covey
chemistry freshman

Unearthed capsule reveals time's sift



Brian Nelson

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In 1984 a group of fifth and sixth graders sent letters to the center of the earth.

There the letters remain until cars are replaced by air ships and until man is forced to live underground, due to pollution.

At least, this is how those school children imagined the year 2008 when they placed their letters into a time capsule.

In 2009, I hold a letter from a little girl, Shelly, in my hand.

When not at school, I work as an exhibits curator at the local historical museum in my hometown.

The time capsule has been unearthed and it's my duty to sort through the preserved artifacts. Not many students can say they spent their spring break digging through a time capsule. I can, and yes, as exciting as time capsules are, I longed for a road trip to California. Still, how many people get to sift through time?

Shelly is now in her 30s. She's likely forgotten about the letter she trusted to the time capsule nearly 25 years

ago. The letter reads, "...The latest fads will be mini skirts and leg warmers, high-neck skirts and Peter Pan boots. The most popular toys will be talking Cabbage Patch kids. The latest dance will be the Smurf Walk. The Smurf Walk is similar to the Moon Walk but you go sideways..."

Shelly also stated the town might be a ghost town in 2008. Though I laugh, I can't help wondering where I will be in 25 years. I picture myself in a red Ferrari with a trophy wife. Not really. My future is unwritten and will unfold with the wind, or so I like to believe. One thing I

Personal Column

know, I won't be sitting in an office cubicle counting down until my retirement.

Too many people live life as a checklist: diploma, resume, wedding certificate, new car tags, two birth certificates, one time share and a death certificate. The end.

I don't use the checklist and prefer to examine each document I receive thoroughly.

Little Danile's letter reads, "...We can travel to the moon often and maybe farther than Mars. Things can be done by robots like in 'Star Wars' the movie. Maybe there will be light sabers. People will wear different 'close' than in 1984. I hope it will be a new beginning."

Danile had big dreams for the future, and that new beginning has begun. As President Obama said on the "Tonight Show," March 20, "What people should not do is forget what has built America has always been a faith and confidence in the future. Our future is bright if we take some smart steps right now." Smart steps could be in the slow lane.

Once you graduate, you have to find a job, or do you? There are other opportunities, places to explore. A whole world awaits travelers. Then again, traveling can wait until after college loans are paid off. Everyone has their own life to plan, but that does not mean that it should be pack-

aged as a list.

No law requires students to earn their bachelors in exactly four years after high school.

No law requires young adults to be married with two children by 30.

Take time to live, before life slips away. Some people use cameras to freeze their lives in small moments and then frame them on the wall. Others have nothing more than a stack of dusty documents on the shelf.

Frame your life. Start by preserving the present. Write a letter to yourself. Seal it in an envelope and tuck it into your yearbook. Who knows, maybe air ships will replace cars within 25 years.

Regrets offer little in way of improvement

By Anthony Cook
Editor in Chief

Turn yourself around right now.

Do a quick 180. Look at just how easy it is to see behind. Now do another 180 and forget about what you just saw and look in front of you.

Oddly, or unfortunately, or even bitterly we can't ever look behind us and take a gander.

You can attempt to try it, but what good does that do?

You'll end up trying to fix what once seemed so right in the first place.

Why else would you have done something? It had to have seemed right at some point in time.

Who marks the wrong answer on a multiple choice test on purpose?

Seriously, even when we don't study we still try to mark what we think to be the educated guess. Relationships often, well mostly, end in animosity and regret. At one point it all seemed well

and good surely. Why try it out if it didn't?

Miscalculations come in any field though. There wouldn't be the phrase "buying a lemon" if they didn't. But it happens.

And that's why you shouldn't take that 180 turn. A glance is enough to feed any hunger. Any more and it might be a bit unhealthy of an obsession.

Sure it's fun to think about. "Back to the Future" wasn't a huge success solely based on Michael J. Fox.

Oh he was fine and dandy in the 80s and all, but he didn't make the movie.

It was the pitch that did. Who doesn't get lost in the idea of going back in time? It'd be so nice and cozy to right all of our wrongs that we have made during college, high school, or in the note passing days of middle school. But we can't. No dream machine exists to take us back in time. It's an impossible wish that not even a genie will grant.

Instead, take the glance

and consider what was done wrong.

Take advantage of mistakes once made. Men and women aren't measured by perfection. Instead, they are measured by the steps taken to get there. The flawless were once a failure. But consideration of mistakes fixed their failures.

History does repeat itself.

Think of a clock. It's a big circle. Noon strikes daily just as sure as bedtime will come

around sooner or later. That represents the entire cycle. Time ticks away and it comes back around eventually. If you studied it hard enough you can figure out the next loop and how to tame it.

Keep your body forward. It's ok to take a quick crane of the neck and gaze in the past, but don't ever live there. Forward is the only way to live.

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

Listeners should find room on Lonely Island CD

By Samantha Gillis
Features editor

A butterfly is in flight floating delicately in the air as you admire it. As a child you may want to go hopping after the butterfly, capture him in a jar and poke holes in the top. But ultimately the butterfly's fate lies in your hands.

I felt like a child in awe of a butterfly when I listened to Lonely Island's new CD "Incredibad."

Many of the songs by the Saturday Night Live trio have long been hits on YouTube. They just recently released their first CD Feb. 10 by Universal Republic Records. I thought the songs were going to stay purely videos, so when I saw the CD I was excited but then I paused. "Could this be like a 'Weird Al' Yankovic CD?" I hate "Weird Al," I think he is incredibly annoying. But on second thought I figured that at least five of the 19 songs already serve as comedic relief to me and my friends, so

I gave it a whirl.

Turns out I love most of the songs, even the ones that have no visual to aid with the humor. The songs range from a Euro-techno beat, to old school rap to teen-pop. Songs like "I'm on a boat," can serve as entertainment long after the notes fade, because all day you and your friends will be shouting out the lyrics. You know like while you're walking to class, "I got my swim trunks and my flippy floppies." Or perhaps when someone asks you a question you could respond by saying, "Screw trees, I climb buoys."

The other songs that are not so popular, like "Boombbox" and "Shrooms" are just as hilarious.

Even without videos I could imagine Andy Samberg, Akiva Schaffer and Jorme Taccone up to their crazy ways.

There were a couple of

songs on the album that I wasn't sold on, like "The Old Saloon," I thought it was repetitive and the shouting was annoying. One out of 19, however, isn't a bad percentage.

When it came down to decision time, on if I should splurge for the \$11.99 album I kept in mind the feeling of capturing a butterfly and then seeing it slowly die. Should I just let the butterfly keep whimsically float on air, or was there a way to

cherish the beauty of the butterfly with out killing it. Not to mention I would have to rummage through the cushions for change to afford it. I think it might be best to let the songs stay online where I can easily access them, but won't get sick of them. That way I can get all the bang for no bucks.

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

Music Review

Random Thoughts from the editor

- I've never been to a town that has an actual rumor mill.
- Why is it that all small children have a fascination with cardboard boxes?
- I don't understand why people throw parties for themselves. I think the only good parties are surprise parties.
- Was saying words like "hip" and "square" ever in style?
- I always wonder if cleanliness is really next to godliness.
- They should bring the show "Nickolodean Guts" back on TV. Much of my motivation to excel in sports stopped when they took it off TV.
- I have bad luck with can openers.

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The Collegian is the official student newspaper of Southwestern College of Winfield, Kansas. It is published on a weekly basis and distributed on Wednesdays 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.
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Subscription rates: first copy free to students, faculty and visitors to Southwestern College and \$35 per school year mailed.

