

New Master's Degrees Expand 5th Year Options

Two new master's programs that will allow undergraduate students to complete their graduate degrees with a fifth year of study on campus have been initiated at Southwestern College.

The master of science in leadership and the master of arts in specialized ministry will be available beginning July 1 on the SC main campus in Winfield. These degrees, along with the master of business administration, form the core of Southwestern's Fifth-Year Master's Program.

Classes are scheduled during morning hours to facilitate enrollment by students involved in internships or work situations, and each class session lasts eight weeks.

"The Fifth-Year degrees have been developed in response to our own graduates' need for advanced degrees in these fields," says Andy Sheppard, academic dean of Southwestern College. "In listening to our young alumni, we found this was the ideal format for students to complete this step in their education. Now we're finding that graduates of other colleges and universities are enrolling because of the flexibility and specialization these degrees offer."

Students in the Fifth-Year Programs are eligible for financial aid on the same basis as undergraduates, and a limited number of graduate assistantships are available. Participants can choose to participate in college activities such as music and athletics (if eligibility remains) and may live on campus if they choose.

Enrollment in each of the three master's programs is open to students with bachelor's degrees in any major, although in certain cases, some prerequisite courses may be necessary to complete core knowledge in the field.

For more information on Southwestern College's Fifth-Year Programs, contact Stephanie Humphries, admission counselor, at (620) 229-6230.

Years and Years of Service to SC

Judi Sutton started working at Southwestern College within a week of her high school graduation. In May, she left her desk in the business office for the final time after 45 years of service to Southwestern, retiring as benefits administrator.

Judi and other employees were honored for service to SC during employee recognition awards April 20. Faculty members Phil Schmidt and Max Thompson (featured on this issue's second cover) marked 40 years with the college, and Gary King has taught here for 30 years. Athletic director Mike Kirkland is a 25-year employee.

Among other honorees: **20 years** | Kristina Harding, Margaret Robinson; **15 years** | Cheryl Barnett; **10 years** | David Dolsen, Scott Ireland, Nancy Morse, Patrick Ross, Andy Sheppard.



Hail, Friend! *Eagerheart* Is 75

Say, gentle listener, at this Christmas-tide,
Is your hearth ready? Are your doors flung wide?

Eagerheart, the A.M. Buckton play that has ushered in the Christmas season for generations of Moundbuilders, will celebrate its 75th year of performances Dec. 1 and 2, 2007, with a series of special events hosted by Campus Players.

First performed for the SC Christmas Chapel in 1932, *Eagerheart* has been a tradition not only of the Campus Players, but also of the college and Winfield community. After the show was discontinued in the early 1980s, Roger and Allyson Moon revived the tradition in 1988.

Now the Campus Players are planning the 75th year as a major celebration that will include performances in both Richardson Auditorium and the Helen Graham Little Theatre, live musical accompaniment, new designs, and filming of the play.

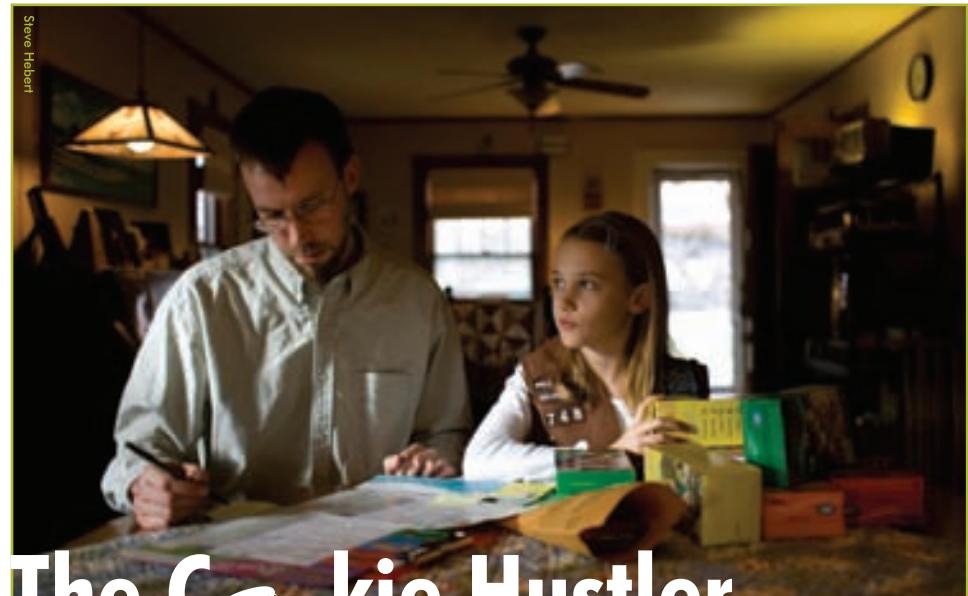


Eagerheart will be staged both upstairs in Richardson Auditorium (as it was in the first 3½ decades of its run at SC), and downstairs in the Little Theatre where it has been performed since 1966. A select group of 75 Campus Players will form the audience when *Eagerheart* is presented in the soon-to-be-renovated Helen Graham Little Theatre.

The upstairs venue will allow space for performers to provide live music. *Eagerheart* music will be added by the Southwestern College A Cappella Choir and Southwestern Singers, conducted by David Gardner; the SC Band, conducted by Chris Schmitz; and the South Central Kansas Symphony, conducted by Daniel Stevens.

In addition to live sound and recording for use in the Little Theatre, and a new light system, other design elements will also be updated. After the 1950 Richardson Hall fire when all of the *Eagerheart* sets, props, and costumes went up in flames, costumes and props were provided by loans from the Leneans, the religious theatre organization on campus. Costumes have been continually added, reconstructed, refurbished and replaced since that time, but many of the pieces used today have been used for half a century. The SC theatre department costume class will take on design and construction of the new costumes as a class project.

For more information on the *Eagerheart* anniversary celebration, contact Roger Moon, (620) 229-6244.



The Cookie Hustler

Stephen Woodburn is an associate professor of history at Southwestern College when he is not coaching his daughter, Lilya, on the finer points of marketing Girl Scout Cookies. This essay appeared in the Enterprise insert of the March 19 issue of Newsweek. Used by permission.

by Stephen Woodburn

Now speak clearly and look them straight in the eye," I murmur in my 8-year-old daughter Lilya's ear as we approach the next porch, crusted snow crunching under our feet. She knows the routine, but the repetition keeps her confidence up. "Just a minute," growls a voice inside. It doesn't sound friendly. A long minute passes as the bear rouses from hibernation.

The door finally opens on a man in a snowsuit, apparently just thrown on. "What do you want," he snarls at me, but my smile and downward nod turn his attention to my eldest daughter. I watch to see how she responds.

Not missing a beat, she recites the phrase that disarms so many: "Hello, I'm a Brownie in Girl Scouts, and we're selling cookies. Do you have a favorite kind?" Only I would detect that her voice is not so chipper, but more level, almost steely, as if to brace up her courage. "Actually I do," he says in a grunt, if no longer a growl. "Do they still have the Lemon Pastry Cremes?" This is both good news and bad. The good news: if a man felt at all self-conscious about liking Girl Scout cookies, the last flavor he'd admit to craving is Lemon Pastry Cremes. Not that any flavor is especially manly, but none is more feminine than this one.

The bad news is it was discontinued. But this year's new flavor, Lemonades, is similar. The man wants to know the difference. The old was a sandwich cookie, while the new is iced shortbread, and he can live with that. "Put me down for six boxes," he says. "And I buy cookies every year, so you be sure to come back." Was that a hint of menace back in his voice? We wish him a great day and leave smiling. Down the sidewalk, we discreetly celebrate our biggest sale of the day.

The Girl Scouts emphasize how cookie sales build young girls' confidence through setting goals and working to achieve them. And of course it fund-raises, in an ingenious combination of product and pitch. The cookies strike the perfect balance of charity and vice, letting customers buy junk food to support a good cause. These decadent confections are an indulgence, fully atoned by the venerable Girl Scout tradition. Where else can you find both sin and pardon in a single box, for less than four bucks?

Timing is everything. Worn out from working and fighting the cold all week, few answered the door and none felt like buying. Back on the street 24 hours later, we find people are rested and restless for a little guilt-free decadence. My daughter knows it's a hustle, because the customer is already hooked. She asks not, "Would you like to buy some?" but "Do you have a favorite kind?" —knowing most people do. And unless they're diabetic or got tapped by another Girl Scout, they're going to order something.

Even the latter excuse doesn't always hold. It's common to hear, "Oh, honey, I already bought a bunch of boxes from my granddaughter, but..." —and you can hear their resolve waning—"since you're here on such a cold day, maybe I'll buy another box of Caramel DeLites...and a box of Thin Mints, to put in the freezer."

Canvassing neighborhoods takes a different kind of hustle, to get to enough doors to find the right customers. At times I still feel more pimp than parent, more dealer than dad. We beat the original goal of 150 boxes long ago—we sold 280 boxes—and even won the stuffed bunny my daughter coveted from the incentives list. Yet it feels like we should keep going, for the people just around the next corner eager to buy. My wife disagrees. She says people buy more boxes than they want out of guilt, unable to say no. Maybe she's right.

But whether we're trafficking in gluttony or guilt, the demand is still high. While my daughter may be learning the art of the hustle, she's also learning the rewards of outhustling the next seller. People just have to have their Girl Scout cookies. And we're still hustling to keep those customers satisfied.

Do you
have a
favorite
kind?