

Editorial...

Have you ever just sat down and wondered exactly what life would be like if you were a marshmallow? I know right now you all are wondering if the mental unsoundness of Tom K. Stephenson (read last issue) was not an isolated case and maybe some other members of the Collegiate staff might be in just as bad... or even worse a condition? But before you make any judgements as to that, please just bear with me.

Well, just think about it for a moment. It would be quite a crowded situation. It would even be a little stuffy at times and if you got to the bottom of the bag, you might even suffocate. If you did get into that situation, would anyone help you? Probably not. Sounds rough, doesn't it?

Another thing is that there wouldn't be too awfully much individuality either. I mean, all marshmallows look alike, right?

There also would be a constant and relentless struggle to get to the top... and to stay there. During all this hustle and bustle, some unfortunate marshmallows get pushed

to the side. Some even get pushed into the crowd where they can't get breathing room. Survival of the fittest is what I think they call it. It's really just a terrible situation, isn't it?

And think about this, once you get to the top, how long can you stay there? What do you do when you get there? Where do you go from there? I mean how many ways can a marshmallow distinguish himself from the rest of the bag? There's not too many ways that he can. And when it's all over does it really matter? I bet right now you're glad you're not a marshmallow!

You've probably never really noticed before but there is a lot of activity going on in a bag of marshmallows. It's a total society complete with it's own "rat race." Next time you have the chance, just get a bag of marshmallows and look at it. Concentrate real hard and see if you can see exactly what's going on in there. And before you laugh at me and call me insane for writing this, just ask yourself this question: "Don't we live in a similar situation ourselves?"

Joe Stallings

Sail on Sailor

No doubt by now, you all are probably sick and tired of people coming up to you and saying "Welcome back", or "Welcome to AC." So am I.

But when one is positioned behind a typewriter, writing one's first article of the new year, one finds it very hard to get started without the help of those good tired phrases. So...

WELCOME BACK AND TO A.C.C!

As I hope you may have guessed by now, I am the resident funny man that has been assigned to be funny one time a week in an otherwise serious paper. Or was that serious man assigned to be serious one time a week in an otherwise funny paper. Well, whatever the case may be, I write "Sail on" for the Collegiate.

What's "Sail on?" Glad you asked. "Sail on" is a column in which I express my thoughts, opinions, and such. Mind you I didn't say this papers' thoughts, or this school's opinions, I said "my" thoughts and opinions. So don't go holding Joe or Dr. D. responsible for what I write. Heaven knows they have enough to be held responsible for!

In "Sail on", I hope to touch some emotion of yours. Maybe you'll get mad, or laugh, maybe you'll cry, or get urinated. Whatever the case, I do hope you will join me from week to week as I take you on an unadulterated tour of the life here at A.C.

Seeing how I feel in a very generous mood this week, I think I'll share a bit of my infinite wisdom with all of you transfers and freshmen (Mind you I said "a bit", because if I share any more than that, I will have none left. Following, you

will find a few of the many businesses around Wilson, and the reason I included them in my "List of Who's Who for A.C."

Mitzi's Hair Studio- Mitzi's is just a few blocks from school and she can cut guys and gals hair any way they want it cut. And she doesn't charge an arm and a leg either. Tell her you're from the college, and she'll work you up a great deal. Call 237-4060 for an appointment.

If you want to set up a checking account, BB&T offers free checking to students.

And suppose you're hungry, and you just can't handle any more of that non-home style cooking or that non-home style noise of the A.C. Cafe, where do you go? Well, there are several places around town that are real good and quite cheap. There's **Kuntry Kitchen** for home style cookin', there's **Bill's Bar-b-q** and **Parker's Bar-b-que**, both excellent places to eat, but Bill's is just a tad cheaper. If it's steak and atmosphere you want, without the cost, there's **Beefmaster Inn**. And for fried chicken, there's a place called **Hobo's**. Of course, for you gourmets out there, Wilson does have two McDonald's and one **Hardee's** close to the school.

But suppose it's late at night and everything's closed when you get hungry, where then? Well, **Langley's Convenience Mart** is just a block from the school with pretty reasonable prices.

For entertainment, there's not alot. There's a **Roll-A-Wheel** if your thing's doing it on wheels (or on the floor). And there are two movie houses in town that run a student discount on Wed. nights.....one at Gold-

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ROYALTY IN OUR MIDST

Circle-K Release

As Lt. Governor, Bill will be working with the Circle K Clubs at Chowan College, Coastal Carolina Community College, Elizabeth City State, East Carolina and Beaufort County Technical College as well as Atlantic Christian. He will also serve on the Carolinas District Board, the executive body for Circle K in North and South Carolina. He will also be responsible for starting any new clubs in Eastern North Carolina.

Bill plans to attend the Circle K International Convention in Phoenix, AZ, this summer.

Circle K is the world's largest coed service organization with about 12,000 members in 700 college, universities and technical schools in the United States, Canada, and the Caribbean. It is sponsored by Kiwanis International and opened to all students. According to Bill, new members, visitors, and the curious are always welcome. For more information contact AC's Lt. Governor.

Atlantic Christian College is now the home of a Lt. Governor. That's right, at the recent convention of the Carolinas District of Circle K International, AC student Bill Cowper was elected to the office of Lt. Governor of the Eastern Division.

Bill is a senior at AC majoring in Social Studies. He became interested in Circle K while he was in junior college. When he came to AC last fall he found that AC's Circle K had dissolved. On his own Bill contacted the Wilson Evening Kiwanis Club which had formerly sponsored the ACC Circle K Club and found they were still interested. "Last year we got off to a very late start but at least we got something started," says Bill. "It was second semester before we were organized but the fall we will get rolling. We are presently working on several ideas for service projects for next semester, but what we really need is more members."

ENERGY. We can't afford to waste it.

Mr. Fingers

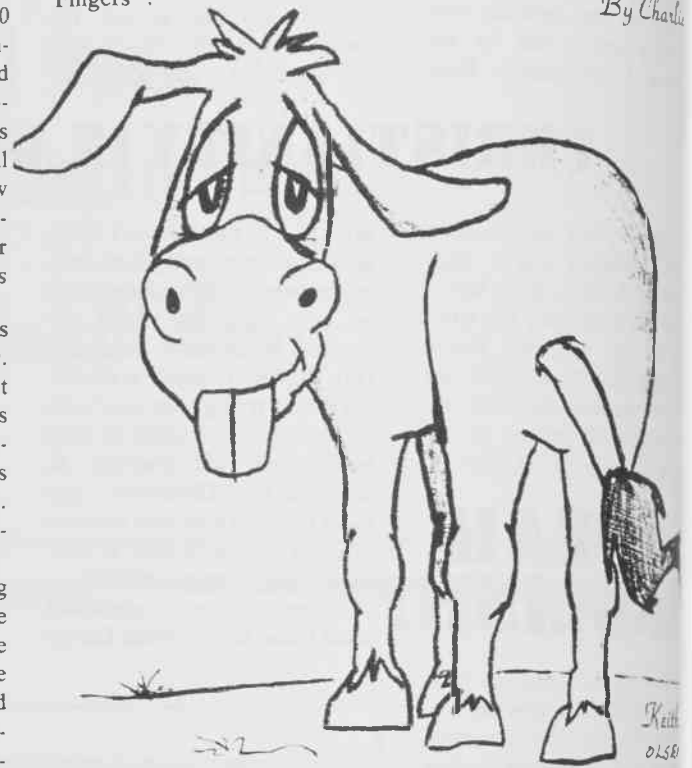
On Saturday night, August 30 at 8 p.m. in Hardy Alumni Hall, Mr. Fingers (alias Irv Weiner) performed many magic stunts for the audience. There were stunts of all kinds; everything from making napkins disappear to mind reading. His ability to perform these "magic" acts kept the audience amazed and baffled throughout the show.

Mr. Weiner has been doing his magic for 45 years. He first started as a young boy of 7 years. Mr. Weiner was born of deaf mute parents in Needham, Mass. He went to see magic shows with his father during his young age. As Mr. Weiner got older, he did his magic shows on the streets where he lived. When he got older, the young kids started calling him "Mr. Fingers".

Mr. Fingers taught at Chabot College in Los Angeles which was the finest college institute in the world for magical performance. This college no longer exists. He was named in **Newsweek** as one of the top ten novelty artists in the country. Mr. Weiner played the part of "Merlin the Magician of Camelot" at the University of Nebraska some time ago. He was nominated and recieved the "Lecture of the Year" award at Magic Castle in hollywood during 1977.

Mr. Fingers uses and performs magic that was made famous by the masters of the arts gone by. There was much deserved standing ovation at the end of Saturday night performance.

By Charlie



OF THE WEEK

It is my great honor to announce that the first weekly "Donkey of the Week Award" goes to Kevin Rouse of Hackney Hall.

It was 5:40 a.m. on August 28, 1980. The early morning silence was broken by a rather loud grinding sound... and ultimately words that I refuse to mention in this publication. For you see, in his sleep, Kevin had stuck his toe into a fan!

However, Kevin's mis-

fortunes for the day did not end there. Coming out of Parkwood Mall later on that evening, Kevin realized that he couldn't find his car. So he searched completely filled parking lot from one end to the other. During his search, he began laughing at some "dumb idiot" who had left his parking light on. He laughed and laughed until he recieved a harsh re-ization. It was his car.

So until next time.....

Joe Stallings

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