

GTI

Tech Talk

# TECH-TALK

## GUILFORD TECHNICAL INSTITUTE

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## Soul Gone Home



GTI DID IT AGAIN. We went to Virginia Intermont College last weekend to compete in a speech tournament.

7 students and 2 teachers left campus at approximately 6:00 p.m. Thursday night with high hopes for victory.

After a grueling day of 6 rounds of competition for most of us Friday, we collapsed into bed late that night.

At daybreak, Mrs. Hallberg woke William Pennix, one of the students to tell him that he had made the finals.

We all waited nervously as they were giving out the awards. William had competed in Poetry Reading. When it was announced that he had won second place and a trophy, we all went wild (especially William, who practically killed a couple of people getting out of his seat).

Thanks, Bill.

## 2 PLAYS!

A few weeks ago, the Embryonic Stage presented two plays, "The Death of Bessie Smith" and "Soul Gone Home."

Both performances were open to the public. A special student showing was held during the lunch hour on a Wednesday and Friday afternoon in the auditorium.

"The Death of Bessie Smith" is a tragic tale of a Black singer who is involved in a car wreck in Memphis during the 1930's. After being refused help at a white hospital, Bessie dies.

All performers did an excellent job in portraying their roles. I think that Judy Layton deserves mention for her portrayal of a thoroughly obnoxious white nurse.

The second play "Soul Gone Home" is a tragic-comedy about a Black prostitute and her son, who has just died. He comes back to life and speaks to his mother, telling her just how sorry a mother she was. I never laughed so hard in my life.

Here special credit goes to both Harriet Darnell and Alonzo Montgomery for a job well done.

"Soul Gone Home" was also entered in duet-acting at Virginia Intermont. It lost third place by one point.

Better luck next time.



## Death of Bessie Smith

## How Black is Black ?

Being Black is more than skin color, it is an attitude, a state of mind, a way of looking at life.

In some circles one is not "black enough" unless he wears a dashiki, gives the Black Power handshake, and gets an "Afro" haircut. These are symbols of the new awareness, and they do not necessarily relate to what the substance of the struggle is.

To be a black woman is not just to be a Black who happens to be a woman because a person discovers his sex sometime before he learns his racial classification. But young Blacks have to set their own standards, whether in dress or thought, because there is no final test of "Blackness." The issues are too varied and complex, and the decisions must be made on an individual basis. There must be, however, a conscious search for a common denominator.

All too often some Black people engage in the self-hate games of putting down another black person because they do not measure up to their definition of "blackness."

It has been said that Black should be unity, not disunity. Unfortunately, some people are hustling Black Power and are making a game out of it. All these distinctions between "niggers", colored, Negro, Afro-American, and "Black" are not ridiculous; but serve the purpose of further disuniting our people. In the final analysis, we are all black brothers.

## DREAMS

Dreams are bright elusive things  
In rainbow gowns. On golden wings  
They drift along just out of reach.  
Although our hearts beg and beseech,  
Their favors elude the touch  
Of human hands, slipping through our clutch,  
Inviting further vain pursuit  
Their Freedom won beyond dispute.

But ensnared, we would lose our rapture  
And soon be off, new dreams to capture.

Yvonne Strader

## Women's LIB

Because I am a woman, I must be silent,  
And not hint that this has come to pass.  
Hushing what I could sing so gladly,  
Hiding my gold to give you sounding  
brass,

I must not tell you I love you  
More than life, than all the dead.

I must not wisper first  
That now my days are strung upon a  
thread,

Sturdy and luminous. I must not tell  
you.

Yet, soon I will be so small to hold  
Such love, such joy.

It will no more fit and fold  
Then sentient wings within a crowded  
shell.

Then some night, some morning  
When we are all alone,  
This foolish reason  
Will be overthrown.

Yvonne Strader

## GOOD RELATIONS

GTI like most small schools has the opportunity to have good race relations. This is made possible by the fact that we are thrown together several times a day. Therefore, we get to know one another as individuals rather than "nigger" or "honkey."

It is mighty hard to be prejudiced against someone you like. Of course, we have some die-hard trouble makers, both Black and White. But, for the most part we are all students.

If you stop to think about it, can you tell me which classmates are black, by name only; or which are white?

I can't.

"Either - Or"

You are going through one of the perpendicular phases of life--going away from your toys to "what it's all about."

It's something unique. You jump into what it's all about and find yourself different--you care about other people.

"Either do it our way or not at all," they proclaim. Their way? Yes our way. Get ahead and don't let anything stop you. Nothing - Nothing - Nothing!

Be an emotionless success; for if you do stop to care, you will be thrust into the waste can of rejection. But you will be forgiven if you come our way.

But you don't believe it so you stop. Down you go, but you bring yourself right back up to go down again. After a lot of this, you realize that something's got to give.

Now you have that great big wonderful choice. "Follow us or get down." But what of the other alternative. Stand - stand for what you believe is right.

"Yet, as long as you are different, we will kick you down", booms the vast crowd of successful nothings.

Gary Hoffman

## ANALYSED

Have you ever sat down and analysed  
The things that happen before your eyes,  
Current events that turn into news,  
People of today expressing their views.

The thoughts of someone you hardly know  
His present status being very low  
The shock of his leaving the states un-  
harmed  
Can he expect the same in Vietnam?

The shooting and looting between man and  
beast,  
The useless fight for Congs to feast  
On American men and American supplies  
They'll take all they can, even our lives.

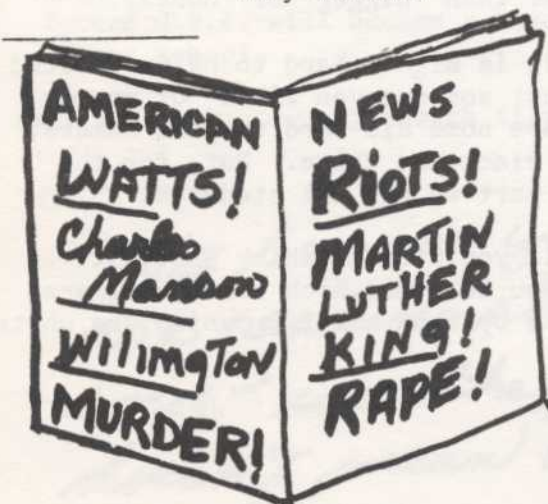
We sit in a foxhole, watching and waiting,  
instead of living, loving, and dating.  
The nightmare of watching your buddy get  
shot,  
That damn war is so very hot.

The talk of peace for all mankind  
is useless words formed into lines.  
Men who spread unwordly thoughts,  
Viet Congs, who Americans fought...

The trading of shells for one's poor life,  
Have you thoughts about his wife?  
The things you have to try to give  
Cause a man now, who does not live.

In my views there should be peace  
For man, for woman, for even beast.  
No blood to shed, not even a drop,  
USA, get off their lot.

Bob Mitchell  
(Shorty)



# THE AMERICAN DREAM.

# Farewell - GTI

In the past two years there has been evidence of a beautiful up surge of student participation on campus and within the community. This up swing has been particularly noted in the Black Student Union.

The BSU was organized in January of 1970. We were organized as an alternate to the existing, so-called student organizations that were on campus. We had reached the conclusion that these organizations could neither develop nor implement programs that would be developed in the interest of Black students and the Black community.

We felt that the BSU could perform three important functions:

1. Through cultural experiences and exacting participation, strive to stimulate the love of learning and the expression of creative ability.
2. Encourage Black students in habits of original thinking so that they become men and women who have the courage of their convictions and question mere conformity.
3. Attempt to stimulate young men and women so that they may live useful lives and make worthwhile contributions to their community.
4. Encourage the appreciation of the integrity and the worth of unity within this institution and society.
5. Create a liaison with the surrounding Black Communities.

We understood that if we were to move in the Black student's interest then these three functions were a necessity. We further understood that we must do these things rather than talk about them, in order to get results.

Fortunately, we have survived a year. It has not always been a pleasant year. We had many problems and we made many mistakes, but we have profited from them. We no longer look back, we look ahead with new projects and programs.

This is a new year and we expect to move forward in a strong, positive manner.

Our office is located in room 1925, Old Main. We extend an open invitation for any student, faculty member, staff member, administrator, or community resident to visit us at anytime.

Ronald E. Mock, Chairman  
Black Student Union

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## A LEADER

Ronald Mock has been an outstanding student on the GTI campus. He has been active in the Black Student union and Chairman of the organization. He is very interested in community activities and supports them.

Last year, Ronald brought honor to GTI in the National Speech Competition in Michigan, and this year at Wingate College. He has been an outstanding member of Phi Rho Pi.

Ronald has brought many ideas to this campus. To the Black students he says: "Look past the school. Look to the future. Plan for the future by employing reason and working for your goals within the framework of the society for which you have struggled so violently. Become involved in the Black cause."

The Black Student Union would like the students, teachers, and the administration to join us in giving honor to a deserving student.

To our Black Brother:

BE YOUNG, GIFTED, AND BLACK.

Black Student Union

# Expectations!

When I first came to G.T.I., I felt that it would be very difficult and extremely different from high school. This step was something I had to face alone--no more childhood friends to count on for support. I disliked the fact that none of my close friends would be around. I felt that the instructors would be off in a cloud, unaware that students are human, and that the assignments would be impossible to complete.

All of the things that I expected to find were not there: the loneliness, the new friends, and the hard work. Sure, the first few days proved to be difficult and chaotic. My schedule was a complete disaster area. I found that my instructors were very understanding, and they proved to be extremely helpful. Everyone seemed friendly and willing to make friends with me. I enjoyed meeting so many new people. Pride swells within me to know that some of these new friends have been to Vietnam, some have families, and some are working at part-time (if not full-time) jobs while attending school. By being associated with these people, I have found that an education is very valuable. I have also made many lasting friendships.

I have been disappointed at only one thing--the non-involvement by the students. This I am guilty of to some extent and I know that there are many problems to be overcome in this area, but the S.G.A. and the Freshman class seem to be working on these problems. I know that in the near future G.T.I. will become a bigger and better school.

Elizabeth Elliott

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*Just because you  
are reading about  
snow in the Spring  
doesn't mean we are  
completely crazy. Does it?*



## CAPPED

The Associate Degree Nursing Program is a relatively new concept in nursing education, but there are strong indications it will soon supply the vast majority of registered nurses in this country.

The program officially started at GTI in September of 1970 with an enrollment of 54 students. It offers the student a quality education at minimal expense and involves a minimum of time required to become a registered nurse.

The Associate Degree Nursing uniform is a one piece dress in light green with the GTI emblem on the left sleeve.

The cap, designed by the present class, is octagon shaped with a dark green band. Establishing tradition, the uniform and cap is designed to represent the school colors of GTI.

The first class of the Associate Degree Nursing Students received their caps at a special ceremony Sunday, March 14, 1971 at Ragsdale High School, Jamestown.

# WHAT ICE ?

Why is it the school's policy to expose students to unnecessary danger during times of bad weather.

When the bad weather comes and ice covers the ground, roads, trees, and most other non-living objects, things are CANCELED. Bridge clubs are canceled. Church services are canceled. City schools are canceled. County schools are canceled. Randolph Technical Institute is canceled, BUT NOT GUILFORD TECHNICAL INSTITUTE.

We, the students and faculty, must struggle to school with a skid and a prayer over icy roads hoping to neither crash into other persons or objects nor be smashed into by others. After we arrive, we are exposed to more NEED-LESS DANGER!

The parking lot is covered by a sheet of ice. After attempting to park (usually whenever we stop sliding) we must attempt to walk on this slick, icy surface called a parking lot, trying to keep from falling or being run over by an unstoppable car.

After we finally get to the classroom building, what do we find? You guessed it-- ICE COVERED SIDE WALKS AND STEPS just daring us to make a misstep, slip and bust our \_\_\_.

Something needs to be done now before someone is injured or killed.

I for one cannot understand this policy of having school no matter what.

Consider:

- (1) Distance many of the students must travel to school (18 miles one way for me, and others drive even further than that).
- (2) The number of students who will come on a day like that are minute, making any classes held a farce. (9 people came to my 10 o'clock Math class.)
- (3) Ice covered side walks, school drives, and parking lots are a hazard.

I feel school should be called off with the county schools and not be reopened until the main roads are clear, side walks and steps have been cleared, and some chaff has been put on the drives and parking lots so that the school will be safe for students and faculty again.

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## TWINS !

These girls have almost identical personalities as well as being identical twins. They are both energetic, outgoing, and very, very talkative.

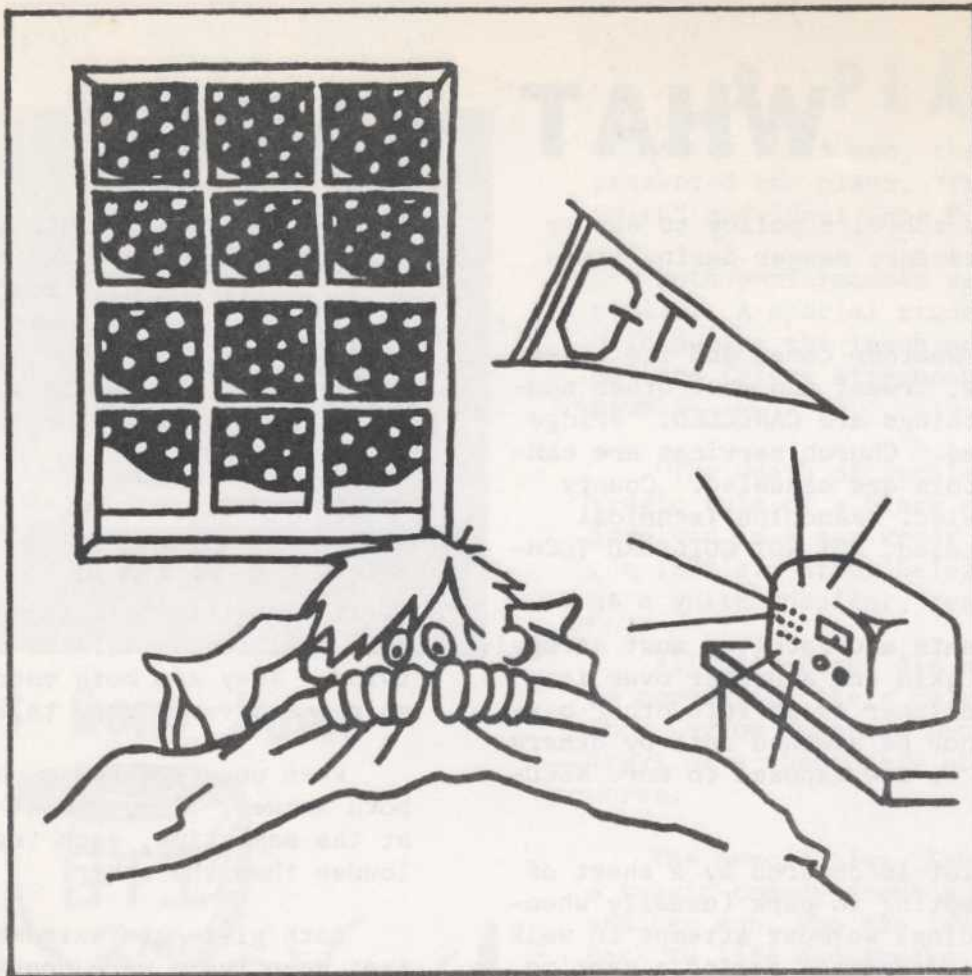
When one is asked a question, they both answer. They almost always talk at the same time, each trying to talk louder than the other.

Both girls are extremely forgetful. Last year there were countless times when Sheila forgot her locker key, her instrument kit, or her purse. This year Pamela is in Dental Hygiene also, and she is repeating the situation.

When asked if they ever tricked the boys they dated, Pam said yes. Her date arrived an hour early one night. She didn't have her make-up on, and her hair was still in curlers. So Sheila kept the date, and the guy never knew the difference.

Sheila went steady all through high school. Whenever she was seen somewhere her boyfriend didn't want her to be, she would just claim that it was Pam.

However, things have changed since those days. A guy named Larry distinguished between them long enough to get Sheila to the altar and change her name to Dorset.



'ALL SCHOOLS IN THE SURROUNDING  
COUNTIES WILL BE CLOSED TODAY ...  
GTI WILL START ONE HOUR LATE.'

## LOVE

A  
shirt  
thrown in the corner,  
his razor in the sink,  
those overflowing ashtrays,  
and beer cans  
beside his  
chair.  
the blaring football game;  
and yet,  
a tender  
glance  
and reassuring  
smile.

Donna Lawson

## BLAME US

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