OP-ED

Banner Mailbag letters•to•the•editor

Miss Royal Blue and White upset at President's Ball

The series of events that transpired on April 19 made the President's Ball an experience that I won't soon forget. I arrived at the exclusive Hilton Hotel located downtown in Greensboro promptly at 9 p.m. with a friend and my escort. For the next hour, we relaxed and waited patiently for my other friends to arrive. At approximately 10:10 p.m., we left our seats for a short while to take some pictures. When we returned, our seats were occupied Bennett College title, Jasmine by two faculty members and two staff members. In addition to them taking our table, they had moved our belongings (purses, cameras, programs, etc.). When we politely informed them about the situation one member of that group replied, "Jennifer Farris's [the 1995-96 Miss Bennett] parents have just arrived and we certainly can't ask them to stand."

Being the phenomenal Bennett women that we are, we all exited the ballroom with dignity and class. Needless to say, we felt like we had been treated like

obliged to retire to the lobby outside of the ballroom. The remainder of the evening was tarnished from that point on. We were unable to watch the fashion show from a good position. I tried to seek help from the hostesses and the current Miss Bennett College, but my attempts were futile; I was basically ignored. In addition, I had to work my way through the crowd as Jennifer Farris introduced the candidates for the Miss Canady and me. To this day, I wonder how I wasn't considered worthy of having a table or seat at an event like this. Future candidates should be able to sit at a reserved table, so they don't have to be subjected to what I had to endure. I further stress that the students at this institution not only have a right to voice their opinions and thoughts, but they also have the right to be treated with respect. I urge the student body to remember my words.

> Candace Deanna White, 1996-97 Miss Royal Blue

Without a good education I would not be a doctor to help sick people, or a teacher to help children like me. Nicholas Genera 5th gradu

America needs more schools that encourage our children to fulfill their promise. **KEEP THE PROMISE.** For information on how you can

help change the schools in your community, call 1 800-96-PHOMISE Ad

Gorrell Street needs more security

Hair Salon" located a few feet

On April 25, two shootings took place inside a small grocery store on Gorrell Street. The store's owner was fatally shot, and his employee, who was also shot, was critically wounded.

Gus' Grocerteria" and "Alicia's

That horrendous incident took place in close proximity to the President's house, and the Alumnae House. Both are located about a block up the street. Also in the vicinity are " away, and the Gorrell Street entrance to Bennett College campus.

Gorrell Street has been a topic in Greensboro for years because of the

people

"hang

out" in

that block

day after

who

Paguita Herring **Banner Reporter**

> day. President Scott has been trying to "clean" that area for some time.

It may be helpful if Bennett considers moving the campus

security headquarters to one of the College-owned buildings in a central location on Gorrell Street. The sight of Bennett's new police officers wearing uniforms and carrying guns may help prevent and dissuade would-be perpetrators.

Another suggestion is that students initiate a letterwriting campaign to the Greensboro Police Department demanding that this area be patrolled often. "The pen is mightier than the sword," and letters from students and surrounding residents could help to make a change for the better.

Still I Rise BY MAYA ANGELOU JUST LIKE THE MOONS AND THE SUNS

WITH CERTAINTY OF TIDES JUST LIKE HOPES SPRINGING HIGH Still I'll rise OUT OF HUTS OF HISTORY'S SHAME I rise I'M A BLACK OCEAN LEAPING AND WIDE WELLING AND SWELLING I BEAR IN THE TIDE LEAVING BEHIND NIGHTS OF TERROR AND FEAR

I rise INTO THE DAYBREAK THAT'S WONDROUSLY CLEAR

I rise BRINGING THE GIFTS THAT MY ANCESTORS GAVE

I AM THE DREAM AND THE HOPE OF THE SLAVE

I rise I rise

I rise

THE THEME OF DR ANGELOU'S POEM MIRRORS OUR OWN. FOR 50 YEARS UNCH COLLEGES HAVE HELPED STUDENTS RISE TO NEW HEIGHTS OF ACADEMIC ACHIEVEMENT AND PRODUCTIVE LIVES NOW YOU CAN RISE TO THE CHALLENGE AND SUPPORT THIS EFFORT CALL 1-800-332 UNCF



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