

IDENTITY CRISIS

Our Motto: The Pursuit Of Excellence |

Our Mission: To ensure that every student strives to achieve excellence|

Our Vision: Newark Tech will become a national model of educational excellence|

Stereotype #1

Claim#1- Black women are uneducated

Fact: U.S Census Report shows that black women are the most educated group when classified by race and gender

Stereotype #2

Claim#1 - All Hispanics are Mexican

Fact: Hispanic is just a term coined by the United States government to identify people of Latin American and Spanish origin

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Black and White Makes Gray

By: Bobbi Johnson

I am a black girl
Small brown and sweet like cinnamon swirl
Hair when met with water turns into nappy curls
Joysome dances with whirls and twirls
I am a white man
Head filled with strait hair strands
Eyes blue like seashell clams
Skin untouched untanned
Us together the world would misunderstand
It will always matter
Little black girls and their white slave masters
We run away from the idea but it runs faster
We can't be together share love or laughter?
They will always remember us being beaten up like cake batter
We can't be a couple? That is truly modern segregation



New Staff



Maria Mayer

1) *What are your impressions of Newark Tech so far?*

1) In my opinion Newark Tech is an excellent school that truly embraces technology. Faculty is empowered, involved and teachers opinions are valued. The decisions of the school are based on what is best for the students and I feel that we all work for that same purpose. So far Newark Tech has been a great place to work.

1) *What do you enjoy about teaching Spanish here at Newark Tech?*

2) What I enjoy most about teaching in Newark Tech is to interact with students, learn from them, and discover new ways to help them understand the material. I love to see when students master a concept or skill and start to increase their oral production in the target language.

To see us in a wedding a thought or hesitation
An English or an Irish with
An African or a Haitian?
It will always be frowned upon
And never beautiful like a swan
But dark like cold dawn
Because if you mix black and white it makes gray

Butterflies, Roses and Sweet Honey Bees

By: Bobbi Johnson

Girls are often compared to things people want them to
aspire to be
Be a rose, a butterfly, or a sweet honey bee
Beautiful but silent. When was the last time you heard a
honeybee speak?
Or rose stand as tall as a forest tree?
Or a butterfly with its words brings people to their knees?
Media doesn't give us goals to achieve
The goals you set shouldn't be the baby you conceive
Or how many wedding rings you received
You are more than what everybody tells you, you are
People believe that if you aren't pretty then you are
unwanted
Your body shouldn't be flaunted
And by others you should be taunted
So girl's tears they cry
Denying salty French fries
Trying to fit into the right size
Caking make up on their eyes
Because they don't realize
That beautiful is lies
You are not a butterfly a rose or a sweet honeybee



STORY TIME

Monica Removes Her Mask

Aint Gon No Where-Chapter I: Part 1

By: Dominique Cambell

Because you have eyes that see and lips the speak

Moved from the environment she grew up in, what to do? Monica a 15 year old African American girl learns a lesson about life and being more than what stereotypes say she should be. Her closed minded mother and Grandmother are all the family she's ever really known until the day her mother makes a certain call. She no longer has to hide her true feelings, she doesn't have to follow the rule of "if it wasn't what a black girl would do" don't do it or "if it wasn't what a black girl would say", don't say it. She would be soon free to be her own person.



"Stick to what you know child, cuz you ain't gon no where anytime soon."

Grandmother who rocked back and forth in her chair shared her views of her granddaughter as she sat on the ground in between her mother's legs. Her mother's fingers dug harshly against her scalp as she twisted "Remi" in with her natural hair. "Mama, why can't I wear my hair out natural like those other little girls?" "Child shush and stay still! You know you can't do that, you got some black people hair; you need that good hair to do all that. I ain't gon have you move in with your Aunty Rebecca and have her seeing you look like some slave. Especially with that white husband of hers; I don't know why she ain't get a good black man like a regular strong black woman. " 'The irony', Monica thought to herself. "Mama speaks of a good black man as if they are all around in bundles; she's never seen one nor been with one. I can't remember the last time I saw my daddy... He's not coming back, I already know."

"Rebecca was always a stubborn child Carlene" said grandma, "She ain't never listened to me, she always wanted to be different." "Ha" Mama jumped in, "That's why all the kids in school thought she was weird and ain't like her. She was a lil white girl in black skin, never proud of what she came from."

Ha! That's why she never got with any of the finest boys in school. I did and that's why I had so much fun in school." Monica thought to herself again, knowing that speaking her mind wasn't an option.

"Mama, you drank and did drugs all your life. Got with random men and had me, you were unhappy but you kept covering all the anger and loneliness with more drugs and drinks. How can you stand to look at yourself and be proud?"

Later that night Monica thought of the future that was soon to be hers. "After Mama had been complaining to Aunty Rebecca of how she couldn't bother to keep taking care of me and how I wasn't the daughter she thought I would be, Aunty couldn't help but be concerned I guess ... I wonder what kind of person she is. And to actually be married but not already have fifty kids." Monica chuckled at her thoughts then closed her eyes to sleep for the night.

Rebecca's Car-Chapter 1: Part 2

The next morning Mama and Monica stood outside at the corner in front of the house and awaited Rebecca. If she was like the rest of the family, she'd show up more than fashionably late. Monica looked at her world for the last time. The street in a more than "urban" community where there were trash bins but no trash in them, instead the litter was shattered around the sidewalks and on the poorly gardened lawns. The walls decked out in graffiti and roads like Swiss cheese covered in potholes. Down the road you could hear the faint sound of someone's car being broken into. This was the perfect picture of a stereotypical ghetto neighborhood, how nice. At 9:30 am on the dot, a sliver Honda rolled up the corner. To Monica it seemed the world all in all had paused. The car door clicked and the leg of a woman with black heels and stockings protruded. Out stood a tall slender woman with jet black curly hair and beautiful facial features, she wore a black and white working



woman suit and overall looked the part of a classy female. She proudly strutted over towards Mama and Monica greeting them both with a pause. "Gooooood Morning family" she spoke stretching the good in good morning. Reaching the standing females Rebecca widened her arms engulfing them both with a warm hug. Mama made the most uncomfortable and awkward smile, pretty much forcing

herself to seem like a decent person to her younger sister. Rebecca stepped back and peered into Monica's face, almost as if she was studying her from the inside out. "So this is my big niece, long time no see." She said with her teeth gleaming and sending off the aura of a positive person. "To

think someone who started from somewhere like this ... ended up so wonderful." Monica thought about her aunt and how much she had already made an impression on her, the realization that she didn't have to be like her grandmother, like her mother, nor like the person she was right at that very moment; because the person she was right at that moment was the child of an irresponsible woman who had the mindset of the stereotypical basic black girl.

They had said their goodbyes; Mama gave Monica the most loving hug she could. That of course felt fake and forced to Monica but nonetheless was something that didn't happen very much between the two. Thoughts flickered in Monica's head as she sat in the back seat of her aunt's silver Honda, on the highway, that's when she truly felt the difference as they seemed to roll their way into a whole new world, a world of which Monica had only seen on television shows. Palm trees started to appear as trash disappeared, the graffiti came to a stop and the beautiful houses popped up like sprouts in a garden. "Wooooow" she thought, the car began to slow down and then came to a complete stop. They had pulled up to the drive way of Rebecca's home; Monica couldn't help but stare in awe. To think someone she knew, someone she was related to lived in such a house.



I Can Be More-Chapter 1: Part 3

"Welcome to my humble abode Monica. Ready to come inside?" Rebecca said with her hand held out towards her niece. Slowly Monica took her hand and was guided inside. The refreshing smell of newly pine-waxed floors and the cool breeze of central air greeted her. "It's like a hotel." "Really?" Rebecca kicked her shoes off and flapped onto her leather couch. Monica giggled at how free spirited her aunt already seemed to be but even so, she couldn't quite understand. "I don't get how you... I ... I don't get it." Rebecca popped up, "Yes?" "I mean, Mama made it seem like you were a ..." Hesitate to finish her sentence, if Rebecca were anything like Mama, Monica would receive a beating

for speaking her mind so freely. She'd never want to sound "fresh". Rebecca smiled "It's ok I won't get mad at you for having questions and speaking your mind, what's the point of everything if you're afraid to do anything." There was a pause but then Monica's mouth opened... "I thought you were going to be this stressed out and easily agitated old woman who left behind her family because she thought she was better than everyone else. But you don't seem that way at all. Also I just don't know why I'm here, why would you agree to take me in?" There was another long pause, and then Rebecca motioned Monica to come sit next to her on the couch.

"Ok so here's the thing. I know how your mother is, she's like my mother and we both know how that is" She smiled "I didn't want to be like either of them, your grandmother was never married yet she had so many children and she had to suffer and depend on others all her life. Carlene was her favorite and I was the baby of the bunch who was supposed to be just another copy of the two. But no matter what they wanted me to be I just couldn't do it. I decided at a young age that my fate wasn't going to be written by some other person no matter who they are. I was already labeled, we all were, but they choose to follow the path others set for them. I on the other had strayed from the pack and the generalization, the stereotyping. Of course it wasn't easy, yeah I was picked on, yeah I was left out and yeah I didn't have many friends. So yeah life wasn't the best but you know what I still laugh, and I laugh the loudest and the longest because when I look at things now, school life is over and I don't have to be the odd one out anymore. I am apart a group of individuals not a group of copies. Everyone back then... I feel bad for them



because they fell for it. They fell for the temporary power of popularity. They were the kings and queens of highschool but look at them now ... No offense but look at your mother and grandmother. Your mother who has no choice but to depend on the government because of the mistakes she made and your grandmother who is probably all alone inside depending on her daughter. I didn't want to have to depend on anyone, so I never wore a mask and people back then didn't like what they saw. They only stuck with those with matching masks... Now they're all living the life of constant dependence and suffering. I took you in simply because I don't want you to feel as if wearing a mask is your only option. You can be you and not what people say you should be. You don't have to wear a

mask here” Rebecca smiled at her niece patting her on the head and forwarded to the kitchen ... With that, every question Monica had was answered, her fears of becoming just another copy of her mother seemed to suddenly disappear, finally able to remove her mask.

WE ARE ALL BEAUTIFUL!

The Chocolate Chip Cookie

By: Aisha Dukureh

New Staff



Deyka Torres

1. What are your impressions of Newark Tech so far?

I am excited to be a part of the Newark Tech community. The staff and students have been so welcoming and extremely supportive in my transition.

1. How long have you worked as a teacher?

1. I have been a teacher for over six years. I began my career at Bayonne High School where I taught several levels of Math including AP Calculus.

Brown comes in all different shades: light brown, golden brown, dark brown, and deep. Colorism is a huge controversy in the African- American community. We are one ethnic race even if there are different hues in our skin tone. We are all beautiful. The fact that a person dark skin should they are as a should all unite just one race and which is the American race



We should celebrate all hues instead of putting them down. All of our skin colors are unique and beautiful for their own reason. However, the most important quality is the fact that we are all black. We are all African-Americans in this country and we are ALL UNITED AS ONE.

is light skin or not define who person. We as one and be one nationality, African - and nationality.

celebrate all

Mexican and Proud!!

By: Deja Ingram

Mexico is a wonderful country. When you think of Mexico one might think of tacos and nachos but they are a very old and proud race of people who date back to centuries ago. Some may assume that Mexico's official language is spanish, but it is not. Spanish is the most used language, which makes Mexico the largest spanish speaking country also they recognize 62 American Indian languages. I talk about this because often many people do not want to embrace their Mexican roots. It is not shameful to be Mexican. You should not hide your identity because you think people will judge you based off of stereotypes. It is true that some people will but, those people aren't worth your time. Furthermore instead of getting angry at people who judge you off of stereotypes you should educate them.

Humans

English	Spanish
We are humans	Somos seres humanos
We have been called a lot of names besides human	Nos han llamado muchas cosas, aparte de seres humanos
Black	Spic
Negroes	Wet Back
Niggers	Border Hopper
Coons	Beaner
Let us be humans	Vamos a ser seres humanos



Newark Tech Teacher's celebrated Black History Month wearing red, black, and green for a week .





Hip-Hop Through the Times



By: Aisha Dukureh



The Terriers at Newark Tech sure know how to close up the month of Black History! Students of different talents and grade levels came out to show off their style. To kick the assembly off, students of African descent came out with different types of African clothing while parading across the stage to the Ghanaian song *Tonga* by music sensation Joey B. They were shortly followed by Mr. Benton's' freshmen class reenacting a civil rights protest. Aliyannah Carter followed right after with the Negro National Anthem, "Lift Every Voice". This also marked the ending

of the freshmen's portion of the assembly.

The poetry club advised by Ms. Percantino then dominated the assembly. Junior students Estherlene Phanord and Alexis Green performed their original poem while capturing the attention of the whole student body as they went on about how taking on a career as a rap artist should not be everyone's goals and aspirations. The message was clearly received and was rewarded with a standing ovation.



Moving along with the assembly, all I have to say is that all praise is to be given to the seniors who performed dance pieces from the 70's to the 2000's with famous songs such as the "Electric Slide" and the most recent hip hop craze called the "Nae Nae".

All in all, I believe that the assembly was a huge success. The students and teachers came together to celebrate a very historic month. The hard work that the students did eventually paid off. A special thanks is due to Ms. Robinson, Mr. Benton, Ms. LaDonna, Mr. Gary, Mr. McCune, and Mr. Pepe for making it a huge success. It could not have been a success without them.

The Second Half of the Game

By: Mamasa Dukureh

Seniors: remember Super Bowl 48? In a way, it's a lot like you. From the failed coin toss of Joe Namath to the surprising defeat of the Denver Broncos. There's a huge majority of you that began this school year so excited that you made unnecessary mistakes like Joe Namath. Perhaps the joys of being a senior were so overwhelming that you forgot you're still in high school and this last year still counts as one of the most important year. But fortunately, many of us were able to get our act together and we finally got the coin toss right on the second try.

So you're all wondering, are we the Seattle Seahawks or the Denver Broncos? Of course, we are the Seahawks. Rising from the secluded depths of the street, nobody expected us to succeed. We are meant to be statistics. Another easy win for the Broncos. But of course we proved them wrong. We turned in our college applications, filled out scholarship applications, and were rewarded with acceptances consisting of full scholarships and tens of thousands of dollars. We closed out the first half of the game with a 22-0 score.

But despite having such a powerful first half, some people still doubt us. We doubt ourselves. The taunts repeatedly go, "You just got lucky. Peyton Manning just wasn't warmed up enough, but the Broncos are going to come back and defeat you". But like the Seahawks we will prevail. Here is your guide to getting through the second half of the game:

1. If you haven't already done it, submit your FAFSA. Although the deadline to file your taxes is April 15, 2014 remember federal grants and loans are limited and on a first come, first serve basis.
2. Look out for your Student Aid Report (SAR) after you fill out your FAFSA. It lets you know the amount of federal financial aid you will be receiving from the government.
3. Continue checking your mail for college acceptance letters and financial award letters. Compare your packages to see which is the most affordable college you would like to attend. Remember: COLLEGE IS EXPENSIVE
4. On that note, continue applying for scholarships. It's never too late to receive free money.
5. Many colleges will begin to have events for admitted students. If you still don't know where you want to go, attend these events. See the type of students you will be around. Get a feel for the campus. Make your choice.
6. May 1st is the deadline to submit your deposits for many colleges. Make your deposit by this date so you can secure your spot in the Class of 2018.
7. Watch out for important information about housing and payment plans now. You don't want to be left with the worst dorm on campus or forced to pay a lump sum in August.
8. Finalize your plans for the summer. Whether you ultimately decide that college is for you or not, enjoy your last summer before you enter the real world.
9. Request that your final transcript is sent to the college of your choice.
10. Graduate! Class of 2014 you made it!!!

43-8. Not a bad game at all Seahawks.

Robotics Update

Robotics is introducing something new to the team this year. Last year we were great and many things got done, but there was always something missing. We always ran around looking for tools, parts and finding our special screws. Last year the team struggled to put things back where they belonged and the biggest part was ORGANIZATION. Tools were misplaced, parts were lost, and above all it was time consuming.

So this year the robotics team is adopting a system that is widely used throughout the industrial world as well as some businesses. The 5s system derives its name from the 5 Japanese words that outline the method, they are: seiri, seiton, seiso, seiketsu and shitsuke. Translated into English they are: sort, set in order, shine, standardize and sustain. The guiding principles underlying the 5S system involve organization, cleanliness and standardization.

After the Robotics team finish the 5's system we plan to launch the system to the whole school and start a media campaign to get everyone onto the 5's system. The plan will include, What is 5's, How to organize in the 5's way and Why 5's is important and the effects of doing it.

**"Newark Tech High School Heroes" receive
award from Junior Achievement. Go Terriers--
The Pursuit of Excellence!!!!**





Remind101 is a way teachers can remind students about class updates and homework. The updates go right to the phone without installing updates.



OneNote is available through your school email accounts using Office365. OneNote is a great way to take notes online. It is an online binder.



Do you need an online bulletin board? Well Note.ly is perfect. You can add pictures, sticky notes, homework to-do lists, and much more.

Advisor Corner

By Lynn Kelly

The first issue of the Newark Tech Terrier News centered on excellence and those pursuing excellence at Newark Tech. The second issue focuses on the concept of identity. Newark Tech has intensified its identity as an institution of secondary excellence and promoted leaders in all areas. The issue explores ideas of identity among some of the cultures at Newark Tech. It explores identity on social media. It explores concepts of seniors developing an identity so that they can go on to college or pursue a career upon graduation. The issue also explores the examples of identity among the unified staff of Newark Tech. The Terrier News staff also struggled with the concept of identity as they argued, revised, and contemplated what to focus on in this timely controversial issue of what exactly is "identity".

We welcome your comments, input and suggestions on the topic of identity as Newark Tech continues to evolve. Comments and concerns can be sent to lynnkelly@essextech.org, please include the words "newsletter" as the subject.

Lynn Kelly

Advisor