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Prof. Bauer

GRA 1111

 Trip to U.F.T

 Last week we had are visit to the United Federations of Teachers, which is the largest organization of teachers union formed in the United States. I myself though the trip was very interesting considering the fact that I want to be a teacher myself in the in the future. We saw the inner workings of the unions, and visited the printing and publishing department of the union; we were shown all of these wonderful, yet somehow still very dangerous if taken lightly, machines. As I notice are tour guide and manager of the department showed us, in a somehow Willy Wonka & the chocolate factory manner his wonder printing presses. The printing sector of the department was huge with machines that were up to 3 men operated or just 1 can do all the work.

 We saw the tools used to complete a print process and the amounts it can print up to in a whole day, as well as knowing the value of these machines. Terms were used that we were common used during classes. Saw how vast their department and the amount needed daily to keep the machines running & the amount to be printed daily, all the things that they are print are going to be shipped off to the whole city of New York. It is also an all around the clock job proven by the fact of the fatigue mats on the ground a testament proving the long duration of hours spent standing & print on a machine.

 The tour guide also shared a very interesting tale as well to us that caught my attention, he explained after he graduated high school, he was torn between two passions either cooking or continue his studies in printing. So he faced a serious situation due to the fact that both entrance exams to his college of choice were on the same day left with the heavy thought of either cooking or printing on that same fateful day, so he left it all to be decided on the toss of a coin and landed on the side that was for printing. I face a very similar stark choice to either continue my passion in art or shift my path to teaching. As of now I am still undecided perhaps one day I’ll have to make a very similar choice and leave it to chance to decide the road I plan out for my future.