



## **Marvin Daniels II, Albany State University- c/o 2018, Business Management**



**Name :** Marvin Daniels II

**Your HBCU :** Albany State University

**Graduation Year :** 2018

**Major :** Business Management

### **1. Where are you from? Who introduced you to HBCUs?\***

I was born in Raleigh, North Carolina and raised in Snellville, Ga. My best friend, 2LT Jayla Malone and I were in JROTC preparing for college and she had a scholarship to Albany State University. She invited me to go visit the campus and I loved it.



### **2. Why did you choose an HBCU over a pwi?\***

I originally planned to go to Valdosta State but I was not accepted. I went to Albany State's orientation and was instantly hooked by the renditions from the Gospel Choir.

### **3. What is the story of your "experience" at Your HBCU given its heralded status as a stellar and prestigious institution?\***

My experience at Albany State University has been interesting. I've had the most learning, eye opening, growing experiences here at this institution. From the 7 classes they made me take my first 2 semesters, to financial aid stealing money, the merge of Darton and Albany State, the change of the mission statement to discredit Albany State as an HBCU, the removal of the major of music, the 50+ car break ins (in one semester), the massive homecoming, the ram pride, school spirit, greek life, the caf, the Lake House, part 1, the parties, Wassup Wednesday (2014-2015), to EVERY fallen ram, may they Rest In Peace. The togetherness of this community we live in created my HBCU experience.

### **4. "First time" experiences at your HBCU?\***

First time I ever legit slept in my car was when I came back to the dorm at like 4-5am and I left my RamCard (student access card) in my room. Nobody was up, nobody was answering and I just KNEW I wasn't just going to "catch" somebody walking in and out of the building at 4-5am. So, after waiting about 10 minutes, I decided that I'd be more comfortable listening to music, with the seat leaned back, then I would, waiting on somebody to hopefully notice me at the door.

### **5. Who are the professors that have impacted your life in and out of the classroom? How did they do that?\***

Professor Andre was the realest professor I had. He was the professor you texted about the

homework and y'all talked about the details of the video you had to watch. You wanted to study for his class because you wanted to be apart of the deep-thinking discussions we had daily. In his class, we dissected music videos and pointed out the symbolism and why they used certain things in the production. We discussed America, Africa, Europe and the cultures,dialects and government systems they uphold and why. That class taught me how to look deeper than the original picture. He taught me how to find the original meanings of poems and artistry and made me write my own to see if he can find the meaning in my work. He challenged my knowledge about the world and taught me what I needed. I learned more in that class then I did in any of my other classes that thinks teaching me how to find "x" will matter when I leave school. Professor Andre talked about what really matters.

