A Short Story about Summer Employment

The Farm from Hell

By: Nelson Oliveira 98

The first thing I hated about my job on the "farm from hell" was that I had to get up at 5:00 AM. Getting up at that time felt strange because it's still dark out and cold. This was really strange because it was summer.

After getting ready in the morning I had to go and wait at the corner of my street for my ride. At that time of day, it is way too cold to be outside waiting for anybody. My ride was always late. From this point on, it just went from bad to worse.

After all this the ride up to the farm was just as comfortable as riding in a horse wagon. Every bump the driver would hit felt like falling off a bed. Then, finally, we arrived....

When I first laid my eyes on all the crops in the huge fields, it felt like dream, or maybe it felt like that because I was still half asleep. Then it was time to work. They told us to grab a hoe, so it would be easier to get the weeds around the plants. By this time the weather was heating up. That is when the real torture began.

One thing you should never do if you decide to work on a farm on a hot day is wear a black shirt. The second thing you should never do is take your shirt off, or else you will go home looking like a lobster. It's not much fun trying to go to sleep when this happens. Being bent over for 8 hours picking weeds will take a lot out of you. But when the day ends it feels like heaven. My advice to a person with aching muscles is to take a nice warm bath and go lie down on bed or couch.

Pretty soon, many of us will be starting to line up summer jobs. My best advice to you is don't take one like this, no matter how much it pays.



TECH PREP

By: Erica M. Followwill

In September, 1994 Diman entered a new program called Tech Prep. It is a program for high school students who would like to go to college at BCC to study engineering.

To be in this program your high school grades must average C to better and you must get A B average or better in the college course. Students receive college credits for certain courses they've had at Diman. Those classes are considered equivalent to college courses at BCC. With those classes from Diman and any classes taken at BCC, some course at BCC will be waived.

Tech Prep students are allowed to take one class each semester free of charge. They can earn up to 15 credits toward their associates degree at BCC. Tech Prep students must sign a contract agreement to get a C average or better while in high school.

There are currently 7 Diman students enrolled in the Tech Prep program. They are half way through their semester of BCC classes. Those students are Scott Pacheco-96C-ET, Andrew Mazzarella-96P-ET, Sandy Ponte-96P-ET, Christopher M Oliver-**96N-DR, Michael Deerand-96D-ET, Jessica Lincoln-96P-MS, Derek Rodrigues-**96P-MS, Michael Martin-96M-MS, Justin Vanderhoof-96S-DR, Joseph Galvao-96N-AM, Sten Lynch-96M-MS, Kevin Carvalho-96M-DR, Philip Medeiros-96R-EL, Matthew Aguiar-96P-DR.

This spring any sophomores interested in the Tech Prep program should talk to their guidance counselor.

Staff:
Susan Sayre- ***Advisor***

Contributors:

Laura Askew	*97 C*
Shannon Charron	*97C*
Jennifer Lopes	*97A*
Lisa Almeida	*97F*
Luis Rebelo	*96*
Effie Mitsis	*98S*
Kim Marchand	*98S*
Chuck Weymouth	*97R*
Pam Bourchard	*97R*
Dave Silva	*97R*
Erica Followwill	*98M*
Adam Camacho	*97D*
Derek Pelleiter	*97D*
Joseph Martins	
Steve Miranda	
Nelson Oliveira	*98E*
Christina ferriera	*97C*
Kelly Viveiros	*97B*



THE TRADESMAN

DIMAN REGIONAL VOCATIONAL TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL

-- A NEWSPAPER by and for DIMAN STUDENTS --

Volume 2 No.3 June 1995

"No love, no friendship can cross the path of our destiny without leaving some mark on it forever."

i'll Remember the Junior Prom '95

By: Lisa Almeida

May 12 was a lovely night for the Junior Prom. The sky was dark, but the moon was high. Dazzling faces brought glamour to the evening.

As couples entered the Ramada Inn in Portsmouth, Rhode Island, the ooh's and ahh's spread through the room. The girls wore a variety of lovely dresses in many colors. Black, purple, blue, and white were especially popular. But one dress appeared more than others. As a matter of fact, it was seen by this reporter on about 10 young women!

The music was great, provided by one of Diman's Carpentry seniors, Danny Raposa, and Spinaway disc jockeys John E. Jam & Danny Boy.

The food was good, too, and efficiently served. Couples had a choice of surf/turf or chicken dinner.

The dancing started around 8:45 with the prom song, "I'll Remember You" by Atlantic Star. Some great dancers showed up on the floor, including Unee Bailey, Eric Farias, Kamah Paul, Steve Camara, and ... yes, Mrs. Caine! Good Job, guys and girls.

To remember the evening, the guys were given key chains. The girls were given porcelain masks. The girl whose birthday fell closest to the prom was given the mask centerpiece that was on the table.

All in all, the Junior Prom of '95 was a success!



The Dinner Scene

Seniors Say Goodbye

By: Shannon Charron

On Thursday, June 1st, the Johnson & Wales Inn in Seekonk was full of handsome men and gorgeous women. The senior prom, for me, was a great experience. I had never seen such a variety of differnt tuxes and dresses. The two that I especially liked were Jimmy Crivaro's Mickey Mouse tux and Gina Nogueira's stunning red gown. There may have been a variety of tuxes and gowns, but some seemed especially popular. Even so, everyone looked great.

As far as music goes, it was alright. During dinner the D.J.'s must have had a flashback, because they played the theme song to every 80's T.V. show I could think of. After dinner, however, they played a better choice of music stratching from disco to alternative. Tearing up the dance floor were some of Diman's hottest; Seniors, Jimmy Crivaro and Robert Levesque were jammin' on the dance floor.

Dinner. Well, in my opinion, it wasn't great, but it was edible. The well-dressed waiters first served soup, then salad, the main course, and finally dessert. For a main course, you had a choice of roast beef or baked stuff shrimp. And for dessert, vanilla ice cream.

Then it was time to go. I will always remember this night. For me, well, it was an elegant evening that I will never forget.

Sports and You!!

PUTTING IT ON THE LINE:

The Blood, Sweat, and Tears of Bench Pressing

By: Steve Miranda (Class of '94)
Written in response to Diman's Bench Press Competition held in March

"The lying bench press," he responded. I expressed confusion as this was his response to my inquiry of his favorite exercise.

"Don't you mean the flat barbell bench press?" I asked.

He retorted, "No, the lying bench press."

I know I would regret my next question. "What is a lying bench press?" I asked.

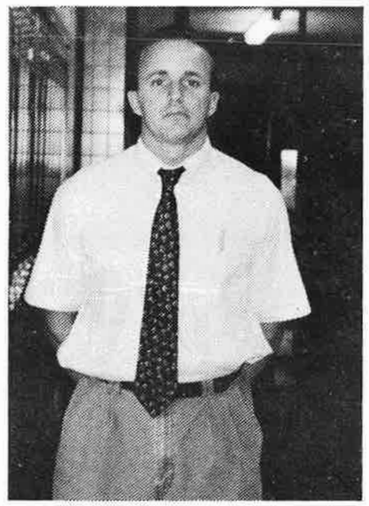
He responded, "It's when you go to the gym, go your bench press while no one is around, and then lie about how much you pressed."

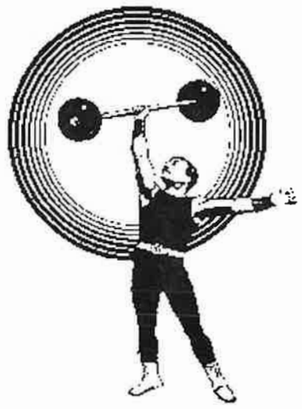
It's that time of year again. The bench press competition is celebrating its seventh birthday. Having competed in four of these competitions, I know the feelings and sensations of being on the bench. You can't fake it here. You'll hear about many a lying bench press before competition time. However, when it comes to the actual contest, very few people are willing to put their ego in the line and put their money where their mouths are.

I can honestly say that this competition does not decide the strongest person or even the weakest. It is a competition to gauge pride, discipline, determination, and strength of will. By simply entering, you show that you are strong. You are willing to get up in front of the spectators and at best lift and set a record. At worst your physical strength may falter and you miss. If this happens, you will no doubt hear a spectator commenting on how much more weight he can lift. Keep in mind they didn't put it on the line.

To both winners and competitors, congratulations, you've already won! To those wanna-bes in the stands, lay it on the line. The iron challenge awaits you!!!

Forget: "Jenny Craig" Sign ups for track are in my room C203





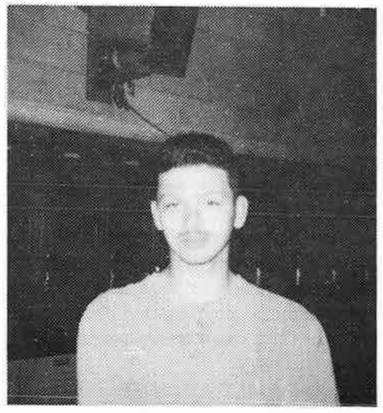


A Competitive Athlete

As a senior Mark Soares is one of Diman's most competitive athletes. Mark was one of our top scorers on varsity basketball, and is now using his athletic ability on the varsity baseball team. If anyone has seen Mark play before, you know that he is a very determined player and will stop at nothing to win. Speaking as a person who watched almost every game he played, I think Mark has his own style of playing ball. He mixes the games with the thrills as well as talent.

Well Mark, I hope that you continue your education so that if sports don't work out, you will have something to fall back on.

GOOD LUCK



1995 VARSITY BASEBALL TEAM

Jeff Perry	96 D	ET
Mark Soares	95 M	AM
James Fairhurst	96 E	MF
Ray ST.Pierre	96 F	AM
Chris Jorge	96 S	HC
Ken Miranda	97 U	AM
Jon Cabral	97 G	HM
James Carriero	96 E	MS
Justin DeSouto	96 B	MS
Art ST.Pierre	96 T	HM
Eric Farias	95 B	PL
Chapin Borges	96 N	HM
Marc O'Connor	96 D	MF
Jason Correia	95 F	HM
Carl Soares	97 B	BM

COACH : John Pacheco

1995 JV BASEBALL TEAM

Kevin Pavao	97 D	DR
Adam Camacho	97 D	DR
Richie Martle	97 C	HM
Chris Anctil	97 B	DR
Kory Kosher	97 G	HM
Tom Roderick	97 D	AB
Greg Feigo	97 C	EL
Chad Silva	97 N	ET
Billy Carro	96 T	AB
Mike Flynn	97 P	CA
Ross Beaudry	97 N	ET
Kurt Furtado	98 B	PD
Patrick Gray	98 R	HC

COACH: Charles Medeiros



1995 FRESHMEN BASEBALL TEAM

Joseph Reilly	98 C	MS
Kevin Levrault	98 P	MS
Doug Rogers	98 C	AB
Eric Silva	98 M	EL
John Sullivan	98 P	DR
Tom Gamache	98 M	DR
Steve Pereira	98 E	HM
Scott Rivest	98 B	AC
Steve Wadja	98 S	EL
Jeremy Chabot	98 E	HM
Craig Araujo	98 B	AC
John Botelho	98 R	MS
Albert Herbert	98 T	MF
Norman Neveux	98 U	MS
Shane Vezina	98 C	AB
Chris Silvia	98 P	AM
Kevin Raposo	98 U	DR
Antone Santos	98 A	ET
Peter Pacheco	98 M	HM

COACH: Robert Avilla

1995 VARSITY TENNIS TEAM

Name	Group	Shop
Robert Almeida	95 A	DR
Stacey Bouchard	95 D	DR
Kevin Soares	95 P	EL
Phil Medeiros	96 R	EL
Jason Cordeiro	96 P	HC
Joe Boota	96 S	HC
Jennifer Chace	96 E	HC
Elizabeth Viveiros	96 S	MF
John Arruda	97 B	CA
John Custudio	97 N	HC
Kim Raposo	97 B	GA
Lori Beth Pacheco	97 P	CA
Christina Zelke	97 M	AC
Josh Jacob	97 N	HM
Herman Medeiros	98 E	MF
Peter Matheiu	98 M	CA
Michelle Tavares	98 E	CA
Diane Adriano	98 C	MF

COACH: Thomas Hopkins



1995 SPRING TRACK TEAM

NAME	GROUP	SHOP
Keith Clark	95	MS
Jim Crivaro	95	BM
DaveFisher	95	DR
Paul Flannery	95	PL
Scott King	95	CA
Chad Mattos	95	DR
Jeff Mederios	95	MS
Justin Silvestre	95	PD
John Aguiar	96	AB
Arthur Braga	96	AM
Steve Dubios	96	EL
Brian Ferreira	97	HM
Eddy Lima	97	AB
Tony Mailloux	97	CA
Billy Maurer	97	CA
Kevin Ouellette	97	CA
Al Miranda	98	PL
Jason Nientimp	98	PL
Stephen Pietruska	98	EL
Nancy Gammon	95	MS
Jessica Lincoln	96	MS
Terica Bailey	97	HC
Amy Bartle	97	GA
Jessica Emmons	97	MS
Beverly Furtado	97	HC
Christina Charette	98	HC
Sandy Souza	98	GA

COACH: Thomas Aubin
ASSISTANT: David Guavin

MORE TIME TO PASS

By: Adam Camacho

For us students, three minutes passing time between each class is not enough. Some students or faculty might say it's plenty of time, but a lot of us think differently. Three minutes is just enough time to run to our lockers hoping the books we need are on top of our mess and run back and try to beat the clock. Why can't we be allowed more time? I know why. Our classes would be shorter. Come on, do we believe that we're going to be uneducated for a couple of minutes less of class? I don't think so.

Increasing the time between each class could actually help us be better prepared for our next class. For example, say that our next class ends and we go to our lockers. We get what we need and go to our next class. We sit down and actually can take our books and get prepared for what we will go over in class.

With the time we have now we're considered stuck up. Adam, what do you mean stuck up? Well, student body, wouldn't it be nice if we're able to say "Hi" every once in a while to friends without running by them and having them think we're snobs? And while we're on the subject of running, we might as well go to Mr.Aubin's room and just ask if we could be on the spring squad. If he asks why, just say, "Well, I have reason to believe that I think I can be the next Jeff Medeiros." And all you guys our there, don't you think it's kind of weird "running" your girlfriend to her next class while she's 10 feet behind you trying to catch up?

The faculty could also benefit from more passing time, too. Wouldn't it be nice if teachers were constantly not asked, "Can I get my books?" Teachers also need time to prepare for their next class. I just think that if we had more time, it would be a lot easier for all of us.

Welcome Mr. Rodgers

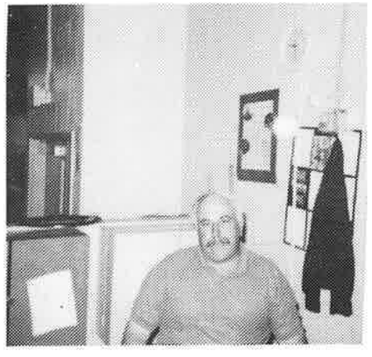
By: Laura Askew
Shannon Charron
Jennifer Lopes
Lisa Almeida

We would like to introduce you to Mr. Rodgers, our new plumbing instructor. He began teaching here in September of this school year. He has enjoyed being on the staff ever since. Before teaching here, Mr. Rodgers was the plumbing and gas inspector for Fall River for almost ten years. Prior to that he owned and operated his own plumbing and heating business. Mr. Rodgers has a number of licenses, including master plumber and gas fitter, and has a sprinkler constructor's license.

We asked Mr. Rodgers how he felt about girls in his shop. He replied that he thinks girls can succeed in the shop, but will face the challenge of being accepted in the real working world. He has improved things drastically in the shop itself.

Mr. Rodgers feels much more comfortable working at the house because he is used to working in construction areas. The only thing that Mr. Rodgers is really concerned about is the safety of the students.

Steven Camara, Chad Latinville, and Kevin Camara all told me that Mr. Rodgers can be cool, but when discipline is needed he will enforce it.



Mr. Warren Rodgers

HAVE
A
NICE
SUMMER

THANK
GOD
IT'S
SUMMER



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

To the Editor

We students are concerned for the health of our fellow sexually active students at Diman. We believe that there should be better sex education provided by the school. Also, we believe that there should be controlled condom distribution by a staff person, such as the nurse. We would like to see our friends live longer and healthier by not having to worry so much about STD's or pregnancy. Teenage pregnancy is a problem and is growing rapidly in our schools.

In conclusion, our hope through this article is that the topic at hand be reviewed by our faculty, staff, school administration, and peers. Our curriculum needs something like this to inform the under -educated under- classman at Diman.

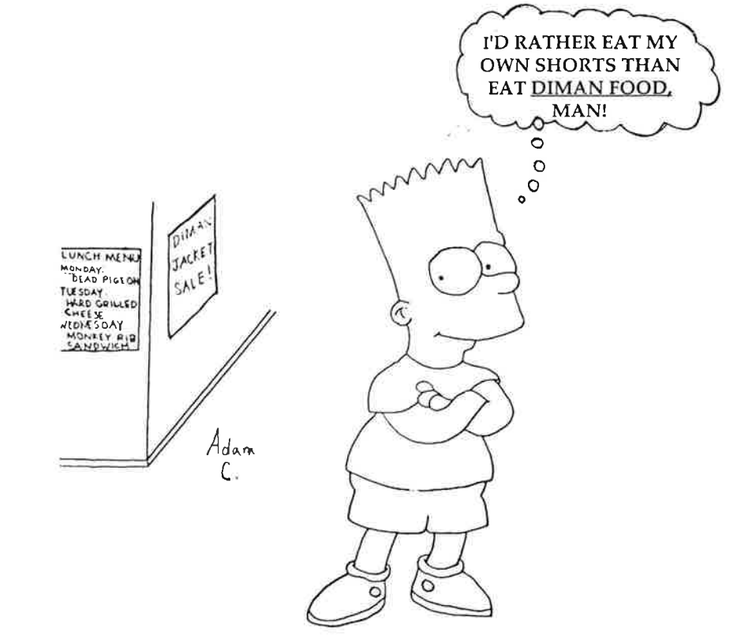
Concerned:
S.C, J.M., & K.C.

Dear Editors,

We feel that not having gym for the juniors and seniors is unreasonable. Many students have expressed their disapproval of this decision. We feel that gym is a necessary part of the academic curriculum. Many things such as good sportsmanship, being part of a team, and individual effort are learned in gym class. Also, gym gives students the chance to have a good time and relief from other classes.

Also, we are especially disappointed that this decision was made without the students knowing. It seems that the freshmen and sophomores will have gym everyday while we juniors and seniors are stuck with shop tech twice a day. Before another decision like this is made, we would greatly appreciate the opportunity to voice our opinion!

Sincerely,
Chuck Weymouth 97R
Pam Bouchard 97R
Dave Silva 97R



Social Studies in the high school curriculum

To the Editors:

High school should be a place where you prepare for your work or college life. If you decide to work after high school, it is important to know and understand what has happened in the past. To understand the future you must learn about the past. If you decide to go to college after high school, it is even more important to learn about social studies. You have to be prepared for the college classes by taking high school courses that help.

I am going to college next year, and I will have to take social studies related classes. If I did not have similar classes in high school, I would not understand what they will be teaching me. I think it is very important to teach us about the past, present, and future. If we didn't learn that, then we wouldn't be able to appreciate the people who helped us create a pleasant and peaceful society.

The future should be a place where we can create a better society for the next generation. In my senior year of high school, I had a class called Economics. I learned how to buy a house, use a credit card, balance a checkbook, make money from stocks and mutual funds and more. All the things in that class are important for me in the future. Without that class, I wouldn't know what to do if those situations came up in my life. I heard that next year at Diman the whole curriculum is changing. It has come to my attention that we're losing Economics, Current Events, and Sociology and all those teachers are becoming History teachers. I believe that History is a very important subject to be taught. I also believe that the subjects we are losing are all just as important.

Signed,
A Concerned Graduate

Nothing's O.K. in OK

By: Luis Rebelo

"That'll be twenty-four thirty-two please!" The young cashier blared out over the sound of the register's printer. "here's twenty five. Keep the change." I handed her the money and grabbed my groceries. I walked out to my car, placed the groceries in the trunk and spun out as I left the parking lot.

As usual, traffic on the interstate was terrible, so I decided to put some government-supplied equipment to use. I flipped a switch which activates a siren and flashes my headlights, recently installed on my 95' Viper by the Oklahoma State P.D. Instantaneously, cars started moving out of my way as I maneuvered through the traffic which was soon miles behind me. I looked around and, seeing no one, flipped the switch off.

When I got home, I saw that I had messages on my answering machine. I pressed the "play" button and heard my ex-girlfriend's voice. Immediately, I pressed the "next message" button. It was the Oklahoma City Police Chief requesting that I call him right away and that he had a job for me.

When I spoke with him, he told me to catch the next flight out to Oklahoma City because somebody had bombed a federal Building. He wanted me to help with the investigation. Within five minutes I was packed. I put my suitcase in the trunk of my car and sped off to the gas station. I figured that I could drive to Oklahoma City in about the same time an airplane would take with my 400 horsepower Viper and save some money. After filling up my tank I was off with siren blaring and headlights flashing. Within seventeen hours of departure I arrived in Oklahoma City and went to the Police station.

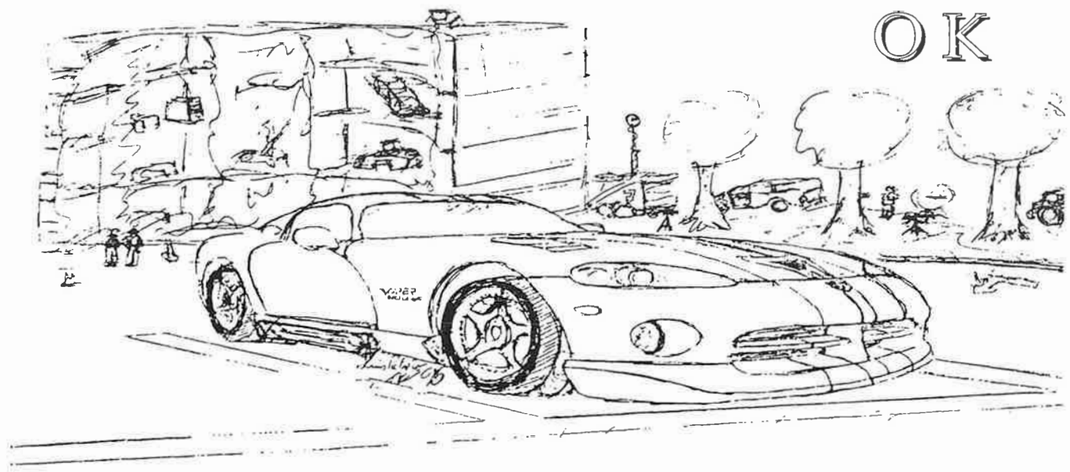
I was then escorted to the scene of the crime. After being informed that it was a car bomb, I began looking through the debris for any part that could be identified by a serial number or code. This place was a mess. There were pieces of furniture and bodies everywhere. Some bodies were already beginning to decay and the smell was beyond words. I found something. It was a velour covered dashboard for a 1979 Ford Pinto Wagon. Ford had only made one car with this tacky velour dash, and with a full tank of gas the Pinto was a perfect bomb. The VIN Plate was still intact. I wrote down the number, went to the DMV and had them run a check on it. They found a match and gave me the address at the current owner of that car. His name was Timothy McVay and he lived on Madison Avenue in Oklahoma City.

I then dressed up as a vacuum cleaner salesman and went to his house in an unmarked police LTD. I knocked on the door and he answered. I told him what I was "selling", and he invited me in. I then proceeded to do the bowling ball test, but instead of sucking it with the vacuum I flung it at him, and he was thrown to the ground. He then knew that he had been caught and confessed to the bombing.

On May 4, Timothy McVay admitted that he single-handedly blew up the Federal Building in Oklahoma City and was sentenced to immediate life in the harshest prison. On May 6, he was killed in a prison brawl. I had a chance to talk to the inmate that killed him and ask why. He just turned away.

Another case solved. When I got back home the phone began to ring as I opened the door. I ran to the phone and answered it. "Tony Camponelli Private Detective for hire."

"Here we go again!" I thought to myself as I ran down the stairs to my car.



Trade Fair '95 Just Fair

By: Ian Tripp

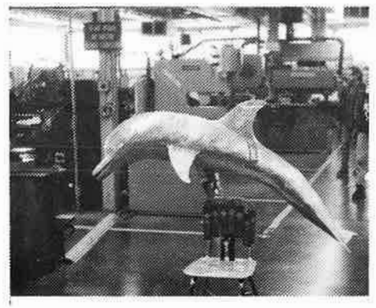
This year's Trade Fair, held at Diman on Sunday, March 12, was a huge success if you measure success by attendance. However, I didn't feel as though all of the shops put their best feet forward.

I think the annual Trade Fair is a time when future Diman students get a chance to see the school. I hope that next year a little more pride will be taken in the projects as we put our school on display.

Even though many shops didn't present any outstanding project, I would like to commend Metal Fab on their well-done aluminum dolphin and Machine Shop on their Hubbel.

In conclusion, I hope that next year's Trade Fair will be a success in more than just attendance.

Machine Shop created an excellent replica of the Hubbel and proudly displayed it during tthe trade fair.



Metal Fabs. hours of hard work resulted in an excellent project..

A Year's End Message from the Superintendent Director, *Mr. Joseph Martins*

As the 1994-95 school year starts to wind down, I would like to share some thoughts with the student body. First, and most importantly, I know that Diman has a great student body. Oh yes, we do have some students who are a challenge to the faculty and the administration, but even these few students do not have horns growing our of their heads and I know that as time goes by they too will be successful.

This year we have had an excellent interscholastic sports season. We win some and lose some, but the important thing is team participation. We have greater interest in girls sports this year and I hope the interest level will continue where additional female interscholastic sports can be organized. Recognizing the importance of being a team player will bring employment and financial rewards later on in life. The new concept in employment is not what the individual can accomplish on his or her own, but what the individual can accomplish as a member of a team of employees.

Much has been accomplished by the National Honor Society, Key Club, Explorers Club, Adventures In Technology Club, Earth Corps, Junior Prom Committee, Spotlight, Senior Prom Committee, Newspaper, and VICA. All of these activities promote the concept that a single individual can do a lot, but a team of individuals can accomplish much more.

Our primary mission here at Diman is the education of students, so that upon graduation each student is prepared to take that next step in life be it higher education, work, or the military. I think the student body will agree with me that the money spent for the operation of Diman in the total education of our student body is well spent.

For the seniors who are graduating and leaving us, hold your head up high as you are ready to take the next step in life with confidence that you can succeed. As you do go on your separate ways, remember where you come from and treat others as you would like them to treat you. If you achieve good fortune by helping others who may be in need.

For the undergraduates, as you are promoted to your next grade and continue at Diman, I wish you success in your studies. Remember, you must earn your grade and your position in any extra curricular activities, you choose. You all have the ability to be a contributing member of the academic class, vocational shop, and extra-curricular teams.

My educational philosophy is rather simple. Work and study to your maximum potential and everyone at Diman will help you to succeed. You will go a long way with sincere effort and respect - for yourselfand others.

Have an enjoyable summer vacation, and come back to us in September with a positive attitude and cooperative spirit, and I am sure we will all have another good year.



PLEASE ,GOD, I'M ONLY 17

The day I died was an ordinary school day. How I wish I had taken the bus. but I was to cool for the bus. I remember how I wheedled the car out of my Mom. "Special favor," I pleaded. "All the kids drive."

It doesn't matter how the accident happened. I was goofing off - going to fast. Taking crazy chances. But I was enjoying my freedom and having fun. The last thing I remember was passing an old lady who seemed to be going awfully slow. Suddenly I awakened; it was very quiet. A police officer was standing over me . Then I saw a doctor. My body was mangled. I was saturated with blood. Strange that I couldn't feel anything. Hey, don't pull that sheet over my head! I can't be dead. I'm only 17. I've got a date tonight. My folks had to identify me . Why did they have to see me like this? Why did I have to look at Mom's eyes when she faced the most terrible ordeal of her life? Dad suddenly looked like an old man. He told the man in charge, "Yes, he is my son." The funeral was a weird experience. I saw all my friends walk toward the casket. They passed by, one by one, and looked at me with the saddest eyes I've ever seen. Some of my buddies were crying. A few of the girls touched my hand an sobbed as they walked away. get me out of here! I can't bear to see my mom and dad so broken up. My grandparents are so racked with grief they can hardly walk. My brothers and sisters are like zombies. Please don't bury me! I'm not dead! I have a lot of living to do! I want to laugh and run again. I want to sign and dance. Please don't put me in the ground. I promise if you give me one more chance, God, I'll be the most careful driver in the whole world. All I want is one more chance! Please, God, I 'm only 17!

Reprint of a previous published article

Drugs Can Kill

Eddie
(a play)

By: Effie Mitsis
Kim Marchand

The play Eddie was presented at Diman on March 27, 1995, to prove a point that "drugs can kill."

On Thanksgiving night, Eddie LaRiviere was at a house party. The entertainment was drugs and alcohol. At the end of the evening Eddie's "friends" left him to sleep it off, high, in the back seat of a car. He died there alone, face down, asphyxiated by his own vomit. Eddie was 16.

After the death of Eddie, his brother Kevin LaRiviere, along with friends and family began working toward the prevention of drug abuse and treatment for those in need.

Eddie was written by Kevin LaRiviere and has been presented at more than 500 high schools in Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Michigan, Georgia, and North Carolina. The play shows us how drugs can ruin your life, mentally and physically. In Eddie's case, he missed baseball practice, his grades were starting to drop, and he was losing touch with his girlfriend.

Zack Driscoll, who played Eddie, said he used to be on drugs and he knows how it feels to be high. Being high made him feel relaxed and like he had nothing to worry about. Then one day he finally realized what was happening to his life and that he needed help, and that is just what he did. He got help. Now it has been almost a year since Zack has stopped using drugs!!

We would like to thank the cast of **Eddie** for their great performance on March 27, 1995. The newspaper staff hopes that students learned something valuable from this play!

Thank You:

Michelle Cabral, Zack Driscol, "Eddie," Jason Piette, Kriston Robinson, Amy Bartle, Nick Trahan, Brock Napert, Andy Mazzerella, Danielle DeCosta, Mindy LeVasseur, Jennifer Chase, Joy Cummings, Adam Connell, Carol Jefferies, Mike Fletcher, Terrica Bailey, Rhonda Almeida, Jocelyn Motta, Beverly Furtado, Scott Camara, Chris Correira, and Rose Gaudreau.

Rumors

By: Laura Askew
Shonnon Charron
Jennifer Lopes
Lisa Almeida

Softly dropped the words we hear,
around the grapevine of yesteryear.
Secrets told without a thought,
words that we have not forgot.
No regard, wrong or right,
true or false words hold us tight.
Spoken poisons change our minds,
leaving common sense behind.
Seniors, don't remember the rumors.
Just remember the good times that you had here at Diman Regional. Good Luck!

Poem

By: Shannon Charron

The end of a twelve year depression.
Today is the day to look on to tomorrow,
Today is the day to forget all the sorrow.
Remember now the Golden Rule,
First elementary, junior, then big high school.
Now it's over, the guys, the girls, the dates on Friday night.
Cuz it's time to move on to the new college rights.

....NONE....

A Prose Poem

BY: CHRISTINA FERREIRA

Like a candle he comes and goes. He sparks a fire in my heart but it dies off quickly because I know he lusts not for me but for another who can give him what he wants.

I think he knows not one bit of the love I have for him and I pray he never finds out. He is not a Greek god nor a super model, but something drew me in so far, that now I'm stuck like a fly in a puddle of honey. And I sit back and watch him as he opens me and takes my heart and pulls it apart, piece by piece letting it fall on the ground, spitting on it, and waking all over it.

Deep in my soul I know that I need him like a fish needs a bicycle, but he is only a desire.

Accidental Vandalism?!

By: Derek Pelleiter 97 D

Everyone knows about the "vandalism" that happened in the second floor boys room. During an interview Adam Camacho and I had with Mr. Bentley and Mr. Ramos, this is what the administration had to say.

It was around April 3rd when Mr. Bentley entered the building and found water in the second floor boys room, along the second floor, and into a classroom. After looking a little closer he noticed the water seeping into the broadcast room on the first floor.

He then started to look for the "regulars" that are in that bathroom around that time. He also looked for witnesses who might have seen someone acting suspiciously or someone running from the area. The first suspicions were that it was a junior or senior because it happened during the first lunch.

Librarians and teachers were asked if they saw or heard anything suspicious. They replied, "All we heard was a klunk." The moment this happened, a couple of pupils were seen leaving at a high rate of speed away from the area.

The urinal was being fixed due to earlier damage and wasn't attached to the wall during the incident. That's when a student started toying with the under repair pipe. Another student in the bathroom warned the fiddling student that water might shoot out of the pipe. Thinking the water was turned off because of the repairs, he kept touching it. That's when it happened..... water shot out.

The damage was to the flush-o-matic unit which had to be replaced.

The funds for the repair were not taken out of the student funding despite all the rumors. The senior that "accidentally" broke the pipe is paying for all damage done. He also received a punishment that came right out of the handbook under "Vandalism": five days suspension plus a parent hearing and conference for suspension and restitution. Mr. Ramos and Mr. Bentley found the punishment reasonable because of what they believe is the accidental nature of the incident.

Questioning of witnesses to the incident was held in private so nobody would know what was said. After questioning, Mr. Bentley felt that, " he was screwing around with the pipe and it broke."

The senior had no prior bad record at Diman. He even said, "If it will make everyone feel better, you can expel me from Diman." Mr. Bentley and Mr. Ramos said no to that because "it wasn't premeditated."

For future prevention of such damage, locks will be installed on all bathrooms and will only be unlocked during certain times of the day. This might sound harsh, but I'm sure everyone will appreciate cleaner bathrooms in the long run.

A Student By Any Other Cover

By: Christine Ferreira 97 C

Ripped jeans, belly shirts, coed naked shirts, tank tops, short shorts: What do these things have to do with getting an education? Some say everything, but others argue that what you wear has nothing to do with what you are learning in school.

Many people believe that if you dress neatly and you dress nicely that you look "smart"; therefore, you must be smart. One the other hand, some say if you come into school in ripped jeans and you have a nose ring and green hair and you are wearing a t-shirt emblazoned with profanities that you are a "punk", and you will have a poor attitude and are more likely to receive lower grades. You look "stupid"; therefore, you are "stupid". Your brain and you work habit must be confused and sloppy as you look.

If a student is poorly motivated and takes no interest in school then he or she is less likely to succeed, no matter what he or she wears. Even if you wear a suit and tie or short shorts and a tank top, this won't make you smart nor less intelligent; you will just be influencing the way you are percieved.

