Important Dates For Seniors

May 17, 2002	Senior Sign Out A Week - Job in the Trade (Co-op)
May 24, 2002	Seniors Sign Out B Week - Job in the Trade (Co-op)
May 30, 2002	Sports/Athletic Banquet at 7:00 P.M.
May 31, 2002	All Remaining Seniors
June 5, 2002 At 12:00 (Noon) -	Class Night/Graduation Rehearsal
June 6, 2002 At 7:00 P.M. -	Class Night
June 7, 2002	Senior Prom
June 7, 2002 At 12:00 (Midnight)	Post Prom
June 9, 2002 At 2:00 -	Graduation



Love Sonnet . . .

Ashley Teixeira

The love we shared could've lasted forever
But now your gone with a life of your own
It was supposed to be us forever together
What happened to this love will be forever unknown
Everyday I look back at all the good times we had
Your love I will never forget, along with everything I regret
Yet, how can seeing my face or hearing my name makes you so mad?
Do you remember that one night when we sat to watch the sunset?
I could only try to hate my one true love but could never succeed
So many nights in each other's arms, or on the phone
I will always be here for you if ever your in need
All these memories but without you I'm alone
So where are you now? Wherever you be
Please know that I'll wait for you if you wait for me.

The White Ribbon Campaign

The WRC is a grass roots campaign whose goal is to foster a society free from any violence and, in particular, violence against women. We encourage reflection and discussion that leads to personal and collective action among men. We urge men to take responsibility to work with women to end men's violence against women.

When the men at Diman signed up for the WRC this is the pledge that they had to say:

"I pledge never to commit, condone, or remain silent about violence against women."

Sonnet K . . .

Kyle Julius

Seeing her is as to see an angel,
Thinking of her is that of no other,
Touching her closely will make you sizzle,
Loving her more as I am missing her.
Never forgetting the day she left me,
Remembering as if it were today.
Swallowed up and taken by the blue sea,
Mourning on and on to this very day.
Forever in my dreams she shall remain,
To walk and talk with me as before.
For my love will never be held in vain.
The day we meet is the day I wait for.
Regretfully never were we married,
But hoping that our Love will be carried.

Respect Rules!

USE RESPECTFUL LANGUAGE

Accept no racial slurs, derogatory name-calling, slang, or profanity.

BE PUNCTUAL

Arrive to school on time and to class before the bell rings.

ACT RESPECFTFUL IN THE CORRIDOR

Go directly to class, pass quietly, and keep to the right.

COME PREPARED TO LEARN

THE TRADESMAN

DIMAN REGIONAL VOCATIONAL TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL

-- A NEWSPAPER by and for DIMAN STUDENTS --

Volume 7 No. 6 May 2002

Auto Mechanics

Each year, senior students from the Auto Mechanics shop participate in the "AAA" Ford Motor Company - Auto Skills Contest.

Students start off by taking a written exam in February. The top 2 seniors plus 1 alternate will then become the team that will go on to compete in April. This year Diman had 8 seniors who took the exam. Once the results are received, the Ford Motor Company will send a car to Diman so the students can practice diagnostic and troubleshooting on the car for 1 week to prepare for the competition. The competition is usually held at the Museum of Transportation or a neutral site in Massachusetts. Students from all Vocational Schools in Massachusetts will compete against each other. Depending on placement, students can receive - toolbox kits, scholarships, and/or money for the scholarships. Diman has come in 2nd and 3rd in the past. At this time, the results of the written test have not been sent back and the students and teachers patiently a wait to see who will compete.

ABUSIVE RELATIONSHIP

Here are some signs that indicate your friend may be in an abusive relationship:

- •Spend little or no time with friends or family. Has become isolated.
- •Has bruises or may wear a lot of makeup or dress unusually to cover marks and bruises.
- •Starts doing poorly in school.
- •Has trouble making decisions and seems depressed.
- •Has started to drink or use drugs.

WHAT TO DO:

- •Listen
- •Give advice
- •Be confidential to a point
- •Offer help
- •Stay neutral
- •Don't push
- •Offer a place to talk
- •Be a good role model

PARENTS

Many teenagers worry about telling their parents about being abused by a dating partner. You might feel like your parents won't understand, or they might blame you or even punish you for getting involved in the relationship in the first place. But, once they recover from the shock of hearing about the abuse, most parents will want to help and protect you. It is very important to consider telling your parents about the abuse, because they can be a big help with obtaining protection and support. If you're worried about how your parents may react, you might consider asking a counselor to help you tell them. What's important is that you tell someone.

If you are in an abusive relationship, or a victim of Rape or Sexual Assault . . .

THERE IS HELP

See Ms. Burns - School & Community Access Center

or

Call 675-0087

**** 24-Hour Hotline***

*** Individual & Group Counseling**
*** Information & Referrals**
*** Advocacy**
SSTAR WOMEN'S CENTER
386 STANLEY STREET, FALL RIVER, MA 02720

The Minute Test

By: Amber Gillet

I've always done well on math tests, but there's one math test that I did exceptionally well on.

It was a warm day in the beginning of April, probably the warmest it's ever been since the fall. I was sitting in class doodling and listening to my fourth grade teacher, Mrs. Lenahan, at the same time. She was talking about a special test we were going to be taking.

The minute I heard test, my head jolted up so fast, I thought my neck was going to snap. She was standing up and rattling on about how important it is to know your times tables in the fifth grade.

She turned to me and said, "We'll start on the two table tomorrow." I'm a fast learner so I already knew most of my tables. There were only two tables that gave me a problem, the eight and the twelve tables.

That night I went home and studied the eight table for hours (or at least it seemed that way!)

When I went back to school the next day, there was a chart on the wall. Across the top, it had the numbers 2-12. On the side, it had all of our names, and small boxes in the middle.

My teacher walked in and shut the door. She then started handing out the papers, face down. She explained to us that we would have one minute to finish 20 problems.

I could barely breath! If there were 20 easy problems on the two tables, then there must be 20 hard problems on the 8 tables.

Mrs. Lenahan then told us to start. I finished all of the problems with time to spare. When the time was up, the recess bell rang seconds later. She collected our papers and dismissed us.

When I got outside, I met up with my best friend Shaina. "Did you finish them all?", I said." "Yeah, but I don't think that I got them right. She rushes us too much!" she cried. Then I asked, "What do you think that chart is for?" She didn't answer me. She was too frustrated.

Recess ended and we went back to class. When I got there, there were stickers beside each of our names.

I walked up to Mrs. Lenahan and asked her, "What are the stickers for?" She said, "Every time someone gets a hundred on their test, they get a sticker next to their name, The first person/people to get all of them, gets a hot fudge sundae and they get their name(s) put on a plaque downstairs in front of the office."

We continued testing for the next few weeks, going through every table.

Then came the eight tables. Every night, up until now, I studied every answer and I was sure I knew what I was doing.

She told us to put our pencils down and turn our tests over. She went around and collected them. She gave us an assignment that was due the next day. I was so nervous that I chewed my pencil so hard, there were only splinters left. I sat there and watched her correct the papers.

The next thing I knew, the bell rang for lunch. I had gotten so caught up in watching her correct papers, I didn't even realize how much time had gone by.

I went to lunch. I was so worked up, I didn't even eat lunch. Outside, I walked up to Shaina and said, "How do you think you did on you're test?" "Bad, really bad. I didn't even answer 1/2 of the questions," she said.

The bell rang, and we lined up to go back in. I was walking up stairs, and I dreaded every step I took. My legs were getting so heavy, I could barely even pick them up anymore.

I walked into the classroom and my eyes had to adjust to the bright lights. I walked over to the chart and saw I had a sticker next to my name that stated I had completed the 8 tables. I jumped up and down jumping for joy. When Shaina walked in, I stopped. The last thing I wanted was to make her more mad than what she already was.

I went home and told my mom the good news. She took me out to eat and then to my Grandmother's house. I told my grandma and she gave me $5.00 (she also gave me candy, but I had to keep it a secret from my mom! Shhh!!!)

I went home at 6:00 and studied the 12 tables until 9:00, my bedtime.

The next three days of testing were easy. I passed with flying colors. Even though those tests were easy, I still studied the 12 tables anytime I could, even during recess.

The big day came. I studied so much and now the time finally came. Mrs. Lenahan started handing out the tests and saying what she usually says, " You have one minute to complete this test. When I say stop, pencils down and pass your papers up."

I started the test. I knew every answer, except for 12 times 11 and 12 times 12. I couldn't understand. I studied all of those answers for days, but those two just flew out of my head. I just put down the first two numbers that came to my head. I was running out of time. Our time ran up and I passed my paper up. Mrs. Lenahan told us she wasn't going to correct them until after school to keep us in suspense.

I went home and I couldn't even sleep. The next day when I went back to school, I had a sticker next to my name and a hot fudge sundae waiting for me on my desk! I was so happy, I could hardly breathe!

A few days later, my name was put on a plaque and I got a medal at the next Students of the Month assembly. My mom brought me shopping and bought me a bunch of clothes. I don't really know my 12 table too well, but you can bet I'll never forget 12 times 11 and 12 times 12!

Dental Health Awareness

The Dental Assisting shop began a "Dental health Awareness" program in February 2002, during children's dental health month. Approximately 350 students from the Fall River Head Start program participated. The children in the Head start program ranged in ages from 3 years old to 5 years old. The Head Start students came to the Dental Assisting students. All the Dental Assisting students in shop participated. The sophomores entertained the children in the auditorium with coloring activities and creating "tooth puppets" while the children waited their turn to go to the shop. In the shop, some of the junior and senor dental assisting students delivered proper nutrition care with toy food and coloring books. The remainder of the students received experience working with children in the dental chairs. The experience helped in developing their chair-side skills, infection control and time management. The students also gained valuable lessons in communication skills for a specific age group. The teachers from the Head Start program were very pleased with the program. The children thought it was a lot of fun. Overall, the program was a great success.



A child showing his tooth puppet.



Donna Mederious helping the children making tooth puppets.



A child showing his tooth puppet.

Some Quotes From the Students

- *Nicole Cabral*, Junior DA student states: "It was fun to teach proper oral hygiene instruction and to watch the children's reactions."
- *Stacey Medeiros*, Junior DA student: "It's amazing how short the children's attention span is."
- *Ashley Reis*, Junior DA student: "The children are so cute."
- *Erin Carriero*, Sophomore DA student: "I was apprehensive at first but became more at ease when I started speaking to the children."



Hollie Lopes and Tara Martini demonstrating tooth brush instructions to a little girl.



Lisa Estrella and Nicole Cabral counting a child's teeth and asking the child to open wide.



Sophomore Dental assisting students creating "tooth puppets" with the children in the auditorium.