



# Today's Pingree

COMMENCEMENT ♦ BACCALAUREATE ♦ SENIOR DINNER ♦ AWARDS CEREMONY





# CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF 2014!



## WELCOME TO THE PINGREE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION!

ENJOY ALL THAT LIES AHEAD!

AND THANK YOU FOR YOUR 100% PARTICIPATION  
IN THE PINGREE FUND THIS YEAR!



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and LinkedIn. Follow us @pingrealumni  
on Instagram and Twitter. Search for the  
Pingree Community on everTrue.

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†Deceased

Pingree School admits students of any race, color, national and ethnic origin to all the rights, privileges, programs, and activities generally accorded or made available to students at the school. It does not discriminate on the basis of race, color, national and ethnic origin in administration policies, scholarship and loan programs, and athletic and other school-administered programs.

Every effort has been made to ensure that the information in the Pingree Bulletin is correct. Please direct any errors to the Marketing & Communications Office and accept our apologies.

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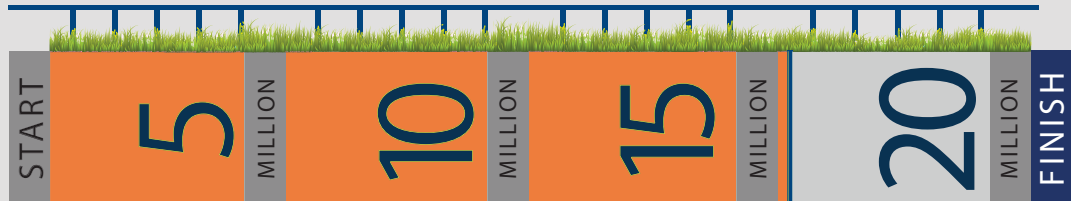


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We've reached the \$15 million mark,  
but there is still more to raise. Give today.  
Here are some of the reasons why.



Pingree was a life-changing experience for me; it was not just my high school."

– **Lauri Perez '08, P@P'03, '04;**  
**new Pingree Spanish teacher**

"You want to be able to provide this opportunity to the best and the brightest, not to just the best and brightest whose parents can afford the school."

– **Ryan Hendrickson '03**



"I don't know how you could choose another school once we complete this project."

– **Diane Kaneb P'10, '12, '13, '14, Trustee**

"If you love this school, this is the time to get on board. The game isn't over."

– **Steve Carey P'08, Co-Director of College Counseling, past Varsity Basketball Coach**



"We are a leader in the area of access work. To have access as part of our campaign guarantees that we can expand the important work we are already doing."

– **Mary Dyer P'98, '02, Senior Associate Director of Admission, Director of Diversity Outreach**



# JOIN THE PINGREE ALUMNI COMMUNITY

POWERED BY:  
 evertrue

**PINGREE'S FREE NETWORKING APP FOR IOS AND ANDROID DEVICES IS THE BEST WAY TO CONNECT WITH FELLOW ALUMNI.**

- Search for alumni around the corner or around the world
- Access a mobile version of the Pingree alumni directory
- Find events on and off campus
- Search for alumni working in specific jobs or industries

## **TWO EASY STEPS TO JOIN THE PINGREE COMMUNITY**

- 1** Go to the App Store; search and download EverTrue
- 2** When prompted, type in Pingree School and provide a valid email address

**MORE QUESTIONS? VISIT OUR EVERTRUE FAQ PAGE AT [WWW.PINGREE.ORG/NETWORKING](http://WWW.PINGREE.ORG/NETWORKING).**



# Prep@Pingree

Nearly **70 rising eighth** and **ninth graders** from Lawrence, Lynn, and other communities, and a staff of Pingree alumni, students, and faculty spent five weeks this summer engaged in academic and co-curricular enrichment at Prep@Pingree, Pingree's signature, nationally recognized public-private partnership program, celebrating **13 years** of doing something bold. Coursework in **Math, English, Engineering Design, and History** is coupled with training in **public speaking, interviewing techniques, and collaborative learning.**

Prep@Pingree alumni matriculate to public, independent, and parochial schools. **Five percent** of Pingree School's current enrollment is comprised of Prep@Pingree alumni.

Pingree is proud to be one of the few independent schools in the country providing access to high quality education to a wide range of students in innovative and meaningful ways.

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To learn more about Prep@Pingree, please visit [www.pingree.org](http://www.pingree.org)  
or contact **Executive Director Steve Filosa** at [sfilosa@pingree.org](mailto:sfilosa@pingree.org) or **978-468-4415 ext. 265.**



Photo taken June 28, 2014 when Prep@Pingree officially renamed The Malcolm Coates Prep@Pingree Program at Pingree School



# The Power of 10

## INVESTMENTS TO SUSTAIN 10 MORE YEARS

As part of Proudly Pingree: The Campaign for Arts, Athletics, and Access, we are excited to present The Power of 10 to an inspirational group of visionary investors who imagined Prep@Pingree more than 10 years ago. This abbreviated, targeted campaign will sustain Prep@Pingree's operating and related secondary school scholarship funding for the next 10 years. We seek investments totaling approximately \$1,000,000 that will be honored with a donor plaque created by a Prep@Pingree and Pingree alumna (early rendition seen right) that will hang outside of the Prep@Pingree classrooms. Achieving this goal will allow Prep@Pingree to continue serving underserved middle schoolers each summer and beyond. Establishing such a fund will enable Prep@Pingree to implement its recently completed strategic plan and launch the second decade of connecting Pingree school to talented and motivated students. It will provide necessary secondary school scholarship resources so that Prep@Pingree alumni who are admitted to independent and parochial schools will have the opportunity to enroll, even if secondary school financial aid falls short of the costs of enrolling.



**\$250,000**

OR \$50,000 FOR 5 YEARS

**ONE NAMING OPPORTUNITY FOR THE PREP@PINGREE PROGRAM**  
 ACHIEVED BY A GIFT FROM THERESE AND KURT MELDEN  
 "The Malcolm Coates Prep@Pingree Program at Pingree School"

**\$125,000**

OR \$25,000 FOR 5 YEARS

**ONE NAMING OPPORTUNITY FOR THE DIRECTOR'S CHAIR**  
 ACHIEVED BY A GIFT FROM TIM COLLINS  
 "The Tim Collins Executive Director of Prep@Pingree"

**\$100,000**

OR \$20,000 FOR 5 YEARS

**THREE NAMING OPPORTUNITIES FOR SECONDARY SCHOOL SCHOLARSHIPS (two achieved\*)**

- \*The Shorts Family Scholarship
- \*The Anne Hooper Kneisel Scholarship

**\$50,000**

OR \$10,000 FOR 5 YEARS

**EIGHT NAMING OPPORTUNITIES TO SUPPORT THE SECOND DECADE OF PREP@PINGREE (seven achieved\*)**

- \*The Corning Family Gift for the Future
- \*The John and Susie Glessner Gift for the Future
- \*The Virginia Wellington Cabot Foundation Gift for the Future
- \*The Bill and Mary Wasserman Gift for the Future
- \*The Cliff and Susan Rucker Gift for the Future
- \*The Other Gift for the Future
- \*The Ibrahim El-Hefni Technical Training Foundation Gift for the Future

# \*Shout out for Class Notes and Photos for the Fall 2014 Alumni Bulletin!



## Don't forget to send in your **Class Notes** for the **Fall 2014 Bulletin!**

Now that we are publishing Class Notes once a year (saving design costs, paper, printing, and postage) we hope to have notes from every class. Looking for some inspiration? Here are some news and photo ideas... college and graduate school graduation news and accolades; athletic accomplishments; interesting travels; community service work; career changes and advancements; engagements; weddings; babies; new home; class gatherings... you get the idea! Alumni and Parents of Alumni can send in Alumni News anytime to the Alumni Office. Thank you for staying connected and for sharing your news with the Pingree Community. Not only do your former teachers, friends and classmates enjoy knowing how you are doing, our prospective students and families like to know where Pingree students go after they leave Pingree.

**Laurie Harding Polese '84, P'13,'16**

Director of Alumni Relations  
lpolese@pingree.org

**Samantha Taylor '08**

Alumni Relations and Annual Fund Coordinator  
staylor@pingree.org

Class notes and photos can now be submitted via our alumni webpage on the "Share Updates" tab.

Our Alumni Social Media sites are active and a great place to stay connected with each other and the entire Pingree Community.



Join "Pingree School Alumni" on Facebook and LinkedIn.  
Follow us @pingreealumni on Instagram and Twitter.  
Search for the Pingree Community on everTrue.





# DON'T FORGET YOUR FRIENDS AT PINGREE!



Victoria Aboagy-Adinkra ..... Tufts University  
 William Alexander Ager ..... Cornell University  
 Michael Robert Ahern ..... Chapman University  
 Hannah Becker ..... Washington University in St. Louis  
 Alexander Robert Francis Bernardi ..... The George Washington University  
 Alexander Joseph Bland ..... Florida Southern College  
 Christopher Rust Bulfinch ..... Trinity College  
 Olivia Joyce Byrne ..... Elon University  
 Emma Leigh Campbell ..... Boston College  
 Kristina Marie Caradonna ..... Connecticut College  
 Olivia Catherine Carmichael ..... Bryn Mawr College  
 Sarah Lawrence Carpenter ..... Elon University  
 Madison Marie Castle ..... Boston University  
 Christina Marie Chalmers ..... Northeastern University  
 Kevin J. Cueto ..... Florida Southern College  
 Erin Maureen Cunningham ..... Providence College  
 Katherine Rose Di Lillo ..... University of the Arts London  
 Eleanor Arlene diCicco ..... Suffolk University  
 Dale Johnson Eddy ..... University of Virginia  
 Caroline Melissa Fay ..... Boston University  
 Mary Rebecca Ferguson ..... Colby College  
 Zarah Immilda Ferrari ..... Smith College  
 Isabel Catherine Fitzpatrick ..... College of the Holy Cross  
 Margaret Emily Foster ..... Vassar College  
 Brandon Thomas Franco ..... Providence College  
 Reese John Fulmer ..... Skidmore College  
 Maria Anne Garbarino ..... Bates College  
 Adam Joshua Gerber ..... New York University  
 Caitlin Del Rosario Giron ..... Providence College

Danah Fouad Hamzeh ..... University of Massachusetts, Amherst  
 Nicholas Verani Hoffman ..... University of Rochester  
 Katya Alexis Jagolta ..... Tulane University  
 Maya Marie Jain ..... Gap Year  
 Hunter Sutherland Johnston ..... University of Rochester  
 Blair Conway Kaneb ..... University of Notre Dame  
 Nicholas C. Kedersha ..... The George Washington University  
 Shawn Connor Khachadourian ..... Hobart and William Smith Colleges  
 Michelle Kim ..... Tufts University  
 Kyle Richard Lentini ..... Stonehill College  
 Mitchell James Luti ..... College of William and Mary  
 Monica Elizabeth Manning ..... St. Lawrence University  
 Eliza Lee Marsh ..... Trinity College  
 Kian Ahi McGee ..... Boston University  
 Eliza Woodward Mead ..... Tulane University  
 Sarah Elisabeth Moran ..... College of Charleston  
 Gabrielle Marie Muniz ..... College of the Holy Cross  
 Kristen Elizabeth Murphy ..... Temple University  
 Alison Novack ..... St. Lawrence University  
 Abigail Rose O'Brien ..... Stonehill College  
 Tiffani Marie Palmer ..... Trinity College  
 Emma Rose Parece ..... Union College  
 Hailey Mercedes Perry ..... Union College  
 Solina Soo Powell ..... Brown University  
 Kasey Rose Provost ..... Roger Williams University  
 Connor Joseph Reardon ..... Worcester Polytechnic Institute  
 Benjamin Eric Rotner ..... Amherst College  
 Jessica Kayla Rucker ..... Bentley University  
 Haley Gina Sabino ..... Wentworth Institute of Technology

Alexander Michael Salalayko ..... Quinnipiac University  
 Kyle Patrick Skelton ..... Northeastern University  
 John Barry Spears ..... Trinity College  
 Mary-Elizabeth McKinnon Stambaugh ..... Tulane University  
 Matthew Charles Stavros ..... University of Vermont  
 Nora Brenna Sullivan ..... Emory University  
 Mallika Ann Sundar ..... Sarah Lawrence College  
 Amal Tidjani ..... Wellesley College  
 Chad Richard Tokowicz ..... Hobart and William Smith Colleges  
 Matthew Jason Trowbridge ..... Case Western Reserve University  
 Hannah Hollis Tymann ..... Chapman University  
 Carolyn Virginia Tyner ..... New York University  
 August Forbush Umholtz ..... Gettysburg College  
 Prakirn Upadhay ..... University of Miami  
 Karelyn Jolexy Urena ..... Pitzer College  
 Christopher James Usseglio ..... Stonehill College  
 Robert O'Neil Van Tuyl ..... Cornell University  
 Jacob Acher Varsano ..... Connecticut College  
 Hannah Milne Vona ..... University of Vermont  
 Dylan Chance Wack ..... Boston University  
 Jillian Therese Witwicki ..... Saint Michael's College  
 Margaret Marie Yasi ..... Providence College

# 2014

## SENIOR TRIBUTES

### Closing Remarks



#### KATHERINE DI LILLO '14

While most of us have spent the last two weeks apart, it's important for us to come together for our last week as a class. It's our last chance to become as close as we can during our senior week. And before we all head off in a thousand different directions, we have some events we need to get through. But this is our week, our last week at the school we've learned to call home with the people we now consider family.

It's weird to think that four years ago none of us knew each other. Now, we all know each other so well that our greatest talent is fitting 27 people at a table in the Commons that comfortably fits four. It's safe to say we've grown together and snapped in agreement together a lot over the last four years. We've almost made it, Class of 2014, we've just got a little bit longer.



You showed **SCHOOL SPIRIT**, when needed, and the greatest **GIFT** you gave us was **LIVING THE WORDS** of **YOUR HOMELAND'S** national anthem – **"TO CHERISH FEARLESS HONESTY."**



Victoria Aboagye-Adinkra  
With Distinction  
Tufts University



William Alexander Ager  
Cum Laude with High Distinction  
Cornell University

You are a study in **MAGNETISM**. Though voted "Most Intimidating," you have quietly drawn us in with your **CLEVER** comments, **WRY** smile, **RELIABILITY**, and **SINCERE FRIENDSHIP**.





Michael Robert Ahern  
Chapman University

To know Mike is to have reached out and pushed through his **VENEER OF MYSTERY** and **QUIETUDE**. Wary yet contemplative, Mike is a **FEARLESS OBSERVER** of the world around him.



Hannah Becker  
Cum Laude with Highest Distinction  
Washington University in St. Louis

A good **FRIEND**, an outstanding **SCHOLAR**, a tenacious **ATHLETE**, and an inspiring **ARTIST**, it is your **OPTIMISM** we appreciate most. You remind us of what is **GOOD** and **POSSIBLE**.

If ever there was a person who helps us see how cool it is to be **YOUR OWN PERSON** it is you. Your **FRIENDSHIP** is **GENUINE**, you do not judge, you are **KIND TO ALL**, and you make a **DIFFERENCE**.



Alexander Robert Francis Bernardi  
The George Washington University



Alexander Joseph Bland  
Florida Southern College

You've proven you can **CUT QUICKLY** to the **HEART** of the **MATTER**, and if you follow through in the direction of the **CHALLENGE**, you're **BOUND** to go **DEEP**.

An understanding friend whose style is **LIVELY**, unfailingly **ENTHUSIASTIC** and **EAGER** to **ENGAGE**. We appreciate his **SENSE OF HUMOR**, shy **MODESTY**, and beautiful **MANNERS**.



Christopher Rust Bulfinch  
Trinity College



Olivia Joyce Byrne  
Elon University

You are **STRONG** and **DETERMINED**, but with a **GRACEFULNESS** and **THOUGHTFULNESS** rarely witnessed. You already have the **WINNING RECIPE** to reach your goals and be **HAPPY**.



**Emma Leigh Campbell**  
*Cum Laude with High Distinction*  
*Boston College*

Pingree is a **HOME** for you; you **ENRICH** the **CLASSROOM** with your **CURIOUS** and **DETERMINED MIND**, yet you **DON'T NEGLECT** that which makes Pingree special: **THE PEOPLE.**



**Kristina Marie Caradonna**  
*Connecticut College*

You are **COMPLICATED, COMPELLING, LOVELY:** intellectual, athlete, and artist, you are **A STUDY OF CONTRASTS** that illuminates, **ENCOURAGING** us to **IMAGINE.**



**Olivia Catherine Carmichael**  
*Bryn Mawr College*

Keep smiling that **GENTLE, ENGAGING SMILE,** and remain **REMARKABLE, EXTRAORDINARY, OUTSTANDING** — all that is the very **OPPOSITE** of **ORDINARY.**



**Madison Marie Castle**  
*Boston University*

Madison's **MATURITY** comes from her genuine interest in others. Comfortable in her own skin, she **ADAPTED** well to **CHANGE** and managed everything in **PERFECT BALANCE.**

**PARAGON** of **GRACE** and **KINDNESS.** And so, to you, today, I “wave goodbye” so that you may “rush - down the busy street” of your **FUTURE** and “**CHANGE** the **UNIVERSE FOREVER.**”



**Sarah Lawrence Carpenter**  
*Elon University*



**Christina Marie Chalmers**  
*Northeastern University*

**SCHOLAR, ATHLETE, LEADER** and, most importantly, **FRIEND.** Your **SMILE LIGHTS UP A ROOM** and lifts even the most weary of spirits; it is a **GIFT** you so **GENEROUSLY SHARE** with the **WORLD.**



Kevin J. Cueto  
Florida Southern College

Kevin Cueto's **INFECTIOUS SMILE** and **CALM PRESENCE** emanate **CONFIDENCE, DEDICATION** and **ENTHUSIASM** for all he does, his **OPTIMISM** and **POSITIVITY** are noteworthy.



Erin Maureen Cunningham  
With Distinction  
Providence College

Erin is like a **CAN OF RED BULL**—soccer invested, effervescent, sweet, full of **ENERGY**—all packaged in a small container. **UNSELFISHLY CONTRIBUTING** to the spectrum of Pingree life.

Like one of Shakespeare's **IMPS**, / you poke **WITTY HOLES** in **UNSUSPECTING** fools / wrapped in themselves. / **KINDHEARTED** and **KOOKY**, Katherine, / you are truly **ORIGINAL!**



Katherine Rose Di Lillo  
University of the Arts London



Dale Johnson Eddy  
University of Virginia

Her friends **LOVE** her as much for her **CARING NATURE** as for her **SASSY ATTITUDE**. We have seen and enjoyed both. This self-described introverted **LEADER** has only begun to share all that she is.

You have **PERSEVERED** and **BLOSSOMED** with **CONFIDENCE**. You found great satisfaction and fulfillment in **WORKING HARD** to **PURSUE** your **PASSIONS**—we know you will continue to meet with **SUCCESS**.



Eleanor Arlene diCicco  
Suffolk University



Caroline Melissa Fay  
Boston University

Whether you are on or off the court, you are the **EPITOME** of a **TRUE POINT GUARD**. It is your very **PRESENCE** that **LIFTS UP** those around you and makes us **BETTER**.



Mary Rebecca Ferguson  
Cum Laude with High Distinction  
Colby College

You're **SUPPORTIVE**, yet **FLEXIBLE**—comfortable but shock absorbing. Through any passing fad, you remain **REASSURINGLY** and **GENUINELY YOU**. You're **WELL EQUIPPED** for any **JOURNEY**.



Zarah Imilda Ferrari  
With Distinction  
Smith College

**SAILOR, STUDENT, SISTER,** and **STAR**, Isabel you **SHINE BRIGHTLY, BURN INTENSELY**, and infuse our world with **LAUGHTER**, tears, and thoughts that keeps the world **REAL**.



Isabel Catherine Fitzpatrick  
College of the Holy Cross

Talented **ARTIST** and impressive intellectual. You naturally garner respect with your personal integrity, wonderfully **WACKY** sense of humor, and **COMPASSIONATE** heart.



Brandon Thomas Franco  
Providence College

As a **SCHOLAR, ATHLETE,** and **CAPTAIN**, Brandon sets an example for **EFFORT, FAIRNESS,** and **FOCUS**, and he does it all with a **SHARPLY** chosen outfit and not a hair out of place.

Take a cup of **KINDNESS**, two teaspoons of **GENTLENESS**, a dash of **FLAIR** for fashion, a pinch of humility. Stir in a **BRIGHT** smile, a **PASSION** for art, a love of friends. What a delicious combination!



Margaret Emily Foster  
Cum Laude with High Distinction  
Vassar College



Reese John Fulmer  
Cum Laude with High Distinction  
Skidmore College

You set a **TONE** for your **TEAM** and give your band a bassline. **QUICKNESS, BALANCE, FLOW**—these made you a **PRESENCE** at Pingree, and they'll give you a **GREAT LIFE**.



Maria Anne Garbarino  
With Distinction  
Bates College

Maria's known around Pingree for her **KINDNESS**, her **TOUGHNESS**, her exceptional **WORK ETHIC**, her **RELIABILITY** as a friend, her **EXCELLENCE** as a big sister, little sister, and classmate.



Adam Joshua Gerber  
New York University

We are in awe of Adam's **GOOD-HEARTEDNESS**, his **ELEGANT** conversation, his **INTELLECTUAL** curiosity, and his genuine **PURSUIT** of understanding. He's the neatest guy you'll ever know.

Stealthily **OBSERVANT**, whip **SMART**, relentlessly **DETERMINED**. Each day, bravely transitioning between two worlds. You **BELONG** in both worlds; you have made both worlds **PROUD**.



Caitlin Del Rosario Giron  
Providence College  
With Distinction



Danah Fouad Hamzeh  
University of Massachusetts, Amherst

You arrived **EAGER** to expand your horizons, then **BRAVELY** began to weave the **VALUES** of your **FAITH** and **HERITAGE** with the new ideas and relationships **FOUND** here.

His **INTEREST**, **TENACITY** and **ABILITY** keep him on the cutting edge of all things **TECHNOLOGICAL**. His **ENTHUSIASM** to **SHARE** his expertise is even more impressive.



Nicholas Verani Hoffman  
University of Rochester



Katya Alexis Jagolta  
With Distinction  
Tulane University

Katya is all about **GOODNESS** and **HAPPINESS** and **FAMILY** and **FRIENDS**, and about **ENJOYING** every minute of every day. She has **NO IDEA** how much she will be missed.



Maya Marie Jain  
*Cum Laude with Highest Distinction  
Gap Year*

To be in her **PRESENCE** is to experience **UNMATCHED KINDNESS**, intellectual **CURIOSITY**, and **TRANSFORMATIVE PURPOSE**. Humble, thoughtful, and intuitive, Maya is a **QUIET**, yet **DETERMINED LEADER**.



Hunter Sutherland Johnston  
*With Distinction  
University of Rochester*

Like the way you **RACE** along the cross country trails, you **TRAVEL** with **GRACE**, **DETERMINATION**, and **CONFIDENCE**. Each step is your own; you **CREATE** trails that **OTHERS** want to **FOLLOW**.



Blair Conway Kaneb  
*With High Distinction  
University of Notre Dame*

From the depths of the orchestra pit to the heights of **SOPHISTICATED** symphonic arranging, you **GRACED** our community with **CURIOSITY**, musical **DIVERSITY**, and a welcoming spirit.



Shawn Connor Khachadourian  
*Hobart and William Smith Colleges*

You have distinguished yourself as a **COMMITTED** student and a **DEVOTED** friend. You seek to understand those around you and **APPRECIATE** what they have to offer.

Never one to shy away from a **CONVERSATION**, you enjoy rooting about in **AMBIGUITY**, sorting through cluttered clanking of **UNIQUE THINKING**, all for that **CLEAR ASSERTION** of **WONDER!**



Nicholas C. Kedersha  
*The George Washington University*



Michelle Kim  
*Cum Laude With Highest Distinction  
Tufts University*

There is no part of Pingree life that you have not touched. You have made our **CLASSROOMS** and **CLUBS STRONGER**, and **CHALLENGED** yourself by **QUESTIONING** what used to seem so clear.





Kyle Richard Lentini  
Stonehill College

He offers one of the **KINDEST** and most **GENUINE “HELLOS”** in the building. A reminder that — in his words — “it is your **EVERYDAY ACTIONS** that **MAKE** you the person you **BECOME.**”



Mitchell James Luti  
College of William and Mary

You have impressed everyone with your **HUMOR** and **ZEST** for learning. You have **ENGAGED** in **PROVOCATIVE** class discussions, frequently **ARGUING** **OPPOSING POINTS** of **VIEW.**

Tenaciously **ENGAGED** and **DEDICATED** to all you are involved in, your **COMPETITIVE SPIRIT** combined with a deep **CARE** for others earned you the **RESPECT** and **ADMIRATION** of your peers.



Monica Elizabeth Manning  
St. Lawrence University



Kian Ahi McGee  
With Distinction  
Boston University

May your **UN-PARALLELED** funk and soul continue to elicit goose bumps, involuntary bobs of the head, and yawps of enthusiastic **BLISS** from those who **EXPERIENCE** your **JOYOUS SOUND.**

**CREATIVE** and **COMMITTED.** In the art room and beyond you have the **ABILITY** to produce **THOUGHTFUL** and **STIMULATING** pieces that **INSPIRE** us with their **BEAUTY** and **CREATIVITY.**



Eliza Lee Marsh  
Trinity College



Eliza Woodward Mead  
Cum Laude with Highest Distinction  
Tulane University

Mix together **POWERFUL INTELLECT, ATHLETIC TALENT, INSIGHTFUL CURIOSITY, FRIENDLY ZEAL.** What you create, we savor. You **NOURISH** life with your authentic **GOODNESS,** your **AMAZING SMILE.**



Sarah Elisabeth Moran  
College of Charleston

**CREATIVE, MATURE, ENTHUSIASTIC** and **CURIOUS** all describe the confident **RISK-TAKER** we've been lucky to know. Remember the **ENDLESS** possibilities that lie ahead.



Gabrielle Marie Muniz  
With High Distinction  
College of the Holy Cross

A pillar of **POETIC** possibilities. You distilled talking points into tight poems. **GENIUS** or **OPPORTUNISM**, we will never know, but we all came to **TRUST** your **TERSE**, poetic **SENSIBILITIES**.



Kristen Elizabeth Murphy  
Temple University

Your **LOVE** of learning, **POSITIVE** outlook, dedication to studies and **BELIEF** in **YOURSELF** are truly **GENUINE**. You have been a **RADIANT** presence of **EXCEPTIONAL** character and **INTEGRITY**.



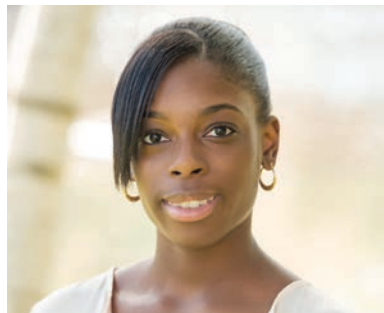
Abigail Rose O'Brien  
Stonehill College

She is **QUICK** to **LAUGH** at life and she is **NOT AFRAID** to have fun. What amazes us most about Abby is how she works to **RECREATE WEAKNESS** into **STRENGTH**.

She leaves no question unasked; she wants **FULL PERCEPTION**; her **DESIRE** to **EXCEL** is **ADMIRABLE**. She is the **CONSUMMATE TEAMMATE** and a **FIERCELY LOYAL** and **DEVOTED** friend.



Alison Novack  
St. Lawrence University



Tiffani Marie Palmer  
Trinity College

Always **LOYAL** and **COMMITTED**, you are **DETERMINED** to get the job done. May your **DANCING** spirit continue to **GUIDE** as you navigate the next phase of your life's journey.



Emma Rose Parece  
*Union College*

**LISTEN CAREFULLY** to Emma, for though her words may be spoken **SOFTLY**, they are **POWERFUL**. And when you speak to her, she will **LISTEN**, and you will **KNOW** you were **HEARD**.



Hailey Mercedes Perry  
*With Distinction  
Union College*

You do so much; seven **COURSES**, **COMMITTEES**, **CLUBS**, riding **EVENTS** every weekend, and you even manage to **SUPPORT** your brother at all of his games. Talk about a **DO-IT-ALL** kid.

Like a **RUBIK'S CUBE**, Solina strives to put each **PIECE** of her **LIFE** in its **APPROPRIATE** place. Never one to compare herself to others, she is a model of **HUMILITY**.



Solina Soo Powell  
*Brown University  
Cum Laude with Highest Distinction*



Connor Joseph Reardon  
*Worcester Polytechnic Institute*

You are a source of **KINDNESS, UNDERSTANDING**, and **COOPERATION**. Your inclusive **LEADERSHIP** shines; your contributions are always accompanied by **ENERGY** and **ENTHUSIASM**.

We are **GRATEFUL** that you chose to share your amazing **TALENT, ENERGY** and **SPIRIT** with us for two years. You made an **INCREDIBLE MARK** on friends, teachers and opponents.



Kasey Rose Provost  
*With High Distinction  
Roger Williams University*



Benjamin Eric Rotner  
*With Distinction  
Amherst College*

You have **GROWN IMPRESSIVELY** as a **SCHOLAR, ATHLETE** and **MENTOR**, turning roadblocks into exciting detours and surprising accomplishments—on the slopes, fields and in the classroom.



Jessica Kayla Rucker  
*Bentley University*

Jessie is **EXCEPTIONAL** not only at making the **BEST** of her situation, but in **HELPING OTHERS** find their way as well. Using her **INFECTIOUS GOOD HUMOR**, Jessie creatively shoos away boredom.



Haley Gina Sabino  
*Wentworth Institute of Technology*

Things **MATTER** to Haley. Being at her **BEST** matters to her. It's the quality that makes her so **DISTINCTIVE**, so **ALIVE...** and so **SPECIAL**.

While Alex has not made his historical mark yet, he has **PERSEVERED** over four years. His **PONDERING**, and **PLANNING** will take him **FAR**.



Alexander Michael Salalayko  
*Quinnipiac University*



John Barry Spears  
*Trinity College*

This soft spoken young man has shared his **TALENT**, time and **ENERGY** as crowds have witnessed his spectacular **EXHIBITION** of **ATHLETIC ABILITY** for the past three years.

Kyle, you are a young man **INTENT** on **KNOWING**. Your **CURIOSITY** is deep, spirited, **UNBOUNDED**. Go, share the flame of **INQUIRY** and light that world on **FIRE**.



Kyle Patrick Skelton  
*With Distinction*  
*Northeastern University*



Mary-Elizabeth McKinnon Stambaugh  
*With Distinction*  
*Tulane University*

**KINDRED SPIRIT**, **BEAUTIFUL** poet, **HONEST** editor, **SOPHISTICATED** thinker, seasoned reader, **ELEGANT** conversationalist, **CONFIDANT**, humanist and **EMPOWERED** woman.



Matthew Charles Stavros  
*University of Vermont*

A natural ability to **CONNECT**; service **TRIPS**, computer **PROGRAMMING**, science and math **TEAMS**, Current Events, Frisbee—keep **PURSUIING** your **PASSIONS** next year.



Mallika Ann Sundar  
*Sarah Lawrence College*

A **CAPABLE** student, a **GIFTED** performer, an **AVID** reader, and a **GENEROUS** human being, your **BRIGHT SMILE** reveals a young woman who wants to experience life fully.

You make readers laugh, cry, smile, snap, and sigh with **WONDER**. You **POSITIVELY IMPACT** the world around you. If there was ever a poem to memorize, you would be that poem.



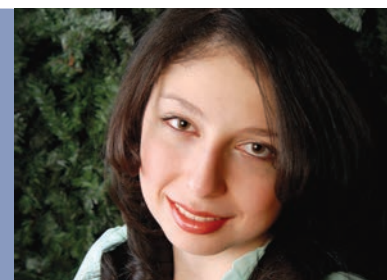
Nora Brennan Sullivan  
*Cum Laude with Highest Distinction  
Emory University*



Chad Richard Tokowicz  
*Hobart and William Smith Colleges*

You **TRANSCEND** Pingree latitudes, calling for the answers to man-kind's **EXISTENTIAL QUESTIONS**, you beckon all to rediscover their humanity, and invite us in to **REVEL** in the wonder of Nature.

She's the student to whom to you give a **CHALLENGING** assignment and you end up **LEARNING** more than she does. She's left her **MARK** here, and for that we are **GRATEFUL**.



Amal Tidjani  
*Cum Laude with Highest Distinction  
Wellesley College*



Matthew Jason Trowbridge  
*With Distinction  
Case Western Reserve University*

**QUIET, COMPETENT, TRUSTWORTHY,** and **FUNNY**, Matthew always makes things a little bit **BETTER**. His absence here will leave us all just a touch less effective.



Hannah Hollis Tymann  
Chapman University

You set a **GOAL** to **CONTRIBUTE** more both **INSIDE** and **OUTSIDE** of the **CLASSROOM** and met this with **NOTABLE** success. You are **INTELLECTUALLY** curious, a **PATIENT LISTENER, OBSERVER** and **CONTRIBUTOR**.



Carolyn Virginia Tyner  
Cum Laude with High Distinction  
New York University

Your **UNQUENCHABLE** thirst for current events is **UNRIVALLED**.

You are a **NEWS JUNKIE** who takes on any topic with anyone willing to debate you. The **PASSIONATE** discussions you have are **IMPRESSIVE**.



August Forbush Umholtz  
Gettysburg College

Carolyn has certainly **WOWED** for years, actor, playwright, singer, artist, confidante, mentor, big sister ... NYC will soon welcome this **MATURE** and **ACCOMPLISHED** Highlander.



Karelyn Jolesy Urena  
Pitzer College

The world will be **ASTONISHED** by your intricacies -you will **ILLUMINATE** the paths you walk on,— the people, the rooms, and the hearts you cross will have no choice but to **LOVE** the **LIGHT**.

Your footsteps lead you to all corners of campus. You are **SMART, ARTISTIC, ATHLETIC** — a **DEEP THINKER**, a **GENEROUS** friend, on the path to faraway places and certain **SUCCESSSES**.



Prakirn Upadhyay  
With Distinction  
University of Miami



Christopher James Usseglio  
Stonehill College

Chris, you approach each day with a **POSITIVE ATTITUDE** and an **EASY SMILE**. We applaud your **DEDICATION, HARD WORK** and **DETERMINATION** in all that you do.



Robert O'Neil VanTuyl  
Cornell University

Robert **BLED PINGREE BLUE** from the day he was born. You found your **VOICE**, your **PASSION**, and your academic **ABILITY** with relative **EASE**, which is a great gift.



Jacob Acher Varsano  
Connecticut College

Never overbearing, rather **INQUISITIVE** and **CURIOUS**, Jake is part of the **GROUNDSWELL** of **CHANGE**, of **RESPONSIBILITY**, of **RESPECT** for the Earth and human beings.

You are always there; at a patient's side, **PULLING TOGETHER** a Concord Day gone awry or being a **BEDROCK** of **CALM** for friends, proving to us all that there is **GREAT JOY** in serving others.



Hannah Milne Vona  
With High Distinction  
University of Vermont



Jillian Therese Witwicki  
With Distinction  
Saint Michael's College

Jill possesses **THOUGHTFULNESS**, **EMPATHY** and **LOYALTY** in immeasurable quantities. Few are the members of her class who have not been touched by her **GENEROSITY** of care and **SPIRIT**.

There's **MORE TO YOU** than meets the eye, and there is so much to see. You have **ENTERTAINED** and **INSPIRED**, while holding yourself to the **HIGHEST** of **STANDARDS**.



Dylan Chance Wack  
With High Distinction  
Boston University



Margaret Marie Yasi  
Providence College

You **SUCCESSFULLY** promoted school **SPIRIT**, brought **THOUGHTFUL CONTRIBUTIONS** to the classroom, all while promoting a way of life that finds daily **HAPPINESS** in taking **CARE** of one another.



# 2014 AWARDS

PROUDLY  
PINGREE  
Explore | Discover | Achieve



Senior Highest Honors



## Grade Nine Prizes

**Jonathan Jalajas & Jayson Sanderson  
and Nina Lubeck**



Awarded to a boy and a girl in the ninth grade who model the Pingree mission through their love of learning, their integrity, decency, compassion, and commitment to others and the world at large.

## Grade Ten Prizes

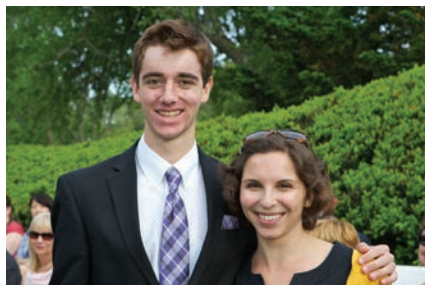
**Nathaniel Johnson and Betty Louis**



Awarded to a boy and a girl in the tenth grade who model the Pingree mission through their love of learning and their integrity, decency, compassion, and commitment to others and the world at large.

## Dartmouth Book Award

**Daniel Peters**



Given to a student in the top 10% of the Junior Class who has attained an outstanding combined academic average in Mathematics, English, and Foreign Language. Above all, the student has demonstrated outstanding leadership in a highly visible, school-sponsored activity, and/or service to the community.

## Harvard Book Prize

**Charlotte Reynders**



Awarded annually to the outstanding student in the Junior Class who, in the opinion of the faculty, combines excellence in scholarship with achievement in other fields.

## Yale Book Award

**Sean Keith**



Given to a member of the Junior Class who has exhibited outstanding personal character and intellectual promise.

## Wellesley College Prize

**Kelsey Dion and Amelia Joyce**



Awarded to a student in the Junior Class whose academic record and character are exceptional and who has already made a significant personal contribution to his/her school and/or community.

## Natalie Gates Lawton Award

**Katya Jagolta and Hannah Vona**



Given to a member of the school community who, like Natalie Lawton, with courage, generosity, and extraordinary compassion, consistently reaches out beyond him/herself and reminds us all of our connections to one another.

**Faculty Award for Diligence**

**Tiffani Palmer**



Given to a member of the Senior Class who, over the course of his/her time at Pingree School, has continually set high personal goals for achievement and has been an unfailing model of diligence and perseverance in pursuit of understanding and knowledge.

**Nathan Chandler II Award**

**Jillian Witwicki**



Given annually to a member of the Senior Class who, without thought of reward or recognition, has enriched the quality of life for every member of the school community.

**Robert Thruston Houk Thayer, Jr. Award**

**Dylan Wack**



Given annually by the Parents Association to a senior who exemplifies the qualities of courage, infectious good humor, school spirit, and concern for others for which Robby Thayer '78, himself, is remembered.

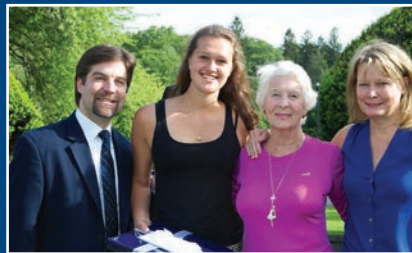
**2014 DEPARTMENTAL AWARDS FOR EXCELLENCE**

**Art**



Performing Arts:  
**Matthew Trowbridge**  
Visual Arts:  
**Katya Jagolta**

The Art Department recognizes those seniors who have exhibited the highest level of commitment and diligence in their artistic pursuits.



**English**



**Mary Elizabeth Stambaugh**

The English Department Award for Excellence is given each year to a senior who has exhibited overall excellence in the field of English.

**Language**



**Hannah Becker and Emma Campbell**

The Language Department Award for Excellence is awarded to a senior who has shown unfailing dedication to their work, outstanding performance at all levels of the language, and a great interest for other people and their cultures.

# 2014 DEPARTMENTAL AWARDS FOR EXCELLENCE



## Science



### Kyle Skelton

The Science Department Award for Excellence is presented to a senior who has achieved outstanding scholarship in the sciences.

## History



### Christopher Bulfinch

The History Department Award for Excellence annually recognizes a member of the Senior Class whose interest in the study of history has been revealed through his or her commitment to intellectual inquiry and academic excellence as evidenced by outstanding achievement across the history curriculum.

## Mathematics



### Solina Powell and Amal Tidjani

The Mathematics Department Award for Excellence is awarded to a senior who, in the opinion of the department, has demonstrated excellence in all aspects of the study of mathematics.

## Alex Uhle Headmaster's Award

Solina Powell and Amal Tidjani



Awarded to a member of the Senior Class who, over the course of his or her career at Pingree, has displayed a love of learning, excellence in academic achievement, and exemplary character.

## William S. Rogers Award

Victoria Aboagye-Adinkra



Established by the faculty in honor of Robin Rogers, the founding Headmaster of Pingree School, and awarded annually to a member of the Senior Class who, in the opinion of the faculty, has been with loyalty and enthusiasm an outstanding contributor to the school community.

**Jeswald Art Awards**

**Daniel Peters and Eliza Steele**



Given each year to two juniors who, in addition to their outstanding record of achievement, are developing and sharing their talents in the fine or performing arts.

**Butler English Prize**

**Nora Sullivan**



Given to that student in the Junior or Senior Class who, in the opinion of the English Department, has exhibited a constant appreciation and perception of literature.

**Davis Art History Award**

**Zarah Ferrari and Gabrielle Muniz**



Named in honor of Fellowes Davis and given to that student who has shown a continued interest in, and enthusiasm for, Art History, and who has set and maintained a high standard of academic achievement.

**Junior Research Paper Award**

**Charlotte Pruett**



Awarded to a student in the Junior Class who has produced an excellent research paper in our United States History class.

**Marcel LeFlem Language Award**

**Margaret Foster**



Named in honor of Marcel LeFlem and given to a junior or senior who, in the opinion of the Language Department, has shown continued dedication, extraordinary enthusiasm, and notable achievement in language studies.

**Nickless Mathematics Award**

**Alexander Bernardi and Reese Fulmer**



Given in memory of Barbara J. Nickless, one of Pingree's first faculty members and Chair of the Mathematics Department for many years, to that student or students whose enthusiasm for, and dedication to, mathematics, and whose loyalty to Pingree best represent the standards set by Mrs. Nickless.

**Burrall Athletic Awards**

**Kyle Lentini and John Spears  
Jillian Witwicki**



Named for Marjorie F. Burrall, Athletic Director at Pingree from 1967–1969, and presented each year to a senior boy and senior girl who, through outstanding performance, dedication, sportsmanship and enthusiasm, have contributed most to the quality of athletics at Pingree.

**Community Service Award**

**William Ager**



Presented to a member of the Senior Class who, through compassion, enthusiasm, inspiration and hard work, has demonstrated extraordinary commitment to serving others.

**Richard L. Pesce  
Memorial Awards**

**Kristina Caradonna, Erin  
Cunningham, Brandon Franco,  
and Reese Fulmer**



Presented to the seniors who, in addition to their own loyal participation in Pingree athletics, have shown enthusiastic support for the play of others and for the entire sports program.

**Charles P. Rimmer, Jr.  
Award in Mathematics**

**Kyle Skelton**



Given by the Parents Association in appreciation of Mr. Rimmer's years of devotion to Pingree and its students to that student who, in the opinion of the Mathematics Department, has shown a keen interest in the intellectual challenge of mathematics and who has demonstrated great achievement, either in improvement or in performance, in mathematics.

**Sacharuk Science Award**

**Ryan St. Pierre**



Given annually in honor of Eva Sacharuk, former Chair of the Science Department, by the Pruett family, whose five children were graduates of Pingree School, to a member of the Junior or Senior Class who has demonstrated extraordinary accomplishment in the physical sciences, while at the same time maintaining an outstanding record in the humanities.

**Senior Highest Honors Bowls  
(95 and above for the year)**

*\*Photo on page 40*

- Victoria Aboagye-Adinkra**
- William Ager**
- Hannah Becker**
- Margaret Foster**
- Reese Fulmer**
- Katya Jagolta**
- Maya Jain**
- Eliza Mead**
- Solina Powell**
- Benjamin Rotner**
- Kyle Skelton**
- Nora Sullivan**
- Amal Tidjanir**
- Carolyn Tyner**
- Dylan Wack**

**Charles P. Rimmer, Jr. Award**

**Robert Van Tuyl P'14, '16**



Established to honor a member of the faculty whose service to his or her students has lived up to the highest standards of the teaching profession, as Charlie Rimmer's did. Since this award was established, it has recognized recipients for their scholarship, commitment to their students, and devotion to the ideals of the school.

**Mary Reinhalter Award**

**Bill Whelan and Diane Kaneb**



Named in honor of Pingree's first development director and awarded to an individual who, by dint of his or her commitment to the school, enthusiasm, and sheer hard work has left an everlasting mark on the school community.

**The Pingree Family Award**

**Kirk Bishop**



The Pingree Family Award is given to that exceptional and inspirational person who, by virtue of his or her character, leadership, performance, vision, and tireless dedication, has demonstrated extraordinary service to Pingree School and the education of young people.



# 2014

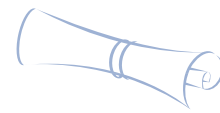


## BACCALAUREATE





The sun was glistening on the pond as the crowds of students, families, and friends strode into the Hedge Garden on Saturday, June 7 to the background of music provided by Pingree musicians. What could be finer than a late spring evening spent listening to the sometimes inspiring, sometimes side-splitting, always heartfelt words of beloved classmates and mentors at a Pingree Baccalaureate Ceremony!





# BACCALAUREATE SPEECHES



MONICA BRILE

Everyone should have a theme song. You know what I'm talking about, right? Maybe a power ballad to represent your character — the star of some epic adventure movie or poignant romantic TV show — and the background music represents everything that you stand for, care about or are determined to do. Or a pensive, thoughtful, finely-crafted piece that demonstrates the well-honed intellectual melancholia of a futuristic dystopian setting. Perhaps a flash mob musical theater production number, complete with choreography, outlandish costumes and a laser light show, boldly articulating a joyous moment with exuberant jazz hands. Or the song could be some lilting little ditty that sets the stage for wackadoo quirkiness and/or high-spirited hijinks. No matter what tone it sets, everyone needs a theme song. Maybe even several.

My students know how strongly I feel about this! Last year, my advisory worked on a project to collect music that would both motivate and prompt self-discovery, soothe one's self or get you pumped up. You either listen to these songs or sing

them in your head as you walk into a test, head onto the field for a game, prepare for a difficult conversation, or to wind down the night before the SATs. Or maybe it's the celebratory anthem you use after you get your driver's license and carefully negotiate the drive-thru to grab a shake from Sonic for the first time on your own! You routinely use these songs to get yourself into the correct headspace or heart-space like a mantra, practicing the modes and means of finding focus, confidence, calm, joy and inspiration. These songs will change over time as you encounter new situations and new challenges, or your general worldview or circumstances alter. But you can always return to them, like old friends, when you need reassurance, or the comfort of nostalgic meandering. Whether it's that Boyz II Men classic, or "Wake Me Up" by Avicii, you'll remember where you were and how the moment felt and sounded, your memory enhanced by sensory recall.

Similarly, Spectrum completed an assignment last year delving into their own personal music selections that had proved to be life altering, changing their viewpoint or perspective in some



“Wherever we go we bring with us the foundation of memory and moments that we shared together in this place. We will take Pingree with us, and make the world a better place because of it.”



profound way. We called them “paradigm shifting songs.” I introduced the exercise by speaking of my most recent musical mantra which was a Florence and the Machine song — “All This and Heaven Too” — a piece that caused me, as an educator and artist, to reflect more deeply on how we teach and nurture emotional intelligence in school, and the value of continuing to develop that type of awareness as one travels through life. Others spoke of music that had accompanied them through a particularly difficult time in life, or a song that reminded them of a departed loved one and provided comfort and strength, or a piece that opened up someone’s mind to new genres of music. Some students chose the exact same song, but were appreciating it from completely different angles.

To me, one of the fascinating aspects of music — or any art form or complex concept, really — is that everyone’s creative perception and response — their aesthetic — can be different, given their personal life experiences and state of mind. Art allows you to connect with the work generated by another artist, sharing concepts, emotions, and innovative thoughts in an incredibly meaningful way. Sometimes, this means that you may feel less isolated — that someone out there understands you and may have experienced joys or challenges like yours. Or, art can open up worlds and ideas that you’ve never before contemplated, truly shifting your personal reality and life’s path, inspiring you to make completely new choices. Deep artistic connections and profound inspiration can come from different places for different people, and isn’t that a beautiful thing!

As a teacher, especially at Pingree School,

it has been an honor and privilege to witness the various moments in students’ lives when they discover new theme songs or life-altering thought processes. It is especially poignant when this process of self-discovery leads to the awareness that others have their own unique way of processing or approaching their own creativity. How tremendous it is to appreciate the fact that people may have different theme songs, and that you can experience life in a new way from exploring that fact with others — learning more about yourself and the world through other people’s fascination. And then, you discover that not everyone’s “theme song” is a “theme SONG.” It may be interpreting a Spanish poem, visualizing a sculpture, or solving an intriguing mathematical problem in a new way, physicalizing an intricate phrase of choreography, dreaming of a new scientific invention, musing about the historical and cultural roots of current events, or replaying the memory of a triumph on the field, court, ice or stage. Everyone’s brain works differently, everyone has different passions and interests, and everyone can inspire and learn from one another and ultimately illuminate the world in a new way. When people with varying theme songs/theme thoughts/imaginations and brains come together — that’s a community!

Sharing these profound moments of joy, sorrow, risk, challenge, failure, perseverance, success and humor — the act of weaving, intertwining and linking creative thoughts together allows for an amazing confluence of human energy, building an atmosphere of HARMONY, if you will, that allows all involved to benefit. That’s the magic of belonging to a community such as Pingree.

Here, there is a culture that respects and fosters diversity and creativity in all its forms. Pingree is always building something — figuratively and literally — whether it is envisioning new opportunities for students, faculty and staff by redesigning curricula, scheduling, or constructing new avenues to form stronger relationships within the immediate community and beyond through service learning and cross-cultural exchanges. This school is building a bright future while respecting the traditions and essence of its roots as a family home. While progressive ideas and innovative strategies are being incorporated into all aspects of the program — such as new technologies, cross-curricular offerings and more experiential learning — at its foundation, Pingree strives to evolve and grow and reinvent itself to honor the contributions of past, present and future Highlanders. All of the voices from years ago until the present have contributed to the Pingree community theme song. We are all a part of the construction of not only the new arts wing and athletics facility, but also the future of the school.

Like my dear friends in the Class of 2014, I am also approaching a new beginning. After a challenging year that, due to a repetitive stress injury, necessitated I not only undergo two major surgeries, but also deprived me of the beloved community of Pingree and the opportunity to share creative moments with my friends. My condition is still not optimal, and I actually have another surgery scheduled for Monday! The recovery period has been long, yet I have every hope that after this next procedure I will, at some

point in the future, be able to better use my hands and play piano and conduct again. I am deeply saddened that I am no longer able to do the work that I love so much here at Pingree. However, I am exploring new opportunities to sing and make music, and I am determined to find a new theme song. I must say that Bastille's "Pompeii" has been occasionally running through my head — especially the lyrics, "how am I going to be an optimist about this." However, K-Naan's "Wavin' Flag" also regularly comes to mind with its message, "When I grow older, I will be stronger. They'll call me freedom just like a waving flag." But both songs have also become earworms because my two sons sing them incessantly.

I feel sort of like I am also graduating from high school right now, too. We are all embarking on a new adventure; perhaps we will be living in a new community, experiencing new challenges and inspiration, meeting new people and rediscovering who we are in a new setting. How exciting, and slightly terrifying to go out and explore the big wide world! Yet when we get to these places that we are going to, we will all be bringing with us our collective

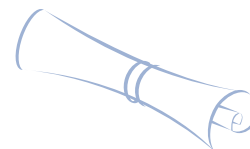
repertoire of theme songs and theme ideas, memories and moments, bolstered by the web of inspiration and fortitude that connects us to other Highlanders. We've been taught to nurture ourselves and each other, explore new perspectives and knowledge, embrace risk-taking and innovation and contribute to society the best way that we can. We're not going out into the world rootless without a sense of history, context, or community. Wherever we go we bring with us the foundation of memory and moments that we shared together in this place. We will take Pingree with us, and make the world a better place because of it.

At this moment, let's all reflect on the fact that we are all on the brink of possibility — that pregnant pause before you start to sing a song, before you put the paintbrush on the canvas or before you walk out on stage. We are all on the verge of tapping into our hearts, souls and minds in a new way. We are all creative beings filled with imagination, wonder and curiosity. My last act as the Pingree Art Department chair is to take this moment to repeat a lesson that I trust was absorbed by everyone in

Freshman Arts, and hopefully reinforced every year thereafter: We Are All Artists, each of us crafting the most important artwork of all — our lives. Each possibility, each choice, each opportunity can be approached with wonder, imagination, curiosity and hope. Let's go out into the world and compose our new theme songs, knowing that our melodies will always have some connection to a fundamental chord that resonates with all of us. Because we all have been profoundly influenced by our shared experiences at Pingree. And when we reconnect, we will have new songs to sing together. As the poet Kahlil Gibran wrote in his work "The Prophet,"

If in the twilight of memory we should meet once more, we shall speak again together and you shall sing to me a deeper song. And if our hands should meet in another dream, we shall build another tower in the sky.

Congratulations to the Class of 2014, and my very best wishes to the entire Pingree community.



Rosa Rogers

**T**hrough my years at Pingree, I have often been asked why I love teaching here so much. My unequivocal response is that teaching does not get any better than at the Pingree School where students are here to learn and where I have been supported by an administration whose main goal is to provide an excellent education. As Language Chair, my department has created a four-language skills approach with the addition of our Language Labs that favors all learning styles. As an educator, I have tried hard to inspire all my students to expand their horizons beyond their immediate borders and to play an active role in our global world, starting with our student exchanges. I have also tried to instill in all my students the notion that being able to speak another language is like having the chance to live twice, and I surely

hope that they seize the opportunity to do so. As a language teacher, I have had a great deal of enjoyment making my classroom a stage, an art form I discovered when I was 12 years old and which has remained a great passion in my life.

And so, this takes me back to one afternoon when I was in the seventh grade in a parochial school in southern Puerto Rico. While waiting for the dismissal bell to ring, our teacher, Sister Noël, asked if anyone wanted to recite a poem to the class. To the surprise of the 60 students who made up our class, a very shy student named Lydia de Jesús stood up, made her way to the front of the classroom, and recited 30 verses to the Virgin Mary. She did this without a hitch, swinging her uniform skirt back and forth to the rhythm of all 30 verses. When she finished, Sister Noël announced that



“ I have tried hard to inspire all my students to expand their horizons beyond their immediate borders and to play an active role in our global world... ”

her poetic delivery warranted having a declamation contest in the school, and that a date would soon be announced!

The dismissal bell finally rang and I left the school wondering how in the world I was going to participate in this declamation contest. At 12 years old, I had played the piano for three years, but reciting poems was out of my league! I ran home and woke up my mother from her afternoon nap. Soon, she contacted a friend who had heard that a young woman from the Dominican Republic had just opened a declamation academy in San Juan. Since I was already traveling three hours to San Juan to take piano lessons on Saturday mornings, we easily made our way to the Santo Domingo Declamation Academy to meet its founder, Maricusa Ornés. My first remembrance of Maricusa was that of a tall, attractive 27-year-old woman with beautiful dark eyes, naturally curly hair, and a wide smile. After a short conversation, she agreed to take me on as her Saturday afternoon declamation student.

Soon, my family found out that Maricusa Ornés had had to leave the Dominican Republic for political reasons. She was only four years old when Rafael Trujillo was

elected president in 1930. During his 31 years in power, Trujillo kept an iron-fisted grip on his country and Maricusa Ornés' own life eventually became a casualty of his regime. In 1943, in her last year of law school, students at the University of Santo Domingo were asked to sign a letter of loyalty to Trujillo in order to graduate. When she refused to do so, she was banned from the university and was not allowed to complete her law degree.

Maricusa Ornés, however, did have a very special skill that she then put to use to earn a living. She had taken declamation lessons through high school and college and was able to open a successful declamation academy at her parents' home in Santo Domingo. When the political situation grew worse, however, she was pressured to leave her country and ended up in Puerto Rico in 1952, just three months before I met her.

My first declamation lesson with Maricusa Ornés was spent copying longhand, on a small blue notebook, the first poem I was ever to recite. It was from a group of poems written by the Nobel Prize winner, Juan Ramón Jiménez, who was a Spaniard in exile in Puerto Rico from the Francisco Franco regime. He and Maricusa

had become good friends in exile and not surprisingly, Maricusa had chosen one of his poems for me to recite at my school's declamation contest.

After two months of declamation lessons, I went to ask my teacher, Sister Noël, if she knew when our school's declamation contest would take place. She told me that it had been a rash decision on her part and that there wasn't going to be any contest. I was quite surprised, but not really upset as by now I had learned to love declaiming for its own sake. There was something about declamation that had become magical to me. Once I started to recite, everything around me disappeared except for the poetic imagery that I was to convey. Somehow the voice intonations, the word rhythm, and the body gestures that Maricusa Ornés taught me worked for me. I felt really grateful to my classmate, Lydia de Jesús, and her 30 verses to the Virgin Mary, for she had led me to pursue an art form that I would not have discovered otherwise.

For me, playing classical music on the piano was definitely enjoyable, and it still is, but it was a product of hours of practice, while declamation came from my soul! All of a sudden, I was declaiming all

over Puerto Rico, in theaters, athenaeums, social clubs, and schools. I truly thought that I had found my calling in life when suddenly in 1954, it was time for me to leave for Miss Hall's School, a boarding school in Pittsfield, Massachusetts. My parents wanted their children to find wider horizons than those available in a small island in the Caribbean, and it was time for me to go find mine in Massachusetts.

At Miss Hall's, I continued taking piano, but I missed my declamation lessons enormously and every summer I would go back to Maricusa Ornés. Two of those summers, she convinced me to act in plays where I played the lead roles. Both of these plays were heavily sponsored by none other than my very first poet, Juan Ramón Jiménez, and took place at the Tapia Theater in Old San Juan. I remember coming out on stage on opening nights and thinking that there was nothing better than to perform for a live audience.

And then came my college years! I chose to go to Vassar College since it had a well-known drama department and, after all, hadn't Meryl Streep and Jane Fonda gone there? At Vassar, I had a double major in Drama and French and performed in a variety of plays during my four years there. The rest is history as, after my Vassar graduation, I decided to go to B. U. to pursue an MA in French Literature. There, I took a course taught by a visiting professor from the Sorbonne who used his acting skills to keep his French students on the edge of their seats. After that, I knew that teaching was meant for me and it has been ever since.

At Pingree, I well remember assigning one of my classes a poem by Juan Ramón Jiménez, the same one I learned to recite for the Colegio San Antonio's declamation contest. When I came into the classroom the next day, one of my students asked if I could read the poem to them. "Read it?" I said, "No, I know it by memory." When I finished it, my students stared at me and asked, "How did you do that, Sra. Rogers?" "It's a long story," I answered, "and one that I should definitely tell some day."

That evening when I returned home from school, my husband asked me if anything unusual had transpired that day.

Strange that he should ask, as I was about to tell him that I had made the decision to find Maricusa Ornés and to thank her for the great role she had played in my life. "Where are you going to find her?", my husband asked. "I thought she left Puerto Rico." I had heard that Maricusa had gotten a job in the Drama Department of the University of Puerto Rico, but that she had decided to return to the Dominican Republic after Rafael Trujillo's demise. I also knew that Maricusa had enrolled at the University of Santo Domingo to finally complete her law degree at age 37. Other than that, I hadn't heard anything more about her.

Three years ago in March, during our Spring Break, I drove to the University of Puerto Rico's campus. I walked into the main office of the Drama Department and approached the secretary. I urged her to please ask the people in the office if anyone knew where Maricusa was, but nobody seemed to know. Thinking it was all over, tears started to roll down my face. A man who was sitting way back in the office then said he would phone a friend who might be able to help. He must have made at least 10 phone calls before finally contacting someone who had Maricusa's phone number in the Dominican Republic. I literally grabbed my cell phone and called her right then and there. When she answered, she recognized me immediately. I was relieved to know that she was all right as I knew she had to be around 85 years old by then. I told her that I was going to fly to the Dominican Republic for I had something important I needed to tell her personally. Right after the phone call, I made plane reservations to fly to Santo Domingo the very next day.

Santo Domingo reminded me of Puerto Rico in the 1950s. High rises are scarce and city life goes on slowly with street vendors crowding the sidewalks. The taxi from the airport went by Rafael Trujillo's former palace which takes up a whole city block and is still surrounded by a high fence. When I arrived at Maricusa Ornes' home, we sat in her living room to talk. On a wall, she had paintings depicting four of her declamation recitals while she taught at the University of Puerto Rico. In each picture,



she was dressed in a beautiful long dress, each of a different color. She gave me a copy of one of them which now hangs in my living room in Newbury.

When I finally told Maricusa why I had made this special trip to see her, her first reaction was to ask me if I still acted and declaimed. I assured her that in a way I still did and that I had quite an audience in my classes at the Pingree School. I didn't know if she had fully captured my meaning, but when we were leaving she put her arms around me and whispered in my ear: "Rosa, moments like these make one understand why one is born." When I returned to Pingree a few days later, my colleagues asked me what I had done during my March Break. I told them that I had thanked a teacher.

To the Pingree 2014 graduates, I wish you the best of luck and truly hope that through your lives, you will find your very own Maricusa Ornés. To the Pingree students, parents, colleagues, administration, and all who have been part of my life and work at the Pingree School, my heartfelt thanks for making my 19 years here a joyful and meaningful experience. To the Pingree Community, adiós y muchísimas gracias. I will miss you!





## Nora Sullivan

**F**riends and family, I would like to welcome you again to the Class of 2014's Baccalaureate. Two weeks ago that was all I had written in my speech, welcome. My friends told me to reflect and speak from the heart, Dr. J told me to represent our class, and Mr. Taft said to mention him. Having already mentioned Mr. Taft, at least I'm off to a good start.

Then something came out of the blue and hit me in the face, and while that thing turned out to be a softball, the quality period in the emergency room gave me a lot of time to think. Between hour 3 and 4, I had an epiphany. Over the last four years, Pingree has built up to be our haven. Everyone has found that nook or cranny, whether it's the English office, the theater, the college office, Mrs. Lyons' office, Dr. Esty's room, the art room, where we are ourselves. And every day, I'm thankful for the sanctuary that Pingree has become for me to foster change and my growth.

And I know we're going somewhere amazing. Kian, I will buy your CD one day. Eliza Marsh, I will go see your art at the MFA, because I am sure it will be there; Katherine, I want to be at the premiere of your first movie. Liza, I will stand in line

to buy your first book, and in 2022 I will vote Bulfinch for Congress. Four years ago, I didn't know anything about the Class of 2014, or that walking into my first D period free of freshman year I would meet some of my closest friends. Now I know what a profound influence my classmates and teachers have had on me.

On behalf of the entire Class of 2014, I'd like to say thank you to the faculty. Thank you for returning my emails on Sunday morning about a paper due Monday morning; thank you for pushing us every day to not only be the best students possible but also be our best selves. Thank you to our parents for everything — your support, your love, driving us 40 minutes to a friend's house in North Andover.

I came into freshman year, while terrified might not be the best term, I was scared and hopeful and ready. Bad Romance by Lady Gaga was the best song ever, the 2010 rapture fortunately did not happen, and Zarah still had long hair. Sophomore year we read *Macbeth*, we had scorched the snake, not killed it, and watched the Royal wedding. Junior year, I figured out where the College Office was, cried on April 13th, 2013, and discovered coffee. Senior year, finally, I blocked the entire college process from memory except for the satisfying moment of sitting at my kitchen counter looking up at my parents and making my choice. Yet, as I

think back, I can't believe that Christina has a tattoo, or that we are here.

A part of me still wants to stand on a desk and yell, "Oh Captain! My captain!" But I can't, partly because I don't have a desk, I have a podium and I would fall, but mostly because the only thing I can say is, don't take yourself too seriously, always be the last one clapping, and smile, a lot. Know that there is always support, even in a crowd of unknown people. Last March, I read a poem in a room of strangers with my English class, and as the woman announced my name she asked, "And how many people are here to support Nora?" My entire Shape of the Word class cheered, and I felt so much better because Pingree had my back.

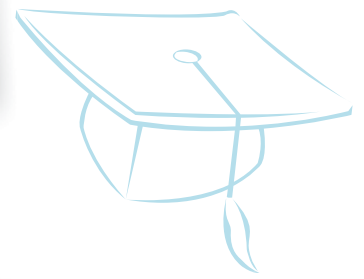
I think that the scariest part of next year for me is the unknown. We are staring at this huge horizon and we can sort of see where we are heading but not much. Know that sometimes life will come out of the blue to hit you in the head like that aforementioned softball and it will hurt, trust me, I know. But I also know that whatever life throws at me, I want people like the kind I met at Pingree, like the kind in the Class of 2014 around me, because the first thing Mr. Mac did, sprinting out to second base at the crack after the bat, was hold my head, Nick wiped my face, and my teammates laughed when I said, "Do you think Faulkner will give me an extension on my paper?"; peering up from my seated position in the infield dirt. My classmates shuffled into the trainers room, where I sat holding gauze to my eyebrow, making sure I was okay. Britney guessed I would need a conservative seven stitches. That afternoon, despite my clumsiness and apparent propensity for accidents, is emblematic of Pingree and our grade, how we care for one another, beyond the classroom and grades, laughing at ourselves along the way.

After years of Springfests, Thursday assembly game shows, Dorsey lectures, technical difficulties, and hundreds of morning announcements, it is graduation and we are surrounded tonight by a community that loves us. We're all packing up, ready to ship off from this harbor that is Pingree. We are liminal, with plenty at our

“ I also know that whatever life throws at me, I want people like the kind I met at Pingree, like the kind in the Class of 2014. ”

backs but so much ahead of us. Our teachers and mentors have packed our cargo full with tools and knowledge and we're on our own, pulling up the anchor to find our own place. I carry Mr. Cary's assurances, a knack for editing short word from Ms. Ramadan, a habit of muttering acetaminophen when I see aspirin and wearing long pants on lab days from Mrs. Marquard, La Señora Roger's enthusiasm, and so many Concord Day t-shirts. My cargo hold is almost full but not quite. As we learned our junior year, we can't be boats against the current, borne back ceaselessly into the past, and we don't want to. Walking away from Pingree, I feel the same way I did my freshmen year, scared and hopeful and ready, but there is one major difference. Next year, wherever we may be, Pingree is there to come back to; we can still pull into our harbor, our haven.

Class of 2014, this is our weekend.  
Congratulations!





## Dylan Wack

**F**riends, family, people from Hamilton who were driving on Highland Street, were confused by all the traffic, got sucked into this event and are now too embarrassed to leave, good evening to you, and thank you for being here. Today is yet another stop on the Class of 2014's weeklong "Farewell Tour"; we've been senior tributed, we went to Prince Pizza, we danced the night away at Prom, we celebrated our academics last night with awards, which leaves only one step after tonight before we depart from this school for the last time as Pingree students. As Kermit the Frog once said, "We're all so proud to be graduating now, some with honors, and some with the help of daily psychological counseling."

Nora Sullivan and I were chosen by the seniors to speak at this event to reflect upon our tenures as high school students. And, within moments of agreeing to speak at this event, I began to regret agreeing to speak at this event. First of all, four years is a long time, and it's hard to capture all the details in one speech. Secondly, I was paralyzed at

the idea of speaking on behalf of 80 people.

I've seen several Baccalaureate speeches over the past three years, and all of the really good ones have a central metaphor, a backbone from which all observations are made and analyzed. The idea of coming up with a good metaphor made me sweat a little bit. Should I do a theatre metaphor? No, they'd all see that coming. Could I spin a Pingree experience into a four-year-long joke, with graduation being the punchline? No, I promised myself I would never write a punchline that involved white pants. I was genuinely struggling with this whole metaphor business, and it wasn't until the second draft of this speech, when I was contemplating one of my personal heroes, Chris Bulfinch, that I finally stumbled upon it. The perfect metaphor.

And so now, let's go to the movies together, to enjoy the films of the Class of 2014; think of the collection sort of like the Brat Pack, but without the '80s hair.

The screen is black. Eerie music begins to play as the title card "Class of 2014" flashes briefly. The subtitle follows: "Freshman Year. A Psychological Drama, set at Pingree School." Oh yes, friends, we started with horror. And really, what could be more terrifying than Pingree? A collection of fourteen-year-olds, torn from the towns and schools they once felt so comfortable in, sent off to an old mansion to fend for themselves. The cast is on edge. Who can be trusted? Who are your real friends? What is that thing on your plate and why does everyone insist that it is called "lunch." Every day brought on something new, something mysterious, often something scary. Papers and tests came along as GPA-threatening monsters, and the seniors, who I always remembered being much taller than we are now, could smell fear from anywhere in the Commons. And there is no going back; not because we were brave, but because suddenly we had a tuition, and whatever that means, ours had been paid for freshman year, so for a little while, we were going to be Highlanders.

We had that first month of testing the possibly shark-infested waters, when you make a myriad of uninformed choices trying to make it to the end of the film. We came ill-prepared to defend ourselves as freshmen,

only backpacks and a comprehensive understanding of No Impact Man.

The audience was rapt by the heart gripping drama surrounded by the freshman-sophomore semi, as the actors that made up the Class of 2014 expertly dodged or daringly dove into awkward interactions, young voices cracking and mumbling out of stress. We rode that rollercoaster all the way down to the crushing disappointment that it was just an evening standing around in uncomfortable shoes. And every once in a while, the cameras would catch a group of darkly lit individuals with accents, tight clothing and a mysterious understanding of the metric system, that the whole school would be drawn to, as if in a trance, before they would vanish away, only to lure a dozen or so Pingree students off to foreign lands come March.

The actors all found their roles in their favorite activities, whether it be social justice clubs, sports, the arts. This is where the directors used suspense to thrill the crowds; would the performers remember their parts? Would the athletes defeat the rival hordes? Would August ever wake up on that train? The audience is panicked, they've come to love all of the characters on screen and they want to make sure they all make it out of freshman year alive! Then, suddenly, a bright light shines on screen. The cast squints, to see what it is. It's the sun. Summer has come, and freshman year is over. The audience sighs in relief; there was nothing to be afraid of the entire time, just tricks of the camera and an intense soundtrack led everyone to incorrectly believe there was always danger afoot. The cast and crew of "Freshman Year" all congratulated each other on a job well done, and went on a brief summer hiatus.

The next showing: a blockbuster hit called "Sophomore Year." Sophomore year was actually surprisingly similar to the film *The Highlander*, because I do not remember what happened. I remember so little, in fact, it's almost like I never saw it in the first place. The plotline is blurry, and the actors fell into a certain "B-List," "live out where the buses don't run" period. We weren't old enough to be juniors, weren't cute enough to be freshmen. We certainly weren't getting a lot of work back then. It had upbeat music set to it, the colors were bright, I think people liked it. While I don't remember the nuances...or the

broad strokes that *Sophomore Year* had to offer, I remember being in it and saying, “Wow. This is one long movie.”

This indie film of our junior year, *Third Year Blues*, was a cinematic masterpiece. Beautiful, high definition, wide frame shots of the campus, overhead shots of students bustling through the halls, it had the poise of a French film. And much like a French film, there were large stretches I did not understand. That was the point of this film; you weren’t supposed to get it all. It would cut back and forth between coinciding story arcs. Start with the first day of school. Fade to the AP United States History classroom in lively debate. Fade to the football game at Ipswich High. Fade to the music and theatre concerts. The longer shots were usually started mid-dialogue, as a classroom of juniors were taught about the importance of college interviews, or updating Naviance. The genius of the film is its use of close up shots; the emotions of the cast are conveyed through the clarity in their eyes; hopeful, overwhelmed, sometimes excited, sometimes defeated. The soundtrack is breathy, punctuated by the sounds of blasting where the new fieldhouse would be built. The audience isn’t totally sure what the plot is supposed to be, but they’re entranced by the beautiful scenery, and see themselves in many of the characters in the Class of 2014. They’re excited to see their favorites go off on March break, to Spain or Taiwan or somewhere warm, or else to spend the two weeks relaxing.

Then the film takes a noticeable turn. First of all, the high definition camera being used up until March break has been replaced with a handheld digital camera. The picture isn’t as grandiose; it’s significantly more realistic looking, like the audience has just joined the picture themselves, experiencing the year from the first person perspective. And the sound. It’s muffled. Only clips of conversations are heard, along with what

now sounds like rolling thunder, a series of the fieldhouse blasts played together to add a disquieting white noise. The shots are edited together roughly, and the length of each shot is shortened dramatically, making the audience squirm with anticipation.

Cut to black. Title card reads “April, 2013.” Sound of a car crash and two explosions are heard over darkness.

The screen cuts back to the high resolution picture, now of the front of the school. Title card reads “Tuesday, April 16th. 8 a.m.” Cut to the theater, which is silent. It isn’t empty, but it’s silent. The actors are visibly shaken; they aren’t pretending anymore. These are real emotions. The audience never quite catches what happened, but there’s a noticeable change at the Pingree School. The tragedies of April affected everyone, whether it was losing a friend, or watching your friends cope with the loss, the inner workings of Pingree have been stripped back for display for the camera. Despite no dialogue having been said yet, a statement has been made in the silence. The Pingree Community is strong, and we will march onward together. Once dialogue begins again, every line has the subtext of two short phrases.

Boston Strong. RIP TC.

The end of the film leaves a weird taste in not only the audience’s mouth, but the actors as well. The scenes are sunny, the actors smile, but it just isn’t the same. The Class of 2014 takes its summer hiatus, contemplating what happened over the last two months, and agreeing to do one more film for Pingree School.

At the first meeting for the new movie at the Forks, the cast agreed on a few things. They would no longer be content to fill the roles they were most comfortable in; it was time to stop acting the parts, and time to start being the parts. They also agreed that this movie would need to be the best. A classic,

one that defied categorization. A movie so elegant and complex that one person would walk away laughing at the comedy they had just enjoyed, another walk away feeling conflicted at the epic love story.

Shooting began in September. Bright blue and yellow are the first colors seen on the screen, both in the sky and on the backs of the new seniors, sporting their senior shirts. The enthusiasm of the first week dims quickly, as the Class of 2014 begins the arduous process of applying to college. There are jump cuts of all of the seniors, working at computers, the word “CommonApp” visible on the screens. Much like the junior year movie, there are several story arcs being followed; at this point there is no singular Pingree experience; there are 80 unique experiences, flashes of which are brought together to tell the story of how the class ended high school. There are funny moments, there are sad moments. There are terribly sappy moments, as each actor has to say at least a half dozen times, “I know being deferred isn’t the yes you were looking for, but it isn’t a no either!” The cameras pan through the English electives, as one class plants a vegetable garden, another class explains the character development in *Taming of the Shrew* through a metaphor about hotdish. As winter comes, the audience expects the Class of 2014 to get wistful at their dwindling time left at Pingree. The audience instead gets shot after shot of the seniors, exhausted



“ Goodbye to Pingree, the home in which we have all become adults, the home in which we learned to laugh, to love, to cry when you need to, and feel no shame in asking for help. ”



beyond belief, propped up with Starbucks and the support of their friends, as they submit their last applications.

The film then begins to show a series of lasts. Last mainstage musical. Last basketball game. Last techno dance. The audience is waiting for the nostalgia to hit the seniors, but it doesn't yet. March break comes and goes, people travel as they always have. The last month of school is blur, upbeat music underscores the wild preparations for AP exams, a brief scene of the seniors all at home, yelling at their laptops trying to schedule senior skip day. Prom proposals. Last classes. Senior project preparation. Cut to an overhead shot of the gallery outside of the senior area. Five. Four. Three. Two. One. Cheering is heard.

Title card reads: "Two weeks later." The class reconvenes in the new art wing, strangers in the school they once knew best. Hugs are exchanged before everyone mans their battle stations, and the final shots are funny and pleasant. It's a series of cuts of the various senior project presentations. One liners are hurled back and forth, as each senior awaits their turn. As the last presentations are heard, we see the Class of 2014 break down their trifold boards, and fade to black.

Roll credits.

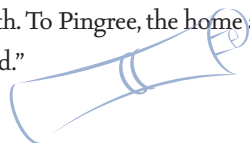
The last movie was definitely the best. The cast got to know each other well, and while we are all ready to move on the the next big thing, being part of these films has been life changing.

We have been treated like movie stars this past week. Each night a celebration of our accomplishments at this school over the past four years. Each night an award, of sorts, letting us know how the hard work we've done is appreciated. And so, on behalf of the Class of 2014, I will accept the award that is Baccalaureate.

I'd like to thank the Academy, for recognizing our hard work and dedication to the craft of being a Pingree student. I'd like to thank the producers, our parents and families who have supported us through thick and thin. I'd like to thank the directors, our teachers, who are so much more than that. There is not a person in Class of 2014 that does not see at least one of you as a friend, and that makes all the difference in the world when getting your education. I'd like to thank the fans, our friends, who have made this experience so memorable and so enjoyable. I'd like to thank the Classes of 2011, 2012, and 2013 for paving the way, and being excellent role models, leaders, and friends. I'd like to thank the Classes of 2015, 2016, and 2017 for putting up with us when we didn't always have the best advice to give, and for reminding us always that Pingree's future as an educational, artistic, and athletic powerhouse is secure. I'd like to thank my fellow castmates; to the Class of 2014, we helped make Pingree what it is today and I hope you are as proud of us as I am. I wish you all the best of luck, and I will miss you terribly.

And finally, to Pingree. Not just the faculty, staff, and administrators. Not just the 335 we leave behind, not just the parents, not just the stone, and brick, and wood. But to Pingree the home, the home in which we have all become adults. The home in which we learned to laugh, to love, to cry when you need to, and feel no shame in asking for help. The home in which we have collected more t-shirts with Pegasus on them than we know what to do with. To Pingree, the home away from home.

"Here's looking at you, kid."



# 2014

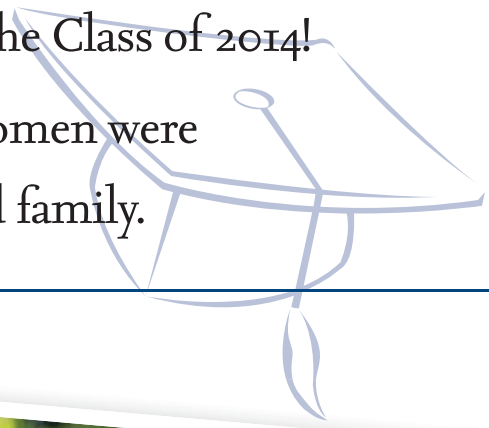
# COMMENCEMENT





# CELEBRATE!

The Commencement Ceremony heralded the week's trifecta of sunny days in the Hedge Garden to celebrate the Class of 2014! With blue skies overhead, the 80 young men and women were lauded and applauded by friends, mentors, and family.





Tim Johnson, Head of School

# 2014

## COMMENCEMENT

# REMARKS

### GOOD AFTERNOON AND CONGRATULATIONS, CLASS OF 2014!

Take a deep breath and exhale slowly. Look at, and wave to, your family members gathered here today to celebrate your accomplishment.

Think for a moment about how your views have evolved with theirs over the years. The times when they gave you a needed hug, drove you to morning or evening games or rehearsals, or sacrificed their own needs to ensure that you had what you needed.

Now, look at your teachers and advisors. Think for a moment about the ways they encouraged you to try on different perspectives — perhaps to stand when you wanted to sit, slow down when you wanted to forge ahead, when they provided insight, made you laugh, or simply cared enough to ask you about your day and listen to your response.

And finally, now that you are next to each other, look to either side of you, to your classmates.

Think about the friendships that have changed over time; the laughter, the stories, the tears, all of which gave you insights and opened perspectives on one another.

Consider how all of these people have collectively cheered for you, believed in you, walked beside you, and who now look at you on stage for a final Pingree point of view. Please thank them all with a hearty round of applause!

To our parents in the audience, when you had children, your life and perspective changed, too. You cradled them in your arms, then bent to tie a shoe or bandage a knee, found yourself running faster and faster to keep up, and now today you stand mostly eye to eye, pinning corsages and helping to tie ties, and chasing them with your cameras during senior week events. I imagine that there is much that you could share on your shifting viewpoints on parenthood. As they grew, you trusted us here at Pingree to encourage, nurture and challenge your children. And we thank you for that.

Now join me in looking at these proud, soon-to-be graduates before us. The Class of 2014. Who are the they? I have been asking this question for four years.

You are a classic case of contradictions.

Let's start with your senior yearbook poll, in which you share that your class mascot is a Starbucks cup. Yet, when asked what your favorite Starbucks drink is, you reply that you drink Dunkin Donuts coffee.

You are a conundrum.

When asked about our school mascot, you reply "good question" followed by "Highlander" and "Unicorn." Then, when asked, What is a Highlander, you respond "My mom's car."

You are funny.

When asked about the best part of being a senior, you mention being twice the size of most ninth graders and walking through their locker area to watch them part like the Red Sea. Yet, in our conversations this spring, you characterized yourself as the least intimidating class ever. And you are identified by every ninth grader as approachable and kind.

You are humble.

The guiding wisdom of your senior quotes

moves from Walt Whitman to Kung Fu Panda, from Eleanor Roosevelt to Dumbledore.

You are deep thinkers, but you don't take yourselves too seriously.

You leave us with so many memories to enjoy, like those of:

- Your first coffee house performances
- Your team championships
- Your beloved owl mascot in French
- Your hypnotist stories
- Your bus and carpool memories
- Your classes that made you question your identity and sense of purpose
- Your troubling relationship with bees, especially the JV soccer and cross-country teams. You and the bees need to work it out before you leave
- Your inspiring improv performances
- Your taking AP Stats tag to an unsafe level in our halls
- Your demonstrating that international and multicultural experiences produce better, creative problem solvers

You told us throughout the year, and again last night, that you are a class with varied interests and talents that defy definition.

However, a clear and compelling identity crystallized towards the end of the year through a chorus of audience snaps in the theater around the time Dr. Michael Fowlin returned to speak to the community on May 8.

You had interacted with him in ninth grade, too. I was mesmerized less by him this spring and than by how your engagement and participation with the issues presented had matured.

A week later, Rick Benjamin, our poet in residence, came to share the importance of talking to strangers, and there was more snapping. Personal stories were shared in morning meeting that allowed us to get to know you — Karelyn's, Katya's, Dylan's, Blair's, Alex's, Vicky's, Mallika's, and many others.

There was something rare that happened in your final month on campus, and I struggle to put words to it; they will likely fail me now.

The anticipation of your transition brought us closer, and this is not always the case. In fact, it rarely happens. With few exceptions, you stayed present and didn't allow fear, mixed emotion, or youthful arrogance to force distance.

In turn, we all felt your absence when you left for senior projects. Ninth graders popped into my office the first day you were gone to share that "it really stinks that the seniors aren't here anymore!" What an endorsement of your class.

You revealed that you are courteous BUT impatient with small talk. You seek to pursue life, not a major, and you hold onto hope, not frivolous hope, but the hope that requires you to be anti-intuitive.

By embracing what David Brooks calls Eulogy Virtues, as opposed to Resume Virtues, you seem to be striving for a desired self that will take more than a lifetime to accomplish.

You began to change the discourse in our halls, seeking to push beyond simplicity and polarized positions to understand the systems and structures that shape identity and culture.

And with such exploration in mind, one cannot help but be reminded of two cultural icons, Nelson Mandela and Maya Angelou, who passed away this year and offer much on which to reflect on this special day.

In his rich biography, *Mandela's Way*:

Lessons on Life, Love, and Courage, Richard Stengel describes the African concept of Ubuntu—what Westerners refer to as brother or sisterhood — the profound sense that we are human only through the humanity of others; that if we are to accomplish anything in this world, it will in equal measure be due to the work and achievements of others.

Ubuntu, comes from a Zulu proverb: "Amuntu, Umuntu, Aboontu," the approximate translation of which Mandela referred to, "A person is a person through other people."

“You must see through your emotions and anxieties, and that will see you through”

The idea is that “we do nothing entirely on our own, a concept that is poles apart from the notion of individualism that has characterized the West since the Renaissance. Ubuntu sees people less as individuals than as part of an infinitely complex web of other human beings. It is the idea that we are all bound up with one another. That me is always subordinate to we, that no person is an island.”

The spirit of Ubuntu lives in the class of 2014, and I know you will bring it to your new communities.

To those who would say that everything happens for a reason, Mandela would reply that “we are the reason and we are the ones who make things happen. There is no destiny that shapes our end; we shape it ourselves.”

The key, as Mandela shared with Stengel, “is not that you always know what to do or how to do it, it is that you are able to tamp down the emotions and anxieties that get in the way of seeing the world as it is. You must see through your emotions and anxieties, and that will see you through.”

You modeled this for us this spring, and I can't think of a more important quality for you to continue developing throughout your lives.

We learn from Angelou and Mandela, and as Stengel points out, “every person is the sum total of their reactions to experience. As your experiences differ and multiply, you become different people, and thus your perspective changes. This goes on and on. Every reaction is

a learning process; every significant experience an opportunity to shift perspective.”

A tragic experience in Maya Angelou's childhood left her mute for five years. Known as a master of words, she did not utter one for 1826 days. She was a sponge soaking the words of those around her.

When she found her voice again, she used it to comment on the power of words, as only she could. “Some day we'll be able to measure the power of words,” she stated. “I think words are things. They get on the walls. They get in

your wallpaper. They get in your rugs, in your upholstery, and your clothes, and finally into you.”

Class of 2014, what matters most now is how your words, experiences, and skills will blend and meld with the words, skills, and experiences of others, especially those who do not share your words or experiences.

I think about your words often, from morning meeting, spoken word performances, class observations, and social interactions.

Keep losing yourselves to find yourselves.

A young Hunter S. Thompson once wrote that, “It is not necessary to accept the choices handed down to you by life as you know it. And indeed, that is your question to answer: whether to float with the tide, or to swim for the goal. It is a choice we must all make consciously or unconsciously every day in our lives, and so few people understand this.”

Class of 2014, acting with kindness and purpose, continue to:

1. SWIM to experiences — no matter the tide or weather
2. LET the spirit of Ubuntu fuel your future encounters
3. And SEEK new perspectives as you continue to find the words, structures, and systems that give your life meaning.

I will miss you and I am proud of you.





CHRISTOPHER BULFINCH

# INTRODUCTION OF COMMENCEMENT SPEAKER AND PRESENTATION OF PINGREE AWARD

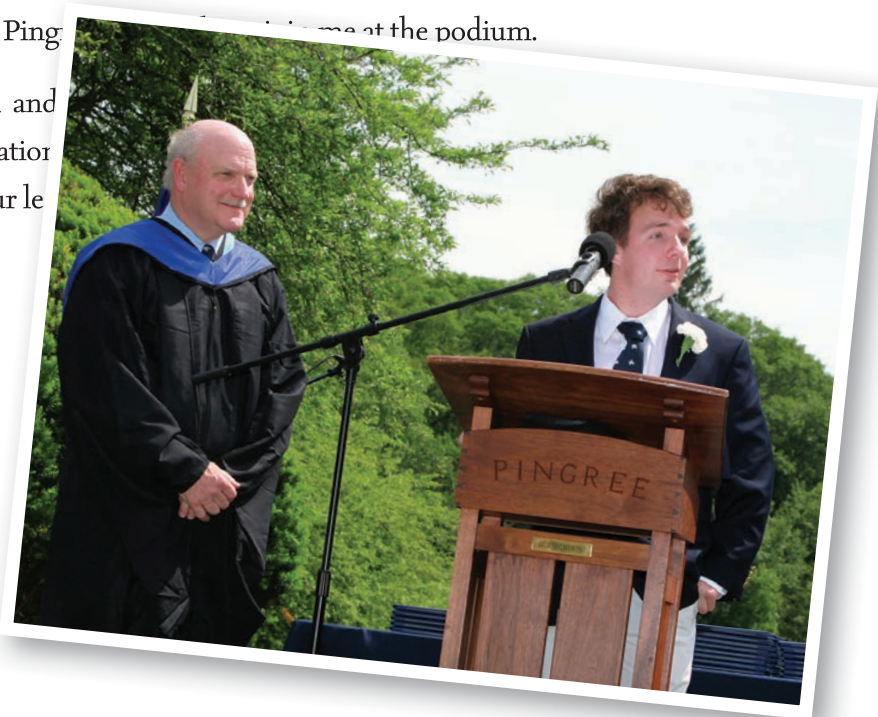


It is now my honor to introduce a man whose achievements, generosity, and passion for Pingree transcend my ability to add or detract. It is fitting then that he has committed himself to education not only as a career, but in his spare time as well. After sending his three children through Pingree, he became convinced of the unique environment and unparalleled education offered here. Impressed, and wanting to give back, Mr. Bishop became a member of Pingree’s board of trustees ten years ago, and has been an integral part of all that has happened at Pingree over the last decade.

Mr. Bishop also feels a unique kinship with the Class of 2014, in that our Freshman year coincided with his ascent to chairman of the board of Trustees, and this year will be his last. He would like to share a few remarks with us, but before he does; unbeknownst to him, I also have the privilege of presenting him with a distinguishing award.

Will Dr. Johnson and presenting members of the Pingree

The Pingree Award is given to that exceptional and leadership, performance, vision and tireless dedication the education of young people. Thank you for your le



# 2014

## COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS



Kirk Bishop

**D**r. Johnson, Fellow Board members, Pingree Faculty and Staff, Parents, Friends, Alumni and, most importantly, members of the Pingree Class of 2014, what an honor to be asked to address you today!

Nearly four years ago, on the 7th of September in 2010, we started the school year, together, with the traditional gathering of the Pingree community known as Convocation. As these then boys and girls filed into the section reserved for the incoming freshmen, I was preparing for my first official address as Pingree's new Board Chair. I'm not sure which of us was more nervous. In a manner of speaking, we were Freshmen together, and now, we prepare together to move on to new challenges.

So if I can take the liberty of considering myself, at least for today, to be a member of the Class of 2014, then I think I can speak for all of us when I say that these past four years have been truly remarkable. Think,

you about-to-be-graduates, about who you were when you drove down the Pingree driveway that day. Think about the inner doubts you had, the social insecurities, your appetite for risk (or lack thereof), your ability to self-advocate, and articulate and defend a position (or lack thereof).

To use the language of the Pingree Pillars, think about your abilities (or lack thereof) to *communicate* effectively, *navigate* complexity, *originate* in thought and action, *relate* with empathy, and to *participate* actively and courageously. Is there a one of you who has not had transformative experiences in each of these areas? Is there a one of you for whom the people around you today have not made a huge and permanent difference in how you perceive yourselves and the world around you?

Which brings me to the first of several themes that I wish to emphasize today. While we gather primarily to celebrate the accomplishments of this Class before you, and while my words are prepared mostly

with them in mind, I would ask the seniors first to join me in celebrating those among us who have made a difference — to this place, and more specifically to you - the young women and men you have become. What better place to start than to turn the spotlight for a moment onto the parents and other family members who have given you this gift of a Pingree education.

Parents...your choice to entrust your son or daughter's education to Pingree represents an enormous vote of confidence in the faculty and staff of this School. You have sacrificed to make this happen, and you have partnered with us in a way that happens uniquely at a day school.

Ah....Being the parent of a teenager .... the toughest job you'll ever love. How many round trips did you drive from your home to this campus longing for the day when your son or daughter would pass the driver's test. And then, of course, you were more than a little hesitant the first time you let them actually use their license. And



then...you found that you missed those trips...just a little. Upon further review you realized that what you really missed were the conversations you had while driving — and maybe the fact that one more thread of their dependence on you had disappeared. Julie and I used to tell our three that their job as teenagers was to test the limits....and our job as parents was to let them know where those limits were....and that we were all doing our jobs quite nicely. They thought it was funny too....the first time.

Through this gift of a Pingree education to your children, you, parents, have made a difference — and I believe that you will discover, as we did, that it is the gift that keeps on giving. These Highlander birds are well prepared to leave their nests....and you are the wind beneath their wings. Sung or unsung, you are the heroes and heroines of these seniors and this day belongs to you as much as it does to them. I applaud you and we celebrate your achievement.

Note to seniors: If your personal hero or heroine falls into the “unsung” bucket, I want you to channel your best J-LO (or Cee Lo, if that feels more appropriate) and begin the serenade at your family celebration later today.

And now lets turn our attention to the heart and soul of this School, the Pingree faculty and staff. The difference that many of you made for my children when they were here is why my personal passion for Pingree has not faded. Alan, Buddy, Liz, Kristin, Steve, Meg, Sarah, Susan, Ann, Jim, Anna, Ms. P, BSav, Jay, Di, Shelley, Jess, Paul, Mary, Mr. E, John, Tracy, Edward, Wendy, Eric, Sofie, and Rob, (you were all here to help

guide the Bishop kids through the Pingree maze). And you have since been joined by some of the most passionate, intelligent, and innovative teachers on the planet. And most of us have visibility to only a small fraction of the transformative moments you have orchestrated. On a daily basis, you, faculty and staff, make a difference in the lives of those who matter most to the rest of us in attendance today and for that, you have our admiration, our respect, and our heartfelt enduring thanks.

And now, as promised, I want to directly address the Class of 2014. As I do so, I want you to know that I am very realistic about the likely impact of my comments on you. I have been to enough graduations to know that the vast majority of you are likely to remember absolutely nothing about what I have already said or what I am about to say. So my goal is just to give you a moment in time in the midst of all the chaos and celebration to feel good about what you have accomplished. And maybe, just maybe, somewhere deep in that highly developed brain of yours, I can plant a seed that will pop up when you least expect it and most need it.

When I met with Chris Bulfinch a few weeks ago, he described you, Pingree Class of 2014, as “engaged, articulate, and entrepreneurial.” High praise I would say — and three qualities that will serve you well.

And yet it strikes me as I look into your eyes that some of you are, to some degree, surprised to find yourselves here. If you are one of those who is holding your breath, harboring a secret fear that somehow there is not a diploma here with your name on it ... I

want you to relax. You have fooled whomever you needed to fool. You are indeed about to graduate. Take a deep breath and enjoy the moment.

But on the other hand, I have to ask you not to get too comfortable. While this gracious former home of the Pingree family has become your home for the last 4 years, you cannot stay here. We have already admitted 85 members to the Class of 2018 (who, by the way, are even smarter than you were), and there simply is not room for you anymore.

So on you must go. On to college for most of you...gap years for some. And that is as it should be.

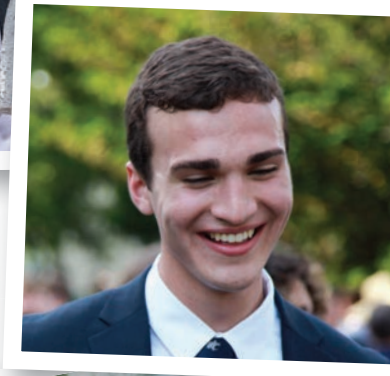
But before you go, and before I bestow upon you my three wishes, let's go back to the aforementioned Convocation of the fall of 2010. I greeted you with the following words that day....and if quoting one's self in a graduation speech sets a new high mark for self-indulgence, I apologize.

What I said to you that day was this:

Each of you is here because there is something very special about you. Some of you may be more in touch than others as to what exactly your gift is, but trust me when I tell you that it is there. You would not be here if that were not the case. Think for a moment about what it is that you know you bring to this place of education that will make it a better place because of your presence. And I implore you to unwrap that gift and “bring it on” — share it with us all starting right now — don't wait. We will all be better off for it.

And I continued:





... I am going to make a prediction about something that will happen to you at Pingree if you will only let it. By interacting with your classmates, your teammates and coaches, the administrators, faculty and staff, you are going to find another gift inside yourself that you didn't know you had. I don't know exactly why, but that is what happens here at Pingree.

End of self-indulging quote.

As I concluded these comments nearly four years ago, I'll bet that most of you thought that the old bald guy at the podium was a little off his feed, so to speak. But now you know what I was talking about, don't you. I am willing to bet that every one of you today is more aware of your gifts, and that your ability to use those gifts to pursue your dreams is dramatically enhanced. Am I right?

For those of you who are reminded of gifts you wish you had more fully exercised, or risks you wish you had taken...it's not too late. The institutions to which you are headed next fall will provide the perfect venue for the continued pursuit of your unfinished business.

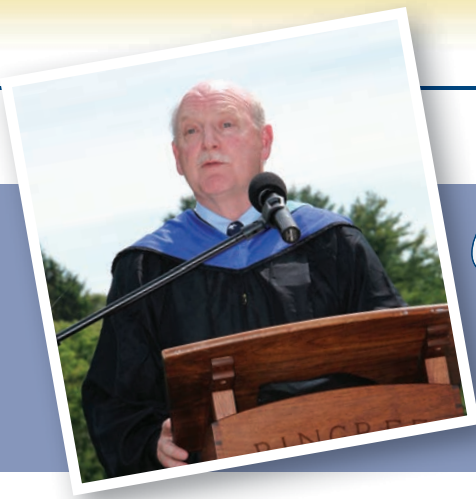
My second theme for today is magic. I believe in my bones that you, Class of 2014, brought magic into this school with you that fall. Inspired by the confidence of having recruited such a fine group of young men and women, the Board of Trustees committed to building both of these buildings. And the magic continued onto the athletic field — your Pingree Highlander football team won the Norman Walker Bowl that fall. Do you remember? The game was played at

Gillette Stadium, complete with Jumbotron and the same PA announcer that does the Patriots games. In Disney-esque fashion, Kyle Jamerson blocked a Rivers School field goal attempt with 10 seconds left and Nick Antenucci scooped it up and returned the ball the length of the field (it seemed like it took forever) for the winning touchdown.

And it didn't stop there. These past four years have indeed been magical for this school. I could share with you the moments that have been most magical for me, but what is more important is for each of you to visualize and always remember what was magic, or special or transformative for you. And I refer here not to just the magic that was spun upon you but the magic you helped to make. My favorite tests in high school were always "fill-in-the-blank". I would ask each member of the Class of 2014 to take a moment to fill in his or her own personal blanks as to the whats, whoms, wheres and whens of your magical Pingree moments, and I want you to make a mental note to be sure that you thank the key players involved before you leave this campus today.

But, as I said, it's time for us both to move on to new challenges. Which brings me back to my three wishes for you.

I must confess that I am borrowing this idea of the three wishes from the graduation speech delivered by the late Reverend Peter Gomes at St. Lawrence University in Canton, NY in 2010 — a few months before you all arrived at Pingree. Reverend Gomes was on the faculty of Harvard Divinity School and was universally recognized as one of the great orators of his time. My daughter Drew,



“And I hope that you will love life itself; treasure it, value it, and live it to the fullest. Every day, we are reminded in so many ways, is a gift.”

Pingree Class of 2006 (whom I am thrilled to have with us here today), was a member of that graduating class and Reverend Gomes' speech was, to both of us — and the Manning family as well I believe, beyond memorable.

While these three wishes may be borrowed from the good Reverend, my interpretation of them as I deliver them to you this afternoon is from the heart and done with a liberal sprinkling of Highlander seasoning.

The first wish I wish for you can, in fact, be a dangerous thing to wish — I wish for you to be happy. Some might see happiness as a bit frivolous, and therefore an extraordinary waste of a perfectly good wish. But I am talking about the true and genuine happiness that Aristotle defined as “the exercise of vital powers along lines of excellence in a life affording them scope.” I realize that your brains are probably in neutral right now, so let me help you out by applying the English-to-Pingree dictionary to Aristotle's definition. You all possess vital powers — otherwise known as the gifts, which you have discovered and unwrapped. And you are acquainted with the concept of excellence — the bar to which you have been held by this esteemed faculty for the last four years. You would not be sitting here if you had not applied your gifts to the tasks at hand with a reasonable degree of excellence.

Now, as you head off to the next adventure of your choice, you have a life affording those vital powers scope. This simply means that the opportunities and challenges get bigger as you continue to mature, and your personal opportunity to make a difference (there are those words again) will expand exponentially.

Each of you will do interesting things. You

may not know yet what they are nor be able to imagine them now as you sit here. But you each will do interesting things. Trust me when I tell you that genuine happiness comes from doing those things well for the rest of your life.

2) My second wish for you today is success — a word used far too often at occasions like this. Success in the context of my remarks is defined not as achieving what it is that you want to do, but rather by achieving something worth doing.

Find something worth the doing in your life and do it well. That, Class of 2014, is the kind of success I wish for you.

3) And my third wish for you is the capacity for endurance. You may feel that you are undergoing an exercise in endurance as you tolerate my remarks at this moment. This is a piece of cake compared to what life will throw at you. I hope you will be able to stand up to the pressures that will inevitably come your way.

Some of you will endure great successes — which means that more and more and more will be expected of you.

Some of you will endure painful failures. But remember that you learn more from your failures than from your successes. Most of the truly great people in history did, in fact, NOT get it right the first time. Do not, I repeat, do not be afraid to fail.

As I move to my closing thoughts, I could simply summarize by saying that I wish for you to take your Pingree magic and personal gifts to the next step in your educational journey, and that I wish for you the right combination of successes and failures and endurance so that you can experience

true happiness and in the process become someone who can truly make a difference. But I want to take it one level deeper as we bid you farewell.

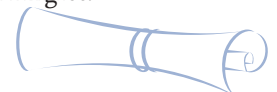
Remember that the definition of education is what you know when you have forgotten everything that you have been taught here. Education is that sole quality that will get you from point A to point B with imagination, with integrity, and with courage.

You leave with our deep affection, our respect and our high hopes. And we will love you when you are less than perfect. My profound hope for you is that you will love learning, will love new ideas, and will love new ways of thinking...that you will be excited by things yet to be discovered.

I also hope that you will love people. The friendships that you have formed here are only the beginning of your love affair with the human family. And my hope is that you will become an ambassador of love in a world that so desperately needs it.

And I hope that you will love life itself; treasure it, value it, and live it to the fullest. Every day, we are reminded in so many ways, is a gift. And, in the midst of ambition, and temptation, remember to do the right thing even when no one is looking.... And always be kind.

If you do these things, you will have justified the effort of this dedicated faculty. You will make your family proud. Your friends will be lifted by their bonds with you. And we will live in a world made better by your presence. Last, but not least, please don't forget... that part of what you will become ... will remain forever Pingree.



# 2014

## CLOSING REMARKS

**Vicky:** Pingree Class of 2014, we've come a long way. We have endured the sleepless nights, the responsibility of being the role models of the school that we've carried on our shoulders all year and even the beautiful roller coaster ride of the college process. We all had to go through something to get here and as you sit here today, a series of emotions are probably running through your bodies. Some of you may be ready to move on and not look back, some may be wishing they had just a little bit more time to prepare for this day and, for the rest, it might not have hit you yet how much of a big deal this day is but, regardless of how we all feel now, at the end of the day, we all made it.

**Reese:** I hope you do not hear these closing words with relief because, although all of you are ready to leave, and most of you are excited to leave, and some of you have waited years to leave, you may never find a place as sheltered and as closeknit as Pingree. It is a rare community where even the smallest performance like an announcement about a club meeting receives the same level of applause as a music concert. Honestly, the 80 kids graduating today have been a part of something whose full endowment I hope we are still realizing when we send our own sons and daughters off to college.

**Vicky:** Today, as we leave here, we're not leaving saying our last goodbyes, but rather a friendly 'see you later'. For a goodbye is as though we are saying farewell forever, whereas 'see you later' says we'll be back someday. Pingree has given us all so

much in so many different ways, and I can't imagine any one of us leaving here today with the intentions of saying farewell forever. Through all Pingree has to offer, it has allowed us to explore our own interests and find our place where we feel comfortable, but it has encouraged us to take risks and step out of our comfort zones as well. It was up to us to take advantage of those opportunities to go beyond what we knew and where we felt comfortable, although I know it wasn't always easy to do so. Sometimes being comfortable is our way of playing it safe but we have no reason to anymore. We are all about to embark on a journey, where there will often be times when we want to lay low and stay where we think we belong, but as most of us heard from our last assembly together with Dr. Mikey, those uncomfortable moments are the most important.

**Reese:** Everyone has heard the saying that you only get out of something what you put into it. What I think makes Pingree special is that you will receive exponentially more than you put in, even unwillingly at times, and you may not even realize it. However, you only have a few more minutes here at Pingree, so my advice to you is do not forget; do not forget what Pingree made you, but remember that your college professor will not care that you had to stop for iced coffee. Do not

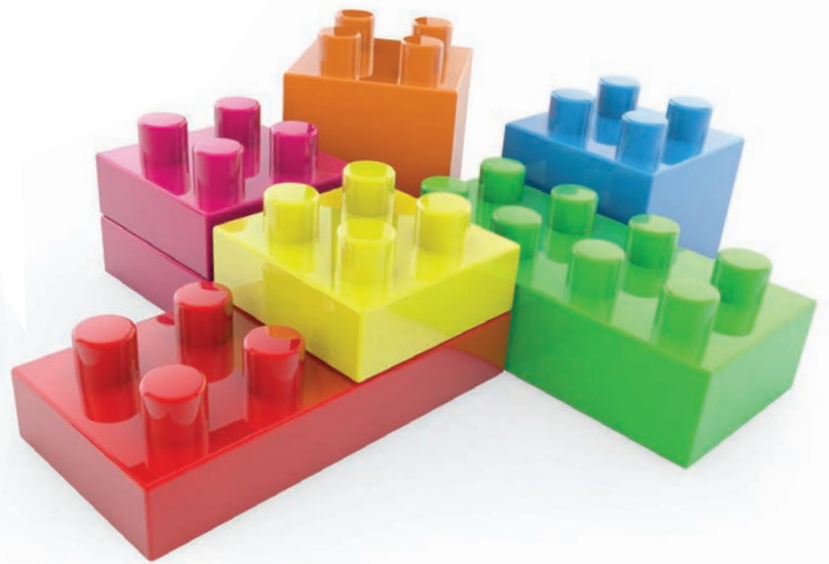


Victoria Aboayge & Reese Fulmer

forget that even if you only talked to half of the class during your time here, that will not matter in 30 years. You will remember bits and pieces of a precious moment in your life surrounded by people who cared about you enough to try to know and understand you, bits and pieces that will be sewn together by the name of our school, and remember that no matter what life outside this place can throw at you, there are 80 of us going through the same thing just like we never left.

**Vicky:** Let us not be afraid of the unknown, but rather embrace it. Take risks and be open because it is fair to say that there have been times throughout our high school careers where we've held back due to the fear of being different. It is now our time to make up for those lost moments and cherish them every step of the way.





# SENIOR GIFT PRESENTATION

Class President August Umholtz & Vice President Mitch Luti



**MITCH:** I remember Pingree's big dreams of new arts and athletics facilities from when they were just that: big dreams. From my time on the Student Life Committee during freshman year, when the original blueprints were revealed, I remember being a bit bitter at the timeline. According to the schedule, I was not going to have a chance to harness it and all that it could offer to my artistic and athletic careers. I remember returning to school after summer and wondering how much better the community will be for these advancements. Seeing the construction progress never registered to me as an apt metaphor for the Class of 2014, but in retrospect, it is only fitting that we complete our Pingree tenure as Pingree wraps up construction. For we have done some building of our own.

We had a lengthy demolition process. People came and went. Fortunately, as construction began on Pingree grounds, so did the construction of the family with whom I stand today. We have grown into one another, creating from scratch a supportive and positive environment. Not a soul here is graduating without a friend, without a buddy, without having savored the Pingree experience. I always knew that my blood relatives would attend my graduation, but I didn't expect to graduate with 79 new family members. Thank you to each individual classmate for investing yourself in making this class great.

**AUGUST:** On our classes white water rafting trip, at the beginning of this year, we laid out the ideals we would strive for, they were of inclusion and generosity. We wanted to be the best grade possible, and make Pingree the best it could be for all others in our community, and I firmly believe that to this end we have succeeded. We have all moved comfortably into a leadership role, jumping at every opportunity placed before us. I could share a story or anecdote about how every person up on this stage made Pingree a better place.

Over the last four years, our grade has continuously strived to be our best, through the easy times and the trying times. Ultimately, there is no doubt that we have left our mark on this school, but the school was not the only thing that was changed. The Class of 2014 I know so well today is fundamentally different from the Class of 2014 I sat with at convocation of freshman year. Over the last four years, we have been able to adapt, reach new heights and come together to form something more than we could have ever been as individuals. We did this all while having a great time and making this school a better place. To preserve that legacy for generations of students to come, we are happy to present Pingree School with a Lego area for the new learning commons. This will be a place where students can come to think, build and grow in an unstructured creative way. We hope it will bring enjoyment to students for years to come. Class of 2014, I have enjoyed my time with you as your President, your classmate and your friend, I can't wait to see all that you will build.





# 2013-2014

## REPORT OF GIVING

### SUMMARY OF GIVING

To Pingree School 2013-2014

#### ANNUAL FUND

Unrestricted	\$686,969.44
Restricted	\$95,366.10
Prep @ Pingree	\$159,434.19
<b>Subtotal</b>	<b>\$941,769.73</b>

#### CAPITAL GIFTS

Campaign Unrestricted	\$1,144,913.67
Campaign Restricted to Scholarship	\$59,766.50
Campaign Restricted to Arts	\$12,866.66
Campaign Restricted to Athletic Facilities	\$214,280.61
Campaign Restricted to Access	\$87,813.39
Campaign Power of 10	\$140,000.00
Campaign Coates Naming	\$500.00
Campaign McCoy Naming	\$500.00
<b>Subtotal:</b>	<b>\$1,660,640.83</b>

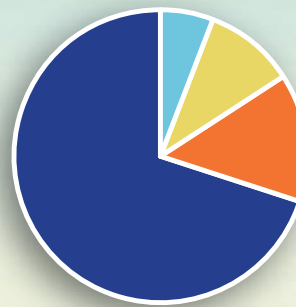
#### ENDOWMENT, RESTRICTED AND MEMORIAL GIFTS

Edith Meyer Memorial Fund	\$500.00
Maher Esperanza Fund	\$5,000.00
William T. Carpenter III Scholarship Fund	\$7,160.00
Golf	\$35,595.35
Auction	\$73,299.36
<b>Subtotal:</b>	<b>\$121,554.71</b>
<b>Total:</b>	<b>\$2,723,965.27</b>

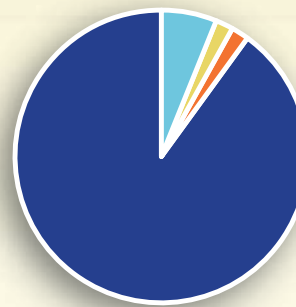
### SUMMARY OF REVENUE AND EXPENSES

For Pingree School 2013-2014

#### EXPENSE SOURCES



#### REVENUE SOURCES



**Thank you to everyone in the Pingree community who has supported the school so generously this year!**

In our effort to be green, we will publish the lists of donor names online in September. You will be sent a postcard with a password that you may use to view them. In compiling our Report of Giving, we made every effort to ensure that the information is accurate and complete. Please direct any changes, errors or omissions in the printed information in the Bulletin or in the information online to the Office of Institutional Advancement. Additional information on Pingree's Giving Programs, as well as other gift planning opportunities, can be viewed on our website or obtained by calling the Office of Institutional Advancement at 978-468-4415.

# THANK YOU FOR HELPING US RAISE

# \$941,769.73

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PINGREE SCHOOL'S  
JAMES C. DEVENNEY  
**GOLF CLASSIC**

*Save the date*

SEPTEMBER 29<sup>th</sup>  
**2014**

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Benefiting the  
Pingree School  
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ON-LINE REGISTRATION AT  
[WWW.PINGREE.ORG](http://WWW.PINGREE.ORG)

For information, contact

Donna Maggio at 978-468-4415 x264



FIFTH ANNUAL

# Flying Horse

OUTDOOR SCULPTURE EXHIBIT



September 1 – November 20, 2014

OPENING RECEPTION WITH THE ARTISTS  
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1:00 P.M.

Honorary Chair: Chris Williams

More than 35 sculptures by regional artists will adorn Pingree's 100-acre campus! Special Indoor Exhibit in the library of five sculptures by five women to honor the five decades of women at Pingree and our first 50th Pingree Reunion.



## Pingree School

537 Highland Street

South Hamilton, MA 01982

[www.pingree.org](http://www.pingree.org)

# SAVE THE DATE

EVERYONE IS INVITED TO OUR

## *All Community Gala*

to celebrate the opening of our new

*Arts and Athletics Facilities and our first 50th Reunion*

AND

## *Pingree Alumni Weekend*

SEPTEMBER 27, 2014

Please visit [www.pingree.org](http://www.pingree.org) for details

» For an explanation of our exciting new fall Cluster Reunions, «  
please visit the alumni web page at [www.pingree.org/alumni](http://www.pingree.org/alumni).